WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1892-

French-speaking Canadians now embrace 29.3 per cent. of the population of

Execution by electricity appears to the San Francisco Chronicle to have been reduced to a science in New York, for two murderers have been put to death in the chair with no evidence of suffering, This new process is as instantaneous as that by the guillotine and far less ghastly.

Attention is called by the press to the rapidity of the changes male in the army by the present German Emperor, Bince his accession to the throne eleven generals have been retired. The Prussian army consequently, adds the New Orleans Picayune, is now commanded by men as inexperienced as is the Emperor

Americans consume twenty per cent. of the world's production of sugar; thirty per cent. of all the coffie raised; thirty-three per cent. of all the iron produced; thirty-three per cent. of all the lead; twenty-five per cent. of all the cotton; thirty per cent. of the world's supply of coffee; thirty-three per cent. of all the wool; forty per cant. of all the coal, and fitty per cent of all the tin, and yet we have only five per cent. o the world's population.

Washington City contains in its streets and squares over seventy thousand tress, although the work of systematic planting was not begun until 1892. There are 330 little parks at the intersections of the streets and avenues, besides the great consolidated Government reserva tion extending westward from the Capitol to the Washington Monument, two miles away. About \$75,000 annuquy is expended by the Government and the District of Columbia in planting carring for trees.

The position of Mempins, Tem, is peculiar. The treacherous Missisappii has cut a new channel four miles from the town, and the San Francisco Chroni cle declares that unless prompt measures be taken to force the stream into its old bed the city will be left high and dry. Of course, as the river is the life of the city no expense will be spared to bring its waters back. Those who only know rivers that preserve the same bed will be apt to regard this story as a Westera exaggeration, but the people are in dead earnest. To them it is a matter of life or death.

In days of old when much distinction was had in meeting-houses the spelling ofour word pew was pue. In French it was puye, in Spanish it was poye, a bench; in Latin it was podium, a balcony or elevated place next to the arena, where the Emperor sat, and in Greek it was pous, the foot-and in all cases where the feet of the worshiper rested—a raised place on the floor of the church where one might sit or might stand or might kneel. In Puritan meeting-houses the choice pews were round about the walls, one step up, and the deacons' seats near the pulpit two steps up, and those of the ruling elders one step higher yet. In these later days, observes the Chicago Herald. the best pews are in the center of the church-the wall pews fetch less price.

The Boston Transcript is convinced that the mere possession of money confers little pleasure, except upon mere misers, and they are few. William H. Vanderbilt was worth about 500 tons of solid gold when he died -- more than (would have accumulated if all of his ancestors in a direct line had received salaries of \$30,000 a year ever since the coming of Adam, and had savel it ali. But he never handled the money. He mever was in its presence in his life. He never saw more than a tenth part of the interest. It gave him little pleasure. He dressed no better than his clerk, and inte less than his coachman. He drank chiefly milk. He slept in only one bed. Envy and ignorance raised an army of sessemies about him. The public press ed and villified him. He was a vicdim of indigestion. He was in constant paril of apoptexy. He couldn't walk in the park without being assailed or insulted by socialistic philosophers. Au ormous fortune is a very heavy burden errey, and brings annoyances from sich there is no protec

IN THE DARK.

AT JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

O, in the depths of midnight, When funcies haunt the brain, When even the sigh of the sleeper bounds like a sob of pain.

A sense of awe and of wonder I may haver well denne, or the thoughts that come in the shadows Never come in the shine.

The old clock down in the parlor, Like a sloryless monain grieves, And the seconds drip in the silence As the sain drips from the caves

And I think of the hands that signal.
The hours there in the gloom,
And worder what angel watchers.
Wait in the darkened room.

And I think of the smilling faces. That used to wa'ch and wait. T.I] the click of the clock was answered by the click of the opening gate.

They are not the re now in the evening Morning or noon not there: ict I know that they keep their vigil, And wait for me somewhere.

