An American Nabob.

A Remarkable Story of Love, Gold and Adventure.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

CHAPTE ' XV. (Continued.) which he laid a couple of bank notes, and tearing a sheet of paper from his vade mecum, wrote upon it these words:

"Accept this from a friend. Hope for brighter things in the futuretrast in God."

A movement on the part of Mazette warned him it was time to be gonehe only lingered long enough to pin the money and the note to the table and then walked hastily down the stairs.

Once outside the marquis walked toward the Strand with a swinging he watched the soldier saunter among stride-he seemed to have thrown off the other club members, chatting with some of the cynical moodiness that had marked his intercourse with all though nothing had occurred to dismen since striking London.

Finally he drew up at a shop almost in the shadow of St. Clement's church, in a neighborhood famous for its literary and artistic atmosphere.

Over the door was the sign of Duval, sacred to many who had handled brush or crayon in the world's metropolis.

M. Duval saw a prospective purchaser, and of course, was all smiles. Miniatures-certainly, he always kept them in stock and had the means of kept busy introducing him. Finally reproducing any photograph at short notice.

He watched the customer separate half a dozen of the little paintings on ivory from the rest, and marveled at the ease with which he had thus picked out all the works of one brush.

'These are the only decent ones you have. Tell me how much for the lot," he said, quietly.

Mr. Duval named a price far in excess of their intrinsic value, judging that he must have been blind to their merits, and was immediately cursing tive in my train to pay his respects himself under his breath for not having added on a third more, for the marquis carelessly threw the amount

"This artist pleases me, sir. I nearby lantern. would like to have a dozen family portraits done by the same brush. For each of these I shall pay five pounds to again in memory he could see this the artist and your commission of one pound. Is that a bargain, M. Duval?" The dealer snatched at it eagerly.

am an expert at this work. It is evident to me the artist is a lady."

low and rubbing his hands together with pleasure.

paper between us-a nudum factum is invited her hot-blooded admirers to quite sufficient. But, my dear Monsieur Duval, remember, they must be

by the same brush." "By to-morrow, monsieur, I shall Gautarica. hand you in a package of family pictures which I wish to add to my collection of miniatures. I shall also leave the money here, knowing you to be an honest man, to be paid to the artist,

as fast as she completes each ivory." "Mon Dieu: it is one great pleasure. Would that there were more customers like you, m'sleur. It would then be a happiness to be in trade," said the flattered and delighted dealer in pic-

The marquis took his leave, filled with a sensation of having started the ball rolling, nor was it until he had gone that M. Duval thought to recall the fact that he had failed to ask his princely customer's name.

BOOK THREE.

The Modern Monte Cristo. Two weeks more sufficed to make the Marquis of Montezuma famous in London. Every day new accounts of astonishing features connected with

his life appeared in the papers. Naturally the Marquis was the most

sought after man in all London. Bushels of invitations poured in upon him over which his secretaries were busy all day, their labor being usually a polite note, declining the honor on account of pressing engage-

The Marquis accepted a few invitations, and these generally took him to the clubs, though the season was so late few notables could be met with

Captain Livermore had forced the Hon. Prentice Langford to keep his word-he had early made the acquaintance of the American Midas, and they reached the friendly stage of intercourse that is marked by a game between gentlemen, but somehow, for the first time in his life, the genial captain found luck run harshly, and, instead of handling some of the wonderful wealth of the nabob, he was stripped of all the ready cash he had at

hand. Certain of retrieving his fortunes, he played time after time. Finally he staked his all on a last chance. Evil fortune followed him to the very endhe was compelled to drink the dregs, for he had lost.

Then, looking up into the face of his opponent, he saw a sparkle in the eyes of the Marquis, a glow of triumph that gave him a cold chill.

Where had he seen that same look before? Cudgel his brain as he would, he could not remember. "I am done for to-night, Marquis; you have won all I possess; your luck is prodigious," he said, as he rose.

"Ah! indeed, you are kind to say so, door, even as he now knocks at yours, His dying wish was that his body nails.

