An American Nabob.

A Remarkable Story of Love, Gold and Adventure.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

CHAPTER XX. - (Continued.)

It seemed that the captain owned a interest, down to the last penny." house far off in the neighborhood of cluding his family.

The marquis waited a certain length of time.

Then one afternoon he appeared at once.

the new home of the Livermores. To himself he declared many times tive means of increasing his hold upon hypnotic power, with the eventual aim in view of inducing her to leave home and seek some asylum on the continent.

For years he had looked forward to this same moment with the keenest coolly turned me down to stay in the anticipation; for years he had in his mine, while upon my shoulders you mind gone over every little detail, had | mounted to a position in society and seen her surprise and alarm, with his gave yourself to a man you never own great triumph, as he sent his shafts home with the arm of ample | be sure, I have steeled my heart against revenge; yet, strange to say, he did all arguments. What I seek is only not approach the subject with the eagerness he had expected, the feverish thrill was only conspicuous by its absence, and he even started guiltily when from some distant part of the rambling old structure a peal of childish laughter was borne to his ears; there was something so condemnatory in the merry sound.

By degrees he brought the subject around to where he wanted it, and the manner in which he accomplished this declared that his strategic powers had not waned a particle.

"Have you had any American friends?" he asked.

'Yes, one," came the rather confused reply, and the listener knew he had caused her mind to revert to that unhappy past about which she even usually avoided thinking.

"Pardon me; but I once knew a poor fellow, an artist, out in Mexico, who said he had been well acquainted with Captain Livermore's wife," he went on deliberately.

"An artist," she echoed, looking pained, and yet showing an eagerness in her voice.

Yes; by name Jack. I chanced to do him several favors, and he even confided his history to me. Poor fellow, he had suffered bitterly."

"Confided to you-then you know-"

'That you and he were once betrothed-yes. That while he labored began to grow cold. He had been the means of reconciling you to your proud old English grandfather. In the whirl of society you met Captain Livermore, then the lion of the hour. You forgot to write to the man who believed in you as he did in Heaven. He came to London, unable to breathe outside your presence. Then you crushed him by declaring that while you still loved him, you loved position still more, and that you had agreed to

marry the captain." Fedora's head had fallen on her wildly heaving bosom, but she neither looked up nor uttered a word as yet, being too stunned as the tremendous revelation was forcing itself upon her

mind.

He went on pitilessly! "Jack sought a quarrel with the man who had robbed him of all he had on earth-perhaps you never knew of it, but they met at dawn in the deadly duello, each determined to kill the other. The captain, as they advanced toward each other, fired first and only inflicted a wound. He was then at Jack's complete mercy, since he was allowed the privilege of walking up as close as he pleased and sending a ball through the heart of his adversary.'

Fedora groaned, but never moved. "The captain was no coward; believing his hour had come, he deliberately opened his coat and awaited the fatal shot, his eyes looking into those of the man he had wronged without knowing it. Twice Jack took aim, but each time he failed to pull the trigger. Finally he raised his pistol, fired in

the air and fled from the scene." For the first time she raised her head and looked at him, her troubled face marked by conflicting emotions.

"Then came the wedding, which poor Jack saw from the organ loft, enduring the tortures of the damned while the woman whom heaven had given to him was united by law to man she did not

"Then he fled from London as from a place accursed and sought fortune's smiles upon a new field, hating women because one had been false to her vows, and always hugging to his heart the resolution to some day return and take

full satisfaction for that treachery. "That was Jack's story - doubtless other men have suffered in the same way from a woman's hand, but none more cruelly. And yet it seemed that fortune took a strange delight in compensating him his loss by throwing into his hands the most wonderful treasure ever known, surpassing all tales from the days of Ophir and Solomon down to the present. More than this, he was given power and made the head of the Central American republic whither fate had drifted him.

'Thus, when five years had passed. rich beyond the wildest dreams, made a noble of Spain because of some financial assistance he had given the government at Madrid, Jack came back to London with the full determination to

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She was looking at him now with West Brompton, and into this he had | fear-haunted eyes, looking at him as moved the wreck of his fortunes, in- one might gaze upon some dreadful spectre of the past.

"You-are-Jack!" she said, slowly, as if almost unable to grasp the idea at

"I am that once miserable wretch. Having embarked upon my campaign, that he intended this visit as a posi- I lost no time in making your husband's acquaintance. It was my hand seemed to be exerting some peculiarly stripped him of all he possessed. That is only a beginning."

"Jack! Jack! Have you no mercy?"

