and watching the greying of the glow

to the death, her chin on her breast,

her fingers idly toying with a rounded

There in the morning Wanda, the

mother, whined with her wrinkled

mouth and bade the silent Susie stand

and go to Chloride Hill, to beg at the

rear of the cabins. Together they

went, while her father wrapped his

blanket about him and strode away.

with his dog, in search of others in the

mining camp, whose worldly posses-

sions he hoped to win at the subtle-

Winding through the stunted brush

the women came to the outlying

houses. A door at the back of one of

these was standing awide. A man

grunt and with plenty of hybrid whis-

ties of "Pass the stick."

clumsy pyramid on the table,

floor-hey?"

the hill.

'um floor and dishes."

across the valley.

I hate to see a woman doing that."

"At the Institute," she faintly an-

you fix, of course, but not the floor,

She reddened again, and shot him a

glance that resembled the questioning

always shy.

sand persistently.

gaze of a doe, not trained to fear, yet

knew not why, and shook himself in

The mine on the hill was a hundred

(To be continued.)

PICKING UP GOLD.

Half-Hour's Operation of Washing It to

Gold Coast of Africa, says that at Ax-

im, as the residents told her, gold

could be picked up in the streets. She

naturally thought of this as a mere

figure of speech, but her informant im-

meditately told a woman to go out into

the main street, gather a bucketful of

road-scrapings, and work it for gold

dust. In ten minutes the woman re-

turned with two galvanized iron buck-

ets, one filled with road scrapings and

the other with water. She also brought

three or four wooden platters, varying

in size from a large plate to a saucer.

Taking out several handfuls of the

road scrapings and placing them in

the largest platter, she picked out and

threw aside large stones, pebbles and

bits of stick, and loosened the remain-

der by sprinkling it with water from

the other bucket. This enabled her to

remove further refuse. The residuum

was put into the next smaller platter

and the process repeated until there

was a quantity of uniform stuff ready

for treatment. This she sprinkled

freely with water, and by a deft cir-

cular movement of the platter brought

could be thrust over the edge. When

this operation had been repeated three

or four times, the stuff, which now

looked more like mud than anything

else, was ready for treatment in a

fully washed and sifted by the aid of

circular movements, and at last a dex-

terous twist brought the sand into

crescent on the platter, when there

appeared on the outmost edge a thin

rim. It was unmistakably gold. The

the small gravel outward where

Woo en l'inttera-

Lady Hodgson, in her book on the

"If you-care for-books-or any-

bit of pebble.

# 影響等後後後後後後後後後後後後後後後後後後後 Hollow Ash ... so Hall so

CHAPTER XX.

The stranger ceased to speak, and Mr. Cowley stared at him with much bewilderment.

"How did you know all this?" he asked at last.

"Because I am Stanley Vernon, the only brother of that unhappy man, he said, quietly.

Rose uttered a little cry of astonishment.

"Yes," he added, "this shameful famlly history made me almost loathe my name. I have borne that of Vere for many years. Under that name I met and loved your daughter, sir-under my own, I shall soon ask you for her hand! But for the present let it

be my task to clear up this mystery. "I came home from Italy as soon as I heard this house was let. It was a mistake upon the part of the agent; but I should be the last on earth to regret it. But I must take precaution against a similar event. This is no fit habitation for any one."

"Then it is really haunted?" asked Mr. Cowley.

"I fear it is. Rose, will you go to your mother, and, gentlemen, will you follow me."

He went straight to the butler's pantry and took up a spake and pickaxe, at | sea might well have answered it for ready placed there by Mr. Cowley.

My brother's wife died delirious, and no one ever knew where she had buried the child, which I was quite presence of its pretty mistress. certain she had destroyed. I had my spaking portrait hung over the plane. suspicions at the time, but I longed to hush the whole thing up as speedily as possible. Now, however, all must be made clear."

With a few vigorous strokes, he tool up the floor of the room. A tiny skeleton, half-bedded in the moist ground, met their cyes, and Mr. Cowley turned aside to hide his tears.

"Poor thing!" he said sadly "Charles, don't tell your aunt, or wife or cousins, but get them away-take grace of a woman, yet with the sweet. them to the town this very afternoon. Mr. Vernon and I will follow as soon as this poor little creature has been properly buried. There, go, my dear boy, and, above all, not a word to the girls of what we have found today." . . . .

So Mrs. Cowley had her way, after all, and spent a happy Christmas Day at Mecklenburgh Square, surrounded by all the members of her family, and waited upon at table by no less a person than Mrs. Macarthy, to whom she clung as a kind of fellow sufferer from the whims of the head of the house.

