The Superintendent's Example.

By OPIE READ.

Copyright, 1896, by Bacheller, Johnson and Bachellen

BYNOPSIS. The express office of a small Kentucky town is robbed of \$5,000. The safe is found blown open, and the agent is found with a bruise on his head. The company suspects him, and he is arrested. The superintendent of the company, desiring to make an example of the agent, employs a detective, the narrator of the story, who is put in the agent's cell, in the guise of a criminal, to ellicit a confession. They become acquainted, and the detective is impressed with the agent's pleasing personality.

PART II.

Long before the sun came up, but when the misty dawn-light began, like a thin fog, to stream down from a high and narrow window, my fellow-prisoner arose and resumed his walk. And with a strange impatience I waited to see if daylight would confirm the impression that had come upon me as the dying candle rays were flitting upon the gloomy walls. But before the day was strong there came footsteps down the corridors. The slide-window in the door was opened, and the thick voice of the fat jailor was poured in upon us.

upon us.
"Boys, stirring about already? Don't "Boys, stirring about already? Don't believe it's a good plan to stir about much before you eat a bite. Had an uncle that broke a colt before breakfast and aged so fast afterwards that he died at ninety. Bring the wedding breakfast this way, Nick. Our cook got married this morning while the water was boiling. Hah, how's our hoasthief this mornin'? Came in one of bein' a nightmare yistidy evenin', eh? Yes, sir; durin' the off season of the year, when the boys ain't got much to do, they'd as soon hang a man as to do, they'd as soon hang a man as not. But they don't mean no particular harm by it."

harm by it."

Thus he talked, while the turnkey "spread" our breakfast; and he stood there, his great round face filling the winodw, until breakfast was cleared, and even then he hung about until it grew light enough for me to see him wink. And this he did several times, slyly looking at me and then at Haines. In his "squint" was legible the fact that he had been intrusted with the secret of my mission, and I cannot say that it was an agreeable discovery. I fancied that I could already see unconscious betrayal stewing through his hanging jowl, and, hardened as I was, I must have blushed for I grew sick at the thought of standing exposed before that young fellow. ing exposed before that young fellow, meeting the contemptuous look of his melancholy eyes. Then the daylight had confirmed the impression left by the dying candle.

The day wore along, and our acquaintance made but slow progress. I waited for his advances, but he made

none. When not walking, he sat where the light was strongest, reading a lead-

colored pamphlet.
"What are you reading?" I asked,
"A fool thing."
"Who wrote it?"

"What's the name of the piece?"
"The Detective."
"I suppose you make him a hero."
"No; a black-hearted villain."
"Served him right," I replied; and it was well that he did not look up, for I felt a look up, for I felt a slow shiver creeping over me.
At night another candle was placed above the door, and sitting in its yellow glow he grew more inclined to talk se-riously of himself. He had been well educated, had tried to do a number of things, had done ill—had failed as a country editor, had learned telegraphy, and at last had settled down to a lonely midnight luncheon in the wayside office of an express company. I was sorry for him, for I knew that hidden somewhere a success might lie waiting for him, as it does for many of us; but somewhere a success high file waiting for him, as it does for many of us; but ah, how long it lies waiting, and how rusty it has grown when sometime we find it! His features, now that I had become better acquainted with them, were weaker, and this increased my pity; but I was resolved to do my duty; I would win him if I could.

The days passed and he called me Dick. We had read the same books or poems lies the first tottering of many a downfall. In a similar taste we recognise our second self, and shrewdness "Yes, I'm afraid so."

"Yes, I'm afraid so."

"And if they do, are you going to

nise our second self, and shrewdness shuts its eyes and dreams. We talked about books, and those of his favorites that I had not seen I pre-tended to love. It was night, and the candle was burning above the door. We talked about books, and those of his favorites that I had not seen I prehis favorites that I had not seen I pre-tended to love. It was night, and the candle was burning above the door.

