Jin Mon, lodge of Free ag Tong, who as buried the pomp and he pomp and hours While cony. While home is of the high trymen testi-burial. After Grand street, A table was he provisions aprit in its

at roast pork, at roast pork, we chickens, and all kinds At one end of and in which id joss sticks, nelt and said ster Dan Do, the principal collet articles coffin, and all io Uniondale Spirit.

anners. ession was a cters. Then is known in tian name of marine band of the lodge per lanterns. carriages in metery tomy among the st 8,000 peo-e ceremonies

e Grave. ne coffin end-Ma delivered les and joss d small brass d to keep the p so he will e. Then the eceased were end of the e was filled e to join the

ISLAND. Big Day at

biggest day orday at Co-,000 visitors use of 40,000 The boats or the large reatest kind people durpeople dur-clock in the large in the me unman-e had to be in line who he turnstile its. ٠h.

owd was of is reported ldren were The con-were not the largest salt out in ce McKane

DAY. gical Op-

The Rev.
Methodist
ford, died
operation
the lower
e visited a.
milt about
ormed the
minister
y back to
led on the
ed half a
put to bed
ew worse,
ald yester
Mr. Day
been over been over and had

wark, Jer-Plainfield, Ruther-d in 1894,

SON. Injured;

18.—The prened to rred yesound for t, shocke e steamnear, and nd to the thought

rs.

the first ... receipts to excess marks a receipts 3,218,000, 00. The rably re-t, as the interest,

ed. ices have on mills wages to

## BERENICE ST. CYR.

A Story of Love, Intrigue, and Crime.

BY DWIGHT BALDWIN.

CHAPTEÉ XIV. A PROPESSIONAL INTERVIEW.



T was with sefeling of weariness that our
hero sank to a
seat. It had been an eventful
night to him.
Adventures,
complications,
escapes, hadfollowed each other with all the
rapidity with
which scenesare hichscenesare

which seenes are stage of the stage of the theater. Cole Winters had not tasted food for four and twenty hours, and began to feel quite keenly the pangs of hunger. The effects of the drug that had been administered to him the preceding night, and the chloroform he had more recently inhaled, had disappeared now, leaving his brain clear and active.

Our here ballered to have the control of the c

Our hero believed that by shadowing

centre.

Our hero believed that by shadowing Sears he would learn the present where-shouts of the young lady whose safety now interested him far more than his own. After a time he began to regret that he had not taken a seat near his enemy. In that way he could better test the value of his disquise, for if he passed, the scrutiny of Sears he would consider himself tolerably secure.

At first he thought that the other might recognize the clothes and false mustaches as his own, but upon reflection he decided that this was unlikely, since there was nothing peculiar in either to distinguish them from thousands of others. Besides, he had provided himself with a number of disguises, and was not likely to be very familiar with the appearance of any of them.

"I'll risk it," decided Cole. "If my identity can be detected, I'd better know it now, when I can have an opportunity to escape."

thow, when I can have an opportunity to escape."

Whereupon he rose, walked through the car, and passed through the open portion, where emoking is permitted.

With an air of weariness he threw himself into a seat opposite the man he had resolved to shadow. As he did so he threw open his coat, so as to display the star which proclaimed him a reporter.

Cole knew, of course, that Almon Sears was exceedingly anxious and worried, and hoped on those accounts to engage hm in conversation. In a moment he learned that his judgment had been well taken.

"Anything new tenight?" asked Sears.

"I see that you are one of the licensed newsgatherers." He pointed to the badge and smiled.
"Oh!" ejaculated Cole, hastily buttoning up his coat. "The murder is the great topic to-night."

