SUMMER RESORTS.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

NOTED FOR ITS TABLE.

MILLER COTTAGE

9 to 15 N. Georgia ave.
(Capacity, 250.)
DANCEROOM. MUSIC.
ELECTRIC LIGHTED THROUGHOUT.
$1.25 daily. $7 weekly and up.
J. & F. L. NIXON.
ESTABLISHED 30 YEARS.
jy5-30t.11

HOTEL OSTEND.

Entire block beach front. Boston to Sovereign aves., Atlantic City, N. J. Capacity, 600. Ideal family hotel, with an ideal location. Porches adjoin Boardwalk. Heated sea-water swimming pool. Private and public sea-water baths. Products of own farm supply table. White service throughout. Every room has full ocean view. Open surroundings. Rates special. American plan, $2.50 and up daily; $12.50 up weekly. Music. Booklet. Electric coach meets trains.
jy5-37t.14 D. P. RAHTER, Manager.

Hotel Majestic, VIRGINIA AVE. & Beach. Close to Steel Pier. Center of attractions. Ocean view; capacity, 300; elevator; private baths; cool rooms, etc.; superior table. Special, $10 up weekly; $2 up daily. Booklet. M. A. SMITH. jy5-14t.6

ATLANTIC CITY—PLEASANT ROOMS AND first-class table; near beach; bathing can be direct from house; terms reasonable. Mrs. FLORENCE WILSON, 151 South Carolina ave.
jy3-7t*

Colwyn, So. Michigan ave. Home comforts. Cool rooms. Good table. $1.25 up daily; $7 up weekly. Open all year.
je26-60t.4 F. C. WARBURTON.

Fredonia, Tenn. ave. and Beach. First hotel from Boardwalk. Modern family hotel. Unexcelled table. Booklet.
je30-30t.4 G. W. CARMANY.

La Fontaine, Ky. ave. and Beach; center of all attractions; large, airy rooms. Special rates, $8 to $12.50 wky. Booklet. Superior table. S. J. KELLEY.
je9-30t.4

HOTEL NEW ENGLAND

S. Car. ave. and Beach; private baths; elevator to street; sun parlor; capacity, 350; superior table; afternoon tea served; open all the year.
je10-30t.6 BRYAN & WILLIAMS.

Grand Atlantic Hotel,

Virginia avenue and the Beach, Atlantic City, N. J. Capacity, 600 guests. This hotel has added many improvements, more new sea water baths, and is newly and elegantly furnished. The rooms are the largest and finest in the city. Hotel has highest elevation and entire open surroundings. All rooms contain from 2 to 6 windows. 150 rooms have hot and cold sea-water baths; also public hot sea-water baths. The table is supplied fresh daily from the hotel's farms. Will make a very special rate for July. American plan, $10, $12.50, $15 per week, $2.50 daily. European plan, $1.50 daily. Orchestra. Coaches meet trains. Write for literature.
je29-30t.19 CHARLES E. COPE.

Carisbrooke Inn, On the beach front in Chelsea's coolest and most desirable location. Situated in private grounds of six acres. Every appointment. Special, $12 up weekly. American plan. THE STEIGERWALDS.
je26-30t.5

ENTRANCE FROM BEACH.
BATHING FROM HOUSE.
HOT AND COLD RUNNING WATER IN ROOMS.

LEXINGTON

Pacific and Arkansas aves., 100 yards from Beach, Boardwalk and Million-dollar Pier. Only moderate rate hotel having private entrance from beach. The use of well appointed bath houses on premises is free. Public and private baths, with hot and cold sea water. Choice table supplied daily from noted Lexington farm and dairies. White service. Special, $8 to $15 weekly, $1.50 to $3 daily. Illustrated booklet mailed free. Liberal ownership management.
jy2-30t-20 PAUL B. ROSECRANS.

Atlantic City's Most Modern and Leading Moderaterate Hotel.

The Albemarle,

Virginia ave. near Boardwalk, piers and best bathing beach. 100 large, cool front rooms, all metal beds. Private and public baths. Elevators. 4,000 ft. wide, cool porches. No better table anywhere, supplied direct from own farms and dairies; white service. Music. Special July rates, $8, $10, $12.50, $15 up weekly; $2 up daily; inducements to families and parties. Write for beautiful booklet. J. P. COPE.
jy2-30t.15

Bell Phone 2715. Moderate Rates.

Kenilworth Cottage,

140 South Kentucky ave.
Mrs. E. ALEXANDER. Atlantic City, N. J.
jy2-4t.6

The Clifton, Cor. Conn. and Atlantic aves. Cap. 200. Superior accom. $7 to $10 weekly. Excellent home cooking. Desirable for families. Trolleys direct to all R.R. stations and Beach. C. A. SHAW.
jy1-60t.5

MOST POPULAR AND ATTRACTIVE HOTEL for Washington visitors is HOTEL BORTON, ocean and Tenn. ave.; central to all attractions; mod. rates. R. B. VOORHEES, Owner & Propr.
jy1-30t.4

HOTEL NETHERLAND,

New York ave. at Beach. Leading moderate-rate family hotel of Atlantic City. Elevator; private baths; table best market affords; capacity, 400. Rates, $9, $10, $12.50 up weekly, $2 up daily. Booklet. AUGUST RUHWADEL.
je12-60t

ELMONT HALL,

Formerly New Belmont, Virginia ave. and Beach. Elevator. Private baths. Excellent table.
je20-30t*

SILVERSIDE, Ocean end So. Carolina ave., between the piers. Table and service unsurpassed. Large, airy rooms; newly furnished. $8 to $12 per week.
je25-75t.4 A. H. HURFF.

Ponce De Leon, Va. ave. and Beach. European plan, $1 a day up. American plan, $2 day up. Elevator from street. ALFRED B. GRINDROD.
je2 -30t.4

Hotel Shoreham, Ocean End Virginia ave. Elevator. Private baths. Open surroundings. $2 up daily, $10 up weekly. Booklet upon application. W. B. COTTEN.
je28-23t.5

CHESTER INN, New York ave. near Beach and all attractions. Elevator. Moderate rates.
je26-30t.4 Mrs. D. KNAUER.

Hotel Stickney, Kentucky ave., 2d hotel from Beach. Elevator to street level. Private baths. Evening dinner. Electric lights. Fireproof. $2 to $3 daily, $9 to $15 weekly. L. V. STICKNEY.
je24-30t.5

NEW HOTEL MERION.

