

FEWER CATTLE FOUND

SHRINKAGE OF NEARLY 2,000,000 HEAD IS SHOWN.

Farmers to the Rescue—Buy Animals from Ranchmen and Feed Them in the Corn Belt for the Markets—Second Grand Forks Fire.

Latest Cattle Census.

The latest cattle census showed that the bovine population of the country had undergone a shrinkage of nearly 2,000,000 head. It is also well known that a heavy percentage of that shrinkage has taken place in the so-called corn belt states, which is better understood as Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Iowa and Illinois. The prime cause of the shrinkage in beef cattle was the very low figures for the same beginning two years ago, and only ending about the middle of this year. These farmers and feeders began to skirmish for young cattle to feed; to find something to consume the big corn crops of the past two years. Every inch of territory in this country and Canada was searched for the young steers ready to go on grass and corn afterwards; prices were run up to the highest range known in the trade, and yet the farmers wanted more. The ranchmen saw here the way to get out of the misfortune they had met on account of a destructive winter and a disappointing spring season; their cattle coming in an emaciated condition to meet a scant and wasted pasture; the season for feeding going out rapidly, so that they were unfit to send to market for beavers. Especially were these the conditions in the British Northwest, Montana and North Dakota. However, by selling their thin cattle to Kansas and Nebraska, also to the feeders at the big distilleries of Illinois, Indiana and Kentucky, realizing a steady demand at prices that seemed low, but at the same time doing better than if they had undertaken to crowd them on the market as beavers.

ANOTHER GRAND FORKS BLAZE.

Damaging Flames Again Appear in the North Dakota City.

The business portion of Grand Forks, N. D., was threatened by another fire, which would have been more destructive than that of the day before, when the Hotel Dakota and the Mercantile Company and Nash Brothers' buildings were burned. Smoke was seen issuing from the first floor of the big department store of Benner & Begg. In fifteen minutes the building was in flames and the fire had crept into the Stanfield clothing house and the H. A. Stone jewelry store in buildings adjoining. After three hours' work, the fire was subdued. The damage to the building and stock of Benner & Begg reaches \$55,000. Losses to the other firms are small.

TO BURN COURT RECORDS.

The People in Indian Territory Are Alarmed—Detectives at Work.

The people of South McAlester, I. T., are aroused over what the Grand Forks, N. D., was threatened by another fire, which would have been more destructive than that of the day before, when the Hotel Dakota and the Mercantile Company and Nash Brothers' buildings were burned. Smoke was seen issuing from the first floor of the big department store of Benner & Begg. In fifteen minutes the building was in flames and the fire had crept into the Stanfield clothing house and the H. A. Stone jewelry store in buildings adjoining. After three hours' work, the fire was subdued. The damage to the building and stock of Benner & Begg reaches \$55,000. Losses to the other firms are small.

Cleveland Poolroom Raided.

The police made a raid on a horse race pool room in Cleveland, which the managers said was merely a branch of the Central Telegraph Company of Allegheny, Pa. They alleged that no bets were made in Cleveland, but were telegraphed to Allegheny. A police detective discovered that the wires supposed to connect with Allegheny went only as far as the second story window of the building.

Locomotive Runs Away.

A runaway engine on the Toledo and Ohio Central Railway ran from Shawnee to Rendville, Ohio, twenty-five miles, at a rate of forty-five miles an hour, passing through two villages, Carrington and Drakes, but injured no one, and came to a standstill finally from loss of steam without any injury to the engine. By use of the telegraph the track was kept clear before the machine.

Shot as a Traitor.

Minister de Lome at Washington claims that Col. Aranguren, the dashing Cuban guerilla chief, has been slain as a traitor by his followers. Aranguren, it would seem, had promised safety to Ruiz. When Ruiz was condemned Aranguren protested, and the rebels thereupon took up Aranguren's case and condemned him too.

Earthquake in Virginia.

Seismic disturbances were felt at Ashland, Va. Most of the residents had sat down for supper when the earthquake was felt. Lamps swayed to and fro and some of the small buildings were cracked. The movement was from east to west and lasted for two or three seconds. The shock was felt in Richmond twenty minutes later.

