BY I. MACLAREN COBBAN.

I went in the morning and discovered day a long railway excursion for the CHAPTER II-Continued. how the strange tints of the water were produced. The pond was fed by a runlet, which flowed at the bottom of the bank on one side of the lane called by the name of Lacroix. This lane, I had already learned, had been in other days the private carriage drive of the first Lacroix (before a Steinhardt had been heard of) from his fine mansion to his day works and his model farm. The days of the mansion to his days works and his model farm. The dye works and his model farm. The For three weeks or so, therefore, I mansion, with its noble rookery, had had no time to rumintae upon extraneorous speculative builder; the model Timperley Hall. But I then made an farm had disappeared, all but the farm acquaintance that considerably influhouse which, squeezed into a sordid enced the later events of my story-Mr. corner of the spreading village, was now Freeman, the minister of a quaint litlet out in tenements; a Steinhardt now the Dissenting Chapel in the village. reigned in the Lacriox dye works and, We encountered first on the day of the in his scorn of the past, was in the procession in the Lacroix lane. He habit of "tipping" his aniline refuse was marching along from the opposite down among the tree roots of the cherished avenue, narrowing more and est and silent troop; the lane was nar-more the already constricted channel of row; he halted, took off his hat, and the little stream; and poisoning and smiled (while I could do no less in rediscoloring the once clear flow of water turn), and he and his people (some of in the whole neighborhood. This it them with reluctance, I have no doubt) was which washed color into the pond stood aside to let our noisier and more

was which washed color into the pond and gave it its varying tints.

I stood thus in some doubt and great indignation—doubt whether Miss Lacroix's dream might not after all be capable of as simple an explanation as I had found for the tints of the pond, and indignation at what I saw around me. I had never before ventured into Lacroix lane; I now passed under its wretched dying trees, along the brink of its cinder mud, ploughed a foot deep of its cinder mud, ploughed a foot deep Unwin," said he, with a little conback into the private, shady, well-kept I will explain why I ask you?—because, avenue of the first Lacroix. I had walked almost the whole length of the from the south, where pure streams, Steinhardt's brother "Jim."

After greeting I gave vent to the in- Lancashire friends treat nature.' dignation of which I was full. We returned along the lane.

claimed. "Well," said he, laying his hand on "Yes," said he, with a comical twinmy shoulder, "it's not nice of course," kie in his eye, "Mr. birley and I meet and the smile of the bishop is very cause of the very various colors of the v uel of Paul's girl" (he meant Miss La- heart." property, and 'Manuel, you see, can't to act as his chairman, and we then bear to spend the brass, and doesn't settled down to talk.

On the evening of the lecture I took are,"

Why, bless you, sir," was the reply, "I've often hepled up daddy when he was a sight worse drunk than you (greatest in winter), with the salinity ily history. Poor Paul! he was a good my place on the platform in a considchap. I suppose the name Lacroix is erable flutter of nervousness. There done for, and it has been what you was a large attendance of work folk must be true. done for, and it has been what you was a large attendance of work folk, must be true.

"but if you follow this lane right out to of the lecture. I observed on a back board the ship-General Booth-Tucker was fifty-one yards. Photographic

I suppose, in your history books of the ing it, a popular personage. I accepted front of them. taking of the Bastille, and the man the explantion Mr. Freeman gave me that was governor at that time, De afterward:-"It was a brave and risky Lacroix :- that's the family. The poor thing to do, you know, to appear with old fellow was killed in the streets. I me; and these Lancashire folk above I, in contradistinction, am known as

