

CHAPTER XXXII.-(CONTINUED.) They passed through London and at dast reached Paris.

On arriving at the station, Sutherland called up a fly, and ordered it to drive with the greatest possible speed to the Hotel Suisse, a quiet establishment close to the boulevards. Once there, he ordered a private room, conducted Miss Hetherington to it, and proposed that she should wait there while he went in search of Marjorie.

At first she rebelled, but she yielded at last.

"Yes, I will wait," she said. "I am feeble, as you say, Johnnie Sutherland, and not fit to face the fog and snow; but you'll bring the bairn to me, for I cannot wait long!"

Eagerly giving his promise, Sutherland started off, and the old lady, unfeebly about the room, preparing for the annearance of her child.

She had the fire piled up; she had the table ladened with food and wine; then she took her stand by the window, and eagerly scanned the face of every passer-by. At length, and after what seemed to her to be hours of agony, Sutherland returned.

He was alone.

'The bairn; the bairn!" she cried, tottering toward him.

He made one quick step toward her, and caught her in his arms as he replied:

"Dear Miss Hetherington, she has gone!"

For a moment she did not seem able to understand him; she stared at him feet. blankly and repeated:

"Gone! where is she gone?"

"I do not know; several weeks ago she left this place with her child, and she has not been seen since."

The old woman's agony was pitiful to see: she moaned, and with her trembling fingers clutched her thin hair.

"Gone!" she moaned. "Ah, my God, she is in the streets, she is starving!" Suddenly a new resolution came to

her-with an effort she pulled herself together. She wrapped her heavy fur cloak around her and moved toward the door.

"Where are you going?" demanded Sutherland.

She turned round upon him with livid and death-like face.

"Going!" she repeated, in a terrible voice. "I am going to him!-to the villain who first learnal my secret and stole my bairn awa'!"

Miss Hetherington spok? firmly, showing as much by her manner as by her speech that her determination was fixed. Sutherland therefore made no attempt to oppose her; but he called up a fly, and the two drove to the lodgings which had been formerly occupied by Marjorie and Caussidiere.

To Sutherland's dismay, the rooms were empty, Caussidiere having disapoft no trace h

Sutherland had been too much carried away by the work he had in hand to notice Adele's emotion. He opened the paper she had given him, and read the address by the aid of the street lamp; then he returned to the fly,

which stood waiting for him at the curbstone. He gave his directions to the driver, then entered the vehicle; taking his seat beside Miss Hetherington, who sat there like a statue. The vehicle drove off through a se-

ries of well-populated streets, then it stopped. Sutherland leaped out, and to his confusion Miss Hetherington rose to follow him. He made no attempt to oppose her, knowing well that any such attempt would be useless.

So the two went together up a darkened court, and naused before a door. In answer to Sutherland's knock a litas firm a voice as he could command for Monsieur Caussidiere.

Yes, Monsieur Caussidiere was at home, she said, and if the gentleman would give his name she would take it; but this Sutherland could not do. He slipped a napoleon into the girl's hand, and after a momentary hesitation she showed the two into the very room where the Frenchman sat.

He was dressed not in his usual dandified fashion, but in a seedy morning coat; his face looked haggard. He was seated at a table with piles of paper before him. He looked up quietly Miss Hetherington, who had been the first to enter the room, he started to his

"Madame!" he exclaimed in French, 'or shall I say Mademoiselle Hetherington?"

"Yes." she returned quietly, in the same tongue, "Miss Hetherington. I have come to you, villain that you are, for my child!" "Your child?"

"Ay, my daughter, my Marjorie!

Where is she, tell me?" By this time Caussidiere had recovered from his surprise. He was still rather frightened, but he conquered himself sufficiently to shrug his shoulders, sneer and reply:

"Really, madame, or mademoiselle, your violence is unnecessary. I know nothing of your daughter; she left me of her own free will, and I request you to leave my house." But the old lady stood firm.

