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VOLXXXII



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BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1895.



to be dropped.

CHAPTER XI.

CHAPTER XI. The day for the venture came. I had previously instructed my wife to send word she was indisposed and to remain at the hotel. She had very bravely ofat the hotel. She had very bravely of-fered to be on hand and with me up to the moment I disappeared through the door, but fearing that in the excitement some of the soldiers might say or do something insulting I forbade her being on the scene. I had had an unusually large number of visitors during the day. I felt but little anxiety over the result, save only on the side of Captain Cur-We have the largest timent that, I would run against hun. The barracks, I would run against hun. The day passed rapidly away, and 6 o'clock came, and all the civil officials, with borde of hangers on, departed, leav-SZ tin. I had a sort of suspicion or presen-timent that, once fairly outside of the ing the usual evening solitude in the barracks. Soon Nunn came with my

barracks. Soon Nunn came with my supper and cautionaly produced a re-volver and belt. I strapped the belt around me under my vest and braces, placing the revolver under a wolle of clothing. Nunn reported everything all right. He had seen Curtin that day as usual around the hotel and apparently unsuspicious of anything unusual going on The window I was to jump out of

opened on the public street, and the street would be jammed full of people at the hour I was going. Of course there were a good many chances of failure, chiefly so because all the police from top to bottom knew me by sight, and if one of them happened to be one of the half hundred witnesses of my jump he might have wit enough to seize me Nunn and my friend were to be un-der the window ready to act according to circumstances, above all to be ready to seize hold of any one who manifested any intention to detain me. Nunn was full of courage and hope. At 7 o'clock he went away, not to see me until we

Wall Paper!

It has been going quite however, the one on duty would drink but lightly. Soon after 8 Consul General Torbert came in to smoke a cigar few weeks. few weeks. We are selling our whole stock at less than cost. It will pay you to buy your Spring paper now. your Spring paper now. then, calling the sentry, I gave him a drink and a cigar, and stepping out into A FREE TICKET to the Wilber Entertainment to the hall I began my usual march around every \$2 purchase—at Park Theatre, Nov. 22, racks. I was to go out of the window at every \$2 purchase—at Park Theatre, Nov. 22.

precisely 10. It wanted ten minutes of that time. It was a long ten minutes to me, but I marched around puffing my cigar unconcernedly, with my eye on the door I was to slip through. At the hour I had my watch in my hand and

was in the room farthest from the door of exit into the room opening on the street. I walked swiftly through the two intervening rooms, and so was for a brief four or five seconds out of sight of the slow following sentinel. I reach-

ed the door, opened it, stepped through and instantly locked it. In a moment I was through the open window into the little iron balcony outside. One swift glance showed me the street thronged with people, but hesitation meant fail-

bread. Two loaves were given me. I picked up some cakes and paid for them. From the door I turned, and putting my dignity into a bow I said good night. They all seemed held by a spell, Once across the Puterto del Gato two but they looked and were dangerons as death. I closed the door, fully realizing my peril, feeling the storm would break the

instant I was out of sight. Fortunately there was no one near, and I ran knowledge of my presence in the rebel camp would cause all thought of pursuit swiftly across the street into the protecting shadow and cronched down in a dark space between two houses. The cactuslike weeds grew there and pricked me, but I heeded them not, for that in-stant the soldiers poured out of the shop, an angry and excited mob, buckling on When daylight came, I stood and looked around. Across the inlet, 20 miles away, I could see only dark masse of green with no sign of life. To the north the land was hilly, with houses their belts, cartridge boxes and bayonets

here and there in the distance and signs as they ran. Some had their muskets, others hastened to get them, and all save of animal life. I cantiously searched the shore for a mile in the hope of finding two stragglers rushed out of the town in the direction from which I had en-tered. I wondered at this, but soon disa boat to cross to the other shore of the inlet, but none was in sight.

