OLD AND NEW.

O for the old times! We stretch across the distance
Eager, yearning hands, hot with the
heart's fire.

O. vanished days! How fair ye are with

colors
Mixed with imagination and desire!

o for the old friends! Their faults are all

forgotten,
From the far past their glances woo us bright

As the fixed stars that mock our aspira-Set in the purple, palpitating night

Ours are the new times like fields meet for the sowing; Let the hand be busy scattering precious

seed.
In their bosom lies all that the soul requireth,
Shone upon by God and quickened to our need.

Ours are the new friends, children of the

Father.

Let us love them truly for the old friends' sake.

Lay up while we may treasures of affections.

the hungry heart with vain longing -Mary F. Butts, in Good Housekeeping.

The Trouble & on the Torolito.

BY FRANCIS LYNDE. (Copyright 1898, by Francis Lynde.)

CHAPTER II .-- CONTINUED.

"Back yonder in the Tennessee hills, wher' I come f'om," he said, "ther' was wunst a feller f'om the north 'at 'lowed he was a-goin' to build him a ho-tell on the mounting and run a railroad up to it. meyer said a blame' word ag'inst it. as I ever hearn, but somehow'r nother, he got sorter tired and wo'nnother, he got sorter tired and wo'rinother, he got sorter tired episode was to he had
essentially but some now r
inother, he got sorter tired and wo'rinother, he got sor ther' mounting yit."
We both filled in the inferential

blanks in the parable, and when Kilgore had disappeared in the direction

of the corral, I said, jestingly:
"There's an idea for you. If legal means, fail, you can mobilize your cowboy army and drive them out by main strength and awkwardness." all. V Macpherson laughed good-natured-

"If you were half as vindictive as you talk, you'd be a holy terror. But I'm not going to fight. At first, But I'm not going to fight. At first,
I thought I should—with the Winchesters, if it came to that—
but they've been figuring around so
long that I've had a chance to think

It over—and to change my mind."

I have pathetically acute memory for details, and it occurred to me Just then that he had spoken of the school-mistress as a peacemaker.
"Has Miss Sanborn forbidden it?"

I asked, with malice aforethought.

He was singularly embarrassed, for a man who had made me more or lege days in the stuffy dormitory.

the side of peace, in a general way;

"But you would have me believe that she has no personal interest in the matter. I haven't the pleasure of her acquaintance, but if that be the case, I'll venture to say that she is not a very discerning young woman."

Now when you would sweat out the secrets, sentimental or otherwise, of any son of Adam, there is no su-dorific like a little abuse well rubbed wall, saw him mount and ride. It in. Macpherson's reply told me what must have been hours later when he

boy; bring her to me that I may sharp ejaculation of concern.

bless you both before I go hence and "For heaven's sake, Angus, what" bless you both before I go hence and be no more.

"Confound it all! you will go on taking too much for granted!" he broke in, missing the predetermined pathos in the last phrase. "Can't you understand? She is 'Miss Sanborn' to me yet, and I'm 'Mr. Mac-pherson' to her. That's the plain truth of it."

"All in good time, Angus, my boy. I can understand that there are mile stones, even in Lover's Lane. can also understand that if Miss Sanborn is on the side of submission I can't incite you to rebellion. that the fact?"

"If you will put it that way. shan't fight, at any rate.'

There the matter came to ground of its own weight, and I took up the field-glass to train it upon another miniature whirlwind of dust

homing across the valley.

"That's Dan Connolly," said Macpherson, when the dust-cloud parted in the midst.

"How can you tell, at this distance?

"By the way he rides. He was a trooper in her majesty's Heavy Dragoons before he migrated and became a cow-puncher, and he jockeys in his stirrups to this good day. He lo!—what's that?"

It sounded like the fall of plank upon plank, but I was enough of a sportsman to recognize the crack of heavy rifle. Thereupon ensued a quick-moving and stirring tableau. he horse of the approaching rangerider made a demi-volt in air, coming down broadside in its tracks. I looked to see the ex-trooper flung

Hasn't he got sense enough to know that Connolly's only waiting till he gets in range?"

