CHUB.

A Romance of West Virginia.

BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER XIX.

STARTLING CHARGE. All who had heard of the missing bridegroom were anxious to see Dan Bash.

People came to the Corners from all quarters to see the man who was held captive by the counterfeiters. They would talk to Eli Potts or his wife; if they were so fortunate as to be on speaking torms with Hank Dawson they made ne delay, but rode up to his door, dis-mounted, entered the house, and congratulated the man who was well out of the "clutches of that gang."

Chub Dawson, now for the first time known throughout the State as Miss Belle Dawson, as the newspaper correspondents described her, was invariably sought out, complimented highly, admired, and wearled with hand-shaking. "Such a fuss about nothing," said Chub one day, as she sat down beside

her father. "Well, yes-just what I was thinking myself."

His daughtor looked at him in sur-

prise. "I've 'bout made up my mind, as we've found Dan here, that the weddin' may as well go on new. I'm tired seein' so many folks hitchin' up hyar, 'n never a one wanting a shoe for their horse. I'm getting out of practice. If they've made up their minds to call-well, let us give 'em all a good excuse. I guess we may as well send out word to the folks to-morrow. I can't stand three days more of this crowd. Let 'em all come together, or else spread themselves along more over the year."

There was a quizzical smile on his face as Hank Dawson said this.

Dan Bash did not speak. Chub was on the point of replying, but her father put

out a hand. "See here, Chub. I reckon I'll man-age this time. You go to work and nurse Dan up to his old color. That arm o' his ain't any too comfortablebut them doctors isn't to blame. It's coming on right well considering they had to set it up that way. It won't be in the road of the dancers. And he

days."

↑ "Well, I'm in dead airnest, Chub. Let's get through with all this fussin'. If we'll just give the word out that all them that was invited before are invited again, I reckon that'll be about all that's "Oh; no, dad," said Chub. "What else is there?" "You'll have to send and have just the

same things you got before for the supper-and the music." "To be sure-to be sure."

"And that will require time to give them notice, and to get the things here.' "I am reckoning all that, too," said

her father. "I'd like to have the Monks in prison,"

said Chub. "They're in jai .. That's good enough,

sin't it? They're not likely to bother any one for a spell, I reckon. Least-ways, I ain't afoard of them catching hold of Dan again soon."

As Hank was in earnest, no more was said. There was really no objection to his project. The interrupted wedding, she lovers ar eed, should be celebrated at the earliest day possible. An objection was made however from an unexpected quarter. A man came up the road slowly at that moment, dismounted leisurly and approached the bouse.

Wen, what else?" "They do say," here the here! can prove it. And to begin with, they say his name isn't Bash at all. His real name is something else." "Humbug again Sheriff. Humbug. You don't believe it?" "No. "

"Of course not." "Dan Bash, who was looking calmly at the Sheriff all the while, now turned

and looked up at Chub. "Would it make any difference to you whether my name is Bash, Brown or Buff?"

"Not the least." "It might to others," said the Sheriff. "I'll own up it might make a heap o' difference in this case," said Hank, care-lessly. "The looks of the thing, under the circumstances, might make people think maybe the Monks wasn't alto-gether wrong. 'Tain't usual for a man

to change his name." "Of coure they are wrong," said the Sheriff. "But why they are such fools as to pretend to be able to prove your name isn't Dan Bash, but altogether another name, which they will reveal at the right time-that's what puzzles me. unless it's to gain time and help put in time. They've sent me here on a fool's

errand, of course, but duty's duty, Hank. "Of course-of course," said Hank

Dawson. "You can prove your name is Dan Bash

very easily. I suppose-can bring those who will identify you, Mr. Bash, very 500n.

There was a lengthy silence. Hank Dawson stared silently at his daughter's affianced.

Chub Dawson's lips were parted. Her eyes seemed to read her lover's soul. At last her lover turned to the Sheriff

and said slowly: "Well, suppose my name is not Bashwhat then?"

"Oh, why," the Sheriff said awkwardly, "why, I don't know as it would prove anything, or go for much when the facts are all known."

