



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER VII.

R. LORRAINE was now long past the great climacteric, and breaking fast, indeed, so infirm had he become that he had more than once thought of retiring from the ministry altogether. Though his body was frail, however, his intellect was as bright as ever, and when Marjorie entered the study he was busily engaged in reading one of his favorite books.

He looked up with his kindly smile as his foster-daughter appeared.

"Is it you, my bairn?" he said, as he came over and kissed her. "Welcome home again! Though you have been scarcely a week away, I have missed you sorely, and have been counting the days till your return."

For some months past, I should now explain, Marjorie had been accustomed to stay at a ladies' school in the neighboring town from Monday till Friday of every week, returning each Friday afternoon, and remaining till the following Monday. This arrangement had been found necessary, as it was impossible for the girl to complete her simple education at home, and as the distance was too great for her to go to and fro daily without inconvenience.

"And what news have you got from the town?" continued the minister, as Marjorie, holding his hand in hers, sat into a chair at his side. "How is Miss Carruthers? and how do you get along with your studies?"

"Miss Carruthers sends her compliments, and as she is called away to Edinburgh to see her sick sister I am to bide at home for a week. A whole week, Mr. Lorraine, and in May-time! Oh, I am so glad!"

"So am I, my bairn," said the minister, "a week's rest will do me good, too, I hope, for I have been far from well since you went away. I had one of my old attacks on Tuesday, and have been obliged to keep in the house."

"You will be better now," said Marjorie. "I will nurse you!"

"Ay, ay, and the sight of your face and the sound of your voice will do me more good than the doctor. By the way, my bairn, I had one here today inquiring after you, and she will be here again this evening."

"I know! Miss Hetherington, of the Castle?"

"Yes, Miss Hetherington. It is strange, my bairn, how much interest the good lady takes in you—she who cares so little for any other living thing; and yet, after all, it is not strange, for my Marjorie is a favorite with high and low."

The girl's face grew troubled as she answered: "I hope, Mr. Lorraine, she won't be asking me up to the Castle; I feel so lonely there, and she—she frightens me sometimes! She has such strange ways, and the house is an awful place."

"Well, well, you must be careful not to offend her, for she is a true friend."

"I know she is very rich and good, too, but for all that I cannot bear to be alone in her company. I wonder why she likes to have me! She sits in her arm-chair looking at me for hours together, till sometimes I feel as if I could scream out and run away!"

"She is a strange woman," said the minister, thoughtfully; "but you have no reason to fear her. She takes a great interest in you, and in all that concerns you."

"I know that, but—"

"Her eccentricities are only put on, I think, to conceal a heart that is truly kindly. You must try to humor her, my bairn. Not that I would have you shape your conduct toward her by any sordid hope of future gain; no, no, that would be unworthy; but it is well, after all to have so powerful a friend, should anything happen to me."

"Oh, don't speak like that!" exclaimed Marjorie, her eyes filling with tears. "I cannot bear it."

Solomon here interrupted the conversation by bringing in the tea. Marjorie took off her hat and shawl, and, sitting at the table, began to pour out the tea, while Mr. Lorraine, forgetting his recent train of thought, questioned her anew about her doings in the town. Thus far they chatted cheerfully together and shared the simple meal.

"And how about the French, Marjorie?" asked Mr. Lorraine presently. "Are you coming on?"

think he has, for he is an exile and cannot return to his native land."

"Has he not other scholars?" he asked quietly.

"Only myself out of our school. I go to his house for my lesson every afternoon. And he is very, very kind! He would scarcely take the fees. He said—"

But here Marjorie paused and blushed, for she suddenly remembered Caussidiere's words and ardent looks of admiration.

"Well, what did he say?"

"He said he was ashamed to take money for teaching, and then—then talked about France, and how he longed to return, and how sad it was to be an exile. That was all!"

Mr. Lorraine did not question any further, but seemed plunged in thought.

"By the way, Marjorie," he said, after a pause, "you know that your school fees are paid by Miss Hetherington?" Marjorie nodded.

"It was her wish that you should be taught French. For my own part, I never thought much of either the language or the people, but that may be my prejudice. Miss Hetherington thinks that every young lady should learn French. Curious, the interest she takes in you!"

