

IN THE NATIONAL HALLS OF CONGRESS

Tuesday, April 10.

Washington, April 10.—For seven hours today the house had under consideration the postoffice appropriation bill, but in only a few instances were the provisions considered. During the debate on the special appropriation for railway mail pay, bitter words were exchanged between representatives from North Carolina, Arkansas and Kentucky, but all were within the rules of the house. A humorous speech was made by J. Adam Bede, Minn., and Charles A. Towne, New York, spoke in behalf of the Jamestown exposition. Both Bede and Towne represented the Duluth district in Minnesota at their own congresses. They were warmly congratulated on their speeches.

Washington, April 10.—For more than four hours today Bailey held the undivided attention of the senate with a speech in reply to Spooner and Knox, and just before its conclusion there was a significant suggestion from Hale indicating the possibility of an understanding and an early vote on the railroad rate bill.

The day was one of the most notable in the recent history of the senate. Very few senators were absent at any time during the day and every seat in the galleries, public, private, senatorial, executive and diplomatic, was held by its occupant with marked tenacity.

Monday, April 9.

Washington, April 9.—McLaurin and Morgan addressed the senate today on the railroad rate question, the former advocating the legislation and the latter opposing. The Mississippi senator announced his intention to support an amendment providing for a court review of the decisions of the Interstate Commerce commission and also stated his adherence to the Bailey amendment, prohibiting the temporary suspension of the commission's orders by the inferior courts. He criticized what he characterized as an effort to inject politics into the consideration of the bill. Morgan took the position that the proposed legislation was an interference with the rights of the states to control the corporations created by themselves, and said that the best way to check exorbitant railroad rates was to keep the waterways in such condition as to insure competition.

Washington, April 9.—Notwithstanding that this was District day in the house and that body resolved itself into a common council for the purpose of making laws for the District of Columbia, general interest was shown in the bills requiring non-resident pupils to pay tuition and regulating the employment of child labor. Hepburn, of Iowa, replying to a long speech of Sims, of Tennessee, in which he contended for self government for the people of the District of Columbia, made a defense of the form of government, but criticized its administration. He did not think two newspaper men and one army officer, who constitute the board of commissioners, the proper personnel for such a government.

Saturday, April 7.

Washington, April 7.—The house did not indulge itself in the usual half holiday today, but continued the consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill, and in the latitude accorded under general debate the discussion took on a wide range, including railway mail pay, increased pay for rural letter carriers, the American smelter trust and the corrupt use of money in elections, with side lights on naturalization laws.

Dalzell, Republican, of Pennsylvania, called up the bill amending the internal revenue laws to prevent the double taxation of certain distilled spirits. He asked that the bill be considered by the house as in committee of the whole, possibly anticipating some debate. Before he could make any statement, the speaker had the bill read a third time, indorsed and passed, while general laughter over the expeditious way the speaker disposed of legislation ran around the chamber.

Friday, April 6.

Washington, April 6.—In making an effort today to get the senate to agree upon a date for taking a vote on the railroad rate bill, Tillman made the important statement that one week more probably would exhaust the general debate. He failed, however, to secure the consent of Aldrich, who said that he would not be willing to agree to vote on the bill until it was more

May End Race Problem.

Washington, April 10.—Dr. S. Harris, professor of medicine in the University of Alabama, at Mobile, talked to the president today about the ravages of consumption among the negroes of the South. He expressed the fear, and he added that his opinion was concurred in by the medical fraternity generally in the South, that the negro race was likely to become extinct in this country. Statistics showed, he declared, that the death rate among the members of the negro race in America was greater than the birth rate.

Question for Steel Trust.

Washington, April 10.—After a conference with the president today, General Grosvenor, chairman of the house committee on merchant marine and fisheries, announced that his committee proposed this week, in connection with hearings on the ship subsidy bill, to interrogate officials of the United States Steel corporation regarding the reported selling of steel products abroad at a rate cheaper than was given to consumers in this country.

nearly perfected than it now is.

During the day there were three speeches on the rate bill. The first of these was made by Elkins, who, while expressing the opinion that the situation demands legislation, indicated many defects in the pending bill. Gamble followed in support of the bill, and Kean closed in opposition. Elkins was frequently interrupted, and several spirited colloquies marked the progress of his remarks. No senator being prepared to speak tomorrow, the senate adjourned until Monday.

