Andover News.

WEDNESDAY FEB. 8, 1897.

The work done by twenty-five sculptors and twenty-two painters in the way of decorations for the library of Congress at Washington will cost the United States government more than $300,000.

Even Chicago begins to have its old landmarks. The Green Tree Inn is now sixty-three years old, and the local Historical Society has been advised to buy it and preserve it as an interesting relic of antiquity.

The Baltimore News says that John Henfield, of that city, now seventy-seven years of age, is the oldest practicing photographer in the United States. During the gold fever in California he traveled through the West in a prairie schooner, fitted up as a photograph gallery, and made as much as $85 a day.

Says the Boston Journal: The curious statement is made that many of the Italian prisoners in Abyssinia have been so kindly treated, and are doing so much better there than they can hope to in their own country, that they are petitioning the Italian Government to allow them to remain. This does not agree with the earlier tales of Abyssinian cruelty.

The total cost of maintaining the Federal, State and Municipal Governments of the United States for the year 1893 was $915,945,055. Among the disbursements were the following: For charities, $146,905,671; for education, $145,583,115; for roads, bridges and sewers, $72,282,000; for postal service, $66,000,000; for army and militia, $35,500,000; for police, $24,000,000; for judiciary, $23,000,000; for prisons and reformatories, $12,000,000.

Observes the New York Press: "When we reflect that there are more farmers than there are laborers in all the manufacturing and mechanical industries, that there are 8,000,000 people earning a livelihood by work in the fields, more than one-third of all the men and women working in the United States, we understand that the prosperity of such a class means much for the prosperity of the whole country. This idea is emphasized when we think that the two-thirds not at work on the land are nevertheless quite as dependent upon land products for the food necessary to sustain life as though they themselves were tillers of the soil."

President Hobbs, of the Indiana Horticultural Society, believes that the day of extravagant prices for fruit has passed, never to return. Unusually low prices ruled last year, he says, because spring opened simultaneously over a wide range of country, and because all kinds of fruit bore liberally. But he looks for a long period during which the happy conditions will prevail of plenty of fruit at reasonable prices for the consumer and at remunerative prices for the producer. The reasonable price to the consumer, he says, is brought about by the cheapened methods of growing and handling and cheaper transportation, while the grower is to profit through wider markets.

Speaking of the Postoffice Department regulation that the letters "N. Y." must be put after the name of New York City in addresses, the Boston Transcript says: "Of course everybody but the postoffice people knows that the State of New York has its name from the city of New York, and that a reference to the State in something addressed to the city is superfluous and without reason. No doubt there is a postoffice named New York in Kansas, but that impertinent fact does not put on the real New York the duty of identifying itself in any such superfluous way. Boston, Mass., is not quite so absurd as 'New York, N. Y.,' but it is, nevertheless, absurd. Even in old England a letter addressed simply to 'Boston' generally comes to Massachusetts, though there is an ancient and respectable town of the name in England; and a book which bears the name of Boston on its title page is never supposed in England to have been published in the town of St. Botolph.

SMILES AND FROWNS.

If I knew the box where the smiles are kept,
No matter how large the key
Or strong the bolt, I would try so hard—
'Twould open, I know, for me.
Then over the land and the sea broadcast
I'd scatter the smiles to play.
That the children's faces might hold them fast
For many and many a day.

If I knew a box that was large enough
To hold all the frowns I meet,
I would like to gather them, every one,
From nursery, school and street.
Then folding, and holding, I'd pack them in,
And turning the monster key,
I'd hire a giant to drop the box
To the depths of the deep, deep sea.

MISS MINT'S FRIENDS.

"Frank, do you know anything about the queer little person who sits opposite to us at the dinner table? Miss Mint, they call her. Is she a teacher, or what?"

Frank Hastings—a young man who for six months had enjoyed "all the comforts and conveniences of a private home" at Mrs. Starkweather's "select" boarding house, No. 16 —— street—lighted a fresh cigar before he answered, rather languidly:

"No; she's something ten times worse—a sort of reporter. She goes round to churches and lecture-rooms, trying to pick up the few stray crumbs the other reporters leave behind 'em. There's only one paper employs her regularly, and that at a starvation price. She wears one dress all the year round, sports a bonnet handed down to her by her great-grandmother, and rooms in the attic, for which precious privilege and her dinner she pays Mrs. Starkweather three dollars a week. Bah!" concluded Frank, in a tone of disgust, as he threw one leg over another, and sat gazing into the fire.

"Poor soul! She's to be pitied, I'm sure," said Caleb Darley, who, being a hard-working reporter himself, and a tender-hearted man besides, felt some sympathy for the little creature they were discussing.

"Nonsense!" said Frank, sharply. "Why don't she try her hand at something else—dressmaking or teaching, or some other work fit for a woman?"

"Perhaps she hasn't the chance or the talent to do either," Darley replied.

