LEFT ALONE.

It's the lonesomest house you ever saw, This big gray house where I stay-I don't call it living at all at all-Since my mother went away.

Four long weeks ago, and it seems a year; "Gone home," so the preacher said. An' I ache in my breast with wanting her, An' my eyes are always red.

I stay out of doors till I'm almost froze, 'Cause every corner and room Seems empty enough to frighten a boy. And filled to the doors with gloom

I hate them to call me in to my meals, Sometimes I think I can't bear To swallow a mouthful of anything An' her not sittin' up there.

A pourin' the tea, an' passin' the things, An' laughlng to see me take Two big lumps of sugar instead of one,

An' more than my share of cake. I'm to big to be kissed, I used to say, But somehow I don't feel right. Crawling into bed as still as a mouse Nobody saying good-night

An' tucking the clothes up under my chin, An' pushing my hair back, so; Things a boy makes fun of before his chum

But things that he likes, you know. There's no one to go to when things go wrong-She was always so safe and sure, Why not a trouble could tackle a box

That she couldn't up an' cure. There are lots of women, it seems to me, That wouldn't be missed so much-Women whose boys are about all grown up, An' old maid aunties, an' such

I can't make it out for the life of me Why she should have to go, An' her boy left here in this old gray house A needing an' wanting her so.

I tell you the very lonesomest thing In this great big world to-day Is a big boy of ten whose heart is broke Cause his mother is gone away. -Jean Blewett in the Toronto Globe.

ANNA GREGORIEVNA.

Bouynoff and I roomed together for three We first became acquainted by mere chance. We had come to the university from two remote provinces and had never heard of each other before.

I fell in with him on the staircase of a large house, as the two of us were climbing the fourth flight of stairs, he being slightly ahead of me. We must have seen each other in the gateway, however, where we had paused to read this notice in a woman's hand writing: "A Furnished Room for a Single Man. Board if desired."

Each of us was interested in the inscription, and perhaps it was because he smelt | the girl. a competitor in me that Bouynoff headed me off and, hastily crossing the court yard, went up the staircase named in the notice. As to myself, I am never in a hurry, so I took the thing easily and followed him at a slow pace. When I raised my foot to set it upon the first step of the dirty stairway Bouynoff was already on the landing of the next floor, and the landlady was opening room No. 27 on the first floor when I had However, since our objective point was one and the same we were bound to meet, and of us; certain it is that when we were

over the sofa and reflecting objects in a topsy-turvy manner.

Well, how much?" Bouynoff asked of the landlady, a dignified looking woman, tall, rather solidly built, with a pleasant, genial face, and a gentle voice.

"Thirteen rubles," was the answer. "Does that include tea?" asked Bouy-

"It does. And if you please you can have board, to. Board alone is six and a

"I see. Thirteen rubles for the room alone, did you say?" asked Bouynoff, who was evidently not going to hire his board dying to talk of her. "Well." answered the landlady with a from the ceiling.

laugh, "in case of money thirteen is a better number than twelve.

"I think you are right. Only I am afraid it is rather too high for me." All right, you can have it for twelve." "I am afraid even that's more than I

could afford." Here the landlady was called away and my rival and myself were left alone. He d about to me and said:

"Maybe you can afford to pay the price she asks. You can have the room, then. I not renewed that evening. The air seemed shan't be in your way." "No, thank you. It's a small room I

to pay.

But it's hard to find a room at that daughter. price," I remarked. "I have been looking have any small rooms at all."

"Three days? Why I have been at it more than a week. I have nearly worn out my boots climbing the staircases, as here. I have a plan-however, excuse me, are you a student?"

"What class?" "Just entered."

"Capital." We introduced ourselves and shook hands.

"But where is your plan?" asked he. "Why, can't you see? It's plain enough. You have set aside seven rubles for the room and so have I. Which means that if we took this room together we should economize two rubles a month-quite enough for eigarette tobacco, isn't it. 'I like your plan very much, indeed,

If we can get along." "What nonsense! Why shouldn't

When the landlady returned we told her of our plan. She had no objection, and the bargain was closed. The only difficulty was that the room had one bed and the landlady had none to spare, but I volunteered to sleep on the lounge.

