By JEAN KATE LUDLUM. Author of "At a Girl's Mercs." Etc.

Entered According to Act of Congana in the Year 1890 by Street & Smith, In the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued. tors gravely. "It is a severe case."

row of thought appeared on his fore- was dead head. He stood silent a moment, his poring over the books in the fire father's delight." light. She neither heard nor saw him; lips were parted as though she was away expression on her face. smiling. The face of the watcher underwent many changes in the short then he turned silently away and passing her. He took down his hat and quiet, as usual. coat from one of the nails in the room ling thought!

By and by, when the nurse came out of the room, Dolores closed her book slowly, as though with regret, and gathered up her hair, twisting it about her graceful head carelessly. The eyes as she arose to prepare supper. But Mrs. Allen interrupted her.

"Sit still, Miss Johnson," she said, cheerily, "and read your book, but not by this light; I will fetch a candle." She took down a candle from the shelf and lighted it with a strip of pine wood from the fire. She pulled and set it; she cut some thin slices of bread and toasted them before the fire. When they were done to an exquisite turn, she buttered them deftly and set them on a plate on the hearth of her dreams. to keep warm. When all was ready the nurse drew up the table and placed it beside the fire, placing a a chair for her.

"Come, child," she said, gently. The professional tone had left her voice utterly; the girl felt a sudden rush of tears that burned her eyelids. They were the first she had shed in

"It's a dreary night," the nurse said, cheerfully, taking no special notice of the girl apparently. "The fire brightens one like a merry face. I always have a fire on stormy days if it is possible. My girl calls me Cinderella; I will tell you about my girl; I call her my sweetheart, her heart is so sweet. She has no mother.

"She is an invalid," the mellow voice went on; "she has been an invalid for six years, and I have been with her during that time. Dora is eighteen now, and I wish you could see her. She is like a picture; sometimes I believe I love her as a lover would."

Dolores knew nothing of love or lovers, but she listened quietly. Perhaps this woman would tell her what love was.

"Dora has gray eyes," the nurse continued. "Her hair is golden brown, soft as silk, and long; arranging it is one of my greatest pleasures. She has a beautiful home in New York, and everything that heart could wish to



"It's a dreary night."

make her happy; her father considers her his richest possession, and he has many possessions.

"But Dora has consumption, and a short time ago her physician ordered for her a thorough change of air and recommened the mountains. Her father lived here when he was a child and has a brother living here-or he supposed he was living here; he had not seen or heard of him since he make his way in the world, leaving this brother the homestead, the patch of garden and the shop. He worked his way to New York, now at this thing, now at that. His life is a marvel to me, and Dora is never tired of listening to him when he tells of as of indignation. When she spoke, his life. He is a rich man now with however, her voice was gentle, as his word as good as his bond; my girl is proud of her father, as well

she may be. gotten him, but he lost trace of him; your heart at once, as you have alwrote to his brother offering to help here on purpose to find you."

him along if he cared to join him, but "I hope so," replied one of the doc- the letter was returned unopened. His brother could neither read nor write, "Yes," young Green said. A fur- and had no correspondence, or else

"As to Dora, she has had all the blue eyes meeting the black ones of teachers and masters necessary to an the doctor, squarely, as though he excellent education; she is an exwould see down into his very soul. quisite musician; her touch on the Then he passed from the room, noise- piano is like magic, and her voice is lessly closing the door behind him. soft and sweet, but she does not sing For a moment he stood behind Dolores now. Her singing used to be her

A shadow fell over the face of the she was tracing out one of the con- nurse, and she was silent for a mostellations on the map before her, her | ment, looking into the fire with a far

The bedroom door opened noiselesslyl, and she turned calmly in answer minute he stood there in the flickering to Dr. Dunwiddie's summons, every light and darkness behind her chair; trace of emotion gone. She left the room for a few minutes, and when she ed out of the room without disturb- returned her voice and manner were

"Dora draws and paints very well," and went out into the storm as though | she said, resuming her seat and her he were dazed by some sudden start- story; "she teaches several children from the mission school. None of her time is idled; she has her father's ambitious spirit, and her life is full of work in spite of the fact that this disease is slowly eating her life away.

"Each one of the children loves her; color and fire died out of her face and she sometimes tells me, laughing, that she has so many blessings she cannot count them. To hear her talk one would never imagine the nights I have held her up in my arms that she might breathe while she coughed her beautiful life away."

