

GROVER GOES FISHING.

A Little Recreation in Spite of the Stork's Visit.

BUT HE SOON RETURNS.

Hastens Back to the Gables to See That All is Going Well.

CAPE CODDERS ARE ALL AGOG.

A Prediction That the New Arrival Will Take the Name of Naomi.

BUZZARDS BAY, Mass., July 8.—President Cleveland skipped away quietly from Gray Gables this morning for a day's fishing for trout ten miles away in Sandwich. He was attended in positively the worst-looking suit of old, rusty-gray clothing which it was possible to find stowed away in the back of his stay-there-all-the-year-round wardrobe at the Gables. He wore an old brown hat with a broad, loose rim, which flapped in the foggy breeze and obscured the entire upper portion of his face to his nostrils.

But he was happy—there was no mistaking that. The President went down the road in his own carriage, with his driver on the front seat, beside Charles B. Jefferson, and beside the owner sat Joe Jefferson. They fished all day in Mr. Jefferson's private boat, captured a small basketful of trout and enjoyed themselves as thoroughly as only these three when together alone know how to do.

The fishing party drove into the village after dusk, after their day's outing, evidently well pleased with the outcome. The President greeted his friends cordially, drove Mr. Jefferson and son up the hill to "the Crow's Nest" and hurried away home with the evening mail, in evident anxiety to learn as soon as possible the tidings of the day and how Mrs. Cleveland had passed the weary hours.

Everything that is put out from the Gables is in effect that both mother and daughter are doing well and that nothing but the most hopeful results may be expected. Dr. Bryant is the family physician, and professional etiquette prevents his saying anything of importance about the condition of things as he finds them.

There has not been the slightest indication of a desire among the townspeople to entice publicly to-day over the special honor that the place has attained by the birth of a babe at Gray Gables. Yet there is a latent interest here which requires only a leader to result in a demonstration.

Efforts in the past to pay marked attention to the occupants of the Gables have not been met with the warmth which Cape Codders give and take in matters similar to their intercourse with each other, and this cools their enthusiasm. All indulge in comment, however.

The unexpressed desire is well voiced by an expression, "Well, it's too bad it wasn't a boy." It would have been a good thing for Grover and a big thing for the town. One Democrat here to-night voiced the feelings of others in saying:

"They will wake up here bimby to a realizing sense that something happened. 'Taint that the folks don't want to do the right thing, but they haven't had any encouragement, and they're dead slow. too."

"If it had happened in any other town than the bay they'd have had a hand out to-night and given the President something to make him grin all over his face when he was in the village."

When the naming of the girl is suggested to any in or about Gray Gables it evokes a broad smile. All manner of conjecture is at once indulged in. There is a strong impression that does not originate far away from the Gables, that Mrs. Cleveland may waive her prerogative and that the President will be called upon to exercise his in-reviny, judgment and taste in selecting, without let or hindrance.

That the President is more fond of the name Frances than any other, and that he would have named either Ruth or Esther that, in all probability, is believed.

This also would give him an opportunity to finally present a child with that much-talked-about but never yet seen \$500 gold ring which he has been so many times impudently to present to innumerable little Franceses all over the country, so named in honor of Mrs. Cleveland.

There are those who viciously assert that Mrs. Cleveland will name her third born, as she did Ruth and Esther, and that the chances are about 99 in 100 that she will go to the Bible and the Old Testament to find still another oozem for her little one.

One of the seemingly shrewdest guessers in sight to-night puts it thus: If Mrs. Cleveland goes to the Bible for the name it will be Naomi, for Naomi gathered sheaves with Ruth.

TROLLEY CARS DERAILED.

Three Accidents in a Day Add to the Juggernaut's Victims.

The List Includes One Man Killed and Thirty-two More or Less Injured.

EAST LIVERPOOL, Ohio, July 8.—At 3 o'clock this afternoon a trolley-car with thirty passengers on board became unmanageable and started down the Franklin avenue hill on the north side of the city, killing one man and injuring eighteen other people.

