POETRY

AN OLD SAW.

A dear little maid came skipping out In the glad new day with a merry shout; With dancing feet and with flowing hair She sang with joy in the morning air.

"Don't sing before breakfast, you'll cry before night!" What a croak to darken the child's delight! And the stupid old nurse again and again

Repeated the ancient, dull refrain. The child paused trying to understand;

But hereyes saw the great world rainbow span-

Her light little feet hardly touched the earth, And her soul brimmed over with innocent mirth. "Never mind-don't listen-oh, sweet little maid! Make sure of your morning song," I said; "And if pain must meet you, why, all the more Be glad of the rapture that came before."

"Ob, tears and sorrow are plenty enough, Storms may be bitter and paths be rough, But our tears should fall like the earth's bright showers

That help to ripen the fruits and flowers. So gladden the day with your blissful song,

Sing on while you may, dear, sweet and strong! Make sure of your moment of pure delight, No matter what trials may come before night." -Celia Thanter in Wide Awake

SELECTED STORY.

He would show her what it meant to rebel against him. True, she had asked him to let her go to her mother who was ill. but who would attend to his wants if she He had made it plain enough to her; what more could she expect? But she was not satisfied. She had declared her intention of going anyhow, and she had said she did not see any reason why she should stay away when her mother needed her so much. It was only a few hours' ride, and she could come straight back just as soon as mamma was better. Robert was angry, but when he thought over it would surely see that she was right.

She had reasoned so, and putting together a few articles which she would need, she locked up her things securely, went down stairs and told Jones, the waiting-man, to say to his master that she everything in Jones' care, she went out into the street, hailed a cab, and was driven to the train.

Robert Nesbit received her message and became deeply indignant. He felt himself deeply aggrieved. His authority had been set aside, his comfort ignored, and he determined to make her feel the weight of his displeasure. He would punish her so severely that she would never again defy him.

He went to his office, but was so silen and grum all day that his partner won- riage and is expecting you." dered. Next day he did not come until no interference in his affairs. He only asked: "If letters come, to what point should they be forwarded?"

"Send none until you hear from me, for I have not decided yet where I shall go,' was the reply.

A week passed-two, three, then a come from him. His partner had a letter to her husband again and again, and received no reply. "Was he ill? Was he away? What was the matter?

He wrose telling her all he knew, which was simply that his partner had gone away some weeks before.

Laurel had never so needed a husband's had been devoted, lay on the bed of death, and her anguish at seeing this dear friend about to leave her was augumented by Her delicate health was failing, her suffering was intense. If her husband would spared only a while. only come! Each time the bell rang her heart would give a quick throb, and then seem to cease beating.

At last the suspense of watching and waiting the blow that would surely fall his head. was ended. The blow fell, the good, kind mother smiled on her for the last time,

After the funeral she returned to the city and went straight to the office, but there was no one there to tell her anything. der, he is also a gentler and nobler man. There was nothing to do but to return to the depot and wait for the train to take her back to her girlhood's home. In a few hours she was back sobbing in her excursion from the collar shops to Sarabrother's arms. She told him all, and toga. Hundreds of Troy's pretty young asked him what she must do. The dark ladies went to Saratoga. light that flashed into his eyes boded no good for his brother-in-law should he meet him in his present state, but he told her tween the threatening sky and the bustles, he would attend to it for her; she must go and perhaps there was. now and lie down.

But rest was impossible; sleep was far off from the wide, dark eyes. They were seated in the parlor of a hotel when the bright and her brow and cheeks were rain began to fall. The prospect was disburning; before night she was delerious

On the same day that Laurel was inquiring for him at home her husband in a dis- brellas were few and far between and leaving him, thinking he would send for tant city chanced to pick up a newspaper, and read this notice: "Died at Clarmount, near the town of _____, Mrs. Ellswood. mother of Walter G. Ellswood and Mrs. Robert Nesbit."

"Good heavens! Laurel's mother dead! And he had acted as he had about his wife's going! He had never thought her mother's illness anything. What would every one think of him? He must hasten home at once.

