

MYNHEER JOE.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE.

COPYRIGHT 1905, ROBERT BUCKNER'S SONS.

BOOK I.

The Messenger From Khartoum.

CHAPTER I.

AT SHEPHERD'S, ON THE SQUARE CALLED ESBELIYEH.

"Backsheesh!" hoarsely whispered a stout, red-faced traveler, bending over a small, nervous man, who, seated on the piazza in front of the well-known Shepherd's Hotel in Cairo, Egypt, flashes off page after page of lead-pencil work, aided by the lights that illumine the grand plaza.

The latter individual never raises his eyes, but with a groan and a mechanical movement of the arm draws a plaster from his pocket and holds it up, which miserable coin is gravely taken by the man in the plaid suit and traveling helmet-hat. He does not move away, but stands there at the elbow of the scribe, waiting for that interminable scribbling to be done, and meanwhile watching the lively scene upon the great square of Esbeliyeh.

It is certainly a good sight for foreign eyes, and one that will never be forgotten. Although the month is February, a delicious, balmy atmosphere hangs over the old city on the Nile. Music throbs upon the air, and, judging from the gay scenes to be met with after night closes in, it would be hard to believe the Mohammedan fast corresponding to our Lent is in progress. The Koran, however, only demands observance of strict rules from sunrise to sunset, so that in all oriental countries the devout worshippers make night a period of feasting.

Just at the present period many lanterns and flambeaux and lamps illumine the grand square, from which arise discordant sounds, a perfect babel of confusion. Here, under a cluster of palms, a snake-charmer handles his cobras with apparent impunity, boxing their heads and causing them to do all manner of strange things. Near by are dragomans, or guides, haggling with owners of donkeys, who, in turn, scold or cuff the boys in charge of the little beasts.

Close by are fakirs, pretending to sell wonderful things for a trifle; moonbanks, dealers in turbans, kezes, relics and handkerchiefs, and a general conglomeration of idle, curious strollers.

The light discloses a picture that can probably be looked upon in no other city save Damascus. Here mingle Turks, with their red fez and national dress; Arabs, in white bouzous and turban; native fellahin, or Egyptians, wearing blue gowns and the everlasting brown skull-cap; Jews, with long beards and sober garments; Nubians, Persians, Greeks and a sprinkling of foreigners. The red coats of British soldiers give way pretty much to the sensible white that is worn in all hot countries; still there is enough to lend color to the kaleidoscopic picture.

The stout man sees all this without emotion; he seldom, if ever, allows himself to be so deeply interested in anything as to forget himself. Standing just back of the tilted chair of the smaller man, who writes sheet after sheet with railroad rapidity, he puffs away at his cigar and calmly waits for the time to come when his friend will have exhausted the subject or blunted all his pencils. Everything comes to the one who has patience, and this is the most prominent trait in the character of the stout tourist.

"Eureka! I have done it! Glowing description! Burning rhetoric! Do you proud, my boy! Now I'd give a plaster to run across Grimes."

He has hardly spoken these words half aloud, when the man with the florid face and heavy hand deliberately raps him on the shoulder.

"Pay your debts, young man. I claim the reward by virtue of discovery. Here's one miserable Turkish coin you've shovled on me. French money is preferred," he says, solemnly.

"Oh! It was you who groaned 'Backsheesh' in my ear, was it? I've heard little else since I struck Egypt. It's a howling paradise of beggars. I go to bed with a bag of plasters—give 'em out in my sleep I assure you, Grimes."

Sandy Barlow is the correspondent of a great daily journal in the United States, and is never known to be in anything but a hurry. In piping times of peace he finds material to employ his pencil in various foreign countries, and his letters have been considered the reading on account of their piquancy and crisp style, characteristic of everything the man does.

Those who know Sandy best have discovered that the war correspondent has a warm heart, and will readily go out of his way to help one whom he counts a friend. This stout gentleman whom he calls Grimes is—so rumor says—the wealthy owner of several mines in Colorado, about which he occasionally speaks. He keeps his own counsel, however, and any one who is a good judge of physiognomy would have little difficulty in reading on his resolute face all the signs that go to make up a determined character.

"Are you at liberty, Barlow? If so, I'd like to have a little talk," remarks the silver king.

"Great Caesar! why can't you say so before? Singular man! Didn't want to interrupt the flow of genius, eh? But I'd drop even my pencil to oblige you."