THE JEWELED HAIRPIN;

The Strange Tragedy of the Grand Hotel.

BY ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

(HAPTER VI.

A SPANISH ENIFE.

The Grand Hotel was very quiet that evening. Very properly there was no music, no dancing fit the big ball-room. The horror of death, violent, mysterious death, was on the house. People went should be a short said, speking in grave, bushed tones, and long before the usual hour the whole place was silent and shut for the night.

It could not have been much more than six next morning when I went downsix

more places was shell and shut for the night.

It could not have been much more than six next morning whon I went downstains, and there was no one alon but the sweepers and housemaids at their customary work. On my way to the ground stairease I passed within a dozen yards of No. 99, and for the life of me I could not resist going to the door, it was still seemely locked—and beyond it to the window of the fire-escape.

I wonder whether the police have searched the ground helow?

And with this idea! J went down stairs and out of the front door of the hotel. Very few people were about, and I had the explanable all to myself as I had passed along the front of the house there we a short terrace of them sand, turning the corner, entered the back siles which I had noticed from above.

As I thus with a motive of from above.

As I thus with the end of my foot.

Sudden! it came in contact with a had all stains are, and at the same mement I caught sight of something gittering among the arees! "unlant growth Ha' thus a layer where he explans a layer of the piece, which I turn a content with a had a liberal to pick up to the piece where it without give the Ha' thus a layer where he explans a layer of the piece with a had I thought sight of something gittering among the arees! "unlant growth Ha' thus a layer where he explans the pick of the p

And I transel to p'k up not treasure tope.

It was a knife, a strange, uncouth weapon, of peculiar shape and curious workmonkip, such as I had never seen before. The long, curved handle of brass, rulely chassed with un arabesque pattern, the blade as long, having the same curve as the handle, but two-edged for the last six inches of its length.

I now saw, on looking more closely at the blade, that it bore certain words engraved near the haft. The name and address of the maker, probably, or—my heart beat at the thought—the name of the nan who had owned the knifer—which;

Both On the haft, in the usual place, were the words;

J. NOMDEDIOU. ABBACETE.

Both. On the haft, in the usual place, were the words;
were the words;
The maker's name. Evidently this was a Spanish-fichildo, an Albacete knife. I had heard of them before; but what was the other name inscribed more roughly-lengthways on the blade?

XAVIER DE NHARTE.
The name, unless all logic was false of the murdered man. His knife, poor creature, stolen, snatched up, who shall say and turned against himself to drins his live's blood.

As I turned it over, absorbed and engrossed in the contemplation of the horrible thing. I was struck suddenly with the peculiar formation of the handle of the knife. This was flat through eight inches of its length; after that it became cylindrical and tapered away. The end was as slender as the point of a little finger, and this end, I observed, was demuded of brass, and showed the inner sheath or lining on which the handle of heat. What structed.
"Something has fallen off here. What

structed.

"Something has fallen off here. What

"Something has fallen off here. What

a ring?"

Almost as quickly as the thought flashed across my mind, I extracted the ring
from my waistoost pocket and tried it on
the end of the knife. It fitted exactly; its
arabesque ornament harmonized with the
rest or the handle. This evidently was
the place from which it had fallen, and to
which it rightly belonged.

I was very eager to communicate with
the police. It was right that they should
know exactly what I had discovered, and
the conclusions to which the new facts
pointed unmistakably. Accordingly, avneither Mr. Smart nor Hasnip came to the
hotel that morning, I went round to
the
Sessons House m search of them.

Mr. Smart sent out with muny apologies to say he could not see me for half
an hour, as he was engaged with the
Watch Committee; but perhaps I would
not mind wasting.

While I waited in the outer office, Has-

Watch Committee; but perhaps I would not mind waiting.
While I waited in the outer office, Hasnip came in, his usu illy stolid, impassive face beaming with satisfaction.