On the beach. Vermont ave. Built of brick; 150 large, cool bedrooms and dining hall with ocean view. Elevator, private baths, running water in rooms, extensive porches, etc. White service. Early season. $10 up weekly, $2.50 up daily. C. B. PRETTYMAN, Owner and Prop.
je6-30t.8

Raleigh, St. Charles pl. and the Beach. 200 large, airy rooms, elegantly furnished, most with ocean view; private baths, elevator, library, electric lights, etc.; large porches facing the ocean; cuisine and service famed for their excellence; guaranteed equal to any hotel in the city. Moderate rates. Booklet. Auto at station. H. J. DYNES. je9-30t.9

THE WILTSHIRE.

Open all year. Virginia ave., overlooking ocean. Capacity, 300; elevator; steam heat; suites with bath and every convenience; best cuisine and service; music. Special, $2.50 up daily, $12.50 up weekly. Booklet. SAMUEL D. ELLIS.
je19-30t.7

Kenderton Tennessee ave., 2d hotel from beach; a refined house for nice people; ocean view; private baths; elevator; home cooking; capacity, 200; $8 up wkly.; Sat. to Mon., $3. J. G. MITCHELL.
je15-30t.5

HOTEL SOTHERN, Va. ave. and Beach. Capacity, 250; large rooms; elevator; private baths; open porch; ocean view; homelike; table and cleanliness our features; early season rate, $12.50 up weekly, $2.50 up daily. G. L. CAKE.
je21-29t.6

Hotel Dennis.

Situated directly on the ocean front; surrounded by its own spacious lawn, which joins the beach and Boardwalk. Most liberally appointed and liberally conducted hotel on the New Jersey coast. WALTER J. BUZBY.
jy2-26t.eSu.10

New Berkeley, Kentucky ave. and Boardwalk. All ocean-view rooms; private baths. $2 up daily, $9 up weekly. FAIRBANKS & MACKENTHUN.
je23-30t.4

$1.50 TO $2 DAILY, $8 TO $12 WEEKLY.

CASTRO Tennessee ave. near the Beach. Bathing from Hotel.

Large, cool rooms; excellent table. J. J. JOYCE.
je23-30t.5

HOTEL STORCK, Beach front, Maryland ave. Block from steel pier. Central to everything. Elevator; private baths; superior table; 100 ocean-view rooms; bathing from hotel. Special, $10 up weekly. Booklet. WM. J. STORCK.
je20-30t.6

If Going to Atlantic City

New York, Phila. or Wash., D. C., send 2 cents postage for 80-page illus. Standard Guide, describing hotels, with rates, city maps and all attractions. Invaluable. Sent only by Atlantic City FREE INFORMATION BUREAU, Box 895, Atlantic City, N. J. je6-30t.8

ISLESWORTH

ON THE BEACH, VIRGINIA AVE.

300 rooms, with fresh and sea water in all baths. Special, American plan, $2.50 up daily. European plan, $1.50 up daily.
Special weekly terms.
WM. HYMAN, Prop.
FRANK M. PHOEBUS, Mgr. je11-30t.10

SUMMER RESORTS.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

NEW PRINCESS HOTEL

(Fireproof), built of brick, stone and steel. South Carolina ave. and Beach, Atlantic City, N. J. Near piers and attractions. Liberal management. Capacity, 400 guests. 100 rooms with bath, single, en suite. Spacious piazzas. Elevator. Excellent table. White service. Orchestra. Terms: American plan, $9.00 to $15.00 weekly; $2.00 to $3.00 daily. Special season and family rates. ABSOLUTELY THE FINEST HOTEL AND LOCATION FOR THE PRICE. Write for literature.
je10-30t.14 CHARLES E. COPE, Prop.

"It's on the Table"

AT THE ARLINGTON HOTEL

Michigan ave. and Beach. The food and service will please you. Unusually large, light, cheerful rooms. Absolute cleanliness assured; white service. Finest location. Most attractive of moderate-priced hotels. Capacity, 250. Very low early season rates. $2.00 and up daily, $10.00 and up weekly. New management.
je6-30t.11 Mrs. R. J. OSBORNE & SON.

HOTEL STRAND.

ALWAYS OPEN. CAPACITY, 300.
On the ocean front, new throughout, with every appointment. FRESH AND SEA WATER BATHS. Single and en suite. Golf, driving, garage. Booklet and rates on application.
F. B. OFF, Manager. H. C. EDWARDS, Asst. Mgr.
je19-30t.10

LA BELLE INN, South Carolina ave, near beach. First-class table. $8 up weekly.
je4-90t.4 J. YOUNGBLOOD.

Avon Inn, Ocean end Virginia ave. Capacity, 200. $2 up daily; $8, $10, $12.50, $15 weekly. Elevator. Rooms with running water. Booklet. H. W. WILLIAMS.
je17-30t.4

HAMILTON HALL,

Chelsea ave. and Beach.
Elevator to street. Baths. H. M. REEVES.
je15-30t.4

HOTEL IROQUOIS,

Ocean end So. Carolina ave.; close to attractions; capacity, 400; elevator; private baths; fine porches, orchestra, etc. Special, $10 to $17.50 weekly. Always open. Booklet.
je13-30t W. F. SHAW.

GALEN HALL,

HOTEL AND SANATORIUM,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.,

With its elegant comfort, its superior table and service and curative and tonic baths, with trained attendants, is an ideal place for a long or a short stay. F. L. YOUNG, Gen. Manager.
Information at MR. FOSTER'S, 14th st., opposite Willard's. je13-30t.12

The Holmhurst,

Pennsylvania ave., near Beach; unobstructed ocean view; private baths; stationary washstands, with hot and cold running water in bedrooms; elevator to street level; capacity 300. Open all the year. Hotel electric coach meets trains. Literature upon request.
je12-30t.-10 HENRY DARNELL.

Seaside House,

DIRECTLY ON THE OCEAN FRONT.
Sea water baths. Open all the year.
je14-30t.6 F. P. COOK'S SONS.

