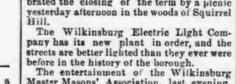


AN INTERRUPTED SOLO.

tor rapidly in the rear, to gate before entering Brookville was a greater disappointment than all. It was our sneeze away the smoky salute of a frontier last chance for revenge, and here again a pistol. forth to receive 15 defenseless woman came The Toll-Gate Nuisance. From the condition of that turnpike cents. In our own fair Commonwealth of Penn-I can't help but suspect a cool conspiracy to have none but women at the toll-gates. It sylvania, where every man is not taken for makes teamsters swallow their wrath, where in the speaker's quaintly way. A good a knave, the toll-gate pole has been practimany a male toll collector would be drawn cally discarded for half a century. Its into a dozen fist fights per day. Of all wretched, outrageous, scrubby disuse has become symbolical. There it despicable and disgraceful public roads, we have seen in our rambles, this stretch o hangs in the air, the loaded box at one end lying on the ground all grown over with turapike from the Clariou river to Brook ville is one of the worst. It is horribly cut weeds, the other end pointing skywards far up. It is worse than the average townshi above the road, the whole simply serving to thorough are. All clay, it is ill-graded, not drained at all in some spots, and gener-ally allowed to go to the dogs. The pull of notity the public that here is a toll-gate. But it is a toll-gate without a gate-a compliment to your honesty-and where is the merely 17 miles from Clarion to Bro kvill in search of an official has a hard time, was one of the worst our horses have yet American citizen who would whip up his had. The rain had left the mud deep borses and dash past the toil-taker merely thick. Bucephalus, poor tellow, felt the to escape paving a 'ew cents. At least these hard work as we did the injustice of paying are the kind of toll-gates I have been fatolls for riding on such a miserable high miliar with in the past 15 years in the way.



CHICAGO ELECTION TRIALS.

up Cook County.

Thirty-fourth ward.

and made no threats to him, but

HE LOOKED PRETTY BRAVE.

Misnamed.

proached him

Chasey or not at all.

brave man.

pretty brave.

day Dispatch.

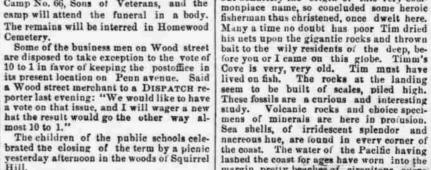
TTSSU

inens for our Friday bargain sale

Go to Hamilton's

Music store for bargains in planes and

most 10 to 1.' The children of the public schools celebrated the closing of the term by a picnic yesterday afternoon in the woods of Squirrel



lashed the coast for ages have worn into the margin, pretty beaches of circuitous curve and the solter portions of the land being worn away have lest rugged promontories, bare and precipitous cliffs, pinuacled rocks and indented caves. Over these the sea-

Queer Case of Authority Over a Child-Conflict Between Rival Protection Seclettes-A Note That Caused the Loss of a Little Girl. Mrs. DeHaven, who is a member of the

oard of managers of the Colored Orphan Asylum, and corresponding secretary of that institution, is much worried about the taking away of a little colored gir! who had been in the asylum only three months. She nive demand has existed then is felt else-made complaint yesterday at the office of where. Production of crude iron remains the Humane Society of the manuer in which the child had been secured, and severely criticised the conduct of Superintendent Dean, of the Anti-Cruelty Society. On January 30, Assistant Agent Berry-man was told, at the office of Alderman Beil, that Mrs. Lizzie Moss, a colored wo-

lating or not. Drygoods at the East are in fair demand for the season. Request for staple cottons in good and prices, aided by the recent advance



neighborhood of Pittsburg.

Imagine, if you can, the iron gates of the Sixth street suspension bridge really closed against each wagon, carriage or horse car, and not opened for them until the necessary 10 or 15 cents toll is paid. What a spec taclel

## The Rondway Barred Up.

Yet that is exactly like what you may see on the public turupike between Clarion and Brookville. The bridge that crosses the Clarion river just below the town is closed by a pole chained to its post, and not removed until you pay. Continue your journey eastward toward Jefferson county, and a mile beyond Clarion, your horses bring their noses plump against the heavy pole of a toll-gate, a pole actually strapped down to its posts, and not allowed to be removed by any hands except those of the keeper until he has your 15 cents safe in his palm.

