

By MRS. HENRY WOOD.

Author of East Lynne, Etc.

CHAPTER I. The afternoon of a hot June day was drawing towards evening, and the great world of London-for it was the height of the season-was beginning to think of dinner. In a well-furnished dressing room, the windows being open for air, the blinds drawn down to exclude the sun, stood a lady whose maid was giving the touch to her rich attire. It was Lady Sarah Hope.

"What bracelets, my lady?" asked the maid, taking a small bunch of keys from her pocket.

"None, now; it is so very hot, Alice." added Lady Sarah, turning to a young lady who was leaning back on the sofa, "have them ready displayed for me when I come up, and I will decide then."

"I have them ready, Lady Sarah?" returned Miss Seaton.

"If you will be so kind. Hughes, give the key to Miss Seaton."

Lady Sarah left the room, and then the maid, Hughes, began taking one of the small keys off the ring. "I have got leave to go out, miss," she explained. "and am going directly. My mother is not well, and wants to see me. This is the key, miss."

reappeared at the door. "Alice, you may as well bring the jewel box down to the back drawing room. I shall not care to come up here after dinner; we shall be late as it is."

"What's that about a jewel box?" inquired a pretty looking girl, who had come from another apartment.

"Lady Sarah wishes me to bring her bracelets down to the drawing room, that she may choose which to put on. It was too hot to dine in them,'

'Are you not coming in to dinner today, Alice?" "No. I walked out, and it has tired

me, as usual. I have had some tea instead."

"I would not be you for all the world, Alice! To possess so little capability for enjoying life. No, not even for you, Alice."

"Yet if you were as I am, weak in health and strengh, your lot would have been so smoothed to you that you would not repine at or regret it." "You mean I should be content,"

laughed the young lady." "Well, there is nothing like contentment, the sages tell us. One of my detestable school room copies used to be "Contentment is happiness.""

"I can hear the dinner being taken in," said Alice; "you will be late in the dining room.'

As Lady Francis Chenevix turned

eye. He nodded, hesitated, and then crossed the street as if to enter. "It is Gerard!" uttered Alice, under

her breath. "Can he be coming here?" She walked away from the window hastily, and sat down by the bedecked table in the other room.

"Just as I supposed!" exclaimed Gerard Hope, entering, and advancing to Alice with stealthy steps. "When I saw you at the window, the thought struck me that you were alone here, and they at dinner. Thomas happened to be airing himself at the door, so I crossed and asked him, and came up. How are you, Alice?"

"Have you come to dinner?" inquired Alice, speaking at random, and angry at her own agitation.

"I come to dinner!" repeated Mr. Hope. "Why, you know they'd as soon sit down with the hangman.'

"Indeed, I know nothing about it. I was in hopes you and the Colonel might be reconciled. Why did you come in? Thomas will tell."

"No, he won't. I told him not. Alice, the idea of your never coming up till June! Some whim of Lady Sarah's I suppose. Two or three times a week for the last month have I been march-As Miss Seaton took it, Lady Sarah ing past this house, wondering when it was going to show signs of life. Is

Francis here still?" "Oh, yes; she is going to remain here some time."

"To make up for-Alice, was it not a shame to turn me out?"

"I was extremely sorry for what happened, Mr. Hope, but.I knew nothing of the details. Lady Sarah said you had displeased the Colonel, and after that she never mentioned your

name." "What a show of smart things you have got here, Alice! Are you going to set up a bazaar?",

"They are Lady Sarah's bracelets." "So they are, I see! This is a gem," added Mr. Hope, taking up the fine

diamond bracelet already mentioned. I don't remember this one." "It is new. The Colonel has just

given it to her."

"What did it cost?" "Do you think I am likely to know? I question if Lady Sarah heard it herself.'

"It never cost a farthing less than 200 guineas," mused Mr. Hope, turning the bracelet in various directions, that its rich diamonds might give out their gleaming light. "I wish it was mine." "What should you do with it?" laughed Alice.

"Spout it." "I do not understand," returned

Alice looked her sorrow, but she did FREE TRADE SPIRIT. not express it.

