

" 'Sh-!" breathes Mr. Dysart, softly,

"Partner?" repeats Dysart, as if in

"You are very good; very-sustaining,"

"Ay, that's what I am to them as

"And now what is it-you want?" he

"Hush-hush" says Dysart, in a sharp

at the end of the far garden? Meet me

there to night, and I shall see if we can

summons Grunch, who in truth is mar

"Grunch! Will you see to Sedley? He

is as old a friend of yours as of mine, I

think," says Mr. Dysart, in so genial a

glances at him. "He is tired, and no

"Yes, sir," says Grunch, respectfully,

she should get the keys of the cellar, runs

back to Dysart, who stands staring after

them with an unfathomable expression in

"Your will-quick!" she says, in a low

"Keep him out of sight. Let no one

see him, or guess at his presence in this

house," whispers Dysart, flercely, after

which he steps back into his room and

slams the door, and locks it behind him

CHAPTER XVIII.

It is ten o'clock, and night, like a heavy

broud, lies over wood and garden. Tom

Peyton is treading with cautious steps

the upper part of the garden on his way

Safely he makes his way to the old

house, to get the letter he knows will

will be in it? Further vexations? With

enter by the back, where a large rent

in the dilapidated walls will enable him

to squeeze through the room where the

coarse, vulgar and dictatorial, and

The voices grow in wrath; the un-

known one being loud in vituperation.

voices cease; there is a strained silence.

of oak meeting flesh and blood, a ghastly

room, he stops short, as if shot, to stare

Upon the earthen floor lies a huge fig-

ure, apparently dead, while standing over

murderous bludgeon is uplifted to com

tim at his feet, when Peyton, uttering a

There is an instant's bush, a strange

loud cry, rushes from the spot where

Voices decidedly, and in the next ro

letter from Griselda will be.

very threatening.

in a frenzied fashion.

every way.

and looks straight at Sedley.

gentle interrogation.

'And-well, so you

| downy nest you've been lyin' in," says the sparkling brilliance of the slow mov- distinctly aggrieved air. "There's the ining waters contrasts with it in tender justice of it. goes forward, moves down the stone if I can't get my sharesteps that lend to the garden, and with eager footsteps gains the little pathway, lifting one hand steep and sudden, that leads to the beach. have come back? Pining for the old Suddenly she draws in her arms, and country, ch?" a shiver runs through her; she turns her

head-to see Dysart. You are going to marry Lord Shel- of it, partner ton?" he says, his tone more assertive

than questioning. "It is an impertment question," says Miss Dysart, calmly.

the other's tone. He checks himself abruptly, gentle encouragement. knowing he has gone too far.

A little flame leaps into Vera's eyes. "Has it occurred to you that I am very But a lawyer's a worriting sort o' varshe asks, with a curious mint. A man should stick to his word, "Does it not strike you as very sez I, and when the old gov-ner refused has killed my father." remarkable that I do not on my part to stick to his, after all his promises to ask you whom you are going to marry?" of him, when he had no longer power He looks as if he was about to make to kick-well, who's to say you were her an angry rejoinder, but she checks wrong, ch?"

No-don't be afraid, I am not going says Mr. Dysart, slowly. His tone is, to put the question," she says, coldly; perhaps, a little fainter. and after all, why should I?"

"Do you mean," he goes on, "that you stands by me. And you and I are in the know of someone I want to marry?" "Let there be an end to this hateful that. I don't. I'll back you up as fresh hypocrisy," cries she, turning to him with as though it was only yesterday we'd a burst of passionate anger. "You acted agreed on on you know what. Ha, ha, your part for Griselda this morning most | hall

She turns as if startled by that impassioned cry, and then, he hardly knows asks, tersely, his tone ringing cold and how it is, he hardly dares remember af- clear through the room, though very low. terward, but somehow she is in his arms, "Now, I like that. I want part o' the and he is looking down into her frighten swag. Five thousand pounds," says the ed eyes with a terrible entreaty in his other, coolly

"Do you know what you are doing?" mad. he says, his miserable voice scarcely "Not one penny less. My silence is shove a whisper. "My darling, my soul, worth that-and more. Come, don't im-More closely his arms bind agine you can impose on me. I tell you, her. He bends his face to hers-nearer. I would think as little of going into that loathing of himself fills him. He draws of that first will, asback with a sharp shudder, and almost "Hush-hush" says Dysart, in a sharp pushes her from him. "Go!" he says, re-hemently; and in another moment she word, not a breath on that subject here. has turned the corner of the winding Walls have cars. You know the old ruin stairs, and is gone.

