

They Also Serve.  
"They also serve who stand and wait."  
Take comfort from the thought in  
lonely hours.  
When night seems set aside for you  
by fate.  
To do, while others have far richer  
dowers.  
With days brimful of hope and work  
and love.  
Full to the brim and happily running  
o'er.  
The angels, watching from their  
heavenly abode.  
Can see how sad the waiting is, how  
sore.

### The Two Orphans.

By D'Ennery.

CHAPTER VI.  
THE HOME OF THE FROCHARDS.  
Mother Frochard led Louise along  
the streets in a careful manner, and  
she had the poor girl not been so  
crossed with the thoughts of the  
loss she had just sustained, she would  
have noticed that although they  
walked in a leisurely manner through  
those streets that were so recently  
deserted, the old woman's gait  
was very perceptibly heavier when  
they approached any traveler.  
For some moments neither La Frochard  
nor Louise spoke. The one was  
thinking of the prize she had found,  
and of the best means of making her  
her purpose, while the other was  
thinking of the sister she had lost.  
Now it was not Mother Frochard's  
custom to walk through the streets in  
this quiet manner, for she was a  
professional beggar, and her monotonous,  
nasal cry of "Charity, good people—  
charity for a poor old woman," was  
well known in the quarters which she  
frequented. But on this occasion, she  
did not wish to let Louise know that  
her business was again, she did  
not wish to attract attention, as she  
feared it might excite suspicion if she  
was observed with the neatly dressed,  
innocent looking country girl.  
"Have you always been blind, my  
dear?" she asked, in what she intended  
to be kind, motherly voice.  
"Oh, no, madame," replied Louise.  
"I have only been blind two years."  
"Two years?" replied La Frochard;  
"and what caused you to lose your  
sight?"  
"I was very sick with a fever, and  
something seemed to grow over my  
eyes," replied Louise sadly, as she  
thought of the time when she was thus  
shut out from the world and imprisoned,  
as it were, within herself.  
"Don't suppose I had any chance  
of your being cured, is there?" asked  
the old woman, with a view of  
finding out whether there was any  
chance of the girl's being able to leave  
her motherly care.  
"Henriette thinks that I may be  
cured; there are so many skillful  
physicians in this city," answered  
Louise, with tears filling her eyes again  
as she was thus so vividly reminded of  
her sister. "She said all we possessed  
to raise money enough to pay the doctor."  
"So you had property, then?"  
"A very little, madame. When our  
dear parents died they left us the  
little cottage in which we live here. But  
they had no other money."  
"And Louise's voice, as she asked the  
question, told plainly how weary she  
was."  
"Only a few steps, dear. We are  
poor people, and can not live in fine  
houses, so we must be content with  
the little. But courage," said the old  
woman, patting her on the shoulder.  
"We shall soon be there."  
Wearily the blind girl followed her  
guide. She was so tired and fatigued  
by the excitement and fatigues of the day,  
and so weary, however humble or  
poor, would have been gladly welcomed  
by her.  
"We shall find my sister in the  
morning. Shall we not go home?" asked  
Louise, for she was quite a novice.  
"It may take some days," replied  
Mother Frochard, evasively. "You  
must try not to think of her tonight."  
A prayer went up from the poor  
girl's heart that she might see her  
sister again, and she felt as if she  
followed the old woman. After they  
had walked, as it seemed to Louise,  
many miles, Mother Frochard stopped  
before a house which, from the outside  
appearance, had formed the last stages  
of decay, and the whole surroundings  
seemed a fit abode of crime.  
"Here we are, dear: here we are at  
last!" said the old woman, as she led  
Louise through a long, dark passage,  
and then down several damp,  
mossy steps, and left her standing in a  
small entry, reeking with noisome  
odors, while she fumbled in her cap-  
sack for the key.  
The door was opened at last, and the  
two entered a large square room, the  
furniture of which was of the rudest  
description. Two large, barn-like  
doors, which opened on the water  
front, and which were barred with  
heavy wooden bars showed that at  
some very remote time the building  
had been used, as its outside appear-  
ance indicated, for a boat-house.  
A flight of steps led from the centre  
of the room to what were the garret  
rooms; but several straw beds in one  
corner of the room showed that the  
lower floor was the only portion of the  
house which was used.  
Louise shuddered as she entered the  
damp, disagreeable-smelling room; but  
her feelings were soothed by the much  
worse could have been seen the vile  
place, and the gleam of triumph which  
shone in the old woman's eyes as she  
saw that she had her prize securely  
captured.  
"I will get you something to eat,"  
said Louise, pitiously. "If you will  
allow me to go to my room, I will re-  
turn."  
"Go to your room?" cried Mother  
Frochard in a hard, shrill voice, from  
behind all the assumed tenderness had  
been fled. "Do you think we keep an inn?"  
And the old wretch, with her  
hands on her hips, before the poor girl,  
who shrunk from before the mocking  
words as from a blow, madame, said:  
"I will get you something to eat."  
"And the old woman led Louise to a  
chair, where, by placing her hands on  
her shoulders, she forced her to be  
seated.  
"I do not care to eat, madame,"  
said Louise, pitiously. "If you will  
allow me to go to my room, I will re-  
turn."  
"Go to your room?" cried Mother  
Frochard in a hard, shrill voice, from  
behind all the assumed tenderness had  
been fled. "Do you think we keep an inn?"  
And the old wretch, with her  
hands on her hips, before the poor girl,  
who shrunk from before the mocking  
words as from a blow, madame, said:  
"I will get you something to eat."  
"And the old woman led Louise to a  
chair, where, by placing her hands on  
her shoulders, she forced her to be  
seated.