"What murder?"
"That of Mr. St. Cyr. last night."
"Oh, of course! Any new developments?"
"The daughter of the murdered man was decoyed from her home to-night, and her whereabouts are unknown. The police are looking for her. It is feared that she has shared the fate of her faiter!"

that she has shared the fate of her father?"
Horrible!" said the other, with a look calculated to harmonize with the word. Any arrests made?"
I understand that Winters was captured to-night."
Cole disliked to make statements not strictly in unison with truth. However, not only his own life and liberty but that of Berenice was at stake, and he felt that the end justified the means."
"Is he the guilty party?"
"The police think so."
"He heart male a confession?"
"On the contrary, he maintains that he is innocent."
"How does he account for the evidence

is in nocent."
"How does he account for the evidence
as published against him yesterday?"
"Claims to be the victim of a plot.
Says that the ringleader is a young man
berriended by Mr. St. Cyr. His name is
Sassa".

"Is his story believed?"
"No; but it will be investigated."
"You reporters are always anxious for a-what do you call it where one of you gets ahead of the others on a piece of

gets ahead of the others on a piece of news?"

"A scoop?"

"Exactly. You like to get the exclusive handling of a choice bit of sensational news, I suppose?"

"I should say so."

Cole started with well-assumed eagerness, and drew from his pooket a notebook which the editor had given him.

Not not here. It's too long a story and hesides I'm near my destination, thehouse of a friend, where I propose to pass what remains of the night."

"But where—""

"Yet where—"

"A scoop?"

"A sense of the sense

"You can accompany me if you like.
Hal Here we are."
The speaker signaled the grip-men, who at once severed the connection between the car and the moving cable beneath, thus bringing the former to a ston.

Following the example of Sears, Cole Following the sample with the sprang to the ground.

This way, directed Sears, and walked briskly down a cross street in the direction of the lake.

This way was satting out on a des-

tion of the lake.

Although he was setting out on a desperate miston with his life in his hand, the heart of our intropid young hero fairly bounded within him as he followed the galdance of his most bifuse enemy.

After travering several blocks, Sears butted byfure an isolated byfur hand here the retained byfure an isolated byfur hand here the rathering hore drive, way, beyond when the rathering hore drive, way, beyond which was heart the rathering hore drive, way, beyond by the same hand hand was here the rathering hore drive, way, beyond by the same hand hand was here.

Aprile steps.

Aprile steps.

Aprile steps.

By the steps.

By the steps.

"Is your master in, Iraks?"
The question was asked in a lew tone, but our hero had very particular reasons for not missing a word of any conversation that might ensue, so he strained as for as possible his sense of hearing, and hearkened intently.

"No," returned the servant.

"And Harper?"
"He came."

He came. "Leave anything for us?"

"Yes. That's all right."

"Cole's heart gave a sudden thump as he heard these words. He remembered that the coachman employed by Bloom had been spoken of by that name, and con-cluded that here was where he had brought Berenice.

"I'm going to stay here to-night, Luke, at least until your master comes. He'll be along soon, I think."

"All right, sir."

"This way."
This way."
This way."
This way."
This way."
This invited, our hero hurried up the stone steps and followed his guide into a broad hall.
Then the servant showed them into a small room, helf parlor, helf library, where he lighted the gas, having first closed the blinds tightly and drawn down the ourtains.
"Now for business," cried Sears, as he waved the reporter to a seat beside the table and proceeded to light a fresh cigar.
"I'm ready," replied Cole, as he madered to note down what the other might say.

say.
"In the first place, my name is Almon

"In the first place, my name is Almon Sears."

"What!" cried the reporter, dropping his pencil and half rising to his feet.

Although not in the least surprised, he saw that evidences of it could be expected.

"That's what," returned the hardened villain, in a flippant tone, and then blew a-number of smoke rings into the air. "My name is Sears," he resumed, a moment later, effer the rings had dissolved in the air. "An hour ago I called to see the chief of police, to give some additional information as to this Winters. He wasn't in, and so I left and came here. Now that he has mixed me up with it to the extent of charging me with murder, I might as well give the whole matter to the public, and I'm very glad I happened to meet you." "So am I," returned Cole, as he picked up his pencil and resumed his seat. "In the first place, a man in the desperate situation that this Winters finds himself will do anything to save his life. The evidence against him is most conclusive, and he can only hope to save himself by showing that a job was put up on him." I see," assented Cole, pausing in his "I see," assented Cole, pausing in his

umself by showing that a job was put up on him."
"I see," assented Cole, pausing in his writing.

writing.