The oncoming horseman had slung his rifle, and was waving something "I had hoped you'd forg white. The man in the breastwork he said, after a turn or two. let him come up until he was within "Is it anything I ought easy killing distance, and then judging by the way in which the truce-bearer dragged his horse to its haunches, the bronco's garrison had called a halt. There was a brief columbia to the same and the by of some sort—not peaceful, if field-glass were to be trusted, loquy and gestures mean anything—and at the end of it the man with the white handkerchief galloped back to his company and led it by a wide detour around the intrenched one. Five min-utes later, Connolly ambled up and dropped from his horse at the corral

"What was the row, Dan?" Macpherson called.

"Nothin' worth the name of ut, sorr. It was on'y Misther Engineer sorr. It was on'y Misther Engineer Wykamp, av the Glenlivat Land Coomp'ny—bad 'cess to 'm—poppin' his gun over the head av me to ask about the thrail. He was sweatin' heejus, an' for wan cint I'd 've put him out av his mis'ry. I was that near to doin' ut annyhow."

Macpherson's smile was the grimmest. "It's God's mercy Connolly didn't kill him," he said. "I've known him to do a worse thing on slighter provocation than that."

The little episode was to me like over, the spirit of prophecy came upspeech as one who had advised a

thought too rashly.
"If that's the beginning Angus, the middle part and the ending will be of violence. I don't know but the school-ma'am is right, after What I had in mind was a legal

"You mean that I'd better be prosrou mean that I'd better be prospecting for the new range?"
"After you've driven the money bargain, yes. There'll be bloodshed if you don't."

He laid the rifle across his knees

and the far-away look came back into the brown eyes of him.
"I don't know," he said, slowly

"Somehow, I don't feel as sure about what I ought to do as I did a few minutes ago. Are we a lot of out-laws to be called down like escap-

ing convicts?"
I tried to turn it off in a laugh. man who had made me more or "it's doubtless all one to the enginess his fidus Achates since our colneer. He is probably from the far east, with fictional notions of west-"You are taking a good deal more for granted—about Miss Sanborn—than the facts warrant," he protested. "Of course, she is interested on the course, with inclonar hottons of west-earn customs. I shouldn't wonder if the thought that was the accepted method of calling a man's attention out here. Where are you going?" Macpherson had risen to take saddle from its peg under the wide eaves.

"I believe I'll ride up the valley a piece and see what has become of Milt. He isn't quite as hasty as Dan Connolly, but I wouldn't answer for him if that fellow tries to bully him. Shall I put you to bed before I go?' I suffered him; and a little later

In. Macpherson's reply told me what I wanted to know, and more.

"Say; you mustn't talk that way pacefully, and the moon was pourling a flood of white radiance through the you know. She is all that's good the square window openings and the returned. The men were snoring nd pure and sweet; and I'm—that is never-closed door of the ranch house, say, I—" It would have been needlessly fing himself into his bunk, which was opposite mine. When I turned over to speak to him, I had a glimpse of the lover at bay. So I said: "Don't stultify yourself, my dear it brought me to my elbow with a

the matter wth you? You're bleeding—you're hurt!"

He rolled over quickly and hid his face after the manner of a petulant child, and I heard something which

sounded like a mumbled curse.

"Never mind me; I'm all right.
The bronco stumbled. You go to sleep."

CHAPTER III.

A WORD AND A BLOW.

When I awoke on the morning following the day of episodes it was late, and the bunk-room was deserted by all save the master. Macpherson was smoking peacefully and reading the papers brought up from Fort Cowan by Kilgore, and his Fort Cowan by Kilgore, and his greeting was cheerfully obliterative

of the overnight attack of ill-humor. The dregs of the morning to you; I thought you were going to sleep the clock around. How do you feel

this morning?" "I feel as if I could punish a square

meal. What time is it?"

"Nine o'clock, and worse.
Andy!—is the water boiling?" "Yep," came the answer from the cook-house in the rear.

"Put the eggs in, and be ready to die if they come out hard." And then to me: "You like 'em underdone,

don't you?" "Yes. When did you put eggs on "Last night. Milt had you in mind,

and he brought them down from the settlement in his hat." A mist not of the atmosphere blurred the homely interior of the bunk-room for me. Self-control is

Macpherson stepped back into the house, coming out again quickly with his Winchester.

"By God," he said, between his teeth, "if they're going to begin by taking pot-shots at us— Now what the devil is that fellow trying to do?

Hasn't he got severe malison stuck in his throat, and he be inquisitive.

with his hands behind him and his head in a dense cloud of the pipe's making.

