

In the Keeping of the Vatican.

St. Paul, Minn., July 7.—A Pioneer Press special from Tacoma, Wash., says: Mgr. Satelli, ablegate of Pope Leo, states through Rev. D. O'Gorman, his interpreter, that there are pending diplomatic negotiations to bring the Greek church of Russia, now under the personal control of the czar, into the keeping of the Vatican.

Father O'Gorman was asked to reduce this statement to writing and have Mgr. Satelli sign it, in order that there might be no question as to its authenticity. He said: "That is unnecessary, I speak for Mgr. Satelli; I have talked the whole matter over with him and you can say that he says it through me, his interpreter." Father O'Gorman is professor of ecclesiastical history in the Catholic university at Washington, and here and elsewhere during the tour of Mgr. Satelli and party has been the spokesman of the pope's ablegate.

Churchmen take it for granted that if the czar is to place his state church under the control of Rome, it is in the interest of Leo's hope to effect the disarmament of the great nations of the world and secure ultimate universal peace and the arbitration of international quarrels.

A New Magazine Rife.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—Several changes affecting the military and navy establishments went into effect Saturday when the appropriations for these services became operative. The army features of the most general interest permits ordnance authorities to commence the manufacture of a new magazine rifle. They lost no time in carrying out the new law, and the manufacture of Kraig-Jorgensen rifles commenced at the Springfield armory Saturday. Annually the output of the Springfield armory is 35,000 stacks of arms, besides repair work. That number of the new type will hardly be turned out during the first year, as the workmen will require some time to become familiar with its manufacture. It is expected that a sufficient number will be completed during the fiscal year to supply regiments of the regular army, 20,000 being sufficient for this purpose. As fast as the new weapons are supplied Springfield will be called in and stored away in the arsenals. There are over 1,000,000 of these weapons already in reserve in addition to those in the hands of the organized militia. When the regular army has been supplied the new weapons will be issued to the militia.

Another acceptable change allows an increase of pay to non-commissioned officers of the line, which will keep in service efficient first sergeants. Another clause prohibits privates from re-enlisting after ten years service. Officers and men are up in arms against this provision, and petitions are pouring into the War department for its repeal, which will be urgently recommended by everybody connected with the War department.

In the navy the new appropriation will enable that department partially to remedy desertion. Enlisted men of the navy and marine corps will be permitted to purchase their discharges, this privilege being enjoyed by the army.

A Desperate Shooting Affray.

TEXARKANA, Ark., July 6.—At 9:30 o'clock Monday morning, while the examining trial of R. E. Lee, for the killing of Mrs. Jesse Hale, which occurred in this city Thursday evening last, was in progress before Justice Edwards, Hale, the husband of the deceased, entered the court room with his two little daughters, and advancing toward where Lee was sitting in the prisoners' dock, seated his children and drawing a 45-calibre Col's pistol opened fire on the slayer of his wife. Hale fired five times, the second shot striking Lee in the thigh and making a dangerous wound. Lee owes his life to a large stove, behind which he took refuge. The scene in the court room was a wild one, the judge, lawyers and witnesses taking refuge from the flying bullets. Hale was placed under arrest and Lee's trial postponed to await the result of his injuries.

Spotted His Man.

CHICAGO, July 6.—Postoffice Inspector James E. Stuart of Chicago returned from Port Huron, with a great feather in his cap. He did in seven days, dressed as a tramp, what the entire force of postoffice inspectors of Canada, the police authorities of the Grand Trunk and thirty United States postoffice inspectors failed to do in two years. For two years the loss of mail upon the Grand Trunk, including the American pouches consigned to Canada and the mail from Montreal and Toronto, consigned to all the western states, has been a source of great annoyance to Canada and the United States. Stuart today arrested Charles Ford, superintendent of repairs for the Grand Trunk at Port Huron, ex-member of the Fort Gratiot council and for years one of the most trusted employees of the Grand Trunk. Three hundred and forty-eight letters were found upon the person of Ford, who confessed the crime.

