

"State where and how long you have known Private Welsh, Ctroop, Eleventh cavalry," were the words on the penciled slip, and Lawler read them grudg-

the wretch was only lying-desperately lying. The pencils of the correspond ents were flying over their blocks with furious speed. One excited ambassador of the press had already made a lunge through the crowd for the doorway. "Mr. Judge Advocate," said the president at last, "I fancy you can now excuse your witness from further attendance. Stop, though. Have you anything else you would wish to ask, Mr. Hearn?" And now his manner was all courtesy. "Not a word, sir," was the smiling answer. "I shall beg to submit the list of my witnesses in a few moments." People seemed to draw aside and make

muttered the Jew at last, gulping down the big lump that arose in his throat. "I know when I made those entries, any-

ingly. "I've known him six or eight of the old campus list Knew him when he enlisted in the Twenty-third, where he went by the name of Webster. Served with him at Fort Wayne until he got a 'bobtail' discharge, and when I got mine I went to his home in Ohio and hunted him up. He owed me money, but he was no good-couldn't pay it. His people wouldn't do anything more for him. He was Mrs. Blauvelt's nephew, but she had about got tired of trying to support him. so we came away and enlisted again, in the cavalry service this time, and then he got things fixed to go into Blauvelt's troop for both of us." "What was your reason for deserting here while awaiting trial?" was the next "Well, both Welsh and Schonberg told me I was bound to be convicted. Everything pointed to my being Corp. Brent's slugger, though I swear to God I never left the barracks that night. They said if I didn't get away before the court tried me I might get several years in state prison at hard labor, and worse still if he didn't recover. Welsh and Schonberg both said that there was no show for me, the evidence was so clear, even to the red pepper in the pockets. Some scoundrel put it there, and wore my things, too. Welsh got put into the guard room, purposely, opposite my cell, and threw a stone with a string through the grating, and I hauled on it and got a letter from him and Schonberg telling me how to escape. There were saws and tallow in the package I drew in, and Schonberg was down in the bottom ' ith a buggy after I got out, and he d ove me nearly all night around by wa of Barclay to the other road, and sent me by rail to Omaha, where he promised

protest was useless. Thorp tested.

arose, clicking his heels together as though on drill, and in a voice that was audible all over the big room, read: FORT GRABAN, N. M., June 14, 188-My DEAR MALCOLM-IL SE

MY DEAR MALCOLM-It seems hardly possible that three weeks ago I was with you under the elms

in his review of the case: but even this proved futile. The general, it seemed, would do nothing of the kind; it was even hinted that he rasped Lawler for

made at the outset. For two days following the

your strong arm to lean upon. A year or two in my office will fit you for the bar. Meantime you can have nearly double the income that the government the very one sided investigation that he pays you, and when I am gone all I have, or formed an opinion concerning it, or practically, will be yours. Come back said they had. to us, my boy: come to the mother, the

which hold the new tigers, and fasten them to the bars so they can only move a certain distance. Then I arm myself with a rawhide whip and a stout club the tree. At fifteen years, each tree and enter the cage. I take a chair with me and sit down in the corner.