"Any one with the chief?" he asked, eagerly, and then, catching sight of me, he went on: "Oh, Mr. Leslie, glad to see you. Any news? I have. Come in with me to Mr. Smart, and I will tell you both at the same time."

He was so exultant at this news that he eceined to have lost any ill-feeling toward me.

he seemed to have lost any in-reening coward me.

"Well, Hasnip," said Mr. Smart, when were introduced and had exchanged greetings, "von seem pleased."

"Great news, sir; I have traced the pin."
"No; impossible!" we both cried; but, however doubting my exclamation, it was natered, I confess, with a sinking heart.

"Traced beyond question. I took your advice, sir, and went around to all the exceleration town inst.

10

A Town

them had seen anything of the kind before."

"Well, had they?"

"Linklaw & Stray have had this very pin through their hands. Mr. Linklaw can swear to it."

"Does he remember when and how?"

"Perfectly, he can swear to the person who brought it into the shop. A stone had got loose and had to be reset."

"Who brought it?"

"Mr. Linklaw did not know the name, but he described the person exactly, and to oblige me he went as far as the Grand Hotte where he identified her beyond doubt.

doubt.'
"L'er? A woman then?"

Hote where he identified has a solution doubt,
"Eler? A woman then?"
"Of course. Miss Chara Bertram; no one clee." And when Having said this he turned triumphantly on me.
"Admitting so much even that she had entered No. 99, you must have more to consict her, or even accuse her of the marder. Now, I have much better evidence than that against another person."
"You have? Since when?" shouled both the police officers, in almost a breath.
"I need not repeat here all that I had found on against Capitan Fawcett; to do so would be to weary the reaser by going over ground already traveled.

I told them all I had heard. I reminded them of his conduct, and I laid particular stress on his confusion when I showed him the little brass ring, recounting here my discovery of the bloody kaife and its manifest connection with the ring."
"None of these facts taken singly are sufficient to base a charge against Fawcett," said Mr. Smart; "but, as a whole, the man's peculiar behavior in seeking to lead the inquiry astray, the waiter's evidence of the quarrel, Mrs. Sarsfield's upbraiding, all these as a whole, I will almit look very black, indeed."
"Unless some satisfactory explanation is offered, he is, beyond question, very seriously implicated," added Hasnip.
"I will send a mon up to London to make inquiries at the Spanish Embassy or Consultate What did you say was the name."
"Xavier de Yriarte, a name sufficiently striking and uncommon to be noticeable.

what did you say was the name?

"Navier de Yriarte, a name sufficiently striking and uncommon to be noticeable, and therefore easily traced."

"And I will devote myself to Captain Fawcett," said Hasnip. What will you do, Mr. Leslie? Watch the ladies? That's rather in your line. You can get into conversation with them and try to draw them out."

"I hardly know them," I protested, anxious to excuse myself from the unworthy role.

Type seemed very sweet on the young lady secretary." retorted Haship, shyly, "and she is bound to be grateful to you for having stood her friend. Besides who knows?—you may be doing them a good turn, to say nothing of acting in the interests of instice."

"You will promise to take no steps against this young lady without letting me know?" I said, by way of making terms.

"Yes, yes," said Mr. Smart. "Nothing shall be done in a hurry, you may release for that. Only injustice for that Only injustice with your wind your own."

Intercepting Anterpress.

I had no opportunity of speaking to the ladies that norning when I returned to the hotel. It was past luncheon time, and the visitors who generally assembled for that meat had once more separated to follow their own devices. Life at Bythesea followed the usual lines of such holiday resorts—bathing in the forenon lounging on the Esplanade till lunch time, then a lazy hour or two indoors, till, in the afternoon, people turned out, more or less smartly dressed, to walk or drive while they listened to the band.

I had no real intention of intruding inpon Mrs. Sarsield and her sister, notwith the stream of the stream of the police, but, as fate would have it, I encountered Miss Bertram slone upon the Esplanade. To lift my hat as we passed was but an ordinary act of courtesy, and I found it impossible to resist speaking a few commonplace words when I saw her return my greeting with a shy, graceful bow, and blushing consciously.

