

ANARCHY IN IDAHO.

A Battle Between Union and Non-Union Miners and Guards.

A MILL WRECKED WITH DYNAMITE.

A Wallace, Idaho, despatch says: A battle took place at the Frisco gold mine at the town of Gem this morning between union miners and non-union miners. The fight lasted for several hours. Four men were killed. Among the killed are Gus Carlson and Harry Cummings, union men. The other two were guards at the mine. The Frisco mine was blown up during the fight, and is a complete wreck. After the mill was blown up the non-union men in the Frisco mine hung out a flag of truce, hostilities ceased, and about sixty men surrendered. The men are now under guard at the Miners' Union headquarters at the town of Gem.

A rumor is current that twenty of the non-union miners were killed in the Frisco mill when that structure was destroyed with dynamite this morning. It is impossible as yet to obtain confirmation of the report.

The strained situation in the Cour d'Alene labor troubles culminated this morning between five and six o'clock. The events of the day previous consisted of challenges from non-union men at the Frisco and Gem mines to the union miners at the town of Gem, and all seemed to indicate a speedy rupture. Both the Gem and Frisco mines were guarded by men behind barricades with Winchester, and as the canyon is narrow where the barricades could sweep the two railroad tracks and the country with bullets. The Gem mine barricade is within three hundred feet of the center of the town of Gem. This morning at five o'clock a miner from Gem started for Burke. When opposite the Frisco mine he was fired upon. He ran back several hundred yards to Gem, where the shot had been heard, and soon the miners in the town gathered with arms. They marched in a body towards the Frisco mill, located directly in front of the mine. When scarcely within rifle range a volley from the Frisco mill greeted the miners, and lead whistled all about them. They scattered, and a regular battle ensued. One miner and one non-union man were killed and six wounded during the engagement. The miners in the meantime went around the hills up the canyon above the mine, loaded a car with seven hundred and fifty pounds of giant powder, and sent the car down the track toward the Frisco mine. Directly in front of the mill an explosion took place, shattering the mill to splinters, making it a complete wreck. The non-union men then showed the white flag and surrendered. They were marched down to the miners' union hall and guarded, no indignities being offered after the surrender.

While the fight was going on at Frisco the guards suddenly began firing volley after volley into the town of Gem, riddling the buildings with bullets. John Ward, a citizen, was shot through the arm, and Gus Carlson, a union miner, was shot and killed. Attempts to recover Carlson's body were met with volleys from the Gem breastwork, and when the body was recovered an hour afterward it was lifeless, another bullet having been sent through the breast. No shots were returned from Gem until the armed miners from Frisco, half a mile above, returned.

The cause of the strike was the demand of the union miners of the district for \$3.50 per day for every man working underground. The mine owners held that unskilled laborers should be paid only \$3. When the miners refused to accept the scale the mines were closed. The lock-out was begun April 1st by the Mine Owners' Association, and 3,000 miners were thrown out of work.

WHO SHOT THIS COUPLE?

Husband and Wife Likely to Die of Shot Wounds and Poison.

A Grand Rapids, Mich., despatch says: J. C. Quinsey, a prominent attorney here, is dying from the effects of narcotic poisoning, and has a bullet wound in the head while his wife is at the hospital probably fatally wounded, with two bullet wounds in her forehead. Last night the neighbors were alarmed by hearing pistol-shots in the house, and on breaking open the doors ran to the chamber where the shots were heard. Mrs. Quinsey was at the window with her head out and unconscious, and a trail of blood showed where she had left her bed and walked to where she was found. Quinsey was on the bed, and on the table near by were found the chamber door key, with a trace of blood on it, a paper labelled sulphuric acid. The revolver was found on the lawn under the window. The man's wound was slight, but the poison had taken effect. He was a victim of the chloral habit, and for three months past his mind had been deranged. The theory is that he did the shooting, but the positions of the doorway and revolver are against it.

WAS IT GAS?

A Mysterious Explosion Wrecks a Building and Injures the Occupants.