Washington, April 6.—Tariff railway mail subsidies, denaturalized alcohol and enlarged postal facilities for Western cities were the features of the debate in the house today. What were alleged to be the inequities of the Dingley law, so far as the manufacture of watches is concerned, were discussed by Rainey, of Illinois, whose tariff revision speech was listened to with much interest. The "stand-patters" made copious notes for the discussions on protection which are foreshadowed.

Without touching the merits of the postoffice appropriation bill, which nominally was under discussion, the house at 5:15 adjourned until noon tomorrow.

Thursday, April 5.

Washington, April 5.—The postoffice appropriation bill, following an immemorial custom, was made the vehicle for a number of speeches today having no bearing on the subject under discussion, but of general interest to the country. The rights of labor were discussed by Towne, of New York; goods road, by Lee, of Georgia; railway mail pay by Stearnson, of Minnesota, and protective tariff by Rainey, of Illinois. Incident to his speech on labor, Towne spoke of the increased power given the speaker of the house by the rules now in force. He said that, if the house ever has its ancient dignity and power restored, it will be after it has vindicated the right of discussion of all public questions.

Washington, April 5.—In the senate today there was a re-echo of the White house conference of last Saturday relative to the pending railroad legislation, and, while the discussion ended in good nature, there was a time when the feeling was quite intense. The incident occurred at the close of a speech by Stone, which was devoted largely to a discussion of that conference.

Elkins has given notice of a speech on the rate bill for tomorrow and Bailey for a speech on that subject Tuesday. The Texas senator will reply especially to the criticisms made by Spooner and Knox, of his plan for a limitation of the powers of inferior courts in granting injunctions in rate litigation.

Newlands continued his argument in support of his proposition for the national incorporation of railroad companies.

Wednesday, April 4.

Washington, April 4.—In the senate today Newlands discussed the railroad rate bill and Daniel the question of the lack of representation by the Southern states in the public service. Newlands advocated amendments to the rate bill providing for the national incorporation of railroads, and announced himself as favorable to the governmental ownership of these utilities. Daniel's speech was based on a provision in the urgent deficiency appropriation bill for the representation of the United States at the next Pan-American congress, to be held in Rio de Janeiro next July. The deficiency bill was amended so as to provide for more delegates, and as amended was passed.

Washington, April 4.—The house during its session today listened to a criticism of the president on the part of Fitzgerald, New York, for the failure of the chief executive properly to advise the house as to the objections he had to the bill opening 505,000 acres of land for grazing purposes in Oklahoma territory, instead of advising the members of the Indian Affairs committee as to the weakness of the measure, so that it might be amended to meet the wishes of the commissioner of Indian Affairs.

The postoffice appropriation bill was taken up, but beyond an explanation by the chairman of the postoffice committee, Overstreet, no headway was made.

No Limit on Use of Franks.

Salt Lake, April 10.—That there is no law limiting or prescribing the character of printed matter which congressmen may authorize to be sent through the mails under official frank, is the gist of a decision rendered here today by Judge John A. Marshall, of the United States District court. L. R. Anderson, chairman of the Republican committee of Sanpete county, Utah, was indicted for alleged illegal use of the frank of Congressman James A. Tawney, of Minnesota, for distribution in Utah of political matter.

Seattle Objects to Negro Soldiers.

Washington, April 9.—Seattle is vigorously protesting against the assignment of a colored infantry regiment to Forts Lawton and Wright, in place of the Tenth infantry, that goes to Alaska in August. The appeals of Senator Piles have been without avail and he is informed that Washington must have its share of colored soldiers. The detail of colored troops to the department of Columbia will not include Vancouver barracks. The detail is for two years.

OFFER TO ARBITRATE.

Miners Willing to Let Conciliation Board Settle Trouble.

New York, April 6.—Having failed to come to an agreement themselves, the hard coal miners of Pennsylvania, through their representatives, today proposed to the operators that all matters in dispute be referred to a board of arbitration for settlement, the tribunal to be composed of the board of conciliation which was created by the award of the Anthracite Strike commission in 1903, with Judge Gray, of Delaware, or any person he may appoint, as chairman and umpire. If the operators accept the proposition and a convention of miners approves the plan, the 160,000 men now idle in the anthracite fields will return to work at once. While it had been reported for several days that the miners might ask that the differences be arbitrated, the proposition came to them as a great surprise, as they did not believe the union leaders were ready to leave the controversy to a third party at this time.