He noticed the date of the paper and saw that Mrs. Ellswood had died several lise, went to the telegraph office and wired his partner that he would be at home as

soon as he could possibly get there. bought a through ticket for home. He knew it was useless to go to his house; it was locked and he had the keys. He knew there would be no one at the office. He could not go out to Claremount until the next train which left in two hours. He & Co." It contained these words:

vife is very low. W. G. Ellswood "I think this message concerns you more han it does your partner, Mr. Nesbit.

ouse, is there?" But the operator received no reply. chair, but the stricken man only wrote the out. He began nodding, and despite his eggs, and into another large, cool room in reply: "Coming; meet me at the station,"

and walked out of the office. felt that his cruelty in leaving her without a word had its share in bringing on her illness.

The carriage was waiting for him at the station. The driver said in reply to his eager inquiry:

"Miss Laurel is very low."

Rapidly he was driven to the house where he had spent so many pleasant evethe bloom of her girlhood, his own sweet

coldly, not taking his proffered hand. "May I see her at once?" asked the now

utterly crushed and remorseful man. cannot refuse her wish. She has just re- nudging his companion in the ribs. Im- corn starch and several other ingredients. covered consciousness. She heard the car-

sunken eyes. He bent over her and kissed from?" her lips, her forehead; he was shaking like one in a chill. He bent down by her

and held her hand in both of his. "I am very sick, Robert, I am so glad month had rolled away, and no word had leave you and my baby, our baby, our was in league with the evil one. little girl! You will have to take my place from the wife, saying that she had written as well as your own to our little one. Robert, she will have no mother. Never mind, dearest, don't grieve so. You must keep a brave heart for baby's sake. I will meet mamma sooner than I thought."

 Λ spasm of pain passed over the beautiaround. Robert knelt looking at her in lady of Burlington, in that city, and, no consoling love. Her mother, to whom she blank misery. He was powerless to relieve doubt, from the perusal of the article, not fill one-half of our orders. All we her. He rose and bent over her in agony. many will be able to determine her iden- can make now are taken by two New The Work Progressing Between He called her name wildly, begged her to tity: forgive him and live for him. He cursed her husband's unjust and cruel treatment. himself and in the next breath he prayed has been cured of romancing the past tail at all prices from 12 to 20 cents per have rapidly developed in preparing the

bear it," he groaned as he flung himself agreeable in appearance, and who was places. Col. Zulick, Billy Wright, Honest Pacific trains. The method is to remove down on the bed beside her. The move- sent to her from an intelligence office, for Andrew Albright, Joe Haines, Judge all but a small portion of the ballast be-

The young life had gone out from the beautiful form. The baby was already her husband had not sent any news of his dead, but they had not told her. Both home, but there she met with disappoint- with the shadow of that grave always fallment also. The house was closed and ing over him. He is a changed man. The locked up, the servants were all gone, and old imperious temper is subdued. If a sad-

Ingenious Young Women.

Troy Telegram: Monday there was a big

The sky threatened rain. The young ladies wore bustles. Perhaps there was no connection be-

Shortly after the excursionists reached Saratoga the rain began to pour. Many of the young ladies with their escorts were mal as viewed from the hotel windows. Within it seemed sad, too. The airy and tasty dresses of the excursionists must be spoiled by a venture on the street. Um- gry and thought I would punish him by there seemed an entire dearth of outside

But witness the ingenuity of the young ladies of to-day. As if by preconcerted action the young | so much. I can't work, can't do anyladies arose one after the other and left

the parlor. In a few minutes they returned. All wore gossamer cloaks. But the bustles were gone.

A DETECTIVE'S LUCK.

An Escaped Prisoner Turns Up Most

Unexpectedly. Philadelphia Press: One of the earliest she was the most foolish and miserable days before. He hurriedly packed his va- triumphs of Geo. H. Bangs, general sup- woman alive. erintendent of Pinkerton's detective agenwas the capture of Jules Imbert, a fam-He went straight to the depot and uos French forger. From August Beltrusted the task of tracing up the fugitive, could only go to the nearest telegraph and bringing him back to New York city. over her prospects of a gay lark-and left station and send a message to let them The young detective located his man in a tor her home with broken spirits and in know he was coming. He was just writ- Canadian town, and, paying no attention fear and trembling. ing the message when he heard his name to the indignant protestations of the called. He looked around. One of the Frenchman that he was a gentleman and young men in the office handed him a would pay the insult with summary venmessage which had just been received, ad- geance, arrested him, and succeeded in getdressed to "Darleigh, of Nesbit, Darleigh ting a partial admission of guilt. After The Novel Enterprise Which is Flour eluding a score or more of amateur detec-Wire Nesbit at once, if you can; his tives, Bangs landed his prisoner on American soil and started homeward in the cars. tive handcuffed Imbert's right wrist to facturer. There is no necessity to send it out to his that of his own. After riding 100 miles or more the Frenchman showed signs of fatigue, and fell fast asleep besides his cap- Come." ooking in Nesbit's face he saw that it tor. Bangs had been without rest more HOW HE PUNISHED HER. was deathly in its hue. He offered him a than 48 hours, and was completely worn