A Newark, N. J., despatch says: There was an explosion at noon to-day in the large produce house of Quinn Bros., at 22 Commerce street, in this city, which seriously if not fatally injured Joseph Schroat, aged 19 years; George Behringer, aged 23; and Benjamin Morehouse, jun., all of whom were employed in the store. Schroat went into the cellar to get some butter from a storage room. Behringer and Morehouse were also in the cellar. Schroat lighted a match, and instantly there was an explosion which was heard a block away. The first floor of the building was torn up and wrecked, and the three men were thrown against the stone wall with great violence. Bartlett J. Quinn, one of the members of the firm, and Abraham Davis, bookkeeper, who were in the office, were thrown from their chairs and severely bruised. John McCann, the cashier, was thrown violently against the safe and seriously injured.

Alexis Marcell, paying teller of the Banque du Peuple, dropped dead in Montreal yesterday.

Mr. Joseph Jackson, ex-M. P. for South Norfolk, has been appointed sheriff of Norfolk.

IMPRISONED, FINED AND FLOGGED.

The Sultan Punishes Assaultants of the Foreign Legation.

ENGLAND'S SHREWDLI DIPLOMACY.

A London cable says: A despatch from Fez states that on Friday last, during the Mohammedan new year feast, British Vice-Consul MacLeod and a dragoman left British Minister Smith's house in order to place the Union Jack on the Consulate. A bashaw incited some idlers to stone them, and compelled MacLeod to return to the legation. Viscount Vimes of Ponthieu, the first dragoman of the British mission, rode to the residence of Sid Gharnit, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, for the purpose of obtaining an interview with regard to the matter, but he was refused an audience. On his return to the legation Viscount Vimes was stoned, and slightly wounded.

The English Mission was subsequently surrounded by a howling mob of fully 5,000 persons, who remained throughout the afternoon. The mob threw stones into the garden surrounding the mission buildings and severely beat the soldiers on guard. About 6 o'clock in the evening Sultan Muley Hassan, learning of the outrages, sent to Minister Smith the Divan, with Minister of Foreign Affairs Sid Gharnit at its head, accompanied by thirty viziers, the Privy Counsellors, a body guard of blacks, and ten leading nobles who led the Divan.

The honor has never before been paid a diplomat in Morocco. The Divan besought Minister Smith to visit the Sultan. The Minister acceded, and the whole party escorted him to the palace, where he had an audience with the Sultan, lasting three hours. At the end of that time Minister Smith emerged triumphantly, having succeeded in obtaining all the satisfaction demanded. The Sultan agreed to insert in the commercial treaty between England and Morocco clauses permitting all foreigners to acquire and hold land absolutely unrestricted, and reducing the export duty on wheat from 75 cents to 40 cents per fanega. The Sultan then sent the second governor of Fez to prison for a year, imposing the extra punishment on the culprit of wearing chains during his imprisonment.

The bashaw who urged the mob to stone British Consul MacLeod and the dragoman were fined \$10,000, the whole sum being given to the mission inmates. The bashaw went afoot and placed the money at Minister Smith's feet. He swore on the Koran that he had not incited the riot. Next his guards were flogged before the palace. The bashaw in the same manner apologized to Vice-Consul MacLeod and Viscount Vimes di Ponthieu. Minister Smith donated the money to the poor of Fez, and rewarded his faithful soldiers and servants.

Minister Smith also mediated for the insulted Americans, Messrs. Bonaal and Chamber. The Sultan sent them a personal letter of apology, and also sent a letter of regret to the American Government at Washington. Ten of the soldiers who were among those who menaced Bonaal were flogged. Bonaal's wounded servants were rewarded with money. The Sultan also sent Messrs. Bonaal and Chamber Barbary stallions and silver-sheathed swords, and provided an escort of honor to conduct them to the coast.

The commercial treaty with England as drafted by Minister Smith was signed on Saturday.

AN OHIO TORNADO

Destroys \$200,000 Worth of Property and Kills Two Men.

