#### CONSILATION.

When Molly came home from the party tonight-The party was out at nine-There were traces of tears in bright blue eyes

That looked mournfully up to mine. For some one had said, she whispered

to me. With her face on my shoulder hid, Some one had said (there were sobs in

her voice) That they didn't like something she did,

So I took my girl up on my knee-I am old and exceedingly wise-And said: "My dear, now listen to me Just listen and dry your eyes.

"This world is a difficult world, indeed.

And people are hard to suit, And the man who plays on the violin Is a bore to the man with the flute.

"And I myself have often thought How very much better 'twould be If every one of the folks that I know

Would only agree with me. "But since they will not, the very best

To make this world look bright Is never to mind what people say, And do what you thing is right. -Walter Leagued.

# AT THE FOOT OF THE PASS

PART L

"Come, dad, get up." "What's wrong?"

"Signal smokes down the valleys." watch 'em.

A girl of 18 had roused a man of 45 A girl of is had roused a man ough from sleep on his rude bed in a rough cabin at the foot of Middle pass in the Mogollon mountains of Arizona. A yere till this rumpus was over. What glance of the eye would have proved them father and daughter. The cabin was situated on a small plateau thirty with the trail, but he halted to answer: feet above the trail and a steep, winding path led to other plateaus above. give the news, and will follow as soon At sunrise the girl had stolen from her as you can make ready." bed and climbed the highest elevation. morning breeze.

'Pache signal smoke!' she whispered to herself, as she wheeled and be- that she could ride as well as any gan the descent to communicate the news to her father.

Ten minutes later she was back on the upper plateau with her face to the On her left hand was Sunrise valley, on her right Sunset valley; so father and daughter had named them. The two valleys ran to the south for as he looked the girl over. a distance of twelve miles and were "But they'd never let her through!" gum bird which perched on the roof 'Paches, It'll be a wipe-out afore the then lost in the rolling plains. Neither whispered the father, as he reached for of the cabin sounded painfully loud in sun is half an hour high. That' goes was over half a mile wide, and between them, like a wall erected on a line. Was a mountain ridge 706 feet high. At the upper north end of the two val-leys merged into one, and right there was the foot of Middle pass. They called it the foot because, on the west-ern side of the mountains, the pass was over half a mile wide, and between his daughter's hand, began higher up. Prospectors, miners, straight down Sunset valley and gave and a few pack trains used Middle pass the soldier's steed his head. but only when necessity demanded. It "She'll never do it—they'll turn her ed to catch brief glimpses of darker shadows. The pair of vultures circling and lifted his head in her lap, and as and peril, and those who tried the jour-his way to the higher elevation, foiney once and lived to tell of it, after- lowed by the corporal. ward took the North or South pass. and prowled about for awhile, and then disappeared to return with his daugh-ters, coming no one knew whence. Hun-ters and prospectors thought him a queer man to thus expose himself and the girls to the danger of raiding In-the girls to the danger of raiding In-the stage of the girls to the danger of raiding In-the stage of the danger of raiding In-seen, ranged across the valley like a the mich besen as pulled the stage of th Wheeler, ten miles away, had found around and came galloping back. In the floor, shot through the brain and exultant Indians around and came galloping back. him an agreeable man until they ventured to ask him personal questions. had lowered the curtain on his past life and would not raise it, The Lottie, in her half-dress, with girl. curly hair, red cheeks and flashing blue eyes, was a picture to keep men gazing; and, though born a chatter box, she knew where to draw the line. It thus came about that the pair surrounded with mystery, and while a few argued that John Barnes had been them 'Paches, and in this case they've driven from civilization for against the law, the majority were in- hour to git ready fur 'em. and I reckon through the cloth and struck the opclined to look upon him as one who it's time we was at work.' had been wronged and had given the world the go-by in consequence. The girl was no sooner in the upper plateau than he appeared below and called to her: "Well, gal; any more signals?"

