来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来 Mildred & Grevanion

CHAPTER IV .- (Continued.) "Don't be alarmed," said the new- Sylverton's society. comer, "it's only me, and not the longexpected come at last in the shape of the 'midnight marauder'-I like my grammar, don't you, Mildred? How are you old boy? Glad to see you. Had no idea I should first come upon you spooning with my sister in the moonlight, but accidents will happen. Are they all quite well, Milly?"

"Quite well," Miss Trevanion answered, feeling rather disgusted and sore about the moonlight innuendo, and indignant that Denzil should stand there silent and allow it to pass for granted; "but you need not accuse me of flirting so soon, Charlie. I am not given that way, as you know, and Mr. Younge came out merely because he felt the night warm."

"Just so," said Charlie. "Odd how one always does feel the night warm when there's a girl on the balcony! And so," glancing through the bright red curtains that concealed the room. "you have been going in heavily for society tonight. I can see Mrs. Deverill, and a fat young man, and your father, Younge, and 'my pretty Jane,' and Sir George eloquent on Southdowns, and here, to excite my curiosity, the end of a blue silk dress, and there-I say, Mildred-come here. Who is the young person in tights?"

"That's young Mason of the 10th," said Miss Trevanion, "and though he doesn't intend it, his slothes always seem too small for him. The blue dress you see belongs to Frances Slyverton."

"Oh, does it!" exclaimed Charlie, turning away abruptly.

"Come in and show yourself" suggested Denzil. "You can't think how awfully glad they will be to see you. It was only yesterday your mother was complaining about the short leaves of absence you get, and your coming now so unexpectedly, will enhance your value doubly."

"My dear fellow, consider-I'm in morning costume," protested Charles, gayly. "Would you have me throw discredit on the house of my father? Why, these Deverills are so nice they would not know exactly how to treat a fellow who could so far discard appearances as to turn up at half-past ible again some time tomorrow, when you have gently broken the news of my arrival. Is my old room appropriated by anyone? Can I have it?

"Never mind your room yet," said Mildred, "do you think I can let you go again so easily? No, come in this moment when I desire you, and show yourself to the company in general. I would not miss mamma's look of surprise and delight for anything; so I must insist on your obeying me-and, besides, you look charming in gray. Come, darling-do."

"Well, on your head be it, if Mrs. Deverill retires in confusion," Charles murmured, and followed his sister obediently into the warm, handsomely furnished drawing-room.

Miss Sylverton, sitting just inside the window, looked up with a sudden start as he passed her, and, crossing the room to where his mother sat, laid his hand lightly on her shoulder.

He was not a handsome young man -was, in fact, the plainest Trevanion of them all-but the action he used toward his mother was full of such tender, beautiful grace as might have belonged to the most polished courtier of the olden days.

Lady Caroline turned, and half cried aloud in her intense surprise and joy. He was her eldest-born, the beloved of her heart, and she welcomed him accordingly; indeed, every one seemed only too glad to see once more Charles Trevanion's fair, sunburnt face, and hear his honest, happy voice, unless perhaps Miss Sylverton, who, once her astonishment at his sudden appearance was at an end, appeared to lose all interest in his presence, and went back to the rather onesided flirtation she was holding with "the man in tights."

"How d'ye do, Miss Sylverton?" Charles said presently, and Frances put her hand coldly into his. "Have you been getting on pretty well? You cannot think how happy it makes a fellow to be heartily welcomed after a long absence, as I have been welcomed by you."

"I cannot say how long or how short your absence has been," Frances retorted, "as I have had no means of remembering when it was when you

"Whose fault was that?" he said,

gently.

"Was it mine?" There was just a suspicion of tears under the long dark lashes. "I don't think I ever forbid you to come and say good-by at Slyverton, did I?"

"No, not exactly, perhaps; but there are more ways of forbidding than those expressed in words. I have a dim recollection, a faint idea, that somebody told me, a few months ago that she hated me.'