Frontenac, Kentucky ave., 100 yards from beach. As good as the best. Capacity, 250; new; homelike; elevator; baths; phones; excellent table; white service; ocean rooms; metal beds; large, cool porches overlook ocean. Special, $8 up weekly; $1.50 up daily. Sat. to Mon., $3. Booklet. W. F. WATTS.
je6-30t.7

Berkshire Inn, Open all year. Ocean end Va. ave. $2 up daily; $8, $10, $12.50, $15 weekly; private baths; cool rooms, with running water; cap., 300; elevator to street. J. O. & J. E. DICKINSON.
fe11-tf.5

The Louella, Tennessee ave., near Beach and all amusements. Refurnished throughout. Moderate rates. Under original management. B. GROOGAN.
my30-60t.4

TABOR INN, Connecticut ave. and Beach. Ideal location. Ocean-view rooms. Excellent table; homelike. $8 up weekly. A. M. DUNN.
my27-90t.4

HOTEL RUDOLF,

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
ON THE BEACH FRONT.
Phone Harvey's for information and booklet.
my21-51t.6 JOEL HILLMAN.

ASBURY PARK, N. J.

A MODERN HOTEL BY THE SEA.

HOTEL COLUMBIA

AND COTTAGES.
MAINTAINING A REFINED PATRONAGE.
Opens June 19. Capacity, 400. Booklet.
je13-d&Su-30t W. HARVEY JONES, Owner.

CAPE MAY, N. J.

THE VIRGINIA,

CAPE MAY, N. J.
ON THE BEACH.
Rooms en suite, with private bath. Accommodates 250. GOSSLER & SMITH.
Also propr's The Stockton, Cape May.
jy5-30t.8

The Stockton.

American Plan. Terms Moderate.
Gossler & Smith.
Also proprietors The Virginia, Cape May.
je27-30t.8

CAPE MAY POINT, N. J.

CARLTON Capacity, 300. Open July 1st.
je26-36t

LONGPORT, N. J.

The Devonshire, Unobstructed ocean view from every room; every appointment and convenience. Special rates to July 15. Booklet. W. BOICE.
je17-30t.4

OCEAN CITY, N. J.

Normandie, Ocean City, N. J.

New hotel; 100 rooms; baths; sea water.
Full information Sunday's paper.
je12-54t.eSu.4

OCEAN GROVE, N. J.

Sheperd House, 32 Webb ave. Block from ocean. Rates for families, $7 and $8 per week. Near points of interest. MISS M. CHERRY.
jy3-eo,3t*4

SEASIDE HOTEL, Ocean Grove, N. J. The largest and leading hotel on the ocean front. All guests' rooms overlooking the ocean. Booklet. A. H. STOCKTON.
je13-d&Su-30t

WILDWOOD, N. J.

Hotel Seacrest, Leading popular hotel; near beach; rooms with private baths; coach at trains.
je13-30t GEO. BANKS. Wildwood, N. J.

CANADA.

VISIT THE FAMOUS

"ST. CATHARINES WELL"

IN THE GARDEN OF CANADA.
Eleven Miles From Niagara Falls.
Golf, Tennis, Boating, Fishing, Lawn Bowling.
Long-distance phones in each room.
Connected with the mineral salt baths, famous for cure of rheumatism, nervousness, etc.
Apply for circular to "THE WELLAND,"
St. Catharines, Canada.
je17-eo15t.15

DELAWARE.

HOTEL HENLOPEN,

REHOBOTH BEACH, DELAWARE.
Now open for the season of 1909.
Write for booklet.
WALTER BURTON, Owner and Proprietor.
je19tojy31

MAINE.

Lake Auburn House, West Auburn, Me. Mineral Spg. Rates, $10 up. Salmon & Trout fish'g. F. F. Frisble, Mgr., formerly Colonial, Portland, Me.
je19-eo,15t,4

MARYLAND.

McGLUESPORT, MD. — MOST DELIGHTFUL place along the Potomac to spend your summer. Will sell you lots, build you bungalows; easy terms. Right near the city. Daily boats in time for business. McGHIE, 935 5th n.w. Phone Main 7000. jy4-3t

THE NIBRAH COTTAGE,

BRADDOCK HEIGHTS, MD.
New house. Everything first-class and modern. Excellent table. Near Casino, skating rink, bowling alleys. Dancing. Long-distance phone.
jy3-10t*7 Write Mrs. JENNIE A. HARBIN.

SWANN'S HOTEL, PINEY PT., MD., OPENS July 1 for the 20th season. This is a place to spend your vacation. A trial will convince. Boating, fishing, crabbing, sailing, bathing, music, dancing, motor boats. Rates reasonable. Daily mail in hotel. Apply to J. T. SWANN, Piney Point, Md. je30-60t

THE DUNBAR, ON LOWER POTOMAC; INcreased accommodations; motor boating, bathing, fishing free; artesian water; good table; $7 per week. W. WALLACE DUNBAR, Ridge, St. Mary Co., Md. je9-30t*.4

PINEY POINT HOTEL.

5th season opens June 20. Bathing, boating, fishing, crabbing, dancing, etc. Tournament and ball July 4 and Labor day, Sept 6. Terms and booklet. WARREN TOLSON, Piney Pt., St. Marys Co., Md. je16-30t-4

The Mountain Lake Hotel
AND
The Chautauqua Hotel,

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.
Now open; under one management; free bus, baths and all modern conveniences; near Casino, bowling alleys and other amusements. For terms address W. C. DUNNINGTON, Prop.
je10-30t.10

THE FEATHER COTTAGE.

Now open. Hot and cold baths. Modern conveniences. Mrs. K. O. CHANCE.
je10-30t.4 Mountain Lake Park, Md.

SUMMER RESORTS.

MARYLAND.

Somerset, Md.

(one carfare to any part of city)
Sewer, Water, Gas, Granolithic Walks,
Electric Light & Telephone.

Prices, 3c to 12c per sq. ft. Terms to suit.

Lots, Half (½) acre or less.

E. B. Townsend, 1413 H St. N.W.

my16-Su.7t.then.eo.10t

HOTEL ST. MARY'S, LEONARDTOWN, MD., on Britton's bay; open all year around; no mosquitoes; steam heat; bathe; gas; artesian water; hunting, bathing, fishing and boating; rates, $2 per day; special rates by week or month. J. ROLAND DUKE, Mgr.
je12-30t

Idlewhile Hotel, Betterton, Md., on beautiful Chesapeake bay. Refined house. Camping grounds to rent. Booklet. A. H. SUPLEE.
je15-30t.4

FALLON COTTAGE.

