

# The Bondman

A....  
Continued  
Story.

By HALL CAINE.

## CHAPTER XII.

### THE PRESIDENT OR THE MAN.

When the Fairbrothers left Government House after their dirty work was done, Jacob was well content with himself, but his brothers were still grumbling.

"He didn't seem any ways keen to believe it," Thurstan muttered.

"Leave him alone for that," said Jacob. "Did ye see when I gave him the letter?"

"Shoo! I wouldn't trust but she will persuade him she never writ it," said Thurstan.

"He's got it anyways, and we have nothing to show for it," said Stein.

"And noways powerful grateful either. And where's the fortune that was coming straight to our hand?" said Ross.

"Chut, man, there's nothing for us in his mighty shame," said Thurstan.

"I always said so," said Asher; "and five and thirty pounds of good money thrown into the sea."

"Go on," said Jacob, with a lofty smile, "go on, don't save your breath for your porridge," and he trudged along ahead of his brethren.

"He stopped, faced about to them, and said, 'Boys, you're mighty sure that nothing is coming of this mighty shame,' with a look of high disdain at Thurstan."

"Sure as death and the Taxman," sneered Thurstan.

"Then there's a boat sailing for Dublin at high water, and I'll give five and thirty pounds apiece to every man of you that likes to go home with her."

At that there was an uneasy scraping of five pairs of feet, and much humming and ha-ing and snu ing.

"Quick, which of you is it to be? Speak out, and don't all speak at once," said Jacob.

Then Asher, with a look of outraged reason, said, "What! and all our time go for nothing, and the land lying fallow for month, and the winter cabbage not down, and the men's wages going on?"

"You won't take it?" said Jacob.

"A paltry five and thirty, why, no," said Asher.

"Then let's have no more of your badgering," said Jacob.

"But, Jacob, tell us where's our account in all this feel with the girl and the Governor," said Gentleman John.

"Find it out," said Jacob, with a flip of finger and thumb, as he strode on again before his brothers.

"Aw, lave him alone," said Stean.

"He's got his chame."

Next morning, before the light was yet good, and while the warm vapor was still rising into the chill air from the waters of the fford, Michael Sunlocks sat at work in the room that served him for office and study.

His cheeks were pale, his eyes were heavy, and his whole countenance was haggard. But there was a quiet strength in his slow glance and languid step that seemed to say that in spite of the tired look of age about his young face and lissome figure he was a man of immense energy, power of mind and purpose.

His man Oscar was bustling in and out of the room on many errands. Oscar was a curly-headed youth of twenty, with a happy upward turn of the corners of the mouth, and little twinkling eyes full of a bright fire.

The lad knew that there was something amiss with his master by some queer twist of nature that gave a flip to his natural cheerfulness.

Michael Sunlocks would send Oscar across the arg to the house of the Speaker, and at the next moment forget that he had done so, touch the bell, walk over the state, stir the fire, and when the door opened behind him deliver his order a second time without turning around. It would be the maid who had answered the bell, and she would say, "If you please, your Excellency, Oscar has gone out. You sent him across to the Speaker." And then Michael Sunlocks would bethink himself and say, "True, true; you are quite right."

He would write his letters twice, and sometimes fold them without sealing them; he would read a letter again and again and not grasp its contents. His coffee and toast that had been brought in on a tray lay untouched until both were cold, though they had bent set to stand on the top of the stove. He would drop his pen to look vacantly out at the window, and cross the room without an object, and stand abruptly and seem to listen.

The twinkling eyes of young Oscar saw something of this, and when the little English maid stopped the lad in the long passage and questioned him of his master's doings, he said with a mighty knowing smirk that the President was showing no more sense and feeling and gumption that morning than a tortoise within its shell.

Towards noon the Fairbrothers asked for Michael Sunlocks, and were shown into his room. They entered with many bows and scrapes, and much stroking of their forelocks. Michael Sunlocks received them gravely, with an inclination of the head, but no words.

