She could see him conceal the white

window, now that there was nothing

more to be seen, conscious of a very

had, before her very eyes, transformed

from a quick-stepping, careless, whist-

"He had forgotten all about the dogs,

evidently, and he stopped whistling! It

"Snipe,-swamp birds, you know.

No end of trouble to secure them. But

"Celeste and she are out together,

somewhere. She will be in presently."

The dinner-bell rang while he was

and Ninette. Where is the monkey?"

At the moment when recall became handed over the pickets to her husband. impossible, Mrs. John admitted to her. On the other side of the gate stood a prise. She had anticipated at least self that she had done a very rash thing very old man. He was bent with age. in precipitating Ninette upon the Fair- She could not recall ever having enbanks in this sudden fashion.

How was she to get the child back? It was one thing to tell old Cato that | The matter of a note handed to her she would send the child's nurse after husband by one of the people on the her hands folded over Ninette's clouk. the fastidious Celeste to trudge the one thought, had not John behaved so curi- audibly; dusty mile of country road that lay be- ously about it.

shops, now, it would have been alto while he glanced in every direction, gether different. She almost hated this taking the lower part of the house in Ninette, for the amount of abject diplosecemed to make a point of securing ever called Celeste Bougereaux a saint." macy required for her management. himself against observation while he

"For Ninette's sake," was the formu- read it. He planted himself squarely glee. la which Nora applied to more rasping in front of the gate, with his back tothings than the bonne. She approached ward her point of observation, and held the intractable Celeste smoothly and the paper at close range. After the

"Celeste, you ought to be out in the tween him and the man on the other underhand?" sunshine. The day is perfect. Those side of the gate, who hobbled away at ruffles can wait. The bonne's yellow fingers were busy same spot, evidently sunk in a profound with the crimping-iron. She looked up revery.

surprisedly. "Why should I care to go out in this savage country? There is nothing, mad- picked it up presently, examined the ame, to see, but the wild beasts of the lock abstractedly, and passed slowly field and dismal cotton-fields. They out through the gate, closing it absentmake one sicker than ever with the ly upon the noses of the three dogs. homesickness."

Mrs. John laughed indulgently: "Wild beasts? Do you call Mrs. Lori- low place in the fence furnished them mer's shorthorns and the horses wild their opportunity, when they vaulted have to face them. I want you to go close to the ground, soon disappeared,

"Go after the child? What has madame done with her?" "I let her take a short ride with the old man who carries the flowers to mar- lively curiosity touching the note which

after Ninette."

Celeste raised horrified hands: "The her husband almost instantaneously black savage!" "Black, but much less of a savage ling huntsman into a grave, slow-mov-

than some of us who have lily-white ing, profoundly abstracted man, hands. He was on his way home, and Ninette begged so." She always begs so. Where was he

to leave the child?-bahl-for all the break off a tune in the middle." world like an express package.' "He was to take over to Glenbur- condition of his nerves when he passed nie, and you were to go for her. A through the gate going, to all seeming tinetly, but in a voice that was not lovely short one-mile walk through the they were in admirable order when he quite steady: Tell him yes-I will come

most beautiful grove you ever saw, Ce- entered her room some hours later, in a leste." terribly bespattered condition, but radi-"I abhor groves. Groves are only ant over his modicum of success. meant for savages to live in. Glenbur- "Nine snipe and three rabbits! How nie! Glenburnie!" She repeated the is that for a two hours' hunt, Mrs. John, name musingly. "That is where the old by a man who hasn't had his finger on a man lives who never comes down his trigger for a year?" own stairway, but permits his beauti- "It is a miracle, if I am to take my

ful young lady daughter to sacrifice here cue from your face, dear." self to him. M. Fairbanks. Bah, quelle She was scanning him curiously. Would he tell her anything about the "You have gathered information rap- note? She let her eyes drop slowly from idly," said Nora, coldly. "Yes, it is there his face to his mud-spattered ankles. that Ninette is waiting for you." "And madame, then, will permit muddy in such dry weather, John?" the child to visit at the house of an

"Madame" looked at the speaker I fancied they would be a treat to you sharply. How many more family secrets was this demure-looking cat already in possession of?

"Whose enemy? What nonsense you are talking, Celeste!"

tell her anything about that note. She "Is it nonsense, madame? Do not the had scarcely expected he would. On the Lorimers and the Fairbanks hate each other hand, she did not intend to tell other? And does not every black man him of Ninette's visit to Glenburnie. and black woman on both places know Was she in a position to cast stones? A it? A woman, some say, is at the botsecret for a secret. tom of the trouble. I will fetch the child home, but I will not dare come still busy with the wisp broom, ridding back by the public road, nor enter the front door of White Cliffs and say: 'I

after her with significance force, "that

I have, to-day, taken only the initial

She walked to a side window to see if

scape long after the woman had passed

She did not care to join the family

usual thing to see her without Ninette

that it might lead to inconvenient ques-

tions. As she stood there, her husband

came into view from the side-porch, and

He had on his corduroy hunting-suit.

