

# Mildred Trevanion

BY THE DUCHESS.

## CHAPTER I.

"Of course, my dear George, if you wish very much to have these people here, they must be asked," said Lady Caroline, regarding her husband attentively through the handle of the tea-urn. The children had just left the room, so she thought it a good opportunity of finally learning his wishes on this subject without the intervention of Mildred's rather vehement opinions. "It is a dreadful nuisance," she said—"and I don't suppose they are the very nicest people in the world for the girls to know; but, if you see no way out of the difficulty, of course there is nothing more to be said."

"Nothing; it cannot be helped now at all events," Sir George returned, running his eyes ruefully over a letter which he held in his hand. "He was an old schoolfellow of mine, you know; and, when he expresses a wish to come and see me, what can I do but write and say how welcome he and his family will be?"

"Exactly so," assented Lady Caroline, "but it is a horrible bore for all that. And how they are to be amused is more than I can tell you. There is a son, is there not, and a daughter?"

"Yes, a son and a daughter. As to amusing them, the young gentleman will hunt, I suppose, and probably ruin one of my best hunters before he leaves; and the girl—oh, I should think she will do very well!" said Sir George, cavalierly. "Mildred will manage about that, and will get some fellows to meet her."

"How did he make his money?" Lady Caroline asked presently, and then began to think with dismay of what the whole countryside would say. It was eminently aristocratic, the countryside, and never had it as yet introduced within the sacred boundaries of its circle such a horror as a family polluted by trade.

"Cotton," answered Sir George briefly; and then indeed his wife felt that the cup of her affliction was full.

"If it only had been wine," she said, hopelessly. "I am sure I don't know what the Deverills will think; and of course the girl will be unbearable. Besides—with a sigh—"it will be such an additional expense."

"True," returned her husband, and the line laid by care upon his face became more clearly defined; "but, as I said before, darling, it can not be helped, so we must only make the best of it."

But Lady Caroline could not "make the best of it" just then, and so went out of the room to consult with Mildred, of whose sympathy she was certain, the girl being more opposed to the coming of their visitors than even she could be.

Seven children had blessed the marriage of Sir George Trevanion and Lady Caroline. First, there was Charles, the heir, a great, tall, good-looking fellow, with a careless, sweet temper—"as like his father at that age," said his mother, "as ever a boy could be." He was about twenty-six at this time, and held a commission in a cavalry regiment. After him came Florence, who resembled nobody in particular, and had married during her first season—very desirably indeed—a Mr. Talbot, of very prepossessing appearance—when he had any expression in his face, which was seldom—and the owner of considerable property about twelve miles from King's Abbott.

It was always a great source of comfort to Lady Caroline's anxious mind that Florence had "got off" so well before Mildred was old enough to make her bow to the world. Had Harry Talbot dallied in his love-making for two years longer—as some young men are in the habit of dallying—instead of coming to the point at once—like a much-to-be-applauded gentleman, as he was—Lady Caroline would not have answered for the consequences. Mildred, her father's darling, was so much more beautiful—such a slight, exquisite girl she appeared, with the darkest violet eyes and the most enviable golden hair imaginable.

And yet, in spite of all her beauty, she had not half the number of lovers her sister Mabel could count, who was barely eighteen, and not nearly so handsome, Mildred being cold and proud, and almost haughty in her manner to strangers. Pride of birth was the rock on which she stumbled. Any family without a pedigree, no matter how rich and how well received by society in general, was as an abomination in her sight.

In between these two came Eddie, who was about nineteen at this time, a merry, reckless fellow, handsome as an Apollo, and the acknowledged pet amongst all the women in the county, far and near, old and young.

Eddie and Mabel were something like each other, both being much darker than the rest of the family, who were rather Saxon in their general appearance. Mabel, or "Queen Mab," or "the queen," as she was indiscriminately called, on account of a little stately walk she had that contrasted funnily with her face and manner, which were gay in the extreme, had dark eyes of a soft hazel, and hair nut-brown to match. She was quite as tall as her sister, and, though by no means as beautiful, was pretty enough to create a sensation anywhere. At eighteen she was an incorrigible flirt, but amiable and sweet enough to prevent her from

running into extremes, and causing uneasiness in the home circle.