Just as your wagon passes beyond the dead line down comes the pole behind you, no matter it a rig stands waiting for you to go ahead. That rig must take its tura.

### No Pay, No Thoroughfare,

Now you are in the trap. Six miles beyond is another toll-gate with another pole stretched across the road, and tied so well that a padlock might as well clink there. That six miles of turnpike is completely closed in-"cut off from the outside world, as they write when we have Charleston earthquakes, Johnstown floods or Mississippi disasters.

It you happen to get in you must sink or swim, survive or perisn, lick or get licked. Money will get you out, but if your purse is empty, God help you. You may continue east, but if you can't produce 12 cents there the pole will not be swung aree. You may turn back is you want, but again you are caught. The gate back of you will not open without the magic sesame of an additional 15 cents. You can't get out at either end. You are hemmed in. You are help less-you are lost.

#### Like a Rot In a Trap.

Yesterday we met one poor fellow in this abject condition. He would drive first six miles one way, then six miles the other way, then reverse the order of his going and try it again. He was desperate. So was the horse. It reminded me o the phrase dramatists use when they get their hero in a prison cell or an underground dungeon-"he beat his head against the two stone walls and wailed." It was just the same yesterday, only this fellow on the Clarion oike swore.

This sort of thing was all so new to us, and we took it as such a reflection on our tonesty, that three sets o feelings in THE DISPATCH wagon wit keenly hurt, and three hearts beat with indignation. Being tified beforehand of what awaited us, one of our party was appointed as a committee to act as spokesuma, and "get even." For excli toll-gate a separate speech was prepared-any oration so ull or mreible invec tive and logical reasoning that it was diffi-

# The Worst Road Yet.

body is willing to lurnish information. A gentleman of modest mien wandered This Clarion pike is a part o: the same old-time Waterford and Susquehanna turnpike, into the City Controller's office afternoon and asked where the Mayor was which we traversed in Venango and Crawto be found. Of course everyone in the office knew, and they all renlied at once: ford counties. In each of those counties it was in very good condition. In each of those counties the charging of toll had been "Next door to the left," "On the second floor," "Go up to the third floor," "Rear office on fourth floor." abolished years ago. On other sections of t, east of Brookville, no toll is charged. The gentleman became a little confused Only on the division of 17 miles from the and mildly asked of the nearest person, "Where did you say?" Everyone answered again, this time in such a loud and angry

east side of Clarion river to Brookville are tolls still charged. Those tolls go to keeping the road in repair, and yet how remarkable is the fact that the first road on which we have had to pay tolls in Northern or Central Pennsylvania is the very worst road tinued. we have yet struck. The free divisions o this old clay pike are well kept. Taxes de it. Are not tolls a failure these days in every sense of the word? And in Jefferson county I find the roads

are all bad. The streets in the county seat here are veritable mud puddles. Farmers or townspeople make no attempt to repair or build roads scientifically.

#### Incompetent Supervisors.

In the rural districts men are often elected road Supervisors who know nothing more about scientific road building than children. They seek and accept the offices as political stepping stones to something higher. Many of the farmers express themselves as satisfied with good dirt roads in the summer time, take bad highways in the winter as a matter o course, and hold up their hands in holv horror at the idea of a \$2,000,000 appropriation annually by the State Legislature for macadamizing principal highways. "That tax must come off land largely said one individual in Union township to

me, "and I will not live long enough t share in the benefits." He objected to paying the fiddler for the dances of future generations. Would we have had a Pennsylvania Railroad if J. Edgar Thomson had felt the same way? or would the coal interests of the Mor heia Valley be what they are to-day i' the originators of the Monongahela Navigation Company had abandoned their improveause the stock would not pay divi dends the first decade of the enterprise