His gun was slung across his shoulder,

and three dogs trotted close upon his

heels. His back was necessarily turned

towards her. She wafted a kiss towards

him from the tips of her smooth white

fingers, then laughed softly at her own

"Poor John! Poor old simple confid-

Why she should have selected that

particular moment for so expressing

John Lorimer did not look like a fit

object for commiseration. He was, like

all the Lorimer boys, straight of limb

handsome head somewhat defiantly.

Just then he was whistling "Captain

finks" with more force than melody.

The wind wafted the air to her in

more comfortably about his collar bone.

herself was known to herself alone.

through.

folly:

so sorry for him."

entirely beyond her range of vision.

himself of his forest accretions. "You are not going to dinner in that have just brought the child from Glen- rig?" "Celeste, you are insufferable."

She turned from the mirror, where she had been putting the last precise touch- | serve." But, boldly as she uttered the rebuke, es to her own dinner toilette, to ask



CELESTE RAISED HORRIFIED HANDS: "THE BLACK SAVAGE!" ing the woman's feelings. No more | John's doffing his corduroys. words passed on the subject. Celeste "I think I must to-day. I will apolo-

prepared for her walk with sulky activ- gize to mother." ity. Nora watched her furtively. She "I don't think Mrs. Lorimer accepts was sorry she had aroused the woman's apologies very gracefully. She prefers quick temper. Ninette, "poor little your not offending. angel," might suffer vicariously. "I know it; but I have to take anoth-"And to think," she said aloud, as er tramp after dinner, and she will have John C. Calhoun said:

Celeste left the room, closing the door to take me as I am this time." "More snipe?" "Yes-no; that is, of course, I shall

always count on my being so success-

room. Just as they reached it, she tried group downstairs. It was such an un- an experiment:

"I could not think of such a thing," passed down the walk towards the small be said, with irritated emphasis; "it gate which Celeste had just gone would wear you literally out." "As you please," she said, coolly.

fancied you would like to have me go." mean, at any other time-that is-" "You are floundering, John, dear, abominably."

They were in the dining-room now, and John was excusing his huntinggarb to his mother. "Going again, after dinner? It gets

ing John! He melts me to pity. I am dark very early, you know, John. I like themselves; and I shall be able to to have you all about me when the prove that it is within the constitu-"I know it, mother; but I must go

this afternoon." His brow contracted and his lids drooped until his eyes were almost invisible. Nora had learned the dangerand strong of muscle, and carried his signal. He had reached the limits of

endurance. The dinner was rather a failure, socially. Dick and Rafe clattered their forks and their tongues incessantly, but investigate the trouble.

Lorimer and John were both gravely

abstructed. "I wonder if he knows." Nora said to berself, glancing at her brother-in-law's handsome serious face.

She was not sorry John did not go back to their room with her. Ninette was up there. She had heard her little feet pattering over their heads for some time. Celeste had smuggled her into the house while they were all at table. By to-morrow the child would have forgotten all about her visit to the flowerlady, but to-day she might make indiscreet revelations.

Celeste's mood had changed altogether since leaving the house. Her eyes were sparkling, and her whole meager perthe small gate. Nora could see a letter son seemed inflated with an air of importance. Nora looked at her in surthree days of the sulks.

"The walk has done you good," she countered him in any of her walks or said, kindly. "I told you you ought to get out in the sunlight more. Celeste stopped in front of her, with

her, and quite another thing to induce place would not have cost her a second. She snapped the fingers of one hand "That for a walk among wild weeds

and dust. But I have made a discovery. If the road had been lined with gay envelope between his two large hands madame. Bah! it is the people who set themselves up for saints in this world who are the sly and underhanded ones. French woman, who was so essential to with a furtive sweep; after which he I never set myself up as a saint. No one She laughed aloud with malicious

"No one will ever be tempted to call you one until you look a little more like one than you do at this moment, reading, a hurried colloquy ensued be- Celeste. Who is it that you call sly and

