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Ghe Harridan-Ormsley Elopement

By Mary Wood Copyright, 1906, by C. H. Sutcliffe

even daughters, red haired and undersized, but that did not prevent her from being a power in her world. At the young ladies' seminary she was the acknowledged leader as well as the most intimate friend of her twelve classmates, each of whom had the promise of being bridesmaid at her wedding. In this they were prescient, since Thorndyke Ormsley had for some time made her the object of his atten-

Thorndyke Ormsley did not altogether meet with the approval of the class. They thought him lacking in the dash and daring requisite for a suitable match for their president.

Katrina, however, viewed the matter from a different standpoint. As she confided to her youngest sister Pamela: There is something restful in Thorndyke's conventionality. I always know just what to expect from him, and I fancy that I can furnish more of the element of the unexpected than is found in most orthodox families."

She therefore smiled upon her admirer. It followed that she had been *+++------graduated but a few months when he made up his mind that to marry her was the only proper course of action. He was too well regulated a young man to propose to Katrina without having first spoken to her father. This was a procedure that the astute morsel of girthood had foreseen and arranged

> As he afterward complained to Katrina: "I cannot understand it. Your father was brusque, nervous, quite unlike himself. All that I could get him to say was that you were too young that he entirely disapproved. When I tried to argue, Pamela came in, and he intimated that the interview was closed."

Katrina buried her face in his shoulder. "Oh, dear, oh, dear!" she wailed. "What shall we do?"

Thorndyke attempted to comfort her, and he found the process so agreeable that he prolonged it for some moments before saying soothingly: "Do not be discouraged, dear. I will call on him again. He must be made to see reason." As a happy thought struck him: "Why don't you speak to him your-self? You girls have always seemed to get your way pretty thoroughly. He will say 'yes' to you."
"He won't." Kairfna's voice, though

smothered, was decisive.

"Because I won't let him." Without giving her lover time to recover from the shock she hurried on: "Papa has lost a great deal of money these last years. He has really a hard time to get along, so that another wedding is out of the question. You don't know what a wedding costs. We have had five. So we do. There would be the presents and dresses for those twelve-bridesmaids, the flowers, music, caterer, trousseau—oh, it is awful?" and she clasped her hands despairingly. "Papa is always so good. He wanted to mort gage the house, but I said 'no.'"

Light had begun to dawn upon Orms ley. "Let me, Katrina," be began,
Two red spots appeared in Katrina's "Let me; Katrina," he began,

cheeks. "And have us all ashamed to look you in the face? Never! Pamela and I have decided never to marry un-Thorndyke Ormsley stiffened. "That

is impossible."

Katrina began to cry in earnest. "I always knew that you were proper, but I never thought you were so horribly proper that you cared more for what people would say than you did for me," she sobbed.

Her lover could not resist her tears. "You know that I love you better than anything else in the world," he said tenderly. "It is not entirely on my own account that I object. There is Aunt Harriet. She would be utterly scandalized by an elopement. Is it State Blackboards right to distress her when she has done REPAIRING SPECIALLY everything for me and L am all she

At this virtual capitulation Katrina's tears ceased to flow. "Then if I get Aunt Harriet's consent you will be willing to elope?" she asked guilelessly. "I would do anything to marry you," he answered, with upusual reckless

Katrina threw her arms around his neck. "Then it is as good as settled." "You don't know Aunt Harriet,"

Ormsley admonished: "Yes, I do. And, what is more, I wager that if you do exactly as I tell

you she herself will suggest an elop-So the two put their heads together. Most men would have wished themselves in Ormsley's place. He must have been sensible of his privileges; for

he left the house more in love than ever and vowed to play his part in the comedy. Katrina refused to admit the sibility of a tragedy.