"You are no worse, I trust, from what happened yesterday? I am so sorry to think that I was a party to anything that annoyed you."

"Oh! pray do not mention it. Do not speak of it areai. THE CARGETEID ANTECPDENTS.

think that I was a party to anything that annoyed you."

"Oh! pray do not mention it. Do not speak of it again. I was silly to be so upset; but after that terrible morning I was ready to go into hysterics at the slightest thing."

"It was terrible, wasn't it? Poor fellow! to meet his end in that way."

"Do not speak of it, I implore you! I would give worlds, whole worlds, it had never happened—for all our sakes, but especially for his, poor fellow:"

"You knew him?"

"I could not forbear asking the question.

"I? Oh, dear, no. Why should you hink so?"

What could I reply? Should I remind her of the strange impression conveyed by her stealthy visit to No. 99? Or should I confess to her that I had laid hands upon the second hair-pin in her own bedroom?"

"I can guess why you heritate. But

"I can guess why you hesitate. But you are wrong; you misinterpret my conduct. It can be so easily explained—some day, perhaps, but not now. Do not ask me, please—not now. Not another word about this, I implore. See, there is my sister. I must go to her; she will warm.

word about this, I implore. See, there is my sister. I must go to her; she will want me.

"Mrs. Sarsfield is not alone; your friend, Captain Fawcett, is with her."

"My friend!" There was no mistaking the haughty scorn with which she repeated the expression.

"He does not seem to stand very high in your good graces, Miss Bertram. Forgive mei I have used the wrong word, but, as he is so much with you, I concluded he was a great friend."

"He is an old friend of my sisters. They met years ago in Spain."

"Mr. Sarsfield, you know, was a Spanish merchant, went on Miss Bertram, with the pretty fluency of an unaffected, confiding girl.

"A Spanish—or, more exactly, a Cuban. Mr. Sarsfield's principal business was at Havana, but he had a branch house at Cadiz, and often came there; that was where he first met Anna."

"And where she met Captain Fawcett?"

"And where she met Captain Fawcett?"

"At uppose so, but I never heard exactly. But see, my sister is beckoning first in a timid way, as though she were affraid of Mrs. Sassield.

"Let me escort you," I said.

"Not a word to her, please, aboutyou know-about—the hair-pin."
"You can rely on my discretion, M'sse
Bertram, and on me, now or at any time,"
I added, with some emphasis.
"Thank you so much. You are good
and kind, I can see that. Some day,
perhaps—"

and kind, I can see that. Duble day, perhaps—"
"Where have you been Clara?" The interruption, spoken sharply, almost angrily, was Mrs. Sarsfield's. "Who is this?" and she looked at me with rather ill-mannered inquiry, instead of finishing her senten e.

ishing her sentenge.

"I was able to do Miss Bertram a slight service yesterday," said I, raising my hat. "We are staying at the same hotel."

"Don't you know Mr. Leslie?" cried Mr. Fawcett, who was standing close by. "He is connected with the Bythesea police."

"Don't you know Mr. Leslie?" cried Mr. Fawcett, who was standing close by. "He is connected with the Bytheses police."

Iturned upon Captain Fawcett, meaning to call him to account very sharply. "You have no right to make such an assertion," I begam. "It is quite unfounded."

"Is it? That is the way with you detectives, you always hate to be known." "A detective? said Mrs. Sarsfield, her manner toward me changing completely then and there. The incivility of her address gave place to an cager, anxious, almost cringing politeness! "A detective! How very interesting. Are you engaged in any particular case just now?" She tried to say this unconcernedly, but there was a trenulousness in her voice which convinced me that she attached deep importance to my reply. Captain Fawcet answered for me.

"Of course. He is busy with the murthe affair of No. 99." He had toned down the expression, no doubt, out of consideration for the ladies' nerves.