The car was manned by James Hamilton, a new motorman. The tracks were slippery after the rain, and the car got out of his control. At the foot of the hill it jumped the track on a sharp curve and went over a twenty-foot embankment into a creek. Motorman Hamilton was instantly killed.

trolley-car at North Buffalo this morning. A gang of seventy-five Italians and Poles boarded the car to go to Tonawanda, where they are engaged in grading the new electric road between this city and Niagara Falls. Just as the car left the station and was on a steep grade the brakes refused to work and its speed increased until it reached a frightful velocity. For three-quarters of a mile the car went rushing along until it struck a curve and jumped the track, being reduced to kindling wood. Nine persons were badly injured, but only two, Victor Marcel, a Pole, and Pasquale Stualo, an Italian, were seriously hurt.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 8.—While an electric streetcar was proceeding along Pauline street this morning the trolley pole suddenly left the overhead wire and, before the motorman realized the danger, the car bounded off the track. The brakes were set, but the car dashed into the curb of the sidewalk with such force that a number of passengers were thrown out and badly injured.

The most seriously injured are: Julius S. Erazanski, left arm, shoulder and back injured; Robert Stokes, Andrew Gosting, William Batthas and Frank J. Palera. The passengers say that the car was running about eight miles an hour.

QUEER IOWA POLITICS.

Scandal Made to Figure in the gubernatorial Campaign.

DES MOINES, Iowa, July 8.—Delegates to the Republican State Convention Wednesday are here in large numbers. This evening Drake seems to be stronger than ever before.

This morning a sensation was caused by the appearance of John Henderson of Centerville, the home of Drake, with the story of Drake's intimacy with his (Henderson's) wife and the ruin of their home. The same story had been printed in the Morning Gazette during the earlier part of the campaign, and when Henderson appeared it caused a panic among the Drake followers.

Later in the day the Drake people made things so warm that they frightened Henderson into a statement that the story was entirely untrue. Drake has produced documents which go to show that this is the case. Henderson made a written statement. Henderson had been brought here by the friends of Secretary of State McFarland, another candidate, and the development and exposure of the plot has led McFarland entirely out of the race. It is also proven that the McFarland men were interested in getting Henderson here. The result is that to-night a decided reaction has begun in favor of Drake, and the probability of his nomination is brighter than ever.

PALEN A BASE RECEIVER.

Margaret Thompson's Charges Against the Late Jay Gould's Nephew.

She Demands \$25,000 for His Failure to Lead Her to the Altar.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., July 8.—Miss Margaret May Thompson, who has instituted legal proceedings against Dr. Gilbert Joseph Palen of Philadelphia, a nephew of the late Jay Gould, for breach of promise of marriage, claiming \$25,000 damages, is now at her parents' home here and speaks unreservedly of her case. Miss Thompson, who has just returned upon her twenty-first year, is a professional nurse, and enjoys the highest public esteem for her charming personality.

In the first place," said the pretty nurse, "Dr. Palen did not attend me professionally when I was ill in Philadelphia, as he has said he did. Dr. Palen was deeply interested in my recovery, and to my father said that we were engaged to be married, but that he did not want his father to learn of our engagement until after his graduation."

"When I was at home here in March last Dr. Palen wrote to me, saying that he was coming to see me, and on March 8 he did come. My parents being aware of his coming and knowing of our engagement naturally accorded him a very hearty welcome. Up to this time he had not told me of his intention to go to the Gould family on his financial standing. These facts, had I known them, would have had no influence whatever on me in inducing me to give him a favorable answer to his proposal. After my return home for a brief period from my duties at the Philadelphia Hospital I received almost daily letters from Dr. Palen expressive of the warmest sentiments."

"The tenor of my letter which was written to Dr. Palen before his marriage, a brief extract of which his lawyer has made public, has been grossly misrepresented. After his marriage I wrote him asking that he return my picture and, ironically congratulating him on his marriage. I intended this expression of felicitation to be accepted in the light of sarcasm, pure and simple, and in no sense as indicative of my husband's honest desire. Dr. Palen has badly deceived me."