"Then let her stay at home and help about the house. Come to think of it, though, I believe she has no home. She's an 'orphing.' S'pose 'tis rather rough for the poor thing," said Frank, with a slight tinge of compunction in his voice. "But, come, Darley, let's drop Miss Mint as a seedy subject. Have another cigar?"

"Thank you, no; I must be off. I've got to report ——'s sermon to-night."

"Poor fellow! Glad I'm not in your line of business," said Frank, who was clerk in a large wholesale store. "Wonder if little Mint's going? You might escort her home, Darley. It would be quite a new sensation for her, and just think how all the fellows on the street would envy you!"

"Oh, leave poor little Miss Mint alone!" said Darley, as he walked towards the door. "Remember she's 'swimming against a stiff stream,' like the most of us, and finds it hard work to keep her head above water. Don't throw stones at her."

"Pon my word, you're developing a poetical vein. This is really getting dangerous. Well, good-bye for the present, old chap; look in again after church, will you?"

"No; I must go to the office," said Caleb, as he went out.

In her little room, two stories higher up, Miss Mint was putting on her bonnet, quite unconscious of how she was being discussed below.

She was very small and slight, this poor little heroine of ours, with a face that might have been pretty before privation and anxiety stole its bloom and plumpness away. Her glossy brown hair was brushed in smooth waves over her forehead; she had large tender gray eyes, and a mouth that, for all its resolution and character, had a pathetic droop at the corners that seemed to have become habitual. She was nearly twenty-three, but looked at least two years older.

Her little room was as bare and comfortless a place as could be imagined. No furnace heat could penetrate up here, and Miss Mint's hands were so numb with cold she could scarcely pin her shawl. The floor of the room unpainted, and bare save for a strip of rag carpet by the bed; the ugly little wash-stand in the corner, with its clumsy bowl and pitcher; the stiff-looking wooden chair that made your back ache to look at it; and the bed itself, with its tawdry, faded counterpane—it was a dreary picture for poor little Ellen Mint's beauty-loving eyes to rest on. She had done her best to brighten it; two or three pictures she had brought with her hung on the walls, the little table by the window was covered with books, and a delicate glass vase she was too poor to fill with the flowers she loved stood on the bureau. There were a couple of hanging shelves on the wall, of which only the upper one with her work-basket on it was visible; a green and white calico curtain hid the rest. This was her cupboard.

But we return to Miss Mint herself, who is down stairs and out of the door by this time. She is a quick walker, and in a few minutes finds herself at the entrance to the church, already besieged by an anxious crowd, who are kept in check by the ushers and a couple of policemen. Miss Mint does not attempt to press in here; she slips around by a side door, and an usher who knows her by this time plants a chair for her at no great distance from the pulpit. She sinks mechanically into it, and sits in a sort of stupor for a while—the change from her dark, chilly room to this warmth and dazzle of light makes her head swim and her heart tremble. But her nerves are naturally strong and steady, and she soon rouses herself, determined not to give way to a weakness she has never felt before, and which for a moment filled her with dismay.

The grand voice of the organ echoes through the church, and Ellen, who loves music, is soon absorbed in listening, and feels for a time uplifted above the cares and sorrows of this world. The music and the prayers are the richest part of the service to her; in reporting the sermon she has to follow every word so closely that it takes away from the enjoyment of listening.

Caleb Darley, seated among the other reporters, catches a glimpse of her, and after that his keen gray eyes wander in that direction pretty often. There is a mingling of pity and interest in his glance—he is a large-hearted, chivalrous sort of a fellow, all the more ready to befriend a woman because she is lonely and unprotected.

The services were over, and little Miss Mint, slipping her note-book and pencil into her pocket, threaded her way through the crowd to the side door.

"Good evening, Miss Mint," said a voice at her elbow as she stepped out into the fresh air.

Ellen started and looked up. "Oh, good evening, Mr. Darley," she said, a little confusedly, as she recognized him.

"Will you take my arm?" said Caleb, offering it in such a matter-of-fact way that Ellen complied at once, though feeling more embarrassed than pleased by the attention.

"I see you are in my line of business, Miss Mint," said Caleb, pleasantly, as they left the crowded street for one that led to their boarding house. Ellen laughed a little, and he went on, with a kindness of manner that made you pardon its bluntness, "And how do you like the life? Excuse me if I'm rude, but I can't help taking an interest in a fellow laborer, you know."

"You are very kind," said Ellen, simply. "As for the life, I try to like it, because there's nothing else I can do. I've tried to find a teacher's place; I've tried to find sewing to do; but it was no use. I'm sure I'm thankful there is a way I can earn my bread. Wasn't the music beautiful to-night, Mr. Darley?"—anxious to change the subject.

"Yes," said Caleb, rather absently, for his heart was full of pity for the little creature beside him, and he was already debating in his mind various plans for her relief.

"What a chill there is in the air to-night!" he said, rousing himself. His overcoat was hardly a protection, and he thought with dismay how his companion must be shivering under her thin shawl.

"Well, here we are, Miss Mint. I must be off to the office. Sit by the fire till you are thoroughly warm, and tell our landlady to make you something hot and comforting; I see you have a cold coming on."