With a heavy groan he flings himself come to terms face downward on the cool sweet, shift- With a last word or two he succeeded ing sands, that moon-smitten lie trem- in getting Sedley to the door, and there bling, waiting for the dawn.

### CHAPTER XVII.

As Mr. Dysart takes his way slowly around the house, the sound of running tone for him that Grunch involuntarily footsteps coming toward him from a side walk attracts his attention. It is Grunch, wild-eyed, haggard, her thin gray locks, unbound through her unusual haste, flying at each side of her lean, forbidding face.

"More haste, worse speed," says he, sarcastically. "Is the house afire, or my precious nieces dead, that you rush upon me with such indecorous abandon?"

"Hush," says she, sternly, with a glance behind her, "this is no time for ords like those. Think only of this, Dysart," pausing and panting for breath, "that I have seen a ghost." The old man laughs.

"Be silent!" hisses the woman savagely; "cease your gibes, I tell you. The ghost I have seen is-is-

'My worthy father, for example," suggests he, with a sneer. "No? Well, come, who, then?"

"Michael Sedley!" The words fall from her as though they burn her lips in pass-

The sneer dies from Mr. Dysart's lips; a dark flush suffuses his face, turning it

almost black for the moment, to fade presently beneath the ashen hue that await him there. Poor darling, what makes him look like a corpse—a corpse with eyes of fire! He staggers back a desire to avoid all risks, he elects to against a tree, and his hands catch convulsively at the bark of it. "You are mad, woman!" he says, in a

Ay, may be. So I say. Mad I am, If it was his ghost I saw. But if I saw him in the flesh, how then, Dysart? Why.

The speaker at this instant is Mr. Dy-him in the flesh, how then, Dysart? Why.

Sart. The second voice is strange to him sart. The second voice is strange to him sart. Well," with growing excitement,

"shall it be mad or same?" Mad, mad, mad!" shricks he, furious-"All my life you have been my bane, my curse, and now, now , what is this And now, all suddenly as it were, the news you would tell me? Sedley! Why. is dead, woman-dead, I tell you! as if each man waits with drawn sword Where have you seen him? Speak, I for the other's next word, and then-a command you," cries he, seizing her arm sickening sound. A dull, awful blow, as and shaking her violently.

On the avenue. I was there watching groan, and then-silence. Miss Griselda, as you told me to, lest she should go into the woods again, when he springs forward, looks upon the inner trees, prowling about. He's changed, he's gone to bone a deal; but I'd know aghast upon the scene before him. him still among a thousand. Ay, and you'll know him, too."

It is characteristic of the iron nature it is Mr. Dysart, his face alight with of the man-that rose above all petty ghastly hope, his wild eyes gleaming. A eringings to a miserly fear—that as he heavy oaken stick is in his hand. enters the presence of the one creature whom on earth he dreads, he does so plete crime already begun—to finish his with a calm visage and one expression work, to make sure of the helpless vicless. His step is slow, methodical as usual; his face, gray in its pallor, a very mask. His brilliant eyes alone betray until now he lay concealed. the keen life that still lingers in the gaunt old frame, and they look through hush, and then a convulsive shiver runs and through the unwelcome visitor with through the old man. An ashen grayness an unblinking gaze.

has risen from chin to brow, He flings You!" he says, softly, nay smilingly, up his arms, for a second or two, clutches extending a graceful hand, with a good foolishly at the air, and then falls with a dull thud across the body of his enemy. deal of languid indifference. Just that," says Sedley, in a tone so Peyton runs through the garden, never

loud and common as to contrast painfully pausing or drawing breath until the with the polished accent that had gone before variety by the knuckles and receiving no an-'Years since we met, mate." Many," says Mr. Dysart, sinking care-

with his knuckles and receiving no answer, he so far gives way to the agifully into a rickety old chair near him. swer, he swer, h "And yet it seems like yesterday—that we parted."
"Tab.

"Take it like that! it shows what a tially dressed.

panting, "is hurt-is very ill"
"My father!" says Seaton, as if not

KLAMATH

believing. "But where-how?" "In the garden-up there in the old ruin. Oh, hurry, man, hurry; you can hear all afterward?"

