A FEUD WIPED OUT.

Death of the Last Participant in a Kansas Vendetta.

The Long and Sanguinary Warfare Precipitated by a Game of Pokes-Some of the Transc Incidents.

By the death of Charles Vaughn, 15 miles south of Cedarville, Kan., in the Osage reservation recently, the last survivor of a feud which was fought salong the border with all the fierceness of a Corsican vendetta for months was wiped out. The participants were on the one hand Jim and Charles Vaughn, cowboys-who were cousins and Tom Wilber and Dennis Amos, who ran a "joint" in Caney, Kan., in 1879 and 1880, and the feud began in this joint in August, 1880, when Tom Amos in a game of poker beat Jim Vaughn out of \$70, relates the Kansas City Times.

Vaughn was by accident unarmed at the time, but left, swearing that he would return in three days and kill all the Amoses, Accordingly Vaughn returned to the ranch on which he was working in the territory, procured a brace of six-shooters and on the appointed day went back to Caney. The Amoses, barricaded in their joint and armed with three double-barreled shotguns, were walting for him. Vaughn hitched his horse and pulling his six-shooters began firing and walking toward the Amor joint. The Amoses replied with a broadside from their shotguns and when the smoke had cleared away Vaughn lay in the street with him body full of buckshot and Tom Amos lay on the floor with his jaw shattered by a bullet. Blood poison set in and four weeks later Amos was buried. On the other hand, Vaughn, who was thought to have been mortally wounded, recovered, and in two months was able to go to work again.

Vaughn was a crack shot and the Amoses lived in constant terror et him, and after they found that he had gotten well they swore out a warrant for his arrest-which was an unusual proceeding in those days. A deputy sheriff, who was a warm friend of the jointkeepers, arrested Vaughn and put the Amoses and one of their friends on the force to guard him the might after the arrest. During the night while the deputy slept the Amoses shot and killed Vaughn. They claimed that he had tried to escape. However, three of the five shots which had pierced the dead man's body were fired after he had fallenso the direction of the bullets' courses indicated.

A The Amoses at that time did not know of the existence of Charles Vaughn-who was employed on a ranch in Texas and, after they had killed Jim, settled down to quiet life. Wilber remained in Caney and Dennis Amos, with his young wife and whild located on a farm just east of Cedarville. A friend of Jim Vaughn in the meantime notified Charles Vaughn of the manner in which his cousin had been killed, and Charles thereupon boarded the next train and went to Caney. He remained quiet a day and by inquiry learned of the whereabouts of the Amoses. On the second day after his arrival he met Wilber Amos in a drug store, and, walking up to him, informed him that he was there for the purpose of killing him. Amos reached for his gun, but Vaughn was too quick for him and sent a 45-caliber bullet through his brain. The dead man bad hardly struck the floor before Xaughn was on his horse riding at a breakneck speed toward town.

Dennis Amos was eating dinner when Vaughn reached his house, and without introducing himself the Texan opened fire and sent one bullet through Dennis' breast and another through his head. The infuriated cowboy then picked up the child and dashed its brains out against the floor. He also fired a shot at the woman, but she escaped into the bedroom, and Vanghn, thinking his pursuers were close upon him, mounted his horse and rode away. Although a posse pursued him for two days he was not overtaken and his whereabouts had never been known from that they for the day of the death. wone day lately, when, after a six weeks' struggle with the fever, he found that

he had to die, he told his attendants

gin arated the above story, which the old-

er residents of Cedarville know to be

true.

that he was Charles Vaughn and nar-

. . .

