

Scope Pioneer.

C. L. ALLEN, Publisher.
HOPE. N. DAK.

A man named Smith died at Amesbury, Mass., the other day, and left a large fortune for which an heir is wanted. Somebody may be injured in the crush.

James B. Hill, a New York lawyer who was a reporter on a Chicago newspaper not many years ago, received a fee of \$1,000,000 for adjusting the litigation and quarrel between Carnegie and Frick.

Now New York rushes to the front with a proposition to hold a great world's fair in 1900. It will be in the nature of a celebration of the three hundredth anniversary of the first visit to this country of Hendrik Hudson.

Malmison, the chateau made famous by Napoleon I. and Josephine, is being restored, and visitors to the coming exposition will be able to see the palace where the tragedy of Bonaparte's life may be said to have begun.

The people across the Atlantic are beginning to appreciate the value of American corn. A Philadelphia dispatch says that 120,000 bushels of seed corn have just been shipped to Egypt. The seed is to be used in the rich soil along the Nile.

Miss Helen Gould has started a new work which again discloses her noble nature. For the benefit of the employees of the Missouri Pacific railroad system she is going to establish Young Men's Christian associations at different points along the line and maintain them at her own expense.

The destruction by the recent forest fires in Washington can best be appreciated by reading a brief statement in one of the papers of that state. It says that the lumber destroyed by the fires would keep all of the sawmills in the United States busy for two years preparing it for the market.

During a bullfight in Madrid a panther, a lioness, a bear and a bull were turned loose in the pit before 12,000 people, and the bull finally conquered and gored them all. The master of ceremonies, in order to goad on the animals, kept shooting at them. Had we better not send a missionary or two to Spain instead of sending them all to Africa and China?

In 1840 Harriett Martineau investigated the employment of women in the United States and wrote a report showing that seven professions were open to them—teaching, needlework, keeping boards, working in the factories, typesetting, bookkeeping, and household work. Now it would be hard to find seven professions the new woman has not invaded. Times have indeed changed.

The other day the King's Daughters of Wheeling, W. Va., held what they called an "old rubber day," when the citizens contributed old and worn-out rubber shoes and boots, bicycle tires, rubber bands, bulbs, hose, balls, and everything else that was rubber, and a ton or more of old rubber was collected. This was sold to a junk man and the King's Daughters added quite a neat sum to their day's treasury.

For all, it takes a woman to show you how to do things. She knows. No ever hears of a woman being an operator of a "woman" employee any. Her latest organization is "Lady Bookkeepers' union." Now have the "Amalgamated Association of Gentleman Clerks," the "Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen" and other similar organizations to show that the various business and professional general not behind the times.

Minnie Parkhurst, of Hudson, accomplished the remarkable feat of obliging a railway to fight persons for the price of a ticket. There was no charity in it, either, and the eight passengers in strict compliance with the railway's rules. Mrs. Parkhurst is not a "new woman," nor is she looking for any more rights than she now enjoys. She has seven children, all under five years of age, and she took herself and them from her home to Minnesota for one fare.

The statement made a few months ago that the progress of the day of the American novel had come at last is more true at the present time than it was then. In about 18 months the total sales of four popular novels, all by American authors and upon American subjects, have probably exceeded the million mark, and the end is not yet. It is also interesting to note that in the same period the four most popular novels by English or foreign writers have probably not attained a total sale of more than 60,000 copies. Times have again changed.

A scientific journal says that the lobster is becoming so scarce that the government has ordered an investigation. The government fish commission has now great quantities of lobster spawn, but without any good results, and they are becoming very scarce. The lobster is a slow grower and is not large enough to be serviceable for food until four years old, and it does not begin to reproduce until eight years old. During the past year the price of lobsters has increased 100 percent, and unless something is done the lobster will become extinct.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company has awarded contracts for the construction of the largest solid masonry bridge in the world. It will cost \$1,000,000 and will span the Susquehanna river at Havre de Grace, on the main line between Baltimore and Philadelphia. The bridge will consist of 48 solid masonry arches of cut stone, each of which will be 72 feet in the clear, giving the bridge a total length of 3,700 feet. It will take several years to finish the bridge, but when completed the road will have a structure that will stand for centuries.

