Andover Mews.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1898.

Docked horses are never purchased for the English cavalry regiments. They are practically unfit for service in the field when flies are troublesome.

Two-thirds of the total number of children under ten years of age in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland are insured in one form or an-

According to a great German geographer, 1,700,000 square miles of the earth's surface still remains uninhabited. Assuming that his figures are correct, it it will not be necessary for some time yet for mankind to give order for "Standing room only."

A new diplomatic departure has been initiated by France in the sending of M. Pierre de Maillard, an agricultural engineer, to Berlin as a technical agricultural attache to the French Embassy. The stationing of similar attaches in all countries is under consideration.

The greatest strike the world ever saw closed a short time ago when the cotton spinners in Lancashire, England, compromised with their employers. It involved 125,000 workingmen (which means at least 500,000 men, women and children), lasted twenty weeks and the operatives admit that they lost nearly \$10,000,000 in wages. The immediate cause for complaint was an attempt to reduce wages five per cent. and the compromise called for a reduction of only two and three fourths

Says the Boston Cultivator: "Last year was the most prosperous on record for American cotton mills. It was not so for English cotton manufacturers, A strike of English cotton workers has stopped 17,000,000 spindles, and in England strikes always mean that capital is trying to force labor to accept lower wages. It is likely that the English cotton manufacturers will never regain their old time supremacy. We produce most of the world's supply of cotton, and manufacturing it at home saves cost of transportation both ways. That is a margin large enough to in sure our manufacturers a profit.

A MICHIGAN farmer and his wife signed what they supposed to be a marriage certificate, and the signatures turned up later attached to a three turned up later attached to a heatly penned note for \$1,000. If the farmer can find the groom and bride he is ready to throw an old shoe at them for luck. His foot will be inside the shoe.

THAT "divinity which doth hedge a king" doesn't extend to a preacher— at least not in Missouri. Five pul-piteers of Macon issued a screed boycotting a military academy because dancing was taught the cadets, and the trustees of the educational institution have brought an action for heavy damages against the meddlesome churchmen.

SHIP IN A BLAZE

A Wave Swept Her Deck and the Fire Disappeared.

EALTIMORE, May 26.—The remainer of the great Russian exhibit for the World's Fair has arrived at last. It came in the British steamship Wivenhoe, Captain R. D. Clark, which left Hamburg on April 26.

Fair has arrived at last. It came in the British steamship Wivenhoe, Captain R. D. Clark, which left Hamburg on April 26. The exhibit is packed in 231 cases and packages and will be shipped to Chicago at once over the Baltimore & Ohio rosal.

Captatain Elark relates an experience of the voyage which he does not care to have-repeated. He says that among the Russian exhibits were ten cases of chemicals, consigned to Queen & Co., of Philadelphia, from Joseph Reckerman & Co., Hamburg. The notice on the top of each case stated that they were not dangerous to they were placed on deck.

On the thind day out from Cardiff, at which port the Wivenhoe stopped for coal, a gale sprung up and raged throughout the night. As he was natounded to see the whole afterpart of his ship one solid mass of fire. Flames leaped from the decks and apparently from the hold and swept the towering masts. Both sea and storm at the time were very violent. Captain Just then a tremendous wave struck the Wivenhoe throwing her on her beam ends. Just then a tremendous wave struck the Wivenhoe throwing her on her beam ends. The captain of the deck examination was made to see

Darkness also took possession of the deck e-the leaping flames had disappeared.

A hasty examination was made to see if the hold was on fire, but it was not, nor was there a sign of the ten iron-bound cases that were shiped at Hamburg. The bills of lading were gotten out to see what they had contained, and to the skipper's astonishment he learned from them that he had been carrying Natrium, metallic, or, as it is commonly known metal sodium, a chemical used by photographers and which burns who exposed to air and water. The cases had been carried overboard into the bolling sea.

the a self-transmission of the same of the constitution of the same of the sam

all the same

CRETCHEN'S CEIT. MEMMURDIM BAISO TE

He'd wandered about amid value of disaster, And climbed the high mountains of woe, And now he sat perched on a stump in the pas-ture.

And now no see present to go.

And did not know whither to go.