"I had hoped you'd forget that," "Is it anything I ought not to

"I'm not so sure of that." "You may be. Besides, it's only

the details that are lacking; you had a row with the engineer.'

"How do you know? "I'm only guessing at it. How did

it happen? "It happened because it's written in the book of fate that one of us is to efface the other, I think. It began to grind itself into me yesterday, when that fellow rode out to parley with Dan Connolly. If I believed in transmigration, I should say that we had worried through some

past avatar as red-dog and wolf."
"But the bronco-stumble?" said I. "I'm coming to that. When I saddled El Gato last night, I had it in mind to go and wrestle it out with Selter for not keeping faith with me. A mile this side of the settlement I Milt, and when he told me Wykamp was at Selter's, I killed o give him a chance to get What I had to say to Selter away. wouldn't brook witnesses. "I can imagine."

"When I reached the schoolhouse, Miss Sanborn was locking up, and I

"You stopped to talk it over with her. Go on.

"She boards at the Selters', you know, and it struck me all at once that I didn't want her to meet that fellow Wykamp. I don't know why, and I didn't stop to reason it out. I made her sit down on the step of the schoolhouse, and we talked for an hour or more, I should say. When I thought I had given Wykamp time to vanish, I drew the line. The moon was up and it was getting chilly, and I can't make Winif—Miss Sanborn believe that thin sleeves and pneumonia are cause and effect at this altitude." "Confound your digressions! Will

you never come to the point?" "All in good time. We were half way to Selter's when I heard the engineer coming. He pulled his horse down to a walk when he saw us, and I gave him plenty of room. I saw him bend to stare at us as he passed,



I LOST MY HEAD AND STRUCK HIM.

and before I knew what was happening he was blocking the way with a sneer on his face and her name on laughed."

Macpherson was living it over some face was a study in righteous nearly he had laughed his life away.

you the world wasn't going to be big enough for you to hide in. Won't you introduce me to your-friend? She began to cry at that, and I lost my head, of course, and struck him. He came back at me-with the butt of his whip, I think-calling me a name that made her out to be—God to me. help me, Jack! I can't go over it all again in cold blood!"

"Don't try; I can finish it. killed him, and you're going to Fort Cowan to give yourself up. Is there a lawyer this side of Denver with brains enough to defend you?"

He shook his head, "No, I didn't, meant to, but she got between us She was half crazy with grief and fright, as she had a right to be, but out of her passionate incoherence I managed to pick this: that Wykamp' was not mine to take-that I, of all men in the world, must spare and slay not, even if the blood of a kinsman should cry out for vengeance.'

Just at this point in Macpherson's narrative, Andrew the Mild came in with my breakfast. When he went away, I said: "Was that all?"

"About all. I don't think Wykamp heard much of what she was trying to say. He'd had a look down the gullet of a forty-five, and had lost his nerve. He made out to climb his horse after a frantic plunge or two, and rode away; and then I took Winifred home."

"Did she say anything to clear it "Not a word. And I didn't have

headlong, but the glass showed him to me flat on the ground behind the living breastwork withers of the bronco. A thousand yards away, at the black gash in the Gringo, a small couldn't be more lovingkind to me."

In the glass showed him the dealer showed him the hot lava of illness thins it to the heart to ask questions, as you may imagine. She was too deep in misery to talk; and you'll understand from what I've told you that

"Oh, you be-" The affectionate she has not yet given me the right to

"There are some things in this world that need to be taken for granted. But what is your theory?" haven't any."

"I have—or rather, it's a horrible suspicion."

He stopped and put his hand on my shoulder, and I wondered if he had read my thought.

"Keep it to yourself, Jack," he said, with his chin a-quiver; "I've about all I can stand, just now. If you knew her you wouldn't say 'suspicion.' Are you safe to leave for a day or two?"

"Of course I am And month." "Of course I am. And you'd better

be off if you expect to reach Cowan by daylight."
"I'm gone. Take care of yourself and just play the outfit's yours. The

boys will nurse you to the queen's taste, if you'll let them. Good-bye." [To Be Continued.]

THE SUSPECTED CUSHION.

Experience of a Young American Lady with a German Customs Official,

A friend of mine had a most embarrassing experience in Freiburg-im-Breisgau. She had received a notice announcing the arrival of a package from England, and requesting her presence at the headquar-ters of the octroi, writes the author of "Continental Chit-Chat." The lady with whom she was staying was unable to accompany her, and Miss -, being in a hurry for the balldress which the parcel contained, started off boldly alone, notwith-standing her exceedingly limited knowledge of German. After keeping her waiting some considerable time one of the employes deigned to

hunt up the package.

