The Diamond Bracelet

By MRS. HENRY WOOD,

Author of East Lynne, Etc.

CHAPTER XIII.-(Continued.) "It looks exactly the same-gold stones where they could. links, interspersed with diamonds, and black hair strained off her face."

'The hair strained off her face is about the bracelet. enough to make any woman look ugly," remarked Lady Sarah. "Where is certain than ever. Garrard's people

us get close to her. Her dress is that beautiful maize color with blonde

Lady Sarah Hope drew near and obtained a sight of the bracelet. The color flew into her face.

"It's mine, Fanny," she whispered. But the lady at that moment, took a gentleman's arm and moved away. Lady Sarah followed her, with the view of obtaining another look. Frances Chenevix went to Mr. Netherleigh and told him. He was hard of bellef.

"You cannot be sure at this distance of time, Fanny. And besides more bracelets than one may have been made of that pattern.

"I am so certain that I feel as if I could swear to the bracelet," eagerly replied Lady Frances.

"Hush, hush, Fanny."

"I recollect it perfectly; it struck me the moment I saw it. How singular vix." that I should have been talking to Gerard Hope about it this night. Mr. Netherleigh smiled.

"Imagination is very deceptive, Frances, and your having spoken to

thoughts." to my eyes," returned Frances. "Stuff | guilty." and nonsense about imagination, Mr. Netherleigh. I am positive it is the

bracelet. Her comes Lady Sarah." "I suppose Frances has been telling you," observed Lady Sarah Hope to her brother-in-law. "I feel convinced it is my own bracelet."

"But-as I have just remarked to Frances-other bracelets than yours may have been made precisely similar." he urged.

"If it is mine the letters 'S. H.' are scratched on the back of the middle star. I did it one day with a pen-

"You never mentioned the fact before, Lady Sarah," hastily responded the merchant.

clue. I was always afraid of the affair being traced home to Gerard, and it and went down to it, without speaking would have been such a disgrace to to Lady Sarah. The footman was my husband's name."

"Did you speak to her? Did you ask where she got the bracelet?" interrupted Frances.

"How could I?" retorted Lady Sarah. "I did not know her." "I will," cried Frances in a resolute

"My dear Frances," remonstrated Mr. Netherleigh.

"I vow I will," persisted Frances,

as she moved away. Lady Frances kept her word. She found the strange lady in the refreshments, and locating herself by her side, entered upon a few trifling re-

marks, which were civilly received. Suddenly she dashed at once to her subject.

"What a beautiful bracelet!" "I think it is," was the stranger's reply, holding out her arm for its inspection, without any reservation.

"Garrards are my jewelers."

CHAPTER XIV.

This very nearly did for Frances; for it was at Garrards' that the Colonel originally purchased it, and it seemed to give a coloring to Mr. Netherleigh's view of more bracelets having been made of the same pattern. But she was too anxious and determined to stand upon ceremony-for Gerard's sake; and he was dearer to her than the world suspected.

"We-one of my family-lost a bracelet exactly like this, some time thought it was the same; I hoped it | was."

The lady froze directly and laid down her arm.

"Are you-pardon me, there are painful interests involved-are you sure you purchased this at Garrard's?"

"I have said that Messrs. Garrard are my jewelers," replied the stranger what law of courtesy you thus question me, or who you may be."

The young lady drew herself up, proudly secure in her rank.

the other bowed and turned to the re- trace out how it was lost."

Away went Lady Frances to find the Cadogans, and inquire after the

It was a Lady Livingstone. The husband had made a mint of money at the color rushed into Alice's poor, something, had been knighted, and wan face at the gleam of the dianow they were launching out into high | monds. She believed she recognized

Frances' nose went into the air. O law! a city knight and his wife! that her hand, as she was about to touch was it, was it? How could Mrs. Ca- it, "do not give it me just yet. If it smoke. Suddenly, amid the trumpetdogan have taken up with them?

not choose to say beyond the asser- of the middle clasp. Perhaps you will horses dashed along, every man revertion that they were extremely worthy, first look if they are there, Lady Livgood, kind people. She could have ingstone." said that her spendthrift of a husband had contrived to borrow money from let, glanced at the spot indicated, and to the cikon on the street corner. Sir Jasper Livingstone, and to prevent | then silently handed it to Sir Jasper. being bothered for it, and keep them | The latter smiled.