It was distinctly her duty to make its close, leaving John standing in the this woman either speak more plainly or else hold her peace entirely. She was not prepared for Celeste's triumph-He had leaned his gun against the antly prompt reply: gatepost while reading the letter. He "Miss Fairbanks-the beautiful, saint-

ly Miss Fairbanks, who sacrifices herself for her recluse of a father and yet consents to meet her lover clandestinely in the woods. Bah! it is only saints who They ran yelping and protesting against this piece of inconsiderateness, until a can afford to run such risks," Nora had grown white to the

beasts? Seriously, Celeste, you will over it, and, with their bruised noses greatly as she did the yellow-skinned, glittering-eyed grinning wretch in front running in the direction John had taken. of her for her own next words: John's wife turned away from the

"I want to know exactly what you mean, Celeste, and all that you mean," "With pleasure, madame. I was so careless not to notice, until I had got nearly to the front gate of Glenburnie, that the child had lost one of her turquois shoulder bracelets. I left her among the flowers in the garden, while I ran back to the house for it. The pillars to that front veranda are miracles of bigness, madame. Miss Fairbanks takes a decided shock to make John must not have seen my approach. She of the laboring class will compose a certain was looking down upon the old man middle class, the third class being com-But whatever might have been the who sells her flowers. He stood upon posed principally of those who are unfitted the ground. I heard her say, very disthis once.' And the old man answered back: 'Dry bayou, remember, missy, five o'clock.' 'Dry bayou-five o'clock. I will be there, Cato, tell Mr. --Then, madame. Miss Fairbanks saw me, and her face, the pure white face of a saint, became redder than those roses | ilizations, are such as to justify the belief

"Geleste, you are a devil." "And Miss Fairbanks is a saint. That s as I have already said-come, Ninette, "How does one contrive to get so it is time you took your bath. I must wash the dust of Glenburnie from your | that age. feet, or you too may grow up to be a

She disappeared, dragging the reluctant Ninette with her. Nora sat quite still, enveloped in all the pain and the powerlessness of a hideous No; it was evident he did not intend to nightmare.

In that nightmare trance she saw, disconnectedly, a beautiful woman sitting by the roadside, a withered black hand extending a white envelope towards her husband, John's hurried and unusual afternoon departure, Celeste's mocking face and malicious gossip.

"What then?" she asked, vehemently, After a long silence she answered her own question:

"It would be nothing more than I de-TO BE CONTINUED.

JEFFERSON AND JACKSON

Were Opposed to Banks of Issue Both State and National.

Andrew Jackson it was who said, 'if congress has the right under the constitution to issue paper money, it was given them to be used by themselves, not to be delegated to indivi duals or banking corporations."

Thos. Jefferson it was who said Bank paper must be suppressed, and the circulating medium must be restored to the nation to whom it belongs. It is the only fund on which we can rely for loans, it is our only resource which can never fail us, and the largest in the United States. it is an abundant one for every necessary purpose."

If you believe in the doctrine of Jefferson and Jackson and have the manhood to back up your belief with your votes, what party will you be acting with to-day?

THE REMEDY...THE ALLIANCE DEMANDS

A NATIONAL CURRENCY THE BEST. In a speech in the Senate in 1837,

"It appears to me, after bestowing the best reflection I can give no subtake my gun along; but you mustn't ject, that no convertible paper—that Celeste had taken the right "turn" after ful." His evident nervousness increased promise to pay—is suitable for curand jarring movement of the best coaches, stewardship, for the ultimate use of the is, paper whose credit rests on a cound to prevent or reduce the oscillation the rich as trust funds, involving a high "I never count on anything," she said, enigmatically, as together they de
"I never count on anything," she said, those who use it. On the other those who use it. enigmatically, as together they dethose who use it. On the other ag through space. nand, a national currency, while it our industries great advantages both them with light structures of glass or oth

be as uniform in value as the metals themselves; and I shall be able to

themselves; and I shall be able to tion and powers of congress to use such a paper according to the most rigid rule of construing the constitu- newspapers in all the large cities will be When you don't get your paper

Prophets Try to Peer Into the Twentieth Century.

WHAT THEY SEE AND PREDICT.

Bempstead Washburne Foresees No Very Radical Changes-Future Development of the South-Interesting Predictions From Walter Wellman, General Boynton, Congressman Dolliver and Others. Copyright, 1863, by American Press Associa-

The political condition of the United States in 1943 will be very similar to that of the present. Its social development will evolve a less estentations display of wealth, owing to increased intelligence and education of the markes, who even now frown upon unseeml, displays of wealth as evieneing exceedingly had taste.