"And I dare say she will tell you so again before she dies," returned Frances, with a little, low, happy laugh; "meantime I am very, very glad indeed. Charlie to see you home again." "Are you, Frances?" said Charles,

fitting raiment got very little of Miss

CHAPTER V. It was just at this period that Miss Trevanion became aware of a certain failing of Eddie's about which she had hitherto been ignorant. It came to her knowledge in this wise: One hunting morning during the chilly early breakfast, at which she always presided, her father having a prejudice in favor of the coffee administered by her fair hands, it so happened that the post arrived rather more than twenty minutes before the usual hour, and consequently the various letters were handed to the assembled men to peruse at their pleasure, while getting through the agreeable task of devouring cold game-pie.

"Two for you," said Sir George, and he flung Eddie a brace of missives that fell a little short of his coffee-cup, and lay with the black sides turned upermost. One had a large square envelope, and a crimson splashing crest and coronet, singularly unfeminine, which attracted general attention for a moment.

Mildred, idly toying with a teaspoon, looked up a minute later and noticed that the lad's face had grown wonderfully dull and pale for him, and that he was staring at the now open letter with a pained gravity unusual in his

"Has she bowled you out, Trevanion?" asked young Cairns, with a gay, thoughtless laugh, from the far end of the table, where he sat near two other men of his regiment staying at King's Abbott for a few day's hunting. "Regularly knocked over, eh? You look like it."

"Not quite so bad as that," Eddie answered, the dejected expression disappearing altogether from his countenance with such rapidity that Miss Trevanion, still watching concluded her fears had been groundless and dismissed the incident, as meaning nothing, from her mind.

Later on, toward the evening, however, wandering leisurely up-stairs to dress for dinner, and having occasion to pass through the picture gallery, beyond which lay many of the bedrooms, her own amongst the number, nine in a gray tweed. Mildred, I will she beheld Eddie at a distant window, bid you a fond good-night, and be vis- his head pressed against the painted glass, his entire attitude suggestive of despair. Even as she looked there arose before her a vision of broken bread and half-cut pasties, with much plate and china, and a gaudily-crested envelope lying in their midst.

She went up to him and laid her head upon his shoulder.

"Anything the matter?" she asked, lightly enough, not anticipating any real trouble.

He turned and faced her, thereby displaying a countenance betokening anything but that inward peacefulness commonly supposed to come from the possession of a quiet conscience.

"Why, Eddie," Miss Trevanion exclaimed. "what is it? What has happened? Why are you standing here alone?"

"Nothing has happened," returned Eddie, in a voice that perfectly suited his face, and so was lugubrious in the extreme; after which he most ungratefully turned his back to her.

"Surely you will tell me," she expostulated. "It can be nothing so dreadful as your manner seems to imply. Come, Eddie, speak to me; perhaps-who knows?-I shall be able to

help you." "Nobody can help me," said Eddie. "Nonsense! It isn't like you to be so down-hearted-is it? and I can generally assist everybody, you know; so let me try with you. You will confide in me, dearest, will you not? Indeed I cannot be happy while you look

so miserable." "Just so," broke out Eddie at last, with the reckless scorn people generally indulge in when conversing with their best friends-that is when their best friends have succeeded in driving them into a corner-"and of course you will have no difficulty in putting your hand in your pocket now this moment and giving me three hundred pounds on the spot."

"Oh, Eddie, what is it you mean?" Miss Trevanion asked, now thoroughly frightened, ready money being an article very scarce and difficult of attainment in the Trevanion household, and Sir George's private affairs and general "hard-uppishness" being well known to the elder members of the

"I mean that I have been gambling and have lost three hundred pounds,'

And then Miss Trevanion felt that the trouble was a very real trouble, indeed. She could not speak to him for a moment, and so kept silence. Presently he spoke again.

"There is nothing to be done, Mildred, that I can see," he went onnothing. I have no means of paying this money, and so I suppose the sooner I proclaim myself a blackguard and get out of the country the better for you all."

"Do not say that," Mildred said, in a low voice. "Is there no way of managing it? Let us think well before we give up in despair."