That was the way we came to be roommates. Every summer we would go each parents, and on coming back we would seek each other out and again hire a room together. Thus we changed our lodgings several times, but when both of us were in the fourth class we stumbled across the landlady at whose house we had met for the first time, but who now lived on another street, and again took a room of

ters were well suited and there was not the arm, I started out for the pawn shop. least friction. We economized time as well as money, for besides using the same study together, which proved at once more convenient and cost us less time than getnothing was further from our thoughts than that our relations should ever become

Our landlady was the widow of a tchinovnik (a government clerk,) and to judge lishment they must have been rather well to do. Now she was in anything but easy circumstances, but managed to make both to spoil her, and she appreciated our little all save three of the men who served the ends meet. She lived with her only daughter, a girl of 18 years or thereabouts. Three years before, when we lived with them for the first time, we had never taken child then, attending her lessons at the gymnasium regularly and studying her

evening tea in our landlady's dining room, and so we made the girl's acquaintance. Her name was Anna Gregorievna, and Bouynoff at once defined her in this

"Awfully pretty, but not clever, I am afraid. I held my peace, but thought he was

Pretty she certainly was. She was not tall, but she had an erect, slender, exceedingly graceful figure, a pair of bright blue eyes, a turned up little nose and red lips. She laughed much and as she had most beautiful teeth this made her prettier than

We paused nearly ever evening together. True, neither Bouynoff nor I was very talkative, but then Anna Gregorievna was such a babbler that she talked for all of us.

A frequent caller at the house was an army officer named Obnevsky. He had the rank of captain and a long mustache. We knew next to nothing of the man, but then he took no notice of us, and it seemed to us that Anna Gregorievna took no more interest in him than we did. He was a man of about 40, and while we were merrily chatting at the tea table he usually sat with our landlady-he in the huge easy chair and she on the sofa. Invariably smoking a stout cigarette inserted into a huge cigarette holder of amber, he spoke of provisions and prices, of household expenses and rent; or else recounted some of

the rumors of the town. We used to be in the best of spirits at those gatherings. The presence of a young simply unbearable. girl, pretty, talkative and laughing, had an exhilarating effect on us, and drew us out until we were as garulous as Anna Grigorievna. On returning to our room we would feel the lingering spell of those happy moments, and often Bouynoff and I would sit up till late at night continuing the conversation which we had begun with

"It's all because she is pretty," Bouynoff would say. "She is not clever, and we know it, and yet she exercises an influence over our minds, stirring them to activity, setting them in motion. Beauty is a great animator, isn't it?"

What I am about to relate occurred to both Bouynoff and myself on the same evening-maybe even at the same moment. Perhaps it was all a mere accident; peronly just begun climbing up the third. haps it was because Anna Gregorievna had so we did, at room No. 27. I was admitted back in our room the usual conversation The room was quite a spacious one, with two windows overlooking the courtyard, with a table, a bedstead, a sofa, a ward-times, and had to give it up. Bonynoff times, and had to give it up. Bonynoff times. robe, a bookcase and a looking glass, the reclined on the sofa, while I lay down on strained, we hated each other so intensely last named article of furniture dangling the bed; and so we lay for some time, both and so openly, that to remain together was silently eying the ceiling.

were at that moment, but I felt as if my though we had anything but a pleasant heart had been wounded. I could think of time there. Anna Gregorievna did not ago. To be sure, she had always been so charming, so ravishingly beautiful; why, or her mother exclusively. then, had she not touched my heart much

here. "Why such a price? You know 13 is not a lucky number," he added, with a this evening, isnt't she?" I said in the simplest way and without moving my eyes

"She is," assented Bouynoff, reluctantly "Do you also think so?" I asked, and

maybe there was a peculiar ring in my voice, for my room-mate took fire. "Why shouldn't I?" he said testily.

"I don't see who can prevent me from thinking her pretty if I chose to do so?" "Who speaks of preventing you?" retorted I. We fell silent, and the conversation was

charged with something oppressive. It was the first to regain his presence of mind was our first experience of its kind since and to congratulate the landlady and her am looking for. I can only pay seven we had made each other's acquaintance. daugther, and I followed suit.—I. N. Po-The very next day each of us began to "Can you. That's just what I intended bring little presents and to do a thousand tapenko. and one little offices for our landlady's

When I came into the dining room at for one for three days, They don't seem to tea time when I was astonished to notice a the king of flying birds. The rare Calihad never allowed herself such luxuries before. Anna Gregorievna at once offered

