

BRIEF TELEGRAMS.

Boxer troubles are growing in Southwest China.

The international Sunday school lesson committee adjourned to meet at Buffalo, in June, 1904.

The wages of 500 men in the Michigan Central shops were increased from 15 to 20 cents a day.

The storehouse of the Grief Brothers Barrel Manufacturing company at Cleveland, O., was destroyed by fire.

Governor Bliss of Michigan has given notice that he will not interfere in the matter of Sunday base ball in Detroit.

A dispatch to the Daily Express from The Hague says that Queen Wilhelmina is expecting an heir to the throne.

The good roads association of Iowa was formed at a state convention which adjourned at Des Moines after electing officers.

Stewart L. Moore, general freight agent of the Northern Pacific railway, died suddenly of pleurisy, at his home in St. Paul, Minn.

Five of the largest coal companies at Jellico, Tenn., have voluntarily granted a 10 per cent increase in wages to their employes.

Stephen H. Mallory was elected for another term in the United States senate by the two houses of the Florida legislature in separate session.

Andrew White, former ambassador to Germany, has declined to serve as one of the United States commissioners at the forthcoming monetary conference.

Archbishop Falconio, the papal nuncio to the United States, will tour through California and the southwest. He expects to leave Washington on the 21st instant, and will be away about a month.

The Santa Fe system will soon install oil burning locomotives on the Sligmon-Winlow division in Arizona, adding 146 miles to the mileage now covered by oil burning engines on the Santa Fe system.

It seems quite likely now that the trouble that has arisen within the membership of the Red Cross society will be brought in some form to the attention of congress soon after it convenes next fall.

The latest news from Manchuria is to the effect that the second evacuation by the Russians was to be duly effected, beginning on the 8th inst., when Newchwang was to be handed over to the Chinese.

The Bolivian government has advised the State department of the departure of Senor Guachalla, the Bolivian minister, who goes to Brazil to represent his government in the settlement of Acre dispute.

Ten workmen engaged in making a tunnel on the Mexican Central extension at Tuxham, in the state of Jalisco, lost their lives in a cave-in, caused by several earthquake shocks coming in rapid succession.

H. H. Rogers, the Standard Oil millionaire, was operated upon at New York for appendicitis. He withstood the operation well, but on account of the patient's age—60 years—his condition is considered grave.

The famine in Kwang Si province is killing tens of thousands of persons, and women there are selling themselves into slavery to escape starvation. The American consul at Canton has inaugurated a relief fund.

Miss Elizabeth W. Lampton, who for twenty-eight years had been a teacher in St. Louis schools, is dead of pneumonia. Miss Lampton, who was well known as a writer of children's stories, was a cousin of Samuel Clemens and of Colonel Henry Watterson.

Secretary Root has directed the court-martial of a number of army officers in Alaska who have been charged with making use of commissary supplies for their individual profit. It appears that they have been purchasing supplies at cost and selling them at great profit.

The United States supreme court has denied the petition of the solicitor general to change the date of assignment for the hearing of the case of U. S. Joines, involving the right of citizenship in the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indian tribes. This decision insures the postponement of the case until the term of court beginning next October.

Major General Davis has returned to Manila from the Jolo archipelago. He later went to Singapore three days before General Davis arrived. The sultan's absence compels a temporary abandonment of the negotiations for the abrogation of the Bates treaty.

Sir Thomas Lipton announces that Shamrock I and Shamrock III will go to the United States, where the races will be continued. The date of their departure has not yet been fixed, but it will be earlier than probably expected.

THE LION'S WHELP

A Story of Cromwell's Time

BY AMELIA E. BARR

Author of "The Bow of Orange Ribbon," "I, Thou and the Other One," "The Maid of Maiden Lane," Etc.

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CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

"This is all very fine indeed," said Mrs. Swaffham, almost weeping in her anger, "but you need not praise this man to me. He has slain the King of England, and turned out the English Parliament, and pray what next? He will make himself King and Elizabeth Cromwell Queen. Shall we indeed bow down to them? Not I, for one."

"Be at peace, Martha," said Gen. Swaffham, "here are things to consider of far greater import than the Cromwell women. How the nation will take this affair remains to be seen."