A WEEK'S HISTORY

The Important Happenings of a Week Briefly Told.

IN ALL PARTS OF THE UNION

All the Latest News of Interest from Washington, From the East, the West and the South.

THE LATEST FOREIGN DISPATCHES

FIFTY-SIXTH CONGRESS.

The United States senate on the 31st ult. completed consideration of the Porto Rican bill with the exception of two amendments. Senator Fairbanks made a lengthy speech defending the 15 per cent. tariff. In the house the fortifications appropriation bill was passed as it came from the committee. It carries \$7,093,488. A resolution was adopted to reject the present board of managers of the national soldiers' home.

Advocates and opponents of the Porto Rican tariff and government bill occupied the time in the United States senate on the 2d. In the house a resolution was adopted looking to a possible reduction of the war taxes. Bills were passed to open to settlement 418,000 acres in the Fort Hall Indian reservation and 4,500,000 acres in Oklahoma and to appropriate \$100,000 for a military post at Sheridan, Wyo.

By a vote of 40 to 31 the United States senate on the 3d passed the bill providing a civil government and a 15 per cent. tariff on imports into the United States from Porto Rico, but admits most products free and provides absolute free trade March 1, 1902, or sooner if local revenues permit. In the house the Hawaiian tariff bill was discussed and a resolution was favorably reported authorizing the president to assign retired officers to give military instruction in public schools.

FROM WASHINGTON.

In the nine months of the present fiscal year the government receipts exceeded the disbursements by \$54,302,000.

On March 31 last the total circulation of national bank notes was \$270,953,069, an increase for the year of \$27,900,751.

At the mints of the United States the total coinage during March was \$17,075,688.

To take the lecture platform in the interest of the Boers Webster Davis, assistant secretary of the interior, has resigned.

Willingness is expressed by Admiral Dewey to become a candidate for president.

Americans without capital are warned by the war department not to go to Cuba.

THE EAST.

F. W. Atkinson, principal of the Springfield (Mass.) high school, has been offered the position of superintendent of education in the Philippine islands.

In the Pittsburgh coal district 30,000 miners struck against the new scale.

In their house at Delhi, N. Y., Frank Hendry and his wife were burned to death.

Republicans have renominated John D.zell for congress in the Twenty-second Pennsylvania district and W. H. Graham in the Twenty-third.

Mrs. Fred Meyer, tired of poverty, drowned her two little children and herself at Rochester, N. Y.

In New York a court has decided that a man need not support his wife if she persists in having her mother with her against her husband's wishes.

The Vanderbilts have secured control of the Reading railroad.

A bill to allow women to vote at town elections was defeated in the New York legislature.

WEST AND SOUTH.

With a number of assistant surgeons and 5,000 tons of army supplies, the transport Grant sailed from San Francisco for Manila.

On the upper Mississippi river navigation has opened.

Burglars rifled the Santa Fe depot at Winfield, Kan., and shot and killed D. C. Coates, the night operator.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

In his message opening the spring session of the Mexican congress, President Diaz said the nation showed un-checked progress in every branch.

Gen. Pana, who has been terrorizing and devastating the province of Fanny, surrendered at Legaspi to Brig. Gen. Kobbe and was taken to Manila.

The fifty-seventh annual boat race between the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge was won by the latter.

The census shows that Manila has only 190,714 population, about half the usual estimates. Aguinaldo said to be in Singapore, having arrived there on a recent steamer. The Singapore papers publish interviews with him.

Heavy fighting was reported between Brandford and Bloemfontein. The burghers attacked 7,000 British and drove them back with heavy losses. Col. Plumer's column, moving to the relief of Mafeking, was also driven back with serious loss.

Since January 1 Gen. Otis reports 124 skirmishes in which Americans lost 8 killed and 164 wounded, including 1,456 killed and 1,433 captured. Gen. Bates peacefully occupied four more towns in Mindanao.