believe." Thus he went on, with much fullness odds.' of irrelevant detail. I gathered these fcats of consequence which I here set down:-At the time of the great emigration of French nobility to this country, a member of the De Lacroix family that I might have guessed had I confound his way to Lancashire with one or two dependents, a packet of jewels, and some scientific learning, and withprospected about a little, and at length anxiety, yet which, in the end, proved invested the money he got for his jewels in the Turkey red and Indigo dye works of Timperley. He prospered. He was one of the first to apply chemical science to the manufacture of dyes. He made a large fortune, and became the great man of the neighborhood. He had, however, a family of four sons who gave him great trouble. They table, he sent Frank after them. Then almost ruined their father and quite broke his heart before their several courses of extravagance and debauchery came to an end. The eldest, Paul's father, drew up just in time, married man?" and settled down to the business; I stared in speechless surprise-less another broke his neck in a steeple at the actual question than at its dic- of the law for many years." chase; the third died of delirium trem- tatorial tone. His complexion was ens, or worse and the fourth still ex- usually very ruddy; it now became a you if you are not a lawyer," said the "but I must get a clear to smoke." isted, for he could scarcely be said to curious purplish red, even to his eyes court, smiling. live: he was the tongue and himb-tied and his bald crown, as if he had been paralytic, known as old Jaques, who in- dipped in a vat of his choicest dye. nabited the little octagonal house near home, but he insisted on settling down workpeople, and setting them against

on my mind and heart for the rest of do at all.' the day. In the evening I took down "I don't know," I answered, "what deeply he would excuse him, and a very the first volume of Carlyle's French right you have, Mr. Steinhardt, to talk much abashed youth left the courtroom. Fevolution, and read with new interest to me in this fashion." the wonderful passages in which he de- I was angry. He moved about the scribes the taking of the Bastille by the glasses and decanters near him. mob, and the part which the old officer of the fortress played in its hopeless out of my pocket; your rector can't pay

Atter that I sat down and wrote to a pair of London friends, asking them to you and the rector, sir," make certain inquiries concerning Mr. Lacroix.

CHAPTER III. rumination during the next two or visitings, and your tea meetings," rumination and no time at all for visits to be placatory, "and you will do very to Tipmerley Hall until Whitsuntide well. festival in the Lancashire calendar. hardt," I replied ,"to concern myself Then mills and pits are idle for a with whatever affects the welfare of the week, and the work people have a spell people; and, to my mind, the dreadful of serious enjoyment, and wearing of condition of the valley, and-" new summer clothing, for which money has been saved from Christmastide or he exclaimed. "The valley is here for earlier. Some go on jaunts to the sea- us to make money out of the best way we side for the week or for a day or two; can. but the recreations and dissipations of the multitude are those connected with that I don't agree with you," said I; the Sunday schools, which are gigantic "but as to what I shall think or say on sisters, and all of them have six fingers the Grand Union hotel and prescribed and popular institutions; the time and these or any other matters, I can cer- on each hand. Mrs. Holloway has just for each other's nerves. They pre attention (often to little purpose) that tainly take no orders from you, sir, given birth to a baby girl who has a served the stumps of their cigars and clergymen are expected to give to them You must excuse me saying it." can hardly be conceived by those who hold cures in the south. One day there silence, fingering his glass; he seemed orated in the same way, as is her brothis a grand procession round the parish not to have expected this conclusion, er's infant son. of scholars and their friends arrayed Then he rose and said, as if he were in their new finery, accompanied by quite unconscious of having treated me flaunting banners and a blatant brass with rudeness. "We had better join band, and headed by their clergyman, the ladies." The procession halts at fixed points, "If you will excuse me," said I, "I and separate hatching stations, in adforms into mass and sings hymns, led think I must say good night." ous devices and pictures. For another women a little while at any rate. But day a short excursion in wagons, with just as you please." arranged for the benefit especially of unconcerned, but, thinking this was His will revealed it.

tressed, I accompanied him. Both or the ladies glanced at me rather curiously; probably I showed signs of discomposure. Soon Mr. Steinhardt withdrew to his study and his pipe.

"You've been having words with Emmanuel, Mr. Unwin," said Mrs. SAMMANAMAN SE WANAMANAMAN Steinhardt, almost as soon as her busthe younger scholars; and for a third band was gone. "It's all about that dreadful lecture affair, I suppose. He I went in the morning and discovered how the strange tints of the water were produced. The pond was fed by a run-

"Mr. Steinhardt," said Miss Lacroix

way, and that if I did not appear in the

drawing room the tadies might be dis-

long ago become the prey of the omnivany one is not obedient to him he is surprising fact that this species of our not nice at all. He said hard, rude, native birds, which within the past cruel things to vou, Mr. Unwin-in- fifty years has been one of the most deed, yes," said she in answer to my abundant, is now so rare, not only in sides, I saw him saying them with his able. eyes all dinner time. But you must not trouble about his words; they come from his nature, which he cannot help,

"What things, to be sure, you do say, Louise!" exclaimed Mrs. Steinhardt, "and what eyes you have got!

