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BENTON, MISSOURI.

On the 15th the president appointed Edward K. Lowrey, of Ohio, second secretary of the United States legation at Pekin.

UPWARD of a thousand persons in Bath, England, were rendered homeless, on the 15th, by the overflowing of the River Avon.

Advices from Fusan, Corea, under date of the 10th, state that a battle had been fought between Japanese troops and rebellious Tong Haks, in which the former were victorious.

The failures for the week ended on the 16th, as reported by R. G. Dun & Co., were: For the United States 270, against 235 for the corresponding week last year; and for Canada 35, against 36 last year.

On the 16th the president appointed John E. Jackson, of New Jersey, secretary of the United States embassy at Berlin, and Herbert Goldsmith Squires, of New York, second secretary of the same embassy.

ABOUT 10 o'clock on the night of the 15th, twelve members of the Cook gang rode into Mankatoe, Minn., and the main street, laid in a supply of cigars and then rode leisurely out of town.

A DISPATCH from Limasol, Cyprus, of the 15th, said twenty-one persons had been drowned by the floods, and that the number of domestic animals destroyed was far into the thousands.

The New South Wales assembly adopted a motion, on the 14th, offered by Sir Henry Parkes, setting forth that it is desirable that negotiations looking to Australian federation shall be resumed.

A DISPATCH from Chemulpo to a London news agency says that the officials of the Korean government, whose tendencies are pro-Japanese, are framing a constitution to be used at the beginning of 1905.

GARRETT VANINKREL, a prominent and wealthy citizen of Des Moines, Ia., who had been totally blind for the past two months from contusion of the brain, awoke at 2 a. m., on the 14th, with sight perfectly restored.

ADVICES from Rio Grande do Sul say that the Brazilian rebel chief Salgado was defeated, recently, at Lima in a battle lasting nine hours. The government loss is stated to be 181 killed and the rebel loss sixty-three.

HON. MYRON B. WRIGHT, of Seneca, Pa., congressman of the Fifth district of Pennsylvania, died in Trenton, N. J., on the night of the 15th, of typhoid fever. He was, on the 6th, elected for the third term.

MARTIN J. WATSON, of Anderson, Ind., has buried the last of a family of five, including his wife, who were in good health a month ago. They were the victims of black diphtheria, which is raging in the Indiana gas belt.

ON the 15th Capt. Joseph Craig, United States navy, recently relieved from the duties of president of the faculty at the naval academy, sailed for China on the steamer Belgic. He will take command of the United States steamer Concord, stationed in Asiatic waters.

EIGHT scarlet-fever cases in Cedar Rapids, Ia., have been traced to affected milk from a retail dairyman, whose children contracted the disease from milk of the dairy farm, the daughter being admitted. The state dairy commissioners will act.

SAUSAGE meat and dried meat are said to be made at Hammond, Lake county, Ind., from the remains of broken down and diseased horses, which are purchased in Chicago, from the street car companies and transported to Hammond for slaughter.

IN his proclamation to the people of Finland the Russian emperor expresses his desire to confirm the religion and fundamental laws of the country and the rights and privileges of every class, high and low, which they have hitherto enjoyed according to the constitution of the country.

A TERRIBLE wind, rain and hail storm prevailed in Brussels and vicinity, on the 13th, doing immense damage to property and involving considerable loss of life. Fifteen deaths were reported. During the storm the roof of a factory at Ath was carried away killing four persons.

EX-SENATOR JOHN O'MALLEY, who had been wanted by the Chicago police for over a week on the charge of shooting and wounding a hack driver and saloon-keeper on election night, surrendered himself to Chief Brennan, on the 15th, and gave bail to appear when called for trial.

AN attorney for the 450 alleged fictitious patent medicine companies at South Bend, Ind., was at the post office department in Washington, on the 15th, for the purpose of having the "grand orders" against the companies rescinded. No leniency in the case, however, was ordered.

REV. MAX MAGIE, during the past year rabbi of the Brith Emes Jewish congregation in Allantown, Pa., resigned his charge on the 10th. He renounced his faith and declared his conversion to Christianity. He will join the new United Evangelical church, and may enter the ministry.