Copyright, by STREET & SMITH, New York but you see I lived through it, and my He hurried over to the table, upon hour has come. Shall we enjoy any further social play, captain? I assure you, it is a rare pleasure for me to engage in this little pastime with a gentleman of your skill and attain-

ments." "I hope to see you again if I am able to scrape any part of my resources together. If not, Marquis, you can be satisfied that I am down to bed rock. I never yield while I have a single weapon left in my hand," he said, grimly.

"I can well believe that, captain," and, returning Livermore's stiff bow this one and laughing at some sally as turb his equanimity.

The Marquis frowned. He knew this man was absolutely ruined, and yet his victory had been robbed of half its sweetness because he had failed to quench that indomitable soldier spirit that refused to

knuckle under at misfortune's call. That afternoon he attended a garden party at Lady Catherwood's palatial home. Here he was, as usual, the lion of the occasion, and his hostess was they approached a single figure, standing under a royal palm that had been brought from the famous Catherwood conservatory for the occasion-the figure of a young woman.

Her back was toward those who advanced, but he could catch the queenly poise of her proud head. If her face did not disappoint the anticipation aroused by this first glance, she must be a fit subject for an artist's dream.

"My dear, I have succeeded in rescuing the Marquis, and bring him a capto my guest and kinswoman," said Lady Catherwood, blandly.

The queenly figure turned, and in so doing came under the soft light of a

Thus the Marquis found himself face to face with a spectre of the pastgloriously beautiful creature gracefully gliding about in the dance, while mandolins and guitars struck weird chords Consider it settled, then. Now, I that served as time to her flying feet; again he could see the gay sash tied in a knot that ornamented one plump "Monsieur is quite correct," bowing shoulder, while a shining knife fastened by a scartet ribbon, decorated the other, the cold, cruel blade nestling "Very good. There is no need of against her heaving bosom as she thus meet in mortal combat, for the guest of Lady Catherwood was no other than Senorita Juanita, the belle of

CHAPTER XVI. From Over the Sea.

The Marquis of Montezuma bowed low. His face was as calm and unruffled as the summer sky; not even for an instant did he betray the slightest emotion, and yet the surprise must have inwardly staggered him.

The presence of Dona Juanita here, in England-did it portend disaster to his long-cherished plans?

As for the haughty daughter of the dons, she was affable enough, and which he was compelled to accept.

Lady Catherwood had scurried away to look after some necessary details connected with her duties as hostess, for one cannot entertain and enjoy themselves at the same time.

A silence fell upon the two. The senorita was looking at her companion under half-closed lids, and he awaited what he knew was coming -awaited it with that calmness natural to security.

"Senor Jack, between you and me, there is no need of this coldness, this secrecy. Surely you could not believe me so blind that I did not recognize you at the first glance," said the girl, suddenly laying a hand on his arm. "I realized that and I have been

simply waiting until you might see fit to speak. You see I admit all you say-I am free to confess it," was the cool reply he made.

"Ah, Senor Jack, you are a sphinx-I can make nothing of you. Let me commence upon another tack. You have declared yourself incapable of affection, yet I have known you to lean upon one man with such confidence that I am sure he occupied a

place in your heart." The Marquis showed signs of emotion at last-his wonderful reserve had been pierced.

"Yes," he replied, sadly. "To this day General Barrajo has not been seen in Gautarica," she con-

"Poor Pedro-faithful friend," he muttered. 'You alone know his fate, Senor

Jack." "Yes, but all the world shall soon know it, for I have had its feats of arms blazoned upon a stone just about to be sent over. It will be set up in San Jose Cemetery, where his body

has lain these two years." "Is it possible-his death then is a mystery-it was connected with your own adventures?"

"True, Senorita. Together we sought a breasure, shoulder to shoulder we met those who would have robbed us captain; but I assure you it was not of our prize. We conquered, but Baralways the case. The demon of mis- rajo fell, bleeding in every vein. Our

***************** ground. There he has lain under a stone marked only 'Don Pedro, who gave his life in battle for a Friend.' It shall be so no longer-all Gautarica shall ring with the valor of his last deed, and crowd to his grave to do the brave old hero honor."