single barreled hunting rifle through an aperture, and squinted until he knew that he had the exact range the keg. Then he made the gun fast nais. One-two-three-four-five. in its place and explained to the won- the signal to close in, and half an dering girl "That's what they call strategy. It's

sure that the Injuns will drive us into the cabin, and then they'll look for a spot whar they can keep a shootin' and be safe. They'll see that place over thar and go for it, and when I get 'em all in a heap I'll explode that keg and bury 'em under a thousand tons of Better go up and look for rocks. more smokes, The girl took the path to the top of the mountain and remained there half

an hour. No more signals were seen, but when she descended she announced a clus shave agin a wipcout. that two troopers were close at hand. Ten minutes later a corporal and a prisoon as the the corporal had climbed afternoon.

up to the cabin he said: We got news yesterday that Lame Bear had come out of his den, and might show up in the valleys. The colonel thought the fort would be the safest place for you the next week.

"See any signs as ye come along this mornin'?" asked Barnes. "Nary a one."

'No signal smokes?" "No

"And ye don't see any now?"

'Of course not. What do you see?" John Barnes pointed along the ridge separating the two valleys and count-"One-two-three-four-five!" Each puff of smoke was distinct by itself, but each followed the other closely. 'What does it mean?" asked the cor-

poral. 'Nuthin' much. It's jest the 'Pache signal that the game is in the trap. We hev bin seein' signals ever gince "Signal smokes down the valleys." ye begun to saddle up at the fort. "Fil be up in a minit. Climb up and lt hain't much wonder that with sich eyes as ye've got down thar' them red devils can go about as they please

"I'll send Jim back to the fort to

"If ye send your man ye'll only find

they would be no worse off.

"She'd go light, and that horse of mine is a runner," mused the corporal

he returned to the cabin he it.rust a smoke! That's Lame B'ar signalin' to the party in the pass behind us. On warrior was left on top of the moun tain over thar to watch fur the siz 11 the signal to close in, and half an hour from this ye'll hear bullets singin Corporal, kin anybody at the fort read signal smokes?'

'I don't think so," was the reply. "Nice lot o' men to send up yere to fight injuns! If they could read signals we could tell 'em of our fix, but as it is we'll hev to go it alone. It's time we got under shelter, fur some of 'em must be near 'nuff to reach us. till darkness comes, and we'll see one more sunrise-jest one more!" You've got carbines and we've got winchesters, and thar's loopholes fur all of us. If they wasn't Apaches we might hey a show, but it's goin' to be We must shoot slow, and shoot to kill. They'll hang on to us till help comes from the vate rode up and dismounted, and as fort, and that won't be afore tomorrer

All entered the cabin and made the door secure, and while the two troopers went to the loophole, the ploneer in. had been sent out, but in the narrow spected the weapons laid out, and his Sunset valley a dozen Apaches were voice was full of emotion as he said to blocking the way of fifty soldiers. his daughter:

out o' this. If ye git inter the bresh came and sang, the rabbits hopped ye kin work yer way to the top of the about, and a tenderfoot would not have ] mountain and then circle around to the fort. Ten minutes from now it'll be miles of the place. The sun was diptoo late,'

as she kissed him. 'Goin' to stay with me?"

"Yes, dad. 1 have no one but you-you no one but me. Of what use if 1 did get away and you were killed! Let her reply.

the only friend I hev on airth!" pered the father as he embraced her; Up at Middle pass not even the howil Germany are deeply concerned. and then holding her at arm's length of a coyote broke the stillness. It was he continued:

but the 'Paches will win in the end, have lulled a wounded man to rest. In a personage in this drama, for he was great friends. She, too, was one of the When that's no longer any hope that the cabin on the plateau father and madly infatuated with the woman who gun must be fired. It'll likely be fur daughter sat in the darkness and now plays the principal role in it. you to do it. And fur God's sake, gal, and then nodded in sleep. At midnight. Dr. Schweninger has marrie allve! Keep one bullet to fire into your shadows veiling the cliff opposite, it own heart if wust comes to wust. D'ye would have seen thirty lithe but stalhear that?