St. Paul, Minn., July 7.—Wednesday night's fire at Union Bethel on the river front resulted in at least five deaths and a large number injured, some of whom will probably die. Mrs. Jeanny Peak, matron, and a man named Shaughnessy and three unidentified men are dead. Lulu Morgan, daughter of Superintendent Morgan of the Mission hospital lies in a precarious condition. A dozen other are more or less seriously hurt.

Burned at the Water's Edge.

St. Paul, Minn., July 7.—The big steamer Bethel, anchored at the foot of Sibley street and used for the last three years as a lodging and boarding house for about 200 poor people, was burned to the water's edge at 11 o'clock last night. At the time the fire broke out there were fifty persons asleep on the Bethel. So rapid was the progress of the flames that those aboard the boat had to jump for their lives in their night clothes. The steamer Sydney was tied to the Bethel, but by quick work in cutting her hawser she was floated down stream uninjured. The loss on the Bethel is \$10,000. At 1 o'clock this morning it is known that at least six persons were burned to death. Three bodies have already been recovered. Those of Mrs. Peake, matron of the Bethel, of an unknown man and girl, Miss Lulu Morgan, a girl of twelve, daughter of Rev. David Morgan, pastor of the Bethel was taken to the city hospital in a dying condition. The bodies of two women are still in the hull of the boat. When the second story of the boat fell in they were seen to fall, clasped in each other's arms, into the seething cauldron of flames. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp in the wash room

Chicago Feels Its Ter.

CHICAGO, July 7.—Chicago is now beginning to realize in a practical and substantial way upon its investment in the Columbian exposition. In the period embraced within the last 120 days of the fair it is estimated that a sum ranging from \$120,000,000 to \$150,000,000 will be brought to Chicago and left there. The estimate is based on the assumption that between July 1 and November 1—123 days—the average number of visitors in Chicago above normal will be 1,000,000 to 1,250,000 and that they will spend not less than \$10 a day each while sojourning here. On that basis the amount spent daily will aggregate \$1,000,000 to \$1,250,000, for 123 days, \$123,000,000 to \$154,000,000. The city is already experiencing the relief that follows the receipt of liberal sums of money from all quarters. The theatres report an immense business, notwithstanding the great show at Jackson park. The business strata are crowded with great moving armies of men, women and children and the great emporiums of trade are doing the largest business in their history.

Rescuing the Victims.

LONDON, July 5.—The rescuers have brought eighty-eight bodies of victims of the Thorrhill mine disaster to the surface. Two men were brought up in an unconscious condition, but still breathing. The physicians who have been around the pit's mouth nearly all the time since the accident occurred at once took them in charge and hopes are entertained that they will recover. Six men who had sustained no injury whatever but had been imprisoned behind a huge mass of debris, were dug out. When they appeared at the mouth of the pit they were greeted in a most touching manner by relatives and friends.

No reason has been given for the explosion, but the conjecture is that it was caused by carelessness on the part of one of the miners in opening his lamp.

Eight men and a boy have been rescued from the mine. All hope for the others in the pit is abandoned.

Phelps' Argument.

PARIS, July 7.—In the course of his remarks before the Bering sea tribunal Mr. Phelps declared that the value of the sealing industry was the chief consideration in the purchase of Alaska by the United States. The country has little other present or prospective value. The pelagic sealers include many Americans who were getting their vessels registered as British or Canadian sealers. A limited number of these hunters consisted of persons of other avocations, who entered the sealing business as a speculation. Many persons in London were employed in the trade of dressing seal skins and Great Britain should, therefore endeavor to preserve the seal herds in order that these people might have employment.

Bestowing Empty Titles.

LONDON, July 7.—The duke of York has been made a knight of the most ancient and most noble order of the thistle, by Queen Victoria. Dr. William H. Broadbent, the physician who attended the duke of York during his attack of typhoid fever some time ago, also came in for recognition by her majesty, who created him a baronet.

Five Deaths.

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Used a Razor.

