

THE MAN SHE LOVES-

We must send Maud away this autumn, said Mrs. Talbot.

Poor, dear little Maud, acquiesced Mary, the elder of the two daughters, we must certainly send her away.

It would be too severe a trial for her feelings to witness the straits to which we are reduced. And you must never let her guess mamma, that you are going to discharge Bridget and Nora and do the work yourself.

Nor that you have accepted the situation in a bookstore, said Mrs. Talbot, lowering her voice to almost a whisper. Maud is so exquisitely sensitive. Her whole being is like a finely strung harp.

It's so fortunate that our cousin, Mrs. Peck, should have sent for her to come and spend the autumn at Chestnut Meadows just now of all times in the world, said Mary Talbot, with a sigh of relief.

You and I, mamma, can manage to meet our reverses in almost any way. But Maud must not be compelled to suffer.

So these two self-sacrificing women carried out their programme. The pretty young family idol was sent to Chestnut Meadows to have a good time and enjoy herself, while Mrs. Talbot and Mary prepared to face the grim realities of poverty by themselves.

Whatever happened they argued, Maud must not be put out or annoyed. Honest Philena Peck did not believe in this sort of thing.

Maud ain't a child no longer, she said. Maud's a grown woman. She's as fit to bear trouble as her mother and Mary. She can't be kept under a glass case a ways, like as if she was a bunch of white flowers.

How ever, I suppose it must be as Cousin Talbot says. And so Maud was given the best room in the house, treated with constant tenderness, and was allowed to think that she conferred a great favor on Mrs. Peck by sojourning there at all.

I suppose I shall find it awfully stupid, she mused, but mother and Mary think it will be good for me. And Cousin Peck is going to hire a cottage-piano for my use, and I can walk in the woods, and gather ferns, and pretty leaves and mosses, and, of course, I needn't associate with the other boarders unless I like!

Mrs. Peck was a widow of straitened means, and eked out her income by keeping what she termed a house full of boarders under the frost comb and city guests packed up their wardrobes and fled back to brick blocks and the glare of gas lamps and electric globes.

But as the radiant October reddened over the land, and the boarders one by one drifted away, Maud did not become lonesome, neither was homesick. And once or twice, returning late from the woods, Mr. Neville, the gentleman who occupied the second-story back-room was her companion.

I think she's got over her notion of not associating with the boarders, shrewdly mused Mrs. Peck. Cousin Philena, asked Maud one evening, as she was winning creels for her newest piece of Kinsington work, where is Mr. Neville from?

From Liverpool, Mrs. Peck answered. And, Maud, my dear, don't you go to flirting with him. Flirting! How did Maud, with the color mounting to the very roots of her hair.

Because, my dear, said the old lady, he's a working-man like the rest of our boarders; and you'll have to marry some one who can keep you like a princess; and it ain't no ways right to tiffs with his feelings, so long as there ain't no earthly chance for him.

Mrs. Peck's words had evidently stirred a chord deep down in her heart. Did anyone imagine that she, Maud, had been trifling with James Zevle's feelings? He was pleasant to look at—he was both intelligent, and fluent, that was very certain.

As for his being a working-man, had he ever pretended to be otherwise? She could remember now how often he helped Mrs. Peck carry heavy loads of wood and water—how he kept the little vegetable garden free from weeds—how, as often as not, he drove home the cows in the dewy purple of the twilight, and spent a morning hour or two in pruning the shrubs or digging up the borders where next spring's hyacinths and tulips were to be planted.

I see it all now, thought the girl. He is poor, and Cousin Peck gives him his board cheap because of his help. A working-man! Well, why not? But I never imagined before that a working-man could be so nice and gentlemanly!

What does he do, Cousin Philena? she ventured, in a very low tone, to ask. He's got some sort of trade down in Liverpool, said Mrs. Peck. The folks he works for has given him three months' vacation. It's something as has a deal of pen and ink about it, I believe.

Maud Talbot took her first lesson that morning. The next day she baked a little apple-pie powdered it with cinnamon, and made some plum-sauce. The third, she cut out some useful household garments under Cousin Peck's directions and stitched them up on the machine. On Monday she learned how to starch the flannels, and on Tuesday she ironed them triumphantly.

I didn't know it was such fun to work, she said. And, then, one way or another she is accomplishing something. On Cousin Peck, won't mamma be surprised?

I shouldn't a bit wonder, said the old lady, with a sedate smile. When the chill December days gloomed over the serene landscape, Mr. Neville packed his portmanteau to return to the city, saying: I must get back to work. I have played long enough—perhaps too long.