"Well, then, my name is not Bash, Mr. Walker.

"Not Bash!"

"Not Bash-not Bash!" exclaimed Chub, as she caught her hands, interlacing the fingers, "You don't mean it.

Dan!" "But I do mean it," said Dan, deliber

ately. "Then I'm sorry," said the Sheriff, "for my instructions were to bring you with me, and now-"" "Stor, Sheriff !"

Hank Dawson walked slowly opposite his daughter's lover, then he bent down and gazed steadily in his face. "Let me hear that again. Is your

name Bash or not?" The lover's countenance was equally

solemn, his manner grave, as he replied, slowly:

"It is not." "That's all, Sheriff. For God's sake take him now-now! I can't bear to see

him, for he was like my own son! He was-he was-Sheriff. And Hank Dawson bowed his head be-

tween his hands. Chub stood spellbound several min-utes. Then she rushed on her lover, caught his sound arm convulsively, and

said "There's some dreadful mistake. believe in you. I'll die if you are not all I think you are! Say you are what we think you are-O! Dan! Dan! Speak

to father!" The Sheriff turned aside and made some suspicious movements, like a man

who was wiping his eyes. But the blackemith's head was still bowed in humility.

CHAPTER XX.

AN AGREEABLE SURPRISE. Dan Bash-or the man who had been Monks and all their associates in the known as Dan Bash-looked at Hank mitentiary.

"I don't ask time. I know all about L I think." Chub nestled closer to his side.

"My name is Dan, too. People who know me call me Dan Ross junior." "This beats all. It's more wonderful

than a play-like the novels one hears about," said Tom Walker. "My reason for coming here under an assumed name was to avoid friends, who would, perhaps, follow me. They have a habit of hunting me up. They pop down on me in unexpected places. I had another reason, too-a powerful reason. A lady friend-the most inveterate matchmaker in the State-has resolved I shall marry some one of her young lady friends." He might have added, one niece in particular was designed for him; but his gallantry and sense of propriety would not permit Dan Ross to

hint so much even to his affianced. "I was desperate. I know stranger things have happened than marriages brought about simply to secure wagers. Finally, I was on my mettle for another reason. I argued-still hold-that a young man may go out in the world in this country without a friend, without money, and by honesty, earnestness and ability win his way arst, providing he has no bad luck, such as sickness or other misfortunes." "By George!" sa'd the Sheriff. "And

you undertook to prove it?" "I have proved it, haven't I, Mr.

Dawson? "Hang your mister! Call me Hank. Proved it! Well, I reckon ratherrather. "The gang must have found out your

real name some way," said Chub. "No! They do not suspect who I am.

I was too quick for that. I tell you what they did find. When I resolved to adopt the name of Bash I wrote a memorandum stating my name was not Bash. That in case anything happened to me any person addressing John Andersonan uncle, by the way-at such a place, giving a description of my effects, and certain things in my possession, and on my person, would find out who and what

"That was right sensible, too," said Hank.

"Yes; and now I begin to see through the whole thing, Mr. Dawson," said the Sheriff.

"The gang jumped to the conclusion Mr. Ross was ashamed of something-had done something he had to run forchanged his name, and was just the chicken they were looking for to help fing dust in the commonwealth's eyes when the trial comes on."

"I sec-I see it now just as plain as you do, Sheriff," said Hank, eagerly. Than grasping Dan's hand Hank said, with deep emotion: "Don't mind a durned old fool like me a mite-I didn't b'lieve it! I couldn't b'lieve it; but it

kinda' obfusted me-twisted me all up, when you said you wasn't Bash. Chub. Chub! He's worth a million common men! He is, Chub!" "Darned if I don't think you are right,

Mr. Dawson," said Tom Walker. "But now, as sheriff of Pine County, I'm in a blessed predicament here, ain's

"Why? It's all clear now," said Han k

Dawson. "You forget. I'm expected to arrest Mr. Ross as a confederate, or a dealer in the queer. Which is a mighty queer thing to do, if you'll allow me to make a pun on this occasion."