"Did you have any when you so loved? I know all you would say, and justice-a fair equivalent. I have suf-

He looked like a man of stone, upon whom pleading and tears would be

Fedora attempted neither at firstshe seemed to act and speak as if in a dream, for his influence, whatever it sprang from, dominated her personality to a remarkable extent.

Had it been so in those days of yore Fedora would never have willingly given him up.

"You speak of heaven in the same breath with vengeance-surely you cannot believe, Jack, that God approves of such things. I did wrong you, oh, most grievously; but I have bitterly repented it ever since, and remember your despair. It has been the one black spot upon my life, and kept me from being truly happy. But, Jack, won't you forgive if you can never forget-see, I plead with you; hold this wretched remembrance no longer against me. Be my friend, my brother. You already respect my husband; why be the means of his ruin?"

"While I cannot forget, I must not forgive. You have not yet begun to know what suffering means. When the world seems dark and your soul

prays for death--" "But, Jack, stop; consider; you canunceasingly in the hope of gaining | not have revenge upon me without infame and fortune, your love for him juring my children," she said, suddenly remembering his weakness of old and how a child had never appealed in

vain so long as he had a sou left. This was a harder task than the other, and 'the indomitable marquis was compelled to grit his teeth in the endeavor to stem the signs of retreat that

threatened to overwhelm him. "I regret exceedingly that they must suffer, for I am not that cruel to desire through their hold on your heart to inflict pain on you; but as I, an innocent party, once paid the penalty of your sin, so they, too, must inherit the leg-

"Is there no way in which you may be satisfied without the burden falling on them?"

"I know of none. They must suffer when you do, all being members of one family. It is fate."

"Jack, have mercy!-see, on my knees I beg you to forgive. It is true I wronged you most fearfully. God knows, I am wretchedly sorry. But out of that wrong has come your bright fortune, and, perhaps, Jack, some more worthy woman may fill the place in your heart I once occupied. Forget the past and live for the future. Grasp them before they have flown. Rise above this spirit of revenge upon a weak, wretched woman, who in her thoughtlessness did you harm and lived to repent. Already you have as cast us out from society. For that I care little; but for God's sake, leave me the love of my husband, my children."

It was enough to melt a heart of ice. and reason combined with emotion in the argument. Had not the marquis threshed this same straw himself almost daily-had it been thrust suddenly upon him, he must have been fairly overwhelmed.

It was not his design that Fedora should see any sign of weakness in his manner, and he maintained the same passionless exterior he had shown

through the whole interview. "I promise nothing. Only this I say, that your children have doubtless saved you from a fate that might have come upon you. I do not relent, I simply change my tactics, and for their sakes spare you that humiliation, that shame. What further means of punishment I may decide to invoke you will know in good time. As you sowed so must you reap. That is the law of recompense, of stern justice. Therefore, weep over your wretched lot, and bitterly regret that false step in which you were tempted by pride. I do not dare remain here longer in your presence. At least thank heaven that I have decided to abandon the plan upon which I was working as unworthy of

an honorable man. "You are going, Jack?"

"Yes." "Without seeing the children?" pressing a button while he was not

"They remind me too bitterly of

what you, their unhappy mother, *********** seemed to me in the long ago-all innocence and trusting love. No, I don't wish to see them now."

"Oh, Jack, be reconciled-I shall pray daily that you cease to hate me, for the sake of those little ones. Did you

know the boy's name is Jack?" "What!" he gasped, weakening. "Do you mean to say your husband allowed you to do that-and I the man you loved? Incredible!'

"I told him all, and it was he who first proposed it. You don't know his generous nature. I can see now what it was so disturbed him-you took his fire and freely gave him his forfeited to have been loved by two such noble men, and to have brought sorrow to both. Who will deliver me from the

bondage of my sin?" As if in answer to her forlorn cry the patter of little feet sounded somewhere-the marquis, alarmed at his own weakness, turned to fly, but made a miscalculation, for in the hall he was the captain's wife, over whom he that, in a fair and honorable way, waylaid by the enemy, who rushed upon him with exultant cries.

He made a swoop for the little girl and swept her up in his arms, until her she groaned, wringing her hands golden curls nestled against his shoulder when he kissed her pouting lips

again and again. Then came the boy, to whom he had paid so little attention before. Now he held him off at arm's length, where he in jeopardy by reduction of the tariff could look into his resolute face and on imported raw sugar. The policy of bold black eyes-yes, he was surely the image of what Livermore must have been as a lad, and vet, and vet, strange to say, the marquis actually believed fered, God only knows how much. It is he could see some traces of his own in the United States is protected that characteristics in the boy-learned it may be profitable-so that it may philosophical and psychological scholars and doctors have long argued this labor and be a factor in lowering the point, and agreed that it is not only price of a given article to the compossible, but actual-the image of her first love still remained strong in Fedora's heart at the time the child was

Kissing the youngster, the marquis hastily quitted the house, followed by the anxious gaze of the wretched Fedora, until the children, astonished at the strange actions of their friend, loudly bewailed his flight, and demanded her attention.