Two Parliamentary Bulls, Two Parliaments
The session of the British parliament that recently ended was not particularly prolific of funny sayings, but there were a couple of good things unconsciously said. The first was by Mr. Field, M. P. He had made a statement at which Mr. Chamberlain shook his head a silent negative. Mr. Field turned gito Mr. Chamberlain and proclaimed: "The right honorable gentleman shakes his head. I am sorry to hear it." The second was from an Irishman, Mr. Flavin, M. P. He was about to put & question to a cabinet minister when the right honorable gentleman reminded Mr. Plavin that a letter had been The propert to him (Mr. F.) asking him to postpone the question until such time as the minister could obtain the informa-.. Jon needed before an answer could be given. "Yes, sir." replied Mr. Flavin, that is so. I have got the letter and here not had time to open it."-San Prancisco Argonaut.

> May Adopt the American Iden. .The Russian government intends sending an agent to the United States to study homestead legislation, with the view of its partial application to the peasant communities.

NOTES OF FASHIONS.

What Is Catching the Eyes of the Ludies in Costume Effects for the Winter.

Women who feel the wlater cold severely are making their usual purchase of albatross or soft French or Scotch flannel night dresses, which this year are more granefully shaped and daintily trimmed than ever. For stout figures, the kimono models are made in plain white wool or with delicately colored dots or stripes. A large and varied assortment of these gowns can be found at all the best dry goods houses, says the New York

Some of the new round hats to wear with demi-dress costumes turn up in a very deep curve at each side, and the retrousse portions are entirely covered with ermine fur. The crowns of some of these hats are made of gold-wrought satin; others are of tri-colored panne, and, again, the softly draped center is of white velvet, figured with black silk or chenille dots matching the black and white effects of the fur.

Ribbon scarf ends for the neck. shoulder-knots, belt bows and sleeve straps are finished with small gold aiguillettes; also the long, pliable sash ends of India silk, crepe de chine and liberty satin, on belted tea gowns and expensive French negli-

A new French model for a tea gown a l'empire is made of lustrous white crepe de chine over orange vellow silk. The soft, beautiful semitransparent fabric falls in front from a yoke of white lace over orange crepe. The bodice portion at the back and on the side is laid from the yoke in fan-shaped plaits, held at the waist by a phinted girdle, made of orange satin straps laid over silkcovered featherbone. The lace at the throat is gathered into a pretty dog collar of mock pearls, laid over the yellow silk; and the sleeves at the top are close and not more than eight inches in length, but from the lower edge fall the fall gathered forearm portions, which are made of the lace and banded at the wrist with the beaded passementerie.

There are but few of the fancy effects in dress that are not repeated upon the sleeves. They are gathered and draped, and tucked, stitched, strapped, buttoned, braided, or laced and trimmed with fine gold braid, beaded applique pieces, plaited frills, laces, nets, velvet ribbon, etc., and the "picture" models on French importations copy the styles of queens and empresses of nearly every age of history, including the open flowing sleeve of Eugenie's time, with undersleeves made of embroidered silk

Among the winter fads of fashion is that of attaching gold tags to many articles of wear. These vary in size, and on many wearers the effect of these dangling ornaments is somewhat ludicroue; for instance, on a little tumpy woman, her woolen gown trimmed with flying ends of velvet or other ribbon, from which suspend these little metal tags, one might well suppose that an arrangement of gilded bootlaces or staylaces had been devised to furnish a novel decoration for the upper portion of the gown.

Steamed Pudding.

. Scald two cupfuls of milk and add one cupful of some cereal food (except ostmeal) and cook seven minutes in a double boiler. Remove from the fire. add a half cupful of molasses, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls melted butter, one tablespoonful of sods and one cupful of dates, stoned and coarsely chopped. Pour in a buttered mold, cover tightly and steam three hours. Serve with a foamy sauce. Cream onethird cupful butter; add one cupful brown sugar and the yolks of two eggs, well beaten, then one-third of a cupful of scalded milk. Cook over hot water till the mixture thickens, then beat in the whites of the eggs whisked to a stiff froth. Flavor with three-fourths of a teaspoonful of vanilla and onefourth of a tempoonful of lemon/extract. Raisins can be substituted for the dates, as also figs. Detroit Free Press. C. C.