Ob, why, sang his heart, has the earth in its
nake up

No place where a trainp may find rest?

I'll go to you house and will sak them to shake up

Bome kind of a wanderer's nest.

He went to the window, and saw within, sitting, Some son of the Rhine, on a chair, White close by his side a wee fraulein sat knit-

ting Some beautiful striped foot-wear. He smelt the sweet lamburger cheese through

He sneet the sweet tamburger enesse through the keyhole.

Mixed with the tare flavor of kraut.

And mingled with these was the smell of the beer-bowl

Coming through the keyhole without.

His heart went up into his mouth in an instant, When fell his hard fist on the door; When, instead of coming unto his assistance, They left him signd just as before; And, furthermore, then and there all became darkness.

And, furthermore, then and there all became darkness,
And not the least sound could be hear.
Except now and then, as they blamed their re-missiess.
And then again sampled the beer.

Thus forevermore might these things have c

So far as the tramp was concerned, Had not a man then and there, bony and sinewed. Him in the deep darkness discerned. The words of the man came, in deep thunder

The words of the man came, in deep thunder fanguaged, And said, 'You Dutch son of a gun;' But ere he said more the poor, poor tramp languished, And for his life could not have run,

The man quit the tramp when he thought he

was dying.

Might very soon give up the ghost;

When the tramp heard the dear little Dutch lady crying.

And learned that the man was his host.

He learned, furthermore, that though he was the victim, He'd just got what was the girl's beau's; Her father 'd designed and intended to fix him And give him a lesson to go.

The tramp soon arranged a plan whereby put him

put him
To bed in the tidy spare room,
And there he made love to the little Dutch
fraulein,
The tramp, Indeed, had struck a boom.
He stayed through the cold stormy days of the
White:

winter
winter
winter
winter
winter
winter
winter
winter
winter
land lingered along into May,
Declaring, on honor, ne was a great sinner
If able to go on his way.

But time brought a change. "You must go, or be put out." The father said: 'now do you hear!" When Gretchen's arms folded the tramp's form

When Gretchen's acms folded the framp's form about.
She told the old man to stand clear.
The father beded in his daughter the mettle Which came to them from his gool sire we to the father beded in the same to the father beded to the kettle.
So put his foot down on his fre.

They sat by the kitchen stove calmly d

they see by one attended his wors;

Ing ing in the training and his wors;

The little Dutch fraulein the meantime kept dissing.

The first the old father's nose.

And see his was delighted to see him small genity. Then ill his innes with the perfure.

As came out the kraut, heer and I industry scently. ts came out the kraut, neer as scently,

Their odors per yading the room.

The hope of the woman lies in her lord's ston Ach.

Thought wise little Gretchen, with smile.

Hather will eat and frink all I see his a teler.

The will of ber lord's is his child's.

The plan was successful, and wated it ute.

As Gretchen had hoped that it wou'd.

As Gretchen had hoped that it wou'd.

As As a successful and water it.

And settle the matter for good.

The lover began, but, before he could finish.
A lawyer drove up to the door;
Who said: 'My dear sir, if your name is Jay
Winnish,
You're worth forty thousand or more.
Your uncle is dead and has left his whole estate
To you co condition you wed.

uncle is dead and has left the allow of the condition you wed.

about quickly and hunt up a good mate, see a poor tramp till you're dead."

Or be a poor trainp the you remeal.

He said: "I am Mayor of Centerville town here; As such have the right and the will.

To tie a knot snugly, and do it up brown, dear—Just now, if you two will stand still."

So while the old father was taking a long pull,
To estile Limburger and kraut.

The stanty wee knot was tied quickly, for fear-

Of kicking should he find it out. CHICAGO, Ill.

-BETRAYED;

A DARK MARRIAGE MORN.

A Romance of Love, Intrigue and Crime.

BY MRS. ALICE P. CARRISTON.

CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued).

"Well, I interpret it thus: I imagine two beings, equally free and strong, loving and valuing each other beyond all else, having no affection, no loyalty, no devotion, no honor, except toward each other; but possessing all for each other in a supreme degree.

"I give and excession."

preme degree.

I give and consecrate absolutely to you my person, all that I can be, or may be to come, on condition of an equal return, still preserving the same social conventionalities, without which we should both be miserable.