Weep no more tears of repentance and fear, wife and mother, since the seed has been sown and the harvest hoped the day might come when I must come in due season-that name could tell you so. Often I have wept to of Jack, together with the captain's generosity, proved the last straw that broke the camel's back.

> CHAPTER XXL "Love has redeemed me!"

The game was drawing near its

With each struggle that iron will of the marquis, which had been the marvel and admiration of his friends, came out much weaker.

Perhaps the thing that had the most decided influence upon him was the startling conviction that there had been awakened within his heart a glow of love for the little miniature painter. With the flower of love blossoming again in his heart he could hardly have

continued in his former policy. Should he be magnanimous and freely forgive, or should he turn aside the bright vision that tempted him, shut himself up in a narrow compass and carry out the miserable plan of the

Thus he debated, pro and con. But it chanced that the marquis was not given an opportunity to fight his battle to a finish in the usually accepted term -there was a surprise in store for him. a flank movement, as it were, on the part of one who meant to be an ally, yet proved his worst enemy.

That person was the Spanish-American belle of San Jose. It was on the evening following that

when the marquis received such a shock at the hands of Fedora.

It was probably 11 o'clock when one of the hotel lackeys came with a card on a silver salver and presented it to the marquis.

This was a frequent occurrence, but on this special occasion those who were near by saw the usually cool na- planters. We have yet to read the bob give a plain start.

(To be continued.)

Photographers as Sportsmen.

In a recent book a hunter tells how he spent many weary months in the attempt to shoot an eagle, and at last ambushed so successfully that he acyou say brought ruin upon us, and tually touched the bird with his fingers. Having got so far he was content, and let the eagle go free. It may be a hunter's tale, but there are at present a very considerable number of sportsmen who are a great deal keener to see their game at close quarters than to kill it. Instead of the old phrase, "Let us go and kill something," the hunter now says, "Let us go and focus something." The camera has supplanted the gun. There are now made all manner of devices, more ingenious and intricate even than the older trappers devised, for getting the camera to bear on unsuspecting animals. A boat, resembling a little the duck-shooting boats used on the Irish coast, has been devised, which is propelled without oars or sails, and has a beautiful photographic apparatus rigged up in the bows. There are other not less clever means for approaching and photographing deer in their native haunts, and they have been used with altogether remarkable success. Humanitarians are already pointing that that this sport with the camera gives all the excitement of the chase without any of the cruelty, and at least this much may be conceded, that the difficulties of photographing, say, a weasel are considerably greater and therefore more attractive than those of shooting it.

The busiest man on earth is the men who keeps on a continual run getting out of the way of work.

An old bachelor says that matrimony is the best cooking school.

ITS IMPORTANCE ILLUSTRATED IN THE STATE OF MICHIGAN.

Gives Profitable Returns to Farmers and Benefits the Consumer by Establishing a Competition Beyond the Power of the Sugar Trust to Suppress.

The "Journal" in this issue makes a presentation of the importance of the beet sugar industry to the farmers of the state. What the factories that take life. Oh! wretched woman that I am this product of the farm have done will amaze those who now, for the first time, read of the extent of their operations. The money paid out for sugar beets has added materially to the prosperity of the districts in which they are produced, and has continued on its way to stimulate every interest in which the farmer appears as a buyer.

It will be noticed that there is claimed for each beet sugar factory some measure of success. As a matter of fact, not all of them have made money in the sense in which it is made in many old-established interests. But if all of them had it would still not operate powerfully to the sane mind as a reason for placing this industry Protection is sustained by the votes of this country, not that the protected industries shall barely make both ends meet. The industry of sugar making pay up to the American standard for

The beet sugar industry does both these things. It gives satisfactory returns to the farmer or else he will not raise the beets; the whip hand thus remaining with him, and not with the factory. It has lowered the price of sugar to the consumer by the confession of the trust, and the evidence is touched under free trade in foreign | States?-San Francisco Call.

