

# A Sacrifice To Conscience

BY  
**H. B. Welsh**

CHAPTER I.—(Continued.)  
Ceil had cut herself off from him. A few months after she had married a dissipated young nobleman, whose character was anything but above suspicion; and the two had finally left England, having arrived on the brink of ruin, and, it was reported, were frequenting the gambling tables of Monaco and Hamburg.

Ceal's treatment of her father had killed any lingering feeling of sentiment Enderby had for her. He was able to thank Providence profoundly that he had discovered her true nature before it was too late.

Dundas Lyndon had been found guilty, and sentenced to lifelong imprisonment. The morning after his sentence he was found dead in his cell; he had managed to secrete a small quantity of deadly poison about his person, and cut short his doomed career with it.

And Jasmine?  
Jasmine is just now with Paul's sister, the Hon. Mrs. Fraser, who is married to a Scottish laird in the South of Scotland. Paul had laid the whole story before his sister, and asked her advice. Jasmine was his ward, he declared, and as such he meant to look after her.

Mrs. Fraser—a good-hearted little woman, with no children, and living in rather a lonely country district—had come up to London, seen Jasmine, taken a sudden fancy for her, and declared nothing would suit her better than to have Jasmine as a companion. So Jasmine had gone to Calder's Knowe, and Mrs. Fraser had never regretted her choice.

Paul had been several times at Calder's Knowe, and, as he is able to take a few days' holiday in May, he decides to "run down" to Scotland, taking his bicycle with him.

He rides from the station—he has sent no word to his sister, having a masculine fondness, a fondness never shared by the recipients, for giving surprises—leaving word for his luggage to be sent after him.

Calder's Knowe is about six miles from the sleepy little village and station known as Calderhead, and the road is a bad one, from a cyclist's point of view, being composed of a series of very steep "houghs and haws," as the villagers call them, and a surface of mingled loose clay and stones.

However, it is a lovely evening, and Paul Enderby is wonderfully happy and light-hearted as he speeds along the lonely road bounded on both sides by silent, melancholy moors.

What is the real cause of his happiness? Is it that things are going very well with him, and that he is considered by his fellow barristers as on the fair way to the top of his profession?

Or can it be that the prospect of seeing his sister—"Best little woman in the world!" has anything to do with it?

However that may be, Paul's Paul's thoughts are wandering very far afield as he coasts down a steep hill, whose gradient is at least one in eleven, his "free wheel" stationary, and his mind as easy as that of a scorcher on an utterly desolate road can be.

Alas! even scorchers are sometimes out in their reckoning, or Paul would have remembered the sudden, sharp curve at the foot of the hill.

He does not, and moving along with velocity strikes across the road instead of round it, and the next moment he is sent flying over a ditch into the moorland beyond, and his machine—twisted and curved into all manner of crooked shapes—lies spreading across the ditch.

sweet, graceful—such a blossom as a man might "give all his worldly bliss" to possess.

The childhood in the face is gone; it is a woman's face now, tender and earnest in its womanliness. And the expression in the dark-gray eyes, as they meet his for one startled moment, and then drop away, is one which thrills Paul Enderby, stunned and shaken as he still is, through and through.

"Jasmine!" he sighs, and, putting out his hand, takes hers and holds it—"my little Jasmine!"

The white flower now becomes a crimson one.

"We did not know—you did not say you were coming," Jasmine falters. "Are you hurt? Oh, you must be! I saw you coming round the curve, though I did not know you; and I tried to call, but it was too late. Oh, I am so thankful it is not worse! She shuddered. "Tell me what I can do for you?"

"I shall stand up, and then we'll see if there are any broken bones. May I lean on you?"

Paul puts his hand on the slender shoulder, and stands up, shaking his limbs like a wounded lion.

"My arm is bruised a bit, I think; otherwise I seem sound enough. Hello! what's this?" as a drop or two of blood falls on his hand.

"Oh, it's your arm! Let me look at it!" cries Jasmine, turning pale again. "Sit down, and I shall try to bandage it."

He does so, and rolls up his sleeve. There is an ugly jagged rent in the flesh, where a sharp stone has torn through his sleeve; it is bleeding profusely.

Jasmine says nothing, but he sees her lips quiver. She makes a bandage of her own dainty little handkerchief, and rolls it tightly round the wound, then very gently draws down the sleeve over it, and lifts her face, but with lowered eyes, to Enderby's.

