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Would you be matrouly, stend and grand, Or tender and awast as you used to be, Swaying my life with your soft while hand, Growing slacer each year to me. Sweet, there'd be wrinkles upon your brow, And they tooches of The's deepy. And your bonny hair would be feeked with

now— by my own that is white to-day.

Perhaps, dear heart, had you lived for me, Had you not gone home in the early dewn, some bright-eyed child might have climbed my knee, And cheered our home with his shout and

Home had been home in its fullest sense, a beautiful haven of love and cheer, age had been reaping a recompense Of honest labor and well-spent years,

I make on this gray-bearded face of mine.
That is never corressed by a wife or child;
I gake on this empty chair of thine.
On the more clear walls till my heart grown
wild.
Love, I have lived nuch a lonely life.
Since your grave's been wet with the snow
and rain.

od only knows how I miss my wife, my heart sches on with its cosseless pain. And God How m

You wile so young when you went army.
Only a bride or a sweet wife-child
But I prove by the tears I have shed each day
You were the center of all my life.
No one could ever have filled your place,
No other heart could have been my mate,
And deemne sch night of your beautiful face,
And the sense when is a supplied to the sense of the sense of

BERENICE ST. CYR.

A Story of Love, Intrigue, and Crime.

BY DWIGHT BALD

CHAPTER VI-Continued.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

Cole Winters had heard nothing of the above conversation, which had been carried on in low tones, but the vacant square in the rough floor was sufficient to apprise him of the diabolical scheme of his heartless enemies.

No one spoke, but stepping closer to the lantern, Sears produced a bottle, with the contents of which he began saturating a large handkerchief.

"Chloroform!" gasped Cole, as the peculiar color reached his nostrile.

"Yes," retorted the youthful villain; "it comes high, but I don't spare expense in making your exit pleasant."

The inhuman wretch laughed, and, advancing, applied the handkerchief to the face of his victim.

Cole Winters struggled manfully, but realizing that his efforts at escape were impotent, ceased them and tried to fix his mind upon the awful change which recemed inevitably at hund.

He was fast losing consciousness when an awful thought set his sluggish brain again into action.

When, in accordance with the plans of his murderers, his dead body was discovered, there would be found upon it, not alone the one bond placed in his pocket by Sears, but the fifty-nine others, aggregating in value the enormous sm of \$300,000.

For these Mr. St. Cyr had been killed, and their presence would establish Cole's

sum of \$300,000. The three the chormous sum of \$300,000. For these Mr. St. Cyr had been killed, and their presence would establish Cole's milt beyond all possible question. Not only was he about to lose his life, at the honorable name bequeathed him yhis dead father was to become a bytend of reproach. In egony he essayed to speak. The gurgling sound he uttered served allow or new the pressure of the deadly and kerchief.

Then men, light, hope of life, thoughts

Then men, light, hope of life, thoughts of hoor, and, lastly, a vision of fair Brenice St. Cyr, disappeared from his light and his mind.

Five minutes latter the trio of villians micred the deserted den.

I told you, "whispered Sears as he extinguished the lantern, and made ready to open the street door, "that we were in the arm of good luck. We've got a fortun of good luck. We've got a fortune and won't be as much as suspected!"

CHAPTER VII. TWO SURPRISES

TWO SUMPRISES.

"Mat Hyland, you're a fool!"

"Harsh words these, yet the detective to hom they were addressed made no infiguant rejoinder; on the contrary he sedded his head approvingly, though the lad expression upon his face seemed adeepen somewhat.

"You not only spotted him, but had mead to rights. You ran upon him, it is the real upon you, and you wouldn't land the fish when he'd hooked master on your tackle. I'm sehamed you, Mat Hyland!"
The person who was so freely upbraidgibe unfortunate detective paused in swilk, and soat upon the ground to aphasize his die uis.

Mat Hyland did exactly the same lang, Lest the reader think this a lange coincidence, we muet explain that upbraiding persons and the officer.

ungs coincidence, we must explain that upbraiding personage and the officer frome and the same man. Mat was, toliloquy, administering to himself a li-deserved rebuke.

descrived rebuke.