in humor, they introduced the Living-

Frances Chenevix went home-that the clasp is the same-three stars. A is, to Colonel Hope's-and told her Alice. tall, ugly woman has got it on, her strange tale to Alice Seaton; not only about Gerard being in England, but

"Alice, it is the bracelet. I am more say they have sold articles of jewelry "There; she is standing up now; let to Lady Livingstone, but not a diamond bracelet, and, moreover, that they never had one of that precise pattern, but the bracelet Colonel Hope

> "What is to be done?" exclaimed Alice.

"I know. I shall go to those Livingstone's. Gerard shall not stay under this cloud if I can help him out of it. Mr. Netherleigh won't act, and we dare not tell the Colonel; he is so obstinate and wrong-headed, he would be for arresting Gerard, pending the investigation."

"Frances-"

"Now don't you preach, Alice. When I will a thing, I will. I am like my lady mother for that. Lady Sarah says she scratched her initials inside the bracelet, and I shall demand to see it; if these Livingstones refuse, I'll put detectives on the scent. I will, as sure as my name is Frances Chene-

"And if the investigation should bring the guilt home to-to-Gerard?"

whispered Alice, in a hollow tone. "And if it should bring it home to you! and if it should bring it home to Mr. Hope of it brought it to your me!" spoke the exasperated Frances. 'For shame, Alice; it cannot bring it "But it could not have been brought | home to Gerard, for he was never

> Alice Seaton sighed; she saw there was no help for it, for Lady Frances was resolute.

"I have a deeper stake in this than you," she said, after a pause of consideration; "let me go to the Livingstones. You must not refuse me; I have an urgent motive for wishing it."

"You, you weak mite of a thing! you would faint before you got half through the interview," uttered Lady Frances, in a tone between jest and

Alice persisted. She had, indeed, a Lady Frances allowed the point, though with much grumbling. The carriage was still at the door, for Lady "No. I was determined to give no Frances had desired that it should wait, and Alice hastily dressed herself closing the door upon her, when out flew Frances.

"Alice. I have made up my mind to go with you, for I cannot guard my patience until you are back again. I can sit in the carriage while you go in. Lady Livingstone will be two feet higher from today-that the world should have been amazed with the spectacle of Lady Frances Chenevix waiting humbly at her door."

Frances talked incessantly on the road, but Alice was silent; she was deliberating what she should say, and was nerving herself to the task. Lady Livingstone was at home, and Alice sending in her card, was conducted to her presence, leaving Lady Frances in her carriage.

Lady Frances had thus described her; a woman as thin as a whipping post, with a red nose; and Alice found Lady Livingstone answer to it very "Where did you buy it?" pursued well. Sir Jasper, who was also present, was much older than his wife, and short and thick; a good-natured looking man with a bald head.

Alice, refined and sensitive, scarcely knew how she opened her subject, but she was met in a different manner from what she had expected. The knight and his wife were really worthy people, as Mrs. Cadogan had said, only she had a mania for getting into "high life and high-lived company," a thing she would never accomplish. She listened to Alice's tale with courtesy, and at length with interest.

"You will readily conceive the nightmare this has been to me," pantback. When I saw it on your arm, I ed Alice, for her emotion was great. "The bracelet was under my charge and it disappeared in this extraordinary way. All the trouble it has been productive of to me, I am not at liberty to tell you, but it has certainly shortened my life."

"You look ill," observed Lady Liv-

ingstone, with sympathy. "I am worse than I look. I am goin a repelling voice; and the words ing into the grave rapidly. Others sounded evasive to Frances. "More I less sensitive, or with stronger bodily cannot say; neither am I aware by health, might have battled successfully with the distress and annoyance; I could not. I shall die in greater peace if this unhappy affair can be cleared. Should it prove to be the "I am Lady Frances Chenevix," and same bracelet, we might be able to

CHAPTER XV.

Lady Livingstone left the room and returned with a diamond bracelet. She held it out to Miss Seaton, and them.