The government, if then in existence, will secome more simple, both in methods of election and in its executive branches. Railroads, telegraphs and other quasi

ublic corporations will either be owned by

the government or under its control Our monetary system will doubtless be apon a gold basis, solely owing to the in reasing output of lilver and copper. Temperance legis lation will doubtless as-

sume the form of high license and local option. Sumptuary probibitory laws will not be countenanced by any intelligent and independent people. There will be little if any change in the

confinement or punishment of criminals, excepting that places of confinement will be conducted under more stringent super vision and all buildings made more in conformity with sanitary rules. Divorce laws will still be maintained, and

the marriage relations continue about as they have for the last 1,900 years. The accumulation of wealth will increase in the hands of individuals until some time in the future laws will be enacted regulating the amount of wealth which may be inherited. In other words, laws will seek not to restrict the accumulation of wealth by the individual, but will restrict his leaving the same intact, so as to lips. She abhorred herself almost as prevent the creation of a moneyed aristoe racy by inheritance.

The future of great corporations and business aggregations will tend toward more perfect centralization until the monopolies become so obnoxious that they will be regulated by federal and local statutes.

The laboring classes will doubtless be come thoroughly organized, and thereby attain a position of more independence as a The so called laboring classes of tobody. day when properly organized in the future will compose the great bulk of the conservative wealth producing population and will doubtless be so regulated by the laws of union as to eliminate worthless characters. When this is attained, the entire union y moral habits from entering the labor anks. I look forward to union labor as the backbone of the republic in the next century. It will be to posterity what the well to do New England farmer and mechanic was to the past and is to the present age-neither rich nor poor, but sufficiently rich to be independent and educated. The agricultural resources of our country.

by comparison with Europe and older civshe gave the child. That is exactly that the country will be able to care for its what I mean, madame, and all that I population-no matter how great-for many and capacity of the buildings would be incenturies yet to come. The changes in law will keep pace with he requirements of the people and will grow with the civilization, as in the past,

Theology will doubtless liberalize and broaden to meet the advanced thought of In a century from this time without doubt here will have been established a purely

American literature as distinctive as that of any other old country of today. Music and the drama will doubtless fol low the literature of the day.

The educational methods will advance with the growing intelligence of the people and the standard education of today will doubtless be looked back upon with as much contempt as we look back upon the average education of a century ago. Dress will doubtless be similar to that of today, with some reform in the line of

health in the dress of women. Architecture and sanitary arrangements will doubtless be improved to a point which we do not as yet dream of by virtue of new methods and new discoveries, and transportation in great cities will be solved by some new genius who is yet unborn, for the problem is one of so much moment that all possibly bring mankind back to the strongminds are turned to this question, and as yet no perfect solution has been discovered. It is not improbable that women may obtain the right of franchise in many states. Her social status will then, as now, be what she herself makes it.

The servant problem will doubtless keep pace with the rheumatism, gout and other evils incidental to humanity as long as serv

It is as useless to attempt to foretell the improvements in mechanics, industrial arts and modes of travel as it would have been 40 years ago for any one to have anticipated the telephone and its now universal use. The race will doubtless be handsomer, and it will be more refined in its general makeup and manners; perhaps not so healthy, for it will drift more toward sedentary habits, and perhaps not any happier because of the greater struggle then than now for existence by reason of a greater

great cities of every continent are inland cities, Chicago or some inland city will be HEMPSTEAD WASHBURNE.

Walter Wellman on Future Modes of Travel Thought of what our civilization will be. have and know 100 years hence is fascinating. In all the prescient horizon there is nothing that captivates so completely the imagination as the means of trave! which mankind will invent and create and evolve. am neither an engineer nor an inventor, out I think I see that we are on the eve of enprovements and departures in travel and discredited by a narrow treasury. It which will in the space of 50 or at most 100 ears amount to revolution. Improvements a steam locomorives already made and

ried indicate that very soon, with corresponding improvements in tracks and cariages, speed of 80 to 100 miles per hour on long runs will be commonplace. As the reforms proposed by state socialism the speed increases luxuriousness will in the products of labor, the fruits of genius crease also. The appointments of parlor the dividends of investment and the spoils and sleeping coaches could not be much of commerce shall be more and more wil iner than they are, but means will be lingly put aside in the generous plans of

The electrical railway will probably with would greatly facilitate its financial in 10 years carry its travelers at a much "If you will wait for me to slip into a operation, would cost nothing or next higher rate of speed than this. The princiflannel dress after dinner, I will tramp to nothing, and would, of course, pal trunk lines between east and west. add much to the cost of production, morth and south, may run trains at 150 or more miles an hour, not only elevating the which would give to every branch of tracks to secure clear way, but inclosing at home and abroad. And I now undertake to affirm without the least the uttermost parts of the continent, from "Under any other circumstances—I fear I can be answered, that a paper Alaska to Patagonia, and while this extenissued by the government, with a sion is going on new and simpler forms of simple promise to receive it for all electric railways will enable all populous dues would form a perfect paper cir- transit and cheaper transportation over the culation which could not be abused country roads. Individual farmers will by the government; that it would have their own lines for movement of prod-

> letters, cheap and in almost universal use, there will also be electrical postal lines carrying mail matter across the continent at a speed of 200 or 300 miles an hour. Morning delivered at the breakfast tables of their readers by this means within a radius of 500 miles of the office of publication.

