## PERFERENCE ERREFERE HIS WORD OF HONOR, A Tale of the Blue and the Gray. BY E. WERNER. Copyright, 1894, by Robert Honner's Sons.

CHAPTER III.-(Continued.) in a low tone. "I will be ready this riedly entered the drawing-room. The evening."

Edward raised her hands to his lips and rose.

"Thanks! And now one favor more! Captain Wilson asks permission to pay his respects to you. Will you receive him?"

"Not now, I must go to my father. The captain will excuse me if I receive him later."

"As you please. And when may I see my uncle?"

"As soon as he wakes. I am expecting the doctor. He promised to come toward evening and bring Doctor Blackwood, who is to reach the city this morning. Perhaps he can give me hope."

"Hope? You know as well as I that it is only a question of time, a short addition to the days of life. The physicians have left us no doubt on that score. But I won't detain you from the sick-room now. Farewell! I shall hope to see my uncle in half an hour." He kissed her hand again, and left

had risen, and now, slowly approaching the fountain, bent over its basin. The sultry air oppressed her till her breathing almost failed. Perhaps it was also the burden of dread of the coming hours and the torturing decision which they must bring.

The water leaped and plashed. The fragrance of the flowers stole softly and sweetly to her. While her eves mechanically followed the falling drops, their pattering and the fragrance wove a dreamy haze of remembrance about her and led her back into the past-this last year, which at first had promised her so much happiness, only to bring such bitter suffer-

Even this brief period of bliss had at first cost a struggle. She was obliged to conquer a prejudice of her | effort to send you tidings of me." followed the former's serious illness

i den, instead of using the main en-"I believe you, Edward," she said, trance, and now, unannounced, huryoung lady involuntarily took a step toward the table, on which stood a bell.

> "Florence!" She started, for she recognized the voice, then the features, and with a cry of mingled fear and joy she held out both arms to him,

"William!" He was already at her side and clasped her passionately in his arms,

exclaiming with a deep sigh: "Thank heaven! At least I have not

lost you!" Florence clung closely to him, as if seeking protection. Everything that had tortured her vanished in her lover's presence, in the delight of sec-

ing him, and she eagerly exclaimed: "Have you come at last? Why have you left me alone so long-so endlessly long? I despaired of your return."

"I could not hasten to you," replied William. "My regiment was one of the first to receive marching orders. Not a day, not an hour was granted me, and every march increased the dis-Florence remained alone. She, too, tance between us. You know what it cost me to submit to this iron necessity; my letters told you."

Your letters? You wrote to me?" "Then you did not receive them? I suspected it when no answer came, yet I still tried every means of communicating with you. Florence, we have been shamefully treated. I have never had one line from your hand."

"From me? I did not write," said Florence, in a low, hesitating tone. William, who was still holding her

in close embrace, suddenly released her and stepped back.

"You did not? You have not sent me a single line during the long months of our separation? You have not once attempted to clude the watch set on your movements? Yet you must have known that I would make every

The reproach was felt, but at the



SHE STARTED FOR SHE RECOGNIZED THE VOICE.

father, who had long intended to wed | same time the old sting also pierced her to his nephew and would hear of no her heart, and, with a touch of deother marriage. He considered the young officer who had won his daughter's love as an insolent intruder, who was destroying the peace of his household; and the political opinions of the two men, which were strongly opposed to each other, also threatened danger.

Nevertheless, for the time, Mr. Harrison, conquered by the tears and entreaties of his only child, yielded, though with reluctance; Edward, who had just returned from a long journey, found himself confronted with a fact against which his flerce jealousy was powerless. But he knew how to maintain his influence over his uncle, and never ceased to stimulate his aversion to the son-in-law who had been forced upon him.

## CHAPTER IV.

At last, the outbreak of the war furnished the long-desired opportunity for an open breach. Harrison imposed conditions which he knew the young officer would never accept and, on his refusal, withdrew his promise. In this way he had a semblance of justice on his side, and Roland's refusal was described under the most hateful colors. Florence was neither energetic nor independent. She had been brave so long as William stood at her side and she was sure of his love and protection. Alone she was unable to contend with her father and Edward, and now and Edward's passionate entreatles, for the latter was determined to secure her hand at any cost. At last, supposing herself deserted by the man she loved, she yielded to these creatures

and gave up her resistance. The young girl was suddenly startled from her reverie by a broad, bright bar of sunshine. The blinds of the glass doors leading out upon the terrace had been opened, and a man appeared, in a light summer suit, with a broadscarcely be distinguished. The visitor, strange to say, came through the gar- glance the civilian's dress and the dim

flance, the young girl answered:

"Tidings of you did come, but they were not addressed to me-the letter in which you renounced me and all of

"Your father-not you. What other answer could I make to his shameful demand? Either he never knew me. or he could not have set such a choice before me-or he knew my decision in advance, and my refusal was to seal a separation on which he had long determined."