"Does it feel any better?" "It feels quite better," he answers with unnecessary fervor.

"Then shall we go on? I suppose your machine is broken?" "I'm afraid so," says Enderby, rising.

He stands silent; then, suddenly putting out his hand, he takes Jasmine's.

"Jasmine—I must tell you—I heard what you said when you thought I was unconscious. Did you mean it, Jasmine?"

## ALVORD ARRESTED

### BANK CLERK ADMITS HE IS A DEFAULTER.

### HE IS FOUND IN HIDING AT BOSTON

Says He Has Had His Day and Expects to Be Punished—Led a Merry Life at the Rate of \$50,000 a Year—Other Important News.

Cornelius L. Alvord, jr., the absconding note teller of the First National bank in New York city, who is charged with stealing \$700,000 from the bank, was arrested at Boston, Oct. 29, by Chief of Police William B. Watts, of Boston, and Detective Armstrong of New York in an ordinary lodging house at the corner of West Newton and Burlington avenue.

When arrested Alvord, who knew Detective Armstrong, stated that he was glad the suspense was ended, and was willing to go back to New York without papers.

During his stay at police headquarters Alvord told Chief Watts that he had not seen his wife for two weeks, although prior to that time he had told her of his financial circumstances, and asked her if he should kill himself or face it out, and she had told him to face it out. When asked what he had done with the money, he said:

"Well, \$700,000 is a whole lot of money, but it goes easy."

In referring to horse races, he said he had backed race horses, but never on race tracks, and had owned fast horses himself. He said he had lived his life and had taken life to the full at the rate of \$50,000 a year or more. He said he would not make any fight, would throw up his hands, take his sentence and after that was over would come out in the world again. He said he would be unable to secure bail, and that he had nothing with which to make restitution. On being searched at police headquarters only a few dollars were found in his pockets, which he was allowed to keep. He sent a telegram to Lawyer Gardiner in New York, asking him to meet the train when it arrived in New York.

## GUNSHOT WOUNDS FATAL.

Zellen D. Zediker Killed by Accidental Discharge.

Zellen D. Zediker, a Lincoln high school student, was killed Sunday, Oct. 28, by the accidental discharge of a Winchester in the hands of an eight year old boy. The gun was charged with shot and the load entered below the hip joint from the rear and cut bone, arteries and veins. The wounded man was at the home of E. D. Harris, west of Lincoln, near Salt Lake. He did not fall, but with presence of mind placed both thumbs on the femoral artery that poured forth his life's blood. His companions made heroic efforts to stop the flow, but all aid was in vain. The young man realized that the end was near, but held up bravely. Life was almost gone when Dr. Merriman and Dr. Finney arrived. They were of the opinion that if a surgeon had been on the spot when the wound was inflicted it would have been impossible to have saved the youth's life.

Mr. Zediker, in company with Percy Westover and other companions, spent Saturday at Mr. Harris' home. They went there to visit and to hunt. They put in the time that way and remained over night. Not intending to hunt on Sunday they took precautions not to have their guns loaded. However, one of the Winchesters did contain one shell, and it was this weapon that the boy accidentally discharged. The young men were about ready to leave the house on their way back, and Mr. Zediker stood at the door leading into a storm shelter at the side of the house. He was looking out. The little boy, David Harris, picked up a gun that was leaning inside the door.

Whether or not the boy intended to bring the gun outside to give to the hunters or what he did is not known, but it was discharged within three or four feet of Mr. Zediker's back, inflicting a terrible wound below the hip joint. The little boy did not realize the result and was at once taken away.

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## DEATH BENEATH WHEELS

Life Crushed Out of Young Man Stealing a Ride.

William Davis, a young man who formerly resided at Centralia, Mo., was crushed to death underneath a freight car in the Union Pacific yards between Fourth and Fifth streets, Omaha. He was stealing a ride on a string of cars in charge of Engineer William Flood and Fireman J. E. Potter. Apparently he was on the bumpers between two cars, when a sudden jerk caused him to fall. The wheels passed over the body and mangled it almost beyond recognition. When the police ambulance arrived Davis was still alive, but died on the way to the emergency hospital. Letters on his person disclosed the fact that his mother, Mrs. Davis, resides at Centralia.