"But, stay," she said, drawing back be the one we lost, the letters S. H. ing and the ringing and the clatter, ev- thing to familiarize the smaller fish The Honorable Mrs. Cadogan did are scratched irregularly on the back ery helmet was lowered, and as the

Lady Livingstone turned the brace-

"Sure enough, here's something-1 THE TRUST REMEDY. can't see it distinctly without my glasses. What is it, Lady Living-

"The letters S. H. as Miss Seaton describes; I cannot deny it."

"Deny it! No, my lady, what for should we deny it? If we are in the possession of another's bracelet lost by fraud, and if the discovery will set this young lady's mind at ease, I don't think either you or I will be the one to deny it. Examine it for yourself, ma'am," added he, giving it to

She turned it about, she put it on her arm, her eyes lighted with the eagerness of conviction. "It is certainly the same bracelet," she affirmed.

"It is not beyond the range of possibility that initials may have been scratched on this bracelet without its being the same," observed Lady Livingstone.

"I think it must be the same," mused Sir Jasper. "It looks suspici-

"Lady Frances Chenevix understood you to say you bought this of Messrs. Garrard," resumed Miss Seaton.

Lady Livingstone felt rather foolish What I said was that Messis. Garrard were my jewelers. The fact is I do not know exactly where this was bought; but I did not consider myself called upon to proclaim that fact to a young lady who was a stranger to me, and in answer to questions I thought verging on impertinence."

"Her anxiety, scarcely less than my own, may have rendered her abrupt,' replied Alice, by way of apology for Lady Frances. "Our hope is not so much to regain the bracelet as to penetrate the mystery of its disappearance. Can you not let me know where you did buy it?"

"I can," interposed Sir Jasper; "there's no disgrace in having bought it where I did. I got it at a pawnbroker's."

Alice's heart beat violently. A pawnbroker's! what dreaded discovery

was at hand? "I was one day at the east end of London walking past, when I saw a topaz and amethyst cross in a pawnbroker's window. I thought it would be a pretty ornament for my wife, and I went in and asked to look at it. In talking about jewelry with the master, he reached out this diamond bracelet, and told me that would be a present worth making. Now, I know my lady's head had been running on a diamond bracelet, and I was tempted to ask what was the lowest figure he would put it at. He said it was the most valuable article of the sort he powerful reason for urging it, and had had for a long while, the diamonds of the first water, worth £400 of anybody's money, but that being second-hand he could part with it for £250. And I bought it. That's where

> I got the bracelet, ma'am." "That was just the money Colonel Hope gave for it new at Garrard's," said Alice. "Two hundred and fifty

> Sir Jasper stared at her; and then broke forth with a comical attempt at rage, for he was one of the best tempered men in the world. "The old wretch of a Jew! Sold it

to me at a second-hand price, as he called it, for the identical sum it cost new! Why, he ought to be prosecuted for usury." "It was just what I told you, Sir Jasper," groaned the lady, "you will

go to these low, second-hand dealers, who always cheat where they can, instead of a regular jeweler; and nine times out of ten you are taken in." "But your having bought it of this

pawnbroker does not bring me any nearer the knowing how he procured it," observed Miss Seaton.

"I shall go to him this very day and ascertain," returned Sir Jasper. 'Tradespeople may not sell stolen bracelets with impunity."

Easier said than done. The dealer protested his ignorance and innocence, and declared he had bought it in the regular course of business, at one of the pawnbroker's periodical sales. And the man spoke the truth, and the detectives were again applied to. (To be continued.)

A FIRE IN ST. PETERSBURG.

Trumpeting Ringing and Clatter Unlike Anything in America.

