

The Times' Daily Short Story.

BEHIND THE SCENES WITH A LEGISLATOR

(Original.)

Frank and I concluded to spend our honeymoon in Washington. We wanted to inspect that beautiful city and see and hear the prominent men assembled there. We gave up the first few days to sightseeing, then spent our time in the senate chamber and house of representatives. I was much impressed with the dignity of the senators, and some of the representatives seemed to me to be very bright men.

The last day we were in Washington found me quite fatigued. I had been at the hall of representatives all day, where a discussion on the tariff was going on, and I was converted from one side to the other a dozen times. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon we went to the hotel, and Frank left me that I might take a rest before dinner. In the evening we were to visit some place of amusement. Frank had scarcely gone out before I heard a step in the hall, and a key turned in the lock next door. Some one entered the room, and as there was a door between the two rooms I could hear very plainly. A man's voice said:

"Belinda, get up. Do you propose to keep your bed all day? Are you not aware that in political life a wife has a part to play as well as the husband? Here I am pestered all day by constituents, every one of whom has an 'ax to grind,' while you are dreaming the happy hours away. Get up, I say, and sew on this button."

Then a woman's voice:

"Jethro, you're a brute. Didn't I slave the life out of me when you were running for congress, cookin' for the whole county? Wasn't you always bringin' folks home to dinner, and didn't I have not only to cook for 'em, but play sweet on 'em? And what do I get for it? Shut up here in this lonesome hotel while you strut about in the lobby buttonholed by female constituents, who play sweet on you to get you to introduce bills for their relief. And you fool enough to think they love you."

There was no reply to this. The man had evidently been convinced of his injustice and kept quiet. I heard water running in the stationary basin and some one washing.

Oh, dear! Are Frank and I ever coming to speak to one another like this? And what a fraud political life must be, after all!

"Belinda!"

It was the man next door again. I wished they would go out, I had no hope of getting a nap and would be tired in the evening.

"Shut up!"

"Come out of that closet!"

"I'm dressin'."

"Dressin' ole gal! Do you mean

you've got to go into a closet to put on your stockings when there's no one present but your lawful lord and master?"

The woman was evidently in the closet, for her voice was muffled, but I could hear it distinctly.

"You my lord and master! You'd make a beautiful lord, and as for a master, you're a slave—a slave to your constituents. You wouldn't dare complain to one of 'em if he rapped you over the head."

"I'll rap you over the head, you ole Jezebel! if you say that again."

"You're no sort of a lord, and you're a slave—worse'n a slave, you're a—"

I heard one blow and a cry and covered my head with the bedclothes. I lay thinking what a horrid couple they were and what low people represent us in congress. When I took the clothes away from my ears the man was humming a tune. Every now and again there came a sob from the woman, but he paid no attention to it, and she seemed to be crying herself asleep.

I could not realize that the gentlemen I had seen during the day at the capitol sitting in their seats and speaking manly of them so learnedly, numbered among them even one who was a wife beater. But here was perfect evidence of it. Just think! In this advanced twentieth century among our legislators is practiced what is extinct among the lower classes.

The brute went out presently and when he did so locked his wife in the room. I listened, but heard nothing. She was doubtless asleep and had forgotten his horrid treatment. Frank came in, and when I told him about it he was not surprised. But Frank is always talking about the low type of people engaged in politics. I dressed for dinner, and we went downstairs.

In the evening we strolled out to find some place of amusement. We passed a variety hall, and, since as a girl I had been denied such places, I begged Frank to take me in. We listened to women sing songs and men sing songs and people dance and saw trained animals. Then a man came out and threw down some little dummy figures. And what do you suppose was the first word he said?

"Belinda, get up."

Good gracious! He was the brute I had been listening to during the afternoon. He repeated the conversation I had overheard, which he had been doubtless rehearsing and ended by beating one of the dummies, his wife, who sobbed as naturally as she did during the afternoon.

At the first word Frank and I looked at each other. Then Frank burst out laughing. And during the rest of the ventriloquist's performance we hid our faces in our handkerchiefs to conceal from the audience a mirth it could not understand.

"It doesn't do," said Frank as we walked back to the hotel, "to judge by appearances. Perhaps many of our legislators are good—'em after all.'"

MABEL ELIZABETH HOXEY.

M'OUR DENIES BIGAMY.

Army Lieutenant Reagans at Chicago Hotel.

Chicago, July 1.—After an unexpected absence of a day Lieutenant William K. McCue of the United States army, against whom a charge of bigamy had been made, returned to find his bride of two weeks gone.

Lieutenant McCue arrived some days ago at a Chicago hotel with his bride. The latter, who was Miss Viola Simon of San Francisco, was nearly prostrated when she heard that a Cincinnati woman claimed to be the lieutenant's wife. McCue had left the hotel, and the bride, believing that she had been deserted, made arrangements to return to her parents in San Francisco.