It is announced that the firm of Drexel, Morgan & Co., of New York, under its present title, will expire by limitation on January 1, 1905. A new firm will then be organized, under the title of J. Pierpont Morgan & Co. The change is due to the death of A. J. Drexel and J. Hood Wright. The London house will also be reorganized, and, after the date mentioned, will be known as Morgan, Harjes & Co.

THE Manufacturers' Record, of Baltimore, Md., publishes sixty letters from United States senators and representatives giving their views as to whether the government should afford financial aid to secure the early completion of the Nicaragua canal. The writers, about equally divided between the two great parties, take strong grounds, almost unanimously, in favor of the completion of the canal and its control by the United States government.

A Summary of Important Events.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

It is reported that John White, an American, alias "Hole," and Cameron, Scotchman, alias "Brown," who were arrested on board the French steamship Sidney, from Marseilles for Yokohama and Hong-Kong, charged with conspiracy to destroy the Japanese fleet by the use of torpedoes, have been released from custody by the Japanese, after taking oaths not to resort to any action tending to assist China during the war.

THIRTEEN cases of small-pox were discovered in New York city, on the 15th, in the vicinity of West Thirty-ninth street. The contagion arose from a case of small-pox recently found at 439 West Thirty-ninth street.

The first of the two steamships built in this country for the International Navigation Co. was launched from the Cramps' shipyard in Philadelphia, on the 12th, in the presence of President Cleveland, members of the cabinet and a large throng of people. Mrs. Cleveland stood sponsor for the vessel, and christened it the St. Louis, after the metropolis of Missouri.

A ten-year \$5 per cent. government bonds was issued by the treasury department on the 15th.

On the 12th a dispatch from Shanghai to the Central News, London, said it was reported there that Port Arthur was taken by the Japanese, on the 11th, with resistance. The Japanese, after bombarding the place for a short time, made a land assault upon the enemy's works, when the Chinese surrendered.

The Japanese legation at Washington had not, up to the 15th, received official confirmation of the capture of Port Arthur. The legation people say, however, that if Port Arthur has in truth fallen, it will be the most disastrous blow that China could have received.

ELECTRICIANS doubt the success of the attempts which will be made at Auburn (N. Y.) prison to resuscitate Murderer Wilson after his electrocution. Gov. Flower has declared his intention to permit the experiment, which will be made by experts in the execution room.

A SPECIAL to the Bee from Neligh, Neb., says: Barrett Scott, the defaulting treasurer of Holt county, Neb., who stole \$100,000, was sentenced at Neligh, on the 12th, to the penitentiary for five years.

The academy building at Rushville, Ind., a handsome brick, together with its contents was completely destroyed by fire on the 13th. The building was occupied by the Rushville business college, whose loss on fixtures is \$1,500. Loss on the building, \$20,000, insurance small. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

WILLIAM S. STUBBS, aged 70 years, the Chicago millionaire whose suit for millions against Charles B. Farwell, of Chicago, has made such a stir in legal circles, and who was adjudged insane by a commission of lunacy, on the 3th, died at the Glenmary home in Oswego, N. Y., of a sudden death on the 15th.

A cold wave spread over Pensacola, Fla., and vicinity, on the 12th, the thermometer going to 28. Ice was plentiful. Many of the older inhabitants do not remember a frost so early.

THE czar has appointed the prince of Wales honorary colonel of the Kiev regiment of dragoons.

Col. WM. H. GIBBS, ex-state senator and republican postmaster at Jackson, Miss., was sentenced in the federal court, on the 13th, to three years in the Kings county (N. Y.) penitentiary for embezzling, as postmaster, \$4,000.

On the 13th the London court of chancery granted Sir Augustus Harris, the theatrical manager, an interim injunction preventing Col. Mapleson from circulating a prospectus connecting Harris with the Imperial opera company, which is about to be floated as a stock enterprise.

ONE HUNDRED persons were killed by the late seismic disturbances within a radius of 40 miles from the city of La Paz, Bolivia.

The train on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad, which was held up by the Cook gang on the night of the 13th, was heavily guarded by United States marshals, but Bill Cook and Cherokee Bill, with their fifteen men, forced them to surrender all their guns, money and watches.

