

The Bering Sea Trouble Settled.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—Cable advices to the secretary of state say that the Bering sea tribunal had decided that Russia did not assert and exercise exclusive jurisdiction in Bering sea and over the seal fisheries therein prior to the cession of Alaska to the United States, and consequently Great Britain never conceded such a right to the Russians; that Bering sea was not included in the phrase, "Pacific ocean," as used in the treaty of 1825 between Great Britain and Russia and consequently no exclusive right of jurisdiction over Bering sea and the seal fisheries there-in passed to the United States with Alaska under the treaty of 1867. The inference is under the five points submitted to arbitration by article 7 that the concession as to the season, a sixty-mile protected zone and the prohibition of the use of firearms apply. The fifth point was the one which the greatest stress was laid in the argument by the United States counsel. It raised the question whether the United States had any right of protection on property in fur seal frequenting the island of Bering sea outside of the three-mile limit. The preliminary abstract of the decision received is regarded here as implying that the tribute to a certain extent has conceded this right, and in the future seal life will be protected by virtue of the international agreement entered into under the award of the arbitration.

The news of the decision was received at the state department with a degree of disappointment that might be supposed. Private information had come that matters in Paris were not looking favorable for the United States. Besides there has not always been in administration circles extreme confidence of the American case, and considerable difference of opinion exists as to the claims made by the government. Secretary Gresham declined to give an expression of opinion on the decision. He communicated the news to the president at Gras Gable and also had a long conference with Secretary Carlisle. It is probable that all the vessels composing our fleet in Bering sea will withdraw except one revenue cutter, which will be used in maintaining protection in accord with the decision. The decision of the arbitrators will compel the United States to make compensation to British subjects for abstaining from the capture of seals in Bering sea during the pendency of the arbitration. This does not touch the question of damages prior to that time and further information is awaited as to the nature of the finding with reference to the seizures of 1887 and 1889. Senator Butler said the award gave more than he expected; that he never believed the contention that the Bering sea was a closed sea could be maintained.

Senator Fry thought the court would hold that we had a property right in the sea and says the decision raises a very serious question as to liability for past action.

Senator Sherman thought the adjustment of the closed season and the extension of measures for the prevention of poising sealing very acceptable.

Hawaii Government.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 17.—James H. Blount, American minister to Hawaii, ex-Minister to Japan Frank L. Coombs and Mr. Yong, Chinese minister to the United States, arrived today on the steamer Gaelic. Blount expresses the opinion that the provisional government of Hawaii is sufficiently strong to maintain peace.

Blount declined to talk at any length. A letter from Honolulu by the same steamer says he took a definite stand back of the provisional government on a certain domain in Japan. That government has lately been pressing the provisional government for some promise or assurance of suffrage for the Japanese. After consultation with Blount the provisional government declined to answer pending the settlement of the annexation question by the United States.

A prominent annexationist declares Blount to be favorable to the establishment of a protectorate.

The New Chinese Minister.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 17.—Young Yant, the new Chinese minister to the United States, arrived here this afternoon on the steamer Gaelic, with a retinue of seventy-eight people. The Chinese consul and his local contingent went to the steamer and received the new representative in true oriental style. After the ceremony was over the party was driven to the Plaza Hotel. Only forty of the party will go to Washington. The others will be distributed along the Pacific coast, Mexico and the south as diplomats. The party will go direct to Washington, where Retiring Minister Tsui awaits their coming.

Redwood Saw Lanes.

SUFFALO, Aug. 17.—The Coatsworth mill, with a capacity of 1,300,000 feet, and valued at \$750,000, was destroyed by fire today, together with a large structure, mostly sawlogs, and there were only a few pieces of lumber in store the loss of which is estimated at \$200,000, which is covered by insurance.

One of the boats was being towed to a wharf when it was struck by a steamer. Do you know what happened?

A Terrible Wreck.

