

# Mildred Trevanion

BY THE DUCHESS.

## CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

"I suppose it must be that I do not care to do so," she answered coldly, almost insolently, with an intonation that cut him to the quick; and then he stepped aside and she passed through. As the last of her dress disappeared through an opposite door, the young man turned away, clinched his hands, and muttered to himself:

"What a fool I am—what a mad fool—to wait all my life up to this, only to fall in love with a woman who scarcely cares to remember my existence!"

With this self-congratulatory address, he strode down the steps and into the pony carriage, in which shortly afterward he drove his sister and "the queen" to the Grange.

All things considered, the poor ponies would have preferred any other driver that day, and the girls a more lively companion; but she sara, sara, and so all parties had to put up with Denzil.

Once applying the whip too sharply to the well-cared-for back of Gill, the far-off pony, she thought proper to make a bolt of it for half a mile or so, and persuaded Jack to accompany her, until a steep hill and Denzil's firm hand had once more reduced them to a kindly frame of mind.

During this rather trying half mile, Miss Younge, as loudly as she well could, had taken particular pains to express her consternation at and her disapproval of her brother's mode of driving, until Denzil, provoked beyond bounds by more than one cause that day, turned and advised her, in no very tender terms, to restrain her excitement; after which Rachael set her thin lips tightly together, and determined to have her revenge as speedily as possible; so when the Grange had been reached, and they all stood round the phaeton, waiting for Eddie's knock at the door to be answered, she said, sweetly:

"What is the matter with you today, Denzil, dear? You are a little out of sorts, are you not?"

"Am I?" asked Denzil. "I don't know—most people are at times, I suppose. Why do you ask?"

"Oh, for nothing, dearest"—if possible, spoken more sweetly still—"I was only anxious; and, by the bye, your persuasive powers failed to bring Miss Trevanion with us, did they not?"

"Oh, you serpent!" thought Frances Sylverton, indignantly, as she saw Denzil's handsome face contract and flush painfully; but all she said was, "Mr. Younge, will you come here and see what Eddie has done to my stirrup? The boy grows more intolerably stupid every day. What—is there nothing really the matter with it? Well, I wonder then what makes it feel so queer; and then the door was opened, and Denzil helping her from her saddle, they all went into the house.

Here they spent a long half hour with the master of the Grange—a half hour that worked wonders, as Frances obtained her request, and a ball was promised within a fortnight to celebrate her delivery from Uncle Carden's grasp—"strictly on the condition," said old Dick Blount, "that you give me the first quadrille, Miss Frank; and she having promised the desired dance willingly enough, they all turned once more homeward.

Frances Sylverton discovered two things during her ride that morning. One was, that the chestnut thoroughbred she rode that day went easier in its stride than the little gray mare, her more constant companion; the other, that Denzil Younge was, without doubt, very desperately in love with beautiful Mildred Trevanion.

## CHAPTER IV.

When the Deverills made their appearance at King's Abbott on Monday evening, just ten minutes before the dinner-bell rang, they brought in their train, uninvited, a cousin of their own, a certain Lord Lyndon, who had most unexpectedly arrived at their place that morning.

"I knew you would make him welcome, my dear," the honorable Mrs. Deverill whispered to her old friend, Lady Caroline, as they seated themselves on the soft cushions of a lounge; "and really we did not know in the least what to do with him."

After which little introduction the young lord was made welcome and civilly entreated forthwith. He was a middle-sized young man of from twenty-six to thirty, rather stout than otherwise, with nondescript features, and hair slightly inclined toward the "celestial rosy." His mouth, too, was an inch, more or less, too large for his face, and his eyes might have been a degree bluer, but, for all that, they had a pleasant, genial expression lurking in their light depths, while his smile alone would have redeemed an uglier man.