For all that, however, calm Mildred was more the "hearth-angel" than she was. To her, as to their mother, came all the boys, with the numerous griefs and annoyances that usually beset a schoolboy's path. Charles was very fond of asking her advice, and Eddie believed most firmly in her wisdom, generally addressing her under the title of "Minerva." Her father and mother had few secrets from her, and even Florence, who was slightly self-sufficient and given to assert herself, at times, with astonishing boldness, had been known, on two or three occasions, to come all the way from Rylands to ask Mildred's opinion upon certain subjects.

Mildred at home and Mildred abroad were very different persons. She was most capable of loving, but her unfortunate coldness of demeanor prevented this from being universally acknowledged. Only her own people knew her tender, loving heart, and returned her affection in kind.

There were two other boys, mere youngsters, named George and Ernest, who were at present undergoing the discipline of school in some distant shire.

Sir George had discovered, some years previously, that he was not as well up in this world's goods as a man had need to be with seven growing-up children. But at the time he had put the evil thought behind him and considered it no more, until about a year back, when several circumstances had happened again to force it upon his memory. Debts somehow had begun to accumulate of late years, and now began to declare themselves with very disagreeable openness. The family lawyer shook his head solemnly, and Sir George in self-defense went home, and having sold two of his favorite hunters most disadvantageously, walked about his farm, doing gloomy penance, and was cross to his wife for the first time for a number of years.

But this state of things only lasted a very few days indeed, and at the end of that time, his third hunter having fallen lame, one of those disposed of was bought back again, at a very different price from that paid for it by Sir George, and presently the other followed suit; after which their master gave up the gloomy penance, to the great relief of the household at King's Abbott, who were considerably put out by it, and having kissed his wife, did not go round the farm for several days.

Lady Caroline of course soon discovered that they were in difficulties—indeed Sir George's face was incapable of concealing a secret—and these two women, in "mamma's" boudoir, discussing probabilities and improbabilities, and the selling of "papa's" hunters, until Mildred at length suggested that the annual visit to London should be given up—for this year at all events.

The Trevanions were determined also to follow up their lately begun economical designs by having a quiet autumn and winter at home, and had actually made up their minds, with Spartan heroism, not even to invite their usual number of friends for the hunting season at King's Abbott, when there reached them the unlucky letter from the Youngs, saying how much the head of the family desired to see the friend of his boyhood—namely, Sir George.

This letter put a full stop to all their plans, and was looked upon as a brain-blow in more ways than one, as not only did it insure an expensive winter, but, what was worse, upon examination it was discovered that these friends of Sir George's youth were most disreputable in their antecedents, having been in trade. A cotton merchant! It sounded horrible! Cotton could not possibly mean anything but low birth, and low birth of course meant vulgarity.

Lady Caroline groaned in spirit, and thought dismally of what the Deverills and the Blounts and the Stanleys would say, finally going off to consult with her prime minister Mildred.

"It is all over," she began; "they must be asked."

"I never heard of such a thing in my life," said Miss Trevanion. "It is perfectly indecent—their asking themselves here. But what can one expect from such people? Good gracious, mamma, fancy a cotton merchant! It quite makes me shiver. How many of them are there?"

"Four," answered her mother. "Father, mother, daughter and son."

"Any more?" inquired Mildred, sarcastically.

"No, no more. Do you not think four too many?" asked Lady Caroline with surprise—never in her life, good soul, could she understand anything approaching sarcasm. "Of course, now they are coming, Mildred, we must only make the best of it, although I do wish it had been wine instead of cotton—it is so much more respectable—and I wish also that Miss Rachel Young and her brother were not coming."

"What is his name?" Mildred demanded.

"Denzil, I believe—yes, Denzil Young."

"What a pity they didn't call him 'Brigham' Young when they were

about it!" Miss Trevanion said; and then they both laughed.

"How can you be so absurd?" Lady Caroline exclaimed; afterward changing her tone to one of entreaty, she said, "But, really, you know, darling, we must be very civil to them, if only to please your papa. You will promise to be that, Mildred, will you not?"

"I suppose I could not go to Aunt Agnes for the next two months, could I?" Mildred asked, irrelevantly.

"Oh, Mildred!" cried poor Lady Caroline, tears coming into her eyes at the mere idea of being thus deserted in her need.

"I am a selfish wretch," declared Miss Trevanion, caressing her mother's hand and becoming penitent on the spot. "Of course, mamma, I will not leave you on any account in the hands of these terrible barbarians. I only said it half out of mischief and bad temper; why, you might be devoured by the time I got back! Have you told Mabel?"

