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Pays Interest

on Deposits.

Chas, C. Howard,

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EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1902.

The Split Button.

I often think that the aphorism | went away as silently as he had enwhich proclaims the truth that trifles make the sum of human things was invented by a member of the profession to which I have the honor to belong, for in no walk of life more than in the detective business is the accuracy of this statement more often and more positively born out. In a case which passed through my hands some seven years ago and which created a profound sensation under the name of "The Margrave Mystery," it was the presence of a tiny witness, about onetenth of an inch in dimension, which enabled me to track the perpetrator of the crime, and to bring him to the

scaffold which he merited. One morning, early in June, I received a telegram from headquarters bidding me to proceed at once to the village of Margrave, in Berkshire, where a certain Dr. Powis desired to interview me immediately. Arrived at the doctor's residence after a 40 minutes' journey in an express from Waterloo, I was ushered into his library, and found him awaiting me with an-

xious eyes. He was a broad-shouldered, firmfaced man, with eyes and mouth which proclaimed honesty and steadfastness of purpose, but it was obvious to me that he was under the influence of some terrible shock, and his very first words proved that my diagnosis of his emotions was correct.

"A horrible and painful episode has just occurred, Mr. Harding," he said, speaking very hurriedly. "My patient, Sir William Margrave, of Margrave Hall, has been poisoned by a bottle of physic sent to him from this house by me-understand that-a bottle of physic prepared by me, with my own hands, last evening and taken by my messenger to his house. Unless the mystery is cleared up before the inquest, I shall be in a dreadful position, and may even have to stand my trial at the assizes. For Heaven's sake, tell me what is to be done."

"I can tell you, Dr. Powis. what is not to be done," I answered, without hesitation, "and that is not to excite yourself thus unnecessarily. By preserving your calmness as much as possible, and giving me a "lear and concise account of this affair, you will be beloing the cause of justice, and I have no doubt that I shall be able to aid you to some extent."

"Very well, then," he exclaimed, rising and pacing the room nervously. "I may tell you at once that for some time past I have been attending Sir William for gout, and have been in the habit of sending him a bottle of physic every Wednesday evening, to counteract the effects of the complaint some degree. Last night I prepared downstairs, and having despatched my messenger with the physic, I sat downto read the Larcet in my study until

bedtime.' He paused, wrung his hands in anguish, and then went on. "All went on as usual, but about midnight I was summoned from my bed by a footman from the Hall. He morely announced that Sir William had been taken very ill-was in violent agonies-and that the servants believed him to be dying. Wilhout a word I followed the man back to the house, and only arrived in time to find the poor old baronet on the point of death, whilst he gasped out to me, as I knelt over him, these

"'Analyze the medicine! Analyze the medicine!'

words:

"He never spoke again, and from the manner in which his body was contorted, and from the odor in the room, it was obvious to me that he had swallowed a dose of the deadly drug known as oil of almonds-in other words, prussic acid. "Directly I had lain the dead man

upon his bed (for in his struggles he had fallen to the floor) I turned to examine the bottle of medicine, and one whiff at the drug told me what had occurred. An infusion of prussic acid had been added to the gout mixture, and to its addition S. William's death was to be traced. "I sent for the servant who had

summoned me and bade him ride to the police station and inform the night inspector of what had occurred, and then lay down upon the sofa in the dining-room till 3 o'clock, when the official in question arrived in company with the police doctor. The latter agreed with me that the deceased had met his death through poisoning by prussic acid, and I can assure you, Mr. Harding, that from his manner toward me it was plain he considered that I was to blame, and that through some criminal oversight I had committed a blunder and sent Sir William to his death.

"However, he said nothing of the sort to me, and, having taken an official note of the affair, went away. The body now lies at the Hall awaiting the inquest, which will doubtless be held on the day after tomorrow, and you will, therefore, appreciate my position, Mr. Harding. If something is not adduced by that time to show that the horrible affair has come about through no fault of mine my reputation will be shattered, and I shall be a ruined

"One moment," I said. "I should like to see this messenger of yours." "You shall do so at once," returned the doctor, and, ringing the bell, he told the maid who answered it to send bim in.