seated herself by the side of a table,  
and from some one of its draw-  
ers produced a bottle of brandy.  
Several copious draughts had the  
effect of changing the old woman's  
completely, and she muttered to herself  
while she cast threatening glances at  
the young girl, who, calmly sleeping,  
was an unconscious victim of the danger  
which surrounded her.  
In about half an hour after La  
Frochard and Louise entered the house,  
and while the old woman was still  
communicating with the brandy bottle,  
a loud rapping at the door in the passage  
just outside the door.  
Mother Frochard started intently,  
and gazed toward the door, as if to see  
whether the noise would awake the  
girl, until several loud curses in a well-  
known voice caused a complacent  
smile to appear upon her face, and she  
leaped back in her chair, saying:  
"It's Jacques my handsome Jacques."  
At the same moment, with a drunken  
swagger, Jacques entered the room.  
"Well, my boy, what luck?" asked  
his mother, as she gazed admiringly  
upon him.  
"The worst of luck," answered Jac-  
ques, looking as he seated himself  
upon a low stool, and began filling his  
pipe. "Marianne has deceived me."  
"Deceived you? Oh, the wretch!"  
exclaimed the old woman, in a tone  
which told plainly that Marianne  
might expect to see her in her  
grave soon. "But how did she de-  
ceive you?"  
"She gave herself up to the guard,  
I told her to find a purse, and after she  
had done it she gave it up to get  
away from me, so she said."  
"Just then Louise made a movement  
in her sleep which attracted Jacques'  
attention.  
"Hallo! What have you got there?"  
he asked, as he bent toward the bed.  
Mother Frochard related the story  
of how she found Louise, and when she  
had concluded, Jacques gave vent to  
his satisfaction in a prolonged whistle.  
"What do you mean to do with her?"  
he asked, and then he turned toward  
upon the beautiful face of the sleeping  
girl.  
"She shall go out with me and sing;  
the money will come in fast enough  
then, I'll warrant," replied the old  
woman, striking herself once more to  
her bottle.  
"Hallo! It's full again, is it?" said  
Jacques, as he reached over, and taking  
the bottle from his mother's hand,  
took a draught which was both long  
and loud.  
Mother and son, as they sat there,  
with all the brutality in their hard na-  
tures aroused by the fiery liquid they  
had drunk, were a well-matched couple,  
and Louise, placed in their midst, would  
be in the midst of a fight.  
The evening meal had been prepared  
and nearly dispatched when Pierre,  
looking faded and sorrowful, entered  
the hut with his wheel strapped upon  
his back.  
Neither his mother nor Jacques paid  
any attention to him as he entered, and  
he went quickly to the further end of  
the room to leave his wheel, when he  
was arrested by the sight of the sleep-  
ing girl.  
With a low cry expressive of delight  
he stooped and gazed at the lovely  
face. Then leaving his wheel in its  
accustomed place, he returned to the  
bedside, and kneeling down, looked at  
her much as a pilgrim might at the  
Madonna of the cradle.  
"Lo! at the cradle," said Jacques to  
his mother, and then both broke out  
in a coarse laugh which aroused him  
from his worship.  
He ate the fragments which had  
been left on the table, and then, with  
a silent, and then commenced to do  
some work which he had brought home  
with him, while the other two began  
a night of drinking, which was the rule  
rather than the exception.  
The morning dawned with it the first  
intimation to poor Louise of what her  
life would be.  