I understand, you, like myself, come lane when I met Mr. Birley, Mrs. and clear skies, and healthy trees may A. P.," tells the following story of the larger heating surface in their boilers be seen, but especially because I be- venerable prelate's visit to that senside than to any other cause. Yet enormous 'Ah, there you are," he called cheer- lieve you are the only man in the resort: After resting for some time one as our locomotive bollers have become, ily, when he espisd me, "I was just neighborhood who holds somethig like afternoon on a seat on the "Parade" there is still a call for greater power, coming to look you up and take you the same opinions as I do; my friend, the bishop desired to move, but, owing and this can only be obtained by a round a bit; there's not much 'biz' doing, and so I've taken a holiday."

Mr. Birley, has told me of the talks he
bas had with you about the way our
difficulty in rising. A kind hearted much larger machines would not easily has had with you about the way our difficulty in rising. A kind hearted much larger machines would not easily largeshire friends treat nature." trouble and ran up, saying: "Oh, let platforms now in use. "Your friend, Mr. Birley," I exme help you.

my shoulder, "it's not nice of course," kle in his eye, "Mr. Birley and I meet child with one of his sweetest smiles, cause of the very various colors of the you are strong enough."

end.

greeted with rounds of applause, and to her companion: "My dear, there are two General Tuckers aboard, I hear." I said, "the on explaining in a few words how I are two General Tuckers aboard, I hear. the latter depth no action at all was large railway brought suits against it. famous French Bastille?-the fortress came to be where I was, I was cheered Can you point me out which is which?" observed. with such hearty vociferation, that I This was said in the hearing of the bluff "That's it," said he. "You've read, concluded I had become, without know- general, who was standing right in

Turning sharply around and pointing to the other Tucker, he said: Madam, that is the Salvation Tucker; all things admire a bit of pluck against the Damnation Tucker."-New York

EXCUSED FROM THE JURY.

After Having Naively Turned a Good Laugh had results that I had not foreseen; but

on the Judge. sidered sufficiently the situation in which I had placed myself-results which at the time caused me some much to my advantage. Mr. Steinhardt, of course, heard of it, and took to be excused. When the judge asked East 128th street, near Lenox avenue, an early opportunity of calling me to task with characteristic German-I may ing, he replied:

perhaps say, Bismarckian - brusquerie. had been asked to dine at Timperley Hall. He said little during dinner, but I found his eye on me several times. When the ladies withdrew from the "What the deuce, Mr. Unwin, is this yers are exempt from jury duty." you've been doing with that ass, Free-"But are you a lawyer?" asked Judge

McCarthy. "No, but I have been a close student "I am afraid that I cannot excuse

Zest for Sewing.

Pecularity of a Family

Mrs. Susan Holloway, a resident of

At the present time the United States

her ladies in waiting.

"But," continued the young man, with great earnestness, the color "You mustn't do that kind of thing, mounting to his temples, "I am sure,

the pond, which had been the lodge of you know, you'll spoil your chances in if your honor knew as much law as I his father's model farm. Paul had the church; and, more than that, I do, your conscience would not allow wished him to make his house his can't have you and him disturbing my you to serve on a jury. After the bench and bar had recovme. I can't say anything to him, but cred from this naive outburst the judge This sad and fateful story lay heavy I must tell you I can't have it; it won't told the young man that if it was a matter which affected his conscience so

> -New York Times. Would Accept Mrs. Davis' Offer. "What right? Your salary come The Mobile (Ala.) Register advises

"That," said I, "is a matter between "Perhaps it is. But I want to tell you that I must be master in this village; and if you are bent upon interfering what fees he can from chance vising with me, or between me and the people, you shall go away-that's all. I had in all this abundant food for You keep to your preachings, and your three weeks. But I had little time for continued, in a tone, doubtless, meant

CHAPTER IV.

he opened upon me at once.

This adventure with Mr. Freeman

Whitsuntide is the great "I take it to be my duty, Mr. Stein

"Oh .-d-d sentimental nonsense!