"No! On the contrary," said Chub, quickly; "it is the very best thing that could have happened. Whereupon they all looked at Chub.

"Explain, Miss Dawson," said the sheriff. "Yes, Chub, out with it. I want to

know," said her father. "I dare say Chub is perfecting a plan that will 'promoto the ends of justice,' as the newspapers say, and land the

THE UNITED STATES SUB-TREASURY IN NEW YORK.

Two-Thirds of the Financial Operations of the Government Are Transacted There-How Its Business is Done.

> WRITER in the New York Herald says: Uncle Sam's strong box is situated at Wall, Nassau and Pine streets and is officially known as the New York Sub-Treasury. The average individual who passes it by on either of the three thoroughfares is thoroughly ac-

walls, hugo columns and severely classic style of Grecian architecture. Half way up the long flight of stone steps which communicates with the main entrance in Wall street stands a bronze statue of Washington of heroic size, keeping watch and ward, as it were, over the vast treasure within

Upon the same site in 1789 and for score of years later was Federal Hall, standing upon the balcony of which the Father of His Country took the oath of office as the first President of the United States. The building, therefore, rests upon historic ground, which lends to it a double charm and connects the present with the past. Washington no doubt had an abiding

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earth, but never, it is safe to assume,

did his mind picture the transforma-

tions that have come to pass over the

site of the old colonial hall within the

brief space which separates his gener-

front the effects of a devastating war

ation from the present.

silver certificates remain in the vaults; the Clearing House balances are settled going out, is weighed and counted,

and the passer by in Nassau street at the corner of Pine hears all day long

quainted with its similar to those outside, the view is massive granite unobstructed to the Pine street, or Be-

the projecting rivets in the surface of

which bears testimony that it is metal sheathed. On either side of the entrance is a coom of comfortable proportions.

3031-

of the most popular, painstaking and

thoroughly efficient Government em-

ployes in the country. The entire executive work of the Sub-Treasury-

and it is vast and multitudinous in de-

tail-is transacted within these two

The interior arrangement of the

That on the left, or Nassau street side, bears the words over the door, "Assistant Treasurer," while to the right are the quarters of the Cashier and

A TREASURE HOUSE, each one containing gold and \$1000 in a general cataclysm. That in the each bag of silver. At the present cellar is equally so. The walls of the time, however, all this is changed. The building forming the sides of the vaults are about twelve feet in height and the dimensions perhaps twelve by

the clink and clatter of metal. At any time a visit to the Sub-Treasury is interesting, but it is particularly so now. Walk up the long flight of stone steps leading from Wall street to the main entrance of the building any morning after 10 o'clock, pass by the guardian statue of Washington and between the huge granite columns which support the projecting roof, and you enter a cool,

lofty counting room. Standing at the main entrance between two supporting granite columns

rear, entrance of the building. fore another step is taken the visitor becomes at once aware of the overpowering strength and massiveness of the structure. He has passed through a doorway of solid granite blocks six feet in depth, guarded by an outer door of huge iron bars, an inner door of heavy steel plates and a frame door

Acting Assistant Treasurer. The one faith in the destiny of his country, and

ars.

25.6

Government has suspended the issue vaults are eight feet thick, and masonry of gold certificates against deposits of encases them on all sides, saving that metal, the free silver dollars are where the entrance doors pierce exhausted, and only those secured by through. The ceilings of the upper in actual coin, gold is coming in and fourteen feet.

A Pest of Western Farms. To the order of animals known as Rodentia, or gnawers, belongs the ground squirrel, or gopher, one of the numerous enemies against which the farmer has to contend. These pests, says the New York World, have become so destructive that many schemes have been suggested for their extermination. The latest report of the Wy-



oming Agricultural Station details the experiments undertaken to destroy the various orders of gophers.

The ground squirrels attack root crops and seeds of all kinds as soon as planted, though they do the greatest damage after the plants have commenced to grow and are through the ground. Their burrowing habits are source of annoyance to the farmer, and greatly injure the land. In this respect gophers resemble the prairie logs, their burrows being close together so as to form towns.