Now open. Cheerful rooms and good table. Half block from Auditorium. Write for terms. Mrs. JENNIE MURPHY, Mountain Lake Park, Md.
je20-30t.4

POTOMAC HOTEL, ST. GEORGES ISLAND, Md.—Opens July 11, with all the usual attractions. Rates moderate. Take steamers Md., Del. & Va. Ry. Co. to Piney Point wharf, where boats will be ready to convey guests to the island. ADAMS BROS.
je22-45t.6

THE ALLEGHANY HOUSE.
Mountain Lake Park, Md.

Now open. Good table and all modern conveniences. Address Mrs. DAISY CRANE.
je10-30t.4

LOCH LYNN HOTEL.
Mountain Lake Park, Md.

NOW OPEN. Modern conveniences. Casino, with swimming pool, bowling alleys and pool rooms. Golf, tennis, boating. Excellent music.
☞For booklet, terms, etc., address

L. B. C. LIST, Proprietor.

my20-2m.10

THE VIRGINIA HOME.
Under the management of Miss Annie Snyder, and
THE MARYLAND INN.
Under the management of Miss Girtie Home.
Are now open for permanent and transient guests
At the beautiful summer resort.
Terms moderate.
MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD.
je10-30t.10

Hotel Braddock,

BRADDOCK HEIGHTS, MD.

Now open for permanent and transient guests. High and dry; no malaria; no mosquitoes. Rooms with and without private baths. Plenty amusements at the Casino. Roller skating, bowling, dancing, etc. For terms, etc., address
je10-30t,10 P. E. LONG.

Ocean City, Md.

The Oceanic, OCEAN CITY, MD. Ocean Front.
Under new management. Large, airy rooms. Bath rooms in connection. V. L. TWINING.
jy2-60t-4

The Dennis, OCEAN CITY, MD. Open all the year. Table first-class. Terms, $7 to $10 per week. Apply to
je25-30t.4 Mrs. R. J. DENNIS.

The Mt. Pleasant. New management. Best location. Ocean-front dining room. Large verandas. Sun parlor. J. M. GEMMILL, Propr.
je29-30t.4

Hotel Plimhimmon and Cottages, Ocean City, Md. Finest surf bathing. Cool climate. Beach front. Booklet. R. T. SHREVE,
je21-30t.4

MASSACHUSETTS.

QUAINT CAPE COD—AN IDEAL PLACE FOR vacations. Send for beautifully illustrated free book. Write A. B. SMITH, General Passenger Agent, Room 135, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., New Haven, Conn. je11-30t.4

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

APPLEDORE HOTEL,

APPLEDORE ISLAND, ISLES OF SHOALS.
Off Portsmouth, N. H. Open July 1.
10 miles at Sea. ALWAYS COOL.

New plumbing, baths and furnishings; swimming pool; fine fishing, sailing, etc. For rates address F. H. NUNNS, Propr., New Falmouth Hotel (the leading hotel of) Portland, Maine. After June 25 address Appledore Hotel, Isles of Shoals, N. H.
je12-sa,Su,m,w,30t-10

NEW YORK.

BASH BISH INN,

Berkshire Pass, Columbia county, N. Y.

Delightful summer resort in the Berkshire mountains; magnificent scenery; trout brooks; French cuisine; best of beds; moderate rates; booklet. FRED. E. VACHERON, Mgr.
je5-30t*.7

The Glen Springs

WATKINS GLEN ON SENECA LAKE, N. Y.
In the Heart of the Lake Country.
On "The Scenic Route."

THE
American Nauheim

A perfectly appointed Hotel of the highest class.

Curative Medicinal Mineral Springs for Gout, Rheumatism, Anemia and diseases of the Heart, Kidneys and Nervous System. The most completely equipped and modern bathing establishment in America.

GOLF, TENNIS, BOATING, RIDING,
DRIVING, AUTOMOBILING.

For Illustrated Booklet, address
Wm. E. Leffingwell, Pres., Watkins, N. Y.
je16-30t,35

SEND 6 CENTS POSTAGE FOR
"A SUMMER PARADISE."
A. A. HEARD, G. P. A., ALBANY, N. Y.
je7-30t

PENNSYLVANIA.

A MOUNTAIN PARADISE
For those who seek the best in location, appointment, service and comfort.

WATER GAP HOUSE

Remains open to December.
Booklet and Auto Maps. JOHN PURDY COPE.
jy5-m,w,f,13t.8

The Kittatinny

THE LEADING HOTEL AT
DELAWARE WATER GAP, PA.

Write for illustrated booklet showing hotel, Kittatinny Park scenes, auto maps, etc. Orchestra. Livery. Garage. G. FRANK COPE.
jy3-tf,8

The Clermont, In the Blue Ridge Mountains.
Mrs. CHARLES COWMAN.
Charmian Post Office, Pa. Booklet.
je25-30t.4

Bedford Springs Hotel & Baths

BEDFORD SPRINGS, PENNA.
Modern Comforts, Equipment and Methods.

Tennis, Golf, Bowling, Horseback Riding and the famous Swimming Pool. Special facilities for automobile tourists
Now Open

je15-60t.14

Hotel Wesauking, Lake Wesauking, Bradford Co., Pa. Delightfully situated in the Allegheny mountains; table unexcelled; all sports. Write for booklet and rates. WALTER TOWNSEND.
je4-60t.5

MONTEREY INN AND COTTAGES.

In the heart of the Blue Ridge Mountains, two hours from Baltimore by the Western Maryland railroad. Open June 25. Address
LUCIAN DUKE,
P. O. Box 432, Baltimore, Md., until June 15,
thereafter Blue Ridge Summit, Pa. je4-tf

VIRGINIA.

JORDON SPRINGS HOTEL AND COTTAGES, Frederick Co., Va., in the garden of Shenandoah; all modern improvements; reasonable rates; sulphur baths free to guests. Booklet.
jy4-31* M. H. BARKER.

Yellow Sulphur Springs, Va

Crest of the Alleghenies. Open June 1. Booklet.
my1-90t.4 W. D. PAXTON, Prop.

"NORTH HILL."
CASTLEMANS FERRY, VA.

