

WESTWARD.
 BY MARIE HARRIS
 Beyond the murky rim of hills
 Where fading city sunsets glow,
 To-night a robin swings and trills
 In one tall cottonwood I know;
 The shadows flung from branch and stem
 Along the yellow sandbar rest—
 I shut my eyes to dream of them,
 Here in my window, looking west
 The shadows lengthen on the sand,
 The log-burnt beam across the way
 Throws wide its doors on either hand,
 Beneath the rafters piled with hay;
 The palings of the gray corral
 Glimmer and waver in that light
 Above the sleepy brown canal,
 Out yonder on the ranch to-night,
 Far off that sunset glory sleeps
 On level benches golden brown,
 Where browsing slow along the ways
 One after one the cows come down;
 And on their homeward pilgrimage
 Each tramping hoof and horny crest
 Shakes perfume from the tufted sage—
 Oh, far faint incense of the west!
 To-night, I know, beyond the rim
 Where all my prairie sunsets fade,
 God's far white mountains look to Him
 Clad in His glory, unafraid,
 The solemn light on peak and scarp,
 The clear, still depths of cloudless air,
 The trembling silver of a star—
 What would I give to see them there?
 The mountains call me back to lay
 My weakness on their boundless might;
 The capons call me home to pray
 In silent stainless shrines to-night;
 Yet here in dusty mart and street
 I shut mine ears against their call—
 Content to find my exile sweet
 With love that recompenses all.
 —Youth's Companion.

A WOMAN'S VICTORY

By A. WIGHT.

HERE was the usual number of summer guests at Gull's Head.
 Granite Cottage—a long, low, old-fashioned building—stood a few rods from the hotel, and accommodated about thirty guests, of whom Dorothy Stretton was one.
 Dorothy was at Gull's Head with her father and a widowed aunt, who acted as chaperon.
 People said she was the gentlest, loveliest girl they ever knew with her friends and with the unfortunate, and that she was like ice for coldness when she chose to be.
 Oscar Dinsmore, who had followed her to Gull's Head, was boarding at the Excelsior House. He was considered a "capital fellow" among his associates; he spent money freely, owned a yacht, drove a handsome pair, was witty, accomplished, and had been nearly everywhere.
 This man, who had been flattered and courted enough to spoil most men, was in love with Dorothy, and she was not indifferent to him, though she endeavored to be.
 He was too bold a lover to be daunted, however, and so one lovely night, when a pale young moon swung low over the solemn sea, and the sound of tripping feet mingled with the throb of viol and cornet in the hall, he wrapped a shawl about her, drew her out upon the balcony, told his story as he alone could tell it, passionately and tenderly, and waited for her reply, scarcely doubting what it would be.
 He gazed at her in amazement when the girl's sweet lips syllabled softly:
 "No."
 "Dorothy! I would have sworn that you loved me. I know you to be above trifling with the honest love of any man!" he cried.
 "I think it will make you angry, but I must speak, much as I value your friendship. I refused your offer to-night, Mr. Dinsmore, because I know that you are frittering away a splendid manhood, and God does not put us into the world to cultivate the meager part of our natures. It is an actual sin for a man of your ability and means to drift with the tide, as you are drifting."
 The low vibrant voice died away upon the cold night air.
 Oscar stood before her in confounded silence, a hot flush burning his brow.
 And through this thought was the uneasy consciousness of his own shortcomings.
 He collected himself with a sudden effort, and smiled with cold courtesy as he gave her his arm.
 "Miss Stretton is pleased to be critical," he observed. "But even blame from her own lips is an honor. Shall we return?"
 "I knew you would be angry with me," she said, wistfully, just before they entered the hall; "but I have spoken only the truth. Your future lies in your own hands."
 For weeks Oscar avoided Dorothy, and lived so recklessly that he became the talk of all the people at Gull's Head.
 Day by day the girl saw him whirling by behind his handsome thoroughbreds with a set of men who were glad to spend his money; or heard his voice in reckless laughter as he betted in the bowling alley or billiard hall; and not infrequently she saw by his flushed face and unsteady eyes that he had been drinking too freely.
 Dinsmore never missed an expression on the fair, pale face when she was within sight, although he scrupulously avoided speaking to her. He took a sort of savage delight in his reckless course, and in the grave sorrow of the girl's eyes, and all the while his love for her grew stronger and stronger in his heart.
 The summer was ended. The first of the September days had come, and Dorothy's party were preparing to return to town. The girl had suffered a new experience, for the pain was too deep for uninterested eyes to read.
 In the six years which followed, it was a mystery to Dorothy's friends why she did not marry. Suitors she had in plenty, and admirers who would have wooed her had they dared; but Dorothy, to all appearances, was invulnerable.
 It was during the winter after her twenty-sixth birthday, that she, in company with her father, was traveling in England, and the fame of the great surgeon, Doctor Dinsmore, came to their ears. People flocked to him in scores; his operations were wonderful, and his sympathy and generosity something to be told of by the destitute and suffering with tears and blessings.