The Marquis for once had been thrown off his guard by the revival of these never-to-be-forgotten scenes, and as memory again brought the heroism of Barrajo before him his face lighted up with an enthusiasm it had many days.

And Dona Juanita, seeing the transitory change, surveyed him with kind-

"Ah! Senor Jack, such satisfaction is sweet to the heart of those who have loved and been thrown aside. I sympathize with you, and nothing would give me greater pleasure than to be allowed a share in your plansto make your interests my own. Perhaps a woman's wit might help you to secure a quick and terrible revenge."

"You mean well, Dona Juanita; I thank you for the interest shown in my welfare, but whatever my plans after long separation."

the consummate actress and the dangerous woman.

"Just as you say, Marquis, but 1 have a rarely obstinate nature, and, having set my mind on any object it is hard to balk me. Here comes my delightful hostess and kinswoman. At some later date I trust to see you again, when we may chat over scenes in the misty past."

He nodded assent. The Marquis was glad when my lady arise many times to haunt him:

England five years before.

and not by the quiver of an eyelid sugar would in no way affect the mardid he betray himself.

Fedora was as lovely and charming as ever, more matronly, perhaps, but showing no sign of the passage of time. Several times the Marquis knew his companion was looking at him intently, thinking herself unobserved.

Perhaps some faint memory was struggling for existence in her mind, some floating straw at which she clutched in vain.

awaken to the discovery of his iden- fore the ways and means committee a tity, but when that time came the few days ago, Mr. Edwin F. Atkins Marquis believed he would have so of Boston, himself a Cuban planter, her heart, that she would even give large percentage of the Cupan sugar smiled while extending a dainty hand up a ruined husband, a wretched home, industry is owned by citizens of the and flee with him.

(To be continued.)

Manting with Trained Wolves. Bert Decker, a young sportsman of

two wolves, and they are very valuable as hunters. He captured them when young, raised them as "kittens," and now, though as large as shepherd longwinded. Their favorite way of of him, put their nose underneath Mr called. Decker's success has caused other sportsmen to undertake the will find a piace in future kennels .-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Counterfelters.

There is nothing which Uncle Sam protects with greater care than his currency. Because Uncle Sam's money is good there are always people ready to counterfeit it, and for these people Uncle Sam has a special body of secret service detectives always on the watch. The most dangerous counterfeits are those which most closely imitate the original, and to arrest the makers of dangerous counterfeits the United States spares no efforts and no expense. It seems a pity that the United States government could not extend its surveillance of counterfeiters to those who counterfeit wholesome foods, reliable medicines and other articles necessary to the health of the public.

ber is about 28,175.

circulation. Long-nailed men and

SYSTEMATIC MANUFACTURE OF CUBAN SYMPATHY SENTIMENT.

Editors Are Asking from What Source Comes the Financial Eacking of the Literary Bureau That Is Working Overtime in Behalf of Foreign Sugar and Tobacco Growers.

We have received from the editor of not been allowed to disclose, lo, these a Republican daily newspaper in Michigan the following pertinent in-

> Editor The American Economist: Whence comes all this vast quantity of anonymous stuff on the subject of "our duty" toward Cuba? Somebody puts up for it, and it costs a lot of money. Who is it?

