WEDNESDAY, MAY 18, 1892.

Another legal heir to A. T. Stewart has appeared in New York. The merchant prince's legal heirs are only exceeded in numbers by the petty meannesses which enabled him to leave a few million dollars for other people to wrangle over.

FRENCH hatred to such cruerty and crimes as are perpetrated by King Behanzin seems suddenly quickened the announcement that at the capital of Dahomey are buried the vast treasures accumulated by a succession of absolute rulers. Cable advices are that Franco is actively pre paring for war against the brutal Be hanzin, and that incidentally the hidden treasure will be seized upon as an acceptable addition to the na-tional exchequer. This age may see the spectacle of Dahomey's Amazons contending in the field with a soldiery representing the most polite people

THERE is a gentieman in America whose undoubted genius has fallen short of securing the appreciation that it should command. People have even gone so far as to make jokes about him. The person in question is General Garza, who has by his good right arm and lead pencil achieved fame throughout the continent. He has fought scores of battles without once being in range of so much as a blank cartridge. He has been lost and found more times than Jack the Ripper, and all the time was peace-fully writing special dispatches about the probability of his capture in the retirement of his private office Cæsar he undertook the task of embalming his deeds in literature. He outdoes Casar, for where there were no deeds to record Mr. Garza invented them. There are a number of illustrious historical figures whose careers were devoid of much of the able gen-Napoleon, for example. He got into real battles, risked his life and en dured all corts of personal inconvenience only to end his life in banish ment and humiliation. Garza avoided all these things. He kept the recople interested in him and at the same time enjoyed the luxuries and asso ciations that make existence endur able to a man of refined instincts. He did not allow circumstances to force him into indiscretions. When he found that dangers were thickening about him he took his eraser and changed his base of operations. It is expected that he will settle down as editor in Texas as soon as he gets a little experience as a genuine

"Walnut lumber as a commercial quantity in the lumber trade is almost a thing of the past," said a prominent local dealer to the Man About Town of the St. Louis Republic the other day. "It is not because there is any real scarcity in the supply of timber from which walnut lumber may be made, but from the fact that the craze for walnut furniture has died out entirely or nearly so. Oak, ash and maple have taken its place, principally oak. The craze for all sorts of furniture in the latter timber is causing a wholesale onslaught on the best timbers in the country, and has run the prices of first and second grades way up. A few years more of the craze for oak will exhaust the supply of best grades and then some other wood will become the fashion."

Says the New York Sun: The magnetic needle has been acting in a very erratic manner recently in some parts of France and Scotland, where its declination now is twenty to twenty-five minutes greater than it was a few months ago, though no change has occurred in the adjacent regions. Scientific men do not know how to account for this magnetic anomaly, unless it indicates that metal-bearing rocks in the depths of the earth have been displaced by some profound geological disturbance, which is made apparent at the surface by these vagaries of the needle. The theory was long ago alvanced that terrestrial magnetism, if we could read it aright, would explain what is going on in the bowels of the earth; and in the connection that the geologists are disposed to trace between the recent magnetic disturbances and subterranean geology we have another illustration o sciences, a great truth to which Wallaca called attention so vividly when he based conclusions relating to prehistoric geological changes upon the present distribution of fauna in the Malayan archipelago.

[Written for the Friendship (N. Y.) REGISTER.]

Edith Wilder's Journal.

By METTA E. S. BENSON,

nor of "Barbara Dare," "Hor True Friend," "Dr. Vetnor's Love Af-Lare," "The Missing Ring," Love's Sacrifice," etc.

CHAPTER VIII.

Her gaze dwelt on me with a new learn of trusting affection as she con-

finued:
"Years and years ago, Edith, one dearer to me than my own life—one around whom every fiber of my heart was woven in a net-work of the tenderest love—so sinned as to bring ason himself my bittoest curse; and I rowed that, living or dead, I would agort look upon his face again. For years that one has been waiting without the door of my heart, and I would not old him eater."

old him enter?