"No, I came to see you first about it. What rooms shall we give them? The blue rooms, do you think, or the rooms in the western wing?"

"The blue rooms; they are the farthest off," said Miss Trevanion.

"Very good. I will tell Holland. Do you know they are coming on Friday, if—as Mr. Young says in his letter—we can conveniently receive them on that day? Dear me, Mildred, I wonder what they will be like, and how long they will stay?"

"Oh, as to what they will be like," said Mildred, toasting her pretty feet comfortably before the fire, and looking as wise as Solomon, "I can tell you that. The old man will be like a Yorkshire farmer, only worse, because he will have a strong dash of Manchester mixed with his turnips, and he will be always using horribly old-fashioned words, and he will be very attentive to you, and will probably call you 'ma'am.' And Mrs. Young will be large and fat and red, like the cook; and Miss Young will be a mincing, silly schoolgirl, ready to die with laughter at everything Mabel says; and 'Brigham' will be a—boor, of course."

"What will the county say?" ejaculated poor Lady Caroline, elevating her hands and eyes, perfectly aghast at the pretty picture her daughter had drawn. "Really, Mildred, I shall die of shame."

"That will not do a bit of good," returned Miss Trevanion; "and of course you must be prepared to hear the county say all manner of unpleasant things—that they do not know what Sir George could be thinking of to invite such people to his house, and that the said people are extremely disgusting, and so on."

"But for all that you will be kind and civil to them—will you not, Mildred, my love?" her mother asked again, anxiously watching the girl's proud, beautiful face.

"Oh, yes, I will be civil to them," Miss Trevanion said; and then she kissed her mother and went out of the room.

(To be continued.)

## Sidney Smith's Sneer.

If Sydney Smith were alive today he would realize that in the last eighty years of the century just closed considerable progress had been made in this country—more perhaps than in any country in the civilized world. It was only in 1820 that, in one of his savage attacks on our people, in the Edinburgh Review, he sneeringly asked: "In the four quarters of the globe, who reads an American book? Or goes to an American play? Or looks at an American picture or statue? What does the world yet owe to American physicians or surgeons? What new substances have their chemists discovered or what old ones have they analyzed? What new constellations have been discovered by the telescopes of America? What have they done in the mathematics? Who drinks out of American glasses? Or eats from American plates? Or wears American coats or gowns? Or sleeps in American blankets?" The records of the nineteenth century show that these questions have been answered pretty conclusively to the British mind, if not always satisfactorily to the British pocket, remarks the Washington Star. Perhaps some snarler of the present period would like to submit another lot!

## Markings on Mars.

Astronomers now agree that the markings on the surface of Mars form a complete network of narrow, straight lines crossing the entire face of the planet in all directions, and are always visible. The narrowest are thirty to forty miles wide. Two hundred of these so-called canals have been charted. Many observers believe them to be stretches of land darkened annually by vegetation and laid out in strips to facilitate irrigation. It is supposed from the unity in the design of the network that the inhabitants of Mars are under one government and are highly skilled in the engineering demanded by the fact that the planet is entirely without rainfall. Students in hydraulics expect great things from the continued study of Mars.

## Tenant Swindled Children.

A man living in a tenement in Battersea, London, told the children of the neighborhood that the penny-in-the-slot gas meter was a new and resplendent bright red money box, specially designed to accommodate the savings of economical youngsters. On this assumption they cheerfully dropped their copper savings into the slot, and the ingenious deceiver burned the gas which cost him nothing. When the collector came and cleared away all the pennies the chagrin of the children was intense.

## NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL

Des Moines, May 24, 1901.

The United States grand jury returned true bills against the persons charged with complicity in the Marion county alleged election frauds of last November. Cases against John H. Stubeirauch and John Reusers, both of Pella, were docketed. The charge against them is subscribing to a false affidavit for the purpose of securing the issuance of naturalization papers. No other cases were docketed, but it is understood that other indictments were returned, some of them against prominent people of Marion county, but that they will not be docketed until arrests are made. In a general way it is charged that by false affidavits and by a conspiracy in which several persons were concerned, parties at Pella secured possession of naturalization papers that had been dated back two years by means of which they secured citizenship papers for thirteen Hollanders who voted in the November general election for all the national, state and county officers. This condition was developed by a contest over the office of county attorney, in which proof came out that thirteen votes cast for Strong, democrat, were thrown out and Metzger, republican, was declared elected. It is not likely that the trial of these cases will be reached at this term.