"There was a noise at the front door, a sound of feet in the lobby. Solomon entered abruptly.

"She's outside," he said. "Will I bring her in?"

"Who is outside, Solomon, my man?"

"Who but Mistress Hetherington, frae the Castle. The carriage is at the door, and she's wrangling wi' the driver."

Mr. Lorraine rose feebly from his chair, while Marjorie nervously put down her cup and saucer and prepared to receive the visitor.

"This way, mem!" said Solomon; and immediately there entered the room a woman of middle height, with snow-white hair, leaning upon a staff or hand-crutch.

She had black piercing eyes, a complexion like alabaster, and her front teeth projected slightly over her under lip. Though she had the air of an old woman and walked with a stoop, her face had scarcely a wrinkle, and her voice was deep and powerful.

Marjorie sprang up and stood trembling. Without a word, Miss Hetherington crossed the room and looked fixedly in the young girl's face.

"Weel, Marjorie Annan?" she said in a strong Scotch accent.

"How—how do you do, Miss Hetherington?"

"As you see—well enough not to complain. Stand still and let me look at ye! There, you may kiss me if you like!"

Marjorie did not like, but she bent forward and touched the lady's frosty cheek.

"Did ye come down in the wagonette? Nae need to answer, for I ken, and I ken who came along wi' ye! What's this between you and Johnnie Sutherland?"

Had a bomb exploded under her feet, Marjorie could not have shown more consternation. She stammered, and blushed, and cast an appealing glance at Mr. Lorraine.

"How's this, Marjorie?" he said, gently. "You did not tell me that Johnnie had come back."

"I'll swear she didna," exclaimed Miss Hetherington, with a low, harsh laugh. "See hoo she blushes! The lad and she had a tryste in Dumfries, and came down together."

Here Solomon, who stood at his room door looking on, thought it his duty to interfere.

"And what then? What if Johnnie Sutherland did convey our Marjorie home? There's nae harm in that, I'm thinking."

"Hold your tongue, Solomon Mucklebackit," said Miss Hetherington, with a sharp rap of her crutch upon the ground. "Mind your own business!"

"It is my business," retorted Solomon, doggedly. "Marjorie, dipna heed her!"

"Solomon!" cried Mr. Lorraine, with a certain authority.

"Weel?"

"Be good enough to leave the room." The old man uttered a low snort of defiance, but immediately obeyed. Miss Hetherington took a chair close to the fireplace, and sat in it, leaning heavily on her crutch.

"Nae fool like an old fool!" she muttered, looking at Mr. Lorraine, but referring to the refractory sexton. "Between the twa o' ye, you're spoiling Marjorie Annan altogether."

"I hope not," returned the minister mildly, resuming his own seat. "After all, too, Solomon is quite right. Johnnie and Marjorie are old friends."

with the same low, harsh laugh as before. "Weel, it's the nonsense to which a folk come early or late, gentle and simple, and trust me to ken better than either you or that idiot Solomon what young lasses are made o'. Do you think Marjorie Annan's made of stane or airn, and doesna ken a fair-favored lad from a rowan tree or a milk coo?"

"I think she is too young for love-making," returned the minister.

"Then you think wrong; it's never o'er early for a lassie to begin. As for Johnnie, I'll no say but what he's a decent lad and a modest, and he has talent as weel, the rogue, heaps o' talent, though he's only a weaver's son—eh, Marjorie, has he no?"

And as she looked at Marjorie there was no anger in her stern black eyes; rather a sort of grim-humored sympathy. Seeing his foster-child's confusion, Mr. Lorraine attempted to give the conversation another turn.

"If young Sutherland has developed natural gifts he has you to thank for the opportunity. We all know how kind you have been to him."

"Because I bought two o' his pictures," she retorted, with her characteristic and disagreeable laugh. "I gave fifty pound apiece for them, the more fool I. One was a view o' the Castle frae the south, wi' a cuddie eating thistles in the foreground—a cuddie as big as a hippopotamus; and the other was Marjorie hersel', wi' her lap full o' wild flowers, sitting by the side o' Annan water, and about as like her, by that token, as it was like Solomon Mucklebackit."