A rapturous hope thrilled through Dorothy's heart when she first heard of him. She remembered that Oscar had told her of studying medicine and surgery, although he had never practiced—but then, Dinsmore was a common enough name. Oh, if it were only he—the man whom she had never forgotten!
 They met at last, at a reception. It was her old-time lover, grown a trifle broader, his dark hair slightly sprinkled with gray, the gay insouciance of look and manner gone, and in its place a gravity and dignity which relaxed at times into a genial pleasantry that was irresistibly attractive.
 He came to her soon. There were spectators all about them, but they only saw two old friends meet with a handclasp and a smile; they never knew what the souls of the man and woman said to each other in that brief glance.
 Dorothy went home from the reception in such jubilant spirits that her father wondered mildly what had come over his quiet daughter.
 But he understood when Dr. Dinsmore called the next day and made a formal proposal for Dorothy's hand.
 "So this accounts for your refusal of the best men of our acquaintance?" said Mr. Stretton, rather quizzically, as he turned to Dorothy.
 "Yes, father," very quietly.
 "Well, Doctor Dinsmore, I am glad to be able to grant my hearty approval, although Dorothy, of course, is of age to choose for herself; and I am glad to see, sir, that your money has not kept you from a truly noble manhood."
 "Mr. Stretton," replied Dinsmore, drawing Dorothy within the circle of his arms, "to your daughter I owe what I am to-day. Six years ago, when I was lying an idle, selfish life of dissipation, she refused my offer of marriage, and told me to make a man of myself. So, you see, sir, a woman's 'No' has been my salvation; and her 'Yes' shall be the magic word which opens the way to happiness."—New York News.
 A "Confidence" Dog.
 "The kinship of living things," as scientists phrase it, seems to explain why it is that there are animals which pursue the tactics of "confidence men." A Hartford butcher has found such a one. A patron, he tells the Post, has a collie that came to the butcher one morning with a slip of paper in his mouth.
 "Hello, doggy!" said I, and the collie wagged his tail and dropped the paper on the floor at my feet. I opened it. It was a signed order from his master for a piece of sausage. I gave the dog the sausage. He ate it and went home.
 Time after time the collie came with these orders to me, and finally I stopped reading them. Each, I presumed, was for a sausage, and each procured a sausage. I suppose, all told, the dog got as many as twenty pounds of sausages from me in two months.
 But the master, when I presented my bill, objected. He said he had only given the dog about a dozen orders, whereas I must have honored nearly a hundred.
 Well, the upshot was that the two of us got together and did a little detective work. We watched the dog. We found that whenever a sausage hunger seized him he would hunt until he found a piece of white paper—any piece he could find—and bring it to me.
 I had been careless, you see, never looking at the paper, and through my carelessness the collie had fooled me for two months.—Youth's Companion.
 A Personal Favor of the Court.
 One of the most picturesque figures of the New York bar was the late Thomas Nolan, a lawyer, whose witty retorts furnished subjects for merriment at many a lawyers' gathering. Now Nolan was at one time counsel for a poor widow who was suing a construction company for the death of her husband. The case had been placed upon the day calendar, but had been frequently postponed, and Mrs. Moriarity by the time she had made her fifth call was in an exceedingly disturbed frame of mind, consequently the tones of Nolan's rich brogue were more than usually fervid as he fought against the sixth adjournment.
 "I am sorry," said Justice Drigo, "but your opponent has shown me good cause for the adjournment, Mr. Nolan, and the case will, therefore, go over until to-morrow."
 "Very well, sor," said the barrister, sweetly, "but might I ask you personal favor of this court?"
 "Certainly, sir, with pleasure."
 "Will your honor kindly step down to my office and just tell Mrs. Moriarity that you have adjourned the case?"—Success.
 Rival Organizations.
 The man who had been keeping his seat in a crowded street car spoke at last to the young woman who had been eyeing him intently for five minutes or longer.
 "I know I ought to get up and let you have my seat, madam," he said, "but I'm pledged against that sort of thing. I have just joined the Sit Still Club, an organization we have formed in our part of town, and if I should violate the solemn obligation I took when I became a member of that body I should be expelled and held up to the execration of all the other members."
 "That is all right, sir," replied the young woman. "You mustn't mind my looking at you. I'm a member of the Stand and Stare Club."
 After which she continued to stand and stare at him.—Chicago Tribune.
 It Was So Sudden, Too.
 The German professor had not been in this country very long, and his knowledge of English was still somewhat shaky. He was anxious to learn, however, and never used German in speaking to the students if he could think of the English equivalent. He was young and handsome, and as all the students were young women, he was universally adored. As he was hurrying to recitation one day he bumped violently into a young woman who was rushing in the other direction to another recitation. Stopping and taking off his hat, he murmured:
 "Oh, promise me."
 And the maiden, blushing rosy red, said she would.—New York Press.