"There is no way," he said-"none." After that, the young man in close I have long overdrawn my years al-

lowance, and the governor is too hard up to advance, even if he would, another fifty-to say nothing of what I want. Besides, Mildred, I-I could not bear to tell him of it; he has so ofter warned me against gambling on account of that wretched old story about Willoughby Trevanion. I think it would almost break his heart if he fancied the family curse had broken out again in me, and-oh, Milly, I swear to you I never meant it; it all came about so suddenly, so miserably. I had always been proverbial for my luck, until that evening at the viscount's rooms, and then I lost my head, I think; and the worst of it is Poyntz is just now so deucedly used up himself that he can't afford to wait."

"For how long has this-this gambling been going on?" Miss Trevanion asked.

"About a year and a half." "And how have you managed to pay

your debts during all that time?" "I never lost much before, and, when did, was always sure to win it back again the following night. That was the evil of the thing, you see; it drew me on, encouraged me, until I felt I couldn't lose, and then in the end, as I have told you, my luck deserted me, and left me as I am now, hopelessly in debt, and dishonored, and so on," wound up the poor boy with a miserable choking sensation in his throat.

"Oh, dear, what can the matter be?" sung bonny Mabel, at the top of her clear, sweet voice, the words, singularly appropriate, albeit unmeant as they were, echoing merrily through the chamber as she came swiftly toward them through the gathering gloom.

Her advent, unexpected as it was, left Eddie and Miss Trevanion speech-

"Why, you two," she said-"are you struck dumb that you both stand there so silent in the twilight? Has the 'holy friar' of our establishment appeared unto you and deprived you of the organs of speech? Mildred, you remind me of some stricken saint, leaning in that position, with the painted light of that window falling full upon you in such a dim religious ghostly sort of manner; while Eddie-Good gracious, Eddie, what's the matter with you?"

Miss Trevanion glanced at her brother, and he said:

"Oh, tell her-there is little good in keeping it secret now, when every one will know it soon," and so "the queen" was enlightened forthwith and, contrary to all expectations-as she was generally the most easy-going of the Trevanions-was supremely indignant on the spot.

"Well, I have never heard anything so disgraceful," declared that august young personage, when the recital was finished to the last word—"never! And, if anyone but you had told me of it. Mildred, I should not have believed them. I think"-to Eddie-"you ought to be thoroughly ashamed of yourself, when you know poor papa is in such difficulties, and no earthly way of getting out of them. No, Mildred, I won't stop; it is useless to shake your head at me behind his back; I mean to say just what is on my mind-and I think too much could never be said on such a subject. You may spend your life glossing over other people's faults, but I am not an angel, and cannot; besides what is to be done? How the money is to be paid I cannot imagine. I'm sure; and, in fact, I have no patience with him!" concluded Mabel, slightly out of breath, but with a finishing touch of scorn that would have done credit to a parliamentarian.

(To be Continued.)

Farms Can Be Made to Pay.

A professor in Cornell university has been discussing in print the question whether a farm can be made to pay. He thinks it can, but with some mental reservations on the subject of what it means to have a farm "pay." He says of one of his early experiences with his farm: "Half of country life is in the living. It is in the point of view. It is in the way in which we look at things. Thoreau rejoiced when it rained because he knew that his beans were happy. One day my man was agitated because the woodchucks were eating the beans. He would go to town at once and buy a gun. I asked him how many beans the woodchucks would probably destroy. He thought from one-eighth to onequarter of an acre. Now, one-quarter of an acre of field beans should bring me a net cash return of \$3 or \$4. I told him that he could not buy a gun for that money. If he had a gun he would waste more time killing the woodchucks than the beans would be worth. But the worst part of it would be that he would kill the woodchucks. and at daylight morning after morning I had watched the animals as they stole from the bushes, sniffed the soft morning air and nibbled the crisp spent twice \$4 for much less entertainment. My neighbor thought that I ought to cut out the briers in the fence corner. I told him that I liked to see the briers there. He remarked that some folks are fools. I replied that it is fun to be a fool."