"We always considered it an excellent likeness," said Mr. Lorraine, good-humoredly.

"So it was," cried Marjorie impulsively; "everybody said so."

"And what everybody said must be true," demanded the lady, with a sneer. "Weel, likeness or no likeness, the lad has talent, as I said; and if he works hard, maybe he'll be able some fine day to paint a picture. So much for Johnnie Sutherland. Now we'll come to the business which brought me down. I want Marjorie to come to me tomorrow and spend the day."

The very proposal which Marjorie dreaded! She opened her lips to give a trembling refusal, to frame some awkward excuse, but before she could say a word Miss Hetherington continued with decision:

"I'll be expecting her early, say at ten. She can walk the distance, unless she's o'er idle; in that case, I'll send the carriage to fetch her."

"I am very sorry," stammered Marjorie, "but tomorrow—"

She paused, and glanced in supplication at her foster-father.

"The fact is," said Mr. Lorraine, "we had made other arrangements for tomorrow. Some other day, maybe."

Miss Hetherington's eyes flashed, and her crutch was sharply struck upon the floor.

"Tomorrow and no other day will suit me. I have something to say to her that will nae keep. Do you hear that, Marjorie?"

"Yes," answered Marjorie timidly; "but I have only just come home, and I would rather—"

"Come or stay," she exclaimed. "Please yourself, Marjorie Annan, but if you stay at home the morn, you'll wait lang for another invitation."

Eager not to give offense, Mr. Lorraine now interposed.

"If you wish it, Marjorie shall come."

"Very well," said Miss Hetherington sharply; then, turning to the girl, she added: "Will you walk, or shall I send the carriage?"

"I—I—will walk," returned Marjorie timidly, with the air of one doomed to condign punishment.

"Then I'll expect you at ten, and nae later. Now, gie me your arm to the carriage."

Marjorie obeyed, and with a short "God-day" to the minister, Miss Hetherington left the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Napoleon's Journey to Elba.

That the wrath of his subjects compelled the great Napoleon to play a very undignified part when he traveled from Fontainebleau to Elba in 1814 is known to all readers of history. The full details, however, of that wretched journey have only just been revealed by the publication of Count Paul Schouvaloff's original reports to Count Nesselrode. From Lyons onward the temper of the population grew more and more violent. At Orgon a gibbet had been prepared and the little escort had much difficulty in robbing it of so illustrious a victim. A few miles further Napoleon, becoming alarmed, donned the blue uniform and white cockade of one of the outriders, whom he induced to fill his place in the carriage. Thus attired he reached Aix at full gallop. Then the innkeeper's wife, ignorant of his identity, cried, "So Napoleon is coming! They had much better kill him at once. As soon as they get him on the sea they will certainly drown him." After hearing these words the emperor assumed the name of Lord Burghersh, but next morning borrowed the uniform of an Austrian general, and instead of occupying his own carriage drove behind it in a humble caliche as a member of the foreign suite.

Those Unnecessary Questions.

He had lost control of his wheel and the wheel left him to his fate. He rose in the air and then pitched upon the dusty road, gathering great quantities of dirt and accumulating aches and bruises. A few moments afterward a sympathetic countryman came along. "Had a fall, eh?" "No," "Ye didn't? Then what's happened?" "I climbed a tree to look at the scenery. How are crops and what are you charging a dozen for Franco-German potatoes?"—Judge.

WAR WILL CONTINUE

SPANISH CABINET HAS SO DECIDED.

Weyler Notifies the Government that He Will Not Resign—Addresses a Demonstration in His Honor in Front of the Palace at Havana—Autonomy to Be Granted the Cuba.

Weyler Refuses to Quit.

MADRID, Oct. 8.—At a cabinet council last night, the government decided to grant autonomy to Cuba under the suzerainty of Spain, and to continue the campaign as long as may be necessary.

Senor Sagasta, the premier, has received a cable message from Captain General Weyler, who offers his services to the government and says: "I shall not resign."