Miss Harriet Ormsley lived in a big old fashioned house called the Larches. She had the only victoria in town, her butler always stood behind her chair at dinner, and her parlor maid wore French caps. In all respects her establishment was most correct. But its rhythmic order and the mind of its mistress were alike disturbed by the strange behavior of young Mr. Orms-For three or four days he had eaten scarcely anything, although his aunt ordered his favorite dishes, and Jenkins served them to a nicety. stead of going out of an evening he brooded over the fire or feverishly paced his room. His rapid footfalls

could be heard long after the rest of

Miss Harriet loved her nephew, as she had his father before him. When he had successively refused to take a tonic, see a physician or consider a sea trip alarm overcame her usual stiffness, and she implored an explanation. Thorndyke gave it reluctantly. He loved Katrina Harridan. Katrina loved him. Her father objected. That was

Miss Harriet listened in amazement. An Ormsley, her nephew, refused by a Harridan, a mere upstart in society! It

Thorndyke refused further discussion of the subject. His aunt lay awake most of the night, and as the clock chimed the hours of the early morning so did her indignation grow.

It was almost at boiling point the

next day when Katrina was announced. Before her hostess could speak the girl threw herself in her arms.
"Oh, dear Miss Harriet," she cried, "of course Thorndyke has told you. I suppose I ought not to be here, when I

am forbidden to have anything to do with him, but it can't be wrong to come when he is away." Miss Harriet found herself patting

Katrina's head. "Do not cry, my dear," she said with difficulty, due to a remarkable stricture in her throat. "It is a deplorable sitution, but your father cannot be an en-He must be made to see reason, I will call and explain."

This conclusion was far from reassuring to Katrina. Yet the young dip-lomat managed to murmur with a fair assumption of gratitude: "That is so good of you, dear Miss Harriet. If Thorndyke and I are ever happy, it

will all be due to you."

On her way home Miss Harridan found it imperative to call at her father's office-or, rather, to call on the office boy. Tommy Jenks was her stanch admirer, for she had a way of treating him as if he were already a member of the firm.

"Tommy, if Miss Harriet calls to see father during the next few days just tell her that he is engaged. She would only worry him. Do you think that you could keep her out-for me?" She smiled engagingly.

The office boy was flattered by this

proof of confidence. "Sure I can, Miss Katrina," he declared stoutly. "Just you trust to Tommy Jenks."

Miss Ormsley called at the office sev-

eral times. At each visit Tommy blandly assured her that Mr. Harridan was out. "It is impossible," she declared in-

dignantly. But the office boy played his role to perfection. Katrina's next visit to the Larches found its mistress in a state of mind quite at variance with her usual ele-

gant calm. "Your father, in coalition with his impudent office boy, has rehis impudent office boy, has refused to see me. He shows regard neither for my age and position nor for the happiness of my nephew." Katrina listened meekly, for she saw that no suggestions were needed. The Ormsley blood was up. Yet even she was surprised by the suddenness with which Miss Harriet seized her by the

she cried, "If you had any spirit in you, you would marry without his con-"Elope!" Katrina's fone was horror struck.

shoulders and half swung her round as

"Yes, elope!"
"But what would people say?" the girl objected.

"An Ormsley is above the vulgar criticism of the general public." Miss Har-riet answered majestically. And in-deed you can scarcely call it an elopement when I will see you married and give a reception at the Larches in the evening."

So finally Katrina and Thorndyke allowed themselves to be won over to Miss Ormsley's way of thinking. That flery old lady insisted on making all of the arrangements and was filled with exultation whenever she thought of Mr. Harridan and his discomfiture. She was the only witness at the cere-mony, for when she suggested a few

guests Katrina demurred. "If I cannot have my own family I do not want any one but you," she de-

clared. "I would have liked to have had those twelve bridesmalds," she added, with a self sacrificing sigh, "They will all be there in the even-ing," Miss Harriet comforted.

So they were, but it was an eleventh hour guest that had the place of honor. It was on the way home from church that Katrina begged Miss Harrlet break the news to her father and to implore him to forgive her on her wedding night. Softened by the sight of the youthful happiness, Miss Harriet could not refuse.

In this embassy she was successful.

Mr. Harridan presented a bold front. but he speedily capitulated before her eloquence. Miss Harriet almost for gave his former obduracy since it made her victory the more signal. Thus it happened that Mr. Harridan kissed the bride and drank to the health of the groom with equal fervency.

When Mr. and Mrs. Thorndyke Orms ley were driving to the station, the first step on their wedding journey, the groom gave voice to a presentiment which all evening had clouded his han

"I' noticed that young Croxton was very attentive to Pamela tonight. Does that mean another elopement? Katrina gave a happy laugh as she

held up a slip of paper. "Did you not see this, stupid boy? It is Aunt Harriet's present to me, a check for \$5,000. She said she wanted me to be sure of my welcome in the family. Dear Aunt Harriet! It was a joyed it, and it was absolutely neces sary. Part of this check shall go for Pamela's wedding. I can promise you that this shall be the last Harridan elopement." ._____



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ome and nutritious.

to purify it.