Christmas and New Year's Day having passed gally away, there only remained the wedding of Rose, and for that I need not hint that the greatest

preparations were made. The happy day came slowly on. The cidings of the romantic betrothal had awakened much curiosity among those to whom the pair were known, and the church was crowded when the carriage drove to the door.

Rose faltered slightly as she stood on the threshold of the church and gated upon the concourse of people; but a glance from the dear companion at her side reassured her, and calm and happy she moved onward and took her place before the altar.

Not to the hannted house, however but to a pleasant villa upon the seacoast, Mr. Vernon took his fair young

And as they sat hand in hand in attempting to record her daily life. their new home-the doubts and follies of the past all forgotten and forgiventhe moon rose slowly above the water, and a bright path stretching out over | clear. the waves of life's sea, and waiting 

展察茲茲茲密密密泰泰泰泰泰泰泰泰泰泰泰泰 but for the footsteps, seemed lying

there before them. He put the fancy into words, and

whispered it to Rose. She looked up in his face with a frank, truth-telling gaze. Those were the very soft, clear eyes, clear and quiet as a mountain lake, yet with a slight shadow in their depth, that seemed to tell of stormier elements below, of which he had dreamed for years, and which he had only seen twice in his life-once in a picture of the Virgin by Murillo-once here!

Here was the only heart his own had sought-the only being for whom he had ever really suffered the pangs and pleasures of that mad fever which we call by the name of love. No other could claim her from him, no other could watch that bright young face in all its bewitching changes. No other could rest that pretty head upon his bosom, and play with those silky curls. No other kiss the broad, high forehead, the beautiful eyes, or the full warm, loving lips! But still he murmured in her ear, as he held her closely to his heart that first evening in their common home, "Are you happy. Rose? Are you sure you are hap-

There was no need to ask that ques-They obeyed him without a word. tion. A perfect stranger coming into that pretty cottage by the deep blue

> It was a pleasant spot: "one the leas so, that everywhere were traces of the a smile lingering archly on its parted lips; her favorite books were on the table; her little dog played about the grounds; her horse neighed in the stable, and a fairy-like boat, bearing her name upon the stern, rocked at auchor upon the pebbly beach below."

Running down the graveled walk, with the little dog barking and leaping at her aide, feeding her horse with snowy bread; presiding with all the shy bashfulness of a child, at her table, or singing and playing, after the evening meal, sweet, low ballads and dear old songs such as she loved best, filling every spot with beauty and grace, and forming the delight of her husband's eyes, as well as the pride of lish?" he rudely inquired. his heart-is she not happy?

I assure you, dear reader, their home is one of the sweetest spots on earth. And full of content with the bliss of to curtain the wide-open orbs of dark the peaceful present, and the promise and lustrous onyx. of a cloudless future, they have quite forgotten the tragic and painful past, and have no wish to go back to their early years, or to visit that scene of a heart rejected and a slighted love please."

For Hollow Ash Hall is a ruin! Given up to the bats and the owis, and carefully avoided by everything human, it has fallen gradually into total decay; but the ground has been sold thing here-you're welcome," he stamand an enterprising cockney talks of mered, and walked away. He best building a soap factory there—so it is himself a blow on the breast, yet he within the bounds of possibility that the ghost may yet be exercised by al- the breeze that blew. kalles and noxious gases.

now reigns supreme over the whole household. But Catharine is no longer with them; she is the wife of a dashing Guardsman, and goes to Court, and is so fine, generally, that so humble a pen as mine shrinks nervously from

George Vernon died penniless and forsaken in Australia soon after the mystery of Hollow Ash Hall was made

THE END.

## through the paths of the grey, lonely same brush, over the flat and the ridges

to the foothills far across the valley. Late in the darkness shone at length the dim red eye of the dark and smoky Russia in the Orient Isolates wigwam; and there at last, on the Great Britian. chilling earth, sat Susie in the night,

BRITISH

Desperate Firalis in Which Great Britain Finds Realf -- Russia Controls Banchurin and is Extending Its Territory in the Northwest.

Lord Pauncefote's recent interview, in which he held forth the prospect to the United States of a final settlement of the Nicaraguan canal question and the Alaskan boundary, is regarded at Washington as a desperate resort by States to the British policy in China Russia.

within was clattering dishes, cups of tin and iron knives and forks, to a "Here," said he, when he found the mahala gazing in, "squaw, heap wash 'um dishes, sabee? Two-bits, pleuty grub I give; mahala wash table, dishes, At the mention of 25 cents the womthe Russian policy, thus isolating his innocence. an was oddly alive. With many a

without protest from Great Britain boldly seized the port of Niuchwang where it can make such customs laws as it chooses.