Suddenly she rose to her feet and litted her arms upward to their fullest leagth. "O God, forgive me! I have been a cruel women!" she exclaimed and saak down again with a sort of moan. For a moment she seemed unconscious of my presence, as if memory was reviewing the past. At last she cried in an agitated

hurry:
"You will not say that I ought to have
"You will not say that I forgiven him? You will not say that I must forget my pride and forgive him now that I am going to die, will you, now that I am going to die, will you, Edith? I could not do it. I could not endure the hamiliation.

endure the humiliation."

"I can say nothing in my ignorance,
Mrs. Volney, only that I will do all in
my power to help you. But what is this
erring one to you? Tell me that, and I
may be able to help you decide what is
your duty in this matter."

erring one to you? Te'l me that, and I may be able to help you decide what is your duty in this matter."

She clutched my hands and holding them thus looked into my eyes with the agonized expression of one about to discione the secret but air place of his un impry deal. In the strain of my imagination, I could hear the angul toll the stone from its grave away."

Het voice, in a low tourd cagrices, but de the drea lift! slience.

"He samy sen, l'dith, my on'y con, whom! lovel as no mether ever build before. He was my ided. I never left one slighest with of his ungratified, even from the time of his wondrous, rosy, beautiful bababood until the very day of his dishonor. And I at is why! have said to myself, through all these miserable years, that I could not forgive him."

Perhaps that is one of the very reasons why you should forgive him. And then, too, the gentle Teacher has taught us to pray. 'Forgive us our trespasses as we cordive those who trespasses as as we cordive those who trespass against us."

"But do you comprehend. Eith, that he was guilty of a crime, a crime." she breathed with her lips close to my face. "If justice had been metel out to him, he would to-day be shut inside the walls of a prison and with no hope of escape. That is what has made it all so hard to bear. I had thought of crime sometimes, but always as a long way off from me. Had connected it with the soil of other women; but never in any slightest manner with my own. And yet, Edith, how can I die without ever seeing his bouny face again?" She drew a picture from the bosom of her dress and gazed upon it for a long time with that crewing eacher. can I die without ever seeing his bonny face again." She drew a picture from the bosom of her dress and gazed upon it for a long time with that growing pathetic movement about the eyes and mouth, which comes along with the revival of some tender recollection. After a little she gave the picture to me. It was a face like her own, but with features more strongly marked—a bright, handsome, happy face—and full of that stranger winning power we name fascination.

happy face—and full of that strange, winning power we name fascination.

"I can detect a hint of youthful self-assertion in the face, Mrs. Volney, but no shadow of crime."

"Let me tell you," she said, speaking very rapidly.

"When he was barely twenty he formed the acquaintance of an actress, several years his senior, a very beautiful bad woman, with mixed forcing bload in her veins. He was handsome, high spirited, lavish with his money, and therefore she used all her arts to win him.

arts to win him.
"When at last the story reached his fath-"When at last the story reached his father's ears, of course he was shocked and very angry. High words passed between them. Then came the awful knowledge that he had forged his father's name for a large sum of money and with this woman had craited for Europe."

sailed for Europe.
"Dear Heaven! how we lived through Dear Heaven! how elived through it I cannot tell. As some as accepting a control of the household treasures, came to this western city among entire strangers, and deliberately severed every tie that bound us to the past. In little more than a year my husband died. After a while I found Joyce and—well. you know the rest. When Robert had been away a month, he wrote bevoing our forgiveness. A year When Robert had been away a month, he wrote begging our forgiveness. A year later a letter reached me through our private basker, telling that the women whom he had loved so maily had forsaken him for a man of wealth; that he had round work to do, and that he was trying to learn how to bear his trouble, by looking on other lives beside his own, seeing what their trials were and how they were borne. Trying to learn what was best in thought and action; and in caring for these things, dull the agony of remorse which hourly pierced his heart. In the last letter he wrote:

• O, mother, I feel like a ban shed soul, permitted to live constantly within sight of a true, grand, happy life, but which he has sinned himself.

away from." And —"the voice broke off suddenly. My heart was torn. I could endure the scene no longer.
"Mrs. Volney, tell me that this very hour I may send a message that will recall this loved exile. May I, Mrs. Volney? May I?"
Tears came. She could not answer, save by a slight adirmative movement of her head.