I waited anxion-ly to say what Mrs. Sarsfield would do next. She evidently knew something of a damaging nature, and had been compelled by his outspoken cantion to stop short when on the verge of betraying it. She knew more than I did, I was certain. She had ga ned within the last day some convincing proofs against him, but was restrained from saying more by the power he evidently had over her.

The more I thought of this the more re-olved I became to make Mrs. Sarsfield speak; to induce the somehow or other, by strategem, adrot questioning, or. if need he, by menace, to tell me what she knew about Captain Fawcett?

"Certainly, I will accompany you. We will leave Mr. Leslie to persecute some one else with a subject that seems to about mill find your occupation agreeable." "I shall stick to it, rest assured: the criminal shall not each provise of prevention of merities, planding plance, which I integre and as an entrasty to spore they are for the provise of merities, planding plance, which I integre and as an entrasty to spore they are for the retire of you with all the Rythesea poli

CHAPTER ADD.

When I returned to the hotel toward evening I found Hasnip waiting for me there in the hall.

"Ab, Mr. Leslie, Iwanted to see you." His voice grated rather harshly on my ser, and his manner was not cordial.

"Well, here I am. What have you to say:" "This is too public a place; we'll go over there into the manager's private foom." And he led the way through the bar into an inner office, which we had to ourselves.

"You have been leading us astray," he

said.

"Not intentionally, I swear. You shall not impute anything of the kind."

"It's all about this Faweett, you were altogether on the wrong track. He was away—had gone that afternoon to Garchester, and did not return till the very last train; that would not land him here at Bythesea till 1:30 o'clock, and he could not get to the hotel for half an hour or more."

"Cornelis did not tell me the truth,

then."
How could be have heard Captain Fawcett quarreling with the murdered man? That part of his story was manifestly untrue. Why had be lided to me? Was the quarrel a pure invention on his part? More perplexity! The case grew more and more involved and confused. "I have nothing to do with the waiter," said Hasnip, roughly, when I mentioned this seemingly useless misrepresentation. "I mean to deal now with what I know only. We are in possession of certain distinct facts. There is the hair-pin and the ownership of it; these circumstances must be traced home."
"Yes, we must dayste an

"Home?"

"Yes, we must devote our attention to the person I first suspected, and on whom, in my opinion, something more than mere suspicion now rests."

"You mean Miss Bertram?"

"Yes, the young lady—your friend."

"You would not dare to arrest her without more evidence. It would be monstrous; as much as your place is worth."

"It's the Bench that acts, not me."

"The Bythesea Bench would be held up to scorn and derision throughout the whole country, when this conduct became publicly known."

to scorn and derision throughout the whole country, when this conduct became publicly known."

My vehement protests seemed to have some effect upon the generally stolid and self-satisfied detective.

"You don't think we have enough to go upon?" he asked; and there was undoubted he sit in the self-satisfied in his voice.

"Well, have you? Do you think so yourself? Granted that the pin is proved to be Miss Bertram's, you have no evidence to show she dropped it."

"May be not. It may be wiser, safer, to hold one's hand a bit. I don't mind doing so, if you'will give me your help."

"How can I?"

"Get Mis. Sarsfield to talk, Exiract from her somehow or other what she

"How can I?"
"Get Mrs. Sarsfield to talk. Extract from her somehow or other what she knows, whom she wishes to shield." That was my idea, I will admit, although I do not see for the moment how to carry it out." I leave that to you. Oply I promise to hold over the warrant for another day to give you a chance."

Robert Sinson, professor of mathematics at the University of Glasgow, was of those odd geniuses who do such for the amusement of humanity. It is one of his peculiarities always to combist to backelor quarters. Even a friend accosted him he did not lose in reckning. To prevent such such is stored way from the common that the such is stored ways from the common that is the such is stored ways from the common that is the such is such as the common that is the common t

comfortable bachelor quarters. From a friend accosted him eldin not lose in reckoning. To prevent such a close in the did not lose in the first part of the

"Precisely," replied the professor-

And there were four nieces, were

"And there were four meens, were there not?"
"Exactly!---573."
The stranger stared at the professor, as if he thought him mad, muttered sarcastically "573." made a hasty bow, and research

castreally "573" made a hasty box, and passed on.