> awkward sort of way.
>
> "Come, come, you have bought it yourto take some then ?"

glance I had ever directed at him. I was almost shaking with vexation. business had he to bring her a box of candy? ture are preserved. In the first place it was quite an unusual thing for either of us to do; in the second place, where did he get the money? For I knew his every cent, and I was aware that a box of candy, and an expensive one (for I could see by the box that it came from the best store in town,) he could not

afford. The next morning on waking, Bouynoff, forgetting all about our strained relations, said to me :

"Tell me what time it is, will you?" "Why, what has become of you watch?" I asked

"It's-well it's at the watchmaker's Something is the matter with it and I had to have it repaired." It was plain that Bouynoff was not tellna, and I at once began to feel that I

must bring her some flowers. When Bouynoff was gone (we now never

We got along splendidly. Our charac- my shawl, and, throwing it over my left In the evening Bouynoff came into the landlady's dining room ahead of me. Very room, candles, tea and sugar, we would likely he wished to pay some compliments to Anna Gregorievna in my absence. But he found my flowers on the mirror shelf, ting our lessons separately. Each of us and this made him wild. The mirror rewas gentle of disposition and yielding, and fleeted my nosegay so that instead of one l seemed to have presented Anna Gregorievna with two. She was in ecstasy over it. and every little while stepped up to the

mirror to smell it admiringly.
"Are they not beautiful?" she would from what was left of their former estable exclaim, casting a fond, graceful glance at me as she spoke. She had none too many such attentions

presents highly.

The captain with his long mustachois was in the room, and he also praised the flowers. I felt triumphant and as if my any notice of the girl. She was only a victory over my rival was as good as won, child then, attending her lessons at the but, of course, the matter did not end there. We continued to compete in renooks at home, and as we did not board dering all sorts of service, Bouynoff trying with her mother we hardly ever had an to escort her to the circulating library, occasion to meet either of the two.

Now, however, we decided to have our while I invited her to the theatre three times. My visits to the pawnshops were quite frequent, so that I was left with barely clothing enough to make a presentable appearance. I noticed that my invitations to the theatre were particularly pleasing to Anna Gregorievna. She was exceedingly attentive and sweet to me on those evenings, but when I came into my room, late at night, after the performance, Bouynoff, who had fewer things to pawn and who could not afford theatre tickets

> A thousand and one little attentions, now by me, now by Bouynoff, were showered on Anna Gregorievna, Bouynoff and myself never once referring to these things in our few conversations, although both of us were aware of the change which had come over our relations. On waking in the morning we saw to it that we did not rise together. If he happened to get up first I would huddle myself up in my quilt and make pretense of being fast asleep. If I got out of bed before him he would have resource to similar tactics. We were simply loth to meet each other's eyes and to feel compelled to make conversation. Even at college we carefully avoided each other. This became so evident to other students that some of them asked us:

therefore, would look daggers at me.

"What's the matter? Are you ont?" We denied it, of course, but our voices belied our words, and nobody believed us. We never studied together now. Ten days passed without a word being heard in our room. Life together was getting

One day Bouynoff faltered out: "Suppose we went to live separately?" I understood what he meant at once,

but made as though I did not, and gave him a questioning look. "It strikes me that we are not as com fortable as we might be here," he said. 'Don't you think it must be more conrenient to have a room all to one's self?"

'I rather do," said I. The fact that we had lived for three years together, never once finding it inconvenient, did not occur to us.

And so we set out looking each for a separate room for himself. But somehow or other neither of us was successful. I must confess that hidden in my soul was the hope that Bouynoff might be the first to find a lodging so that I could remain in the room which we now rented together. Where I would get the money to pay fourteen rubles a month for my room I never asked myself. Doubtless Bouynoff harsomehow failed and we sat silent. Pres- bored the same hopes, and that was the reason we were so slow in finding suitable

out of the question. This did not prevent I do not know what Bouynoff's feelings us from meeting at the landlady's tea table nobody and nothing but her. I was won- seem to be aware of the change in our reladering why I had not felt the same long tions, but there we only eyed each other

One evening we found our landlady and sooner? She seemed to be standing before her daughter in what seemed to us a queer my mind's eye, melting my heart by her presence, thrilling me with her look. I in love, and to distraction. Suddenly I began to thirst for conversation. I was orievna wore a light colored dress, with a rose pinned to her corsage. The captain was in the dining room, smoking a stout cigarette, as usual, but instead of sitting by the side of the mother, as was his wont, ne had a seat beside the girl.