About 9 o'clock I saw smoke off at covered the reason. Some few women, hearing the tumult, came into the street, but seeing nothing went in again. The ea, and soon I made out a small Spanish gunboat coming rapidly up. Dropping anchor about a mile up the inlet, she sent a boat ashore. I was feeling stragglers all disappeared, and the street was quiet. sleepy, and going into the woods again I took a light lunch, and emptying one bottle of water lay down to sleep, re-I came out of my corner and hurried in the shadow down the road in the op-posite direction to the course followed solved to make my plans when I awoke. I did not like the appearance of this by my pursuers. Arriving at the last house at the foot of the street, I found gunboat. It seemed to promise the presmyself confronted by a small river, quiet and apparently deep, with all the space from the last house to the river ence of the enemy in force around me, besides being a visible manifestation of the power of that enemy.

one impassable barrier of giant cactus. I had either to swim the river or turn When I awoke from my nap, I started on a cautious spying out of the land, making my way toward the head of the inlet, but keeping always under the proback, and I ought to have plunged in as I was, revolver and all, the distance over being short, and as I am an expert tection of the woods. While going can-tiously along I was startled by the notes swimmer I could easily have got across, loaded down as I was. But a contemptof a bugle ringing out some military call not far away, and a moment later the gunboat replied with a gun, then ible triffe had weight enough to cause me to adopt the suicidal course of turning back. I was very hungry and longed for the cakes and bread I carried, and I thought the gundoat replied out to sea. Continuing my progress through the woods, I came to the road, and hiding securely in a thicket where I could see unseen I watched. Soon I heard the sound of if I swam the stream they would be soaked and probably lost, for I had them loose in my arms. Besides I was overvoices, and then a detail of armed mer confident of my ability to escape my pur-suers. They had marched by the road volces, and then a detail of armed men passed, going leisurely east, escorting an empty wagon drawn by four mules. It meant much, these armed escorts, showing they were in the face of the met outside the barracks. I called the guard and three or four idle soldiers into my room and served them out libthat led behind the village to the bridge crossing the river some distance up. Evidently not seeing me, they took it

enemy. Several others passed during eral doses of brandy. Unluckily enough, enemy. Several others passed during the hour of my watch; then, with many cautious glances up and down the road, I slipped quietly across and crept for two hours through the jungle. Making my way to the side of the bay, I saw I had left the military post behind me. There were white barracks and a wharf with people walking on it, and here the read and back were one. This wurch had gone that way. In a fatal moment I retraced my steps. As I passed a house three women came out. They spoke to me, and in my ex-citement, instead of saying "Good even-ing" in Spanish (Buenas noches), I said "Good morning" (Buenas dias). They of "Good morning" (Buenas dias). They of course saw I was a stranger. road and beach were one. This much discovered, I went a safe distance into ly into the street from the road, and I the jungle and lay down to have a good sleep, feeling I would need all my energy and strength for the coming was forced to leave the women and crouch down in my former hiding place. Then they did what women seldom do pight, as it promised to be a critical one, especially as I could not afford to wait for the moon to go down and would not have the shelter of darkness, for the moonlight was so powarful that -betrayed the fugitive. Calling to the soldiers, they pointed out the place I was in. All four came running, and in a moment were almost on top of me. I presented my revolver and snapped the trigger twice without exploding the for the moonlight was so powerful that one could easily read print by it. I slept until dark and awoke refresh

cartridges. They were too close or too excited to use their muskets, but all ed, then lunched and nearly finished my four grappled with me and naturally used me pretty roughly. There was a terrific hullabeles as in response to their cries their comrades came running in. By the time they had last bottle of water. I had only sufficient food for two more light meals. After lunch I smoked for an hour. stor gaming and philosophizing. At 9 o'clock, emerg-ing into the road, I started cautionsly out, walking in the shadow of the jun-

I climbed lightly over the railing.