"In the second place he has a grudge sgainst me, and his former employer, Mr. Max Morris, who more than likely he will try to involve with me."

"How did that happen?"

"I detected him in the act of robbing the cash drawer and told Max. As a result, he was st once discharged, and only escaped prosecution by concealing himself."

Although this false charge was trivial in comparison to the awful crime laid to his door, still it brought an angry flush to face of the writer.

"Put that in strong," added Sears.

"Put that in strong," added Sears.
"It shows the animus of the scoundrel!"
"Very well. It's a good point——"
But the weightiest matter remains.
You see——"

You see—"
A sharp rap at the door interrupted the speaker.

A SUBSET 109 of the speaker.

"Come in!" he cried.
"It's me!" said Luke, thrusting his head into the room.
"What's the mitter? Has he come?"
"No. I want to speak with you, though."
"I'll be back soon," said Sears, and stepped into the hall, closing the door

stepped i In an instant, Cole had his ear opposite

In an instant, Cole had his ear opposite the keyhole.

He caught but a few words in the voice or the servant, but they sent a thrill to his heart:

"You'll have to come, sir! She's makin' an outery, an I'm afraid as she'll be heard!"

EHAPTER XV.

BADLY DECEIVED.

For an instant our hero stood with bated breath. Then, as he heard the sound of protections ascending the stairs, he opened the door and glided out into the hall.

the head of the stairs and saw Sears in the act of unlooking a door, not fifteen feet away. Another moment and he had reached

the act of unlocking a door, not fifteen feet away.

As for Luke, he was not in sight, and Cole concluded that he had remained in the lower part of the house.

He applied his ear to the door, but a mirriured mass of confused sounds alone rewarded his vigilance.

He had little doubt as to who was held a prisoner there, but he resolved to know beyond all peradventure.

Not only were his chances of learning anything small where he then was, but he ran the risk of heing detected in the act of listening should Sears leave the room without giving him any kind of warning.

warning.

Accordingly he passed on to the adjoining apartment, the door of which, to his great joy, he found to be unlocked.

Closing it after him, he advanced and entered a large closet on the side next the room which his enemy had just unlocked.

Calm yourself, I tell you! Calm

yourself: yourself!"
Cole had barely entered the closet when he heard these words, pronounced in the voice of Almon Sears.

"Why have you torn me from my poor dead father?"

"Berenice!" murmured the listening

"Because I don't propose to be tricked out of my rightful inheritance," returned the new comer. "The bonds are gone, no one can tell where."

"I propose to possess myself of the re-sinder of the estate. I will gladly give it up to you as the ce of my freedom from persecution.

price of my freedom save.
"I'll agree to that."
"And that also of the young man, Cole

"And that also of the young man, Cole Winters."

"That will be difficult of accomplishment, whose he is now under arrest, but I'll see that he goes free."

"What do you ask of me?"

"Your signature to this paper."

"Your sail your part is done."

"I can't accomplish that and secure the release of Winters without your parties of the late. My marker in the business will age permit it. If you care to help, his

g. life, to set him free

Then sign on the lower line, Here is

"Then sign on the sower are. Here we appn."

"Mr. Almon! Mr. Almon!"

This came in the voice of the servant Luke, who was calling from below. Important as it was for Cole to remain where he was, he might learn more by leaving. Sears was still taiking and evidently had not heard the hail.

In a moment Cole had glided noise-lessly into the hall.

"What is it, Luke?" he asked in a low and muffled tons:

"The master's in the library and wants to see you."

The master's in the library and wants to see you.

"All right; I'm coming."

As he spoke he began descending the stairs.

When he reached the lower hell the servant had disappeared.

Without the delay of a moment hethrew open the door and entered the room he had recently left to shadow Sears.

He had half expected to see Max Morris, and was not at all astonished when he found himself confronted by that individual.

But he was to receive a surprise of a kind he had not anticipated. As he entered the room the banker sprang to his feet and seized him by the hand.