LOUISVILLE, July 7.—Near Bradwell, Ky., Rubie and Mary Ray, aged ten and sixteen respectively, daughters of John S. Ray, were brutally outraged and then murdered by an unknown man, their throats being cut. There is no definite clue to the identity of the brute who committed the crime, but the manner of the work points to one who used the use of the razor in the murder. There is great excitement and hope if the subject is caught there will be a lynching.



LADY MAJENDIE

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

Sir Edward, much surprised, dismounted very unwillingly. His horse was a quiet old animal, fitted to carry a man with one arm in a sling, and he tied him to a tree and signified to Jacques that he was ready to listen to him. It seemed doubly hard just now—he was going to meet his fate; to lay all his love, his pride, his poverty—at the feet of his fair lady; and the hope that he had won her love made all sacrifice seem as nothing to him.

What could Jacques have to say to him? His rugged face was as pale as ashes, and his eyes were troubled. "We cannot talk here, sir," he said rather hoarsely. "Would you mind coming a few steps with me into the shrubbery?"

"I do not mind standing, Mr. Danby, I am rather in haste." "I will not keep you—that is—", "You will forgive me, if I ask you not to detain me long. If you could call on me at the Grange, for instance, I should be able to attend to you better."

"No, I must speak to you now sir." "Very well," said Sir Edward, impatiently. "I am all attention."

"For what object have you overcome your horror of entering your own home?" "You presume, Mr. Danby; that is a question you have no right to ask."

"I have a right," cried Jacques; "and if you will have patience with me, I will show you that I have a right."

Sir Edward leaned against the great oak tree, and looked at Jacques in increased astonishment. "I decline to answer your question, Mr. Danby," he said.

Jacques raised his eyes and again looked at him with that earnest look that had endeavored to read him through and through; then he said abruptly: "We are in full view of the windows; for Heaven's sake do what I beg of you—follow me!"

Edwin Norton's curiosity was aroused, and, tightening the bridle on the branch of the tree, he followed Jacques, who strode on before him into the wood. Danby thrust aside the bushes, and as he did so the remaining dead leaves rustled to the ground, and he pushed his way into a small open space where two pine trees stood, and there was a seat. It was well shut in from sight. He threw himself on the seat and stooping forward covered his eyes with one hand, the elbow resting on his knee, and began to speak at once.

"Sir Edward," he said, "I take you for a man of honor."

He did not see the half-mocking bow of assent. "I wish to save you from either committing an action that you will always regret, or one that you cannot do without forfeiting that honor."

"You speak in riddles, Mr. Danby."

"Sir Edward, I am not clear or even clear-sighted, but I have discerned your love for our Perdita."

"I desire you to be silent sir," said Edward Norton, angrily. "These matters concern no but myself, and I will not permit Miss Lovel's name to be used. You assume too much."

"Has no one feelings but yourself?" cried Jacques, starting up. "She is my adoration; she has been my idol since I first laid my little feet to walk, her sweet voice to lisp my name; for years, years have I loved her—you have only known her a few short weeks."

"This is intolerable," muttered Sir Edward.

"I did not call you to tell you that," went on Jacques, excitedly. "I called you to prove your love; to find out whether it has power to break through the traditions of your haughty race. Have you considered well?" he said, in a strange, hard voice. "Perdita is not your equal."

"Mr. Danby."

"Hush! I will not detain you; but have patience with me, I beseech you. Something pathetic in the voice of the strange being before him made Sir Edward put aside his indignation and resolve to listen.

"You have considered how far beneath you she is in position?" "I have."

"That the Lovels are of very humble origin; that the bookkeepers in London, she a petty farmer's daughter, trained to milk the cows."

THE HEIRESS OF DUNMONAIGH CASTLE

wring it from you," and he seized his arm. "Perdita is no child of theirs; they took her orphaned from the workhouse, and she has no name."

Sir Edward staggered back against the tree as white as death. Jacques laughed bitterly.

