HOW IT HAPPENED

"How it happened. You have heard that Jim Drury met his wife when he was attending college down in the southern part of the state. She was the only child of a wealthy lumberman living near Ludington. He was not a city-bred man, had lived for years on the outskirts, owned a large tract of timber land, and had plenty of the "ready."

The young people became attracted and concluded to cast their lots together for weal or woe. Accordingly Jim wrote the old man asking for his daughter, who slipped a little pleasing note inside the letter from herself.

She was the apple of the old man's eye.

He replied that he could refuse nothing which would add to his daughter's happiness; that Jim might have her on condition that he made his abode with him. He wrote: "There ain't a darned bit o' use of your liftin' your hand. I've plenty of timber, and there's lots of hungry buggers that'll be glad to get it ready for market."

I couldn't attend the wedding, but I received an invitation from Jim and his bride that was to be to come up in the hunting season every year; I would be ever welcome.

Jim had been married five years when I received a letter from him renewing the invitation and begging me to come. So I picked up my traps and started for Ludington. When nearing that place the train was wrecked, and fortunately—although I considered it unfortunate at the time—I was among the injured who were taken to the hospital.

I bitterly bemoaned my fate. I was

40 years old, had traveled all over the world, and this was the first time that I had ever met with an accident; and to have it happen in that Godforsaken hole was too much. I had some broken bones and was badly cut about the head. I was in full possession of my senses when we reached the hospital, so I requested a room and a nurse, and paid what was required. After that the fever seized me.

I just remember seeing a white-capped, white-aproned, sweet little body enter the room, and felt that she was making herself generally useful by arranging my pillows, bathing my head as best she could, and attending to my numerous wants. I was suffering terribly and was cross in consequence.

Once I lifted my eyes and looked into the sweetest face and met the sympathetic gaze of a pair of the most expressive, lovely gray eyes that I had ever seen. They haunted me in my delirium.

Although they found it necessary to bandage my eyes, I soon learned the touch of my nurse's hand, the lightest whisper she lisped, the soft tread of her feet, and when she took her needed rest I was fretful and uneasy until her return.

After the removal of the bandages, when I was convalescent, I awoke from slumber one day and saw a woman with silvery white hair and garbed in the habiliments of a nurse—save the cap—standing by the window with her back toward me. I was angry and made an imperative request for my own nurse. She turned and came quickly to me. I saw the same beautiful face, the lovely eyes, the sweet smile of the nurse I had learned to love so well. I touched the glistening coronet now uncovered by a cap and asked the meaning of it.

"Ten years ago," she replied, "my father, my mother, my brother, and myself were taking a pleasure trip on the lake. A terrible storm arose, the vessel was wrecked, and nearly all on board perished. I saw my loved ones swept away from me. I alone was spared. They brought me here to the hospital in a dying condition and nursed me to life, and through the long illness caused by fright, exposure, and grief. When I arose from my bed my hair had turned white. I have remained here since that time, and probably shall remain during life."

I told her what was true, that I couldn't live away from her; that I would need care during the term of my natural life, and begged her to come with me and be my nurse. That is how it happened that I am now a Benedict.

Drop in and see us, old fellow; my wife will be pleased to welcome you.—Chicago Tribune.

Treasures in Vatican Crypts.

The congress for Christian archaeology which recently held its session at Rome has petitioned the pope to open the crypts of the Vatican to scientific researches. Below the Basilica of St. Peter there are long rows of galleries and a subterranean church, all containing valuable treasures. There are hidden the large granite tomb of Emperor Otto II. and numerous statues of bishops, as well as many works of art, many of which are from the masterhands of Ghiberti and Mino da Fiesole. All these Italian treasures have hitherto been inaccessible not only to the public in general but even to scholars and artists.—Wolfgang Voltz, in Chicago Record.

Their Last Meeting.

An Afrikander by the name of Fryboorg and an English miner named Gorton struck up a great friendship in Johannesburg. When the South African war broke out each enlisted on his own side. Gorton joined the Imperial Light Horse. He did not see his friend again until the last action at Elandslaagte. There in the midst of a charge they met face to face. "Hello, Gorton," shouted the Johannesburger. Then, as his friend stood up from behind cover to see who called him, he shot him through the heart. Later, when Fryboorg was taken prisoner, he threw himself over his friend's body and burst into tears.—Collier's Weekly.

At Deaf Mutes' Wedding.

