

KITTY'S HUSBAND

By Author of "Hetty," Etc.

CHAPTER XI—(Continued.)

"I don't know the details of the rest—but she threw John over; she couldn't bear the prospect of poverty! Monsieur Arnaud, who had made a colossal fortune in trade, who had bought land in Brittany, had heard her sing and proposed and been refused, and now proposed again and was accepted. She accepted the colossal fortune, and hoped that the jam would compensate for the presence of the pill in the shape of monsieur. I hope monsieur proved a more bitter pill than she expected; I hope devoutly that he proved a brute; but of that history does not speak."

The clock ticked on again in the silent room. Meg and I sat still, saying nothing for some minutes; then I asked half absentmindedly—

"Who told you the story?"

"Never mind who told me," said Meg, rising suddenly from the elbow of my chair and wandering away from me to turn over the music on the piano. "I heard it long ago, but had half forgotten it; and it was only the other day that I knew it was John to whom she had been engaged."

"And John thinks her so good!" I said wonderingly, speaking to myself rather than to Meg.

"My dear," returned Meg drily, "John is a paragon—as I believe we have said before."

A soft tap at the drawing-room door, and the maid announced—

"Madame Arnaud."

I rose quickly. Madame Arnaud came across the room towards me. She kissed me and shook hands with Meg; and, in another minute, I was offering her tea, and she was sitting talking to us in that soft, low, musical voice of



"THERE IS A LETTER FOR YOU."

hers that made her most commonplace speeches charming, graceful and full of meaning.

"I want you and John to come to the theater with me one day next week," she said. "Miss Corfield has promised to come too. You must tell me which day will be most convenient."

"Thank you; any day," I replied coldly. I could not accept the invitation with the graciousness that was befitting.

I was grateful to Meg for breaking in and taking upon herself the onus of the conversation. She talked nonsense eloquently for the next ten minutes, and never left a pause.

"Do you know what I meant to say to you when I came this evening?" said Madame Arnaud at length, turning away from Meg and smiling at me. "I meant to scold you. Why do you never come to see us?"

"I do come, Madame Arnaud—very often."

"Not very often," she returned reproachfully. "Never unless we send a formal invitation to you!"

"Kitty has given up the world," interjected Meg. "She devotes herself to planning unexpected mutton chops for John, airing his newspapers, and putting his slippers down to warm."

Madame Arnaud, looking earnestly at me, paid no heed to Meg's explanations.

"We want to know you," she continued. "You won't let us know you?"

"Madame Arnaud," broke in Meg, irrepressibly, "Kitty is very dull when known. I've known her for seventeen years, and can speak with authority. I wish you'd want to know me instead! I should be most grateful—I would come to see you frequently, and never wait for formal invitations. I like coming to see people who live in big houses, with plenty of servants, and plenty of easy chairs, and hot-house flowers, and grapes and peaches out of season, and a brougham to drive in the park in, and a man in livery to open shop doors and wait outside! I

"The society of one's contemporaries is such a relief, is it not?" I said; and I meant the speech to be biting in its sarcasm. My voice spoiled the speech a little by faltering. John was looking at me with such a grave glance that my eyes fell.

He did not answer me. He drew on his thick gloves slowly, looking thoughtfully away from me down into the fire; then he sighed, kissed me in a grave way, and went.

I heard the street door shut, then I sat down in a hopeless attitude upon the rug, buried my face in my hands, and burst into tears.

CHAPTER XII.

Seven o'clock, eight o'clock, nine o'clock struck. The fire had burnt lower, and at last had gone out; the room had grown cold. Still I sat in the same attitude—my head bowed down upon my hands—and tried to think calmly of the future that lay before me—tried and failed. I was so young!—I had so many years to live!—that thought was too pitiful; it made me cry aloud! And as long as I live, John's life must be a bondage; he had married me for kindness' sake, but perhaps he had never realized beforehand how little I should have in common with him, how young I was, how foolish, how dull the constant companionship of a girl of seventeen must be. And again my tears flowed fast for John's sorrow or for the pathos of my own part therein.

I was numb with cold, dazed with weeping, when at last I rose from the floor. Suppose John should return at this moment and find me in tears! In sudden fear of his return, I ran upstairs to my room, took my hat and cloak and went out of doors into the cold gray October night.