"I look for measureless wrath and vain babble, and threats heard far and wide," said Doctor Verity. "The people have been given what they wanted, and twenty to one they will now say-say all they have roared for. That would be like the rest of their ways."

For once Doctor Verity was wrong. This master-stroke of Cromwell's went straight to the heart of London. "Not a dog barked against it," said Cromwell to his friends, and he was to all intents and purposes right. Those who called it "usurpation" confessed that it was an usurpation of capability, in place of one of incapability.

CHAPTER X.

Rupert and Cluny.

When the Jeverys arrived in Paris, they went immediately to the beautiful Hotel de Fransac, which Sir Thomas had rented for their residence while in the city.

One afternoon Matilda stood at a window watching the crowds passing incessantly. To the right was the palace of the great King Louis, and not far away the palace of his Eminence, the great Cardinal Mazarin.

She was dressed for her lover, and waiting his arrival, her soul flashing from her watching eyes, her whole

Then Matilda described the young lord, and the particularity of her knowledge regarding his eyes and hair and voice and manner did not please Prince Rupert.

"A very haughty youth," said Rupert when the conversation was resumed. "He was with the Cardinal this morning. And now I begin to remember his business was such as in a manner concerns us. 'Twas about a merchant ship which that old farmer on King Charles' throne wants payment for. My men took it in fair fight, and 'tis against all usage to give back spoils."

They talked of these things until Rupert's engagements called him away, then they rose, and leaning towards each other, walked slowly down the long splendid room together.

She went then to find her uncle and aunt. But she quickly noticed in them an air of anxiety and gloom, and it annoyed her.

"Is anything particularly wrong, aunt? Have I been making some trouble again?"

"Sir Thomas is very unhappy, niece. He has heard news that frightens him, and we are longing to be in the peace and safety of our own home."

"You are going to lose a little gold, and so you are wretched, and must go to the City-of-the-Miserable."

"I am not going to lose a penny."

"Well, then?"

"There may be trouble because of this very thing, and I do not want to be in Paris with the two women I love better than myself if Cromwell and Mazarin come to blows. I might be taken from you. I should very likely be sent to the Bastille; you would not wish that, Matilda?"

"Dear uncle, shall we not return by The Hague?"

"No. Lord Neville has promised to do my business there. It is only a matter of collecting a thousand pounds from my merchant; but he is going to take charge of your aunt's jewels, and



"Take your life from my hand."

sweet body at attention. When to ordinary ears there would have been nothing to give notice, Matilda heard a step. She let Jane's letter drop to her feet and stood facing the door with hands dropped and tightly clasped.

A moment later the footsteps were very distinct; they were ascending the stairway quickly, peremptorily. A perfectly ravishing light spread itself over Matilda's face. Then the door flew open and Prince Rupert entered; "entered," however, being too small a word, for with the opening of the door he was on his knees at Matilda's feet, his arms were round her waist, she had bent her face to his, they were both near to weeping and knew it not, for love must weep when it snatches from some hard Fate's control the hours that years have sighed for.

Rupert loved Matilda. All the glory and the sorrow of his youth were in that love, and as he knelt at her feet in his princely, soldierly splendor there was nothing lacking in the picture of romantic devotion. "Adorable, ravishing Mata!" he cried, "at your feet I am paid for my life's misery." And Matilda leaned towards him till their handsome faces touched, and Rupert could look love into her eyes, soft and languishing with an equal affection.

For a little while their conversation was purely personal, but their own interests were so blent with public affairs that it was not possible to separate them for any length of time.

"We have sold all our cargoes," he said triumphantly, "in spite of old Cromwell's remonstrances. What can Cromwell do? Will he go to war with France for a merchant's bill of lading?"

"I will tell you something, Rupert. I had a letter to-day from my friend, Mistress Jane Swaffham. She says her lover, Lord Cluny Neville, must be in Paris about this time, and that he will call on me. He is on Cromwell's business; there is no doubt of it."

"What is the appearance of Neville? I think I saw him this morning."

you had better trust yours also with him."

"I will not trust anything I possess to Lord Neville. Nothing!"

"It is enough," answered Lady Jevery. "Matilda cannot wish to put in danger your liberty or life."