Dolores leaned forward, with luminous eye; for the time she forgot her out the clean pine table noiselessly, father, and the dread awaiting for the men to come to prove the malice prepense in the laming of the mare. The world of which the woman told was outside of her world; it was the world

Silence reigned in the room for a few minutes; the nurse arose and drew the little half curtains across the windows. When all was arranged for the night, even to preparing a bed in the corner on the settee, Mrs. Allen drew her chair up to the fire again, and resumed her story.

Dolores' face was troubled-her thoughts had returned to her father, to young Green and his efforts to save not blame him. His is not like your her father somehow mixed with his words lately uttered, of love and its sadness; and of the trial that was to come off as soon as her father was able to go to prove--- She started at sound of the nurse's voice and grew white to the lips. This did not escape the watchful eyes of the nurse. There was little that did escape her watchful eyes.

"Dora's father did not know whether or not his brother was living," she went on. "That the letter had been returned uncalled for, went to prove that he might be dead; but he knew that his brother had no friends outside of the settlement and was not in the habit of receiving letters. That he could neither read nor write still left it possible that he was living, and when Dora made known her wish to come here, to see her father's old home, arrangements were made at once. We arrived in the town over the mountain yesterday. They are stopping at Judge Green's for the once when Mr. Charile wrote for help. | self." She said it was one of God's providences; that he had arranged things for us and were only to obey."

The interest died out of Dolores' eyes. She knew nothing about God or his providences; she had never heard either except as a wandering preacher stopped at the settlement on his way through the moutains, and was jeered at by the men and listened to by only a handful of women.

The nurse leaned back so that her face was in shadow, but so that the girl's face was full in her sight.

"Dora had been in the town but a day, yet she had found out a great deal that she wished to know. Every one in the town has heard of your father. Of you no one knew much excepting Mr. Charlie. He told my girl over and over what he knew about you; she never tired of hearing and planned such pleasant things for you and your father, and knows she will love you at once.'

Dolores' face was full of wonder. That any one heard of cared to hear of her strange enough, but that Dora, the beautiful, golden-haired, gray-eyed girl from the midst of the marvelous world of her dreams should love her or wish to love her was beyond her comprehension.

"Do you not wonder, child," the nurse said, slowly, "why my girl is so interested in you? Have you never thought of this uncle of yours of whom you have never heard or seen, or wondered that he never came, or started out at twelve years old to let your father know he was living?"

> Dolores' voice was unmoved, her eyes still gravely questioning. "Yes," she replied, "I think if he is living he is happy in his life, and prefers to leave us out."

> The nurse made a quick movement usual.

"Your father is not like his brother. Dolores. You will not blame him "As to his brother, he has not for- when you see him, and Dora will win he leads a busy life with little time | ready won hers. As soon as the storm for hunting anybody's brother. Long is over they will come. Dora's father ago, when he began to succeed, he is your uncle, Dolores, and they came

CHAPTER XII.

Its Effect.

A flush crept into Dolores' face, then died out, leaving her deadly white.

The room grew dark around her; the roar of the storm died away-everything died away save the dim horror in her heart and an echo that grew and grew until the air throbbed and filled her ears deafeningly. What would Dora say and think if she knew-and of course she knew.

She endeavored to speak, to cry out, to struggle with them, but she was as one struck dumb and motionless with the dread words thundering in her ears weirdly their terrible mean-

"Every one has heard of your father and could tell her of him because of the trial that was to come off-the trial-trial-your father-

"Child," the voice of the nurse sounded leagues away, scarcely distinguishable in the roar of words around her. "Child, what is the matter? Why do you say nothing? Are you not glad to know it?"

"Glad to know it-glad to know itfather-trial-know it-know it-"

The girl roused against the terror that was holding her down. She sat erect, white faced, but with a quiet dignty that hid the tumult within. She lifted one hand and pushed back the stray soft curls from her forehead in a dazed fashion.

"Surely you have no hard feeling toward your uncle because he has not come to your father before. You can-



"Do you not wonder, child?" father's life. You should be just, Dolores-just, and not judge harshly."

"His life is not like your father's

life-judge harshly-judge harshly-"Your father could have been such another man as his brother had he so chosen. You cannot blame your uncle for your father's choice any more than you can blame your father for your uncle's choice."