Let children know something of the worth of money by earning it; overpay them if you will, but let them get some idea of the equivalents; if they get distorted notions of values at the start they will never be righted .- Tal-

The tooth often bites the tongue, and yet they keep together.

Despise not a small wound, a poor kinsman or an humble enemy.

HASTENING TO GIVE UP

Many Disheartened Insurgents Surrender Since Aguinalde's Capture.

OFFICERS AND INDIVIDUALS ALIKE

The Leader in the Province of Morong is Among the First to Come In-General Cailles' Atrocious Murders Make Him Fearful of a Trial.

MANILA, March 30 .- On arriving in these waters the United States gunboat Vicksburg stopped eight miles out, and in response to a signal exchanged with Corregidor island, a launch appeared from the shore of Corregidor and Aguinaldo was quietly transferred to the launch, which steamed up the Pasig river to the wharf at the back of the Malacanan palace, where the prisoner disembarked, almost unnoticed.

Some hours elapsed before the news of Aguinaldo's capture was generally known. The fact that he was a prisoner caused joy and congratulations among the Americans. The native population was apathetic. There was no particular excitement anywhere.

After being convinced of Aguinaldo's capture, General Geronilo, the insurgent leader in the province of Morong, Luzon, has surrendered with six officers, forty-six men and fifty rifles, to Colonel J. Milton Thompson of the

Forty-second regiment at San Mateo. As the news of Aguinaldo's capture spreads through the archipelago the insurgents are becoming disheartened | cers dressed as American privates and there is a marked increase in the number of individual surrenders.

General Cailles, who is practically outlawed on account of his atrocious crimes, sent an emissary to General Bates, who answered that he must sur- 23." render unconditionally and stand tria!.

The former insurgent officers and the Macabebe scouts who took part in the capture of Aguinaldo will probably receive a monetary reward. The amount has not been specified. It has also been recommended that every man participating in the capture of Aguinaldo receive a special medal.

ALREADY ON THE PAYROLL.

Nebraska's Two New Senators May Draw Considerable in December.

WASHINGTON, March 30 .- By one of those coincidences that happen seldom in government affairs Senator Allen ceased drawing pay as a senator of the United States Thursday, as his successor was being elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of M. L. Hayward. Under the rule of the senate, emphasized on three or four occasions since 1806, when it was first promulgated, the financial clerk of the senate, R. B. Nixon, proceeded Thursday to strike Allen's name from the roll of senators, as the legislature had agreed to adjourn that day, and under a rule of the senate the term of the senator filling a vacancy a'so terminated with the passage of a concurrent resolution fixing the time certain for adjournment. Had there been no election Senator Allen would still have ceased being senator from Nebraska Thursday, the time set for adjournment, and the state would therefore have been without a representative in the upper branch of congress until an election had been had.

The salaries of the new senators will begin today, although they will not be permitted to draw any money from the treasury until they have qualified in December, when they will get a sum that will go far toward buying Christmas gifts.

Maurice Barrymore's End. NEW YORK, March 30.-Maurice Barrymore, actor, was taken to the insane pavilion of Bellevue hospital this afternoon by his son, John Barrymore. He went to the hospital willingly. He was received there by Dr. Barclay. He had nothing at all to say and acted like a man who was dazed. John Barrymore to'd the doctor that his father's real name is Blye and that | lines. he was born in the East Indies about fifty years ago.

Sultan Fears Assassins.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 30 .-Owing to aprehensions of attempts by anarchists upon the life of the sultan, his majesty intends to completely exclude tourists from the precincts young leaves. Many a time I had of the Yildiz kiosk. As a step in this direction he has ordered the demolition of the pavilion erected at the grand gate of the palace grounds for the accommodation of tourists hitherto permitted to attend the Selamik.