An hour ago the steamship Una had landed me on the quay, and now, having handed in my passport, duly vised and countersigned, to the czar's vicar in the hotel bureau, I stood upon the Newski Prospect trying to identify the peculiar odor of St. Petersburg, for every city has its peculiar and distinctive smells, says a writer in the Academy. At the end of the Prospect was the tower whence the watchman watches the day and night for fire As I edged through the afternoon crowd and dodged the headlong drivers of droschkies I noticed certain black balls run up on the signal tower. In a moment there came the tootle of a trumpet, and the blower, mounted; came galloping around a corner. Ther the jangle of a bell, the clatter or hoofs, and a fire engine-or at least part of a fire engine. For the man, who sat by the driver and waved the bell over his head heralded other vehicles. One carried a hose pipe, an other a barrel which might have contained healing water or refreshing vodka. There were six in all, and upon each were big men with bright brass helmets. They galloped up the Newski Prospect toward a huge column of ently crossed himself. Even the bell-

The book of Maybes is very broad.

WORTHLESSNESS OF THE BABCOCK PLAN CLEARLY DEMONSTRATED.

Removal of the Tariff Duties Would in No Case Injure the Big Combinations, While It Would Be a Positive Advantage to Some of Them.

In this matter of removing the tariff on trust goods in order to kill the of their correctness. The wonderful trust or curb its power, which is the dream of the free trader, there are several points to be considered. First, would such a move do the work which they assert it will? Manifestly the great combination of capital cares less for protection than does the small concern because it is better able to handle itself. It can take every possible advantage of the trade and meet its opponent where the small concern cannot. Its product is immense, its capital unlimited, and it can sell at a loss in any given territory for a time until it has driven its competitor from the field. But the assertion of the free trader that the removal of the tariff will kill the trust presents a somewhat queer condition of affairs, in the face of the fact that some of our greatest trusts are thriving upon articles upon which no duty is levied. Take, for instance, the Standard Oll Trust, one of the most complete organized aggregations of capital in the world. And then there is the Anthracite Coal Trust, which lays its heavy hand upon every householder who uses that article for fuel. But at once we hear the statement that the products of these two great trusts are of a peculiar nature, and that similar articles from other lands cannot be shipped to an advantage, and so can the more easily be shut out by these great combinations. There is doubtless an element of truth in this. But turn to another, and equally as great and successful a trust, which receives as much or greater attention than the two above namedthe Sugar Trust. Here we find an institution working for the same thing the free traders are, the removal of the sugar duties. The free trader says remove the duty and the power of the great trust is curbed. The Sugar Trust wants the duty removed so that the millions which now go into the federal treasury may be turned to its own coffers, and the competition which stands in its way swept out of existence. Free trade for the sugar trust would give it vastly more powers, because of the sugar interests it controls outside of the United States which would simply cause a transfer of the duty upon its material from the federal treasury to the pocket of the trust. It would mean millions saved in raw sugars, with which to fight the beet sugar interests at home. Cheaper sugar might come to the public for a period, while it was undermining its competitor, but that would be all.

Then take the Steel Trust. It is very questionable whether the sweeping away of the duties on steel products as Congressman Babcock would like to do would curb the power of that great corporation to any extent. But it might seriously interfere with the prosperity of the many smaller concerns scattered through the country. According to figures given by those who favor Babcock's measure, the steel combine is now receiving some \$4 per ton on steel rails over and above the margin given by the addition of the tariff, and what they claim is a fair profit added besides. Foreign competition is not taking advantage of this it would with the tariff removed? The organize foreign steel producers. They like the big products just as well as the Americans, and their greed is just as extensive. The foreigner will take advantage of the enormous demand just as quickly as the domestic producer. He is just as susceptible to the advantages of combining mutual interests as is the American.

Is it not somewhat incongruous, this plea for tariff removal, to curb the power of the trusts, when at the same time one of the most powerful of trusts is working for free trade in the product it handles, not for its own undoing, nor for the benefit of the public, but simply for its own financial gain? -Mankato (Minn.) Free Press.

THE TARIFF REFORM PARTY.

