

MISCELLANEOUS.

The steamer Petoskey is fast in the ice off St. Joe, Mich. Tugs have been unable to release her.

All the trolley lines in Brooklyn, with one exception, are tied up by the strike of their employees, who number nearly 6,000.

Resolutions commending the work of Dr. Parkhurst were adopted by the New York presbytery, Rev. F. P. Mullaly alone dissenting.

John Harris and wife, who lived near Paxton, Neb., ended their lives with a razor to avoid starvation.

Judge Valliant of St. Louis granted Louis Opel a divorce from his wife on the grounds alleged in his cross bill.

Judge Seaman, while on his way from Sheboygan to Chicago, held a ten minute session of court in the depot at Milwaukee.

A syndicate with headquarters in Chicago is seeking to obtain control of the fish industry at Gloucester, Mass.

May 14, 15 and 16 have been selected as the dates for the annual encampment of the Illinois G. A. R. at Bloomington.

Rev. John Schneider of the Methodist church at Fort Howard, Wis., declares he will expel any member of his church who persists in dancing.

Seven of the ten east bound lines from Chicago are asserted to be cutting grain and provision rates.

Archbishop Ireland replied to Col. Ingersoll's criticisms on the bible in a sermon at the cathedral in St. Paul.

Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage addressed an immense audience at the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, Sunday. He delayed the services to baptize a baby.

Northwestern Ohio was shaken by the explosion of a nitro glycerine magazine near Gibsonburg. Houses at the latter place were wrecked.

South Dakota has attached a large amount of property, real and personal, alleged to have been fraudulently disposed of by Ex-Treasurer Taylor.

Refined Colorado silver bullion is being shipped direct from the smelters at Denver direct to China.

All the trolley lines of Brooklyn will probably be tied up, the employees being determined to strike.

Two of the express packages stolen by the Burlington train robbers were picked up near Ottumwa, Iowa.

The break in east bound grain rates has been followed by a corresponding one in provisions and miscellaneous shipments.

A resolution to provide for the calling of a constitutional convention was introduced in the house at Springfield, Ill., Friday.

Homestead steel workers, after a stormy session, decided to postpone organizing under the Amalgamated association.

California's legislature finally declared that Budd had been elected governor.

Available supplies of wheat in the United States and Canada decreased 900,000 bushels during the week.

Both house and senate adopted resolutions of respect to the memory of Gen. Post and appointed committees to escort the remains to Galesburg, Ill.

The caucus of house democrats endorsed the substitute for the Carlsberg currency bill by a vote of 81 to 59 after a spirited debate.

Sixteen thousand election clerks were found inefficient at New York and will receive no pay.

A mass meeting at San Francisco denounced C. P. Huntington as a self confessed briber and demanded his prosecution.

Gov. Ridd was inaugurated at Sacramento, Cal., a parade of civic and military organizations preceding the ceremony.

Thomas H. Carter, ex-chairman of the republican national committee, was nominated for senator by the Montana republican caucus.

Gov. Matthews read his biennial message Friday at a joint session of the houses of the Indiana legislature.

CRIME.

Isaac F. Abbott, cashier of the Dover, N. H., National bank, killed himself when it was discovered that he was a defaulter. The bank has closed its doors.

It is now believed the British losses through J. F. M. P. Crook's bond swindling operations will aggregate \$6,000,000.

Wade Hampton and John Hovey negroes, of Cairo, Ill., quarreled about a nickel, and the former killed the latter with a club.

Three men were arrested at Kansas City for defrauding railroads by selling tickets over a bogus line.

A man answering the description of W. W. Taylor, the defuncting treasurer of South Dakota, was arrested at Memphis, but subsequently released.

Maurice Hoar, a farmer living near Hartland, Ill., was tortured by a black man until he revealed the whereabouts of his money.

James Johnson, a farmer who lived near Dublin, Ohio, was killed by robbers while complying with their demands for his money.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to hold up a train at Indianola, Miss. Two passengers were wounded by a fusillade of would-be robbers.

Rev. W. E. Hinshaw was seriously and his wife fatally wounded by thieves at Belleville, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson W. Rollings were found dead at Minneapolis under suspicious circumstances.