The red coral that is used for neck laces is a horny axis which supports a number of soft bodied, coral-like animais, or polyps, the entire structure bearing a strong resemblance to a small shrub. The fishermen, after they have brought this shrublike colony to the surface, clean the soft animal matter away, preserving the red core, or axis, which is sold as jewelry. Al-though red coral contains some line, it is largely composed of a substance akin to horn, and, like horn, it takes a fine polish. Horn, wool and other animal substances of this nature almost invariably change their color when brought into intense heat.-St. Nich

> In clubs and hotels, on the banquet menu and the home

AT ALL DEALERS F, A. Robert, Agent, Chatham,

Why Some Countries Are Uninhabited A mere glance at our maps impresses a few general facts upon us. We see that the largest areas of the unknown are now in lands that are too dry, as in the Sahara, the desert of Arabia, and the steppes of Mongolia; lands that are penetrable forest growths, as in parts of the Amazon and Kongo basins; lands that are too cold and bleak, as portions of the northern areas of America and Asia. Even the characteristics of the inhabitants influence the extent of the unexplored. In proportion to to tal area there is more unknown surface in Liberia than in any other political subdivision of the world, because the Liberians, content to live along the coast, have scarcely entered their vast forest maze, though they teem with rubber and other resources .- Cyrus C. Adams in Harper's.

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Has Continuous Life. Venus-And what do you do when not engaged in archery? Cupid-Oh, I'm kept busy rhyming with stupid!-

He is a fool who cannot be angry, out he is a wise man who will not.



Minard's Liniment Cures Diph-

THE END OF THE M FEUD M

By NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE Copyright, 1966, by Homer Sprague

The Longwoods had just moved to Glendale after generations of residence in Lexington. When Miss Mathilde found out that they were there and not only going to live in the same town with herself, but as close neighbors, she began to bustle about and make bospitable preparations for receiving them in her own home.

Twenty years ago, when Mathilde Westley was a girl in her teens, she, too, with her mother, father, sisters and brother, had lived in Lexington, and the Longwoods and Westleys were like twin families. But one by one the parents and sisters had passed away, leaving Miss Mathilde and her brother sole survivors. After a few years of dreary lingering in the old home they had drifted to Glendale, where Jake Westley had built up a flourishing lit-

tle mercantile business.

A little later had come also the Peabodys and pitched their tent just across the street from the Westleys' pretty, rose sheathed cottage. But for this circumstance Miss Mathilde might have been contented, even fairly happy. Her life was full of congenial, healthy tasks which she performed with as much cheerfulness as she did thoroughness. bright monument of reward.

If only there had never been a Russell Peabody! Every day for fourteen years she had been forced to see him three times, four, sometimes five, as he passed in and out of the gate across the way going back and forth to his

For just a little while many years ago the svn of happiness had shone upon Miss Mathilde's life. It was in the days when she was a Vassar girl and he a student at Harvard. They had met, fallen desperately in love, ex-changed vows and rings, only to find on their return from college that a bitter feud had existed between the Westleys and the Peabodys for scores of years back. That marked the end of Mathilde Westley's brief love dream,



A LOOK OF SURPRISE CAME INTO HIS PACE

AT SIGHT OF THE MAID and Russell Peabody settled down as an old bachelor almost before he was a man. Thus the years drifted.

This morning Miss Mathilde was

busy with her dust cloth, interrupting herself every little while in the cleaning to run back to the kitchen and glance at the preserves sizzling in a big copper kettle. The new maid was tending them, and Miss Mathilde, after stirring them vigorously for a moment and pronouncing them done, pushed back the little damp ringlet that in-Bertie-Father, what is an egotist? knot on top of her dainty head, while a sudden look of inspiration glowed in her face. She took a deep old fash-My dear, you are scarcely right. The loned dish out of the cupboard and egotist is the man who says that he is filled it with the fragrant steaming preserves.