"I will not stir," she exclaimed, "until I have my Marjorie. You took her from her home, and brought her here. What have you done with her? If harm has come to her through you, look to yourself."

The Frenchman's face grew livid; he made one step toward her, then he drew back.

"Leave my house," he said, pointing speak is nothing to me."

faint; she had not a sou in her pocket; and her child was fainting with cold and hunger. It seemed to her that her last hope had gone.

Then she suddenly :pmembered that a certain Miss Dove, a wealthy English woman, had fourded a home in Paris for her destitute countrywomen. She knew the address, it was nearer than the British Embassy. She dragged herself and child to it. She had just sufficient strength left to ring the bell, when she sank fainting on the threshold of the door.

When Marjorie again opened her eyes she was lying in a strange bed, and a lady with a pale, grave face was still bending above her.

"Where am I?" she cried, starting up; and then she looked around for her child.

A cold hand was laid upon her feverishly burning forehead, and she was gently laid back upon her pillow.

"The child is quite safe," said a low, sweet voice. "We have put him in a cot, and he is sleeping; try to sleep, too, and when you waken you will be stronger, and you shall have the little boy.

Marjorie closed her eyes and moaned, and soon fell into a heavy, feverish sleep.

Having seized her system, the fever kept its burning hold, and for many days the mistress of the house thought able to master her excitement, walked the maid appeared, and he inquired in that Marjorie would die; but fortunately her constitution was strong; she passed through the ordeal, and one day she opened her eyes on what seemed to her a new world.

For a time she lay quietly looking about her, without a movement and without a word. The room in which she lay was small, but prettily fitted up. There were crucifixes on the wall, and dimity curtains to the bed and the windows; through the diamond panes the sun was faintly shining; a cozy fire filled the grate; on the hearth sat a woman, evidently a nurse; while on the hearth-rug was little Leon, quiet when the door opened; then seeing as a mouse, and with his lap full of toys.

It was so dreamy and so peaceful that she could just hear the murmur of life outside, and the faint crackling of the fire on the hearth-that was all.

She lay for a time watching the two figures as in a vision; then the memory of all that had passed came back upon her, and she sobbed. In a moment the woman rose and came over to her, while little Leon ran to the bedside, and took her thin, white hand. "Mamma," he said, "don't cry!"

For in spite of herself Marjorie felt the tears coursing down her cheeks. The nurse said nothing. She smoothed back the hair from her forehead, and quietly waited until the invalid's grief had passed away.

Then she said gently:

"Do not grieve, madam. The worst of your illness is over. You will soon be well."

"Have I been very ill?" asked Marjorie, faintly. "Yes, very ill. We thought that you

would die." "And you have nursed me-you have

saved me? Oh! you are very good! Who-who are you-where am I?'

"You are amongst friends. This house is the home of every one who needs a home. It belongs to Miss Esther Dove. It was she who found you to the door; "the person of whom you fainting on our door-step, and took you in. When you fell into a fever she

AMERICAN LABOR.

ITS SUPERIORITY RECOGNIZED BY ENGLISH SHIPBUILDER.

Alfred Yarrow Predicts That America Will Soon Take First Place in the World's Struggle for Trade Supremacy Unless England Bestirs Herself.

Another English tribute to the superiority of the protected labor of America to the labor of free trade. Great Britain is found in the remarks of Mr. Alfred F. Yarrow of Yarrow & Co., of Poplar, England. who is just completing a three months' stay in the United States. Mr. Yarrow has visited and inspected several of the largest iron and steel working plants in this country and has been greatly impressed by the American methods of work and their results. Some time ago he wrote to the London Times that if the striking engineers in England would select a committee of three or four men to visit America, inspect the plants here, and make a report to the strikers, he would gladly defray the expenses of the trip.