Seaton hardly dares to venture a remark, but, having with trembling fingers clothed himself, follows Peyton out A Comprehensive Review of the important throughout the night. When the end through the window in the chill night air, and soon the two young men are tearing like hunted things through the gardens to that fatal old ruin at the end Here everything is just as Peyton left

The old man lying dead, with a more caceful expression on his face than had ever been there while he lived the other, the stranger, almost as motionless as his enemy, save for a faint quiver of the That night is still as death itself, and the large, coarse-looking man, with a Who was he? What had brought him here? Peyton turns to Seaton with these You've as much right to questions on his lips. It is imperative fashion. Strangely attracted by it, Vera this place as I have, when all's told. And that something about the stranger be dis-

Seaton is still holding his father's body in his arms, inexpressible grief upon his ountenance. The old man had been tern, hard, begrudging, but he had loved "To look you up," doggedly. "To see his son well, and the son knew it. Peywhether you were in the grave or out on touches him lightly on the shoulder.

"Rouse yourself," he says, in a low, earnest tone, "You know this man?" 'No-not at all. I never saw him be

"In crime!" roughly, as if angered by "That's what they'd "What! you can tell me nothing? Oh. "You are disingenuous. If he has not call it, Dysart, at the Old Bailey, or think, Dysart!" says Peyton, with inyet asked you, you know he only waits whatever court it might come before. I'm creasing anxiety. "If you know nothing the opportunity to do so. When he not particular." we shall scarcely be able to see how to 'No-no," assents Mr. Dysart, with act. Exert your memory, man." "It is useless. I swear I never saw

"I never blamed you, mind you that. him before." He compels himself to look again at Sedley, and a shiver of disgust shakes him. "I know only this-that he "You forget," says Peyton, very quiet-

question you back again? that I do not you, why, if you kept him to it, in spite by. He would have been thankful, glad, to be able to leave his friend in this belief, but he knew it would be impossible. 'I saw the whole thing. There was a quarrel, about what I did not hear, but was your father who knocked that fellow down." "Well, it killed him," says Seaton, ex-

"The excitement of that quarcitedly. same bont, Dysart; never lose sight of rel was too much for him. I still maintain that that man caused his death. we'd He covers his face with his hands. "Nevertheless, we cannot leave him here to die. Come, Seaton, take your

The old man suddenly stiffens himself, ourage in your hands. Think if there be no way to avoid the scandal that must necessarily arise out of all this. Forfor the sake of your poor father's memory, bestir yourself." It is a potent argument. Seaton flushes

hotly, and the old touch of power returns "Five thousand pounds! You must be

Together they carry the two bodies into the house, under cover of the silent night. Mr. Dysart to his own room, and then up the stairs, and through the endcorridors, that other groaning, nearer still, and then, suddenly, a great room out there and telling your nieces a disused chamber in a remote corner of scarcely living burden; up always until the old tower is reached, where it is beyoud probability that any one in house save these three who know, will ever seek to penetrate.

(To be continued.)

### HATS OF OUR ANCESTORS.

Changes that Have Taken Place in Manufacturing Headgear.

'Speaking of the hat business," said a veteran of the business to the local historian, "most wonderful changes have taken place since 1850. In olden times soft felt and derby hats were not doubt hungry. Make him comfortable in known, and it was as late as 1843 when silk dress hats were first introduced in this country, this being a French in-She leads Sedley down the passage, and then, with a muttered word to him that vention, and all silk plush used for hats in the world was, up to this time, made in France. When Kossuth came to America he introduced the soft felt hats, wearing one himself. It did not take American hatters long to take up the idea, and in less than one year old and young Americans covered their heads with Kossuth hats. They were in shape nearly the same as tourist hats now, only being trimmed up with a nice, long ostrich plume. Along about 1858 an English tourist came along with the derby hat, and in a very few years they became the general headgear in the country, and up to the present date the demand for soft hats and derby hats is nearly evenly divided.

"In those days all the best class of troops out of the city's defenses. soft hats were imported from France, and stiff derbies from England. This, however, has taken a material change, as American hats are now sold in all parts of the globe, and it is a known fact that we produce the most tasty and best hats made. Before the arrival of Kossuth and the English tourist, however, the Americans did not go accorded Prince Henry. bareheaded, but contented themselves with napped otter and napped beaver hats, for the more expensive, and the so-called scratch-up or brush hats for the cheaper. Brush or scratch-up derive their name from the fact that nap was raised on them by means of a stiff brush constructed of whalebones. The now involves 16,000 men. first manufacturers who made American production in those goods popular and world-renowned, and who forced British defeat in South Africa. French and English bats out of this market, were Rinaldo M. Waters, John Missoula, Mont., is assuming a grave B. Stetson, J. D. Bird and B. J. Brown. aspect.