He was a general favorite with most of his acquaintances, and a particular one with his cousins, the Deverills, who looked upon him fondly enough in the light of a brotherly relation, time having convinced them that their chances were not of that order that would change his position from friend to husband. The elder Miss Deverill was a tall girl, gawkiily inclined, possessed of a very pronounced nose, a talent for listening, and a bright, clever expression, while her sister was particularly ugly. There were no two opinions on the latter point, either in Clifton or elsewhere; and indeed char-

ity embodied would have found it difficult to indicate one passable feature in the younger Miss Deverill's face.

Miss Trevanion, in a demi-toilette of black and gold, scarcely improved Miss Jane's homely appearance this evening, as, with her calm, self-possessed manner, she sallied down the long drawing room to receive her parents' guests.

Then she was introduced to Lord Lyndon, and executed a little half-bow for his especial benefit, which had the effect of reducing that amiable young nobleman to a hopeless state of imbecility for the ensuing five minutes. After that time had elapsed he gradually recovered his wonted composure, and, summoning back his departed pluck, took to staring at Miss Trevanion every alternate five seconds, with such unmistakable admiration in his eyes as caused Denzil Younge in the background to utter curses not loud, but deep.

Miss Trevanion was smiling very sweetly at the new arrival—far more sweetly than she had ever smiled at him—Denzil; and he, the newcomer—was evidently enjoying to the full the commonplace conversation he was holding with her.

Seeing this, Denzil fairly gnashed his teeth with excess of jealousy, and consigned this harmless young lord to all sorts of dreadful places, while telling Miss Sylverton, with his tenderest smile, how dear to his heart was a crimson rose in masses of fair brown hair.

"Who was it told me you preferred 'great wealth of golden hair'?" she rejoined, mischievously, while she laughed good-naturedly enough, albeit slightly mockingly, as Denzil colored and flashed a glance at her, half-earnest, half reproachful, from his beautiful dark-blue eyes.

"Never mind," she whispered, laying her hand with a gentle pressure on his arm as he took her in to dinner—"never mind; I am your friend, you know—so trust me."

Whereupon Denzil returned the pressure very gratefully indeed; after which these two felt that they had sworn a bond of mutual good fellowship.

All through dinner Lyndon devoted himself exclusively to Miss Trevanion, while she—from what motive was a mystery—came out from her habitual coldness, and laughed and sparkled, and dazzled her companion, until Denzil—watching from the other end of the table—felt his heart ache oppressively, and a dull sense of the emptiness of things in general creep over him.

Perhaps, had she vouchsafed him even one gracious glance, even one smile, not at him, but in his direction, it would have dulled the pain, but her eyes sedulously avoided that side of the room, while she coquetted with and charmed her new admirer with an assiduity that made Frances Sylverton fairly wonder.

Once only, before she left the apartment, did Denzil meet her glance, and then but for an instant, as he held the door open for the ladies to pass through. Mildred, who happened to be last, having caught her light dress in a slightly projecting corner of the wainscoting, he stooped to release her, and as he rose again, their eyes met.

In hers lay nothing but mute, cold thanks; while in his—whatever it was she saw in his, it caused Miss Trevanion to bow hurriedly and move away down the long hall, after the others, with quickened, petulant steps.

"Mildred, darling, how pale you look!" Lady Caroline said, anxiously, as she joined the ladies in the drawing room. "Are you cold, child, or ill?" Come over there to the fire and warm yourself. These sudden chills are very dangerous."

But Miss Trevanion would neither acknowledge to cold or go near the pleasant, inviting blaze, choosing rather to wander away vaguely toward a distant, heavily curtained window, where she hid herself from the watchful, reading eyes of Rachael Younge.

Outside the window ran a balcony, gleaming marble white in the brilliant moonshine. It looked so soft, so sweet, so lonely, that Mildred, whose cheeks had changed from palest white to warmest crimson, felt a sudden intense longing to pass out and bathe her flushed face in the cool pure light.

With noiseless touch she pushed open the yielding sash, and found herself part of the silent, star-lit night, with a faint wind fanning her and the deadness of sleeping nature all around. A tall, slight, dark-robed figure, she stood with one hand—scarcely less white than the rays that covered it—resting on the balustrade, her eyes wandering restlessly over the shadowy landscape. A perfect queen of night she seemed, or very fitting Juliet, had there but been a Romeo.