down the pass had stampeded the the crevices and their strong fingers troopers' horses. They came galloping gripped at every knob and projection. Scarcely had she turned her eyes to Scarcely had she turned her eyes to the south when a puff of black smoke shot into the ain miles away, and hung for a moment like a great black ball before it was dissipated by the "I might get through, dad" It was the girl who spoke. She knew that she could ride as well as any trooper, and she felt that she would take chances that would turn a tenderfoot soldier back. If she got through troopers, "and now we've got 'em on she laid a hand on his arm. "So it is," he replied, as he three sides of us. Be keerful how ye "So it is," he replied, as he raised his expose yerself, fer them 'Pache bullets face from his hands. "Gal, come and

will be red hot when they strike?" It was a bright sunshiny day, with little air stirring, and the notes of a gum bird which perched on the roof the stillness. The two troopers in the the fust gun! Put yer arms around my

of the pass they now and then seem- had entered the loophole. The girl

gruesome cries were not heard below, to and fro and wailed: A mile was covered while they could looked down and noted the dusky figward took the North or South pass. Two years previous to the opening of our story, John Barnes had appeared on the scene alone, erected a cabin on the scene alone, erected a cabin on the scene alone, erected a cabin

dvantage of every inch of cover, but hey finally reached a point where they and to expose themselves. The gir ired but missed. The father fired and one of the warriors uttered his death ry and plunged downward and lay o the plateau in full sight-shot through

the heart. "I missed him, dad," said the girl, as she lifted her face from her rifle. "That's all right, gal," replied th father as he left his loophole to light his pipe and walk about. "The red

his pipe and walk about. will stay right whar they are 'But can't we beat them off?" she

inquired. 'No show. Lame B'ar has got at least fifty bucks with him, and the odds are too big. I kinder hoped the

sojers would come, but they are tenderfoots and won't chance it. Fifty to two will wipe us out. Had the wind been blowing as they talked they might have heard the sound of rifles and carbines. A troop

The s daughter: "Gal, thar's still time fur ye to git the pass continued quiet. The birds

ping behind Panther mountain when "It's too late now, dad!" she said John Barnes turned from a cautious

survey of the valley to say "I wish ye'd gone, gal-1 really wish

"But I wouldn't leave you, dad," was

'em find us both alive or dead together. That night down at Fort Wheeler "God bless ye, gal-God bless ye fur there was an "Indian scare," and the whis- garrison was under arms all night. a night of cloudless sky and twinkling "Ye saw me set that trap over thar stars and silvery moon, and the mo-this mornin'. Them sojers will fight notonous chirp of the cricket would The young Empe wart warriors descending from above. The sight of the Indians coming Their moccasined feet found foothold in ness.

kiss me!

"But we may come out all right."

"Not with 'Paches, gal-not with

"Oh! dad! dad! He was all I

### PLAY TIME.

The time for skiping ropes is here, The time for tops has come; The bud is on the apple bough, The blossom's on the Along the lane and in the park The robin builds its nest, Twill soon be time for balls and kiter

And marbles and the rest.

Kite time, marble time Skipping rope and ball; Fishing time, cycle time Swimming time and all. All that makes the year go round, Full of healthy fun;

Skating time and coasting time, So the seasons run.

The scholar shouting by the school Proclaims the joy of spring; A flock of cyclers scurry past Like birds upon the wing. I hear the humming of a top Upon the streets below; That little girl has jumped the rope A hundred times, I know,

Skipping rope and blossoming time, Time for spinning tops; All the year the fun is here,

Pleasure never stops. Time for fun and study, too;

Time for work and play, Joys of spring are on the wing, Summer's on the way. -New York Herald.

# DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

A love drama has just been enacted n which the three grand old men of

Schweninger, the physician, and Len-The young Emperor William is also

Dr. Schweninger has married the Barlet them devils git hold of ye had an eye been able to pierce the oness Lola von Hornstein, whom he had loved since she was a child. His pre-vious marriage he regarded as a regretable and accidental obstacle to happl-

two old friends. Like them he disre- from the grave, was one among the gards the court and the world, where other guests. It was an interesting he once played so great a part.

"May you be happy, my children," he is reported to have said. "Despise the world and it will respect you." These great Germans are curiously alike. All are famed for the roughness and even the brutality of their manners. Bismarck, above all other own. statesmen, represents physical force in politics. He has no respect for any Bismarck's houses, and goes and comes one but a strong man, preferably a as he pleases. He receives a large soldier. salary from the great man.

For artists and men of letters he He saw the beautiful Lena von Lenhas always professed the most cheerbach and was immediately enamored fur contempt. There is, however, one of her. In his characteristic way he Paches, It'll be a wipe-out afore the artist whom he loves, and that is Franz made love to her passionately. He carvon Lenbach. He has so much strength ried her by storm. The society which gathered at Prince in his character and in his art that Bismarck's house was notoriously a

Once Bismarck despised doctors. He dangerous one for women. Count Herwas born with a magnificent constitu- bert Bismarck ran away with three tion. He scoffed at moderation in eating and drinking. Then, in old age, indigestion laid him inger's reputation was little better.

low and tortured him screly, until, at last, he cried for mercy. Dr. Schwen-physique. He is six feet high, broad inger came to his rescue, stopped the guzzling and cured him. Bismarck had made emperors his tools, but in the brown hair straight back from his doctor he met an absolute despot. He respected him

He Thus the trio-Bismarck, Schweninger drinks heavily of beer and Rhine wine, and Lenbach-came together. Their av- and is altogether a fine specimen of the He has made himself famous by his

CHAPTER I-THE GREAT ARTIST denunciation of corsets for women and AND THE GREAT FLIRT. stiff hats for men.

In the year 1896 Franz Lenbach, al-eady the most successful painter of WIVES COMPLETED. ready the most successful painter of Germany, went to Milan to make a por-trait of the queen of Italy. Among the visitors to Milan that year were Countess Magdalena von Moitke and her mother. It is ate he had found the society of the Moitke and her mother. The Countess Magdalena, familiarly known as "Lena," was the most be-witching little beauty that ever set The Lenbachs paid further visits to the court of Berlin by the cars. From Prince Bismarck at his estates of Friedthe age of 18 broken hearts had strewed richsruh and Varzin. There Lena again her path. She was a perfect type of Teutonic oveliness. She had golden hair, liquid society, in which the woman was a blue eyes, pearly teeth and a fascinatog smile

erous and sympathetic, she was adored by all

At her suggestion her husband built the most splendid house in Munich, a reproduction of a mediaeval German palace. From cellar to garret it was adorned with things of beauty. It was

the palace of a prince of art. Lenbach's fame grew greater and greater 'He had painted the old Emgreater 'He had painted the old Em-peror William, his son Frederick and his grandson William and all the magnates of Germany.

Bismarck sat to him again and again. One of the finest portraits of Bis-marck was made by Lenbach just after he had been ousted from the chancellorship by the young emperor. The aged statesman's aspect is fuil of ma. jesty and sadness. He gazes into the past and his eyes say: "My glory has departed.'