That the operators will accept the miners' proposal as submitted is not generally believed; in fact, it is intimated they may flatly refuse the offer, on the ground that existing conditions are the result of arbitration. The employers have decided to consider the miners' latest move and promise to give President Mitchell and his men an answer on Monday, when another meeting of the two sub-committees will be held in this city.

The anthracite board of conciliation consists of six members—three representing the operators and three the miners. This board held frequent sessions during the last three years, settling local disputes in the anthracite region. The award of the strike commission provided that, when it could not agree, a Federal judge in the Third judicial district should appoint an umpire, who should make a decision. Judge George Gray, president of the strike commission, made the appointments. During the first two years he selected Carroll D. Wright, ex-United States commissioner of labor, as the umpire, but during the last year Charles P. Neill, the present labor commissioner, acted as the arbiter.

FURIOUS WITH FOREIGNERS.

Chinese Excited by Picture of Magistrate Killed by Priest.

Peking, April 6.—The Nanchang affair of February last, during which a Chinese magistrate met death as the result of a dispute with French Catholic missionaries which caused a riot and the killing of a number of French and British missionaries, continues to inflame the Chinese. The native papers in the north of China this week print pictures of the magistrate's corpse, showing his wounds, with sensational articles written in a style which appeals to the lower classes, exhorting the people not to forget the outrages and to prepare to defend themselves against foreign brutalities.

The belief that a French priest murdered the magistrate is universal and probably no other incident ever excited such widespread resentment against the missionaries. In many places the Catholic converts and the other Chinese are living on the basis of armed neutrality, and but for the presence of the troops stationed near the missions by the government's orders, the slightest friction would result in massacre.

Disturbance in Coal Field.

Philadelphia, April 6.—The situation in the coal fields remains unchanged. Occasional disturbances are reported from various sections, but they are regarded as inconsequential. As a result of the attacks made on the breakers of the Fernwood colliery, the Erie, company, which owns the land occupied by the miners, has ordered them to vacate the property. The miners are said to have shot out nearly every window in the breaker.

A detail of state police today arrested seven Italian laborers at Mocaqua, near Wilkesbarre, who yesterday prevented non-union men from operating the West End washery. They were sent to jail.

Wants All Railroads Appraised.

Washington, April 6.—By unanimous vote today the National Association of Railway Commissioners adopted the resolution of B. H. Meyer, of Wisconsin, offered yesterday, declaring it to be the sense of the association that the congress of the United States should authorize and direct the Interstate Commerce commission, or some other department of the Federal government, to ascertain the inventory value of all railroads in the United States, and to fix a valuation on the railway property of each state separately.

Viosca Has Been Vindicated.

Washington, April 6.—Charges made against James Viosca, the American vice consul at La Paz, have been investigated by the State department and the Navy department, and the result is a complete vindication of Mr. Viosca. It was charged by Charles Panson, who, until his death a short time ago, was employed at the Pichilingue bay, that Viosca withheld part of the pay of employees at the station.

Will Build Island for Fort.

Washington, April 6.—The creation of an artificial island in the middle of the entrance to Chesapeake bay is proposed by the joint board on coast defense, as an absolute essential to the defense of the National capital and the cities of Baltimore, Norfolk, Newport News and even Richmond. The government will dump stone on the middle ground as foundation for a fort,

For The Term of His Natural Life

By MARCUS CLARKE

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

The red lips parted, and the blue eyes, brighter than ever, stared vacantly around. The sound of her father's voice seemed to have roused her, for she began to speak a little prayer: "God bless papa and mamma, and God bless all on board this ship. God bless me, and make me good girl, for Jesus Christ's sake, our Lord. Amen."

The sound of the unconscious child's simple prayer had something awesome in it, and John Vickers, who not ten minutes before would have sealed his own death warrant unhesitatingly to preserve the safety of the vessel, felt his eyes fill with unwept tears. The contrast was curious. From out the midst of that desolate ocean—in a fever-smitten prison ship, languish from land, surrounded by ruffians, thieves and murderers—the baby voice of an innocent child called confidently on heaven.

Two hours afterward—as the Malabar, escaped from the peril which had menaced her, plunged cheerily through the rippling water—the mutineers, by their spokesman, Mr. James Vetch, confessed:

"They were very sorry, and hoped that their breach of discipline would be forgiven. It was the fear of the typhus which had driven them to it. They had no accomplices either in the prison or out of it, but they felt it but right to say that the man who had planned the mutiny was Rufus Dawes."

