

CHAPTER XXII.-(CONTINUED.) "Folk think ye o'er-gentle," she continued, "but I've aye liked you because I was sure ye had a stubborn will when your conscience told you that the right was on your side. If that man has wronged Marjorie Annan, would you be

feared to face him and avenge her?" "If he has played the villian," answered Sutherland, deadly pale, but determined, "I would hunt him down and punish him, though I had to follow him round and round the world."

As the young man spoke, his face wore an expression which few had ever noticed there before; all the softness and sweetness disappeared, the lines deepened, the eyes hardened, and the entire aspect grew hard as granite, and as unrelenting

"I was right," said the old lady, noticing the change. "Ye have the Hetherington temper, Johnnie Sutherland. Oh, that I were a man to gang in your place! But you shall follow them with the swiftness o' youth and the keenness o' injured love."

A few minutes later, Sutherland left the Castle, fully authorized to bring with ample means, in the shape of a large sum of money, which Miss Hetherington thrust upon him.

Left to herself in the lonely Castle, apartments, and there gave way to the wild tempest of her sorrow and despair. Pride and self-reproach conheart; but love was there, too-the intense love of maternity, which for nearly eighteen years had been flickering secretly like a feeble fire.

Sitting in her arm-chair, her head lying back and her eyes fixed wildly on the window's glimmering square and the dreary prospect beyond, she fell into a troubled dream of the past.

Again she was a proud, passionate girl, reckless in her comings and goings, caring for nothing in the world but the smiles of one man, and fearing nothing but the anger of her savage brother, in whom the tigerish blood of the male Hetheringtons ran twice flery through lust and wine.

So haughty and unlovable had she seemed, so stubborn and capricious, that only one man had dared to woo her-that man her father's and her brother's enemy, the enemy of all her house. They had met in secret, and she, with characteristic stubbornness, at last, in a wild moment of impulse, she had placed herself at his morcy, and had loved him without God's blessing or the sanction of clergyman or priest.

both, came the knowledge that she was about to become a mother.

Not till she confessed her situation she had loved a villain; for almost simultaneously came the news that he was about to marry the daughter of an English earl. She taxed him with it. and he scarcely took the trouble to deny it. He could never, he said, unite himself with one of her house.

How it came about she scarcely knew; but one night, when she met her lover and faced him with wild upbraidings a hand like iron was laid upon her arm, and turning, she saw her brother Hugh. The two men faced each other; there were a few words, then a blow, and she saw her lover's face livid and bleeding as she swooned

Later that night, when Hugh Hetherington sought her in that very chamber where she was now sitting, he had wrung the whole truth from her, and, hearing it, had struck her, too, with his clinched fist in the face.

As she thought of that time, she rose feebly and looked into the glass, Yes. the mark was there yet; she would carry it to her grave. Her worn face went ghastlier yet as she remembered what had followed. How her wild brother left the place and was absent for many days; and how, just after he returned and drove her forth, she read in a newspaper that Lord Lochmaben, of the great Lochmabens of the Border, had just died suddenly in his 35th year, somewhere abroad. There was no scandal; the world did not even know how Lochmaben perished, but she knew that he had fallen by the hand of Hugh Hetherington, in a duel fought with swords on foreign soil.

Ah, the darkness, the horror, the desolation of the next few months! No one but her brother knew her secret, and he kept it well, so that all the world heard was that the brother and sister had quarreled, and that she had left the Castle to dwell, temporarily at least, apart. No one wondered. The Hetherington temper was well known, a by-word; it was as natural that such a brother and sister should hate each other as that swords should clash, or fire and torrent disagree.

Creeping in secret to a town upon the English border, she had hidden her shame among the poorest of the poor. No one knew her; no one suspected but that she was some lowly woman who had gone astray in the manner only too common among her class. Then at last her little one was born.

