## For The Term of His Natural Life

By MARCUS CLARKE

CHAPTER L called North-end House was the scene be shaken off, and the only show he of a domestic tragedy. Three persons made of his wealth was by purchasing man, whose white hair and wrinkled face comfortable house at Hampstead, and gave token that he was at least sixty ostensibly retiring from active business. years of age. He stood erect, in the attitude of one surprised into sudden He was a stern father and a sever passion, and held uplifted the heavy master. His servants hated and his wife chon cane upon which he was ordinarily by a man of two-and-twenty, unusually tall and athletic of figure, dressed in supervision and a just rule he might rough scafaring clothes, and who held in have been guided to good; but left to his arms, protecting her, a lady of his own devices outside, and galled by middle age. The face of the young man the iron yoke of parental discipline at and the slight frame of the gray-haired The mother-poor, timid Ellinor, who

woman was convulsed with sobs. Devine, his wife, and his only son Richard, who had returned from abroad that boy, though owning for his mother that

high-strung accent which in crises of after three years of parental feud, he great mental agony are common to the went off to the continent, to pursue there most self-restrained of us, "you have the same reckless life which in London been for twenty years a living lie! For bad offended Sir Richard. Sir Richard. twenty years you have cheated and upon this, sent for Maurice Frere, his mocked me. For twenty years you have sister's son, and bought for him a comlaughed at me for a credulous fool; and

young man, in a paroxysm of grief, "say gallant prodigality of her father with you did not mean those words; you said them but in anger! See, I am calm now, and he may strike me if he will. Devine shuddered, creeping close, as though to hide herself in the

broad bosom of her son. The old man continued: "I married you, Ellinor Wade, for your beauty; you married me for my fortune. I was a plebeian, a ship's carpenter! you were well born, your father was a man of fashion, the friend of prodigals. I was ln's marriage; but upon the birth of the rich. I had been knighted. I was in son he affected a quarrel with the city favor at court. He wanted money and knight, and cursing him for a miserly he sold you. I paid the price he asked, but there was nothing of your cousin, my lord Bellasis in the bond."

me, have you not? Lookye," he cried in sudden fury, "I am not to be fooled Wade has other daughters. My lord eliasis, even now thinks to retrieve ed, and its master rarely visited it.

"You will not do this!" burst out the young man.

"Silence!" cried Sir Richard. arms, and fell on her knees at her husband's feet.

"Do not do this, Richard. I have been faithful to you for two and twenty years. I have borne all the slights and insults you have heaped upon me secret of my early love, the confession that I never loved you, broke from m when, in your rage, you threatened him." Sir Richard, who had turned to walk away, stopped suddenly, and his great white eyebrows came together in hi red face with a savage scowl.

You shall have your wish-upon on-

"What is it, sir?" she asked, rising but trembling with terror, as she stood with drooping arms and widely opened

The old man looked at her for an instant, and then said, slowly: "That this disobedient son, who has

wrongfully squandered my money and eaten my bread, shall pack! That he keep himself from my sight, and never seek an interview, and he would have set foot again in house of mine.' Richard Devine gently loosed the thus alone returning to a desolated

arms that again clung around his neck. the pale face, and turned hisscarcely less pale—toward the old man. "I owe you no duty," he said. "You always hated and reviled me. When by your violence you drove me ing, and with eyes unconscious of surfrom your house, you set spies to watch me in the life I had chosen. I have tance. Half terarified at this strange nothing in common with you. I have appearance. Richard hurried onward. long felt it. I accept the terms you and at a turn of the path stumbled upon

Sir Richard Devine laughed again. "I am glad to see you are so well disposed. Listen now. To-night I send for Quald to alter my will. My sister's son, Manrice Frere, shall be my heir in your stead. I give you nothing. You leave this house in an hour. You change your name; you never by word or deed make claim on me or mine. I'return in an hour, madam; let me find him gone." He passed them, upright, as if upborne by passion, strode down the gar the vigor that anger lends,

and took the road to London.
"Richard," cried the poor mother. "Forgive me, my son! I have ruined