QUEEN HELENA OF ITALY AND HER TWO DAUGHTERS.
 (The little Italian princesses are Yolanda, born June 1, 1901, and Mafalda, born November 19, 1902. A son, who is to be christened Humbert, Prince of Piedmont, was born September 15.)

NEW SHOE-FASTENER.

Designed to Replace Laces and Buttons on Footwear.
 Farewell to shoe laces, farewell to shoe buttons if the shoemakers of this goodly land decide to adopt the new style fastener that has been invented by a resident of Chicago.
 The little things that worry a man at the opening of the day are frequently responsible for much that goes wrong during the remainder of the waking hours—a lost collar button, for instance, or a missing button from his shoe, or a broken shoestring.
 The new shoe is equipped with an arrangement which is very similar to that with which many of us are familiar as applied to gloves. Strong springs at the lower end are fastened to the open edges of the shoe, and when the shoe has been drawn upon the foot

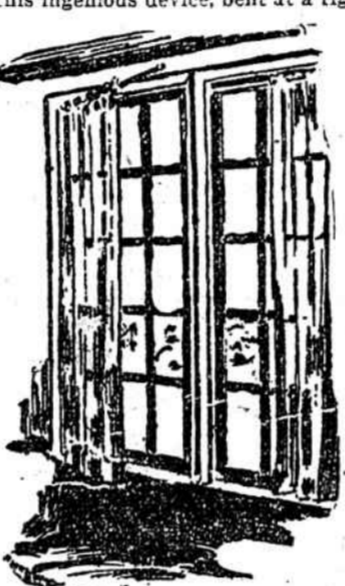


THE NEW SHOE-FASTENER.

It is only necessary to spring these together to complete the apperaling of the foot. It is the work of an instant, and the removal of the shoe is just as simple and just as speedy.
 The springs are so shaped as to adapt themselves to the curvatures of the foot.