"We make so bold as to come to see you again," said Jacob, "for we've got lands at us lying fallow—the lot of us, bar myself, maybe—and we must be getting back and putting a sight on them."

Michael Sunlocks bowed slightly.

"We've lost a good crop by coming," said Jacob, "and made no charge neither, though it's small thanks you get in this world for doing what's fair and honest."

not the only ones that suffer from her ingratitude."

"Not another word on that head," said Michael Sunlocks, "What do you want?"

"Want? Well, it isn't so mortal kind to say want," said Jacob, with the look of one whose self-respect had been wounded.

"A man may be poor, but a poor man has got feelings," said Asher.

"Poor or rich, I say again, 'What do you want?'" said Michael Sunlocks.

"Only to say there we're going to keep this little thing quiet," said Jacob.

"Aw, quiet, quiet," said the others.

"I must leave that to you," said Michael Sunlocks.

"Aw, and safe, too," said Jacob; for what for should we be going disgracing our own sister? It isn't natural, and her the wife of the President, too."

"Aw, no, no," said the brethren.

"He won't hear a word against her for all," whispered John to Jacob.

"A girl may be a bit wild, and doing sweetheating before she was married," said Jacob, "but that is no reason why all the world should be agate of her, poor thing; and what's it saying, 'The first slip is always forgotten?'"

"Silence," said Michael Sunlocks, sternly. "If this is what you have come to say, we can cut this meeting short."

"Lord-a-massy," cried Asher. "Is he for showing us the door, too?"

"Who says so?" said Jacob, changing his tone. Then facing about to Michael Sunlocks, he said, "It wouldn't do to be known that the President of Iceland had married a bad woman—would it?"

Michael Sunlocks did not reply, and Jacob answered himself: "No, of course not. So perhaps you'll give me back that letter I lent you yesterday."

"I haven't got it. It is destroyed," said Michael Sunlocks.

"Destroyed!" cried Jacob.

"Make yourself easy about it," said Michael Sunlocks. "It will do more mischief. It's burnt. I burnt it myself."

"Burnt it?" Jacob exclaimed. "Why, do you know, I set great store by that letter? I wouldn't have lost it for a matter of five hundred pounds."

Michael Sunlocks could bear no more. In an instant the weary look had gone from his face. His eyes flashed with anger; he straightened himself up, and brought his fist down on the table. "Come," he cried, "let us have done with this fencing. You want me to pay you five hundred pounds. Is that it?"

"For the letter—that's it," said Jacob.

"And if I refuse to do so you mean to publish it abroad that I have married a wicked woman?"

"Aw, when did we say so?" said Jacob.

"No matter what you say. You want five hundred pounds?"

"For the letter."

"Answer. You want five hundred pounds?"

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ever you set foot in this house again, I'll clap every man of you in jail for blackmalling."

III.  
Out again in the chilly dusky air, with the hard snow under foot, the Fairbrothers trudged along. Jacob gloomed as dark as any pitch, and Thurstan's red eyes, like fire of ice, probed him with a burning delight.

"I always said so," Asher whimpered; and then over Jacob's stooping shoulder he whispered, "I'll take half of what you offered me, and leave you to it."

Hearing that, Thurstan laughed fiercely, and repeated his hot christenings of two days before—"Nunskull! tomfool! blatherskite!" and yet choicer names beside. Jacob bore all and showed no rancor, but trampled along ahead of the others, crestfallen, crushed and dumb. And, left to themselves for conversation and comfort, his brethren behind compared notes together.

"Strange! He doesn't seem to care what is thought of his wife," said John.

"Aw, what's disgrace to a craythur same as that? Like mother like son," said Ross.

"She had better have married the other one," said Asher, "and I always said so."

"It's self, self self, with a man like youder," said Stean.

"Curse him for a selfish brute," said John.

"Aw, an unfeeling monster," said Ross.

And with such heat of anger these generous souls relieved themselves on the name of Michael Sunlocks.