Anxious for Another Chance to Botch

the Job. Those editors of Democratic newspapers who are dying for an issue upon which their party may go into the next presidential campaign with some hope of success are still nibbling at the tariff question, and are demanding in a faint sort of way that there shall be some sort of tariff reform. They don't take hold of the bait as if they loved and are hungry for it; but they play around, and occasionally take a nibble at it, as if to satisfy themselves that it is still there. The idea seemingly is, if they can find nothing better they will finally swallow it, and declare that it is

This is not strange. It shows that they are not so foolish as to have learned nothing from experience. They have not forgotten how unsatisfactory it turned out to be in the end. But better that than nothing, and having tried other things that turned out even worse, they will take the tariff issue, if nothing else presents itself between now and 1904, and are doing some-

with what may be a last resort. never attempted to do anything that it | Record.

did not make a botch of, and the number of persons now living who have felt the weight of these blunders, to make it safe to risk that as an issue upon which to ask for the restoration

of the party to power. The Republican party has never occupled an equivocal position on this question. Its platform declarations have been in harmony with its performances. The prosperity of the country under the operation of Republican policies has been a complete vindication industrial development of the country has come about under the operation of these policies. Intelligent people know this, and hence, whatever demand there may be for tariff reform, it is considered safest to leave the details to a party whose policy has been vindicated by time and by results.-Knoxville (Tenn.) Tribune.

THE OLD MAN AND DEATH.



An old man that had traveled a long way with a huge bundle of sticks found himself so weary that he cast it down and called upon Death to deliver him from his miserable existence. Death came straightway at his call and asked him what he wanted.

Real Republican Reciprocity.

But when reciprocity treaties come within President McKinley's definition of "opening up of new markets for the products of our country by granting concession to the products of other lands that we need and cannot produce ourselves, and which do not involve any loss of labor to our own people but tend to increase their employment," the Republican party is a unit in support of them. It may be taken for granted that whatever treaties are made will be on those lines. President Roosevelt will work in harmony with | Bible upon the market, immediately the senate and house. There is no following the expiry of the fourteen "impending war" on this subject or years in which they were pledged not any other. The Republican party is to publish. We have not yet had an as strong now in favor of "continuing edition in England, but many are on the policy that has been so brilliantly successful in the past" as it has been at any other time. The wonderful success of that policy was never more here. "The way of the transgressor evident then in the trade returns of is hard," has passed into a proverb of the present time.-Philadelphia Press. everyday use; we shall scarcely recog-

Right Sort of Tax.

A tariff that gives every man employment and gives him more money to spend than he ever had before-the beautiful condition in which the average American workman finds himself today-may theoretically be, but is not practically, a tax. Or, if it is a tax, and more of it would give the people a greater degree of prosperity, then kindly tax us a little heavier. In other words, a tariff for the United States wide margin. Is there any proof that | is about such a tax as is the advertising expenses of the up-to-date business fact is that steps are being taken to man. It is an outlay that results in great profits. It may be overdone, we cannot deny that, but when the profit is immense where is the foolish business man who, having built up an enormous business by and dependent upon advertising, will abandon the publicity department or lop off its branches in an effort to find an infinitesimally small waste?-Pendleton (Ind.) Record.

> Vital Principle of Reciprocity. The industries of the United States have been developed in the face of the strongest opposition from competitors who would have liked us to remain tributary to their industries. In no other way could this have been done so quickly and effectively as by a tariff which protected them from outside be borne in mind in making treaties of reciprocity or they will prove more or less disastrous to important industries. It will therefore require sound statesmanship to put the principle of reciprocity into actual practice, and yet inflict no damaging blow to home industries on which many thousands of people may depend for employment and amusing to watch them."-Philadelphia livelihood.-Michigan Farmer.

> > Easy to Tear Down.

Nearly every dollar of the immense capital invested in our industries is placed in jeopardy, besides the welfare of millions of working people, should a harmful policy of dealing with trusts as if it had been meant for a sash. The and the tariff be adopted. It is easier ribbon is worked into a giant rosette to tear down the superstructure of and slightly flattened to give it a public prosperity than it is to build it crushed aspect. You may wonder why up again, and no measure should be a "crushed" rosette should be preferred advocated which wreaks harm or misfortune to any class concerned in these is that in the effort to reduce the two great interests.-Elkhart (Ind.) Truth.

Would Be an Act of Folly.

Any reciprocity plan which proposes But there is nothing in the past his- to permit foreigners to come in here to tory of the party and its manipulation | hurt an American industry while our connection with the tariff. It has best experience we have had.—Textile put a R-raglan an him. He looks like

AMERICAN MEN AND WOMEN.