Oyster Frites a la Bearnaise. Blanch 24 large systems in their own juice; drain, and put the oysters in a covered dish with one teaspoonful seasoning sait, one finely sliced onion, the juice of one lemon, half bunch of parsley, cover and let them marinate one, hour. Shortly before serving mix the yolks of two eggs with half cupful milk, one teaspoonful butter, a quarter teaspoonful sait, the same of pepper, two tablespoonfuls flour and the beaten whites of the eggs; wipe the oysters dry, dust with flour, dip in the batter and fry in hot fat to a deficate brown. Pour half pint Bearnaise sauce on a warm dish, dress the oysters over it, and serve with French bread and butter.-Ledger Monthly.

Girls and Fathers. I always like to see a girl and her father good friends, who can talk like equals about anything that comes up, in the family life or out of it. Such a girl is likely to be level-headed. She is apt to make up her mind more slowly, and to keep it made up when she has once done so, after she has ohserved the cautious and judicial way in which her father's mind sets to work. -Helen Watterson Moody, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Cream of Chestnut Loup.

Cream of chestnut is a delicious soup, and is made in this way: Peel about 60 chestnuts and blanch until the skin will rub off between the thumb and forefingers, then cook gently in a rich, well-flavored stock until soft enough to rub through a sieve. Dilute to the proper consistency with the stock in which they were cooked and serve very hot with erestons.-People's Home

MR. ROGERS' TWO TRADES.

He Tells of How He Lost at Swapping Chains and How He Got Even.

"Wull I was a-livin' in a country town an' I come down to the tavern where we men used to meet at night, and a feller, name of Hendrickson, came along in and sez: 'Hullo, Rogers,' " says a story teller in New York Sun.

" 'Hullo,' sez I. "'Wull,' sex he, 'it's a good night for a trade.' Them country folks is turrible for tradin'.

" 'Yes,' sez I, "if you've got anything to trade.'

Wull,' sez he, 'I'll trade yer my gold chain for yours. Yours is, a good one, isn't it?'

"'Yes,' sez I, 'paid \$80 for it.' "Wull, I looked at his chain, and it seemed to be a good 'nough chain, and I took it over to the bartender, and he said it was a good chain; that they was both good chains. So we traded.

"Wull, a couple o' days after I was adown to the city and I went into a jewelry shop where I knew the man, 'Wull,' sez he; 'Hullo! Rogers, hullo!, how are you?'

" 'Hullo,' sez I. "Wull, we was a-talkin' there about the weather and one thing and another, then I pulled out the chain an' I sez to him: 'What's that wuth?' just as the' I didn't care nuthin' about it.

"Wull, he looked at it, and then he tuk it to the winder and put a glass up to his eye an' then he looked at it again, an' then he sez: 'Tain't no good.'

"'Taint no good?' sez I. "'No,' sez he, 'wuth \$2 or \$3; just a little bit plated.'

"'Wull,' sez I, as I tuk it back, 'I'm in a dollar on it, anyhow.' "Wull, I went back up to the town, an' wehn night come I went to the tavern, and I sez: 'See here, Hen-

drickson, that ain't no square deal.' "Why not?" sez he.

"'Tain't no good,' sez I. " 'Oh,' sez he. " 'Yes,' sez I.

-"I never holler,' sez he. " 'Oh!' seg I.

"Wull, I went home, an' a few days after, as I was a-comin' along the road I see the parson a-sittin' on a fence, an' he calls out: 'Hullo, Rogers, hullo!'

'Hullo!' sez I. Wull, I see that be was a lookin' sorter down in the mouth, so I set: 'Parson, you don't seem to be in very good spirits this mornin'.'

'Wull,' sez he, 'you know that hoss o' mine?' "'Yes,' sez I, 'as good a hoss as

there is in the county.' "'Wull,' sez he, 'it's dead.'

"'Dead!' sez I.