A Springfield, Ohio, despatch says: The most destructive tornado which ever visited this section of the country struck the southeastern portion of the city—this morning at 11 o'clock, and completely demolished about thirty residences and partially ruined over a hundred more. But two persons are possibly fatally injured, but the loss in property is appalling. A conservative estimate places the loss at between \$150,000 and \$200,000. The tornado was fully a mile long from west to east and three blocks wide. It first struck the fair grounds in the western part of the city, hurled itself along in a southeasterly direction, taking a house here and there, until it struck the corner of South Limestone street and Encid avenue, three-quarters of a mile away, where the destructive monster came to rest, and the ground was literally demolished an entire block, all residences. It then lifted and passed over the city in a northeasterly direction, hurling down a house here and there. The scene of the greatest destruction in the block immediately east of South Limestone street is appalling. Scarcely half a dozen houses are left standing. Everything is utter, hopeless ruin. The entire police force of the city has been ordered to the scene of the ruins, and the mayor has ordered out the Champion City Guard and Battery E to preserve order and prevent vandalism. Thousands are viewing the awful destruction this evening, and a meeting of citizens is being held in the City Hall to devise means to aid the homeless people. Fully thirty families are absolutely ruined.

THE HATED OCTROI.

A Spanish Uprising Against the Burdensome System.

A Madrid cable says: There is widespread rioting in Spain against the octroi duties. At Selva, in the Province of Tarragona, the octroi offices were burned to-day by a mob. The collector and the employees of the offices when they rushed from the burning building were stoned, and several of them were badly injured. The rioters, flushed with their success at the octroi offices, made an attack upon the Town Hall and carried it by storm. The Mayor fled, but was wounded by the rioters. The mob took full possession of the building, forced open the safes and destroyed many documents. The police were powerless, and the troops were called upon to suppress the disorders. The rioters showed an inclination to resist the soldiers, but the latter fired upon them, killing several and wounding many more.

An extensive conspiracy for defrauding workmen has been discovered at Berlin, Germany. The principals in the enterprise have been arrested.

THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS.

Closes of the International Convention in New York.

MEET IN CLEVELAND NEXT YEAR.

A New York despatch says: Missionary morning, as the third day's session of the Christian Endeavor is called, opened at 6.30 with a prayer meeting conducted by E. S. Miller, of Portland, Oregon, President of the Oregon Christian Endeavor Union. At 9 o'clock the large hall was again filled with delegates. The regular order of singing and prayer and Bible reading was pursued. Rev. Josiah Strong, Secretary of the Evangelical Alliance, addressed the meeting on the subject, "Our Own Country for Christians." The Nominating Committee of the convention, appointed by the President, reported the nominations of vice-presidents of the International Society for the ensuing year. The report of the Board of Directors regarding the site for the convention of 1894 was given. There were three invitations received, from San Francisco, Denver and Cleveland. The Chairman said it had been decided to award the honor to Cleveland. Loud cheering followed, and the whole Cleveland contingent started up their rally song, "Cleveland, '94," composed by Miss Jessie H. Brown, to the tune of "Bringing in the Sheaves." The Denver and San Francisco delegates joined in the chorus. The meeting was concluded by a duet entitled "We Shall Meet Beyond the River By-and-by," by Mr. Sankey and Mr. Stebbins, with echo by the choir of 500 and from different parts of the hall. Dr. Noble, of Chicago, closed with prayer. The special meeting of the delegates, which was called for this afternoon regarding the closing of the World's Fair on Sunday to take action for the adoption of a plan for "conditional non-attendance" at the fair, was opened by H. R. Cody, of Chicago, but at the request of the Board of Trustees of the International Convention, who asked that action be deferred until after final adjournment of the convention, no definite action was taken.

The vice-presidents chosen by the convention include the following Canadians: Joseph Ball, Manitoba; E. A. Hardy, Ontario; George R. Lighthall, Quebec, and Rev. T. E. Fotheringham, Maritime Union. "O-day's morning session of the Christian Endeavorers in Madison Square Garden consisted of a prayer meeting conducted by H. B. Pennell, of Boston. The rest of the morning was spent in attending regular divine service throughout the different churches of the city. The weather of the afternoon, though extremely warm, did not deter the faithful delegates from filling the garden to its full limit, about 15,000 delegates comprised this sweltering mass of humanity. The usual course of religious exercises opened the afternoon session. The first proceeding was brief reports from "Committee of Correspondence." G. T. Ferguson, Toronto, reported for the Social Committee. Ira D. Sankey addressed the meeting on "Christian Endeavor in England."