"Put on a fresh white apron right away, Kitty, and take this over to the little brown house on the other corner, where the Longwoods live. Tell them that Miss Mathilde sent it-for 'Auld Lang Syne.' Can you remember that?' Then she added to herself:

"They've just moved in, and I know they haven't got everything fixed up yet, so the peaches will come in handy." Now, there were two little brown houses across the way, and each of them stood on a corner. Also Kitty was a new maid, and it was not unnat aral that she should have selected the wrong place. Miss Mathilde was so deeply engrossed in the bottling proc-ess that she did not even look up as the girl went out of the gate.

Russell Peabody by some peculiar

circumstance sat in his study looking over the contents of an old cabinet drawer he had not opened for many years. He held in his hand a faded knot of pink ribbon-one that she had worn that night of their betrothal-and his face was less ruddy than its wont as he recalled the sweet memor their short lived happiness and the bitter thoughts of all the drab years that

The sharp peal of the doorhell brought him to his feet. All of them were away for the summer; not even a servant was in the house, and he answered the ring himself.

A look of surprise came into his face | Monthly.

at sight of the trim strange maid, but ook the dish from her hands with a smile of appreciation. Probably some neighborly friend of the family, pity-

ing his bachelorhood, had sent it over.
"From Miss Westley—Miss Mathilde, sir—for the sake of 'Auld Lang Syne,'" she said. A moment later Kitty was out of the gate, and Russell Peabody stood staring into the space through which she had disappeared, and as he stared a radiant hope awoke in his eyes. For one second he knew what is termed "mad, delirious bliss." What if she had meant that there was no past-that she wanted him again as he used to be at her side; that she cared, even as he had, more and more through all the lonely years, that had divided them? Was she clearing the road for him at last, the road for which he longed, but lacked the courage to take?

After awhile he closed the door and went back into his study. With trembling hands he gathered up all his treasures and locked them back in the cabinet-all but the faded knot of rib bon. This he wrapped carefully in a piece of paper and wrote across the back of it:

"Will you wear it this evening for 'Auld Lang Syne?"

Afterward he went out in the street and stopped a boy who was coming along with some papers. He gave him the package, thrust a half dollar into his hand and pointed the way to Miss Mathilde's cottage.

The day hung heavy on Russell Peabody's hands. Would she wear the pink ribbon, or was her overture of the morning simply an act of neighborly kindness? When night came, he dressed himself more carefully than he had done for a score of years. He discarded the usual black tie for one of less sober hue and flicked imaginary specks of dust from his broadcloth lapels at least a dozen times. He looked at himself a bit uncertainly in the glass; but, after all, forty-three was not so very old, and time had traced no unflattering lines on his keen, good looking face.

At 8 o'clock he left the house and walked rapidly, without looking up, till he came to Miss Mathilde's gate. The high fence was tangled in clematis, and he did not see her at all till his hand rested on the latch. She dressed all over in white. With a white rose nestling at her throatabove a faded knot of pink ribbon.

"Mathilde!" A vivid light leaped to his face, illumining it.

She answered by a quick flash of her eyes, and he, reading love's language in them, held out his arms. She went to him with a little something between a sob and a laugh, and he kissed her softly under the twin-

kling November stars.

Whose Was It? In a certain Denver church one Sun-day a bright new half dollar was noticed in the aisle by a woman in one of the pews. She was wondering how she'd get it, and in glancing around to ree if her discovery had been noticed she saw a woman directly behind her looking at the coin. The first woman feared the second would "beat her to it," so she put her hand over her mouth and whispered:

How shall I get that half dollar I just dropped?"

'You didn't drop that. I dropped it," replied the other.

The women were both wondering how to get the half dollar when a man came along with the contribution box.
As he offered her the box a woman across the aisle from the other two

said to him: aid to him:
"I just despiped a half dollar on the
oor. Would you be so kind as to

hand it to me?" The man picked it up and gave it to her. The other two women, although they are neighbors, haven't spoken to each other since.—Denver Post.