respondent writing from Milledgeville,

years old, the trees will begin to pay Ga., says : "Mrs. Daniel and her handsomely, and at ten years of age daughter, in the southern part of this the yield is from four to five bushels to county, have loomed up as agricultural heroines of a high type. The story will average from ten to twelve bushels. Now as to the profits. Counting the of their prosperity, as told by a couple of gentlemen of undoubted veracity. five cents a po is to the effect that they were living (and the product will be for consumptogether three years ago in an almost tion, worth twice that) each bushel is destitute condition. A gentleman, inworth \$10. With these figures given, spired with the spirit of the good Satake your pencil and figure out the maritan, offered them aid in the rental product of fifty acres-thirty six of several acres of land on fairly easy trees to the acre, or 1,800 trees. If you think the income is too large, di- terms-that they would pay the rent at the end of the year-trusting to vide by four and see what that tells you. Would not that satisfy any their honesty in the fulfilment of the contract, they having nothing to reasonable man? Your first cost of planting 50 acres is but \$150, or \$3 an put up as collateral. The old lady and her daughter made a covenant acre. The day your pecans are one with each other to the effect that one year old you could not afford to sell would manage the domestic and busiyour land at one hundred dollars an ness affairs, while the other would acre. The trees increase in value unraise the crop. Miss Daniel, to whom til, at eight years old, they will earn the task of managing the farm fell you every cent of \$180 an acre, and, took an axe and went into the woods at 10 per cent valuation, that makes and made a plow stock from a sassaevery acre worth \$1,800. fras tree, broke a little bull that was Vast quantities of rich bottom lands thrown in with the land, planted and along the streams are not worth five raised the best ten acres of cotton and dollars an acre because you cannot corn that was raised in Baldwin county. use them. Planted in the Texas Soft They paid their rent promptly the first Shell Pecan, in eight years, your inyear and set their stakes high for the come will be greater from one acre next. Last year they paid for the than from ten acres of your farm in land and raised cotton and corn enough ordinary cultivated crops. From there to make them more than happy. They have already begun work for the on the value of the trees increase each year until it becomes more than quadpresent year, and if fortune doesn't rupled. change, it will not be long before Mrs. There is no danger of an over supply Daniel and daughter will be the richof pecans, for, being the favorite of all est planters in Baldwin county. Their nuts, the market cannot be overstocked. history ought to be written in serial On no other continent do they grow and form and scattered broadcast throughnowhere of such quality as in Texas. out the territory of the Farmers Being of the hickory family (carya) Alliance. the pecan neither transplants, grafts or buds well. While one expert might NEVER SORRY .- Not long ago the succeed, a thousand would fail. So the writer asked a class of small boys in only safe way, as well as the cheapest, Sunday-school what was their idea of is to procure the best soft shell nut and heaven. It was curious to note how plant them where the tree is to grow. their replies were influenced by their This is a new industry. The only circumstances in life. A ragged little orchard of any size being near here, urchin, who had been born and brought containing 400 acres of 11,000 trees, up in a squalid city street, said it was is now only three years old. · How many parents are working hard and anxiously to provide for their tall grass and green trees. One from the richer quarter of Boston said it was like a big, broad avenue, with tall children an education, desiring to give houses on each side. A sweet-voiced them the very best. While your chil-dren are young, plant you a pecan or-Episcopal choir-boy was of the opinio that the people would sing a good deal chard of fifty acres, and you need not in heaven. The last member of the worry for the future. Not only an edclass, a quiet, thoughtful boy, though ucation for them but a splendid income one of the smallest of the class, an-swered, just as the bell was ringing for for yourselves, when the shady side of life comes on. The investment of \$150 the close of the lesson : "A place now in planting a fifty acre orchard of where-where-you're never sorry."-pecans, is far better than for you to Our Sunday Afternoon. give to your children \$25,000 each when they become of age. 10 Energetic American travelers are These are plain every day facts, the surprise of Europeans each tourist without embellishment, and well worseason. A correspondent tells of a thy of consideration and investment. Any parties wishing further informa-Denver man who stayed in London four hours. "Say, young fellow," said he to a clerk, "I've been to the Mint, tion on this subject, may write me, enclosing a two-cent stamp, and they the Bank of England, the Tower of London and the British Museum, and will receive a reply by return mail. HERBERT POST. I've seen 'em all! Anything else

try town throve during this yearly trial. Eventually jurors competent to try this case became very scarce. Nearly every one had "sat on it," or had read or heard