"There was no great need of haste. You were the first one I thought of when old Tanner brought me the news. You know him?"

"Like a book! Gruff old party; lovely daughter, Molly. Go on. What was his news. Is England aroused at last to the emergency?"

"Just the contrary. Listen to what I say: Old Tanner tells me his dhabab, or house-boat, has just come down the river; they left it some two hundred miles above and hastened on by railroad to Cairo. This evening it arrived, and the reis, or captain, called upon him at the hotel here with certain news that has given Tanner some uneasiness. He was puzzled to know what to make of it, and, seeing me, put the whole case in my hands. I have promised to go down to the boat and interview the man who is now asleep on board—a man they picked up afloat on the river far above—and who they imagine is some sort of a messenger sent down from Khartoum by General Gordon."

Sandy Barlow is out of his chair like a shot, all eagerness and animation.

"Come on!" he exclaimed. "I'm in this game. Great Caesar! If I can get the only authentic account of that event! What keeps you, man?"

"I'm not ready to go yet. Don't make a scene, Sandy, and, above all, whisper not a word of the truth. The False Prophet has many friends in Cairo who would like nothing better than a chance at this person who comes from the south, with scimiter or yataghan. Sit down again while we talk it over."

Sandy has hard work subduing his intense eagerness to discover the truth, but he is equal to great emergencies, and finally slinks back in his chair. As for Mr. Grimes, the silver king, he straddles a rattan seat and rests his arms across the back in the most careless manner imaginable.

"What did the old orator seem to think of his men picking up a passenger?" asks Sandy.

"He was wrathful at first, until he found the man was a Frank, or foreigner. That made it all right. He hates these swarthy natives—Turks, fellah and Arab."

"Yes, I have heard him whisper gentle words about them in his own peculiar way. Lovely soft voice the Honorable Demosthenes has. Reminds me of a steam foghorn."

"Hush! Here comes his daughter!"

"Miss Molly, for all the world!" mutters the correspondent between his teeth.

A vision in white floats up to where they are seated, and both men spring to their feet. This American girl is a fair, fresh picture—a healthy daughter of the land across the sea. She is not actually beautiful, but there is a charm about face and manner that draws a host of friends to her side. Mollie Tanner is a taking girl, vivacious, quick, tender-hearted—true. You can read her constancy in the clear, frank, fearless gray eyes. Lucky the man who wins her heart. It will be for all time.

"Oh, Mr. Grimes, I have been looking for you everywhere! I feared you had gone!" exclaims the young lady, laying a white hand, which shows some traces of sunburn, on the arm of the mining king.

"Fortune favors me, Miss Molly. In what way can I do you a service?"

"You see the governor has just been telling me all about that poor man on board our boat, and I feel so sorry! I would like to know whether there is anything I can do for him."

Some people might be shocked to hear Molly Tanner thus designate her parent, but the word is uttered with such tenderness that the same persons would secretly listen in the hope of hearing it again.

Mr. Grimes and the correspondent exchange glances, and then smile.

"Really, until we have seen the party, we cannot exactly say," begins the former.

"That's just it! Why not allow me to accompany you to the boat?"

The girl speaks eagerly, as though she has quite set her heart upon it. "Your father would not consent."

"Leave that to me—I can manage him!"

"And I reckon you're about the only one who can, Miss Molly. Outside of that I don't believe it would be safe. You see, to reach the river where the boat is tied up, we have to pass through one of the worst quarters of the city called Musr, and with a lady in our company, there might be trouble. No, I am sorry to refuse, but I must positively decline to accept the responsibility."

Molly Tanner does not pout, but laughs, proving that while the old governor has done his best to spoil her, he has not yet succeeded.

"Very well, I shall not insist, Mr. Grimes; but when you return, promise to let me know how the young German pilgrim is," she says.

"Who said he is German; your father did not say anything of that sort to me?" declares the stout silver king, in some surprise.

"Perhaps I only judged it from his

name. You know the Germans and Italians are working down along the East Coast."

"Even his name the governor neglected to state. What might it be, Miss Molly?" asked Grimes.

"I am sure he said Mynheer Joe."

"Mynheer Joe!" gasps Sandy Barlow.

"Mynheer Joe!" drops from the usually unobtrusive silver king, now greatly excited.

"Why, gentlemen, what is the matter? You seem to be astonished?" says Molly, surveying first one and then the other in wonder.

"Astonished? I'm dumfounded—knocked all in a heap—flabbergasted! To think that I should meet my dear Joe again in this way!" bursts out the impetuous correspondent.