The beet sugar industry has thus justified its claim for protection-by benefit to the consumer, by good prices our duty toward Cuba. We cannot

BEET SUGAR FACTS. other Western states to be on the alert for the interests of their constituents. The effort is being made to bring up the Kasson reciprocity treaties-which many senators hold are dead because not ratified within the prescribed time, It is asserted that Senator Cullom of Illinois has given his word that the long delayed treaties shall be acted on, to which there is no objection-if they

are acted on rightly. The treaty which the Northwestern senators should look out for is that negotiated with the Argentine Republic, which provides for a material reduction in the duty on wool. The effect of the great wool growing interests of Montana and other wool-growing states can be appreciated, and the treaty in question should not be ratified.

Reciprocity is all right if carried on along the lines laid down by President McKinley-so that its provisions shall not prove injurious to any American industry. The treaty with the Argentine Republic would prove extremely damaging to the wool interests of this country, and therefore should not be ratified .- Helena (Mont.) Record.

What We Know.

We know with much accuracy that free trade for Cuban sugar means the destruction of our domestic sugar industry. We know that it came into being by protection. We know that it was the first significant extension of protection to agriculture, and we know that the farmers of many states have profited by it, and that it means the addition of a new crop to the variety by which they make a living from their land. Extension of protection to them was an economic experiment that has become a demonstration. Why should it be abandoned, to the injury of American farmers, in order that Cuba may be delivered from hypothetical distress? Why not consider the interest of the American farmer and make the Cuban the subject of experiment? Why not let Cuba go on, organize her government, take the independence for which she fought and wnich we gained for her, and wait and see whether she goes over the to be had at any grocery store, the hill to the poorhouse by losing the price of the refined article being now chance to sell one ton of sugar in nearly or quite down to the figure it Spain to forty sold in the United

More Than Our Duty. We have performed far more than

IN CREAT DANGER.



to the grower, and by adding to the | pamper it and get the return to be exgeneral prosperity of the State. The

An alleged suffering Cuba.

In all sincerity the "Journal" declares that it cannot conclude that Cuba is suffering. There were brought before the ways and means committee of the House a number of Cuban sugar testimony of one who did not acknowledge that the island was prosperous; that labor was better employed than ever before; that any enlargement of the sugar industry by increasing the size and number of the plantations would mean that labor must be imported to work them-cheap labor, not American labor. In fairness, let us admit that some of these same Cuban planters predicted suffering in the future if the sugar crop of the island

could not be sold at a higher rate than offered now. Grant that. But in whose hands, then, is the price? In the hands of the Sugar Trust. If the tariff is cut 20, or some other per cent, there is no certainty that the Sugar Trust will do other than say to the Cuban planter: "The price of sugar is fixed in the London market; any reduction in the tariff is velvet for me. If you do not their productions. The prices on citrus wish to take the price we offer there are thousands of tons of surplus sugar in the market to be had at that price."

cated, and the source of a cheaper (Cal.) Argus. household necessity to thousands. It was started under a pledge-a written pledge, not one in the air like that said to have been made to Cuba-a pledge to so protect beet sugar that so much of the home market as it could supply should be saved to it by a tariff on

raw sugar. All that the industry asks is that that pledge be kept. If there is somewhere a pledge to Cuba, the rich Gem of the Antilles, let that be kept, too, but at the expense of the taxpayers as a whole-not of one industry.-Detroit

"Journal." Protect Our Wool Growers.

pacted from a spoiled child. It is not plea for lowering the tariff is founded our business to provide concessions for Cuba simply because it is Cuba.

The island will soon be foreign soil under its own President and Congress. with its own fiscal and other policies. The latest Republican national platform says: "We renew our faith in the policy of protection to American labor. In that policy our industries have been established, diversified and maintained." As to the general prininvestigate the private archives of the ciples of reciprocity, the platform declares: "We favor the associated policy of reciprocity so directed as to open our markets on favorable terms for what we do not ourselves produce in return for free foreign markets."

That is as far as the Republican party has declared itself. To make an exception in behalf of Cuba or any other independent nation would be an injustice in government as well as parstultification.-Trenton Gazette.

Same Old Fight. The citrus fruit growers of this and other states where the orange grows are beginning to realize now what one cent a pound tariff on that fruit, for which they work so hard, means. They thought they knew before; now they know that it means more profits on fruits in the American markets are higher than before, but better profits are being realized, notwithstanding the Michigan capital is slowly building nigh freights to the East. Still we up an industry of profit to the com- | shall have the free trade doctrine to munities in which its factories are lo- fight again and again.-Petaluma

Of Course Not.