"I congratulate you on the night's work!" cried he

"I congratulate you on the night's work!" cried he.

Cole Wisers was completely dumfounded.

"I don't—that is——" he stammered.

"You don't? The girl is secure, the detective dying, and the young fellow a fugitive from justice, who can only save his life by keeping himself to himself."

"But the bonds?" asked our hero, whe felt that he must say something, though le could not imagine the cause of the banker's strange conduct.

"That's the very point."

"Have you found them?"

"No; but I have a theory. By the way, hew eame you to turn blonds to complere?"

"No; but I have a theory. By the way, how eams you to turn blonds to come here?"

Like a fisch the secret of Morris' strange mistake dawned upon Cole Winters. He had, no doubt, seen Almon Sears wearing the disguise he had appropriated, and had mistaken him for his partner in crime.

The knowledge almost deprived the young man of wits, and he narrowly escaped betraying himself.

He wondered now that Sears had not discovered his identity, but remembered that we are not so familiar with our own appearance as with that of others.

T've been doing some work on my own account, "said Cole, as soon as he could trust himself to speak.

"That detective fooled me completely. He made no charge against me, and I made a cash deposit and was released."

"No; as luck would have it, I wasn't, All is well with us."

"Did you see Bloom?"

"Nid 1see Bloom? What are you talking about? Didn't you send him around to tell me that you were coming to my house and for me to meet you here? What's wong with you?"

"Haven't I gone through enough tonight to rattle any one? Bloom told you everything, I suppose?

"Yes, all he could in five minutes or so."

"What is your scheme about the bonds?"

"From what Bloom tells me, there's no doubt but what the young fellow had.

doubt but what the young fellow had them in his boot when we threw him into

doubt but what the young fellow had them in his boot when we threw him into the Clark street cellar."

"It think that's right."

"It think that's right."

"It was near there that he broke away from the detective who had placed him under arrest."

"In the very next block, I think."

"What more likely than that Hyland, in searching the houses in the neighborhood, should have found his man while we were at my office?"

"I see! And removed the bonds?"

"Exactly."

"But where was he when we returned!"

"Perhaps still in the cellar. Anyway, he must have followed us from there, to have located us in your South Side don."

"True enough. Do you think he had the bonds on his person when he came in smong us disguised to pass for you?"

No. He was taking desperate chances, and got rid of them before that."

"But how, where?"

"That's the question we must solve. It's a hard nut to crack, but a kernel of \$300,000 is worth a little extra exertion."

"Tm willing to work for it."

"And 1. How about the girl?"

"She's all right."

"Did you get her to sign?"

"Yes."

"Good! The St Cyr fortune will be

"Yes."
"Good! The St. Cyr fortune will be ours. I can supply the necessary witnesses, and make the whole thing as straight as a gun barrel. Let me have it."
"What?"

what: Are you losing your sonses? The paper! It means half a million, at least.

By Jove!" cried Cole, slapping his

least.

"By Jove!" cried Cole, slapping his thich.

"What's the matter?"

"I left it up stairs!"

"Where she can read it?"

"Oh, no."

"She'il tear it up if she does. She's a smart girl, I tell you."

"No danger of that. I'll get it."

"Do, and hurry about it. It's the key to a-fortune, I tell you."

"I'll be back with it in a moment."

With this our here left the room, closing the door behind him.

As he entered the hail he heard some one descending the stairs.

He had barely time to spring back into the protecting, shadows of an embrasure in the wall when a form, that of Almon Sears, passed him.

As the young villain entered the libraty, Cole glided forward said ran lightly up the stairs.

He was acting on no plau. He might no doubt have escaped by the hall door, but an irresistible impulse led him up to where the fair girl was cruelly imprisoned.

In the set of ascending, he heard a

oned.

In the act of ascending, he heard a loud and startled cry below.

You! came the voice of the banker.

"With whom have I been talking, then?"

The nart instant the door was thrown open, and the two men rusked excitedly nt into the hell.