Sitting and reviewing it all darkly. seeing memory's phantom images

flashing and fading before her. like colors ever changing in a kaleidoscope, Miss Hetherington felt again that wild, murderous thrill which hunted creatures, animal and human, often feel, and which tempts them-despairingly, deliriously-to destroy their young. She shuddered and cowered, remembering her first impulse. But the child had lived; and one night, holding it to

Fascinated and afraid, she had returned to Annandale, hiding herself by day, traveling in the darkness only. How dark it had been, how the wind had roared, that night when she flitted like a ghost round the manse, and saw the gentle old pastor counting his souvenirs within! Her intention had been to go right on to the Castle with her burden; but the sight of the good man decided her, and she acted as the reader knows-leaving the infant on the doorstep, and flitting silently away.

from the strange town as mysteriously

as she had come, leaving no trace or

That night the brother and sister stood face to face. What was said and Marjorie back if possible, and armed done no one knew; but after a stormy scene the lady remained at the Castle. No one dreamed of connecting her with the waif just discovered at the manse door, for no one but her brother knew the lady retired to her private suite of the secret of her fall; and as if by a special providence the corpse of a woman was washed up some days later on the Solway sands, and suspicion pointtended together for the mastery of her ed to this woman as the mother of the little castaway.

From that time forth, till the day (which came so soon) when her brother died, Miss Hetherington had little or no communion with him; and when he passed away, as wildly and darkly as he had lived, she shed no tears. She had never forgiven him, would never forgive him this side the grave, for slaying the only man she had ever loved, and who, perhaps, might have made amends. She brooded over her wrongs till she grew prematurely old, and dwelt in the lonely house, of which she was now sole mistress, like a ghost in a sepulcher, from dismal day to day.

John Sutherland lost no time in the pursuit.

He hastened to Dumfries at once, and, by questioning the railway officials, soon discovered that the fugitives had gone southward by the mail the previous night. Further inquiry had loved him better for the feud that | led him to Carlisle, and the very inn might have kept them asunder. And they had stopped at. Here he learned from the landlady that the young couple had been married and had taken the one o'clock train for London.

It was all over, then; he had lost Marjorle forever. Of what avail was it now Then, to the terror and amaze of to follow and attempt to save her?

Dazed and despairing, he found his way back to the railway station. He found the telegraph office still open, to him did she discover that the hate and at once dispatched a telegram to of her family was justified, and that Dumfries, paying for a special messenger to take it on to Annandal

The message was as follows: "They were married here this morning, and are gone south together. What

am I to do?" To this came the answer:

"Do not come back. Follow her; hear the truth from her own lips. Spare no expense, but find her. I leave it all to you."

It seemed a useless errand, but he was in no mood to argue or disobey. So he took the first train that was going southward, and before mid-day was far on his way to London.

CHAPTER XXIII.

OR days Sutherland searched London in vain for a trace of the fugitive couple; then accident revealed to never have done.

his eyes on the neighborhood of Leicester Square, when suddenly he started and trembled his ear. It was speaking volubly in the French tongue.

up, he recognized the French teacher-Caussidiere.

Yes, it certainly was he, beyond all manner of doubt! He was carrying on such an excited conversation with his companion that he not even noticed Sutherland, whose sleeve he had almost brushed.

Sutherland's first impulse was to rush forward and confront the Frenchman, his next to drop back, to remain unobserved behind and follow him. The latter course he followed.

Where he went he could not tell, being unversed in the ways and the byways of the great city, but he was taken in and out of by-streets and slumsmostly inhabited by French refugees; presently the two men entered a house, from which, after a lapse of an hour, which to Sutherland seemed an eternity, the Frenchman emerged alone. He called up a hansom; Sutherland called up one also, and they rattled away after each other.

The Frenchman's hansom stopped

presently at a house in Gower street. Sutherland, after noting the number of the house in passing, pulled up his hansom at the corner of the next

street and walked quietly back again. By this time both Caussidiere and his hansom had disappeared, but Sutherland recognized the place. He walked up and down on the opposite side of the way, examining the house, staring at it as if he would fain penetrate those dark walls and see the fair face which he suspected to be within.

Then he calmly walked over,knocked at the door and inquired for "Madame Caussidiere."

The servant admitted him, and he was at once shown upstairs. In one thing Sutherland was fortunate-Caussidiere was not at home.

He had entered the house only for a moment to give his hurried instructions to Marjorie.

"Pack up your things at once," he had said; "prepare yourself by the hour her heart, the mother had disappeared of my return. We leave for Paris tonight.'

Then he had hastened down again, entered the hansom, and driven away,

Just an hour later the hansom containing Caussidiere stopped again before the house. This time the man received his fare, and the cab drove away empty, while Caussidiere entered the house and went up to his rooms.