Moreover, perfection of the system of extracting from the earth the terrestrial mag-netism with which it is impregnated, and send us a postal card at once. Don't wait two or three weeks. We will which is electricity, will make that power The wind wafted the air to her in broken snatches. As he walked he set to no purpose, so far as brightening the send you the missing copy and also of it we shall have electric carriages, wag ons, delivery carts, bicycles.

Aerial navigation will come within the

next century. It may not become universal or largely commercial, but it will be used for special travel, for exploration, for pleas

are. It will be accomplished not by balloons, since a balloon that fleats in the air cannot be steered at will, but by the aeroplane in combination with stored electric energy operating through engines of marvelous power and lightness. Within 23 years aerial navigation will solve the mystery of the north pole and the frozen ocean. The most important improvement in means of travel, the one which will work greatest good to mankind, will be in metro-

politan rapid transit. This is the greatest field today for the engineer and inventor. Solution of the problem, in my opinion. will be found not in underground railways, which are never likely to become popular in America, but in elevated electric railways inclosed with glass. Take that greatest of American thoroughfares, Broadway, for instance. It runs from one end to the other of the greatest metropolitan residence district on this continent. A hundred years hence it will be a scientific street. Over each sidewalk on a level with the first story of the buildings will be an inclosed way of glass securely closed in winter, partly open n summer. Through this will run two lines of ears in the same direction. One line will move at a speed of 30 or 40 miles an bour and never stop except in case of emer passengers will be shifted by using movable | One radical philanthropist has given us a platforms, also operated by electricity. A brief explanation will make the idea clear. At Twenty third street station many

passengers are waiting to proceed down town Several cars come to rest by the station platform. The passengers step aboard. in one minute they are moving southward at a rate of to miles an hour, gates are thrown open, and they step from the platform cars to the cars of a train moving on same time the passengers who wish to leave pass out at the station when these come to a rest there a few moments later. At this station the platform cars serve as at Twenty-third street, and so on down the line. During the moment of transfer to and from the movable platforms the two trains are interlocked and moving at the same speed. Stepping from one to the other, therefore, as easy as stepping from a stationary platform to a train at rest.

By this method every passenger uses what is to him a through train without any delay whatever in passing from the way or local train to the fastest train on the through line. Automatic speed governing devices cannot possibly foresee the results of the will make collisions impossible and permit next invention. So far from expecting the trains on the through line to be run one railroad and telegraph, Plato and Thomas minute apart. Each train will have a capacity of 500 or 1,000 passengers. This will ed such things if revealed to them by one give a carrying capacity of from 30,000 to divinely inspired. Blair, Tourgee and many 90,000 passengers per hour in each direction | more had scarcely proved to us what would over one line. If traffic warrants the through trains may be made continuous, and the result would be virtually a stream of people moving on either side of the thoroughfare at great speed and in perfect comfort. The stations would be inclosed within the glass structure, and in winter or storm there would be no discomfort from the elements in opening doors or passing to and fro.

darken the street or the adjacent buildings. It could be made ornamental and artistic. Instead of disfiguring the thor oughfare, it would improve it asthetically off rain and snow and making it possible for the crossings to be kept clear of mud and detritus. Better still, the space between the structures and the buildings could be converted into an elevated side walk, and the second stories of shops, opening upon this arcade, would be as attractcreased at the same time that the street be low was relieved of its congestion.

In my opinion, the elevated and inclosed electric metropolitan railway, with roof for present sidewalks and arcade for second story entrances, with continuously moving trains served by movable platforms, will solve the rapid transit problem in New York, Chicago. Boston and other chief cities in the republic long before the new century shall have waned.

WALTER WELLMAN.

Congressman Dolliver's Contribution. The most interesting tendency of these times is toward the use of great estates for the general welfare. The next century, while it may see the limitation of estates will in nowise consent to the destruction of the right of individual ownership. The most influential forces at work in the field of social economy are moral and spiritual. It is becoming evident even to profane eyes that the world is a Purpose and not a Mass. A century can get much out of that view of things unless it goes stone blind.