Ici in all the ten years and more that re been on the force, "he continued, he resumed this welk down Clark, it, "did you ever make stich a break it. "did you ever make stich a break it. You'd better hand in your resignain the morning.

hey say he out across to State street, Idon's helieve. It. He must here educate, the say has out across to State street, Idon's helieve. It. He must here educate, him I'll bet my chance of totion, which isn't much just now, he sight in the block where he gave he sigh. I'd rather he get off scot, than have anyone else catch him I reaker they are supplied to control the street of the control than have systematic search for the street of the supplied to the street of the supplied to the suppl

th this the officer turned and walked by in the direction opposite the one too he had been moving.

If the was but a few minutes after parints was but a few minutes after the basis of the basis of the second of t

ipitation of our hero into the

The cast come int. This is no public bears, mint that?

These words, spelien by a teethless old crone of a woman, seesiled the ears of the detective as he endeavored to enter a tumble-down building not far from the spot where Cole Winters had so cleverly cluded him.

Can't I, Granny Green? We'll see about that!

"But there's nothin' crooked a goin' on here," faltered the old hag, as Hyland threw open his coat and displayed upon his breast a silver star, the insignia of his

ats breast a many.

"I know that, Granny. I'm looking for

"I know that, Granny are, and,

"I know that, Granny. I'm looking for a man, though. Out of my way, and, and you not a weed of my presence here; that is, if you value."

"I won't blass the datective was arrived by half a stone of families, and presented a some of squalor and waste, educes that the officer field never seen surpassed.

supersection of the officer Rad never seen supersections that the officer Rad never seen supersection of the stambald over drumban men and women who lay beside empty bottler and women who lay beside empty bottler and women who has profit says which served as beds.

Find anybody? crooned the old women who rented out the miserable spatiments, as the officer encountered her on the ground floor.

Several things, Granny, but not the one is seek jues now.

"I'm dreadful sorry. I'll open the door for you; it's got a funny kind of a castch."

"I won't trouble you; I'm going downstairs."

"I won't trouble you; I m going won's stairs."
"Bless you, this is the last floor."
"But you have a cellar?"
"Not a sign of one."
"I know better! It was in the cellar of this house that I captured one of the Cronin enspects last spring. Out of my way!"

Cronin suspects last spring.

With a muttered curse that woman complied and Hyland was soon descending a rickety flight of stairs, toward a dark and exceedingly bad-smelling cellar.

When its damp, almost slimy-bottom was reached, he produced and lighted a diminutive but rather powerful dark-lantern, by the light of which he began an investigation of the subterranean place.

It was divided into a number of rooms, and had once, evidently, been used as a human habitation, though this must have been before the grading of the street had shut off the surject of light and air. Hurrically the anxious officer ran through the place. He encountered no end of debris, but no sign of life except huge rats which scampered about. Satisfied that his quest was a vain one, he prepared to return to the upper world. Just then a peculiar sound smote his hearing. He listened intently, and upon its repetition startled visibly. "A groan!" he muttered. "There's no doubt of it. But where?" Once more he fruitlessly examined the moldering rooms. He was strangely puzzled and almost despathing when, for the third time, he

He was strangely puzzled and almost despairing when, for the third time, he heard the ominous sound. Studying the direction from whence it proceeded, he was not long in solving the mystery.

heard the ominous sound.
Studying the direction from whence it proceeded, he was not long in solving the mystery.

In one of the rooms, behind a pile of rubbish, he discovered an opening in the stone wall which separated the celtar from the one next adjacent.

"The work of a crook whe was close pressed," commented the detective. "It was lucky that my Cronin man didn't find it last spring. Well, here's for it."

Cautiously and with considerable difficulty the officer crept through the irregularly shaped opening.

Once again in a standing posture he flashed his lantern about to gain some idea of the surroundings.

He had barely discerned that he was in a long basement undivided by partitions when he saw leing on the ground

idea of the surroundings.

He had barely discerned that he was in a long basement undivided by partitions, when he saw lying on the ground the semblance of a human form.