> utmost efforts to keep awake, fell into a doze when the train was near Fonda, N. Several strange looking wooden machines, He went straight to the depot, where he Y. A sudden jolting of the car aroused totally unlike anything I had ever seen, had to wait a short while that seemed an him, and to his chagrin he found that his stood in different parts of the room. Six eternity before the train moved out. On prisoner had cleverly picked the lock of or seven men were operating the machinthe way his thoughts were full of remorse- the handcuff and escaped. He rushed into ery, which moved noislessly and with ful agony. He had acted unpardonably. the baggage car and enquired of the con- great rapidity. I followed my conductor He had been very hard and cruel toward ductor where the last stop had been made. to one end of the department, where there his young wife, and now she was very ill, He was informed at Fonda, and the train were three large tanks or vats. One was propably dying, and he not with her. He had slackened speed a few miles further filled with a yellow compound, the second on to run on a siding. Bangs felt sure with a starchy mixture, and the other was that he was wide awake when the train covered. Pointing to these the proprietor forger had made a dash for liberty after and the white of egg. We empty the vats ed Custer. The government wet nurses that point. The train was stopped and the every day so you can judge of the extent detective got off and walked back to Fonda. of the business already. You see they are He applied at the principal hotel in the divided into different boxes or receptacles. town for a bed, and was informed that the The first and second are the yelk and house was full all except one large room white. The next is what we term the nings, where he had first met Laurel in with a double bed, which was occupied by skin machine, and the last one is the shela gentleman who had arrived a short time ler, with drying trays. This process is

after arranging a mental program for the machinery, and the result you see your-"How is she?" was all he could utter. following day started to go to bed. Turn- self. Of course it would not be policy for "Just alive," answered the brother, ing down the coverlid the detective glanc- me to explain all the mechanism, but I'll ed carelessly at the snoring occupant of give you an idea of the process. Into the the bed. To his surprise and joy he be- first machine is put the yolk mixtureheld the features of Imbert, the forger. "She had asked for you. Of course I Creeping quietly into bed, Bangs began

in New York, tried, convicted and senten- flimy skin. After this it has only got to ced to ten years in the states prison. He go through the sheller. There it gets its you have come, for the doctor says I must died after serving eight years, and up to last coat in the shape of a plaster of paris the day of his death declared that Bangs shell, a trifle thicker than the genuine ar-

A WIFE'S ROMANCE.

A Burlington Lady Elopes From Her Husband, Expecting a Jolly Time.

The Davenport (Iowa) Democrat thus ful features and made her oblivious to all tells of the escapade of a young married

with tremendous fervor that she might be week. It was on Wednesday last that the dozen. We sell only to the wholesale Utah and Northern roadbed between "Oh, God! I cannot stand it, I cannot services of a young woman who was quite are eaten in Newark as well as in other to permit operation of it by the Northern ment roused her and she laid her hand on housework. She gave the girl, who ap- Johnson, Judge Henry, and all of New- tween the present narrow gague ties, showpeared to be about 20 years of age, gener- ark's candidates for Governor are living on eling it out to each side and thus widening "Robert, darling, you must not give up al directions as to the work to be done, them. They are perfectly harmless, and the grade. Then for each alternate narthis way. I am weak, Robert, I must—and when the girl told her that she could as substantial and wholesome as a real row gauge tie a broad gauge tie (Union and died with her loving eyes fixed upon kiss me, my husband, our baby—take care cook, the lady told her what to get for egg. The reason we made the machinery Pacific standard) will be placed. A 52-

supper. whereabouts. With a stifling heart she were buried in one grave. The grass is progressing. There sat the new girl with turned away. She then went to their green upon it to-day, and Robert lives on a pan of apples in her lap, but there was no fire, no sign that preparations for supper had been commenced even. And the egg." lady was struck by the sad countenance of the girl. She asked the stranger the cause of the delay in arrangements for supper, and why she looked so downcast. The

eyes of the girl filled with tears. "Oh, madam," she exclaimed, "I am in

brief story:

"But why did you do it?" "I don't know hardly-we had a little margarine has driven out butter. misunderstanding, and I became very anmeand beg me to return. I took the cars

thing, but want to go back " assist her in returning to Burlington. She ground a corpse.

thought such an adventure would be romantic, and it would be nice to have her husband hunting for her until he could find her; but now she said she believed

The sympathy of the physician and his cies, who died in Roselle, N. J., recently, wife went out for the wretched creature, and she remained in the house until morning, when the doctor placed her mont Imbert obtained four drafts aggre- aboard of the southwestern train for Burgating some \$15,000, and by a series of lington, and also wrote a letter to the husadroit forgeries, he managed to clear almost | band, in which he stated the circumstances double that sum. To Mr. Bangs was in- in which the wife came to his house, and on his belief in her bitter repentance of who had escaped to Canada, arresting him her folly. She left her home full of glee

AN EGG FACTORY.

ishing in New Jersey.

"Do you mean to say that you made that egg without the assistance of a hen?" As a precaution against escape the detec- asked a reporter of a Newark egg manu-

> "Yes," he replied, "and if you wish I will show you something of our process.

He led me through a room in which there were stored boxes upon boxes of the rear. Everything was clean and neat.

stopped at Fonda, and reasoned that the said: "These contain the yelk mixture would only be gone two days. Leaving Laurel; would she know him? Oh, mer-before. Bangs was ready to sleep any-the result of many years of experience ciful God! would she be living? At last where and gladly accepted the offer. He and expense. I first conceived the idea the house was reached, and he sprang went up to the room and sat down in a after making a chemical analysis of an him, to kill him by degrees. The aborigfrom his carriage. At the steps Walter chair, overcome with mortification, and egg. I then turned my attention to the

"What is that?" I asked.

"Well, it's a mixture of Indian meal, bert ceased snoring, turned over, yawned It is poured into the opening in a thick, once or twice, and then opened his eyes. mushy state, and is formed by the machine Silently Robert followed the brother of To his intense disgust he found Bangs ly- into a ball and frozen. In this condition about noon, when he announced his in- his wife into the room of death. As they ing besides him smiling broadly. The it passes into the other box, where it is tention of leaving the city. This was a entered Laurel raised her hand and feebly Frenchman was utterly nonplussed, and, surrounded by the white which is chemisudden resolve, but the former said noth- stretched it toward her husband. A sweet sitting up in bed, exclaimed: "By gar, cally the same as the real egg. This is ing. Nesbit was a peculiar man, and liked smile lit up her pallid face, her bright, Mistarie Bangs, where in ze h- you come also frozen, and by a peculiar rotary motion of the machine an oval shape is im-After that the detective had no further parted to it, and it passes into the next trouble. His prisoner was safely landed receptacle, where it receives the thin, ticle. Then it goes out on the drying trays, where the shell drys at once and the diseases if he lives long enough, it must like any common provincial hotel, but the inside thaws out gradually. It becomes, set the Indian to thinking, and if he

to all appearances a real egg." "How many eggs can you turn out in a day?" "Well, at we are running now we turn

out 1000 or so every hour." "Many orders?" "Why, bless your soul, yes. We can York wholesale grocers alone. We charge There is one young woman in Iowa who \$13 per thousand for them, and they rewife of a prominent physician engaged the houses. I suppose plenty of these eggs Butte and Garrison for the third rail, so as

"Can they be boiled?"

while the bogus egg was being boiled.

likely to observe any difference unless he ing from Silver Bow Junction this way happened to be well posted, as they look and taste like the real thing. We can, by cars are engaged in the operation. These their safety. The robbers are reported to the street. Perry was soon arrested and such trouble! Oh, I can't tell you how a little flavoring, make them taste like ties are brought from Battle Creek, and be in their stronghold in San Catalinas, brought before City Justice Hann, and The lady convinced the girl that she size. They will keep for years. That on the Northern Pacific. It is presumed not return to-morrow a posse will go in the grand jury, which will convene four could confide in her-and out came the one you have just eaten was nearly a year the Northern Pacific will lap in the third search. old. They never spoil or become rotten, rail from Garrison to Helena, so as to per-"Oh, madam, I have a husband in Bur- and, being harder and thicker in their feet the agreed three-rail system this fall. lington, as good a husband as any young shells, they will stand shipping better The weather so far has been admirable and wife ever had-and I have run away and than real eggs. We calculate that in a the Utah and Northern company appears few years we will run the hens of the disposed to take advantage of it by em- of Drammon left home in the morning as ry's wife, who lives but a short distance

Was He Guilty?.