60 mi. from Wash. via Bluemont; valley, mt. and water scenery; shaded grounds and drives; fishing, boating, swimming; spring beds; no children; daily mail, R.F.D.; telephone; good fare; fresh meats, milk, fruits, fowls; $7 per wk. till Nov.; circular Star office, or MAURICE CASTLEMAN, Castlemans Ferry, Clarke Co., Va.
je10-90t.8

LEESBURG INN, LEESBURG, VA.—SUMMER boarders; fine table; good service; house newly furnished; rates reasonable. Apply to EICHAR & BARRY. je19-30t*4

RIVERVIEW HOUSE, ON SHENANDOAH RIVER, nice sleeping rooms; excellent board; large lawn; abundant shade; cold and hot water; electric lights; tennis, fishing, swimming. Open June 15.
OBERLANDER & DUNCAN, Riverton, Va.
je5-eo,30t*

THE HYGEIA,

CAPE HENRY.

Directly on ocean front; healthiest resort; greatest marine view; finest bathing on the coast; modern improvements; reasonable rates.
my28-eo27t*7 ROE & DYER.

WEST VIRGINIA.

THE LOCKWOOD AND ANNEX.
Harpers Ferry, W. Va. Open June 10. Attractive grounds. Table excellent. Terms moderate. A. P. DANIEL, Prop.
my25-tf.4

SUMMER RESORTS.

WEST VIRGINIA.

AURORA HOUSE, AURORA, W. VA.
IN THE BEAUTIFUL ALLEGHANIES.
Modern improvements. Everything well kept and homelike. Excellent table. Music. Wooded walks and drives. Always cool. Horseback riding. For illustrated booklet, terms, etc., address
jy2-14t.8 J. A. SHAFFER, PROP'R.

OAKWOOD HALL. Now open. Select summer boarding; delightfully situated. For terms address OAKWOOD HALL, Berkeley Springs, W. Va.
je10-30t.4

THE WASHINGTON HOTEL.
Excellent table; elevator; all modern conveniences; near springs and mountains. For terms address G. W. BISER, Berkeley Springs, W. Va.
je10-30t.4

JEFFERSON HOTEL. SHADED LAWN.
Large library. Good table.
Near Harpers Ferry.
je8-60t.4 Shenandoah Junction, W. Va.

THE MORRELL HOUSE OPENS JUNE 10; beautiful grounds, good rooms and table. Address Mrs. REBECCA HERROLL, Harpers Ferry, W. Va. je7-60t

HILL TOP HOUSE, AMONG THE MOUNtains of West Virginia. 56 miles from Washington; many daily trains; good table; artesian water. Send for booklet. T. S. LOVETT, Harper's Ferry, W. Va. my19-tf

MOUNTAIN BOARD.

CAMP SCHLEY INN.
Braddock Heights, Md. The ideal summer resort. Address THOS. C. COBLENTZ,
je18-30t.4 Braddock, Md.

ALONG CATOCTIN MOUNTAIN, ON ELECtric railroad, half way between Frederick and Braddock Heights; best of board and beautiful location. $6 week. GEO. HETT, Frederick, Md.
je13-60t.4

BERKELEY INN, BERKELEY SPRINGS, W. Va.; ideal health resort; right at the Springs; delightful rooms; excellent cooking. For terms address Mrs. ANNIE AMBROSE. je10-30t.4

CLIFTON COTTAGE, BERKELEY SPRINGS, W. Va.; select summer boarding; just across the street from celebrated springs. For terms address Mrs. D. C. SOMMERS. je10-30t.4

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QUEEN'S HEART WAS TOUCHED

STORY OF HOW SHE HELPED CRIPPLED ITALIAN BOY.

Makes Protege of Small Lad She Found Suffering and Sad by the Seashore.

Special Cablegram to The Star.

ROME, July 5.—Queen Helena has added another recruit to the legion of her small proteges. The story of how Michael Gallo managed to attract the queen's attention is told by the Roman newspapers.

Her majesty accompanied King Victor when the latter went to Brindisi to meet the German emperor. When the meeting was over the king and queen went for a long motor excursion in the neighboring district. The royal motor car stopped near a lighthouse, and the queen noticed a crippled boy dragging himself slowly and painfully along the beach by the aid of a pair of rough and ill-constructed crutches.

Approaching the poor boy, Queen Helena asked him a few questions. Though a boy of quick intelligence, Michael Gallo, such was the cripple's name, did not realize that the solitary couple were the king and queen. To the consoling words spoken to him by the illustrious lady, he replied in a melancholy fashion, saying, in effect, that his sufferings were beyond human endurance, and that he desired nothing better than a prompt termination of his bitter existence. The queen's tender heart was deeply touched by the precocious pessimism of this youthful disciple of Schopenhauer, who further explained that he lived alone with his father, the lighthouse keeper, his mother having eloped with a lower some years ago.

Her majesty, taking the boy's hands in hers, spoke to him words of love and hope, and promised to have him treated by a skillful doctor. As the poor little cripple listened to such motherly consolations as he had never heard before, his eyes filled with tears, and, calling the queen by the sweetest names that the Italian language contains, he covered her majesty's hands with kisses, while the king, evidently affected by the scene, turned away to conceal his emotion.

After taking an affectionate farewell of little Michael the king and queen departed. Inquiries showed that the child's narrative was perfectly true, so her majesty sent some money to the lighthouse keeper and asked if he would allow his son to come to Rome to be taken care of. It is easy to understand how great was the boy's astonishment when he learned that the "buona signora" he had met on the beach was the Queen of Italy.

Michael Gallo, who is now in Rome under the care of a specialist, has completely forgotten the pessimistic principles that had spontaneously germinated in his little head. His health is improving, and, much to his delight, he frequently receives a visit from his exalted patrons.

FRANCE DEBATES TARIFF.

Free Trade and Protection Advocates Clash in Chamber.

Special Cablegram to The Star.

PARIS, July 5.—There was an animated debate in the chamber of deputies the other afternoon when the discussion of the proposed revision of the tariff was continued.

Ultra protectionists found an ardent advocate in M. Plichon, deputy of Hazebrouck. In the course of a long speech he defended the recommendations of the tariff commission and contended that under the tariff of 1892 the price of foodstuffs was lower than that obtaining in England, with its policy of free trade.

M. Thierry, who might be termed a fair trader rather than a free trader, attacked the conclusions of M. Plichon, which, he said, were fallacious. The protectionist regime in France, he held, was responsible for the enormous shrinkage in the foreign trade of the country.

France once held second place in this respect; today she has fallen back to fifth. By the side of this, as proved by the ablest statisticians in France, there had been an increase in the price of foodstuffs and the cost of living generally.

How did protectionists reconcile this with their own repeated statements that it was not the consumer who paid the taxes? French products entering Italy, Switzerland or other countries, from the point of view of duty, were dealt with lightly.