There were few people about. In the park the paths were deserted. If I had been less unhappy, I should have been frightened at the loneliness; I was too wretched to feel fear or to care about the cold.

The clouds parted a little; the moon came out and shone down between the trees upon the rippling water; the water sparkled coldly, the bare branches looked ghostly in the pale silvery light. Then the clouds gathered again and the moon was hidden.

I sat down on a seat beside the pathway, with my fur cloak drawn closely about me; and my tears fell fast again beneath my veil. Footsteps came slowly up the lonely path. Two figures were advancing in the darkness; I saw them dimly outlined, but did not heed them. I only awoke to any interest in them when my ear detected a woman's choking sob.

"I cannot bear it!" said a voice—a woman's voice, tremulous, broken. "It is too hard—I cannot bear it! For ten years I have hoped for the best. I have borne everything; I have looked forward to brighter times, never allowed myself to despair. And now—now—the ten years are over, and things are as they were ten years ago. But then I had courage! Now I have no courage. I look forward to the future and see no comfort—none—none!"

The voice was so broken, so tearful, that it scarcely struck me as familiar. The man and woman slowly advanced, slowly passed; then, all at once through the parting clouds, the moon shone out again—shone across the retreating figures, and I recognized John and Madame Arnaud.

(To be continued.)

will come and see you every day if you like. I'm nicer than Kitty—I am, indeed!"

Meg had succeeded. It was impossible to talk seriously if Meg meant the conversation to be frivolous. The conversation remained frivolous until Madame Arnaud rose to go.

"John is not back yet?" she asked, as she rose from her chair.

"His slippers are still in view," said Meg—"on the dining-room fender—or is it in the breakfast-room, Kitty, that they reside when warming?"

"No, John is not in yet," I replied coldly.

Madame Arnaud opened the fur bag-muff she carried and took out a letter. "I feared I should not see him. Will you give him this?" she said, and there was just a touch of embarrassment in her manner as I took the letter from her. "You won't forget it?" she besought me, with a note of anxiety in her clear, sweet voice.

"I am not likely to forget," I said.

A minute later Meg and I were alone again, and Meg, too, was rising to go.

"Kitty, do you pride yourself on your manners as a youthful hostess?" she asked.

"No, not at all."

"That's a good thing," she said.

"I dare say I was rude," I admitted unrepentantly.

"Oh, don't feel doubtful about it, dear—you needn't! You were an icicle—an iceberg—the polar regions! I'm going, dear. Good-night."

"Good-night," I said.

Meg was gone. The fire was now burning low; the lamp, with its red shade, made a circle of light in the distant corner; all the rest of the room was dim. I sat in my low chair beside

LIGHTNING WORK ON TROUSERS

How the Cheap Grade of "Pants" Are Made.

"Pantaloons-making has been reduced to a great science in the big factories both here and in the north," said a New Orleans Times-Democrat man. I refer, of course, to the cheap garments that in this section are sold almost entirely to the negroes. A pair of "pants" of that grade contains twelve pieces, the outlines of which are represented by slits in the top of a heavy table. Twenty-four sections of cloth are laid on the table and a revolving knife like a buzz-saw travels through the slits. As it does so it cuts the fabric into the exact patterns. The whole thing is done with incredible swiftness and the pile of cloth is scarcely deposited when it is fully cut. The pieces are then sent on an electric carrier to the sewing machines, which are also run by a motor. Each operative has only one thing to do. The first one will put in the leg seams, the second sew up the body, the third will put on the waistband, and a fourth will attach the straps. The buttonholes are worked by machinery, and, as a rule, the buttons themselves are of the automatic staple variety and are secured by a single motion of a sort of punch. It is very interesting to watch the garment passing from hand to hand, and it reaches the inspector all complete with a celerity that nearly takes one's breath away. It is then ironed by being passed between a series of gas-heated rollers and is ready to be ticketed and placed in stock. Under the present system the outputs of some of the large factories have been quadrupled during the last five years."

Coffee for Breakfast.

Philadelphia Record: Doctor—Dyspepsia, eh? You want to drink a cup of hot water first thing every morning. Patient—I always do. My boarding-mistress invariably serves coffee for breakfast.