Maud looked up with a startled face—a face which unwittingly displayed all the secrets of her heart. It emboldened James Neville to speak out what was in his soul. Before I go, he said, there is one question that I must ask. May I come back to you, Maud, one of these days? May I ask you to be my wife? Do you think, dear, that you could love me?

There was nothing of the coquette about Maud Talbot. She had no idea of playing with any man's heart, and answered simply Yes. And, she added, after a little of the sweet lover talk which transformed the frigid December twilight into light and sunshine, you will find me a real helpmate, James. I have learned to do all sorts of housework since I have been with Cousin Philena Peck. I can cook, and wash, and sew, and—

My little busy bee! he cried, laughing. My daughters declare that I must come and live with them alternately six months at a time, said she. But I never thought, Cousin Peck, that my little Maud would have the courage to go to work, and learn to be a real practical housekeeper.

A woman will do anything for a man she loves, said Cousin Peck, shrewdly. Steele Mackaye's Snake.

Steele Mackaye's fave pet, they say, is a snake. His first experience was with an anaconda from Brazil. It was brought to his house in a box. A sailor who delivered it, not knowing the contents, opened it. The snake sprang against his breast, knocking him down. Mackaye got to the rear of the serpent and grabbed it behind the jaws dragged it on his lap, caressed it for fifteen minutes, and then the snake was McKaye's friend for life. The children were called in to fondle the serpent and were soon perfectly at ease with it. The snake would come at its owner's whistle and follow him about the house like a dog. The strangest thing was his love for the children and his patience with them. They mauled him and treated him with many indignities, but the children will play with him, but he never showed anger, though he had the power to crush them to death like a flash. Once his passion was aroused the youngest of the children lay fallen down and was crying. The butcher's boy who came in at the moment ran to pick it up. The serpent saw him and evidently thought he was about to attack the child, and bolted for the stranger with open jaws. Mackaye was just in time to intercept him. Mackaye tells how he mastered his aversion for snakes by sheer will power. He was never bitten but once, and that was accidental.

ICELANDERS EMIGRATING TO WINNIPEG.—The Icelandic movement to Winnipeg still continues. Over 300 Icelanders arrived Friday, and 430 more will arrive in two weeks. Mr. Baldwinson, who engineers the movement, says the inhabitants in the North of Iceland were on the verge of starvation when he left, and he fears many will die. Iceland has been surrounded by Polar ice all the spring and merchant ships have been unable to land provisions. Consequently the people have had to depend on local resources, which at the best are scant. On June 5 every harbor on the coast except three on the West was blocked by ice. A condition of affairs unprecedented this century prevails.

HIS LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.—"Daniel." "Yes, sir." "I think it is time to prepare our letter of acceptance. Suppose you get at it to-day." "Very well, sir. What points do you want particularly emphasized?" "Well, you needn't say anything about the danger to the country of a third term, and don't breathe a word about revenue reform, or civil service reform, and carefully abstain from saying that a public office is a public trust."

"But that will leave nothing to discuss." "I find that is the best policy, Daniel. Discuss nothing at all, and in a few words as possible."

THREE BAD CHICAGO BOYS.

They Pick Pockets, Tap Tills and Plan a Bank Robbery. CINCINNATI, July 20.—Three boys, not over 12 years old, were arrested near the Exposition buildings, where they had been observed attempting to pick pockets. They confessed that they were members of a regularly organized band of young thieves. The band was composed of Bundy Wainwright, the leader; Linsey Murphy, Walter Harris, Willie Madders and the prisoners. Their ages range from 12 to 18 years. Dixon, one of the prisoners, stated that the gang had been picking pockets and tapping tills all over the city.

The gang, according to the prisoners' statements, organized a raid on the Second National bank. It was arranged that three of the gang should visit the place about closing time and while two of them started a sham fight the third was to clamber over the iron railing or get through a door and grab a bundle of money. The boys visited the place twice, but each time a bluecoat happened to be in the neighborhood. After this attempt Wainwright, Murphy, Madders and Harris went to Nashville, Tenn., where they are now.

A COUNTERFEITER CAUGHT.

Another Member of the Famous Johnston Gang Captured in Canada. Four Under Arrest.

SARNIA, Ont., July 20.—Benjamin McKenzie, another of the Johnston gang of counterfeiters of whom, besides the leader, four have already been captured, has been arrested and brought before the mayor and fully committed with the others for trial on the 25th inst. The arrest of McKenzie marks the ending of a gang whose counterfeiting exploits have astonished the whole of Canada, and whose handiwork has been in circulation in New York, Boston and the eastern states for the past five months.