Richard Devine tossed his black hair from his brow in sudden passion of love

"Mother, dear mother, do not weep," he said. "I am not worthy of your tears. Forgive! It is I—impetuous and ungrateful during all your years of sor--who most need forgiveness. Let me share your burden that I may lighter. it. He is just. It is fitting that I I can earn a name—a name that I need not blush to bear nor you to hear. I am strong. I can work. The

"Not yet, not yet! Ah! see, he taken the Belsize road. Oh, Richard! pray heaven they may not meet." Tush! They will not meet. You ar

world is wide. Farewell, my own moth-

pale, you faint! A terror of I know not what coming evil overpowers me. I tremble for the future. Oh, Richard, Richard! forgive me! pray for me!"

"Hush, dearest! Come, let me lead you in. I will write. I will send you news of me once, at least, ere I depart.

So, you are calmer, mother!" Sir Richard Devine, knight, shipbuilder, naval contractor and million sire, was the son of a Harwich boat carpenter. Early left an orphan with a sister to support, he soon reduced his sole sim in life to the accumulation of money. A shrewd man of business, a thorough master of his trade, troubled the chances of his future fortune, and with no scruples of honor or of delicacy, realized to the full his personal peril. he made money rapidly, and saved it The runaway horse had given the alarm. when made. He married his sister to The drinkers at The Spaniards Inn had wealthy Bristol merchant, one An- started to search the Heath, and had thony Frere, and married himself to discovered a fellow in rough costume, Col. Wotton Wade, an uncle by mar-riage of a remarkable scamp and dandy, rifled pocketbook and a blood-stained Lord Bellasis. At that time, what with | whip, lay a dying man. lucky speculations in the funds, and the legitimate profit on his government con- had enmeshed him. An hour ago es-

princely magnificence. But the burder On a certain May the garden of a of parsimony and avarice which he had large red-brick bow-windowed mansion voluntarily taken upon him was not to One was an old on his knighthood, the rambling but

His retirement was not a happy one feared him. His only son Richard ap accustomed to lean. He was confronted peared to inherit his father's strong wil and imperious manner. Under careful wore an expression of astonishment, home, he became reckless and prodigal. had been rudely torn from the love of These three people were Sir Richard her youth, her cousin, Lord Bellasisstrong love which is often a part of such "So, madam," said Sir Richard, in the violent natures; proved intractable, and, mission in a marching regiment, hinting because I dared to raise my hand darkly of special favors to come. His to that reckless hoy, you admit it, and open preference for his nephew had gall-glory in the confession." "Mother, dear mother!" cried the contrasted with some heart-pangs the the niggardly economy of her husband. Between the houses of Devine and longdescended Wotton Wade there had long been little love. Sir Richard felt that the colonel despised him for a city knight, and had heard that Lord Bella-

the hard fortune which gave the beauty. Ellinor, to so sordid a bridegro Lord Bellasis visited at Sir Richard's house during the first year of his couscurmudgeon, departed, more desperately at war with fortune than ever, for his old haunts. He was now a hard-"Spare me. sir, spare me!" said Lady ened, hopeless old man of sixty, battered in health and ruined in pocket; but who, by dint of stays, hair-dye and courage, yet faced the world with undaunted front. Of the possessions of the house of Wotton Wade, this old manor, timberless and bare, was all that remain-

sis and his friends had often lamented

his broken fortunes by marriage. To- On the evening of the 3d of May morrow your father, your sisters, all the Lord Bellasis had been attending a world, shall know the story you have pigeon match at Hornsey Wood, and companion, Mr. Lionel Crofton, who avowed his intention of striking across Lady Devine slipped through her son's Hampstead to Beisize. "I have an appointment at the fir-trees on the Heath,"

If these claims are borne out and if he said, "with a parson."
"A parson!"

