

CHAPTER XVII. We were parted in the fog. I have mot seen her since that night. It was In the fog. We tried to die together, Dittmer," she whispered-"we did indeed, but we were not allowed."

"Come, Lily," said the gentleman, "We block the way." He pushed her, gently into the carriage, and followed, taking no notice at

Dittmer ran straight with the discovery to Tom, and was greatly astontshed at the effect which the intelligence produced upon him.

all of the clerk.

This was the reason why the adverdisements were discontinued.

CHAPTER XVIII. IN THE WORKROOM.

In an upper room furnished with eight or ten sewing machines there sat as many girls at work. The room was well ventilated and warmed; the girls looked contented; there was no talking, but every girl sat over her sewing machine and guided the work, while the needle jumped up and down in that most surprising and wonderful instrument. In a smaller room at the back a forewoman was at work.

Downstairs there was a show room, quite an humble kind of show room, in which one or two more sewing machines were at work. And at the back of this was a small office or sitting room in which there were two ladies conversing. One of them was the lady who ran the concern. It was conducted on co-operative principles, which is the reason why it has since been closed, because, of all things in this world, there is nothing more difficult than to persuade people to buy things at co-operative productive stores-that is to say, where the producers sell their things without the medium of boss, chief, bourgeois, or master.

This particular attempt was just then in the stage when a little feeble public interest in it had been excited by superhuman efforts of its friends, and success seemed possible, though there were many anxieties. The two ladies in the office were discussing these anxieties and possibilities. One of them, the manager of the concern, a lady no longer young, had spent het whole life among the working-Women.

"My dear," she said to the younger lady-it was the same young lady who she was falling forward-"I really do think we have made a move."

The above stars represent quite a tong conversation about linen garments, and orders, and expenses, and receipts, from the co-operative point of view deeply interesting.

"And how do you get on with your bands?"

"There is the usual percentage of stupid girls, lazy girls, and incompetent girls. I know exactly what to expect. The most satisfactory of all is the girl you brought to me-Katha-

"What is her full name?" "I do not know-I have not yet asked her. She is quick to learn, obedient, and ladylike." "Yes. She is lady-like, poor thing!

Perhaps she was formerly a lady's maid." "Poor thing!" the other echoed.

"Without friends and relations. Left to die. Oh, what a fate! What a punishment!" "Yet her face is full of innocence

and purity. Can such a face lie?" "She said that she had no friends and no relations. What can that mean?"

"Let us go upstairs and see her." They went upstairs where Katharine sat at work before a sewing machine, quiet and industrious. She looked up and smiled as the ladies entered the room. The look, the smile, the very carriage of her head, were altogether respectable; some of them were come-

different from the manner in which the other girls greeted the chief. These girls were all what we call decent and ly; some were even pretty, as London work girls very often arc, petites, with narrow, sloping shoulders, small face, and large eyes; some were country bred, and showed it in their figures and the ample width of their shoulders; some had the manners of the shop; some of the factory; some, of the London back street; some, of the slum; some, of the farm; some, of the servants' hall; none of them had the manners which were shown by so simple a thing as Katharine's smile

when she lifted her head. She suffered no longer; she knew not and had not the least, suspicion, of the dreadful things that were thought and said about her by the ladiesyes, the very ladies-who had befriended her. She was in a haven of rest. She learned readily how to use the sewing machine: she even took some kind of interest in the work; she sat steadily working all day; she gained a sufficient weekly wage; and she had a room in a decent house recommended by the lady who ran the co-operative business.

The young lady, her rescuer, shook hands with her, though somewhat doubtfully-there are several ways of shaking hands, as everybody knows, and when a young lady shakes hands

with a girl who has the manners of a lady, but has been picked up starving, and confesses to having no friends and no relations, a certain somethingconstraint, doubt, condescension, or encouragement-cannot but be remarked in the manner of extending or withdrawing the hand. Chapters-whole essays-great books-might be written on the differences, shades, and grades of shaking hands, from the affable greeting of a prince to the cheerful grasp which a work-house chaplain be-

stows upon his sheep. Katharine, however, noticed nothing

unusual in this welcome. "You are quite strong and well again now, are you?" asked the young lady. "Quite, thank you." "Are you still living in the same

house? "Yes," Katharing replied, without interest in the matter. "They are quiet people who leave me alone."

"May I call upon you some day?" "Certainly. Why not?"