Information from South Africa leaves the impression that the Boers who captured seven British guns have made good their escape. That a great battle is impending east of Bloemfontein is indicated in nearly all the dispatches. Gen. Cronje, with 1,000 other prisoners, sailed from Cape Town for the island of St. Helena.

LATER NEWS.

Convention hall, the mammoth auditorium at Kansas City, in which the National democratic convention was to have been held July 4, was burned to the ground in less than half an hour's time. Several other buildings were destroyed, causing a loss of \$950,000. Another auditorium will be erected at once.

The entire business portion of Ravens, Mich., was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$200,000.

A consignment of 1,000,000 pounds of bacon left Chicago for the Philippines.

Wm. Lizabek was arrested at New Columbia, Ill., for stealing a saw mill. He actually engaged a force of men with teams and wagons, stole the mill and moved it 10 miles away.

As the train was leaving the northern station at Brussels, Belgium, for the southern railway station an individual fired a revolver at the prince of Wales but missed his royal highness. The attempt upon the life of the prince occurred at 3:35 p. m. the 4th. The would-be assassin jumped upon the footboard of the prince's saloon car as the train was starting and fired into the air, aiming at the prince. The man was immediately arrested.

Secretary Hay has notified Mr. Pruyt at New York, representing the Red Cross Aid association, that the state department will transmit to United States Consul Hay at Pretoria, any negotiable paper transferring funds to President Kruger in behalf of charity.

The Iowa legislature passed a bill prohibiting the sale or giving of intoxicating liquor to any student of a state educational institution.

Gen. Colville and Gen. French have given up the movement against the Boers east of Bloemfontein, and have rejoined the main army.

The Ohio river steamer Henry M. Stanley struck a toy boat at Rising Sun, Ind., and went to the bottom. No lives were lost.

The Ninth Ohio district republicans renominated James H. Southard for congress.

Two bridges and two toll houses on the Logansport and Burlington pike in Indiana were blown up and burned by masked men.

It is possible Chicago may abandon the Dewey reception planned for May on account of local complications.

The cannonball train on the Omaha & St. Louis railroad was wrecked near Silver City, Mo. Most of the passengers were injured, two seriously.

A special dispatch from Lourdes, France, says sharp fighting occurred April 3 in the neighborhood of Mafeking. The garrison made a sortie which Colonel Plumer's cavalry attacked and both attacks were repulsed. Two of Colonel Plumer's men were found dead on the field and six others were made prisoners. The federal losses were small.

The jury in the case of Olga Netherole, accused of maintaining a nuisance by performing the play "Sapho," returned a verdict of guilty.

W. N. Beach, of Stockton, Cal., became insane at Norwich, Conn., as a result of losing a corpse he was conveying from Stockton to Olyphant, Pa. The postoffice at Dewey, Wis., was burned and the postmaster injured.

The president has informed several parties that the United States building at the Paris exposition will be closed Sunday.



CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

"Nita, if it were only for Mr. Latrobe I should not care a snap of my finger, but it's you—you! I thought you had more sense. I thought you fully understood that you couldn't afford to lose yourself at a moment, and yet if ever a girl looked like yielding you did this very afternoon. For my sake, Nita, don't let it go any further—don't fall in love—here—whatever you do."

The younger sister stood at the dressing-table at the moment, her face averted. The Mary Powell was just rounding the point, and the mellow, melodious notes of her bell were still echoing through the Highlands. Nita was gazing out upon the gorgeous effect of sunset light and shadow on the eastern cliffs and crags across the Hudson, a flush as vivid mantling her cheeks, her lips quivering. She was making valiant efforts to control herself before replying.

"I'm not in love with him," she finally said.

"Perhaps not—yet. Surely I hope not, but it looks awfully like it was coming—up upon the gorgeous effect of sunset light and shadow on the eastern cliffs and crags across the Hudson, a flush as vivid mantling her cheeks, her lips quivering. She was making valiant efforts to control herself before replying.