"The memory of man," remarked the Stockton sage, "differs from romance in that it usually runneth not to the contrary."

PINS FAITH TO CONGRESS

Aguinaldo Asks His Followers to Remain Firm.

CRISIS IN THE PHILIPPINE CABINET

Resignation of Two Members Causes Dismay—Fanston's Followers Greeted With Open Arms at Topeka—Other General News.

A Manila, P. I., dispatch of Friday morning says: Aguinaldo has issued a proclamation announcing that the American congress will meet in December to decide whether "the imperialistic policy" and "this bloody work" are to be continued. He exhorts his soldiers to conduct themselves so that congress will consider them worthy of independence, and requests the priests to abstain from politics and to redeem the church from the name the misdeeds of the friars have given it.

A crisis in the Filipino cabinet is predicted as the result of the resignations of Paterno and Buencamino, two Filipino leaders, who have lost the confidence of the rabid revolutionists. Some Filipinos who attempted to come to Manila with the Spanish commission, received a message from Major General Otis saying the women and children would be given American protection, but that the men who had east their lot with the insurgents must remain with them. The party included a brother of General Luna, who was assassinated by the guard before Aguinaldo's house, with his family and the Filipino secretary of the treasury's family. The families returned to Tarlac.

REPORT OF ADJT. GENERAL

Present Fighting Force of the Nation Nearly 100,000.

The annual report of Adjutant General Corbin has been made public. Aside from the strictly technical recital of all the details of a busy year in military life, the report gives much information of an interesting character and submits numerous recommendations for the betterment of the service. General Corbin sums up the military forces now in the service of the United States as:

Regular army, 64,586; volunteers, 34,574; total, 99,160. The distribution of these troops, up to October 1, was as follows:

In the United States, 34,229; Porto Rico, 3,560; Cuba, 11,187; Philippines, 22,315; enroute to Philippines, 17,099; Alaska, 499; Hawaiian islands, 466.

It is expected that by December 1 next all the infantry regiments, U. S. V., will have sailed for the Philippine Islands. These with the troops now there will give a total strength of 2,117 officers and 63,608 enlisted men (an aggregate of 65,725.)

The service of many of the troops after their enlistments had expired caused General Corbin to recommend that "each officer of the several volunteer organizations and each enlisted man who continued in service in the Philippines after the second of March, 1899, until honorably discharged, be awarded a suitably inscribed medal." He pays a glowing tribute in the volunteers.

SELLS DISPUTED TOWNSITE

Cass Lake, Minnesota, is Purchased by Three Interests.

The Cass Lake, Minn., townsite, on the Chippewa Indian reservation, over which there has been a hard contest for a long time, was sold at the St. Cloud land office Friday. The townsite went in four parcels, the total price being \$17,994.38, going to Sidney L. Wright of Philadelphia, the eastern Minnesota railway and A. Sauk Lumber company.

Secretary Hitchcock, six or eight months ago, ordered the eviction of the settlers from this town, and there were several applicants later for the land. After a contest the secretary ordered a sale, which finally disposes of the matter.

WILL GO OUT OF BUSINESS

New Minnesota Law Proves a Bar to Commission Men.

Owing to the Minnesota supreme court decision, holding the Grindeland law, which provides for licensing all grain and produce commission men, to be constitutional, the produce commission men of Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth have banded together and claim that to comply with the law would make the business unprofitable. Pending the legal fight they have decided to go out of the commission business and buy all produce outright. No more quotations on produce will be given out as there is no longer a commission market.

German Plea For Mediation.

The Berlin, Germany, Tageblatt says Count Bothermer, president of the German peace societies, has telegraphed to Queen Victoria, praying her to accept the mediation of the United States in the war with the Transvaal.

Director of Mint Reports.

The monthly statement of the director of the mint shows that during the month of October last the total coinage at the mints of the United States was \$11,838,109, as follows: Gold, \$8,220,000; silver, \$3,313,599; minor coins, \$304,540.

Indian Commissioner Jones at Washington has been advised by Special Agent Jenkins that the Pine Ridge and Rosebud Indians, who were stranded at Omaha after the exposition closed, have all been paid and will be taken to their reservations immediately.