SAVED A BOON AGAIN.

A Farmer's Wife Shoots an Angry Bull in Pursuit of Him.

Mrs. Carrie Holmes, who lives about a mile from Kinross, Mo., saved the life of a book agent in a remarkable manner last week. The man was going from house to house selling his books, and in order to shorten the distance went across lots, and in doing so entered the field of James Watson, where there was a vicious bull known all over the country as a man-killer. George Johnson, the book agent, saw the bull, but paid little attention to his demonstrations until the enraged animal was so close upon him that he had little hope for escape. He dropped his books and went yelling for the fence, but the bull closed upon him and was just about to strike him with his horns when Johnson stumbled and fell, the animal passing on and turning to attack him as he lay. Just at this moment Mrs. Holmes, who had heard the yelling of Johnson, appeared on the scene with a rifle and as the bull charged on the unfortunate man she fired, the ball taking effect in the brute's head and dropping him within ten feet of where Johnson lay. Mrs. Holmes was fully a hundred yards away when fired, and is being congratulated on all sides for her good shot. She has been handling a rifle for many years and is considered one of the best shots in the vicinity, but this is the first time that she has been able to demonstrate that it is advisable for women to learn how to handle weapons.

A LOST AERONAUT.

Strong Air Currents Carry Him Beyond Vision.

A San Diego, Cal., despatch says: R. J. Woodward, the Ventura farmer, who has for several weeks been preparing to make a balloon journey to New York, made an attempt yesterday in the presence of several hundred people. The balloon shot up like a rocket to a great height. He soon struck a current of air that moved the balloon rapidly toward the ocean. Woodward threw out his edibles, ballast and everything else except his anchor. The balloon finally struck a current of air which bore him rapidly inland and he disappeared from view. The observer says Woodward struck a current of air having about 25 miles velocity, and he thinks Woodward will never be heard of again.

Newman Hall's Retirement.

According to a cablegram, Rev. Newman Hall, the distinguished London preacher, has retired from the ministry, and will be succeeded by Rev. Frederick Meyer, of Regent's Park Chapel, London. Newman Hall has many friends in Hamilton who will be pleased to hear that, at an immense gathering of his friends in London, he was presented with a purse of gold and a magnificent service of plate. The famous preacher was born at Maidstone in 1816, and was ordained pastor of the Albion Congregational Chapel, Blackfriars Road, London. He subsequently removed with his congregation to the handsome new church in Westminster Bridge Road, the tower of which, called "Lincoln Tower," was erected by English and American subscribers in memory of Abraham Lincoln.

A thousand children are born in London workhouses yearly.

HORRIBLE ATROCITIES IN IDAHO.

Men Hung to Trees and Their Entrails Torn Out.

STRIKERS DESTROYING BRIDGES.

A Spokane, Wash., despatch says: A special correspondent was warned by the strikers to leave Wallace last night. He was offered protection by Capt. Budd, in command there, but after consultation with friends concluded it was best to leave. A telephone message from Wallace says a loud explosion has been heard in the direction of the Granite mine, two miles away. It is thought by the owner, Van de la Schmitt, that it has been blown up. Troops are en route to the scene. Foreman Monaghan, of the Gem mine, who was reported slain in a fight near Old Mission, is safe. He ran for his life and plunged into the river and swam it. After lying in the bushes for two days he made his way to Custer d'Alene City.

A Wallace, Idaho, despatch says: A reporter from Spokane, who arrived here last night, says he came direct from the Fourth of July canyon and saw two men with their intestines cut out and hanging to a tree. He thinks several were hung up in another ravine. Reliable information is difficult to obtain.

The rumor that the granite mine had been blown up probably started from the report of the explosion, when several bridges were destroyed. The military investment of all the towns is complete. No one is allowed to go out without a pass. It is probable that many of the union miners will be arrested to-morrow.

Two railroad bridges near Mullane were blown up last night, and with them several telegraph poles. The strikers also cut down a number of poles, thus shutting off communication by that route for a time. The Gem and Granite mines are all right.