"Cole Winters!" cried he, excitedly, a moment later, as he stood over the inanimate form of our hero.

Setting down the lantern the detective began a systematic examination of the young man.

"He's alive, and I can see no wounds or bruises to account for his condition," mused he, perplexedly.

Just then the open trap-door above him attracted his eye.

"Ha! I see! In trying to escape he fell down here and is suffering from the shock. I'll soon revive him.

Hyland took out a small vial labeled ammonia, and poured a little of the pungent finid upon his handkerohief.

This he applied to the nostrils of our hero.

This he applied to the nostrils of our hero.

"While I'm waiting for it to take effect I may as well search him," decided the highly clated officer.

In a moment he had discovered and drawn from one of his cost probets small bundle of saws and files, of the kind used by burglars.

"I've got him dead to rights," chuckled Hyland, immeasurably pleased at the evidence of crockedness.

"I'll bet he's got a jimmy in his boots."

A hurried examination proved this theory to be incorrect, but it served also to reveal an object in one of Cole's bootlegs.

In a trice Hyland had drawn it from

legs.

In a trice Hyland had drawn it from its hiding place.

"Great heaveist!" he ejaculated, highends trembling like an aspen-leaf in the wind. "The missing bonds! Hen, twenty—I believe they're all here, Good!

pocket, thrust the bonds into his own, and having removed the handkerchief, raised the inanimate form in his arms.

"He, breathes freer," solitoquized the detective, "and is him o danger of dying. I want to keep this matter to myself, for the present. I'll go to the nearest drug store for restoratives. When I take him away from here it will be with a full confession and the names of his accomplices, for I'm sure he had one at least."

He laid Cole back upon the ground, and glided away to the opening in the wall. Two minutes later he had geined the sidewalk and was hurrying up the

he sidewalk and was hurrying up the He met with a number of provoking delays. The druggist was an unreasonable time in giving him the articles be impatiantly dramated. At the decrease him. "Goodl' arised the others, essentingly manual statement of the converse some minutes engaged him in converse to minute engagement of the converse to minutes engaged him in conver

A Commence of the Commence of

e small bey sin against him, desting the package from his hand and breaking the inclosed bottles upon the sidewalk. By the time he had duplicated the re-storatives fully half an hour had clapsed. He lost no time in returning to the dis-

As he crawled through the opening in the wall, and darted forward the rays of his lantera, a cry of minced chagrin and dismay swept his white lips.

The trap-door in the floor was closed, and Cole Winters had disappeared from the place.

CHAPTER VIII.

ON THE TRAIL.

ON THE TRAIL.

When the trio of guilty and desperate men, the triangle of orime, we may say, departed from the Clark street house, leaving behind them, as they supposed, the dead body of Cole Winters, they proceeded northward towards the business section of the city.

In a few minutes they entered a room on the second floor of a building, upon the door of which was the legend:

"Now for the bonds," said the proprie-tor of the place, as he proceeded to light

tor of the place, as he proceeded to light the gas in a recond and smaller room, in which shoot two large safes.

"Tes," added Bloom, "Let's cast our cyse over the plunder."

"How sook can you tam them into cash?" asked Spars, she he drew the envelope from his plocket,
"To-morrow."

"Will there be any danger?"

"Not the way I'll work it. Large quantities of these bonds are daily sold here. My position and well-known respectability will prevent the slightest supption. I'll have the money ready by noon to-morrow."

Pll have the money ready by noon tomornow.

"Good! There they are."

"Bhall cramine them?"

"It isn't necessay."

"I want it doze, put in Bloom.

"But we're in a hurry. Lock em up in
your strongest safe; Max, and we'll be
off.

"I want to see 'em counted," said the
burglar, doggedly.

Without more ado the banker removed.
the rabber band and opened the envelope.

Durgiar, doggediy.

Without more ado the banker removed the rubber; band and opened the envelope.

"Here we are," said he, gayly, as he drew forth the contents.

"As the reader knows, this consisted only of worthless printed papers.

"Confusion!" cried Morris, while Sears made use of a much stronger word.