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on, were unable to show her further attention, and the newly presented—almost all women, said "so very pleased" but failed to look it, or otherwise to manifest their pleasure. She couldn't go in there. The butler had closed the door with reluctance, and she had been alone and neglected. She deliberately signalled Mr. Prime. "The ladies are all busy," she said, with a charmingly appealing smile, "but I know you can tell me. I have to dress for dinner after I get home, and must be at One Hundred and Tenth street at 7:30. How long will it take a carriage to drive me there? Oh, is that your society pin? Why, you still live in college? Why, I thought—"

That cab was 25 minutes coming, and when it came Mr. Prime went with it and her, whom he had not left an instant from the moment of her question. Moreover, he discovered she was nervous about taking that carriage drive all alone away to One Hundred and Tenth street, yet what other way could a girl go in evening dress? It was worth a try. He gave her the necessary permission to return in an hour and escort her to the distant home of her friends and entertainers. He drove to the Waldorf and had a light dinner with a half pint of Hook, devoured her with his eyes as they drove rapidly northward, went to a Harlem theatre while she dined and forgot him, and was at the carriage door when she came forth to be driven home. Seven hours, or less "had done the business" so far as Gouverneur Prime was concerned.

It was the boy's first wild infatuation—as mad, unreasoning, absurd, yet intense as was ever that of Arthur Pendennis for the lovely Potheringay. Margaret Garrison had never seen or known the like of it. She had fascinated others for a time, had kindled love, passion and temporary devotion, but this—this was worship, and it was something so sweet to her faded senses, something so rich and spontaneous that she gave herself up for a day or two to the delight of studying it. Here was a glorious young athlete whose eyes followed her every move and gesture, who hung about her in utter captivation, whose voice trembled and whose eyes implored, yet whose strong, brown, shapely hand never dared so much as touch her, except when she extended it in greeting. He was to accompany his father and sister to Europe in a week, so what harm was there? He would forget all about it. He knew now she was married. He was presented to Nita, but had hardly a word and never a look for her when Margaret was near. He was dumb and miserable all the day they drove in the park and later dined at DeMonte's with Col. Frost. He was sick, even when mounted on his favorite English thoroughbred and scampering about the bride path for peeps at the drives, when she sat at the park again with that gray-haired reprobate, that money shark, Cashion—a Wall street broker black-balled at every decent club in New York. Why should she go with him? He had been most kind, she said, in the advice and aid he had given her in the investment of her little fortune. She told the tale with downcast eyes and cheeks that burned, for most of that little fortune was already frittered away, and Cashion's reports seemed to require many personal visits that had set tongues wagging at the hotels, so much frequented of the army, where she had taken a room until Nita should have been graduated and they could go to the seashore. She had promised to be at home to her boy adviser that very evening and to go with him to Daly's, and he had secured the seats four days ahead. Poor "Gov" had trotted swiftly home from the park, striving to comfort himself over his bath and irreproachable evening clothes that there, with her by his side, the wild jealousy of the day would vanish. Sharply on time he had sent up his card and listened, incredulous, to the reply: "Mrs. Garrison has not yet returned home. She will be here, and will call, with her father, tomorrow."

"Mr. Gouverneur Prime."

For a second or two the sisters gazed at each other in silence.

At last the elder spoke. "In heaven's name, what brings that absurd boy back here? I thought him safe in Europe."

"The younger sister was still at the dressing-table diligently brushing her shining, curly tresses. She had regained her composure and took occasional furtive peeps at Mrs. Frank, now seated at the foot of the bed, busy with a pair of very dainty boots of white kid, whose buttons gleamed like pearls. The mates to them, half a size smaller, peeped from the tray of Nita's new trunks.

"The came a footstep and a rap at the door. "See what it is, Nita, there's a love—I don't want to hop."

It was a card—a new arrival at the hotel.