"Well, he is only just ordained. I ion from Cambridge, and he was good in the future of that section. nough to lose some money to me. "And now waits to pay it out of his rst curacy. I wish your lordship joy with all my soul. Then we must push

n. for it grows late." "Thanks, my dear sir, for the 'we,' but I must go alone," said Lord Bellalaughed, and in that laugh his fury sis, dryly. seemed to congeal into a cold and cruel

At half-past nine Richard Devine quited his mother's house to begin the new life he had chosen, and so, drawn together by that strange fate of circum stances which creates events, those two approached each other.

As the young man gained the middle of the path which led to the Heath, he met Sir Richard returning from the village. It was no part of his plan to slunk past in the gloom, but seeing him home, the prodigal was tempted to utter some words of farewell and of re To his astonishment, however, gret. Sir Richard passed swiftly on, with body bent forward as one in the act of fall roundings, staring straight into the dissomething which horribly accounted for the curious action of the dead body lay upon its face in the heather, beside it was a heavy riding whip stained at the handle with blood, and an open pocketbook. Richard took up the book and read, in gold letters

the cover, "Lord Bellasis The unhappy young man knelt down eside the body and raised it. The skull had been fractured by a blow, but it seemed that life yet lingered. Overcome with horror-for he could not doubt but that his mothers' worst fears had been realized-Richard knelt there holding the man in his arms, waiting until the murderer should have placed himself beyond pursuit. It seemed an our to his excited fancy before he saw a light pass along the front of the house he had quit, and knew that Sir Richard had safely reached his chamber. With some bewildered intention of summoning aid he left the body, and made toward the town. As he stepped out on the path he heard voices, and presently some dozen men, one of whom held a horse, burst out upon him, and, with sudden

fury, seized and flung him to the ground. At first the young man so rudely assailed did not comprehend his own danger. His mind, bent upon one hideous explanation of the crime, did not see another obvious one which had already occurred to the mind of the landlord of The Three Spaniards.
"Heaven defend me!" cried Mr. Mog-

ford, scanning by the pale light of the rising moon the features of dered man, "but it is Lord Bellasis! Oh, you villain! Jem, bring him here; p'r'aps his lordship can recognize him!" "It was not I!" cried Richard Devine. "My lord, say-" Then he stopped abruptly, and being forced on his knees by his captors, remained staring at the dying man in sudden and ghastly fear. Those men in whom emotion has the effect of quickening circulation of the blood, reason rapidly in moments of danger; and in that terrible instant, when his eyes met those of Lord Bellasis, Richard Devine had summed up Wade, the eldest daughter of whose person was unknown to them

The web of circumstantial evidence acts, he had accumulated a princely cape would have been easy. He would rtune, and could afford to live in have had but to cry, "I am the son of

Sir Richard Devine. Come with me to yonder house and I will prove to you that I have just quit it," to place his That course of action was impossib Knowing Sir Richard as he did. and believing, moreover, that in his raging passion the old man had himself met and murdered Lord Bellasis, he saw himself in a position which would comstupefied, unable to speak or move

"Come," cried Mogford, again; "say, my lord, is this the villain? Lord Bellasis rallied his failing sense his glazing eyes stared into his son's face with a horrible eagerness; he shook his head, raised a feeble arm as though to point elsewhere, and fell back dead. "If you didn't murder him, you robbed him," growled Mogford, "and you shall sleep at Bow street to-night. Tom, run on to meet the patrol, and tell him to leave word at the Gate-house that I've a passenger for the coach! Bring him on, Jack! What is your name.

He repeated the rough question twice before his prisoner answered, but at length Richard Devine raised a pale face which stern resolution had already hardened into defiant manhood, and

said. "Dawes-Rufus Dawes." His new life had begun already; for that night one Rufus Dawes, charged with murder and robbery, lay awake in prison, waiting for the fortune of the

Two other men waited as eagerly. One, Mr. Lionel Crofton; the other, the horseman who had appointment with the murdered Lord Bellasis under the shadow of the fir-trees on Hampstead Heath. As for Sir Richard Devine, he waited for no one, for upon reaching his room he had fallen senseless in a fit

of apoplexy.

(To be continued.)