The messenger, Travers by name, was a tall, thin man, with bushy side whiskers and neatly-parted black hair. He answered my questions in a straightforward manner, and informed me that he had conveyed the medicine as usual to Margrave Hall, where he had handed it to the footman. His master, he added, had seemed perfectly composed and calm when he handed him the bottle, and he was quite at a loss to account for the extraordinary incident.

It was so obvious to both Dr. Powis and myself that this man could have had no earthly reason for desiring the life of the departed baronet that we did not traible to question him very closely, for after all he was but a messenger, and could not be expected to give us much vital information,

tered. "He seems right enough," I'said, when the door had closed upon his retreating form.

"What about the servants at the Hall?" . "All of them are absolutely trust-

worthy, and all of them loved poor Sir William as a father. He lived in the house quite alone save for the servants, and was a bachelor, his only surviving relative being a brother who, however, has not been heard of for a long time."

"And the brother succeeds him, I presume?" I asked quickly.

"Yes. There is no other heir, and thouh the gentleman has not been in evidence for some years, I expect he will turn up now that a large estate and £20,000 per annum await him." "No doubt," I replied drily; and then

having asked Dr. Powis a great many more questions, all of which he answered most satisfactorily, I took my leave, promising to go on to the Hall and see if I could elicit anything there.

"Let me know," I said, as I shook hands in parting; "let me know by wire the exact hour of the inquest and I will come down, so as to back you up if you need any assistance. And let me advise you, Dr. Powis, to agitate yourself as little as possible, for I hope and believe that this mystery will be traced to its fountain head before you and I are much older."

"Heaven grant it so," he said wearily, and then taking my hat and stick I set out for the Hall.

Every information that I desired was given me at that place, but it helped me but little. I journeyed back to town at 4 p. m., telling myself that the affair was a black mystery and that the doctor's position was, indeed, a sad one. The jury would, of course, take the view that he had blundered in preparing the physic, and he would be a ruined man.

Next morning I received a note from the doctor that ran thus:

"Dear Mr. Harding-The inquest is fixed for next Friday at 12 noon, at the Hall itself. I would have wired you the information, but as I have some other news to communicate l

"The news in question is that my messengers, Travers, has suddenly disappeared. He went out at 7 o'clock this evening and has not returned: Following so closely on the terrible tragedy at the Hall, the disappearance seems suspicious, and I presume you will use all your influence at Scotland Yard to have him traced.

"Now, what does this mean?" I asked myself, as I read and re-read the letter. "Why on earth should the messenger vanish at this point? Assuming even that he was responsible for the crime, what possible motive could

he have possessed for committing it?" However, it was of little use to question myself thus, and I went to work immediately to have the man traced. All our efforts in this direction proved useless, and when I went down to Margrave to attend the inquest on Friday,

the man was still beyond our reach. Dr. Powis, who looked exceedingly haggard, was very pleased to see me, but his face fell when I told him that Travers was not to be discovered.

The jury will say that I have got him out of the country for some reason of my own," he mumbled helplessly; but perceiving that the coroner was at this moment entering the library where the inquest was to be held, he checked his speech and followed the official silently into the apartment.

The jury were called in, sworn, and seats were allotted to them. The usual formalities followed, and then the examination of the witnesses took place. These included Dr. Powis, two of the Hall servants, and the present baronet, Arthur Marg ive. who had read of his relative's shocking end in the papers, and who had come down to the Hall immediately to take up his residence there and to give the lawyers any aid

that might be required. The evidence of the servants was disposed of very quickly, and was of small service. The doctor's turn followed, and it was evident from the manner in which the coroner addressed him the lattter believed the physician to have been guilty of gross carelessness in the handling of the drugs. The doctor felt that the coroner was taking this harsh view, and it fant's. did not help to make him more comfortable. On the contrary, it broke down completely what little nerve was left in him, and when, at length, he was curtly told that he might stand down, he collapsed completely, and the church entrance, and as the girls was obliged to seek the nearest chair.