— Professor Simson saw the man's mistake, or thought he did, and cried after him, taking another step at the same instant. "No, sir, only four 574. "Poor fellow!" thought the impaire, as he turned away, "he certainly has gone erazy."

Tora Moore's Singing.

In some "Glimpses of Ton Moore," published in "The Westminster Review."

J. Petric O'Byrne gives this description of Moore's singing:
"In singing his own songs he altered the averagement of the averagement of the size."

in shorter singing;
In singing his own songs he altered the arrangement of the airs, and sang the first part of each verse twice over at the beginning, instead of as a refain at the end. That glorious song of his, "Oh, the Sight Entraneing." Moones own singing of it was a matchless treat. With head upraised, he seened almost of the work of the sight entraneing, and his eye sparkled as 'files arrayed with hela and blade' seemed to pass before him, whilst a deeper feeling awoke as the passion of the seng earne upon him.

'His voice one of infinite mesials tion, but of small comparate, clear and thilling to its highest pich, who

···Go ask you despot whether

His ormed bands could bring such bands and hearts as ours together.

"His somed bands could bring such bands and hearts as ours together.

"His song was an inspired rectained and he seemed to improvise as he tan his fingers over the notes, and as the tide of thought came over him it was peared forth in harmonious cadences of exquisite variety.

"One evening he turned from his fair cir-le to an old Spanish priest who relished beauty and beautiful music as well as the most mandane amongst as. "What do you wish me to sing, Mussignor?" Oh, 'said the delighted priest, losing in the aesthetic all idea of the mere morale or the forbidden fair, 'do sing "This Earth is the Plane for You, Love, and Me!" And Moore delighted the circle with his song, 'Ther May Rail at this Life,"

Speed of the Fly.

"The speed of a fly is something faat I have always had great curiedly to know," said J. A. Bascomb, of faile Rock, Ark, at the Lindell, "Evitently its flight is faster than that of any other winged creature, for it is no uncommon thing for the tiny insect to dash its life out against a wall or tree, so great is its momentum. I had a splendid opportunity a few weeks ago to witness an exhibition of the fly's speed, by which it could be approximately measured. I rode out of Little Rock early one aoraing over the Little Rock and Meaphis Railroad. My business necessitated any occupying a seat in the engineer's cab. The air was chill and crisp, and as we passed through a stretch of swarop I noticed that great swarms of little great flies that abound in Arkansas swampwere attracted to the locomotive by its heat. They appeared almost faden. When we stopped for a minute the duttered around the smokestack and the boiler, and soon seemed to get faawel out. When we started, again the flew along close to the engine to keep warm. Going on a down grade of 45 mises in length, we ran a mile a minute. The flies easily kept up with us, and, in fact really went faster than we traveled, for every little while they would fly away from the engine and then come back to us. I am confident their speed was greater than a nile a minute, and I will venture the assertion, that they didn't reach the

Inmit."

The old whaling bark Progress, which has been taken to Chicago, where she and her outfit will constitute one of the attractions of the World's Fair, has something of a history. She has made seventeen trips arothd Cape Horn without losing so much as a ropeyarn, and farty times she crossed the Arctic Occas in quest of whales. In 1809 she sailed from New Bedford for the Arctic, and dering her cruise in 1871 came the terribic gale that scattered the fleets of all mations in those waters. Of all the New Bedford feet the Progress alone survived, and she came home with 300 seamen, seven Captains, five women, and three childrensaved from the many wrecks. She is still a good whaling ship

ORTS CLOSED TO IMMIGRANTS

peedy Action Taken at th Conferences of President and Cabinet.