Secretly dutied, and secretly isolated, though in the midst of the human herd, governing and despising it; uniting our gifts, our faculties, and our powers—yours which cannot be greater, and mine which shall become greater if you love me—sad living thus, one for the other, until death.

You have dreamed, you told me of

nntil death.

"You have dreamed, you told me, of strange and almost sacrilegious love. Here it is: only before accepting it reflect well, for I assure you it is a serious thing.

"My love for you is boundless. I love you enough to disdain and trample years."

sang.

"My love for you is boundless. I love you enough to disdain and trample under foot that which the meanest human being still respects. I love you enough to find in you slone, in your single esteem, and in your sole tenderness, in the piece and madness of being yours, oblivion and roadness of being yours, oblivion and consolation for friendship outraged, faith betrayed, and honor lost.

"But, mark you, this is a sentiment which you will do well not to trifle with. You should thoroughly understand this." Well, if you desire my love, if you concent to this alliance, opposed to all shall fall at your feet. If you do not wish human lawt, deign to tall me so, and I is, if it terrifles you, if you are not prepared for the double obligation it in-

soiles, tell me to, and reer not a word or reproach. Whatever it might cost me, I would rain my life, I would leave you forever, and that which passed last night should be sternally forgotten."

He ceased, and remained with his eyes fixed on the beautiful woman, with a burning anxiety. As he went on speaking, her air became more grave. She lk tened to him, her head a little inclined towards him ha an attitude of overpowering interest, throwing upon him at intervals a glance full of gloomy fire. A slight but rapid palpitation of the bosom, a scarcely perceptible quivering of the nottile, alone betryed its skews raging within her.

"This," she said, after a moment's silence, "becomes really interesting. You said something alone her the control of the said and the

within her.

"This," she said, after a moment's silence, "becomes really interesting. You said something about leaving me forever; but you intend, in no event, to leave this evening. I suppose?"

"No." said Engene.
"No." said Engene.
head in sign of dismissal, without offering her hand; "we shall see each other again."

But when?"

"But when?"
"At an early day."
He thought, notwithstanding the past, she required time for reflection, a little terrified doubtless by the monster she worked; he gravely saluted her and denoted.

The next day, and on the three succeeding ones, he vainly presented himself

at her door.

Mrs. Elliston was dining out or dress.

Mrs. Elliston was dining out or dressing.

It was for Eugens a whole century of torture. One thought, which often disquieted him, revisited him with double poignancy. Cora did not love him. She only wished to revenge herself for the past, and after disgracing would laugh at him. She had made him sign the contract, and then escaped him. In the midst of these tortures of his pride, his passion, instead of weakening, increased. The fifth day after their interview he midst of these tortures. He hoped to meet her in the evening at the residence of a mutual friend, on Madison avenue, where he usually saw her every Thursday. This friend, Mrs. Louisa Morgan. was a connection of his mother's family, and from his car iest boy-hood had been very kind to Eugene. She was a wdow and no louger young, but being we lithy, she had no difficulty in rendering herself and her home attractive.

She had no taste or inclination for religion, but affected a great liking for literature and art, and every week received many distinguished authors and artists, who piqued themselvas on heing free thinkers.

Cora Elliston had permitted herself to be introduced by her husband because

thinkers

for Elliston had permitted herself to
be introduced by her husband, because
she knew Engene frequented the bouse.
On this particular evening the gathering was small. Eugene had only arrived
a few moments, when he had the satisfaction of seeing his uncle, who bad returned from Washington, and Mrs. Ellis
ton enter.

turned from Washington, and Mrs. Ellis ton enter.

She 'tanquilly expressed to him her regret at not having been at home 'he pregret at not have go small and under the tigilent eyes of criain ladies present.

Engene vainly interrogated her face. It was as beautiful and cold as namel.

His saviet, increased; he vould have given his life at that moment for her to say one word of love

Mrs. Morsan liked the play of wit, as she had but little herself.

They played at her house such little games as were then fashionable. Those little games are not always innocent, as we shall see.

They had distributed pencils, pens, and Mttle packages of naver-cent

we shall see.