As for Bloom, he said nothing. He looked from the banker to the young man, and then sprang forward and caught the latter by the throat.

"Help!" wheezed the victim, as he was borne backward upon a sofa.

Max Morris at once flew to his assistance, but the strength of the two availed nothing as against the powerful burglar.

"What do you mean?" demanded the banker. "Let him go!"
"I mean," answered the enraged man, as he released Sears and rose to his feet, "that I don't propose to be cheated out of the honest fruit of my labor in no such way as that! I want my share, and I'll have it, or have his life, and yours, too Max Morris, if you're in the scheme."

"It's no scheme," said Sears, who was on his feet now. "I've been robbed."

"Stuff! sneered the burglar.

"Look here, Mart, wa're, heen in many." deals together. Didn't I always tote fair?"

"So far as I know, yes."

"Would I be fool enough to try such a

"So far as I know, yes."

"Would I be fool enough to try such a game on you?"

"Hardly," admitted Bloom, though the scowl did not lift from his face.

"I have it!" cried Morris.

"What?" chorused the others.

"We've acted like children. That Cole Winters is just four times as smart as we

Winters is just four times as smart as we thought him."
What is it? Do speak!" urged the young man, eagerly.
You put one \$5,000 bond in his pocket?"

"Yes, yes."
"He wasn't satisfied with that."

I don't understand—"
So he appropriated the other fifty-

nine."
"Whew!"

"Whew!"

"And substituted a lot of advertisements he picked up at the Exposition last night."

"That's it!" assented Sears.
"And the bonds?" asked Bloom.

"Are down in that cellar in one of the dead man's pockets."

No one made a suggestion, but all acted on the one common impulse. In a moment the three had quitted the office, the proprietor locking the door after him. At the fastest gait possible they hurried down Clark street. They found the coast clear, and were soon peering down into the cellar, whose inky darkness hid from the eyes of the world a dark and hideous crime.

After a little they could discern the form of their yietim.

"Have vou" a ladder?" asked Movies.

form of their victim.

"Have you a ladder?" asked Morris,

eagerly. There's one in front," replied Sears.

"Our good luck hasn't deserted us," said the latter, who was the first to descend.
Have you found them?" demanded
Bloom from the ladder.
"No, I haven't looked yet.
Found something else."
"What's that?"

"What's that?"
"He's no more dead than you are."
"And his discovery here would have
convicted and hung the last one of us,"
commented the banker, with a shudder.
But we're in time the complete the work."
"The hands first." urged the hardy bare

glar.

This was an unnecessary siggrestion, for Almon Sears was already in the act of ransarking the pockets of the unconscious young man.

Here's a rum go," declared Morris, when Cole had been searched and not a vestige of the missing fortune discorted.

"That he found them before our arrival, and hid them elsawhere."

and hid them elsawher "I never thought of that. List's search for them at once." Not-now; it's too risky."

"What then?"
"We'll take the young fellow away.
bring bim to, and make him locate the
plunder. I'll find a way to force it eat of
him."

While Man

persence, as if he had been a child.
This accomplished, the ladder was grade to trap-door closed down. Sears began a search feer the bonds, which he believed to be secreted somewhere in the long room, but abandoned it when the "caclisman" returned and announced that he had secured a hack, and that it was waiting outside. Bloom removed his overcost, which he wapped about Cole; then he raised him in his arms and followed his confederates into the street.

It was beginning to rain now, and few people were in view. Annham the

It was beginning to rain now, and few people were in view. Anyhow, the taking away of a sick man, as our hero appeared to be, was neither a strange nor unusual proceeding, and attracted little attention.

attention.

Drive fast, "said Sears, who was the last of the party to enter the carriage. "Safe!" whispered the banker, as with a sigh of relief, he sank back upon the cushioned seat.

But he could not have been further from the truth. At that moment himself and guilty companions were anything but safe.

safe.

From the doerway of the next building, which Detective Hyland was in the act of leaving, the entire transaction had been observable.

"Three accompliceel" muttered he, "and one of them Almon Sears! I haven't lost the trail yet! Here goes!"