The malignant cripple had guessed from whom the information which had led to the failure of the plot had been derived, and this was his characteristic revenge.

CHAPTER XI.

The southeast coast of Van Diemen's Land resembles a biscuit at such rats have been nibbling. Eaten away by the continual action of the ocean which, pouring round by east and west, has divided the peninsula from the mainland of the Australasian continent, the shore line is broken and ragged. From the sentinel solitude of the Iron Pot to the smiling banks of New Norfolk, the river winds in a succession of reaches, narrowing to a deep channel cleft between rugged and towering cliffs.

The climate of Van Diemen's Land is one of the loveliest in the world. Launceston is warm, sheltered and moist; and Hobart-Town, protected by Bruny Island and its archipelago of D'Encastreaux Channel and Storm Bay from the violence of the southern breakers, preserves the mean temperature of Smyrna; while the district between these two towns spreads in a succession of beautiful valleys, through which glide clear and sparkling streams. But on the western coast, from the steep rocks of Cape Grim to the scrub encircled barrenness of Sandy Cape, and the frowning entrance to Macquarie Harbor, the nature of the country entirely changes. Along that iron bound shore, all is bleak and cheerless. Upon that dreary beach the rollers of the southern sea complete their circuit of the globe, and the storm that has devastated the cape, and united in its eastern course with the icy blasts which sweep northward from the unknown terrors of the southern pole, crashes unchecked upon the Huon pine forests, and lashes with rain the grim front of Mount Direction.

Furious gales and sudden tempests afflict the natives of the coast. Navigation is dangerous, and the entrance to the "Hell's Gates" of Macquarie Harbor is only to be attempted in calm weather.

"Hell's Gates," formed by a rocky point, which runs abruptly northward, almost touches, on its eastern side, a projecting arm of land which guards the entrance to King's river. In the middle of the gates is an island, which, lying on a sandy bar in the very jaws of the current, creates a double whirlpool, impossible to pass in the roughest weather. The headquarters of the settlement were placed on an island not far from the mouth of this inhospitable river, called Sarah Island.

Sarah Island is long and low. The commandant's house was built in the center, having the chaplain's house and barracks between it and the jail. The hospital was on the west shore, and in a line with it lay the two penitentiaries. Lines of lofty palisades ran round the settlement, giving it the appearance of a fortified town. These palisades were built for the purpose of warding off the terrific blasts of wind, which, shrieking through the long and narrow bay as through the keyhole of a door, had in former times torn off roofs, and leveled boat sheds. The little town was set, as it were, in defiance of nature, at the very extreme of civilization, and its inhabitants maintained perpetual warfare with the winds and waves.

But the jail of Sarah Island was not the only prison in this desolate region. At a little distance from the mainland is a rock, over the rude side of which the waves dash in rough weather. On an evening in December, as the sun was sinking behind the tree tops on the left side of the harbor, the figure of a man appeared on the top of this rock. He was clad in the coarse garb of a convict, and wore round his ankles two iron rings, connected by a short and heavy chain. To the middle of this chain a leather strap was attached, which, splitting in the form of a T, buckled round his waist, and pulled the chain high enough to prevent him from snuffing over it as he walked. His head was bare, and his coarse, blue striped shirt, open at the throat, displayed an emaciated and muscular neck. Emerging from out a sort of cell, or den, contrived by nature or art in the side of the cliff, he threw on a scanty fire,

which burned between two hollowed rocks, a small log of pine wood; and then, returning to his cave, and bringing from it an iron pot which contained water, he scooped with his toll hardened hands a resting place for it in the ashes, and placed it on the embers. It was evident that the cave was at once his storeroom and larder, and that the two hollowed rocks formed his kitchen.

Having thus made preparations for supper, he ascended a pathway which led to the highest point of the rock. His fetters compelled him to take short steps, and, as he walked, he winced as though the iron bit him. A handkerchief or strip of cloth was twisted round his left ankle, on which the circlet had chafed a sore. Painfully and slowly he gained his destination, and, glancing himself on the ground, gazed around him. A brig was being towed up the harbor by two convict-manned boats.