Arthur Margrave's turn now came. He was a tall, clean-chaven young man, with easy, confident manner and lifting her well up while a third bumppleasant voice. He told how he had been wandering about the continent thus formed. This is done in the for the past few years, had recently returned to England, where he had resided at his London club for some five years. He was convinced that his relative had had no tendency toward suicide, and that the present tragedy must be attributed to something else. That was all he had to tell, and very

well and very glibly he told it. He was about to glide from the apartment when something that I had not noticed previously sprung; to my gaze, and even as it did so an illuminating intelligence swept my entire

Rising to my feet I said, in a loud, clear tone: "Mr. Coroner, I must ask for an ad-

journment of this inquest, as I have new evidence to offer."

The coroner started, Margrave stood rooted to the floor, and the doctor's face lit up with joy. "New evidence," said the coroner;

"of what nature?" "The nature of my evidence," I replied triumphantly, "will take the form of 'an accusation of 'wilful murder' against the last witness, Arthur Margrave."

A low murmur went around the Having thanked him for his words, room, and watching Margrave's face, I "Good," said the trates: "Drop in at I tell him he could witheraw, and he saw the color some and go, His knees any time:" Cleveland Plain Desier!

shook, his hands twitched-if ever guilt was written in a man's face and in a man's figure, they were written in his face and his figure at that mo-

> But I was resolved to lose no time in following up my master clew, and taking from my bag a pair of bushy whiskers and a black wig which I carried for the purposes of my business, I clapped them onto Arthur Margrave as he stood there, rigid and amazed, and then turning to Dr. Powis, who was regarding the scene with eyes of amazement, I cried out:

"Dr. Powis, do you recognize Mr. Margrave in his new character, or rather his old one?"

"Hoaven have mercy on me!" shouted the doctor, leaping back. "It is

John Traver's, my missing messenger." "Exactly so," I returned, as I removed the disguise and quietly handcuffed the terror-stricken scoundrel. "exactly so; and there is no doubt, doctor, that your old messenger knew what he was doing when he took up his situation with you. Further evidence will, of course, have to be collected as to Mr. Margrave's alleged residence at his London club during the past few months; and I venture to think that the club is a myth, and that we shall have no difficulty in proving it to be such. However, all the necessary evidence will be forthcoming at the further hearing, and in view of these developments I must ask,

Mr. Coroner, for an adjournment." "It is granted," he said, without a moment's hesitancy. "I hereby adjourn the hearing until this day fort-

"By which time," I added quickly, "I have every reason to believe that my case will be complete."

We went to work with a will at Scotland Yaru, and very soon proved that Arthur Margrave had been seen at no London club during the past six months: and in view of the fact that he was unable to account for his whereabouts, the coroner's jury, taking into account also my evidence and the evidence of Dr. Powis, returned a verdict of "wilful murder" against him after a very short deliberation.

This verdict was confirmed a month later at the assizes, and he was condemned to death, while Dr. Powis received the congratulations of the whole district upon the glad knowledge that he was freed from all suspicion of having blundered on that fatal night.

On the eve of Margrave's execution

he sent for the governor of the jail and made a full confession. It seemed that, being anxious to inherit his brother's estate, and believing that if he lived he might marry and have issue, the villain had conceived the notion of disguising himself as a man servant, had waited for a vacancy to occur in Dr. Powis' household, and then had obtained the post of messenger, knowing that all the medicine sert to his brother's house would be tance to the doctor's surgery one night, he had obtained several drops of prussic acid, and on the following night had taken advantage of his position as messenger to infuse the poison into the medicine he was conveying to his relative's house. He had disappeared from the doctor's residence afterward, in order that he might discard his disguise and turn up as his

And how had I associated the gentlemanly witness at the inquest with the servant I had met in Dr. Powis'

Well, I had noticed that the messenger's left boot contained a split button midway, and the very same mutilation appeared on the same button in Mr. Arthur Margrave's boot. I put the two unusual breakages together, and acting on the hint brought a murderer to his doom, being actuated, as I have said, by nothing more or less than a split boot button .- Tit-Bits.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The only gem which cannot be imitated is the opal. Its delicate tints cannot be simulated.