"'Yes,' sez he. "'Parson,' sez I, 'will yer give me that hoss? "'Why?' sez he; 'what do you want

o' that hoss?' "'Oh,' sez I, "I'll bury him."

" Wull,' sez he, 'Rogers, you never done nothin' to me, an' you kin have

"'All right,' sez I, an' I went on down to the tavern an' I went in an I waited till Hendrickson come in.

"'Hullo, Rogers,' sez he. "'Hullo,' sez I; 'good day for a

"'Yes,' sez he, 'if you've got anythin' to trade.

"'Wull,' sez I, 'you know that hoes o' the parson's?'

" 'Yes,' sez he. "'Wull, it's mine,' sez I. "Yours?' sez he.

"Yours?' sez he. "'Yes,' sez I.

30.46. · · ""'Wull.' sez he. "'Wait,' sez I, 'till I tell you about

that hoss.' "'Oh,' sez he, 'vou can't tell me nothin' about that hoss. I know all about him."

"'Wull,' sez I, 'what'll you give me

"'Why,' sez he, "I'll give that hoss, wagon an' harness I got out there.' "Wull, I went outside an' I felt of the hoss and looked over the rig and sez: 'All right.'

"So we tuk the hose an' put him in the stable and hung up the harness and we left the wagon a standin' out-"Then I sex to him: 'Now, Hen-

drickson, you go down to the parson

an' tell him to give you that hoss.' "Wull, he went along an' I tuk the hoss out o' the stable an' harnessed him up to the wagon an' drove home. I was satisfied. Wull, the nex' day after that I come into the tavern and Hendrickson calls out: 'Hullo, Rog-

ers, hullo!' "'Hullo!' sez I.

"'Now,' sez he, 'that wasn't no fair deal.'

"'No?' sez I; 'why not?' "'Why,' sez he, 'that hoss is dead.'

"'Dead?' sez I.

Complex Officer exist in "Yes,' sez he. "Wull, sez I, 'I didn't say he was

alive. I was a goin' to tell you about that hoss an' you said you knowed all about him.' "'Oh! wull,' sez he, 'it ain't square,

nohow.' "'Oh,' sez I, 'I never holler.'

"Wull, to this day when there's any hoss tradin' a-goin' on up in that town they ask: 'Is he alive?'"

A Dimentt Wife. An Englishman thus described the wife of his bosom in his will: "Heaven seems to have sent her into the world solely to drive me out of it. The strength of Samson, the genius of Homer, the prudence of Augustine, the skill of Pyrrhus, the patience of Job, the philosophy of Socrates, the subtlety of Hannibal, the vigilance of Hermogenes. would not suffice to subdue the peryersity of her character."-Chicago Daily

News. Spanish Sunday Schools. The Sunday schools in Spain are said to have only 3,260 pupils.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Spanish sheep are white, excepting those of La Mancha, which are black. It is a notable fact that the finer the wool of a sheep the poorer is the

skin for tanning purposes. Unused stamps, when of any rarity, are always considered more valuable when they contain the unused gum on their backs.

An ordinarily healthy man in the prime of life can lift with both hands 236 pounds and support on his shoulders 330 pounds.

Forty-three areas have been found on the sea bottom lying deeper than three miles. Eight of these are deeper than four miles.

Authorities upon broom-corn production estimate the world's consumption of brush to be about 30,000 tons, grown on 12,000 acres, about 28,-000 tons being produced in Illinois. The astronomer in charge of the

Harvard observatory, at Arequipa, Peru, announces that he has succeeded in obtaining four photographs of the recently discovered planet Eros. This tiny orb-a veritable toy world, it might be called-is only about nine miles in diameter. One reason for the interest attaching to it is that it is the nearest to the earth, and nearest likewise to the sun, of all the minor planets.

