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J. noward Todd. WON BY WHISTLING.

Hartley, or, rather, his wife, had been giving a musical "at home," and a performance of siffleurs had proved the hit of

the evening's entertainment. An hour or so later, the 'crowd' having dispersed, Birdy Jackson, Hartley and were fully dispussing the events of the affair in the smoking room. Jackson and I were stopping overnight with our host. being old chums of his and living name distance out of town

No ldes you could give us such a pping performation Birdy," remarked and when your wife joined in Iwas perfectly astrouded."

ackson laughed softly. No. she doesn't do it at all badly," he admitted. You know, Dick, there's a bit of romance attached to that whistle of bors. In fact, it was the means of bring. ing our matrimonial desires to an abrupt point at an offremely critical period in our ourtship.

Hartley gave me a gentle kick. Then Jour union had a spice of romanoe about it? he said.

Rather! Unique in the annals of love. making, I should say. But folks are so. confoundedly incredulous nowadays I've never attempted to tell the yarn but once, and then I swore I d never do it again. But it had to on this occadod and soon began to interest us as follows:

First of all, you must know, Mr. King," addressing me, "I'm called Birdy on account of paying practiced from earliest infancy a cheap form of musical rocres tion. Though cuffed as a boy severely reprimanded for warbling in slack bust ness hours and soundly execrated by the neighbors, I nevertheless persevered.

A year this last summer I came in for a sum of money which rendered me a practically wealthy and independent man, and to colebrate my good fortune I throw up my business borth and went into York shire to spend a few weeks with a professional bachelor friend and to idle generally.

While there I was introduced to a dolo nel Alton and his daughter Evelyn, aged 22, who lived at The Chase, and were in timate friends of my chum. Nice girl she was. Plenty of go, without being the least fast. In less than a fortnight I was over head and ears in love with her. The subsequent afternoons at The Chase were too hot for tennis. Colonel Alton spent. them snoozing in his study. Evelyn's elderly companion and her father a house. keeper for Mrs Alton had been dead some years—nodded in the shade of her to leave for an important case before the Evelya hed left for her apartment the came out. Very nice of him. I By 9 15 I had settled up and left in-

monopolized the earbor, and I used to sent for in the course of a week or less, anneaher by trilling selections from the dangling an old-telegrem form in my hand operas, latest airs (comic and serious), and she would occasionally join ir as a kind parture. At 10 prompt I picked up Evelyn of fillip to my performances. Though a under the pines in the hotel gardens, and wurnan in every respect, she could whistle. In most of the well known tunes, up to date or pathetically aged, she excelled, owing to the fact that during the winter months for some years past she had always officiated at the plane for the village popplar concerts when the vocal and instru mental items were paturally of an amus? ing and light order—at times scarcely high

olass, parliags.
Then came the time when the colonel had to be approached. The old man gave me a prompt and curt refusal. He had other views for his child. I tried remon; strance, then dogged persistency, but with no avail. Evelyn stood out like a brick. This burst of independence resulted in ber immediate banishment to regions unknown to me, under the surveillance of a relative of mature age and experience, and all communication between us strenuously denied and forestailed. All chances of slopement even were reduced to hil.

A few days later I left my friend's for Bonrnemouth, there to recruit my shatterad health and hopes and think things over fuletly. I was crushed for the flure being. As I alighted from my cab at the entrance to the North Cliff, where I had takenrooms, an elderly lady came down the swallow the parn, you will not fail to take steps, Her face seemed somewhat famir this in." far to me, though I could not at the time | Then he went through I could not at the time | Lady Fair," from the "Galety Girl" song. it before. When she started as she saw me and somewhat hurriedly re-entered the hotel. I was further mystifled. A thought struck me as I was signing my name in the hotel register of visitors sometime later. Two pages back I found an entry. 'Miss Alton and Miss E. Alton.' I tumbled to it in a second then. The elderly lady I had encountered was undoubtedly Colonel Alton's sister, who had been staying at The Chase and left two days after my arrival in the village, and before I knew anything of Evelyn I had once passed her walking with the colonel, and she must have recognized me again.

I remarked on the entry to the clerk in a casual way and he volunteered the information that Miss Alton had but a few moments previously given notice of her intention to vacate their apartments the next morning. The news staggered me. Then Miss Alton certainly did not know all and had decided on flight as the only sale remedy under the circumstances.