While the gophers are fond of seeds and have a particular weakness for carrots, sugar beets and roots of all kinds, they also attack fruit trees. The latter suffer so much from their depredations that a California orchardist suggests tying newspapers around the trunks of the trees in such a way that when the squirrels attempt to pass over the paper its rattling will

frighten them away. The plan of drowning these pests out of their burrows has also been tried. But this is a tedious method and water is not always procurable. Strychnine or some other poison mixed with grain has been used with considerable success. But the danger at-tendant on this method is great, as stock, poultry and wild birds are as liable to eat the poisoned grain as the squirrels.

As the result of a number of experiments, the station advises the use of bi-sulphide of carbon. The method of applying it is to take a ball of cotton about the size of an egg, thoroughly saturate it with qi-sulphide of carbon, throw it into the burrow and close the opening with some earth. The bisulphide of carbon evaporates rapidly, and being heavier than the air, soon fills the burrow and smothers the squirrels. A pint of the fluid is sufbelieved that it would attain an impor- is occupied by Conrad N. Jordan, the

ficient to treat twenty burrows.

light for fear of an explosion.

Bi-sulphide of carbon is good also

for prairie dogs, rats, ants and any kind of vermin. A caution in its use

is, however, necessary. The liquid is highly inflammable, and should never

be brought near fire or any kind of

An Autumn Bonnet.

"It's Tom Walker, the sheriff," said Hank Dawson. "What's he after now, I'd like to know."

The sheriff approached the group on the porch, and was cordially welcomed by the blacksmith.

"Mighty fine weather, Mr. Walker. Have you had your supper?"

"Thanks, yes." "Thanks, yes." "The sheriff looked at Dan Bash atid beriy. Chub curiously. He made a sign to the blacksmith, which Hank Dawson did not

compreheud on the instant. "Low's the counterfeiting gang, sheriff. All in the same row of cells? If they are, they'll get out. 'Taint safe to trust that crowd, sheriff."

"We ain't trusting them, Mr. Dawson. He made another sign, which Hank Dawson understood. But it did not suit his notions. He was resolved the sherif should say what he had to say, then and there.

"Well sheriff, if you've got any particular business with me-speak out. There's nobody but ourselves here. My daughter, and Dan Bash, my son-in-law that's goin' to be as soon as we can ar-range to have the wedding, just as it was before that gang and bad luck interfered."

The sheriff cleared his throat.

"It's rather a delicate matter l've come on.'

"Eh? Well, now, that's unexpected. But let's have it, Sheriff. We can stand it if you can, I reckon." "Why, the fact is, the Monks-Ned,

Bill, and Pete, and Dick Treddle-all of them make a serious charge against Mr.

Bash." "Against Dan Bash?"

Hank wasn't quite sure who was

meant. "You see, there's another Bash. The

man who came here to catch the gang calls himself Bash." "They said Dan, the school-teacher."

Chub looked at the Sheriff wondering-She listened like one in a dream.

ly. She listened like one in a creating Was it possible anything would come What has lover now? What between her and her lover now? What did the Sheriff mean? "Well, what do the Monks say? Mind.

before you answer. Mr. Walker, 1 wouldn't believe all the Monks and the Treddles back to four generations if they could bring them out of their graves-no; not if four generations of that gang could get on a stack of Bibles and swear to it, I'd not mind it more'n

the wind blowing." "That's just my way of looking at it Hank," said the Sheriff. "But I've sworn to do my duty."

"In course. Well, go on." "Why, they've pintedly said Dan Bash

is in the same line they are in." "What's that, Sheriff?"

It was Chub's voice.

She had risen from her seat or, the end of the porch, and was now standing with her hand on Dan Bash's shoulder. She looked to the Sheriff like some one guarding him.

"Yes-I want to know," said Hank Dawson. "Them's strange words."

"If I must put it plainer, they swear or allege he deals in the queer himself." "Deals in the queer! Queer! What's queer, Sheriff Walker?"

"Counterfeit money." The blacksmith laughed derisively

"Sho! Humbug. You know it's humbug, Sheriff."