ARE STILL IN DANGER.

Sir George White's Forces are in a Very Grave Position—Ladysmith Invested.

A special says: The Havas agency this evening published the following extraordinary dispatch, which the agency says was received through its correspondent at Brussels:

Cape Town: The news of the Boers' two victories around Ladysmith has created considerable excitement among the Afrikaners, who do not conceal their joy. Sir Alfred Milner, the British commissioner, is much perturbed at their attitude. General White in these two engagements, lost about 350 men killed, wounded and prisoners. The second victory was won by the Free Staters, commanded by Lucas Meyer, who seized Colenso, thus cutting off the retreat of General White, who is wounded. The investment of Ladysmith is complete and the Boers are master of Pietermaritzburg and Durban railway.

"News has reached General White that Mafeking is closely besieged, and that the Boers have successfully repulsed the sorties. The surrender of Mafeking is expected.

"It is also confirmed that the Free Staters have seized Colenso."

Denial Made by London.

The English secretary of the war office, who was shown the Cape Town dispatch of the Avvas agency, said the statements made were utterly baseless.

PRELIMINARY REPORT

Philippine Peace Commission on Past and Present of the Rebellion.

A Washington special of November 2 says: In accordance with the understanding reached at the conference at the White House the Philippine commission submitted to the president the preliminary report which it has promised to prepare.

The report appears to be a compact summary of conditions on the islands as the commission left men: of the historical events which preceded the Spanish war and led to the original Filipino insurrection; of the exchanges between Admiral Dewey and the other American commanders and the insurgents, the breaking out and progress of the present insurrection and finally a statement of the capacity of the Filipinos for self-government. A notable feature of the report is a memorandum by Admiral Dewey explanatory to his relations with Aguinaldo.

The commission tells briefly how it conducted the task entrusted to it hearing statements from all classes of people in Manila as to the capabilities of the Filipinos for self government, the habits and customs of the people and also the establishment of municipal governments in many towns. All this matter is to be included in the final report.

GREAT DAY FOR KANSANS

Sunflower State Goes Wild Over Funston and His Men.

Returning warriors never received a more royal welcome home than that accorded Thursday to the soldiers of "Kansas famous fighting Twentieth" on its arrival at Topeka from San Francisco. Gen. Frederick Funston came in for the lion's share of attention shown the officers and "the little hero of Manila" was literally taken off his feet by his admirers in their eagerness to display their regard for him.

At every station in Kansas after the Colorado line was crossed, early in the morning, cheering crowds met the soldiers and greeted them in unstinted fashion. The schools and colleges along the line were closed, business was practically suspended and the people flocked to the trains by the thousands.

Go To Prison for Life.

Two negroes, James Render, alias "Denver Kid," and Richard Williams, alias "Trilby," were convicted of murder at Alma, Kan., Friday and sentenced to hang, which, under the Kansas procedure, means life imprisonment. They murdered and robbed Harry L. Landy and Calvin Burger, boys, at McFarland in last June. When arrested "Trilby" was strung up there by a mob, but was cut down and resuscitated.

Adesity Felt.

A Capetown special says: Grave anxiety is felt regarding the situation at Ladysmith. A telegram got through from Durban, Natal, Thursday night which announced that the Boers were threatening Colenso, twenty miles south of Ladysmith, where there is a big railroad bridge. If the Boers should destroy this General White would be isolated.

Entire Class Suspended.

The entire sophomore class of Capital university, east of Columbus, O., where young men prepare for the Evangelical Lutheran ministry, has been suspended. The class went to town without permission and refuse to make public apology for having done so.

Little Changed.

No apparent change was reported in the condition of Vice President Hobart at 3:30 this Friday morning. He is sleeping quietly.

Refuse to Give Up Prisoner.

The government of Costa Rica has definitely refused to surrender Rutherford, the man charged with the murder of the American citizen, Archer, unless the British government guarantees not to inflict capital punishment, to which the government cannot accede, thus closing the case so far as Jamaica is concerned.

Alabama Negro Lynched.

Andrew Sloss, a negro, was lynched at Courtland, Ala., Thursday night for assaulting Mrs. F. W. Bussey near Moulton.