As the driver created his whip and drove rapidly away the plucky detective sprang forward and secured a place upon the rear axle of the large vehicle.

It or detections the search of the large vehicle.

THE TRINIDAD COOLIES.

A Species of Slavery Existing in a British

Notwithstanding British criticism of the manner in which the colored people of the South are treated by the whites, there are some things about the treatment of the free labor, problem in the British island colony of Trinidad that seem curiously-medieval in principle.

Soon after the negroes of Trinidad were freed, now more than sixty years

Soon after the negroes of Trinidad were freed, now more than sixty years ago, the planters, upon the pleat doubtless just enough, that the freedmen would not work obtained from the Government special legislation providing for the importation of East Indian coolie laborers. When the importations of coolies began negroes were demanding from 60 cents to \$1.25 a day, according to the work they were employed to ing to the work they were employed to do. The law authorizing the importa-tion of coolies provided that they should contract to remain with their employers for a term of years, working for 25 cents for a term of years, working for 25 cents a day, and that they should meanwhile have medical attendance an 1 be returned free of charge to their homes. A special export tax on the products of the plantations was laid to pay for the transportation of the coolies between India and Trinidad. The importation of the coolies has been going on ever since that time, until now from that source and from natural increase there are 60,000 coolies has been going on the content of the coolies has been going on ever since that time, until now from that source and from natural increase there are 60,000 coolies. natural increase there are 60,000 coolies in a population of 200,000. The white population is small, so that by far the larger part of the inhabitants are negroes and coolies. ..The former, in competition with contract labor at 25 cents a day, earn from 45 to 60 cents a day. Negro mechanics earn as high as \$1 a day. The negroes are a stronger race than the coolies, and the heavier work still falls upon them. They are the mechanics of

the island.

A Profitable Transaction As an economist woman stands pre-eminent, when she chooses to keep run of the pennies that make a pound. One of the greatest specimens of economy that this age has ever developed is the system of handling herdle fares — neeted by a fair Washingtonian. Her method is very simple. She takes the seat next the fare box and puts her ticket in. Then she waits for customers. When a passenger hands her a ticket she must be in the hands her a ticket she must be in the hands her a ticket she must be in the hands her a ticket she must be in the hands her as the must be in the hands of the hands her as the hands her hands her hands her hands her hands her ha ers. When a passenger hands her a tick et she puts it in the box. When a nick el comes along, as it does very fre-quently, she keeps it and puts a ticket in the box. This represents a profit of five-sixths of a cent on each transaction and in the course of a trip is certain to pay the expenses of her ride, if it does not realize her quite a substantial gain considering the considering the amount of capital in vested and the entire absence of risk.

Confectioners who make candy containing noxious or disagreeable substance to assist practical jokers in their low trickery are parties to a very scurvy piece of villainy, and ought to suffer for it in some way. The suspicion that a little child attending a school in New York died from arsenic given to it in "April fool" candy has fixed attention upon this subject, and the candy maker from whom the suspected candy is supposed to have been lought is known. This man admits that he sells candy containing cayenne pepper for such uses, and that fact alone is enough to justify the injury to his trickery are parties to a very for such uses, and that fact alone is causing to justify the injury to his trade that has already followed the suspicion that there is poisor in his candy. It is well known that there are accordingles and in matter the care accordingles are also matter as the suspicion that there are accordingles are also matter that the care accordingles are also matter as the suspicion that there is poison that the suspicion that the colors that are mixed with candy, and the case should be looked into.

Since the adjournment of the North Carolina Legislature it has been found that a bill which was tabled in the Senate and was never before the House had been enrolled, ratified and signed. had been carolica, Fatilied and signed.
A sult was then brought to determine whether the bill was a law and the decision was rendered that the ratification and signatures of the presiding of icers made it a law, though there gross fraud in the business: Under ygross fraud in the business. Under this ruling there is, of course, no further use for thembers of the Legislature in that State. The presiding efficers can pass any bills they choose. This is one of those decisions which help to bring the law into contempt.