"American iron and steel workers," said Mr. Yarrow, "are better paid than English, but they do far more than proportionately better work. They have superior diligence, application, and ingenuity, and take more interest in their work. It seems to be the rule for each man to do as much as he can, while at home every one is afraid of injuring his fellow workman, and does no more than he has to. One noticeable thing in connection with this is the tending of automatic machines. I have seen one man in charge of several machines here, while at home it is against the rules of the union for a man to tend to more than one. Consequently he is idle a considerable part of the time. When a new machine is introduced into an English shop the union decides the rating of a man to tend it, instead of allowing a man who is doing similar work to take charge of the new tool. The lowered prices of raw material in this country have put American engineers into direct competition with their English contemporaries,

and I believe this competition will continue and grow keener. The materials, etc., for the Central railway in London, are being supplied by Americans, who are also shipping steel billets to England, boiler plates to Holland, and deck beams to Belgium. These are all centers of the various industries using those materials, and England formerly supplied them. I foresee that America will soon take the first place in the world unless England bestirs herself and shakes off the attitude of indifference assumed thirty years ago, when she was at the head in engineering industries.

"During my visit here I have purchased a quantity of small machine tools which are superior to the English makes. With such tools the price is of small moment; the best is wanted, no matter what the cost, though prices here compare favorably with those at home.'

Concealment and Evasion

The depression of the cotton manufacturing industry in New England has been seized upon by the free trade press as a sweet morsel to roll under

the home market for fine horses has improved as a consequence of better times and more money to spend for luxuries. The increased foreign demand is

only another proof of the fact that protection erects no barriers against trade that are not easily surmounted by superiority in the quality of the articles offered for sale.

If we have what the world wants, and if the price suits, the world will buy of us, whether it be horses, bicycles, locomotives, sewing machines, watches or foodstuffs, tariff or no tariff.

Proof of this is found in the largely increased volume of trade with foreign countries since the enactment of the Dingley law.

Will Adopt Protection

With less than half a century of free trade Great Britain is losing her hold, and her great thinkers are already casting about for some means of maintaining the status she reached supreme in the world of commerce. Five hundred years of the strongest protection in the history of a world of protected countries placed her in the preeminent position, the credit for which is claimed by free traders for the few years of free trade. The principle of protection to her own industries is the cornerstone of British diplomacy all over the world today. There is many an indirect way of protecting her manufactures and she has made good use of them all, but every day strengthens the proof that a tariff is the best protective engine, and it is but a matter of a short time until the British protective system will be extended into a harmonious tariff wall about the whole empire-Canadian Manufacturer.



"Why," it may be asked, "is our commerce with Venezuela so much larger and more profitable than it is with other South American countries, where, as a rule, we are scantily represented?' The answer is not far to seek-there is an American steamship line to Venezuela while there is none to Brazil, to Argentine, to Uruguay or to Chili. That "trade follows the flag" has never been more brilliantly exemplified than in our relations with Venezuela. In 20

Tariffs and Wages.

The silliest newspaper in the world, which, again we regret to say, is printed in Chicago, on Monday evening discoursed thus:

"Everybody on earth except a partisan statesman knows that wages and tariff have no more to do with one another than the Elgin market has on the effect of the green cheese in the moon. Wages are higher in free-trade England than in protected Germany, and in both countries wages are much lower than were paid in this country under the Wilson-Gorman tariff reform law."

How positively people who know nothing do speak. The price of labor, like that of potatoes, is regulated by conditions of demand and supply. The price of labor in England is higher than in Germany because the demand for labor is greater. The price of labor in the United States is greater than in England because the demand is greater here than there. The demand for labor is greater in England than in Germany because England still has commercial supremacy in Europe; and she attained that supremacy by hundreds of years of rigidly protective tariffs, and has held it (though in a considerably diminishing degree) since she adopted a free-trade policy simply because of the immense lead that she had gained during her protective era. Germany now is gaining fast upon England, and in due time the German rate of wage will exceed the British, unless the increase of laboring population shall exceed the rate of increase of demand for labor.