The prospect is that Buffalo will finally obtain, electric power from Niagara Faths, but incidentally it may have to make to Niagara Falls to get it.

American men-ol-war's men have no distinctive title. They are vari-ously termed "blue jackets," "Jack tars" and "jackies." The last is by tars" and "jackies." The last is by far the most common name given the men who "plough the raging main" on ships of war. It is a contraction of the other two, and it applies alike to the sailors of all navies.

Special attention is directed to the

Special attention is directed to the American naval sailor just at this time, because of the preparations of the Navy Department to enilist 1,000 men for that branch of the service.

The recent rapid increase in the number of vessels of the navy, as a Washington Star reporter was informed, has naturally necessitated an addition to the force of men to operate them. Secretary Herbert represented to the last Congress that 2,000 additional men were needed to meet the requirements of the service during the coming fiscal year, beginning on the lst proximo. Congress found it expedient, however, to provide only for an increase of half that number. The total enlisted strength of the navy at present is 9,000 men. The authorized enlistments will swell this total to 10,000 during the coming year.

of the manning of the second class battle ships Texas and Maine and Dattle ships Texas and Maine and the gunnery practice ship Lancaster. The three vessels will be put into commission about the 1st of August, the Texas at Norfolk and the Maine and Lancaster at New York. The complement of these vessels will be about 125 in excess of the additional force of 600 map, but for the text.

about 125 in excess of the additional force of 600 men, but for that matter nearly all of our warships are short of their complement.

There are other vessels that will soon be ready for active sea service, including the ram Katahdin and the torpedo boat Ericsson.

The cruisers Boston and Marion, which have undergone extensive repairs at San Francisco, could be put in commission today if crews were available. Men for one or the other available. Men for one or the other of these vessels may be obtained by putting the coast-defense vessel Monterey, or some other ship on that station, out of commission, but not otherwise.

The first-class battle ships Indiana and Massachusetts, the finest ships in the navy, will probably be completed this winter.

and Massachusetts, the must smips in the navy, will probably be completed this winter.

Officials of the Navy Department say there will be no difficulty in getting the additional men, and that it will not even be necessary to advertise for them. The classes of men wanted are seamen, landsmen, firemen and coal passers, and it is expected that most of these will be recruited at New York. Enlistments will also be made at Philadelphia and Boston, if necessary. The men are needed mostly for manning the batteries and for looking after the fires and machinery. New York city is the only place where recruiting goes on in all ratings.

Men, physically and otherwise qualified, who have served in the nary, are enlisted in the following ratings at the monthly pay designated: Seamen, \$21; ordinary seamen \$19; machinists, \$70; first class firemen, \$35; second-class firemen. \$30. When qualified and advanced to the ratings of petty officers, as vacancies occur, they receive from \$25 to \$65 per month. Men twentyone years of age or upward, physically qualified, who have not served at sea, are enlisted in limited numbers as landsmen or coal heavers, and are paid \$16 and \$22 per month.

at sea are enlisted in limited numbers as landsmen or coal heavers, and are paid \$16 and \$22 per month respectively. All enlistments are for a term of three years.

Every enlisted man is allowed a commutation of rations at the rate of thirty cents a day. It is a matter of pride in the navy that there is no ration given by any foreign nation that is equal to the ration of the United States navy, either in weight or nutritive qualities. Although the American sailor may be cramped in his sleeping quarters, he has no cause, it is asserted to complain of his food, as it is the best possible under the as it is the best possible under the to that of his brethren in other navies, excepting none.

Living room is very limited on board modern warships. Everything below deeks is sucrificed to engines,

below deess is sucrinced to engines, boilers and coal bunkers. Conse-quently "jackies" are huddled to-gether like sheep in a storm. Each man is allowed but fourteen inches room for his hammock, and the ham-mocks are devetailed together from beam to beam, so that the steeping tars form a solid, compact mass, with hardly room to swing even in a rolling sea. This is the greatest drawback to service on a modern man of war, and is a source of general complaint from the veteran who has experienced greater breathing space in the more spacious wooden frigates

of hygons days.
With this exception, the lot of the modern ter is much easier in every suffing thing. He is now better top

""

LARGE INCREASE IN THE NUMBER OF SAILURS.