If the chamber now struck at the products of these countries entering France, there would certainly be reprisals. Neither France nor the French farmer would benefit thereby; instead, there would be a serious repercussion, which would undoubtedly affect the foreign trade of France. This economical madness was a serious menace for the prosperity of the country.

The debate was adjourned.

Miss Lena M. Burnett of Lowry and Thomas W. Broadwaters of Merritt, N. C., were married in Lynchburg, Va. The marriage was a surprise and it became public only after Mr. and Mrs. Broadwaters left for a trip to Washington.

FINDS-LONG LOST SON AT TEA

NEVADA WOMAN DISCOVERS HIM AS CAFE WAITER.

Youth Mourned as Dead Sought Fortune East—Chance Meeting Means Return to Wealth.

NEW YORK, July 5.—Mrs. Robert H. Burnham of Reno, Nev., and several friends dropped into the Hotel Astor for afternoon tea. The party was assigned to a table by the head waiter, and a nice-looking young waiter was directed to take their order.

As the waiter came across the room Mrs. Burnham thought she recognized something familiar about the manner in which he walked, but as he wore a mustache, French fashion, and a slight imperial, she was not at all certain that she had seen him before. If the waiter recognized her he failed to give any sign of it as he approached the table and stood, book in hand, to take the order. But when Mrs. Burnham got a good look at him she recognized in him her son, who had left home several years ago and of whom no tidings had been received since.

Avoided a Scene.

Mrs. Burnham did not care to make a mistake and create a scene in the dining room, so with the others she calmly ordered what she wanted. The waiter went away. As soon as he was out of sight Mrs. Burnham signaled to the head waiter and he went to her.

"What is the name of that waiter?" she asked.

"Roberts, madam," he replied.

"Are you quite sure?" asked Mrs. Burnham, doubtfully.

"Yes, madam; his name is Burnham Roberts, and he has been here a year. I consider him one of our best waiters."

As soon as the meal was served "Roberts" took his station nearby to await further orders, and Mrs. Burnham kept glancing at him from time to time. She, too, began to get nervous to such an extent that her friends commented on it.

Mother Nearly Overcome.

Finally she found herself compelled to leave the table and go to a retiring room. Once there she lost no time in sending for one of the assistant managers. Mr. Snyder responded.

"There is a waiter serving us in the palmroom who is either my son, whom I have not seen for years, or else he is his double. I wish you would have him come out here and let me speak with him," said Mrs. Burnham, very much agitated.

Mr. Snyder complied with the request and "Roberts" was sent for. He had hardly entered the door of the room in which Mrs. Burnham was waiting before his calm demeanor gave way to one of great excitement. He rushed up to Mrs. Burnham, crying "Mother!" and this removed all doubts. Her mother instinct had proved not untrue and she had again in her arms the boy she had been mourning as dead.

Pride Kept Son's Tongue Still.

Young Burnham had come east to seek his fortune in Wall street. He had been plentifully supplied with money by indulgent parents, and for a time he lived a gay life. He wrote home with some regularity at first, then his letters became fewer and fewer, until they ceased entirely.

With the end of his money went the last of his friends. Finally a waiter who had served him many expensive suppers in a restaurant near Broadway obtained a place for him at the Hotel Astor. Pride kept him from letting his family know what he was doing.

In the meantime his father died, leaving a large estate. His mother made every effort to find him for months, but without avail.

"I am more than delighted to find my boy, as I had given him up for dead," she said. "Now we shall go home as soon as we can get there, and Robert will take charge of the ranch and make a man of himself. I am told that he is popular with his employers, and as he has the right stuff in him I know he will do all that he should have done years ago."

HARDEN WITHDRAWS APPEAL.

Libel Suit Brought by Von Moltke Is at End.

Special Cablegram to The Star.

BERLIN, July 5.—Herr Maximilian Harden has withdrawn his appeal against the fine of $150 imposed upon him for libeling Count Cuno von Moltke, and this unedifying case is at last dead and done with.

At the retrial of the dispute a settlement was produced, in which the defendant denied the correctness of the interpretation put upon his words, and the co-prosecutor accepted this deduction. The court, however, refused to be bound by this document, and in the course of the hearing Count Moltke used expressions which Herr Harden held to be inconsistent with the settlement, from which he thereupon withdrew his signature.

June 12 Count Moltke wrote to Herr Harden a letter in which he expressed regret if in the excitement of the moment he should have employed words "which bear the construction that I did not adhere strictly to the carefully considered text and spirit of the settlement which were loyally observed in your testimony," and the hope that the editor of the Zukunft will consider the affair at an end. Herr Harden has now intimated his satisfaction with this statement by withdrawing his appeal.

BLACKMAILER'S CLEVER RUSE.

Sends Carrier Pigeons to Proposed Victim to Collect Money.

Special Cablegram to The Star.

PARIS, July 5.—An unknown man who attempted to obtain money by blackmail from a Paris tradesman hit upon a clever ruse for obtaining the hush money, if it should be forthcoming, without running any risk of discovery.

He wrote to his victim demanding $800 and told him to send the money by four carrier pigeons which would reach him in the course of a day or so. After a brief interval four pigeons arrived, each in a separate cage, each having been delivered from a different railway station in Paris.

The tradesman's instructions were to the effect that he must attach a $200 note to one wing of each bird and liberate them at once. Instead of obeying this order the tradesman took the birds to the police, but there was no mark upon them by which their owner could be traced.

FREAKS OF THE CYCLONE.

Enormous Damage Done in Clermont, France, in Short Time.

Special Cablegram to The Star.

PARIS, July 5.—Cyclonic disturbances accompanied by curious phenomena, were reported from Clermont-Ferrand a few days ago.

The cyclone tore up trees and vines by the roots, rushing along at a few feet from the ground as though in an invisible tunnel, for within a few yards on either side of the center of the disturbance the air was perfectly calm.

Seven large trees were blown three miles along the road from Clermont toward Lyons, and a man caught in the rush of wind was blown six miles and then, falling on his face, was able to stop. The cyclone did enormous damage in a very short space of time.

Miner Crushed to Death on Car.

CUMERLAND, Md., July 5.—Frank Kimock was almost instantly killed in Mine No. 36, near Meyersdale, while riding out on a loaded trip. The train broke in two and the rear crushed into the front end on the down grade, causing several cars to pile up. The one which Kimock was riding was pushed up against the roof of the mine. His head was crushed.