"Gentleman said he'd wait in the parlor," said the bellboy, and vanished. Nita glanced at the card and instantly trouble stood in her paling face. Silently Mrs. Garrison held out her hand, took the card, and one quick look. The buttonhook dropped from her relaxed fingers. The card read:

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worried and had seen her sister's worry. Then no sooner did "Gov" reach Europe than he began writing impassioned letters by every steamer, but that wasn't so bad. She had several magazine correspondents, some of whom wrote as often as Frank, but none of whom, to do her justice, got letters as often as he did, which, however, was saying little, for she hated writing. "Gov" was to have stayed abroad three months, piloting the pater and sister about the scenes so familiar to him, but they saw how nervous and unhappy he was. They knew he was writing constantly to some one. Mildred had long since divined that there was a girl at the bottom of it all, and longed and strove to find out who she was. Through the last of June and all through July he resolutely stood to his promise and did his best to be loving and brotherly to a loving and devoted sister and dutiful to a most indulgent father. But he grew white and worn and haggard, he who had been such a picture of rugged health, and, in her utter innocence and ignorance as to the being on whom her brother had lavished the wealth of his love, Mildred began to ask herself should she not urge her father to let "Gov" return to America. At last one sweet July evening, late in the month, the brother and sister were wandering along the lovely shores of Lucerne. He had been unusually fitful, restless and moody all day. No letter had reached him in over a fortnight, and he was miserably unhappy. They stopped at a grassy bank that ran down to the rippling water's edge, and she seated herself on a stone ledge, while in reckless abandonment he threw himself at full length on the dewy grass. Instantly the last doubt vanished. Bending over him, her soft hand caressing his hair, she whispered: "Gov, dear boy, is it so very hard? Would you like to go to her at once?"

And the boy buried his face in her lap, twined his arms about her slender waist, and almost groaned aloud as he answered: "For pity's sake help me if you can, Mildred, I'm almost dead."

Early in August the swiftest steamer of the line was splitting the Atlantic surge and driving hard for home, with "Gov" cursing her for a canal boat. The day after he reached New York he had traced and followed the White Sisters to West Point, and Margaret Garrison stared in mingled delight, triumph and dismay at the card in her hand; delight that she could show these exclu-

sive Pointers that the heir to one of the oldest and best names in Gotham's Four Hundred was a slave to her beck and call, dismayed to think of the scene that might occur through his jealousy when he saw the devoted attentions she received from so many men—officers, civilians and cadets. Old Cashion came up now as regularly as Saturday night came around, and there were others. Margaret Garrison was more talked about than any woman in Orange county, yet who could report anything of her beyond that she was a universal favorite, and danced, walked, possibly flirted with a dozen different cavaliers every day of her life. There were some few people among her accusers, demure and most proper—even prudish—women, of whom, were the truth to be told, so little could not be said.

"Gov" Prime took the only kind of room to be had in the house, so full was it—a little secret by a box on the office floor. He would have slept in the cabin rather than leave her. He saw her go off to the hop looking radiant, glancing back over her shoulder and smiling sweetly at him. He rushed to his trunk, dragged out his evening clothes and stood at the wall looking on until the last note of the last dance—

—a noted German leader in the younger set and the best dancer of his years in Gotham. Not so much as a single spin had he, and he longed to show those tight-waisted, button-betwined fellows in gray and white how little they really knew about dancing, well as many of them appeared on the floor. His reward was tendered as the hop broke up. She came gliding to him with such witchery in her upraised face.

"Now, sir, it is your turn. I couldn't give you a dance for my card was glad enough to get rid of taking me home. He is dart about Nita, and of course she can't let him take her to more than one hop a week. Mr. Stanton is her escort to-night."

Then she placed her little hand on his arm, and drew herself to his side, and when he would have followed the others, going straight across the broad plain to the lights at the hotel, turned him to the left. "I'm going to take you all the way round, sir," she said, joyously. "Then we can be by ourselves at least ten minutes longer."

[To Be Continued.]

A Necessary.

A physician, returning from his daily rounds of visits, overheard two colored citizens conversing as they plodded homeward from their work.

"Is you gwine ter prayer meetin' dis evenin', Jim?" asked one of the pedestrians.