

VICTORY.

Hiram Fenner dragged himself up on the pillows and fixed his eyes upon the window at the side of the bed. The fields were already a vivid green in patches where the snow had lain, and the swollen brook, touched here and there with foam, showed black through the sparse, shining leaves of the birches and alders that marked its course. The pleasant, hoarse murmur of the water reached his ears, broken from time to time by the impatient call of a calf and the answering low of her mother. A thin column of smoke rose from beyond the brook, drifting over the hillside, now pink with maple buds.

to her knees in front of the hearth, blew the smouldering fire until it glowed, and fed it with dry branches that crackled as they caught the flame. "I oughtn't to have stayed out to the barn so long," she went on, "but the red calf was so cunning! Rans was trying to teach her to drink out of the pail. He couldn't make it out; she just bunted him. Did you hear us laughing?" She laughed, recalling it—a low, gurgling laugh. "Yes, I heard you," said Hiram.

father died. I'm his little girl—I guess I'll always be his little girl to him, no matter how old I get to be." Her voice softened, but it grew hard again as she met Rans' gaze. "You ought to have known better," she said resentfully. "Well, there ain't any harm done," he answered, "of course, you've got the say so, only you were so quiet in there."

Look to Your Trees. Do you own or are you responsible for even one tree? If so, now is the time to look to its future welfare. To let it die or even pine through neglect is deplorable (criminal, as one enthusiast declared), when a little knowledge and some hard work can prevent it.

McCurdy Gets \$150,000 a Year. Pay Roll of Mutual Life Insurance Company Shows Big Salaries. Paid \$3,000,000 in Commissions. New York, Oct. 7.—Closing a week, every day of which has produced a sensation that has stirred the country, the special legislative committee investigating the methods of insurance companies adjourned until Tuesday of next week. While other weeks of the hearing have had sensations, no previous week has had a sensation every day as the one that just concluded.

LAWYER ARRESTED FOR BRIBERY. Tampered With Witnesses Against Storey Cotton Company Promoter. Philadelphia, Oct. 10.—Shortly after the jury had been selected to try Stanley Francis, alleged partner in the Storey Cotton company, United States postal inspectors placed William C. Byram, a lawyer, of Bradley Beach, N. J., with offices at Belmar, under arrest on the charge of attempting to unlawfully influence witnesses summoned to appear at the trial. Byram was in the court room when taken into custody and was given a hearing. The principal witnesses against Byram were Gertrude Sundheim and Margaret Holke, who were formerly employed as bookkeepers by the Storey Cotton company. They testified that Byram attempted to have them eliminate "local color" from their testimony and make it as mild as possible without telling an untruth. They were to be rewarded, they said, by being given lucrative positions in other cities. He told them he came in the interests of a Mr. Harper who, Miss Sundheim explained, was no other than Franklin Stone or Marin, a fugitive from justice. He believed Francis to be an innocent man, and all he wanted was to see him free, so that Harper could return to this country. Byram made a statement in his own defense, in which he said he meant to do nothing wrong, that he only wanted the witnesses to eliminate biased testimony. Byram was held in \$1500 bail for court.