The sheriff and his deputies ransacked The minute I get in the untrained the hills and gulches of Tuolumne for tigers spring at me. No doubt they new Table Mountain vs. New York Tunwould chew me to shreds it they got nel jurors. At last, buried in an out-ofat me, but the chains hold them and the-way gulch, they found me. I was they only tumble on the floor. I hit presented with a paper commanding my them smartly with the whip and they appearance at the county town, with crouch back and snarl. After a little I various pains and penalties affixed in case of refusal. I obeyed. I had never shove my chair closer. Then they jump at me again, but again they are before formed the twelfth of a jury. In thrown down by their chains. I shove my own estimation I rated only as the closer and repeat the programme, and twenty-fourth. We were sworn in; finally I get so close that they can sworn to try the case to the best of our touch me with their noses, but not hite me. Here I sit for a long time, talking ability. It was ridiculous that I should swear to this, for internally I owned I had no ability at all as a juror. We to them as long as they remain quiet, and switching them with all the force were put in twelve armchairs. The possible when they become fierce. In great case was called. The lawyers, as the course of a few weeks they become usual, on either side opened by declaring their intentions to prove themselves used to my entrance, and only cringe all right and their opponents all wrong. and snarl at me. Then I try them, one by one, without a chain. I have I did not know which was the plaintiff, never so far used the club. Now which the defendant. Twenty-four withold it ready to deal a mighty blow if nesses on one side swore to something, necessary, but it is seldom necessary. to anything, to everything; thirty-six on The tiger is subdued and permits my the other swore it all down again. They entrance whenever I choose. I have thus swore against each other for two got these tigers here nearly trained. days and a half. The court was noted They snarl yet, you see, but next week for being an eternal sitter. He sat four-I will tackle them without chains. teen hours per day. The trial lasted five That fellow in the other compartment davs. is tractable enough, but he persists in Opposing counsel, rival claimants. fighting with the big Bengal, so we even witnesses, all had maps, long, brillhave to keep them separate. Do you see that long mark on his belly? He iant, parti-colored maps of their claims, which they unrolled and held before us and swung defiantly at each other. The and the big fellow had a particularly sixty witnesses testified from 1849 up to hard fight the other day that is one 1884. After days of such testimony as result. If we hadn't had the big felto ancient boundary lines and ancient low's claws clipped beforehand, he'd have ripped open the new one from mining laws, the lawyers on either side, end to end. So there's another delistill more to mystify the case, caucused the matter over and concluded to throw cate job for me. I've got to get those out about half of such testimony as be- tigers on good terms." ing irrelevant. But they could not "Is there any basis of truth in the throw it out of our memories. many stories that are told of the pow-The "summing up" lasted two days er of the human eye over wild beasts?" more. By this time I was a mere idiot "Not the slightest," said Conklin, in the matter. I had, at the start, endisdainfully. "Of course, it is true that deavored to keep some track of the evia man who aims to subdue wild beasts dence, but they managed to snatch must show a fearless front, and no every clew away as fast as one got hold doubt the eye shares with the body of it. We were "charged" by the judge generally the task of impressing the and sent to the jury room. I felt like beast. But the real requisite is real both a fool and a criminal. I knew I fearlessness. If a man's heart is sturdy had not the shadow of an opinion or a he need not care about his eyes. He conclusion in the matter. However, I can leave them to themselves just as found myself not alone. We were out he leaves the other members of his all night. There was a stormy time bebody. The secret of taming wild tween the three or four jurymen who beasts is the realization that all wild knew or pretended to know something beasts, however ferocious, are at heart of the matter. The rest of us watched cowards-particularly if they belong the controversy, and of course sided to the cat family, as lions, tigers, leopwith the majority. And at last a verards, and panthers do. That granted. dict was agreed upon. a stout heart, a stout arm, and a stout It has made so little impression on my whip or club is all that is necessary mind that I forget now whom it favored. I never have known fear.' It did not matter. Both claims were "Do you always clip the claws of then paying well, and this was a sure indication that the case would go to the supreme court. It did. This was in "Those of the cat tri "Those of the cat tribe, always." said the trainer. "It is quite a job, 1860. I think it made these yearly trips Fort Worth, Texas. too, and requires quite a number of up to 1867. Then some of the more ob-THE REASON WHY. men. You've got to get your lion or stinate and combative members of either tiger bound in such a way as to throw claim died, and the remainder concluded him on his side and then reach in to keep some of the gold they were digging instead of paying it out to fee law-yers. The Table Mountain vs. New through the bars and grab his four feet. These you pull out between the bars and hold tight. This is no small York Tunnel case stopped. All the lawjob in the case of a very large lion or bors, but went on his way. yers save two or three emigrated to San tiger. They struggle violently, even Francisco or went to congress. I gained after they are helpless, and while the but one thing from my experience in the matter-an opinion. It may or may operation of clipping is going on. I not be right. It is that juries in most killed a fine panther this winter clipping his claws, or rather he killed himhurried on. cases are humbugs. PRENTICE MULFORD. self. After we had him securely down so he could hardly move a muscle, he strained so in his efforts to free himself SENATOR COLQUITT'S VIEW. The Washington correspondent of that he broke a blood vessel and died The Atlanta Constitution, in an article almost instantly," on the next presidency, says: SUNG TO SLEEP .- A New Mexico Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, who has been in New York for three weeks, cattle raiser tells in The St. Louis is that skinflint Grove can't waste half an hour or a penny." Globe-Democrat of the curious method is at the Metropolitan, on his way home. by which cowboys prevent stampedes He has been in conference with New York politicians regarding the ap- in their herds: The signs of an approaching campaign in that State, and proaching stampede are familiar to wages, he was enraged because he rehas recommended them to discuss every man who has been much on the ceived only half a day's pay. trail. First a few cattle will begin to measures rather than men. "You see," said the senator. "if the low, or rather to utter a sort of roar. ing," said his employer, dryly. sembling. Suddenly Hearn's footsteps, quick and firm, were heard in the hallway, the campaign a Hill and Cleveland fight, it will cause factional differences and dis-The others become restless, and if sensions, and make New York a doubt- something is not done to check them, carriage. The Squire of the village and then proceeded to propose the conful State. It may even defeat us there, the whole heard will, within a short and thus put both Hill and Cleveland time, be rushing headlong over the and heard Abe call down vengeance on "My advice would be to the party that can be exerted is the human were rolling in riches, and hoarded could be laid for the running of trains out of the race. to stand together next fall, and then voice, and when these ominous mutter- every penny and every minute." "Hold up there, Abe," said the after we have carried the State, let ings are heard every one on night Squire. "Grove is no miser. He Governor Hill and Mr. Cleveland each watch begins to sing. As soon as the endeavor to secure the delegates to songs are heard the nervous animals gives away more than you earn; but become quiet, one by one they lie down. the election next fall into a personal ' and soon all are at rest, fairly sung to is done. Did it ever occur to you," he open in the Southern Express office at the nominating convention. To turn sleep. A peculiar feature of the sing- said, meaningly, "that Grove is able to Birmingham, Ala., on Sunday night. struggle would be hazardous." ing is that every cowboy, no matter live in a comfortable house and to drive The snake, seven feet in length, drove "Is this plan to be adopted ?" how rough and lawless, knows a variety of hymns, and it is with church mu-"I think it will." "What is the feeling now in the South toward Mr. Cleveland ?" sic that the stampede is prevented. "The feeling in the South regarding Bor By shaking the magnetic needle the next Democratic presidential candidate has not crystalized, although you may move it from its place; but it there is of course, considerable talk. returns to it the moment it is left to 1 find a growing feeling against the itself. In like manner, believers may "Don't you tell me a secret. I'll give advisability of renominating Mr. Cleve- fall into sin ; but no sooner do they hand, and I do not believe the South wake to reflection, than they repent, don't want any secrets. Devilment will advocate his candidacy when the and endeavor to mend their ways, and and rant against Providence as unjust ing the whisky in the closet for future convention is held. The antipathy to resume a life of godliness.