Miss Thompson said that the understanding between the doctor and herself was that immediately after he had completed his studies abroad they were to be married. Miss Thompson left to-night for Philadelphia.

SKELETONS IN A CAVE.

A Ghastly Discovery in the Wilds of Greenland.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 8.—The skeletons of eighteen men, apparently members of an ill-fated exploring party, were discovered in a small cave in a wild and desolate part of the southwest of Greenland by Captain Hans Anderson, who arrived here to-day from Eglivik. The men were apparently there some time ago, as the cave was found to contain a number of articles of clothing and other articles. The Danish Government, however, has dispatched a warship to the scene for the purpose of making a thorough investigation.

TENNIS AT CHICAGO.

Probable Winners at the Western Championship.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 8.—Contestants for honors in the Western championship tennis tournament on the courts of the Kenwood Country Club are gradually becoming less in number, and are playing correspondingly better. The wind to-day seriously interfered with the games.

So far the Chicago players have clearly outplayed the visitors. The playing of the New York players has been brilliant at times, and it is expected they will win the doubles. Carr-Nell will probably win the championship. He will probably play the final match with Sam Chase. The first played and the second and third rounds of the singles.

No agency has had more influence in beneficially affecting the health and comfort of the people than Royal Baking Powder.

School Sites Purchased.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 8.—During the meeting of the City Council to-day offers for schoolhouse sites to the amount of \$18,500 were accepted. This is the beginning of a new era in the educational history of Los Angeles, and the first use of the proceeds of over \$300,000 worth of bonds recently issued for new schoolhouses.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 8.—Nine men were badly injured by the derailing of a

CYCLING CLANS MEET.

Asbury Park Overflowing With Men of the Wheel.

AN IMPROMPTU PARADE.

Hearty Reception Given to the Rocky Mountain Delegation.

EDDIE BALD A FAVORITE.

Nominated as a Sure Winner for the Half Mile Race Medal.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 8.—The sixteenth annual national meet of the L. A. W. began here to-day. Nearly 1000 cyclists of both sexes registered at the clubhouse of the Asbury Park Wheelmen, each receiving on exhibiting the certificate of the league membership a little button badge, which conveys the freedom of the city and will prove an open sesame to all the varied attractive features of this seaside paradise.

A soft sea mist fell all the morning, which, while its effects were perceptible on white straw hats, was not sufficient to dampen the enthusiasm of the cyclists. At 2:30 p. m. the Denver Wheel Club, seventy-eight strong, whose coming had been announced by telegraph, was received by 500 cyclists and a brass band.

After removing their wheels from a special baggage car, the members of the club were escorted through the city past the local "clubhouse and down to the beach. A host of visiting wheelmen joined in the impromptu procession, riding to an accompaniment of martial melody and hearty applause.

They arrived at the head of Asbury avenue, the parade stopped and the Denver men gave vent to their pent-up emotions in a characteristic club yell that began with a wild, weird howl and ended in an Indian whoop.

In the Rocky Mountain delegation were a dozen women, who seemed to have enjoyed the long journey from the West. Almost every racing man in the city was on the track of the association some time to-day, and the big grand stand held many strangers anxious to observe the work of the men in training, and pick the possible winners of the National championship.

Eddie "Cannon" Bald is generally nominated for the half-mile medal, and E. D. Kennedy Jr. of Chicago for the two-mile, but these, of course, are the merest speculations.

It is rumored to-day that the meeting of the board of trade of cycle manufacturers and the racing board of the L. A. W. at the Coleman House here this week will not, as was reported, take any consideration of the matter of professional racing, and the class B men are accordingly breathing easier. Most of the B riders deny the story that they intend to espouse professionalism in a body after the present week, and Eddie Bald, who would probably make more by "turning" than any two others in his class, is loudest in disavowing the rumored determination.

To-day was almost entirely devoted to the reception of visitors. To-morrow there will be runs to Long Branch and Spring Lake in the morning, but the great parade in the afternoon, followed by a monster clam bake at Rhode Island Point, tendered by the Asbury Park wheelmen to the National Division officials of the league, will be the event of the day.