"It is, of course, of no consequence

fish commission is operating 37 distinct

dition to many stations under the conby the brass band, while the banners "Eh?" He looked at me in some trol of the commissions of the several take up positions to display their hide- surprise. "Oh, you should talk to the states.

tea or milk and buns, and games are The invitation was exasperatingly kept his marriage a secret for 34 years. Four cents due, did you say? And I to worry about before it came.

and on animal as well as plant life. In the comparatively unknown world have important functions.

The American Museum Journal re-"is now alone in his authority, now ports that the twelve specimens of wild nature what you would say a despot- tions of the museum were secured only sum in the long run. oh, yes, dear Mrs. Steinhardt, he is-if with much difficulty, because of the look of surprise, "I know he did; I felt a state of nature, but also in collechim saying them all the time -and be- tions, that it is practically unobtain-

Rain acts in two ways: (1) chemicalrain water collecting in rocks and ris- a postage-due stamp." ing to the surface. Rivers are fed by The woman rubbed her nose, which rains and springs.

saintly bishop of Lincoln, in England, American and the British types of loco- you sha'n't lose these 4 cents. I'll surely into ruts by lumbering coal carts and wagons, and fancied it metamorphosed it metamorphosed little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard)." "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard)." "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard)." "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard). "I is now much advanced in years and little man, with a big, red beard in years and little somewhat infirm. Recently he has is in their boiler capacity, and the greatbeen visiting Bournemouth for his er hauling power of our locomotives is health, and T. P. O'Connor, in his "M. due more to the fact that they possess

The question, how far can light pene-The good bishop beamed upon the trate a layer of water, and what is the "Why, bless you, sir," was the relearned fellows would call historical." with a fair sprinkling of well-to-do peoI asked what he meant. He stopped and pointed up the lane, away from gether, I suppose, as much by curiosity

Timperlar. to see two parsons of conflicting creeds way out to India, when he found that seas), and so forth. The greatest trans-"You mightn't believe it," said he, together as by interest in the subject there was another General Tucker on parency observed in the Aegean seas the end you'll get to the Bastille." seat Mrs. Steinhardt and Frank, Miss of the Salvation Army. As the P. & O. (The dear old gentleman called it "Bastile.")

Licolard at him. I felled to compare the end you'll get to the Bastille." Steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army. As the P. & O. Steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army are steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army are steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army are steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army are steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army are steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army are steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army are steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army are steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army are steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army are steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army are steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army are steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army are steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army are steinhardt himself was not there. On the Salvation Army are steinhardt himself was not there. I looked at him: I falled to compre- rising I was astonished to find myself crowded a woman was overheard to say experiments at depths varying from

CIGARS THAT SAVED THEM.

Two Doctors Missed Train that Was Wrecked in New York Tunnel. That the habit of cigar smoking is conducive to longevity is the firm bellef of two physicians of the eastern district of Brooklyn. Their faith in so peculiar a theory is born of the fact that they owe their continued existence to the fondness of one of them for smoking.

The story involved has to do with the recent disaster in the New York A young man whose features and Central tunnel. Dr. Peter Hughes, surflashing eyes betokened great earnest- geon-in-chief of St. Catharine hospital ness was summoned before Judge Mc. and Dr. Paul F. Cavanagh of 616 Bed-Carthy of the city court the other day ford avenue, are the physicians confor jury duty. He immediately asked cerned. Dr. Hughes has a patient in him what excuse he had for not serv- Manhattan, who is suffering from acute appendicitis. On the night preceding "I believe it is a rule of the court the day of the fatal collision in the that the jury is the sole judge of the Park avenue tunnel Dr. Hughes called facts and the court of the law, that the in Dr. Cavanagh in consultation in the juror sould only weigh the facts as pre- case. The physicians remained at the sented by the evidence, not taking in- home of the patient all night. Leaving to consideration any of the rules of law there on the following morning they governing the case; wherefore all law- walked to 125th street, intending to

for the Grand Central station. "There's a train at 8:08," said Dr. Cavanagh, consulting his watch; "we can make it if we hurry."