DAYS' QUARANTINE FOR VESSEL FROM INFECTED CITIES.

greater Issued Applies Only to Shit ground resumed reputer construction of the second second results and the Ba of All Passengers to Be Disi ed Almost a Panic in Stocks Who Order Became Known.

Washington, Sep. 2.—The issuing of the same of the sam nmended. While the quarantine will apply to ve

While the quarantine will apply to we be from all ports, it is assumed the selful officers will have discretion in the ster, and will be allowed to act as the fit in the case of vessels that coronnon-infected ports, and that have an bills of health.

The practical effect of the declaration of the content of the declaration of the content of the content of the declaration of the content of the content of the declaration of the content of The practical enect of the declarati a 20 days quarantine, it is believe Il be to stop immigration from Euro

of the time being.
Steamship companies, it is argued, we sharing immigrants to this country a apport them for a long period before are allowed to land.

The following is the full text of the control of the time being.

REASURY DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE SUPERVISING SURGEON - GENERAL, United States Marine Hospital

SBRVICE, WASHINGTON, D. C., Sep. 1, 1892. Collectors of Customs, Medical Officers he Marine Hospital Service, Foreign Ste-ship Compenies, State and Local Board thaving been officially declared t

It having been officially declared the delay is prevailing in various portion of flussia, Germany and France, and ceram ports in Great Britain as well-kin, and it having been made to appthat immigrants in large numbers coming into the United States from afferted districts aforesaid, and that it and their personal effects are liable to thome cholera into the United State and that vessels conveying them thereby afferet menace to the pulsatify, and it having been further shot and of the sevent and t leath, and thaving been further shibit under the laws of the sevigates that quarantine detentions be imposed upon those vessels a scent length of time to insure again the introduction of contagious cases, it is hereby ordered that no alform any foreign port carrying in gants shall be admitted to enter port of the United States until said we shall have undergone a quarantine detion of 20 days (unless such detentio forbidden by the laws of the State regulations made thereunder) and of greater number of days as tater number of days as

athorities.

This circular to take immediate ef-except in cases of vessels afloat at less which will be made the subject to screen in cases of vessels aftoat at date, which will be made the subjection to the department.

(Signed) Walter Wym.

Supervising Surgeon General U States Marine Hospital service.

Charless Foxten, Secretary of Trassury.

Approved, Benjamin Harrison.

Secretary Foster said after the co ence that the circular would apply t mails as well as passengers and mer Shortly after noon the Presidence - General Miller, Sectionales Foster, Assistant - Sectional of Dr. Wyman, Surfesseal of the United State Marine putal Service met in conference at Executive Mansion.

Attorney-General Miller was
to the conference to define the pov and the conference to define the pot the President to suspend the operat law admitting immigrants into United States during the prevalence Pestilence abroad; also to give his or as to what extent the prohibition of tration could be enforced unde State quarantine regulations and word, to counsel with the President Il matters affecting his legal pow

Scretary Foster as the head of reasury bepartment, which has at rect enforcement of the immig laws as well as the general supervise Marine Hospital service, was ally present to inform the Presiden what action had already been take. Assistant Secretary Spaulding at Wyman as the officers under whose send direction all action is taken there to inform the President as details of the work already done at templated and to receive such suggs as bedeemed wise in the premises into practical effect.

into practical effect.

Private Secretary Halford, affonderence adjourned, said to a retail there was no likelihood of the dentissuing a proclamation on the left nor was there any occasion let. nor was there any occasion heresary alarm. The Presides deemel it prudent to come here as sonally confer with his associates choicra situation and acquaint with what had been done rather that the subject one of the subject

make the subject one or corresponding make the subject one or corresponding the latter course would involve siderable time and labor and not be as satisfactory."

As a result, the circular above has been issued by the Treason been issued by the Freings supplemental instructions latter of Customs and Marine 1.05cm concerning further restricts. concerning further restrictions for the introduction of choiced States. Additional in a appointed in the New language the Canadian bords:

The state of the state of