DANVILLE, Va., Aug. 18.—An awful accident occurred at the county line trestle, just east of Milton, this morning at 2:50 o'clock, by which two passenger coaches and a sleeper were precipitated sixty feet into the creek below, killing seven persons outright and wounding a number of others.

The train left here at 1:35 this morning and was the regular train bound for Portsmouth. After passing through Milton and while going over the trestle Engineer Tunstall, who says he was running at the rate of ten miles an hour, felt the bridge giving away. He threw open the throttle and the engine, tender and a box car got safely over, but the passenger car was too late and the span went down under its weight, the second passenger car and sleeper following.

The cars were broken into kindling wood and the escape of any of the passengers was a miracle. The water in creek had risen to the depth of twelve or more feet and it is the general belief that the raise had undermined the foundation of the iron piers, causing the trestle to settle.

The dead were removed to the depot at Milton, where they were kept until the arrival of the coroner from Halifax court house, the accident occurring on the Halifax side of the creek. The loss to the company will be very heavy, as the cars and a full span of the bridge will be a total loss.

NEARLY ALL WERE VICTIMS.

On the train at the time were about sixteen persons, including the train hands, but only one of the latter—Conductor Morris of Portsmouth—was killed, none of the other received serious injuries. In the sleeper were Mrs. Harvey Giersch, two children and the nurse of Winston, N. C., Conductor J. L. Sizer of Richmond and J. R. Townes, colored porter. The nurse was drowned and the conductor and porter were slightly injured. Mrs. Giersch was on her way to Lawrenceville to visit friends.

The depot agent at Milton heard the crash and immediately gave the alarm by tolling the bell. The people turned out in full force and went to work at once to rescue the dead and injured from the debris.

Mr. J. L. Sizer, the Pullman conductor, in speaking of the accident says: "I had just gotten through with my collections and had reported to Captain Morris, who had passed forward on the train and was preparing to retire when the crash came. Fortunately I was in the forward end of the car. Mrs. Giersch's nurse was in the rear end of the car, where she was found with her head and chest under water, and was most probably drowned, as there were no heavy timbers on her body that might have caused her death."

The little thirteen year old daughter of Mrs. Giersch, not realizing the danger through which she had passed said to the rescuers: "Don't mind me; I am not hurt; but please take mamma out."

News from Hong Kong.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Aug. 18.—The steamship Empress of Japan, from Hong Kong and Yokohama, brings Oriental advices up to the 4th instant. On the evening of July 20 the Dutch steamer Bantam ran into and sank the German steamer Amigo in Hong Kong harbor. Two cargo boats lying alongside the Amigo were also cut down, causing the loss of lives of several Chinese.

Mainichi Shimbun, writing on the Hawaiian question, remarks that Hawaii ought to be grateful to the Japanese residents, for it was the latter that has thus far prevented and will in the future undoubtedly prevent Hawaii from being annexed to the United States. Had there been no Japanese laborers on the sugar plantations, Mainichi thinks that Spreckels and other influential sugar men would not have so strongly opposed annexation.

A boat sank at Shio Hana July 22 and four out of a company of fifty male employees of a salt manufactory were drowned. Ten others were seriously and thirty others slightly injured.

A Race Riot.

BOMBAY, Aug. 18.—The religious race rioting was resumed in this city today and for several hours the streets were the scene of desperate conflicts. The fighting was of the most sanguinary nature and a large number of persons were killed and injured. Today being a Hindoo holiday, the authorities anticipated a renewal of the recent disturbances and were prepared to suppress an outbreak, but the police and the force of troops in the garrison were inadequate to cover the whole city and before quiet had been restored in one district fresh outbreaks would occur in other parts. The rage of the mob was directed especially against the mosques, several of which were sacked and burned. All the public buildings are now guarded by troops and the gunboats in the harbor have been cleared for action and brought into position to cover the native quarters. The local authorities are confident of being able ultimately to quell the riots.

Growth of a Storm.