The Boston "Herald" (Free-Trade) is pleased with Congressman Babcock's plan of placing a large line of iron and steel products on the free list, but considers that he is in error in keeping upon the dutiable schedules the crude materials out of which his proposed free manufactured materials are made. "This is neither scientific nor reasonable," says the "Herald." Of course it isn't. How could it be scientific and reasonable and yet be Babcock's plan?

There are few lives without that delightful element of "possibility" There is a fine opportunity for the which makes some men not only engenators from Montana, Wyoming and durable, but hopeful.-"Trinity Bells."

WHAT' THE PANAMA ROUTE IS.

It Is 49.09 Miles Long and Follows

Chagres River Most of Distance. The Panama route is but 49.09 miles long from ocean to ocean, which is but little more than one-fourth of the total length of the Nicaragua route. There is, therefore, less room for variety of features than is found on the Nicaragua line. The city of Colon, formerly called Aspinwall, was chosen by the old Panama company as the Atlantic terminus. The route then follows along the marshes in a southwesterly direction to a little place called Gatun, on the Chagres river. From that point it follows the line of that river in a general way to Obispo, thirty miles from Colon.

At Obispo the route leaves the Chagres and enters the Emperador cut, which merges into the great Culebra cut, where the line crosses the continental divide. From the latter point its general course lies along a small stream called the Rio Grande until it reaches the waters of Panama bay.

This route has attained great prominence within the latst twenty years in consequence of the work done on it by the old Panama Canal Company, a French corporation of which Ferdinand de Lesseps was the head. It was not until 1883 that work upon a large scale was begun. The plan adopted was that of a sea-level canal and included a bottom width of seventy-two feet and a navigable depth of 29.5 feet. The entire cost of the work was estimated by De Lesseps in 1880 at about \$128,000,000, and eight years for the time required.

Work under this sea-level plan was prosecuted actively until the near end of 1887, says a writer in Scribner's. when it became evident that the canal on a sea-level plan could not be constructed for the amount of money and time then available to the company.

POWER OF SWEET SOUNDS.

Wounds Healed By the Music of a Violin.

A man was conveyed to a hospital in Paris, suffering from an accident which resulted in a serious wound. This wound refused to heal, and all the various treatments applied to it failed to effect the desired end. The man was attacked from time to time by violent paroxysms, and death appeared certain. At length the surgeon enlisted the services of a good violin player and treated the sufferer to a musical remedy. The patient's paroxysms ceased and from that time the wound began to heal. The violin playing was continued at intervals till re-

covery was assured. In another case the wound continued to suppurate despite all that could be done; the patient was calm and resigned, but nothing could be done for the wound. The violin was called into requisition in this instance also, and the instrument was played close to the injured part, which was bared for the purpose. The surgeon soon observed a change; the wound assumed a healthier appearance, and the process of healing began and progressed rapid-

It is an undoubted fact that certain vibrations can effect cures, but the vibrations must be strictly in accordance with the malady or nature of the wound. Some enthusiasts go so far as to assert that the character of individuals can be changed by the constant application of the proper vibration.

The Modern Bandit.

First bandit-How is the lady missionary quoted by the brigands' commercial agency?

Second bandit-I find that she is

marked "A-7-11-xx-***." First bandit-What in thunder does

that mean? Second bandit-It means that she can be easily kidnaped, but that the kidnapers will be lucky if they get any ransom. There is a possibility that her friends could raise \$200, but before

counting on this it would be well to

agency. That's all. "Well, say, ain't it a shame?"

"Ain't what a shame?" "Why, that any woman should think of coming out here as a missionary without any rich friends to back her up. It's too bad."

One Way to Outwit Gould.

When William R. Travers was in the directorate of the New York Centra! railroad Jay Gould was running the Erie in opposition and his management of that system betrayed a constant and intimate knowledge of what was going on in the Central's star chamber. Commodore Vanderbilt was naturally exasperated and one day after expressing how helpless he found himself to outwit his rival he turned to Travers with the query: "Well. Billy, how can we stop Gould from getting knowledge of what we are doing?" "W-w-why," suggested the genial wit, "w-w-why d-don't you m-m-make him a d-director of N-N-New York C-C-Central?"

Judicial Joke.

An episode happened recently in the United States Supreme court. The case under argument related to a ferry crossing the Ohio river between Kentucky and Indiana, the point in dispute being the issuance of return tickets.

"Of course," said the attorney who was arguing that such tickets must be issued, "nobody would leave Kentucky for Indiana without expecting to come back again."

"Does that remark apply to ex-Governors?" humorously inquired Justice

Brown. A ripple of laughter ran through the court room, and the reply of the attorney was inaudible.-Washington Post.