QUEER DIPLOMATIC TALK.

Embassador Eustis Credited With Theatening Great Britain.

Comment Caused by a Pretended Interview Published in the Figaro.

PARIS, FRANCE, July 8.—The Figaro prints what purports to be an interview with United States Ambassador Eustis, in which that gentleman is made to say that nothing has been decided regarding his candidacy for the Presidency of the United States.

Speaking of the Chino-Japanese war Mr. Eustis is reported as saying that he greatly admired the Japanese, and regretted very much that they had not taken Peking.

Concerning Canada Mr. Eustis is alleged to have said that it rested entirely with the United States whether Canada would be taken into the American federation. The Government of the United States preferred to allow the question to rest, at the same time, however, giving Great Britain to understand that there must not be any nonsense or Canada would be annexed.

PURELY A FABRICATION.

The State Department Places No Reliance on the Figaro's Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8.—State Department officials regard the reported utterances of Minister Eustis in Paris, as printed in the Figaro of that city and transmitted by cable to the United States, as being among the most improbable of the many improbable fabrications which that newspaper continually imposes upon the French Republic. Intimate friends of Minister Eustis in this city, who are in constant communication with him and who know his character, pliancy, temperament, assert that the sentiments placed in his mouth are such as he does not entertain. Further, even if he did hold such views, they consider that the United States Minister to France would be the last person to give them publicity in an interview with a reporter of a notoriously sensational paper.

Mr. Eustis' patriotic American speech at the London banquet, which excited so much comment, was carefully prepared and deliberately delivered, friends in this city being aware of his intention to make such a speech some days before an abstract of it was flashed over the ocean by cable. They say it is utterly absurd to imagine a man of his judicial discretion to perpetrate such a lot of balderdash as that placed in his mouth by the Paris Figaro. The story carries its own refutation on its face, and no explanation will be asked by the State Department.

GENERAL MACIVER'S CHARGES.

Little Importance Attached to Them at the State Department.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8.—Little importance is attached at the State Department to the alleged charge of conspiracy said to have been made against the Consular Bureau by

General Henry MacIver, ex-Consul at Denia, Spain, and the officials are disposed to throw the mantle of charity over the freedom of speech in which General MacIver has indulged.

In regard to ex-Consul MacIver's cause of complaint, it is said at the department that the bond which the Consular Bureau required General MacIver to give as a security for his deposition, customary in all such cases, and, furthermore, that the requirement that he should not be allowed to exercise consular functions at Denia until the Spanish Government grants him an exequatur is the usual proper requirement.

General MacIver has been a frequent visitor to the State Department lately. He was ordered out of one room by an officer for indulging in boisterous language. He also took another official to task for not replying to a letter, and demanded satisfaction.

General MacIver is a native of Virginia, but was appointed to the position which he has now resigned from the State of New York September 14, 1883.

A challenge to mortal combat addressed to one of the State Department officials and various undiplomatic acts seem to indicate that General MacIver has somewhat erratic ideas of the character of a Consul's relations to the State Department.

AFTER HIS BROTHER BILL.

Inquiries Made of the Police Regarding Erratic Mr. Blodgett.

Fears Expressed That His Adventurous Spirit Has Got Him Into Trouble.

"Y' ain't got a man named Bill Blodgett locked up here, hey ye?" inquired a tall, angular personage, as he drifted into the California-street Police Station yesterday afternoon, and bumped into dapper Sergeant Esola.

"Who's that?" queried the sergeant, after catching his breath. "Blodgett—first name Bill," replied the visitor.

In his courteous way the sergeant led the tall man back to where Prison-keeper Burke was guarding the official record of arrests, and looked over the list.

"What was he arrested for?" asked the sergeant. "Well, that's what I don't exactly know, but I've an opinion that he's been pulled in for somethin'. Mebbe drunk, mebbe battery; probably battery."