"This straw has broken the camel's back," he said. "Yes, it is quite true, she is no fit bride for you—too low of birth, and a thousand times too high for the scorn of your noble family! I have warned you; for if you had pledged your truth, and hearing the truth had broken it, by the Heaven above us, I could have murdered you! I have saved your pride or your honor, Sir Edward Norton."

"I have been grossly deceived."

"I have undeceived you now. I was right, was I not? The obstacle was too strong."

"Leave me to think—you will drive me mad! The workhouse; a nameless orphan! Danby, are you telling me the truth?"

"As I hope for salvation. You can look in the case-books of the workhouse in King John street, Soho, and you will find No. 14. The father at least was a gentleman, the mother an Italian, and—"

"Stop, stop, you torture me, Danby, you are right; the obstacle is too strong. O Dita, even for you! A look of agony passed over his face, and he almost broke down; then added suddenly—"All this, of course, is quite private between ourselves, and she need never know."

Jacques was standing watching him fixedly: "I judged rightly," he said between his teeth; "and it would have broken her heart."

Sir Edward was turning away, when he suddenly came back. "You meant well," he said, hoarsely, "and I am not ungrateful."

"I do not care for your gratitude," said Jacques, roughly. "I have saved Perdita from what she might have had to bear if the truth had come too late, and proved too hard."

"And you love her also?" "I love her as mortals love the angels—she is the idol of my life!"

"And I?" "Take refuge with your dignity," and Jacques broke through the trees and was gone.

Mr. Lovel came into his wife's sitting-room. Perdita sat on a stool by her sofa, her head in her mother's lap, while Nannie played with her yellow hair; her rosy lips smiled with the shy joyousness of a child.

"After all, Dita, our visitor has not come in," said he, in a disturbed voice. "When he came out of the shrubbery he mounted his horse and galloped off like a very madman, nor looked once behind him."

A little shadow passed over the young girl's brow, a light seemed to have gone from her life, a vague sense of a cloud passing between her and the sun. Who does not know that chill feeling?

"I fancy Jacques must have said something to him which offended him. I wonder what it could have been!" continued Andrew, uneasily; "and Jacques is playing again so strangely."

"I will go to him," said Dita, calmly rising; and Andrew, anxious to talk to Nannie, did not seek to stop her. The violin was sounding strangely wild, passing from one mad strain to another, fast and loud, with a kind of wail in its meriment that made it weird and unnatural.

Perdita went out, the colors of earth, trees, and sky seemed dimmed because of the shadow that had come between her and the sun. She came up to the musician as he stood playing under the oak and put her hand, the notes died faintly away.

"Jacques," she said, dearly—"Jacques, he is gone."

"Yes, yes, Miss Dita, and it is better so."

She raised her eyes to his, and did not know how faithfully he read the simple story in the dark depths. One long, deep sigh he gave, then he turned his head aside, and said, without looking at her—"I told him your real origin—his love was not enough to conquer."

"I know," she said, softly. He began to play again a little soft cadence, and while the sweetest sounds swelled forth, she went gently away. His hand passed roughly over the instrument, and a string cracked loudly; Jacques put down his violin and sat down on the ground—there was a look in his face of intense suffering, but he set to work patiently to mend the broken string and his broken heart.

CHAPTER XXI.

The December that had been so well greased colder and colder, and snow six inches deep lay on the ground on Christmas-day. The birds had nothing to eat; Perdita fed them from her windows, and delighted in their increasing tameness. Mrs. Lovel never left the house, and in her warm rooms she managed to remain pretty well. Perdita was no longer lame, but she could not be quite as much as she used to be, and the life at Salford was very still and quiet.

There was an unspoken shadow over them all. Perdita had thought her secret all her own, and did not know that the three who loved her best had seen all, and to each other had spoken openly. Jacques told her that the time to speak had come. And Nannie could not but acknowledge that he had done well and wisely.

Perdita was not sad, only she was no longer gay, and now and then looked very wistful; her love for Edward Norton was not admitted or acknowledged even to herself; so when he went away, and never came again, she was conscious of a dull aching in her heart which she scarcely understood.

NEBRASKA NEWS.

A high school is to be established at Emerson.