It would be useless to deny that a tremendous sentiment has been worked up in behalf of tariff concessions on raw sugar and tobacco from Cuba. The term "worked up" is used advisedly. There is plenty of evidence of method and design in the sympathetic campaign that has been in progress for several weeks past. The evidence as to may be, they must concern me alone. the origin and propagation of this I could not permit any one to join me sympathetic sentiment is not so plain. in their prosecution, least of all you, It must be inferred, since it cannot be whom I have known and respected in positively located and defined. Cerother days. So I beg that you will tain it is, however, that powerful forget what you said, and let us hold agencies have been employed for the intercourse as friends who have met purpose, first, of convincing the people that they owe something to Cuba, One look she gave him; it was like and, second, that the payment of this the glowering stare of a tigress about obligation should fall exclusively upon to leap; then her mood suddenly chang- two branches of American agricultural ed, and she laughed in a mellow way industry, the producers of cane and that had no trace of anger in it-in beet sugar and of tobacco. It is a times past this peculiarity had been curious fact that in all these pleas for very manifest in her disposition-the Cuban relief, all these plans for dissudden change of front such as marks charging our "just obligations" and for performing our "plain duty" toward Cuba, no one has suggested that any portion whatsoever of the sacrifices involved should fall upon the institutions that would reap the largest benefits therefrom in dollars and cents. We mean the sugar trust and the tobacco trust. That powerful monopoly, whose surplus earnings are, as Mr. Havemeyer testified before the industrial commission a year ago, so often used for other purposes than the payment of dividends, not only is not calldragged him away to another part ed upon to bear any part of the burof the garden to meet others of her den of relieving Cuba, but stands to fair guests; but he understood what realize immense profits in the operahidden meaning lay beneath the words tion. The sugar trust is not only not which the black-eyed Spanish beauty asked to contribute in the shape of a floated after him, and which would decreased duty on refined sugar, but it is seriously proposed by the sympathy "Au revoir, Marquis; I always keep generators that the sugar trust shall be enriched by being permitted to buy The opportunity had come at length. its raw sugar from 25 to 50 per cent A few hasty words from his hostess less than it now pays, while preserving and the Marquis found himself face intact the price of refined sugar. We to face with the woman whose false- have Mr. Havemeyer's authority for ness to her vows had sent him, a this statement. Less than three weeks smooth-faced young man, an exile from since the sugar trust magnate stated publicly that any reduction that might

He had prepared for the meeting, be made in the duty on Cuban raw ket price of refined sugar. The sugar trust occupies the curiously favored position of being able to say to the domesuc producers of cane and beet sugar: "Heads, we win; tails, you lose!" It is, in fact, seriously questionable whether the entire bulk of reduction of tariff duties on Cuban raw sugar would not go directly into the treasury of the sugar trust, and none of it to the distressed planters. There is much reason to think that this Sooner or later doubtless she would would be the case. In the hearing bearoused the old passion that must, dur- told the committee, in reply to a quesing these years, have lain dormant in tion of Chairman Payne, that "a very United States." Mr. Atkins urged that the duty on Cuban sugar should be

abolished altogether. Naturally! The tobacco trusts occupy toward Cuban tobacco production practically Tuscola, Ill., has succeeded in taming the same relation held by the sugar trust regarding Cuban sugar. An American syndicate and an English syndicate own and control more than 90 per cent of the raw and manufacdogs, they are quite tame and tured tobacco produced in the island of playful. Decker says the wolves can Cuba. The success of these syndicates outrun dogs on the hunt, and are very in securing a reduction of duties on raw and manufactured tobacco would catching a rabbit is to run alongside bring vast profits to them, while the sufferers would be the entire tobacco Cottontail, and throw him ten or growing industry of the United States twelve feet in the air, catching him in and a domestic manufacturing industheir mouth as he falls. The wolves try that employs as many adult work always return to their master when people as there are inhabitants in the island of Cuba.

Is there not a clue herein to be training of wolves to supplant dogs in found to the secret machinery and hunting, and it is probable that wolves manipulation by which this tremendous sympathy in behalf of Cuba has been worked up? Somebody is doing a vast amount of work under cover. Who is it? Somebody is flooding the country with printed matter settling forth the dire needs of Cuba and the "plain duty" of our people in that regard. Who is it? Somebody is sending through the mails tons of literature calculated to cause us to remember Cuba and forget our own people. Who is it? Every editor in the United States is receiving this literature in almost every mail. Who sends it? Who p ys for it? Is it the spontaneous expression of sympathetic souls, or is it the output of the sugar trust and the tobacco trusts? Editors as a rule object to being "worked." Is it not up to 'hem to ask, Who is it?'

Same Old Story.