Lenbach found pecuniary necessities very urgent and report says he resorted to curious dodges to supply them. Once he prosecuted a Munich picture dealer for selling daubs with his name attached. The dealer produced a third person who possessed a document whereby Lenbach agreed to sell his signature for so much a picture. He

lost his case. Lenbach's success in depicting, the features of the great received its cul-minating reward when he was ennobled. The emperor authorized him to put 'von" before his name. He is now Franz von Lenbach instead of plain Franz Lenbach. He is the only living artist who has been honored in this way. His wife was largely instrumen-

tal in securing the honor for him. Munich knew no more brilliant and perfectly matched couple than Frans von Lenbachs was the Baroness Lola von Hornstein. She was as beautiful ermany are deeply concerned. They are Bismarck, the statesman: fashion. Hers was a grave, calm beauty. Lenbach had loved her in youth. his passion for Lena he had forgotten her. Then, in later years, they became a glorious harmony for them. But fate was planning discord.

Among the intimate friends of the great painter's amateur models,

In 1892 Franz von Lenbach and his wife paid a visit to Prince Bismarck Bismarck has given his blessing to his who had pulled the great statesman party.

Dr. Schweninger is a man who is forcible in all things-in medicine, in action, in conversation and in love. Prince Bismarck snys of him:

"He is the only man whose will is an

strong, or even stronger than my

Schweninger has a room in each of

"Year, here they go again!" she shouted. "There is a puff-there is cut off from the fort. Ever hev a brush What does it another. mean? "What's the color of the smoke?" "Very dark."

"That's 'Pache smoke, sure 'nuff. One puff means that thar's sunthin' up at the fort. Two puffs, one right after the other, means a force comin' out 'And now there goes three puffs,'

called the girl. 'That means sojers comin' up the valley-up the Sunset valley. Don't come down vit.

"One-two-three-four!" counted the dad?

"It's for the Injuns to fall in behind the sojers and foller 'em along. Hell's broke loose, and we might as well git ready for the dance! See any sojers? 'Yes-a couple on horseback, but

they are a long way off yet." Wall, come down. The sojers have-

they'll git yere all right.'

on the lower plateau he continued:

devils had come outer hidin' and was close in behind. Right yere is whar headed this way. If them was 'Pache we've got to fight. signal-smokes then we've got forty "Then let's get ready for it." said of the wust devils on top of the airth the corporal. "We put ourselves under to fight.

"The soldiers will help us," said the girl, as she shaded her eyes with her hand and looked down the valley.

"They'd fight if they knowed how, but they don't. It'll just aggravate the In-juns to hear 'em shootin'. Git out the soldiers were doing this work whatever guns and ammunition, whilst I baits utensils about the cabin that would the trap.

two winchesters and a pair of revol-vers, and saw that they were loaded and in working order. The fixed am-except by the girl as she rode down the munition was so weighty that it re- valley, and by and by the corporal was quired all her strength to lift the bag inclined to look upon the affair as them into two piles, the father passed his dignity a bit, her with a twenty-two pound keg of "You expect to see them 'Paches cum teaus were of the same height, and like a tenderfoot. a ragged cliff eighty feet high, and the bouhes between us and that p'int, crack until he was thirty feet above he left his keg of powder, one end fairly surpints, but they ar' thar, jest the exposed to any one looking up from same.'

the plateau opposite, and on descendhe rolled together a lot of loose | Ing

growled the "I thought she'd do it, corporal, as he slapped his thigh.

"Hell's loose and thar's fun ahead! eplied Barnes, as he began to descend Do you know anythin' 'bout 'Paches? two months.

'But ye'll fight?"

"Of course.

"That's k'rect, but mebbe it won't do any good. Them is edvils to fightcrimes got fifteen to one. We've got about an "I couldn't get through, dad!"

ing up, and was assisted to dismount. "How many 'Paches did ye see?" he asked. in reply.

I counted fifteen."

with the Injuns, corporal?" 'No.

'And yer man ar' a tenderfoot?" "We know how to fight!" said the corporal, as he drew himself up.