"And since then I have been having a fight with my creditors, putting them DESPICABLE FALSEHOODS RESORTED off with fair words and promises. But they have grown incredulous, and it has come to dodging. In favor with my uncle and his acknowledged heir, they would have given me unlimited

time and credit, but the breach is known, and it makes all the difference. With the value of that at my disposal" -nodding at the bracelet-"I should stop some pressing trifles and go on

again for awhile. So you see, Alice, a diamond bracelet may be of use even to a gentleman, should some genial fortune drop such into his hands."

"I sympathize with you very much," said Alice, "and I wish I had it in my power to aid you."

"Thank you for your kind wishes; I know they are genuine. When my uncle sees the name of Gerard Hope figuring in the insolvent list, or among the outlays, he-Hark! can they be coming up from dinner?"

"Scarcely yet," said Alice, starting up simultaneously with himself, and listening. "But they will not sit long live isolated from the remainder of the today because they are going to the opera. Gerard, they must not find you here."

"And get you turned out as well as myself! No! not if I can help it. Alice"-suddenly laying his hands upon her shoulders, and gazing down into her eyes-"do you know who it was I had learned to love, instead of -of the other?"

She gasped for breath, and her color went and came.

"No-no; do not tell me, Gerard." "Why, no, I had better not under present circumstances, but when the good time comes-for all their highroped indignation must and will blow over-then I will! and here's the pledge of it." He bent his head, took one long, earnest kiss from her lips,

and was gone. Agitated almost to sickness, tremb-

ling and confused. Alice stole to look after him, terrified lest he might not escape unseen. She crept partly down stairs, so as to obtain sight of the hall door and make sure that he got out in safety. As he drew it open, there stood a lady just about to knock. She said something to him and he waved his hand toward the staircase. Alice saw that the visitor was her sister, a lady well married and moving in the fashionable world. She met her

and took her into the front drawing room "I cannot stay to sit down, Alice; I

must make haste back to dress, for I am engaged to three or four places tonight. Neither do I wish to horrify Lady Sarah with a visit at this untoward hour. I had a request to make to you and thought to catch you before you went in to dinner."

"They are alone and are dining earlier than usual. I was too tired to appear. What can I do for you?" "In one word-I am in pressing need

TO BY COBDENITES.

Their Industrious Efforts to Make It Appear That President McKinley Had Decided to Abandon the Policy of Protection.

On the day that President McKinley was shot the Toledo, O., Bee published the following in reference to the President's speech at Buffalo. The downright falsehoods of it are well matched by the detestably mean spirit of it:

"To advocate reciprocity is to admit everything that was ever claimed for free trade. It simply means an application of the principle on the installment plan. And we are glad to see this deathbed repentance of the man who played his way to the Presidency on one string, and that sting Protection. He can no longer make intelligent people believe that we can build a stone wall around this country and world. Besides that, his patrons, the

trusts, need the foreign as well as the

domestic market now, and McKinley must hedge.' Reciprocity is not free trade by installments, unless reciprocity is to depart from what the Republican party has officially described it to be and what has been wrought into treaties during the last dozen years. The Blaine, McKinley and Dingley reciprocity, as expressed in the acts of 1890 and 1897, indorsed by Republican national conventions and confirmed by Republican senates, does not remove duties from articles on which Protection is needed. The duties given up are those previously levied on non-

competitive products and not required for revenue. The term "free trade" as generally used does not mean the absence of all

duties on imports, but the absence of protection. Reciprocity is not hostile to Protection, but is, as the Iowa Republicans recently put it, "the complement to Protection." In advocating reciprocity, therefore, the President was not pulishing a "deathbed repentance," as the Bee so delicately puts it. but was enforcing a method which was

incorporated in the law of 1890 which bears his name. The effort of the Bee was to degrade and besmirch the President by making it appear that he had changed his politics, and that he had done so because he could no longer deceive the people with protection ideas. Somewhat similar is the strain piped forth in many other Democratic or anti-prolaw days, but there is more than sometection papers in respect to the speech, though none other, so far noted, is so thing; there is a very great deal doing vulgar in its misrepresentation. It is all along the industrial line. such lying and coarse vituperation of men bearing the great burdens of the

state that nerve the arm of ignorance to the point of assassination.

able material and social progress there A UNIQUE CHARACTER since his last visit to Russia in 1872. -Chicago (Ill.) Journal.