At a wedding at Hagerstown, Md., last week, the bride, bridegroom, best man and officiating clergyman were all deaf and dumb. The bride, Miss Alto May Louman, was graduated from Gallaudet college, Washington, in 1892, with the degree of B. Ph., she being the first deaf woman in America to receive a college degree

The British Lion...

He Is in a Bad Way Between Boers, Ashantis and Boxers.

There has never been a time since the close of the Napoleonic wars when the military resources of Great Britain were more sorely taxed than today. Her hands are full in Africa, where two wars occupy her attention; a spirit of unrest is sweeping over India, the vast population of which she rules by disunion, while the Chinese horror looms up ghastly and horrible, menacing Christian civilization itself.

She entered upon the war with the Boers as though the campaign was to be a picnic. True, she had made extensive preparations; but not one man in a million in England doubted that 75,000 men would be able to settle the issue. But the first few weeks of the campaign taught a different lesson. Disaster after disaster followed British arms from the Modder to the Tugela, and the country was forced to equip and send to the front a larger army than England ever before assembled. The picnic had become a tragedy, and the tragedy goes on.

Buller was to have eaten his Christmas dinner in Pretoria as a victor. He came nearer to eating it in the Boer capital as a prisoner. Up to the present over 50,000 British soldiers have been killed, wounded, captured or invalided home—a costly price to pay.

Nor is the end yet. Every soldier now in South Africa is needed there, and last week it was reported that Lord Roberts was calling for reenforcements. Not only are the republics not pacified; they are not conquered. The Boers are still in the field in the Free State and in the Transvaal and the British commanders find most difficult the task of pursuing the enemy that melts away one day like a mist and re-appears the next day as a thunder cloud.

While England's immense army, originally 300,000 strong, is thus occupied in South Africa, another war has been forced upon her on the west coast of the Dark Continent, where the Ashantis are in revolt. This, while only a small affair, necessitates more military outlay.

And while Great Britain is thus engaged in one quarter of the world a crisis, in which she is deeply concerned, has sprung up in another. At a time when her best interests demand that she should be free to deal with the Chinese situation, she finds her hands fully occupied elsewhere. As Lord Salisbury said in a recent speech, the lion's teeth are now in South Africa.

This concept of the situation of Great Britain is admirably portrayed by the Saturday Globe cartoonist. He depicts the British lion in an attitude of mingled rage and uncertainty, with the Boers jabbing him behind; the Asaantis advancing from another quarter, while in front a Chinese Boxer waves a bared sword, daring the king of beasts to conflict. Well may England regret, in view of the Chinese horror, the fatuous policy that led her to a war with the Boers.

CHINA WAR NEWS.

At the close of a day of intense anxiety the department of state on the night of the 16th made public the latest correspondence between the United States government and China, constituting not only a remarkable series of state papers, but at the same time dispelling all doubt and uncertainty as to the American policy in the present critical juncture. The urgent, almost pathetic, appeal of Li Hung Chang, submitted early in the day, that the victorious march of the allies stop at Tung Chow and that the military commanders on the field be instructed to arrange an armistice at that point, was met with a response that Gen. Chaffee already had been given complete instructions empowering him to carry out an arrangement in concert with other commanders for the delivery of the ministers and persons under their protection to the relief column, not at Tung Chow, as had been suggested, but at the imperial city of Pekin.

A cablegram to Vienna from Hong Kong announces the capture of Pekin, but the Austrian government, like other European powers, is still without confirmation of this report. An official telegram dated Taku, August 14, has been received at Rome, which asserts that the attack on Pekin began on the 13th, that Sir Claude MacDonald, the British minister, had opened communication with the relieving force, and that the allies have established their headquarters at Tung Chow. Chinese officials in Shanghai are reported as admitting that the allies inflicted a heavy defeat on the Chinese imperial troops around Tung Chow, on the 12th, and then marched direct on Pekin. This, if true, carries the Japanese official advices announcing the capture of Tung Chow one step further.

Now that the primary object for which the allied armies marched upon Pekin, viz., the rescue of the besieged legationers, has been accomplished, the drift of discussion in official and diplomatic circles reverts to the next step to be taken. Necessarily many of the predictions as to what this will be are purely conjectural, as it is realized that complete and definite information regarding the conditions of affairs in Pekin must be awaited before any positive action can be taken by the governments whose interests have suffered as a result of the Chinese troubles.