They had distributed pencils, pens, and little packages of paper—some of the players sitting around large tables, and some in separate chairs—and scratched mysteriously, in turn, questions and answers.

swers. \(\) During this time Mr. Elliston played whist with an elderly lady for partner. Cors did not usually take part in these games which fatigued her.

Engene was therefore autonished to see her accept the pencil and paper offered her.

her accept the pencil and paper only her This singularity awakened his attention and put him on his guard.

He himself joined in the game, contrary to his usual custom, and even took charge of the basket to collect the small notes as they were written.

An hour passed without any special incident,

The treasures of wit were dispensed.

cident.

The treasures of wit were dispensed. The most delicate and unexpected questions—such as "What is love?" "Do you think that friendship can exist between the sexes?" It it sweeter to love or be loved? "ucceeded each other with corresponding replies.

All at once Cora gave a slight scream, and they saw a drop of blood trickle down her forehead.

and they saw a drop of blood trickle down her forehead.

She commenced laughing and showed her little gold pencil-cae e which had a pen at one end, with which such and scratched her forehead in her abstraction.

The attention of Eugene was redoubled from this moment—the more so from a rapid and significant glance from (ora, which seemed to warn him of an approaching event.

which seemed to warn him of an approaching event.

She was sitting a little in shadow in concerner, in order to meditate more at ease on questions and answers.

An instant later Eugene was passing around the room collecting notes.

She deposited one in the basket, slipping another into his hand with the catlike dexterity of her sex in the dexterity of her sex in the midst of these papers, which each person amused himself with reading, Eugene found no difficulty in retaining without remark the clandestine note. It was written in red ink, a little pale, but very legible, and contained these words.

blood or my veins, this tell Advender, 188—. CORA ELLISTON."

All the blood of Eugene Cleveland surged to his brain, a cloud came over his eyes, he rested his hand on the marble table, then suddenly his face was covered with a moral paleness. These symptoms did not arise from remorse or fear, his passion overshadowed all. He felt beundless joy. He saw the world at his feet.

CHAPTER XV.

THE PRIVATE SECRETAIN REPORTS.

But what of that person of excellence, honor and integrity—to say nothing of the other virtuss—Mr. Oscar Slyme?

How was be conducting himself during-all this time?

Was be watching the growing infimery between Core Elliston and Eugene Cleve. land with indifference? or did be not notice this growing intimacy at all? From what has already been said of Mr. Slyme, we think the reader will give him dredit for more acutences than to suppose him wholly ignorant of what had passed since that interview in the library, of which he was any work.

had passed since that interview in the library, of which he was an unseen and unsuspected witness.

Just how much he knew it is not at this time worth while to inquire; but what he did know, for reasons of his own, he kept jeslously to himself.

He promptly waited upon Mrs. Elliston whenever she summoned him to her presence, and carried out all her instructions to the very letter, showing hor, in every word and action, that he was, as he professed himself, her humble and willing slave.

It was some months of the time in the contract of the series of the se

slave.

It was some months after the little episode in Mrs. Morgan's drawing-rooms — indeed, winter had passed and spring had come. Mr. Elliston had been duly elected to the United States Senate, and had taken his seat more than a month before. Cora was in the library waiting to receive Slyme, whom she never admitted to her boudoir.

There was a faint kneek at the

her boudoir.
There was a faint knock at the door.
"Come in," she called, somewhat impa tiently, and the private secretary sidled into the room.

into the room.

"You wanted to see me, Mrs. Elliston?"
he said, in his low, fawning voice.

"Yes; I understand my busband has
sent for you, and that you will be obliged
to start for Washington almost immed-"It is true. The Senator writes that he

can no longer do without me, and so I am to join him at the earliest possible moment." moment."
"And when will the earliest possible

And when will the earliest possible moment be?"
"I think I can get matters into order here so as to be able to leave in a week's time."
"No soon? I shall be very sorry to part with you, Slyme. I shall miss you very much."

much."
He raised his eyes a little, and gave her a quick, searching glance.
"But you, Mis. Elliston, you will soon join your husband in Washington?"
"Yes, but not before the latter part of Mac."

"Yes, but not before the latter part of May."

"The last of May! I am sure he expects you before that."