"Thank you, Mr. Darley; you are quite a doctor," laughed Ellen. "I hope it hasn't taken you out of your way coming home with me."

"Oh, it won't take me ten minutes to walk to the office," said Caleb. "Good night, Miss Mint," and he walked briskly away.

Caleb Darley was between thirty-seven and thirty-eight—a big, broad-shouldered giant, with strongly marked features, a profusion of sandy hair, and an expression of mingled good-nature and determination. He has had to fight his own way in life since he was twelve years old, but the battle, though a tough one, has never made him forgetful of the sufferings of others.

"I wonder, Norah, how long Miss Mint means to keep this up?"

"Kape what up, ma'am?"

"Why, lying in bed, this way, and to be waited on like a lady. I don't doubt but she's as well as I am."

"Wed, I guess you wouldn't say so, ma'am, if you was to see her. She can't speak above a whisper, and is as white as the wall. As for waiting on! it's not much she gets of it, poor thing, for Bridget and I has our hands full already."

"What's the matter with her?" spoke out Caleb, from a corner, where he sat reading the newspaper. He had been away for three days, and only returned the night before.

"Sakes alive! Mr. Darley, are you there?" said Mrs. Starkweather, a little startled. "I never saw you. What's the matter with Miss Mint, did you say? Oh, she's got a bad cold, and so have I, but I can't go to bed, for all that."

"Is she very ill, Norah?" asked Caleb, as his landlady flounced out of the room in quest of something.

"Indade, sir, you'd think so if you saw her," said Norah, lowering her voice that her mistress might not hear. "It's my belief the poor thing won't get over it. Her lungs and throat is that sore she can scarcely breathe; and her room is as cold as all out-doors, and the water a lump of ice in her pitcher this morning. I do my best for her, but it's a sin and a shame the way Mrs. Starkweather treats her—she's no more feelin' than my shoe!"

"I'm sorry to keep you waiting so for your breakfast, Mr. Darley," said Mrs. Starkweather, re-entering. She was generally very gracious to Caleb—he always paid her promptly, never complained of his meals, and gave her very little trouble in any way.

"Do you know if poor little Miss Mint has any friends or relatives anywhere, Mrs. Starkweather?" asked Caleb, ignoring her remark.

"No, I don't," said the widow, a little snappishly. Then, in a bantering tone which ill concealed spiteful feeling: "You and she seem to have grown to be great friends these last three months, Mr. Darley."

"The poor young lady seems to need friends," said Caleb, coldly. Then, altering his voice a little: "You are the most suitable person to befriend her, Mrs. Starkweather, and I am sure you will."

"Well, sir, I do my best, but you must remember—"

"See that she has a comfortable room, and a fire, and a doctor, and all the care she needs," said Darley, cutting her short, and putting a roll of bills into her hands. "Say nothing about this to her, remember!" with emphasis. "I don't wish my name mentioned."

"Well, sir, you're a generous man, I must say," said Mrs. Starkweather, as she turned away. But her inward comment was: "The great fool! To throw his money away on this miserable little Miss Mint, when the overcoat he's wearing don't look fit to go out in the street with! But it's all one to me!" smiling to herself, as she reflected that the result would certainly be some money in her own pocket.

"Well, how is Miss Mint?" she said, entering the poor girl's room an hour after. Ellen turned her head feebly, too weak to show the surprise she felt. "How are you?" repeated Mrs. Starkweather, trying to twist her acid face into a gracious smile as she took the white hand in hers.

"Pretty weak," whispered Ellen, faintly.

"Well, this won't do, I see. We must have you down stairs, where you'll be more comfortable. Is the bed all ready, Norah, and have you made the fire?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, do you think you can walk, with my help and Norah's?" said Mrs. Starkweather. "But you must let me help you on with this wrapper first."

Ellen looked at her with a strange mingling of anxiety, gratitude and distrust in her eyes. She scarcely knew what to make of this unforeseen kindness, but she was faint, sick almost "unto death," and could not help welcoming it. Yet she managed to gasp out: "You know how it is with me; I gave you all the money I had last night. You had better send me to the hospital—"

"Nonsense of hospitals," said Mrs. Starkweather, as she put back a stray lock from Ellen's face. "We're not going to serve you that way. Don't say another word about it. All you must think about now is how to get well."

A tear trickled down Ellen's cheek. "If I get well, your kindness shall not—I will sew for you, anything." Her voice died away.

The quick thought darted through Mrs. Starkweather's mind that here was a splendid chance to get her brown merino made over free of charge. But she said aloud: "Don't say another word. You don't s'pose I'm so hard-hearted as not to feel for you when you're sick, do you? Here, Norah, raise her up, and we'll put this wrapper on her. We mean to take good care of you and get you well again, my dear."