The fame of the family of Johnston is widespread. Provincial Detectives Green and Rogers were given the case to work up at first. Then the country was being flooded with counterfeit Bank of British North America \$5 bills, American silver dollars and American \$5 silver certificates. The latter are now being circulated through the east by a party of Italians, said to be in the employ of Johnston.

Two of the Italians have just been arrested in New York with several of the bills in their possession. London, Ont., was the basis of the gang's operations, and it was from there that all the stuff was sent to different cities. There the police worked. McKenzie and one Parsons, arrested two days ago, were sent to Sault Ste. Marie and through the surrounding country, shoving the "queser."

Then the king pin of them all, Johnston himself, went to Detroit. The United States secret service was notified and he was nabbed, but he escaped the same night out of the Detroit jail.

McKenzie and Parsons were shadowed, and through them Johnston was found. Then he was caught for keeps, and, with Parsons and McKenzie, put in irons. Parsons is a successful business man of Toronto, where he keeps a very large livery stable.

McKenzie is perhaps the most experienced and expert "shover of the queser" on the continent. He is a well known man and has been highly respected. He owns most of the street railway at Sault Ste. Marie and is worth perhaps over \$100,000.

Injured in a Freight Wreck.

DULUTH, Minn., July 20.—There was a collision of freight trains on the Duluth and Iron Range road at Wisakode, forty-two miles from Two Harbors. Of one train the caboose and four ore cars were wrecked. The engine of the other train and several cars were mixed up in the wreck. Engineer Thomas Martin and a little girl named Palmer were dangerously injured. The loss to the company is about \$15,000.

Injured in a Polo Game.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 20.—In a polo game here the ponies of Messrs. Rudolph Agassiz and E. Winthrop collided, and both gentlemen were thrown to the ground. Mr. Agassiz was severely hurt. It was thought for a moment that he was dead. He soon recovered however, and it is not thought that any bones are broken.

An Old Lady Killed by the Cars.

WYOMING, Ont., July 20.—An old lady named Mrs. Carr, a passenger on the west bound express, stepped off at this station and was run over by the train, crushing one of her legs so badly that it had to be amputated. She will probably die from the shock. She was on her way from her daughter in New York to her son in Rochester, Minn.

Eight Wicked Tramps Arrested.

WICHITA, Kan., July 20.—A gang of eight tramps, who, it is believed, have been carrying on extensive robberies here during the past two weeks, have been arrested on an island in the Arkansas river. They were traced and located by a farmer who had lost a lot of spring chickens.

A Missing Man Found Murdered.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 20.—J. D. Scott, manager of the M. R. Townsend farm, three miles from this city, was slain last Saturday. His body has just been found in the woods near the farm, with every indication of having been murdered. The inquest is likely to develop a startling crime.

They Got Their Cattle.

ARDMORE, I. T., July 20.—Fifty light-armed men, non-citizens, rode into the camp of Collector McList, and, presenting their Winchester, demanded the immediate release of all cattle held by him for taxes. As the non-citizens outnumbered the militia under McList's command almost two to one, nothing was left but to submit.

Mr. Randall Enchanted.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Mr. Randall's condition is not materially changed. Although he passed a restful night he is somewhat weaker owing to the fact that he wearied himself yesterday by receiving several visitors. Hereafter he will not be permitted to receive visitors until his strength has returned.

The Renowned General Labor Union.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.—Prominent labor leaders are reticent concerning the proposed amalgamation between railroad men and other classes of organized labor. Some deny that such is the case. Two members of the Brothel hood of Firmans' executive committee, residing in this city, favor the idea of all railroad men joining hands, but declare that no one organization can answer the purpose of every class, and to amalgamate all labor, without regard to the special needs of each industry, will work vastly more harm than good, and they will vote against such a measure if it shall be proposed at their convention. John W. Hayes, secretary of the executive board of the Knights of Labor, denied that any move that contemplated the organization of all labor is under way in the ranks of the Knights.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP.

Arrangements for Investigating The Times-Parnell Charges.

A SPECIAL COMMISSION.

An English Police Official Says He Thinks the Latest Chicago Dynamite Plot Was Instigated by Pinkerton Men.

LONDON, July 20.—The text of the bill appointing a special commission to investigate the charges made by The London Times against Mr. Parnell and other Irish members has been made public and is as follows:

"Whereas charges and allegations have been made against certain members of the house of commons by the defendants in the action of Mr. Frank Hugh O'Donnell vs. Mr. Walter, the proprietor of The London Times, and another, it is expedient that a special committee be appointed to inquire into the truth of the charges and allegations, and it should have such powers as may be necessary for the effectual conducting of the inquiry. Be it, therefore, enacted:

First—The three persons hereinafter mentioned (names not given) are hereby appointed commissioners for the purpose stated in this act. The commissioners shall inquire into and report upon the charges and allegations against certain members of the house of commons and others made during the trial of the O'Donnell-Walker case.