She was aroused by the heavy hand  
of Mother Frochard, who pulled her  
roughly to the ground, and then she  
"Get up, my dear, get up and try to  
earn your own living. You don't  
think that we can keep you in idleness,  
do you?" said the old wretch, in a  
voice which was yet thick from the effects  
of the previous night's dissipation.  
"For a moment I could not under-  
stand where she was, or what had  
happened, and then like a flood the re-  
membrance of her loss rushed over  
her.  
"I could make no reply; indeed, she  
only half understood what had been  
said to her, and sitting down on the  
edge of the bed, she commenced to  
cry.  
"Pierre and Jacques were watching  
the proceedings. The former with a  
look of pity and compassion, and the  
latter the amusement.  
"Now, then," exclaimed the old wo-  
man, as she dragged the girl to her  
feet again. "Can you sing?"  
"I could not reply, but wept more  
bitterly."  
"Can you sing?" screamed the old  
bag, at the same time grasping the  
poor girl by the arm in a manner which  
caused her to wince with pain.  
"Yes, yes, madame," replied Louise,  
in a faint voice.  
"Well, I want you to come out with  
me, and earn your living!"  
"How, madame?"  
"How? Why, by singing in the  
streets, to be sure."  
"I do not wish to sing, I can not!"  
exclaimed the poor girl, pitiously. "You  
said we should find my sister today."  
"It will take me many days to find  
your sister, I'm thinking," snarled La  
Frochard, "and you've got to help your  
friends."  
"You mean for me to beg?" gasped  
Louise.  
"No, my lady. You do the singing,  
and I'll do the begging. There's your  
bag, and you can carry it upon the bed  
like one stricken with a blow."  
"You'll have to take that out of  
her," laughed Jacques who was enjoy-  
ing the spectacle.  
"You've promised her that you  
would find her sister," said Pierre,  
hastily wiping the tears from his eyes,  
and starting to his feet.  
"Oh, no, master cripple, who told  
you to speak? Go sit down!" said Jac-  
ques, dealing the lame boy a violent  
blow which caused him to reel to the  
further end of the room.  
"Now, then," said Mother Frochard  
who had brought an old dress and a  
pair of shoes to the weeping girl, "you  
will take off your fine clothes and wear  
these. You will come with me, and  
they will become your much better."  
"Madame!" exclaimed Louise, fall-  
ing on her knees before the old woman.  
"I pray you to help me find my sister.  
Madame, for the love of Heaven help  
me, or I shall go mad."  
"I will find her for you, my dear,"  
said Mother Frochard, with a look of  
triumph.  
"Don't waste any time with her,  
mother," said Jacques.  
"That I won't," said the old woman.  
"Now look here, I am willing to help  
you find your sister, but that will take  
time, and you've got to do something  
toward supporting the family first."  
"And the blind woman's form be-  
gan to unloose the blind girl's clothes,  
preparatory to changing them in the  
ragged rags which were to wear."  
"Do not force her to beg, mother,"  
pleaded the lame boy.  
"Shut up!" was Jacques' brutal or-  
der, at the same time threatening him  
with his hand. "The girl has got to  
beg, and that's the end of it. We'll  
find her sister when we get ready."  
These words, and the tone in which  
they were uttered, showed Louise why  
these people had taken her to their  
home, and she resolved not to submit  
to their will.  
"I will not beg," she exclaimed,  
while the color rose to her cheeks.  
"You may kill me, but I will not beg."  
I will ask the first person I meet to  
save me from your vile hands."  
"She's got quite a temper," sneered