The late Sims Reeves, when a young man, received singing lessons from a teacher conspicuous alike for his ability and brusque manner. One day while at lesson Sims was requested to sing a verse of a then popular song. He had scarcely sung the first line when his teacher abruptly interrupted him with "Stop, sir, you are flat-very flat." "And you, sir, are sharp-very sharp," was the instant retort of the famous tenor, as he picked up his music and indignantly left the room.

SHOW A HEALTHY GROWTH.

Eastern Towns Have No Reason to Be Ashamed of Their humerical Progress.

The rapid growth of the cities of New England and the Middle Atlantic states is perhaps the most striking revelation yet been made by the twelfth decennial census. Of the 159 cities of the country having a population of more than 25,000, about 80 had made a greater numerical gain in the ten years just closed than in the ten years preceding. Since it goes without saving, also, that about the same number grew faster than the average-32.5 per cent .-- it is interesting to ascertain from a study of the bulletin where these cities are, considered by sections. Such a study affords an admirable test of urban growth and reveals in a striking manner the remarkable progress of the northwestern part of the country, says the Boston Transcript.

Of the 11 cities in the South Atlantic group of states only three grew faster than the average for the country. These were Atlanta, Norfolk and Jacksonville. In the south central region only 7 out of 18 grew faster than the average. In the western group 6 out of 12 grew faster than the average. In the north central group, comprising the states north of the Ohio, the old free states with the addition of Missouri, 22 cities out of 48 made more than average progress. With the country thus divided into five great sections, none of the four so far mentioned shows a group of cities in which more than half were growing faster than the average. The remaining section is the North Atlantic; in it 42 out of 70 cities have grown faster than 32.5 per cent. In Conecticut all five of its cities of this grade made a showing above the average and this can be said of no other state in the union, except Rhode Island, in which all three did the same thing. In New Jessey 7 out of 10 cities were above the average; in Pennsylvania there were 11 out of 18; in Maine 1 out of 1, Portland, and

in Massachusetts 11 out of 20. It should be borne in mind that the actual growth of the cities in the north central region was faster, due to the presence of a few cities on the great lakes, but the number of cities to show this tendency was, as aiready indicated, less than in the North Atlantic states.

The stegnant cities are found in three regions, in eastern Nebraska, northern Michigan and at the headwaters of the Hudson, Omaha, Lincoln and Sioux City belong to the first group; Saginaw and Bay City to the second and Troy and Albany to the third. As a general rule the cities have grown faster in the regions of coal beds or of well-utilized water power.

Stories of the Clergy. A couple of anecdotes come from. Newcastle, England. A former Presbyterian minister, Rev. James Sime, was very friendly with the vicar of that day, who belonged to the noble family of Smiths. The two divines used often to meet at a bookseller's shop in the Bigg market. One evening the vicar was inadvertently locked out of his own house, and, scaling the garden wall, fell into a water butt. Not long afterward, Mr. Sime being in the shop and seeing his friend enter, slyly remarked; "Hast heard the news, Vicar Smith has become a Buptist; he has been immersed." The other relates to a north country bishop-not his lordship of Newcastle. When he was one of the "inferior clergy" a parishioner. an ancient lady, was much troubled concerning King Solomon's domestic arrangements. "D'ye think it is really true," she asked, "that Solomon had all, those wires?" "Oh, yes; the Hible says "Dear me," exclaimed the good lady, "what preeveleges those ancient Chreestions possessed!" - Chicago Chronicle.

HOW BEST TO SPEND MONEY.

This Authority Says Rick Men Are Not the Ones Who Inderstand the Philosophy.

Truxton Beale, formerly United States minister to Greece, believes that millionaires need education in regard to the proper manner of spending their money. He says that among the men possessed of millions there exists a fallacy in relation to their wealth, which fallacy was exposed by Adam Smith in the very year in which we started on our national life, and that is that spendthrift expenditure is a good thing for society. This idea pertains to a great extent among the milions as well as among the mil-

lionaires. Mr. Beale says: "Despite the fact that every great economist since Adam Smith has demonstrated the contrary, it is a fallacy that has not yet been rooted out of the minds of a large majority of even the educatend. Indeed, it might be called the pons asinorum of economies. There are so few even of college-bred men who have ever given themselves the trouble to understand the subject in the abstract, and of those few some are constantly stating propositions that are altogether inconsistent.