gle as much as possible. I thought the head of the inlet was about ten miles

head of the inlet was about ten miles away and expected to find a military post or at least a picket stationed there. Daylight once more. But it found me happy and content, for the difficulties of the passage of the wide inlet which had confronted me the night before had all

without food. Hungry as I already was,

without food. Hungry as I already was, I felt it would not do to undertake a two days' journey through that wilderness without eating. Of course I made a mistake. I was clear of the toils, and I

ought to have taken every and any chance rather than enter the enemy's

to find myself among friends. I set out and without any particular

lines again.

hustled me across the street into the shop there was a mob of half a hundred around me. Soon the commander, a captain, appeared. I wish I could say

Just then four soldiers came hurried

walls or were lying about on boxes and | corridor was cleared of its inmates to walls or were lying about on boxes and barrels. All eyes were turned on me. I saw myself in a fearful trap and nothing but consummate coolness could keep them from questioning me. My heart beat fast, but with an affectation of indiffer-ence I saluted and said, "Buenas noches, senores." They all returned my salutation, but looked at each other engerly, each waiting for the other to question me. I stepped to the counter and asked for bread. Two loaves were given me. I picked up some cakes and paid for

In fact. Cost visit he brought me long with a box a letter from my of cigars and a Louis on his own account. One of his men, of the name of Perry,

nsed to sleep in my little room with me, and every morning Curtin would relieve him, remaining until dinner time. We had many long talks on all sorts of sub-jects, and he gave me many inside histories of famous criminal cases which he had been engaged in. In time we be-came very good friends, and I am happy came very good ricense, and a an imply to state that Captain John Curtin is to-day well and hearty, a prosperous man and very generally respected by the citi-zens of San Francisco, where he lives. About ten days after my arrival he brought me a New York Herald containing these dispatches:

[Special to New York Herald.] MADRID, April 12, 1873. The American embassador, General Sickles, has formally notified Senor Castelar that the has formally notified Senor Castein that the American government will consent to the sur-render to the British government of Austin Bidwell, now under arrest in Havana upon charge of being concerned in the Bank of Eng-land forgery.

[Special to New York Herald.]

[Special to New York Herald.] Lornox, April 12, 1873. To the great gratification of the authorities here official confirmation is given to the ru-mor that the Spanish government has con-cluded to grant the extradition of Austin Bid-well, now under arrest in Hayana. There seems to be no doubt that Eidwell is the mys-terious Frederick Albert Warren, and there is a very general curiosity to see him. Many conflicting stories have been published of his extraordinary escape and equally extraor-dinary capture. The Times' report had it that he was mortally wounded and that he had on his person when captured diamonds to an enormous value, which had disappeared soon after. Sergeants Hayden and Green of the Bow street force and Mr. Good of the Bank of England sail on the Java tomorrow to escort Bidwell to London.

So the web was closing in on me. Of ny daily sad interviews with my wife I will say nothing here. In due time Green, Hayden and Good arrived and were introduced to me. I did not give in, but made, by the aid of my friends, a hard fight to persuade the captain gen eral to suspend the order for my delivery and succeeded for a time.

At last, after many delays and many plans, early one May morning I was taken to the mouth of the harbor. There the boat of the English warship Vul-ture was in waiting, and I was formally for granted I knew of the bridge and transferred to the English government, and Pinkerton, Curtin, Perry, Hayder and Green went on board with me Soon after she steamed out of the har bor. Later in the day the Moselle, the regular passenger steamer to Plymouth and Southampton, came out, and about ten miles out at sea was met by the Vul ture's boat, and I and my five guardians

were transferred to her. At last I was off for England, and it looked very much as if justice would weigh me in her balance after all, the more certainly because I found my wife on the Moselle. I had secretly resolved never to be taken back, but intended the first night out of Havana to jump overboard, possibly with a cork jacket or something to help keep me afloat. The waters of the gulf were warm, there

ware many passing ships, and I would take my chance of surviving the night and being picked up. But very cleverly Curtin decided to send my wife with me and treat me like any other cabin plain the baked tablets which tell us the family histories no less than the story of the empires of those days. When the impassenger, rightly divining I would not kill her by committing suicide or going press was made on the soft clay to be fire hardened, each writer felt or hoped in the long ages in the faroff unknown,