"And, on my part, after all, I'm not surprised. It's just what I might have expected, knowing what I do of the man. Yes, Mynheer Joe has been with Gordon at Khartoum; he was last heard of there. Now we shall see what news he brings. I am ready if you are, Mr. Barlow."

Sandy smiles as he remembers that this man, now all eagerness to depart, was in no hurry before, but took things in a cool manner, as though the world was not made in a day, and Ohed Grimes had no need of haste. Circumstances alter cases, and the mere mention of a name has put new energy in Mr. Grimes.

Nor is the war correspondent less eager to be on the way. He has received something of a shock upon hearing Molly speak that name. Memories of the past are recalled, which take him to other scenes.

"You will pardon us for leaving you?" says the polite Mr. Grimes to the young girl.

"Certainly. Indeed, you cannot go too soon to please me. I am anxious to hear what this poor man has to say. To me General Gordon has always been the hero of the heroes, and any one who comes from him demands my attention and sympathy. Go then to this poor German, see what he most needs, and if Molly Tanner or her father can in any way help him, do not neglect to give me notice."

Again the two men glance toward each other and smile, but although she sees this, there is no explanation made of their actions.

Bowing to the young American girl, they turn away, leaving the piazza of the hotel.

"Remember!" floats her warning voice after them, and Mr. Grimes, turning, waves his hand.

Then they are lost in the crowd that jostle elbows in the square called Esbeliyeh, in front of Shepherd's Hotel. Around them sound the voices of dragoman and fakir, mule driver and peddler, mountebank and camel driver, while the barking of dogs can be heard everywhere, the streets of Cairo literally running wild with curs.

"Are you armed?" asked the correspondent, as they cross the grand piazza and head into a street that leads from it down to the River Nile.

The silver king chuckles.

"Never go without a revolver, my boy. Learned that habit years ago," he replies.

"Yes, you Western men generally do carry a whole armory on deck. Beastly region we have to pass through. Black as—as—well, Egypt."

"Let's hire a light—no getting around in this quarter without one."

They discover near by one of those link boys, whose trade is fast dying out in Cairo since the improvements advanced by British rule. This was, and not so very long ago, either, when, after sunset on moonless nights, the great city on the Nile was wrapped in darkness and the law compelled any one moving abroad to carry a lighted lantern or flambeau.

"The city being divided into three distinct quarters, separated by gates, and known as the region of Copts, Jews, and Franks, no one could pass through after nightfall unless bearing a light."

In many parts of the strange, whitened city on the east bank of the Nile, it is still necessary to carry a torch or lantern, unless one means to invite all manner of dangers, although the law with regard to this thing has fallen into desuetude since the English have made so many innovations with their charge of affairs after the bombardment of Alexandria in 1882.

A boy is engaged to go ahead with a light, and the two Franks, as all foreigners are called in Egypt, boldly plunge into the lower region of Cairo, fronting on the Nile.

Now and then they pass remarks and joke, for the newspaper correspondent is nothing if not humorous. The frequent mention of that singular name, "Mynheer Joe," proclaims that they are exchanging confidences regarding their experiences in connection with this person in the past.

Sandy is frank in all he says, and there can be no doubt regarding his fervid admiration for the man whom they expect to find on board the dhabab of Demosthenes Tanner.

"It was at the storming of Alexandria I first met Mynheer Joe. I was then, as now, a correspondent, and ready to undergo all manner of dangers, in order to get the freshest news, even to holding a wire all day rather than let another man beat me."

[To be Continued.]

THE NAVY'S NEEDS

Secretary Reports a Deficiency in Officers.

WANTS MORE CADETS APPOINTED.

Extension at Annapolis and General Increase in the Service Seems to Be Necessary.

Washington, D. C.—Secretary of the Navy Moody has made his report for the fiscal year ending June 30. The report deals with the ships under construction, those authorized by Congress, those in and out of commission, the personnel of the service and with the future of the Navy, as seen by Secretary Moody. Of the vessels under construction, the report says:

"At the close of the last fiscal year there were under construction for the Navy, by contract, the following vessels: Eight battleships, six armored cruisers, nine protected cruisers, four monitors, thirteen torpedo-boat destroyers, seven torpedo boats, and seven submarine torpedo boats. The general progress upon these boats, particularly those of the larger class, has not been found to be satisfactory. The battleships were, on the 30th of June, 1902, from ten to twenty-nine months behind contract time; the armored cruisers from four to thirteen months; the protected cruisers from six to eighteen months, while the monitors were from sixteen to nineteen months in arrears."