In the West Indies is found a species of land crab which lives a considerable distance from water, but once a year migrates to the seashore in order to spawn. As soon as the crab reaches the beach it eagerly goes to the edge of the water and lets the waves roll over its body to wash off the spawn. The eggs are hatched under the sand, and soon after millions of the newborn crabs are seen quitting the shore and slowly traveling up the mountains. The yearly migrations of the old crabs are mong the wonders of animal life. In going down the crabs of a large region seem to select a certain rendezvous, there they gather in countless bers. The procession, which is numbers. commonly divided into battalions, with strongest in front, sets forward with the precision of an army. In traveling they turn neither to the right no left. Even if they meet a house they will try to scale it. The night is their chief time of traveling, but if it rains by day they improve that occasion.

When the West Was Unknown "Between the Missouri and the Pacific," said a member of congress, "save a strip of culturable prairie not above waste and sterile, no better than the desert of Sahara and quite as dan ous to cross." The author of these words was Edward Bates of Miss whom Horace Greeley long afterward boomed for the presidency in the New York Tribune and in the Chicago Republican canvention of 1860, and who became attorney general in Lincoln's cabinet. This was in the session of congress of 1829. As late as 1843 Mc-Duffle of South Carolina in a speech in the senate, which was applauded by many persons in and out of that chamclared that for agricultural purposes he would "not give a pinch of shuff for the whole territory" west of the Rocky mountains. - Putnam's

THE MARKETS.

Chicago and Liverpool Wheat Futures Close Lower-Live Stock Markets -The Latest Guotations.

Tuesday Evening, Feb. 19.

Idverpool wheat futures closed to-day
4d to 4d lower than yesterday, and cora
futures 4d to 4d lower.

At Chicago May wheat closed 14/c lower
than yesterday, May cora 4/c lower, and
May oats 4/c lower.

WINNIPEG OPTIONS. Winnipeg—Wheat futures—Closed to-day: Feb. 74½c bid. May 77c, July 77%s. Oats futures—35c bid: May 37%c, July 38½c.

LEADING WHEAT MARKETS. May. July. Sept. 84% 84% 88% 79% 79% 79% 79% 76% 76

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Liverpool, Feb. 19.—Closing—Wheat, splot, strong; No. 2 red western winter, 6a 2d; futures, easy; March, 6a th; May 6a 5½d; July, 6a 2%d. Coru, spot, farm; Ar-erican mixed, new, 4s 6½d; American mixed, old, 4s 8d; futures, eary; March, 4a 4½d; May, 4s 5½d. Beef, extra, India, uses, 85a 3d, firm. Bacon, Cumba-land, cut, duli, 50a 6d; short rib, quiet, 54s; long clear middles, light, steady, 52s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, steady, 52s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, steady, 52s; ern in tierces, duli, 48a 6d; American refined in pails, duli, 43a 6d.

NEW YORK DAIRY MARKET

NEW YORK DAIRY MARKET.

NEW YORK DAIRY MARKET.

New York Feb. 19.—Butter, strong; recelpts, 5838. Official prices, held, common te extra, 20c to 31½c.

Cheese, firm; unchanged; recelpts, 1108.

Figs. strong; recelpts, 9023; state Pennssylvania and nearby farcy selected white,
31c to 32c; choice, 28c to 30c; brown and
mixed extras, 28c to 20c; firsts to extra firsts, 26c to 27c; western firsts, 26c to
25½c.

25½c.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Cables Steady-Hogs 5e to 10e Low-

Liverpool, Feb. 19.—Liverpool and London cables are steady at 11c to 12% oper lb., dressed weight; refrigerator best is quoted at 9% c to 9% c per lb.

TORONTO LIVE STOCK.

Toronto, Feb. 19.—Receipts of live stock, as reported by the railways, since last Friday, were 69 car loads, composed of 1374 cattle, 334 hogs, 405 sheep and lambs, 54 calves, 9 horses.

Trade was none too brisk for the fat cattle, but the best lots, as usual, were soon picked up at good prices.

Exporters.

No straight loads of export cattle were reported as being cold. A few lets that were bought for butchers' purposes, weighing up to 1350 lbs each, sold at \$5.25 per cwt.

EAST B. FALO CATTLE MARKET. East Buff lo. Feb. 19.—Cattle, receipts 250 head; f.frly active and steady; prices unchanged. Veals, receipts 100 lead; f.c. tive and steady; \$4.25 to \$9.75. Hogs. receipts, 2800 head; slow and 5c to 10c lower; heavy and mixed, \$7.20; yorkers, \$7.20 to \$7.25; pigs, \$7 to \$7.10. Sheep and lambs, receipts 5000 head; stoady; ewcs, \$4.75 to \$5.25; sheep, mixed, \$8 to \$5.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

The Dominion Grange.