"Have you heard the news?" our land-"News? What is it?" Bouynoff and I

asked in duet. "Well, the captain has proposed to Anna Gregorievna. 'Has he?"

"Yes; and our wedding will take place in two weeks," added the girl herself, quite Neither of us made any response for some few seconds. Bouynoff, however,

California Has the Biggest Bird.

The South American condor is no longer box of candy on the table, for our landlady fornia vulture, which is now only to be found in the Cocopah mountains, holds the honor. It stands about four feet high, out my boots climbing the staircases, as many as five stories at a time. But look many as five stories at a time. But look to Bouynoff, who declined in an as strong as many birds of smaller size. It by death. He was a shrewd Yankee lawhas much the same appearance as the tur- yer and lived comfortably in his old age key buzzard. Years ago the California self; consequently it is your taste," urged buzzard was quite plentiful, but poisoned Anna Gregorievna. "How can you refuse meat intended for animals led to their extinction. It is for this reason that the I shivered and threw a morose look at Bouynoff. This was the first unfriendly than those of the great auk. There are 15 I was perfect specimens of the latter known, his attention. He was never rich, for his What while only two eggs of the California vul-

His Idea of a Short Nap.

Some trifling little things illustrate certain Englishmen's knowledge of American press at Philadelphia, called out on going ams did, almost penniless. to bed before the train started:

"Portah! Portah!" The porter came. "What is it, sir?" "Please wake me up when we get to San Francisco, you know," said the English-

Among probable nominees for Congress from New York are several millionaires. John Jacob Astor, Republican, and ing the truth, and that he had pawned the recently a warrior, will be pitted against watch to buy the candy for Anna Gregoriev-O. H. P. Belmont, who was at one time talked of as nominee for Governor on the Democratic ticket, but who was put aside because he has no war record. went to the university together) I began Astor Chanler and Stewart M. Brice will next, and a statesman last of all. He held

Oblivion for Ex-Presidents.

Very Few of Them Have Been Prominent After Quitting Office.—Retirement Their Portion.—The Average Life After Leaving The High Position .-Only Three of All the Executives Remained Prominent After Having Stepped Down and Out.

When a man leaves the executive chair of the United States he usually drops out of public sight and notice. To be President of this great Nation is the acme of fame for any citizen; few of the rulers have ever cared to again occupy the public In fact, the great majority has fallen into oblivion in a measure. Quiet retire-

country as President. This is a peculiar phase of national life. In no other land ever shone upon by the sun have the same conditions existed. Once out of office here and the former ruler is a private citizen, with no authority and too frequently without honor. This condition is peculiar to the United States of America. Here absolutely no provision is made for the honoring of an ex-President lived in retirement after he left office, in the halls of the sight to a seat in the halls of the sight to a seat in the halls of the sight to a seat in the halls of the sight constants. Congress and a few things of this kind. ate would be the best term to apply to the The officers and men of the army and navy if they wish, pay special honor to a retired executive, but the guns boom out no national salute if he drops into a post or naval station; he is only a private citizen, val station; he is only a private citizen, dying sooner after leaving the office than tramp who may jostle him.

In the eyes of all Americans to be President should be the climax of a man's career. But that, having left the office, the former holder should immediately become of hoi polloi is a national anomaly. Yet it the Nation. Unless something out of the ordinary current takes place to recall them to mind, the public fickle to a degree, will fail to remember that they ever were prominent in national matters. When death overtakes a chief executive newspapers delve into the past and write long obituaries of him, special services are held in his memory and he goes the way of all flesh. Unless historians sing his praises he becomes but one of the list of men called to

the chair. Just two obtained office. Both these died in the harness, although one was not long enough in office to have made much impression. The third of this trio tried vainly twice to regain the presidency and then settled into a retirement only broken by death. Nearly all of the former fillmore, also a vice pushed up by executives died poor men, the rule having the death of his chief; Pierce and Bubeen broken but in half a dozen cases. Of chanan. In those busy, troublous times it fortunes.

the presidency by the deaths of their respective chiefs; none ever succeeded himself, although all ardently desired this. Two succeeded men who died natural deaths and two succeeded Presidents murdered by fanatic assassins. But the oblivion which is said to environ the second in command was too strong for any, and all succumbed to this inexorable law. Tyler, Fillmore and Arthur were candidates or mentioned as possibilities, but neither was nominated and neither had any opportunity to gratify his ambition to be elected by the people.