Account 9
Hardly was the message dispatched to
ther-son before Mrs. Volney began pre-paring for the glad hone-coming. The
key to the long closed rooms was placed in my hands, with the instruction to make them as beautiful as possible. It also devolved upon me to prepare Martha and James for the expected arrival. And it did seem that Marth's "Now, did you evers," and "Well, don't it beat alis?" would never cease.

Very soon there had come an answering cablegram.

"Hiverenot, Aug. 5, 18—. "Said Wellnesday on the America. Well and mappy.

fil nappy. Rosent Vollney."
Since this came she often awakens me Since this came she eften awakens me during the aight: "Will you look out Fdith, please, I fanced the wind was rising. Are there signs of a storm?" And I am so thankful for the soft radiance of the mosalight, and the thin white clouds that only half conceal the axive deeps beyond. Or, she will cryout suddenly: "I have been a cruel woman! I shall be punished! I shall never see my boy again. Oh, Edith, how can I bear it?"

Servember 2. - Robert Volney has been home three weeks. His mother seems stronger than when he came, and if a son's love and devotion could save ber, then she would devotion count save nor, then said woods, not die: but there are signs that show her malady is reaching its last stages. Robert Volney's tace, in contour, as thought from the picture, is like his

models, with a prelominating expres-sion of the countenance which declares decision and earnestness of purpose. His person is athletic, erect, and mainstic. When he speaks, the words come rapidly and easily, and the tonesin with they are uttered show the speaker for less quick of apprehension and usignment.

ent.
There are gray hairs about his temples, There are gray pairs about his temples, and the hard experiences of his like has changed the careless expression of the pictured boyish face into one of thoughtful grayity. I have never heard him laugh aloud; but something passes into his smile which is heaven I the passage of laughten to tenfor

Geroup & Geroup & Geroup & Lean and Joyce have returned from their unimer to ing Joyce comes marly every day to see Mrs. Volony; brief, futtering Brief wish she miontes filled by rambling talks of life—her life—at fashionable resorts.

Both lean and herself consider Robert Voltey an intruder. Tr. e, they have not put the feeling into speech. They do not need to.

One evening when we thee were sitting together, with blinds drawn up and

One evening when we these were sitting together, with blinds down up and windows partly open, o ca-ional somins from the street breaking in upon our silence—a silence in which the very air between us seemed viral with thought—Mrs. Volney said, speaking very low: "Jolinh, would you mind putting on mourning for me when—when I am gone: I do not think, under the circumstraces, that Joyce will care to; nor do I do see that sile should."

I put cut my hand and touched hars.

sciences, that Joyce will care to; hor do I dies te that sie should."

I put cut my hand and touched has, "I am glad you spoke of it, Mrs. Volney, for I am sure I should have wished some time to do so, and hesitated, not knowing if it would please you."

"Thank you, Edith." All this was said as quietly as though she was preparing for a trip across the sea, and only leaving instructions for the things she wished done during her absence.

"And you will keep my grave as bright and beautiful as possible: I do not like to think it will seem lonely there."

"Always, mother, until I come to lie beside you," Robert replied, stooping to kiss her and letting his face rest against hers for a moment in a caressive, boyish

fashion.

"And promise me, Robert, that while you live no woman shall have a better right to be mistress of this house, which is now yours, than Edith. For her presence has been the greatest comfort to me—and I want you to save her from all unnecessary pain. In all the fut re years let her feel that in you, she has indeed a brother."

rother." He whispered something in reply, with

He whispered something in reply, with his lips close to her car—word; whose import must have pleased her, for she caressed his face with her wasted hand and smiled softly, while the moonlight fell in silvery radiance upon her face.