"During the fiscal year the following vessels have been nearly accepted: The battleships Alabama, Wisconsin, and Illinois; the torpedo boats Bailey, Bagley, Barney, Biddle, Shubrick and Stockton. The torpedo boats Thornton and Wilkes, and the destroyers Decatur, Perry and Preble have been preliminarily accepted. Between July 1, 1902, and November 1, 1902, the Thornton has been finally and the following vessels preliminarily accepted: The monitor Arkansas, the torpedo boat destroyers Barry, Chaney, Dale, Paul Jones, Truxton, Whipple and Worden, and the torpedo boat De Long."

Of new vessels the authorized report continues:

"At the last session of Congress the construction of the following additional vessels of the Navy was authorized: Two battleships, one to be built at such Navy Yard as the Secretary might designate; two armored cruisers and two gunboats. In pursuance of this act the Department without delay approved plans for the construction of the two battleships and directed that work on one of them, the Connecticut, be commenced at once at the Navy Yard, New York."

Of the future of the Navy the Secretary says:

"If the policy of strengthening our power upon the sea to the point where it can respond to the National needs be not abandoned, the Navy has manifold needs. There must be additional naval and coaling stations; more ships, fighting and auxiliary; and an increase of officers and men."

"The most imperative need of the Navy to-day is of additional officers. I cannot overstate this need. It invites the instant attention of Congress. The administration of the Department is embarrassed almost daily by the lack of officers below command rank. This condition has been approaching for some years, and was clearly apprehended and stated by my predecessor in office. It is acute to-day, and, when the ships already authorized are completed, it will be desperate unless there is early action."

The report shows that at present there is a deficiency of 577 officers for the ships of the Navy. It speaks of the ways in which more officers may be obtained, and adds:

"I therefore earnestly recommend that without a year's delay the number of midshipmen at the Academy be increased sufficiently to meet present and prospective needs of the service."

The report continues:

"From time to time during the last forty years attempts have been made by various foreign governments, as well as by our own, to utilize oil as a fuel for naval service. Fourteen official tests have been made, from which valuable information has been secured."

"As a result of the investigations thus far conducted the Chief of the Bureau of Steam Engineering recommends the installation of liquid-fuel appliances without delay in at least a third of the torpedo boats and destroyers. With respect to the larger war vessels and particularly the battleships, the installation of liquid fuel presents serious difficulties, entirely apart from the question of the satisfactory use of oil under boilers."

"In recommending that the Government obtain control of all wireless telegraph stations the Chief of the Bureau of Equipment says: 'In time of war the department will undoubtedly find it necessary to communicate by means of wireless telegraphy with certain receiving stations along the coast. Nothing should be permitted to interfere with the transmission of such messages, nor should it be possible for unauthorized persons to receive them.'"

District Attorney Bethea Reappointed.

President Roosevelt re-appointed Solomon H. Bethea United States District Attorney for the Northern District of Illinois. Mr. Bethea is the officer who gathered the greater part of the evidence which led to the prosecution of the combination of meat packers by the Federal Government.

Eighteen Men Lost in Lake Erie.

Eighteen men, the entire crew of the steamer Sylvanus, J. Macy, lost their lives during a furious southwest gale on Lake Erie. While trying to weather the storm off Port Burrell the vessel sprang a leak and went to the bottom carrying down with her all on board.

\$40,000 For Birth of Princess.

King Victor Emanuel of Italy has magnificently given \$20,000 to the Foundling Hospital and \$20,000 to the Free Hospital at Rome.

A FATAL TRAGEDY

Terrible Ending of a Secret Marriage—Murder and Suicide.

Nichols, Special.—A tragedy occurred here Monday afternoon as a result of which Dustin H. Sarvis, a telegraph student, lies dead, and Miss Josephine Burns, a popular young lady of this town, is seriously wounded.

It seems that Sarvis and Miss Burns were secretly married on September 22nd and lately the girl has begged Sarvis to acknowledge her as his wife. He refused and threatened to shoot her if she should divulge it. She went to him and demanded that he go to her people and tell of the marriage, as it must now be known.