He found Marjorie in tears, and John Sutherland by her ride.

At sight of the latter he started, looking the reverse of pleased; the presence of the young painter, by no means desirable at any time, was at that moment particularly embarrassing. But Caussidiere was not easily abashed; his presence of mind only deserted him for a moment; then he came forward with a sinister smile.

"So it is you, monsieur," he said. "I am amazed, but I cannot say that I am altogether pleased, since through finding Marjorie in your presence, I see her with a sorrowful face, and with tears in her eyes."

He came forward as he spoke, and held forth his hand, but Sutherland did not take it. He rose from his seat, and stood awkwardly looking at the two. Marjorie rushed forward and took her husband's arm.

"Ah, Leon," she said, "do not be angry because I cried a little at seeing an old friend. Though I love the past, my love for you is not less; and he has told me such strange news."

Caussidiere smiled down upon her and patted her cheek. It was wonderful how self-possessed he felt now he knew that no one could step between him and his prize. "Well, my child," he said, "and what

is this great news which he has told you?" "He has told me of my mother, Leon

-of my dear mother." "Pocitively."

"Do you understand, Leon, that Miss Hetherington is my-

"Assuredly I understand, little one. If I remember rightly, it fell to my share to tax the lady with the fact some time ago, and she could not deny

"Then you did not know of it, and you never uttered a word; you never told me. Leon!"

"Told you! certainly not, mon amie! It was not my province to reveal the dark spots on the fame of the proud old lady of the Castle."

"It was not your province to tempt an innocent girl away from her home and her friends," cried Suther ly; "yet you have done it."

The Frenchman flushed angrily. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

WOMAN AND THE CAMERA.

Photography as a Profession Should Appeal to the Fair Sex.

Miss Frances Benjamin Johnston, the photographic artist, writes, in the Ladies' Home Journal, on "What a Woman Can Do With a Camera," telling the requisites for artistic and financial success in the pursuit of photography as a profession. "It is a profession," she contends, "that should strongly appeal particularly to women, and in it there are great opportunities for a good-paying business-but only under very well-defined conditions. The prime requisites—as summed up in my mind after long experience and him what a search | thought are these: The woman who of months might makes photography profitable must have, as to personal qualities, good He was walking common sense, unlimited patience to along moodily, with carry her through endless failures, equally unlimited tact, good taste, a ground; he had passed into the quick eye, a talent for detail, and a genius for hard work. In addition, she needs training, experience, some capifrom head to foot. A voice, it seemed tal, and a field to exploit. This may to him a familiar voice, struck upon seem, at first glance, an appaling list, but it is incomplete rather than exaggerated; although to an energetic, am-Hurriedly he drew aside to allow the bitious woman, with even ordinary opperson to pass him by; then, looking portunities, success is always possible, and hard, intelligent and conscientious work seldom fails to develop small beginnings into large results.

"Good work should command good prices and the wise woman will place a paying value upon her best efforts. It is a mistaken business policy to try and build up trade by doing something badly cheaper than some body else. As to your personal attitude, be business-like in all your methods; cultivate tact, an affable manner, and an unfailing courtesy. It costs nothing but a little self-control and determination to be patient and good-natured under most circumstances. A pleasant, obliging and business-like bearing will often prove the most important part of a clever woman's capital."

Many of the convicts in French prisons are paid for their labor, and earn about 35 cents a day. Half of this they are allowed to spend for extra food, postage, etc., and the rest is saved. to he given to them on their discharge.

WHERE THE REFORM.

A PARTY WITH POCKETS FULL OF PASSES.