over the side on chances. I was well treated all the way over, When time is old and hath forgot itself, When water drops have worn the streets of he was a gentleman, but he was not. He was a little, peppery young fellow, might run on an iceberg or go down, so Troy, And blind oblivion swall

merciless judges, but none more terrible mercices judges, out home more terrible than the one which was to fall on us from the lips of their ferocions imitator, Justice Archivald. I found my three friends already pris-

oners there, and a sad party we were When we said goodby that night on the wharf at Calais, where we sat star gazing and philosophizing, we little antici-pated this reunion. What a rude surprise it was to find how things were conducted in this same Newgate! I took it for granted—since the law regarded us as innocent until we were tried and convicted—that we could have any reasonable favor granted

us there which was consistent with our safe keeping. But, no. The system of the convict prison was enforced here and with the same iron rigor. Strict silence was the rule, along with the absolu exclusion of newspapers and all news of the outside world. The rules forbid any delicacy or books being furnished by the outside world. The rules forbid any delicacy or books being furnished by delicacy or books being furnished by one's friends from the outside. This will linger in the bastile until he can interest his friends or realize on his coliron system is as cruel as unphilosophical, for, pending trial, the inmates are more or less living in a perfect agony lateral and settle. I know several New Yorkers who of mind, which drives many into insan-ity or to the verge of insanity, as it did me. How, then, can one find oblivion have run against creditors in the bean or raze out the written troubles of the

burg and have suffered. Some joke about their incarceration and the ques-tions put to them during the process of brain save in absorption in books? administering the poor debt but most all agree that the P brain save in absorption in books? If I had the pen of Victor Hugo, what a picture I would draw of a mind con-sciously going down into the fearful abyss of insanity and making mighty straggles against it, yet looking on the cold walls shutting one in and weighing down the envirt fealing that the stragis a puritanical provision the be materially amended. Bos are dodging process servers as agitat-ing a change that will permit som to pay up on the installment plan instead of being forced to cash in the full down the spirit, feeling that the strug-gle is ineffectual, the fight all in vain, for the dead, blank walls are staring amount or remain a guest of the Charles street hotel. If such a law was on the for the dead, blank walls are staring coldly on you without giving one reflex message, bearing on their gray surface no thought, no response of mind, for they have been looked over with anxious care to discover if any other mind had recorded there some thought which would awake thought in one's own and help to shake off the fearful burden pressing one to earth. As a fact, a man so situated does—are, must—make an New York statute books and was en-forced here-well, the Tombs or some other prison would be holding hundreds who now look as if they owned the town instead of merely owing the townspeople. -- New York Letter in Pittsburg Dis patch.

Poisoning by Tinned Food.

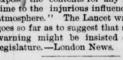
so situated does—aye, must—make an effort to leave some visible impress of his mind as a message to his kind. It is a natural law, and the instinct is part of one's being. It is a passion of mind, a longing to be united to the spiritual mass of minds from which the isolated posed to the air for some time after be In a soft minds from which the backet one is suffering an unnatural divorce by hideons material walls. It is t'a law which makes the savage It is t'a law which makes the savage It is t['] a law which makes the savage place his otem on the rocks, and it is, very day our savants are finding beneath the foundations of the temples and palof poisoning have been brought out in a multitude of instances. In one well known case the first half of the contents of a tin of lobster was consumed with no ill effect, but the rest a few days afterward proved extremely poisonous. It is suggested that as a safeguard manafacturers might label the tins with some such notice as "The contents of this tin such notice as "The contents of this tin are perfectly wholesome when eaten fresh from the tin and afford good food, but the public is advised not to expose the contents for any length of time to the injurious influences of the atmosphere." The Lancet writer even goes so far as to suggest that some such warning might be insisted on by the legislature.—London News.

Where We Are Going.