A BOMB found by a London policeman in a niche between the pillars of the court of justice, on the 15th, was found on examination to contain nothing explosive.

THE Italian deputy, Agnini, was, on the 14th, sentenced to six months' imprisonment at Modena for taking part in the organization of societies, designed to subvert the government.

A BOARDINGHOUSE in Elberfeld, Rhineland, Prussia, was destroyed by fire, on the night of the 13th, and seven of its occupants were burned to death. Several others are missing.

HENRY BINDER, a wealthy and well-known German resident of Ann Arbor, Mich., was burned to death in his barn on the night of the 13th.

THE "Overbridge" burning mill at South Haven, Mich., was destroyed by fire on the night of the 13th. Loss, \$10,000; partly insured.

GOVERNMENT soldiers captured by the Brazilian insurgents are given the choice of death or enlisting in the rebel army. They enlist.

THE United States revenue cutter Pearl arrived at San Francisco from Behring sea on the 12th.

THE resignation of Dr. Hermann von Schelling, Prussian minister of justice, was accepted by Emperor William, on the 14th, and Dr. Shonstedt, formerly president of the college court of appeals, was appointed to succeed him.

THE British ship Culmure, Capt. Read, last reported at Hamburg, October 1, from Iquique, founded, on the 14th, in a gale 80 miles off Spurn Head, Yorkshire, England. Twenty-two persons were drowned, including the captain and his wife.

SHEFFIELD, Pa., a town of 1,000 population, was wiped out by fire on the night of the 14th. Only two buildings, Carhart's bank and Shaffer & Reynolds' store, were left standing. Total loss, \$125,000; insurance, \$50,000.

THE DAY OF
THANKSGIVING.

Down of the thistle
Is ripened and scattered away?
There's gold in the gathered harvest:
There's a home and a heavenly cheer:
The honey is stored in plenty:
The day of thanksgiving is here.

A sign for the vanished splendor
Of the autumn's purple and red—
For the golden-rod that is withered,
For the gentian bloom that is dead:
Then turn to the heartsease passed by:
Behold, 'tis the time of year
To count our blessings and merries—
The day of thanksgiving is here.

Bare and brown in the shadow,
The meadowland meets the gaze,
Where the bold, blithe bee went seeking
Its sweets in the summer days:
The honey is stored in plenty:
So what if the winter is near?
The time is not one for repining—
The day of thanksgiving is here.

The fruit has matured in its season,
The sunning has ripened the seed,
Then sing to the Lord of the harvest
A song of thanksgiving indeed.
The honey is stored in plenty:
The sweet of autumn of the year:
So let not your tribute be lacking—
The day of thanksgiving is here.

—Bessie Whitney, in Good Housekeeping.



HO were you talking with in the yard just now?" asked Mrs. James Tolman, as she strained the milk her husband had brought in.

"Judge Carpenter," he replied, "he hurried out in the deepening autumnal twilight to shut the barn door and to bring in the eggs—continuing, as he returned and went to the sinkroom to wash up for supper:

"I talked with him so long that I am late about my chores. He said he should think you and I in this large house would be two cannon balls rolling about in an empty barn."

"If he thinks the house is empty he would better come in and go over it."

"Oh, empty of people he meant. Of course he knows you well enough to be sure that the rooms are furnished and in spick and span order."

"Well, there's only you and me, I know, but I have always wanted a large house and I have got it. You have a great many relations, and it gives any housekeeper a comfortable feeling to know that a platoon of visitors may come in upon her without creating a feeling of dismay as to what she is to do with them. Unless I am greatly mistaken, you will find in less than a month from now that our new house is none too large."

"A month? Oh, that will bring Thanksgiving. Who have you invited?"

"Not anyone, but a large house draws company; your friends have all a standing invitation and we are not likely to be alone. Your brother Francis and his family will all come as usual, as a matter of course."

"Thanksgiving always makes me think of Brother Jude," said the farmer, finishing the raised cake and eustard, drinking his tea, folding his napkin, and pushing back from the table.