A free trade organ says: "General Grosvenor is still talking about barley; if there were no tariff to exclude this grain our barley gowers, he says, would starve to death." That is a fair specimen of free trade argument. General Grosvenor never said a word about our barley growers starving to death under any circumstances.

But he did say that before the passage of the McKinley bill in 1890 over 11,000,000 bushels of barley, worth nearly \$7,000,000, were imported from Canada in one year, while in recent years the imports have not exceeded 200,000 bushels. As the price of barley has been lower since the exclusion of the Canadian product no one was harmed by the tariff on barley. If the tariff were removed the imports from Canada would be much larger now than before, owing to greater area available for cultivation. General Grosvenor says that it would be supreme folly to remove the tariff and put millions of dollars in the pockets of Canadian farmers at the expense of our farmers, and any sensible man who understands the question will agree with him.

Gen. Grosvenor merely used the barlev question to illustrate the beneficent effects of the protective tariff. As we exported in the fiscal year 1900 barley to the extent of 23.661.662 bushels, and Representative Babcock advocates the removal of the tariff on all articles exported, under his proposition barley would go on the free list, solely to the of the kingdom were apparently at the benefit of the Canadians. Gen. Gros- lowest ebb. The national debt. convenor pointed out the extreme folly of tracted during the extravagant reign that effect is sound and unimpeachable .- Philadelphia Press.

SOMETHING DOING.

"Something doing" becomes more than a mere slang phrase under Dingley law conditions. There is "something doing" for the hundreds of thousands of workmen who have continuous employment in place of idleness; "something doing" for the manufacturers, who see a balance on the right side of the ledger; "something doing" for the railroads and the employes of the railroads in the handling of many more tons of freight daily than ever before in their history; "something doing" for the farmers in performing the tas; of feeding the millions of prosperous, happy, clamorous industrial workers. In short, there it not only "something doing," in contrast to the "nothing doing" in Wilsen

FEELING QUITE COMFORTABLE.

JOHN LAW, WHO SET FRANCE ON FIRE.

Made the Louisiana Territory the Basis of a Marvelous Speculative Scheme Which Eventually Ruined Country.

The country composing what is known as the Louisiana purchase is attention now attracting much throughout the world, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat for the celebration of the fair in honor of the treaty by which this vast region was transferred from France to the United States is making the name of Louisiana a household word in all parts of the world where heretofore that important event in the history of the United States has hardly been recognized. There was once a time, however, in the history of the country which transferred Louisiana to the United States when the name of the Territory and of the great river by which it is drained were words to conjure by, for long ere St. Louis was a city, when even the length of the river and the extent of the French claims were problematical, the Territory played a leading part in one of the most gigantic schemes ever devised by the mind of man

John Law, Promoter.

John Law was its central figure. At the time when he appeared in Paris with his proposal for the establishment of a great national bank, the fortunes such a course, and his argument to of Louis XIV., was so enormous that even the most enthusiastic financiers could see no hope of payment. Law proposed to establish a bank which, while transacting the ordinary business of such an institution, should also become the financial arm of the government; should collect the revenues, manage the government finances, and, in short, should be to France what the Bank of England is now to the British government. He believed in credit, and also believed that credit might be made illimitable; that so long as the people were willing to accept paper promises to pay, there was little need of a specie currency. Carrying out his idea to its logical consequences, he accepted as an equivalent for the stock of the bank the depreciated securities of the government, issued paper money in enormous quantities, and was gratified to see that his scheme for reviving the business of the country met with apparent and

Almost Immediate Success

Seeing the fluctuations in the nominal value of currency, whether gold, silver or paper, he conceived the idea that credit was all powerful, and that even hypothetical profits, to come in the future, might be safely treated as the basis for paper currency. With this end in view he began to cast about for ways and means to carry out his project of unlimited circulation. The valley of the Mississippi was then under French control; it had, however, been only partially explored, and it was impossible for anyone to say what wealth, if any, lay concealed in its soil. Everyone knew, however, the immense riches that had been drawn from America by Spain. The haughty nobles of Madrid were objects of envy to the fashionables of Paris, and no one doubted that when the truth became known, the valley of the Mississippi would prove as rich as the mountains of Mexico or Peru. This general confidence made it comparatively easy for Law to organize the Mississippi Company, a trading organization so general and liberal in its plan and scope that, under the provisions of its charter, almost any enterprise looking to the development of the Mississippi valley might be undertaken.