'I don't believe a word of it." "I knew it."

"But that isn't all."

Hank Dawson looked half angry.

Dawson strangely. He seemed to be : volving something in his mind. Then he said, very deliberately:

"Sheriff, I am ready to go with you!" "Dan! Dan!"

Chub looked at him appealingly. "But before I go," said Dan, quietly, "let me take you into my confidence." "I don't want you to tell me anything. I don't want to know nothing about this miserable business," said the Sheriff. 'I'd rather than fifty dollars! I would, plum sock out of my pocket, than see young fellow as handsome and as smart and with such ways as yours-

"Well?" said Dan, looking at him so-

"Get mixed up with these blamed counterfeiters. Don't you tell me nothing. If they prove it on you, they shan't do it by me-no, sir. That ain't Tom Walker's style. I'll execute the law, but blamed if I'll furnish the proof!" "I like to hear you say so, Mr. Walker.

But what I was going to say is just the

opposite of what you imagine." Hank Dawson lifted his head at that "The very opposite. To begin with-my name is a very good name. It is Ross. My people are very respectable My father is as well known as people. any man 'n the State. And he is very well known in other States, too. And in Washington.

A peculiar smile played around his mouth now as he glanced at Hank Daw-

son. "Your name may be Ross, and your folks first-class, but you was going to marry my daughter as Dan Bash. How do you make that gee with respectability?"

Hank spoke sorrowfully. He could not speak harshly to the young man. "I had not the least intention to marry your daughter under the name of Dan Bash." "No?"

The Sheriff stared at him.

"It never once entered my mind." "No9"

Hank Dawson began to arouse him self now. He shook his shoulders straightened out his arms, brought his hands together again, and looking from one to the other said, slowly:

"This is getting too much mixed up for me."

"P'raps you'll make it clearer for us all," said the Sheriff, politely. "In good time. I intended reserving

a surprise until the minister was ready to marry us. Had I been permitted to reach the house in time I would have said to all the company what I am now going to say to you. I am not Dan Bash. That name was assumed-it is the name of another, who is indebted largely to my father for his position in the world. And it was assumed with the knowledge and consent of the real

Dan Bash-the detective." "I knew you were true, Dan." Chub stole to his side and put her

hand on his sound arm. "I would have told the company that my father represented his district in Congress four terms in succession. That he has represented the nation

abroad. That he is abroad now." "What!" exclaimed the Shcriff. "You don't tell me you are a son of the Hon.

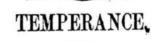
Dan Ross, do you?" "I am." "What!"

Hank Dawson peered in Ross' face eagerly.

"You a son of Dan Ross!" "Is there anything wonderful in that-or strange or startling?" "Well, but coming up here in the mountains-leaving all your fine folks behind you-starting out for a school!

Blamed if it ain't too much for me to grasp just at once. Give me a little time," said Hank Dawson, in a dazed way. f.

And Dan Ross looked at her proudly. "Weil, then, listen," said Chub. TO BE CONTINUED.]



ROT ! Amid rotting grains and rotting fruits Alcohol has birth. No wonder if his work always shows the traces of his origin.

Rot of barley, rot of corn, That's where Alcohol is born. To his rotten nature true. Rotten hones and rotten joys Rotten fame and reputation . Rotten politics in the Nation ; Rotten ballots, rotten laws ; Parties with a rotten cause Nursed on Nature's rotting juices.

Rot is all that he produces -The Voice. PROMOTING TEMPERANCE IN RUSSIA.

In Russia the Government new promotes, of opposing temperance work Members of the temperance societies amongs Members of the temperance societies amongst the Monjiks undertake to abstain from volka for a twelvemonth. The first time one of them breaks his promise he is fined three roubles, and receives nineteen strokes with The second time the punishment is the rod. doubled.

FLATING DRUNE.