"Th' old crocodile!" said Norah, indignantly, to Bridget, when she found herself in the kitchen again. "To see her pa'avorin' over the poor thing as if she was the best friend she'd got. Hospital, indeed! Only last night 'she talked of sendin' her there herself; and she'd be there before the day is out only for Mr. Caleb. He's a good young man, and a kind-hearted; there's not a many like him, I can tell you now."

* * * * *

"Will you please put that stand by me, Norah, and give me the pen and ink?"

"Now, Miss Ellen, it's not Mr. Caleb would want you to be doing that copying for him. I'm sure, and you so weak you can scarcely raise a finger."

"Oh, I'm much stronger than I was, Norah, and I must really get to work again. Please do as I ask you, Norah."

"Well, miss, but I tell you you're not fit to do it." As Norah spoke she brought the little stand to Ellen's side.

During the three months that preceded Ellen's illness Caleb had [illegible] considerable "copying" to do for himself, and had interested a few [illegible] her. What he did with the [illegible] manuscripts she copied for him remains a mystery. My opinion is [illegible] they were glowed away in the [illegible] of an old trunk in his room.

Ellen worked away for some [illegible] when she was disturbed again by the entrance of Norah.

"Miss Ellen, Mr. Darley sends his regards to you, and would you like to take a little ride? He's got a couple of hours to spare, and you know the doctor said it would do you good to go out to-day."

"Yes, I would like to very much," said Ellen, her eye lighting up at the pleasure. "Tell Mr. Darley I'm much obliged to him. How soon must I be ready?"

Norah returned with the message that she must be ready in twenty minutes, and made haste to bring Ellen wrappings and help her on with them.

"There!" said Ellen, suddenly, "I promised to rip Mrs. Starkweather's dress to-day."

"Bother Mrs. Starkweather's dress!" said Norah, indignantly.

"Oh, Norah, think how very kind she's been to me! Will you please bring it down, and after I get back?"

But Norah could hear this no longer. "No, Miss Ellen, I won't. It passes patience—to have that scaly old crocodile get the credit of everything! It's Caleb, bless him! that's done everything for you, just as if he was your brother."

Ellen turned red and pale alternately. "Norah, what do you mean?" she said, trembling voice.

Then Norah told her everything she though begging her not to speak to "Mr. Caleb." "For he'd be fit to kill me, ma'am."

But Ellen would make no promise. "I am glad you told me, Norah"—the same tremulous voice. "I think I can move back up stairs again," she added. "I am so much better."

"Indade you won't, and get a relapse, perhaps," said Norah, sharply. "There's Mr. Caleb," as there came a rap at the door.

Caleb took Ellen to the park, where he drove about for some time. It was a beautiful spring day; the sun was shining, the grass and infant foliage on the trees so fresh and green.

"Well, Miss Ellen, you are getting little color into those pale cheeks," said Caleb, breaking the long silence, "and don't know how I've missed you!" with a tender glance into the downcast face beside him. Ellen's lip trembled, and in a minute more a tear rolled down her cheek. She tried to speak, but could not.

"Ellen, what is the matter?" said Caleb, taking her hand.

Then Ellen sobbed out: "Oh, I can't bear it! I've just found out all you have been doing for me, and how good you've been, and I can't bear it—I can I ever repay"—her voice choked.

"Dear Ellen, shall I tell you how to pay me?" "yes" to a question I've been longing to ask you these three weeks, and will make me the happiest man in the world."

Ellen looked up bewildered, into Caleb's tender, questioning eyes, and crimsoned to the temples.

"Will you be my little wife, Ellen, and shall we set up our housekeeping together?"

"Do you really care so much for me as that?" said Ellen, with a tremulous sob. "And what will your relations say to your marrying a little reporter?"

"Relatives! I have no relatives, and should please myself if I had. Come, Ellen, will you have me? I promise you a very brilliant future. I'm a poor, hard-working drudge, expect to be to the end of my days, but a strong arm to serve you, and a true heart to love you—that's all I can give you, Ellen, dear."

"All!" said Ellen, and laid her little hand in his.

"Thank God!" said Caleb. "Then we'll join hands and swim through the sea of life together."

Bird Murder.

In my experience the slaughter of birds as a premium by publishers of newspapers, kills more birds than anything. Not long since I had a talk with a young son of my foreman, who had a record since last January was 800 birds, and that several of his friends had made larger kills. I asked what he did with the birds, and he threw them away, and said he viewed foreman and told him he gun away from boy. He read paper published at Boston, and boy had earned money, paid for air-gun as premium. Further foreman bolstered, and is successfully hunting for [illegible]. Still further results have [illegible] ranch with notices that shooting on premises will result in [illegible] tion, and I now believe there have an even [illegible] crease in numbers.—Dwight in Country Gentleman.

The last time that the Ohio saw snow on Christmas [illegible] years ago.

OCHA NO BARRIER

[illegible] to Find Little Trouble in Crossing the Celebrated Line.

[illegible]NS BURNED IN HAVANA PROVINCE

[illegible] is the Heavens from the Fires Plainly Seen at the Capital—[illegible] Rebels Still Numerous in Pinar del Rio.