After his return to the hotel Lieutenant McCue was told the exact nature of the charges against him. He then made the following statement:

"I never was married to Ida Westcott, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. My courtship with Mrs. McCue was not a hasty one. I met her in San Francisco before I went to the Philippines. I have a ten days' extension of leave from Washington, which does not expire until July 1."

BULGARIA BOASTFUL.

Premier Thinks She Can Deliver Swift Blow at Turkey.

London, July 1.—The Belgrade correspondent of the Times says M. Petroff, the Bulgarian premier, has given an interview in which he declared that the sultan of Turkey and the Bulgarian government were both opposed to war, but the situation was worse than at any time since the delivery of the Turkish note last spring. Though most of the prisoners at Salonika had been released, 400 fresh arrests had been made and 3,000 refugees had arrived at Adrianople.

The aim of the Turks, the premier is reported as saying, is the extermination of the Bulgarians in Macedonia by methods scarcely short of massacre. The high officers in Turkey, he says, are promoting the war movement. M. Petroff expects a war and expresses contempt for the Turkish army. He says it cannot mobilize inside of two months, whereas Bulgaria can mobilize an army of 250,000 well armed men very quickly. It is impossible, he thinks, that the sultan in order to avert a war may make concessions.

The Pope Takes a Drive.

Rome, July 1.—The best proof that there is nothing serious the matter with the pope's health is that he descended to the Vatican gardens this morning for the first time this year and was driven about for an hour and a half. The pontiff seemed to enjoy the open air immensely and noticed the changes made in the gardens since last year. He was specially interested in the growth of the vines planted by himself and made inquiries regarding the prospects of the vintage. When the pope returned to his apartments he was not in the least fatigued and received several bishops.

White Man Shot in Negro Church.

Columbus, Ga., July 1.—John Cash, a white man, was shot and fatally injured while attempting to create a disturbance in a negro church eight miles west of Hamilton. He went to the church while intoxicated and began making trouble among the worshippers, when a negro named Henry White shot him seven times. The congregation became greatly excited and it is said many shots were fired. No one else was injured.

Strike Hits in Jersey Fears.

Hackensack, N. J., July 1.—Sheriff Soley has received a telephone message from President Burns of the Fort Lee township committee asking for twenty extra deputies. Mr. Burns said that a gang of strikers was reported to be on the way from Hoboken to attack the Italians working on the gas main at Fort Lee. The sheriff has dispatched a number of deputies to the scene.

Bowlder For Ingalls' Grave.

Archison, Kan., July 1.—The grave of the late John J. Ingalls will be marked with a glacial bowlder of granite 5½ by 4½ by 2½ feet in dimensions. It was Mr. Ingalls' wish that a Kansas field stone should cover him, and a red rock found near Archison was chosen. On the stone will be carved a medallion and a quotation from Ingalls' famous essay on "Blue Grass."

Gold Bearing Carpets.

San Francisco, July 1.—The carpets of the adjusting rooms of the United States mint have been taken up and treated to a process for removing the gold dust. A bar of gold valued at \$9,000 is the result. The carpets were laid six years ago. In the adjusting rooms the coins are filed down to proper weight and the finer gold dust sinks into the carpets.

Salmon Fishers Strike.

Vancouver, B. C., July 1.—The British Columbia Fishermen's union has issued an official announcement calling all union fishermen off the Fraser river and establishing a strikers' patrol. The canners are preparing for packing July 1, when the season opens. They have contracts with the Japanese and non-union whites.

Special Train For Chinese Great Now.

San Francisco, July 1.—Wong Kakah, Chinese commissioner to the St. Louis exposition, has left for St. Louis with his family, secretaries, artists and servants. A special train of four carried the party.

Killed by a Baseball.

Coshocton, O., July 1.—Newton Van Horn, aged seventeen, while playing baseball was instantly killed by being hit by a ball tip. His skull was fractured.

Force
The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

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A Food for Fighters.
"It may interest you to learn that 'Force' is being served at breakfast several times each week to the members of the Second Regiment, N. G. T., now on duty at this place."
HARRY W. BROWN.

RUSSIA RESENTFUL

Casual Semiofficial Utterance as to American Jews' Petition.

St. Petersburg, July 1.—The following semiofficial statement has been issued:

"There have been no negotiations between Russia and the United States in regard to President Roosevelt's intention to forward to the Russian government a petition from the American Jews concerning the events at Kishineff, and no communication has been made to Russia by the United States government on this subject, but had such been received Russia would naturally have known what to reply to such an attempt at interference in her internal affairs."

Two Elevator Victims Will Die.