Will Straighten the Channel.  
The Burlington railroad has decided to straighten the channel of the Nemaha river just south of Tecumseh for several hundred feet. William Carr & Sons have been awarded the work and a gang of men is now at work on the excavation for the new river bed.

Death of a Minden Teacher.  
Miss Belle Jones, a popular young lady of Minden, Neb., and a prominent teacher in Kearney county, died at her home in Minden, October 28, of tuberculosis of the brain and spine.

## GIVE THANKS NOVEMBER 29

President McKinley Issues His Customary Proclamation.

The state department has issued the following: By the President of the United States, a Proclamation—It has pleased Almighty God to bring our nation in safety and honor through another year. The works of religion and charity have everywhere been manifest. Our country through all its extent has been blest with abundant harvests. Labor and the great industries of the people have prospered beyond all precedent. Our commerce has spread over the world. Our power and enlightenment has extended over distant seas and lands. Our official representatives and many of our people in China have been marvelously preserved from pestilence and other calamities, and even the tragic visitation which overwhelmed the city of Galveston made evident the sentiments of sympathy and Christian character by virtue of which we are one united people.

Now, therefore, I, William McKinley, president of the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart Thursday, November 29, next, to be observed by all the people of the United States at home or abroad as a day of thanksgiving and praise to Him who holds the nations in the hollow of His hand. I recommend that they gather in their several places of worship and devoutly give Him thanks for the prosperity wherewith He has endowed us for seed time and harvest, for the valor, devotion and humanity of our armies and navies and for all His benefits to us as individuals and as a nation; and amity with other nations and for righteousness and peace in all our ways.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this 29th day of October, in the year of our Lord, 1900, and of the independence of the United States the 125th.

WILLIAM MCKINLEY, President.

## TRAINMAN CLARK KILLED

Skull Crushed by an Obstacle Near the Track.

Hubert J. Clark, fireman on Burlington train No. 1, was killed early Sunday morning, October 28, while on duty and his body was brought to Lincoln on the same train on which he met his death. How he was killed is not known. He was found leaning over the gate at the side of the train with a wound in his head. Engineer Allen spoke to the young man, and receiving no response went to him and found him in a dying condition. A part of the skull crushed in told the story of his death. It is supposed that Mr. Clark had thrust his head too far from the train and was struck by a car, a switch or a bridge or some other obstacle close to the track. Mr. Clark's pulse was still beating when Engineer Allen found him, but life was soon extinct. The train was stopped and the body was placed in the baggage car and brought to Lincoln.

## FITZHUGH LEE FOR OMAHA

Assigned to That Station by War Department.

An order was issued from Washington by direction of the president discontinuing the division of Cuba and the eastern and western departments of that division and establishing the department of Cuba. General Leonard Wood is placed in command of the new department.

General Lee is ordered to command the department of the Missouri, with headquarters at Omaha. General Wells Otis has been ordered to Chicago to command the department of the lakes. The department of the Missouri has been under command of General Merriam and the department of the lakes under General Wade, both of whom have had the command temporarily.

## FLORIST MURDERED.

Rival Suitor for Wife's Hand Accused of Crime.

With a bullet in his brain, his throat cut from ear to ear, his face hacked almost beyond recognition, and one eye gouged out, Anton Lizi, a Bohemian florist, was found dead in a ditch near Forty-third court and the north branch of the Chicago river, at Chicago. Twelve hours later Joseph Dolinski, a Polish florist, was arrested for the crime.

When arrested Dolinski's clothes were covered with blood. Mary Lizi, widow of the murdered man, is also detained by the police. Lizi had been married but a few weeks. Dolinski had formerly been a suitor of Mrs. Lizi.

Demand Fair Assessment.  
Mandamus proceedings have begun in Chicago by George, president of the teachers' federation of Chicago, against each of the twenty-two members of the state board of equalization to compel the board to find the fair cash value of more than \$235,000,000 worth of intangible capital stock and franchise property of twenty-three Chicago corporations according to the state laws.

The first annual horse show of the Chicago Horse Show association opened at the Coliseum. A steady driving rain conspired to keep the attendance down. The horse show is one of the most complete and satisfactory ever given in the west.

There was a very heavy rain late Saturday night in the northwestern part of Platte county, Neb. Shell creek was out of its banks and Losek creek rose fifteen feet in an hour. Water was three feet deep around the grain office of Mr. A. J. Kehoe on the principal street of Platte Center.