Time to Begio New. "There must be a start sometline," said Judge Henry Truman, of Brookville, to me ast night in the lobby of the Commercial Hotel, "I traversed many of the stately onds of England last summer, and I was impressed with the tact that old as they are they were once built. And to have good permanent roads here we must make a start. The farmers ought to understand it is not only for their present good. That idea is un-American. The start may possibly take 10 or 15 years, but what o that? Future

generations-the sons of the farmers of to-day-will resp the benefit, and Pennsylvania will be all the greater for the improve ment." There is a little limestone in the southern

part of Jefferson county, but the limestor iedges of Clarion county, but the inhestone that Jefferson would be well supplied in case limestone macadam should ever be. Looking for L gislati n.

guns, WE always lead-never follow. Mr. J. B. Patrick, editor of the Clarion 14. Sunday Dispatch.

gulls hover with many a loud cry and grace ul sweep. Hear the sealions come on was well attended and very enjoyable. Mr a pleasant day and sun themselves upon the scaling are very cunning, and if you can pick up one while its mother is in the sea,-Erasmus Wilson delivered an address on "Building." Mr. Wilson said that building was the most ancient, as well as the most useful of all occupations. From this he de you can tame it and have a household pet duced a number of lessons, all expounded ever after.

musical programme was rendered under the direction of Mr. Balph. et the mother be near, if you steal one of her darlings, however, for her vengeance is terrible as well as her grief. Her loud cries HUNTING THE MAYOR. will ring in your ears for years, unless you et your heart become a fossil; and it she is Lively Scenes in Municipal Hall While the n a position to rob you of a hand or foot-

one snap of her jaws and you carry five toes Offices Are Bring Moved. or fingers less. In some localities on the island there are indications of mighty up-City Hall and chaos are synonymous terms just now. Nearly all the offices have heavals o nature. Delicate sea-mosses are found on all the beaches, and their slender been or are being changed, and the stranger

#### tendrils form a rich drapery to the jutting while the officials themselves wander about rocks. They typity beauty embellishing disconsolately in a labyrinth of painters' strength. ladders, kalsomine brushes and buckets and CURIOUS FIRST INHABITANTS. bricks or mortar. No one is perfectly sure where anyone else is to be found, but every-The Island of Santa Catalina was proba-

ly first discovered by Captain Van Couver. History tells us how in his course he lauder it numerous islands in the Pacific, of which yesterday he has left graphic descriptions. The Captain carried a cargo of goats and at every island he turned a number of them out to pasture leaving them to run wild and feed upon the mountain heroage. He considered this an excellant plan, and in case of shipwreck succeeding years would furnish plenty of flesh for any unfortunate Crusoe who might be here domiciled. In 30 years the island became so over run by these wild creatures that a general slaughter became tone of voice that the gentleman fled whil mperative and many thousand were killed. the dispute over the Mayor's location con-The goats had eaten all the herbage, so litle was leit or them to live upon.

About the time Captain

anded at Santa Catalina, the island was inhabited, so he informs us, by a curious race The Aldermanic Maddle Threatens to Tear Both men and women were six o men. leet tall and broad in proportion. Their CHICAGO, May 2 .- The election comhair was bright as sunshine and curled like wool. Their faces were ruddy and skins missioners met this a ternoon for the purpose of investigating the charges against very white. They laughed a great deal and seemed generous, open-hearted people. The Captain thought them Indians of a peculiar some of the officials of the Pullman Palace Car Company of violating the election law, sort, but it is now generally believed by at the recent aldermanic election in the California people that they sere of Spanish extraction. They regarded the goats with G. Brown, a time-keeper, recently made great respect, and would not injure them, charges that he had been discharged from as they regarded evidently a present a the Pullman Car Company for voting for Mr. Quin, for Alderman, instead of Mr. Chasey, and charged Mr. Sessions, something sacred. There are none of this sort of people on the island at present, but here one can find the general superintendent, with having ap-