ST. FRANCISCO, Aug. 18.—A fishing boat was overwhelmed by a storm today in the Baltic off Hapsal, a seaport about sixty miles southwest of Sweden. Many of the boats foundered. Several men were known to have been drowned, and many others missing.

One of the Steeds.

BRITAIN, Aug. 18.—The Virginia has been wrecked on a beach in the district of North Devon, East Prussia. Scores of men and horses were lost.

NEBRASKA NEWS.

The Platte river ferry at Omapolis is again in joyful operation.

Scarlet fever of a mild form has appeared in several families at Ord.

Two members of the Pender board of trustees are editors. The country is safe.

Despite tough times considerable Nebraska land is changing hands at good prices.

The construction of a \$5,000 bridge across the Republican river has begun at Oxford.

The Valley county fair will be held at Ord, beginning September 26, and lasting four days.

There were \$40,906.14 received from licenses of the Nebraska City school board the last fiscal year.

C. T. Griffin has wearied of newspaper work, and sold his Oakland Independent to William Brewster.

A farmer near Wallace offers \$10 reward for the scalp of any chicken hunter captured on his premises.

The Elsie Journal offers to receive on subscription anything that is fit to eat. Now is the time to subscribe.

The new survey of the northern boundary of Nebraska may bring the town of Fairfax, S. D., into this state.

A vicious Jersey bull attacked a valuable horse belonging to C. G. Dorsey of Beatrice, and gored the animal to death.

G. A. Eckles of Chadron, has located about fifty Swede families from the east on Dawes county lands this season.

The saloons at Plattsmouth are required to close at 11 o'clock, and there is one member of the council who makes it a point to see that the ordinance is enforced.

Mrs. Littlefield, the artist, who has a neat bit of work in the Nebraska building at the World's fair, is a resident of Syracuse and not of Palmyra, as has been published.

The Nebraska City News says the recent rain was of great value to the farmers and means that Otoe county will have one of the largest crops of corn that it has ever had.

It is said that a petition for the pardon of Mrs. Anna Mason, convicted and sentenced for the murder of D. S. Cole, is being circulated at Hastings and is being generally signed.

Miss Grace Wells, a most estimable young lady of Stanton, has become insane from overstudy, and upon the advice of physicians, will be placed in the Norfolk hospital for treatment.

Colonel Richard Lee, who herded sheep in Fremont when there was only one house in the town, has struck a rich vein of ore in the Black Hills, which promises to make him a millionaire.

Bill Jones has been held for trial at Rushville for stealing horses. During his examination it was discovered that while in jail Jones had been making files to pick the lock and saw the bars. The files were produced.

The troubles of Rev. J. G. Smith and wife, which culminated in a stormy scene between the pair at Fremont some time ago, have been further complicated by the application of Mrs. Smith for a divorce from her husband who is now preaching in Wisconsin.

The residence of Fred Forchender, near Dunbar, was struck by lightning, but only slightly damaged, the other evening. Lightning seems to be on Fred's trail, for several years ago he had a team killed by the deadly fluid and later a corn crib belonging to him was entirely destroyed by electricity.

While E. D. Green was looking for horses on the Niobrara river near Rushville, he was struck by a bullet fired by unknown parties, shattering his second finger on the left hand. A gang of horse thieves, of which Tarbox, Jensen Wetorbox are members, and who have infested the neighborhood lately, are suspected.

Matthew Spader and his little daughter of Wabash, were riding in a road cart when the horse took fright and ran away. The cart tipped over and Spader's foot was caught in one of the wheels. In this position he was dragged for some distance and is badly injured. The little girl was scarcely hurt at all.

F. O. Edgecombe, the editor of the Fall City Journal, who was so unfortunate as to lose his eye sight last year by the premature discharge of a gun, has returned from Chicago where he went to see if an operation might not be performed that would restore to him the light of day. The doctors gave him little encouragement.