"You cannot blame your uncle for your father's choice-your father's choice-'

The words rang over and over, around, above and below, out of which the half scornful voice sounded far

"Dora will be so disappointed; she has thought and talked of nothing but plans for you. You will have all the advantages a girl could have, and it will be your own fault if you do not improve them. This would be the best time, too, when your father needs perfect rest and few around him. No doubt he will be glad for this chance present and Dora sent me here at for you, if you are not for your-

(To be continued.)

BRIGANDAGE IN ITALY'S HILLS.

Standing Rewards for Capture of Ban-

dits Seldom Paid by Government. Brigands are constantly giving trouble to the Italian government, which seems rather strange in view of the fact that rewards are assured to any persons who wage a successful war against these law-breakers. According to an edict which dates back powerful in Italy, and which is still in force, anyone who captures a brigand alive and who hands him over to justice is entitled to a reward of \$600; anyone who kills a brigand will receive a reward of \$500; anyone who captures a brigand chief will get \$1,200, and any brigand who betrays an accomplice will be pardoned for his past crimes and will receive \$100 as an additional reward. This last reward has seldom been paid, since Italian brigands are not accustomed to betray each other.

High Living Under Charles II. The following was considered the best universal sauce in the world," in the days of Charles II, at least what was accounted such by the Duke of York, who was instructed to pre-

pare it by the Spanish ambassador. It consisted of parsley and a dry toast pounded in a mortar, with vinegar, salt and pepper.

A fashionable or cabinet dinner of the same period consisted of "a dish | Amercian capital and labor engaged of marrow bones, a leg of mutton, a in the manufacture of cigars should dish of fowl, three pullets and a dozen | alone be selected to bear all the burlarks, all in a dish; a great tart, a dens of reciprocity with Cuba? neat's tongue, a dish of anchovies, a

dish of prawns and cheese." when the king supped with Lady retained for a period of less than ten Castlemane, was "a chine of roasted."

Pennies Make Dollars.

A church recently dedicated in St. Paul, and costing \$7,000, was paid for in seven-cent contributions, the novelty of the request bringing pennies from all over the country.

THE EXTRA SESSION

TO CONSIDER THE CUBAN TREATY AND THE CURRENCY.

Some Questions of High Importance Which Congress May Decide to Consider in Connection With the Proposed Reciprocity Arrangement.

It is authoritatively announced by Senator Lodge, as the result of a recent visit to Oyster Bay, that the similar favors to other and far more President has fixed upon Nov. 9 as important countries? And where and the day on which Congress will assemble in an extra session, called primar- tion stop? lly for the approval of the Cuban treaty, which wah ratified by the Senate last March, and incidentally to act upon current legislation upon the lines indicated in the views and declarations set forth in various speeches by the President. Opinion varies alike says that the farmers in the Second as to the wisdom of summoning Con- district are in favor of such a tariff gress into extra session for these purposes, and also as to the length of to free trade. Our editorial friend time that will be required to enact knows better than that or he knows the legislation that shall carry into mighty little about Second district effect the President's wishes both as farmers. He will be much wiser if he to the Cuban treaty, and the improvement of our currency system. The the arduous task of guessing at public New York Tribune thinks the session should be a short one. It says:

should take no time at all, for all that farmers he meets are protectionists. is needed is a simple act modifying treaty already ratified by the Senate. consumers for the surplus products of No question of detail calls for discus- their farms in order to make a profit sion. The simple issue is carrying out on their labor and investment. It is the treaty or not carrying it out, necessary that people who do not pro-Practically every member now knows | duce food have employment to enable what he thinks, and the bill could them to buy food to consume. The properly be brought to a vote in each protective policy of the Republican tense of discussion merely means that able labor to be employed, and this is

nates against the sugar producers of Germany, France, Russia, Belgium, etc., and in favor of the sugar growers of Cuba?

6. Are we not subjecting Cuba' to the risk of provoking retaliation when we compel her to discriminate in favor of manufactured products from the United States and against competing products of all other countries?

7. If the policy of protection to all domestic labor and industry is to be abrogated or relaxed in favor of Cuban compeitors, how can we refuse when will such abrogation and relaxa-

FARMERS ARE PROTECTIONISTS.