SITTING BULL SICK.

The effect of Civilization on an old

Copper-colored Warrior. A dispatch says that Sitting Bull, once the proud leader of a band of copper-colored cut-throats, is at his reservation down sick with a cold, pneumonia, inflammatory rheumatism, and jim-jams. This is the result of civilization. When he was a wild Indian, roaming the plains in search of scalps, dressed in a blanket and earrings, sleeping under the shelter of a tree in the snow, he was never sick, never had a cold, and never knew a doctor. Now he is civilized, is furnished with warm garments, plenty to eat, and a house heated by steam, and a new disease catches him every week. This should be a warning to wild Indians not to accept the hospitalities of civilization. It may seem to the wild man, who goes without his dinner unless he can kill some game, that the proffer of a house, food, clothing and servants, is not to be despised, but a season fighting the diseases of civilization causes the red man to sigh for the open prairie, the forest, the wigwam and the bloody scalp of the pale face. It is enough to cause tears to flow from eyes unused to weeping, to think of sitting Bull, the greatest murderer of the age, perhaps with the exception of the James brothers, reclining on his couch with the inflammatory rheumatism. Details of soldiers from the regular army may bathe his aching joints with horse liniment, and savory dishes of condition powders may be fired down him, and everything may be done to make the great man comfortable, but as the pain takes him by the shoulder, goes down his spine and works into his legs and feet, and curls him up like a coil of barbed fence wire, pious man though he be, since he has been converted, he will swear a blue streak and sigh for his wet moccasins and the snow-capped mountains in the vicinity may soak Sitting Bull's cloven feet in hot mustard water, give him ginger tea, and pour cough syrup down among the gutteral sounds that escape him, and try to break up his cold, and they may read to Italian earthquake sufferer .- Texas Sift- will probably be discharged. him from the good Sunday-school books, ings. and try to believe that he is a good Indian, but the poor stricken man will always feel inal cough that racks his manly frame may seem to his attendants like the knell that tolis for a soul about to depart from the clay, and they may try to sooth him with hymns, but he will feel like kicking them all out doors, mounting a trusty mule, and going out and killing a the medicine of the doctors. A sick Indian must be a mournful spectacle, not only to outsiders, but to the aforesaid Indian. He must realize what a mistake civilization is. If he has lived to arrive at man's estate without being sick a day, while exposed to all the hardships of his race, and has never heard the name of disease, and then goes to a reservation and lives in govern-

THE THIRD RAIL.

Indian.

dians that are captured, then he is truly a

ment barracks, and picks up an almanac

Butte and Garrison.

of wood is because we found that the pres- pound steel rail will then be laid for one The doctor came home to his tea, and ence of metal of any kind spoiled the fla- rail of the standard gauge, and the narrow the wife went into the kitchen to see how vor and prevented the cooking of the gauge rails shifted over so as to bring the up their hands. Kid Lewis, the leader, to make a hasty exit. Perry then turned center of broad gauge track in the center "On yes;" and he called one of the ballasted by gravel trains, and it seems to ed several balls at the first fire and was and then he (Perry) started to go in the of the roadbed. Then the road will be men. "Here, Jim, boil this gentleman an us, with such a bed of ties and good bal- instantly killed. Frank Leonard was lasting, it ought to make a very substan-"Can they be detected?" I inquired, tial roadbed. The U. P. company has Nothing since has been seen of him, and his wife was sick, and succeeded in getnow something over one hundred men at he is believed to be dead. Sheriff Paul ting him to desist. Perry then ordered "I hardly think that anybody would be work preparing roadbed, and are deliver- and Pat Gabriel, who left last week in Berkman to unlock the door that he might goose or duck eggs, of course altering the are said to be much superior to those used reinforced by seven cowboys. If they do

Mrs. Langtry.

dollars last July. In coming before the children.

curtain, in response to a call, the lady now "orates" to her audience. Here is what she said to the most friendly house that Part of a Clothing Store Carried Off has greeted her since her return. It was at the Theatre Royal, Glasgow, that she delivered the pretty little speech, and surely the least that the steamship company can do after the neat little puff of their new vessel is to give the whilom society beauty free transportation. This is what