Washington, John Adams and Arthur owned fortunes when they retired which might be called affluent. All died in comward manifestations, it is said to prognosticate that neither will feel the pinch of want which made Jefferson's last days full of misery. All the other men with the possible exception of Hayes, died compara-tively poor men. So that it is demonstrated that the wearing of the royal ermine of America is by no means the certain road to fortune and an old age of ease and luxury. Ten years is over the average of life after leaving the chair. Most of the Presidents were men well advanced in years when elected. Grant and Cleveland hold the record for youth in this respect. But Grant died in eight years after he passed from the White House to private life. John Adams lived longer than any prede cessor or successor who held down the chair of State. He lived to see his son placed where he had once sat. He had been in private life 24 years when this interesting event took place, and survived a year longer. That son lived for 17 years after he retired from office, four years shy of his sire's length in the chair

Washington was a gentleman farmer first of all and a soldier next. He retired to his plantation at Mt. Vernon when he was relieved from office and lived the life of a country gentleman of the old school for two years and a trifle over. Then, in 1799 the first President died from a sudden ailment in the prime of manhood. He was wealthy when his fortune is measured by

the standard of the time. John Adams, second in line, was already an old man, full of honors when elected to office. He made more enemies than friends and was allowed but one term, yielding to his bitterest enemy, Thomas Jefferson. But in his retirement he never ventured in public life again-he nourished his resentment against all who had opposed him. He lived longer than any man ever so elefrom the fortune piled up when in active life. He died within a few hours of Jefferson his ancient enemy.

Jefferson was a Virginia gentleman and land owner, who followed the law for a profession until statecraft engaged all of prevented such a consummation. He filled the chair eight years and retired to private life a broken old man, broken in health and fortune. He sold his library for onefourth its value to Congress and lost all but a trifle of the price going security for a faithless friend. He lived until July 4th, geography very picturesquely. Lately, an faithless friend. He lived until July 4th, Englishman who had taken the Pacific ex-

> Madison was a lawyer who never did much in practice. He was one of the first Presidents to have a war on his hands. In fact, he was the first of all after the establishment of the Nation although troubles had come to bother a couple of his predeessors. From his earliest years he was in public life and rose steadily to the Presidency. He administered the Nation during the war of 1812, a conflict which did much to cloud his fame. After leaving the office he lived in seclusion for 20 years, engaged in writing of the times wherein he had been an active worker. James Monroe was a soldier first, lawyer

mit no European intermeddling with the Western continent. He died a poor man eight years after he left office. He was in retirement from the time he laid aside the

duties of office until he died. He was poor and added to his income by his writings. John Quincy Adams is almost the single exception to the rule that the presidency terminates the holder's public life. He lived for 19 years after he retired from the presidency, nearly all of which were passed as a member of the lower House of Congress. He died while in the House in a debate on an important bill. He was a of a President and cabinet takes place. lawyer, but after he left public life he was ment, wholly removed from the arena of active political life, has been the portion of active political life, has been the political

ors. He accepted a seat in Congress and remained there until he died in harness. General Jackson was not a rich man, although he had plenty of law practice in his younger days. His abilities as a fighter placed him in the army, and his reputation exclusion of his legal abilities. He was lic instruction, Senor Enrique Varona. beyond the right to a seat in the halls of fairly comfortable circumstances. Modercircumstances of the great majority of the

any man ever elected. Pierce lived 12 eight, Hayes ten, Arthur one, Cleveland list was made up of relatively poor men.

is also a national truth. Ex-Presidents are President for the shortest term in the an-General William Henry Harrison was nals of the land. He died within two months after his inauguration. General Zachary Taylor administered the office for a trifle over a year, when he also yielded to disease. Everybody knows how Lincoln and Garfield were cut down by the bullets of assassins. These are the four who were mourned as dead Presidents. All the others survived the terms to which they were elected or fell heir.

John Tyler, of Virginia, who succeeded General W. H. Harrison as President, suradminister the affairs of the Nation.