And so the days are drifting by the moonlight watches will be over; when the last loving errand will be done; when there will be no more low-voiced talk at evening tide; when bed and couch will be vacant and we shall miss the dear presence—

Like missing the delicate olors

and we shall miss the dear presence—
"Like miss in the delivate o lors"
That out of the roses distil."
Then I shall go back to Rose and the old work-days again; but it must be that ever after my life will be swaved by holier emotions, actuated by nobler purposes, and spiritualized by richer thoughts.

O Rose! but for you I might have missed these wonderful months of living.

ing.

The pale November sunshine falls upon my black dress as I sit here by the

upon my black dress as I sit here by the window writing in my journal.

The end came very suidenly. I had gone to my room one early morning leaving the two alone. I must have fallen asleep, when I became vaguely conscious of a voice calling my name. It must have been Robert, for I heard him

hastening up the stairs. I met him at the door, his face was strangely pale, his hand trembled as it grasped mine. "Will you come to her, Edith? She asked for you." Very white and still she layamong the pillows as we ent

"Will you come to her, Edith? She asked for you."
Very white and still she laysmong the pillows as we entered the room. After a moment she opened her goes and found us kneeling upon either side of her.
She smiled. "Oh, Edith, it is so heautiful! Oh, Robert, my darling boy!" and with her eyes fixed upon his, she died, so calmly we thought she had only following the maskern.

and with her eyes fixed upon his died, so calmly we thought she had only fathen askeep.

When she lay in her coffin surrounded by flowers, that farewell smile sfill lingered upon her fare, and glorified it.

Mrs. Volney left a will. To James and Martha she bequeathed a thousand dollars each: to Joyce, ten thousand, to me, there was twenty thousand, and to me, there was the me very unhappy, Joyce had so long looked upon herself as sole heiress to Mrs. Volney's vast wealth, that the disappeintment was hard to bear. For myseif, I said at first that I could never accept the muniticent legacy; but when I had talked the matter over with Rose, and afterward with Robert, I was able to behold in faintest outlines, the effect it would have on other leves through the effect it would outlines, the effect it would have out through the effect it would have on mine. I could thus act in unison with my yearnings, and so make real my ideal good.

I could devote my life more fully and

I could devote my life more fully and successfully to the work of rescuing those who had wondered; giving aid to the unfortunate, and saving what I could of heart-break and ruin. Beside, I fe't more bound to accept the bequest, when Robert told me, these things had been in his mother's thought when she decided to leave the money in my keeping. Therefore I stooped my shoulders to the new burden, though not without a severe inward struggle, for I knew that responsibility would be deepened and care multiplied. One day Rose said to me: "You have now both the means and the leisure to devote to painting, why not geat'fy your taste in this direction?"

"No, Rose, I shall never paint a picture,

"No. Rose I simil never paint a picture "No, Itose, I shall never paint a pirture, or write a book, or pian any great project to help forward the world self-litration; but I have given hand and sort to this work which little step you med llohert most. At present, this is the task which promits itself to me as a dark

This has been + any base and lappy day, proceled by other day of the most

day, present is a new day of the most delightful planeling and labor. At "Boss's stage" a obst was speed that afternoon at I all the marring. Mr. Boston, Dr. Bossan'ow sopi Robert Vo my west large using to real firs to the region of merry but's, and bringing the mission to merry but's, and bringing to this feed women with care women force and toil spined hands -women who must even bread for the little children c red them in from cheerless homes, and from the by ways and hedges.

—Wheres over ply shares. Its bread with sorrow, wint and sin, And lowether beggars feast prepares. The uninvised to next come side. Unleased, the surse our rate sure duit, Unseen, to cause our rates one duit, Unseen, to cause our rates one duit, Howarks our earth, now too forf it. And all good decisions done to film? It was Chiefren who retail the world.

It was flowert who recited the words, n a low monotone, as we stood a little spart from the others for a moment,

vatching the strange guests seated at the long tobles.

When the feasting was ended the doors leading into the back cearlor were thrown

who is the feasing was ended the doors had by his the law a barbor were thrown fopen. The vinlows were durknend, but the lamp-light rovealed a cheerful scene. At the far and of the room was suspended arithful exhibition of the law was a suspended arithful exhibition of the law weiver, a large cross of white Bowers, with a cluster of red roses in the center like a heart of blood. Upon one side of the room there stood a tree filled with such bright things as children delight in: upon the other were tables and stands pilled with warm clothing of every description, and parcets of ten, coffee, surar, etc.