Bread That In Po

"Home-made bread is not a markedable article, generally speaking: People may think that a baker would be able to make a fortune as well at corner the trade. But I know differcorner the trade. But I know differently, for I learned by experience never to try to sell to the public what I wanted them to try, but to make them what they wanted to buy. Many years ago I thought as you do, that first class home-made bread would be a luxury which the public would receive with open arms. So I proceeded to make it. My agents told me the storekeepers almost refused to accept the loaves on account of their smallness. They were of tused to accept the loaves on account of their smallness. They were of the same weight as the other loaves, contained the same amount of nourishment, but, being more solid, with less air holes, 'they made up into much smaller loaves.

"One day I was in the store when a woman came in to buy a loaf of bread. She was shown a loaf of ordinary baker's bread and a loaf of home-made bread. 'How much do you charge for theset' she asked. 'Ten cents,' was the reply. 'What!' she exclaimed; 'ten cents for a little loaf like that, when I can get a large loaf for the same price? Give me the large loaf.' I tried to explain that they both weighed the same, placing them on the scales so they balanced each other, but no, she would have 'nothing but the large loaf. Thatday I went to the baker and told him to "One day I was in the store when went to the baker and told him to I went to the baker and told him to stop making home-made bread. I had learned my lesson. "Blow it up," I said to him. "Fill it as full of wind as you can, so as to make the loaf as large as possible. If people want wind we will have to give it to them." That's why so little h me-made bread is made by bakers."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

About the Human Nose.

Except in regard to shape, theories about noses are varied. There are Roman noses, Greek noses, cogitative noses, hawk noses, snub noses and celestial or turn-up noses. The Roman is aquiline in shape and is said to indicate great decision, energy, firmness, absence of refinement and disregard for niceties of life. This was the nose of the Romans, the conquerers of the world, a people who, despite their association with the refinement of Greece, remained unpolished. Says an English writer: "The Roman nose is common to great soldiers, as it is to others who have been characterized by vast energy and perseverance in overcoming great obstacles, without regard to personal ease or the welfare of their fellowmen. The Greek nose is perfectly straight, and any deviation must be carefully noticed. If it tends to convexity it approaches the Roman and the character is improved by an accession of energy. On the other hand, when it Except in regard to shape, theories bout noses are varied. There are approaches the Ruman and the character is improved by an accession of energy. On the other hand, when it tends to convexity it partakes of the celestial, and the character is weakened. It should be fine, well chiseled, but not sharp. The Greek nose indicates refinement of character, love for the fine arts and literature; astuteness, craft and a preference for indirect rather than direct action. Its owner is not without some energy Its owner is not without some energy in pursuit of that which is agreeable to his tastes, but unlike the owner of the Roman nose he cannot exert himself in opposition to his tastes. As the name and mental characteristics suggest, this was the nose of the ancient Greeks, whose triumphs in art, philosophy, poetry and acute reasoning are well known, just as are just as are

their craftiness and deceit. The Sybarites.

In the south of Italy there was once a flourishing Greek colony called Sybaris. The town was well situated for commerce, the surrounding country was very fertile, the climate was the finest in the world, and for some centuries the Sybarites were industrious and enterprising, carrying on a profitable trade with other countries and heaping up immense wealth. But too much good fortune finally proved their ruin. Little by little they lost their liabits of labor and thrift, and instead gave themselves up to pleasure. Finally, leaving all kinds of necessary work to their slaves, they laid aside the cares of life and spent their days in eating and drinking, in dancing, and in listening to fine music, or in attending the circus and withing the feats of acrobats or performing animals. cus and watching the feats bats or performing animals.

A Rope Barometer.

In the office of the Des Moines It consists of an ordinary ached to the carrier box berope attached to the carrier box be-tween the first and fourth floors, making it nearly sixty feet long. This rope is wonderfully sensitive to changes in the atmosphere. At least twenty-four house before the average rain it begins to tighten by the absorption of moisture. Its predictions nearly always come true.

Double Bounty.

The town of Saudwich, Mass.. paye a bounty of twenty-five cents on muskrat heads, and the adjacent town of Boune may twenty-five cents on muskrat halfs, and between the two the bose have been making a good thing at the control of the c

ANT