"I dare say," she rejoined carelessly, "but I can not leave New York for a month yet."

A black look settled on the private sec-retary's face, and in a somewhat different voice he said:

"I am very sorry to hear it. But did not call me here merely to say What information....." did not call me here merely to say this. What information—what new service do you require of me hefore I go away?"

Cora-min no attention to his altered looks and tone, but promptly replied:

"In the first place, I want to know about that girl at Rothury. Is she heing well cared for?"

Treated like - "Treated like -

"Treated like a queen"
"She still lives in the cottage you hired for ber?"

"No, she is with the family of Mr. Nathan Metcalf the owner of the cof

Yathan Anton the owner on the ver'ege."

What kind of people are they?"

Yetvagreeable. I assure you. Mr. Metcalf is an elderly man, well informed—in
fact, the oracle of the town. Then there
are his daughter and granddaughter, and
several servants."

"His daughter and granddaughter, you
say?"

"His daughter and granddaughter, you say?"
"Yes, his daughter, Mrs. Clara Denton, is a young widow, and, out of pure compassion, acts as companion to Mrs. Cleveland."

and."
Mrs. Cleveland? I thought that name
had been dropped?"
"True: in Rozbury she is only known
as Midred Lester."
Lester! Why did you give her her own
maiden name?"

Lester! Why did you give her her own maiden name?"

"It was a risk, I admit; but there was no help for it. Mrs. Benton found the name on her linen, and besides, strangely enough, she remembered that when she had forgotten all else."

"But will not the people around her find out who she really is?"

"Little fear of that, the people of Roxbury are not likely to run upon any one from Riverside."

from Riverside."

Thope you are right. Has she quite recovered from the effects of that fever?"

In a way—yes."

"What do you mean by that?"

Thean that she is will—as well as she will—see to, and yet she is not what she was before that needlent."

Is suppose you have reference to her mind. You have already mentioned that her memory has become impaired; to what extent has she lost it?

"She has lost all recollection of what happened before that fearful night. Her life, as I may say, dates from the hour when she recovered consciousness after the fover."

Strange, but yety furtured:

"Strange, but yety furtured."

Strange, but very fortunate."

Mrange, but very fortunate."
"Yes—for you."
Cora gave him a quick, searching glance.
"Is there any hidden meaning in your
words, my friend?" she asked.
"None whitever, I assure you."
"It seems to me that it is fortunate for
"Oh, certainly."
"Oh, certainly."
"Ho? Airs. Cleveland?"
"Miss Lester."
"See yeardon. Yes, very happy."
"Yes, and why shouldn't she be? She
has no cares to trouble. her, and -remembers no sorrows!" Then quick.—
"Remembers no sorrows!" Then quick.—
"Yes, and the she verious the state of the property."

"Remembers no sorrows!" Then quick.
ly: "But isn't she curious about the

"Naturally, somewhat: but I have made up a past for her, which Mrs. Denton communicates to her from time to time, as occasion calls for."
"You are a remarkable man, Mr.

Thou are a remarkable man, Mr. Slyme."

Thank you."

Thank you."

And now about those Fieldings, what do you know of them?"

And now about those Fieldings, what do you know of them?"

They are still at their old quarters in West Forty-seventh street. The young man is getting on at the bank, and the sister is slowly recovering her health."

Does Mr. Cleveland void there often?

Again came that strange black look.

You ought to know as to that better than!, Mrs. Elliston.

"What do you mean, sir? I know nothing about it."

But Slyme had already repented his hasty speech had already repented his lose there not oftener than once a week.

TA SECTION AND ADDRESS.

"That is all, then, just now."

Slyme, who had been standing through the intervel mount of the intervel mount

Act Service

b he paused. What is it, Slyme?" asked Core, lead ing up.

What is it, Slyme?" asked Cors. lowing up.

"Were you aware that the Lebation appears that the Lebation appears the term of the consideration and the consideration appears to the family owned property in Consistency. The Lebands: I knew that some may be of the family owned property in Constitute, but had no idea it was there. This as immense farm, and belong the young man, warren Leband; is at which are the young man, warren Leband; it was the warren Leband; it was the warren Leband; it was the warren Leband;" What! Warren Leband;" What! Warren Leband;" "Yes; says he is going to live there. "Yes; says he is going to live there, but I fancy, after gaining to turn farms, but I fancy, after gaining a residence press; indeed, I have heard several time to that effect, and from those who ought to know, too."