"All right," returned Dr. Hughes, "Oh, never mind the cigar," said Cavanagh. "We haven't the time." "I'll have that smoke if I miss a do:

en trains," insisted Hughes. Cavanagh yielded and entering store they purchased some cigars, burrying out again to catch the train. As they peared the station the train-the fatal South Norwalk express-came puffing in. The two doctors ran up the stairs, but just as they reached the platform the train pulled out. "There, if it hadn't been for these

blamed old cigars we'd be on our way downtown now," said Cavanagh, annored.

Then the two went downstairs and the legislature of Mississippi to accept boarded a Madison avenue car. When House of Lords, when speaking on a have often seen men ride by at night Mrs. Davis' offer and buy Beauvoir, they got down to 42d street three am- certain bill under discussion, that he with white tacks, in which were eye Jefferson Davis' late home. The house bulances dashed up in front of the had prophesied during the previous holes, over their heads. It was never and grounds have, it is said, been ne- Grand Central station and a crowd was session that the bill would be again known in one locality from what other glected and ill-kept, only a custodian gathering there. residing upon the premises and gather-"What's all the excitement about?"

asked Dr. Hughes of a policeman who a prophet. Lord Coningsbury, who march." but the next day a ghastly boarded the car. "There's been a big accident in the tunnel." replied the bluecoat; "a whole Englishwomen have taken up the lot of people killed. One train ran into

'charity sewing clubs'' with renewed another." est since the return of the Duchess of "Which train was hit?" inquired the York from her tour of the British co- doctor, with suddenly increased interonial po-sessions. The Ophir brought est.

home an astonishing number of frocks, "South Norwalk train, due here at flannel petticosts and wraps that the \$:17," returned the policeman. Dr. Hughes looked wide-eved into the future queen had taken the time to cut and make during her trip, assisted by face of Dr. Cavanagh and Dr. Cavanagh looked wide-eyed into the face of Dr. Hughes.

"Say, let's get off here," suggested Hughes, somewhat huskily. Cicinnati, has three brothers and two Then the two physicians went into You must excuse me saying it." similar redundancy. Mrs. Holloway's each now has one on exhibition in his "Very well." He sat a moment in mother and grandmother were also dec-"That cigar," each tells his friends

says the New York Times, "saved me from probable death or serious injury. It pays to be a smoker sometimes."

A LETTER-CARRIER'S WOES.

"Postage Due" Causes Him Trouble and Even Financial Loss. To the postman the woman with the shoulder shawl tied round her head John Daniell, a New York merchant, grouned: "Now, isn't that too bad? ders what in the world she ever found were sentenced to imprisonment. The

haven't got a bit of change. But you'll trust me, won't you? I'll be sure to pay you the next time you come

The postman kicked his boots against the side of the house and turned the letter over doubtfully. "Yes," he said, "I suppose I'll have to trust you; but I oughtn't to by rights. You have no idea vemains of former periods. Forests how much money I am out of pocket have an important influence on climate all the time by paying the postage due for you folks on my route. You see 1 have to settle with the government beof the ocean marine plants doubtless fore taking the letters out of the office and trust the people to pay me. Sometimes they meet their obligations and sometimes they don't. But they're never wholly squared up with me, for the best of them are slow about getting around in their payments. And then, in this neighborhood, they're apt to move away and forget all about the little item com ing to me. To be sure, no one person ever owes me more than 8 or 10 cents, but If you get enough people to owe you which in days gone by struck terror call for special action, but in the lat-10 cents you're the loser of a nice little into the hearts of all who came under ter year a lynching by Whitecaps once its ban-the dreaded Whitecaps.