The long pending Vincent case has been withdrawn from the railroad commission. J. F. Vincent, until recently owner of the Des Moines union stock yards, visited the office of the railroad commission and asked that the controversy be dropped. He gave as his reason for not desiring to press the case further that the control of the stock yards had passed out of his hands into the possession of the Agars. He said further that an understanding had been reached between the Agars and the Rock Island and other roads whereby there would be no further difficulty about the shipments of live stock to the yards here.

Postoffice Inspector Stewart has returned from Foote, where he went to examine into the accounts of J. M. Harris, the postmaster who recently deserted the office and is claimed to have gone away with Miss Otie Fernan, a young lady who left there at the same time that Harris did and because of whom Harris had had trouble with his wife.

Mr. Stewart said: "I found that Harris' accounts with the government are straight and that there is no charge that we can bring against him. The talk of issuing a warrant on a charge of deserting the mails is bosh, as the section does not apply to the leaving of mails after they have been received at a postoffice. So far as the government is concerned Harris can come home."

"His employers are after him, however, and charge him with embezzlement of from \$800 to \$1,000 of their funds. Harris was employed by Jay M. Jackson of Lorimor and P. D. Thomas of Williamsburg to manage a general store and was appointed postmaster at their instance."

Governor Shaw has paroled William Harris of Des Moines, who was sentenced in 1896 to twenty-five years in the penitentiary for the murder of George Frank. The petition for parole was signed by the court officials who had to do with the prosecution and by a number of persons who were acquainted with Frank. It is merely a suspension of sentence during good behavior and the requirements are that Harris abstain entirely from the use of liquors and keep away from bad company. The crime for which Harris was sentenced occurred on the night of September 9, 1886, at the corner of Sixth and Walnut streets and at a time when the streets were crowded with state fair visitors.

A special dispatch from Union, Hardin county, states that right of way has been secured through that city for a distance of six miles on each side of the town for an interurban road, to run between Waterloo and Des Moines. The dispatch states that the Des Moines Inter-urban company is behind the railroad scheme and that contracts for right of way are being made in their name.

Dr. Frank C. Hoyt, superintendent of the state hospital for the insane at Mt. Pleasant, died at Kansas City on the 21st. He expired shortly after reaching Kansas City while on his way home from Fort Worth, Tex., where he had been ill for the past month. Dr. Hoyt's wife was with him at the time of his death. The cause of death was a complication of diseases, but it is learned that tuberculosis was probably at the bottom of the superintendent's ill health.

The state board of medical examiners decided to admit to an examination the two students from Barnes' college of St. Louis, who were refused an examination by Dr. J. E. Kennedy, secretary of the board, a short time ago. Dr. Kennedy took the ground the college did not live up to the course prescribed by the Iowa law. Suit was brought to compel the board to admit the students to an examination. This suit was to have been tried in the district court, but the action of the board disposes of it. It is supposed nothing further will be done in the matter than to serve a notice on the college, pointing out in what respects it fails to come up to the Iowa requirements, if it is in any respect delinquent.

## Phillips Closes May Deal.

Chicago, May 18.—It was reported in the corn pit yesterday that George H. Phillips had practically closed out his deal on May corn. On top of recent heavy sales for current month delivery he sold 1,000,000 bushels yesterday and the price dropped from fifty-four cents at which the market closed Thursday to fifty cents.

Mr. Phillips refused to say positively that he was out of his May deal, although he did say: "It looks as though it was all off." Brokers in close touch with Phillips said they thought he had sold out practically all of his May corn.

## JOHN B. TANNER DEAD.

Former Governor of Illinois Dies Suddenly of His Condition of Heart. Springfield, Ill., May 23.—Former Governor John Ripley Tanner died here suddenly in his room at the Leland hotel at 2:40 yesterday afternoon from rheumatism of the heart. Governor Tanner had not been feeling well for nearly two weeks. He had contracted cold when hunting in Clay county, his old home, a few weeks ago, and from that resulted a bad attack of rheumatism, and it is believed that rheumatism of the heart caused death, though Dr. J. N. Dixon, the attending physician, says he is unable to give exact cause of death. Says he had no organic heart trouble or kidney disease.