"My happiness is of less consequence, aunt."

"Certainly it is; and there was such an air of finality in Lady Jevery's voice that Matilda rose and went to her own apartments to continue her complaints. This she did with passionate feeling in a letter to Prince Rupert, in which she expressed without stint her hatred of Lord Neville and her desire for his punishment. Rupert was well inclined to honor her wish. He had seen the young Commonwealth messenger, and his handsome person and patrician manner had given him a moment's envious look back to the days when he also had been young and hopeful and full of faith in his own great future.

He had not long to wait for an opportunity to meet Neville. While he was playing billiards the following afternoon with the Duke of York, his quarry arrived at the Palais Royale with his horse. Neville had taken the northern road out of the city, and it was presumably the homeward road. Rupert followed quickly, but Neville was a swift, steady rider, and he was not overtaken till twenty miles had been covered, and the daylight was nearly lost in the radiance of the full moon. Rupert put spurs to his horse, passed Neville at a swift gallop, then suddenly wheeling, came at a rash towards him, catching his bridle as they met.

"You will alight. I have a quarrel to settle with you."

"On what ground?"

"Say it is on the ground of your mistress. I am Earl de Wick's friend."

"I will not fight on such pretense. My mistress would deny me if I did."

"Fight for your honor, then."

Neville laughed. "I know better. And before what you call Honor, I put Duty."

"Then fight for the papers and

money in your possession. I want them."

"Haf I thought so. You are a robber, it seems. But I warn you that I am a good swordsman."

"Heaven and hell! What do I care? If you do not alight at once, I will slay your horse. You shall fight me, here and now, with or without pretense."

Then Neville flung himself from his horse and tied the animal to a tree. Rupert did likewise, and the two men rapidly removed such of their garments as would interfere with their bloody play. They were in a lonely road, partially shaded with great trees. Not a human habitation was visible, and there were no seconds to see justice done in the fight, or secure help after it, if help was needed. But at this time the lack of recognized formalities was no impediment to the duel. Rupert quickly found that he had met his match. Neville left him not a moment's breathing space, but never followed up his attacks, until at last Rupert called out insolently, "When are you going to kill me?"

The angry impatience of the inquiry probably induced a moment's carelessness, and Rupert did not notice that in the struggle their ground had insensibly been changed, and Neville now stood directly in front of a large tree. Not heeding the impediment, Rupert made a fierce thrust with the point of his sword, which Neville evaded by a vault to one side, so that Rupert's sword striking the tree, sprang from his hand at the impact. As it fell to the ground, Neville reached it first, and placed his foot upon it. Rupert stood still and bowed gravely. He was at Neville's mercy, and he indicated his knowledge of this fact by the proud stillness of his attitude.

"It was an accident," said Neville, "and an accident is God's part in any affair. Take your life from my hand. I have no will to wish your death." He offered his hand as he spoke, and Rupert took it frankly, answering:

"This no disgrace to take life from one so gallant and generous, and I am glad that I can repay the favor of your clemency;" then he almost whispered in Cluny's ear three words, and the young man started visibly, and with great haste untied his horse.

"We would better change horses," said Rupert; "mine is a Barb, swift as the wind."

But Cluny could not make the change proposed without some delay, his papers and jewels being bestowed in his saddle linings. So with a good wish the two men parted, and there was no anger between them—admiration and good-will had taken its place. Neville hastened forward, as he had been advised, and Rupert returned to Paris. He knew Matilda was expecting him, and he pictured to himself her disappointment and anxiety at his non-appearance. Yet he was physically exhausted, and as soon as he threw himself upon a couch he forgot all his weariness and all his anxieties in a deep sleep.

Early next morning he went to Matilda.

"How could you so cruelly disappoint me?" she cried. "You see now that our time is nearly gone; in a few hours we must part, perhaps forever."

"My dearest, loveliest Mata, I was about your pleasure. I was following Lord Neville, and he took me further than I expected."

"Lord Neville again! The man is an incubus! Why did you follow him?"

"You wished me to give him a lesson. He was going homeward. I had to ride last night, or let him escape. By my troth, I had only your pleasure in mind."

"Oh, but the price paid was too great! I had to give up your society for hours. That is a loss I shall mourn to the end of my life. I hope, then, that you killed him. Nothing less will suffice for it!"