these leaves, 'Sconset Valley mills, 1886.' I say, explain this if you can." "I ton't know anything about that,"

be of any earthly account?

a wide lane for the wretched Hebrew and his crestfallen counselor, as the latter led his unscrupulous witness to the outer gallery, whither Lawler said he desired to retire for a moment's consultation. So entire had been the confidence of the mass of the people in the guilt of the officer that Schonberg's shady reputation had not sufficed to warn them of the possibilities in the case. But among educated and better informed people present there broke forth sudden-ly, after a moment's breathless silence. a ripple of applause that speedily swelled into a joyous burst of hand clapping which was taken up all over the room, and for a moment, mingled with angry hisses on the part of a few pronounced socialists in the throng, who were furious at the sudden turn in favor of the hated official class, the clamor was unchecked. Stern as he was, old Grace could not deny the audience the right of such a reaction. Then he rapped for

"You are not ready, 1 presume, to pro-ceed with your defense?" said Lawler a moment after as he re-entered the room | but no money came at all, and I was and glanced nervously around. All his airy, confident manner was gone. He looked almost dazed.

"Certainly," was the prompt reply. "Have the goodness to call in Private Welsh.'

"May it please the court," said Lawler, "I submit that the accused should furnish the list of witnesses he desires to summon, in order that it may be detertermined for what purpose they are called, and whether the expense will be instified." said Lawler in response. "And as for Welsh, I maintain that that unfortunate trooper has already suffered too much at the hands of the accused to warrant his being subjected to further ignominy, as he would be if the court allowed such treatment as was accorded my last witness.'

"If he is at all like your last witness, Col. Lawler, ignominy will not inaptly express the idea," was Grace's sarcastic response, whereat "an audible grin" spread over the room.

"Do you wish to summ from abroad, Mr. Hearn?"

"Not one, sir. Every man I need will be at the post by 1 o'clock this afternoon: and except Welsh, who is understood to be under the especial charge of the judge advocate and amenable to orders from noboly else. I will not tronble the court to call on anybody--the others will be glad to come." Lawler shook his head and looked dis-

satisfied. If he could only know the men whom the defense was introducing, and could find out what they meant to testify, it might still be in his power to avert at least public catastrophe. Shrewd enough to see the evident antagonism he had created, and knowing that matters were going topsy-turvy at the moment. he bethought him of a ruse by which he could get rid of the crowd:

mission, is a thief and a deserter whom "I beg the indulgence of the court. 1 Welsh very properly essayed to cut loose have allowed the case for the prosecufrom on discovering his real character: tion to rest rather than infringe longer and now we have a second who plainly intimates that the name he gives is not on time that is so valuable, but 1 find myself unable to proceed at this mohis own." ment, and I beg that you take a recess military law all the same, Col. Lawler.

until 2 p. m." The court demurred. It was utterly Please to proceed," said Col. Grace testily. dverse to a recess. Hearn's witnesses

that plenty of money would come to me; recognized and arrested by the police." "Had you any idea that there were other reasons for getting you to desert than the one given?"