Murderer Takes Morphine.

Jack McCune, a gambler, who killed William A. Albin Aug. 6, committed suicide in the St. Joseph, Mo., county jail by taking morphine. McCune had frequently said he would never be tried for the crime, and his case was to be called soon.

Vicious Elk Killed.

The big elk in Forest park paddock in St. Louis was killed. The animal had grown too cross for safety. It was brought from Chicago. At Lincoln Park it gored and killed two men, and in the fall of 1895 it killed Henry Nelson, keeper of the Forest Park paddock.

Missionary Funds Short.

The American Missionary Association, in its fifty-first annual report, shows that during the last few months hundreds of students have been turned away from the schools for want of funds.

Want Mr. Brown to Appear.

The Bay conference of the Congregational Church at San Francisco has decided to cite the Rev. Dr. C. O. Brown, now of Chicago, to appear before it on the fourth Monday in January to show reason for his restoration to good standing at the Guinas to Buenos Ayres, stopping at the conference.

Desperate Fight at a Dance.

A bloody fight occurred at Jeffersonville, twenty-six miles from Macon, Ga. Three men are dead, and one woman and a little girl seriously injured. The trouble took place at a dance held at the house of the Call family.

PHILADELPHIA FIREMEN HURT.

Touch a Live Wire at a \$100,000 Fire—One May Die.

While fighting a fire in the five-story brick building, 1025 Market street, Philadelphia, Foreman George Gau of engine company No. 4 was struck by a live wire and fell from the third-floor landing of the fire escape to the ground, sustaining injuries from which he probably will die. Foreman Robert Wilsey of company No. 1 was also struck by a live wire, but was not seriously injured. John Connor of engine company No. 20 was hit by a falling brick. The loss on the building occupied by F. W. Klinger is \$100,000 insured. H. Hines, aged 35 years, was knocked down by an engine on its way to the fire and was so badly injured that he is not expected to live. Another engine struck and badly injured Valentine Hoffner, aged 39, and Hoseman John McCue, aged 26, was thrown from a hose cart and severely bruised.

TOO MUCH COTTON.

Planters Are Trying to Devise a Remedy Against Cheap Prices.

Southern cotton planters are very blue nowadays. The trouble is due to the fact that too much cotton is now raised. This has consequently lowered the value of the plant. When the Southern Cotton Growers' convention met at Atlanta all sorts of plans were suggested as a remedy—to pool cotton, to reduce the acreage, to hold the product back—but each of these was rejected in turn. The one great difficulty is that when the people have their crop in hand they are in debt and must sell.

MYSTERIOUS MURDER.

San Francisco Woman Is Killed with Hammer.

San Francisco has another murder mystery. Mrs. Mary C. Clute was assaulted and murdered in a flat at 803 Guerrero street. She was a wealthy resident of Watsonville. Mrs. Clute rented the flat only the day before. A few hours later the people in the adjoining flat heard screams, and found Mrs. Clute dead, with her head crushed in, apparently with a hammer. A carpenter had been working in the flat, and he was seen to have hurriedly by a side alley at the time of the

FIRE LOSS OF \$1,000,000.

Hotel and Two Wholesale Houses Burned at Grand Forks, N. D.

Fire caused a loss of nearly a million dollars at Grand Forks, N. D., the other morning. The Hotel Dakota, a large five-story structure that cost \$250,000, was completely destroyed, as were the two large wholesale stores adjoining of Nash Bros. and the Grand Forks Mercantile Company. Nash Bros. were grocery and fruit and cigar wholesalers, and the Mercantile Company dealt in groceries. Both concerns occupied a brick building about one hundred feet square and four or five stories high.

Bloody Affair in Arkansas.

In Van Buren County, six miles from Clinton, Ark., on what is known as Cullum mountain, the family of Farmer Patterson was at the supper table when two men heavily masked threw open the front door of the house, presented rifles and commanded those at the table to remain perfectly quiet under pain of death.