"I was out of fortune, as I always am. I had an accident, and was at his mercy. He gave me my life."

(To be continued.)

WOES OF TELEPHONE GIRLS.

Work at High Pressure Robs Them of Vitality.

"Nervous persons need not apply," is an admonition which should be heeded by all girls who are seeking positions as telephone operators. The biblical phrase, "Many are called, but few are chosen," is especially applicable to those who are ambitious to respond to the "Hello" of the telephone subscriber. Not one applicant in five is able to stand the strain, and no class of women who earn their living has the record for fainting that has been won by the 'phone girls. The girls work at high pressure and this robs them of vitality.

But the blistering male subscriber—or, more frequently, the chance patron—is responsible for most of the hysterics at the switchboard. The girls take a complaint seriously. It is a reflection on the service they render and they cannot always pass it by as a joke. In spite of the number of telephones in use in New York, there is hardly an irascible patron who is not known to the whole force. A girl answers the call of such a man with misgiving, and more than one operator has been taken away from her post unconscious while the brute at the other end of the line was pouring his spleen into the 'phone.

Carries Religion With Him.

Edwin S. Robbins, a manufacturer and business man, who has manifold interests to demand his attention, at his home in Greystone, Conn., spends every Sunday evening of his life in attending religious gatherings in the particular city where his business pursuits take him.

CLOSES THE DOOR

CHINA ACCEPTS THE PROPOSALS OF RUSSIA.

LATTER MAKES NEW DEMANDS

Muscovite Goods to Enter China Free—Insists on Customs Suspension in Large Part of Empire—Other Nations Shut from Province.

ST. PETERSBURG—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Daily Mail hears from an authoritative source that China has accepted the Russian proposals in so far as it regards the duties at the lake bounties. After the negotiations with the Tsung H. Yamen, the correspondent continues, the Russian minister formulated the following conditions:

(1) The importation of Chinese arms into Manchuria shall be taxed according to the discretion of the Russian customs authorities and China shall agree to construct at Galgan a manufactory to supply material for the projected Russo-Chinese railroad to Peking, which will pass into the vicinity of Kalgan.

(2) China shall establish in Rhardin an administrative body to insure the rights vested in the gold mines which are now being worked by Russian engineers.

(3) All Russian goods sent to Central China shall be entirely free of any Chinese customs charges.

(4) Russia and China shall jointly agree henceforward to close the door in Manchuria to the goods of all powers.

This agreement, concludes the correspondent, will come into force after the opening of the Manchurian railroad.

The Times' correspondent at Peking says he has ascertained that the fourth demand in the first Russian document, namely, that the present status of the administration of Manchuria is to remain unchanged, does not apply to Manchuria, but is a demand that the administration of Mongolia shall not be changed. The object of this is to check the suggested alteration in the government of Manchuria by which it was contemplated to transform Mongolia into a Chinese province.

The foreign office, continues the Times' correspondent, has formally agreed that Russia is to retain 2,100,000 taels, receipts from the New Chwang customs, now in possession of the Russo-Chinese bank as an indemnity for repairing and protecting the Shan-Hai-Kwan New Chwang railway.

GERM THAT CAUSES SMALLPOX.

Professor in Harvard Medical College Makes Discovery.

BOSTON, Mass.—The Globe announced that Dr. William Thomas Councilman, the Shattuck professor of pathological anatomy in the Harvard Medical school, has discovered the germ that causes smallpox. The discovery is pronounced by physicians who have been made aware of Dr. Councilman's discovery as one of the really great ones in medical history and the most important made in Boston, rivaling the discovery of ether as an anesthetic.

The details of the investigation, how each successive step was taken, how valuable scientific information concerning the protozoa, the organism that produces that highly contagious disease, will, on Tuesday evening, be furnished to medical men by the discoverer, who refrains from making a public announcement of it until he has enlightened the scientific world. Tuesday's meeting of physicians will be held at the Harvard Medical school under the auspices of the Boston Society of Medical Science and the notices merely state that Dr. Councilman will have an announcement to make upon small pox.

Indians' Land Suit Delayed.