Not a glimpse could I catch of Evelyn. After dinner from a search on the pier I returned to the North Cliff and sat disconiolately smoking out in the balcony of my toom in the growing dusk. Almost unconsciously I lapsed, into melody and appropriately commenced to warble softly; Alice, Where Art Though A slight movement on the balcony above mine and one window to the left excised me to glance up. A figure in white met my gaze, with one of its hands as if demanding ellence pointing warningly to the window behind her. Yes, it was Evelyn, but her attendant dragon of an aunt was evidently close at hand. Vertail communication, as well as writing, was our of the question; it was alreads too dark for the deaf and dumb marriculation, even provided she knew its working. An idea flashed upon me. Why not try? No sooner thought of than done. Soft ly I whistled the last lines of Whisper. and I shall liour' refrain. A slight shake of the head, and then a rendering of Goodby, Sweetheart, Goodby P floated Then they were really going away.

"Evelyn. I don't think it's quite proper for you to be standing there, came a roles from within, and which, by strainhig my oars, I could just home. My heart A. T. Malian in Contury.

best wildly, and the girl turned to address har sunt without leaving the balcony.

"It's almost dark now, and I can't stoy cooked up all evening our last one too! What does pape want us back in such a hurry for?"

Because he wishes it, my dear. That's all the reason I can give you. You really must help me to finish the packing in a few minutes.

"Then for aun had revealed nothing and believed her get to be in ignorance of my presence at the hotel. Lucky, but the case was a desperate one. Evelyn-returned to her former pusition and leaned over

Where Are You Going To, My Presty Maid? I begain. There was a momentary pause, and then the answer came to a line of Home, Sweet Home' from my darling's

"I do wish you would drop that vulgar habit of whistling, again came the voice inside the window.

But suntie, there's no plane to sing to, was the somewhat lamy excuse. must do something, and I can't possibly shook any one up bere.' Then there was silonce once more:

Back to York shire again. No chance there. Anyling she still cared for me, and I must put her affections to a severe test. It was our only change of accuring happiness. On, Namble, Wilt Thou Gang Wi'

Mat' I piped. "Where Are You Going To! was again stillized in ruply.

I was stumped for the minute, but a par cr two from 'Blg Ben, a favorite song mine, came as a hazardous rescue. She. anderstood bless her! But a lengthy pause intervened before her answer. Love and duty had a hard struggle. Then 'No. Sir, No. Sir, No. Sir, No.! was repeated four times in succession. She refused, then! But why so emphatically! What a silly idjot I was! The fourth time the girl in the song said 'No' she meant 'Yes.' I breathed again But about our departure. The morn-

ing York train via Bath left at 9:45, the earliest Waterloo at 7:45, and we should be easily tracked and our intentions frustrated in consequence if we left it until then. I consulted my watch. It was 9:15. The train up left at 10:90. Oh, Why Should We Wait Till Tomorrow? went up without delay, 'All's Well' from shove soon settled that question satisfac. Toucey of the Hudson River railie d. torily, but was followed immediately by a few bars of Bradshaw's Guide ditty. I know what she wanted, so, after a slight hesitation I warbled Come Into the Garden, Maud, and chirped ten times. 'Hope on, dear loved one; we shall meet again, from Dream Faces, proved that I was clearly understood, and then she turned to address Miss Alton in louder tones than

"I declare you're nearly asleep, auntic."
m tired and have a headache too. We've a long journey before us, so I think I'll go to my room now. Don't disturb me, there's a dear, and packing won't fake long in the morning Tou'd better do the eame.

"A good idea Evy; so we will, the answered.

"I great back, and a minute or two later 'Good Nights' were exchanged, and the favorite elm, and my friend had invariably subsequent stain of a door notified me that

Thus thrown together, Evelyn and I tunately not unpacked, would be called or with a dressing bag and a small Gladstone between us walked it to the station. and eventually reached London safely early in the morning. I put her in one hotel, where I knew she would be safe, with strict injunctions not to venture out until I had fixed everything up for the eremony, and went myself to another. The long and short of it was that before we were anything like tracked the deed had been done by special license, and the colo-

afterward discovered that the man he intended for his daughter had already been engaged for two years and got married shortly after we did. Even I could have told the old fellow that, had he been more communicative and explicit in the first instance, for my rival turned out to be none other than the friend I was visiting. He actually admits now he couldn't have wished ber a better match, but, anyhow,

And Birdy broke off into "Can't Change

. He rose quietly from his seat and gently opened the smaking room door. "Listen," he said. "If you can't quite

Then he went, through "Oh, Come, My Scarcely had he concluded than from away in another quarter of the house came the answering chorus of "I'm coming" from the negro melody 'Poor Old Joe. Half a minute later in strolled Mrs. Jackson and Hartley's wife.

Birdy winked knowingly at us. "I've just been telling them how you were practically woold and won by whistling, my dear," he remarked to his wife, and they want another tune before we

turn in." Evelyn blushed. "No, Sir," etc., she Business and Religion Adries in an Onio warbled three times.

