ROBBERS GET \$12,000

UP IN COLORADO HOTEL.

Most of the Money, Are Torn from His Body-No Trace Found of the Highwaymen.

Walsenberg, Colo.: W. J. Milsap, a prominent stockman, was seized by two men when about to enter his hotel Dec. 28 and robbed of \$12,000. The money was mostly in his coat and vest pockets. These garments were torn from him. No trace of the criminals has been found. Milsap was on his way to Mexico to buy cattle.

NO DEMAND MADE.

State Dept. Not Disturbed by British Seizure.

Washington: Equanimity in the state department is not at all disturbed over the significance attached in legal and mercantile circles to the stopping by British warships of British and Dutch merchant vessels bound for Delagoa Bay with cargoes exported from the United States. Officials express confidence that the British government will make full reparation for any act committed by its naval agents if it turns out to have been illegal or unjustified, and they profess the profound conviction that Englishmen are not taking any hazardous chances just at present of antagonizing any considerable popular element in America.

CHARLES E. PIKE IS DEAD.

Old Time Republican Leader Passes Away in St. Paul.

St. Paul: Charles E. Pike died Dec. 28 at his residence in this city. In early life he was one of the first Free Soilers and one of the founders of the Republican party in Massachusetts. In 1847, while a member of the Maine legislature, he wrote the resolutions which, according to the custom of that time, brought before the people the name of Taylor for president. In 1859 he removed to Wisconson and founded the Oshkosh Northwestern, which during the war was a radical supporter of Lincoln. In 1865 he was appointed solicitor of the internal revenue department and assistant | MAINE DEAD AT ARLINGTON attorney general of the United States.

FATHER KIDNAPS A CHILD.

Husband of Des Moines Woman Re-

gains Baby at St. Joseph. St. Soseph, Mo.: While Mrs. S. E. Holland, the wife of a carpenter, lay sick at her home on Bartlett Street Dec. 28, a strange man and woman entered the room. The man held Mrs. Holland while the woman siezed a 2-year-old adopted baby girl from the bed and carried it away.

The child is the daughter of Mrs. Lillian Hammond, formerly Miss Lillian Lemon of Des Moines, and is supposed to have been kidnaped at the instigation of her husband. Mrs. Hammond is now a traveling saleswomen for a Chicago wholesale house. She left the baby here.

200,000 IRISHMEN READY.

T. E. McVeigh of Dublin Talks of

the Fenian Movement. WHEELING, W. Va.: A secret meeting of Irishmen was held here Dec. 28 in the interest of the Fenian movement and the Boer cause in South Africa. T. E. Me-Veigh of Dublin, who is a candidate for Michael Davitt's seat in parliament, and who has been in the city a week working up the meeting, made the principal address. In an interview he confirmed the report that a Fenian movement was on foot, and said there were 200,000 Irishmen ready to strike a blow at England at any opportunity.

POPE MAY URGE PEACE.

Credited with Intention of Seeking to End Conflict.

Berlin: Private information has been rereived here that Pope Leo intends in honor of the hely year attempting to end the Transvaal war, for which purpose he will appeal to the Catholic powers, and in vatican circles there is a report that Austria is inclined to co-operate.

Shoots Mother and Two Children Chattanooga, Tenn: Samuel Mills, a collector for an installment house, attempted on Dec. 28 to seize the furniture in the house of Mary Stenable, colored, for a smail debt. The woman attempted to prevent it, and in the struggle that ensued Mills shot the woman and her little son and daughter, all seriously It is thought the boy is dying, his wound being inside. Mills has been arrested.

Predicts Big Gold Output.

St. Paul: Col. Evans, second in command of the next Canadian contingent to South Africa, has just returned to Winnipeg from the Yukon gold region. He says the gold output next year will be very heavy and that steam thawing apparatus is now in ase in the gold country.

Abolish Export Tax on Coffee.

Washington: Word has been received here that the Mexican government has abolished the export tax on coffee. This is expected to have a considerable effect in the United States by increasing the receipts of Mexican coffee.

Voluntary Increase in Wages.