> Burns Hotel Guests' Clothing. NEWPORT NEWS, Va., March 30 .-

Fire damaged the Augusta hotel, Hampton, to the extent of \$15,000 today, the loss being confined chiefly to the furniture and fixtures. The house was well filled with guests, all of whom escaped without injury, but several lost all their belongings. The blaze started in the dry goods store of Mrs. C. W. Betts, on the ground floor of the building. The loss is covered by insurance

ALL TO SURRENDER.

Aguinaldo Will Issue Address Advising General Capitulation.

WASHINGTON, March 29 .- A cablegram received at the War department late this afternoon from Gen eral MacArthur tells in a succinct way the story of Aguinaldo's capture, gives all credit for the brilliant exploit to General Funston, whose re ward he suggests should be that of a brigadier general in the regular army, and finally closes with an expression of confidence in the early cessation of hostilities throughout the Philippine archipelago as a result of the capture. Except that it makes no reference to the disposition to be made of Aguinaldo, the dispatch covers the whole field of gossip and speculation excited in Washington by the news that Funston's adventurous expedition had been crowned with complete success. The cablegram is as follows:

"MANILA, March 28.-Adjutant General, Washington: Important messages fell into the hands of General Funston, February 28, from which Aguinaldo was located at Palanan, Isabela province. Expedition organized, consisting of Aguinaldo's captured messenger, four ex-insurgent officers and seventy-eight Macabebes, who spoke Tagalo, armed Mausers, Remingtons, dressed to represent insurgents. Funston commanded, accompanied by Captain Russell T. Hazzard, Eleventh cavalry; Captain Harry W. Newton, Thirty-fourth infantry; Lieutenant Oliver P. Hazzard, E eventh United States volunteer cavairy; Lieutenant Burton J. Mitchell, Fortieth United States volunteer infantry. Offiand represented prisoners. Expedition sailed March 5, Vicksburg, Landed March 14, east coast Luzon, twenty miles from Casiguran. Reached Palanan, marching, 3 afternoon, March

WILL SMASH IN KENTUCKY.

Mrs. Nation Promises Lexington Saloon Men to Come Back.

LEXINGTON, Ky., March 29.-Mrs. Carrie Nation opened her lecture tour here tonight, a small audience being present in the opera house. She had arrived from Cincinnati at noon and after dinner in her room at the Phoenix hotel and a brief audience with reporters, she spent the afternoon

Mrs. Nation's lecture on "The Home Defender" was in the main an impas-Kansas. She called on Lexington women to follow her example in rid-

ding the state of saloons. She started on a slumming tour at 10 o'clock tonight. Several saloons were visited. A crowd of several hundred followed and the four policemen had difficulty in keeping them clear of Mrs. Nation. In one saloon she was jeered, but boldly called the proprietors to task and told them she would come back and smash their saloons when she was done with Kansas.

In the slums Mrs. Nation prayed with the inmates of resorts and kissed several goodby. She ended the tour with a visit to the police station, where she pleaded with prisoners to do bet-

SENATOR J. H. MILLARD.

He is at the Head of a large Financial Institution.

OMAHA, March 29 .- J. H. Millard, one of Nebraska's new senators, is at the head of the Omaha National bank. which is one of the largest financial institutions in the state of Nebraska. He was apopinted cashier of the bank in January, 1867, and has been with it ever since. He has a yearly income of \$35,000 as president of the concern. His wealth is rated at over half a

million dollars. Eighteen years ago Mr. Millard was a candidate for United States senator, but after a hard fought contest was defeated by General Charles F. Manderson, who is now general solicitor for the Burlington's western

Mr. Millard has accumulated his considerable fortune entirely by his own efforts.

Attempt to Kidnap Falls.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., March 29 .- A daring attempt was made to kidnap Edward McAvoy, aged 11 years, of this city. Two men picked him in the yard of his fathers' home, carried him to a surrey, placed a handkerchief saturated with chloroform over his nose and drove away. The child became unconscious and when he revived he found himself on the back seat of the vehicle.

Treatment of Aguinaldo.