"During the early periods of 1840 and 1850 a dealer was a hatter in fact, else there would have been no room for joining the students in their riots and him, as all made the hats they sold, all serious trouble is expected handwork, no machines of any kind, and one who knew how to make a napped otter or beaver hat was an artist, earning \$40 to \$60 per week being nothing unusual, many making from \$75 to \$100."-St. Louis Globe-Demo-

In no situation, probably, is the stammering infirmity more calamitous than tion will hold its annual meeting at Sarin making a proposition of marriage, atoga June 10, 11 and 12. An exchange gives us this dialogue:

Mr. Stutterly to Miss Grace -M-m-m-lss G-G-G-G-G-Grace, I-I-I-I w-w-w-w-want you to b-b-b-b-b

m-m-m-my---" "What did you say, Mr. Stutterly?" "W-W-W-W-W-Wou't you b-b-b- adopted the divided skirt. be my wu-wu-wu-wu-wife, I-I-I-I-I British naval estimates for the pres-

s-s-s-s-said!" "O, George, this is so sidden!"

# "It is I, Dysart-Tom Peyton. Come EVENTS OF THE DAY

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE WORLD.

Happenings of the Past Week, Presented was nearing they worked his arms vig-

Ex-Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, is

Cecil Rhodes' health is in a very dangerous condition.

posed visit to Ireland. Twenty thousand men are now idle by reason of the Boston strie "

The senate canal committee voted to report the Nicaragua bill favorably.

in a Condensed Form, Which is Most orously to revive respiration, but all to Likely to Prove of Interest to Our Many given as cerebral hemorhages, there no purpose. The cause of death is having been no apoplectic seizure of the The vomiting at first was taken to indicate ptomaine poisoning, but it was determined this was due to different manifestations of the brain trouble. Mr. Altged came to Joliet, having

JOHN P. ALTGELD DEAD.

Ex-Governor of Illinois Expires from Effects

of Apoplectic Stroke.

John P. Altgeld died at the Hotel Mun-

roe yesterday morning at 7:09 o'clock.

Joliet, Ill., March 13 .- Ex-Governor

REPUBLICAN.

been advertised as the special orator King Edward has canceled his pre- for the big Will county pro-Boer meeting. He confessed that he was not in the best of health, having been troubled with some apparently simple stomach trouble. He was not willing to allow that to interfere with his speech, however, his great interest in the South African struggle having been heightened The Mitchell Chinese exclusion will by the announcement of the Boer sucwill be favorably reported to the senate, cess in the capture of General Methuen.

#### NEWS OF THE STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS OF OREGON.

Commercial and Financial Happenings of linportance-A Brief Review of the Growth and Improvements of the Many Industries Throughout Our Thriving Commonwealth - Latest Market Report.

The Coquille creamery has resumed

Construction of a creamery has begun near Myrtle Point. The town of Haines, Union county,

has been incorporated. A crusade against gambling has been

inaugurated at Oregon City. The Woodmen of the World are

Several men in Salem have been found to have registered in more than one precinct.

will be held April 1. Nearly 13 inches of rain fell at Grants Pass during February, which

breaks the record for any one month. The town council of Prairie City has passed an ordinance prohibiting the use of tobacco in all public meeting places.

From March 1, 1901, to March 2, 1902, there were 19,600 acres patented from the government to Wasco county. Representative Tongue condemns the move to hamper improvement of Lower

that taxpayers are taking advantage of passengers and their friends, and in the 3 per cent rebate for prompt payment, and the new law is meeting general approval.

The market for Oregon prunes in the East is improviong. Every pound moved away from her pier the cheering shipped this past year has been dis- was continuous. The prince appeared posed of, and dealers say they could on the bridge and bowed. All down have sold more had they had them. H. V. Gates, promoter of the pro-

Ashland to Lakeview and other points has filed an application with the Lake reached at 4 o'clock, a crowd cheered as county court for a right of way along the vessel steamed down the bay. The Deutschland reached the Narrows at the public highway. The Umatilla county Republican con-fired salutes, which were answered by

egates to the state and congressional until the steamer had passed out into conventions. The delegates were in- the lower bay. structed to work for Williamson for The prince's apartments on the ongress and Furnish for governor.

ing February.

a few days ago.

The Clackamas county Socaliists held their convention in Oregon City March 8 and nominated a full ticket.

From six to twelve contracts for 1902 ops are filed in Salem every day.