Lawler bounced up and objected to both question and answer; but both were ordered recorded.

out under escort of a sentinel.

looking up.

-th Infantry."

ard, and accompanied by Dr. Ingersoll,

was Corp. Brent, looking white and

feeble, but very calm and self possessed.

ment," said the judge advocate, without

Malcolm Brent, corporal Company C,

"Give your full name, rank and regi-

"The name under which I enlisted is

"The court will note, I trust, the sin-

gular character of the witnesses intro-duced by the accused," said Lawler

promptly. "The last, by his own ad-

"It is the one by which he is known to

"I hadn't-then," was the sullen reply; "I'm not so sure now. That Jew

got me to go because I accused him of being a receiver of stolen property. It was to him Welsh gave the papers he took from the lieutenant's desk in Cant. Blauvelt's quarters. I went there with him one night after taps when the lieutenant was officer of the guard, and Schonberg gave Welsh ten dollars and me five to keep mum. After that Welsh began to run with Schonberg entirely

and turn against me, and it was through him that I was always getting into trou-In vain Lawler propounded questions tending to show his witness, thus assailed, in a better light; but the more he

examined the more damaging was Goss's testimony. At last the witness slouched "And have you other letters from

But a greater sensation still was awaiting the patient listeners in the court was the almost tremulous answer; was killed within the week that folroom. The next man to enter, leaning

heavily on the arm of the hospital stew-"And you are?"-

CHAPTER XVII.

seeing the glad faces of your classmatce—as man-ly a set of young fellows as it was ever my lot to meet—and now here I am again in harness under ment of the court Fort Ryan was fairly in a ferment. Schonberg, terrified by the jeers of his townspeople into the bemeet-and now here I am again in harness inter a blazing sun, with arid, sandy wastes on every side, and not a leaf that is not shriveled by the fierce rays. I find the old post much as I left it; but I go over to San Carlos in a day or two on court martial duty, and so am writing my letters lief that he was to be prosecuted for perjury, had slid away on a night train -"gone to purchase goods in St. Louis," said his unhappy spouse. Welsh, the martyr, had essayed to desert the same night, and, as a cat plays with a mouse,

to night. In the first place you will be glad to know that the gold leaves are in sight. If all goes well I shall become major of the Seventh and be or dered eastward within the next six months. Then old Kenyon had let him go until the intent was made plain by his boarding the I shall fit out my quarters in cory style, and as soon as Mamie has finished her next year at ma-dame's she shall come and keep house for me and turn the heads of the youngsters. Yet I do not want her to marry in the army, any more than I want you to enter it. Think of it, Malcolm, for there years more have I followed the stand. eastward bound train in civilian dress, and then had had him hauled off by two stalwart infantrymen and, incidentally, by the nape of his neck, and once more twenty-five years now have I followed the stand-ard, and if anything were to take me away what have I to leave you and May? Little or nothing. Welsh was remanded to his familiar haunt-the guard house at Ryan. This time a still more serious charge was Even if you were to turn over your modest share to her, as you so gayly spoke of doing, and en-listing in hopes of winning a commission she hanging over his head-that of assaulting a non-commissioned officer in diswould not have more than enough to keep her charge of his duty, for Corp. Brent had would not have more than enough to keep her from want, though so long as your Aunt Eleanor lives she will never be in need of a home. Ah, well, God spare me a little longer! I so pray to live to see you both happily settled before I am recognized him as his assailant the instant he heard his voice. So had another witness. It was Georgia Marshall who turned to Kenyon the moment Welsh After our talk I cannot but hope that you will had finished his testimony and said, "I have heard that man speak before," and