### GRAND ARMY FOAL

Snaps Out Expected Bray at the Im-  
mortal Lee and Hampton.

The veterans of the Grand Army of  
the Republic and their friends were  
entertained last evening in Wash-  
ington by a parade given in honor of the  
naval veterans and by a number of re-  
minders held in the big assembly tent at  
Camp Roosevelt. The naval parade of  
the forenoon was not as large as many  
of which had been seen in Washington  
but it was in every way interesting.  
The veterans of the navy each ap-  
peared to be an embodiment of much  
of the nation's recent history, and every  
squad of them was an object of inter-  
ested contemplation. They were gener-  
ally old men and many bore evidence  
of wounds received in battle. In strik-  
ing contrast to them were the young  
men of all the branches of the present  
service who marched with them. They  
included representatives of both the  
land and naval forces and elicited  
much favorable comment for their fine  
appearance as men, as they did for  
their excellent discipline.

### A MODERN PRIMER

Arranged by a Practical Politician of  
the Twentieth Century School.

Kicker, the fellow who knows it all.  
Office, the natural ambition of every  
American citizen.  
Wind, a commodity no patriot can  
afford to be short of.  
Zeal, enthusiasm, for issues of  
which you know nothing.  
Devotion, sticking to your party as  
long as it profits yourself.  
Jingo, the fellow who is valiant for  
every other man's fight.  
Buncombe, the silver tongued or-  
atory supposed to catch votes.  
Monopoly, a business enterprise  
protected by the people it robs.  
Liberty, the privilege of shouting  
yourself hoarse at election times.  
Patriotism, the desire to serve your  
country at the highest possible salary.  
Reformer, the man whose only ob-  
ject in life is to see his name in print.  
Unity, fusion when every man  
thinks he has the best of it, and you  
know it.  
Ambition, the holy aspiration to  
best serve yourself by serving your  
country.  
Loyalty, standing by your party as  
long as it accepts your dictation and  
doctrines.  
Socialism, a scheme of philan-  
thropy expensive for all hands in more  
ways than money.  
Harmony, that period of quiet  
when each man watches his fellow to  
see he plays no tricks.  
Independence, the ability to throw  
down the ladder on which you climbed  
without danger to yourself.  
Freedom, existence under a com-  
mon law where you help to make  
laws to tax and oppress yourself.  
Equality, the essence of republic-  
anism, meaning that all men stand  
on the same plane—below yourself.  
Strenuous, the sturdy industry  
with which the patriot allows him-  
self to be purposed by a well paid pub-  
lic office.  
Yoke, an entirely imaginary collar,  
supposed to be worn by public office-  
holders, but in reality by the people  
who elect them.  
Trusts, combination of brains,  
money and gall that can be trusted  
to get all there is in sight and a good  
deal that isn't.  
Bolter, a man who is as perfectly  
convinced his opponents are insane as  
the twelfth juror is that the other  
eleven are starry eyed.  
Vigilance, the price of liberty,  
usually laid in a sore throat and a  
certain lecture in the wee sma' hours  
for coming home in an unsteady condi-  
tion.  
Candidate, the worthy man who  
discharges the obligation of citizen-  
ship by offering himself as a volun-  
tary sacrifice on the altar of public  
office—well paid.—Atlanta News

### Fits the Case.

In the absence of more specific in-  
formation we must assume that the  
"monument to Gen. Robert E. Lee"  
which failed to commend itself to the  
Grand Army of the Republic at the  
Washington meeting was that sug-  
gested by the Hon. Charles Francis  
Adams in a college address this year.  
Mr. Adams, however, did not recom-  
mend that the G. A. R., or even the  
government of the United States,  
should erect a monument to Lee, but  
to declare it. He merely ventured  
to declare it. He merely ventured  
in the course of another generation a  
monument to Robert E. Lee erected  
by the people of the United States  
would rise in the city of Washington  
and overlook his old home at Ar-  
lington across the Potomac. We think  
it very likely that this prediction will  
be fulfilled. Already the name of  
Lee has been chosen by a vote of rep-  
resentative Americans for inscription  
upon the Hall of Fame to be erected  
by private munificence in New York  
city, and it would be but another step  
to dedicate a monument to him in  
Washington. But this is a matter  
for another generation, and members  
of the G. A. R. are both insistent and  
superserviceable in protesting now  
against a monument to Lee. When  
the permission of this aggregation of  
politico-medicant tax-eaters shall be  
desired for the performance of a work  
of patriotism and magnanimity it will  
be solicited—but not until then. As  
for the particular as who asserted, in  
plain view of the Washington monu-  
ment, that "our soil is too pure to be  
used for the erection of a monument  
to any rebel," it is only necessary to  
notice him sufficiently to prove that  
he is a liar as well as a fool. He as-  
serted that he was present when Joe  
Johnston surrendered to Sherman and  
had heard Wade Hampton there and  
then "swear that he would lead the  
cavalry to Mexico before he would  
capitulate." The war records show  
that Hampton was not present at  
Johnston's surrender—that before the  
surrender he left headquarters with  
some of his men and was making his  
way across South Carolina. The  
above, which we clip from The State  
fits the case exactly.

### AT WORK ON MESSAGE.

President Receiving Hearty Co-operation  
of Cabinet Members in Build-  
ing the Document.

Members of the cabinet are prepar-  
ing elaborate summaries of the work  
in their departments, which are in-  
tended to be embodied—at least in  
substance—in President Roosevelt's  
first annual message, to be submitted to  
congress next December. Having come  
into the office of chief executive late  
in the year, as the result of a calamity  
which of course could not be foreseen,  
the president is entirely unfamiliar  
with the details of the public work  
only a little over two months remain  
before the meeting of congress, and so  
President Roosevelt requested the  
members of his cabinet to supplement  
their various annual reports with com-  
prehensive summaries, to be used in  
the message, either verbatim or with  
such condensation as may be neces-  
sary.  
President Roosevelt is a ready and  
forcible writer, and the preparation  
of a message has no terrors for him so  
far as mere literary workmanship  
goes. He feels, however, according to  
members of the cabinet, a natural  
diffidence about making a report upon  
the work done by another and much  
beloved president.  
The fiscal year ended with July 1, and  
President Roosevelt's actual admin-  
istration did not begin until after the  
period of the usual annual reports. It  
is believed, therefore, he will summa-  
rize the reports to a large extent, so  
far as relates to the history of the  
last year. The president has already  
begun sketching out the message and  
he will have the summaries from the  
different departments within a short  
time.  
The fiscal year ended with July 1, and  
President Roosevelt's actual admin-  
istration did not begin until after the  
period of the usual annual reports. It  
is believed, therefore, he will summa-  
rize the reports to a large extent, so  
far as relates to the history of the  
last year. The president has already  
begun sketching out the message and  
he will have the summaries from the  
different departments within a short  
time.