She said she had told her parents and they would publish it if he did not. Upon this Sarvis shot her, the bullet entering the centre of the forehead, ranging up and passing through the scalp. As she fell Sarvis turned the pistol on himself and sent a bullet under his ear and through the base of the brain. His death was instantaneous.

Both Sarvis and the girl who claims to be his wife are well known and the terrible tragedy is greatly deplored by the community. Sarvis is from Lorris, Horry county. He was about 22 years old.

Nichols, the scene of this tragic occurrence of the Atlantic Coast Line, and is in the Atlantic Coast Line, and is in Marion county.

Up Country Rice.

Spartanburg, Special.—Col. T. J. Moore of Moore, a leading citizen and planter of the county, was in the city last week on his way to Columbia to represent Cedar Springs Institute at the meeting of the trustees of State institutions, which was held in that city. While here Col. Moore talked interestingly to the State's representative in regard to rice culture, in which he has been experimenting with success. Among his many landed possessions, Col. Moore possesses 100 acres of fine bottom land on Tyger river, and 50 acres of this is devoted to the cultivation of Bermuda grass, and the remainder to rice. The mode of irrigation for the rice is effected by a canal one and one-half miles long extending from the mouth of Tyger river to the bottom land. He has gathered his rice crop for this year, and stated that on the 50 acres he had averaged a larger yield per acre than any other section of South Carolina, or any other rice producing State. This encourages him to raise more rice next year. The vegetable he produces is as fine as it grows anywhere, and there is a ready sale for it, at from 75 cents to \$1.

Carnival at Laurens.

Laurens, Special.—Negotiations are pending between the Layton Carnival company and the local Knights of Pythias lodge for the holding here of a carnival and street fair some time next month, probably from the 15th to the 20th. The manager of the Layton company, Best Hoss, has conferred with members of the order under whose auspices it is proposed to give the fair, and with the mayor and an answer is to be given tomorrow morning. The matter will come up and be decided upon at tonight's meeting of the Knights of Pythias. These carnivals are quite popular and according to reports are successfully conducted. Negro Gamblers.

Laurens, Special.—Monday morning Magistrate Hudgens sent up to court eight cases against many negroes for gambling and carrying concealed weapons. They were captured Saturday night by Sheriff Ducket, Deputy Power, Chief of Police Hughes and Officers Bagwell and Arnold. They were half a mile beyond the city limits and were engaged in a game when the officers pounced upon them. Most of them have given bond.

Fire at Excelsior Mills.

Anderson, Special.—Fire at the Excelsior mill at 3 o'clock Monday morning caused a loss of about \$500. The cause of the fire is not known but when discovered the engine room was in flames and but for the prompt action of the fire department the loss would have been very large, as the mill has on hand large quantities of seed, hulls, oils, etc. This fire was confined to the engine room.

Texas Flood Situation.

Dallas, Texas, Special.—The flood situation in Texas is generally relieved. Many of the railroad lines which were suspended by washouts and flooded tracks have resumed operation and all of the other damaged lines are expected to resume tomorrow. All overflowed rivers are subsiding and the end of the trouble is considered at hand. The damage to country roads by the flood is estimated at \$100,000.

News of the Day.

Great is the industry and fertile is the imagination of Guy Boothby, the English novelist. In less than eight years he has published some twenty-six books, the majority of which have achieved more than ordinary success. Mr. Boothby is a South Australian by birth and is 35 years of age.

A London satirical magazine having remarked that "the trousers of today will not only be the trousers of the next fifty years, but the trousers of civilization for all time," the Louisville Courier-Journal comments: "Most of us would be satisfied if the trousers of today would hold their shape long enough to be the trousers of next month."

Crum Not to Be Collector.

Washington, Special.—The Post says that President Roosevelt has decided not to appoint Dr. Crum, the colored political leader, collector of the port of Charleston, S. C.—It is understood, The Post says, that the President's decision is the result of statements concerning Dr. Crum's political career furnished to the White House by members of the colored man's party.

Schenectady Boycott Called Off.

In one of the most exciting meetings in its history, the Trades Assembly at Schenectady, N. Y., declared off the boycott against the Schenectady Railway Company. The vote in favor of rescinding was three to one, and the meeting lasted nearly three hours.

Shot Wife, Daughter and Himself.

In the mountains of upper East Tennessee Richard Green shot his wife and daughter and then shot and killed himself. It is supposed jealousy or insanity was the cause of the deed.

THE POSTAL REPORT

Statement of Receipts and Expenditures For 1902.