The new Lutheran church at Norfolk cost \$10,000.

There is 1,018 children of school age at North Platte.

A hail stone broke through the roof of the depot at Bladon.

Eighty-two per cent of the farmers of Nebraska own the soil they till.

A reunion of veterans will be held at Broken Bow, August 22, 23, 24, and 25.

The date of the Cedar county fair this year will be September 26, 27, and 28.

Thirty-six stamps occupying one box car were side tracked at Tekamah the other day.

Shelton wants a flouring mill about \$2,000 worth, and bonds in that amount will be voted.

The corner stone of the German Evangelical church at Western has been laid with impressive ceremonies.

A local corporation has been organized at Campbell, for the grand and glorious object of building a city hall.

A Plattsmouth thief robbed the clothes line of a colored preacher, generously sparing the articles of least value.

Mrs. Mary Jackson, the lady sent to the asylum from Custer county, was once an inmate of the mad house at Elgin, Ill.

C. T. Grim of Alexander has one of the veritable dollars of our daddies. It is made of silver and was coined in the year 1799.

The Hartington Herald offers ten dollars in gold for the best write up of the town, not to contain more than 1,600 words.

A thirsty denizen of Norfolk broke into a beer warehouse and carried away three cases and several kegs of John Wright's best.

The premium list of the Dundy county agricultural society announces a fair at Benkelman to last four days, September 27, 28, 29, and 30.

Furnas county, after a drought lasting twenty-eight days, now has rain to give away. The Wilsonville Review speaks of the late sprinkle as a deluge.

A Liberty fisherman pulled a catfish out of the Blue river that weighed thirty-three pounds. He claims to have used an ordinary hook and line.

The Norfolk News claims that times were never better in that burg than at this very moment. New buildings are going up in every direction and money is plenty.

K. Hudson, the Missouri Pacific agent at Mt. Clair, was robbed of his pocket book containing \$15 in cash and a check for \$44.75. Hudson is mad about it.

The city council of Fullerton has determined that the local drought be broken, and will issue licenses soon as the temporary injunction dissolved.

While shooting at a chicken, a son of O. W. McKinzie, a farmer living near Lyons, shot his father through the leg with a 22 caliber rifle. The wounded man will recover.

The Burlington eastbound passenger train was derailed Tuesday near the western state line by running into an open switch. The engineer and passengers were slightly hurt.

Earnest Hodge, a ten year old boy of Nebraska City, was thrown from a horse, and as if to add insult to injury, the animal stepped on the prostrate lad, dislocating his shoulder and breaking his collar bone.

A hydrophobic canine 'swopped' down upon the quiet town of Mt. Clair, doing no greater damage than to infect one pig. An armed posse was quickly organized and after a chase of three miles the dog was overtaken and destroyed.

Chas. Fretz, a colored tough sent from Grant county to Broken Bow for safe keeping, broke through the wall of the jail with a bed slat and struck out for liberty. That he must have found it is evidenced by the fact that the officers have failed to find him.

John Harper tells us that his observation, made on his trip home from Ohio, puts Nebraska away ahead on crops, and especially on corn, which is much better than in any of the country through which he passed, being much larger and clearer of weeds.—David City News.

John Chandler of Plattsmouth, choked his wife, and indignant citizens were discussing tar and feathers; but upon ascertaining that she was fully as drunk as her husband, public sentiment softened, and John purchased forgiveness by promising to go and sin no more.

A vein of coal has been discovered on a Richardson county farm located near Bradford, and a shaft is to be sunk on a prospecting tour. For fifteen years coal mines have been operated south of Humboldt in that county and for many years coal was taken out at Rulo in small quantities.

George H. Everett, the Grand Island veteran who stopped a runaway horse some time ago, thus preventing the animal from dashing into a group of school children, was presented with a fine gold headed cane by his comrades of the Grand Army post as a token of their appreciation of his heroism.

The life of an unlicensed Norfolk dog has no commercial value. As the marshal receives extra pay for slaying the brute, he is giving the work palmtaking situation.

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