Governor Tanner has held various positions besides that of governor, the principal being a member of the Illinois house, United States marshal of the Southern district of Illinois, state treasurer and assistant at the United States sub-treasury at Chicago, and he was for many years a member of the republican state central committee chairman of the same. He was a candidate for United States senator this year against Senator Cullom. He leaves a widow, one son, Colonel J. Mack Tanner, Springfield, colonel of the Fourth infantry, I. N. C., and one daughter, Mrs. John A. Barnes of Chicago.

## CADETS GET ASPHALT JOBS.

Dismissed West Point Cadets Fall Into Bad Meshes.

Washington, May 24.—The five West Point cadets, dismissed from West Point—Bowley, Cleveland, Keller, Linton and Mahaffey—will not appeal for clemency to the war department. They have entered the service of the New York and Bermudez Asphalt company. This came about through General Francis A. Greene, one of the chief officials of the trust. He communicated with the war department and informed Secretary Root that the five young men had called upon him in a contrite and repentant state of mind asking for his advice and assistance in shaping their future. They stated that no turpitude was involved in anything that was charged against them, and General Greene apparently was of the same opinion, for, after hearing their story, he proposed to Secretary Root to employ the young men in the service of the asphalt company. Secretary Root promptly responded that the war department had no objection, and that it was true there was no charge touching the integrity of the boys, but only a technical violation of discipline. So one of the young men will go immediately to Venezuela, General Greene having taken them into his service, and the others will be disposed of according to the engineering needs of the company.

## FUNSTON ATE AN OCTOPUS.

To His Credit, He Says, Should He Enter Kansas Politics.

Lawrence, Kan., May 24.—Captain Adna G. Clark, who served as captain of Company H, of the Twentieth Kansas, and as head of the regimental organization that has been maintained since the return of the Kansas men from the Philippines, sent a message of congratulation to General Frederick Funston on the news of his capture of Aguinaldo. He received the following letter from Funston, containing the following information: "I did one thing, however, which I want put to my credit in case I should ever come back to Kansas and try to break into politics; I helped to eat an octopus. It was tough. It was the real thing, a devil fish with a number of arms, each about eighteen inches long, which were fortunate enough to get where it had been left in shallow water at low tide. I cannot recommend octopus as steady diet."

## KING'S SLAYER ENDS LIFE.

The Assassin of King Humbert of Italy Hangs Himself.

Rome, May 24.—Bresci, the assassin of the late King Humbert, has committed suicide at the penitentiary of Santo Stefano.

Bresci recently had been suffering from extreme excitement, declared to be from remorse.

On the wall of Bresci's cell the word "Vengeance" was scratched with his bloody thumbnail.

Bresci's violence last week culminated in his attacking a jailer, in consequence of which he was placed in a straight jacket. Later the prisoner feigned docility in order to secure an opportunity to commit suicide, which he accomplished by hanging himself with an improvised rope attached to the ceiling. In the earlier days of his imprisonment Bresci resented orders to keep silent and threatened to kill himself.

## PAN-AMERICAN SHOW OPENS.

Vice-President Roosevelt Delivers the Principal Address.

Buffalo, N. Y., May 21.—Lowering clouds that threatened rain, and a wind that blew in fitful gusts marked the opening hours of the dedication day at the Pan-American exposition. The military parade formed at the city hall and the streets leading from it, and the foreign state commissioners and distinguished visitors were received at the main entrance to the municipal hall building. They were welcomed by representatives of the exposition commission and later escorted to their carriages. After the parade had proceeded to the grounds the formal opening services took place in front of the administration building. Vice President Roosevelt was the principal speaker of the day and he was followed by Senator Lodge of Massachusetts.

## Wanamaker Home Burns.

Philadelphia, May 20.—The country home of Thomas B. Wanamaker at Meadowbrook, Montgomery county, was struck by lightning and destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$500,000. The house was adorned with valuable paintings and bric-a-brac, all of which was destroyed. Mr. Wanamaker and his family were at their Philadelphia home at the time. A woman caretaker and her child and a man servant, who were sleeping in the house, narrowly escaped being burned to death.

No previous prince of Wales has been a grandfather.