One of the robbers fired point blank at the head of the family, the ball entering his mouth. Patterson and his three sons returned the fire. The robbers kept up a fusillade until their ammunition was gone, when they drew bowie knives, cutting the old man's throat from ear to ear, knocking senseless two of his sons and mortally wounding the third son and his wife. Patterson had acted as an informant on several occasions, giving the authorities information that led to the arrest and destruction of numerous illicit distilleries in the county.

Mills Gone to Waste.

Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of labor, has, at the request of the Senate at Washington, made an estimate of the saving that would have occurred in the compilation of the last census, had the census office at that time been under civil service rules. According to Mr. Wright, the work could have been done for \$5,804,253 instead of \$15,687,524. Thus a saving of nearly \$10,000,000 could have been effected.

Original George Harris Died.

Lewis George Clark, 86 years old, the original George Harris of Harriet Beecher Stowe's famous novel, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," died at Lexington, Ky.

In Norway for Reindeer.

An agent of the United States Government named Kjetilberg has arrived at Christiania, Norway, to buy reindeer for the Klondike relief expeditions.

To Be Tried by Court-Martial.

Lieut. La Favour of the gunboat Wheel to be tried by court-martial at March Island Jan. 30. He is charged with being intoxicated while on duty.

William Carr Hanged.

William Carr, the child murderer, was hanged at the Clay County court house at Liberty, Mo. Carr killed his 3-year-old child last October.

Valuable Papers Destroyed.

Fire, said to be the work of incendiaries, destroyed the court house at Ardmore, I. T., consuming the written testimony in Indian citizenship cases, affecting 1,500 persons, besides many valuable court records. The fire also destroyed the implement house of the K. A. Kline Company, causing an additional loss of \$40,000, with \$15,000 insurance. The loss on the court house cannot be estimated.

Train Kills a Man.

The Pittsburgh special train bearing President McKinley, Mrs. McKinley, Abner McKinley and the members of the cabinet and a number of friends, en route from Canton, O., to Washington, struck and instantly killed Louis Moine, a laborer, walking on the track near Canton, O. His head was torn from his body. The President was much disturbed at the distressing accident so soon after the sad

death of Joseph Ladue Takes a Bride.

Joseph Ladue, founder and chief owner of Dawson City, Alaska, was married to Miss Katherine Mason of Schuyler Falls, Clinton County, N. Y. Sixteen years ago, the neighbors say, Mr. Ladue, then a poor young man, sought her hand, but her parents objected because of his poor worldly prospects. Thereupon he went West. He has returned reputed to be worth millions.

Dying Alone in Cuba.

A sheep herder near Livermore, Cal., found Chas. Martinez, one of a prominent merchant of Oakland, Cal., dying of pneumonia in a lonely cabin on a cattle range. Martinez died a few hours afterward.

No Jail for Waldorf Kirk.

J. Waldorf Kirk, "king of the dudes," who recently shot Richard Mandelbaum a hotel in New York, was discharged from custody. Mandelbaum failing to appear in court to prosecute the case.

Electoral in Switzerland.

The federal assembly at Berne has elected Eugene Ruffy to be president of the confederation. M. Mueller was elected vice-president. Both president and vice-president elect are radicals.

Merry Is in Custody.

"Chris" Merry and James Smith, wanted for the murder of Mrs. Pauline Merry, "Chris" Merry's wife, in Chicago, have been arrested at Eddyville, Ky.

Married in Her Room.

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CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)

"But for a child like you, Rosie, to live alone and work for yourself! It is incomprehensible, and it is very dangerous."

"Dear Wilfrid, I will never return to Lambscote Hall."

"All right, Rosie! I will not ask you again. I have made a great mistake in life, and I must bear the consequences of it by myself. But, at all events, you will not deny me the occasional pleasure and comfort of your society. You have found friends in London. Who are they?"

"At this question, which Rosie had foreseen that sooner or later she must answer, she colored painfully.

"Surely, Rosie, you are not ashamed to tell me?"