Pittsburg, July 1.—As the result of careful examinations by the physicians at the various hospitals it was stated that a number of the victims of the Heinz elevator accident were more seriously hurt than at first reported and that two will probably die. Those in a critical condition are Otis R. Thompson, a clerk in the Heinz plant, who was acting as guide to the visitors; John Cherny of Allegheny, Mrs. Edward P. Holeman of Mount Holly, O., and Mrs. Mitchell of Paris, Ky. The other victims, including all the Cleveland visitors, will likely recover.

Junk Dealers Must Have Licenses.

Albany, N. Y., July 1.—A new law passed by the last legislature has gone into effect, and junk dealers in every city, town or village of the state will have to take out licenses at \$5 per year in order to do business. In addition to this it is provided that upon the purchase of any plg of metal, copper wire or brass car journals the junk dealer shall cause the person from whom he purchased to subscribe his name, age, residence, occupation and employment, which statement shall be filed with the chief of police.

German Consul Robbed.

Chicago, July 1.—During the absence at Lake Forest of the family of Dr. Walter Wever, German consul in Chicago, thieves entered the Wever residence at 604 Dearborn avenue, ransacked the house, ripped open the upholstery of the furniture in their search for valuables and took away with them a number of pictures and valuable curios which Dr. Wever and his wife had picked up during their travels in various parts of the world.

Franco-American Revolver Match.

Woburn, Mass., July 1.—The second Franco-American international revolver match was begun on the Walnut hill rifle range here by the American team, while the French team began shooting in Paris. The results will be cabled back and forth. The teams include fifteen men each, with sixty shots at fifty yards, both sides using standard American targets.

Strikers Seize Power House.

Utica, N. Y., July 1.—The Italian workmen on the Oneonta, Cooperstown and Richfield Springs trolley line seized the power house, and the entire road is tied up. The men had been promised the remainder of their money today, and as it was not forthcoming they stopped the operation of the cars.

New Trolley Line Opened.

Amsterdam, N. Y., July 1.—The extension of the trolley system of the Fonda, Johnstown and Gloversville Railroad company from this city to Schenectady was formally opened when the first car, occupied by officials and newspaper men, was run over the line. The road, sixteen miles in length, is parallel with the New York Central. By the completion of this link there is now an electric line from Gloversville to Albany, a distance of about fifty miles, connecting with the cities of Johnstown, Amsterdam and Schenectady.

Mollah Has No British Officers.

London, July 1.—General Manning, the British commander in Somaliland, east Africa, has telegraphed to the war office, discrediting the reports that several British officers are prisoners in the Mad Mollah's camp. The general says deserters from the mollah's forces deny the rumors.

IN BOSTON MARKETS.

Quotations on the Leading Products That Are in Demand.

Boston, July 1.—Butter remains steady with a fair demand at previous quotations. There is very little buying for cold storage, though receipts are large. Northern creamery, round lots, 22½¢; western, 22¢; Vermont dairy, 20¢; renovated butter, 17¢; jobbing, ¼¢ more.

Cheese is quiet but steady. The demand is mostly for small lots. Prices are unchanged. Round lots, old, nominal, 14½¢; new cheese, 11¢; 11-1-4¢; jobbing, ½¢ higher.

Eggs show very little change in quotations, but the demand is light and the receipts large. Western fresh, 16¢; 17¢; storage packed, 16½¢; eastern, 20¢; 21¢; nearby, 20¢; 25¢; jobbing, 1¢ to 1½¢ higher.

There is a steady market for beans at unchanged quotations. Carload lots, pea, \$2.40; medium, \$2.30; yellow eye, \$2.75; red kidney, \$3.30; California small white, \$2.65; foreign pea and medium, \$2.25; 2.30; jobbing, 10¢ more.

Apples are quiet for old stock, with prices fairly steady. There is a constantly increasing supply of new apples, though the receipts are mostly green, with a few reds mixed in. The quotations are: Baldwins from cold storage, \$2.50; No. 2, all kinds, \$1.25; 1.50; russets, \$2.3; northern spies, \$2.3; Maine Ben Davis, \$2.25; southern, new, baskets, 50¢; \$1.25. Small lots and jobbing, 50¢; \$1 per bu more.

Peaches are in light supply. Fancy large varieties have been selling at \$2.25 a carrier, and common lots from \$1.17.50.

Currants are plenty and in moderate demand at 80¢ a quart.

Lettuce is in good supply and 10¢ higher than it was a week ago. Cucumbers are in light supply and prices take a wide range, according to quality. Celery is steady at 50¢; \$1 a large bunch, and mint is selling well at 30¢ a dozen. Parsley is steady and unchanged. Rhubarb is firm at 2¢ a pound. Receipts of string beans are increasing and prices are easier. Peas are in moderate supply and in good demand. Southern tomatoes are plenty and a little lower than they were a week ago, while native stock is 5¢ higher.