After our talk I cannot but hope that you will see how little there is to look forward to in the career of a soldier in our service—in peace times, of course. But if the longing prove too great I will not stand in your way. The life has its atwho unhesitatingly declared after Goss will not stand in your way. The life has its at-tractions. You will never have stancher or truer friends than those who wear the blue. But it has its trials and perils outside of those encountered in the field. I tokl you of the case of young Mr. Hearn, as fine a soldier as there is in the regiment today, yet he was well nigh ruined through fall-ing into the hands of the Jews when young and inexperienced. Wasn't it luck that I should have have a fine are invariant and it to derk, and appeared that though by sight she could identify neither man, by voice she knew that the one who had assaulted the corporal of the guard that night was not Goss, but Welsh. Then Welsh himself broke down. Such was the feeling against him known of the previous rascality of that clerk, and so was able to make him come to terms! Here is his duplicate receipt in full, filed carefully away among my papers. It was the means of saving a

among my papers. It was the means of saving a capital officer, too. Your letters bring constant joy to me, my son. If it had but pleased God to spare your dear mother, I know well how proud and happy a woman she would have been in her great boy and bonny daughter; but his will be done. I may not write again before leaving for San Carlos, but my blessing goes with every line of this. There is such comfort in the frankness with which you told me of those college debts. Trust me fully; confide in me in any trouble, my soa; no man can ever be more devotedly your friend than I-your father. The draft I sent will doubtless have re-moved all care and anxiety and left you a little sum to the fore. Spend it as you please, yet "do not dull thy palm with entertainment of each new not dull thy paim with entertainment of each new hatched, unfledged comrade." What words of wisdom spoke that fond old fool! but he loved hi oy as I love mine. Good night, my lad.

"This above all, to thine own self be true: And it must collow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man. Your fathe

For a moment after Thorp's deep voice had ceased its task the silence in

the heated room was broken only by some half stifled sigh. Corp. Brent had covered his pale face with his hands. covered his paie face with his hands. Mrs. Lane was weeping silently. Hearn's eyes, swimming, were turned toward Georgia Marshall, who was bending over her friend, quietly fanning her. The effect of this letter was not unex-pected; she had heard every word be-

It was Grace who spoke at last, after no little preparatory clearing of his

Capt. Rawlins?" "Many, sir, but this was the last,"

"Malcolm Brent Rawlins, his son."



R. F. RAWLINS

among the men, such were the threats which he could not but hear as he lay in his barred cell, that he begged to be allowed to see the commanding officer. He was in fear for his life-poor devil! and indeed nothing but the discipline so derided of the newspapers saved him from the tarring and feathering and riding on a rail that the soldiers were wild to give him. In piteous accents he implored Kenyon to have him sent away. even to prison at Leavenworth. He would plead guilty to desertion, guilty to theft, guilty to assault, guilty to anything, if the major would only get him away from the terrible scowls and curses of his erstwhile companions. Only if the major would but believe him, he really had never struck the corporal at all; he had hurled the pepper in his eyes and run. Brent, blinded and raging, had rushed in pursuit, and had struck his head against the sharp edge of the brick pillar at the south end of the troop barracks. Very possibly this was true; for the gash was deep and jagged. And Brent was convalescing rapidly, but between the ladies of the Lane, Brodie, Cross and Graves households stood in danger of being killed with kindness. There was just the least little spark of jealousy among the women of the infantry because it was to a comparative stranger that he should have revealed his identity, and by her be brought to the front at so supreme a moment. But it was Miss Marshall who had been greatly interested in his case from the very night of his mishap, and she and Mrs. Lane had been most kind and assiduous in their attentions to him during his days of suffering. When he heard of the charges against Lieut. Hearn, and of the outrageous falsification of the . . . w, Schonberg, his determination to conceal his name was at last overcome, and to Miss Marshall and to Dr. Ingersoll he told his story. His father's sudden and lamentable death at the hands of the Apaches had left him no alternative but to make over to his sister every cent that had been hoarded up and set aside for his education-every cent that was his by the old soldier's will-and then, leaving with her the little box that contained the captain's papers and letters, and quitting college he went to New York and enlisted, choosing the infantry service rather than the cavalry, because his father's old friends and associates were mainly in the latter, and though he had seen none of them since his boyhood days, he thought recognition not impossible, and he determined to make his own way and owe nothing to any man. "I'm glad he came to us," said old Kenyon. "I'd do pretty much anything to see him in any other profession, but as he is bound to be a soldier I'll do all I can to place 'candidate' alongside his name on our muster roll, and then it would be just my luck to find him commissioned in the cavalry." But if there was excitement at Ryan, just fancy the feelings of the officers and men in the Eleventh, now 200 miles away in the Indian Territory, when the letters came detailing the events of the last day of that court martial-Schonberg's exposure, Brent's unveiling, Welsh's disgrace, Hearn's undoubted acquittal, Lawler put to confusion and fight, and Georgia Marshall the heroine "'A Daniel come to judgment; ay, a Daniel," quoth Martin, as Lane read what she termed the "trial scene." "The whole regiment sends heartfelt congratalations to Hearn and love to Portia,"

father, and the people who love you: come home to us who know and need you; you are not wanted where you are." For some time Maj. Kenyon stood in silence. At last, seeing that he was expected to express his opinion, he slowly spoke:

"I feared that that first letter would come, and I might have known that this would follow. When will you answer?" "Not just yet. I must think it over. Not-not until after to-night, anyway. That evening Mrs. Morris insisted upon everybody's coming to her house "to celebrate." The news that Hearn had been released by telegraphic orders was all over the post in half an hour, and that he would start to rejoin the regiment in the field was of course a foregone conclusion. Only, said that all important personage referred to generally as "everybody"--only he will probably want to delay a little while on Miss Marshall's account, for if they are not already engaged it is solely her fault. Any one can see he is utterly in love with her. Once in a while "everybody" makes a mistake. This time "everybody" was practically right. No one more thoroughly than Hearn himself knew how utterly he was in love with Georgia Marshall, and nobody but Kenyon knew that, yielding to the plea in his father's

letter, Hearn might not return to the regiment at all. It was a joyous gathering at the Morrises', and yet there had been a singular conversion at the Lanes' before Mabel could induce her friend to go at all. "Mr. Hearn will certainly come and ask to be your escort," said Mabel the moment Mrs. Morris was gone. "How can you say no?"

"He will ask you, Mabel, as I shall not be visible, and you must accept. If you will walk over there and back with Mr. Hearn, I will go; otherwise I shall have a splitting headache and be confined to my room." "How utterly absurd, Portia! Every-

body expects him to escort you. No other man in this post will ask you so long as he is here. It is a foregone conclusion that Mr. Hearn will." "That is why I want you to go with

him. If I go it will be with Maj. Kenyon." And then Miss Marshall took the flushed, perplexed, but lovely face of her hostess between her slender hands and kissed it. "Mabel, I must not go with Mr. Hearn. Some day I'll tell you why." And then she ran to her rcom. "Tell me, indeed! I know too well,"

was the almost tearful answer. "You are prouder, far prouder, than I ever was.' And so, though she gained her point

for the time being, though Hearn had to offer his services to Mrs. Lane when he called and could not see Miss Marshall, though Mabel went on that moody young gentleman's arm and Miss Marshall followed with her stanch friend the major-Hearn raging with jealous pain the while-the time came when she found her precaution of no avail. Mr. Hearn was too much in earnest, too deeply in love, to be longer held at bay. "Mrs. Lane," he stammered at last, as they were walking home late at night, "I must speak to Miss Marshall. Surely you know why. Have I not your good wishes? Will you not help me?" How could Mabel Lane refuse? Once

the gate was reached she bade both men come in, though Miss Marshall would have dismissed the major; and then slipping from the parlor along the hallway to the dining room she left Miss Marshall to entertain her guests, while with nervous hands she set forth wine, and then presently called Kenyon, as though to her aid. He came instantly, and Miss Marshall would have followed, but Hassenergy but Hearn was too quick and sprang before her to the doorway. For threefour minutes,"nervously, incoherently, Mrs. Lane strove to keep up a laughing chat with the bulky major; but he, too, saw the ruse as he sipped his wine, and

neither was practiced in the art of disfront door closed with sudden bang, and without a word to his hostess he was gone. Mrs. Lane's heart sank within her. Conversation was at an end. Kenyon stood for an instant in awkward silence. Then Miss Marshall's skirts were heard as she fairly rushed up the stairs, and the major took himself off as quickly as a clumsy man could effect an escape. An instant later Mabel Lane stood at Georgia's door. Is was closed. "Portia," she called, in low, pleading tones. "Partia, maxn't i come in?" tones, "Portia, mayn't I come in For a moment no answer at all. 'Georgia, dear, do speak to me." At last a quick, impetnous step: the door was thrown open. All was dark-ness, but as Mrs. Lane entered with outstretched arms there come a low, almost wailing voice from the bedside "Oh, Mabel, Mabel, how could yon?" [TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

begins with secrets."