"Oh, ye do! Wall, that's to be settled later on. Shootin' a dozen cartridges er. into the air or agin a rock hain't fightwarpath he means to kill!" "That pass is open to us."

don't know of this pass? Don't he he order a dozen of his reptiles to n't seen the Injuns nor the signals, and cross the mountain thar' last night an' hey'll git yere all right." git into that pass at some pint whar above!" When the girl had joined her father all hell can't drive them out? Of co'se "I he he did, and if we was to fall back we'd "Some of the pack train men told find 'em barricaded and ready fur us. me yisterday that Lame B'ar and his and then the rest of the crowd would the hill will take it to the left."

your orders."

#### PART II.

## The horses were led into the dark and rugged pass a distance of twenty rods soldiers were doing this work whatever hold water were made to serve the The girl entered the cabin, took down purpose, and at the end of thirty minupon the rude table. As she sorted false alarm and one that had lowered Barnes, as he secured the door.

powder under his arm. and descending walkin' right up to your carbines, ch?" the trail, he clambered up to a pla- sneered John Barnes, as his eyes roam- his hull crowd into my trap, and the teau on the opposite side. The two pla- ed up and down the valleys. "That's way to entice it is to fight 'em off. only 200 feet stretched between them. mlie down whar' the valleys begin. every livin' thing ye see.' Behind the west plateau, however, rose Thar's just twenty-four rocks and Another half hour dragg a range of the end of the second seco the level spot. There, in a great seam, bekase they hev crawled along like

"But why don't the fight begin?" bronzed bodies, shining with grease "It'll cum fast 'nough without wish- and perspiration, wormed themselves

the floor, shot through the brain and exultant Indians-above the roar of a dead before his ears drank in the report of the rifle that sent the bullet. dying ears came a thunderous crash Only one rifle cracked. There were no cheers. The shot came from the right. "Not much. I have only been up here his daughter ran over to the fallen man and lifted his head. "Durn a tenderfoot!\_Didn't he know that them 'Paches has not eyes like eagles? Let's see if

they are on the other side, too. He moved-to one side and passed white cloth before the loophole. Crack! went another rifle, an da bullet passed posite logs with an angry spat. That "I couldn't get through, dad!" ex-claimed the girl, as she came gallop-to right and left, and their next move would be to reach the plateau and command the front.

'Here, dad-what's the matter with the other soldier?" suddenly called the girl.

The corporal had sunk down on the floor, dropped his face into his hands and was shivering and moaning and sobbing. He was an old soldier, but had put in his time in barracks instead of the field.

"He's kerflunked," replied the fath-r. "However, I knowed he was a tenderfoot and didn't look fur any sand. in'-not very much! Mebbe ye've seen the shadder of death movin' up and The corporal groveled on the floor The corporal groveled on the floor down and around ye before, but I'm and wept the harder. It might have tellin' ye that ye ar' now lookin' right into the eyes of that same, and if ye score. In the field he would have had girl, after an interval of three or four cum out of this fuss alive ye'll hev sun-minutes. "What does four puffs mean, thin' to boast of all the rest of yer to give orders-time to work up his cum out of this fuss alive ye'll hev sun- comrades to his right and left-officers days. When a 'Pache sets out on the nerve. Here he was penned up, and the thud of the bullet as it struck his comrade sickened and weakened him.

"That's what I was waitin' to hear They left him huddled up against the ye say. D'ye imagine that Lame B'ar logs to take their stations at the loopholes, and when the deep sllence had know the lay of these valleys? Didn't been unbroken for a quarter of an hour the girl whispered;

"Dad, they are workin at the rocks

"I hears 'em, gal!" replied the father, "but ef they pry that big rock loose it won't hit the cabin. The slope of

Ten minutes later a rock weighing fifty tons came crashing down the slope, carrying small trees, bushes, dirt and smaller rocks befort it, and, clearing the cabin by ten feet, it fell upon the trail below with thunderous sound.