Presently, with steady, eager steps, came Denzil Younge toward her, and took up his position by her side.

"Dreaming, Miss Trevanion?" he said.

Mildred started perceptibly. Perhaps her thoughts—whatever they were—had been far away—perhaps too near. Whichever it was, she roused herself with a visible effort before she answered him.

"Almost," she said, "although the

night is somewhat chilly for such romantic nonsense. However, you have shown me my folly, so there is little danger of my repeating it. Shall we return to the drawing-room?"

"In one moment," he answered, hurriedly; whereupon Miss Trevanion turned back once more, and, pausing with wondering eyes, laid her hand again on the balustrade.

Denzil appeared a little pale—a little nervous perhaps—in the moonlight, but that was all; and his voice, when he spoke, though low, was quite distinct.

"Why will you not be friends with me?" he asked.

"Friends with you!" Mildred repeated, with calmest, most open-eyed astonishment, raising her face to his. "Why, what can you mean? Have I offended you in any way? If so, I am sorry, and, believe me, I did not mean to do so. I fancied I was treating you as I treat all my other acquaintances."

"No, you do not," he rejoined, with an odd repressed vehemence asserting itself in his tone; "you treat me very differently, as it seems to me. Why, on all others you bestow a few smiles, a few kind words at least, while on me—Miss Trevanion, I wonder—I wonder, if you could only guess how much your simplest words are to me, would the revelation make you a little less chary of them?"

"I do not understand you," she said, coldly, closing and unclosing her hand with angry rapidity; "and I believe you yourself do not know of what you are speaking."

"Yes, I do," he affirmed, passionately. "I know I would rather have your most careless friendship than the love of any other woman. I would almost rather have your hatred than what I now fear—your indifference."

The moon had disappeared behind a sullen dark gray cloud, and for a few moments they were left in comparative darkness. Miss Trevanion's heart was beating loud and fast; the cloudy drapery that partially concealed, but scarcely hid her delicate neck and shoulders was strangely agitated. She could not see her companion's face, but felt that he was trying to pierce the momentary gloom to gain some insight into her soul. He should read no thoughts of hers, she told herself, with proud reliance on her own strength; he should not learn from her face how deeply his words had vexed her.

When once more the moon asserted herself and shone forth with redoubled brilliancy, Denzil gazed only on a calm statuesque figure and haughty unmoved features that gave no index to the heart beneath. She seemed a beautiful being, a piece of nature's most perfect work—but a being hard, unsympathetic, incapable of any divine feeling.

He gazed at her in silence, wondering how so fair a creature could be so devoid of all tender characteristics, and, as he gazed, a man's step sounded lightly on the gravel beneath them. As she heard it, Miss Trevanion's whole expression changed, her face was lit up with sudden animation, and took an eager expectant look that rendered her ten times more lovely than he had ever seen her. She moved lightly to the top of the stone steps that led to the grounds, and watched with pretty impatience until a gray-colored figure emerged from the darkness, and, seeing her took her gladly in his arms.

"Charlie!" she said, rapturously, and, when he had half pushed her from his embrace, she put up her hands and smoothed back his sunny brown hair from his forehead, and kissed him three times fondly; after which she suddenly recollected Denzil's presence, and, drawing back, pushed Charlie gently toward him.

(To be Continued.)

## Business Before Pleasure.

An English commercial traveler, for whose pushing Americanism a Liverpool paper vouches with great enthusiasm, started out after a country order. Happening to arrive at the village on the day of a festival, he found the shop of his customer closed, and learned that the man himself was at the celebration a mile out of town. At once he set out for the spot, and reached the ground just in time to see his shopkeeper climb into a balloon procured for special ascensions. The man of trade was equal to the occasion. He stepped forward, paid his fare and climbed into the car. Away went the balloon, and was hardly above the tree-tops when the commercial traveler turned to his astonished victim, and said persuasively but triumphantly: "And now, sir, what can I do for you in calicoes?"—Youth's Companion.