WASHINGTON, March 29.-The War department has not had time as yet to consider the exact status of Aguinaldo; whether he is to be tried, and what punishment, if any, is to Japan had attained a position enbe meted out to him. But there are abling her to protect her legitimate certain general principles which are interests and to take whatever steps said to be clearly established, and the first question asked is as to whether Aguinaldo is to le tried as a military Japan feels the influence of the comor a civil offender, or whether under plications connected with her neighsome other charge.

AGUINALDO IS TAKEN

Was Captured Last Saturday and is Now Under Guard at Manila.

FUNSTON'S STRATEGY SUCCESSFUL

Posing as a Prisoner the Kansas Fighter Reaches His Man-The Joyful News Comes as Last Chapter in Important Series of Successes.

MANILA, March 28 .- General Funston, with the assistance of a number of Maccabebe scouts, has captured Aguinaldo in the country near Casiguran, some miles from Baler, on the northeast coast of the island of Luzon. The rebel leader and his entire staff are now in Manila. General Funston employed a clever ruse to reach Aguinaldo. His plan worked successfully, with the result that the head and front of the insurrection is now where he will do no more harm to American interests.

Some months ago letters were captured by American troops showing beyond peradventure that the rebel leader was hiding in the northwestern part of the island. General Funston immediately conceived his bold plan to capture him and this received General MacArthur's approval. Two weeks ago he started from Manila with Surgeon Major Harris, Captain Newton of the Thirty-fourth infantry, Lieutenant Admire of the Twentysecond infantry, Lieutenant Michell of the Fortieth infantry, six veteran American soldiers and a number of native scouts, all of whom were selected for their bravery and extensive knowledge of the country.

General Funston and his party landed as near as possible to the place where Aguinaldo was in hiding, with native scouts, and passed themselves off as insurgents, who, having captured General Funston and other Americans, were conveying them to Aguinaldo.

When the supposed prisoners were brought by their alleged captors before Aguinaldo they suddenly appeared in their true character, seized the Filipino and made their way back to the coast, where the gunboat Vicksburg, which had conveyed the party, awaited their return.

The adventure was a desperate one, as treachery was always possible, and General Funston had no absolute means of knowing how many men Aguinaldo had with him. It was possible that he would have enough to overwhelm the Americans and their native allies, but this did not deter the Americans. They accepted the risk with the result that Aguinaldo is now safe in the hands of the American military authorities.

MANILA, March 28.—General Frederick Funston's daring project for the capture of Aguinaldo in his hiding place in the province of Isabella, island of Luzon, has proved completely successful. Aguinaldo was captured there on March 23.

The United tSates gunboat Visksburg, Commander E. B. Barry, with General Funston and Aguinaldo aboard, arrived here this morning.

BRYAN TO TRY A WEB.

The Commoner's Proprietor Will See What a Perfecting Press Will Do.

LINCOLN, Neb., March 28.-Beginning with the issue of April 7, 1901, William J. Bryan's paper, The Commoner, will be changed from an 8 to 12-page paper in size, and be printed on a Web Perfecting press, thus dispensing with flat-bed work. The Commoner has been issued from the first by the Lincoln branch of the Western Newspaper Union, and the work has been handled in a most satisfactory manner in all departments. Owing to the rapidity of a Web press, a fear exists of the possibility to maintain the perfect standard of printing that has character The Commoner from the very first, and placed it among the upto-date publications in point of mechanical effect. In the event the work is not satisfactory from a rapid press, Mr. Bryan will either install a plant of his own or go back to flat-bed work, In the latter event the Western Newspaper Union will again be designated.

Knox Likely to Accept.

PITTSBURG, March 28.-P. C. Knox left the city at 10 o'clock for Washington in answer to summons from President McKinley. It is understood Mr. Knox will be tendered the position of attorney general by the president and the belief is general that if the portfolio is offered he will see his way to accept it.

Japan Alive to Situation.

YOKOHAMA, March 28.-At a meeting of his parliamentary adherents today the premier, the Marquis Ito, referring to foreign politics, said the exigencies of the moment required. It was impossible to deny that