Hazelton, Pa.: The 1,800 men employed by the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company and the Silver Brook Coal Company from jail, his sentence having been comwere notified Dec. 27 of an increase of 2 | muted by President McKinley. per cent. in their wages. The new wage scale went into effect Dec. 1.

Two Miners Killed.

Webb City, Mo .: Joe Frye and Edward Overton, miners, were killed on the 27th inst. at the Phoenix mine near Carterville, their heads being crushed against a wheel of the hoisting apparatus.

IOWANS GO TO TEXAS.

Immense Tract of Rice Land Secured by a Syndicate.

Houston, Tex.: An Iowa syndicate, headed by D. B. Hurd and A. H. McVey, has secured an option on 10,424 acres of rice land in Jefferson County for which they have agreed to pay \$185,000. The same parties also secured a ninetyday option on another tract, which makes the total transaction amount PROMINENT STOCKMAN HELD to the purchase of 14,264 acres, to cost them \$225,000. The gentlemen are acting as trustees for a syndicate now being organized in Iowa to go His Coat and Vest, which Contained into the rice business on a large scale. This syndicate is projected with a paid up capital of \$500,000, and in addition to raising rice the land is to be cleaned and drained for farms. The plan has progressed so far that the trustees say the options on the land were necessary to completion of the organization. Farmers from Iowa are to be brought to Texas to do the work and they will be stockholders. Certified checks have been deposited for 5 per cent. of the purchase money.

WOMAN HANGED.

Hilde Blake Executed for Murder

of Her Mistress. Brandon, Man .: Emily Hilde Blake was hanged on the 27th inst. for the murder of her mistress, Mrs. Lane. The execution was private. Miss Blake, who was only 22 years old, walked firmly to the scaffold without assistance and was the coolest of the party. She made no

The crime for which Emily Hilde Blake was hanged was the murder of her mistress Mrs. Robert Lane of Brandon, July 5 last. Mrs. Lane was found lying with a bullet hole in her breast, and the Blake girl gave the alarm saying a tramp had murdered her. Later she was charged with and confessed the crime, saying she did it because she loved Mrs. Lane's children and was jealous of the mother's love. The trial was brief, as she refused all offers of counsel and pleaded guilty.

ANOTHER BOSTON FAILURE.

Old Banking and Brokerage Firm Suspends Business.

Boston, Mass.; Edward C. Hodges & Co., bankers and brokers, suspended busiess Dec. 27. The firm is one of the largest in the city. Its dealings had been principally in municipal bonds.

Hodges said the trouble was caused by the refusal of Boston banks to give the firm credit on United States mining shares. No statement of assets or liabilities was

One Hundred and Fifty-One Bodies Consigned to Earth.

Washington: The remains of 151 sailors of the Maine, brought from Havana by the battleship Texas, arrived here by special train Dec. 27 and were escorted by a guard of honor from the Texas. The bodies were conveyed to Rosslyn and from there transferred by wagons to Arlington cemetery. The caskets were placed in open hospital tents.

INDIANS HAVE SMALLPOX.

Disease Serious at Crow Creek and in Indian Territory.

Washington: Smallpox among the Indians in Indian Territory and at Crow Creek agency, in South Dakota, and other reservations, has assumed serious phases. Congress, immediately after reconvening, will be asked for an appropriation of \$50,-300 with which to stamp out the epidemic.

Great Depot for Buffalo.

Buffalo, N. Y.: The common council has approved the proposition to grant the Hamburg canal property, in this city, to Michael J. Burke, in consideration of his agreeing to erect thereon a union station at a cost of not less than \$1,500,000 and to allow such station to be used for passenger traffic by all railroad companies now and nereafter running into this city.

Frandulent Use of Mails.

Security Company, a get-rich-quick institution, was on the 27th inst. convicted in the federal court of using the mails to further schemes to defraud and was remanded for sentence. Packard, it is alleged, ran the Hughes Investment Company, with offices in Wall Street.

Cat Bite Causes Death. Lancaster, Pa.: Abraham J. Lefevre, a farmer of Greenland, aged 45 years, died did not feel any ill effects from the wound until last week, when his arm became stiff. By Sunday he was violently ill and it became necessary to keep him under the influence of opiates.