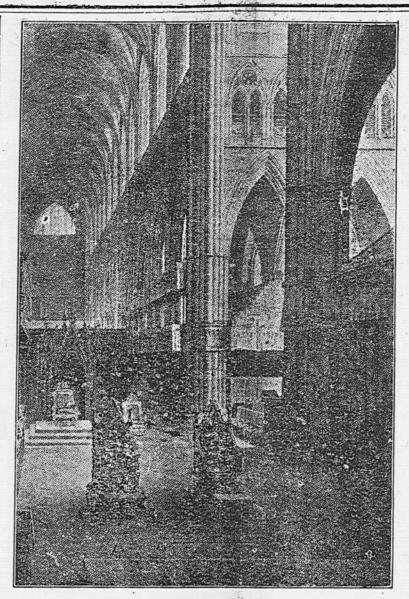
The Siamese have an instrument which they call the ranat, a species of harmonicon, with 17 different wooden keys, united by cords and resting upon a stand, each strip of wood giving a different note. The instrument is played with two wooden hammers.

Holland is the cow's paradise; there the family cow is the family pet. She is washed, combed and petted, her tail is plaited up and tied with blue ribbons as carefully and elaborately as the hair of an only daughter, while her health, food and digestive powers are as carefully considered as an in-

A curious custom takes place in villages of the Luxemburg district. Belgium, every May. After Sunday service numbers of lads cluster round come out seize them one by one, one lad grasping a girl by the shoulder and the other by the heels, the two kin passes under the human ' bridge presence of the parents, who themselves have passed through the same ordeal.

A notorious old house is to be demolished in Edinburgh, Scotland. The den is situated in what has been known for generations as the West Port, where, in olden days, the heads and limbs of covenanters, witches and criminals of every kind used to be fixed to the gates. Here, in a hovel, known as the Beggar's hotel, lived Burke and Hare and carried on their nefarious traffic at a time when all the country was roused and excited over stories of "body-snatchers," as they were called. Stolen bodies and desecrated churchyards were terrible enough, but the wholesple smothering of human beings to procure bodies to sell to doctors for dissection was a crime undreamt of by even the most hardened "snatcher," till the disclosures following the arrest of Burke and Hare. The verb "to burke" remains in the language.

The Front I oor Always Open, "I may be up your way prety sold," said the scientist to the cratef:



Westminster Abbey Arranged For the Coronation.

國光學光學光學光學光學光學光學 Joseph Chamberlain, Ablest British

Statesman @

國米國米國米國米國米國米國

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the British Colonial Secretary, was born in London, but early removed to Birmingham, where he started life as a member of the firm of Nettlefold & Chamberlain, screw makers. His business capacity was so great that the firm became paramount in the trade, and in eighteen years his fortune was so considerable that he retired from business to devote himself to municipal affairs. He has had three wives. Each or his marriages were tinged with roice. His clos tum Sistel. Continuerlain also had a beautiful sister. Harriet Kenrick and Mary Chamberlain were as devoted as their brothers, and the upshot of this general affection was that Joe Chamberlain married Harriet and William Kenrick married Mary.

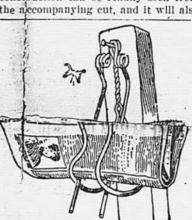
The first Mrs. Chamberlain died in two years, and "Brummagem Joe" took for a second wife her cousin, Florence Kenrick, who left him a widower after mary other uses, such as in offices seven years of uxorial devotion. There and shops. being no more Kenricks available just then, our Colonial Secretary remained alone for thirteen long years, wedded only to his political dogmas. In 1887, ho

ocle, ngland, and the lost fearless, exhlusting. They are all excessively man in

Poor Sufferer Some men are kept sbusy talking common sense to their ives that they don't have time to We any themselves .- New York Prs.