HAVANA, Oct. 7.—The chiefs of the volunteers visited Captain General Weyler at the palace yesterday and expressed their desire that he should remain at the head of the government in Cuba. Subsequently they cabled to the cabinet at Madrid requesting that the captain general be retained at the head of the Spanish forces on the island, as we are in control of its civil affairs.

General Weyler, in acknowledging their expressions of confidence, said that the criticism and attacks made upon his military conduct were without foundation. It had always been his plan to finish war with war, in accordance with the customs of all European nations, and even of the United States. General Sherman, he declared, while on the march, destroyed all the resources of the South that lay in his path, and the Washington government finished the war with war, and not with a treaty.

In spite of Captain General Weyler's prohibition, a notable demonstration took place here in his honor. The bourse was closed, and were also the principal stores and tobacco and other manufactures. All the main streets were gaily decorated.

The various processions united at Central park and then moved together to the plaza in front of the captain general's palace, where as many as 20,000 people were gathered. Several bands discoursed patriotic music. The plaza and the thoroughfares leading into it were densely crowded.

A number of deputations went to the palace, where they were received by the captain general. According to the official accounts, they assured him that it was the desire of all the loyal inhabitants of the island that he should continue at the head of the government and carry on the campaign against the insurgents.

They also expressed "confidence" that the Madrid government was inspired with altogether too high designs for the welfare of the country to withdraw the illustrious chief who had subjugated the insurrection."

Captain General Weyler, after thanking the deputations for their assurances, said he had accepted the command in difficult circumstances and without conditions. The success of the campaign could be estimated and properly appreciated by the country from the visible facts.

In the course of seven months four important provinces had been nearly pacified, and he was confident of being able to pacify the two remaining provinces at the proper time with the forty battalions ready for the task. He said he expected to be able to pacify Puerto Principe and Santiago de Cuba at an early date, "for the rebels there know and fear me, and will not resist me."

DIXON STILL CHAMPION.

Referee's Decision in His Bout With Smith Did Not Take Away Laurels.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 8.—The decision "Smith wins," rendered by George Green, the referee of the Smith-Dixon fight on Monday night, does not deprive Dixon of the featherweight championship of the world. The Marquis of Queensberry rules stipulate that all championship battles shall be to a finish. Had Smith knocked Dixon out in any one of the twenty rounds, or had Dixon's seconds thrown up the sponge, or had Dixon failed to respond to the call of time in any of the rounds, Smith would today be the featherweight champion of the world. But as it was, Dixon at the end of the twentieth round was strong and belligerent, consequently he did not surrender the championship by Green's decision.

FEVER RECORD BROKEN.

Worst Day in New Orleans Since the Epidemic Began.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Oct. 8.—Even as early as 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon the day had proved a record breaker both as to the number of cases and as to the number of deaths that had been reported. This was the record: Deaths, five; new cases, forty-six; total cases of fever to date, 435; total deaths from yellow fever to date, forty-three; total cases absolutely recovered, 134; total cases under treatment, 248.

Two of the new cases are in Algiers, making seven that have appeared in that suburb. The disease has apparently died out at Ocean Springs.

Two Tramps Under a Wreck.

DUNQUE, Iowa, Oct. 8.—A freight train on the Milwaukee road went into the ditch near Charles City last evening. A dozen cars loaded with grain were smashed into kindling. Two tramps are supposed to be under the wreck, dead.

Lamont an Express President.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—Ex-Secretary Daniel S. Lamont was elected president of the Northern Pacific Express company, which is an adjunct of the Northern Pacific railroad, of which he is a director and vice president.

ANOTHER TRAIN ROBBERY

The Chicago & Alton Held Up Near Kansas City.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 8.—The fast train on the Chicago & Alton, which left the Union depot at 8:50 last night, was held up by a gang of eight masked robbers at the crossing just opposite Washington park, twenty minutes later. The bandits got little for their pains, for they failed in an attempt to blow open the express safe, and secured only a few dollars from the trainmen. The passengers were not molested. The train was delayed nearly two hours, and then proceeded on its journey.