"A man must live with one self and write with another," he said.

"We all have two selves," I replied.

"I know that I have. One self does wrong, and the other self, which is a sort of indulgent parent, suffers over it."

He looked at me and was silent. A shadow fell across his face. He looked up at the candle and said: "We'll soon be in the dark."

"We are always in the dark," I answered. "In darkness while we are doing, and only step out into the light long enough to look back and find that we did a wrong while in the dark. I would give half my life if I could recall one dark wheth."

one dark night."

He leaned toward me. "What happened?" he hoarsely asked.
"I don't know but I might as well tell
you. A trouble aired is lighter for the airing. It is the secret trouble that

"Yes?" he said, eagerly.

CZEMA

Instantly Relieved by

WHEN ALL BLSE FAILS A warm bath with Cuticura Seap, and a single application of Cuticura (cintment), the great Skin Cure, followed by mild doses of Cuticusa Resolvent (blood purifier), will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy, permanent, and economi-cal cure when all other methods fail.

"But there is no direct proof against me. Come closer. That fat jailer might be out there."

He did not get up; he scrambled He did not get up; he scrambled across the floor and sat down near me. "I had bees out of employment a long time," I went on, speaking low, "and was forced to quit the city. I wandered about doing odd jobs, desperate, hating the world. Well, one day, not long ago, I came into a neighborhood not far from here. I stonged at a farmnot far from here. I stopped at a farmer's house and asked for something to eat. He received me into his house, placed a chair at his table and treated me as his guest. A rainstorm came up and he insisted upon my remaining over night with him Just before bedtime a hired man came in to receive his wages



HIS TROUSERS WERE UNDER HIS PILLOW.

and I saw the old man take out his wallet, and when he had unwound a string, laying it carefully across his knee, I caught sight of a fifty-dollar note. Soon afterward I was shown to a room just above. And I lay there thinking of that money. At first I turned over with a shudder. And then the weary miles I had walked stretched out before me. I could see the dust of the road—and the heat danced on the hot hill-top, and in the glimmer I saw that old man's money. I turned over again—not with a shudder, but with a mere shiver—and I saw myself treading that dry road; and I saw a railway train sweeping past, and I caught sight of two men as they tipped their glasses. They saw me, and one of them shouted: Not for you, poor fool. I rob the poor, but you haven't sense enough to rob ven the rich when they spread their money before your very eyes.' It seemed that the train slacked long enough for the scoundrel thus to tantalize me, and the scoundrel thus to tantalize me, and then it thundrered on, the two scoun-drels tipping their glasses again. I got out of bed, tiptoed to the head of the stairway and listened. I heard the ticking of the clock. I stepped back and dressed myself. Then I trod softly downstairs. In the room a light was burning dimly. The old man and his wife were sound asleep. His trousers "Ah, I didn't know that a piece of my work had found its way into this place." He laughed. "I suppose it might just as well have been yours, but it happens to be mine—an amateur play printed at my own expense."

"Has it been played?"

"Yes; it had a one-night run in the church for the benefit of the same."

"Was it a success?"

"Was it a success?"

"Quite. Respect for the church debt forbade anyone's leaving the house, aithough there was a good deal of tittering when the moon got out of order, burned, the negro's fingers and fell down." back-in fact, I was almost decided upon this risk, when my blood shot through me at the barking of a dogand dropping the trousers, but grip-ping the money, I leaped over a fence and ran flercely into the woods. Well, I went to a town, tricked myself out in new clothes—had my beard shaved off and was ready to take a railway train and tip glasses with some other scoun-drel when I was arrested. I said I was suspected of the crime, and that is the case, for that blessed old farmer was not certain that I was the man. And

here I have told you all about it. But I trust you—I don't know why, but I The candlewick fell and the cell was black. Haines said not a word. I heard him scramble to his feet, and then with

"No, I am sorry for you—sorry that your better self yielded. But don't you think they will convict you?"
"Yes, I'm afraid so."
"And if they do, are you going to make a confession?"