#### MANY CURIOUS THINGS

proached him. Chief Clerk Twoling, of the election board, said to-day that General Manager relating to their mode o life. Portions o their houses are still standing. They were of Moorish architecture, and as picturesque Brown was more deeply implicated in the matter than Mr. Sessions. Mr. Sessions had as were their natural surroundings The only one interview with Time-keeper Brown. residences were modeled on' a spacious scale, with large corridors , and courts and have reported his action to General Manaquaint windows and turrets. This people ger Brown, who in the evening saw the vas rather averse to the light, we are told. time-keeper and told him he must vote for Their eyes were weak and they kept them shaded as much as possible and remained in doors or under the shaded t ees wheneve practicable. For food, they lived upon fish and fowls and ate a peculiar moss which was gathered from the rocks. They were, how-Man Who Thought a Picture Was Badly er, fond of costly clothing, and Captain In a picture store window downtown there Van Couver assures us that their every-day s a large engraving showing a French citigarments were rich and elegant, As the zen kneeling alone in the center of a street. spoke in a foreign tongue the Captain could make but little headway in his inquiries firing at a body of German soldiers who are So, after a stay of several hours, he sgain set sail and departed. Relies of arrows are now and then ound on the shore, which fact approaching in the distance. The title of the picture is "Un Brave," meaning "A Yesterday two Saxons were gazing at the seems to confirm the Captain's belief that the people were Indians. Santa Cataling work of art when one of them said to the other: "Unbrave, unbrave; I don't underseems to be especially rich in prehistori remains. If one rides over the island h stand that. It looks to me as if he was will find large mounds of black soil showing signs of fire. These mounds are burying places of the extinct race. Fon old and young-see page 14, Sun-Rare Indian relics can Le found by digging into these mounds-curiously wrought and SPECIAL prices on short lengths of table carved shells, vessels of various kinds and stone implements, pipes, pestles and mor tars for cleansing and grinding acorns and wheat, and also great quantities of shells HUGUS & HACKE. strung together in links or chains. These shells were the circulating medium of the Indians of the whole southern coast and Santa Catalina seems to have been the treasury department-the general mint when coin of all that region was gathered.

man living on Soho street, was abusing her little girl. Mr. Berryman found the little girl, who was called Bessie Freeman, covered with sores which had been inflicted by a piece of clothes line tied with knots. Mrs. Moss finally admitted that she had beaten the child with that knotted cord. They are affectionate animals. Do not Neighbors said that Mrs. Moss had insured

the child's lite, and that she had threatened to knock the insurance out of it. The woman was fined \$10 and costs, and the child was placed, by Agent O'Brien and Mrs. DeHaven, in the asylum in Allegheny. The girl is about 7 years old, and a bright Mrs. DeHaven yesterday told the follow-

ing story to a reporter for THE DISPATCH Last Tuesday she was visited by a colored woman who gave her name as Mrs. Brown and said that she was the real mother of Bessie Freeman. She said that she had been unable to care for the child, as she had to work out, and had placed the little one in

Mrs. Moss' care. She had now married again, had a good home and wanted to get er daughter out of the asylum. Mrs. Haven told the woman that if she would get from the Humane Society a note that she was all right, she would give her a permit to get her child. She directed the woman to the office of the Humane Society, on Sixth avenue. The colored woman returned in about an hour with a note signed by M. J. Dean, the