The experience of a skilful professional man was lately given me, by a friend, in about the following words : "My early pracabout the following words: "My early prac-tice," said the doctor, "was successful, and I soon attained an enviable position. I mar-ried a lovely girl; two children were born to us, and my domestic happiness was com-plete. But I was invited often to social par-tics where wine was freely circulated, and I soon became a slave to its power. Before I was aware of it I was a drunkarl. My noble with never forsock me, never faunted me wife never forsook me, never taunted me with a bitter word, never ceased to pray for my reformation. Through my criminal indulgence and neglect we became wretchedly poor, so that my family were pinched for

daily-bread. "One beautiful Sabbath my wife went to church and left me lying on a lounge, sleep-ing off my previous night's debauch. I was hearing something fall heavily on

aroused by hearing something fail heavily on the floor. I opened my eyes, and saw my little boy of six years old tumbling upon the carpet. His older brother said to him, 'Now, get up and fall again. That's the way papa does; let's play we are drunk !' I watched the child as he personated my beastly move-ments in a way that would have done credit to an actor! I arose and left the house, groaning in agony and remorse. I walked off miles into the country, thinking over my about the the arample I was my abominable sin and the example I was setting before my children. I solemnly re-solved that, with God's help, I would quit solved that, with God's help, I would quit 'my cups, and I did. No lecture I ever heard from Mr. Gough moved my soul like the spectacle of my own sweet boys 'playing drunk as papa does.' I never pass a day without thanking my God for giving me a praying wife, and bestowing grace sufficient to conquer my detestable sin of the bottle. Madem if you have a son keen him if you

Madam ! if you have a son, keep him, if you can, from ever touching a glass of wine." The narrator of this touching story may never see it in these columns; but if he does, he will pardon its publication. It may be a timely warning to more than one father, who is he no more a torust and wat is nutting a is by no means a toper, and yet is putting a wine-glass right before his own children. It is the ready excuse of many a young lad for taking a glass of champagne-"We always have it at home." The decenter at home kindles the appetite, which soon seeks the

drinking saloon. The thoughtless or reckless parent gives the fatal push which sends the boy to destruction. Long labor in the temperance reform has

convinced me that the most effectual way to promote it is at home. There is the spot where the mischief is to often done. There is the spot to enact a "prohibitory law." Let it be written upon the walls of every house-Where there is a boy there should never be a bottle.-Evangelist.

and was without a revenue or public Sub-Treasury is peculiar to the date of credit. Now its resources are bound- its construction. The ceiling of the less, and its credit, unshaken by a main room rises in the form of a dome financial storm, stands pre-eminent to the extreme height of the building. among the nations of the earth. On the site where in 1789 the infant Re-forming a rotunda. Four galleries the site where in 1789 the infant Republic was launched forth upon an unknown and untraversed sea, without a

Then the country was emerging rooms.

afford a means of communication between the rooms situated at either angle of the building on the second penny in its coffers, stands its treasure floor, from which can be obtained a house in which is stored wealth bebird's-eye view of the clerks at work in yond the dreams of avarice or the three departments on the floor below combined fortunes of Crœsus of old or -the cashier's, receiving and paying. Monte Cristo of modern times. These, situated on the main floor, are Within the gray granite walls of the

MAIN FLOOR OF THE SUB-TREASURY.

tant place among the nations of the other by Maurice L. Muhleman, one

separated by bank counters of wood New York Sub-Treasury are transacted and partitions of iron, pierced here two-thirds of the entire financial operand there by the familiar pigeonholes ations of the United States Governof a bank. In fact, the entire appearment. In 1892 its receipts were \$1.-259,730,591.30 and its disbursements were \$1,279,579,904.24. This would ance of the main room of the Sub-Treasury suggests the arrangements of a large bank as they existed two score have shown a deficit but for the fact that the Sub-Treasury had a small balyears ago. ance of \$138,072,240.63 left over from

The departments of the Sub-Treasury are the cashier's, receiving and paying, which is sub-divided into cash paying and check paying ; coin, divided into paying and receiving ; minor coin, bond, coupon, authorities, accounting and superintending. The names of these in most instances amply describe in a general way the nature of the work performed. The duties of the authorities department, however, are peculiar. In it are kept the lists of corporations having business relations with the Government and the names of the officials of each who are authorized to sign and receipt for checks. In the front with a gold feathery aigrette in accounting department are kept, in addition to the general accounts of the than those worn last season. - New Sub-Treasury, the account of the Post | York World. Office Department, always maintained separately, and the accounts of the disbursing officers of the United States