THE YOUNGEST BRITISH SOLDIER.

He Is Less Than Fifteen, But Very Well Built.

The youngest soldier in the British army, Private Detrie, aged 14 years, is a fine child for his age. He is close upon 5 feet 5 inches in height, with a chest measurement of 33 inches, and weighs 126 pounds. It is no wonder, therefore, that the military authorities should have enlisted him without a demur when he told them that he was over 18. His father now seeks to have him discharged on account of his tender years, but the War Office, not unreasonably, holds that the onus lies upon him to prove that his son is the *tuus natura* he would make him out. In other words, the condition of his discharge is the production of a certificate of age—and very right.

Notes for Jelly Makers.

Allow jelly to stand open twenty-four hours before sealing.

Paste another paper over the top, and keep in a cool, dry place.

Pour melted paraffine over the top, or place a paper dipped in brandy over.

Always use a porcelain lined or agate kettle to boil both the fruit and jelly in, and wooden or agate spoons for stirring.

Always cover the fruit closely and cook slowly before straining, using only enough water to prevent burning or to cook the larger fruits evenly.

Wipe off plums, cook with the skins on, and allow as much sugar as for grapes, if they are of a sour variety. Very little water is required to cook them.

Currants should be washed, a few at a time, and drained on a towel, before they are picked from the stems. Allow a pound of sugar to each pint of juice.

After boiling the fruit, turn it into the linen bag—which has been previously soaked in hot water—and hang it to drip where there is no draft of air to cool it rapidly.

Grapes should be ready to turn when made into jelly. Wash, remove from the stems and cook with the skins on. Use one and one-fourth pounds of sugar for every pint of juice.

Never squeeze the bag with the hands. Move the fruit from one side to the other and press against the sides with two sticks or spoons, but on no other consideration wring with the hands.

Except in the case of quinces, boil the juice twenty minutes. Have the sugar heating in the oven during this operation. After adding the hot sugar to the juice bring to a boil for three minutes.

Large Siberian crabapples are better flavored than small ones. Rub the apples, remove the stem and blossom end, cut up and cook with the seeds in. Allow three-fourths or one pound of sugar to each pint, as you prefer.

Use granulated or loaf sugar and fruit that is under rather than over ripe. Have a strong brown linen crash bag to strain the fruit through and a piece of cheese cloth to strain the hot jelly through when ready to put in the molds.

Red raspberries make a delicious flavored jelly, but it will not be firm enough to retain its shape unless one-third their weight of currants is added. Use the same amount of sugar as for currants. Neither will peaches make a firm jelly, but none is more delicate for cake, puddings and the like.

To make peach jelly rub off the down with a dry cloth, add one-third of the pits and the grated rind of one lemon for every quart of juice, after it is out in quarters. After dripping add the juice of one lemon for every quart of fruit juice. Allow one pound of sugar for every pint of juice.

No jelly has a more delicious flavor than quinces, but it will not be firm if the fruit has been at all frosted. Rub off the down, cut out the blossom end and cut up the fruit, but do not pare or remove the seeds, unless you wish a light colored jelly, when you must discard the seeds and boil the juice ten minutes longer.

At a Church Fair.

Young man (at the fair)—What do you charge for a bunch of violets?
Sweet girl—Three dollars.
"Hem! I'll take one, of course. Here's the three dollars."

"Dear me! They are all gone. Here, Jennie! Run around to the florists and get another bunch of violets. Here's ten cents.—Good News.

BEAVE SEAMAN BARR.

Highly Rewarded by the British and Canadian Governments.

For months the British Government, through its consuls and other representatives, has been endeavoring to locate Thomas Barr, a humble mechanic, formerly an able seaman on the British steamship *Cyprus*, to reward him for heroism and bravery at sea. Recently Capt. Robert Clipperton, the British Consul in Philadelphia, succeeded in finding Barr working at Cramps' shipyard, having tired of the sea, and his bravery will now be fittingly recognized.