CURTAINS ON SWINGING ROD.

Because the casement window is so decorative it is coming every day into more general use. The old-time objection to it, that it is loose and draughty, has been overcome by effective weather strips.
 Another objection, the difficulty of arranging convenient drapery, has also been removed by the metal rod here shown.
 This ingenious device, bent at a right



angle, is first fastened by metal bands at some distance down the upright part of the window frame, its upper termination being fitted into a rubber wheel of much greater diameter than itself. When the casement is closed and the curtains drawn the wheel rests against the wood holds the rod with its weight of drapery in place. When it is desired to open the window a single movement of the band draws rod and curtain in retreat, parallel to the movement of the casement, which opens inward.

Consumption's Roll of Honor.

Dr. John B. Huber, writing on the history of consumption in the Medical Record, mentions the following more or less great persons who have died as its victims: Marie Bashkirtseff, Xavier Bichat, H. C. Bunner, Friedrich Chopin, Stephen Crane, John Galsworthy, John Paul Jones, John Keats, Dr. Rene T. H. Laennec, Sidney Lanier, Jules Bastien Lepage, Ethelbert Nevin, Henry Purcell, Elizabeth Felix Rachel, Friedrich Schiller, John Sterling, Laurence Sterne, Robert Louis Stevenson, Henry Thirrod, Carl Maria von Weber, Artemus Ward, Henry Kirk White, Baruth Spinoza.

The Oldest Fortress.

The oldest fortress in the United States is Fort Marion, on the Matanzas, in Florida. It has seen many bloody fray in the opening up of what is now the paradise of the South. The land around this ancient place has been watered by the blood of men who have fallen in conflict, but to-day it is a peaceful, picturesque spot, full of charm and security.

The United States imported last year over \$40,000,000 worth of coffee from Brazil.

THE WAY OF A MAN.

His Criticism of Fair Women and Own Troubles.

"What a lot of time and thought you women do give to your hair," said Mr. Blank, with good-natured rally, to his wife one morning when she was preparing to go downtown with him, and was standing before the glass attending to her "front hair." "I wonder what would become of my business if I spent as much time over my hair as you do over yours."
 An hour later Mr. Blank was surveying himself anxiously in the mirror before him as he sat in a chair at his barber's and the barber was holding a mirror back of him, while Mr. Blank said, "Yes, I guess that will do. You might take just the least little bit off the front part of my hair and clip off a trifle more just above my left ear. Seems to me you've left it a little longer there than it is above my right ear. And I think I'll have you part my hair a little lower on the left—just a little! No, not that low. A little higher. That will do. No, don't comb it down quite so flat, and brush it back more above the ears. That's better, but it's still too flat in front. Here! let me take the comb. See? I like it combed rather loosely. Let me see how it looks in the back again. Just hold that hand mirror back of me again. Isn't there a hair or two longer than the others right back of the left ear? Getting thinner and thinner on top of my head, isn't it? By Jove! I'd give ten thousand dollars for something that would keep my hair from falling out and leaving me bald! Couldn't you comb my hair somehow so that the bald spot wouldn't show quite so prominently? Yes, I've tried massage for it. Had my scalp massaged an hour a day once for seven weeks; and was balder when I left off than when I began. Yes, you might powder my neck a little, and just twist the ends of my mustache into something of a curl. That will do. Now do I look all right? Good-day."
 —The Woman's Home Companion.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

No prayer, no praise.
 Worship fits for work.
 Sorrow is God's sieve.
 The Father of lights makes the family of light.
 The steps of greed do not lead to the throne of grace.
 To laugh is proper to the man.—Francis Rabelais.
 Nothing is given so profusely as advice.—La Rochefoucauld.
 God's angels are never apparent lest we should depend on them, nor ever absent lest we should despair without them.
 Hungry judges soon the sentence sign, And wretches die that jurymen may dine.
 —Alexander Pope.