"It must be on Sunday, after service. I shall not interrupt you then. My name is Katharine, like yours-Katharine Willoughby. You will tell me yours, perhaps, when I call at your lodgings. I should so much like," she added, in a lower voice, "to be your friend, if you will let me."

Katharine made no reply. But her eye fell upon the girl's dress. There was a colored scarf round her neck, and a bit of bright color in her hat, and tan-colored gloves.

"I thought," she said, "that you were in deep mourning. Was I dreaming? Sometimes a strange feeling comes over me, as if everything was a dream." "You are quite right. I was in deep

mourning. But, oh, Katharine, on the very day that I found you the most joyful news that ever reached any girl came to me. It told me that the-the person for whom I mourned was not dead at all, but living, and I put off. my mourning."

"Was it your lover?"

"Yes, it was my lover. Thank God, he was restored to those who love

"Come on Sunday," said Katharine, suddenly interested. "I will tell you of all my trouble, if you are not too happy to hear it."

On Sunday morning Miss Willoughby called. But she could not hear the story that morning, because the girl lay in bed with some kind of fever. Her head and her hands were hot; her words were wandering. She spoke of the fog and of the night, and called upon Tom to come back and help her. But as for her story, she could not tell it, because reason and will and knowledge and self-rule had left her brain, which was the abode of delirium.

They carried her to the hospital for women in the Marylebone Road. There was nothing to show where she came from or who were her friends. In her pocket-girls no longer, except in books. carry treasures in their bosoms-lay tled together a packet of letters. They were from a man who signed himself "Tom"-tout court-nothing but "Tom" -and addressed her as Katharine. What can be done with "Tom?" This Tom was madly in love with her. He called her every endearing name that a fond lover can invent; he recalled the past days of happiness together; he looked forward to the future. He was in a railway train; he was on board a ship; he was among soldlers; he spoke of natives; he spoke of Arabs-clearly therefore, a Tom among Egyptians. Probably a Tom who had been killed. He did not somehow write like an officer; his letters contained no news; for that he referred her to the papers. All he had to tell her was that he loved her-he loved her-he loved her-and was always and forever her Tom.

The Sister of the ward read these sacred letters, and placed them, with a sigh that so much bonest love should be lost, under Katharine's pillow, Time enough to try and find out, if she grew worse, what had become of this Tom, and who his Katharine really was.

She did grow worse, but she had youth on her side and a good constitution, which had certainly not been spoiled by luxurious living or the want of exercise. She even lay at the point of death; had she died there would have been nothing to establish her identity but those letters and her handkerchief marked "K. R. C." Then she would have been buried, and Lily's prophecy would have come partly true. "She is better this morning," said the Sister. "Her head is cool. She has been sleeping a long time."

"She is more beautiful than ever in er weakness." It was Miss Willoughby who stood beside the bed with the Sister and the nurse. "Sister, think of it! She told me she was without friends or relations. Is it possible?"

"It is certainly not possible," said the Sister. "There is perfect innocence in her face and-more than that-in her talk. We hear the delirious talk of women whose lives have not been innocent, and we learn their past. This girl's mind is as innocent as her face. You might make a painting of that, and call it 'Eve Before the Fall,' or 'Una," or 'Mary, the Sister of Martha.' She may be friendless, but—" The Sister shook her head and went away.

Miss Willoughby sat by the bedside and waited. "No friends and no relations." How

could a girl have neither friends ner relations? Yet to conclude that the girl deserved to have none was cruel and unjust. Miss Willoughby was ashamed of her hard thoughts. Besides she had heard from the Sister about those letters. Then Katharine

opened her eyes again, and looked as

if she could speak. "Do you know me now dear?" asked Miss Willoughby.

"Yes, I know you." "You have been very ill. You are still weak. You must not talk much. But tell me your name."

"Katharine Regina." "What?" Miss Willoughby started. How did you get that name?"

"It is my Christian name." "What is your surname? What was your father's name?" "Willoughby Capel?"

"Willoughby-Katharine Regina! It is very strange. Have you any relations named Willoughby?" "I have no relations at all."

Then she closed her eyes again. "Leave her now," said the nurse. She is weak, and had better rest and go to sleep again."

Next day Miss Willoughby called again, bringing grapes. Every grape upon the bunch was a big tear of repentance because she had thought so cruelly of her patient. Only the patient never knew. When one goes about a city a great deal and meets with many experiences, most of them of a truly dreadful kind, one naturally draws conclusions which would seem to many ladies most wicked. In the same way the doctor, when you tell him certain things, at once suspects the very worst. Katharine never knew.