BER OF SAILURS.

New Warships to be Manned-Life of a Sailor on an American Manof-Life of Sailor on an American Manof ills. ills. Nevertheless, it is said, they are stanch and true, and patriotic to the last breath, and will never go back on their country or a friend in distress.

The best ratings open to "jackles" are bostswains and gunners. These places pay from \$1,200 to \$1,800 a year. They are open to any sailor who has served more than one enistment in the navy, and who shows special aptitude for promotion. All appointments as warrant officers are based on the record of the applicants. based on the record of the applicants. There are several vacancies in the list of boatswains at present, but none in the list of gunners. Warrant officers are retired on three-quarters pay. Petty officers are pensioned on half pay if physically incapacitated for re-enlistment.

There is a popular impression that the rank and file of the navy is composed of aliens, who have no patricular affiliation with this country or its institutions. That this is erroneous is demonstrated by the last

ous is demonstrated by the last census of the navy, which shows that nearly 70 per cent of the entire that nearly 70 per cent of the curies enlisted force is composed of citizens of the United States, either by birth or naturalization. The other 30 per company of aliens, the management of the company o cent is made up of aliens, the ma-jority of whom are Scandinavians, Englishmen and Irishmen. There are many Chinese and Japanese in the navy, but they are employed al-most exclusively in the mess rooms. Colored men are numerous, but they too, are mostly mess attendants.

## War Doos.

The war dogs belonging to the The war dogs belonging to the German army, which were shown at the Sporting Exhibition at Dresden, acquitted themselves remarkably well. The trials were not by any means easy ones, and the fact that the dogs satisfactorily passed them speaks highly for the system of training the animals. On a very complicated road, with many cross-paths, and quite strange to them, the dogs, although maneuvering with troops and quite strange to them, the dogs, although maneuvering with troops who were quite unknown to them, and in spite of the heat being most intense, did some excellent dispatch duty. "Tell," a dog belonging to the Jager Guard Battalion, brought dispatches from a soldier to head-quarters, a distance of nearly a mile, in less than two minutes, while the dogs belonging to the Dresden Rifle Corps accomplished the journey in about two minutes. Tests were next about two minutes. Tests were next made with the dogs as ammunition carriers, each animal carrying on its back a weight equal to 250 ball cart-ridges, arranged in a kind of saddle, and they showed that in this direcand they showed that in this direction they might be thoroughly relied upon, for they supplied the line of firing troops, who were also strangers to them, with fresh ammunition. The trials wound up by testing the power of the dogs in seeking the wounded on the field of battle, and the intelligent creatures were equally as successful in Red Cross duties—as they were in conveying ammunition.

## ney were in conveying ammunition, Origin of Street Lighting.

The custom of lighting the streets dates back to remote antiquity. In the cities of Greece the streets were lighted after a dashion by means of very old fashioned lamps suspended or set in sockets in prominent in Rome and in the Egyptian cities, and relics of these have been found which date back to the fourth century before Christ. The lamps used

tury before Christ. The lamps used-were for the most part primitive in form. Many of them were made of skulls of animals or of sea shells of a convenient size and shape. The general principal of these lamps was copied in the stone cups and boxes used in later years. The lights at best were very inadequate, and it was customary for those who ventured on the streets as hight to ventured on the streets at night to carry blazing torches. Crime of all sorts flourished under such a system.

centuries not a single improvement was made to increase the light. The lamps were made usually of bronze and covered with figures in bas relief taken from mythology or from sub-jects of daily life.

Preached Himself to Death.

An Alabama preacher, Greenleaf Lee, An Alabama preacher, Greenleaf Lee, of Double Springs, preached himself to death the other day. He was delivering a sermion on hell, and had worked himself up linto a great fervor of excitement in hiddescriptions of its horrors, when, suddenly, he cessed apacking and fell to the floor unconscious. Death followed in a few minutes. The doctors said that he had appropriate the control of the cont