### A ROMANTIC CAREER.

Speculator and Husband of Duchess  
Ends Up as a Marine.

E. L. Dwyer, Former Chicago Million-  
aire, Anxious to Secure His Re-  
lease from the Navy in Order  
to Begin Life Over Again.

Edward L. Dwyer, once a millionaire  
mine owner, promoter and bold specu-  
lator in wheat, who started even Chi-  
cago by his daring, and who later mar-  
ried a duchess worth millions of dol-  
lars, sailed into the Brooklyn navy  
yard the other day a marine on the  
United States transport Calgo. Dressed  
in his natty sailor suit, his face  
framed by the Philippine sun, his  
muscles hardened by work, Dwyer  
looked little like a dashing speculator  
and husband of a duchess.  
Dwyer has been in the service of the  
United States since July 31, 1909, when  
penitence, disinherited by his aged  
wife, tired of wandering, he went to  
Harrisburg and enlisted in the marine  
corps. The term of enlistment is three  
years, but Dwyer has influences at  
work in the navy department, and  
there is little doubt that his early dis-  
charge will be secured.  
Dwyer first attracted attention in  
1886, then a member of the Chicago  
Board of Trade, by purchasing 1,000,000  
bushels of wheat for future delivery  
without depositing margins. While in  
New York in 1894, representing west-  
ern mining interests, he met the  
Duchess de Castelluccia, whose hus-  
band had died only a short while be-  
fore, leaving her a fortune estimated  
at \$7,000,000. She was more than 40  
years older than Dwyer, but he won  
her, and the two were married at Rock  
Island, Ill., January 19, 1900.  
The duchess died soon after the wed-  
ding, leaving the bulk of her fortune  
to her two children. Dwyer received  
\$10,000.  
Dwyer then started on the road to  
financial ruin through speculation, and  
in May, 1899, he filed himself bankrup-  
t. He filed a petition in bankruptcy  
in New York, with liabilities of  
\$282,055 and no visible assets. But  
Dwyer within a year had organized a  
company with a capital of \$1,500,000,  
known as the American Mining and  
Development Co., with headquarters in  
Mexico. Apparently this scheme was  
not successful, and a year later he was  
again penniless. It was then that he  
enlisted and was assigned to service  
in the Philippines.  
While Dwyer was in the Philippines  
he looked about him for favorable in-  
vestments and he thinks enterprise  
will open the way to fortune. It is  
said that the bronzed marine will go  
back to the islands immediately upon  
receiving his discharge.  
REMAINS OF MONSTER BIRD.  
Valuable Discovery Made in Southern  
Part of Argentine Republic—  
Larger Than the Dodo.

Brief information of the discovery  
in Patagonia, or rather, of the south-  
ern part of the Argentine Republic,  
of part of the remains of an extinct  
bird, the *Phorastichus*, in the southern  
part of the Argentine Republic, is  
examined by the Smithsonian institu-  
tion, which regards the discovery  
as one of the first importance. The  
details thus far received are to the  
effect that a scientific party explor-  
ing along the eastern foothills of the  
Andes range unearthed from the  
strata of the tertiary age the skull of  
what they at first took to be a giant  
bird of prey, but on subsequent ex-  
amination they unearthed other  
parts that caused them to change  
their first view and reach the conclu-  
sion that the bird must have been a  
water fowl. The size of this extinct  
bird, which the discoverers named the  
"phorastichus," is, according to the  
reports, something amazing, it having  
been at least a fourth larger than the  
"dodo" of Madagascar, a bird now  
extinct, but which until the finding of  
this Patagonian monster held the  
place for size in the list of birds  
living and extinct. The government  
ornithologists are anxiously awaiting  
further details of this interesting dis-  
covery.

### BIRDS GET NEW NAMES.

English Substituted for Foreign  
Titles of South American  
Feathered Creatures.