The Early Use of Dolls.

France, which has always made fashions for the world, started the custom of sending a doll off to Vienna, to Italy and to England, whenever a fresh fashion came in, and the arrival of these grands courriers de la mode was an event of the utmost importance. Even when the British ports were closed in war time, special permission was given for the entrance of this messenger from France. Mercier speaks thus humorously about it:
 "It is from Paris that the most important inventions in fashion give the law to the universe. The famous doll, that precious puppet, shows the latest modes. One passes from Paris to London every month, and from there goes to expand grace to all the empire. It goes north and south, it penetrates to Constantinople and to St. Petersburg, and the piety which is made in Paris by a French hand is repeated by every nation who is a humble observer of the taste of the Rue St. Honoré."
 Perhaps this is the custom reflected in Venice, where at the annual fair held in the Plaza of St. Mark on Ascension day, a doll is always exhibited whose dress and laces serve as a model for the fashions of the year.
 The earliest dolls brought to America from abroad undoubtedly came as mere fashion plates, and only became playthings when they had served their first purpose.—Nancy V. McClelland, in Good Housekeeping.

A King's Promise.

In Belgium there is no capital punishment. The death sentence is often pronounced, but it is never executed. The statutes prescribe an extreme penalty, but it is only carried out constructively, the condemned person being regarded in the eyes of the law as dead, but is permitted to live, serving out a life sentence in imprisonment.
 The reason for this strange state of affairs is that King Leopold promised his mother when she was dying that he would never sign his name to a death warrant. Death has been pronounced upon many a criminal since that time, but the death warrant has remained unsigned by the King. A great many efforts have been made to persuade King Leopold to make an exception to his promise. This was especially urged upon him in the case of three anarchists who had been condemned by the law to die, and although petitions signed by thousands of his subjects were presented, he would not yield, but remained faithful to the promise made to his dying mother.—Medical Talk For the Home.

A Man's Possibilities For Living.

Actuaries employed by insurance companies adopt a standard method of computing prospective ages of risks. To ascertain how many years a person of given age is ordinarily expected to live, the present age is deducted from eighty, and two-thirds of the remainder will indicate the likely future span of life. Actuarial schedules are a unit in this system of calculation. In illustration of the above statement: Age twenty deducted from eighty years shows that forty years is the allotment, while age sixty from eighty, leaving balance of twenty, represents that thirteen years and three months should, in favorable routine, elapse before the insured individual's life is classified in the past-tense column. Thus it will be observed that insurance corporations go the biblical allowance of "three-score and ten" ten years better.—Chicago Journal.

MINOR EVENTS OF THE WEEK

WASHINGTON.
 Senator Stewart, of Nevada, introduced a bill to double the salaries of the President, Vice-President, Senators and Representatives.
 The House Judiciary Committee recommended the impeachment of United States Judge Swaine.
 Postmaster-General Wynne's annual report shows a year of steady growth in bettering the country's postal service.
 The House, by a large majority, voted to impeach Judge Charles Swaine, of the Federal Court of Northern Florida.
 Two leaders of organizations of postal employees were dismissed from the postal service.
 Senator Lattimer has given up hope of the passage of his Good Roads bill at the present session of Congress.
 In the estimates for the diplomatic and consular service forwarded to Congress by Secretary Hay, through the Treasury Department, recommendations are made for increases in the salaries of a large number of officials in the service.

OUR ADOPTED ISLANDS.

Five hundred convicts in the prison at Bilibid, near Manila, P. I., made a concerted and desperate effort to escape. Armed with blacksmiths' tools which they had obtained in the prison shop they charged upon the gates. Guards in the watch tower opened fire on the rebellious convicts with a Gatling gun, and sentries on the walls used their rifles. Fifteen of the rebels were killed and thirty-seven were wounded, most of them mortally.

DOMESTIC.