"If Adam Smith, when he first exposed the fallacy of this belief a century and a quarter ago, implied a responsibility on the part of the capitalist to expend his money in ways that would be most beneficial to society, or at least in ways not harmful to it, that responsibility must be much heavier to-day, with capital so enormously increased and concentrated. It is surprising, too, that the question of expenditure of the rich should have suddenly become a more serious question with us than it is with any of the countries of the old world. When Adam Smith wrote we were a hard-working community, engaged in the simple occupations of clearing forests and killing Indians. While to-day palaces have arisen on our shores probably as magnificent as that of Diocletian at Spalato and a scale of unproductive expenditure has been initiated, with racing stables, ocean-going yachts, etc., that could not possibly have been equaled by the expenditure even of Maccanas. It is this that justifies a reassertion of some of the axioms of economics in

regard to ft. "When the millions as well as the millionaires thoroughly understand that abourd and vulgar expenditure impoverishes society and checks the production, and when they learn that there is no economical justification for the present vast, unproductive expenditure, then public opinion will compel the 'multis' to expend their fortunes in ways that will be more in accordance with simplicity and good taste. The vulgarity of wasting wealth will be all the clearer when its effect upon the public wealth is understood, and no sound public opinion on the subject can be formed until the public understands the purely economic side of the question."

PROVED TO BE FORGERIES.

Tanagra Figurines in the Boston Maseum Are Found to Be Base Imitations.

The discovery that 25 of the 28 Tanagra figurines in the Boston art museum are forgeries has attracted much attention from artists and art critics, largely because the Boston figurines were the best specimens of the peculiar Tanagra potteries in this country and have been widely copied. chean imitations of some of them being found in the shop of almost every dealer in art goods and bric-a-brac. The collection has been valued at \$30,000 and was given to the museum in 1879 by Thomas Appleton, whose authority on art subjects was so great that the genuineness of his gift was never questioned. It is not believed that Mr. Appleton knew that the figurines were forgeries, as the museum judges at the Louvre, at Berlin and New York were also deceived by forged figurines made by the same persons who are now known to have faked the Appleton pieces.

The first intimation that the Boston figurines were forgeries was the statement of John Marshall, an English authority, that he believed them to be spurious. Later a Greek shopkeepar from New York told the men. seum authorities that the figurines were part of a lot made in Athens in 1874, and that he knew the maker. He produced proof that 15 of the men engaged in the manufacture of the fictitious figures were now in prison for the offense. Curator Robinson, of the museum, after hearing the Greek's story, recognized the man named as the principal maker of the forgeries as one known to him for similar work in other lines. The man is now dead. To the credit of the museum authorities, they at once decided on an investigation of the figurines themselves, and Mr. Marshall, who had called their attention to some of the evidences of forgery, was called in to assist Curator Robinson. The figurines were scraped and the forgery at once revealed.

The Woman of It. "Tom-What a charming complexion Miss Budd has-always so fresh

looking. Clara-Yes, and she doesn't look a bit fresher than she is .-- Chicago Daily News.

What Jolts a Young Man, Probably nothing joits a young man harder than to go to the theater alone and see his best girl come in with another fellow.-Chicago-Daily News.

A Woman's Power. One hair of a maiden's head pulls harder than ten oxen .- Danish Prov-

PALACE CAR HOME

The Curious Predicament of a Nogro Couple.

Forced by Untoward Circumstantes to Menide in Palatial Surroundings-A Railway Car Com-

pany's Bisfortunes.