Spinach is steady at 75¢ a bushel. Beet greens are quiet, but higher. Cabbages are plenty and in good demand at slightly lower prices. Marrow squashes are in moderate supply and firmer. Native crookednecks have come into the market and are quoted at \$1.50 a dozen.

Egyptian onions have been coming in freely and prices have eased off 25¢ a bag. Bermudas are firm and unchanged. New yellow turnips are a little lower. New white are steady at 50¢ a bunch. Beets are steady and in good demand. Parsnips are out of the market. Old carrots are firm. New carrots are in good demand at 60¢ a dozen bunches. Radishes are firm and high.

Old potatoes are scarce and strong. Receipts of new potatoes are moderate and under a good demand the market is kept well cleaned up. Sweet potatoes are in limited supply and prices are somewhat nominal.

Vegetables are quoted as follows: White potatoes—Eastern Green mountains, \$1.35; 1.40; hebrons, \$1.25; 1.30; western round white, \$1.15; Dakota red, \$1.15; 1.20 a bushel; new potatoes, \$4.45 a barrel; new white, 50¢ a bunch.

Spinach, etc.—Spinach, native, 75¢ a bushel; cabbage, \$2.25 a barrel; parsley, \$1 a bushel; beet greens, 40¢ a bushel. Lettuce—Hothouse, 25¢; 40¢ a box; watercress, 50¢; mint, 30¢ dozen.

Tomatoes, \$2.25 crate; native, 15¢ a pound. Miscellaneous—Native asparagus, \$1.50; 3 a dozen bunches; cucumbers, \$1.50; 5 a box; string beans, wax, \$1.50; 1.25 a crate; green, 70¢; \$1.25; native pea, \$1.75; 2.75 a bushel; radish, \$2 a box; rhubarb, 2¢ a pound; Philadelphia mushrooms, \$2.3; a basket; natives, 50¢ a pound; peppers, \$1.75; 2.50 a crate; marrow squash, \$3.50 a crate; yellow, \$2.50; 3 a package; white, \$2.50; 3 a package; native crookedneck, \$1.50

Former Judge Dies a Pauper.

Stamford, Conn., July 1.—Deserted by family and friends, Judge David L. Vanderheyden, who ten or fifteen years ago was a wealthy man, died at the town farm here. He had been in the poorhouse a week. Judge Vanderheyden was born in Utica, N. Y., about seventy years ago. He engaged in the manufacture of shoes there for a number of years and accumulated a fortune. When he came to Stamford he was worth \$50,000.

Big Russian Fleet at Port Arthur.

Tientsin, China, July 1.—The local newspapers comment on the alleged significance of the gathering of the American, British and Japanese fleets in the northern part of the gulf of Pechili. It is asserted that no less than fifty-seven Russian war ships of one sort and another are assembled at Port Arthur. The Japanese reserve officers who were on leave in north China are said to have been called home.

Big Oil Strike in California.

Santa Barbara, Cal., July 1.—An oil well in the northern part of this county has come in. It proved one of the most remarkable wells yet discovered on the Pacific coast, the first flow being at the rate of forty barrels per minute, according to the estimates of experts on the ground. The oil shot fifty feet above the top of the derrick. The depth of the well is about 2,000 feet.

SKUPSHINA CLOSED.

No Legislation in Serbia Until New Parliament Is Elected.

Belgrade, Servia, July 1.—At the meeting of the skupshina Premier Avakumovic read a ukase closing the session specially summoned by the provisional government June 11.

After reading the ukase the premier thanked the skupshina in behalf of the government for the election of King Peter and added that the government had concluded that it was better to postpone all legislation until the new skupshina was elected. The premier pledged the government to see that the elections were carried out with perfect freedom, so that the result may truly represent public opinion.

The elections are expected to take place in the middle of September and will doubtless result in a considerable increase in the number of Extreme Radicals in the house.

The king has already promised that the new cabinet shall be composed in accordance with the results of the elections.

King Peter visited the scene of the assassinations of King Alexander and Queen Draga in the old palace.

Failed to Keep Suicide Pact.

New York, July 1.—Rudolph Esmarch is under arrest in Hoboken, N. J., on the charge of manslaughter, after failing to live up to a suicide pact. Charles Borowsky, a lifelong friend of Esmarch's, committed suicide last Thursday. Later Esmarch met another friend, Jacob Roelleo, at the dead man's house, where, according to the police, the two agreed to follow their companion the following day. They met in a saloon and, borrowing two glasses, retired to a rear room. A few minutes later Esmarch came out with carbolic acid in the glass, placed it on the bar and remarked, "The other man took his; I did not." Roelleo was found in the back room and died in the hospital an hour later. Esmarch was held for the grand jury.

N. F. FRAZIER, President. W. M. BRONSON, Sec. and Treas.

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