It is perhaps possible that the desperate straits in which Great Britain now finds itself might be relieved by an absolutely inexorable surrender of its position as to the Nicaraguan canal in writing and also as adjustment of the Alaskan boundary on the old lines which have been disputed by Great Britain.

## THREE NEGROES HANGED.

Executed in Nushville, Tenn., from the Same Seaffold.

The first triple execution ever held in Nashville, Tenn., took place when three negro murderers were executed from the same scaffold in the jail yard. The condemned were Babe Battise, Great Britain to re-attach the United Duser Thompson, and Abe Petway. The trap was sprung and the men were and to array the United States against | pronounced dead within fifteen minutes. The crime for which Petway Lord Pauncefote was chosen by paid the penalty was the murder of an Great Britain as the instrument, by old white man named Wrenne on the reason of his close relations with Sec- night of May 31, 1900. Battise and retary Hay, to make this bid to offset | Thompson were hanged for the murder the two brilliant strokes of Russia re- of Cain Miller, a negro "spotter" for cently explained, by which Japan and the police. Thompson charged Battise the United States were won over to with the crime, and to the last affirmed

# ONE REASON WHY FARM LABORERS ARE SCARCE.



Farmer: I need you, my man; co me work for me-I will pay you liber-

"Oh! Well, the dishes I like to have Saloonist: G'wan, he don't need to work, so long as he can beg a nickel for a drink. I feed him; see! -Ram's Horn.

> Great Britain and leaving it in a most critical position in the East.

Points Against England. Here is the evolution of facts which make Great Britain's position one of imminent peril and which caused it to appeal to the United States: Within the past ten days Japan opposed to Russia in its request that its money Mr. and Mrs. Cowley still reside in rods from the trail to Greasewood indemnity be increased 14 per cent, Mechlenburgh Square, with their Canon, but the forking path was well suddenly abandoned that position. nephew and niece; and Mrs. Macarthy defined where his boots had scarred Great Britain stood by Japan on this the near-lying rocks, and ground the request as did the United States. A few days later the United States consented to the Russian proposition that the maritime customs of China be increased This proposition was and is still combated by Great Britain. The ostensible reason for Japan's recession was that it could not have its demand

enforced through British influence. More Inspired by Japan. The last step was the rather polite request of China that Russia indicate when it would evacuate Manchuria. This move by China was not inspired by Great Britain, as it would not have dared to make such a proposition in view of immediately preceding occurrences. Japan inspired the request, and the answer of Russia, according to the latest reports, was to yield Japan long coveted rights in Korea, which will probably be found in the near future to be covered by a secret Russian Japanese treaty. One of the ablest of the state department officials at Washington said that if Japan had been appeased by Russia in Korea the terms were that Russia had surrendered probably all of its protectorate rights over Korea. Japan would be satisfied with nothing less for the withdrawal of its request that Russia evacuate Manchuria. Such a combination of forces and intrigue would destroy absolutely the power of Great Britain in the east and this is believed to have been accomplished, if Lord Pauncefote does not succeed in mak- who draw pensions, telling them that ing new combinations.

As the case stands Russia has abso-

its territory in the northwest, and has, | tinued at old rate.

------Das Moines Man Is Missing. Charles J Luthe, secretary of the Luthe Hardware Company and one of quantity of black sand. This was care- the leading young business men of Des Moines, has been missing since Wednesday night, when he bought a ticket for Denver at the Rock Island office, giving the name of C. J. Lambert. No trace of him can be found at Denver His relatives believe he wandered whole operation had taken half an away while temporarily deranged on account of hard work and heat.

Winter Wheat-No. 2 red, 6flyc to 661/30 No. 3 red. 65%c; No. 4 red. 1965c; No. hard, 600 Gife: No. 3 hard, 6414@6614c; No. 4 hard, 63 wir 63 he. Spring Wheat No. northern, 615/6665c; No. 1 spring, 63c; No. 2 yellow, 4849484c; No. 2, 479474c; No. 3 yellow, 48c. Oats-No. 2, 21%c; No. 2, 33c No. 3 white, 319254e; No. 4, 329324e; No. 4 white, 251/63ffsc. Hay-Choice timothy, \$16; No. 1, \$13915, choice prairie, \$15616 Provisions Lard, \$12468 17% Cattle-Native shipping and expor steers, 1966; dressed beef and butchers sterrs, \$465.50; steers under 1,000 lbs, \$2; stockers and fewlers, \$2.50@4.55 cows and fielders, \$284.75; canners, \$1.254 bulls, \$2.5063; Texas and Indian steers, \$3,10974,49; cows and heifers, \$2,306 2.70 Hoga-Pigs and Hights, \$5,5095.55 packers, \$3.7593.55; butchers, \$3.9044.15. S. eep-Native muttons, \$3.1563.50; fambs, \$3.7565.25; culls and bucks, \$264; stock