"No. I have confessed to you, and that was cooling to my conscience. There is bravado in confessing to the world, but confessing to a friend is a simple virtue,' I listened with my head off the pillow, and he muttered something, but I did not understand him.



"I'M GOING TO TELL YOU SOME-THING."

"There is one thing I am glad of,"

"There is one thing I am glad of," said I.

"What is that?"

"The fact that I have no near relatives to be disgraced."

"That's fortunate," he replied.

I waited for him to say more, but he was silent, though I knew that he was not asleep, for I heard him turn over time and again. I was now almost out of patience. I had made my confession. Why didn't he make his? I felt that I had won his confidence; I knew that he admired my tastes, because they agreed with his own. I had given to him the most prononced of all flattery—I imitated his accent and his mannerisms. I was growing weary of my contract. Confinement was telling on my nerves. Inwardly I cursed the superintendent and all his senseless whims. I condemned the undertaking as a most foolish experiment, without the possibility of a compensating result. But the superintendent's promise came back to

of a compensating result. But the su-perintendent's promise came back to me. My affairs had been running be-hind hand. I was in need of money. Yes, I would stick it out. Haines be-gan to mutter. "Talking to me?" I asked. "No, wasn't saying anything. By the way—and you will please pardon me for such a question—but if they

should send you to the penitentiary,

for?"
"Not so loud." I cautioned.
"There are no other prisoners on this floor. How long do you suppose it would be for?"

would be for?"
"Ten years at least."
"That long? Terrible to think of,
But I suppose robbery is different from
theft or embezzlement. After all, if a
man goes to the penitentiary it doesn't
make much difference for how long.
The mere sentence is enough to break

"Yes, but time may heal a broken heart."
"Yot time done in a penitentiary."
Was he laughing at me? I listened, and I thought I heard him titer, but it

essed sob.
"I wonder what time it is?" said he, turning over wearily.
"Must be nearly day. You seem more han usually distressed.

"I am. My heart has been growing heavier since you told me your story." "Don't think of me, my dear boy, but of yourself."
"I am thinking of myself, and that's

what makes my heart so heavy." For a few moments he was silent, and then he continued:
"And you say there is a sort of brav-ado in confessing to the world?"
"Yes; and the church, early in the be-

ginning, recognized in man the yearning, the necessity to confess his errors to an individual. In my case religion plays no part. I told you of my deprayity and my heart has become light-Suppose we go to sleep." er. Suppose we go to sleep."
"I can't, Dick, I am too wretched.
And now I am going to tell you something—but it's daylight, and our fat
friend is coming."

PART III.

During all that day we talked in closest sympathy, but I was afraid to remind him of his resolve to confess. Nor did he refer to it; indeed, at noontime, when sunlight fell into the cell, he flipped a joke at our condition, but I knew that this was broad-day banter and that the ghost would return at

That afternoon his sister came from Louisville. On a chair, brought for her by the jailer's wife, she sat inside the fancied that she was a part of the noon hour. She went at first, but she grew cheerful when I assured her that her brother would prove his innocence. "Oh, I know that," she said; "but think of what a shame it is to keep him shut up here so long. And you haven't done anything, either, have you? 1

done anything, either, have you? I don't see what makes people so mean."

She remained with us until evening and the light was surely gone when she went away; and the hours were slow and long before the candle was put above the door. But the old fellow sees with the offer a stretched out. low came with it after a stretched-out season. "Boys," he said, filling the window with his face, "I've a little piece of news for you. The grand jury met today and court will be in session before the week's out, and, con-sequently, you'll have a hearin' pretty soon. But don't git skeered, for the foreman of the jury is a hoss doctor, and the judge owns a livery stable. This might not seem to make any difference, but it do, for I want to tell you that a feller that knows how to handle a hoss knows how to handle

"Well, I must leave you now," he



ASSURED HER THAT HER BROTHER WOULD PROVE HIS INNOCENCE.

in' more time with you, but they keep me on a rush these days."