"Boys," said Thurstan, "maybe he has no feeling for the girl, but I'll go bail he has some for himself, and I wouldn't trust but he'd be feeling it mortal keen if he was after getting pulled down from his berth."

"What d'ye mean?" asked all four at once.

"Leave that to myself," said Thurstan, "and maybe since I set foot ashore I've heard tell of schemes that's going."

Greeba sat in her room, trying to cheat time of its weary hours by virtue of much questioning of her little English maid, who from time to time brought news of Michael Sunlocks. He had risen very early, as early as mid-morning (six o'clock), and even since then he had been writing in his office.

Oscar had been running here and there for him, first to the Senate, then to the Speaker's, and then to the Bishop's. The tall doorkeeper, stammering Jon, had seen him, being sent for, and the reckless busybody had told him ever such needless stories of the jellies and the soups and the mistress's visit to the poor man in the prison, and however people got wind of things was just puzzling beyond words.

With such cackle and poor company Greeba passed her time, thinking no ill of the pert little maid who dressed up her hair and dressed down her pride as well, for a woman will have any confidante rather than none, and the sweetest and best of woman, being estranged from her husband, her true stay and support, will lay hold of the very sorriest staff to lean on.

And the strange twist of little nature, that made Oscar perky while his master was melancholy, made the maid jubilant while her mistress wept. She was a dark-haired mite with eyes of the shallow brightness of burnished steel. Her name was Elizabeth. She meant no harm to anyone.

Towards noon the little woman burst into the room with great eagerness, and cried, in a hushed whisper, "The Speaker has come. I am sure that something is going to happen; Oscar says so, too. What is it? What can it be?"

Greeba listened, and carried herself bravely while the maid was near, but when the door had closed upon the chatter she leaded against the window and cried, hearing nothing but her own weeping and the grief of the half-frozen river that flowed beneath. Then, drying her eyes and summoning what remained of her pride, she left her own room to go to the room of her husband.

(To be continued.)

**Madame Wu's Costumes.**  
Madame Wu has remained faithful to the Oriental dress, and her costumes are the envy of her American sisters. On state occasions she wears a brilliant petticoat of red or blue, just short enough to show her little feet, heavily embroidered with gold. Over this is worn a tunic of black and purple, also richly wrought with bullion. On her breast is a large gold eagle, which signifies that her rank is equal to that of her husband, and she may at all functions enter and leave the room at his side instead of behind him, as would be required if she were of lesser rank. Her headdress is a narrow band of black satin, ornamented with a handsome jewel—a large pearl usually—worth quite a king's ransom, worn directly in front. This band is decorated with flowers which fall just behind the ears and add much to its picturesqueness. Her jewels are beautiful.

—Frank Leslie's Weekly.

**Automobiles for Depot Service.**  
The Baltimore & Ohio Railway company has established an automobile service at Washington, D. C., in connection with its trains. This is believed to be the first railroad to introduce this means of transportation regularly to and from a railroad station. An electrical system is used. Two small trunks can be carried on supports on each vehicle and additional baggage can be placed upon the top. As the streets in Washington are in very fine condition, there is every prospect of the service being successful.

**Professional Story-Tellers.**  
Professional story-tellers roam from house to house in Japan, to spin their yarns. In the city of Tokio there are about 600 of these professional romancers. Their pay averages 20 cents an hour. When the story-teller discovers that his romances are becoming dull from frequent repetition he moves into a new district.

## HASTENING TO GIVE UP

Many Disheartened Insurgents Surrender Since Aguinaldo's Capture.

### OFFICERS AND INDIVIDUALS ALIKE

**The Leader in the Province of Morong is Among the First to Come In—General Cailles' Atrocious Murders Make Him Fearful of a Trial.**

**MANILA, March 30.**—On arriving in these waters the United States gunboat Vicksburg stopped eight miles out, and in response to a signal exchanged with Corregidor island, a launch appeared from the shore of Corregidor and Aguinaldo was quietly transferred to the launch, which steamed up the Pasig river to the wharf at the back of the Malacanan palace, where the prisoner disembarked, almost unnoticed.