She watched the unceremonious handling of her dainty gown with inward qualms as he shook out Suddenly a vivid blush overfolds. spread her face as she saw the man examining a small cushion which was sewn under the back drapery of the skirt—ladies who recall the fashions of a few years ago will remember the article in question. The presence of two students in the office, and the evident interest they were taking in her affairs, did not lessen her embarrassment either; had the cushion been stuffed with all manner of contraband goods instead of nocent horsehair, she could not have felt more uncomfortable. Every word of German seemed to fade from her memory, and not a syllable could she utter to allay the official's suspicions. The burning flush deepened as he ripped open the cushion, and exposed the horsehair to the public gaze, and an intense longing took possession of her to box the ears of the two students, who were in convulsions of suppressed laughter.

"I never felt such a fool in all my If never let such a foot man my life." she said to me when recounting her adventure; "and if those two fellows are at the ball I don't know what I shall do." I believe they were there, but Miss G-, who was very pretty girl and always h hosts of partners, managed to enjoy herself amazingly all the same.

SHE FOUND THE RECIPE.

It Had Been Lost in the Family Bible and the Minister Brought It to Light,

"My wife will be careful hereafter how she takes liberties with the truth," said Jones, with a grin, relates the Detroit Free Press. "We had our minister with us the other day for dinner, and the conversation turned upon absent-mindedness, and my better half had to tell her story.

'I am dreadfully absent-minded,' said she. 'I remember some six or seven years ago a friend of mine gave his tongue. She clung to me and me her celebrated recipe for maktried to hide her face; and he—he ing jam. When I reached home I carefully put it away where I would be sure to find it when I wanted it. But, do you know, a few weeks later when I needed it I couldn't remember wrath. I could easily imagine that the engineer would never know how it, and to this day I have never been it, and to this day I have never been able to find it.'

"After dinner she turned to Rev. Thirdly and said, sweetly: "Would you mind reading a chap-ter in the Bible? We make it a rule to read at least one chapter every

This statement caused me to look at her in surprise, for it was news

"The reverend gentleman consented graciously, and she brought family Bible, which she had carefully dusted and placed in a conspicuous spot before he had arrived. "As he turned the leaves a paper

fluttered to the floor. "'Goodness!' gasped my wife, as she picked it up, not realizing how her words were going to sound, after her somewhat pious statement, 'it is that recipe for jam!'"

Cause for Thankfulness. "Prev'us to de amalgamation ob dis yer collectshun," observed the pastor,

'ah spoke at some lengf upon de subjee' ob Thanksgibbing. "In mah po' way ah endeavored fo' to p'int out de various whys an' whar-

fo's dat dis yer flock should be raisin' its voice in praise dis glorious mawnin an' ah hed hoped de result would hab been a trifle mo' apparent in de size ob de offerin'. Howebber. "But, in recountin' de many fings

which members ob dis gadderin' oughter be thankful, it seems dat ah neglected one sinner." Here the reverend gentleman looked

about and held up in full view a shin ing suspender button which he had taken from the plate.

"Ah refer," said he, "to de gemman what put dis in de collectshun. He oughter be thankful ah don't know who he am."—Harper's Bazar.

INCREASE CAPACITY.

Vast Improvements to be Made By United States Steel Corporation in Its Plants—United States Will Become Greatest Tin Plate Manufacturing Country in the World.

Pittsburg, Dec. 13.—The Chronicle-Telegraph says: "Some extensive improvements and enlargement of the various plants of the United States Steel Corporation have just been decided upon by the advisory board of the big steel combination. It has been developed that the sole object of the inspection tour of President C.
M. Schwab and other officials last
month was to consider suggestions
made by the district managers. The
most important action of the board
was a decision to largely increase the
steel producing capacity of the corsteel producing capacity of the cor-poration as the output of finished material is far in advance of that of the Bessemer converters and open hearth plants. One of the plans is to equip all the open hearth furnaces of the Carnegie

Steel Co. at Duquesne, that the steel Steel Co. at Duquesne, that the steel may be made by the Monell process, which already has proved so success-ful at Homestead. It is estimated that the monthly output can be in-creased thousands of tons by adopting this process at all the open hearth plants of the company. "It has been decided by the Amer-