Reasons Why They Favor the Repub

lican Policy. An esteemed Democratic exchange reduction that it will be about equal will take a few days' vacation from opionion and go out among these thoughtful, industrious people. He "The Cuban legislation indeed will find that a large majority of the

There is a reason why farmers are the tariff law in conformity with the in favor of protection. They must find house at once. Any delay on the pre- party is built on a foundation to enpersons who want the treaty to fail, just what American farmers want, bebut do not dare face public opinion in | cause they feed labor. Idle labor was favor of concessions to Cuba, are tried some years ago, and the value

Dingley Tariff Prosperity in the Month of July, 1903.



taking indirect method to kill it. As of farm products created disaster to the Senate has already ratified the products. treaty, it may be expected that it will

te without question to put its own measure in operation. The difficulty, if any is to be encountered, will doubtless be in the House, where a determined element is opposed to any closer trade relations with Cuba from perfectly well understood selfish motives." Without stopping to inquire why it

is thought necessary to ascribe selfish motives to those who do no more than to ask that the government and the Republican party keep faith with them in the matter of tariff protection guaranteed to them by the Dingley law, while motives of the highest potriotism are ascribed to those who seek to set up the new and strange doctrine that it is always proper to sacrifice one industry for the benefit of another industry, provided you can influence enough votes in Congress to carry out the deal-without going more deeply into this peculiar phase of a peculiar question, let us proceed to consider whether it is true, as the Tribune asserts, that "the Cuban legislation indeed should take no time at all," etc. We are inclined to think that the legislation necessary to consummate the reciprocity arrangement with Cuba will and ought to take very much more time than "no time at all." The to the time when the Pope was all treaty has been ratified by the Senate and now awaits the action of the House. Before the House can reach a final vote on the question of approval it would seem to be natural, if not indeed absolutely inevitable, that the Republican majority in the House should very seriously consider and thoroughly debate the following questions, among others:

1. Is the proposed treaty constitutional? Does not the Constitution specifically require that all legislation affecting the revenue shall originate in the House? Is there a case on record where legislation affecting the revenue has originated in the Senate and has subsequently been approved by the House?

2. Does it not involve the violation by the government of a contract of agreement with certain producing interests of the United States-namely the Dingely tariff law?

3. Is it equitable, fair or politically expedient that the American farmers who grow sugar and tobacco and the

4. Is it economically wise to discourage American sugar production, At the same period a supper dish, when with the Dingely tariff duties also. years that rapidly growing industry protective system?—Boston Journal. would completely supply the domestic demand and retain in this country the \$100,000,000 a year now sent abroad to

countries? commercial warfare when it discrimi- Des Moines Capital.

The principle of protection is to bal ance the price of imports from foreign countries which are created by chear labor with what is made by well-paid labor at home. This protects the home wage earner. If Americar farmers were to depend almost entirely on exporting their surplus pro ducts to feed men who are crowding out own men out of employment by the goods they send here, our farmers would meet such competition that they could not stand it and prosper. The local demand for farm products is what agriculturalists want, and this demand can only be good when consumers are plenty and with money to buy what they need. This condition can only exist under protection, and that is why farmers are protectionists -Davenport (Ia) Republican.

The Iowa Tariff Plank. Gov. Cummins is inconsiderate of the feelings of those gentlemen who have read in the tariff plank of the lowa Republican platform not only ; surrender of the "Iowa idea," but the fine hand of Senator Allison. claims to have written the plank himself, and as long ago as last April Thus perishes another little fiction of the stand-patters. As the case now stands we have Gov. Cummins as the convention's unanimous choice for re election, and an expression on the tariff question drawn by the candidate and unanimously indorsed by the con vention. Does that look like the burial of the "Iowa idea." If so the "idea" is certain to rise again. Watch for the vote in November and see what the people of Iowa have to say on the subject at the polls.-Washington

The Bumper Wheat Crop.

This is a great country. Despite the inpour of three-quarters of a mil lion immigrants the past year millions of bushels of wheat are over ripe in the Kansas and Nebraska fields awaiting harvesters not yet in evi dence. Bidding for help has carried wages up to \$3.25 per day with board for farm workers, and one colored man gets \$6 a day and board, agreeing to stack all the grain one header can

farm hands get four or five times higher wages in harvest than the farm hands of Europe.

We use so much machinery in our wheat fields that we sell wheat to Eu rope and pay record-breaking wages

For Political Reasons.

Everybody favors a protective tariff pay for sugar imported from foreign as a means of restoring presperity and after it has done its work a great 5. Does not the United States run many of the politicians begin to asthe risk of provoking retaliation and sault it-for political reasons only .-

SKYLARKS LIVE IN OREGON.

Only State in the Union in Which They Flourish.