A flock of pretty ringed, streaked and speckled worms have devoured an eighteen acre patch of millet for Mr. S. L. Perkins. They began their work in the center of the patch, so that he did not detect it till Sunday. Saturday he was in the edge of the field and noticed some damage done, but supposed it was the work of grasshoppers. But Sunday he went through the field and saw that destruction reigned supreme.—Ord Quiz.

The material of the Hooper Hummer has been taken to Pilger and the Hummer hunts no more. Joe Camp will edit the paper at Pilger.

Jack Short, the fellow who stabbed E. N. Bishop of Custer county, was located by the deputy sheriff, who found him stopping at the home of a brother; but when he attempted to arrest him the whole family showed fight. He was liberated by the time help had arrived and the deed had done.



LADY MAJENDIE

CHAPTER XXVII.

"Angus is going up to the moors today," said Mabel Macmonagh, coming into the turret-room where Lady Grisel was sitting.

"Is he? Has he asked anyone to go with him?"

"He has asked Craigenlowe to join him with his new dogs—the keepers have seen a great stag at the foot of Benichon."

"Then we must amuse ourselves, Mabel. Shall we go to see some poor people this morning, or make one of the men row us about on the lake?"

"I am tired," said Mabel, plaintively; "and I want to write a long letter to Mildred; would you mind not going out till this afternoon?"

"I will go myself up to the farm," answered Lady Grisel, "for I hear that one of the twins is ill; but I shall not be long away, and you will be able to get through your letter without interruption."

"I have had such a happy letter from Milly," said Mabel smiling; "she thinks no one in the world like her Jack."

"You like him very much, do you not?"

"He was a very nice, merry creature," said Mabel. "Not clever; I don't think him worthy of Mildred; but then no one can be worthy of her," she added, with all the partiality of a sister.

"I think all you tell me sounds very nice and happy," said Lady Grisel. "Does she tell you any plans yet, and where they are to live?"

"Yes; she tells me all about it," answered Mabel, beginning to arrange her writing materials. "They are to have a little house in London, somewhere in the South Kensington region, that is to be their home; but they are to be a great deal with Miss Ashburn, who, although she is so deaf, is a very dear old lady, and is quite delighted, Milly says, that Jack is going to be married."

"Where does she live?"

"About twelve miles from the Lee Astons. Mamma and Milly are going there for her to make acquaintance with Miss Ashburn. They will be neighbors to Salford Abbey."

"Who lives at Salford Abbey?" said Lady Grisel, smiling.

"The Lovells—pretty Perdita Lovell whom I have told you about."

"Ah, poor girl! I wonder how she is getting on since your mother left her! It must have been a wonderful comfort to her having Lady Armine there."

"Yes, indeed," said Mabel. "I must think of my wedding present for Mildred," she began. "I cannot make up my mind whether it shall be something very lovely for the house or an ornament. I suppose the house will be poor at first."

"Yes; but they will not always be poor, and an ornament lasts forever."

"Ah, my dear girl! I wonder how she is getting on since your mother left her! It must have been a wonderful comfort to her having Lady Armine there."

"Yes, indeed," said Mabel. "I must think of my wedding present for Mildred," she began. "I cannot make up my mind whether it shall be something very lovely for the house or an ornament. I suppose the house will be poor at first."

she read these lines written inside an old envelope—

"I forgot that I had left a most important letter in my desk, directed to A. Smith, Esq., etc.; it is necessary that it should be sent off to-day. Please sealed and stamped in the right-hand drawer; I send you the key."

The post did not go until 1 o'clock, so Mabel, in a hurry, finished and fastened up her letter, and she took up the key and went with it to Angus's room.

Her husband's sitting-room was very little known to the young wife. Very early in their married life, she had found out that she was not welcome there. Whenever she went in, he ceased any occupation on which he might be employed, and contrived to make her feel as if she was a visitor and an interruption to him; and as he did almost all his morning work there, she saw very little of him, and was too timid to attempt more.