The Chinese government on the 20th made formal application through Li Hung Chang, as its envoy, for the appointment of an American commissioner to bring about the cessation of hostilities in China and the restoration of general peace. This, coming since the capture of Pekin, is the first showing of China's complete weariness with the struggle and her desire to make terms. The reply of the United States government has not yet been made known.

The allied armies have captured and entered Pekin in the face of obstinate resistance and the members of the foreign legations are safe. Official confirmation of the fall of the Chinese capital came to the United States government on the night of the 17th in the shape of two cablegrams, one from Admiral Remey and the other from Consul Fowler at Che Foo.

The Japanese cavalry left Pekin on the 20th in pursuit of the dowager empress and her court, according to telegrams from the north received at Shanghai by Chinese officials. These dispatches aver that the empress and her treasure train, protected by 30,000 troops, have already arrived at Wu Tai San, in Shan Si province.

"Pekin was relieved on the night of the 15th." This message was received on the night of the 17th at the imperial customs office in London from the commissioner of customs in Che Foo. It is the only official message that has reached England in confirmation of the earlier reports.

The navy department at Washington received a dispatch from Admiral Remey on the 15th announcing that Gen. Chaffee had arrived at Matow, the next town of importance after Ho-Si-Wu.

Empress Dowager, of China, is being held by Prince Tung in the inner city, which at last reports was being bombarded by the allies.

During the fighting prior to the fall of Pekin the Americans had eight wounded.

BRIEF NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

Gov.-Gen. Wood and party are making a boat trip around the island of Cuba.

Catherine Scharf, aged 22, of New York, was found dead in her room about midnight on the 18th. A bloody hammer and the condition of the woman when found indicates that a robbery was the motive.

At a meeting of the window glass manufacturers and plate glass jobbers of the United States, held at Niagara Falls, N. Y., on the 15th, it was decided to advance the price of window glass and plate glass 10 per cent to take immediate effect.

Gen. Allan, civil governor and military commander of the department of Panama, telegraphs that he has received a dispatch from Socorro announcing the surrender of the rebel forces under Santos, Focion Soto and Uribe at San Vicente. Gen. Uribe escaped to Barranca.

Three or four weeks ago the wife of Ulrich Rupprecht, of Norwich, Ont., died very suddenly, and foul play was suspected. The body was exhumed and poison found in the stomach, but the matter was dropped for some reason or other, the supposition being that it was a case of suicide. Rupprecht has never been the same man since, and on the 15th he went to his wife's grave and shot himself through the head.

An extra session of the legislature of Kentucky has been called for Tuesday, Aug. 28. The Goebel election law is the only subject to be considered.

TRANSVAAL WAR ITEMS.

The escape of DeWet after the elaborate dispositions made to surround him is humiliating to the English generals and has done some damage to another great reputation, that of Lord Kitchener. Lord Roberts sent Kitchener to take complete control of the operations which were to end in cornering DeWet. Generals Methuen, Ian Hamilton and Smith-Dorrien were cooperating with him, as well as Broadwood's cavalry brigade, so that there must have been some 30,000 troops endeavoring to intercept the 7,000 mounted men who form DeWet's following. After being bouyed up for weeks with the hopes that this superbly led flying column would be environed, the British public are not at all pleased to hear that DeWet has got clear away again and has outmarched both Methuen and Kitchener and is heading north to join Commandant Delarey, who has taken possession of Hustenberg and seems to be practically master of the country almost up to Mafeking. As to the future, it seems that the operations may now be chiefly confined to two distinct quarters. DeWet and Delarey have wide spaces of western Transvaal and the Bechuanaland frontier to roam over, and the British hold on these districts, which were supposed to be subjugated, is extremely precarious, as the Boers are probably gaining recruits as they go along.

Lord Roberts's proclamation, after reciting the fact that many have broken the oath to maintain neutrality, and that the leniency extended to the burghers is not appreciated, warns all who break their oaths in the future that they will be punished by death, imprisonment or fine. He declares that all burghers in districts occupied by the British, except those who take the oath, will be regarded as prisoners of war and transported, and that buildings on farms where the enemy or his scouts are harbored will be liable to be razed.

Gen. Dewet has managed to elude Gen. Kitchener, in spite of the fact that all the British wagons had double teams of picked animals. The Boers evaded the British by marching at night over grounds known to them, while their pursuers were obliged to march in the daytime.