"Well, at least you made your choice promptly enough! You uttered the refusal, and-gave me up."

"No, Florence, no!" William im petuously answered. "I did not give you up, and never will, as long as breath remains in my body. I know that we are parted for the time, that there can be no thought of marriage while I am serving in the Union army. It would be expecting the impossible from your father if I were to ask his consent before the war is over. But my fear was not vain that the effort would be made to wrest you from me, that estrangement and distrust would come between us while I was absent. You have doubted me, I see, and it was to destroy this doubt that I took the dangerous ride here. But you will now believe in me and my love, my Florence, as firmly as I trust you.

Will you not?" The last words expressed the utmost tenderness. He believed so implicitly in the loyalty of his fiancee; and she-A sudden fear awoke in her with the memory of what had happened and was yet to come. William must know it, yet she could not force her lips to

utter the confession. She was to be spared the necessity. While still struggling to find the words with which to begin her story, Edward returned and paused on the threshold brimmed straw hat pulled so low over in astonishment, as he saw the his brow that his features could stranger clasping the young girl's hand so familiarly in his own. At the first

turned toward him, Harrison started back, exclaimingly furiously: "Mr. Roland-is it you?" "Certainly," replied the other, coldly, with a gloomy glance at the man whom

light deceived him; but as the young officer, with a sudden movement,

probably did not expect to find me here? Edward had already regained his self-control. He instantly perceived what threatened him and the peril involved by his rival's unexpected appearance. A few hours later, the latter would have had no power to cross his

he had long recognized as his foe. "You

path; but now he must face the danger, and Harrison was not the man to shrink and give up the game as lost.

"No, indeed," he said, answering the last question. "So far as I am aware, the Union forces have not reached Springfield."

Yet I am here, as you see." "On hostile soil. And for what purpose ?"

"Do I owe an account to you? You seem to be usurping the place of the master of the house, Mr. Harrison, I regret that I cannot acknowledge it; for I, too, have a son's privilege here, and will speak only to the father of my betrothed bride."

"My uncle will hardly be disposed to recognize your claim. At any rate, you must forego an interview with him."

"Will you prevent it?" demanded Roland, threateningly,

But Florence, who had anxiously noticed the rising wrath of the two men, now interposed. "My father is ill, William," she said

gently; "has been very ill for months. During the last few weeks his disease has assumed a dangerous phase, and vesterday the doctor prepared me for the worst."

Her voice was choked with tears. William listened in perplexity; whatever wrath he had cherished against the British government." his future father-in-law, this disarmed him.

"I had no thought of this," he said, deeply moved. "My poor Florence!" He put his arm around the weeping girl. But this movement, the quiet confidence with which he asserted the rights of a betrothed lover, enraged Harrison to the utmost; his hands clenched as if he longed to tear the couple apart, and his voice sounded

hoarse, almost stifled. "You don't seem to be aware of what has happened recently, Mr. Roland. I am compelled to inform you of it; I-"

"I know and suspect more than might be agreeable to you," inter-Florence and approaching him. "I just heard from Miss Harrison that not one of my letters has reached her hands, though I used every precaution. Her father cannot have interfered, since for months he has been on a sickbed; yet an intrigue has been carried on which I see with tolerable distinctness. Perhaps I shall apply to the right person if I ask you for information. You will, of course, deny-"

"Who tells you so?" asked Edward, coldly. "The letters are in my hands."

William started back. This coldblooded acknowledgment completely destroyed his self-command for a mo-Florence exclaimed in consternation:

"Edward! You did that?" He turned to her with a perfectly

unmoved manner. "I think I can explain it. At first I acted only at your father's request, afterward on my own authority; but then I was simply exercising my rights, for you will remember that three weeks ago you consented to become

"That is a lie! A shameful slander!" cried William. "Speak, Florence! Defend yourself! You see I don't believe one word of the calumny.

my wife."

(To be continued.)