A bark and three schooners were wrecked in a heavy gale on the Newfoundland coast.
 Dr. R. S. Woodward, of Columbia University, was chosen President of the Carnegie Institution.
 Stockholders of the Atchison were asked by the directors to vote for a \$50,000,000 bond issue.
 J. P. Morgan was elected as head of the Metropolitan Museum trustees, in New York City.
 A fire, which entailed a loss of \$210,000, occurred at Rochester, N. Y.
 The Rev. Dr. John White Chadwick died in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Having grieved over the death of his wife, for three months William Stephenson, of New York City, fell dead of a broken heart.
 A four-inch fall of snow impeded traffic and caused general discomfort in New York City.
 Burglars wrecked a safe in the New York City office of Internal Revenue Collector Stearns, but obtained no booty.
 E. A. Barnes presented a check for \$500,000 at the Citizens' Central National Bank, in New York City, and was arrested as a lunatic.
 Dr. Wolf, of Hartford, Conn., says that in the diphtheria germ, he has found the anti-toxin of cerebro-spinal meningitis.

The Waldorf doll sale realized \$3500 for the New York Home for Crippled Children.
 Mayor McClelland announced that he favors the construction of a lighting plant by New York City.
 Mrs. Catherine A. Anderson sued Banker Warner Van Norden, of New York City, alleging misappropriation of \$200,000 worth of stocks.
 Miss Forster, factory inspector, caused the arrest of two New York manufacturers for violation of the child labor law.
 Several New York dealers were fined heavily for selling adulterated milk, and Judge Olmsted threatened sentences to prison upon second conviction.

The United States Supreme Court decided that the Western Union Telegraph Company does not possess the right to maintain its poles on the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad.
 Governor-elect William L. Douglas, at Boston, Mass., announced a partial list of his staff appointments, with General Miles at the head.
 Orders were received at the Charlestown (Mass.) Navy Yard to have the battleships Maine and Missouri, now under repair there, ready for sailing at the earliest possible date.
 Mr. Henry Mortimer Brooks, of New York City, was accidentally, and it is believed, fatally wounded by the discharge of his gun while hunting in North Carolina.

Receivers were appointed for the Neafe & Levy Ship and Engine Building Company, of Philadelphia, Pa., which is now constructing the protected cruiser St. Louis, and recently completed the cruiser Denver, on which money was lost.
 Twelve miners were known to have been killed in an explosion in a mine in Burnett, Wash.

FOREIGN.

The indictment of Von Plehve's assassins describes a widespread plot to overthrow the Russian Empire.
 The automobile show in Paris, France, says a special cable dispatch, was a popular attraction.
 The agitation in Russia over the popular demand for a share in the government seemed to be spreading. St. Petersburg newspapers openly urged the creation of a parliament.
 A special cable dispatch from Peking, China, said that all the leaders of the anti-foreign societies in the Province of Ho-Nan have been arrested.
 Many medals have been awarded by the Propaganda to students of the American College at Rome, Italy.
 Grand Duke Sergius, the Czar's uncle, was reported to have concurred with the Emperor's opinion of Prince Mirsky and abandoned his intention to resign his office at Moscow.
 General Nogri's only son was killed in the assault on 203rd Metre Hill.

The indictment upon which the assassin of M. Von Plehve will be tried discloses the existence of a fighting revolutionary organization in Russia banded to overthrow the autocracy.
 Admiral Alexieff, according to a special cable dispatch from St. Petersburg, is to be appointed head of the Russian Navy in place of the Grand Duke Alexis.
 A German publisher has acquired for \$9000 all rights in Strauss' "Sin-fouia Domestica."
 Deputies of the Hungarian Opposition drove out the guards of Premier Tisza and wrecked the House.
 M. Combes' Cabinet was saved from defeat in the French Chamber in a debate on the spy system by only two votes, including those of the Ministers themselves.

MAN KILLED IN ELEVATOR

Crushed to Death in Shaft of New York City Office Building.