Army and Navy, etc. At the present time the daily balance in the Sub-Treasury averages about \$125,000,000. It runs, however, at times as high as \$225, 000,000, the year before, and hence a year ago a sum of money of which the ordinary last June, when the balance was struck, mind can form no conception. Natthe Government found that it had urally enough every safeguard is taken for the protection of this immense stored in its New York treasure house the nest sum of \$118,222,977.69 to betreasure. The casual observer of the gin the work of the fiscal year of 1893. Sub-Treasury building kuows full well It is difficult to conceive of one hunits massive exterior. Its full strength, dred and eighteen million and odd

however, is not apparent until after a hundred thousands of dollars in coin and bills, and yet at the Sub-Treasury | careful scrutiny of the interior. The this is a trifling amount, and has fre- building itself was constructed for the quently been exceeded by a hundred purposes of the Custom House in 1832

and used as such until 1862. Strong as it was originally it was, in The building fairly groans under the weight of gold and silver and heaps of remodelling, made absolutely impregcopper and nickel and huge stacks of nable. A board of United States army bills. Stored neatly in little steel officers were intrusted with the work, enbby holes, inside huge vaults, them- and as it stands to-day it contains selves incased in metal and granite, or many features of a fortress. The walls scattered around on desks or counters, in the basement are eight feet thick undergoing the process of weighing and are built of solid granite blocks. No part of the walls anywhere are less and counting, the building fairly reeks with wealth. The very air seems im- than four feet through. All the parpregnated with an odor of riches. In titions between the rooms are of one instance this amounts to an em- masonry. The ceilings are concrete, barrassment, for in the case of the sil- all the floors are of stone or metal and ver dollars, forty millions of which the various doors are of steel plate.

The treasure is stored in five princiare stored in a series of vaults in the basement, the heavy iron lattice work pal vaults, three of which hold the and huge steel bars are bulging out of greater proportion. These are the place under the enormous pressure of gold vanit, the note vault and the 1200 tons of silver, for \$1,000,000 of vault in which is stored the silver dolsilver weighs thirty tons, and \$40,- lars. The first two are on the main or rotunda floor, while the other is a huge 000,000 is the burden of the vault. Under ordinary circumstances the cavern in the cellar of the building.

Sub-Treasury handles very little coin. The vaults on the main floor are The metal lays stored away in the bombproof and burglar proof and vaults in neat canvas bags, \$5000 in | proof against everything else short of

in the second

-A stylish little bonnet for autumn is made of velvet with just a touch of gold lace about it. In shape it is



rather long. The low crown is covered with a dark, rich wine-colored velvet. Where the velvet touches the hair the gold lace appears. Graceful loops of the velvet and wings decorate the the center. The tie strings are wider

Combinations in Locks.

It has been proved that in a patent lock, with an average sized key having six "steps," each capable of being reduced in height twenty times, the number of changes will be 86,400; further, that as the drill-pins and the pipes of the keys may be made of three different sizes, the total number of changes would be 2,592,600. In keys of the smallest size the total number would be 648,000, while in those of extraordinary size it could be increased to not less than 7,776,000 different changes .- St. Louis Republic.

The Little One's Guardian Angel.



"Aunt, have I a guardian angel?" "Certainly, my dear. I am your guardian angel !"-Fliegende Blaetter. | Academy. AN ODD FISH.