The vexed question as to whether skylarks have abandoned the Ladd tract in Hawthorne avenue or not has been definitely and satisfactorily set tled by L. L. Hawkins, who made an investigation of the tract. He found one pair of skylarks with a pair of young ones, and also some horned larks, another bird imported from Europe when the skylarks and other song birds were brought over. There is no longer any need for dispute about this subject, and Oregonians can rejoice that their state is the only one in the union where skylarks flourish

It has been discovered that the reason why the skylarks have deserted one of their haunts near the city limits is that the tract where they used to nest has been leased to Chinese. who have started a six-acre cucumber patch there. Under such circumstan ces the larks cannot be blamed for going further into the country, as the cucumbers grow so plentifully that there is no room for the larks among them. As long as the vines are kept well stripped and none of the cucum bers are allow 1 to ripen, new ones are produced in great numbers, and a single hill of vines will produce four bushels of "gherkins." People cannot live without pickles, but they can get 'along without music, so the larks must go.-Portland Oregonian.

IS YOUR PIPE TIRAMALI?

If So, It Is Genuine, but It May Be Something Else.

Meerschaum, the beautiful white earth which is used for expensive pipes, is found in exceptional quantities in the village of Brussa, in Asiatic Turkey, where 2,000 small mines are being worked now.

Most of the miners are Persians and Kurds. They dig a hole into the earth till they strike a bed of red clay in which the meerschaum lies in kidney-shaped pieces, usually about as big as a walnut and rarely larger than an apple. After a piece is dug out of the clay it is cleaned by scraping the surface with a knife, and is then ready for sale.

Every Friday the dealers gather, and the meerschaum is sold in open market. There are four qualitiestiramali, birembirlik, pambukli, and dakme. The buyers come from Eskischehr, and about a dozen of them control the market. They wrap the meerschaum carefully in cotton and sell it for high prices. Only about schaum are obtained in a year.

'ORIGINAL" AND ACTUAL SIN.

Some Fine Distinctions Drawn by

Australian Children. A wealthy Australian Scotsman named Allan died some years ago and bequeathed a considerable sum of money to provide perpetual prizes to the Presbyterian children of the commonwealth for proficiency in Scriptural knowledge. The latest report of the Allan Bequest committee, presented to the Presbyterian General Assembly in Melbourne, contains some entertaining reading. "What is the difference between original sin and actual sin?" elicited these answers among others: "Original sin is Adam eating forbidden fruit; actual sin is Cain killing Abel." "One is good sin; the other is bad sin." "Original sin is sin without murder; but actual sin is sin, meaning swearing." "Original sin is the things we ought not to do." "Actual sin means a want of obedience; but original sin is a work of provi-

The Stars of Midnight.

With jeweled spur and dazzling crest. The belted warrior guards the West, And waves his mighty sword to span From Sirius to Aldebaran.

With him I watch the midnight sky And see the glittering hosts go by. Till all my heart is one desire Towards those glorious sons of fire

Yet beauty such as mortals know Can dwell not in that fervid glow. Nor kindred life to that we claim Abide within the orbs of flame. But circling round each flery spark Are worlds to us forever dark, Nor eye of man, nor optic glass

hose bounds of distance may o'erpass. May fall as genial and as fair. And there may Life, from primal cell, Repeat her long-drawn miracle

With flower and fruit, with bird and May kindly Nature spread her feast, And starry dust its worth avow Transfigured into breast and brow.

O dark and silent though ye be Great ships that sail the heavenly sea It is for you our hearts should yearn. T'wards you our straining vision turn

Far off, or near, by day, by night, We find ourselves the fools of sight, Pursuers of a fruitless quest. Who seek the brightest, not the best. -B. Paul Neuman in the Spectator.

The Modern Way. Edyth-"That horrid old Blinks, who has one foot in the grave,

actually had the nerve to propose to me last night." Mayme-"The idea! Of course you

gave him the frosty digit?" Edyth-"Indeed I didn't do anything of the kind. Just to punish him for This is a country, indeed, when its his audacity, I accepted him. He's worth at least half a million."

Pasteur Treatment.

The annals of the Pasteur institute state that during last year the number of persons under treatment at the institute in Paris was 1,106, of whom Is all this in spite of the American only three died, one of whom had not completed the treatment when he succumbed to hydrophobia.

Do Not Tax Colonists.

The number of white-skinned men in the British colonies is about 11,000,000. They pay no imperial taxes-not even a part of the expense of the great navy which protects them.