"He always from a child thought so much of Thanksgiving; if he ever comes back home it will be at that time."

"You have great faith, James; Jude has been away more than twenty years. Do you think it possible that he can be living?"

"More possible than to think he can be dead. He was always so very much alive, full of spring and dance and fun and common sense, too. I have expected him every Thanksgiving since he went away, and I shall expect him this year."

"If he thinks of coming I should suppose he would write."

"Oh, that would not be like Jude; he would want to come right in as if he had only been away over night. I remember as if it were yesterday when he went away. It was the morning after Thanksgiving. I had to go to town with a load of corn and started before daylight. As I was getting ready what was my astonishment to have Jude, dressed as he had set out for the ball the night before, take his place on the load beside me. For Brother Jude never liked getting up early in the morning. As we started off he told me that he hadn't been to the ball; that Jane Bruce, the girl he expected to wait upon, had given him the slip and gone with the new school-master, and rather than face the music there would be about it he was going away to teach school himself in New Jersey, and when he got over his mortification he should come back. I suppose he never has got over it, for we never have seen him from that day to this, nor has he ever written, but I can't help expecting him every Thanksgiving."

"Well, for your sake, I hope that he may come; if he does then it is room enough, that is one consolation. He and his wife will be married and have a large family."

"No, Jude would never marry. Wherever he is, he is true to Jane Bruce."

"And she, poor thing, has had a hard life with her intemperate husband and burying him and their children and her own poor health and all I have been thinking of hiring her to help me for a month—that would bridge her over until after Thanksgiving and she has no home of her own."

"All right; should Jude come he would never know her name or her face, and if she didn't like being here to wait upon her old lover she could go away."

"Well, you do beat all, James, for planning. I should as soon think of expecting your Aunt Susie Hammond from Boston as of expecting Jude. I have heard about as much of one as of the other and have never seen either."

"Strangely enough a week later Aunt Susie Hammond appeared."

"I hear from you sometimes by the way of family friends," she said, "and when news came of your large new house, I said: 'They are sure to have room enough for me, and I am going for a long visit.'"

"I am glad to see you," said Mrs. Tolman. "James is very fond of company, particularly of family friends, with whom he can talk over old times of which I know nothing, being a newcomer in the vicinity. I cannot give you the very best room, for that, at Thanksgiving time, is to be kept for Brother Jude."

"You do not mean to say you have heard from him?"

"No, but husband expects him every year, and that you have come, I have faith to believe it possible for the Jude of whom I have heard so much to come, also."

"I hope he will," said Aunt Susie; "there is no one whom I should be so glad to see as Jude—Jude, the brother of James, we used to call him"—and thereafter she and Mr. Tolman related so many pleasant reminiscences of the wanderer's boyhood and indulged in so many suppositions as to his home coming, that even doubtful Mrs. James found herself planning for the advent of an elegant gentleman, for whom the best her nice new house offered was none too good."

And Jane Bruce, the help, who as a matter of course in those days was made one of the family, listened and put in a word now and then and indulged in her own fancies regarding the coming of her youthful lover.

Several distant relations were invited to meet Aunt Susie, and the family party grew and grew, until, as all the women were helpful and entered with zest into the preparations, and Mrs. James was willing that each should experiment with her own favorite recipe, the house was alive with a genial bustle delightful to social farmer Tolman, who understood as much as he helped, perhaps as he hovered about, making sure that the many cooks had everything at hand to make the feast perfect in its way.

"Where are my best slippers?" he asked.

"I am to preach to-morrow I must make preparations—so I will, if you please, go early to my room, and I should like a Bible, pen, ink and paper—and if it is not too much trouble I should like to try on the suit I am to wear to-morrow—so that I may not feel altogether awkward in them."

"You certainly do not intend to put him into that dainty best chamber?" said Aunt Susie to the hostess, as she was carrying the fine black suit up stairs, with James' very best linen shirt and a white necktie.

"Oh, yes, indeed; it is so nice to have him come home a preacher. I shouldn't wonder if he should marry Jane, after all. How romantic that would be! She is a good creature, and they could live here with us if it was necessary—there's room enough."