Certain newspapers that believe in free trade are supporting the Babcock movement. There is every reason why Germany has 800 more physicians they should do so. To them protection they would be inconsistent in pursuing any other course. At the same time Long nails, very wide at the top other newspapers, professing Repubvor of protecting American industries. knowledge of the subject than has before the price is raised.

should be removed to consecrated WHO PUTS UP FOR IT? been given to the general public through the columns of the press, but they have gathered the impression in a general way that some bloated industry is oppressing some class of citizens and offer their assistance to the dragon slayer. It is the same old story. When the country was prosper ing under the McKinley tariff law certain weak-kneed Republicans winced every time the opprobrious epithet 'McKinleyite" was hurled at them. In 1892 "McKinlevism" was supposed to be a synonym for oppression by robber tariff barons. Reform was demanded, and it was forthcoming in full measure, heaped up and running over. Now that prosperity has been restored and all the country is engaged in making up for the lean years, the same demand for the tariff reform is received with the same kind of credulity by a certain class of newspaper writers who have not the heart to defend the principles in which they believe, or who are secretly convinced that the protective tariff policy of the Republican party is wrong in principle, however admirably it may work in practice.-Milwaukee Sentinel.

> What Farmers Will Think. When the farming interest is once convinced that a protective tariff is designed simply to protect the manipulators of their products, and not to protect the producers, they will lose much of their interest in question. The working man does not follow the ramifications of the protective system. He looks only at immediate results. When the election of next year occur the Republicans will be in an awkward position when they are asked by the farmer constituents why they destroy the only protection ever granted to the agriculturist and leave untouched the duties upon all commodities that the farmer has to buy-why then continue the enormous protection afforded the sugar refiner and at the same time subject the sugar grower to that com petition with cheap tropical labor and conditions which the party has invariably declared to be inimical to the interests of the home laborer. Should the Democrats win this battle by the aid of Republicans who yield to the sugar trust, the result of the next national elections may be very different than that of 1896 and of 1900 .- New Orleans Item.

> > Shall We Welcome This Worm?



False to a Home Industry. A position so extraordinary as that taken by the senior senator from Michigan needs a more powerful defense than that embodied in a plea that one industry here at home must be sacrificed to keep down revolutionary spirits in the tropics. The policy of protection is not part of the police power of this government; nor is it an associated charities to be drawn on with sight drafts in favor of foreigners against the savings of Mich!gan farmers.-Detroit Journal.

Source of Knowledge.

In view of the many curious errors of statement contained in his various communications on the subject of sugar and tobacco values, exports, etc., there is room for the reasonable deduction that the knowledge possessed by Gen. Wood, military governor of Cuba, regarding economic and trade conditions has been chiefly derived from the pages of materia medica.

Heartless Offspring.

The Democrats keep hopping up and declaring that the tariff is the mother of trusts. Now the sugar trust is clamoring for the removal of the tariff on sugar. Don't it beat thunder that the sugar trust wants congress to kill its mammy?-Moravian Falls (N. C.). Yellow Jacket.

Flat Free Trade.

The reciprocity which lets in a pound of foreign goods to supplant an American article, whether by reciprocal arrangement or not, is flat free trade.-New York Press.

Bad News for Thirsty Men.

Beer drinkers will probably "view with alarm" the present startling condition of the hop market in this country. In the United States last season's crop of hops was 150,000 bales. Of these only 10,000 bales remain on the coast, and the cotal number of bales in New York state is not more than 2,500. These figures include all grades of hops, and as brewers are not heavily stocked generally, there is a decided prospect of a hop famine. New hops will not be harvested until

September. The funny man may spring his joke about the brewers not needing than it had in 1900. The present num- is a fraud, a snare and a delusion, and hops when brewing most of the poer sold to thirsty persons in this city. but the dealers are watching the market anxiously, and are exceedingly reand bluish in appearance, denote bad lican principles and ostensibly in fa- luctant about making sales at the present prices. The brewers are corwomen are less critical and more im- are also supporting Mr. Babcock's respondingly eager to buy enough fortune has had his little fling at my written compact gave the survivor all. pressionable than those with short measure. They have no more definite hops to carry them through the year

THIS MAN IS FROM CHIOAGO.