Greater Community of Interests Thus in Any Other Country.

America is the land of homes, and

taking into account the number of in-

habitants, no larger proportion of its inhabitants live in boarding houses and hotels than do those of England It is also to a much greater extent than any other country of the world the land of equality and community of interests between men and women If one takes the typical American husband and wife one will certainly find that their common interests are many; that the wife is a companion to her husband, and that, knowing she is his intellectual equal, the Americar man discusses freely and confidentially with his wife his professional and business relations to a far greater extent than does the typical Englishman. Club life among married men is not nearly so common in America as in England. Throughout the length and breadth of the United States thousands upon thousands of husbands and wives spend their evenings reading together the books and magazines, or the wife doing a bit of fancy work or mending while the husband reads aloud from the newspapers. Many American husbands and wives have taken up what is known as the "Chautauqua course"; many a western farmer and his wife thus spend their winter evenings. Then let us take the young unmarried men and women of my country. Surely they do not lead very separate lives, and their interests in common are many. Who takes the American girl to the museums of art, to the theater, to the concert? Who sends her presents of bonbons, books, and flowers, all for the pleasure of her society and companionship? It is the American young man. He can do it, too, without feeling that his attentions will be misunderstood, for America is the land of good comradeship between men and women. There friendship, deep and lasting, without any thought of love making, or marriage, may exist between the unmarried of the two sexes, and it seems to be the only country in the world where it can exist. Certainly such a state of things between the young men and the young women of a country points not to a separation, but to a community of interests.-Elizabeth L. Banks in London Mail.

BIBLE DOWN TO DATE.

The Path of the Treacherous Is Rugged," It Says.

Americans have wasted no time in getting their revised edition of the the way. Some extracts of the new version have come over by cable, and not all will find unequivocal approval nize the Americanized variation. "The path of the treachereous is rugged." Many of the alterations undoubtedly make for greater clearness and lucidity, but after all, do we want a Bible phrased in the idiom of today? There is no clamoring for a twentieth century version of "The Faerie Queen," but Spencer is still an undiminished joy to reading men and women. The old worldness of the Bible is one of its greatest charms. Its English is held up as a pattern to writers. But America must have a twentieth century Bible in twentieth century diction. It is to be hoped that the example of the professors will not be emulated by less scholarly men. It will be interesting to note how the new edition sells. The old Bible still sells ten to one better than that published last in England.-London Black

Ungraceful Man.

"Did you ever watch a man taking a drink of water in a public place, in a railroad station, or on a train, where he is aware that many eyes regard him? Watch this some time," a drummer said. "You'll find it interesting. The man, you see, holds the glass in his right hand while he drinks, and it is his inabuity meanwhile to make his unoccupied left hand look graceful that makes the spectacle worth while. One fellow, as he stoops over the cup in an stand alone. And this should always elegant attitude, an attitude like that of bowing, solves the enigma of what to do with his left hand by putting it in the pocket of his waistcoat, and a fourth swings the hand like a pendulum to and fro at his side. But all men, do what they will with their left hand, look awkward and self-conscious when drinking in public, and it is Record.

The Crushed Rosette.

A new way of trimming a hat of medium size is to apply in the middle a 'crushed" rosette of very wide satin ribbon. The ribbon is almost as wide to an uncrushed one. But the secret aspect of autumn millinery to broad. low flatness it stands to reason that hat decorations must be "crushed" en

Needed Raiment.

Mr. Finnigan-Phwat's thot yez do ringer, with bell still aloft in his left of the tariff to encourage the people of people assail foreign industries, is not be paintin'? Miss Annabelle Finnigan hand, did homage with his right hand this country that the Democratic party to the cikon on the street corner.

to the cikon on the street corner.

this country that the Democratic party only in defiance of the instinct of self-in the country that the Democratic party only in defiance of the instinct of self-in the country that the Democratic party only in defiance of the instinct of self-in the country that the Democratic party only in defiance of the instinct of self-in the country that the Democratic party only in defiance of the instinct of self-in the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in preservation, but is opposed by all the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in preservation, but is opposed by all the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in the country that the Democratic party is capable of doing anything useful in the country that the