[illegible] West, Fla., Feb. 1.—Advices [illegible] Havana state that, in flat contradiction of all rumors lately circulated [illegible] the rebels are demoralized and [illegible] and ready to surrender, especially [illegible] Pinar del Rio province, where Weyler made the ridiculous assertion that [illegible] no remained in the struggling [illegible] of bandits. word has just [illegible] Havana that the insurgents [illegible] dynamited a train, causing great [illegible] and loss of life. Although the [illegible] for state reasons, maintained [illegible] official pacification and suppressed [illegible] information in the newspapers the [illegible] rapidly spread and all were soon [illegible] with the details. The affair [illegible] a great impression and was [illegible] commented on. Investigation [illegible] the fact that on the morning [illegible] 25th of January as a military [illegible] was crossing a culvert at a place [illegible] Oceagura, between Candalaria [illegible] Mangos, tremendous dynamite explosion occurred, ditching the engine [illegible] under. The armored car was completely wrecked, and other cars were [illegible] or less damaged. The engineer, [illegible] and thirteen soldiers were [illegible]. The surgeon, twenty soldiers, [illegible] and brakman were injured. [illegible] were hurriedly sent and the [illegible] bodies brought to Havana. The [illegible] were left at Candalaria.

Rebels Near Havana.

[illegible] advices from Pinar announce [illegible] change of leadership in rebel [illegible] Mayria Rodriguez, after successfully crossing the trocha with a [illegible] guard, has assumed command. [illegible] Rivera, who was designated [illegible] charge of the Cuban forces in [illegible] province, managed to pass the [illegible] line Friday and is near [illegible], now at the head of the insurgents of this section. Another strikingly [illegible] of the Spanish misrepresentations in their assertion that [illegible] western provinces are practically [illegible] was given Friday night when [illegible] stragglers witnessed all the [illegible] heavens illuminated as if [illegible] was no fire. That town [illegible] burned yet, but reports received [illegible] stated that Aranguren had [illegible] another blow in the vicinity of [illegible] sacking and burning the hamlets of [illegible] Piedra and Bacurana, near [illegible]. Wednesday last the [illegible] burned the most of the town of [illegible] in Havana province, despite the fact that the town is protected by [illegible] with a garrison of 300 men. [illegible] taken by surprise when they [illegible] the rebels in the place.

More Decrees by Weyler.

[illegible], Feb. 1.—The Gazetta Official [illegible] three decrees issued Saturday [illegible] General Weyler from his [illegible] at Cruces. These decrees [illegible] the enforcement in the province [illegible] Cara of the provisions of his [illegible] previous decrees relative to [illegible] concentration of the inhabitants, [illegible] of goods and the establishment [illegible] of cultivation, as provided for [illegible] provinces of Pinar del Rio, Havana and Matanzas.

[illegible]ROCKTON SHOE TROUBLE.

[illegible] Strike or Lockout, Involving Many Factories, Now Feared.

[illegible]ton, Mass., Feb. 1.—The lockout [illegible] T. D. Barry's shoe factory may [illegible] in a strike or lockout, involving [illegible] factories in this city. It is possible [illegible] the trouble will equal the [illegible] lockout by some forty-two [illegible] of this city some years [illegible]. Mr. Barry has requested his help [illegible] to work under the conditions [illegible] previous to the lockout of [illegible] last. Officers of the unions [illegible] the general officers of the boot [illegible] workers in Boston, and obtained the support of that organization [illegible] the local unions are affiliated. At the meeting of the shop crew [illegible] it was decided to refuse to [illegible] work. Mr. Barry employs [illegible] and if he succeeds in his attempt [illegible] to run his factory, it will bring [illegible] bitter and long drawn-out fight.

A Forger Runs to Earth.

[illegible] York, Feb. 1.—Thomas H. [illegible], formerly of this city, who was [illegible] in Cincinnati on Friday last [illegible] charge of forgery, was positively [illegible] last night. Stout for [illegible] years as the confidential bookkeeper of a Wall street brokerage [illegible] was always considered a [illegible] until his strange disappearance [illegible] Sept. 1, 1891. Upon the examination [illegible] of his books it was found that [illegible] had forged the firm's name to [illegible] to the sum of $15,000.

[illegible]man Car Service in Germany.

[illegible], Feb. 1.—To meet the requirements [illegible] the many Americans [illegible] to cover from New York by the [illegible] American line, intending to [illegible] to the south of Europe, a fast [illegible] service will be arranged in [illegible] Hamburg to Mexico, [illegible]

GREAT ATHLETIC CARNIVAL.

Suggestions for a Big Programme for the Day of the Fitz-Corbett Fight in Nevada.

Carson, Nev., Feb. 1.—Interest here in the coming contest between Corbett and Fitzsimmons continues unabated. It has now been proposed that when the big contest takes place a number of other events shall occur at the same time. In fact, it is now proposed to have a programme on the lines of that followed at Athens, Greece, last summer. It is not known what Stuart thinks of this scheme, but it has been suggested to him and his intimation that he may have other attractions here at the time of the fight is thought to refer to a plan of this sort.