"Ashamed! I should think not. I am only too proud of my friends, and all that they have done for me. Fancy, Wilfrid, people so poor as to have to work for their own bread, taking me in when I threw myself on their protection, without a word of remonstrance, without a question as to whether I should ever be able to contribute my share toward the family expenses. Fancy their sheltering me then and there, receiving me into the house as a sister or a daughter, supporting me until I was able to support myself, nursing me in sickness, comforting me in sorrow, and asking nothing, positively nothing, in return for day and feed themselves."

"I can hardly fancy it, Rosie. Such open handedness is beyond the imagination of the nineteenth century."

"But it is true—every word of it is true. She has been the dearest friend and sister to me that ever a unhappy girl was fortunate enough to light upon. She has taught me how to bear my trouble, and where to look for comfort. She has borne with my fits of impatience with my—"

"She—she—who is she?" demanded Sir Wilfrid, with a smile. "I thought I owed my debt of gratitude to a whole family, and to the friends of my employer."

"They are a family," replied the girl, more comically. "There is her mother, and Miss Prosser, and little Nellie. But the friend I spoke of, the one who has been all the world to me, Wilfrid, since you saw me last, is the daughter of your old maid, Jane Warner."

For a moment Rosie Ewell was almost frightened at the effect which this name seemed to have upon her brother. As he pronounced it he rose suddenly from the chair on which he was sitting, and stood gazing at her with a fixed countenance, as if he could not believe that he had heard aright. Then the dark blood came pouring over his handsome face in a torrent of shame, until his very eyeballs were flushed with it. He was suffering an agony of suspense. With the unexpected knowledge that his sister had been living for nearly two years with the woman he had deserted, came the conviction that she must know all—Jane would surely have told her. For men cannot believe that where their hearts are concerned women are as reticent as themselves. He could not find a voice in which to express his agony. He could only murmur, "Jane—Jane Warner!" under his breath, as if the intelligence were too wonderful to believe. Rosie mistook his emotion for anger.

"Dear Wilfrid," she commenced, "you are not angry with me, are you? I know that you had some misunderstanding with Jane, and forgive me to mention her name in your hearing, but that was so long ago, you surely must have forgotten it now. And she has been a good girl to me—I can't tell you all her goodness. She is an angel, if ever there was one."

"And you have been living all this time with Jane Warner at Chelsea?" he said, passing his hand over his brow, like a man in a dream. "It is incredible! Does Jane ever mention me?"

"Never! unless it is to warn me."

"How to warn you?"

"Against doing anything that may displease you, Wilfrid. Sometimes she says, 'Your brother might not like it,' but that is all. She made me take the name of Fraser, in order to save you from annoyance. Jane is always thinking of others instead of herself."

"Rosie," said her brother, after a pause, "I suppose I can come and see you at Wolsey Cottage?"

"You ought to be able to answer that question yourself, dear. I know of no objection, if you don't. But perhaps it would be better for me to ask Jane's leave first."

"Will you ask her for me?"

"What am I to say?"

"That I want to visit you sometimes. That will be sufficient."

"Very well," said Rosie, rising; "I will ask her, and tell you what she says."

CHAPTER XX.

Wilfrid Ewell of Somerset House trembled when his cab drew up at the gate of Wolsey Cottage and he should stand face to face with Jane Warner. But his emotion was premature. No one opened the door to him but Caroline. She stared at him when he gave her his name as if she had never seen a gentleman before, and ushered him into the dining room, where his sister was waiting to receive him. She rose full of delight at his appearance, and they greeted each other with the same effusiveness they had displayed before.

"Not a friend!" she ejaculated, with your mother and sisters, and—

the person you call Lady Ewell? Why, what has become, then, of all the friends for whom you deserved me?"

"They were not deserving of the name, Jane. Has not Rosie told you of the unfortunate relations between me—my mean, between Lady Ewell and myself? We are not living together. It is very probable that we shall never live together again.

I was blinded, Jane, by an insane passion for her beauty, and my Nemesis has come upon me sooner than I thought."

"It comes to most of us," she answered, quietly.