## BEAR EATS CHILDREN.

Horrible Fate of Two Brothers and a Sister in West Virginia.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 23.—A Job (W. Va.) special says: To be crushed to death in the embrace of a monstrous black bear and their little bodies afterward mangled and partly devoured was the frightful fate that befell the three young children of E. P. Porterfield, a mountaineer residing about twelve miles southeast of this place. The remains were found yesterday by a searching party, which had been out since Sunday evening. The party included John Weldon, a Maryland hunter, who, within a few minutes after the discovery of the bodies, shot and killed the bear in a neighboring thicket.

The children were Mary, aged 3; Willie, aged 5, and Henry, aged 7. Shortly after noon Sunday they left home to gather flowers in a clearing near their home. Nothing more is known, but it is supposed that they wandered into the woods, and becoming lost, continued on their way until they were overtaken by the bear in the dense forest three miles from their parents' home.

All of the bodies were eaten. The bones of the children had been crushed like straws, and the flesh stripped off with teeth and claws to make a feast for the bear. The party divided and began a search. Within a few minutes Weldon discovered the bear in a thick clump of hemlock saplings near a small stream. A single shot ended its life.

It was declared to be the largest bear ever seen in this neighborhood. The remains of the children, which presented a sickening sight, were carried home in sacks. The parents of the children are almost crazed with grief, the bereavement leaving them childless.

## THE FIRE RECORD.

Half a City Block Burned.

Denver, Col., May 24.—The factory and warehouse of the Eaton-Ritchell company, manufacturers of tinware, occupying nearly half a block at the corner of Fifteenth and Wynkoop streets, was destroyed by fire this morning.

\$38,000 Fire in Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, O., May 24.—Fire in the carriage trimming works of Buob & Scheu, 408, 410 and 412 East Concord street, destroyed \$30,000 worth of stock and damaged the building to the extent of \$8,000.

Tried to Kill His Wife.

Mishawaka, Ind., May 23.—Thomas Smith, twenty years old, a prominent citizen of Sturgis, Mich., who had resided in this city for two months, shot himself in the head. His young wife, to whom he was married only a year ago, had separated from him. Smith last night appeared at the residence of his wife and when she declined by messenger to see him, he sent a bullet into his brain. He had attempted to shoot his wife on the street in the evening.

Trust Causes a Suicide.

Lexington, Ky., May 23.—Because the Tobacco trust was driving him out of business as a tobacco buyer in Central Kentucky, Horace Means committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart. The trust cut his salary in two this year, and said that the next year they would disperse with the services of all buyers in this territory.

Wants Healer Prosecuted.

Hamilton, O., May 23.—Mrs. Sarah Muhleman, a disciple of the Welter Mesmeric School of Healing, was censured by the coroner's jury yesterday for allowing Frederick McClure, a child, to die without receiving medical attention. The coroner has recommended that criminal prosecution be instituted against her.

U. S. New Short Line Deal.

Omaha, Neb., May 23.—A. F. McArthur, a Chicago railroad contractor, is here to figure on the Union Pacific's Salt Lake-Los Angeles "short line." President Burd wants the road constructed hurriedly to beat out Senator Clark's line between the same points.

Judge Gibbons' Danger Past.

Denver, May 24.—Dr. Carlin has issued a bulletin predicting the discharge of Judge Gibbons from St. Joseph's Hospital not later than the 1st of June. The physician adds that "there is no further cause for alarm."

Ban on Snake Eaters.

Topeka, Kan., May 23.—Department Commander W. W. Martin has issued an order that no snake-eaters be allowed to exhibit their attainments in that line at the encampment of the G. A. R. in Junction City in June.

U. S. Cruiser Topeka Sails.

Norfolk, Va., May 23.—The United States cruiser Topeka, formerly the Brazilian cruiser Diogenes, sailed from Norfolk navy yards yesterday for Port Royal, S. C., where she goes to remain as a station ship.

Yates' First Proclamation.

Springfield, Ill., May 23.—Governor Richard Yates issued his first Memorial day proclamation calling upon the people of the state to remember the soldier dead with appropriate ceremonies, May 30.

Boy Acid Thrown.

New York, May 23.—The police are looking for Morris Pringle, sixteen years old, of No. 63 Sheriff street. He is accused of throwing acid on Max Furst, fourteen years old.

Miners Have Narrow Escape.

Madisonville, Ky., May 23.—A boarding house, in which there were eight non-union miners, was blown up by dynamite last night, but none of the occupants was killed.