A Hercules Bectle.

oules), one of the largest species of the

Coleoptera or beetle family, is fre-quently seen in the cases of the en-

tomologist, but it is seldom that one

is seen alive in New York. Just at

present William Beutenmuller, Pro-

fessor of Entomology at the National

History Museum, has one of the giant

beetles alive, and the huge insect

seems to be doing uncommonly well,

as it has a capital appetite. It was caught in the Island of Dominica and

brought here by a sailor. It is fully

six inches long from the tip of the upper branch of its pincers to the end

of its body. The head is jet black, and from it grows out a long black

horn, somewhat irregular in shape. The lower surface of this horn is cov-

ered with deep, gold-colored bristles, which no doubt aid in holding what-

ever the beetle seizes. Another but

shorter horn grows out from the

thorax, and the two form a powerful

pair of pincers, with the body for a

The elytra, or wing covers, are of a

dirty dapple gray, while the upper part of the body is black. There are

six powerful legs armed with claws,

HERCULES BEETLE

which easily sink into the human flesh,

while a nip from the pincers is a thing

to be remembered, even when the in-

sect has only begun to pinch.-New

Chairing of the Bard.

The Rev. Evan Rees, of Cardiff,

South Wales, won the prize offered for

the best poem at the assembly of Welsh

singers in Chicago. The great event of the day was the "chairing of the

bard," a historic ceremony inherited

trom the ancient Cambrians, which, it

is said, had never previously been performed outside of Great Britain. Sur-

rounding the poet, the bards clasped bands over his bowed head and Hwfs.

Mon, unsheathing a sword, challenged

all to dispute the rights of the victor.

The challenge was given three times by the interrogation, "Is there peace?" Three times the bards and andience

answered. "Peace." The sword was

then sheathed over the poet's head,

the benediction was pronounced, and

the chief bard commanded the poet to

seat himself in the oak chair and de-

clared him to be the most honored

Welsh poet of the age .- New York

Fish or Sea Serpent?

The fishing schooner James B. Stet-son, Captain William Wolfe of Pro-

rincetown, brought to T. wharf a fish

that comes nearer, probably, being a

seaserpent than anything yet captured,

The curiosity in question is about five

York Tribune.

limes.

handle.

The Hercules beetle (Dynaste s Her-

feet long, and is nearly the same size at the tail as at the head. It is slender, not being over seven inches in circumference at the largest portion of its body, resembling, save for its fin-tail, a snake. There is a long fin some ten inches high, running nearly the entire length of its back.

It has a head shaped very much like that of a boa constrictor, and its teeth are long and very sharp. One upper tooth is one and one-half inches in length, about one-quarter or threeeighths of an inch wide, and as sharp as a needle at the point. The jaws are long and when open in an ordinary position easily reach eight inches apart at the end of the nose.

The fish is of a bluish color. The tall fins are large, and the two fins under its jaws are exceptionally large for its size, measuring not less than eight inches in length. The thing way cap-tured off La Have, Nova Scotia, in 100 fathoms of water.-Boston Globe.

The Vision of Birds.

Birds have very acute vision; perhaps the most acute of any creature, and the sense is also more widely diffused over the retina than is the case with man; consequently a bird can see sideways as well as objects in front of

A bird sees -- showing great uncasiness in consequence-a hawk long before it is visible to man ; so, too, fowls and pigeons find minute scraps of food, distinguishing them from what appear to us exactly similar pieces of earth or gravel.

Young chickens are also able to find their own food--knowing its position and how distant it is -- as soon as they are hatched, whereas a child only very gradually learns either to see or to understand the distances of objects.

Several birds--apparently the young of all those that nest on the groundcan see quite well directly they come out of the shell, but the young birds that nest on the trees or on rocks are born blind and have to be fed. - Chambers's Journal.

According to ancient custom the Queen of England has forwarded to the Lord Mayor four fat bucks from Buskey Park and to the City Sheriffs three bucks. This usage had its origin in the times in which the city had rights of hunting in the royal forests and parks. Similar presents are made in due season in January of each year.

In British India the number of persons adhering to the sects of the ancient Brahmanic religious belief is estimated at 211,000,000. There are 7,000,000 Buddhists, 90,000 Parsees, 57,000.000 Mahometans, and 9,000,000 of the ancient Pagans o.: Nature worshippers.

There is a Japanese student, a bright fellow of eighteen years, in the third year at the United States Naval



WHERE THE TREASURY NOTES ARE KEPT.

or two millions more.