Twenty-four names are found on the roll from Washington to McKinley. Just for 17 years and was a delegate to Washington from his native State when the ef- the plot to overthrow the supremacy of fort was made to prevent war in 1860. He those who had fought for Cuba for three went out with Virginia and elected to the confederate Congress, but died in 1861, batants and immigrants." General Wood Confederate Congress, but died in 1861, before the war had fairly commenced.

war broke out. They were Tyler, who had been President from 17 to 20 years Four vice presidents were elevated to before. The name of John Tyler conveyed the Second immune regiment there. to but few the recollection of the President who filled out the term of the hero of the battle of the Thames.

rich man. Everybody knows that General Garfield was far from wealthy. Everybody will remember the pitiful closing of the life of the hero of Appomattox as he policemen, with the result that one teamstruggled wearily to finish his memoirs before the flickering gleam of life should go out forever, that he might make the closing days of his wife and children devoid of The four are now under arrest. want. Everybody knows that Arthur needed no public hand to enable him to complete his career in plenty.

Andrew Johnson, successor to the unfinished second term of Mr. Lincoln, passed parative luxury so far as the world's goods the most uncomfortable short term ever go. Cleveland and Benjamin Harrison are held by man in the presidential chair. He re-establishing himself and was made Senbate, attacking Grant under cover, but bitterly. He died during the summer vacation of Congress. He and John Quincy Adams were the two who obtained office after being retired from the presidency.

It is a peculiar fact that during all the time, with one exception—that preceeding the civil war-not more than two ex-presidents were living at the same time. - Chicago Chronicle.

Virtue has Its Own Reward.

The accompanying little story was sent by a girl in the West to a Philadelphia man and was written by a little boy in Denver, one of a class of children of 6 or 8 years old, who had been requested by their teacher to write a story, they to select a subject, and their composition not to be subject to revision by their teacher, but to be read before the children's parents exactly as written :

"Virtue has its own reward." "A poor young man fell in love with a daughter of a rich lady, who kept a candy shop. The poor man could not marry the rich candy lady's daughter because he had not enough money to buy any furniture.

"A wicked man offered to give the young man twenty-five dollars if he would become a drunkard. The young man wanted the money very much, so he could marry the rich candy lady's daughter, but when he got to the saloon he turned to the wicked man and said: "I will not become a drunkard, even for great riches. Get thee behind me, Satan.'

"On his way home he found a pocket book containing a million dollars in gold. Then the young lady consented to marry him. They had a beautiful wedding and the next day they had twins. Thus, you see that virtue had its own reward.

Recovered His Bonds

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 17-Samuel Greenwood, president of the National bank of Coatesville, Pa., to-day recovered \$10,000 worth of bonds, stolen from him in this city on October 1st. Mr. Greenwood had the bonds in a satchel and, while in a restaurant, the thief substituted another bag. Mr. Greenwood discovered his loss when he got home. The bonds were Citizens' street railway of Indianapolis and Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf, and were not negotiable. Several days ago Mr. Greenwood received a letter from a Philadelphia lawyer saying he had a client who was prepared to return the property under certain conditions. Communications folowed, and Mr. Greenwood to-day paid \$1,200 for the bonds and agreed not to prosecute.

Equal to the Occasion.

Maud-Did you not call for help when he kissed you? Marie-No. He didn't need any.

went to the university together) I began to look about for something which might probably also be among the Democratic the office for eight years and was the author of the office for eight years and was the auth thor of the doctrine that America will per- to do anyway.

Gomez for the Presidency.

He Will Be Elected at the Meeting of the Cuban Assembly.—Maso for the Vice Presidency.—Telephone Wires in the Neighborhood of Santiago Have Been Broken and Torn Down

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Oct. 16.—The meeting of the Cuban Assembly at San Cruz is fixed for Oct. 20th, but, owing to lack of tranportation facilities, the members of the

President, General Maximo Gomez: vice president, Senor Bartolome Maso; secretary of foreign affairs, Dr. Domingo Mendez Capote; home secretary, Senor Benjamin Guerra; secretary of justice, Senor Jose A. Lanauza; secretary of war, General Calixto Garcia; secretary of pub-

The local papers are much wrought up over propositions denying the right of the Americans to grant concessions which Cuba libre would repudiate.

General Wood has received a letter from Hayti, requesting permission by many re-turning Cuban families to bring with them VanBuren lived for 21 years after he left agricultural implements free of duty. General Wood replied that President McKin-

ley's proclamation permitted this.