"It has been decided by the Alli-ican Sheet Steel Co. to install addi-tional mills for the rolling of heavier gauges, and the work is to be begun at a number of plants in a short

"The American Tin Plate Co. The American Tin Plate Co. will also, in the near future, install machinery for the ruling of black plate for tin mills that will be largely automatic. It is said on reliable authority that machinery in this process will do from two-thirds to three-fourths of the work now done by hand on the hot mills and the output

will be materially increased.
"With the new method it is estimated that the American Tin Plate Co. will not only be able to compete with foreign manufacturers at home without the aid of the tariff but will without the aid of the tariff out will also be able to compete with the foreign manufacturers at home with-out the aid of tariffs, which would result in the United States becoming the greatest tin plate manufacturing country in the world."

HOTEL FIRE.

One Man Burnad to Death and Sev-

eral Persons Injured.

Ford City, Pa., Dec. 13.—The Fifth Avenue hotel, of this place, was destroyed by fire at an early hour Thursday morning. One man is missing and several employes and guests was injured by invaring from the were injured by jumping from the second and third floors to the ground. Those most seriously injured were: E. E. Hammond, night policeman, burned about face and body; A. A. Aronson, Pittsburg, injured internally by jumping; George Rickards, badly burned about hands and face; James McLaughlin, burned about face and hands; James Karl, broken leg; Valentine Debold, proprietor of the hotel, face burned; Michael McCart-ney, leg broken. A man named Du-mont is missing and it is feared was

burned to death.

The fire was discovered about 1 o'clock and the flames spread so rapidly that the guests were rescued with difficulty. The building and contents were valued at \$20,000.

Later the charred remains of John Dumont were found in the ruins, Du-mont was a molder and carried a card of the molders' union at Wheel-

ing, W. Va.

Victims of Whitecaps. New Albany, Ind., Dec. 13.—News reached this city Thursday of an outbreak of white caps in Crawford county. During the past week William Cunningham, a former justice of the peace; Jesse Tyre and Miss Alice Haycock, all of Sterling township, have been taken from their beds by mobs of masked men and whipped with hickory switches. The victims mobs of masked men and whipped with hickory switches. The victims were accused of immoral practices and had been warned to desist. The better class of people of the commu-

nity is indignant at the outrages. Wants \$2,500,000 for Army Posts.

Washington, Dec. 13.—The secretary of war has sent to the house to get information; that his passage to Santiago was with as much discommittee on a secretary of the secretary o timate of \$500,000 for the construction of barracks and other necessary buildings at the army post at Manila, P. I., and has asked that the appropriation be made immediately available. He has also sent in another estimate for \$2,000,000 for posts in

other parts of the Philippines.

Fire Destroyed Valuable Papers. Cincinnati, Dec. 13.—By the burning of the store of Lowry & Goebel Thursday, Arthur Goebel lost the papers relating to the death of his brother, William Goebel, and the trials of ex-Secretary of State Caleb Powers, James Howard, Henry Youtgray and others who have hen tried or sey and others who have been tried or indicted in Kentucky for the tragedy at Frankfort almost two years ago. These papers included affidavits, confessions, and volumes of testimony,

Indiana Bank Suspends,

Laporte, Ind., Dec. 13 .- An attempt made two weeks ago to rob the Wanatah bank, of Wanatah, Laporte county, owned by Julius Conitz, caused a run on the institution, which has resulted in its suspension. The assets are \$91,000, of which \$40,000 is in the stock of the Eastern & Northwestern Railway Co., which is constructing a line between Toledo, O., and Benton Harbor, Mich. Depositors and credi-tors will be paid in full.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The first of the states to hold an election in 1902 will be Oregon.

The locust or grasshopper plagues of Kansas, Nebraska and Minnesota occurred in the years 1873, 1874 and 1875. The Boston Journal reports its dis-

requived on defective sidewalks.

THE SCHLY CASE.

The Report of the Court of Inquiry.

THERE ARE TWO MADE.

Benham and Ramsey Concur in the First.

A SEPARATE REPORT

Is Made by Admiral Dewey-The Former Condemus Schley on Eleven Ponits, While the Latter Sustains Him in Most Particulars.