Core became very grave and thoughtful. "This is very disagreeable new size said at length." I wish I had known it should have told you, but for some

before."

"I would have told you, but for some months past, you know, you would not even let me ment on Roxbury or Mr. Cleve-Miss Lester."

Heve-Miss Lester."

Cora made an impatient gesture.

"Let me think," she said. Then hall

Let me think, ste said. Then hay aloud:
 "What can possess Warren Leland to bury himself in that out of the way piece that scems a roundabout way to get that scems a roundabout way to get

there, "I can't enlighten you on the subject," said Slyme. "I only know he hasn't acted like the same man since his bosom triend's misfortune and disappearance. "His bosom triend? To whom do you refer?" "Brownell, the civil engineer. He was his classmate in coilege, you know." "Ah! the young man whose wife died so strangely some two or three months ago."

so strangely some two or three months ago."

"Yes; and who, directly afterward, disposed of everything and disappeared—went off to Mexico, some say."

"And Warren Leland hasn't been himself since! I didn't suppose him capable of so much affection for his friend."

"Some say the affection was for his friend's wife." remarked the private secretary, dryly.

"I fear you are disposed to be cynical, Slyme."

retary, dryly.

I fear you are disposed to be cynical, Slyme.

Oh, not at all—quite the contary.

At any rate, I hope you have never ran across Warren Leland in Rotbury.

I have taken good care not to do so, and shall use the same cantion in future.

That is well; but sooner or late led will form the acquaintance of your fread, mr. Metcalf, if he has not already done to.

"I rear that is inevitable."

And then is he not likely to learn something of you and your visits to the Metcalf farm?

"What can he learn? Merely that I am Miss Lester's brother, that I am connected with a large commercial house in New York, that I am constantly on the road; and when I can snatch an houror so from my ultitudinous cares I run up to Romy in the contact of the property to pay a visit to my most unfortunate sister."

"Very good, indeed, Slyme; but he will see her, and may become interested in her."

"Very good, indeed. Slyme: but he will see her, and may become interested in her."

"Aye," exclaimed Slyme! with a perplexed look, there's the rub."

"You had thought of that?"

"I have thought of little else of lite."

"Well, we must endeavor to concert some plan to head him off—to turn him from his purpose—if he' develops such a purpose."

"Unfortunately, I shall not be here to aid you in carrying out a plan, even if we can mature one."

"But there must be some way out of the difficulty. Do think, my good Slyme, and come to me here to-morrow."

"I will do my best, as ever, to serve you," and with a low bow he withdrew, softly closing the door behind him.

For some time Cora remained seated as he had left her. but her head was bent forward, her hands were tightly classed in her lap, and her whole attitude denoted deep and earnest meditateon.

Presently the heavy portiere was drawn aside, and Eugene Cleveland entered.

In an instant the cloud fled from her face.

He hastily crossed the room, knelt by the divan, raised her shapely head, and imprinted a burning kiss upon her lips.

"At last you have come!" she muraured, returning the kiss and clasping her beautiful arms about his neck.

Again the curiain in the doorway was drawn aside, and the esger eyes of the pivate secretary were fixed uponthe pair, and there was malignant, mortal hatred in the glance.

CHAPTER XVI.

SHAPING DESTINY

Oscar Styme, the private secretary, had told Cora Elliston no more than the exact and dreadful truth.

Amy Brownell; the wife of the civil engineer, was dead, and her husband was

wanderer. Warner husband was warren Leland was indeed changed; but perhaps not wholly for the bester. The shock had been a suident sail terrible one for him, and he had not recovered from it.

He had not again visited the attention of the come of

He had not again visited the attractive home at Bedford Perk, thinking, for the lady's sake, he would not do so until he was sure the paster of the house had re-turned.