He was gone at last. Haines was pacing the floor. Would he wait for the death of the candle? I said nothing death of the candle? I said demned, let us but sat on my bunk waiting.

"The candle burns longer than usual other after our promise that?"

tonight," he said. He was waiting for "Yes."

"Yes."

the darkness.
"Yes; for it seems to know that we are sleepy, and it wants to tantalize us."
"I'm not sleepy," he replied; quickly.
He sat down. I said nothing. "I'm most lovable of men, but he is weak, always itching to better his condition in life, living in the midst of money, daily noting its power, counting the wealth of other men. In such an atmosphere it was but natural that he should feel the clamp placed upon him

by a moderate income. He had a brother, much older than himself, and

The

this brother was slowly dying.

TAKE STEPS in time, if you are a suf-ferer from that scourge of humanity known as consumption, and you can be cured. There is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its early all its early stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, and we believe, fully of per cent. are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and expectoration of the second control of the second

with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases
reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that
dread and fatal disease? You need not take
our word for it. They have, in nearly every
instance, been so pronounced by the best
and most experienced home physicians,
who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often
strongly prejudiced and advised against
a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery,"
but who have been forced to confess that
it surpasses, in curative power over this but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty codliver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.

and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. You can then write to those who have been cured and profit by their experience. perience.
Address for Book, WORLD'S DISPENSARY
MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

brother had money, say ten thousand dollars, and it had been given out that the larger part of this money was to fall to my father. But the brother continued to linger, though his hour was surely near. Just after hearing, one day, that his brother could not survive another night, my father saw a grand opportunity to invest five thousand dollars. The return would be quick. He would use the bank's money, and even should the investment fail, he could soon replace the amount from his brother's estate. The investment was made—and lost—and the brother grew better. In despair father came to see me. I thought of mother and sister when I told him that I would risk everything to save him. In the and sister when I told him that I would risk everything to save him. In the express office, during the tobacco sea-son, there was constantly a large amount of money in the company's safe. I would take five thousand dollars and wait for the brother to die. Well, I took that amount, and father was saved. But the brother continued to improve. And it was drawing near the time when I might expect a call



from the company's inspector. I had no means of raising the money—I was

not inventive, so I was forced to resort

to an old trick. I blew open the safe and knocked myself senseless with an

iron bar. There was money scattered

cer and night watchman rushed in and the supposition was that the roband the supposition was that the robbers were too much frightened to gather it up; and when an investigation was made it was discovered that but five thousand dollars were missing. And the day after I was arrested, the brother died. There came heartbroken to see me the day you were put in here, and his plan was to buy off the express company, but I urged him not to attempt it, knowing that they would rather send a man to the penitentiary rather send a man to the penitentiary than to compromise for twice that amount of money. But we were agreed on one point, that no matter what was done with me the money should be mysteriously returned. Father and yourself are the only ones that know the truth. Mother and sister will always believe me innocent. I have one strong hope," he went on after a short pause, "I don't think that the doctor who examined me is over scrupulous, and, if worked skilfully, I think that we might buy him. You see I am de-termined to take every advantage that a thief's shrewdness can suggest. may deserve to go to the penitentiary, but I am not enough of a Christian to suffer willingly. There, the candle's I lay down to think. I had won my

fight and my reward was sure.
"What do you think of it all?" he asked when I had thought that he must be asleep.
"A sad case," Lanswered, pitying his

frailty. The son had inherited the weakness of the father. "And do you think that if we buy the doctor they can convict me? The fact is, I did hit myself a terrific blow."
"They will if they can," I answered.
"I know that, Good night," he added, "I think I can sleep now."

Long before day I was up and dressed, with a few words scribbbled to the superintendent, asking to be released at once; and when the fat jailer came, I gave him the note.