Mrs. Langtry said: "I do not know whether you will think it presumptuous in me to address you, but I feel it would be ungracious not to say how deeply sensible I am of your kindness. My last tour was an experiment and I was making my first steps upon the stage. I do not feel that we are any longer strangers, and I hope I am not wrong in thinking that you approve of my resolution to continue in the profession I have adopted. Next month I return to America to complete the tour of the States. I

on the Clyde." Socially, and I am sorry to have to say t, Mrs. Langtry is as dead as the proverbial door nail. She has neither received nor been received by the high and mighty since her return to these shores, but I very much question whether she is not a great deal happier as a hard working, moneymaking actress than as an envied, hated and slandered society beauty.

Wanted Something To Eat.

"You want something to eat, do you?" inquired a man of a lame tramp at the back door of his residence.

"Ave you plase, sor?" "What made you lame?" "It wus the earthquake, sor."

was able."

"An earthquake!" sprung me knee, an' I'm unable to wurk, it is to be hoped, they will be brought to which the same I'd be plased to do if I justice.

through the gate, he was preceded by the officers and if they are found guilty both

The Model Patient Man of the Day. inlaid. The designs are of a very wide he advorated a saloon on every corner. A. range and take in animals, flowers, trees, P. Leach, editor of the Creston Commonwore out 19 blades in the work.

A Hotel for Monsters.

Paris Lanterne: The most curious of all and reads a list of the diseases that his Paris curiosities will cease to exist when the demolition of the Grand Hotel Leguay, white brethren are subject to, a list as long as a congressman's speech, and reaknown as "La Table d'Hote des Monslizes that he is liable to have all of those tres," is completed. The hotel in itself is guests of the table d'hote form an assembly does not conclude that the government hardly to be met with in any other place. keeps these diseases on tap, to kill off In- Dinner being announced, the first couple to enter the dining hall with an air of pergood Indian that ought to die. Sitting fect propriety are a bearded woman accom-Bull has seen the folly of being a civilized panied by a skeleton-like gentleman. She receives his whispers with thoughtful eyes, gently stroking her beard. A dwarf with an enormous nose sits next to them, on a high stool; her neighbors are a well known showman, who now and then turns his face around to the middle of his back -a convenience when the waiter is want-

Crusade Against Cowbeys.

CLIFTON, Arizona, Sept. 27.—A sherifi's wounded and crawled off into the hills. pursuit of the two stage robbers, have not

Died in a Fit.

Friday last Christian Hoffman of the town The blaze attracted the attention of Percountry clean out of the business, as oleo- ploying all the laborers it can get in the usual to herd his cattle. Not returning in away, and she came with an axe and broke country preparing roadbed .- North-West. the evening his folks made search for him, the door fastenings and Perry escaped. but without success. Monday and Tues- Up to midnight no trace of him had been day parties went from this place and join- found. ed in the search, but were unable to find Arcadia Reporter: Jacob Hoffman of Mrs. Langtry has been greeted with but him. A report is brought in that Hoffand came to Davenport, determined to Tamaqua fell under suspicion of having little enthusiasm by the audiences before man was to-day found near his home dead, earn my cwn living, but I want to go back stolen a horse from a Mr. Job and, on being whom she has appeared since her return the position in which he was lying indicathree Princetown vessels were on Grand accused of the crime, protested his inno- to England. When she comes back to you ting that he had died in a fit. Hoffman Banks during the August gales, which cence in most emphatic language, calling in October you will find that she has ac- was about fifty-five years of age, and came proved so disastrous to the French and The wretched young wife sobbed like a God to strike him dead if he was guilty. quired at least one new accomplishment to this country from Germany about two English fleets. Eighteen of them arrived child and besought her new employer to In less than ten minutes he dropped to the since she sailed away laden with American years ago. He leaves a wife and several home without damage, and report the re-

AN ENTERPRISING BURGLAR.

Sunday Night, and no Trace of the Thieves.