"Well, you are a saint; you are, and no mistake," said Aunt Susie.

"The joy of my home-coming is so great, and the labor of preparing my sermon so considerable, that I fear I shall pass a sleepless night," said Jude, he stood rubbing his hands before the glowing open fire in the best chamber; "and I hope no noise that I may make will disturb the family."

"Oh, certainly not, make yourself perfectly at home, and if you want something to eat go right down in the back pantry and help yourself," said James; and his wife added:

"And if you feel like sleeping in the morning, do so. I can give you your breakfast whenever you come down."

He seemed to be taking the fullest benefit of this permission, for at ten o'clock he had not appeared, and when the farmer went up to warn him against being late at church, the room was vacant.

The high feather bed had not been disturbed, the fire had not been replenished, the old weather-beaten garments lay on the hearth. On the table the Bible was open at Jude and the fourth verse was marked around heavily with ink.

"I think it was a judgment," said the farmer; "wife acted so about my getting that black suit. I'm glad they are gone. I feel as if I had taken a new lease of life."

"My carpet bag is gone out of the front hall," said one of the guests.

"The sweetened chicken pie and one of the pound cakes isn't nowhere," said Jane, coming in from the back pantry.

"My purse is gone out of the pocket of my cloak that hung upstairs in the hall closet," said Aunt Susie.

"Was it Jude?" said Mrs. James, without mentioning that she had just missed her own highly prized gold watch from the parlor lowboy.

That was a question that has never been answered. One of the townspeople who drove five miles to meeting that morning, as was not uncommon in those days, told of seeing a stranger in black carrying a carpet bag about the time he left home, and the proprietor of the village store confessed that late in the afternoon before Thanksgiving a group of neighborhood

gossips had pretty thoroughly talked over the Tolman family from first to last—even to the curious fact of their always looking for Jude at Thanksgiving time, and that this year his old love, Jane Bruce, was helping about the housework. He remembered also that a poorly-dressed stranger was all the time warming himself at the box stove, and that as he went out he asked where the Tolmans lived. "But," said the saloon keeper, "I know Jude, and I never thought of it's being him."

"Could it have been?" repeated the farmer, and his wife replied:

"Whoever it was, we did our best by him, and if he took advantage of our hospitality it is not our fault. Had it been your brother and had we treated him coldly, it would have been much worse than this. The best rooms have been used, and my maxim that a large house first he would preach from Jude, that being my name and a Bible name too—yes, it is!—and I went, and well—I was converted, and since then I have been preaching, yes, I have! I don't look much like it, perhaps, but I've been sick and had to sell my good clothes to get money to come home, for that was what I had made up my mind to do—and I came."

"That was quite right," said the mistress of the house, "and to-morrow you must speak at our church. We have no minister just now, but there was a Thanksgiving service appointed, and it will be an excellent opportunity for you to begin a work that I trust may continue among us."

"But my clothes are not fit."

"Oh, your brother has plenty of clothes that will be a good fit for you. In fact, he has a new black broadcloth suit he has never worn. I have been teasing him for more than a year to get it and have it ready in case I should die or he should be taken himself, or anything else in particular should happen; and that you should come home a preacher is something so very much in particular that you must wear the suit. But supper is ready; you must be hungry by this time."

"That was what gave me courage to come this year. I have been wanting to come every Thanksgiving, but hardly dared venture; but a few months ago I was converted. Yes, I was," as a murmur of interest ran through the little group.

"It came about this way. A colporteur came along to the poor little factory village where I lived, distributing Bibles and holding meetings, and he talked with me and wanted me to go to one of his meetings, and I said I would if he would preach from Jude, that being my name and a Bible name too—yes, it is!—and I went, and well—I was converted, and since then I have been preaching, yes, I have! I don't look much like it, perhaps, but I've been sick and had to sell my good clothes to get money to come home, for that was what I had made up my mind to do—and I came."

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"Well," he said, soon after supper, "if I am to preach to-morrow I must make preparations—so I will, if you please, go early to my room, and I should like a Bible, pen, ink and paper—and if it is not too much trouble I should like to try on the suit I am to wear to-morrow—so that I may not feel altogether awkward in them."

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