It is reported that former President Steyn, of the Transvaal, is dead. He was suffering a severe wound and was endeavoring to reach President Kruger when he died.

A special cable dispatch from Delagoa bay says that according to Boer reports there, Gen. DeWet has turned on the British, defeated them and captured 4,000 men.

It is reported upon British authority that President Kruger wants peace, but that his fighting commandants insist upon continuing the war.

Lord Roberts is to be given the position of general-in-chief to replace Gen. Lord Wolseley, who retires in October.

According to the 1900 census New York has a population of 2,050,600, a gain of 535,299 in 10 years.

Lord Kitchener, after a forced march, has relieved Col. Hoare and the British garrison at Elands river.

The buildings, printing presses and all other apparatus, together with the rights to publish the Harper periodicals, formerly conducted by Harper Bros., at New York, were sold on the 9th for $1,100,000.

BASE BALL.

Below we submit the official standing of the clubs of the National and American leagues up to and including Monday, August 20th:

	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Brooklyn	57	35	.620
Pittsburg	54	44	.551
Philadelphia	47	46	.505
Chicago	48	48	.500
Boston	47	48	.495
Cincinnati	45	51	.469
St. Louis	42	51	.452
New York	37	54	.407

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Chicago	61	40	.604
Indianapolis	54	47	.535
Detroit	57	50	.533
Milwaukee	57	51	.528
Kansas City	54	55	.495
Cleveland	50	52	.490
Buffalo	46	62	.426
Minneapolis	43	65	.398

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—	Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
Best grades	$4 40@5 00	$4 00	$6 40	$6 00
Lower grades	2 90@3 60	2 50	4 50	5 50
Chicago—				
Best grades	5 35@6 00	4 30	5 90	5 40
Lower grades	3 90@4 75	3 60	4 25	5 05
Detroit—				
Best grades	3 75@4 60	3 50	5 25	5 30
Lower grades	3 50@3 75	3 00	4 75	4 50
Buffalo—				
Best grades	4 40@4 75	4 75	5 75	5 60
Lower grades	4 00@4 40	1 50	3 50	4 80
Cincinnati—				
Best grades	4 90@5 65	4 00	6 00	5 25
Lower grades	3 90@4 75	3 65	4 75	5 00
Pittsburg—				
Best grades	5 10@5 81	4 40	5 50	5 60
Lower grades	4 25@5 00	4 00	5 00	5 35

GRAIN, ETC.

	Wheat, No. 2 red	Corn, No. 2 mix	Oats, No. 2 white
New York	77@77¼	44@44¾	29@29½
Chicago	72@73	38@39½	29@29¾
*Detroit	76@75½	43@43½	29@29½
Toledo	75@75½	43@43½	29@32
Cincinnati	76@75	43@44½	29@29½
Pittsburg	78@78½	44@44¼	26@26¾
Buffalo	77@77½	43@43¾	25@25¾

*Detroit—Hay, No. 1 Timothy, $12 00 per ton. Potatoes, 45c per bu. Live Poultry, spring chickens, 8½c per lb; fowls, 8c; turkeys, 10c; ducks, 9½c. Eggs strictly fresh, 18c per dozen. Butter, best dairy, 18c per lb; creamery, 21c.

By an explosion of gas at the Atlanta Refining Co.'s works, at Philadelphia, on the 16th, one man was killed and five seriously injured, two of whom it is thought will die.

A. G. Bingamon killed his wife and his son-in-law, James Bradley, and then committed suicide at Jamestown, O., on the 14th. The tragedy was the result of family troubles.

A deliberate attempt was made at midnight on the 16th to burn and pillage the village of Smithfield, Ill. Only the combined efforts of the 1,500 inhabitants saved the place from destruction.

Misery is like a marriageable young lady; it loves company.

The beauty of a woman who paints isn't even skin deep.

The man who lives only to amuse himself has the hardest kind of a task to perform.

Wise men may acquire much knowledge from those who have none themselves.

The landlord has an easier job raising the rent than the tenant has.

If there were no fools in the world wisdom would be at a discount.

When luck furnishes the music the dancers are always numerous.

Some men's nautical experience is confined to hard-ships.

Baseball players: Golf Players: all players chew White's Yucatan whilst playing.

The smaller a man's mind is the less he seems to know it.

The regulation price of liberty is $10 for 10 days.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.