The telephone wires in the neighborhood years, Buchanan seven, Johnson six, Grant of Santiago have been broken and torn eight, Hayes ten, Arthur one, Cleveland down by Cubans for use in binding hay and Benjamin Harrison still live. With ricks. General Wood has ordered the arthe exception of the two last named, this rest of all found to be concerned in the affair. Many things have occurred which tend to show that the Spanish land system

Judge Advocate Blount has been agreeably surprised at finding, in many instances, his work simplified. General Calixto Garcia desired to con-

tradict the statement made by several newspapers that he is receiving pay from the United States government for his assistance in disbanding the Cuban troops. He de-clares that he is a patriot and is not in

need of money.

General Garcia had a long interview Four ex-presidents were living when the by the Bessie on her next trip to Managreed to provide him with transportation zanillo, which probably will be to-morrow. General Wood has received orders from Washington to secure information as to these two are still living, and may yet be is probable that not one out of a thousand the Spaniards are evacuating and to send such places in the province of Santiago as of the number of poor men if the incidents of citizens gave any thought to the two troops thither immediately, as well as to men recently in the chair or the other two take over the civil government. He is still waiting news from Holguin before sending

The ice plant presented to Santiago some time ago by citizens of New York is nearly exactle of the Thames.

Everybody knows Mr. Lincoln was not a ready for use. It has a capacity of seven tons daily and an annex for refrigerating meat.

Last night five American negro teamsters got into an altercation with three ster was killed. Some time afterward the other teamsters attacked a policeman. whom they disarmed and beat severely.

Owing to possible disturbances to-night the military guards were quadrupled and all saloons were ordered closed.

Folly of Borrowing Trouble.

There are some unhappy persons who reputed to be wealthy, but both being alive and hearty their ultimate fates are still was not willing to drop out of sight after the close of his term and for years sought the close of his term and for years sought all know them and most them daily and wholly speculative. Judging from all out- vindication at the hands of the people of all know them and meet them daily and Tennessee. He sought election to Congress they can always see a cloud where none and was defeated. At last he succeeded in exists. With most of these persons, however, it is simply a matter of exercising the ator in 1875 while Grant held the presiden-tial chair. He took part in but one de-prospective difficulties never brought any good to those who indulged in it. The successful ones in life are those who have been buoyant in spirit and who resolutely refuses to allow the cares of life to unduly oppress them. Instead of allowing the mind to brood over things that cannot be helped, it should be set to work upon the duty that lies nearest to it. Worrying about matters does not improve them in the slightest degree. On the contrary, it weakens the purpose, robs the physical nature of its vitality and totally unfits us to cope with the obstacles that lie in our The most shocking mistake, and path. one that is unfortunately only too frequently made, is too meet troubles half These will come soon enough. They don't want any encouragement, and very often when they do come they are not half so formidable as we imagined they would be. Anticipation in some cases is worse than reality.

Unappreciated Efforts.

"It made me feel like throwing up my job," said the old engineer as he wiped the long stem of his patent oil can. "You see, it was this way; I had the superintendent on, and he ordered me to make a fly run, I posted the fireman, and together w worked like demons and made the old mill hum. After we reached the end of the division I felt proud because I thought the superintendent would come out and thank us at least because we had broken all records. Well, he didn't come, and after waiting about 10 minutes I along the private car and found John Hart the flagman. He said, you made a splendid run Jim, and it's too bad that you are to get no credit for it.' "How's that?"] said, 'Well, said John, that "duffer" went to sleep as soon as he got in the car, and he's snoring yet.' Then I swore for every snore of that official and wished he was where coal is not needed to keep up

-How did this happen?" asked the urgeon, as he dressed the wound in the cheek and applied a soothing poultice to damaged eve. "Got hit with a stone," replied the

patient. 'Who threw it?" "My-my wife," was the reluctant an-

"Hum; it's the first time I knew of a woman to hit anything she aimed at," muttered the surgeon. "She was throwing at the neighbor's

hens," replied the sufferer. "I was behind her. The Stars and Stripes Floating Over San Juan.

PONCE, Porto Rico, Oct. 20.—The stars and stripes were formally raised at San Juan on Tuesday. Brigadier General Frederick D. Grant was given command of the district of San Juan, comprising the jurisdictions of Arecibo, Bayamo and Hu-