"It's a funny thing to me why people who write letters can't put on enough places, its signs, grips, passwords, etc., however, that nothing was done. In stamps in the first place, anyway. They and is a direct descendant of the orknow approximately how much a letter ganization which for years killed men and lynched a man awaiting trial on or package will weigh, but they don't and whipped women in Southern incare. If they send out a parcel weighdiana and Ohio. It is claimed that its cence was later proven, ing half a pound they just stick on a members elect men of their own stripe. In 1883 a prominent 2-cent stamp and fire it into the mail- to all the important offices, so great box, leaving the postman a the other is the society's strength; that when a but the jury disagreed and the men ly, by dissolving certain substances, end of the line to square accounts. All trial is on in which any member is escaped. From that time on for many such as lime, out of the rocks, and (2) we fellows put together are required interested, his fellows are always years Whitecap outrages were fremechanically by wearing down their to collect hundreds of dollars every day placed on the jury; that it is a society quent. They became so common that for instance-shows a "weathered" sur- Wednesday and Friday mornings. I face resulting from the action of rain don't know the cause of this peculiarand wind. In sandstone structures the ity, but I can swear that it is a fact. details of carving are often lost and on By the way, this is Friday, and I genold tombstones the lettering can hardly erally get the worst of it on this day. be deciphered. Springs are due to the I'm getting so I hate the very sight of

was purple with cold, says the New Dr. Edward King, the venerated and The widest difference between the York Times. "So do I," she said. "But

Waving a red rag at a bull, according to a keeper at the Philadelphia Zoological Gardens, is no more likely to make trouble than exhibiting a red rag to a hungry lion. The keeper explained his grievance to a Record re "I shall be glad when that youngster

gets out of here," he said. "Notice how uneasy the animals are? It's that red cape she's wearing. Feeding-time is a long way off, but that cape looks enough like a piece of raw meat to get the animals excited.

way which may be imagined, but es-"Watch that old lioness follow the pecially when its members are in roungster along the front of the cage. trouble. You would think she was going to jump Where the meeting places of the sothrough the bars. That girl has been clety are, not one of them will tell. all along the row and has got the whole The organization's members are found house worked up. Whenever the ani-in the political conventions of city, mals are hungry a red objects sets them township, county, district and State, going. Listen to the snarling! If that though holding the interests of its red cape hadn't come along they'd be members above the interests of any taking things easy, waiting for dinner-politician. It never sells its votes, but time, but now they'll chafe and fret it has developed, has been many a and work themselves into a fit. time a power which has turned the "It's always that way when people political scale one way or the other, wearing something red come through greatly to the mystification of the

When youth and inexperience pits itself against age and wisdom, it generally gets the worst of it. Some years and engaged a young lawyer named trouble, his fellows stand by him until Brown. The judge who was presiding improperly brought, at which the law-

the house."

yer became angry. Swelling with indignation, he arose and said: "Your honor, will you please tell me how it is possible in this court to get justice against a railway company?"

and asked: "Do you want an answer to that question, Mr. Brown?" ly the haunt of horse thieves, robbers "Yes, sir," was the deflant reply; "yes, sir, and I want to know how a and counterfeiters. In the river coun-

farmer can get his case into this court ties of Indiana there was for years a so that it will be heard." The judge smiled and said: "Well, first, Mr. Brown, I'd advise ed together for protection, the crimthe farmer to employ a lawyer." their advent was met with the organ-Mr Brown had nothing more to say.

Most of us eat too much. A great many of us eat so rapidly that we do days. Might made right and there was not digest our food properly. Dyspepsia is a national and an increasing disease. We are slaves to habit in enting hands. There are those yet living who as well as in other matters. A famous board a New York Central local train English surgeon has given it as his opinion that more persons acquire diseases and shorten their lives by overeating than by indulgence in intoxicating liquors. The two menl a day plan is growing in popularity and has its enthusiastic advocates among the plain people as well as those who have studied the question scientifically. The Americans are the most carniverous race on earth. More vegetables and less meat would save them much money and many bodily ills. Comparatively few of us apply the rules of common sense to our habits of eating and pay a heavy penalty for this rashness. The reformers who are appealing to this over-eating generation sometimes go to extremes, but on the whole, they are on the right line and will accomplish much good.

An Unfortunate Allusion Doctor Atterbury, the celebrated Bishop of Rochester, remarked in the brought forward, and he was very er locality these men came. It was sorry to find that he had proved so true only known that they were "on the spoke after the Bishop, asked the body hanging from a limb, or a shady House to take notice that one of the character with his back siashed up "right reverend prelates" had set him. with hickory gads, or the tale of some self forth as a prophet, but for his person missing would solve the myspart he was at a loss to know what tery. People who had no business out prophet to liken him to, unless it was of doors stayed inside when the reguthe prophet Balann, who was re- lators were out. No questions were proved by his own ass. Bishop Atter- asked and no comments were made. bury's reply was crushing: "Since the noble lord has discovered in our manners such a similitude, I am content to be compared to the prophet Balaam, but my lords. I am at a loss to make out the other part of the parallel-1 am sure I have not been reproved by anybody but his lordship!"