The Pops of Nebraska No Longer an Anti-Railroad Party-Only One out of One Hundred Faithful to Promises-Gov. Holcomb the Head and Front of the Depraved Pass Grabbers

An Old-Time Populist Talks. An old time populist who helped to organize the movement in 1890 under the name of the Farmers' Alliance, and who is now desiring to see the reform movement reorganized under a new name, sitting in the Merchants hotel at Omaha one day this week, spoke with a good deal of feeling of how the reform movement had been seized by

politicians and had been diverted from

its original course. "It used to be an anti-railroad party," he said, "but now the railroads have a tighter cinch on its leaders than they ever had on the republican party in its palmiest days. The republican press was always more or less independent on the railroad ques-

tion and on the pass question.
"Along in '88 and '89 the republican press was practically unanimous against railroad domination, which was particularly aggressive at that time, and they made the fight so hot that several republican state officers who were entitled to a second term by the ordinary rule were literally driv-en from the field. Every weekly republican paper was a hornet and put its sting into the corporations at every opportunity without asking leave from

the party bosses."
"What have we now in this reform party? Each populist editor is as silent and as subservient on the pass question as if he were the body servant of some pass grabbing official at the state house. Our populist editors seem to have changed their views on the pass question since populist of-ficials got into power. The antipass doctrine has been one of the cardinal principles of our cause. We have held that doctrine up and carried it on our banners in every state

campaign.
"Now our party representatives are carrying the passes and the banners been thrown into the gutter. In 1890, if a man had told me that in '97, ninety-eight per cent of the populist representatives in the legislature and every populist official in the state house but one would be confirmed pass grabbers, I would have thought that man crazy I would not have believed that so many two-faced hypocrites and political traitors could have got together in one political organization all at once."

"It is astounding that of the 100 re-form members of the last legislature, only two were true to the platforms of the party and to the promises they had made before election. Just think of it! Only two out of a hundred! I don't believe there is a more conspicuous example of shameless betrayal and personal greed in all the history of politics. Individuals have betrayed confidence, but I know of no instance where 98 per cent of a representative body have sold their principles in so base a manner.

The governor and state officials are most too blame. If they had set themselves squarely against this pass business at the very beginning most of the legislative members would have followed. But the state officers, from the very beginning of their administration, seemed to say to the rest "get

all the passes you can."
They did not wait for the pass distributor to come. They hunted him up and made their demands. I know of one instance where three members at one time in a room at the state their friends over the state.

"A railroad man who knows, told me that over 600 passes were issued to the state officials and their friends from the time the election was announced to the convening of the legislature. Six hundred passes issued to this reform movement from November 10, '96, to January 7th, '97. How many times six hundred were issued during the session no man will ever know, except the ralroad officials.

"What a paralyzer is would be to the populist movement if this pass record were brought to light. If there was a way to bring this matter into court and have the records produced, what a national sensation it would be! It would kill the populist movement forever in its present form, but it would also kill the pass business in this state. In such a case the death of the party would accomplish more than its life has accomplished so far.

"The governor, more than any one else is to blame. The people believed in him a year ago. He had a tremendous power over the fusion party. word from his would have made pass grabbing so odious that no one, no matter how much his palms might itch for the coveted pastboard, would have dared to touch it."

"The other state officials, excepting the land commissioner, were new to the masses of the people. Whether they were strong men or weak was a matter to be tested. But the people believed the governor to be strong and honest and they trusted him as the head of the administration. He had a quiet way of gaining the confidence of the farmers so that they trusted him absolutely."

"In the campaign of '94, when Holcomb was running for governor the first time, every populist demonstration carried its motto, 'A vote for Holcomb is a vote against pass grabbing and railroad junkets.' This motto was effective in that campaign because Tom Majors was understood to be the railroad candidate and had the reputation of procuring passes for his friends.'

"Walt Seeley was Major's private secretary and it was believed to be through him that Majors carried on his pass correspondence. And now when we come to think that the private secretary of Governor Holcomb distributed more passes in one year than Walt Seeley did in five, that the governor himself carries more annuals and has indulged in more railroad junkets than any former ex-ecutive in all the history of the state, we know by this that the curse of this infamous pass system is never to be lifted from the state under his "These rail oad passes are sucking the Coral vitality out of the reform movement. Every railroad pass in the pocket of a populist official is the rec-ord of a self-confessed lie and the printed advertisement of broken prom-

"These passes are chattel mortgages on the honor of the populist party and the sooner they are foreclosed sooner the honest part of the community can commence a real reform that will reform the reform party first and the rest of the world after-

"This betrayal of the reform movement by these state house officials is the more dishonorable in them, because they have been set up as types of manly honor, as the guardians of the party's reputation and they are being rewarded by the spoils of its victory. The reform movement in this state was once an honest movement. Its original organizers were consistent and conscientious. But its chosen leaders have proven to be Delilahs, who have shorn it of its moral strength and bound it hand and foot before its enemies."

