



MRS. ALEXANDER

CHAPTER XV. Egerton was a man who would not be deterred by the journey almost in silence. The porter at the hotel informed him that the detective had been there that morning, and would probably call the next day, but his coming and going were extremely uncertain. Egerton had therefore left a note for him.

When they reached Eastport the well-known common was half hidden by thick sheets of rain. The wind was from the west, while the heavy, leaden-colored, threatening waves thundered along the beach.

Neither the thoughts which the sight of the familiar place conjured up in both. Once a sign so deep as to be almost a moan, broke from Egerton, and he said in a hoarse tone: "What an ending to all!"

After a short halt at the hotel they drove to the office of the lawyer who had been instructed to act for Col. Callender, should his offer of a reward prove any result.

Mr. Briggs was a short, dumpy man, with whiskers meeting under his chin, and a round, jovial face. He looked at what in his walk—indeed, gave strangers the impression of being a sea-going sailor.

He was a little exalted in his own esteem by being mixed up with such swells as Standish and Egerton, and by the sort of halo the whole business had cast around him. He received them cordially.

"Very glad to see you, gentlemen," said Tom Ritson—about whom I wrote, has not come yet, but he will be here presently. I don't know what he has to tell in his importance. Step into my private office."

As he threw an inner door open, a sailor of ordinary type presented himself at the entrance of the office. "Oh, there you are, Ritson! Come along."

They all went into the private room, where Standish at once took a chair. Egerton remained standing, and the lawyer retreated to his name, took the arm chair behind his knee-hole table.

CAPT. DREYFUS' CASE

TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT OF A POSSIBLY INNOCENT MAN.

A Scene at Once Pathetic and Tragical. While He Proclaimed His Innocence the Mob Shouted "Traitor!" "Judas!" "Wretch!"

Now that the Dreyfus case is once more prominently before the world—a world by the way, which in the main has always considered the French captain innocent, a brief glance at the awful scene attending his degradation may be interesting.

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SEMPER PAROCHIUS OF THE DAY

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Text: "Let God arise, let His enemies be scattered."—Psalms 124:1.

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What a whirlwind of power was Oliver Cromwell, and how with his soldiers' banners flying, he went from victory to victory! Opposing enemies met as he looked at them. He dismissed Parliament, and he dissolved the Long Parliament.

So you see my text is not like a complimentary and insouciant word that you would use in a social gathering. It is a word that was never in battle, and only to be used on general training day, but which some of our soldiers would use in your home, telling its story of battles, for my text hangs in the Scripture armor.

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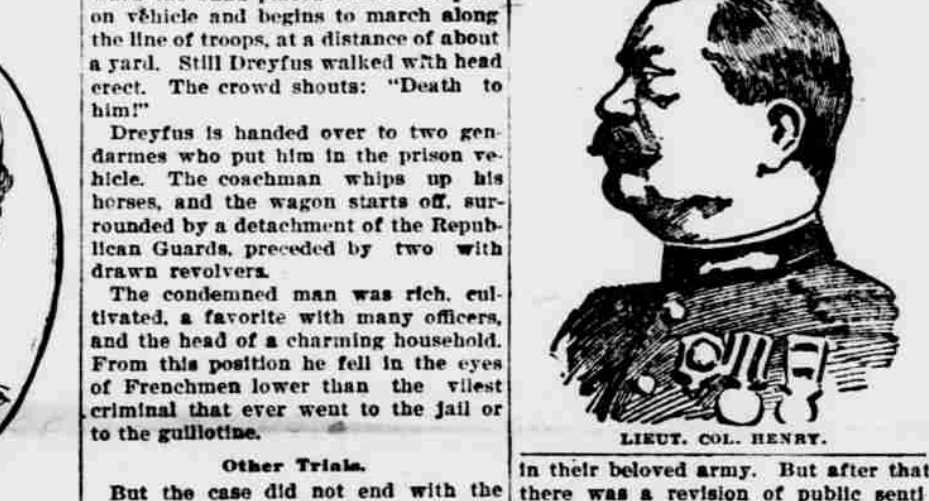
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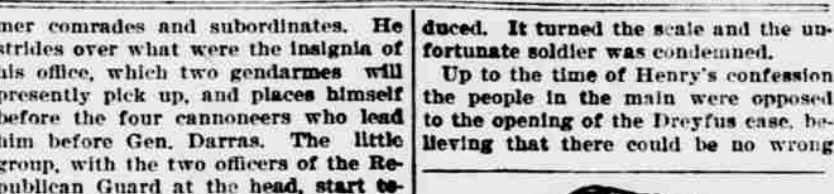
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CAPTAIN DREYFUS UNDER GUARD ON DEVIL'S ISLAND.