"My predecessor, I believe," said the new missionary, "did not live here very was called out of his home at night. long. I suppose the climate killed

"I rather incline to the belief that our member of the gang took turns in apcooking had a great deal to do with it." plying blekory switches until be be--Philadelphia Press Unless a woman gets out a Juggernaut car occasionally, and rides over her husband and all his kin, ber own

relatives complain that she lacks munity arose in rage against his mur-"proper spirit." After a woman has a baby, she won- to be in the gang and three of them



The society has its secret meeting

SHOT SIX MEN FROM THE CORNFIELD.

could not be discovered.

Origin of the White Caps.

residents of these counties finally hand

inals fled further to the north, where

tration of a band of regulators, of

which every decent citizen was a mem-

ber. There was little law in those

no one to gainsay the right of the reg-

ulators to take the law into their own

THE WHIPPING OF BINGHAM.

This was the original Whitecap or-

ganization. It served its purpose well

and when the thieves and thugs were

all driven out of Indiana it ostensibly

It was in 1857 that the Whitecaps

again became prominent, but their

character was decidedly changed. Ed-

ward Bingham, a constable who had

the gang, was the first victim. He

tied to a horse and carried into the

carried back to his home and thrown

brutally over the fence into the vard.

Bingham died next day and the com-

derers. Indictments were brought

Whitecaps had such powerful influ-soundless sleep.

disbanded.

ciety which has grown out of that fa- sional whippings of both men and

mous - and infamous - organization women, but nothing of a nature as to

WHITE CAPS. Old Organiza-

tion of Lynchers Has Given Place to a Mutual Benefit 7 Society.

This old-established house will continue to pay cash for all its goods; it pays no rent; it employs a clerk, but does not have to divide with a partner. THERE is said to be in certain ence that the convicted men served parts of Southern Indiana an but a small name of the

> Lumber Wood, Posts, Etc.

surfaces as it flows over them. Any old building—a ruined castle or cathedral, heaviest postage-due mail comes in on the jury, that it is a society of the purpose of both Indiana and Ohlo were aroused and an attempt was Davenport Bros. made to root out the organization. Whipping and tarring parties were of almost nightly occurrence, and the people were worked in a perfect frenzy of

> terror. Members of the original gang of which will be promptly filled. Whitecaps were rarely arrested and more rarely convicted. If a Whitecapper fell into the hands of the law,

It was in Harrison County, Ind., that

Whitecapism, as such, sustained its

more drew attention to the organiza-

tion. Fear of the gang was so great,

1876, the Whitecaps broke into a fail

charge of murder, of which his inno-

In 1883 a prominent farmer was

whipped. He had the gang arrested,

death blow. In the hills near Corydon lived a family of poor whites from Kentucky-father, mother, two sons and a daughter. One day the father Regulator and Dalles City was found dead in the woods and the sons were arrested on the charge of killing him. An examination showed their innocence and they returned home. Soon came a warning telling the family that unless they left the Ignored and word was received that Leave Portland 7 A. M on a certain night the Whitecaps Arrive Dalles 5 P. M would make their appearance. The boys got several shotguns, loaded them heavily with slugs and hid in a corn patch near the house. The Whitecaps Leave Hood River (down) at 8:30 A. M. came, and while nine of them stood Arrive Hood River (up) at 3:30 P. M. on the porch, two others went into the house after the mother and daughter. Ropes were tied around their necks and when their screams told the boys what was going on they opened fire at the gang on the porch. Six of were terribly wounded. The few re maining fled in terror. The boys fled to Kentucky and have never been mo