In the United States the demand for labor is dependent very largely, if not absolutely mainly, upon our tariff conditions. The Wilson-Gorman tariff closed three-fourths of our woolen mills by admitting the products of the cheaper labor of English mills to our market in large quantities. The consequence was that the demand for labor was lowered, and therefore the wages of labor were lowered. In all branches of trade the demand for workmen decreased, and universally the price of labor went down. We had souphouses and free lodging-houses for unemployed men simply because the demand for American labor was diminished, and in some trades almost extinguished, by a faulty tariff. It is too early to forget the awful lesson of the Wilson law. No sooner was a truly protective tariff re-established than the demand for labor increased. And though the demand yet is not as strong as in 1892, and consequently the wages are not as high, we are moving toward our old condition of great demand and fair price.

All except the silliest of silly newspapers understand that when a tin cup or a coat or a shoe is made in Europe an American is not paid for making it. All except the most unwise of the foolish know that when a dollar is sent to Europe it is not spent in the United States.

The reduction of wages in the cotton mills of New Bedford has just this degree of relation to tariff; protection has enabled the south to spin and weave cotton, as it has enabled the north. But because manufacturing enterprises as yet are comparatively few in the south the supply of labor in relation to the demand is greater there than in the north, and consequently the southern manufacturer can hire operatives more cheaply than the northern Moreover, trades' unions are not strong excluded negroes from membership. But every mill and factory that runs in the south increases the demand for labor, and works toward increase of wages. And without protective tariff few mills would be running. We commend to the silliest of all printed things consideration of the fact that between October, 1897, and January, 1898, more than 400 new industrial plants have been started in the south, and we help it to the inferences that they increase the demand for labor, and that they have been brought into being by the protective influence of the new tariff-Inter Ocean.

For a moment he was at a loss what to do.

Suddenly he remembered Adele, and resolved to seek assistance from her. Yet here again he was at a loss. It would be all very well for him to seek Miss Hetherington there was another matter. He therefore asked her to return to the hotel and wait guietly there while he continued the search.

This she positively refused to do. "Come awa', Johnnie Sutherland," she said, "and take me with you. If I'm a woman I'm an old one, and no matter where I gang I mean to find my child."

At seven o'clock that night the cafe was brilliantly lit and crowded with a roisterous company. Adele, flushed and triumphant, having sang one of her most popular songs, was astonished the audience. Looking again, she saw that the man was none other than the N But Sutherland paid no heed. Findyoung artist-Sutherland.

Descending from her rostrum, she eagerly went forward to join him, and the two passed out of the cafe and stood confronting each other in the street.

"Adele," said Sutherland, eagerly, seizing her hands, "where is that man -Caussidiere ?"

"Caussidiere?" she repeated, staring at him in seeming amazement.

X

"Yes, Caussidiere! Tell me where he is for God's sake!"

Again Adele hesitated-something had happened, of that she felt sure, for the man who now stood before her was certainly not the Sutherland of other days; there was a look in his eyes which had never been there before. "Monsieur," she said gently, "tell me

first where is madame, his wife?"

"God knows! I want to find her. I have come to Paris with her mother to force that villain to give her up. Adele, if you do not know her whereabouts, tell me where he is."

She hesitated for a moment, then drew from her pocket a piece of paper, scribbled something on it in pencil, and pressed it into Sutherland's hand.

'Monsieur," she whispered, "if you find her I--I may see her? once--only once again?"

"Yes." "God bless you, monsieur!"

She seized his hand and eager'y pressed it to her lips, then, hastily brushing away a tear, she re-entered the cafe, and was soon delighting her coarse admirers with another song.

It is false; she is your wife. "She is not my wife! she was my mistress, nothing more!"

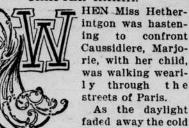
Scarcely had the words passed his lips when the Frenchman felt himself seized by the throat, and violently hurled upon the ground. He leaped to out Adele at the cafe, lut to take his feet again, and once more felt Sutherland's hard hands gripping his throat. "Coward as well as liar," cried the young Scotchman; "retract what you have said, or, by God! I'll strangle you!"