Expect a Big Crowd.

San Francisco, Feb. 1.—W. K. Wheelock, Dan Stuart's advance representative who is now here, said last night to a reporter of the United Associated Presses: "Provision will be made to seat 15,000 people at whatever point in Nevada may subsequently be chosen by Mr. Stuart as the scene of the fight, and present indications tend to show that this accommodation will be no more than is absolutely necessary. A Chicago man has wired me that he has arranged for a train of nine cars from that city alone. The question of admission fees will be taken up when Stuart arrives in San Francisco, which he is expected to do toward the end of this week."

Gov. Jones Against Prize Fights.

Little Rock, Ark., Feb. 1.—In response to a query asking his opinion of the prize-fight law recently enacted by the Nevada legislature, Gov. Jones last night wired a New York paper as follows: "The new prize-fight law of Nevada is, in my judgment, exceedingly unwise. We would not tolerate such a thing in Arkansas. Our legislature, now in session, is considering a bill to make prize-fighting a felony."

INJURY TO THE BROOKLYN.

Feared That the Cruiser Was Badly Damaged by Grounding in Delaware River.

Philadelphia, Feb. 1.—No details of the extent of the damage done to the new United States cruiser Brooklyn, which struck on a rocky ledge bow-on Saturday afternoon while proceeding down the Delaware river to a safe anchorage from the ice behind the government piers at Marcus Hook, can be obtained. The cruiser after striking immediately swung back into the channel and got to the sought-for anchorage behind the ice piers. It is reported that the damage to the ship is so serious that water entered the compartments under the engine and fire rooms. No confirmation of this is obtainable from any of the officers of the vessel, but the cruiser appears to be down at the head, as if she had taken in water. One of the officers of the ship admitted that the vessel had struck on the ledge, but beyond that he would say nothing. No one at the League Island navy yard here professes to know anything further of the damage done to the Brooklyn than is here published. If the vessel has been seriously damaged she will probably be docked at League Island, and the usual court of inquiry will be ordered by the secretary of the navy.

SIAM SEEKING TROUBLE.

The Situation Critical in the Matter of the Assault Upon Consul Kellet.

New York, Feb. 1.—A special cable dispatch to the Herald from Bangkok says: The situation has become critical in the matter of the assault upon Mr. Kellet, the American vice-consul general. Minister Barrett firmly requests that a mixed commission be appointed to investigate the facts. The Siamese government refuses, holding that the investigation should be made by a Siamese court. Foreigners are unanimous in support of the American minister. The outcome of the case depends upon action from Washington. The German minister also has been attacked in the streets. An American engineer named Bennett and an English attache, who went to his rescue, have been savagely beaten by the police.

Funeral of George B. Roberts.

Philadelphia, Feb. 1.—The funeral of the late George B. Roberts, president of the Pennsylvania railroad, will take place at 2:30 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. The funeral will be held from Mr. Roberts' late country residence at Bala station, just outside of the city limits, where he died. The interment will be in the family vault of the Roberts in East Laurel Hill cemetery in this city. The honorary pall bearers will be the directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad company and the presidents of the various railroads forming the General Traffic association. The active pall bearers will be eight colored porters who have been longest in the service of the company at the Broad street station in this city.

Precautionary Measures Against Plague.

Berlin, Feb. 1.—The government is about to send a special commission to Bombay to investigate the bubonic plague which is raging there, with a view of adopting precautionary measures against the introduction of the disease in Europe. Dr. Koch, the eminent German bacteriologist, has been summoned from South Africa to head the commission.

CONGRESS FORECAST

Work the Senate and House Are Likely To Consider This Week.

PEACE TREATY BOOKED FOR TO-DAY

To Be Reported Favorably to the Senate as Amended by Foreign Relations Committee—Appropriation Bills Principal Work in the House.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Much of the time of the senate this week will probably be spent behind closed doors. The general treaty of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain will be reported favorably to the senate to-day, as amended by the committee Saturday. The most important amendment is that which adds at the end of article one, the following words: "But no question which effects the foreign or domestic policy of either of the high contracting parties or the relations of either with any other state or power, by treaty or otherwise, shall be subject to arbitration under this treaty except by special agreement." This amendment, the committee believes, will cover the Monroe doctrine and the Nicaraguan canal. The second amendment strikes out all reference to his majesty, the king of Sweden and Norway, as the umpire in case the court fails to agree upon an umpire in accordance with the provisions of article III. and article V. The motion to strike out this clause was carried with but one negative vote, that of Senator Gray of Delaware. An amendment was offered inserting a clause stating in positive terms that the Alaska boundary question should not be submitted to arbitration under this treaty, but it was rejected by a vote of 6 to 4. The committe does not consider this a vital question. The vote on the final motion to report the treaty to the senate as amended was so close that it started some of the friends of the convention, who believed there would be practically no opposition to the amended treaty. When the roll was called the votes were cast as follows: In favor of reporting the treaty to the senate—Messrs. Sherman, Davis, Frye, Lodge, Cullom, republicans, and Gray, democrat. Total, 6. Against reporting the treaty to the senate—Messrs. Morgan, Mills, Daniel, democrats, and Cameron, republican. Total 4. In addition to this general treaty there are also the trade mark and copyright treaty with Japan and the convention providing for the boundary line between Alaska and the British possessions which will probably be sent to the senate to-day. These matters, to say nothing of the unrest of the democrats on account of the holding up of the post office nominations by the post office committee will cause more or less of executive debate. The Nicaraguan canal bill, on which Mr. Morgan has vainly endeavored to secure a time for a vote, still remains the unfinished business. The bankruptcy bill was agreed upon to follow this but two steering committees have decided that the Hawaiian cable bill be considered first.