It was three weeks after Brownell's hurried and unfortunate departure; Leland had another "night of it" with Charley Baymond and friends of that ilk, and awake with a splitting headache and aremorethic heart, when his water noise lessly entered the room with several noises and letters on a salver

Bet it down here, and draw tain," ordered the mester. ritain," ordered the mester. The valet obeyed, placing the stand by the side of the bed. tand by the side of the bed. one note instantly attracted

tention.
The handwriting he well kne
prelope was bordered with bla
He enatched it up, and open
embling hands. And this is

d: My wife is dead. I am in

My wife is dead. I am in tion to see you now. I have overything and am going ster where.

"You will hear from me late:
"Hobart Buo' "Great God!" so taimed Lela e note fall from his hands,

owledge of her death, and to affected him; he did not enter the seeming threat in the net Great God! Dead! Can it The valet turned, and regarith a look of astoniehment.
"Get out!" he cried. "But ne some brandy and a bottle of

"(jet out!" he cried. But me some brandy and a bottleo! The valet disappeared. The valet disappeared. Then valet disappeared. Then, in spite of his ach be gave filmself up to serious "I wish! I knew more about it tend. at Inst.

And later in the day he set h task of finding out somethins. His efforts were rewarded degree of success. He found woman's mother, and was recously by her.

Her daughter, she said, had herself since his visit and he departure that evening. She he she was dispirited; she was critime.

time.

The morning of her husban he was with her alone for a Directly after that she was a congestion congestion—
Congestion!" repeated L
quiringly.

Yes, of the lungs—of Really I don't know! but she i Hobart is gone, and I, alas! a the world!"

Hobart's pone, and I, auss: a be world?"

But—excuse the question—
ided for, I hope?"

"Oh! no. no! Hobart was and thoughtful. My future is Leland questioned her frould learn nothing more. She was as ignorant as hims gurd to the widower's move was gone, that was all she kn he had gone, she had no idea.

To se continues.)

TTO BE CONTINUED. SUING RUSSIA FOR LOS

Kempinski Was Imprisoned in try and is Growing Blind as BRIDGEFORT, Conn., May 2 Kempinski, of this city, who and confined in a Russian pris and confined in a Russian priss a trip to that country two yea shortly institute proceedings a government, claiming \$10,000 Mr. Kempinski's sight is in result of his treatment whith there and it is feared that it manently destroyed. Prosecute rey Klein has charge of Mr. case and he is now engaged in

his suit.
Mr. Kempinski left his home

Mr. Kempinski left his home at m early age and came to the law there required every to render military service to ment. Mr. Kempinski, of couthe obligation, and when he his native place he was seized into prison.

Secretary Blaine took a decitation of the matter and finally succeed. Secretary Blaine took a deci-the matter and finally succeed-ing the Russian officials to te-pinski was released without at-a word of explanation. He r-heatth rapidly upon his arriv-his eyes continued to trouble have been under constant tre-his release, but at no time di-much improvement. Lately been failing steadily, and obliged to shield his eyes y-glasses.

EULALIA HAS RECO Good News from Paris Cause to Rise-At West Point

to Rise—At West Point
New York, May 29.—
Eulatin has almost entirely re
her nodisposition. Having
cablegram from Paris statichild was out of danger, her srapidly and the Infanta so
once nore.
One of the delightful featur
trip to West Point will be
visit to Mrs. Gen, Grant.
Eulalia met Mrs. Grant in
her of years ago and an affe

ber of years ago and an afte wife of the great General spr heart of Eulalia Mrs. G turned to her home at Crans Princess is anticipating a d to het to-day. She told General Porter always possessed a great ad General Grant. She was a short skirts when she saw th

- Speed of the Cruiser N WASHINGTON, May 29 -knots an hour is the speed 1
York's nautical pride and
her trial trip. The official ryet been received
but a telegram was received
Herbert from Admiral Belk
of the board, giving twenty the corrected speed after madeductions. This means that deductions. This means that premium is now assured Cramp, and is doubtless a tion to them, as the slightes low twenty knots would he \$50,000.

Mary Anderson's Stepfa Louisville, Ky., May 29.
from Mary Anderson was
yesterday stating that her si
Hamilton Griffin, died in
day. He was 63 years of
been a sufferer from Bright
year or more. He was ma
Anderson and her company
of years. his body will be

a girl of 16 laughs at his because she is 16.

A MAN should not ima