For an hour we were busy distributing gitts. Then lose said a few beautiful words about the create of flowers and the wonderful meaning which it held far her, and for all humanity. Quietly Hirs. Jordan folded her hands, in a broof prayer, and in the bilence that followed Edna's clear, rich voice, took up the words: "Jean, lover of my soul." Mes. Adams joined in a low, tremathus, alto, which strengthened as air sangul to you after words Taught up the sweet refrain, until it sounded like a burst of visitory.

Edna, the Doctor, and Robert, remained for the evening. Robert lingered a little after the chers and I walked beside him down to the gate with soft star-shine above us and the crisp snow under our feet. We spoke of his mother and wondered if it was possible she knew were standing there. And then he drew the white wood shaw! I had thrown about my head and shoulders more closely around me, saving as he did so:

"You must not remain here longer in the cold, Edith, hard as it is to leave

"You must not remain here longer in the cold, Edith, hari as it is to leave you, -to go away without you. Good night, little sister."

way-between Rose Cottage and that a fey managon.

In accordance with Robert's wind purchased Rose Cottage and had deed made in the name of Rose on For a week now workmen have been four a week now workmen have been outside and in, painting, decreating wails, and doing many little odd that had long needed to be done.

Under the treatment of Dr. Brown Rose is slowly gaming in strength.

She suffers from 'those exhausting of pain far less frequently, and he well grounded hopes that he can few from them almost entirely.

No twenty-four hours passes by which I do not see Robert Vol'ey.

Sometimes I pass part of a day at home; and Martha, who still most and Martha, who still most dent expressions of delight, and was my departure with eyes half blinded tears.

We go together very often on see

my departure tears.
We go together very often on our rands among "Rose's people," we far out into the country, lose or has accompanying us; we read often accompanying us; was same books, love the same mutual interests, hopes, and fear

Many times I say to myself the would rather have Robert Volner for would rather have Robert volney for friend than to be the wife of anyes man. No slightest feeling of disa ever enters into my thoughts of the While he lives I know that I have friend whose hand will be tearly teemine at all times and under all castance. He is so different for other men I have met. He has sind edee, ly, gone down to the depth of the perfect of the control of the crime of his passes boyhood by years of neble and general living. There is a restful meaning his living. There is a restful meaning his eyes, as though his life was drilling an ocean of peace. friend than to be the wife of annual

Yesterday afternoon we were sim near his mother's grave. It is a lon place. All that wealth, and calmaste, and fond love, can do to ben'd the spot has been done

We had been silent for a longing when Robert said:

he would have such a right, I manswer slowly.

"And if those circumstanes warmine?" he questioned feedingly.

"Then I should say ye, ansestedly.

He took one of my ungined holds both his own, and hidding it the said a memoral helicar he said.

"Have you not divine! Talish had been you with an effective beating a product with an effective beating of a brether! Knowing my not a you withing to uniter you destribe here?"

atrito and was sleet. Too har too bility of living continually with man in the sacred relation of a filled my heart beyond the page utterance.

utterance.

He arose and s'ool at a Ettledism

"O, Edith, forgive me-I have sid

to much? I also arose, my outstretched hat meeting his own easer clean his tooking into mine, and with no element of the start to express the cracket outward sign to express the cracket mess of blies that grow out of this meeting of our lives, we stroit is

time in sitence. Clothed in my bridal garments in writing the last page of my 3th Another hour and I shall be Il bar nay's wife

(To be continued).

CANADA AT THE FAIR.

ew and Satisfactory Arrangements (a carning the Live Stock Exhibit. Oftawa, Ont., May 14.—The English 1879) cirawa, Unt., May 14—Ine Lier tivo Commissioner for Canada han turned from Chicago, where he as satis factory arrangement regarding the exhibit of live stock and horse from the Dominion of Commission at the World's fail Dominion of Canada at the World's a which the exhibition authorities provide has been increased beyond

was at first awarded.

The Commissioner ascertained The Commissioner ascertained the exposition authorities will accept pedigrees which are accepted in representations and the proceed that the United States Gord ment will admit pure-bred animals freshibition purposes duty free on signary that the Minister of Agriculture for taxio, and after some discussion the lowing basis of mutual action agreed upon:

The Dominion Government is to part of the property of the p

agreed upon:

The Dominion Government is to transportstion charges on all live to Chicago and return where stock to Chicago and return where stock to Chicago and return where stock to the control of the charge hard and to prove the control of the

The United States is the Lose EL Paso, Tex., May 14.—Lieut. burn, in charge of the International Boundary Line Surveying Corps, synerror has been discovered in the originary that the limit of the line of the cold, Edith, hard as it is to leave you,—to go away without you. Good night, litels sister."

"Good night, libert." I turned slowly from the gate and slowly waiked to yard the house, warmed from the heart outward by the clasp of his hand, and the tender intoning of his parting words.

Edua is living in shome of her own 100 M. It is a very handsome place, mid-

HE BIG STRIKE O

re than a Hundred Tho sand Men Are Out.

RK ON BUILDINGS SUSPEND

Trouble of the New England Gran ntiels Teken Up All Over the Countr

kmen Employed in the Quarries (olled by the Granite Manufactur speciation, Who Were Locked Out : day, Have Called Out All the Mer nik Where the Obnoxious Basses !

EW YORK, May 16.-It would be New York, May 16.—It would be alt this morning to find any puver it in this city or in any large city or in any cases of the Mississippi. Nor are be any work done on the liddings where grantle has been ed by the Grantle Manufacturers' intion of New England.

Although a strike has been on for eks, the decisive step was not to till late Saturday night, when, etting of manufacturers in You till, Boston, it was decided to look the men employed in the va

tel, Boston, it was decided to local the men employed in the va-rries controlled by the association pall stone. The number of their with their work to-day will exceed 0. The effect will be not only to paving work going on, but all many large buildings, including crid's Fair building and Grant's tyesteraly Secretary James Grant's Executive Committee a reporter: "From reliable re a reporter: "From reliable routher meeting in Boston yeste out the meeting in Boston yeste

CLEVELAND, O., May 16.—The eet car strike on record, cons he number of men involved and mense amount of traffic tied up, of the person of the pers

on the East Cleveland Street 1 line struck.

They had been working elements and one-half hours per 16 1-2 cents per hour for motor 1 16 cents for conductors. They deg for a day of ten hours for bot men and conductors.

Not a street car moved on the the company and hundreds of goers in the fashionable sectio Euclid avenue and Prospect str

which the and a half hours to was over. The motor men were 8 cents per hour for tep-bour nod the conductors-17 cents 1 For over time the motor-men cents per-hour and conductors.

Albany, May 16.—State Won commissioner Howland and commissioners Delafield and have gone to Washington to rewhet the date at Chicago for the the date at Chicago for the state of the state bave gone to Washington to reoubehalf of the New York St that the date at Chicago for c the World's Fair buildings and log the 400th anniversary of the ery of America be changed by from October 12 to October 21, That Commissioner 31, ance with Commissioner 31, Thatcher's suggestion made s ago. The change is propose there may be no conflict wit aiversary, celebration in New October 12.

A Cyclone at Corry, I Conny, Pa. May 10.—A this place yesterday caused gage. At Dunham & Ford's lunding piles of lumber were leverous were stripped off Stenne garidge blocks. The wind garidge blocks. The wind Week's Opera House in which ists were holding services an and creaked so that a panic w It is out of line eight inches.

Death of Rev. William F Washington, May 16.—Re F. Speake, pastor of the Fo Methodist Episcopal Church, en with heart failure as he wing the Sunday-school yest died a few mritties afterward sonage next door.

. Killed By a Fall of B Wheesbarpe, Pa., May Pugh was killed, David Will injured and John Pugh serio by a fall of rock at the Mal