GOOD COAL FOUND IN IDAHO. Expected Output to Supply the State

and Eastern Oregon. announcement that coal of s very fair quality has been discovered in Thunder Mountain serves to revive the interest in the development of that newest of Idaho's resources, says the Boise Statesman. Discoveries of coal have been reported at various points during the past few years, but those who control the locations as a rule have been unable to develop the properties to a depth sufficient to demon strate the value of their holdings from a commercial point of view. The surface has been scratched enough to indicate the existence of bodies of coal, usually of doubtful bituminous value, still giving moderate satisfaction in the limited local uses to which the product has been put.

The coal found in Thunder Mountain is said to have increased in quality and quantity with depth, having been dehaving resisted the importunities of his veloped about fifty feet. Tests are claimed to show 40 per cent fixed carwanted him to go on into town, he had bon and less than 8 per cent ash. It has been used for blacksmithing there If these claims are borne out and if the properties continue to improve with development, the discovery will consti net him last year at Bath, on his yaca- tute another highly important factor

In Lembi County the coal situation is most encouraging. It has passed the experimental stage, having been developed to a point where its superiority as a fuel for general purposes has been clearly demonstrated and the To-morrow you can settle supply shown to be practically inexwith me for the sitting of last week. haustible gauged by the present and Hark! the clock is striking nine. Good- prospective demand. The Pollard offenders are more love who have mines there have been opened up systematically and are yielding a large life that for them the outlook is any production. Teams are hauling from thing but encouraging. A strong serthe mines continuously, the coal selling for \$4.50 a ton, and, according to was preached the other day by Mcthe Salmon Herald, the consumers be- Cutcheon, the cartoonist of the Chicago ing well satisfied.

Tribune. His picture showed a father The fuel problem has developed into such a serious one in this State that father reading and the mother sewthe coal developments will arouse the ing. "Where's Willie to-night?" asks livellest interest. It is only a matter the father, "I don't know," replied of a short time until the Lembi coal the mother, "do you want him?" "No." deposits, and others, too, will be says the father, "I just wondered reached by a railroad. This will stim-ulate development that it is expected That is the picture, but what a will eventuate in the opening up of story it tells! That boy is on dangervast deposits from which the greater ous ground when he is away from home portion of western Idaho and eastern evenings and his parents do not know Oregon will be supplied at prices far where he is or what he is doing. The below those exacted at the present worst may be imagined when parents

In Great Demand.

boys that they permit them to have the The London "season" was particu- run of the town without knowing their larly active this year, and the crowded environments and associations. The condition of all the high-class hotels temptations of the cities are so varied reminded a contributor to the Strand and alluring that men and women of Magazine of a game of billiards he experience fall. It is not to be wononce played with a friend at a West dered, therefore, that youth becomes End hotel at the height of a previous an easy victim. The situation is so grave that the season. He says:

It was close upon midnight, but for question should be handled plainly. half an hour or so we had noticed a Who is at fault? Primarily the parweary-looking American anxiously ob- ents. When fathers and mothers are serving our play. I may tell you we unconcerned as to where their boys played a bad game, and it made us are after night, they are giving an nervous to have him watching. We impetus to the wave of crime. Juve felt sure that he must be a crack play- nile courts are a unit in demanding er. By and by another spectator drift- such changes in the laws as will pered in and took a seat on the other side mit them to punish careless parents. of the table, and this made us still rather than their erring children, and common sense proves the need of such more nervous.

At last, when the score was about modification. 70-75, the first man broke in. "Excuse me, gentlemen," he said, but can you tell me about when that ture to protect and guide them through

game will be finished?" We looked at the formative period, and they should one another. "Are you waiting for a game?" my

knows the pitfalls of the city and friend asked. town, and it should be his duty as "Well," replied the American, "not that exactly. I was thinking of having a dream about home and mother."

years of understanding. If this were "We don't understand." done, the road to ruin would have "Don't you. Well, I hate to hurry fewer travelers, and more boys would you, gentlemen, but I've been waiting elect to become worthy citizens. about an hour to get my bed made up.