Butter-Creamery, extra choice, 19c choice, 169 1614c. Cheese-New Full cream dalsies, choice, 106 young America, 109104c; 184c; twins, 94c. Eggs-Fresh. 1014ff10%c. Apples, bris, red Astricans, \$2; early harvest, \$2.5062.75. Blackberries. cases, 24 qts, Illinois, \$1.75. Sweet corn. Illinois, 100 occ per crate. Potatoes- Home grown, 90cg \$1.10 per bu; early Ohios, St. Louis, 80685c per bu. Pouttry-leed stock: Turkey gobblers, \$c; bens, \$c; chickens, hens and springs, scalded, 81/69c; hens and springs, dry picked, 81/c; roosters, 5446c; ducks, f@8c; geese, 66fc; spring chickens, 15c.

Another Jamp in Ohio Ott. Crude oil went up 3 cents Friday at Lima, O., making 6 cents increase in three days. The advances lead to the belief that the Texas field will not seriously disturb the production of the northern fields, and operations are being resumed. North Lima oil is now 85 cents per barrel; South Lima 80 cents. Another jump of 3 cents in Indiana oil Friday, sending the price to 80 cents, caused great excitement in the oil field about Montpelier.

Sunts a Pansion Swindler. Assistant Adjutant General E. B. Gray of the G. A. R. is sending out from Madison, Wis., to post adjutants throughout the state a description of one J. W. Dunn, alias Dolan, alias Boyle, who has been posing as a pension examiner, and swindling veterans their pension has been cut down, but that for a small sum, ranging from \$2 lute control of Manchuria, is extending up to \$10, he would get pensions con-

Defeat for Whisky Trust. The Merchants' Distilling Company, at Terre Haute, Ind., independent of the whisky trust, was awarded a contract for 2,000 barrels of alcohol in competition with the trust. The spirits are to be used in the manufacture of smokeless powder.

Exposition for Autworp. The Beigian government and the municipality of Antwerp contemplate a great universal marine exposition on the banks of the Scheldt at Antwerp.

A QUILTY CONSCIENCE.

Da Comm Doyle's Story of a Sheletes in the Circut. "I heard Dr. Conan Doyle tell a good story during a trip I made to London," said George D. Aldrich to a Post reporter the other day. "He said that at a dinner party he had attended the guests began discussing the daily

discoveries made to the detriment of people occupying high stations in life and enjoying the confidence of the business world. Dr. Doyle said that It had always been his opinion that there was a skeleton in the closet of every man who had reached the age of 40. This led to a lot of discussion, some of the guests resenting the idea that there was no one who had not in the past something that were better concealed. As a result of the controvery, Dr. Doyle said, it was suggested that his views as to family skeletons be put to the test. The diners selected a man of their acquaintance whom all knew only as an upright Christian gentleman, whose word was accepted as quickly as his bond and stood with the highest in every respect. "We wrote a telegram, saying: "All is discovered; flee at once," to this pillar of society,' said Dr. Doyle, 'and sent it. He disappeared the next day and has never been heard from sinca."-Washington Post.

Johnson at Work Again. Racine, Wis., July 22nd:-John Johnson of No. 924 Hamilton street. this city, is a happy man.

For years he has suffered with Kidney and Urinary trouble. He was so broken down that he was forced to quit work. Everything he tried failed, till a friend of his recommended a new remedy-Dodd's Kidney Pills, Mr. Johnson used them, and the result surprised him. He is as well as ever he was, completely cured, and working away every day.

His case is regarded by those who knew how very bad he was, as almost a miracle, and Dodd's Kldney Pills are a much talked of medicine.

A Verdiet of Supposts, In a little western town the other day the most popular citizen soundly whipped a tough character, and to vindicate the majesty of the law the offender was brought up for trial. The jury were out about two minutes. "Well," said the judge, "what has the jury to say?" "May it please the court," responded the foreman, "we, the jury, find that the prisoner is not guilty of hittin' with intent to kill, but siply to paralyze, and he done it."-Argonaut.