A crowd had gathered in the village street, watching a bear-dance. Mr. Grove, the storekeeper, passing, laugh-ed at the bears, nodded to his neigh-

A CAR LOAD .- Nominally a car-"Say Grove !" should Abe Lake. load is 20,000 pounds. It is also "Stop and look at this. You never seventy barrels of salt, seventy of saw anything funnier in your life." lime, ninety of flour, sixty of whisky, "I am too busy," said Grove, as he 200 sacks of flour, six cords of wood eighteen or twenty head of cattle,

Abe, who was plowing a field for Squire Smith, followed the bear and the organ-grinder through the town, pitching pennies to them until his pockets were emptied.

fourth less of green, one tenth less of "I'm a poor man, but I can afford to joist, 340 bushels of wheat, 400 of barpay for my fun !" he bragged. "There ley, 400 of corn, 660 of oats, 360 of flax seed, 360 of sweet potatoes.

-----At the end of the day, however, arailway across the ocean will when he went to the Squire for his be the next enterprise for modern genius to undertake. A French engineer some years ago wrote a paper in which "You followed the bear all the mornhe assumed that at a depth of say 600

were all ready to proceed-four or five at least.

"What is the need?" asked Thorp and Maitland, neither of whom felt like giving Lawler an inch of leeway. But courtesy to the staff officer of the division commander prevailed. Hearn, of the Eleventh cavalry.'

It was barely 11 o'clock when the Again there was a ripple of applause throng came pouring forth from the court room, and Lawler hoped that, in the crowded court, which brought Lawler, angry and protesting, to his feet. rather than wait three hours, the mase Silence restored, he presently read aloud of people would depart. But his hopes the next question from a slip handed were vain. If anything, the number him by Mr. Hearn, which he slowly seemed augmented. The noon train pasted on the sheet before him: brought a couple of car loads from the "What do you know with regard to eastward towns. It also brought a serthe amounts charged against the accused geant and private of infantry escorting on the books presented before this court a dilapidated looking party in shabby and alleged to be unpaid?" "I know that they were paid long ago. civilian dress whom old Kenyon, the adjutant, and a file of the post guard I heard the story of the whole transacwere at the station to meet. The strantion from the lips of Capt. Rawlins himger was bundled into an ambulance and self. trotted up to the guard house, into which he slouched with hanging head "Hearsay evidence," promptly interand an air of general dejection; and

rupted the judge advocate, rapping on the table. while the men were at their soldier din-"But Schonberg's written acknowlner Kenyon was busily interviewing his lins will not be so considered." answered titude as censor of the morals and mantough looking prisoner. a squad of excited

"You know the accused, I presume, or he would not have called upon you?" was Lawler's snapping query of the witness. "Only as a soldier knows an officer whom he has every reason to respect. I have never exchanged a word with the gentleman, but I recognize him as Lieut.

> Had him hauled of by two stalwart in fantrymen The court had finished its labors and

gone. The correspondents had gone, but presumably only to renewed labors. The various journals throughout the northwest that had so confidently predicted the summary dismissal of the offending lieutenant were now in a somewhat difficult position. They had started in to prove the officer a blackguard and the private a martyr; the result was exactly the opposite, and the problem was of the whole thing! now how to get out of the pickle. To the average man, soldier or civilian, the con-

sciousness of having publicly wronged a fellow being would have proved a source aloud Mabel's enthusiastic description of of distress so deep that nothing short of retraction as public and apology as far reaching as the affront would satisfy was the telegram that came flashing edgment and this letter of Capt. Raw- the offender. But, in its Jovelike atback to Mrs. Lane. Morris lost no time

plain. The most soothing influence "bloated aristocrats and misers who iron tubes in which a double track

happened to be passing at the time, struction of a railway across the Atlantic by sinking a continuous line of from continent to continent. A SEVEN-FOOT SNAKE .--- A box containing a big snake, consigned to King he takes his amusement when his work & Franklin's circus, fell and broke in a carriage, because he and his fore- the other occupants from the office and

here?" The clerk looked at him tran-

quilly for a moment, and replied : "No sir ! You've seen hour greatest sights

Better go to Paris! A man who can do

London in three hours is wasting time

fifty or sixty head of hogs, ninety to

100 head of sheep, 17,000 feet of siding,

13,000 feet of flooring, 40,000 shingles,

one half less of hard lumber, one

when he stays here hover a day !'

their money and time, and that you fuge in the vault, where he spent hours are poor because you and your fathers | before the snake was recaptured. wasted both?" Abe was silenced, but not convinced. WHISKY AND QUININE .--- Quinine

There are people in every communi- and whisky make a fine tonic for ague ty who act and reason like Abe. They patients. The way to take it is to put know that they would enjoy riches the quinine in one glass and the whisky and the pleasure which riches bring, in another, then set the glass containfor withholding those pleasures, and reference and take the quinine.