"No, there's nobody here by the name of Blodgett," replied the sergeant. "Y' says he gave another name. Who've you got, anyhow?"

"Oh, several drunks, a couple of batteries and—"

"He must be here, sure," cried the man rather excitedly. "Did one of those fellows have a black patch over one eye and walk with a limp—you know Bill was shot in some squatter fight here in early days, and had his eye gouged out by Eatsy Maloney down on 'C' street in '68?"

"No. None of the prisoners are named that way," replied the sergeant. "Mebbe you didn't catch on. Have you a fellow here with a machine arm that has a black patch over one eye and a limp?"

"I tell you, I'm his brother, and I'll lose his neck in a scrimmage over a mine in Placer County, and his jaw was shot away by a lead ball in '68." "There's no such man here," said the sergeant.

"But I think he must be. Bill went out looking for trouble last night, and when he starts he usually finds it. I've been to the other stations, and he ain't there. Are y' sure that a fellow wasn't brought in here who showed you a trap-door in his skull—that's where Bill got in butting heads with a darkey in the West Indies once; or didn't he open his vest and show you a fine set of celluloid ribs, which hold his lungs and other things in place—you know Bill was caught in a trap once, and they built a fire on him; he got away, though; or didn't he explain to you how it was that while he was lame in one leg, the other was artificial clean up? It was broken by a sea lion when he was whaling once."

"I tell you," gasped the sergeant as soon as he could get a word in edgewise, "that we have no such man here."

"I tell you, I'm his brother, and I'll lose his neck in a scrimmage over a mine in Placer County, and his jaw was shot away by a lead ball in '68. Do you suppose for a moment that a freak like your brother must be, could come here and not be recognized?"

"Well, I didn't know. I want to find Bill. He's a venturesome feller, and when he said he felt that feeling of trouble coming over him, I got anxious. He gave me the slip somehow, and I know he's got in a fight. Y' see Bill can't afford to get injured."

"Have you been down to the Morgue yet?" "No, I didn't think of that. Bill's too vigorous to get there, I thought. But that's where it gets the worst of it. No, if he's there it's out of my mind. Eigher he tried suicide for a change—y' know Bill takes freakish ideas—or else he fell asleep some where, and the hot ashes from his cigar or pipe burned through his vest, and he's in the morgue. The edges are dropped in on his vitals and—great gosh officer, d'ye know I'll get down there at once," and Bill Blodgett's brother dashed out of the door.

FROGS CHANGE THEIR COLOR.

An Observant Jerseyman's Contribution to the Darwinian Theory.

Within a week a curious change has taken place in the color of the frogs in the observant Jerseyman's little ponds. These frogs are now about six inches in length of body, and when their hind legs are extended they are at least a foot long. They were brought to the ponds three years ago, when they were only about two inches long. From that time up to about a week ago all but one were of a dark, muddy green, and some of them were almost black. The exception was a light, grassy green, and he had come to be considered as a distinguished member of the frog colony by the Jerseyman's younger son, who takes more interest in the study of bugs and birds and reptiles than he does in books. He knows each of the frogs individually, feeds them for amusement, and knows each one's particular parents and habits.

Within a week he says that every one of the big frogs has turned lighter in color. He says he can account for this only upon the theory that they have adjusted themselves to a change in their surroundings. The bottom of the ponds is of a dark, soft mud, and the edges are overgrown with a growth of grass and wild flowers, which is very much thicker this year than ever before. The grass lies out upon the water in mats for a foot in length all over the ponds, and the frogs are basking within this border of grass during almost the whole of each day, and their changed color just fits them to remain there unobserved.—New York Sun.

The State of Iowa, including its farm land and manufactures, is worth \$308,671,000.

CRIME OF A BRUTE.

Savage Attack Made by a Drunken Man on a Woman.

HER WOUNDS ARE FATAL.

Cruelly Beaten Because She Drove Dogs Away From Her Chickens.

REPEATEDLY KNOCKED DOWN.

The Owner of the Canines Objects to the Interference With Their Sport.