As a rule, though coming of an organization which was nothing unless lesson was a salutary one. Since a violator of the law, the present society is not composed of lawbreakers, the gad to shady characters. Several ever, when one of its members is in damage suits have resulted, but in no ment. The last suit, which, like the was compelled to throw many of the ly, in trials, it has been noticed that of the gang, was tried in Brown Conn demonstrated in law courts, Frequentothers, showed the mysterious hand Strs. "TAHOMA" and "BONITA" there was some mysterious influence ty. at work on the jury, but what it was

The brotherhood now in existence does not whip nor murder people Some of its members may violate the Leaves Portland, Mon., Wed., Fri 7:00 A. M The beginning of the institution dates law, but the organization does not, as Leaves The Dalles, Tues., Thurs. Sat., 7:00 A. M. back many years to the early settle. an entirely. The knowledge of the ex-The court quietly ignored the con- ment of Indiana, at a time when the Istence of such an organization, how tempt of court shown by the lawyer. State was overrun with desperate ever, has much effect on the morals of characters who had fled from Ohlo and several communities, for there is really Kentucky, the southern part, from its no telling when it might call a special contiguity to the Ohio, being especial- session of the court of Judge Lynch.

> TURNING SMOKE INTO GOLD Clever Way in Which Raleigh Defeated continuous reign of terror. When the Oneen Elizabeth.

Queen Elizabeth of England was not a thoroughgoing spinster, for she had so JOHN M. FILLOON. little prejudice against the practice of A. J. TAYLOR ... smoking that she permitted Sir Walter PRATHER & HEMMAN Raleigh his pipe in the royal presence. WOLFORD & WYEBS White Saimon, Wash She was sufficiently a woman, however. J. C. WYATT ... to twit aim openly on his devotion to R. B. GILBRETH... the weed, and it was on one of these JOHN M. TOTTON occasions-or so the author of "The HENRY OLMSTED Soverane Herbe" shrewdly surmisesthat the knight replied:

"I can assure your majesty that I have so well experienced the nature of it that I can tell even the weight of the smoke in any quantity I consume." "I doubt it much, Sir Walter," replied

Elizabeth, holding it was impossible to weigh smoke, and mayhap scenting a joke, "and I will wager you twenty gold angels that you do not solve my doubt." Gallantly accepting the wager, Raleigh filled his pipe with a weighed quantity of tobacco, smoked it out, and then, weighing the resultant ashes, announced the weight he had smoked "Your majesty cannot deny that the

difference has disappeared in smoke." "Truly I cannot," answered the queen. Ordering the wager to be paid, she turned to the courtiers around her and said: "Many alchemists bave I heard of who turned gold into smoke, but Raleigh is the first man who has turned smoke into gold."

Recognized Their Old Friend. The love which English people, espe cially British soldiers, feel for Florence Nightingale has been shown at many times and in many places. A new and striking instance of it was recently given by the Sunday Magazine, The late Sir John Steell, sculptor

Queen Victoria, was modeling a bust of Miss Nightingale, when an officer of one of the Highland regiments which had suffered so cruelly in the Crimea \$50 p.m. heard that the bust had just been completed, and was in Sir John's studio. Many of the men in his company had passed through the hospital at Scutari. and he obtained permission from the sculptor to bring some of them to see it. Accordingly, a squad of men one day marched into the big studio and stood in line They had no idea why they had been

nustered in so strange a place. With- Ex. Sunda in some way incurred the Ill-will of out a word of warning the bust was uncovered, and then, as by one impulse the men broke rank, and with cries of "Miss Nightingale! Miss Nightingale!" 7:00 s.m. surrounded the model, and with hats and Sat. woods, where he was stripped. He surrounded the model, and with hats "Really," replied the cannibal chief, was then bound to a tree and each off cheered the figure of their devoted nurse until the roof rang. So spontaneous and hearty and so in-

plying blekory switches until be be-came unconscious. Then the man was spiring was the whole scene that in trees. The to be the greatest compliment of his

Westminster Abbey. No fewer than 1,173 persons have against several men who were known been buried in Westminster Abbey. Sound sleep is usually the result of

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Between The Dalles and Portland Daily Except Sunday. would visit them. The warning was Arrive Portland 4 P. M

W. C. ALLOWAY,

General Agent.

fire at the gang on the porch. Six of the nine were killed and two others Portland - Astoria Route

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instance has a plaintiff obtained judg- The Dalles-Portland Route

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