She was sitting up in bed, already in a fair way of recovery.

"Are you strong enough to talk to day?" asked Miss Willoughby. "Oh, yes; I can talk to-day. But I have only just begun to understand all that you have done for me. I can not

thank you yet-"Do not talk of that at all."

"You must have thought me most ungrateful when I was working at the sewing machine. But all that time seems like a dream. I only half remember it. You were in mourning first, and then you put it off, and you told me something."

"I was-I was in the very deepest grief as well as the depeest mourning. for my lover was said to be dead. And now I am in the greatest joy and thankfulness because my lover has been miraculously restored to me. Ought I not to be happy?"

"I am so glad! My lover too is dead. But he can never be restored to me." "Your lover, dear? Oh, you had a lover, too, and he was killed, like mine? Oh!" She took her hand and pressed it. "I know his name, because the Sister read his letters in order to find out who you were. His name was Tom." "Yes, it was Tom. And Tom is

dead." "Will you tell me something more about yourself?" she asked, "Not more than you want to tell. I am not curlous, indeed, but if I can belo you-Oh! let me help you, because I met you on the very day that the telegram came which brought my lover back to life. In the evening, when I went homeafter I left you-they brought it to me. Oh! my dear-my sister brought it crying-my father kissed me-and my mother kissed me-and they were all crying, and I knew not why-on the very same day when I found you. Can ever think of that day without think. ing of you, too? God has given you to me so that I may deal with you as He has dealt with me. And I can never let you go away-never, never."

"Oh!" said Katherine, deeply moved,

"what can I say?" "I shall never forget that day. Oh, how I rushed to tear off the black things and to- My dear, you are a part of that day. Now tell me more. You said your name was Katharine Regina. That is my name, too. There is always a Katharine Regina in the family. And I never heard of any other family which had those two names. And your father's name was Willoughby Capel. It is so very odd, that I have been thinking about it all night. Tell me more, dear. You said you had no relations.'

"No; I know of none. My father would not speak of his relations. I have sometimes thought that they quarrelled with him. He was once, i know, in the army with the rank of captain, and he had an annuity or allowance, but I do not know who paid it, or anything else at all about him."

"What a strange story!" "The annuity was not a very large one, and I had to give lessons. I was governess to a lady-oh, not a very grand person-whose husband was a clefk in the city. I went there every morning at 9, and came home at 5. She was a good woman and kind to me. I was more a companion and a nursery governess than anything else."

"Well, dear?" "My father died suddenly at the beginning of this year. But I was engaged by this time, and as I had Tom I was happy and full of confidence. 1 went to live at Harley House, a place where governesses can live cheaply." "I know the place. Sister, what did

you say about her face? You was quite right. Go on, dear; I know Harley House." "Then a very curious thing happened.

Tom's uncle died and left him all his money, and for a week we were rich. But a solicitor-Tom's cousin-discovered that all the money belonged to somebody else. So we were poor again, and Tom went out to Egypt." "To Egypt?"

"Yes; he was a war correspondent." "Oh! Katharine-Katharine"-Miss Willoughby caught her hand-"tell me -tell me-what was his name?" (To be Continued.)

A meeting or reunion of the graduates of a deaf-mute school was held in a Western city recently.

BOMB IN ST. PETER'S IS SHOT TO PIECES PRESIDENT SEES ALL HOT AFTER OIL TRUST

The Famous Cathedral Was the Scene of Panic

THE CELEBRATED TOMB IS SAFE

Congregation Assembled to Celebrate the Dedication of the Bascilica to St. Peter, Started From Its Devotions by the Roar of the Bursting Boom-Panic Stricken Worshipers Flee in Dismay and a Scene of Indescribable Confusion Follows.

Rome, by Cable .-- A bomb was exploded in St. Peter's Sunday. The editice was crowded and an indescrib able seene of confusion followed There were no fatalities. As soon as the echoes of the tremendous roar had ceased a canon sought by reassuring words to quiet the people, but in vain. They fled in all directions and a number of women fainted. No trace of the perpetrators of the deed has been found.

Holy Relics Exposed.

Sunday was the anniversary of the dedication of the baseiliea to St. Peter and it was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Holy relies were exposed and a large number of the faithful attended the services. Cardinal Rampolia, formerly papal secretary of State, was among those present. He took part in the service in the choir chapel. The last mass had just been concluded when the explosion occurred and only one canon, who had not quite finished, remained at the alter of Saint Patronilla. This altar is at the end of the right aisle, and it was near here that the bomb had been placed. As the canon turned to bless the communicants there was a trmendous roar. which echoed through the lofty arches of the immense dome like a thunder clap.