NEW YORK, N. Y., July 8.—Mrs. Rosa Warlock lies at the point of death at her home in Maiden Lane, Long Island, suffering from the effects of injuries received yesterday afternoon at the hands of Felling Fleck, a neighbor.

Mrs. Warlock lives in a neat Queen Anne cottage, surrounded by well-kept lawns, on Western avenue. While sitting in the house singing her baby asleep she heard a commotion around her husband's chickens, and, upon going into the yard, found that several dogs belonging to Fleck were among the fowls and had killed two of her husband's valuable hens.

She started with the child in her arms to drive the dogs out, and while in the act of chasing them from the premises Fleck came running along with a gun on his shoulder. She asked him to call his dogs away, telling him that they had already killed two valuable hens. This seemed to anger Fleck, who was under the influence of liquor. He entered the yard and, approaching Mrs. Warlock in a threatening manner, applied vile epithets and struck her a violent blow in the face, knocking out several of her teeth and sending her prone to the ground.

Mrs. Warlock, who is a rather large woman, arose and closed in with her antagonist, who again forced her to the ground and proceeded to kick her in the breast and sides in a most brutal manner. Grabbing the little baby, which was lying on the grass crying, he flung it to one side.

Mrs. Warlock got upon her knees and begged him not to kill her. Instead of pacifying him, this angered him the more, and stepping back a pace he cocked both barrels of the gun which he held in his hands.

The woman struggled to her feet and seized the gun-barrel with what little strength she had. Fleck twisted it from her grasp and dealt her a murderous blow on the head with the butt, knocking her to the ground with violent force.

The brave woman knew that if she remained on the ground he would surely kill her, and that her only chance of escape was to get up and evade his clutches.

Almost unconscious and half blinded by the blood which was flowing into her eyes, she again seized her assailant and hugged him close to her to prevent him from again using the weapon. Her cries attracted the attention of James Spintzer, a farmer, who hastened to her assistance. Upon his approach Fleck released himself from the woman and fled, leaving the gun lying on the ground with both hammers still raised.

The weapon was subsequently turned over to Officer Holdsworth, who arrested Fleck this morning. He was arraigned before Justice Schumaker, a shoemaker, who released him on \$500 bail. This afternoon Coroner Hallam was summoned to the woman's bedside by a physician, who said she is fatally injured. Besides an injury in her head the woman had received fatal internal injuries which may cause death at any moment.

ALISA WINS BY A SCRATCH.

The Britannia Beaten by an Accident at Hunters Quay.

When Well in the Lead Its Main Sheet is Parted by the Heavy Wind.

HUNTERS QUAY, Esc., July 8.—The Britannia and the Ailsa started in a race over the usual course this morning, the Ailsa crossing the line at 1:30:12 and the Britannia at 1:30:25. The wind was blowing fresh from the south and both boats carried jackyard topsails. It was a dead heat to windward for the first mark.

The boats rounded Skellormie in this order: Ailsa, 1:43:05; Britannia, 1:44:03. The time of rounding Ascog was: Ailsa, 12:04:18; Britannia, 12:05:35. The wind was blowing strong, and both boats shifted to jib-headed topsails. Passing the Cloch light the Ailsa had a lead of two minutes.

The first round was finished by the yachts rounding the commodore's boat as follows: Ailsa, 1:43:05; Britannia, 1:44:33. It was wonderfully keen race, both boats making a number of short tacks for the weather mark on the second round.

The rounding of the Skellormie mark was made by the Ailsa at 2:12:03 and by the Britannia at 2:12:03. The Ailsa changed her jib for a smaller one on the way down, but the results of the changes were difficult to follow, owing to drizzling rain and thick haze. The time of the yachts rounding Ascog was: Britannia 2:37:05; Ailsa 2:37:55.

The Ailsa's jib split off at Innellan, and the Britannia, having passed her, was leading by 55 seconds and sailing well. The Ailsa was going by the head, her main boom periodically trailing for several minutes in the water. The wind and sea were still heavy.