## Ricciotti Garibaldi.

Ricciotti Garibaldi, who will attend the unveiling of the Garibaldi monument in Chicago on September 20, is a lieutenant in the Italian navy. In 1866, when his father commanded a body of volunteers, Ricciotti had a minor commission. He marched against Rome with the soldiers who won the battle of Monterotondo, took part in the battle of Mentona, and was captured. He fought with France against Germany in 1870 and after that war made his home in Rome, where he has been a member of the Italian parliament.—Chicago Tribune.

## Vast Industries at the "Soe."

Vast industries are rapidly developing at Sault Ste. Marie. Millions have already been invested, and the projects already under way will, it is said, cost \$20,000,000 to complete. These include blast furnaces, pulp mills, rolling mills, etc. But not the least of the great undertakings at this point is the construction of a railroad from the Soo to Hudson bay, a distance of 500 miles north. The road is already chartered and subsidized, and 150 miles will be completed next year.

## WARNING FROM JAPAN

Plainly Intimates That Russia's Present Methods Won't Suit Nikado.

## MUST KEEP AWAY FROM KOREA.

Chao's Mysterious Overtures Suspected to Threaten Encroachment—An Official Says Little Island Wouldn't Hesitate to Tackle the Empire.

LONDON, March 23.—The Foreign office takes a pessimistic view of the immediate situation in the east, in spite of the settlement of the Tien Tsin question, and entertains grave fears that the relations between Japan and Russia may shortly reach the danger point. Judging from information obtained in various official quarters in London, Japan has confided to at least some of the powers her determination to oppose, at all costs, any secret agreements made between Russia and China by which the former could secure territorial or other advantages contiguous to Korea.

The British government has received no official confirmation that the Japanese fleet is mobilizing, but it would not be surprised to learn such were the facts. A highly-placed British official said to a representative of the Associated Press today:

"All Japan wants is a free hand against Russia. This she has got, so far as England and Germany are concerned, and, I presume, so far as the United States government is concerned, although I do not imagine for one moment that any of the powers mentioned would be drawn into a fight between Japan and Russia. If Japan sees nothing for it but to fight she would have the moral support of objections committed to paper by at least two other powers against secret treaties with China. That is all; but Japan seems to consider it sufficient to provide against interference."

Confirmation of the foregoing definition of the situation was afforded by the secretary of the Japanese legation, who said, in the course of an interview:

"While rejoicing at the fact that England and Russia have reached a pacific settlement over the minor issue, the main question—the integrity of the Chinese empire—remains unsettled. In response to pressure brought by Japan upon Russia it was announced that Russia's secret treaties with China had been modified, but the terms have been withheld. Until we see the treaties we will not be satisfied that the modification does not consist of words merely, without any alteration in the spirit. In this contention we believe other powers will support us."

It appears that Great Britain would be quite willing to refer the whole Manchurian matter to arbitration on the lines of The Hague conference. The Tien Tsin siding affair is not considered important enough to be disposed of in this way and it will immediately become a matter of diplomatic interchange between St. Petersburg and London.

## REJECTS FOUR OF CLAUSES.

Cuban Committee on Relations Opposes Part of Platt Amendment.

HAVANA, March 23.—The committee on relations of the Cuban constitutional convention met today to consider the report drawn up by its secretary, Senor Juan Guabartez.

It is understood the report rejects four clauses—clauses dealing with coaling stations, foreign relations, the right to intervene to preserve peace, and the entering into treaties—covering the points in question. The other clauses are treated on the lines of the previous, the sanitation of the Isle of Pines being virtually agreed to. Three of the five members of the committee objected to the rejection in toto of the four clauses mentioned and urged that some consideration should be given them. No vote was taken, but a majority was opposed to acceptance. The committee adjourned until Tuesday next.