The Merchants' National bank of Defiance, Ohio, was robbed of from \$5,000 to \$20,000 by burglars, who entered the vault through the ceiling.

William W. Taylor, treasurer of South Dakota, has absconded with \$20,000. The bank at Redfield, of which he was president, has closed its doors.

SPORTING NOTES.

The annual bonspiel of the Northwestern Curling association began at Milwaukee, thirty-eight rinks participating.

At a special meeting of the New York Yacht club Dunraven's challenge for a race for the America's cup was accepted.

Ninety-three of the best horses in the country have been entered in the Garden City handicap, to be run at Harlem.

In a live bird shoot at Rochester "Sim" Glover defeated Capt. Brewer, the champion, by the score of 94 to 90.

Ryan signed articles for a fight with Dempsey before the Seaside Athletic club Friday night.

The third annual bonspiel of the Northwestern Curling association will begin to-day at Milwaukee.

In a skating match at Minneapolis John S. Johnson defeated Peder Oestlund, the Norwegian champion, and made a new record for a mile.

Harry Pigeon and Jack Lawson fought under the shadow of Chicago city hall. The former won in fourteen rounds.

In the live pigeon shoot at Larchmont, N. Y., for the amateur championship, Palmer Work and Davenport killed 23 out of 25 birds.

Resolutions calling for the revision of football rules to prevent brutality and decrying professionalism in college sports were adopted at a meeting of presidents of northwestern universities.

LABOR pays 'tall!

THERE'LL be no trusts in heaven.

AND yet this man Cleveland is a democrat.

NO MORE plutocratic presidents for America.

THE use of money is all the merchant or laborer wants.

INTEREST robs the poor and keeps the rich in idleness.

GROVER and John should take out Americanization papers.

IDLE land and lack of money, make idle men and soup houses.

Oh, what will become of "parity" under the Baltimore plan.

FINANCIAL independence means more than free coinage of silver.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL OLNEY has at last discovered the Cook gang.

A "TEACHER of the people" who works for office, isn't worth his wages.

If the government don't soon come to the people, they will go after it.

SPECULATORS are neither producers nor consumers—they are destroyers.

God has no hired men. All his employees work for the good of the cause.

MEN out of employment have been formally invited to join the standing army.

All the gold and silver in the world wouldn't pay two weeks' board for the people.

Yes, a national debt is a blessing—to the bondholders—but a curse to the taxpayers.

The new currency scheme is a "jackpot" and plutocracy is dealing for a royal flush.

Now they sing "Coxey lies moldering in the grave." So does liberty, for that matter.

A CONSUMER who is not a producer of something useful is a burden on the community.

The great question as to the dumping of silver is where shall America dump hers?

The products of the farm were never cheap when there was plenty of money in circulation.

SENATOR WILLMAN of South Carolina may prove himself a terror to Grover and the gold bugs.

ANYTHING to destroy the greenbacks is the demand of the bankers and intention of congress.

Those who get the benefits of government, should pay taxes in proportion to value received.

A GOVERNMENT with nothing but police power would be ten times worse than wildest anarchy.

We are approaching Russian despotism. Our czar now has a guard of soldiers at his place.

THE "inter route" of the Populists is the route to Washington, and utterance will begin after '96.

THE trouble with the unemployed is not yet at an end, and will not be until there are no unemployed.

INTERNAL affairs are more important to the American people than all the foreign trade of the world.

How long will it take for "confidence" to lift the mortgages from the homes of the American people?

FREE silver is not enough.

LABOR unions are awakening.

MORE bonds are coming—why certainly.

THE prosecution of Debs ends in persecution.

DEEDS are greater than the praise of deeds.

THE bankers anticipate a prosperous new year.

"SOLD by the sheriff"—death knell of liberty.

WHAT Kentucky needs is a Populist administration.

LET human rights be the battle cry of the new year.

A SILVER basis would be better than gold baseness.

If you don't learn how to vote you may have to shoot.

THE next congress will make thousands of Populists.

THE Astor and the golden rod are the flowers of plutocracy.

THE democrats agree upon one thing—that it was a landslide.

MONUMENTS to the past are a rebuke to the present in America.

FOOTBALL and pugilism are saving the foolkiller lots of work.

SOLD out of a home—the greatest legal crime ever perpetrated.