I find the great thing in this world not so much where we stand as in what direction we are moving. To reach the port of heaven we must sail some-times with the wind and sometimes against it, but we must sail and not drift, nor lie at anchor.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

His Money All In Stocks. "There's money in stocks," said the "Yes," replied his seasoned friend, "Yes," replied his seasoned friend, "I'm sure there is. I have been put-ting half my salary there for the last









PURITANICAL LAWS.

No45

How They Round Up Delinquent Debtor In Cultured Boston

"Just wait till I catch him in Bos-ton. Then I'll make him come to the center," remarked an angry man the other day while roasting a theatrice manager who owed him a few hundred dollars for services rendered. I told him that I supposed he would then clap the debtor into the Charles Street jail. "That's just what I will do if I ever catch him there, you bet." And then the mad actor explained how easy it was to get even with people of that sort in the Hub. No matter what the debt, nor where or how it was contracted, all one has to do is to enter a complaint and that settles it. If one who owes is averse to notoriety, he'll hardly take

Shorld

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I climbed lightly over the railing and hung suspended for an instant from the bottom. The crowd below made a circle from under, and I dropped easily to the ground, bareheaded, of course. Nunn was there and instantly clapped a large straw hat on my head. The strange incident did not seem to attract the least notice, for in ε moment we were lost in the crowd. I had my hand on my revolver and had so strong a belief I should every second be confronted by Curtin that I was strangely surprised when I

saw no sign of the gentleman. In less time than it takes to tell it I was down into an open hallway and then into a room. I and Nunn, who were smooth faced, were given bushy whiskers and a cloak. In the meantime I paid an agent in waiting \$10,000 in French and Spanish notes. Then we hurried out of the rear into a cab and were driven to the station, arriving just in time to catch

the 10:30 train. The cab ride and train ride that night were happy rides. I had been a captive and now was free. The sights and sounds all around me took on a deeper purpose and a more significant meaning than they had ever borne before.

I struck the road leading to the beach and marched westward, but it was an unknown land, and I was in constant fear of running against some military post or patrol, being thus constantly delayed by long halts to watch some suspicious object or by making long detours to avoid them. Once I had a fright. Two road were almost on me before I saw or heard them, and I only had time to sink

within reach of my hand. Both were cerned, I was outside of the Spanish into the shadow as they passed almost within reach of my hand. Both were smoking the everlasting cigarette and were engaged in earnest talk. Daylight came and found me not more than eight I was very well content as I pitched my then, after a cigar, lay down to sleep in another fairy bower and slept until noon and awoke to find myself wondering how matters were going with Captain how matters were going with Captain Curtin in Havana, rather amused over the state of chagrin I knew he must be in I thought of a possible future meet, will end the statement, while I stock white thousandth time. About six miles to ver the north was the little town of San Mignel. Between me and San Diego lay of miles of wild country, swept by fire and sword, without an inhabitant and nerve to put my watch in his pocket. in. I thought of a possible future meet-ing some years ahead when, all danger over, I would see and chaff him over the bottle of Cliquot and the \$50,000 he wouldn't have, and how I went all the

same and saved the money. I realized I must be frugal or my prorisions would never hold out, so after a light lunch I began to make my way slowly to the beach through the tangled slowly to the beach through the tangled maze of trees and vines. Coming in sight of the blue waters, I lay down to sleep again and awoke when the stars were out. The moon would not go down till late, but as there was a deep, broad shadow cast I walked in it. Good food and the long day of rest

Land. I recognized if from my map as Puerto del Gato, and then I knew I was in the province of Pinar del Rio and I was the back acquin and nitch. I went into the bush again and pitch-I went into the bush again and pitch-

and reveal my surroundings. Pitching camp consisted in scraping a few leaves together and lying down, but this morn-ing I was too excited to sleep. I felt that I was near my goal after having safely gone through many dangers. Dores along with bayonets decorated the safely gone through many dangers. The first mather that is statement four ping within found myself in the pres-ing or gambling. Belts and cartridge safely gone through many dangers. The first mather that is statement four ping within found myself in the pres-ing or gambling. Belts and cartridge safely gone through many dangers. The first mather that is statement four ping within found myself in the pres-ing or gambling. Belts and cartridge the common prison, where an entire the common prison is the statement four flowing through its gates which had heaped its walls to the top with one inky sea of misery. In the cruel days of old many a sav-age sentence had fallen from the lips of