Some hours elapsed before the news of Aguinaldo's capture was generally known. The fact that he was a prisoner caused joy and congratulations among the Americans. The native population was apathetic. There was no particular excitement anywhere.

After being convinced of Aguinaldo's capture, General Geronillo, the insurgent leader in the province of Morong, Luzon, has surrendered with six officers, forty-six men and fifty rifles, to Colonel J. Milton Thompson of the Forty-second regiment at San Mateo.

As the news of Aguinaldo's capture spreads through the archipelago the insurgents are becoming disheartened and there is a marked increase in the number of individual surrenders.

General Cailles, who is practically outlawed on account of his atrocious crimes, sent an emissary to General Bates, who answered that he must surrender unconditionally and stand trial.

The former insurgent officers and the Macabebe scouts who took part in the capture of Aguinaldo will probably receive a monetary reward. The amount has not been specified. It has also been recommended that every man participating in the capture of Aguinaldo receive a special medal.

### ALREADY ON THE PAYROLL

**Nebraska's Two New Senators May Draw Considerable in December.**

**WASHINGTON, March 30.**—By one of those coincidences that happen seldom in government affairs Senator Allen ceased drawing pay as a senator of the United States Thursday, as his successor was being elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of M. L. Hayward. Under the rule of the senate, emphasized on three or four occasions since 1866, when it was first promulgated, the financial clerk of the senate, R. B. Nixon, proceeded Thursday to strike Allen's name from the roll of senators, as the legislature had agreed to adjourn that day, and under a rule of the senate the term of the senator filling a vacancy also terminated with the passage of a concurrent resolution fixing the time certain for adjournment. Had there been no election Senator Allen would still have ceased being senator from Nebraska Thursday, the time set for adjournment, and the state would therefore have been without a representative in the upper branch of congress until an election had been had.

The salaries of the new senators will begin today, although they will not be permitted to draw any money from the treasury until they have qualified in December, when they will get a sum that will go far toward buying Christmas gifts.

**Maurice Barrymore's End.**  
**NEW YORK, March 30.**—Maurice Barrymore, actor, was taken to the insane pavilion of Bellevue hospital this afternoon by his son, John Barrymore. He went to the hospital willingly. He had received there by Dr. Barclay. He had nothing at all to say and acted like a man who was dazed. John Barrymore told the doctor that his father's real name is Blye and that he was born in the East Indies about fifty years ago.

**Sultan Fears Assassins.**  
**CONSTANTINOPLE, March 30.**—Owing to apprehensions of attempts by anarchists upon the life of the sultan, his majesty intends to completely exclude tourists from the precincts of the Yildiz kiosk. As a step in this direction he has ordered the demolition of the pavilion erected at the grand gate of the palace grounds for the accommodation of tourists hitherto permitted to attend the Selamlik.

**Burns Hotel Guests' Clothing.**  
**NEWPORT NEWS, Va., March 20.**—Fire damaged the Augusta hotel, Hampton, to the extent of \$15,000 today, the loss being confined chiefly to the furniture and fixtures. The house was well filled with guests, all of whom escaped without injury, but several lost all their belongings. The blaze started in the dry goods store of Mrs. C. W. Betts, on the ground floor of the building. The loss is covered by insurance.

## Commoner Comment.

Extracts From W. J. Bryan's Paper.

### ON DANGEROUS GROUND.

Hon. David B. Hill, like ex-President Cleveland, was invited to the dinner given a short time ago by the Crescent Democratic club of Baltimore, and like Mr. Cleveland he sent his regrets. The letter which he wrote for that occasion contains several sentences which indicate that Mr. Hill is on dangerous ground. He seems to confess the criticisms made against the democratic party by the republicans and by the democrats who opposed the ticket.