During the day we talked of books, though with a lessened interest on my "You don't appear to be well," he

"Brooding has worn my spirit away."

I answered.

"But you shouldn't lose hope. Something tells me that before long we shall be together, free and happy, ready to serve man because we have violated his laws. We will go out west where gen-erosity gilds a fault, and live a buoyant life. And now, even if we are con-demned, let us promise to join each other after our time is served. Will you

"Give me your hand." . We shook hands, and he walked up and down the cell, with a smile parting

"I'm his lips. not sleepy—I can't sleep until I have told you something. I'm going to throw off all reserve and talk to you as I would to myself. My father is cashler of a bank. He was one of the they won't separate us—hope that if they send us to prison they will send us together. It is awful to be companion-less. Dick, you don't look well. You mustn't get ill, but if you do I'll nurse you-they mustn't take you out of

The fat jailer appeared. "I have a piece of news," he said. "The doctor has been called out of town for a few days, and the grand jury will skip your Haines, until he comes back you'll have a few days more of rest. Saw the foreman of the grand jury, Saw the foreman of the grand jury, Haines, and I told him to treat you like a blooded hoss, and if he can make up his mind to do that you are all right. But I haven't got such good news for you," he added, speaking to me; and Haines wheeled about and looked at him.

im, "What about me?" I asked. "Well, they are goin' to take you over into Gasper county." "No!" Haines cried, grasping my

arm.
"That's the orders," said the jailer. "I told them that they'd better let him stay a little longer now that he'd got so well acquainted and so well liked, but they 'lowed, they did, that they believed not—said that possibly he mout leved not—said that possibly he mout come agin after the crops was laid by." "Don't tantalize him," I cried, alarmed at the poor fellow's distress. "Bless you, I don't want to worry him. Never want to pester a body. Well, come on." Haines gave him his hand; his lips were trembling. He said not a word, but as I passed out he gave me a quick

but as I passed out he gave me a quick look, and then turned his back to the door. As we were going through the corridor the jailer strove to pump me, but I shut him up and went my way.

Ah, the glory of the sunshine and the the life of the west that I have a single property of the sunshine and the life. thrill of the sweet air. I stood near a garden where flowers nodded, feeling that I had been snatched from a loath-some dream. And I thought of that poor fellow who must pay for his father's greed. How harder than a rock is human justice; but he must be just or a man's law becomes a laughable fallure. I turned away, toward the rallway station, and the sight of the express office smote me with sadness express office smote me with sadness.

"Poor loyal and generous fool," I said.
The train came. And the wheels
kept repeating something—they always do. And what was it? "Remember your promise, remember your
promise." Yes, I would remember it.
I had accomplished my mission and
now for the reward. now for the reward.

now for the reward.

The superintendent was in the office waiting for me that evening. A check book lav in front of him.

"Ah, captain, I am glad to see you. And what do you say?"

And, instantly I replied: "The man is innocent. Turn him out."

He gave me a blank look and shoved

the check book from him.
"Innocent!"
"As a lamb. Turn him out." I stalked away, poor, but with a smile in my heart. I was a liar, but I was a man.

The money was mysteriously returned. Haines found the success lying down the road, waiting, and he found it before it had gathered rust. He is an evangelist, telling his story to the world; and his sister—she's my wife.

(The End.

SUCCESSFUL WOMAN INVENTOR

Mrs. Lottle Cox, of Illus Springs, Nob., The remarkable progress now being made by the new woman is graphically illustrated in the recent success of Mrs Lottie Cox, of Blue Springs, Neb., who has just been awarded a prize of \$150 for the best and simplest invention sub-mitted to the patent firm of John Wed-derburn & Co., of Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Cox is the first woman who has been successful in these monthly competitions, which have now been in progress for the past year. The successfulady is 40 years of age and styles hersel a "self-made woman." She was left a widow at 20, with two small children and widow at 20, with two small children and thrown entirely on her own resources. While engaged in daily labor to support herself and children, she experimented with various ideas and finally evolved a work table, supplied with numerous conveniences much appreciated by women. Although somewhat stinted as to means, she bravely undertook to patent her invention, and having submitted it to Messrs. Wedderburn & Co., in connection with their patent awards, received the prize of \$150 in the February ceived the prize of \$150 in the February

contest.