THAT last blizzard only emphasized the horrors of democratic rule.

THE old party fences are rotten from the "rider" to the "worm rail."

EVERYTHING points to the fact that the bankers have absolute control.

THE gold reserve is still declining, look out for another issue of bonds.

IT is now quite evident that the New York police force needs disinfecting.

DAYS set apart for public charity should be days of national mourning.

THE greenback is the next subject of plutocratic ire. Will the people submit to it?

IT is not so much a change of crops the farmer needs as it is a change of votes.

IT CONTINUES to look like somebody has lied about the good times that were to come.

THE main question is, shall this government be turned over to the money power or not?

THE editor of this paper would like to borrow a thousand dollars to strengthen his credit.

"SOUND money" is money that the poor people get no nearer to than to be able to hear it sound.

THE free silver democrat who still remains in the democratic party is an unmitigated old humbug.

If the Lexow committee allows "no guilty man to escape," what will New York do for a police force?

THE democratic administration mortgaged their promised wave of prosperity before it arrived.

THAT wild cat currency bill of Mr. Springer's is no worse than the wild hog currency system of John Sherman's.

THE Globe Democrat says the great increase of the Populist vote does not indicate an increase of strength. Of course not.

THE main question to be settled is, which shall rule in this country, the citizens or the dollar? The dollar is now on top.

THE wiping out of the police and detectives of New York city will dispose of the worst two classes of criminals in that city.

IT looks now like Carlisle's currency scheme would "die a bornin'." It may be, however, covering up a "nigger in the wood pile."

THERE is some newspaper talk of a war with Europe. We have no objections provided the fellows who get it up do the fighting.

IT is a useless precaution for Czar Cleveland to have a body guard. His skin is too thick for any ordinary weapon to penetrate.

THE fifty-fourth congress will doubtless be called in special session to finish the democratic contract with the bankers and bondholders.

Hog island and Buzzard's bay will go down in history as the wallowing place of the biggest hog that ever roared up the garden of liberty.

THE Lexow committee of New York has uncovered enough corruption in the greatest city of the greatest nation of the earth to poison the whole world.

BRACE UP!

RESCUE the perishing.

SHALL our children be slaves?

REKINDLE the fires of freedom.

SHALL Shylock or the people rule?

BEGGING in a "free country"—think of it.

EUGENE V. DEBS a martyr for Populism.

UNITED labor and Populism to the rescue.

SHALL men who have bled for freedom, starve?

We love not Debs the less in jail, but freedom more.

SHALL the sons of patriots be the fathers of slaves?

LABORERS must organize against the usurers' union.

How much did you get out of the last issue of bonds?

A MAN without a home is a man without a country.

TAMMANY was only a kitten compared with Shermanism.

CHURCH conferences are beginning to discuss the labor question.

SIX months in jail will only serve to season Debs for further work.

THE present administration is helping to build up the Populist party.

TURNING evil out on the streets don't cure it any faster than licensing it.

GROVER CLEVELAND, the man who discovered Hog island and Buzzard's bay.

THE farmers and laborers have the votes to govern the country—if they will.

SENT to jail for being a Populist—is the sentence of Debs, in plain language.

NOW is the time to circulate reform literature, and give a time to soak in.

THE more bonds that are issued the harder it becomes to keep up the gold reserve.

BUILDING monuments to men after having disgraced their memory is mockery.

THE bankers' cold blooded proposition has stirred up the hottest blood of patriotism.

WONDER how much Grover and John got for themselves when they sold to the bankers.

LOBBYISM with a complication of congressmen and genow never is the national disease.

WONDER what the plutes think of the Federation of Labor choosing a Populist president.

THE plutocrats say that the income tax must go—and the people say the plutocrats must go.

NEW YORK city, the most rotten spot in the great American rotten potato, governs the whole tuber.

WE don't forget the loyal assistants of Debs who also suffer martyrdom for standing up for principle.

ROYAL mimicry and Anglo-asininity in the white house is driving American patriotism to the poor house.

LET us have a George Washington revival, and Abraham Lincoln baptism, with Thomas Jefferson music.

THE highest monument to Abraham Lincoln is the man who lives according to his example and teaching.