Feminindyes. The woman who wps is the woman whose eyes are alwa beautiful. Tearless eyes are dull arcold.-New York

An extremely simple and very clever little device, designed for holding a newspaper or for securing a bunch of letters or other memoranda, is shown in the accompanying cut, the invention of Michael J. Widenhofer. It is constructed entirely of galvanized wire, and is designed to be fastened to the door jamb, porch rail or gate post for the purpose of receiving the paper from the carrier, and to secure it until it is the pleasure of the lumates of the house to remove it. This prevents the paper from being blown away. Its construction can be readily seen from the accompanying cut, and it will also

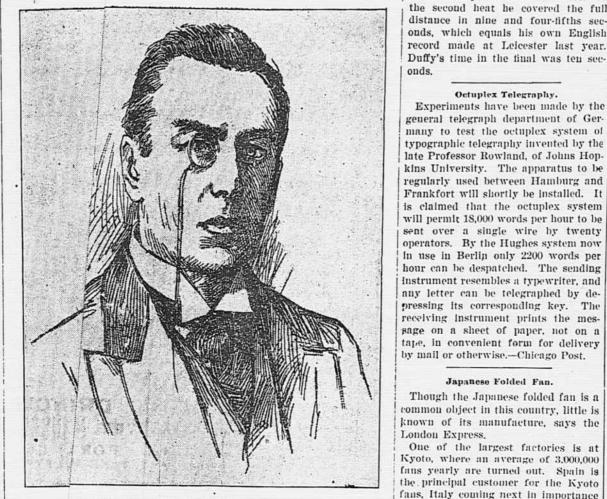


be seen that it can be adapted for

Successful Printing Telegraphs. There are three big modern printing telegraph systems each with its special while visiting the United States as field of usefulness. The saving that chairman of the Fisheries Commission | they are destined to effect in telegraph (Bering Sea), he met the daughter of wire is enormous. They do more than Mr. Cleveland's Secretary of War, dowle, and in some cases more than Judge Endicott, fell in love at first trebe, as much work as the quadruplex sight, and, notwithstanding his afty- over the same wire. In other words, two years, induced her to become his they make one wire do as much as third wife. Mr. Chamberlair never twoor three are now doing. They will takes exercise, wherein Englishmen therefore save \$60,000 or \$70,000 on a course understand him. Hs fad is single circuit between New York and is. At Moor Green, is palatial Chhago, and similarly, in proportion in Birmingham, he culvates the to he distance, between other large tyledones on a large-cale. Two centes of population. Whether they e is never withor-his mon- will save much labor seems to be a rare bloom i his button- doubtful, but the work required will amberlain is the blest states- be nuch less skillful and not nearly so

because he is honest .- Ne York Press .- complicated, and they cost several thorsand dollars per set to construct. Herce they are only available for service between large cities where there is sufficient volume of telegraph business to make it worth while employing them.-Donald Murray, in Everybody's Marazine.

Woman's Wrongs. It would seem that woman's rights constitute her wrongs .- New York



N. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN. Real Ruler of Great Britain.)

A good is more to be pfixed Raw aggs, contrary to the common a single frame, while before the fan is Philadelphia mint. The temperature than grees, but it's much the opinion, are not as digestible as those finished it has to pass through the in these furnaces can be raised to 1000 same this chook . that have been well sooked. , bands of no fewer than ten people;

SCUSTER'S LAST BATTLES A Sham Fight on the Tragic Field of Little Big Horn. Beeveeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

A Sheridan (Wyo.) correspondent writes to the St. Louis Republic: Here, near the spot where Custer fell, twenty-six years after the heroic Seventh Cavalry was by a ferocious and overpowering force of yelling Indians annihilated, was enacted a mimic but lifelike imitation of that massacre. About 1500 Crows and Cheyennes, hideous and menacing in their war paint, swooped down upon and surrounded 260 men from Fort McKenzie in the presence of thousands of spectators, who thus saw the first genuine reproduction of the slaughter of Custer and The fight of twenty-six years ago

was without witnesses and after the last yell was heard and the last scalp had been lifted there was no one of the gallant band of troopers left to tell the tale. The scene of carnage has been described only in the unwilling speech of the Indian conquerors and the imagination of the writer. Two hundred and sixty soldiers lie

buried on the rolling plains of Montana, and so 260 blue-coated men from Fort McKenzle met the yelling horde Mrs. Fish's watchword. It was she

World's Fastest Runner.

The fastest runner in the world is

Arthur F. Duffy, formerly of George-

town University, D. C. He is now rac-

The latest capy of the Field to hand

ing with great success in England.

ARTHUR F. DUFFY.

in ten seconds, and was a starter 'n

the handicap "one hundred" also. In

the second heat he covered the full

distance in nine and four-fifths sec-

onds, which equals his own English

record made at Leicester last year.