Secondly—The commission shall, for the purpose of inquiry, have all such powers, rights and privileges as are vested in her majesty's high courts of justice or any judge thereof, on the occasion of any action, including all the powers, rights and privileges in respect of the following matters: Enforcing the attendance of witnesses, examining them under oath, affirmation or otherwise, compelling the production of documents, punishing persons guilty of contempt, to issue a commission or request to examine witnesses abroad and summons signed by one or more of the members of the commission may be substituted for or be equivalent to any formal process capable of being issued in any action for enforcing the attendance of witnesses or compelling the production of documents.

A warrant of committal issued for the purpose of enforcing the powers conferred by this action shall be signed by one or more of the commissioners and shall specify the prison whereto the offender shall be committed.

Thirdly—The persons implicated by the said charges and allegations, the parties to said action, and any person authorized by the commissioners, may appear at the inquiry, and any person so appearing may be represented by counsel or solicitor.

A prominent official connected with the Metropolitan police of London was interviewed regarding the recent arrest of the alleged anarchists in Chicago and the discovery of their incendiary plotting. The official, who requested that his name be not mentioned, said: "I do not know the particulars of this arrest in Chicago of supposed anarchists, but from the cables accounts it seems to me that the affair is somewhat exaggerated and that the Chicago police are trying to make glory for themselves out of it. The discovery of a plot such as this one, just on the verge of execution, always suggests the possibility that the police have been cognizant of its existence previous to its disclosure, if not actually disguisedly urging it on, that they may have the honor of proclaiming their sagacity."

"There is no more dangerous a menace to peace and lawfulness," continued the officer earnestly, "than a disposition among officers of the law to overstep the bounds given them in their capacity as police and detectives, and instigate the crimes they are watching for. I do not say that this was done at Chicago, but it has been done frequently, and what is more, it is often sanctioned by the government. A great deal of this practice in America comes from the toleration of that monstrous system of allowing citizens to arm themselves, and sell their services to private concerns for detective work and protection. It is putting a premium on crime. The more work there is for these men the better off they are, and if strikes and anarchistic plots do not keep them busy, it is a great temptation for them to stir up crime."

"I believe," continued he, "that these Pinkerton men are at the bottom of the dynamite plot on the Burlington railway. It is very easy for a detective, disguised as a friend, to incite a few inflammable minds to agree to almost anything. An example of this sort was given not long ago in Switzerland, where a socialist plot against Germany was disclosed. When the socialists were brought to trial it was discovered that one of the ringleaders was a German detective. Authorized by his superiors, he claimed to join the socialists, and incited them to crime. A detective's duty may lead him to join hands of men intending some crime, for the purpose of disclosing their plots, but he should confine himself to this task. The moment he encourages the plotters he is as guilty as the criminals themselves."

Mr. Crawford, British commissioner at Kanton, has been arrested on charges of bribery and corruption made by a Brahmin.

The Monument to McClellan.

TRENTON, N. J., July 20.—The McClellan Memorial Fund association held a meeting at the state house. The fund amounts to \$5,000. It was agreed that Secretary Kelsey should name a committee of five persons, of whom he should be the chairman, to select a design for the shaft that is to commemorate New Jersey's military chieftain and ex-governor. The committee was also empowered to select a site for the monument, with the understanding that the plot in Riverview cemetery, where the remains of Gen. McClellan are interred, should be given the preference. This plot is one of the four that together form a circle. The whole of this is required if the monument is to be placed over the remains of the dead general. Mr. Kelsey this afternoon appointed the following gentlemen to serve with him on the committee: Gen. W. S. Stryker, Col. R. A. Donnelly, the Hon. E. J. Anderson, the Hon. G. D. W. Vroom and ex-Judge Robert S. Woodruff.

Westfield's Mysterious Skeleton.

FLAHEFIELD, N. J., July 20.—Detectives are hard at work endeavoring to unravel the mystery connected with the skeleton found in the woods near Westfield. Among the effects found with the body is a small Bible, on the fly-leaf of which is written, "P. M. Gates, January, 1878." An examination of the teeth reveals one false one.

Who Is "Coal Oil" Johnny, Any Way?

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.—The Rev. Marcus Alden Tolman, of Mauch Chunk, wrote to The Press to say that "Coal Oil Johnny" is not named McKelty, that he is named Steele, that he was not killed on the railway near Burlington, N. J., and that he is a prosperous farmer and church member out west.

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