NAPOLEON is a ghost. For God's sake, and the sake of humanity, let him and his barbarism sleep forever.

THERE is one more priest in slavery's pay to down from the leadership of united labor. Down with McArthur.

THE bankers' rebellion is probably responsible for Grover hiring a substitute to transact the work of President.

DEBS is an able organizer—but he is now in jail, and it is your duty to attend to that work while he is suffering.

LABOR unions that elect Populist leaders will do their part in electing a Populist President of the United States in 1896.

NAPOLEON is a chestnut, also a foreign ghost of war. Let us talk of living American heroes of peace—the laborers.

BEGIN the New Year by sending some good Populist paper to your old party neighbor. It will pay you and him both.

FARMERS and laborers must study the money question, or the professional "financiers" will cover the whole shooting match.



tain extent, guaranteeing their presence, and Mrs. Habershon paying the necessary expenses of what was proving quite the ball of the season. Mrs. Habershon was a woman who had every essential for a good social career except a visiting list, and Lady Gracia Martindale was a woman who knew the best ways in which to obtain a thoroughly reliable article. So Mrs. Habershon took a house in Carlton House Terrace, and Lady Gracia occupied a suite of rooms there, and duly "piloted" Mrs. Habershon, who was fifty, among the intricacies of social circles.

"I think you may safely give a ball in July," Lady Gracia said one day. "It will probably clinch your position. But it must be done regardless of expense, and—the invitations must be left entirely to me."

And so on July 10, Mrs. Habershon, gorgeous in white and silver, and smothered in diamonds, stood at the head of her great double marble staircase and received in her best manner some eight hundred of Lady Gracia's friends.

Things went well, and Mrs. Habershon would have been had not a shadow sat below Lady Gracia's coronet of pink pearls. But that disappeared toward midnight when the duchess of Torrington and her two daughters sailed up the crowded stairs.

"It's all right, my dear," whispered Lady Gracia in Mrs. Habershon's ear. "Your position is quite assured. The duchess is most particular and only takes her girls to the best houses."

Lady Gracia was about to leave her protégée and began a tour of the billiard room, when the sight of a new arrival at the foot of the stairs arrested her. "Who is this, Mrs. Habershon?" she inquired sharply of her hostess, who like herself was staring at the slowly advancing figure.

And indeed she was worth staring at, this woman, who was leisurely ascending the staircase. More than commonly tall, her height and the wondrous whiteness of her bust and arms were emphasized by the dead blackness of the gown she wore. Her hair, too, was of the fondest hue, and was coiled in a hundred spirals round her exquisitely shaven head. As she neared the two ladies at the staircase they saw that her face, though pale, was beautiful as a Greek statue, that great velvety eyes flamed sombrely beneath two fine level brows, and that her mouth, small and sad as a rose, was full and set upward at the corners. Above the whiteness of her low brow burnt an arched ruby, fashioned like a tongue of fire, but



KISSED HER THRICE.

the glorious curves of her throat and arms were guileless of all jewels.

"Who is this—this?" again whispered Lady Gracia, anticipating a hundred questions of the like order within the next five minutes.

"I am sure I don't know," answered Mrs. Habershon nervously. "Perhaps some one has brought her."

"Every card has been through my hands, and I know every soul here to-night. I have proved of the loose way some people do their parties," returned Lady Gracia, severely. Then she added: "Perhaps this person has come to the wrong house. I believe those Americans at No. 80 are receiving to-night."

But the next moment the new arrival who had born the scrutiny of a hundred eyes reached the broad landing.

"Mrs. Habershon," she said, advancing to Lady Gracia and speaking with an inflection of inquiry in her low, rich voice.

Lady Gracia drew back stiffly. "You are mistaken, madam. This lady is Mrs. Habershon."

Then the lady who had held out her hand to Mrs. Habershon, and very white and shivery to Mrs. Habershon, and cried with a tender thrill throbbing through her tones: "Mrs. Hab-

shon! mother, I am your daughter-in-law! Jack's wife!"

And Mrs. Habershon forgot her manners and dropped her bouquet, and clasping her handsome daughter-in-law in her arms, kissed her thrice upon her roselike mouth.

"We only arrived home from India this afternoon, and saw by the papers that you were receiving to-night, so I thought—we thought—I might come."