## BANDITS ARE SHOT

### FOUR ITALIANS TRY TO HOLD UP TREASURY WAGON.

### THEY FIRST KILL PAYMASTER HOSTER

Wounded His Companion, But Finally Worst. Two Die in Tracks. Another Fatally Wounded and the Fourth Captured—Other News.

Four Italian miners attempted to rob Pay Clerk William Hoster of the Southwest Connelleville Coke company while making his trip between Mt. Pleasant, Pa., and Alverton with the pay roll of the Alverton and Tarr works, amounting to \$1,000. Mr. Hoster is dead, his companion, Harry Burgess, messenger of the company, is wounded; two of the Italians are dead; the third is fatally wounded, and the fourth is in jail.

Hoster let Mt. Pleasant at 1 o'clock Tuesday afternoon with the safe containing the money to pay off the men at the Alverton and Tarr works. As they reached the summit of the long hill above Morewood, just below which lies Alverton, a large coke town, without a second's warning four Italians fired a volley from their hiding places and sprang forward, firing as they advanced. Mr. Hoster fell dead at the first volley. Young Burgess, though wounded, was able to return their fire with effect, and one of the number at the horse's head fell dead. A second later he fired his revolver in the face of another and as he fell his two remaining companions became terrified and leaving the dead one, set out with the wounded man over the hill to the south in the direction of the Alice mines.

Burgess managed to drive on into Alverton with the body of Mr. Hoster and the safe, where he gave the alarm. Mount Pleasant and vicinity, with the clerical force of the coke company, turned out 500 strong, headed by Lieutenant John G. Thompson of company E, and soon corralled the two, who had concealed themselves in a field on the Durstin farm, a mile or so from the town.

A summons to surrender was announced by a volley, in which one of the posse received a slight wound in the chest. The outlaws, from their fortified position, made a fierce stand for a few minutes until one of the posse succeeded in getting in the rear. He shot one through the head, killing him instantly. The other surrendered.

## CRIME OR AN ACCIDENT

Incarcerated Body Found in Ashes of a Dwelling.

"Is it foul play or accident?" is the question people of Long Pine are asking concerning an occurrence which took place in a deserted house about two miles east of town. A man who works in the coal sheds informed S. M. Mead that he had observed the glare of a fire in the direction of Mr. Mead's farm, two miles east of town in Rock county. Mr. Mead and his son drove out to the place and found the house in ashes. In the cellar was lying a blackened corpse, burned beyond recognition, the hands and feet were burned away, and so little of the trunk was left that it was impossible to state whether the corpse was that of a man or woman. The house has been unused for some time and it is surmised that a tramp may have built a fire therein and fallen to sleep only to die in the flames caused by his own carelessness.

## ALVORD GIVEN A HEARING

Embezzling Bank Teller Remanded to the Tombs.

A New York, Oct. 30, dispatch says: C. L. Alvord, the embezzling note teller, who was arrested in Boston, was arraigned in police court. Fisher A. Baker, counsel for the First National bank, said that he had secured a warrant from the United States district court for Alvord's arrest under the laws regulating embezzlement and making false entries. He said he would much prefer that the matter go before the United States court for trial. This was opposed by the district attorney. Alvord's attorney apparently took little interest in this part of the proceedings. Alvord was committed to the Tombs. It appears probable that there may be a long contest as to jurisdiction, the district attorney being determined the prisoner shall be tried in a state court.

## MURDERED BY HIS WIFE

Life Insurance Tempts an Illinois Woman to Slay.

A Geneseo, Ill., dispatch says: William Higer, a young carpenter of Hoopole, near here, is dead of pistol shot wounds inflicted by his wife. According to the story Higer told before his death fully confirmed by the wife's confession, she shot him first in the temple as he lay dozing upon a sofa. He leaped for her and she shot him once in the neck and twice in the abdomen before he wrested the weapon from her.

To Conceal Crime.  
A Chattanooga, Tenn., special says: The dead body of Clifford Cawthorn, the 16-year-old son of a widow, was found at his home lying on a bed in a pool of blood. The house was on fire. Mrs. Cawthorn confessed she had killed him because he was bad and smoked cigarettes.

## ADOPTS AMERICAN SYSTEM.

The German government has adopted the American system of consular reports and the first batch appeared Oct. 30.