## Great Bells.

In the manufacture of great bells Russia has always taken the lead. The "Giant," which was cast in Moscow in the sixteenth century, weighed 288,000 pounds, and it required twenty-four men to ring it. It was broken by falling from its support, but was recast in 1654. On June 19, 1706, it again fell, and in 1732 the fragments were used, with new materials, in casting the "King of Bells," still to be seen in Moscow. This bell is nineteen feet three inches high, measures around the margin sixty feet nine inches, weighs about 443,732 pounds, and its estimated value in metal alone, is at least \$300,000. St. Ivan's bell, also in Moscow, is forty feet nine inches in circumference, sixteen and a half inches thick, and weighs 127,-830 pounds. The bells of China rank next to those of Russia in size. In Pekin there are seven bells, each is said to weigh 120,000 pounds. The The Times advises stern treatment of weight of the leading great bells of the the disaffected Dutch colonists and the world are as follows: "Great Bell of Moscow," 443,732 pounds; St. Ivan's, Moscow, 127,830 pounds; Pekin, 120,-000 pounds; Vienna, 40,200 pounds; Olmutz, Bohemia, 40,000 pounds; Rouen, France, 40,000 pounds; St. Paul's London, 38,470 pounds; "Big Ben," Westminster, 30,350 pounds; Montreal, 28,560 pounds; St. Peter's Rome, 18,600 pounds.

## Juvenile Logic.

Boy-You are going to fight against the English, aren't you, Capt. Brown? Capt. Brown (indignantly)-Fight the English! What on earth put that into your head? Boy-Why, daddy said you were a

horrid Boer!-Punch. Even when man makes his own opportunities they are not made to suit

# TIME RIPE FOR RAID

Roger Scannell Urges Second Invasion of Canada.

SAYS FEMIANS ARE VERY ACTIVE

Meetings of Advanced Irish Nationalists to be Held at Phl'adelphia and Boston in Near Future

-To Use Care.

A Boston special says a movement looking to the invasion of Canada by the Fenians and advanced Irish nationalists has been agitated for some time by leaders of these organizations in and around Boston. Col. Roger F. Scannell, who has been identified with Irish agitators for many years, said that there was to be a meeting of prominent Irish nationalists in Philadelphia next Sunday or Monday to discuss the question of invading Canada.

"This meeting," Colonel Scannell says, "will be followed by another in Boston, when reports from the Philadelphia meeting will be made by Boston delegates."

Colonel Scannell said that the present would be a good time for the invasion, as the troops of Canada are being sent away to take part in the

African war. "It has been agitated for years, continued the colonel, "that Canada should either be annexed to the United States or should have an independent government of her own. The present African war will, in my opinion, see the first break in the British empire. With an army of 100,000 Irish nationalists engaged in the invasion of Canada it would make things interesting for

Referring to the Fenian invasion of Canada of many years ago, Colonel Scannell said that it was a failure because there were too many generals and colonels and no discipline. This would not happen now, he said, since the men are well organized all over the country, and have confidence in

## THE REBELS ARE ON THE RUN

A Number of Minor Engagements in the Philippines.

A Manila, December 26 dispatch says Colonel J. Franklin Bell of the Thirtysixth infantry encountered 150 Filipinos Thursday near Alaminos, province rupted the young officer, releasing of Zambales and killed, wounded or captured twenty-eight of them. Our troops also obtained possession of a number of rifles and a quantity of ammunition. One American was wounded.

A detachment of the Thirty-fourth infantry encountered a band of the enemy Saturday at Ariato, province of New Vizcaya, and routed them, killing two and wounding or capturing thirteen. The Americans also seized a quantity of ammunition.

The Twenty-first regiment attacked a Filipino outpost Sunday near Calamba, scattering them and killing five of the enemy.

The Thirty-second regiment Sunday had a brush with the enemy from the mountains northwest of Dinalupjon. One American was wounded. The troops captured 125 head of cattle and brought them to Granki, Bataan prov-

In the island of Panay, Captain Brownell's company of the Twentysixth infantry fought the enemy near Salo. The rebels lost heavily and the Americans captured a number of rifles. The rebels, who fled from Panay to Rombien island, are surrendering to the American garrison from Panay.

The funeral of Major General Lawton will take place December 30. The remains will be embarked on the transport Thomas.

## No Protest From England.

The British ambassador, Lord authorities at Washington relative to S. Haire. the reported organized movements in various parts of the country in behalf of the Boers, including the alleged Fenian movement, although these matters were subjects for discussion between Secretary Hay and the ambassador. The only attention which the embassy is giving to these reports is to keep advised through the British consuls at various movements of importance. Thus far, however, nothing has come from the consuls to indicate quake shock. that any of the movements was more than local and trifling.

## Dutch Disaffection Growing.

Dispatches from various points in Natal indicate the steady growth of the Dutch disaffection. The Capetown correspondent of the Daily Chronicle reports the discovery of a plot to connive at the escape of Boer prisoners. enforcement of the penalties of treason against persons and property.