arently with negro blood in his veins that my wife migh be spared long apparency with here boot in mistering and dictatoral and insulting in mauner. Surely I was an object—a tramp in appearance—but with a diamond ring on my finger, which I had taken from years of agony, and I the misery and degradation of prison life. I had obtained a position in Havana

for one of my servants, but Nunn was returning with me, feeling very bad my pocket and slipped on, a revolver strapped to my waist and a splendid chronometer in my pocket. Such an object had never before loomed on their horizon. Was not one glance enough to show that I must be a notable rebel! And there was but one doom for such. My desperate situation cast out all 5,000. He certainly deserved it for his constancy and affection. One lovely June day we sailed into

fear, and I was cold and haughty. Flour-Plymouth, there to land the mail and such passengers as wanted to take the express to London. I instructed my wife to go to Southampton, while I went ishing my police passport, I informed him that I was Stanley W. Parish of New York, a correspondent of the New York Herald, and he had better look out shore with my guardians. From the London Times, June 10, what he was about. But it was evident that police pass-

ports made out in Havana had no cur-1978 :

rency in the face of the enemy, but at any rate it proved that whatever my intions might be I had at least hailed last from Havana, and this would prevent my peppery captain from enjoying the pleasure of standing me up in the morn-ing to be fusilladed, such being the law Companied by Captain John Curtin and companied by Captain John Curtin and Walter Perry of Mr. Pinkerton's staff. for captives in the savage contest. Down my gentleman sat on a barrel,

They were joined by Inspector Wallace pompous and important, and ordered me to be exarched. All this time a dozen hands were holding me fast. I told my officer he was a fool and a clown, but and Detective Sergeant William Moss of the city police, who had come down from London the previous night to meet the

hands were holding me fast. I told my officer he was a fool and a clown, but my captors began to go through my pockets, and speedily there was a heap of gold and paper money on the barrel, and my little friend fuggered it withs overtons eye. I had my \$10,000 in bonds pinned in the sleeve of my undershirt. This they missed, but found all else I carried. In the meantime there was an eager andience looking on, absorbed in the interest of the scene. There was a collection indeed on that

the interest of the scene. There was a collection indeed on that barrel. Besides my ring, there were five other valuable diamonds, and my chro-nometer, with its regular beat and stem winding arrangement, was a great curiosity. Then the heap of money was a loadstone for all their hungry eyes. "Bidwell will be taken before the

lord mayor in the justice room at the Mansion House this morning." The captain was making out an inven-tory and statement, while I stood white Mansion House this morning. Accompanied by my escort of six, I arrived in London one bright morning just as the mighty masses of that great Babylon were thronging in their thou-sands toward Epsom Downs, where on that day the Derby, that pivotal event in the English year, was to be run. All Absorbed by the interest of the scene. London was astir and had put on holi

my captors had insensibly loosened their hold, and I determined to have some day attire, while I, now a poor weed drifting to rot on Lethe's wharf, was satisfaction out of the captain. Sudden-ly seizing one of the revolvers before I on my way to Newgate. Newgate! Then it had come to this! The Primrose Way wherein I had walk-ed and lived delicately at the expense of honor ended here. could be stopped, I gave him a stinging blow with it and sprang on him. We rolled on the floor, and there was a