## Carnegie Answers Van Wyck.

NEW YORK, March 22.—Mayor Van Wyck received the following cablegram from Andrew Carnegie today in reply to the one sent to the latter yesterday:

"Many thanks, my dear mayor, for your kind telegram. Delighted and grateful for opportunity to serve New York."

## Two Regiments Returned.

MANILA, March 23.—The United States army transport Grant sails for San Francisco tomorrow with the Twenty-ninth and Thirty-second regiments of volunteer infantry.

## Gran's Leading Man is Dead.

DENVER, March 23.—J. W. Kingsley, leading man of the Jules Grau Opera company, died at St. Joseph's hospital in this city today of pneumonia, after a week's illness.

## SAYS HE IS A KIDNAPER.

H. C. Henderson Confesses to Share in Cudahy Crime.

DALLAS, Tex., March 22.—Sheriff Johnson tonight made this statement: "H. C. Henderson this evening confessed to me and County Attorney Summers that he is one of the Cudahy kidnapers. His confession was made voluntarily. He stated that he had squandered and used in fleeing from Omaha most of the money he got as his share in the kidnaping job before I arrested him in this city as a suspect early in February. County Attorney Summers asked Henderson why he had not admitted his identity earlier and he said:

"Heretofore when I have been in trouble I have had a man between me and the court house. But now I see there is no chance for me to get out of thirteen years' sentence on my conviction here in Dallas for theft, and I might as well own up to the Omaha job."

## CIVIL GOVERNMENT JUNE 30.

Transfer from Military Control of Philippines.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—The transfer from the military to the civil government in the Philippines is expected to occur about June 30, according to calculations made at the War department upon information received from the Taft commission and General MacArthur. It is known that even where civil governments are being established by the Philippine commission, the military will be necessary for some time, to support the civil authorities. It is the intention to withdraw the military as far as possible, however, from any participation in the governments established and the soldiers will be more of a police than a military force. Wherever possible native police will be organized.

## ENCAMPMENT RATE IS FIXED.

Central Passenger Association Men Meet and Definitely Decide.

CLEVELAND, O., March 22.—An important meeting of railway men was held at the Hollenden hotel in this city today, at which the 1-cent a mile rate promised for the Grand Army of the Republic national encampment, to be held in Cleveland next September, was formally promulgated. This fixes the railroad rate absolutely and finally.

In St. Louis January 21 last the government committee of the Grand Army accepted the rate and the encampment was located at Cleveland. The Central Passenger association appointed a committee to fix the rate, formulate ticket conditions and make other arrangements to govern for the thirty-fifth Grand Army encampment.

## TO ASK TEN MILLION DOLLARS.

Indians on Yakima Reservation in Washington Make Claim.

SPOKANE, Wash., March 22.—Ten million dollars will be asked from congress at its next session for the fourteen tribes of Indians on the Yakima reservation in this state. So states Rev. Thomas Parene, an Indian Methodist preacher, the representative of the fourteen tribes, who was in Spokane last evening on his way home from an interview with President McKinley and other high officials. Parene says white men have settled upon a million acres of land of his people, worth \$10 an acre.

## Nebraska National Bank.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—The report of the condition of the national banks of Nebraska, exclusive of Omaha and Lincoln, at the close of business February 5 was today made public. Compared with the previous statement in December, loans and discounts have increased from \$18,708,783 to \$19,903,356, and individual deposits from \$19,456,685 to \$20,040,666.

## Insists on Piece Work.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia., March 21.—At a conference between General Manager Williams of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern and striking shopmen this afternoon. Mr. Williams offered the men many things they had not asked for, but insisted that they would inaugurate the piece work system throughout. The machinists, boiler-makers and blacksmiths will not work under this system.

## Insurgents Burn Village.

MANILA, March 22.—Insurgents have attacked and burned the ungarisoned village of Ugius in the province of South Ilocos. A detachment of the Twentieth infantry overtook and chastised the marauders.