During the terrible storm of Sept. 30th, 1891, when the violent gale of days duration scattered the North Atlantic Ocean with wrecks of many staunch and noble vessels, the *Cyprus* of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, commanded by Capt. Edward Guild, bound from Philadelphia, narrowly escaped foundering.

In the midst of this roaring gale a sinking, water-logged and unmanageable sailing vessel was sighted, laboring and straining in the trough of the sea. Immediate relief seemed out of the question, as the *Cyprus* herself was hove to and endeavoring to weather the gale with the seas breaking over her bulwarks with terrific force, notwithstanding the skill displayed by the officers in charge of her. A call for volunteers from the *Cyprus* crew was made, and the first to respond was Barr. He was soon followed by John Hartley, Edwin Hicks and James Embley, all able seamen, and Chief Officer Sandholm ordered the small boat launched, with himself in command. The sea was running to the height of the main yard, and the crests of the waves were white with foam.

By the tattered and torn code signals, as they hung to what remained of the vessel's upper rigging, it was learned that the vessel was the Canadian brigantine *Clara*, of Yarmouth, Nova Scotia. The crew were tied fast in the rigging, as at every lurch she made it was feared she would turn bottom up and throw all hands in the sea. Chief Officer Sandholm was soon near the vessel, but to get too close meant destruction of the small boat and death to all.

Orders were given for the men to jump overboard on the lee side of the ship. They obeyed, and as they came up were grabbed by Barr and others and taken on the *Cyprus*, nearly famished and half-dead from cold and exposure.

The Canadian Government has forwarded to the British Board of Trade substantial rewards for the crew that made the rescue, together with Capt. Guild, who successfully managed his vessel in one of the wildest storms that ever swept the Atlantic and saved every soul on the *Clara*. A bill of exchange of several pounds sterling will be given Barr, besides a testimonial from the Canadian Government for bravery.

Mothers, are your daughters pale as snow? Remember that the period when they are budding into womanhood is most critical; fortify their system for the change with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, unsurpassed for the speedy cure of all troubles peculiar to females. A trial of a single box will convince you. Beware of imitations and take no substitute.

The Doctor Dismayed.

A good story is told of a very reverend and very dignified master of an English college. Although "the doctor" was a serious man, he was also a kindly one, and when a young man of his college fell ill, did all in his power to procure him good care and the best medical advice. Finally the invalid's sister arrived, and as she was young and inexperienced the worthy doctor endeavored, by constant attention, to lighten her load of anxiety. She was most grateful and confided to her betrothed, who was at a distance, her desire that only "the dear doctor," the master of the college, should perform their wedding ceremony. The student recovered and was now to accompany his sister home, there to be nursed into vigor again. The doctor was present to say good-bye and the lady was full of gratitude. "Doctor," says she, grasping both his hands, "you have been so good to me!" "I have found great pleasure in your acquaintance," said the gentleman in his most dignified and courteous manner. "You have done so much for me, but I am going to ask one more favor! Will you promise to marry me?" The doctor, amiable as he was, dropped her hands and started back in horror. "My dear young lady," he stammered, "I—I'm afraid we shouldn't get on together!"—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

A Counter Irritant.

"Yes, dear wife, and he closed his eyes," the end is near. The world grows dark about me. There is a mist around me gathering thicker and thicker, and there, as through a cloud, I hear the music of angels—sweet and sad."
"No, no, John dear; that's the brass band on the corner."

"What?" said the dying man, jumping from his bed and flinging the boot-jack at the leader. "Have those scoundrels dared to come around here when I am dying!" And he recovered.

—Ethel—Have you asked papa yet?
George—No, not yet. Ethel—Why don't you? George—I'm going to write to him; it seems more business-like to send in a sealed proposal.

NASAL BALM
SOOTHING, CLEANSING, NEVER FAILS.
Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.
Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, loss of voice, of smell, foul breath, hiccup and spitting, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. Be warned in time, neglected cold in head vents in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. Sold by all druggists, or sent, post paid, on receipt of price (30 cents and \$1) by addressing FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

CATARRH

LAUGH

A Man
Zip!
I am the boss now
Sometimes I'm a
Skeeter for short
I am all right
And hungry eat
I am out for blood
If you think I am
To subvert
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