What Will Become of Porter?

Whether Secretary of State Porter will be renominated is now a live question among the fusion politicians. It is now admitted among the state house officials that Porter dead weight to the reform cause. His enthusiasm in the recount fraud last winter disgusted a good many of the more conscientious populist members of the legislature, who, while supporting the act by their votes in open ression, privately condemned it as a nasty piece of business. Porter was all that time greedy to carry it out in the rawest possible form. His tampering with the election returns this fall was exceedingly embarrassing for the other state officials, who realized keenly that his conduct deserved impeachment and removal from office, but they were obliged to stand by him, as they thought, to prevent the :knowledged disgrace of the party.

And now the feeling against Porter is bitter. His action has been sanc-tioned by the board of canvassers and has gone into history as the action of the reform party. The older it grows the more odious it will become in the minds of the people, who, whatever their belief may be on the money question will not sanction any official act that tends toward lawlessness or ballot frauds. History shows that when a party or a state gets the rep-utation of dishonest election me hods it is hard to shake it off. A good many populists feel that Porter should have been promptly revoked by the canvas-sing board instead of beaing whitewashed and upheld. Others believe that it was better to uphold Porter and deny that he had committed any serious wrong.

But whatever view is taken of the action of the canvassing board it is generally admitted that Porter, from now on is a heavy load for any party to carry. But Porter has a cinch on the fusion party and he does not hesitate to let the leaders know that he will use his advantage for revenge if they attempt to shelve him in the next state convention.

Porter is still secretary of state and will be when the various parties to the fusion come to file their certificates of nomination next fall.

Under the law each of the fusion parties lost its identity in the last election. They all nominated and voted for the same ticket and the ballots do not show how many were democrats or how many were free silver republicans. Porter can make it very difficult for these various parties to show that they are entitled to file their nominations. Porter realizes his advantage in this. Besides he is in possession of the secret work of the recount fraud, and could, if he were driven to out some things that would touch another great reformer, who is higher in state office that Porter is. The recount fraud is not dead yet. present governor is renominated it will be a livilier sensation in the next state campaign than it was during the time it was being enacted. When the Holcomb and Edmundson ring at:empt to shelve Porter they will find him a very sharp thorn in the flesh.

The reformers have practiced so many dangerous conspiracies that they are now bound to each other by forced ties. Some of them would like to unload a part of the gang, but they dare not do it. They will talk about it among themselves. They will gos-sip against each other. They gossip all to gether too much. Since the last election they have given out things that will make the ears of the party burn before November, 1898. dare not shelve Porter and they dare not break one link in the chain of fraud that binds them together. Henry Bolln is in the penitentiary

now. Bartley and Moore will soon be there. There are some populists who ought to wear striped clothes and will before the mills of justice cease grind. Conspirators are comparatively safe so long as they are in power and so long as they stand together. But when conspirators fall out justice gets its due. Whatever gossip you hear about the shelving of Porter or the candidacy of Gafflu for governor, put it down that Silas A. Holcomb will be the next fusion nominee for governor, with the understanding that Edmiston will remain as oil inspector and that Porter will be on the ticket for secretary of state. Whoever gets on the inside of a secret political ring will stay there as long as the ring holds its grip.
Edmiston will pretend that he is a

candidate and Holcomb will pretend that he is not a candidate. This will give the convention a chance to turn down the officeseeker, Edmiston, and to reward the unseeking, unselfish, disinterested Silas, who is not in the reform movement for the sake of office. Holcomb and Edmiston understand each other and they understand how to manage a reform convention. Oh how proud of himself a man must be who acts out his functions as a high-minded, independent citzen, through a reform movement, former delegate to a farmer's reform convention.

John F. Betz, the Philapdelphia brewer, has received two thoroughbred horses from the stables of the King of Wurtemburg in return for a team of American trotters presented to the king two years ago by Mr. Betz.

FORCING AN ISSUE.

THREATENED RESIGNATION FROM THE SENATE.

Senator Wolcott Asserts That Secretary Page and President McKinley are at Variance on the Silver Question-Friends of These Gentlemen Say That the Scnator is Mistaken.