Then Jackson took up his candle and marched up ctairs with the strains of the national abthem on his lips .- New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Battle of Cape St. Vincent.

As a naval aution the battle of Cane St. Vincent is distinguished by the firm resolution which, for sufficient reason, dared to engage against olds so great; by the tween Cairo, Illa, and Nashville. promptitude and vigor with which was seized the unforeseen opportunity offered by the severance of the Spanish fleet; by the sound judgment which led Jervis to attack the weather division, though far larger, because the lee could not for a long time assist it and, finally, by the brilliant luspiration and dauntless courage which enabled Nelson to redeem in time the single capital oversight committed by the commander in chief. This combination of daring and judgment, of skillful direction with energetic determination to have none but great results, marked an epoch in naval history. Succeeding the dawn that glowed around the names of Rodney, of Howe and of Hood, this achievement of Jervis' foretokened the near approach of that brilliant acoutide of the British navy which was coincident with the career of Nelson and culturbated at Trafalgar. Its timely importance, in the eyes of the government, was shown by the rewards bestowed upon the commander in chief. Already destined for eminent services to the lowest grade of the peerage, he was now at one step raised to the dignity of earl.

A GOLD FILLED CAT

OLD JOHN DONAHOE'S SECRET WILL TO BE OPENED AT LAST.

Saturd Treasure Cluder Quart-English Ospitalists and New Yorkore Cast Eyeon the Wesith-An Old Squaw Teld the Secret Marks & New Cripple Creek.

Gold has been thecovered in Patnama county, N. T., war mour of the largest capitalists in that section are said to be interested in the development of the

It was several years ago that nugrets of sold were first found on the shore of Indian Lake, about a mile back from Garrison's. Hiver in large quantities was also found, and at that time a multitude of merspectors were drawn to the spot. Free fights occurred when claims were being staked out, and for weeks a state of merchy prevailed on the grounds. As in the present rush to West-chester county, we operators then had no right to take gold from the place. Mr. Donahoe, the owner of the had. called upon the authorities for protection, and the jumpers were sjected. For years afterward nothing was done to derelop the mines.

Capitalists came and offered Doubles large some for his tract of monutainon. land, but he refused to roll. It had ber ! gostiped around the village that Done hoe knew where the principal bed of precions ore lay, but he kept his own counsel. An Indian woman had been brought up in the Donahoe family from. her childhood, and she is was, the your sips said, who imparted the secret to old John Donaine.

About five years ago the old man died; and on his deathbed he told his on where the vein was - .

Several months ago the younger Don. shoe decided to work the mines. He hired laborers and began in asystematic manner. He excited upon Speaker Flate and explained his situation? John M. Samuel Bloan of the Delaware, Lackswanna and Western railroad, Amembly. man Louis F. Goodsell of Highand Falls, and a few others were who les into the secret.

The project of starting a big mining company was discussed, but the distra of the majority was to keep the matter a secret putil it was cortain that gold in paying quantities could be dug. In the meantime all the land in the vicinity was secured.

Donahoe still kept his men at work and soon made other discoveries. He found a cave which extended fully 500 feet into the heart of the mountain. Chambers filled with stalactites and stalagmites of unusual brilliancy made it look like an enchanted pisca. Lumps of silver ore weighing several pounds were found. Gurgling streams of spring the came out. Very nice of him, I structions that my heavy baggage, for water ran through the center, and on also studded with lumps of silver ore.

Other chambers of unknown extent branched north and south, but the lack a like a like of good air prevented the explorers from proceeding. Douaboe closed up the mouth of the cave and set his men to work drilling and digging over the spot where his father said the richest teim was concealed.

There shalls are now being sunk, and the new machinery will soon enliver. the merounding hills.

Recently half a dozen English meonlators paid the place a visit and commericed making soundings. Domahoe's men warned them off, and since then they have hovered around the district. A score of New York mining operators also came prepared to jump claims. A liberal display of vix shooters caused their quick departure.

Donahoe still runs the hotel at Garrison's. He is excited over his good fortune. He is a single man, not much

over 80 years of age.
When Assemblyman Goodsell was saked about the mine, on his way to Albany, he was reticent and wondered how the naws leaked out. He admitted having heard of the gold mines at Indian Lake, and intimated that there were also large quantities of gold is the mountain on the west shore of the fludson. He denied owning stock in the mine, but thought it likely that the millionaires of the Garrison slope were helping Donahoe. Donahoe says that the ... Grant Grant helping Palls In Son With quantity of ore so far uncarthed will pay for the labor and expense incurred. He has several beautiful specimens of ore in his office. New York World.