BARLEY AS AN ILLUSTRATION.

away to fly down the stairs, her light, rounded form, her elastic step, all telling of health and enjoyment, presented a marked contrast to that of Alice Seaton. Alice's face was indeed strangely beautiful; almost too refined and delicate for the wear and tear of common life: but her figure was weak and stooping and her gait feeble. Of exceedingly good family, she had suddenly been thrown from her natural position of wealth and comfort to comparative poverty, and had found refuge as "companion" to Lady Sarah Hope.

Colonel Hope was a thin, spare man, with sharp brown eyes and sharp features, looking so shrunk and short, that he must have been smuggled into the army under weight, unless he had since been growing downwards. No stranger could have believed him at ease in his circumstances, any more than they could have believed him a colonel who had seen hard service in of my uncle's home with the loose cash India, for his clothes were frequently threadbare. A black ribbon supplied the place of gold chain, as guard to his watch, and a blue, tin-looking thing of a galvanized ring did duty for another ring on his finger. Yet he was rich; of fabulous riches, people said; but he was of a close disposition, especially as regarded his personal outlay. In his home and to his wife he was liberal. They had been married several years, but had no children, and his large property was not entailed; it was believed that his nephew, Gerard Hope, would inherit it, but some dispute had recently occurred, and Gerard had been turned from the house. Lady Francis Chenevix, the sister of Lady Sarah, but considerably younger, had been paying them an eight months' visit in the country, and had now come up to town with them.

Alice Seaton lay on the sofa for half an hour, and then, taking the braceletbox in her hands, descended to the drawing rooms. It was intensely hot; a sultry, breathless heat, and Alice threw open the back windows, which, in truth made it hotter, for the sun gleamed right thwart the leads which stretched themselves beyond the win- for me, and told me it was his pleasure dow, over the out-buildings at the back of the row of houses.

She sat down near the back window and began to put out some of the and stopped there, like an innocent, bracelets on the table before it. They were rare and rich; of plain gold, of Alice?-April. Then the plot came silver, of pearl, of precious stones. One out. They had fixed upon a wife for of them was of gold links, studded with diamonds. It was very valuable, and had been the present of Colonel ment." Hope to his wife on her recent birthday. Another diamond bracelet was there, but it was not so beautiful or so costly as this. When her task was

Alice. She really did not. "I beg your pardon, Alice. I was thinking of the colloquial lingo famil-

iarly applied to such transactions, instead of to whom I was talking. meant to raise money upon it." "Oh, Mr. Hope!"

"Alice, that's twice you have called me 'Mr. Hope.' I thought I was Gerard' to you before I went away."

"Time has elapsed since, and you seem like a stranger again," returned Alice, a flush rising to her sensitive face. "But you spoke of raising money. I hope you are not in temporary embarrassment."

"A jolly good thing for me if it turns out only temporary," he rejoined. "Look at my position! Debts hanging over my head-for you may be sure, Alice, all young men, with a limited allowance and large expectations, contract them-and thrust out the old place. You can take it home I had in my pockets, and my clothes

sent after me.' "Has the Colonel stopped your allowance?"

CHAPTER II.

Mr. Hope laid down the bracelet from whence he had taken it, before he replied.

"He stopped it then, and I have not had a shilling since, except from my own resources. I first went upon tick; then I disposed of my watch and chain, and all my other little matters of value; and now I am upon tick again." "Upon what?" uttered Alice.

"You don't understand these free terms, Alice," he said, looking fondly at her, "and I hope you may never have occasion. Frances would, she has lived in their atmosphere."