You're playing on it." Then the second spectator spoke up. aspirations are to be a useful citizen, Your bed?" he exclaimed. "Pardon and if he is properly protected during me. That billiard table's my bed. I his teens, the chances are he will land got it reserved at the office the first all right. And to whom should society thing after breakfast this morning." and the state look for his proper care

"That old plug moves pesky fast these days, Hiram. How did you break him of the habit of stopping still greater degree true of the girl. If the

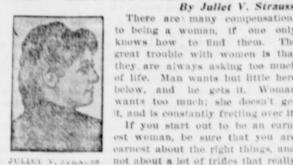
in the road?" home is not made a haven for the "Why, I learned to make a noise youth, then, indeed, are society and like an automobile and every time he the nation in danger. slackens I go 'toot-toot' and 'chugchug' and he starts off like a colt." to-night?-Toledo Blade.

Hypocritical. Mrs. O'Riley-Pfwat koind av a felly is it th' new sooperintindent do be? O'Riley-He's wan av thim fellies husband never objects." that's all th' toime shiappin' payple's

faces behoind their backs. Be self-confident but not conceited delphia Press.

## PAPERS THE PEOPLE

WOM WANTS TOO MUCH.



By Juliet V. Strauss. There are many compensations to being a woman, if one only knows how to find them. The great trouble with women is that they are always asking too much of life. Man wants but little here below, and he gets it. Woman wants too much; she doesn't get it, and is constantly fretting over it. If you start out to be an earnest woman, be sure that you are earnest about the right things, and

bands to drink and give their sons a distaste for prayer meeting that remained permanent through a lifetime. Above all, dear woman, in seeking to put away childish things, be sure you do not put away the wrong things. Do not discard the light and laughter and fun and save the affectations, the selfishness, and the fool-

do not count. Also, try not to be earnest at the wrong

time. I have known earnest women to drive their hus

ish little ambitions and emulations, The things that men make are never miracles, but everything that God makes is a miracle. Strange, then, that we should fret for the puny workmanship and device for man and forget the singing waters and talking trees around us.

FORESTS VITAL TO NATION'S WELFARE.

By John F. Lacey, M. C Forestry has found some difficulty in attracting attention, because of the assumption that the subject is purely one of sentiment But the subject is in the highest degree one of practical utility. The poet and the painter may rejoice in the contemplation of the woods. But the farmer, the miller, the boatman, and the lumberman may now combine to preserve as well as to enjoy the beneficial uses of this great element of our national wealth. The forest is the representative of motherhood. It fertilizes the earth upon which it feeds. It bears the fruit of the past and the seed of the future. A vigorous and healthy forest is the height of nature's adornment. Man has been as wasteful of his natural possessions as the sun of its energy. We have not been content with using these resources; we have wasted them as reckless prod-

Perhaps the grandest forest now remaining on the earth is that in northern California, Oregon and Washington. I visited Oregan first in 1887, and I remained many days in the vicinity, but had a first, last and only view. The whole country was covered by a pall of smoke from the burning forests.

This was more wicked than the destruction of our forests on the Atlantic only because the great woods of the Pacific are finer, and for the further reason that they are our last. The example of the Atlantic States is one to profit by. I remember the hills and streams of the Eastern States in my boyhood. After long absence I revisited some of these old streams. The trees had been felled and the springs had gone dry. The swimming holes were filled with dry sand and gravel. It now looks as if Niagara falls might yet be converted to a dry cliff, surrounded by all sorts of mills.

Rain produces forests and forests produce rain. Great and injurious changes of climate almost certainly follow

A PICTURE SERMON.

Cartoon Which Shows the Root of

the Boy-Bandit Evil.

are having an epidemic of crime of

started on the wrong path so early in

and mother sitting by the fireside, the

are so careless of the welfare of their

Parents who bring children into the

world are bound by every law of na-

be compelled to do so by statute or suf-

fer a severe penalty. The parent

No boy starts out with the aim and

ambition to become a bad man. All his

during these critical years, if not to the

What is true of the boy, is in a yet

Where are your boy and your girl

"Whenever I express a desire for

anything," said Mrs. Newbride, "my

Oldun. "He simply ignores it."-Phila-

"Neither does mine," replied

parents? They cannot shirk the re-

sponsibility.