The sight of this brig seemed to rouse in the mind of the solitary of the rock a strain of reflection, for, sinking his chin upon his hand, he fixed his eyes on the incoming vessel, and immersed himself in moody thought. The ship anchored, the boats detached themselves from her sides, the sun sunk, and the bay was plunged in gloom. Lights began to twinkle along the shore of the settlement. The little fire died, and the water in the iron pot grew cold; yet the watcher on the rock did not stir. With his eyes staring into the gloom, and fixed steadily on the vessel, he lay along the barren cliff of his lonely prison as motionless as the rock on which he had stretched himself.

This solitary man was Rufus Dawes

In the house of Major Vickers, commandant of Macquarie Harbor, there was, on this evening of December, unusual gaiety. Lieut. Maurice Frere, late in command at Maria Island, had unexpectedly come down with news from headquarters. The Ladybird, government schooner, visited the settlement on ordinary occasions twice a year. To the convicts the arrival of the Ladybird meant arrival of new faces, intelligence of old comrades, news of how the world from which they were exiled, was progressing. When the Ladybird arrived, the chained and toll-worn felons felt that they were yet human, that the universe was not bounded by the gloomy forests which surrounded their prison, but that there was a world beyond. To the convicts the Ladybird was town-talk, theater, stock quotations and latest telegrams. She was their newspaper, postoffice, the one excitement of their dreary existence, the one link between their own misery and the happiness of their fellow creatures. To the commandant and the "freemen" this messenger from the "free life" was scarcely less welcome. There was not a man on the island who did not feel his heart grow heavier when her white sails disappeared behind the shoulder of the hill.

On the present occasion business of more than ordinary importance had procured for Major Vickers this pleasurable excitement. It had been resolved by Gov. Arthur that the convict establishment should be broken up. A succession of murders and attempted escapes had called public attention to the place, and its distance from Hobart Town rendered it inconvenient and expensive. Arthur had fixed upon Tasman's peninsula as a future convict depot, and naming it Port Arthur, in honor of himself, had sent down Lieut. Maurice Frere with instructions for Vickers to convey the prisoners of Macquarie Harbor thither.

Seven classes of criminals were established, when the new barracks for prisoners at Hobart Town were finished. The first class were allowed to sleep out of barracks, and to work for themselves on Saturday; the second had only the last-named indulgence; the third were only allowed Saturday afternoon; the fourth and fifth were "refractory and disorderly characters—to work in irons"; the sixth were "men of the most degraded and incorrigible character—to be worked in irons and kept entirely separate from the other prisoners;" while the seventh were the refuse of this refuse—the murderers, bandits and villains, whom neither chain nor lash could tame. They were regarded as socially dead, and shipped to Hell's Gates or Maria Island. Hell's Gates was the most dreaded of all these houses of bondage. The discipline at the place was so severe, and the life so terrible, that prisoners would risk all to escape from it. In one year, of eighty-five deaths there, only thirty were from natural causes; of the remaining dead, twenty-seven were drowned, eight killed accidentally, three shot by the soldiers, and twelve murdered by their comrades. In another year one hundred and sixty-nine men out of one hundred and eighty-two were punished to the extent of two thousand lashes. During the ten years of its existence one hundred and twelve men escaped, out of whom sixty-two only were found—dead. The prisoners killed themselves to avoid living any longer, and, if so fortunate as to penetrate the desert of scrub, heath and swamp which lay between their prison and the settled districts, preferred death to recapture. Successfully to transport the remnant of this desperate band of doubly convicted felons to Arthur's new prison was the mission of Maurice Frere.

"Well, Mrs. Vickers," he said, as he took a cup of tea from the hands of that lady, "I suppose you won't be sorry to get away from this place, eh?"

"No, indeed," said poor Mrs. Vickers, with the old girliness shadowed by six years; "I shall be only too glad. A dreadful place! John's duties, however, are imperative. But the wind! My dear Mr. Frere, you're no idea of it; I wanted to send Sylvia to Hobart Town, but John would not let her go."

"By the way, how is Miss Sylvia?" asked Frere, with the patronizing air which men of his stamp adopt when they speak of children.

"Not very well, I'm sorry to say," returned Vickers. "You see, it's lonely for her here. There are no children of her own age, with the exception of the pilot's little girl, and she cannot asso-

ciate with her. But I did not like to leave her behind, and endeavored to teach her myself."

"Hum! There was a—ba—governess, or something, was there not?" said Frere, staring into his tescup. "That maid, you know—what was her name?"

"Miss Purfoy," said Mrs. Vickers, a little gravely. "Yes, poor thing; a sad story, Mr. Frere."