THE FIGHTER

By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE.

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CHAPTER XXIII—Continued.

An inarticulate, sobbing cry that rent his whole body burst from the Fighter. The dear arms closed above his heaving shoulders and his head lay once more on the girl's breast. Through the hell of his agony stole for the moment that old, weirdly sweet sense of being at last safe from all the noise and battle of the world—at home. And, as a mother might hush a frightened child, the stricken girl soothed and comforted him, whispering secret love words of their own, lulling to rest the horror that was consuming him.

* * * * * * *

And after a time the shock passed, bringing the man's inborn optimism back with a rush. This girl, who spoke so bravely, who even laughed a little in her eagerness to comfort him, she could not be at death's door. This local pill-mixer, who had pulled so long a face—he and the parson chap, whose business it was to speed earth's parting guests—between them they had cooked up a fine alarm. They had scared him—they and that fool boy who knew nothing about accidents, and whose own minor injuries, no doubt, made him think Desiree must be incurably hurt.

Caleb had seen many men who had been injured in railroad smashups. They had writhed clumsily; emitting raucous screams 'way down in their throats; or had lain senseless in queer-shaped heaps from the first. Not one of them had been coherent, calm—yes, even cheerful—like this worshiped little sweetheart of his. The first shock was bringing its normal reaction to the Fighter's brain and nerves. As ever, it was imparting to them a redoubled power to cast off depression.

He raised his head and, by the dim light, studied Desiree's face. The brave, beautiful eyes met his with a message of deathless love. The tortured lips were parted in a smile.

All at once he knew he was right. She would get well. The enginery that had made his fortune would not crush out her life. The railroad that had brought him wealth was not to bring him desolation as well. The foreknowledge set his blood to tingling.

"Are you sufferin' so very much, girl?" he asked.

And she, reading his thoughts as she had always done, smiled again as she answered:

"Not very much, dear heart. Hardly at all now that you're here. Oh, it's good to have you with me again! I was afraid you mightn't——"

She stopped. He thought he knew why and made answer:

"Thought I mightn't come, hey? Why, girl, if you had a smashed finger an' sent for me to come clear across the world to kiss it an' make it well, I'd come. An' you know I would. An' you're really better since I got here?"

"Much, much better."

"I knew it!" he declared, in triumph. "I knew you'd come 'round all right. I had a hunch you would. An' my hunches don't ever go wrong. I've sent for the best doctors in America. If there's better doctors in Yurrup I'll send for those, too. An' among 'em they'll have you fit as a fiddle in no time. You'll get well for me, darling. You'll get well! You'll get well!"

He struck his hand on the bedpost to drive home the prophecy. "Yes, dear," she whispered, faint with a new spasm of pain as the jar of his hand's impact shook the bed.

"Oh!" he laughed, nervously, "I was so scared, girl. So scared! It seemed like the world was tumblin' about my ears. If I'd come here an' found——"

He could not go on.

"I know, dear, I know!" She told him, stroking his bristled red hair as she spoke. "It would be terribly lonely for you if—if anything happened to me. You are so strong in some ways. Yet in others you are a child. No one understands you except me. No one else can break through the rough, outer-world shell to the big gentle boy that hides inside it. If I were not here with you no one would ever look for that boy. No one would even suspect he was there. And by and by he would die for lack of companionship. The hard, rough armor would go on through life. But the soul—the boy I love—would be dead. Oh, you need me, dear! You need me! The poor, helpless, friendly little boy behind the brutal shell—the real you needs me. He can't live without me. No one else will love him, or even know he is in his hiding place waiting and longing to be made friends with. I can't let you go!"

The soft voice broke, despite the gallant spirit's commands. And the tone went through Conover like white-hot steel.

"Don't talk so, Dey!" he implored. Don't speak like you weren't going to get well. You are, I tell you!"

"Yes, dear," she assented once more, petting the big, awkward hand that clung to her.

"Of course, you are," he protested, valiantly. "It's crazy of me to a' thought anything else. An' I didn't, really. You'll be as well as ever you was in a week or less. I'm havin' nurses tel'graphed for, too. The best there are. An'," a veritable inspiration crossing the brain he was racking for further words of encouragement, "an' I've got a present for you. A dandy one. Guess what it is!"

"Flowers?" she asked, forcing an interest into her query.

"Flowers!" he echoed, in fine scorn. "Somethin' nicer'n all the flowers that ever happened! See!"

He fished from his waistcoat pocket a little box wrapped with tissue paper that was none the cleaner for a week's companionship with tobacco dust and lead pencils.

"Oh, let me open it!" she commanded, with a vestige of her old sweet imperiousness. "That's the best part of a present."

She undid the grimy paper, opened the box and gazed in childish delight at the gorgeous diamond in its platinum setting.

"I knew you'd like it," he chuckled. "Handsomest ring in Noo York. From the best store there, too. See the name on the box cover. How's that for an engagement ring?"

"It's beautiful! Beautiful!" she murmured.

She slipped it on her third finger, whence it hung heavy and ridiculously loose.

"Maybe it's a little too large," he confessed, "but we'll have that fixed easily enough. I didn't want to ask your size beforehand for fear you might suspect somethin'. So I had to guess at it."

She praised the diamond's beauties until even Conover was content. Then she lay back among the pillows and fought movelessly for endurance. Her waning strength, keyed up to its highest pitch for Caleb's sake, was deserting her. To hide her weakness she began playing with the ring; slipping it from finger to finger until at length the circlet hung loose from her thumb. Caleb watched her slender hand toying with the gift.

"It'll be a mighty short time, now, said he, "before we fit on a plain gold ring above that! Hey?"

At his words the girl, to his dismay, broke into a passion of tears.

"There! There!" he consoled, passing his arms about the frail tormented body. "Why, what is it, sweetheart? Too much excitement after your accident? I ought to a' had better sense than to keep you talkin' like this. Try an' get some sleep. An' when you wake up you'll feel better. Lots better. Don't cry! It breaks me all up to have you do it. Don't, precious!"

"I—I love you so," panted the girl. "There's just you in all the world, Caleb! You'll stay close by me always, won't you? Just as long as I live?"

"You bet I will!" he declared. "An' I'll never let you out of my sight. I ain't more'n half myself when you're away. I need you worse'n you can ever need me, Dey. You're just the heart of me."