The Sixteenth lancers will go to South Africa from India at the special request of Lord Roberts, even after the government had decided that no more troops should be withdrawn from India.

Makes a Depot His Castle. At Virginiana. Halifax county, Va.

a man named Loftis entered the depot and fired several times at Mr. Turner, the operator. Turner returned the fire and killed Loftis. Friends of the dead man attacked Turner, a general fight followed and Turner received a terrible gash in the throat, while several other men, two of whom will probably die, were wounded. At last accounts a mob was threatening to lynch Turner, but he was being The sheriff has gone to the scene.

### CLERK STEALS BAG OF GOLD FURNAS JAMISON WEDDING

Sub-Treasury at Chicago Bides Its Time

and Finds Him. Clyde H. Wallace, a clerk in the United States sub-treasury at Chicago. has been arrested on the charge of having stolen \$5,000 in gold from bave made a full confession to the secret service officials. The gold, a sack of twenty dollar gold pieces, was missed November 15, but it was several weeks before the officials could obtain a clue to the criminal. Wallace finally furnished it by wearing fine clothes and diamonds and by playing the races in pool rooms, making all his bets with twenty dollar gold pieces. He is in jail in default of bonds of \$10,000.

#### AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY

The Pope Inaugurates the Holy Year Yesterday.

The pope solemnly inaugurated the holy year by performing the impressive ceremony of opening the holy door of the St. Peter's cathedral at 11 o'clock Sunday morning. The ceremony was performed in the vestibule, which was handsomely decorated, in the presence of the papal officers, the members the diplomatic corps, leading representatives of the Roman nobility and a number of specially invited guests.

A Strong Veln of Coal. P. McDonald, fuel purchasing agent for the Chicago & Northwestern Railway company, at Sloux City, has made an investigation of the coal discovery which has been made across the Missouri river near Jackson, Neb. He pronounced the vein a good, strong one. He made a close investigation of the drillings and strata and told Riley & McBride, the operators, that by all means they should develop the mine. The trouble has been with water getting into the shaft. A centrifugal pump was put in and now it may be possible to keep the water pumped out so that drilling may be done to ad vantage.

#### Failed In His Duty.

By a collision on the Northern Pacific six miles east of Bear Month, Mont. four men were killed and several injured, more or less seriously. The dead are: Engineer K. B. Rheim, Fireman C. A. Dickson, two tramps stealing a ride. The injured are: Brakeman Wallace Mix, who was seriously scalded and bruised, Engineer J. W. Baebee and Conductor L. A. Yake. Other trainmen were injured but not seriously. The operator at Bonito allowed the eastbound freight train to pass when it should have been held on the siding, and it met a westbound light train. As soon as the operator at Bonito heard of the wreck he took to the hills and has not been heard o'

### THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

General Lord Kitchener has arrived at Malta.

Field Marshal Lord Roberts left Logdon for South Africa.

D. H. Bradley, private secretary to Senator Allen, has arrived in Washington,

Couut Leo Tolstoi is now pronounced by his medical advisers for

to his ordinary health. The Yaqui Indians have escaped the Mexican government troops and are

now in the mountains. Sir Thomas Lipton is preparing to send a challenger over in 1901 that will

be swifter than the Shamrock. The small steamer Laura Marion foundered off Newburyport, Mass., and three or four are reported drowned.

At a meeting of the United Irish societies at Chicago, \$8,000 was subscribed to purchase ambulances for the Boers.

Two negroes named Frank West and Jim Martin were lynched at Bolton. Miss., for the murder of an aged and Pauncefote, has made no protest to the highly respected citizen named Milton

> William A. Eichart, manager of the Kansas City telephone exchange, was shot down near his home. Robbery was not attempted. His injuries are believed to be fatal.

It appears that the disaster at Amalfi, on the gulf of Salerno, Italy, was not so extensive as at first supposed. Only ten persons were killed. The landslide was cansed by an earth-

William J. Thomas, near Chillicothe, Mo., killed his three children, set fire to his house and then killed himself. The charred remains of all four were found later. Loss of wife and business reverses is the supposed cause.

At St. Paul, Minn., an old frame building near the Union depot, used by the United States Express Co., was burned, and a large number of Christmas packages were burned. No accurate estimate of the loss can be made.

At Slidell, La., as B. F. Scarborough was fired upon by persons concealed on the place. One shot struck and killed his three-yea?-old daughter and another fatally wounded his wife. Mr. Scarborough gave the names of those he suspected.

At Clarksville, Texas, Henderson Pierson, charged with the murder of his wife and mother-in-law, on the advice of his attorneys pleaded guilty in order to receive the mercy of the court and jury. His plea availed him nothing, as the death penalty was assessed in each case.