Duffy's time in the final was ten sec-

Octuplex Telegraphy.

many to test the octuplex system of

Japanese Folded Fan.

Though the Japanese folded fan is a

One of the largest factories is at

and then America and Mexico.

Experiments have been made by the

THE CUSTER BATTLEFIELD AS IT IS TO-DAY.

throws considerable light on Arthur exist as to the dignity of such a per-

F. Duffy's 100-yard race at Wolver- formance as this, there is no question

Duffy won the scratch "one hundrad" | friends and her foes agree that she is

******* Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Society Leader. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish is now the real leader of the New York swell set. She



MRS. STUYVESANT FISH.

delights in novelties and this is how she has fought her way to the top. Time and again Mrs. Fish has enacted the role of the society Moses and has led the children of fashion out of the dull monotony of convention into the land of the bizarre. Novelty is that first ventured to give a barn dance

ble" dance, where all clothes were

of each head was covered with a mask.

concerning Mrs. Fish's cleverness. Her

cution. She is quick-writen and lar-

Prime Minister Balfour's Career.

He was educated at Eton and Trin-

ity College, Cambridge, and was

what force he could control to crush

allism and on golf. He is unmarried.

Though his first appointment was

regarded as a gross piece of nepotism,

Mr. Balfour more than justified it by

the ability and executive grasp he has

The selection of Mr. Balfour means,

probably, that there are to be no seri-

legislation.

shown.

Illinois Central Railroad.

is fifty-four years of age.

Whatever difference of opinion may

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder," remarked the sentimental youth. "Oh! I don't know," returned the matter-of-fact girl. "Did you ever try pres-"Death is never idle," sagely observed the Wise Guy. "Oh, I don't

> occasionally takes a Dey off in Algiers." Ida-There is that editor ordering people around again. I wonder what makes him so dictatorial? May-Oh, I guess he is used to having people sub-

> mit to him. A dollar held close to the eye will hide the sun," observed the Wise Guy.

talks about the coffee his mother used Major Saunders was the "Custer." at Newport at which the guests apto make. Mrs. Knowitall-F dare say Rehearsing 1000 Indians for the sham peared in the costumes of French peasnot. His mother used to keep a fight was no small task. It required ants of a century or two ago, and in-

Wagg-Most people only have a listening acquaintance. worn hind side before, and the back

> cradle is the hand that rules the world. Nye-How's that? Hook-His wife makes him tend to the children. "I'd like to know why they call this

ten miles an hour. you have been in swimming."

and her husband is President of the 10-year-old hopeful, "do you see how wet my clothes are?" "Yes, young man," spoke mamma, sternly, "and The Right Hon. Arthur James Balmaw." "Then how did you get wet?" four, who becomes Prime Minister in Why, some boys wanted me to go in succession to the Marquis of Salisbury. swimming, and I ran away so fast is the son of Lord Salisbury's sister and [perspired."

SAKABULA PLUMES.

Feathers from a Rare South African Bird Recently Introduced Here.

Africa is to be found in New York in the form of ornaments made from the sakabula plumes. They are very beautiful. They are made by a widow of a Boer officer, who is now trying to support herself in this way. The sakabula is as rare a bird in South Africa as the impeyan is in the Himalayas. It belongs to the pheasant family and bears some resemblance to the bankiva in the Philippines. The tail feathers are curved, slender, and of a wonderful chestnut color, which shades from the lightest hue into a red brown, almost maroon. At the tip of each feather is a white eye, which throws the surrounding tint into very high relief. The other feathers are small and brilliant, some of them having

They are a part of the head-dressing of the chiefs and of the professional uniform of the witch-finders. These medicine men manufactured a headdressing of the plumage, combined with small, dried bladders, skewers, and ornaments, fashioned out of tusks and lions' teeth. The tail-feathers stood up and produced an effect that

prison for six years, is very remarkable. Goodfellow did his plundering quite in the genteelest manner. He dressed and spoke like a gentleman and owned a beautiful yacht, in which he would drop gracefully down to some coast watering place and plunder it on the quiet. After the burglaries he sailed away, no one for a moment suspecting the aristocratic visitor. He also had a carriage and pair of dashing gray horses that assisted him equally as a blind and as a means of escape. A favorite trick was to accompany his predestined victims to church. slip out before them and go through the house while the owner and his family were at worship.-Chicago

nearly finished, would be awkward and

A Record in Duels. A Budapest student has created a record in duels by fighting eight in succession and disabling each of his opponents until the eighth was reached. when he was wounded in the wrist

The fans are not at all easy to Oil fuel is used exclusively in the manufacture. As many as eight different workmen are required to make sixteen melting furnaces of the new degrees.