The train was stopped by torpedoes placed on the track. As soon as it came to a standstill the conductor and brakemen stepped off to see what the trouble was, and were immediately covered by guns. One of the robbers went through Conductor Groves, securing \$22. The trainmen were then compelled to uncouple the express car, the engineer and fireman called down from the cab, a shot being fired at the engineer because he was slow in obeying, and the robbers ran the engine and express car about a quarter of a mile up the track. Here the express messenger was induced to open his car door and an attempt was made to get him to open the safe also. He informed the bandits that the safe was a through one and that he had no keys for it, whereupon he was seized by the legs, pulled from the train, robbed of his gun and \$31 in money, and ordered to go back to the rest of the train.

The robbers then placed twenty-four sticks of dynamite on top of the safe and lighted the fuse, which proved to be defective and failed to ignite the dynamite. Before the fuse could be repaired and relighted the robbers became frightened and fled.

The passengers, especially the women, were greatly frightened when it became known that the train was being robbed, and there was a grand scramble to find hiding places for money and valuables. Watches were thrust under seats, cash into hats, diamonds and jewelry into stockings, and within two minutes after the train was stopped there wasn't \$10 worth of valuables in sight on the entire train. There were two Chicago & Alton detectives on the train, and the passengers say that they were the worst scared men in the lot, never showing themselves outside their car until the affair was over.

Willis K. Gray, general superintendent of the road, in his private car, was on the train when it was held up.

After the express messenger returned to the passenger coaches the passengers made up a purse of \$25 and presented it to him.

An hour or so after the train was held up a freight came along from Kansas City and pushed the left-hand coaches ahead to the engine and express car. The train was then coupled together and proceeded about two hours later.

The hold-up occurred almost on the main thoroughfare between Kansas City and Independence. It was just below Fifteenth street in a rather sharp cut, in full view of passing travelers, of whom there were scores every hour last evening.

The engine was No. 217, the same that was pulling the last two trains that were held up in the famous Blue cut.

NO SEAL CONFERENCE.

Great Britain Positively Refuses to Meet With Russia and Japan.

LONDON, Oct. 8.—The officials of the British foreign office have communicated to the United States ambassador, Colonel Hay, the final decision that Great Britain will refuse to take part in any sealing conference with representatives of Russia and Japan. The British government asserts its willingness to confer with the United States alone but insists that Russia and Japan are not interested in the Bering sea seals to a degree entitling them to representation.

Kansas City Collectors'hip.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—Mr. E. L. Kellogg of Rich Hill, who is a candidate for internal revenue collector at Kansas City, called at the White house today, in company with National Committeeman Kerens and Assistant Secretary of the Interior Davis. Assistant Secretary Davis will support Mr. Kellogg for the place. Major Warner is supporting John Duncan of Kansas City for the place, and National Committeeman Kerens will keep out of the fight entirely.

Given a Term of Sixty Years.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Oct. 8.—Lem Dean, a Springfield negro, who shot his wife in August, was tried today before Judge Neville of the circuit court on a charge of venue from the Green county criminal court, and the defendant found guilty and given a term of sixty years in the penitentiary.

Bryan and Tammany.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—It was announced at Tammany hall yesterday that William J. Bryan has written, or is going to write a letter endorsing the Tammany ticket, because it is regular, and urging all Democrats to vote for Van Wyck.

Robbed of \$9,000 in Cash.

WASHINGTON, Iowa, Oct. 8.—Harvey Cherry, who had just returned from Nebraska, where he had sold his farm and had \$9,000 on his person, was waylaid this morning by three foot-pads, knocked senseless and robbed of the money and a valuable gold watch.

Langtry Suffers from Concussion.

LONDON, Oct. 8.—The doctors of the asylum for the insane in which Edward Langtry, the former husband of Lily Langtry, the actress, is confined, believe he is suffering from concussion of the brain.

THE STOCK YARDS LAW.

Judge Munger in the Federal Court—Grants a Temporary Injunction.

In the federal court at Lincoln Judge Munger granted the temporary injunction in the case of the South Omaha stock yards company against the state of Nebraska.

The stock yards company applied for an injunction to prevent the state officers from putting into force the law enacted by the last legislature, regulating and fixing charges for handling live stock at the yards.