House of Representatives.

The house will devote the week largely to the consideration of appropriation bills and election cases. The case of George A. Cornett vs. Claude A. Swanson, from the Fifth district of Virginia, is on the calendar, and Mr. Thomas, rep., Mich., has given notice that he will call it up for action on Wednesday. The diplomatic and consular and the District of Columbia appropriation bills are ready, and before the week closes the postoffice and naval bills, it is understood, may be presented.

Loss of an American Brig.

Nassau, N. P., Feb. 1.—A schooner which arrived here last evening from the out islands reports the wreck on Jan. 21 of the American brig Rocky Glen, Capt. Colbeth, at Ragged island, one of the Bahama group. Her crew and materials were saved, but the vessel will prove a total loss. The Rocky Glen was owned at Robbinston, Me.

Measles at Carlisle Indian School.

Carlisle, Pa., Feb. 1.—Between forty and fifty cases of measles are reported among the Indian boys and girls at the United States training school here. The school has been quarantined. It is thought that the outbreak of the disease at the institution will necessitate the postponement of the graduating exercises from February until March.

Chairman Hackett Much Improved.

New York, Feb. 1.—Chairman C. W. Hackett, of the republican state committee, who was confined to his room in the Kenmore hotel, Albany, since December 31, when he went to be present at the inauguration of Gov. Black, is greatly improved. He was brought to his home in this city yesterday. He is able to walk with a little assistance.

No Such Letter Received.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Chairman Bell of the inauguration committee says that the committee never received a letter, forged or original, bearing Major McKinley's name, asking for a cancellation of the ball plans and distribution of the money in charity, as was reported here.

TO RECLAIM CONVICTS.

Mrs. Booth's Noble Efforts for the Downfallen—At Trenton Prison To-day.

Trenton, N. J., Feb. 1.—Mrs. Ballington Booth, formerly of the Salvation Army and now head of the American Volunteers, is a visitor at the state prison here, with the object of securing members from among the convicts for her organization. She delivered two addresses, one yesterday morning and the other in the afternoon, in which she explained to the convicts the character of the work she was now engaged in. Her audience at each address consisted of about 500 convicts, and there were present besides as invited guests Mrs. Emily Williamson of the State Charities Aid association, Mayor Yard of Trenton, Senator Voorhees of Union county, Speaker MacPherson of the assembly and others. Mrs. Booth informed the prisoners that eight months ago she had dedicated the remainder of her life to the service of men and women in the prisons of this country. She loved them and would help those who wanted to lead better lives. There were outside the prisons many worse people than those inside. Her organization, she explained, was the Volunteer Prison league. Homes would be established for ex-prisoners, or "graduates," as she preferred to call them, and detectives and policemen would not be permitted to cross their thresholds. In New York she had established a Hall of Hope, in which she expected to shelter many "graduates." She expected about 100 of them down from Sing Sing next April. Rev. G. Maddock, chaplian of the state prison, and the prison quartette took part in the exercises, and nearly 600 prisoners declared their intention of joining Mrs. Booth's league. To-day Mrs. Booth will go into the cells of the other prisoners for individual work which is more effective. She intends visiting in turn all the great prisons. Financial help will be forthcoming, she says, for the establishment of several homes similar to the Hall of Hope.

PAYNE'S NOMINATION.

To Be Sent to the New York Senate by Gov. Black To-night.

Albany, Feb. 1.—Gov. Black will send to the state senate to-night a batch of nominations, among which will be that of Louis F. Payne to be state superintendent of insurance. He is to succeed James F. Pierce, the present superintendent, whose term of office expires on Feb. 11. Arrangements have been made to have Payne's nomination confirmed by the vote of republican senators without the aid of a party caucus. The nomination will probably be confirmed on Wednesday. The other nominations which the governor will send to the senate to-night are for three state railroad commissioners. They are: Col. Ashley W. Cole, for a full term of five years from Jan. 29 last, to succeed himself, he having been appointed by Gov. Morton to fill the month's unexpired term caused by Commissioner Beardsley's resignation; Frank M. Baker of Owego to fill the unexpired term of the late Commissioner Ricard. Mr. Baker was nominated by Gov. Morton, but has not been confirmed. Col. George W. Dunn of Binghamton, to succeed Commissioner Chapin, whose term expires on March 15.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Wheat—Spot trade fairly active. March, 84½c.; May, 81⅝c.; July, 78¾c.