"Indeed! I left, you know, shortly after the trial of the mutineers, and never heard the full particulars." He spoke carelessly, but he awaited the reply with keen curiosity.

"A sad story!" repeated Mrs. Vickers. "She was the wife of that wretched man, Rex, and came out as my maid in order to be near him. She would never tell me her history, poor thing, though all through the dreadful accusations made by that horrid doctor, I begged her almost on my knees. You know how she nursed Sylvia and poor John. Really a most superior creature. I think she must have been a governess. Her conduct was most exemplary, and during the six months we were in Hobart Town she taught little Sylvia a great deal. Of course she could not help her wretched husband, you know. Could she?"

"Certainly not!" said Frere, heartily. "I heard something about him, too. Got into some scrape, did he not?"

"Miss Purfoy, or Mrs. Rex, as she really was, though I don't suppose Rex is her real name, either, came into a little legacy from an old aunt in England and left my service. She took a little cottage on the New Town road, and Rex was assigned to her as her servant."

"I see. The old dodge!" says Frere, flushing a little. "Well?"

"Well, the wretched man tried to escape, and she helped him. He was to get to Launceston, and so on board a vessel to Sydney; but they took the unhappy creature, and he was sent down here. You see, only a few people know of her relationship to Rex, and she was rather respected. Of course, when it became known, what with that dreadful trial and the horrible assertions of Dr. Frine—you will not believe me, I know; there was something about that man I never liked—she was quite left alone. She wanted me to bring her down here to teach Sylvia, but John thought that it was only to be near her husband, and wouldn't allow it."

"Of course it was," said Vickers, in a low voice, as he looked at the veranda. "Frere, we'll go on the veranda. She will never be satisfied until she gets that scoundrel free."

"He's a bad lot, then?" says Frere, opening the glass window and leading the way to the sandy garden.

"Oh, a very bad lot," returned Vickers; "quiet and silent, but ready for any villainy. I count him one of the worst men we have. With the exception of one or two more, I think he is the worst."

"Why don't you flog 'em?" says Frere. "I cut the hides off my fellows if they show any nonsense."

"Well," says Vickers, "I don't care about too much cut myself. Barton, who was here before, was flogged tremendously, but I don't think it did any good. They tried to kill him several times. You remember those twelve fellows who were hanged? No! Ah, of course you were away."

"What do you do with 'em?"

"Oh, flog the worst, you know; but I don't flog more than a man a week as a rule, and never more than fifty lashes. They're getting quieter now. Then we iron, and dumb-bells, and maroon them."

"Do what?"

"Give them solitary confinement on Grummet Island. When a man gets very bad, we clap him into a boat with a week's provisions, and pull him over to Grummet. There are cells out in the rock, you see, and the fellow pulls up his commissariat after him, and lives there by himself for a month or so. It tames them wonderfully."

"Does it?" said Frere. "It's a capital notion. I wish I had a place of that sort at Maria."

"I've a fellow there now," says Vickers. "Dawes. You remember him, of course—the ringleader of the mutiny in the Malabar. A dreadful ruffian. He was the most violent the first year I was here. Barton used to flog a good deal, and Dawes had a childish dread of the cat. When I came, he'd made a sort of petition to be sent back to the settlement. Said that he was innocent of the mutiny, and that the accusations against him were false."

(To be continued.)

As a Picture Is.

"Yes," said Mr. Goodiey, "she made quite an impression upon me; reminds me of an old-fashioned picture—"

"Ah!" intruded Miss Chellus, "you noticed it, then?"

"Noticed what?"

"That she's painted."—Philadelphia Press.

His Garret Fire.

Tall Artist—DeSmears was telling me that he was using more charcoal than ever these days. Is he selling many charcoal drawings?

Short Artist—He is not selling any. He has bought a charcoal stove to keep him warm.

More Thought.

New Clerk—I think I understand the business pretty well now.

Employer—Yes? Keep at it four or five years. Perhaps you'll understand it then as well as you think you do now.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Straining a Kiss.

Evn—Did you ever kiss a girl through her veil?

Dick—Yes and got quite an impression.

Evn—Of the girl?

Dick—No, of the veil.

What Did He Mean?

"What makes you look so worried?"

"I can never get a dress suit to fit me."

"Perhaps you don't get there early enough."—Cleveland Leader.

A concrete chimney completed recently for a Tacoma smelter is 307 feet in height and is said to be the highest in the world of its kind.