It was a large, comfortable room, well filled with books, and with useful maps and papers. The bureau, which Angus always kept carefully locked, stood close to the fireplace; for he was of a very chilly nature, and often had fires burning when other people could not have borne them. The room had a northern aspect, and overlooking the end of the loch.

Mabel, with the key in her hand, went up to the bureau, and sitting down before it, unlocked it. The lid (it was a large, round-topped secretaire) was heavy, but she succeeded in pushing it open. She opened the drawer that Angus had mentioned, but to her surprise, for he was very accurate, the letter was not there, and she proceeded with her search. The drawers were all set round an arch in the center of the bureau, with tiny ivory pillars and a little floor of ebony and ivory diapers. There she saw what was evidently the letter of which she was in search on the floor, held down by an exceedingly heavy brass paper weight. She took hold of it eagerly, she was so anxious to execute well this little commission her husband had given her.

Mabel had not calculated on the weight of the brass ornament; it slipped from her hand and fell with violence on to the ivory work. One of the little pillars was pushed back, evidently by the jar given to some strong spring, and under her very hand a secret drawer sprang out.

Mabel was much startled; the drawer was full of papers, and she was about to shut it hastily when her eye was attracted by one word, and she opened and read them.

Presently the bell of Angus's room pealed violently through the house. The butler, astonished at so unusual a sound, ran hastily to answer it.

Mabel was standing in front of the desk looking quite awful, as he expressed it all over, her eyes wide distended and staring, her face blanched to a deadly whiteness.

"Lady Grisel, send Lady Grisel," she gasped.

Lady Grisel was just coming home from her walk when she was met by the man running to meet her with a scared face. She did not wait till his story was over, but rushed into her son's room.

She found Mabel lying insensible on the floor, and strewn all over her the papers.

Lady Grisel caught them up in deadly terror; there was no mistaking their meaning; they were Ewan and Assunta's marriage certificates.

Before that night telegrams were speeding over the country; to Edinburgh for doctors; to Lady Armine, summoning her to come without a moment's delay.

All through the night there was running to and fro, and whispering and agonized prayers. Before the first blue light of morning pealed the sky, a son was born to Dunmonaigh, and mother and child lay dead.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Lady Grisel came slowly into Angus's room; he sat before a table with his face hidden on his arms. She stood for one moment looking down on him unable to speak. He looked up at last with haggard eyes; she held the fatal papers in her hands.

"Tell me," he burst out, "mother, was it that that did it?"

"Yes," answered Lady Grisel, stonily. "First Assunta, now Mabel."

"An' what do you mean to do now?" he said, as he sunk down on a chair.

"Justice!"

She heard his long-drawn breath, as if he were panting hard.

"You do not know what the temptation was," he said. "There were no other proofs, no witnesses. Others have surved such things, why not she? And you see I never destroyed them?"

"Angus, spare me that; the disgrace has killed your wife."

"So I shall go," he said, "that you may not have a felon for your son. You shall never see me more."

"Angus!"

"Do not try to stop me, mother," he cried, "or I shall go quite mad! Mabel! my Mabel! my pretty Mabel! I have a fire raging here," and he pressed his brow: "I can see nothing but her eyes upbraiding me. Good God! I must go."

"You shall, Angus. It will be better so; but not now. You cannot leave her so."

"Say what you will, mother; that the papers have been found. Save the honor of the old name if you can. I will never come home to disgrace you."

Lady Grisel thought for one moment, and it seemed to her that it might be best that he should go. She was terrified at the wild bloodshot eyes and twitching hands.

"Angus!" she cried—"not to-night. Can you not stay and see her mother?"

A cry, strange and low, like the cry of some hunted animal, broke from his lips.

"Her mother!" he cried; how can I meet her? How have I kept my trust?"

"Mabel loved you," she said, faintly, hoping to touch some softening chord: "she loved you, Angus."

"And I have killed her. Let me go!"

He sprang toward the door; she suddenly coming back, he said, "I will write to you from London. I shall wait there till the child is found, but I will never come home."