## DEATH IN A FIRE

Another Horror Added to New York's Long List of Casualties.

A New York dispatch says: As the result of a small fire several successive explosions of chemicals occurred in the drug store at Warren and Greenwich streets and blew down a dozen buildings and badly damaged a score of others. The loss of life is not known, but from all sources of information it is gathered that there are perhaps the bodies of thirty persons in the ruins. The disaster was one of the most horrible that has ever occurred in this city, and rivals the Windsor hotel fire in its appalling results, though in loss of property it will be worse. Chief Croker of the fire department said the loss is fully \$1,500,000. The action of the tremendous catastrophe was more vivid and awful than the city has seen for a long time.

Buildings fell in on themselves or toppled over on others; debris was thrown yards away, whole structures fell into the street in piles, huge splinters of iron, steel and wood were flung into the streets and into the buildings clean through the walls, which fell, burying women and men. People walking through the streets were knocked down and dangerously injured by timbers, glass and steel; horses were thrown down, wagons, windows, store fronts and all sorts of property for blocks in every direction were wrecked and damaged. The lower end of Manhattan was shaken as if by an earthquake.

There are thirty-five persons reported missing and 100 men, women, and children are on the list of the injured.

General indignation was expressed by the merchants in the vicinity when they learned the part the explosions had played in the catastrophe, and they were not a bit backward in expressing their severe condemnation of the firm for carrying more explosives than it had a right to do.

## LONDON TOWN GOES WILD

Give Noly Welcome to Returning South African Volunteers.

The city imperial volunteers who arrived at Southampton from South Africa Sunday reached here by train this morning, says a London dispatch, and marched through London, along streets packed by thousands, receiving a tumultuous greeting. Such a demonstration was probably never before evoked for such a small body of volunteers.

Early in the day Queen Victoria sent a message to the returning troops, welcoming them and inquiring as to their health. The Prince of Wales reviewed the procession from Marlborough house.

The exuberant throngs proved unmanageable and the police and soldiers were quite unable to stem the ugly rushes. The crush of the population became so terrible at the marble arch the people broke through the cordon and when the field was again cleared forty persons requiring the aid of ambulance surgeons were left lying on the ground, several of them suffering from serious injuries.

In Fleet street the crowds broke down all the barriers, and sight-seers, soldiers and city imperial volunteers were mixed up in a confused mass, from which the volunteers had to be finally extricated in single file.

## DEATH FROM LAUDANUM.

Conductor T. L. Richeson Tries to Induce Sleep.

Conductor Thomas L. Richeson, of the freight service of the B. & M. road died October 29 at 5 o'clock at his home 1715 P street, Lincoln, as a result of an overdose of laudanum taken for the purpose of causing sleep. There was apparently no cause for Mr. Richeson's use of the drug other than to cause sleep. He had been working overtime of late in the rush to which all railroad men have been subject and it is supposed that the drug was taken to calm his overwrought nerves and as he was unused to it, he died from the effects. His family does not know when the medicine was taken or what its exact nature was.

## FOR SUPPORT OF RED CROSS

Russian Government Imposes a Second Tax.

A St. Petersburg dispatch says: The government, for the second time in two months, has imposed a special tax for the benefit of the Red Cross society. The first was a tax of from 5 to 10 rubles upon licenses to travel abroad, according to the length of time for which the license was granted; and now railway tickets are taxed 5 kopecks when the fare is 5 rubles or upward. It is estimated that the ticket tax will yield \$125,000 yearly and that on licenses \$100,000.

It is understood that the czarina, whose interest in the Red Cross society is keen, originated the idea of imposing the taxes.

## EXTENDS THE EXPOSITION.

M. Millerand has obtained President Loubet's signature to a decree prolonging the Paris exposition until November 12, and fixing November 7 as a free day for the poor.

## GIANT HARBOR FOR CHICAGO.

The trustees of the Chicago ship and drainage canal have taken preliminary steps towards setting on foot a scheme for a giant harbor at Chicago by connecting the Chicago and Calumet rivers with a navigable channel.

## ALABAMA NEGRO HANGED.

A negro named Abernathy attempted a criminal assault on the fourteen-year-old daughter of W. H. Thompson, a section foreman of Duke, Ala. The negro was captured three hours later and lynched.