Just outside of Springfield, Mass. in the little suburb of Brightwood, onan abandoned grass-grown side frack, lies a large palace car bearing the name Boston, says the St. Louis Republic. Everything about the exterior of the couch indicates that it has been carefully looked after. The brass handles are free of the least suggestion of tarnish, the large beveled-glass windows have been cleaned and polished to the clearness of crystal, and not a single scratch mars the paint on the woodwork.

Crossing the portal and entering the interior, the appearance of the car is calculated to make even the most travel-hardened and luxury-mured visitor store with amazement. On every side are evidences of the most opulent luxury and unlimited wealth. The curtains are of demask, of silk, of satin and the richest cardinal velvet. The woodwork is of the most expensive mahogany and chony. Great, capacious reclining chairs upholstered in the finest leather are scattered over the car, and in the background is a handsome library filled with expensive and rare books in the richest and most artistic bindings.

Alan Dudley, a negro, and his wife are the only occupants of this sumptuous car. It is their only home, and for almost two years they have known no other.

Yet Dudley is only a porter; his salary is \$65 a month. He has no other income. Even this modest sum has not been paid for the last 18 months. Never was a better instance of the irony of fate than this negro's present condition.

Although they live in a \$60,000 residence, have in their keeping silver plate worth a small fortune, chinaware, cut glass, linen, etc., Dudley and his wife live in utter destitution, and once or twice have only escaped starvation by begging food from kind-hearted neigh-

It is a magnificently built coach. At one end is the porter's bedroom, used in the day for an observation room. Beside this there are large lavatories. A linen cupboard contains 1,500 pieces of the best linen, and a wine cupboard is stored with everything needed for wine service. In the middle of the car is the parlor by day and the berthroom by night. By day it is a regular parlor chair car, with appliances for

its quick conversion into a dining-room. Everything indicated the speedy adoption of the new car all over the country, and orders were actually received; but, unfortunately, the enormous outlay necessary to launch the enterprise had seriously drained the resources of the operating company, and in a short time its affairs became seriously involved. Creditors were pressing and debts accumulating, and finally the Harris Palatial Car company, as the first owners called themselves, had to sell out at a forced sale, and

realized only \$10,000 for the Jeannette. The purchasers immediately formed a new company, the American Palace Car company. The car was rebuilt and improved at an additional outlay of \$40,000, renamed the Boston and once

again sent out for exhibition. Under the first management, during the memorable tour, Allan Dudley had been porter, and the new company retained his services at a salary of \$65 a month. Dudley was a useful man, who could not only discharge the duties of porter, but through his thorough understanding of the mechanism of the

car was able to assist in its display. The financial trouble finally reached a climax January 15, when the car was sent to the Watson company at Brighton for repairs. Since that time it has remained in their possession on a side-track, the owner being unable to Taise the \$1,300 due for repairs.

This is how it happens that the magnificent car lies abandoned in Brightwood, and that the former porter and his wife are living in a \$60,000 home. Throughout all the vicissitudes of the company, the Dudleys have remained loyal. The porter now has the distinction of being the American Palace Car company's only employe, and although he has not received any salary for two years, he has stuck bravely to his post and protected the car and ita valuable fittings against burglars.

The instant the Boston became a prisoner in the yard the company seemed suddenly to forget that such a person as Dudley existed. From time to time he has written the most appealing letters, setting forth his destitute condition and begging for a portion of the overdue salary. In reply he has received polite acknowledgments, expressions of recognition of his faithfulness. but never any money.

Budley is therefore virtually a prisoner on the handsomely appointed coach. In various ways, with the assistance of Brightwood people, he has eked out a precarious living. He does not take a regular position, because that would entail legally a surrender of his present position, and he might never be able to collect his bill. It is only his careful watch of the carwhich has already prevented heavy loss from thieves, who have made three attempts to break in and steal the valuables, such as silver plate. Both husband and wife go constantly armed in order to repel such attacks.

In his possession, and entirely subject to his orders, he has several thousand dollars' worth of movable chattels, which could readily have been turned into money.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS