

NEW CENTURY BORN.

Noisy Multitudes Welcome the Stranger.

SONG AND SHOUT AND BLARE OF HORNS

Impressive Services Held in Many Churches While the Old Year and Century Are Rung Out and the New Are Rung In.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—Countless thousands of this great city's inhabitants welcomed the birth of the twentieth century.

New York celebrated as never before. Even the city itself held out its hands, so to speak, blessing the old and welcoming the new year.

From many a church spire the wild notes of the chimes floated out over the city, telling of the century's passing.

QUAKER CITY CELEBRATES.

New Century Fittingly Welcomed in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 1.—The passing of the nineteenth century was fittingly observed in this city by a spectacular municipal celebration.

The observance at Independence hall was simple, with a tinge of solemnity about it.

Chicago Keeps Awake.

CHICAGO, Jan. 1.—Thousands of people throughout the city celebrated the dawn of the new century.

London's Celebration.

LONDON, Jan. 1.—The celebrations attending the death of the old year and the birth of the new followed the usual course in London.

Boston's Welcome.

BOSTON, Jan. 1.—Twelve ringing arion blasts exactly on the hour of midnight.

Shipbuilding at Bath.

BATH, Me., Dec. 29.—The custom here at this port has made its annual report of vessels built in the district during the present calendar year.

CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

Notable Events of the Week Briefly and tersely told.

Northern Colorado coal miners struck. The czar reviewed troops back from China.

The Rhode Island general assembly convened. Diamonds have been discovered near Capitan, N. M.

The new comet was observed at the Lick observatory. A lace smuggling scheme was discovered at Del Rio, Tex.

The murderer of Baron von Ketteker was executed at Peking. The battleship Wisconsin has been turned over to the government.

The Wells-Fargo company opened reference libraries for its employees. Forty-six tons of gold and silver were received at the Seattle assay office in 1900.

Tuesday, Jan. 1. Fire destroyed 25 naphtha springs at Baku. The Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar is very low.

Disastrous storms prevailed throughout England. A new outbreak is reported imminent in Venezuela.

Indians raided ranches in Chihuahua and Sonora, Mexico. One hundred miners are snow bound on Mount Blanc in Colorado.

A Harvard student has invented a new instrument to measure bones. The Philippine commission has completed a municipal government bill.

Inquiry into the charges against General Colville disclosed a forged telegram. Drain of Mexican money to China and India has caused a crisis in Philippine monetary affairs.

Not an application for admission into the Pringle Memorial home at Poughkeepsie has been received.

Monday, Dec. 31. Lord Roberts sailed from Gibraltar for England.

A Japanese training ship was lost with 121 persons. A bill providing for a national naval reserve has been prepared.

Edgar C. Burnz, who killed the postmaster of Scarsdale, N. Y., was found guilty of murder in the second degree.

The London and Globe Finance corporation, limited, failed, dragging down 13 lesser firms on the London Stock Exchange.

Samuel MacDonald, who murdered Auditor Morris of the war department, died in a Washington hospital from self-inflicted wounds.

The new Cornell Medical college building was formally opened, and addresses were made by President Schurman, Governor Roosevelt and others.

It is announced at the state department that negotiations for the purchase of the Danish West Indies are practically concluded and only await the appropriation of the necessary money by congress.

Saturday, Dec. 29. A blizzard raged at Waseburg, Colo., for 36 hours.

Rock Island directors have decided to extend their lines to El Paso, Tex. Colonel Quay opens his campaign for the United States senatorship in Harrisburg.

American Sugar company and the Arbuticles have compromised their differences. A lone highwayman held up the stage near Hot Springs Junction, A. T., securing about \$50 from the private express box.

Select Councilman A. B. Lidstone of Scranton, Pa., dropped dead while delivering an address at the annual banquet of Hiram lodge of Masons.

Friday, Dec. 28. Rabies is epidemic in Rochester. Supposed diamonds have been found in New Mexico.

The Southern Educational association met in Richmond. Great damage was done by a fire at the East India docks in London.

Russia has secured the right of consular representation at Bombay. Turkish soldiers assaulted the British charge d'affaires at Constantinople.

Pat Crowe, suspected Cudahy kidnaper, was believed to be in Findlay, O. Samuel D. Miller of Indianapolis recovered his child kidnapped by his mother.

The chief of police of Barre, Vt., was probably fatally wounded by socialists. The president ordered the preference in the civil service of veterans of the war with Spain.

Thursday, Dec. 27. Ex-President Cleveland denied that he voted for President McKinley.