The cities and towns of the country

any sweeping and general destruction of the woods, Trees set along the fence rows may by shade reduce the production of a little grass or grain, but such trees will do much to break the force of the wind and amellorate

As the result of national legislation more than 63,-000,000 acres of timbered land are now set apart in forest reserves. These vast reservations have been so selected as to preserve the water supply for purposes of irrigation in the West. Only a government lives long enough to plant trees extensively. The brevity of human life deters the individual from a project yielding such slow returns.

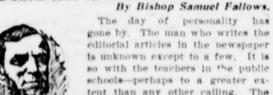
DISHONESTY IN BUSINESS PAYS.

By John A. Howland. Only the other day a business man who is a ormer preacher, and a still enthusiastic member of the church, declared to me that the world in its business relations had to be considered wholly in the light of the times; that for the man in business to attempt anything else would be to run headlong into a stone wall.

"In my own case, look what I am compelled o do," he said. "I live in western Iowa, and am in business there. I am in competition with men who have never had the least sense of scrupulousness. I discovered a good while ago that the man who by all odds was my closest and most dangerous competitor was getting a rebate upon all goods shipped to him over a certain railroad. That rebate was sufficient to give him an advantage over me that the closest business economy on my side without rebate could not minimize. What did I do? I knew that I could not prove the rebate in court, and I felt that a fight on it would accomplish nothing. So I am getting the same rebate myself, not because I want to violate a law, but because I am compelled to do so in order to make a living.

When I was a boy I was taught that the word "honest" was an adjective that was not possible of comparison. Nowadays not only the commercial world, but the usages of every day good English allow the phrases more honest" and "most honest." Undoubtedly they have their missions in the commercial world. In fact, the expression "He's a pretty honest sort of fellow" has come into the vernacular all along the business line, and not even the fellow himself would likely think to take exception to the compliment.

THE TRUE UNIT OF SOCIETY.



so with the teachers in the public schools-perhaps to a greater extent than any other cailing. The absurd and unjust discriminations that have heretofore been made against a woman because she is a woman are ceasing. The most thorough infidel, whatever else he may deny, cannot deny that Chris-

tianity guards and glorifles the home. The individual is not the unit of society. The unit of society consists in a man and a woman united in holy wedlock

ROOT OF THE BOY BANDIT EVIL.



Where is Willie this evening?" "I don't know, Henry. He went out just after supper. Why? Did you want him for anything?" "No; I just wondered where he was."-Chicago Tribune.

JOHN MITCHELL.

Acknowledged Leader of the United

John Mitchell, the acknowledged eader of the United Mine Workers of America, who presented to the operators the desires of the workers, is one of the foremost labor leaders of the day. He did not organize the United Mine Workers, but he made the or

JOHN MITCHELL.

ganization the most powerful in the

labor field. He first gained promi-

succeeded in bringing about the sys-

tem of joint conference which is now

in vogue between the miners and oper-

strike of 1902 he was for peace. He had to fight the corporations and battle against the conflicting opinions of his own people, but his business-like methods, his sincerity and determination attracted the attention of President Roosevelt and enlisted the sympathy of the country, to the end that by Presidential mediation peace was established, with the miners getting an of railroad than any other man. hours reduced and an arbitration now in charge comprise an agboard being established.

A Jamaica Bay Fish Story. blackfish over the wreck, near Rocks- he was born Jan. 28, 1849, and his way Inlet, in Jamaica Bay, I caught a home is in Chicago. few good-sized fish and a couple of small ones. I had a piece of an old woolen stocking, which I used to wipe son's novel, "My Friend the Chauffeur," off the fishing pole and reel with, and I was written out of doors at their de tore off a piece of this and wrapped it lightful home in the south of France. around the tail of one of the small blackfish, throwing him back into the to be Labor Day, I was fishing at the same old spot. The first fish I pulled up was a blackfish weighing about two pounds, with a black woolen sweater on.-Edwin Hauck in Recreation.