Panic Seizes People.

At the same time a dense smoke spread throughout this portion of the basilica and a strong odor of gunpowder filled the air. Confusion and panic at once seized the people. The canon at the altar tried to stem the tide of fear. He shouted: "Do not be afraid, it is nothing, merely the noonday gun. 17 His words, however, had little effect. They were refuted by the smoke and the pungent smell of powder, and the people continued their headlong flight. Chairs were overthrown, making the confusion more serious. Men and women fled, stumbling in all directions, the screams of children and cries of anguish were heard on all sides, and for a few moments it seemed as if nothing could obviate a grave disaster. The vast size of the church, however, gave room for the crowd to scatter and at the end of a few moments the people were surging toward the doors, excited and nervous, but

orderly.

Celebrated Tomb Uninjured. It was discovered that the bomb had been placed under a scaffolding which had been erected to facilitate repairs to the roof exactly over the celebrated tomb of Clement XIII. by Canova, which consists of a figure of the Pope and two lions and which is the most remarkable piece of sculpture in the basilica. This tomb ranks among the finest efforts of modern sculpture, and by its execution Canova estblished his reputation. An examination of the remains of the boom leads to the supposition unless it was erudely prepared on purpose to mislead, that it was manufactured in the country and brought into Rome. It has been impossible to trace him, and no one has any recollection of seeing a man who, by his movements, might have aroused suspicion.

Tragedy in Mining Town.

Wheeling, W. Va., Special.-Silas Conaway, a miner, of Flushing, O. near here, shot and instantly killed Marcus Piverotti, an Italian storekeeper with whom he quarrelled, Following the murder Conaway made his escape and a posse formed by Sheriff Amrine is now in pursuit. The murder has caused much excitement among the foreign population of Flushing. In 1881 Conaway shot and badly wounded Marshall Jos. McConnaughey of Bridgeport, O., and served 12 years for the crime in the Ohio penitentiary.

Fatal Shooting Affray at Alabama Mine.

Birmingham, Ala., Special-During a quarrel at Sayres mines Sunday Doe Mann and Osear Linn, two white men, engaged in a shooting affray, in which both received mortal injuries Sam Stephens, a negro, who was standing near, received injuries from which he will die.

Milltia Guards Negro Murderer.

Center. Tex., Special.-Owing to the excitement over the killing Sunday of Dr. Paul by Dick Garrett, a negro, the militia company from Timpson has been on guard here. William Paul, brother of the dead man, prevented a lynching last night by an address to the crowd. The grand jury will assemble Monday and lars, Eastern Star and Royal Arch Garrett will be given a speedy trial. | Masons are in session,

Canal Work

NOT WILL HARRIS, HOWEVER

Negro Found in Woods Near Fletcher. 12 Miles from Asheville. Two Members of Posse Injured.

the Penalty

Charlotte, N. C., Special-James Harvey, the notorious negro desparawho on Tuesday night shot and killed two police officers; three negroes, and wounded a police captain at Asheville, N. C., and then escaped, hotly pursued by hundreds of infuriated citizens, well-armed, was captured Thursday morning in the woods near Fletcher, twelve miles phone message from that place, states that there was no doubt whatever as a Southern Ry. detective and that were injured in the capture and combegan as soon as the negro was found.

It will be remembered that immedintely following the fiendish crimes of the negro, large parties of Asheville citizens filled with a burning passion for revenge of the crimes of the negro desperado, armed themselves to the teeth and began a systematic search of the neighboring towns and country around Asheville. All through the night different posses departed and up to morning, when the black murderer was captured and killed, the ardor of the search has never lagged for a minute. Blood hounds were used in the chase, but with little effect. Different rumors came in during the night as to the whereabouts of the negro, but it was not until morning that he was positively locat-

The crimes of the negro were the most daring and uncalled for occurring in this State in many years. Without the least provocation the negro emerged from a house on Valley street loudly proclaiming himself to be the noted Charlotte desparado, and began shooting on first sight of a man. When an attempt was made to arrest the negro who had already killed two negroes with his rifle and was shooting into houses promiscuously, by officers, it took the negro only a few minutes to leave two dead officers and one wounded in his bloody wake Feeling at Asheville, among both blacks and whites has been at fever heat, and the quick ending of the negro's murderous career was merely the expected result, whenever he should have been found.