The Dominion Grange.

Toronto, Feb. 20.—The Dominion Grange assembled in annual session here yesterday, and the sessions continue to-day and to-morrow. In his annual address Master J. G. Lethbridge covered nearly all the subjects that lie closest to the hearts of Canadian agriculturists. Committees were named and the Grange adjourned till this morning.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN AND PRODUCE

TORONTO LIVE STOCK.

ing up to 1250 lbs, each, sold at \$5.25 per cwt.

Butchers.

Picked lots of butchers' were reported at \$4.75 to \$5 per cwt, but there were few at the latter price; loads of good sold at \$4.60 at \$4.00; medium mixed at \$4 to \$4.25; common and good cows, \$3.50 to \$5.75; common cows at \$2.50 to \$8.25 per cwt; canners at \$1.50 to \$2.25.

Milich Cowss.

About 30 milkers and springers sold at \$35 to \$55 each.

About 70 calves sold at steady prices, at \$1 to \$6.75 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs.

A limited number of sheep and lambs sold as follows; Best lambs sold at \$6.50 to \$7.25 per cwt; common at \$4.50 to \$5.25; rams at \$5.50 to \$4.25 cwt.

Hogs.

Receipts of hogs were light. Mr. Harris reported prices 10 cents per cwt, lower, sciects selling at \$6.70 per cwt,, and lights and fats at \$6.55 per cwt.

EAST B. FALO CATTLE MARKET. EAST B. FALO CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK LIVE STOCK. NEW YORK LIVE STOCK.

New York, Feb. 19.—Beeves, receipts, 655; no trading; feeling steady. Dressed beef, slow at 7c to 9c per pound for reality sides. Exports to-morrow, 2800 quarters of beef. Calves, receipts, 542. Veals, strady to 25c lower; common to prime veals sold at 36 to \$9.50 per mandred pounds; barnyard and fed calves, \$3 to \$4; no westerns; city dressed veals drill at 8c to 14c per pound; country dressed, uncharged, at 8c to 12½c. Sheep und lambs, receipts, 1875; sheep almost nominal and duil; lambs slow, but steady; a few common sheep sold at \$3.50 to \$4 per hundred pounds; lambs, \$6.75 to \$7.70. One car of lambs unsold.

Hogs, receipts, 4401; feeling steady; state bogs sold at \$7.45.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

Chicago Feb. 19.—Cattle, receipts, about
4000; market steady but slow. Common
to prime steem, \$5 to \$7; cows, \$8.25 to
\$4:75; helfers \$2.60 to \$5; bulls, \$3 to \$4.50;
\$4:75; helfers \$2.60 to \$5; bulls, \$3 to \$4.50;
\$4:75; helfers \$2.60 to \$5; bulls, \$3 to \$4.50;
\$4:75; helfers \$2.60 to \$5; bulls, \$3 to \$4.50;
feeders \$2.75 to \$7.50; stockers and
feeders \$2.75 to \$7.50; stockers and
feeders \$2.75; to \$4.50; bower; prime heavy
spring \$7 to \$7.50; choice butchers, \$7
to \$7.021s; packing, \$6.82% to \$7 pigs,
\$6.85 to \$6.90; bulk of sales, \$6.84 to \$6.93; but \$6.87 to \$6.90; bulk of sales, \$6.84 to \$6.90; bulk of sales, \$6.90; bulk of sal

Claims \$20,000 Damages. Claims \$20,000 Damages.

London, Feb. 20.—Jarvis and Vining, on behalf of plaintiff's solicitors,
Toronto, served notice of action for
libel upon The London Free Press,
claiming \$20,000 damages. The plaintiff is Robert Reid of Ottawa, formerly
of this city, commissioner of the
Transcontinental Railway. The article
complained of was published on Feb.
11 last.

Superintendent of Forestry. Ottawa, Feb. 20.—Robt. H. Campbell, chief clerk of timber and mines branch of the Interior Department, has been promoted to the position of superintendent of forestry in place of E. Stewart, resigned. Brown York succeeds Mr. Campbell.