Superintendent of the Anti-Cruelty Society. . Dean said: "Mrs. Brown, the mothe Bessie Freeman, wants her child, and I think she will take good care of her.' recommended that the child be given to Mrs. Brown. Mrs. DeHaven knew that Mr. Dean had formerly been connected with the Humane Society and did not at the Van Couver

time think that he was now with a rival it stitution. She gave the woman a permit to take her child out of the asylum and Mrs Brown lost no time in going to Allegheny and taking Bessie Freeman away with ner. The colored woman told Mrs. DeHaven that she and her husband worked for Judge Nathaniel Ewing at Uniontown. Mrs. DeHaven wrote to Judge Ewing, and on Thursday received from him a reply that no such persons were employed by him or known to him or to any member of his family. Mrs. DeHaven then went out to investigate, and discovered that Mr. Dean was ot connected with the Humane Society. Moreover, she believes, she says, that Mr. Brown is not the mother of the child. Agent O'Brien was somewhat wroth when he learned of the affair yesterday, and will make an inquiry. Superintendent Dean said last evening

that Mrs. Brown had come to him with a request from Mrs. DeHaven that he give his sent to the removal of the child. He said his note contained these words: "II Mrs. Brown is the mother of the girl she is able to take care of her." His letter was written on a regularly printed letter-head sheet of the Aliegheny County Society for the Prevention o. Cruelty to Children and Aged Persons, and there was no intention to deceive.

#### Babies' Clonks.

We show the largest line in the city. Also capes, shirts, booties and slips, at the very lowest prices. Examine and judge for ROSENBAUM & CO. yoursel WThssu

Sunday Dispatch.

Do You Know? The largest stock of kid, dongola and tancolored Oxford ties for children, misses and ladies are found at G. D. Simen's, 78 Ohio street, Alleghenv, Pa. W8

Sunday Dispatch.

Novelty Club-Stick Parasols at \$3 to \$10 Also complete line of the telescope sun-

Penn Avenue Stores.

NOVFLTIES in men's fine neckwear at James H. Aiken & Co.'s, 100 Fifth avenue. | Sunday Dispatch.

in raw material, are strong, with an upward tendency.

The New York stock market shows in-creasing activity and advancing prices. The speculation is assuming a wider form

than has been seen for some years, and the prospective legislation from which it orig-inated is partially lost sight of. There is no actual or widespread gain in the iron or coal trades either as to demand

or prices, although at the West a more ac-

where. Production of crude from remains very heavy and buyers know it. This is an element of weakness in prices of northern pig iron. There is less uniformity of belief as to whether stocks of pig iron are accumu-

# WHEAT ADVANCED. Unfavorable weather, reports of damage

to the crops, backed by rather more encour-aging cable advices, pushed wheat prices up 3@4c this week. Stocks here are decreasing rapidly, notwithstanding 'ree sales by armers and movement castward. Exports this week, both coasts, counting flour as whest. equal 2,747,048 bushels, against 892,938 bushels in the like week last year, and 2,259,530 bushels last week. The total exported July 1 to date is 90,-

452,618 bushels, against 74,084,033 bushels in a like portion of '88-89. The decrease of available stocks of wheat, east of the Rocky Mountains, in the United States and Canada amounted to 1,400,000 bushels last week and the outlook now is for a smaller aggregate available May 1 than was reported year ago. DUN & CO.'S REVIEW.

# R. G. Dun & Co.'s report states:

The outlook for industries and legitimat trade is distinctly less favorable, owing to dam age to wheat and cotton and labor disturbance A special cotton report from Memohis indi cates planting 27 per cent, against 82 per cen a: this time last year; unfavorable weather in 503 out of 608 returns, material injury from too much rain and extensive loss from floods Galveston crop reports are also gloomy, be-cau-e of rain, and St. Louis reports unfavora-ble weather, while the markets at Chicago have been much influenced by information of from Nr. D.

njury to wheat. From St. Paul, Omaha and Milwaukee re-orts of the outlook are more favorable, but hort crops of winter wheat and of cotton could be getting all trades next fail. It is most accouraging that the labor demonstrations thus ir have led to no violence, and in a number of thes the desire of the could versite to avoid cities the desire of the employers to avoid strikes has caused full or partial concessions.