A Question of Veracity.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—The World prints the following special dispatch from Washington:

The exclusive publication in the World of Senator Wolcott's threat to resign from the United States senate created a sensation here in political circles

While many believe that his indignaton may sufficiently cool to prevent the actual relinquishment of his seat, all agree that his return to the advocacy of free and unlimited coinage of which Senator Wolcott is placed is well understood by all those who realize the peculiar situation which has developed with respect to the administration and monetary commission of tration and monetary commission, of which the Colorado senator is chairman. Either President McKinley and Secretary Gage are at variance or Senator Wolcott and his sympathizers are utterly deceived as to the president's attitude. Mr. Wolcott has, since his return from Europe, talked since his return from Europe, talked long and earnestly with the president and yet he defends the president while taking a position of open antagonism to Secretary Gage. The statement made by Mr. Wolcott's sympathizers is that Secretary Gage misrepresents the administration, and that if it were not for the political that if it were not for the political

disturbance it would cause Mr. Gage to retire from the cabinet.

This asertion, which is now made privately, is likely to be made public before long. If this is done the issue will be raised and the public will be raised. know the facts. The result will prob ably be that Mr. Wolcott will find that he misunderstood the position of the president and will then dramatically announce his indignation at the administration. The president can hardly be in sympathy with both Secretary Gage and the Colorado senator, as Gage stands simply for gold and Wolcott for silver alone.

As things are now tending the pre ident will probably have to break with one or the other of them, and unless he is misunderstood by the leaders of his party and persons close to him the break will not be with the secretary of the treasury. The committee room of Senator Walcott was today besieged by those desiring a confirm-ntion or denial of the statements that he contemplated forwarding his resignation to the governor of his state unless the president's endorsement of Secretary Gage's financial plans should be less direct and pronounced. No satisfactory explanation was given to despite statement to the satisfactory explanation was given to despite statement for the satisfactory explanation was given to des

making a definite statement Senator Wolcott left the city and will not return until Thursday. The other silver republicans are absent. Senator Carter is in New York, Senator Pet-tigrew is on the way to his home in South Dakota, Senator Chandler, who first predicted a split in the republican party on the silver question and hinted at the defection of Senator Wolcott, has gone to New Hampshire.

Senator Teller will not discuss the question affecting his colleague. He foresaw the inevitable break. President McKinley, he thinks, cannot long ride two horses going in opposite directions.

An Eye on the Land Boomers WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—Interior department officials are watching the operations of the land boomers, who it is alleged, are making arrangements to enter the lands of the Wichita, Kiowa, Apache and Comanche Indian reservations in Indian Territory. A treaty for the opening of the latter is now pending before congress. Some of the literature of the persons who are working up the boom has been received at the department, in which commissions membership are offered for sale at the rate of \$5 each. They have been scattered broadcast throughout the coun-The agent are said to receive \$2 for each member enrolled. The opinion is expressed at the department that the persons behind the scheme have no idea of being permitted to occupy the lands, but that they will. after interesting large numbers of persons in it, cease their operations. particular place of rendezvous for the proposed "sconers," it is said, is indicated in the pamphlet received at the department. The Indian agents have been directed to call on the military to assist in preventing the forc-

ible occupation of the lands.

CHEYEENE, Dec. 23.—The army pack train of the Department of the Platte, consisting of ten skillful packers and eighty well drilled mules, will leave here tomorrow morning at 8 0'clock for Alaska, where they will aid in the proposed government relief expedition to the Yukon miners. Orders to make the journey were re-ceived at 7 o'clock this evening. The chief packer, Tom Mooney, who has charge of the train, has had it in readiness to take the field at twelve hours notice ever since the Ute Indian troubles in October, and will have the entire outfit on the cars to leave by the Union Pacific tomorrow morning. Ail of the packers are hardy frontiersmen, accustomed to winter campaigning and all are willing to undertake the Klondike journey.

The Bankrupt Bill.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23 .- There is a very favorable outlook for the passage of the bankruptcy bill and even the opponents of the measure con-cede their conviction that it will pass both houses. The majority of the democrats in the house, in all probability, will vote against it. They feel that its involuntary feature will allow the creditor class of the east to oppress the poor in the west when the latter are the least able to be borne down upon, while the voluntary phase of the proposed legislation will encourage dishonesty.