At the first movement of the rocks the corporal had started up in terror and rushed over to the door, and, while father and daughter had their heads turned away, he dropped the bar and rushed out. He dropped from the plateau to the trail amidst the cloud of and, heading to the south, he dust, bounded away like a deer. He ran for thirty rods and then a rifle cracked and he bounded into the air and fell dead on the grass.

"A tenderfoot gone crazy!" growled "Both sojers dead, and we've got to go it

We've got to watch them cliffs alone. over thar. I want Lame B'ar to git It's about half a Take the other loophole, an' fire at

Another half hour dragged away with and silence reigning over all, and then the They had caught sight of two warriors working their way down to the Dlateau through a seam in the cliff. The many,

score of rifles-clear and distinct to her and then the silence of death.

When the soldiers came to the rescu "No use!" growled the ploneer, as that afternoon they saw how it had been. On the grass lay the dead body of the corporal, with a look of terro still showing on his face; in the cabin the corpses of father, daughter and private; under tons of fallen rockthey knew not how many. The living had fled in affright, and never again vould an Apache signal smoke be kindled in the valley.

### MRS. JOSE MARTI.

Mrs. Jose Marti, whose distinguished husband was one of the first martyrs o the Cuban revolution, is now living juletly in New York with the family of her cousin, Dr. Bazan, who is one of the most prominent Cuban patriots in the American continguent.

She came to New York from Havana just after the death of General Marti, bringing her 19-year-old son, Jose Martl, jr., with her, hoping thus to divert his mind from the war for his country's freedom. This was for 'no ack of patriotism on her part, but because she believed that her son was too young to fight, and, motherlike, she could not bear to see her baby go to war, especially in the face of his father' ragic death in the same cause. Like nany a similar ruse, it failed, and one day the boy came to her and said:

"It's no use, mother! I must go. I annot shirk my duty any longer," and ie went. He is now with General Garcia in the

Cuban army that did such gallant service in the great fight at Santiago. He is only 19 years of age, but has been promoted to the position of lieutenant ind the management of a connan, and rides his father's own horse, which fortunately did not perish with his brave naster

Mrs. Marti is the daughter of Franisco de Zayas Bazan, a prominent lawver of Camaguay, Puerto Principie. Her marriage to Jose Marti was the result

of a girlhood romance. Her sister had married a wealthy Mexican and Senorta Barzan had gone to Mexico to visit her. It was there that she met her fate in the shape of the future Cuban general. He at that time was a poor cribbler, who earned his living by writng for the newspapers, but this made difference to the wealthy senoritu.

and in spite of great family opposition she maried him. It will be remembered that, at the time of his death, she claimed his body

in Havana, but this request from his bereaved widow was refused by the humane Spaniards,

It was once customary in France. when a guest remained too long, to serve a cold shoulder of mutton instead of a hot roast. This was the origin

shoulder.

of the phrase "to give the cold

Duke Adolf Fredrich of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, an uncle of the grand duke, who won an army steeplechase at Berin recently, is the first prince of a reigning house to ride in a race in Ger-

Flour, pressed into bricks, is in use

She was a granddaughter of the great Moltke's brother. From childhood she was a favorite of Bismarck as well as of Moltke. Her family had the highest standing at court, but they were DOOF.

The young Prince William, now the He emperor, lost his head over her. was not then the stern moralist he has since become. The whole court knew his adoration of the fair Lena.

The prince was then newly married. His wife became jealous and infuriated The imperial family feared a scandal of too open a character.

Lena's character was above reproach. except by those who consider flirting a crime, and from that standpoint she was, indeed, a criminal. But the attentions of princes are dangerous, and so for her own good and that of the imperial house her mother carried her away to the south.

At Milan she met Lenbach. The great painter begged to be permitted to transfer her beautiful features to canvas. It would be a relaxation from the labor of painting queens.

Lenbach found extraordinary artistic inspiration in the maiden. He sketched make any more scandal." her face again and again.