Prices range from 111/2 to 121/2 cents. Forty thousand pounds of hops, owned by G. W. Perkins, of North Yambill, sold at 141/2 cents per pound

### PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat-Walla Walla, 65@6516c; luestem,66@66%c; Valley, 65@65%c. Barley-Feed, \$20@21.; brewing, \$21@21.50 per ton.

Oats-No. 1 white, \$1.15@1.25; gray, \$1.10@1.20. Flour-Best grades, \$2.80@3.40 per barrel; graham, \$2.50@2.80.

Millstuffs-Bran, \$19 per ton; middlings, \$21; shorts, \$21.50; chop,

Hay - Timothy, \$12@13; clover, \$7.50@8; Oregon wild hay, \$5@6 per ton.

tal, growers' prices; sweets, \$2@2.25 per cental. Butter-Creamery, 25@30c; dairy, 18@221/c; store, 13@15c.

per cental; ordinary, 70@80c per cen-

Eggs-14c for Oregon. Cheese - Full cream, twins, 13@ 1316c; Young America, 14@15c; fac-

Poultry-Chickens, mixed, \$4.00@ tion of Copiah and the northern section 5.00; hens, \$5.00@6.00 per dozen, 11@ of Lincoln counties this morning, killed 12 1/2 per pound; springs, 11@12c per at least seven persons and leveled build- pound \$3@4 1/2 per dozen; ducks, \$5@6 per dozen; turkeys, live, 12@13c; dressed, 14@16c per pound; geese, \$61/2

Mutton-Gross, 4c per pound; dress-Hogs-Gross, 5%c; dressed, 6%@7c

per pound. Veal-8@81/2 for small; 7@71/2 for

Beef-Gross, cows, 33/4@4c; steers, 4@4%c; dressed, 6%@7%c per pound. Hops-12@13c per pound. Wool-Valley, 13@15c; Eastern Ore-

Snuff is coming into fashion again says the London Daily Chronicle, with the early Victorian fashions. Snuff taking increases the size of the nose

only 55 to the same number. ]

#### PRINCE HENRY HAS GONE.

#### Sailed from New York on the Big Hamburg-American Liner Deutschland.

New York, March 12 .- Prince Henry of Prussia sailed for Germany on board the Hamburg-American liner Deutschland yesterday afternoon. His last day in America was spent entirely on board the Deutschland, but it was filled with pleasing incidents.

The prince breakfasted early and about 10 o'clock began to receive official farewell visitors, including representatives of Germany in this country and those of the United States government.

The members of the party which accompanied the prince on his tour were his guests at luncheon. Covers were laid for 28 persons in the dining room of the ship, and music was furnished by the band from the Hohenzollern. building a hall at Dusty, Benton At the close of the luncheon, when it came time to say goodbye, the prince, taking a rose from the table, said: "This is the badge of that which I have been admiring during my entire The regular election of officers for the trip to the United States-American city of Florence for the ensuing year beauty." He placed the flower in his buttonhole, and each guest followed his example.

Immediately after the luncheon, at the prince's invitatiaon, the party went to the commander's bridge of the Deutschland, and was there photographed. Then the real leavetaking began. The final farewells were said by members of the German embassy at Washington.

When the ship sailed all the ap-Columbia by pitting it against the up- proaches and the pier was crowded. The first cabin section of the Deutsch-Papers throughout the state report land was packed all the afternoon with many cases women had to be rescued from the crush to see the prince. The Deutschland sailed at 3:45. As she North river the passing tugs and craft of every description gave the great liner posed telegraph and telephone line from and her distinguished passenger a noisy 4:35. Forts Wadsworth and Hamilton vention met in Pendleton March 12 and the Deutschland, and the garrison at nominated a full county ticket and del- Fort Wadsworth lined up on the bluff

Deutschland include the captain's cab-Agitation has been started in La in and three other adjoining rooms, esrande for a \$25,000 public building. pecially connected for his use. The social hall on the Deutschland was The first ticket in the field in Coos beautifully decorated with flowers, and county was that of the Socialist party. there was a profusion of them in the Twenty-six homestead entries were prince's suite of rooms. The company filed at the Oregon City land office dur- had also tastefully decorated the pier.