It can, for example, secure a restatement of the real motives of living and thereby holds of the early faith. It is not by accident that the past 50 years, a half century of incredible progress, have seen the accumulation of money on a scale hitherto unheard of in the world-not only the piling up of individual possessions, but also the general increment of wealth in every modern state. The bearing of a fluently French, Spanish and German. worldwide phenomenon like that is not About 16 years ago, soon after returning truly discerned by those who in the wealth of individuals see only a standing threat against the commonwealth.

Already there are signs that the purpose of wealth is a divine purpose, so that thoughtful hearts, often cast down in the presence of the vulgar ostentation of riches, may take courage. Every day the press records the gift of thousands, often of millions, to public enterprises. The last week

of the last December poured into the chan nels of education, charity and religion more competition.
Following history, which shows that the a single Christmas is made memorable by such farsighted philanthropy as that of Philip D. Armour and John D. Rockefel ler? It is a hint of the coming era, when all wealth, in order to escape reproach, if for no nigher reason, shall enlist itself in the vol unteer service of civilization.

A thousand enterprises looking to the progress of the human race are crippled by the want of money. A hundred splendid little American colleges are struggling with the problem of poverty. The church, in all her branches, seeking to move along the broad lines of the gospel, finds her magnifi cent projects at home and abroad belittled is as sure as any future thing that the making of money-or, more properly, the accumulation of money-is to go on through the coming century. Nor does it take a very acute insight to perceive that we are approaching the time when, without inviting J. P. DOLLIVER.

the South.

Very frequent visits to the south during recent years lead me to believe that the greatest development of the next century will be in that section. For the first time In its history it has roused itself during the last decade to a comprehension of its limit less resources. The war was a blessing both to the nation and the south. The ab olition of slavery was not its chief good That was an incident. The emancipation of the white race was its greatest boon Labor has been dignified; industry and energy are striding to the front and into leadership. Cotton was king, negro labor cultivated it, and iron and coal and the other abounding resources of a great empire slept almost unknown and undeveloped. Now agriculture is diversified; mines are pouring out their wealth; the hum of varied

manufacturing is the music of the new time. The Piedmont region of the south will long before the next Columbian cen tennial be the New England of the new south. This is the region of the Appala chian ranges and their foothills from the Potomac to central Georgia and Alabama It includes West Virginia, eastern Ken tucky and Tennessee, northern Alabama and Georgia, western South Carolina, west ern North Carolina and a large portion of old Virginia. It is 500 miles long and 200 miles wide. Its wealth in minerals, coal and all that the hills, mountains and for ests produce is beyond computation.

Railroads have just rendered it all accessi

ble, and its surface resources, which alone as yet are known, plainly indicate inex

bacstible wenith. It has a climate witish gions, and its short winters are not only most attractive, but constitute an output i tant element in dev gopment, since sea our for outdoor work are longer, and the needs of clothing, fuel and stock feeding far less These uplands afford unlimited posture

and are everywhere adapted to grain and truit. The streams are abundant, and water power inexhaustible. In its streams. its, hill country and its mountains it is a magnified New England, while its south ern citmate gives it superior advantages. Before the next centennial it will be the

empire manufacturing region of the contipent. The rich lowlands surrounding will find consumers there for its products. The mountain and hill resources, the manufacturing population reducing and transforming them into the uses of civilization, and the supporting lower countries will together form mighty communities of which new life now everywhere throbbing through this wonderful region gives certain. H V BOYNTON

A. H. Beadle on the Cutility of Prophery. The spirit of prophecy is abroad, and the fucility of modern prophecy is beautifully illustrated almost daily. This era is singularly prolific of books like "Casar's Cobumn" and "Looking Backward," with migency. To and from these through trains | nor articles in which the future is portrayed. painfully i teresting work, based on the tenth census, to prove that the negroes will soon predominate in eight states. Another futurist has proved to his own satisfaction. that Christianity cannot outlast the twen tieth century, and many others promise us many other wonderful things.

Of all these forecasts one thing may be said with tolerable certainty. Not one of them will be verified in its essential details a parallel track at the same speed. At the All history goes to show that the progress of society has invariably been on lines quite the through train at the next station pass | different from those laid down in advance, from the train to the platform cars and and generally by reason of inventions and discoveries which few or none had expected. Since mankind advanced so far as to have a literature these forecasts have been a favorite amusement with talented men of a certain ideal temperament. Plato's ideal republic and Sir Thomas More's Ttopia are prominent instances, and it is a fact, and a most significant fact, that from Plato down the whole line to Dr. John Cumming every such guess at the future has been made

ridiculous by the actual facts. The explanation is simple. The prophet is compelled to judge from the forces in operation in his time, and the wisest mar More could not possibly have comprehend happen in the south, on the basis of the tenth census, when the eleventh census showed us that the whites there were in creasing much more rapidly than the blacks.