At Kilroggan, the Britannia held her lead of fifty seconds, but immediately on rounding the mark she was hove into wind and her foresail was lowered. Shortly afterward her topsail was also lowered. The Ailsa finished alone, crossing the finish line at 3:46:08.

The cause of the Britannia's heaving to, it has been learned, was the parting of her main sheet. It happened when she gived in the heavy wind and sea to round the Kilroggan mark.

The twenty-raters, the Niagara, Zenita, Eucharist and Dakotah, started half an hour after the big boats, crossing the line as follows: Zenita 11:00:02; Niagara 11:00:07; Eucharist 11:00:16; Dakotah 11:00:19. The Niagara won, crossing the final finish line at 2:30:52. The Eucharist finished at 2:45:50, the Zenita at 2:58:18, the Dakotah at 3:01:53.

The Valkyrie III started up the Clyde in

this morning, bound for Henderson's yard, where she will be fitted for her voyage to New York. She will sail July 18.

Race and Labor Questions Mixed.

A singular instance of the race antagonism between the negroes and the class of white people who never owned slaves and the good will of the old masters toward the negroes comes from Richmond. The law firm of Christian & Christian—one of the most prominent in Richmond, both of the principals having been slave owners—employed a colored boy as messenger. The boy was intelligent and industrious, and developed the trustworthiness which is common enough in the South among them in their relations with ladies and gentlemen. The lawyers helped the boy on, trusted him, and he rose to be something more than an office boy. Then he studied typewriting and stenography, and became, in fact, their clerk.

The labor unions took the matter up and demanded that the young fellow be dismissed. The Christians came out in a card refusing to dismiss him, and mentioning incidentally that no other man could be as useful to them, as this young colored man understood all their affairs. At the last account the law firm was standing by the negro, while the white labor unions were denouncing him.—Boston Transcript.

FEDERAL DESERT LANDS.

How a Great Many Acres Can Be Secured for the Commonwealth.

A Profit of Millions of Dollars in the Adoption of Any One of Them.

J. W. Shanklin, ex-State Surveyor-General of California, is of a different mind from United States Surveyor-General Green regarding the feasibility and advisability of the State securing the gift of 1,000,000 acres of land from the Federal Government on condition that the State undertakes the work of reclamation.

He stated in an interview that the matter came up in the last Legislature, that a bill was introduced in each branch, but killed after considerable discussion in committee. This action, it was said, was taken on the showing made that for the State to take over the project of reclaiming the land would make its cost to the settler greater than to get title direct from the Federal Government. And Mr. Shanklin added that he endorsed the action taken by the legislative committee.

Surveyor-General Green, however, has given the matter deep thought, and is equally positive that both the State and the people who desire to secure the land would be benefited by the State undertaking to reclaim and dispose of arid lands to settlers. He admitted that it was a project of unusual magnitude, but contended that the extraordinary beneficial results that would certainly follow would not only adequately compensate the State for all outlays and trouble, but would leave it a net profit of from \$2,500,000 to \$30,000,000 per year, the million acres placed under irrigation.

"There are three methods," he stated, "that might be adopted by the State. It is true that all are open to more or less objection, but they are all feasible." Continuing he said:

"Corporations may be authorized to construct irrigating systems under the supervision of the State, which could then get title to the lands to be irrigated, and in turn give title to settlers. The latter would have to arrange with the irrigating company for water rights, and the State would receive the net result in an rapid settlement of the arid lands. Such schemes have been tried with success in other sections of the arid land and secure title direct from the Federal Government, but they require too large a capital to be undertaken readily, and to organize irrigation districts under the present law makes the cost twice what it ought to be.

"The cases of the Madera and Tulare counties, where the State has taken title to the lands, and the water right being about twice what it would have cost if it had been paid for in cash. Then they have irrigated from such systems and in turn they were sold for 90 per cent of their face value to the contractors who built their irrigation systems. There is an almost fatal objection to the second method, and that is the fact that the issue of the bonds would be based on the security offered by the settlers would certainly be construed by the State's credit to the individual owning such lands.

"Of course this objection could be overcome by am