A FLOATING CHAPEL

A novel floating chapel boat, for the double purpose of preaching the gospel and transacting business, has just been fitted out at Kuttawe, a station on the Ohio valley rathroad and Camberland river, north of Hopkinsville, Ky., and will make evangelizing royages along the Cumberland and Ohio rivers be-

The vessel is being run by Rev. William Marshall, a minister, who was for years a commercial traveler. He will keep his family with him and pay his expenses by selling goods and preaching the gospel along his route of travel.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

It's His Business.

If Edison does not turn the Roentgen discovery to commercial use, be's not commentary on this desire that it is the the man we think he is. His wimed general custom for embryo princes to bewand always points to gold, because come soldiers before they are men. The utility means profit, as profit means ntility. -- New York Recorder.

A Test of Eligibility. Fashion has imposed a new daty apon every young man. He must be able to poke a young jady's puff sleeves into the sleeves of her jacket without ripping

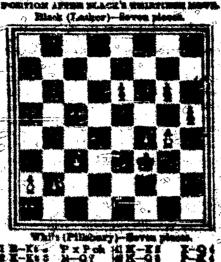
any stitches. - Atchison Globe. Poor Thing!

CHESS AT ST. PETERSBURG.

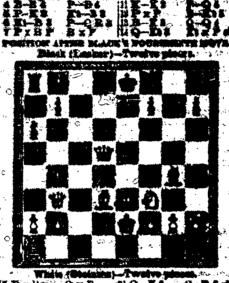
of the Two Plint Comes In the Great Choos Transmont.

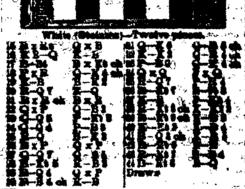
Following app the scores of the Ersl vitaled in the great international manters' chose tomrunaers, played at th. Petersburg on Jan. 27:











TO PENSION EX-SLAVES,

An organisation of excloves was effected at Topeka the other day by #0 colored men for the purpose of making a demand on congress for pansions. Il is the purpose to make it of nutional scope. Of those in the meeting fully one third had felt the lash. The aged the lame and the blind were happy in the belief that all they will have to do is to write to congress to get metional relief for their distress.
The idea originated with an old col-

ored man named G. W. Chatles, who presided at the meeting. There are pos-sibly 1,500 ex-slaves in Topaka. They will sak passions in the following solved. ule: All over 10 years old to get \$700 in out, and \$15 per ments therefor: in cush and \$15 per ments thereafter; one we want to all over 60, \$600 in such und \$12 per ments; all who were over 5 years old at his slate, also the time of the emencipation, \$500 and \$5 a month; all over I year aid set the time of the enamelpation, \$100 and \$1 a mouth .- Chicago Times Herald

HE IS 78, SHE IS 14.

James Rogers, aged 78, a man of sonsiderable wealth, lives at fan Dinne, in California. He is a man of fracily, have ing children, grandelt letres, and grand-grandelt letres, and grand-grandelt letres, and grandely—antil he came to know little lie haloue, a gir! of 15 years, the desighter of one of Rogers' ranch interes. Regent fell in love with Ide, and a week of so ago married her, dambte cyclonic opponition on the part of her passes and his children. Now this tot of a girl is mis-trees of a magnificent home and serves happy. To all of his remoustrative friends Mr. Rogers points to the precu-dent oresated by General Cassian M. Clay of Kentucky in running his heart straits to suit himself.

A Kindergarten Warrion. The young king of Spain has just recoived his first military uniform. In view of the profound regard and wish for peace on a permanent footing expressed by all civilized governments at this stage of the world, it is a somewhat cid creation of a military instinct in the future rulers is certainly not the quickest way to basten the time when war and all its attendant horrors will be regarded as a relic of barbarism .- Baltimore American.

How We Do Bate Think!

It is said that the Alexan seel hard Poor Thing!
In course of time Johanna, the Central park oldinguises, will become a magazine separation for yaddenies and the little for the l

The A. O. H. MIL WALL THE BALL OF Wednesday evening. Fabruat 1st in Smith's hall who a ver section. About 4a compile participant 1 she classes. The great marris were N. E. Terms and Miss Mary Delin. copper was served at Designation Saith's

Miss Mano Mahar is sectionity M. ryshold faver.

Brooklen after a visit with het matter in his village. Miss Cillian Ages was in Resident

white he was partner to Lang. & Sto. S. C.

John E. Meshan and John C. Land C. Lan

Rochester.

Mr. C. Wierr, of Bookses.

Sunday with friends in this editors
week.

tion work. Take on this comment of the

The marriage of a face of and Miles National Maria Court of the Court

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Charlosterb.

merriage of Miss Walle Sulfage S Petters, back of this day, Mass wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Select

weedship two me the management of the mean of the mean

with the title of St. Vincent, by which he

is now best known to history.-- Captain

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boysknow