Mrs. Cox declares she is much encouraged at her success and hopes to follow it with the completion of other inventions now under way. This would seem to be a most edifying example for the emulation of her sisters who are now absorbed in the endeavor to imitate men in far less profitable enterprises.

Always Reliable, Purely Vegetable, MILD BUT EFFECTIVE.

Purely vegetable, act without pain, elegant-ly coated, tasfeless, small and eddy to take. Radway's Fills assist nature, atimulating to healthful activity the liver, howels and other digestive organe, leaving the bewels fin a nas urgestive organe, leaving the bewels fin a nas

Cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constinution, Piles -AND-

All Liver Disorders. RADWAY'S PILLS are purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestics, com-plete absorption and healthful regularity.

25 ots a box. At Druggists, or by mail. "Book of Advice" free by mail. RADWAY & CO.,

P. O. Box 865, New York. EVA M. HETZEL'S Superior Face Bleach



Axales Face Powder is superior to any face lowder ever manufactured. Used and com-mended by leading society and professional loauties, because it gives the best possible effect and never leaves the skin rough or cally. Free Meants. beauties, because it gives the best possible effect and never leaves the akin rough or scaly. Frice 50 cents.

Thrixogene, Nature's Hair Grower, is the greatest nair invigorator of the present progressive age, being purely a vegetable compound, entirely harmless, and marvelous in its beneficent offects. All diseases of the hair and scalp are readily cured by the use of Thrixogene. Price 50 cents and \$1. For sale at f. M. Hetzel's Hair-dressing and Manicure Parlors, 30 Lackawanna ave. and Nr. I lanning Building, Wilkes-Barre, Mail orders filled promptly.



ing cough. In such cases, Dr. Acker's English Remedy proves a blessing and a godsend. Mrs. M. A. Burke, of 309 E. 105th St., New York, writes: "Dr. Acker's English Remedy cured my baby of bronchitis, and also gave instant relief in a severe case of croup." 3 sizes, 25c.; 50c.; \$1. All Druggists. ACKER MEDICINE Co., 16-18 Chambers St., N.Y



CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

HIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permits us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have semething which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms. Castoria allays Feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd. Castoria cures Diarrhosa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles. Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or peisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or any other narcotio. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels,

giving healthy and natural sleep.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, TO MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.





2,000,000 BARRELS

Made and Sold in Six Months, ending March 1, 1896,

The A Mill Alone produced 1,000,000 Barrels, Largest Run on Record.

Washburn, Crosby's Superlative is sold everywhere from the Pacific Coast to St. John's, New Foundland, and in England, Ireland and Scotland very largely, and is recognized as the best flour in the world.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ACTIVE BUILDING CORPORATIONS DESIRING EXTRA FINE GROWTH HEMLOCK IMMEDIATELY KINDLY LET MANAGER NAME OUR PRICES RICHARDS SELLS TRADE UNDER VALUE

RICHARDS LUMBER CO., COM'LTH BL'D'G, SCRANTON, PA

IRON AND STEEL

XPECT YOUR Z-ZLING 422, & ORDERS.

Bolts, Nuts, Bolt Ends, Turnbuckles, Washers, Rivets, Horse Nails, Files, Taps, Dies, Tools and Supplies. Sail Duck for mine use in stock.

SOFT STEEL HORSE SHOES

and a full stock of Wagon Makers' Supplies, Wheels, Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts, Poles, Bows, etc.

SCRANTON, PA.

STATEMENT FEBRUARY 28, 1898:

RESOURCES.

LIABILITIES. \$2,191,300 30