Robert Ridgway, chief ornithologist  
of the Smithsonian institution, has  
about completed the unusual task of  
popularizing the literature of birds by  
inventing plain and appropriate Eng-  
lish names for some 6,000 or more South  
and Central American varieties that  
have, of course, Spanish names, by  
which they are known in the country  
where they are common, and also  
names of Latin derivation by which  
they are known to science, but which  
are destitute of plain English names.  
Mr. Ridgway takes the view that  
English is now the dominant tongue,  
and that as a language it is becoming  
more universal in its application every  
day, he has endeavored to supply the  
want by employing English terms in  
scientific names for American birds.  
This is the first time in the history  
of science that such a thing was ever  
attempted and the result will be  
watched with interest by both Amer-  
ican and English scientists.  
ORGANS DISPLACE BAGPIPES.  
Gifts of Andrew Carnegie to Scotch  
Churches Through Proprietary  
of Ancient Instruments.

Home from Scotland, after spending  
the summer as the guest of Andrew  
Carnegie, at Skibo castle, Rev. Donald  
Sage Mackay, pastor of the Fifth  
Avenue Collegiate church, in an in-  
terview told of the development of Mr.  
Carnegie's philanthropic plans, of his  
intention to return to the United  
States in November and of Mrs. Car-  
negie's cooperation with her husband  
in carrying out the great Carnegie for-  
tune.  
"Mr. Carnegie is a very busy man.  
His latest benefaction was to provide  
the churches of Scotland with organs.  
Thus far, his secretary told me, 350  
instruments, ranging in value from \$1,200  
to \$3,500 each, so that nearly \$1,000,000  
must have been expended in this way.  
Mr. Carnegie is fond of music and, al-  
though his munificence has not the  
popularity of the bagpipe, I believe the  
organ will do much to soften the  
austerity of the Scotch people."  
"Mrs. Carnegie has entered heart  
and soul into her husband's plans.  
Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie and their daughter  
Margaret will return to New York  
on the steamship St. Louis early in  
November. Their New York home will  
not be ready for occupancy by that  
time, but they have decided to come  
anyway, and there will be no change  
in their plans."  
Beats a Gold Mine.  
St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 27, 1902.  
Dear Sir: Could you be interested  
in a horse racing proposition as an  
adjunct to your income? Not a bet-  
ting scheme, but a legitimate business  
of long standing and perfect respon-  
sibility. It will pay you three (3) per  
cent weekly, payable in cash every  
Tuesday as long as you are with us.  
And the money you invest is never  
beyond your control, or in part, at  
withdrawal in whole or in part. We issue  
a certificate of deposit same as a bank  
for the full amount of your invest-  
ment, which may be made in amounts  
from \$20 upward, and, as before  
stated, this certificate is redeemable  
on presentation. This may strike you  
at first thought as too good to be true,  
but if you will use the enclosed stamp-  
ed envelope for further particulars we  
will send you booklet which will ex-  
plain satisfactorily how the thing is done  
and satisfy you as to its responsibility.  
Our references are the St. Louis banks, trust  
companies, commercial agencies and prom-  
inent men everywhere. Bear in mind  
that we pay three (3) per cent every  
week in the year, fifty-two times  
as much as any savings bank pays or  
can pay for a whole year's use of the  
same amount of money.  
Yours truly,  
E. J. Arnold & Co.  
This beats the cherry tree swindle  
all to pieces and as no doubt some of  
our readers will be favored with a  
similar offer, we would suggest a  
moderate amount of caution in this  
case.

### THEORY ABOUT "IONS."

Dr. Jacques Loeb Makes Some Inter-  
esting Scientific Investigations  
at Woods Hole.