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mer comrades and subordinates. He strikes over what were the insignia of his office, which two genaralms will presently pick up, and places himself before the four cannoneers who lead him before Gen. Darras. The little group, with the two officers of the Republican Guard at the head, start toward the band placed before the prison vehicle and begins to march along the line of troops, at a distance of about a yard. Still Dreyfus walked with head erect. The crowd shouts: "Death to him!"

Dreyfus is handed over to two genaralms who put him in the prison vehicle. The coachman whips up his horses, and the wagon starts off, surrounded by a detachment of the Republican Guards, preceded by two with drawn revolvers.

Other Trials. But the case did not end with the conviction of the Hebrew soldier. Doubts existed as to his guilt and finally his brother Mathieu accused Count Esterhazy of being the author of the memorandum. A court martial acquitted Esterhazy. Then came the sensational charges preferred by M. Zola against the officers of the French army, in which he claimed that Dreyfus was innocent and that the officers had conspired to injure him. Zola was prosecuted by the government and sentenced to prison.

Education of Farmers. The Danish government, aided by local agricultural societies, has begun organizing excursions among the "household" or farmers of modern means to model farms and creameries in different parts of the country. It is believed that this form of education will tend to elevate the standard of small farms and be a welcome aid to many who can not afford to travel for educational, or in fact for any other purpose. Money spent in the interest of agriculture and of the farmer's education is wisely appropriated.

A Queer Fib. The people of Honolulu are very much interested in a natural curiosity which there exists in the shape of an algaroba bush, or honey mesquite, which is growing upside down. This remarkable plant is the property of G. B. Reynolds, who drove an algaroba branch into the ground, small first, as a support for a vine. To his surprise the branch threw out other branches and leaves, all inclined toward the ground, and it is still growing luxuriantly.

Wood Ashes. The land loses fertility every time it is cleared of timber. The remedy is to apply wood ashes freely to the land, which restores the mineral matter taken away. Newly cleared land contains humus and nitrogen, the top soil some times being very rich, according to the kind of timber grown on the land. If more trees are to be grown it will be an advantage to select some variety different from that which previously occupied the land.

Serving a Good Purpose. Caller—I sent you a poem about three weeks ago. What have you done with it? Editor—I'm holding it. Every little while lately I get to thinking that we are not getting out as good a paper as we ought to, and then I take that poem and see how much worse the sheet might be, and that makes me cheerful again. Say, how much'll you take for it?

If a woman is a good cook and manager, her husband prospers and soon gets so well that they are able to hire a girl to do the cooking, and then they have poor things to eat, and suffer like the rest of us.

A few years ago, women refused to "talk" before a girl as old as eighteen; now girls of sixteen are regarded old enough to hear the gospel and girls of twelve are considered out of the room when they stray in.

After a girl reaches sixteen, she begins to advertise by the parties and dances she gives how much money her father has, and how little sense her mother has.

A man never has as much trouble with his mother-in-law as his wife has with hers.

Electric Lights Aid Singers. Singers, actors and public speakers since the introduction of the electric light, have less trouble with their voices and are less likely to catch cold; their throats are not so parched and they feel better. This is due to the fact that they are not vitiated and the temperature more even.

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