"Will you not look at her once more, Angus? She looks very beautiful; she forgave you and loved you; your name was the last on her lips. Oh, my boy, do not go like this!"

"I cannot. You are cruel, mother—you torture me."

She clung passionately to him.

"Angus, you whom I have loved beyond all others in this cruel world; you for whom I would have died, listen to me!"

"Oh, mother, mother!"

"I forgive you! Mabel has forgiven you, Angus—make Ewan's child forgive you in his name and his wife's; then down on your knees and pray, and wrestle for a blessing, and in God's own time He will also forgive my son!"

"I will, God help me; let me go."

He crossed the hall, drew back the bolts, and went down the steps. She stood watching him as he undid the boat and stepped into it, her hands clasped in tearless agony.

"One last good-by," she said, stretching out her arms toward him.

"No, no! I am not worthy!" he answered.

He drew himself from her clinging arms, she saw him bending to the oars and the little boat speeding across the water.

Long white streaks shone in the sky, brightening and brightening till they suddenly gleamed down like blades of shining steel athwart the loch, and the sun rose up, cold and white and brilliant.

Lady Grisel shivered, and the bitter cold of early morning chilled her through and through; she turned and went to Mabel's room and knelt down by her side.

About 11 o'clock that night poor Lady Armine arrived. Lady Grisel met her at the door, and her face told the tale her dry lips could not utter. Too late. The mother's grief at first was overwhelming. She had loved Mabel even more than her other children; there had always been something so clinging, so dependent about the child, that she had been their veriest darling.

Lady Grisel told the whole story without omitting one fact or making one excuse. It came from her lips as if wrung from her by the torture of the rack, but she told it all. She braced herself to bear the reproaches, the hard words she awaited, and she would have borne them all and thought that little; but instead of that, Lady Armine threw her kind arms round her neck, saying:

"Ah, Grisel, how much we both have suffered!"

Then came to her the relief of passionate tears. Lady Grisel felt drawn irresistibly to her, and she poured out to her how dearly she had loved Mabel—how hard she had driven to make her happy; and then all her terror and anguish over Angus came out, and the old story of having misunderstood and thwarted Ewan.

"I have ruined my sons," she cried, in the strong self-compassion of a proud nature brought low; and Lady Armine found her own best comfort in trying to sustain her fellow-sufferer.

Toward the evening of the following day Lord Armine and Mildred arrived, and all had to be gone over again.

When night came they were all worn out, and all went not asleep; in vain she closed her eyes and tried to hush her aching thoughts. She could not rest; she took up the book Mabel was reading, the drawing on which she had been intent only two days ago; she found her long letter to Mildred on her desk, the half finished designs for the setting of the diamonds, in which she had taken such a childish delight, all just as it had been—and at last tears came her relief.

The next morning she had a long interview with Lord Armine. He strongly advised that no unnecessary mystery should be made—that the world should be told that the marriage of Ewan Macmonagh had been proved by the finding of the necessary papers, and that Angus, glad to have something to do in the first agony of his bereavement, had gone away to look for the lost heir. As soon as the funeral should be over, they must at once take steps to make restitution to Ewan's child.

Lord Armine went up to the manse to see and talk over matters with the old Minister.

Master Malcolm was terribly shaken and distressed by all that had happened. He seemed so feeble and old that at first Lord Armine thought that he would be of no use; but his memory was clear when he had recovered sufficiently to collect his thoughts, and he supplied him with dates and names, and the address of the old shop in Edgar street, Soho. He considered it sufficient ground to work upon.

The sad day came at last—the funeral of the bride who had come to Dunmonaigh but one year ago. All the people in the country-side thronged together, and many eyes were wet with tears, and there were wondering murmurs at the absence of Angus Macmonagh.

Two days after, Lady Grisel allowed herself to be persuaded to accompany the Armines to London, whether Lord Armine wished to return, or whether she had given her child as she always—

[TO BE CONTINUED.]