To Be Encouraged.

"Do you think young people should be encouraged in literary effort?" would rather have people write their score being 887. He was one of the scorimpressions of things in general than ing quartet which included Peel, Waininsist on telling them to me."-Wash- wright and Jackson. nonce in the strike of 1897, when he ington Star.

> A Deliberate Opinion. "Do you believe in transmigration of

ators in the Eastern States. There are souls?" "Well," answered the man who nevover half a million men who are more or less influenced by his will, though he does not by any means control thing, "I wouldn't recommend it as a an experiment in shipping California them. In the memorable anthracite regular practice."-Washington Star. oranges to Japan.



Rev. George H. Simmons, who committed suicide in his home, at Peoria, III., as the result of charges of a scan-



been 'pastor of the Church and also was at the head of two banking instiautions, Mr.; Simmons studied in leorgetown Univerity, and had held astoral charges in

II. SIMMONS, see and Indiana before coming to Peoria. He was born in 1864 at Shepherdville, Ky., and lived on a farm until be had reached the age of 13. Then he went to Louisville, and with the aid of friends received primary instruction in the public schools, Prior to the disclosures that led to his death he had borne an excellent repu-

been at the head of the St. Louis Police

Chief Mathew Kiely, who has been suspended on charges of "graft," had

Department for six years, but has been connected with the force over twenty years. Anthony Huebler then was placed at the head of the force, retain ing the position eight years, when Harrigan again as

sumed command. One of his first acts MATHEW KIELS was to make Kiely captain and to place him in charge of the big central district. While Governor Folk was prosecuting attorney friction arose between him and Kiely, the reason, as alleged, being that Kiely had refused to place the police department under the orders of Mr. Folk.

Frederick VIII., the new king of Denmark, is well liked by the people. On the 3d of June next he will be 6



the father of eight children, one of whom, his second son, is King Haakon of Norway. Frederick's broth-er is King of Greece. One of his sisters is Queen of England: another s the mother of the Czar of Rus-Main. He also is

riage with the German. Swedish and other royal houses of Europe. King Frederick is head of the Free Masons of Denmark, and is chancellor of the University of Copenhagen, He'is noted for his culture.

FREDERICK VIII. related by mar-

By the will of the late William B. Skidmore Morristown, N. J., is presented with a \$20,000 library.

Brigadier General William Harding Carter, who has assumed his new

ment of the Lakes, U. S. A., is a veteran of the regular army and a noted writer on military than two years he has been stationed in the Philippines. He has just come

from Japan, where he spent the great- GEN, W. H. CARTER. er part of a six

weeks' leave of absence gathering data on the Japanese cavalry for a new edition of his book, "Horses, Saddles and Bridles," which is a text for the horse arm of the service. General Carter is 54 years old.

John Sebastian, who has been made passenger traffic manager of the Frisco and the Chicago and Eastern Illinois



tock Island since lanuary, 1903, and is two new apcintments place him in charge of he passenger bus-

JOHN SERASHAN. iness of more miles advance of 10 per cent, having their The systems over which he is gregate mileage of more than 16,000 miles of railroad. Mr. Sebastian has been in the railway service since 1869. Labor Day, 1904, while fishing for His birthplace is Newport, Ky., where

Every line of Mrs. and Mr. William-

Emil Zerkowitz has written a book water. A year later, it just happened dealing with American commerce from the Hungarian point of view. He trayeled 16,000 miles collecting data.

> The late Thomas J. Emery, the Cininnati multimillionaire, who died recently in Cairo, Egypt, was on his tenth trip

Lord Hawke made one of four centuries at cricket obtained in a match in 1896 "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "I in Yorkshire against Warwickshire, the

> Though more populous than this country, the Russian empire has only 800 newspapers. The number in this country is 22,000.

A commercial agent of the Japanese er admits that he doesn't know every- government is in California to make