"Yes, I know what an embarrassed man the Earl is, if you allude to that. But I am grieved to hear about yourself. Is the Colonel implacable? What was the cause of the quarrel?"

"You know I was to be his heir. Even if children had come to him, he had undertaken amply to provide for me. Last Christmas he suddenly sent and Lady Sarah's that I should take up my abode with them. So I did, glad to get into such good quarters, unsuspicious lamb, till-when was it, me, and I was to hold myself in readiness to marry her at any given mo-

"Who was it?" inquired Alice, in a low tone, as she bent her head over the bracelets.

"Never mind," said Mr. Hope, "it done, Miss Seaton passed into the wasn't you. I said I would not have front drawing room, and threw up one her, and they both, he and Lady Saof its large windows. Still there was rah, pulled me and my taste to pieces, no air in the room. As she stood at and assured me I was a monster of init a handsome young man, tall and gratitude. It provoked me into conpowerful, who was walking on the op- fessing that I liked somebody else betposite side of the street, caught her | ter, and the Colonel turned me out."

for a little money. Can you lend it me?"

"I wish I could," returned Alice; "I am so very sorry. I sent all I had to poor mamma the day before we came to town. It was only £25."

"That would have been of no use to me; I want more. I thought if you had been misering up your salary you might have had a hundred pounds or so by you."

Alice shook her head.

"I should be a long while saving up a hundred pounds, even if dear mamma had no wants. But I send to her what I can spare. Do not be in such a hurry," continued Alice, as her sister was moving to the door. "At least wait one minute till I fetch you a letter I received from mamma this morning in answer to mine. You will like to read it, for it is full of news about with you."

(To be continued.)

TRIMMED HAT FOR "MERIKY." America Too Big for an English Woman

and She Returned.

One day a stout person penetrated from the laundry to the drawing-room door, hastily pulling down the sleeves over her scarlet muscular arms. "If you please, Missus," she said, "doost'a Capital has found opportunity for inthink th' young lady as is so clever at found employment at good wages, and, trimmin' th'ats a'd be so kind as to trim me oop one? A' 'ardly like to at the same time, the consumer has ask, but hoo's that kind a' thowt a'd had the advantage of decreased cost try." The young lady, a visitor in the of production and a consequent lowerhouse, was greatly taken with the ing of prices.

idea, and the dolly tub was left to itself for a time while Eliza expounded her views, which were definite, as to choice among the prevailing fashions. When the work of art was completed she expressed high satisfaction. "A' wanted to luik well wen a' goes over there to my son and 'is family, d'yo' "Over where, Eliza?" see'?' "Why, over at 'Meriky, Missus; a'm going to see un just now. A' meant to las year, but a' couldna save quite enough for th' passage money; now wi' yo' washin' all winter that's a' right, so a'm goin' over in th' Teutonic week after next to 'ave a look round at them aw'. There's my sister's 'usband out too since last Barnaby, and my neebour as well. While work's been slack in town, folks thowt they'd try th' other side." So Eliza tried the other side, too, but not finding it to her liking, returned to Milltown and reappeared at the washtub with as little in the way of travelers' tales as any one who ever left her native land .-- Nineteenth Century.

Reforms in Old Mexico.

President Diaz is said to be considering plans to check the trusts in Mexico. One of the greatest of these is the great Mexican lottery, with draw ings once a month in the City of Mexico. Does Diaz contemplate any interference with that?-St. Louis Star,

PROTECTION AND PRICES.

Fifty years ago 90 per cent of all the carpets consumed in this country were imported from abroad. Today, according to Mr. George McNeir, secretary for W. & J. Sloane, 90 per cent of the carpets consumed in this country are made in the United States. The amount of capital invested in the carpet industry has increased from \$4,-000,000 in 1850 to \$50,000,000 in 1901, and the yearly output of carpets has increased from \$5,000,000 to \$75,000,000. Some 45,000 persons are now employed in the carpet mills. According to Mr. McNeir, too, "the wonderful growth in

this industry is due more largely to the protection afforded by tariff legislation than to all other causes combined." The growth of the industry, furthermore, has been accompanied by a material reduction in prices. Twenty-five years ago Wilton carpets sold for \$3.25 per yard; now they sell for less than two-thirds of that amount. Twenty-five years ago Moquette carpets sold for \$2 per yard; now they sell for less than half of that amount. The history of the carpet industry affords a very good illustration of what the protective tariff policy has done for this country. Through it both producer and consumer have been benefited. vestment with good returns, labor has