# PRICES A LITTLE LOWER.

He

The general average of prices is nearly 1 per cent lower than a week ago, notwithstanding a rise of 3% cents in wheat, due to reports of injury. The exports both of wheat and flour continue large. Corn made no advances durcontinue rarge, corn made no advances dir-ing the week and oats declined a quarter. Pork and lard advanced a little by speculation and oil rose Scents, Cotton rose three-sx-teenths, Coffee was unchanged, Raw sugar did not change, but crushed was advanced an singleb eighth. Iron was lower at Pittsburg, but with more

I ron was lower at Pittsburg, but with more sales, and not changed at Philadelphia, but Southern blocks were sold here at \$16 75 for No. 1. Steel rails are quoted at \$34, buyers claiming further concessions. The market for bar iron is languid, for plates only fair, and for structural not up to expectations. A sale of \$400,000 pounds of lake copper to consumers has stiffened the price to 14% c, and its is stronger on foreign speculation, and lead on the pro-spect of legislation. The reports from other citles are generally favorable as to the rolume of business, and back clearings show volume of business, and bank clearings show an increase over last year of 10 per cent

At Boston wool is stronger on some grades that are scarce, and a better dermand is seen, sales reaching 2,900,000 bounds, and yet no im-provement whatever is detected in the market or goods.

BUSINESS FAILURES DECREASING.

Money has not been disturbed this week, There is much less complaint of slow collec-tions throughout the Northwest, but considerable in some lines at Philadelphia, Boston and New York. Good crops and large sales of farm products have made thiffgs comparatively easy in the West, but the effects of two successive open winters are felt in Eastern markets. Bu exports of all products from New York are 18 per cent below last year's for April, while im-ports have shown an increase of 18 per cent. facts which indicate a heavy excess of importver exports for the month. Business failures occurring throughout the ountry during the last seven days are 211 as ompared with 218 last week. For the correing week of last year the figures were 214.

Do not fail to see page 14, Sunday Dispatch.

#### NOVELTIES in men's fine neckwear at James H. Aiken & Co.'s, 100 Fifth avenue.

#### Go to Hamilton's

Music store for bargains in pianos and gans.

IT may be your last chance. See page 14



kind, had striven in all hospitality to make him druuk. And when the Black Tyrone, who are exclusively Irish, tail to disturb the peace of head of a foreigner, that foreigner is certain to be a superior man. The White Hussars were as conscientions. in choosing their wine as in charging the enemy. All that they possessed, including some wondrous brandy, was placed at the absolute disposition of Dirkovitch, and he enjoyed himself hugely-ven more than ng the Black Tyrones.

But he remained distressingly European through it all. The White Hussars were might have spent in Eag and, instead of ou "My dear true riends," "Fellow-soldiers, the road to Thibet, and the daily risk of his glorious," and "Brothers inseparable." He would unburden himsel by the hour on the glorious uture that awaited the combined arms of England and Russia when their Asia should begin. That was unsatisfactory, much Asia and she is too old. You cannot reform a lady o' many lovers, and Asia has been insatiable in her flirtations a oretime. She will never attend Sunday school or learn to vote sove with swords for tickets. Dirkovitch knew this as well as anyone

eise, but it suited him to talk special-correspondently and to make himself as genial

as he could. Now and then he volunteered a little, a very little information about his ceased for a moment with the removal of the own sotuia o Cossacks, ie't apportatly to look after themselves somewhere at the back o beyond. He had done rough work in Central Asia, and had seen rather more help-yourself fighting than most men of his years. But he was care us never to betray as the big men heaved themselves up and his superiority, and more than care ul t praise on all occasions the appearance drill. ani orm and organization of Her Mujesty's White Hussars. And indeed they were a regiment to be admired. When Mrs. Dur-gan, widow of the late Sir John Durgan, arived in their station, and after a time had been proposed to by every single man at mess, she put the public sentiment very nextly when she explained that they were all so nice that unless she could marry them all, including the Colonel and some majors already married, she was not going to content hersel with one hussar. Where fore she wedded a little man in a rifle regiment, being by nature contradictious; and the White Hussars were going to wear crape on their arms, but compromised by attending the wedding in ull force, and lining the aisle with unutterable reproach. She had jilted them all trom Basset-Hol-