The wisdom of many was here and conand flew at me like a mad bull. I shout-ed at him in Spanish, calling him a Good food and the long day of rest restored my strength. All my confidence returned, and I made good progress. At last the moon went down, and then I pressed rapidly forward, always with revolver in hand ready for instant as tion. I think I made fully 25 miles this night, but as the coast was indented my progress in a straight direction was not more than half that distance. Just as it began to grow gray in the east I came out on a wide inlet. It ran deep into the hand. I recognized it from my maps about the bar my indifference, for I preferred dath to going back to Havana. The door was closed, and from Ten days after I sailed once more into

have seen and heard! As I paced its gloomy corridors that first night pictures days after my capture, by order of the I went into the bush again and pitch-ed camp, waiting for daylight to come save the proprietor there I stepped and reveal my surroundings. Pitching camp consisted in scraping a few leaves hand on the door, opened if and try of its past rose before me so grim and terrible that I turned shuddering from them only to remember that I, too, had joined the long unending procession ever flowing through its gates which had heaped its walls to the top with one

And mighty states, characterless, are grated To dusty nothing,

then some thought, some message from their minds, there impressed on the senseless clay, would be communicated to some other mind and wake a re-

and most unhappy over the sure pros-pect of my future misery. I was pleased to think he had held on to the money I had given him. Altogether he was quite \$2,000 ahead, and I wanted to make it those walls, and in a sort of dumb stapor search them over in hope to find

some word, some message there, some scratch of pen or finger nailthere, some scratch of per of high rank it might be a message of misery, some outery from a wounded spirit, some ex-pression of despair. Had there been one such—had there

been! Every one of my predecessors had left a message on that smooth painted wall, but the red tape official rogues— "Among the passengers who lauded at Plymouth yesterday morning from the royal mail steamer Moselle was Austin Bidwell, otherwise F. A. War-all such legacies."

all such legacies. The hideons cruelty of it all! My blood boils even now when I think of it. Even in the days of Elizabeth the it. Even in the days of Elizabeth the keepers of the Tower of London had enough human feeling to leave untonch-ed the inscriptions made by Raleigh and others, and there they are today, and today wake a response in the heart of every visitor that looks on them.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] THE TELEGRAPHIC "THIRTY."

How the Cipher, Which Is Now Univers Had Its Origin. I attended a funeral the other day where there was a lovely flower pieco with the figures "30" in the center. The deceased had been familiar all his

life with that signal, having been con nected with telegraph or newspape business for nearly 30 years, and yet I doubt if ever he or any one who contributed to the flower piece knew o dreamed how 30 came to mean any thing, especially finis, or the end.

As a part in telegraph history I will explain how this signal, which has come to mean so much, had its origin. Like a great many other expressions, was started accidentally, as it were. the infancy of the telegraph business dispatches were sent paid or collect, many of them abbreviated in telegraphing, and all newspaper dispatches were not only abbreviated, but sent collect There were no news agencies then, as now, and papers had friends in all the towns, who were authorized to send

them dispatches to be called for. Every beginner in the art of teleg raphy was given a book of abbrevia-tions and signals, which he had to com-"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap," was written by one Paul. mit to memory and practice till he be came expert in their use. Among thos densed in the wit of one, and one with shrewdest insight into things and a signals that of 30 was found, and i meant "collect pay at the other end." Whether a news dispatch or common business message, if not prepaid, the signal 30 was attached. As all press dispatches were paid for where received, Interwate insight into thinks and a practical knowledge of human history. I was a prisoner in Newgate. The very name casts a chill; so, too, does a sight of that granite fortress rising there in the heart of mighty London. Amid they all had 30 at the end. So when news agencies began their work the sig-nal was retained, for they were still all the throbbing life of that great Baby-lon it stands—chill and grim—and has stood a prison fortress for 500 years. paid for where received. Through all those linked centuries how This signal has come in these days t

many thousands of the miserable and be a universal finis to all press dis patches, private, special and general heartbroken of every generation have been garnered within its cold embrace! What sights and sounds those old walls and a secondary meaning, or perhaps better, a legendary meaning attache itself as "the end" and is a proper an beautiful expression of the finis of a telegraph operator or any other person. It well may be a signal to the spiri ual dispatch of a human soul to the great center of rewards and as a notice to estimate its value when received and





In the evening the ostriches approach and sit on the eggs to hatch.





A Soliloguy.

Generous Dealer (examining asks twenty. He thinks