UNITED STATES AND RUSSIA. There is every indication, officially

and unofficially, that Russia is not seeking a commercial war with the United States, and that so far from combining with Germany or other European governments in a tariff war against us, she wishes to be on terms of the best commercial amity with us. We know this has been her policy for three-quarters of a century, and there is no reason that a trifling sugar tariff question should disturb it. There is no hostility either on the part of the Russian government or the Russian people against the American govern-

ment or people. Gen. F. D. Grant, just home from a trip through Russia, provides some facts that will probably astonish many whose opinions have been carelessly formed, and will serve to confirm the more conscientious judgment of others. So far from finding in the czar's domain any sentiment favorable to European commercial combination against the United States, General Grant found a distinctly friendly feeling among the upper and middle classes, and a sense

of genuine regret that any tariff dispute, with its possibility of damaging consequences, should have arisen between the two countries. He reports

WHY HE WORRIES NOW.

The position of secretary of the treasury is no sinecure. Under Democratic free trade the secretary isn't able to sleep nights for thinking about the deficit which in those circumstances is sure to grow bigger and bigger as the months go by. Under Republican protection the secretary has his worries, too, for he has to worry about the increasing surplus which the protection policy always piles up in the national treasury. That is what is said to be troubling Secretary Gage now. There is a choice between the two situations, though, and whenever Secretary Gage feels more than ordinarily troubled about the surplus which is accumulating he has only to think of the days of Cleveland free trade and the condition of the treasury under the Wilson law, and it will make him thankful for his mercies.

Do You Want It?

In the campaign of 1892 one of the Democratic wails was that some American manufacturers sold goods cheaper in Europe than at home. Then the Democrats got in. How did they cure the discrimination referred to? By reducing the tariff so that foreign manufacturers could undersell our own in this market. Then American factories closed and hundreds of thousands of men went without work. The Democrats make the same wail now and want to repeat the remedy. What do the workers say to it?

If the country were suffering today for lack of work and money the antitariff men would hold the Dingley act responsible for it, wouldn't they? As the opposite is the case why not give the Dingley act some of the credit for it? Be fair about it.

Conundrum.

How much better off would a workman be if he could save \$5.70 a year by the removal of the duty on raw sugar business, find himself obliged to work also the visible evidences of remark- for \$1.75 a day instead of \$2.50?

Once Launched Finally.

The popular craze, once launched, finally overtaxed its own strength and passed beyond the control of the able, though visionary, man who started the movement. In 1720, the year which witnessed the collapse of the South sea bubble in England, the French house of cards fell to the ground. Popular faith in Law, the Mississippi scheme and the gigantic credit system began to waver, and once tremulous its overthrow was easily foreseen. The most arbitrary measures that suggested themselves to the mind of a despotic government were resorted to for the purpose of upholding the credit of the company and of the nation, but all were in vain. Men were fined and imprisoned for the crime of having gold or silver coin in their possession, but still, with the vision of the headsman stalking behind them, they hoarded the precious metals. Thousands fled, Law among their number, and France was ruined for the time being.

Lord Kelvin's Long Service.

Lord Kelvin, who is 77 years of age, has the distinction of having occupied a university chair for a longer consecutive period than any other university professor now living. In his varsity days, though the fact is forgotten. Lord Kelvin was an athlete of much more than ordinary prowess, and at Cambridge, in spite of the work which won for him the proud position of second wrangler, he found time to win the "silver sculls." A native of Belfast. Sir William Thomson, as the eminent inventor and electrician was known until 1892, when he was created a baron, held the chair of natural philosophy in Glasgow University from 1846 and, by similar changes in his own till 1890, and with the exception of Sir G. G. Stokes, he is the oldest fellow of the Royal Society.

Why Not ?