### ST. MARY'S ACADEMY. Notre Dame, Indiana.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of St. Mary's Academy, which appears in another column of this paper. We do not need to expatiate upon the scholastic advantages of St. Mary's, for the catalogue of the school shows the scope of work included in its curriculum, which is of the same high standard as that of Vassar and Bryn Mawr, and is carried out faithfully in the class rooms. We simply emphasize the spirit of earnest devotion which makes every teacher of St. Mary's loyally strive to develop each young girl attendant there into the truest, noblest, and most intelligent womanhood. Every advantage of equipment in the class rooms, laboratories and study rooms, every care in the matter of food and clothing, and exceptional excellence of climatic conditions all these features are found as St. Mary's, in the perfection of development only to be obtained by the consecration of devoted lives to educational Christian work in a spot favored by the Lord.

Recessition Come First in Texas. On account of a scarcity of bricks in a Texas town the congregation of the local church allowed their new edifice to remain unfinished while a saloon was being erected.

\$1,000 for Stories.

The August number of 10 Story Book, a ten cent Chicago publication, contains an offer of \$1,000 for prize stories.

Mrs. Baldwin-That husband of mine is a careless man. I expect he'll lose his head some of these days. Mrs. Bunn-I see he's lost the next thing to it-his hair.

Sure to be arrested! Any ache or pain by Hamlin's famous Wizard Oil. Your druggist sells ft.

Graphite suitable for making lead pencils is found in almost every country on the globe.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kitne's Great Kerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Do. R. H. KLEFR, Ltd., 931 Arch St., I hiladelphia, Pa.

The female who has money out at interest is not a poor loan woman. Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible

medicine for coughs and colds.-N. W. SAMURE. Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 12, 1908. The factory hand who sings at his

work lets up with the whistle. THE GREATEST BLOOD PURIFIER

DR. CRANE'S, QUAKER TONIC TABLETS. 50c a box at druggista. He who talks of the unalterable laws

Hall's Catarrh Cure

in a constitutional curs. Price, 75c.

of man is an unalterable fool.

Picture frames are frequently hung because of their gilt.

Par children teething, softens the gums, reduces in-formation, allays pain, cures wind colic. He a bottle.

'Insist on yourself; never imitate.-

# Susie: A Character Sketch By Philip Verrill Mighels

CHAPTER I.

brush, on a hill that was jeweled with old thing! You're supposed to be dead; patches of the melting snow of winter | we have all believed you dead and all but some, shambling alone as lazily an the blear-eyed dog at his heels, a Washoe Indian of Western Nevada arrived at the edge of a hurrying brook. Removing a hat, all battered and fuzthat once had been of silk and proudly high, he gruntingly descended to lie on his stomach at the selvedge green of the water's brink and thrust in his lips for a short, eager drink. The dog lapped above him. Both resumed the march again, for the Indian shool was near at hand and the way

all a carpet of stubble. To the kitchen door the Washoe thed, and awed the young mahalas, who, with red in their faces from the lowing range, were up to their elbows

a the arts of civilized cooking. Injun Jim, he's wants my Injun afril" he announced.

"Lorden!" cried the teacher, jumpnervously, "you frightful object! on startled me dreadful. Now, what the name of goodness do you want?" The Indian maidens stood in attiof stole amazement one except-She, the brightest and the tallest gazed at the visitor in dumb her hands going slowly, reback to the strings of the he's wants my Injun

"Want what?" screamed the teach Down through the grey of the saze- er. "Want Susie? Nonsense, you dirty buried for two long years. You go back to the sage brush. Here, I give you plenty biscuit-lahpoo. Your Susie

girl, you sabbee? What's Injun goin do at white man's school? He's don't Injun all same. Injuns can't vote; Injune can't make no laws. Heap no

started abruptly to run to the agent, Indian parent the government was

A silence fell on the Indian maidens | smaller platter. Here the same circu-

patiently behind. The sun was casting long, slender | hour, and the result was about a shilfilaments of shadows. Into its ruddy ling's worth of dust.-Youth's Comglory passed the silent procession, out | panion.

go to school-she very smart girl." "No biscuit-lah-poo. Heap ketchum learn nuthin' goot for us. He's heap goot, you sabbes?"

The woman was speechless. She but suddenly halted, remembering sharply that against the wishes of an powerless to hold a pupil.

and the baffled teacher. A few quick lar movements resulted in the discardwords in the Washoe tongue delivered | ing of further unpropitious elements. by the father to his child and Suste | Finally, in the smallest platter the laid her apron on the table. Then si- stuff had resolved itself into a small lently she walked to her teacher, kissed her lightly on the hair and turned to follow where the man already shambled slowly toward the brush. Her head bowed submissively forward, her hands hanging listless at her side, she trod in his trail, and the dog shuffed