ARTHUR J. BALFOUR

present-probably till the King's coro-

nation is over, and he is restored to

ordinary health. A Cabinet crisis now.

with the King seriously ill, and the

work of the session of Parliament

foolish.

TENDER-HEARTED BESS.

She wouldn't beat the carpets, She wouldn't whip the cream, She wouldn't pound the beelsteak; Too cruel it did seem. She wouldn't strike the matches, She'd give hot ten no blows: She made no hit at baking, She wouldn't wring her clothes,

She wouldn't mash potatoes
Or bang her golden hair.
She wouldn't do all these things, At downright laziness.

—New York Sue

She wouldn't cut a chicken,

Or think of drowning care.

HUMOROUS.

Hoax-Here comes the interrogation mark. Joax-Because he's a questionable character.

Nell-Mr. Sapphedde doesn't talk

much, does he? Belle-No, but he gen-

erally manages to tell all he knows.

She-Men are so weak. Do you think they will ever learn to say no? He-Undoubtedly, when women propose. Blobbs-Skinnum is rather exclusive, isn't he?" Slobbs-Yes, there are

very few people with whom he associates now. Fact is, he's in jail." Stern Parent-Young man, do you think you can support my daughter on \$10 a week? Nervy Suitor-I'm willing to try if that's the best you can do.

Muggins-Do you think women dress to please their husbands? Buggins-Not on your life. If they did they wouldn't run up such infernally hig

know," remarked the Simple Mug. "It

"Yes." chuckled the Simple Mug; "and the further a dollar is away the bigger it seems." Mrs. Newlywed-My husband never

boarding house. diplomacy, as well as executive ability. dulged in such bucolic sports as hunt-Wigg-No; I can't say that Talkaing eggs in the hay lofts and milking lot is a friend of mine. I merely have the cows in the stalls. It was Mrs. a speaking acquaintance with him. Fish, too, that introduced the "reversi-

> Hook-You can't make Henpecke believe that the hand that rocks the

sighted, and though her tongue may be passenger; "I don't see anything limsharp sometimes to cruelty, her ob- ited about it." "You don't" laughed servations invariably possess a keen- the engineer. "Well, it's limited to ness and a point that command attention. She is a very wealthy woman A Heavy Bluff-"Oh, maw," said the

An echo of the late war in South

a semi-metallic lustre on the edge.

They were used by the Zulu and Matabele warriors as an ornament of the highest value, and are said to have many superstitions a aching to them.

His Experience Was in Mines. "Did you ever salt sheep?" asked the farmer of the new hired hand who

"Yes, but we're not happy." "Why, how's that?"

"We didn't marry each other:"-Da

elected to Parliament in 1874. He joined Lord Randolph Churchill's "Fourth Party." In 1885 Lord Salisbury took him into the Ministry, and into the Cabinet next year as Secretary for Scotland. It was at the end of 1887 that he made his mark, when as Chief Secretary for Ireland, he used

opposition in Ireland, and cynically sneered at the Home Rule members in Parliament. He led in the preparation of the Conservative Home Rule In 1891 he was chosen Conservative leader in the Commons and took the place of First Lord of the Treasury in the Cabinet, which he holds in this Cabinet, too. He has written books on philosophy and theology, on bimet-

ous changes in the Ministry for the was both picturesque and ghastly. England's Genteel Burglar. The story of the Glasgow burglar. Goodfellow, who has just been sent to

came from Colorado. "No," replied the new hired hand, "but I've had considerable experience in salting mines."-Ohio State Journal. Married, but Not Happy.

"So you and Tom were finally married, eh, Nell?"

troit Free Press;