The Capture and Killing.

Asheville, N. C., Special.-The dead body of the negro murderer of five men here on Tuesday night was brought here. The body was fearfully mutilated having been pierced by dozens of bullets. It is not known to a certainty that the dead negro i the notorious Mecklenburg county ne gro, Will Harris, but it is certain that he is the one who did the killing here Tuesday night.

It is stated that one of the balls from his rifle glazed the head of one of the posse.

The rifle was the same with which the negro did his bloody work here There were over fifty men in the party who found the negro, and dozens of shots were fired effectively at the negro.

His body was later identified a that of James Harvey, of Forest City,

Wich to Arbitrate.

Chicago, Ill., Special .- Fearing that the agitation for increased wages has reached the point where it threatens the successful operation of the railroads the executive officials of all the lines west of Chicago bave decided to ask the Interstate Commerce Commission to become the board of arbitration for the settlement of all disputes between the employees and the railways. It is hoped that by this means to remove the danger of strikers for all time.

Death Result of Hold-up.

New York, Special -- A hold-up by six men in an automobile in Central Park, west, early Thursday cost one of the automobilists his life. He was run down by a big touring car when the holp-up men were making a dash for liberty and so severely hurt that he died in a hospital soon afterwards without regaining consciousness. The dead man was Wiggs Brandt, a chauffeur, aged 31 years.

Masons in Session.

Phoenix, Ariz., Special.-The Masonic bodies of Arizona began their annual meetings at Pheonix with a good attendance of visiters. The Masonic Grand Lodge, Knights Temp-

Ashevile, N. C. Murderer Pays Critically Inspects Progress of Attorney General Moody Gets

WELL PLEASED WITH OUTLOOK

Insists Upon Being Shown All the Work of Excavation, Even to Temporary Tracks-Clmbs Upon a Steam Shovel and Plies the Engineer With Questions - Shakes Hands With All the Americans Ho Meets-Witnesses the Effect of Several Charges of Dynamite-Mrs. Roosevelt Accompanies Him

Panama, By Cable. - President Roosevelt started at 7 o'clock Friday from Asheville, and his body riddled morning with Mrs. Roosevelt and the with bullets. A long distance tele- other members of his party to make an examination of the Culebra cut. to the identity of the negro. It is At half-past eight the presidential stated that the first shot was fired by train arrived at Pedro Wigul, where some steam shovels were at work. At two members of the searching posse this point in the cut the peculiar soil conditions have resulted in more bat with the negro. The shooting or less frequent landslides, and this fact was brought to the President's the mutilated body of the negro is attention. President Roosevelt climbnow being brought to Asheville by the ed upon one of the steam shovels, taking a seat alongside Engineer Gray whom he subjected to a searching fire of questions regarding the work. He stayed on the steam shovel about 20 minutes.

President Roosevelt told Chief Engineer Stevens that he wanted to see all the works in connection with excavation, even to the temporary laying of tracks. With this in view they boarded a work train near Pedro Migul and went on to the next point. where steam shovels were at work. Here there was no danger of land-

Greets All Americans.

The presidential train continued on the regular Fue toward Panama. The work of the steam shovels was observed and the President made a detour to examine the site of the Pedro Migul lock. He shook hands with all the Americans he met. At 25 minutes past nine the President entered the deep portion of Culebra cut, his train going slowly in order that he might observe the workings

of the drill machines and shovels. The President spent some time in the deepest portion of the cut, where last Sunday 22 tons of explosives were used to throw down 35,000 cubic

yards of material. The rain was coming down in torrents and the water poured in rivulets down the funnel-shaped sides of the cut. Several charges of dynamite

which he went back to his own train. Sugar Trust on the Rack.

were exploded in order that the

President might see the effect, after

New York, Special .- The so-called sugar trust" or the American Sugar Refining Company, was brought to trial for the first time on a charge of rebating. The specific indictment charges the corporation with knowingly violating the Elkins law in accepting rebates on shipments by the New Central & Hudson River Railroad Company in the spring of 1903. amounting to \$26,000. The case is on trial before Judge Holt of the United States Circuit Court. For granting the same rebates the New York Central was convicted in the same court. The sugar company, it is charged, accepted the \$26,000 in rebates shortly after the passage of the Elkins act, the shipments having been made just before Congress passed the law. There are several other indictments against the company, it

Trunks Rifled at Normal..

the Elkins law.

is understood, also for violations of

Greensboro, N. C., Special.-While the students of the State Normal and Industrial College were at supper Thursday night, two of the young ladies' trunks were ransacked and about \$70 in money stolen. Suspicion points to Mary West, a negro servant. tory while the girls were gene to supper. The negress was given explicit instructions not to leave the building until the girls returned. The negro woman was arrested and placed in jail.