One afternoon the Counters Von Moltke, mother of Lena, entered the eral eminent precedents in German hisstudio. Did she find Lenbach glued to his beloved canvas. Oh, no; he had found another occupation equally congenial to an artistic nature. His long arm-he is six feet and four inches high encircled Lena's waist, as they sat together in a large armchair, and he was telling her things not intended

for publication. When the mother introduced herself the scene was as pretty a one as the artist had ever painted, but he unfortunately was incapable of calmly appreciating it.

The mother thought that it was time life. not of noble birth he enjoyed the favor of courts and princes.

She requested an interview with Len. honeymoon. bach, and informed him that he was

bound as a gentleman to marry her daughter. He, with pleasant memories of Lena's waist, did not deny the obligation

It is said that when the Emperor William heard of Lenbach's triumph he swore that he would have revenge by becoming a painter himself and teaching all Germany how to paint.

CHAPTER II.-THE LENBACH'S ROYAL EXISTENCE IN MUNICH.

Franz Lenbach and the Countess zoa von Moltke were married in Munich, where he had formerly lived

As a matron she was a brilliant success. She was the great social leader in the charming old city. By birth she was noble and by marriage an artist, and so she became a link between the two classes. She was a splendid musician, the violin being her

rocks to make a breastwork. When in' fur it, Ha! Thar it goes-the signal along with snakelike motion, taking in the army to facilitate transportation. favorite instrument. Beautiful, gen-

After the visit to Friedrichsruh Franz von Lenbach did not fail to perceive a change in his wife. Strange Baroness von Hornstein more and more

shouldered, and has the muscles of a

forchead and has a thick, stubby beard.

wears gold-rimmed spectacles,

He

blacksmith.

brushes his light

met Schweninger. Their relations became a scandal in aristocratic German conspicuous figure.

bas never been Dr. Schweninger widely appreciated by fashionable society. Only those who are intensely loyal to Bismarck tolerate the doctor.

In 1893, when Bismarck made his famous visit to the emperor at Berlin, he insisted on taking Schweninger, cause he was essential to his health and comfort. The empress, however, refused to receive the doctor on account

of his liaison with the painter's wife. It is interesting to "ecall here another bit of court history connecting the emperor and von Lenbach. His majesty created no little sensation fouryears ago by overruling the hanging committee of the Berlin salon and giving a high place to a lady artist named Wilma von Parlaghi. She was a pupil. of Lenbach and a clever imitator of his. It seems that the emperor's action was due to his warm personal feeling forthe artist rather than to his accuratejudgment

Franz von Lenbach found the scandal annoying and his wife an encum-brance. So he said to Schweninger:

"You love my wife, I do not, I will get a divorce. In the meantime don't

Thus the two arrived at an amicable agreement, for which there are sevtory.

Listz agreed to transfer his wife to Richard Wagner.

In order that he might be permitted to bring a divorce suit, Lenbach apos-tasized from the Roman Catholic In 1896 he obtained his divorce church and in the same year he married Baroness von Hornstein.

The divorced wife of Lenbach announced that she was going to marry Dr. Schweninger, but the unconven tional doctor seemed to tarry. A little more than a week ago, however, the world was surprised to hear that Dr. o settle her frolicsome daughter for schweninger and Lena von Moltke had ife. Lenbach was rich, and although made a trip to Heligoland, Germany's Grenta Green, and there been married They went on to London for their

> Franz von Lenbach is living as a prince of painters in Munich, happy with his second bride. Dr. Schweninger will soon be back with his new bride to resume his old task of keeping his great patient out of the grave. Th favorite niece of Marshal VOB Moltke will ald him.

The Belgian government has ordained that, in the interest of newsgathering, every newspaper in the country is en titled hereafter to a free pass over all the railways in the country,

In time of war France can put 370 out of every 1,000 of her population the field; Germany 310, and Russia 210,

Ned-Miss Slimly's figure is certainly

not her fortune. Ted-No; but her father's figure is,