He's Going to Introduce Monkeys as

Farm Hands in the South, Paul Kuntz, a Chicago man, who has extensive interests in the south, is now in Arkansas with a party of northern capitalists, has a plan for the solution of the labor problem in the south. The remedy, says Mr. Kuntz, lies in the substitution of monkeys for the negro.

Thus far Mr. Kuntz's plans only look to the replacing of the negro by a monkey in the cotton-picking season. He says he knows monkeys and their capacities, and is confident that they can be so trained as to make the most efficient kind of cotton-pickers. They can not only pick as well as the negro, but they can pick twice as much in a given time. There are other advantages attendant upon their employment. One is that they will not demand wages, and this item will be an immense advantage to the planter. Neither will they form labor unions, and the union principle that is gaining a foothold among the negroes is not encouraged on the big plantations.

Mr. Kuntz derives his knowledge of monkeys from observation of them in Africa, of which country he is a native. He is so well satisfied that they can be trained to do the work in the cotton fields that he now has a large consignment of them on the way from that country, which he proposes to employ on a cotton plantation which he owns. He says that his experience has demonstrated to his satisfaction that the monkey can be trained to perform any kind of manual labor requiring skill and application. The work must not be too laborious, as the monkey has not the strength requisite for heavy labor.

EXECUTIVE SESSIONS.

Senator Mason Relates His First Ex-

perience with One. Senator Mason has written an article about "The Farce of Executive Sessions." After telling of his awe of executive sessions when he was a representative he describes his first closed

session after he became a senator: "A senator from New England arose and solemnly and earnestly moved that we go into executive session. The bells all over the senate end of the capital rang and made music to my ears. The chief page clapped his hands three times and the pages all rushed from our sacred presence. Amid the ringing of bells and the rushing of feet the people were all moved out, the doors were

closed and we were alone! "Thereupon the senator who had moved the executive session struck a match in the usual way and lit a cigar, audibly informing his neighbor that it was the only one he had. He then moved that John Smith be confirmed in his \$700 postoffice in Podunk. The vice president of the United States said, 'Without objection it is so ordered.' A motion to adjourn was carried. In one moment my dream was broken."

Webster Wanted His Drink. Benjamin Prouty of Boston, an oldtime New Englander, at the Park Avenue, told last night how he was born and brought up and still spends his summers at the village of Queen Anne's Corner in Plymouth county, Mass. When he was a boy he often saw Daniel Webster. He said: "Until a few years ago there stood at the Corners an old tavern called the Half-Way house. Daniel Webster used to stop there for dinner on his trips between Boston and his home in Mansfield. One day everybody at the tavern had gone to a circus except a lad of 15 years, who was ordered not to serve any liquors. Webster drove up at dinner time, ordered his meal and then asked for a drink. The boy refused him. Webster urged, threatened, commanded, but it was of no use. The boy was firm. When the landlord returned from the circus and heard of it he drubbed the boy for losing him a good customer. But the statesman rather respected the lad for his stubbornness when his first wrath had gone. He came again as before, and often gave the boy a quarter."

Trains Need Not Stop.

Among the patents which have been recently granted in the United States may be mentioned one issued to John W. Jenkins, New York City, for an interesting system whereby passengers are to be discharged from a train without the necessity of stopping at stations. The characteristic feature of the invention resides in the employment of a number of "saddle cars," which are successively taken up and dropped from the moving train, and through the medium of which passengers may enter or leave a train without interrupting its movement.

Patents in France.

In order that a patent may be obtained in France, the three following conditions are necessary: That the invention be absolutely new; that it possess an industrial character; that it be not contrary to public order or security; good morals, or the laws of the country. An invention is not considered new when, previous to the date of filing of the application, it has received sufficient publicity in France or abroad to render it easy of imita-

Czar to Receive Savage Visitors. By permission of the czar the emir of Bokhara, in company with his son and heir, Seid-Mir-Alemin, will visit Si Petersburg soon.

Sweden's Telephone System.

The telephone service in Sweden is about to be taken in hand by the stare, the two telephone companies being bought out for £650,000.