HE NAMES NOVEMBER 30TH

Nebraska's Executive Issues the Usual Annual Proclamation.

Governor Poynter has issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation: "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord. The earth has brought bountifully. The early and later rains have not been withheld. God's providence has rewarded the labors of the farmer with abundant harvest. He has protected us from the pestilence that wasteth in darkness, and the destruction that wasteth at noonday." For these temporal blessings let all the people offer Him thanksgiving and praise. Forget not the poor to whom fortune may have been less generous than to ourselves, and by supplying their needs help them to be thankful.

"Let us remember to express our gratitude to the God of nations for the blessings of liberty which we as a people enjoy and crave His guidance in all the affairs of state to the end that these blessings may be perpetuated to us and our children forever. Acknowledging with grateful hearts His guiding hand in the establishment of our government, His overruling providence in our growth to our present greatness, let us seek His aid lest we become proud and a lust of power cause us to forget the exalted blessing of the republic and a government of the people, by the people and for the people perish from the earth."

"In accord with the time-honored custom let all our people, laying aside secular cares, assemble in their usual places of worship and upon the day which the chief executive of the nation has designated offer prayer and thanksgiving to God most high. By the authority vested in me as governor of Nebraska, I set apart and proclaim Thursday, November 30, Thanksgiving day."

RURAL DELIVERY IN STATE

Assistant Postmaster General Heath Makes Report.

The rural free delivery section of the annual report of First Assistant Postmaster General Heath has been given out. It shows that on June 30 this service had been established on three routes in Nebraska. They are at Benson and Elk City, in Douglas county, and Tecumseh, in Johnson county. The population served on the Benson route was 800. There are covered eight and one-half square miles, the number of carriers one, length of the route twenty and one-half, and number of pieces of mail delivered and collected 2,571. This service was established June 1, 1899, and was therefore in operation only one month before the report was made. The service at Elk City was established on the same date. The population served is 550, the route covers eight square miles, and has a total length of nineteen miles. The number of pieces of mail handled was 3,540.

The service has been in operation at Tecumseh since November 7, 1896. Seven hundred people are supplied by it, the area covered is thirty-two square miles, there are four carriers, and the combined length of the route is eighty miles. During the year there were 71,213 pieces of mail handled.

Mr. Heath says the service so far has resulted in increased postal receipts, enhancement of the value of farm lands reached by rural free delivery equal from \$1 to \$3 per acre, a general improvement of the condition of the roads traversed by the rural carrier, better prices for farm products, the producers being brought into daily touch with the state of the markets, besides educational benefits conferred by relieving the monotony of farm life through ready access to wholesale literature and knowledge of current events

Lincoln's Auditorium.

The first of the seven great arches that are to support the roof and gallery of the Lincoln auditorium have been placed in position. All of the arches were made over a single pattern on the floor and were then moved to places from which they could be more rapidly raised. Each arch weighs several tons. It is a matter of great difficulty to handle them. When other arches rise they will all be bound together by rafters and diagonal sheathing, making an exceedingly strong form of construction. It will take all the present week to put the six remaining arches. When they are all in place, however, the building will be more than half done, for the roof can be put on while the side walls are rising. Men can work all over the structure, in fact, without getting in the way of each other.

BURNS RESULT FATALLY

John Cornwall, Victim of Lamp Explosion, Succumbs to Injuries.

John Cornwall, who so badly injured by the explosion of a lamp at Wymore the other evening, died from his injuries after suffering fearful pain. The old gentleman lived alone up over a wagon shop, and it is supposed he had started down stairs with a lamp, when it exploded and caught his clothing afire. Before help could arrive he was fearfully burned about the face, hands and body, and before he died both hands had been amputated. He is supposed to have inhaled some of the intense heat.

Vote For Electric Lights

At a special election held at Hastings Monday to vote on the proposition to issue \$20,000 bonds for the erection of an electric light plant, the proposition carried by a majority of 331. Two hundred more votes were cast at this election than when the proposition was voted on before.

A Voluntary Bankrupt.

F. G. Russell, one of the leading hardware dealers of Hastings, Monday went into voluntary bankruptcy. No statement was made of liabilities or assets.