Dr. Jacques Loeb has returned to the  
University of Chicago after spending  
the summer in further study of the  
action of salt and inorganic matter  
within the living animal. His work has  
been carried on in the biological labo-  
ratory at Woods Hole. It consisted of  
an investigation of the mechanism of  
known scientists as the ionization  
theory. For this work he gave up  
temporarily at least, the study of  
artificial production.  
He claims to have made some impor-  
tant discoveries, but these will not be  
detailed by him until he is ready to  
publish them in medical journals. "It  
would be interesting," he said, "to  
know if acid formation does not un-  
derlie in animals, as in plants, all phe-  
nomena of growth."  
Among other things Dr. Loeb has  
developed a theory that "ions" are  
conductors of electricity. Ions, by the  
way, are defined as substances simpler  
than molecules, which for many years  
were considered the bases of chemical  
combinations.  
New Belloger for New York.  
Carl Berger, proprietor of Yonkers  
lodge, New York, and of an estab-  
lishment at 7 West Thirty-sixth street,  
has options on three large sites just  
east of Fifth avenue, one on Thirty-  
eighth and the others on Thirty-ninth  
and Fortieth streets, and another site  
on the corner of Madison avenue and  
Thirty-fourth street, New York city.  
It is his intention to add one more to  
the fashionable dining places and ball-  
rooms of New York.  
All the plans are made for this new  
house of entertainment, and the final  
selection of a site will be made within  
the next few days. Whitney Warren  
is to be the architect, and the building  
is to be of ten stories.  
There will be a ballroom at the top  
of the house, with a curved glass roof.  
Then there is to be just below this a  
dining hall, built to accommodate not  
more than 250 persons. In addition  
there will be six large dining-rooms  
for private parties.  
An Innovation.  
The Union theological seminary at  
New York announces a set of courses  
this fall expressly for Christian work-  
ers who may not have preparation for  
the ministry in mind. The courses  
have New York residents particularly  
in view and are open to both sexes.  
They are designed for Sunday school  
superintendents and teachers, mission  
workers and all who are inquiring  
whether they are engaged in Christian work or not,  
who may desire instruction of the  
highest grade in the subjects of the  
English Bible, methods of religious in-  
struction or mission work. The classes  
are specially designed to meet  
the wants of busy people. A separate  
class will be formed for every course.  
Each class will have one lesson a week.  
A person may enroll for either one or  
more classes at a time. The session  
will extend from November 1 to May  
1, divided into two terms of three  
months each.  
Walter Girls Form Union.  
Milwaukee waiter girls have formed  
a union and allied themselves with the  
Federal Union of Labor. There were only  
14 of them at the start, but they were  
elected officers, paid their dues and  
were given a charter. Miss Clara  
McConnell, president of the Waitress-  
es' union of Cleveland, was present to  
tell them how successful the organiza-  
tion has been there, raising wages to  
more than double the old rate and  
shortening the hours. The officers  
elected are all waiter girls at the Wind-  
sor hotel. Lizzie Michaels is president,  
Josephine Black vice president, Mar-  
tha Schultz secretary and Tina Stark  
treasurer. They intend to establish a  
free employment bureau at their head-  
quarters.  
Speed of Automobiles in Berlin.  
The official speed for automobiles in  
Berlin has been fixed at 9 1/2 miles an  
hour.  
Going Back to Woodburners.  
The force in the Atlantic Coast Line  
machine shops at Florence, S. C., is  
working over time in order to catch  
up with the excess of work, which is  
largely converting coal burning loco-  
motives into woodburners. The scarcity  
of coal is becoming a serious mat-  
ter with the railroads. It is said the  
Atlantic Coast Line has recently found  
it necessary to confiscate coal en route  
to Richmond to keep its trains moving.  
Various reasons have been given  
for the action of the Southern Re-  
publicans in trying to eliminate the  
negro as a factor in politics, but the  
real reason is that the white men in  
the party want the offices, and they  
think the best way to secure them is  
to fire the black brother.  
The Librarian Colonization Society,  
of Birmingham, Ala., which has sent  
three colonies of American negroes to  
Liberia, proposes to send a fourth  
party. The present plan is that the  
party shall sail from Savannah, Ga.,  
on January 29, next.

### Expecting Trouble.

It has been ascertained that the  
New York police department in pur-  
suance to a request made to Commis-  
sioner Partridge by Mayor Low, has  
been making an investigation as to  
the coal situation in New York and  
that they have also been making pre-  
parations for any disorder that might  
be caused by a continuance of the coal  
shortage after cold weather sets in.

### A Horse Killed Itself.

A horse belonging to George Gath-  
ers, colored, of Wedgefield, was fright-  
ened by the Atlantic Coast Line train  
Saturday evening, and in pulling back  
the hitch rein broke and the horse  
head struck the ground hard enough  
to rupture a blood vessel which caused  
the animal's death.

### Money in Farming.

The Darling-  
ton Messenger says: "Mr. S. E. Truett,  
who is farming near Oats, will find  
\$1,300 worth of tobacco and cotton  
from a one-horse crop this year, be-  
sides having corn, peas, potatoes, etc.,  
as a food crop. Some people seem to  
think that the people in towns and  
cities are the ones who make all the  
money, but this case, and many others  
of the kind, indicate that there is  
good money in farming. In farm-  
ing, as in other things, a great deal  
depends upon 'the man behind the  
gun,' so to speak.

### Look Out for the Comet.

If you have not seen the comet  
and are at all anxious to locate it,  
the following minute detailed description  
of its position will greatly aid you: It  
is understood that Thursday night the  
comet was within five degrees north-  
west of Alpha, of the constellation of  
Swan. On October 10 it will lie near  
to ten degrees of the star Vega, in a  
southeasterly direction. October 12  
it will find it almost straight south of  
Vega, and on October 13 it will have  
gone still further south and a little  
to the west of that star. On October 15  
the comet will be in the vicinity  
of the bright star of Beta Ophiuchi,  
and then it will pursue its journey to  
the sun. The comet is moving so  
rapidly that the vast distances it  
traverses over the heavens are apt to  
confuse the uninitiated observer unless  
he watches closely and looks carefully  
for it. Its path lies from the north-  
east in a general southwestern direc-  
tion, which may be fixed by the  
observation of certain prominent  
stars in the great constellation of the  
north.