"And Jack?" cried Mrs. Habershon, oblivious of her guests, who were, however, rather touched than not by the little domestic scene.

"Ah! Jack should have been here to present me to you, to make me known to you, but the journey knocked him up, he stood the voyage so badly, so he sent me alone. But," and she for the first time looked at the brilliant scene about her, and a delicious blush crept into her creamy skin, "but now that I've seen you, mother, I will go. You have so many friends, I—"

"Indeed, Mrs. Habershon," cried the duchess of Torrington, pushing her way through the crowd, "you must not let your daughter-in-law go again. If she has just come from India she must be quite anxious to see what a London ball room is like. Pray introduce her."

Five minutes later Lady Gracia herself was run after by a serene highness—the only royalty present—who desired that the dark beauty with the ruby flaring above her brows should be introduced to him.

All that night, till the pink dawn put the gay lights to a sickly blush, and the masses of flowers fainted on their wired stems, and the radiant beauty, with the black floating draperies and the ruby flame, flitted through the large ball room, and up and down the marble staircase. The men carried the fame of her glorious beauty into a score of clubs, while the women paid her the compliment of hating her.

When Mrs. Habershon and Lady Gracia met next morning at a late breakfast in the boudoir of the former, the latter was pleased to be gracious concerning the previous evening.

"Of course, success was insured. I had taken care to get the right people," she said loftily. "But I must confess that the surprise about your daughter-in-law went off splendidly. My dear Mrs. Jack Habershon has actually managed to give society a sensation, and a creditable one into the bargain. Elopements and divorces have become so common they are quite vulgar. Now Mrs. Jack's quite desirable; the least shade peculiar in appearance, perhaps, but not more perhaps than can be called chic. Even that queer ruby she wore may be—"

"I beg your pardon, madam," cried Mrs. Habershon's maid, entering from the dressing room. "I do not see your collet necklace among your things, and the large diamond sun you wore at the back of your bodice is missing."

"Nonsense," cried Mrs. Habershon, "the necklace must be on the dressing table, the sun may have been dropped downstairs. Just go down and see if any one has picked it up. Everything that is found is to be taken to Parkin. Here, Parkin,"—the butler's voice was heard at the door.

"Please, madam, Mr. and Mrs. John Habershon have called, and would like to see you, and the duchess of Torrington has sent a footman to say that she lost a large sapphire and diamond spray here last night."

"Tell Mr. and Mrs. Habershon I will see them at once; and, Parkin, have the duchess' jewels looked for at once. Parkin, I'm sure you'll find the necklace if you look for it."

Then the door opened, and forgetting about diamonds and duchesses, Mrs. Habershon flung herself into the arms of a tall, bronzed young man who had entered the room.

"Dear mother, I am so glad to see you again. But I must present my wife to you. Edie, darling, this is my mother."

But Mrs. Habershon drew back, for the girl who stood before her with trembling outstretched hands and fearful eyes, was small and slight, with fluffy fair hair curling above two sapphire eyes.

"This is Edie, my wife—"

"This your wife?" cried Mrs. Habershon. "Then who is the lady who was here last night?"

"I am sure I don't know," said Jack dragging his mustache. "But I do know that Edie never left me the whole evening. We only arrived in the afternoon."

"Yes, I know, and you were knocked up by the voyage—your wife told me so."

"Who ever told you so was not my wife," retorted Jack with emphasis. "This is my wife."

"Impossible!" cried Mrs. Habershon with conviction. "Your wife is a tall, splendid woman with coal-black hair, dark eyes, and—"

"Jack!" exclaimed Mrs. Jack.

"That's the description of Magdeline Barnes. She was my maid, Mrs. Habershon, but I caught her pilfering my things on the voyage home. Directly we touched England I dismissed her. She left my service yesterday morning."

"And was here at my ball last night," gasped Mrs. Habershon.

Mrs. Habershon's ball was remembered in its part circles as the ball of the lost jewels. Scarce a woman in the room but had paid toll in some form or another to the lady who had made her first and last appearance in society as Mrs. Habershon's daughter-in-law.—London Pict.-M.-G.

Of the 250 successful candidates for the degree of B. A. from the London university, recently, eight were women