GUTHRIE, Okla.—Associate Justice Hainer has postponed to May 23 the hearing of the case wherein members of the Kaw Indian tribe seek to prevent the allotment of the lands in their reservation. The case will be heard at Newkirk Okla.

Looking After Food Supply.

LONDON—King Edward has appointed a royal commission to inquire into the question of importation of food in time of war and other similar subjects. The prince of Wales is a member of the commission, and Lord Balfour of Burleigh is its chairman.

Seeks New Postal Lawyer.

WASHINGTON—Postmaster General Payne had a talk with Attorney General Knox about a suitable man to put in charge of the legal division of the postoffice department. As General Tyner, the assistant attorney general, has been removed, and Mr. Christy, the officer temporarily in charge, is to remain away pending the investigation, it becomes imperative to provide another man in the place, at least temporarily.



HARD TO BEAR.

Thousands of aching backs have been relieved and cured. People are learning that backache pains come from disordered kidneys, that Doan's Kidney Pills cure every Kidney ail, cure Bladder troubles, urinary derangements, Dropsy, Diabetes, Bright's Disease.

Read this testimony to the merit of the greatest of Kidney Specifics. J. W. Walls, superintendent of streets of Lebanon, Ky., living on East Main street in that city, says:

"With my nightly rest broken, owing to irregularities of the kidneys, suffering intensely from severe pains in the small of my back and through the kidneys, and annoyed by painful passages of abnormal secretions, life was anything but pleasant for me. No amount of doctoring relieved this condition and for the reason that nothing seemed to give me even temporary relief, I became about discouraged. One day I noticed in the newspapers the case of a man who was afflicted as I was and was cured by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. His words of praise for this remedy were so sincere that on the strength of his statement I went to the Hugh Murray Drug Co.'s store and got a box. I found that the medicine was exactly as powerful a kidney remedy as represented. I experienced quick and lasting relief. Doan's Kidney Pills will prove a blessing to all sufferers from kidney disorders who will give them a fair trial."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Walls will be mailed to any part of the United States on application. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

Advertisement for Libby Luncheons, featuring an illustration of a person and the text 'GOOD THINGS TO EAT' and 'On the Lawn.' The ad lists various luncheon items like Potted Ham, Beef and Tongue, Ox Tongue, etc.

Advertisement for Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago, Illinois, featuring an illustration of a person and the text 'GOOD THINGS TO EAT' and 'On the Lawn.'

Advertisement for Libby Luncheons, featuring an illustration of a person and the text 'GOOD THINGS TO EAT' and 'On the Lawn.'

Shocks Microbes to Death. Dr. Samuel J. Metzler, a Berlin physician, has come to the conclusion that all microbes may be killed by a series of violent shocks. He seems to have proved his theory—at least to his own satisfaction—by attaching to the waist of a girl a number of bottles of soup filled with microbes and making her skip and dance until she was almost exhausted. By that time the microbes were well nigh exterminated.

Accurate Uncle Sam. The postmaster at Eloise, Fla., being short one cent in his cash at his last settlement with the government made up the deficiency out of his own pocket; but in checking his accounts the auditor for the postoffice department found an arithmetical error whereby Uncle Sam had been overpaid to the extent of a cent. Thereupon the department sent the postmaster a draft for 1 cent, which he has just received.

It is the opportunity that makes everything—the rich man and the thief.

Men are generous to a fault when they are in love.

Union prices—marriage fees.

After Four Months in Bed. Powersville, Ky., April 27th.—Mrs. J. J. Monson, who has been ill for over eight years, says:

"Yes, it is truly wonderful. I am 36 years of age and for the last eight years I have suffered with acute Kidney trouble.

"I tried all the doctors within reach and many other medicines, but got no relief till I used that new remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was confined to my bed for four months this winter and had such a pain in my side I couldn't get a good breath. I had smothering spells, was light-headed and had given up all hope, for I didn't think I could live long.

"After I had taken a few of Dodd's Kidney Pills I began to improve and I kept on till now, as you can see, I am well.

"I have been up and doing my own work for sometime now and haven't felt pain or weakness since.

"I praise the Lord for my wonderful restoration to health and will always recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Marconi should next proceed to fill a long felt want by inventing wireless politics.