MINNEAPOLIS, Oct. 5 .- Early yesterday

morning burglars made a raid on Cohen & Rosental's clothing store, No. 417 Washington avenue south, and succeeded in carrying away about \$600 worth of elothing and jewely. About 1 o'clock as Officer Cole was walking his beat between Third and Fourth avenues south on Washington he heard a noise, as he supposed, to the rear. On going round he could not see anything. He crossed over by an alley way to Fourth avenue south and there met Officer Burley, whom he informed of his suspicions. They both started behind the Day block, which is the building adjoining the one in which the robbery was committed, and on coming to the rear of the Cohen building saw the have found yet another link to bind me to Burley went in and lighted the gas while Glasgo, in the fact that the Oregon, in he (Cole) remained at the rear, but nobody could be found in the store. After a diligent search, Burley repaired to headquarters and informed Lieutenant Daly of the robbery. In the meantime Cole was on duty watching for the robbers when, as he says himself, Burley had scarcely gone two blocks when he saw a man coming across the lot in the direction of the store, evidently bent on having another load, but Cole became nervous and fired on the man, who immediately turned and ran. The officer pursued him but without result. When Burley and the Lieutenant got back everything was a scene of confusion about the store. Clothes in the shape of overcoats, pantaloons, etc., were lying around the window. A reporter of the Tribune called at the store yesterday and learned the loss of the firm was about \$600, consisting of clothes, twelve gold "Yes, sor. Ye see, I'm a. Italian from chains, two silver watches, besides sleeve the island of Ischia, an' whin the earth- buttons and diamond pins. As yet there is quake shuk up the surface av the planet it no clue to the robbers but sooner or later,

To-day the mayor will investigate the When the bulldog made a rapid exit charges of cowardice made against the two

Iowa Editors in Trouble.

DES Moines, Iowa, Oct. 1- Some Iowa George Mexcur, a middle-aged farmer editors are having trouble. A special of Bloomfield, Ill., takes the prize as a pa- from Greenfield says the Grand jury of tient man. After nine years' assiduous Adair county indicted the publisher of the work he has just finished a writing desk the Greenfield Transcript for perjury in and book case combined that contains so swearing falsely to printing bills, and many thousand pieces of wood that it was thus defrauding the people. The Tranfound next to impossible to keep the num- script is the paper which gained such notorber exact. Fifty-two kinds of wood were lety by the publication of its reports of used in this unique piece of furniture and the speech of the Democratic candidate settler or two, believing that such exerthere is scarcely a square inch that is not for governor, and which was alleged that

agricultural implements, articles of house- er, was arrested for criminal libel on a hold use, etc. The novelty of the thing is charge preferred by Mrs. Clara Hazelthat every bit of the inlaying was done packer, a wealthy widow. The case was with a jacknife and Mr. Mexcur says he brought before Judge Harvey on a writ of habeas corpus. Judge Harvey, in his dicision, said: "The defendant is held for eriminal libel. He sets up in defence that he is the publisher of a newspaper, and it is his duty to warn the public against bad and dangerous characters. He avers that the lady complainnat is a blackmailer, and that the charge is true."

THE JUDGE SAID :

I find from the woman's letters, that she is a blackmailer by profession. I discharge the prisoner. It is the worst ease of the kind I eyer saw. If the grand jury were not discharged I would lay the case before them.

Another action for lible and damages of \$10,000 is pending against the woman by a citizen of Boston, who believes he is a victim of her nimble tongue,

Menaced an Editor.

Canton, Dak., October 1.—Considerable ed-and a young giantess of 16, weighing excitement was caused here to-day when 400 pounds. Somnambulists, acrobats and it became known that N. C. Nash, editor many more of the same school complete of the Canton News, a prominent advocate the circle, who, after the meal is ended of temperance, had been assaulted and his will sometimes, for the benefit of an oc- life threatened by the so-called Canton casional visitor, unite in a dance, fantastic pugilist, C. C. Perry. Nash entered the grotesque and hedious to the last degree. store of C. F. Berkman. Perry, who was in the store, suddenly thrust a loaded revolver into the face of Nash and told him to get out or he would let daylight through posse of twenty-five men met a party of and attempted to expostulate with Perry him. Nash pushed the revolver away, four cowboys and ordered them to throw but to no purpose, and he was compelled was in front and pulled his pistol, when his revolver on Berkman, and compelled the posse fired upon them. Lewis receivroom at the rear of the store, where Mr. been heard of. Fears are entertained for go out. This was done, and after he had months hence. Perry was handcuffed and placed in the caliboose. Soon after dark some one saturated the south side of the LAKE BENTON, Minn., Sept. 27 .- On caliboose with coal oil and set fire to it.

A Fortunate Fleet.

mainder all right.