mer, the senior coptain, to little Mildred, the innior subaltern, who could have given her £4,000 a year and a title. The only persons who did not share the general regard or the White Hussars were a

tew thou and gentlemen of Jewish extraction, who lived across the border, answered to the name of Pathan. They had once met the regiment officially, and for something less than 20 minutes, but he interview, which was complicated with many casualties, had filled them with prejudice. They even called the White Hussars children o the devil, and sons of persons whom it would be perfectly impossible to meet in cent society. Yet they were not above making their aversion fill their money belts. The regiment possessed carbines-beauti ul Martini-Heari carbines that would lob a

ou let into an enemy's camp at 1,000 yards, and were even handler than the long rifle. Therefore they were coveted all along the border, and since demand inevitably breeds supply they were supplied at the risk of li e and limb for exactly their weight in coined ilver-seven and one-half pounds weight

White Hussars was a sight to be remembored. All the mess plate was out on the long table-the same table that had served up the bodies of five officers after a forgotten fight, long and long ago-the dingy, hat-tered standards faced the door of entrance, ciumps of winter roses luy between the silver candlesticks and the portraits of emigent officers deceased looked down on their successors in m between the heads of sambhur nilghai, markhor and, pride of all the mess, two grinning snow leopards that had cost Basset-Hoimer four months' leave that he life by ledge, snow-slide and grassy slope.

The servants, in spotless white muslin and the crest of their regiments on the brow o their turbans, waited behind their masters hearts and their territories should run side by side and the great mission of civilizing the White Hussirs and the cream and silver of the Lushkar Light Horse. Dirkovitch's because Asia is not going to be civilized dull green and orm was the only dark spot atter the methods of the West. There is too at the board, but his big onyx eyes made up for it. He was ratern zing effasively with the captain of the Lusikar team, w wondering how many of Dirkoviteh's Cossacks his own long, inthy down-countryman could account or in a lair charge. But one does not speak of these things openly.

The talk rose higher and higher, and the regimental band played between the courses, as is the immemor al custom, till all tongues dinner srips and the first toast of obligation, when the Colonel, rising, said: "Mr. Vice, the Queen," and little Mildred, fro drank the Queen, upon whose pay they were faisely supposed to settle their mess bills, The secrement of the mess never grows d, and never ceases to bring a m.) into the throat of the listwherever he be, by sea or land. Dirk-witch rose with his "brothers glorious," but he could not un-derstand. No one but an officer can tell what the toast means, and the buik have more sentiment than comprehension. Inmentionely after the little science that collows on the coromony there entered the native officer who played for the Lushkar team. He could not, a course, cat with the mesa, but he came in at dessert, all six feet of him, with the blue and solver turban atop, and the big black boots below. The mess rose joyously as he thrust forward the hilt of his saber in token of icalty or the Colonel of the White Hussers to touch, and dropped into a vacant chair amid shouts of "Rung, ho! Hira Singh!" (which, being translated means, "Go in and win.") "Did I whack you over the knee, old man?" "Ressaidar Sahib, what the devil made you play that kicking pig of a pony in the last ten min-utes?" "Shabash, Ressaidar Schibl" Then the voice of the Colosel, "The health of Ressaidar Hira Singal"

After the shouting had died away, Hira Such rose to reply, for he was the cadet of a royal house, the son of a king's son, and knew what was due on these occasions Thus he spoke in the vernacular: "Sahib and officers of this regiment. "Colone Much honor have you done me. This will I re-member. We came down from afar to play yoo. But we were beaten." (No sault of vours, Restaider Sahib. Played on our own ground, y'know. Your poules were cramped from the railway. Don't apologize.") "There are, p maps, we will come again if it be so ordained." ("Hear! hear! hear! It be so ordained." ("Hear! hear! hear, indeed! bravo! h'sh !") "Then we will play you afresh"-" Happy to meet you."-

HIGH, dry and healthy. See page 14 SAFE sure and profitable. See page 14.

In all choice colorings. shades

JOS. HORNE & CO.'S