Corn—Market dull; prices steady. May, 29⅞c.; July, 30¾c.

Oats—Spot steady; fair demand. Feb., 21¼c.; May, 22c.

Pork—Market steady; trade quiet. Extra prime, nominal, short clear, $8.75@10.25; mess, $8.25@9.00; family, $9.50@10.00.

Eggs—Weaker; fancy are scarce. State and Pennsylvania, fresh, 17½@18½c.; ice house, 11@12½c.; western, fresh, 16½@12c.; limed, 13½c.; southern, 16@17½c.

Lard—Market dull and inactive. Prime, western, $4.18.

Butter—Fancy steady; fair demand. Creamery, western extras, 19½c.; state and Pennsylvania, extras, 17½@19c.; creamery, western seconds, 16c.; state dairy, half-firkin tubs, fresh factory, 12c.; state dairy, half-firkin tubs, fall made, extras, 10½@12c.; western, imitation creamery, seconds to firsts, 11@15½c.; western factory, firsts to extras, 8¼@11c.

Cheese—Market steady; fair demand. Cream, large size, fall made, colored, 11¼c.; large, common to choice, part skims, 4@7¼c.

Potatoes—Firm; moderate demand. Long Island, in bulk, per barrel, $1.25@1.50; New Jersey, round, choice, per barrel, 50c.@$1.12½.

Killed by Electricity.

Millville, N. J., Feb. 1.—While watching the employes at the Millville Electric light station test a new battery yesterday, Benjamin Mudkiff seized hold of a live wire, and, receiving a shock of 1,000 volts, fell to the floor dead.

Fitzsimmons Going to Nevada.

Dallas, Tex., Feb. 1.—Bob Fitzsimmons has telegraphed Dan Stuart that he will start from New York for Nevada to-morrow to get ready to fight Corbett.

NOTHING BUT DEFEAT

The Kaiser Unsuccessful in all His Efforts To Court Russian Favor.

GIVES WAY IN THE TURKISH MATTER

Almost Impossible To Obtain a Quorum in the Reichstag—Members Feel That Their Debates Lead to No Practical Action.

(Copyright, 1897, by the United Associated Presses.)

Berlin, Feb. 1.—Public interest in the reichstag is at the very lowest ebb. At no time during the past week were there more than thirty members in the building, including those in the restaurant and library, and it has been next to impossible to obtain a quorum. In view of this state of apathy on the part of the members of the imperial legislative body, it is not surprising that the restauranteur who holds the contract to supply the members with meals refuses to keep the restaurant open any longer unless he is subsidized and he has given formal notice that he will retire on April 1. The National Zeitung, commenting on the fact that there were only ten members present upon the occasion of a recent debate upon an important measure, says: "Members of the reichstag seem to think that debates are useless, as they lead to no practical action."

Futile Attempt To Court Russian Favor.

The Berlin newspapers noticing the visit to the German capital of Count Muravieff, the Russian foreign minister, contrast the general indifference shown to his presence in the city with the interest taken in the recent sojourn of Count Goluchowski. Brief as Count Goluchowski's stay in Berlin was it resulted in an important change in Germany's policy towards the sultan and probably also in the Balkans. Nothing but defeat in diplomacy and disappointment of aim has resulted from the attempts of Germany to cultivate the friendship of Russia. The Russo-French entente has grown in closeness, while the understanding between the dreibund powers has been subjected to some strain. Count Goluchowski has now succeeded in obtaining such full agreement with the kaiser as will enable the ambassadors to work in perfect harmony. If the Turkish correspondence issued by the English foreign office has been completed up to date, instead of finishing at the close of December, the modification in Germany's policy would have been seen to alter the position in the east. The kaiser is no longer a hard and fast opponent of coercion, but has agreed to join in coercion if the other powers are unanimous.

Provisions of Proposed Reforms.

Europe is thus within view of presenting the sultan with a programme of reform under compulsion, not the "moral pressure" the Russian government still holds out for, but the material enforcement, which Austria, Italy and England have for some time agreed upon. A draft of the reform demands has at last been presented to the sultan through Baron Calice, the president of the abassadorial conferences. Some semi-official idea of the scheme of the powers has been received here from Constantinople. The provinces, Asiatic as well as European, are to have some kind of elective councils, with administrative governments. A council of state, composed of members representing the provinces and members appointed by the sultan, is to sit for stated annual periods in Constantinople. This council will have a voice in the appointment of ministers and in the regulation of the finances. The sultan is to govern through his ministers, and not through the palace functionaries, and the administration of justice is also to be reformed.

U. S. Consul in Germany Fined.

The emperor has added the penalty of expulsion from the army to