"Don't never prophesy unless y' know," was the sensible advice of a backwoods statesman, and it is peculiarly appropriate just now. The present evil, say the present The transparent structure would not prophets, is the concentration of wealth, the growth of corporate power and the dis ortionate increase of city populations. But it is possible-nay, it is quite probable -that the text invention will be of a meth and practically, for pedestrians underneath od of storing energy, so it can be shipped would find a roof over their heads keeping in small packages and applied wherever wanted.

In that case Niagara falls may supply power to run the manufactories of Texas. Power can be applied on a small scale just as ecomically as on a large scale, and every little town-every rural neighborhood perhaps-can have its little cotton and woolen mill. The farmer may plow his fields and heat his dwelling with a storage battery no bigger than a common brick, and the com monopoly be dead as Julius Cæsar; but, on second thought, this is prophesying and must be cut short. J. H. BEADLE.

AN ACCOMPLISHED WOMAN. Commander Dickins' Wife Has Improved

Her Opportunities For Culture. Mrs. Marguerite Dickins, the wife of Commander F. W. Dickins, U. S. N., who was detailed to attend the Duke of Veragua and his family while in this country, accompanies her husband and adds not a little to the pleasure of our distinguished guests and those who meet them by her charming personality and and cotton manufacture. The majority of the her ability to converse in several different languages.

She was born in the beautiful valley of the Unadilla in western New York and spent most of her childhood years with her widowed mother at the home of her grandfather, Noah Ely, Esq., a prominent and learned lawyer, under whose tuition she acquired a very thorough knowledge of the dead languages. After her mother's marriage to Mr. C. Francis Bates of Boston, her education was continued at one of the best private schools of New York city. Later she spent three years abroad studying art and the languages, of which she speaks to this country, she married Commander F. W. Dickins and with him has been pretty much all over the world-the

watery world and the shores thereof. Between 1883 and 1891 her husband was stationed at Callao, Peru, and various points on the coast of Brazil, Uruguay and Paraguay. Mrs. Dickins lived on board ship, making excursions here and there into the countries, becoming familiar with the customs of the people and observing their home life. Her perfect command of the Spanish lan-



MRS. MARGUERITE DICKINS. guage enabled her to learn many things one less gifted, and she gave these impressions and observations to American readers in many charmingly written letters published in Washington and other papers. Her latest voyage with her husband was to Japan last summer, and she gave some exceedingly enterin a series of articles in the Washington who have gone to Chicago. War," a well gotten up and beautifully

Commander and Mrs. Dickins have a pretty home in Washington filled with interesting souvenirs of their journey-JULIETTE M. BABBITT.

The scarcity of girls for domestic service is becoming a serious matter in New York city. Any strong and healthy young woman from the country who would consent to do housework could be sure of a good home and good treatment at any time at wages of from \$16 to \$20 a month. A girl could save money enough to take her to college at such pay.

A Clear Track. Young Callow-Do you know there are certain lines that keep running through and through my head all the time?

Miss Cutting well, what's to stop them?—Boston Courier.

WHY THEY ARE IDLE.

CHARITY ORGANIZATION OFFICIALS ON THE UNEMPLOYED.

The Experts Fail to Agree Upon Important Points-"There Is Too Much Charity In New York"-High Salaried Mouthpieces Who Don't Know Much.

The New York Times says a philanthropast desiring to gain some detailed and specific knowledge on the subject of the unemployed in New York City recently prepared the following questions and submitted them to several persons supposed to be qualified to give approximate answers: 1

I. Is there in New York city at any given time a class of ablebodied, intelligent, industrious men unable to obtain work? 2. (a) If so, are the members of such a class skilled or unskilled? (b) Can they speak Eng- by resor. lish? (c) liow long, on an average, have they

been in this country? 3. Can you give an approximate answer as to the average time an ablebodied, intelligent, in-

dustrious man, speaking English, would re-main out of work in New York? 4. In general, to what do you ascribe the inability to find work of the men who apply to your society for relief?

A set of these questions was sent to The Times, and a reporter was assigned to the task of interviewing certain prominent citizens identified with the city's organized charities. The first man seen by the reporter was James A. Scrymser, one of the vice presidents of the New York Association For Improving the Condition of the Poor. The first words of this official of the society with a clothesline name was rather in the \$7 per month nature of a "backcap" upon the concern | according to of which he is one of the heads. He said, "There is too much charity in logue.