He says "Labor and capital should be equally respected, but neither should be unnecessarily assailed." The democratic party has never been accused of assailing labor, but it is a favorite pastime with the republicans to accuse it of assailing capital. The democratic party distinguishes between legitimate accumulations and predatory wealth, but whenever predatory wealth is attacked it tries to shield itself behind honest capital.

Mr. Hill says "Opposition to dangerous corporate combinations should not be allowed to degenerate into indiscriminate attacks upon chartered rights." That is almost identical with the language used by the republicans in defending the trusts. They are always careful to assure the public that they condemn "hurtful," "injurious" and "dangerous" combinations, but they are solicitous about vested rights and are fearful lest the attacks may be "indiscriminate." The language used by Mr. Hill is generally employed by those who have no remedy to propose for the trusts, but oppose any remedy suggested.

But he gets even nearer to the republican line, if possible, when he says, "The people want a safe and conservative administration of public affairs." That is just exactly what the republicans always promise. "Safe and conservative"—everybody wants a safe administration and conservatism is an almost universal trait. But the republicans prate so much about "safety" and "conservatism" that a democrat ought not to use the terms without explaining what he means by them.

Mr. Hill adds: "There must be no question of our intention to fearlessly maintain the national credit under any and all circumstances." As the democratic party has never attacked the national credit that advice is gratuitous unless Mr. Hill means to condemn the Chicago and Kansas City platforms; and if such is his intention, he ought to make the attack openly and boldly.

In another part of the letter he says: "We should conciliate rather than antagonize the great business interests of the country." How is this conciliation to be accomplished? The policies advocated by the democratic party are as good for the ordinary business man as they are for the laboring man or the farmer, but the great railroad interests are opposed to the democratic party because the party opposes extortionate rates, rebates and discriminations; because it opposes watered stock and fictitious capitalization. It cannot conciliate these interests without abandoning the people generally.

Mr. Wells of St. Louis was nominated to please the "business interests"—they would not be satisfied with a candidate who had voted the democratic ticket or who was willing to admit that he believed in democratic principles. Shall we teach them democratic principles or at their demand abandon democratic principles?

Mr. Hill is so skilful in the use of words that he should have no difficulty in making his meaning plain. It is not necessary for him to borrow republican phraseology. He owes it to the party to give expression to his views in clear and unambiguous language. If he joins with Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Whitney et al. in their effort to repudiate the democratic party he will be a tower of strength to their side. If he intends to cast in his lot with the six millions and more who kept the faith in 1896 and 1900 he should avoid the verbiage that republicans and gold democrats have employed to conceal their sinister purposes.

The clouds that float above us, come and go at their pleasure—it is not within the power of man to control them. Not so with the "war clouds"; these seem to be manipulated by foreign correspondents and are used to relieve the monotony of market reports. Ever and anon we are startled by the announcement that some European nation is about to engage in war with some other nation, but in a few days the rumor is denied and the excitement subsides. A short time ago England and Russia were about to clash over Chinese territory, but now we are assured that the lion and the bear are entirely harmonious and are going to withdraw from China together. So let it be.

The advocates of municipal ownership note with pleasure the result of the election for members of the city council, of London. A majority of the members of the new council favor the municipal ownership of municipal franchises. When the largest city in the world, especially in England, can undertake this reform the republicans will have to speak respectfully of the democrats and populists, who object to bestowing valuable franchises upon private corporations in this country.

The man who stops to throw a stone at every cur that snaps at his heels is not a good man to send for the doctor when a member of the family is seriously ill.

Republican logic is a queer thing. When asked for a defense of this repulsive un-American policy in the Philippines the republicans will quote: "My country, may she ever be right; but right or wrong, my country." Then, when asked why they sympathize with England and denounce the Boers they assert that the Boers are in the wrong.

The Chicago Record asserts that Canada will rely on its tariff to prevent monopoly by trusts in the dominion. The lawmakers responsible for that policy are evidently striving for reputations as humorists.