> The Frenchman said nothing, but he struggled hard to free himself from the other's fierce clutch, while Miss Hetherington stood grimly looking on. Presently Caussidiere shook himself

free, and sank exhausted into a chair. 'You villain!" he hissed; "you shall suffer for this. I will seek police protection. I will have you cast into prison. Yes, you shall utterly rue the to see a man beckoning to her from day when you dared to lay a finger upon me."

ing that in reality Caussidiere knew as little of Marjorie's whereabouts as he knew himself, he at last persuaded Miss Hetherington to leave the place. They drove to the prefect of police to set some inquiries on foot; then they went back to the cafe to make further inquiries of Adele. On one thing they were determined, not to rest night or 'sy until they had found Marjoriealive or dead.

CHAPTER XXXIII.



snow was falling heavily, soaking her through and through.

Suddenly she remembered what the milk-woman had told her; she would he would give her relief and enable her to get home.

She paused once or twice to ask her way, but she could get no answer. She was nothing more than a street waif, and was accordingly thrust aside as such. At last a little gamin gave her the information she asked. The place she sought was three miles off. Three miles! She was footsore and

gave you into my charge. I am one of the nurses."

She added, quietly:

"There, do not ask me more questions, for you are weak, and must be very careful. Take this, and then, if you will promise to soothe yourself, the little boy shall stay beside you while you sleep."

Marjorie took the food that was offered to her, and gave the promise required. Indeed, she felt too weak to talk.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NAVAL BURIALS.

Regulations Require That Christian Interment Be Provided.

The chaplain's official station ?n most ship ceremonies and in time of battle is at the sick bay, where lie the sick, says Donahoe's. Discipline and fresh air are wonderful preservatives of health, and a chaplain's duties to the sick in times of peace are very light. At naval hospitals, however, whither are brought from the ships the very sick and the seriously wounded, a chaplain finds ample field for the exercise of that tender sympathy which wins souls to God and for the ministering of the consolation of religion. It is also the duty of the chaplain to assist at naval burials. The regulations require that Christian burial be provided for all men who die in the service. If possible, the body is interred with the rites of the church to which the deceased had belonged. When this sad duty is required at sea the ship is hove to, the flag displayed at half mast, and the officers and men are mustered on deck to pay their last tribute to the departed. The funeral services follow and the body is then consigned to the deep. A guard of honor fires three volleys over the watery grave and the bugler sounds the last "taps"-sad, mournful notes of the bugle which tell had increased: the of the hour of sleep. If the death occurs at a hospital, an escort and a guard of honor from the ship to which

the deceased had been attached accompany the funeral cortege to the grave. As the procession enters the go to the English ambassador-perhaps | cemetery the bugler proceeds, followed by the chaplain. This spectacle is always impressive. It naturally suggests the prayer that angels, led by the angel guardian, may bear the soul of the de-

ceased before the throne of God as friends bear the body to the grave; that the angel, at the judgment seat. may proclaim welcome, joy and gladness as the bugler at the grave recalls loss, sadness and regret.

the tongue. With one accord they gleefully point to the fact that protection has not proved potent enough to prevent the lowering of wages in the factories of the Fall River district, and hence "protection is a failure."

The fact of overproduction and the competition of southern factories where wages are lower and the hours of labor longer than in the mills of New England are factors in the problem which obtain no recognition; and you will search in vain for any ackowledgment of the obvious fact that it is directly due to protection that the cotton manufacturing industry of the United States has reached a stage of development where competition lowers prices.

Such has been the invariable history of protection; it has in no case failed to stimulate competition and cheapen the cost of production through the introduction of improved mechanical appliances and through the development of a higher degree of efficiency in labor.