MILLIONS DEFICIT FOR THE YEAR

The Annual Report of the Postmaster General—Benefits of Rural Free Delivery.

Washington, D. C.—The annual report of the Postmaster-General for the year ending June 30 last shows total receipts for the year of \$121,818,047.26, as compared with the previous year's receipts of \$111,631,193.39. The expenditures for the year were \$124,785,627.67, as compared with \$115,534,920.87 for the preceding year.

The excess of expenditures, \$2,947,438.81, was less than the previous year's deficit by \$98,977.67. The estimated deficit for the year ending June 30, 1904, is \$8,242,856.

Efforts have been made in the past and are now being made to better, wherever possible, the condition of postal employees, the report says. This is especially so in the case of clerks in postoffices. There were upwards of 12,000 clerks promoted on July 1 last, the aggregate allowance for these promotions being about \$1,200,000. Fully 11,000 of these promotions were of clerks who received less than \$100 per annum. The working hours of clerks in the larger postoffices were also reduced so as not to average more than eight hours a day. The report continues:

"Rural free delivery service has become an established fact. It is no longer in the experimental stage and undoubtedly Congress will continue to increase the appropriation for this service until all the people of the country are reached, where it is thickly enough settled to warrant it. The estimates of the department are to the effect that the available territory for this service embraces about 1,000,000 square miles, or one-third of the country's area exclusive of Alaska. The 11,650 routes now in operation cover about one-third of the available territory. The rapid extension of the service will, of course, increase the deficits during the next three years. After it is completed the revenues will quickly feel the effect of its establishment, and whatever deficit may be occasioned will gradually disappear. It will also be interesting to note that rural free delivery carriers received applications during the past year for 625,946 money orders."

"Specific instances have been brought to the attention of the Department where the prompt delivering of live stock quotations indicating a temporary glut in the market to farmers intending to ship to the stockyards, by enabling them to hold back their shipments till the markets resumed their normal conditions, has saved to individual cattle raisers more than the total cost of one year's rural delivery over the routes on which they lived."

"The number of domestic money orders issued was 40,474,327, amounting to \$313,551,279. The number of international money orders issued during the year was 1,311,111, amounting to \$22,974,473. The number of international orders paid during the year was 307,679, amounting to \$5,821,729. It will be interesting to note that the amount of the foreign orders issued was nearly four times as great as the amount paid. The fee at present for an order of \$100 is thirty cents, and it is recommended that legislation be passed authorizing the Department to reduce this fee to twenty-five cents."

"The star service discontinued during the year ended June 30, 1902, by reason of the establishment of rural free delivery service, amounted to \$205,013.98. "Legislation is needed for the protection of railway postal clerks while in the discharge of their duties. This is a matter which has been fully presented in previous annual reports."

"Last year the Department paid for the transportation of foreign mails the sum of \$2,245,625.55."

On the subject of the parcels post the report says:

"From the statistics taken it appears that the average weight of parcels despatched from this country to all countries only slightly exceeds three and one-half pounds. The average weight of parcels despatched from this country to Germany is two and two-thirds pounds. In view of the fact that four pounds is a limit of weight which fairly meet the requirements of this country, the Second Assistant Postmaster-General recommends the tender of parcels post conventions with England, France, Italy and other countries of Europe, similar to that now in force between this country and Germany, with the exception that the weight of parcels be limited to four pounds and that six month's notice be given to Germany of the desire of this country to modify the existing convention so as to reduce the weight of parcels from eleven to four pounds."

Attention is invited to the remarks of the Second Assistant Postmaster-General concerning the need of a universal stamp, or some substitute for it, which will facilitate international correspondence.

Would-Be Duellists Reconciled.

Thomas Braniff, Jr., and Manuel Riccon Gallardo, the young society men, of Mexico City, Mexico, who were arrested and held by the police to prevent them from fighting a duel, have secured their release by shaking hands in open court and promising the Judge that they would abandon their dueling plans. Braniff was fined \$180 and Gallardo \$100, which they paid.

Schenectady Boycott Called Off.

In one of the most exciting meetings in its history, the Trades Assembly at Schenectady, N. Y., declared off the boycott against the Schenectady Railway Company. The vote in favor of rescinding was three to one, and the meeting lasted nearly three hours.

Shot Wife, Daughter and Himself.

In the mountains of upper East Tennessee Richard Green shot his wife and daughter and then shot and killed himself. It is supposed jealousy or insanity was the cause of the deed.