New York, and the more I study the

subject the surer I am of what I say." Mr. Scrymser's explanation of his remark was that, owing to the fact that "New York's fame has gone out far and wide as a place where no man will be allowed to starve," the tramps and others | IF YOU HAY who are unemployed flock into the city from the adjoining country within a radius of 200 miles. Notwithstanding Stop at the Louisian the "fame" referred to, Mr. Scrymser admits that "sometimes a poor woman with a baby is found in the streets actually starving to death." Of these thousands of unemployed who flock to New York he says:

They come here and crowd everybody else a ittle closer and make living a little harder all round, and they lower the wages of men whose wages are how enough already. - 'hey are intruders and aliens in New York, and they deserve much less sympathy than thoughtless and soft hearted persons are apt to bestow There is probably "too much charity

in New York" of the Scrymser kind, for without the fear of he thinks the poor wretches whose fear charges. Send for of starvation, drives them to the shelter of New York's "fame" receive more sympathy than they should have. They ought to stay where there is less "fame and more starvation. In conclusion the vice president of the N. Y. A. I. C. P.

As to the last question on the list, the reason why men are unable to find work here, I should answer, first, incompetency; second, laziness; third, intemperance, and last and least, old age and sickness.

For the present let that pass while we consider the utterances of another gentleman interviewed by the reporter, spring beds. Large recom-Francis S. Longworth, general agent of two and three double be the long named society mentioned above. said:

To the first question, as to the existence in New York at any given time of a class of ablebodied, intelligent, industrious men unable to obtain work, I would say yes.

To the second question I would say that, as rule, they are unskilled, that the majority cannot speak English, and that they have been in

the country about three months on an average. Nearly all of these foreigners of different nationalities are unskilled, except the Germane and some of the Scandinavians. There are some English mill operatives who come here and soon drift away to Lowell, Lawrence, Fall River or Paterson, to the centers of the woolen skilled laborers who come here are Germans who are carpenters, plumbers, iron workers, wood carvers and good artisans in general. As to the third question, touching the average time an ablebodied, intelligent, industrias man speaking English would be out of

work in New York, I should say about one month, but if skilled he would often have to resort to unskilled labor first. This I say of a man speaking English, which is a very important factor in the result. Finally, the main reasons why men who apply aere for help cannot obtain work I would classify thus: First, old age and sickness; second, laziness; third, incompetency, and, fourth, in-

emperance. Just how Mr. Longworth makes his enswer to the first question fit in with what he says in the final paragraph is not clear unless he means that all the "ablebodied, intelligent and industrious" men are too old or too sick to work. He disagrees with the vice president of his society by almost completely reversing the order of his "reasons" why men are unable to find work. Evidently the statistics of the society are open to differng interpretations.

Charles D. Kellogg, general secretary of the Charity Organization society, was asked to give answers to the list of questions and referred the matter to Robert W. Hebberd, superintendent of agents of the society, who spoke for himself and for Mr. Kellogg. He said:

As to the first question, neither in my official nor in my personal capacity do I know of any such class as a class in New York at this time. My reason for saying and feeling so is this:
The Chicago fair has been a great blessing to
the poor people of New York, for it has draiged
the surplus of labor and made times better
here. I am quite prepared to believe that at a time of great depression in business such a class would exist here, and a large one. But at present I neither meet men who claim to belong o such a class nor do I hear of them. This seems to be a great year for con-

flicts in expert testimony. Recent murder trials have shown equally "reliable" experts taking directly opposite positions upon medical questions, and here we and the experts upon poverty and charity contradicting each other. Mr. Hebberd further disagrees with the gentle-men of the N. Y. A. I. C. P. in his answer to the last question in the philanthropist's list. On this point he says: The main reason why men cannot find employment in this city is because they will not take whatever work offers and stick at it until something better is to be got. So it appears that the men who crawl

eastidious about their employment, comfort. They want the good jobs, which are all filled, and are not willing to take common work, which, according to Mr. Hebberd, must be plentiful, until there are vacancies for them in the soft things. What is to become of the men who step taining "impressions" of that country told. It may be that they are the ones "The World's fair has been a blessing

illustrated volume, is a "round up," as one may say, of the places she has visited, and very readable indeed.

to the poor of New York." It has drawn to Chicago many of the poor who would have summered in New York city. It doesn't matter how much poverty and misery there is in the country so long as it isn't right under the noses of the New York charity organization officials. This is one kind of charity. It is the kind that begins and stops at home. Once more, permit me to say that Mr. Scrysmer is right when he says "there is too much charity in New York"-too

much of the kind. The plilanthropist had better apply elsewhere with his little bundle of questions if he is desirous of securing sensible and satisfactory information regarding the problem of the unemployed.

-No Bigger! He-This shoe doesn't fit. Try a bigger She (severely)-No, sir. Bring me the ame size a little larger.—Denver Sun.

JARB.

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