Serious Floods.

Tacoma, Wash., Special .- A flood area of 300 square miles in northwestern Washington is the result of Thursday's heavy rains and melting snow, which for 48 hours, have rushed from the slopes of the Cascad: Mountains causing nearly all the streams in the northwest to spread over the lowlands. Several persons are reported drowned and momentary loss is already many thousands of do.

By Wire and Cable.

A proposed act for uniform divorce regulation was submitted to the divorce congress in Philadelphia.

The Immigration and Industrial Association formed in Nashville, Tenn., eleted Gov. D. C. Heyward, of South Carolina, president and resolv-

On Monopoly's Trail FEDERAL COURT TO TRY CASES

Attorney General Moody Institutes Proceedings in United States Circuit Court at St. Louis, Asking that the Combination be Declared Unlawful and Enjoined From Entering Any Contract in Restrait of Trade-An Order Applied for to Bring Non-Resident Defendants Within the Jurisdiction of the Court.

Washington, Special. - Attorney Beneral Moody acting through the resident United States district attoracy, instituted proceedings against the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey under the Sherman anti-trust act, by filing in the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis a petition in equity against it and its 70 constitunts corporations and partnerships and seven individual defendants, ask mg that the combination be declared anlawful and in the future enjoyeed from entering into any contract or combination in restraint of trade, etc.

St. Louis, Special. The petition enstituting suit against the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, John D. Rockefeller and others in the name of the government by direction of the attorney, general, was filed in the United States Circuit Court here, Frank B. Kellogg, of St. Paul, Minn, special counsel for the government, formally placed the petition with the

The defendants have one month in which to enter their appearance and an additional month in which to file their answer. They also have the op-

tion of filing a demurrer to the bill. Following the filing of the government's petition an order was applied for before Judges Sanborn and Adams, of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, to bring non-resident defendants into the jurisdiction of the District Court at St. Louis to

serve them with subpoonas. It is considered probable that a special commissioner will be appointd to take the evidence in this case and that he will certify the record to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, as was done in the Northern

Securities case. Taking Depositions in Texas Suit.

St. Louis, Special. Assistant Atorney General Jewel P. Lightfoot, of Texas, began taking depositions in the suit broght by the State of Texts to oust the Waters-Pierce Oil Company from doing business in that State. The depositions were taken before Notary Robert Funkhouser, and in accordance with the laws govstraing the State of Texas were conducted in secret session.

Quarterly Dividend of \$10 a Share. New York, Special. - The Standard Oil Company, of New Jersey, declared a quarterly dividend of \$10 a share, or the same amount as was dedared at this time last year. Shortly after the declaration the stock sold off 20, points to 545,

The President Thanked by Daughters.

Gulfport, Miss., Special - The United Daughters of the Confederacy adopted a resolution thanking president Roosevelt for the part he played in the passage of the act providing for the marking of the graves of the Confederates who died in the Northern prisons. Another resolution commends the institution of chapters of the order in the North.

San Francisco's Mayor Indicted for Extortion.

San Francisco, Special.- The grand jury returned five indictments against Mayor Eagene Schmitz and Abraham Ruef on charges of extertion, On each charge the bail was fixed at \$10,000 and bond at \$5,000. The first alleged crime was in connection with who was left in charge of the dormi- the Poodle Dog Restaurant and the indictment recites that Ruel and Schmitz demanded money from the proprietor, Tony Banco. This demand was made, it is said on two occasions, two indictments were returned.

The Washburn-Mabry Nuptials.

Louisville, Ky., Special. Former Chief Justice of the Florida Supremy Court Wilton H. Malery and Miss Irene Washbonrne, were married at the home of the bride in Louisvill . & Owing to the recent death of the bride's mother, the ecremony was private. Mr. and Mrs. Mabry will make their home at Tallahassee, after a Southern tenr.

News and Notes.

The American Federation of Laber delegates referred the question of a universal label design to the convention of 1907.

passes by the Pullman Company at made by a Chicago official. The National Congress on Unifo. &

Accusations of the free use (2

Divorce Laws considered the draft of ed to meet next year at Birmingham, a bill designed to accomplish the end