### JUSTICE TO THE POPULISTS.

The populist party, ridiculed by the republicans and denounced by the gold democrats, has really been a great educator. It is an historical fact that many political organizations have been influential in moulding public opinion, even though they have never secured control of the federal government. The populists have never had at any time more than a score of members of congress, and yet they have given an impetus to several reforms which must ultimately be accomplished.

For years the democrats preached tariff reform in states like Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado and the Dakotas, but they seemed to make little progress because republican prejudice was a barrier to democratic doctrines. The populists did not denounce a protective tariff in their platform, but in attacking the protective sentiment among their members, and today tariff reform is much stronger in the west than it would have been without the assistance of populism. The Wilson bill, the only tariff reform measure enacted since the war, could not have passed without the aid of populist votes in the senate.

The first national platform written by the populists demanded the election of United States senators by a direct vote of the people. That was before the matter received serious attention in congress, but since then the house of representatives has three times adopted a resolution proposing the necessary amendment. In 1900 the democratic platform endorsed this reform and it is now receiving the support of many prominent papers which until recently have been silent upon the subject or opposed to the change.

The populist party is an advocate of the system known as the initiative and referendum, whereby the people can compel the submission of important questions and pass upon the acts of legislatures. This reform has been endorsed by many democratic state conventions and was last year approved by the national convention of the party.

Prior to the organization of the populist party, comparatively few men advocated the municipal ownership of public utilities, and yet today business men in every part of the United States are openly defending this policy. Whenever the question has been submitted to the voters a large majority has generally been polled in favor of this reform, once denounced as populist but now regarded as prudent business policy for a community.

On the money question the populist party has done a great deal of educational work. It has steadfastly defended the greenback against the attacks of the national banking interests and has insisted that the right to issue money is a sovereign function of government which cannot safely be delegated to private individuals or corporations. The democratic party has in two conventions supported this doctrine, although differing from the populists on the subject of redeemability. The democrats advocate a legal tender greenback, issued by the government, redeemable in coin, the government to exercise the option as to which coin, while the populists believe in an irredeemable greenback. This difference, however, has not prevented the democrats and populists from acting together to save the greenback from annihilation.

The populists, as might be expected, oppose imperialism and trusts. They also unite with the democrats in favoring arbitration and condemning government by injunction and the blacklist.

No one who understands the history of the last ten years can doubt the influence which the populist party has exerted upon public affairs. It has been a great educational factor and the democratic party has strengthened rather than weakened itself by endorsing a number of propositions which are called "populist." To repudiate our populist allies and surrender to the corporate influences which now dominate the republican party would be as impolitic as it would be unparliamentary.

The democratic party has no reason for existence except to champion the cause of the people. It must stand ready to co-operate with those who are fighting organized greed, for to refuse such co-operation is to give aid and comfort to the common enemy.

**AMENDMENT BY CONVENTION.**  
Article V. of the federal constitution provides: "The congress, whenever two-thirds of both houses shall deem it necessary, shall propose amendments to this constitution, or, on the application of the legislatures of two-thirds of the several states, shall call a convention for proposing amendments, which, in either case, shall be valid to all intents and purposes, as part of this constitution, when ratified by the legislatures of three-fourths of the several states, or by convention in three-fourths thereof, as one or the other mode of ratification may be proposed by congress."

The above mentioned provision makes it possible for the states to take the initiative in securing an amendment to the constitution and is another illustration of the foresight of the early statesmen. For nearly ten years the people have been trying to secure an amendment providing for the election of senators by a direct vote of the people. In the fifty-second, fifty-third and fifty-sixth congresses the necessary resolution passed the house of representatives, but died in the senate.

Not only did the resolution pass the house, but it passed each time by more than two-thirds vote.

Among the people there is practically no opposition to this reform, but the senate deliberately refuses to permit this change and defies public sentiment. The time has come for securing the amendment in spite of the senate's opposition. The voters, irrespective of party, should demand of the state legislatures such action as will result in compelling congress to call a convention. When two-thirds of the states present their demand in a formal manner, the senate will yield and the victory will be complete. Now is the time for action.