Victim Jumps Into Fast Moving Car and is Caught Between the Doors of the Floor and the Car.
 New York City.—Locking the operator in a death grasp, John Holman was crushed by an elevator in the Metropolitan Life Insurance Building at Twenty-third street and Madison avenue, and killed almost instantly.
 Workmen have been installing new elevators in the building at night. After the gang had quit work that night one of the elevators, in charge of John J. Purcell, was descending from the top floor. At the eleventh floor, according to Purcell, Holman ran along the corridor and attempted to pull open the iron door on the outside. The elevator was a little below the level of the floor, and Purcell says that he was closing the door as he started the elevator down. Holman pulled open the steel gate and leaned over as if to jump into the car. Purcell and the two other men in the elevator shouted for Holman to stand back. Purcell raised his left arm and tried to push the man back, and at the same time turned the lever so as to stop the car.
 Holman, he says, gripped his arm and resisted Purcell's efforts to push him from the car. The elevator moved down with the two men still locked together. In an instant Holman was pinned between the roof of the car and the floor of the building. He screamed. The elevator fell so that Purcell was lifted from his floor, his feet held tight by Holman. The car stopped almost at once, being held as Holman's body became more tightly wedged between the car and the shaft. Finally the two other men started the car up again, so that Purcell was released.
 A policeman arrested the foreman of the gang, Edward Weldon, of No. 433 Columbia street, Brooklyn. He insisted that he knew nothing of the accident. Purcell was arrested later. He had gone to Bellevue Hospital to have his arm dressed. He was unhurt by the shock.

WEDS BIG CHIEF'S DAUGHTER.

Texas Man Fell in Love With Her When Rescuing Her From Fire.
 Dallas, Texas.—Miss Neda Parker, of Cache, and E. C. Birdsong, of Marshall, Texas, were married here. The bride is the daughter of Quanaa Parker, Chief of the Comanche Indians.
 Miss Parker came to Dallas to attend school. One night an alarm of fire near the college dormitory caused an invasion of the place by the firemen. Mr. Birdsong rushed with the firemen to the rescue of the schoolgirls, and carried Miss Parker to a place of safety. The chance meeting began a romance which, in spite of the opposition of the Faculty, led to the marriage.

FELLED WOULD-BE BRIBER.

Referee in Bankruptcy Also Kicked Him Out of His Office.
 St. Paul, Minn.—Lawyer Michael Doran, Jr., who was appointed referee in bankruptcy by Judge Lochren, of the United States District Court, in connection with the affairs of a local firm of woolen merchants, was approached by a member of the firm for information as to what report he would make to the court. Mr. Doran informed him that the report must be unfavorable.
 Mr. Doran's visitor returned later and handed him a roll of money, whereupon the referee knocked him down and kicked him out of the office.

BIG SCHOONERS LAUNCHED.