Washington, Dec. 14.-The most Washington, Dec. 14.—The most prolonged interesting and important naval tribunal ever held in this country came to a close Thursday having, in open and secret session, lasted three months lacking one week, when Secretary Long was handed the find-ings of the court of inquiry which inquired into the conduct of Rear Admiral Schley during the Santiago campaign. For seven weeks the court heard testimony and for fully a month it deliberated upon that mass of evidence, finally reaching the con-clusions announced yesternay. The result was a complete surprise, and it is probable that no prophecy has approached the truth. Instead of one report there are two. Both are signed by George Dewey, president, and by Sam C. Lemley, as judge advocate. This is a form said to be recognized in all courts of inquiry, the signatures of the other members vocate. not being necessary. But it is explained that Admiral Dewey signed plained that Admiral Dewey signed the second report, a minority report, to express his qualification of or dis-sent from the views expressed by the court, comprising beside himself Ad-mirals Benam and Ramsay, in the

first report.

It is said at the navy department that there will be no further proceedthat there will be no further proceedings in this celebrated case on the department's initiative. Secretary Long and Judge Advocate Lemley positively declined to discuss the findings in any phase. The secretary received the reports at 5 o'clock last evening and be has not yet acted upon evening and he has not yet acted upon them.— It is probable that he will simply append his signature with the word "Approved" to the whole rec-ord. The court itself recommends no further proceedings owing to the large of time. lapse of time.

lapse of time.

The majority report condemns Admiral Schley on eleven points, while Admiral Dewey sustains him in most particulars. The majority opinion finds in brief that Admiral Schley should have proceeded with the utmost dispatch to Cienfuegos and maintained a close blockade; that he should have endeavored to have obtained information of the Spanish squadron there; that he should not have made the retrogade movement; that he should have proceeded to Santiago with dispatch; that he should tiago with dispatch; that he should have obeyed the departments orders; that he should have endeavored to that he should have endeavored to capture the Spanish vessels in Santi-ago; that he did not do his utmost to destroy the Colon; that he caused the squadron to lose distance in the loop of the Brooklyn; that he thereby caused the Texas to back; that he did injustic to Hodgson; that his conduct in the campaign was characterized by vacilation, dilatoriness and lack of enterprise; that his official reports of the battle were misleading and in-accurate; that his conduct during the battle was self-possessed and that he

encouraged in mis own person his subordinate officers and men.

Admiral Dewey in his report says that the passage to Cienfuegos was made with all dispatch; that in view of his coal supply the blockade of Cienfuegos was effective; that he also haddle to order Cienfuegos was effective; that he also haddle to order Cienfuegos. ron together; that the blockade Santiago was effective, and, finally, that he was the senior officer off Santiago, in absolute command, and entitled to the credit due for the glorious victory that resulted in the total destruction of the Spanish ships. Baltimore, Dec. 14.—Mr. Isidor Ray-

ner showed keen disappointment when the findings of the court of inquiry were communicated to him last night. He announced that he would night. He announced that he would go to Washington as soon as his en-gagements will permit, probably Monday or Tuesday and he will coun-sel Admiral Schley to fight the case to finish by every appeal that is pos-

Elected Officers

Scranton, Pa., Dec. 14.—The Associated Labor Press of American held its fifth annual meeting here and elected fifth annual meeting here and elected officers Friday as follows: President, John M. McDermott, of the Chicago Chronicle; and for vice presidents the following: John F. Sulivan, Boston Globe; W. E. Klapeney, Barbers' Journal; H. J. Nelson, Philadelphia North American; Eva McDonald Valesch, American Federationist; William F. Seal, Richmond (Va.) News; John Bogart, New York Journal, secretary-treasurer, Mason Journal, secretary-treasurer, Mason Warner, Toledo Bee.

Accepted the Challenge.

Lexington, Ky., Dec. 14.—L. V. Harkness has accepted the challenge of Ross & Dickerson, of Madison, Ind., or a match trotting race between for a match trotting late between Gavatta and any candidate to be four years old next season. Harkness is willing to make the prize \$50,000 a

Brokers Assign.

covery of 818 couples in New England still enjoying married life after 50 years or more of it.

The city of Spokane, Wash., has paid in recent years thousands of dollars for damage suits resulting in injuries requived on defective sidewalks.

Boston, Dec. 14.—The assignment of Wainwright Bros. & Co., brokers, was announced Friday. The assignment is attributed to the decline in copper stocks. The firm had been doing business for upwards of 20 years, requived on defective sidewalks.