### PRINCE AND PRESIDENT.

#### Henry and Roosevelt Exchange Farewell Telegrams.

Washington, March 12 .- The following exchanges took place between Prince Henry of Prussia and President Roosevelt:

"Hoboken, N. J., March 11, 1902.-The president of the United States: On this day of my departure, I beg to thank you personally, as well as the nation whose guest I have been, for all the kindness, consideration and good feeling I have met with during my visit to your interesting country. I hope that my visit might have increased the feelings of friendship between the country I represent and the United States. Bidding you farewell, let me wish you every possible success, and, pray, remember me to Mrs. Roosevelt and Miss Roosevelt, who so charmingly and with so much pluck accomplished her task when launching his majesty's yacht Meteor. Once more, most hearty thanks. May we meet again.

"HEINRICH, Prince von Prussian." "White House, Washington, D. C., March 11 .- Henry, Prince of Prussia, Steamer Deutschland, Hamburg Dock, Hoboken, N. J.: Not only have I enjoyed your visit personally, but on behalf of my countrymen I wish to express to you the pleasure it has been to ee you and the real good I think your visit has done in promoting a feeling of friendship between Gemany and the United States. It is my most earnest wish that this feeling may stengthen steadily. Mrs. Roosevelt sends warmest regards, as would also Miss Roosevelt if she were not absent. Pray present my heartiest greeting to his majesty, the German emperor. Again I thank you for your visit and wish you all good luck wherever you may be. "THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

### More Shocks at Shamaka.

earthquake shocks have recurred at Shamaka, Transcaucasia. About 12,-000 persons are destitute as a result of occurred at Shamaka about the middle

## Railroad Wireless Telegraphy.

Railroad, has received a telegram from the United States patent office at Washington, announcing the award to him the world that will use the system.

St. Petersburg, March 13.-Severe the subterranean disturbances which of February.

## Dallas, Tex., March 13 .- President

E. H. Green, of the Texas Midland the systematic revelation of military secrets to a foreign power, and that several aristocratic Polish ladies have been arrested as accomplices of Colonel every 100,000 people. England has of a patent on a system of wireless telegraphy. President Green stated last night that he will, as soon as possible, install his wireless system on the Mident year provide for an expenditure of Grimm. There is an unconfirmed ru- 144 churches to every 100,000; Russia land, which will be the first railroad in

mercane. At the core of the control



SOLDIERS MONUMENT AT OLYMPIA, WASH.

Texas. The Colombian rebels have captured Chiriqui, driving the government

war with Russia.

abled the president his thanks for the cordiality of the reception which was good.

Heavy reinforcements will be sent to Lord Kitchener.

songs, died at London. The freighthandlers strike in Boston

The are rumors in Europe of another

The strike on the Northern Pacific at

The laboring population of Russia is

John P. Altgeid, ex-governor of Illinois, was stricken with apoplexy and is lying at the point of death.

The yacht Constitution will be placed in commission again the coming sum-Columbia outclasses her.

The United States Brewers' associa-A three-cent street car fare franchise

ordinance passed the Cleveland (O.) city council without opposition. An equestrian club of nine New York girls has discarded the side saddle and

\$75,000,000 for new warships,

A gang of black and white murderers It was noticed during the address has been unearthed at Beaumont, that the ex-governor threw an unusual amount of energy and feeling into his words, and the collapse, the physicians think, resulted from overstraining his already weakened physical powers. Ever since the failure of the Globe

An English traveler, who has just Savings Bank in 1896, in which he was ompleted a tour of Japan, declares involved, Mr. Altgeld had not been a \$17.50. that country to be preparing to go to well man, and for some months after the Spalding crash it was feared that Emperor Willam, of Germany, has time. Even when serving his last year Potatoes—Best Burbanks, \$1.10@1.25 his death was only a question of a short as governor, his health was none too

# TORNADO IN THE SOUTH.

Picolmini, the composer of popular Seven Persons Meet Death in a Storm in the State of Mississippi.

Vicksburg, Miss., March 14.—A tor- tory prices, 1@1½c less. nado swept through the southern secings, trees and fences.

Montgomery, a village in Copiah @7 per dozen. county, on the Illinois Central Railroad, was the worst sufferer, and four ed, 7@71/2c per pound. bodies are known to be under the debris of collapsed buildings there.

Three miles further south a railroad large. camp was wrecked and three negroes were killed. A passenger train on the Illinois Central was struck by the mer. Her owners do not believe the storm, and every window in every gon, 8@121/c; mohair, 21@211/c per coach was blown in.

### Sold Military Secrets.

London, March 14.-Cabling from Vienna, the corespondent of the Daily Mail says a sensation has been caused by a story to the effect that a court and keeps it in a state of perpetual irmartial at Warsaw condemned to death ritation. a Russian colonel named Grimm for mor that he was immediately shot.