The order in the case, after citing the title, Greenleaf W. Simpson against the Union stock yards company at South Omaha (limited), directs that the temporary order be issued to be in force until the hearing of the cause, upon the filing of a bond by the plaintiff, the stock yards company in reality, but the stockholder Simpson in form, in the sum of \$25,000. The order also provides that proof be taken as indicated in the memorandum filed by the judge and in which the ruling of the court is given.

This memorandum is in this language:

First—The bill charges, and is supported by affidavit, that the company does business with the railroads and not with the public generally. If this is established by the proofs my present opinion is that the stock yards company is a private concern, and for that reason is not subject to regulation by the state. This may be illustrated by the case of an inn-keeper whose charges may be fixed by the legislature. But if the inn-keeper in fact hold himself out as furnishing entertainment to the public, but does so only for a particular class, he is not a public inn-keeper with whose business the state can interfere. The case of an inn-keeper is one of those mentioned in Munger's case, for which reason I mention it. I am not bound to follow that case, but the distinction is obvious.

Second—The bill shows that there are several classes of business done at these yards. First: There is stock shipped from points in the state to the yards. This class of business is subject to state regulation. Second: There is stock shipped from outside the state to the yards, and thence there is stock shipped from points either in or outside the state to Chicago and other eastern points, and which lies over in the yards for rest and feed. These last two classes of business, if interstate, cannot be interfered with by the state.

Third—The bill charges that the statutory rate does not yield compensation for the services rendered by the company. If this is shown in the proofs the act is invalid.

Fourth—Our constitution provides that property shall not be damaged as well as shall not be taken for public use without compensation. If a street in front of a lot is graded and the consequence is that the rental of the property is decreased, it is a case for compensation. I am unable to see any difference between that case and where the legislature by its direct act reduces the earning capacity of the property.

Before rendering a final decree I wish proofs to be taken on these points. I wish to know whether the company holds itself out to the public as a public market, what part of its business originates in this state destined to the yards, and what part originates in or is destined out of the state, and what is the value of the physical property, and what is the value of the stock to the company.

An injunction will issue according to the prayer of the bill, to remain in force until the hearing, upon the plaintiff giving a bond with sureties to be approved by the clerk, in the penal sum of \$25,000.

"Senate File 169."

The officials of a number of counties in the state, says a Lincoln correspondent of the Omaha Bee, have written to the attorney general to find out whether the new law which appears in the new copy of the session laws and which is labeled "senate file 169" is valid and can be put into practice at the coming election. The attorney general has answered all these inquiries by setting forth the record on this particular bill, but has rendered no decision as to its validity. The bill, as introduced in the senate, was calculated to allow counties having a population of 8,000, or a voting population of 1,600, to elect clerks of the district court at other times than the regular time for electing such officials. The bill was introduced for the special benefit of Valley county, but if valid could be taken advantage of by about ten counties in the state this year. The record shows that the bill passed the senate, but that on the last day of the session it came to a vote in the house and failed to pass, the vote being forty-eight in favor and nineteen against. In spite of this failure to pass the bill, however, was certified to the governor, received his signature and is printed in the session laws.

Cody Does the Proper Thing.

Some time ago Adjutant General Barry sent to each member of the governor's staff and the officers of the Nebraska national guard an invitation to accompany Governor Holcomb to Nashville and participate in the exercises on Nebraska day, October 8. An answer has been received from Colonel W. F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill," in which he says: "I am pleased to say that I will be in Nashville with Nebraska's wild west exhibition on October 7 and 8, and that if the governor wants any horses for himself and staff, a band, regular army soldiers as escorts, or if he wishes the entire wild west show to turn out on Nebraska day, that I and my entire company are at his command. I also wish to extend to him and his officers, and ladies, an invitation to visit the wild west exhibition during our stay in Nashville."

Mr. Adam Kleinkauf, an old resident of Grand Island, has received a letter from his son William, who is at present making his way to Klondike. The letter states that the party has yet two months to travel before they reach Dawson. It has been very rainy, says the writer, for eight days, and supplies were becoming mouldy and worthless in the dampness of the atmosphere. The letter was sent away on August 31. The tone of the letter showed that the writer felt considerably discouraged. Some of the most beautiful scenery imaginable was seen, but there were also districts that were terrible.