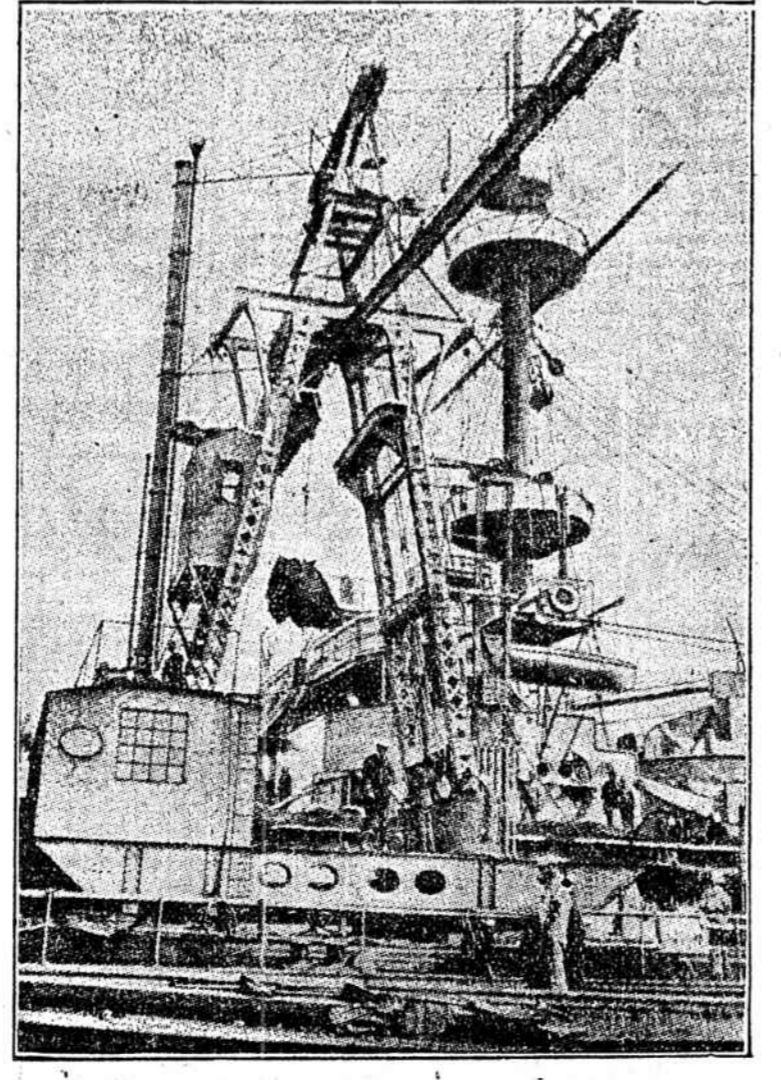
Largest Five-Masters Ever Built in Bath and Camden Yards.
 Portland, Me.—Two five-masters were launched from Maine shipyards the other day—the Dorothy B. Barrett, at Bath, and the Tammy J. Goucher, at Camden. The Barrett is the largest five-master schooner ever built at the Doring yards. She is 239.5 feet long, 45.4 feet beam and 25.1 feet deep and is rated at 2088 tons. The Goucher is the largest five-master ever built in Camden, and was constructed at a cost of \$120,000 for the Coastwise Transportation Company. Her length of keel is 271 feet, beam forty-eight feet, depth twenty-seven feet, tonnage 2547 gross, 2249 net.

TREATY WITH ENGLAND SIGNED.

Arbitration Agreement Follows General Lines of French Pact.
 Washington, D. C.—The arbitration treaty between Great Britain and the United States was signed by Secretary Hay and Sir Mortimer Durand, the British Ambassador.
 It follows the lines of the French arbitration treaty.
 Six Alleged Thieves Caught.
 Six men who are believed to have tried to rob the People's Bank at Colley, Iowa, were caught by farmers after a battle.
 Prince Pushimi Says Farewell.
 At a dinner of the Asiatic Society in New York City Prince Pushimi said his farewell to the United States.
 St. Mark's Dangerous.
 St. Mark's, at Venice, is declared to be in a dangerous condition.
 Octogenarian Marries.
 Henry T. Coggs, eighty-one years old, a wealthy resident of Fitchburg, Mass., married Carrie L. Wilbur, thirty-one, within a year after his wife committed suicide.
 Sneak Thief Gets Cash.
 A sneak thief took out \$2000 in cash and checks from the desk of Cashier C. A. Patterson in the Water Works Department of Cleveland, Ohio, and escaped.

Newsy Gleanings.

Navigation on the Elbe, Ger. was reopened recently, after it had been interrupted for eighty days.
 In order to supply their regular butchers in many parts of the Elbe have been slaughtering all the meat.
 A new marine reptile has been covered in the Hosselkus in the upper triassic of Shasta, California.
 More than \$1,000,000 is being expended on the construction of a canal and irrigation system in Colorado.



COALING A BRITISH WARSHIP.