"Don't take your arms away," she begged; "they are so strong, so safe. Listen, dear: I want you to pick me up—I'm not too heavy, am I? Pick me up and carry me. I want to be close to you—closer than I ever was before. You are so big—so powerful. And—I feel so weak. I'm a little restless; that's all," she added hastily, "and it will quiet me to be held."

He gathered her gently to his breast. Her arms clasped his neck; her face was buried in his shoulder to stifle the cry of agony evoked by the movement of lifting. Then, carrying her closely to his heart, Conover began to pace the room, bearing the girl as easily and as lightly as though she were a baby.

The tenderness of his caress now held no roughness. The motion and the reliance on his perfect strength quieted her suffering and gave her the sense of utter peace she had known when she fell asleep in his arms on the Adirondack hill top.

"I am very happy!" she sighed. "Do I tire you?"

"Not much you don't, you little bit of a girl!" he laughed, "I could carry you always. An' I'm goin' to. Right close in my heart. Say, there was a man out in the other room when I came. A minister. He said a queer thing. Somethin' 'bout bein' carried on the 'strong arm of Christ.'"

"I think I know what he meant," said Desiree, softly.

"H'm! Some time when you're better I'll get you to explain it to me. I'd rather talk 'bout you, just now. D'you remember that time I sat by the fire an' held you like this while you went to sleep?"

"Do I remember?" she answered. "There has never been one hour I've forgotten it. It made me feel so safe from harm; so sure, so happy. Perhaps—yes, I'm sure—that's the way one must feel when——"

"Are you thinkin' 'bout what that preacher said?" asked Caleb, miserably. Don't, girl. It'll be years and years before you ever need to think 'bout those things. A month from now we'll both laugh over the scare I had. . . Your eyes get wonderfuller all the time, Dey. I never knew quite how lovely they were till now. There's a light in 'em like they was lookin' at somethin' a common chap 'ike me couldn't see."

She drew his head down and their lips met in a long kiss. As he raised his face he half fancied she whispered some word; but he could not catch its purport.

He resumed his pacing to and fro. After a time Desiree's lashes drooped. Her quick breathing grew slow and regular.

"I don't think—any one could—be so—happy," she murmured, drowsily. "It's sweet to—to rest—in your arms."

He bent to kiss her on the forehead. The brow that had been so hot to his first touch was cold and moist.

"You're better already!" he cried in delight. "Say, sweetheart, I got an idea. Tomorrow let's get that preacher chap to marry us. Shan't we? Then as soon as you get well enough we'll go somewhere for the dandiest weddin' trip on record. To Yurrup, if you like. Or back to the Antlers. Or anywhere you say. An' I'll buy you the prettiest clo'es in all Noo York; an' you can get a whole cartload of joolry, if you like. I'd pay ev'ry cent I got in the world to keep that wonderful happy light in those big eyes of yours. Will you marry me tomorrow, girl?"

(To be concluded tomorrow.)

JOHN GOODE SERIOUSLY ILL.

Virginia's Grand Old Man Suffers Stroke of Paralysis.

NORFOLK, Va., July 5.—John Goode, the "Grand Old Man of Virginia," former member of Congress, the last surviving member of the Confederate congress, president of the recent Virginia constitutional convention and writer of law books, has suffered a stroke of paralysis at the home of his son-in-law, City Engineer William T. Brooke.

Mr. Goode is now in his eighties. For the past three or four years he has done little or no active work on account of his advanced age. Years ago he was elected to Congress from the Norfolk district, and after retiring he maintained law offices in Washington and enjoyed a remunerative practice.

Of recent years Mr. Goode has made his home with his daughter, Mrs. Brooke, on Duke street.

Mr. Goode's last appearance in public life in Virginia was when he was elected as a member of the Virginia constitutional convention and afterward made president of that body.

On account of Mr. Goode's advanced age it is feared the paralytic stroke will prove fatal. Mr. Goode has been taken to St. Vincent's Hospital. Practically no one is allowed to see him.

TYPHOID FEVER CARRIERS.

British Government Experts Investigating Methods of Treatment.

Special Cablegram to The Star.

LONDON, July 5.—The "typhoid carrier," a human being who is unconsciously a center of this fell disease, is well known to medical science, and a parliamentary white paper issued this week gives an account of the most recent researches as to his treatment.

It is in the shape of a technical memorandum by the director general of the army medical service, and records the progress of the investigation in Germany, France, India and in this country.

In 1908 several of these "carriers" were detected at the Naini Tal depot in India and invalided home. Hitherto, says the memorandum, all attempts to render "carriers" typhoid free by medical treatment have been unsuccessful. A subcommittee was appointed to study the methods of treatment, and they divided the cases from India into four classes.

Three of these classes were treated by injecting gradually increasing doses of anti-typhoid vaccine. At first the general vaccine prepared in the R. A. M. College was employed. This vaccine has proved a very effective prophylactic when employed for the treatment of the disease. But it is added that the injection has not arrested the emission of the bacilli, and if the best results are to be obtained it appears that vaccines made from the infecting bacilli must be employed. Specific vaccines are now being used.

Tent Pegger Impaled on Lance.

Special Cablegram to The Star.

LONDON, July 5.—Corp. Newman, a gunner of the Royal Field Artillery, met his death in a remarkable manner Monday while practicing tent-pegging.

He missed the peg, and was swinging the lance over his head, when it flew from his grasp. The butt end embedded itself in the ground in front of the galloping horse, and, the point falling toward the rider, he was impaled on his own weapon.

Both lungs were pierced, the lance going completely through the body. Newman fell from his horse, pulled out the weapon and died in a comrade's arms.

At the inquest it was stated that there was no record of such an accident having happened before.

FIVE KILL THEIR SISTER.

Father Tells of Children's Guilt and Falls Dead.

Special Cablegram to The Star.

SAN SEBASTIAN, Spain, July 5.—Extraordinary scenes were witnessed at Logrono at the trial of five persons—two sisters and three brothers—all of one family, who were charged with the murder of a third sister.

The mother of the five prisoners had been so stricken with grief at their crime that she had died before being able to depose. The father declared on oath the guiltiness of his five children, and then exclaiming, "Thank heaven, I have discharged my conscience!" fell dead of apoplexy.

A great crowd thronged the streets when the two women and three men were brought to the court and endeavored to lynch them. The gendarmes in charge had the greatest difficulty in beating back the mob, who fought furiously with sticks, stones and knives.