### Choked to Death.

A News and Courier special from  
Winston, says: While at breakfast to-  
day, E. A. Nelson, 35 years old, a  
printer, of Columbia, S. C., choked to  
death on a piece of raw cotton.  
Nelson was eating a meal of chicken  
and rice when he was choking, and  
was notified that he was choking, and  
Nelson died before he reached him. Nelson  
was a member of a prominent South  
Carolina family and his body probably  
will be shipped to Columbia, S. C., for  
burial.  
A Bad Week.  
Courtney Sigpath, an express mes-  
senger, was killed and 12 persons in-  
jured in a rear-end collision of passen-  
ger trains near Menlo Park, N. J.,  
Wednesday. The western express,  
known as No. 6, eastbound, a heavy  
train made up of four Pullman, three  
coaches and a postal and baggage car,  
was run into by a local passenger train  
from Philadelphia.  
W. R. Hearst, proprietor of the  
New York Journal and Chicago Ameri-  
can, has been nominated by the Demo-  
crats of the Eleventh New York dis-  
trict for congress.

### Expecting Trouble.

It has been ascertained that the  
New York police department in pur-  
suance to a request made to Commis-  
sioner Partridge by Mayor Low, has  
been making an investigation as to  
the coal situation in New York and  
that they have also been making pre-  
parations for any disorder that might  
be caused by a continuance of the coal  
shortage after cold weather sets in.

### A Horse Killed Itself.

A horse belonging to George Gath-  
ers, colored, of Wedgefield, was fright-  
ened by the Atlantic Coast Line train  
Saturday evening, and in pulling back  
the hitch rein broke and the horse  
head struck the ground hard enough  
to rupture a blood vessel which caused  
the animal's death.

### Money in Farming.

The Darling-  
ton Messenger says: "Mr. S. E. Truett,  
who is farming near Oats, will find  
\$1,300 worth of tobacco and cotton  
from a one-horse crop this year, be-  
sides having corn, peas, potatoes, etc.,  
as a food crop. Some people seem to  
think that the people in towns and  
cities are the ones who make all the  
money, but this case, and many others  
of the kind, indicate that there is  
good money in farming. In farm-  
ing, as in other things, a great deal  
depends upon 'the man behind the  
gun,' so to speak.

### Look Out for the Comet.

If you have not seen the comet  
and are at all anxious to locate it,  
the following minute detailed description  
of its position will greatly aid you: It  
is understood that Thursday night the  
comet was within five degrees north-  
west of Alpha, of the constellation of  
Swan. On October 10 it will lie near  
to ten degrees of the star Vega, in a  
southeasterly direction. October 12  
it will find it almost straight south of  
Vega, and on October 13 it will have  
gone still further south and a little  
to the west of that star. On October 15  
the comet will be in the vicinity  
of the bright star of Beta Ophiuchi,  
and then it will pursue its journey to  
the sun. The comet is moving so  
rapidly that the vast distances it  
traverses over the heavens are apt to  
confuse the uninitiated observer unless  
he watches closely and looks carefully  
for it. Its path lies from the north-  
east in a general southwestern direc-  
tion, which may be fixed by the  
observation of certain prominent  
stars in the great constellation of the  
north.

### Choked to Death.

A News and Courier special from  
Winston, says: While at breakfast to-  
day, E. A. Nelson, 35 years old, a  
printer, of Columbia, S. C., choked to  
death on a piece of raw cotton.  
Nelson was eating a meal of chicken  
and rice when he was choking, and  
was notified that he was choking, and  
Nelson died before he reached him. Nelson  
was a member of a prominent South  
Carolina family and his body probably  
will be shipped to Columbia, S. C., for  
burial.  
A Bad Week.  
Courtney Sigpath, an express mes-  
senger, was killed and 12 persons in-  
jured in a rear-end collision of passen-  
ger trains near Menlo Park, N. J.,  
Wednesday. The western express,  
known as No. 6, eastbound, a heavy  
train made up of four Pullman, three  
coaches and a postal and baggage car,  
was run into by a local passenger train  
from Philadelphia.  
W. R. Hearst, proprietor of the  
New York Journal and Chicago Ameri-  
can, has been nominated by the Demo-  
crats of the Eleventh New York dis-  
trict for congress.