No further outbreak followed last night's race riot at Centerville, Ind. University of Chicago professors discovered that salt makes the heart beat.

Lord Cromer assured the Dinkas at Khartoum of protection against slave raiders. A company has been formed to operate a pneumatic tube service between Boston and New York.

LADY BARBARA OF THE MANTELPIECE

By Albert Lee.

LATE one afternoon toward the close of September Mr. William Minton Tappan alighted in front of Hadley Hall, the old Virginia mansion which he had leased for a year with the intention of settling down to the life of a country gentleman, if the estate proved to his liking.

He was met by Uncle Pete, a friendly old house servant, who conducted him into the house, where Tappan was delighted at the old-fashioned and comfortable appearance of his surroundings.

This library pleased Tappan greatly. The tall bookcases, the broad table, the deep armchairs—everything seemed so complete—and upon the walls still hung the family portraits.

The next day he asked Uncle Pete about the picture, but the only information he got was that it was a portrait of "Lady Barbara," a great-great-grandmother of Mrs. Hadley.

As the weeks slipped by Tappan became convinced that he must be the owner of Hadley Hall. He was thoroughly satisfied with the property, and with everything connected with it.

The arrangements for the sale were rapidly made by the agent, and it was agreed that Mrs. Hadley should come on from Richmond and remain at Hadley Hall for such time as she should require to pack what she desired to retain.

He remained a week in the city, but found little charm in its attractions, so constantly did his thoughts wander back to the library in Hadley Hall.

At last his impatience grew to such proportions that he suddenly determined to hasten back to Virginia (although he had not expected to return much before Thanksgiving) to make one last appeal to Mrs. Hadley.

On reaching his house at about six o'clock in the evening he was met at the door by Uncle Pete, who offered Mrs. Hadley's apologies for not being on hand to receive him, but she had over-exerted herself in packing and had retired early with a severe headache.

Tappan repaired to the library at once, but, to his great disappointment, the portrait of Lady Barbara had been removed and a blank wall stared at him from the empty frame.

He scarcely touched what the old servant brought him, so great a depression had fallen upon him. He paced the floor for half an hour, smoking vigorously, and at last determined to return to the library, where he took down a book at random and, settling back in the great chair he had adopted for his own, tried to become interested in his reading.

Tappan never knew exactly how long he had been sitting in the library, when he thought he heard a slight noise as of some one entering the room, and the sound of the rustling of silk skirts.

"No," exclaimed Tappan, "how could you?" And as the girl stood silent, he added: "Come, Barbara, and speak to me!"

"I really beg your pardon, Mr. Tappan," she replied, quite calmly, but with a look of great astonishment upon her face.

"You are not at all the kind of a man I expected to see," she began, calmly resting her face on her hands and looking straight into his eyes.

Tappan opened his mouth to reply, but she raised a pretty little hand and enjoined silence.

"You talk as if you thought it was 'Lady Barbara of the Mantelpiece' come to life. But I am not. I am just plain Barbara Hadley, my mother's daughter, and I have been here a week helping her to pack.

"Not a bit. I have nothing to be ashamed of. If you will ask your mother, she will tell you that I have fallen in love with the portrait of Lady Barbara, and that I made her all sorts of offers to part with it.

"Very well, I forgive you," Miss Hadley returned. "To fall in love with a portrait and then have a flesh and blood girl appear disguised as one's innamorata must, after all, be a trifle shocking. I suppose I ought to apologize for the disappointment I have caused you."

The next morning Tappan breakfasted with Mrs. Hadley and her daughter, and Barbara told of the previous evening's adventure, and seemed to derive much amusement from chaffing Tappan.

It is perhaps regrettable to have to chronicle that from this time on the young woman was of very little service as an assistant to her mother. She rode with Tappan every day and took him to many nooks and corners of the neighborhood which he had not yet discovered.

One afternoon he drew the good old lady aside and informed her that the following week he expected his guests from New York. He begged her not to think of leaving Hadley Hall, although he well knew that the heirlooms were all packed and ready for shipment.

And thus it was that when the New Yorkers gathered for their first dinner in Hadley Hall they found that preparations had been made for a very elaborate affair—all of which they did not quite understand until Tappan arose and made a little speech in which he explained that the portrait of the Lady Barbara was to be replaced within the frame upon the mantelpiece in the library, because the living Lady Barbara had decided to remain as mistress of Hadley Hall—and poor Mrs. Hadley had had all the trouble of packing the heirlooms, only to have to unpack them again.

"Yes, he hasn't much of a vocabulary; but, gracious! he can reiterate until the cows come home."—Indianapolis News.

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