## A Big Loss.

The sawmill of the Perkins Manufacturing company at Augusta, Ga., was burned. Loss, 175,000, not including many valuable patterns which canguarded in the depot by armed friends. not be duplicated. Two hundred men are thrown out of work.

Interesting Christmas Day Event at

Brownville, Neb. Former Governor Robert W. Furnas was married Christmas day at the home of the bride in Brownville, to Mrs. 8. Jamison, Rev. James Mark Derby of the office. The young man is said to the Methodist Episcopal church officiating. None but the children of the contracting parties were present. After the ceremony the bridal party went to the groom's beautiful home, where a fine dinner, prepared by Mrs. Lowman, the governor's daughter, was partaken of.

Mr. Furnas is well and favorably known to all Nebraskans. The bride is a southern-born lady, and is a handsome, dignified lady of imposing appearance and noted for her many good qualities. She is a writer of no little ability and is in every way a most worthy helpmate for the governor.

#### Cricket-Fighting.

The most popular and exciting form of gambling in China is cricket-fighting. At every street corner these little insects are for sale in tiny cages of split bamboo. The care of them and the training is quite an elaborate bustness. Fish, honey, boiled chestnuts and rice form their food, and if they are ill they are dosed with all sorts of remedies. For a chill a mosquito is administered; for asthma, bamboo butterflies; for fever, young shoots of green pea. On the great day of battle two crickets are placed on a tray with a deep rim, and fight furiously with shrill chirps of defiance. The Buddhist pricats pay large sums for champion crickets, and hundreds of dollars change hands over a fight. These crickets are often buried in little silver coffins; this is done secretly by night, for their owners believe that then the spirits of dead crickets will come back to animate new ones.

#### Provides for Dependents.

The Carbon Hill company of Carbonado, Wash. .gave \$500 to each widow and \$100 to each child of a miner killed in the recent explosion. Mothers dependent upon lost sons for support were treated on the same basis as widows. This donation of the company represents a total of about \$10,000. Relief fund contributions from all parts of the state will amount to a large sum.

#### Heavy Loss of Life.

The British steamer Arisoto, Captain Baines, from Galveston to Norfolk for coal, stranded on Ocracoke beach, six miles south of the Hatteras weather bureau office. The steamer carried a crew of thirty men. Twenty-one men abandoned the steamer and took to the boats soon after she stranded. The boats were wrecked in the heavy seas and the entire twenty-one were drowned.

#### Moved a Railroad Depot.

The old Deadwood-Central depot at Lead, S. D., has been moved to its new location, about 700 feet from the old place. The building was loaded upon two narrow gauge flat cars and two engines pushed it up the grade. The same crew of men had charge of the work that moved the court house from Hemingford to Alliance in Nebrasks

#### last summer. Bankers Found Guilty.

The case of the United States versus the First National bank of Neligh was concluded in federal court at Omaha, Christian and E. C. Reimer were found guilty on five out of six counts in the indictment. They were charged with appropriating \$13,000 and with fraudulently issuing certificates of deposit for \$6,000. A motion for new trial way

## Forty Children Drowned.

Upwards of forty children were drowned in an ice accident at Frelingham, Belgiam, near the French frontier. The children of the district had been given a hoiday with permission to play on the frozen river Lys. When the mer-riment was at full height the ice broke suddenly and the children disappeared.

# Burkett Gets His Serds.

Congressman Burkett has announced that he had received his quota of garden seeds, which he is ready to send to all his constituents who send in requests. The other members will also be prepared to fill all orders for garden

## Extends Treaty a Year.

Secretary Hay, for the United States and the Mexican charge, signed an agreement extending for one year until December 24 next the operation of the treaty providing for boundary along the Rio Grande.

Black Hills Gold Output.

The output of gold for the Black Hills

for 1899, as shown by the annual report of the state inspector of mines, is \$9,-131,436, which is an increase of two million dollars over the output of last year. Five Killed.

#### A Southern Pacific train was wrecked at Pomona, Cal., five people being killed and many injured. The train is

Released From Service. The quartermaster general has reessed the transport Sikh from further

#### government service. His Gleefal Hephow.

a complete wreck.

Major W. R. P. Wallace of the Gloncestershire regiment, who was among the captives at Nicholson's Nek, can scarcely be popular with young folk. He has a nephew at Borlase school, Marlow. One day lately one of the form masters was reading to his boys a newspaper account of the capture of the ill-fated column, and when he came to the mention of Major Wallace's name, the thrilling narrative was interrupted by a gleeful exclamation from the nephew: "Then my old uncle is bagged, too!"