## What Spaniards Couldn't Do.

BOSTON, March 21.—The Olympia, Admiral Dewey's flagship, was placed in the dry dock today to be scraped and painted below the water line. The government is spending about \$500,000 on it for alterations.

## Will Prohibit Cigarettes.

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 22.—By a vote of 72 to 30 the house today passed the senate bill prohibiting the manufacture, sale or giving away of cigarettes.

## THE CUBAN SITUATION

Secretary of Cuban Committee Says Platt Plan Will Be Rejected.

## COURT OF CLAIMS IS CONSIDERED

Governor-General Wood Proposes to Provide for Settling Disputes Arising from Spanish Contracts—Four Oppose the Amendment.

HAVANA, March 21.—The committee on foreign relations today decided to hold a meeting tomorrow, when the report on the Platt amendment will finally be discussed.

Senor Juan Alberto Gomez, who drew up the report, asserts that four of the five members of the committee will recommend the constitutional convention not to accept the amendment, but to leave the whole question to the future republic. He says he is confident that the convention, which will meet Friday, will adopt the report.

Governor General Wood and the cabinet secretaries today discussed the advisability of establishing a court of claims, to which could be referred claims against municipalities arising out of old Spanish contracts. A number of these are pending throughout the island and it is expected that indemnity on the city loan contract will be the first before the court.

Senor Carlos Roloff, the newly appointed treasurer of Cuba, whose term begins April 1, will qualify with a bond of \$200,000.

## REIMERS TAKEN TO THE PEN.

Abandon Fight for a New Trial and Give Themselves Into Custody.

OMAHA, March 21.—C. A. Reimers and E. O. Reimers, father and son, convicted of violating the federal statutes in connection with the wrecking of the First National bank of Neligh, come in yesterday from their home at Pierce, Neb., and surrendered themselves to the United States marshal. They were taken to Slough City in the afternoon by Deputies Pearsall and Allan to serve out their sentences of five years in the penitentiary.

When their motion for a new trial was overruled and sentence imposed, they were given ten days in which to perfect their appeal, and this time expired Tuesday. At the last moment they concluded not to fight the case further. The impression seems to prevail around the federal building that the offense of the Reimers was rather technical than otherwise, and that they were made to bear the brunt of a lot of systematic wrong-doing in which Cashier C. R. Alder, who fled to Mexico, was the chief actor. Much sympathy was expressed for them. Both the unfortunate men seemed to feel their position keenly, and they had some difficulty at times in controlling their feelings.

## TO PUNISH ENUMERATORS.

Merriman Says Discrepancy Cases Will Be Prosecuted.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—Regarding irregularities in the census enumeration in Maryland, Director of the Census Merriam said today:

"I have been simply amazed at the irregularities we have discovered. It is too late to change the figures of the tenth census, but it will be the policy of this office to punish every offender. St. Mary's and St. Charles counties were the districts in which the worst irregularities occurred. In one county of one of the districts 500 names were added by the enumerators. The total population, including the padded names, aggregated 18,136. The enumerator, S. F. Abell, was arrested last night and his case will serve as an example. The penalty involved is \$5,000 fine and two years' imprisonment. We will press all cases of this sort discovered anywhere, although it is too late to change the figures."

## Wish to Go to Liberia.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 20.—Four negroes, representing, it is said, 1,000 of their race, living in Elbert county, today appeared before Governor Candler and asked that he furnish transportation to them, that they may go to Liberia.

## Flood Holds Column Back.

DURBAN, March 21.—Owing to the Klip river being flooded, General Campbell's column has been unable to return to Standerton, from which point it went to bring away the garrison at Vrede, which the British evacuated. The column had heavy fighting going to and coming from Vrede and General Campbell now has about 200 sick and wounded.

## French Triumphs in Algiers.

ALGIERS, March 20.—General Serriere telegraphs that the French mission to the oases of Tuat and Gura against the hostile tribesmen is nearing conclusion and that Talmin, in the oasis of Gura was occupied March 10.