It is only by concealing the facts and ignoring the logic of the case that the present condition of the trade in manufactured cotton can be used as an argument against protection.

Timely Action.

It is not to be forgotten that the present good showing of the government receipts, activity in private business, enlarged employment and better wages, are a year in advance because of President McKinley's calling of the fifty-fifth congress into extraordinary session. The settlement of the tariff then removed it from consideration now. Had not the special session been called the period of waiting would have been prolonged till the present time in every business which must know the fariff rates before it ventures beyond present needs of the market. One of the greatest services the Mc-Kinley administration and Republican congress were, or will be, able to render the country was their prompt attention to the revenues and restoration of the protective policy .-- Utica Herald.

The World Will Buy of Us.

Among the exports not diminished by the operation of the Dingley tariff may be mentioned American horses. Recent auction sales in New York, Cleveland and Chicago indicate a much larger foreign demand for horses of speed, style and finish than ever before known. It is also noticeable that out queer.

years our commerce with that country has increased more than five-fold, and under reciprocity it in capable, of in the south, and very foolishly have course, of even further expansion .--Boston "Journal."

Under Happy Auspices.

The new tariff act has successfully passed the crucial period. It is restoring the industries of the country to prosperity, is giving work to idle labor, is giving the American markets to American products, and last, but not least, it is replenishing the national treasury and putting an end to the ruinous bond sales that marked and marred the administration of President Cleveland. Let us all rejoice. The new year opens under the most happy au spices .- Wilkesbarre "Record."

Has Confounded Its Enemies.

The enemies of protection and of the Republican party have pursued the Dingley tariff bill with a malignity that was born of hate and the disappointment growing out of baffled schemes. But the Dingley tariff has justified the confidence its framers have reposed in it. It has surprised its friends and confounded its enemies. -Buffalo "News."

Will Control the World's Markets A glance at the list of manufactured articles which we export is well calculated to create the impression that our manufacturing resources are being developed at a remarkable rate and that the statement that we shall have control, virtually, of the markets of the world before many years is not an extravagant one .- Savannah (Ga.) News, free trade.

Railroad Prosperity.

Earnings of 156,221 miles of railroad in the United States for 1897 are reported by Dun's Review at \$963,442,-095, being 4.7 per cent larger than last year, and only 4.7 per cent less than in 1892, with some of the best reads yet to come in. Every month since August has shown larger earnings than in any previous year.

Protection and Revenue.

Here is a tariff which not only prorects the home market but increases the revenues .- St. Louis "Globe-Democrat.'

The counterfeiter may have been brought up well but he always turns

The Ill-Favored Thibetans.

The Thibetans occupy a very low position in the scale of human advancement, especially if judged from our western standard of civilization, Their culture is inferior to that of most semibarbarous races, comparing unfavorably even with that of certain Indian tribes of the American continent, such as the Pueblos, Zunis, etc. In physiognomy and general appearance they strongly resemble the inhabitants of Swedish Lapland, as well as the Eskimos of Northern Siberia, being short sized, broad-shouldered and possessed of the same angular Mongolian features. Indeed, the Thibetans are, perhaps, the most ill-favored of Turanian races. A close interbreeding during many centuries of isolation has produced a striking facial similarity, and has developed a peculiarly repulsive normal type of countenance. A broad, very low forehead, excessively prominent cheekbones, small oblique eyes. and coarse, bristly black hair are characteristics which do not materially enhance the beauty of the "human form divine," but the most singular peculiarity of the Thibetan face is the almost total absence of the bridge of the nose. Among a dozen Thibetans chosen at random, hardly one will be found whose nasal organ is not so completely flattened or sunk in the middle as to be practically level with the eyes. Seen in profile, such a face presents a ludicrous appearance; there is one continuous line of cheek bone, with the tip of the nose sticking out like a solltary beacon. But a compensatory Providence has added to the ears what in lacking in the probosal circumference, and it is but fair to state that the auricular appendages of the savage Thibetan are of generous size.