Miners Pardoned. Springfield, Ill.: William Consler, Jas. Galloway and Rudolph Beltz, three men

serving a six months' jail sentence here for participating in the Carterville mining riot, were discharged Dec. 27 by Judge Allen three months. The court extended leniency at the urgent request of prominent labor

Triple Alabama Tragedy.

Huntsville, Ala .: Jesse Harden cut the throat of his uncle, James Harden, killing him and seriously wounded John Harden, James Harden's brother. Mac Russell then shot and killed Jesse Harden. All are well known and prominent in polities. The cause of the fight is not known

President Pardons Hoshall. Baltimore: John S. Hoshall, who was sentenced about eight months ago in the United States district court to ten years' imprisonment in the city jail for a violation of the postal laws, has been released

Chokes Wife to Death.

Baltimore, Md.: Franklin B. Livingstone, the blind civil war veteran, chokehis wife Rosie to death and then surrendered to the police. He claimed his wife tried to smother him with a feather bed. Jealousy is thought to be the motive for the crime.

TO BE GOOD TO SPAIN.

Cabinet Decides to Construe Treaty

in Most Liberal Terms. Washington: The cabinet on the 26th inst. decided to construe in a most liberal way that portion of the treaty with Spain regarding the return of Spanish soldiers and prisoners of war. By the terms of the treaty the United States agreed to transport all such from conquered territory to Spain. The question whether the terms of the treaty covers Spanish prisoners in the hands of the Philippine insurgents, now being liberated, has been the subject of correspondence between Otis and the Spanish representatives at Manila.

The cabinet decided to admit the language of the treaty covered not only these, but their families and all Spanish civilian officers and families. All will be sent home at the expense of the United States.

PLAGUE AT HONOLULU.

Transports Bring News that It Is Raging in Asiatic Quarter.

San Francisco: The army transports Centennial and Newport, which arrived here late on Dec. 27 from Manila via Honolulu, bring the startling news that | How different life would be if that belovthe bubonic plague is raging in the capital city of the Hawaiian islands.

The details were not obtainable, but it is understood that the scourge was brought into Honolulu by a vessel from one of the infected ports of China.

The administration of Honolulu is upon a very modern and scientific basis. Americans are in charge and the probability is that the plague will not spread outside of the Asiatic quarter of the city.

STRIKERS CAN USE PICKETS

Unusual Decision as to Rights of Striking Workmen.

Toledo, Ohio: Judge Morris, in common pleas court, on Dec. 27 rendered an unusnal decision as to the rights of striking workmen. The members of the Bicycle Workers' Union struck at the Standard Tube & Forkside Works. A temporary injunction was granted restraining the strikers from patrolling the works and accosting and intimidating employes who took their places.

This injunction Judge Morris dissolved, holding that the strikers had a perfect right to keep pickets about the works and to talk to workmen and urge them to come out. The case will be appealed.

CHANCE FOR BOSTON BANK

Broadway National Given an Opportunity to Get on Its Feet.

Washington: The comptroller of the currency has given the directors of the Broadway National Bank of Boston an additional week in which to perfect arrangements for the reopening of the institution. In the meantime nothing will be done which would prejudice the efforts of the officers to place the bank on a solid foundation.

FAMOUS ROCK FALLS.

Noted Spectacle at Cumberland Gap, Tenn., Destroyed.

Cumberland Gap, Ten.n: The celebrated Pinnacle Rock, which overhung Chamberlain Gap and was a noted natural spectacle, fell Dec. 27. The town was awakened as if by an earthquake as the immense mass, weighing hundreds of tons, came tumbling down. No lives are reported lost, although considerable property was destroyed.

Colored Murderer Escapes. Norfolk, Va.: Walter Cotton, a desperate negro murderer, sentenced to hang Jan. 12, walked out of the county jail here Dec. 27 despite the presence of J. Saunders, the night death watch in the cell, and escaped. Saunders was asleep in a rocking chair. Cotton evidently received assistance from the outside.

Shoots His Wife and Suicides. Indianapolis, Ind.: John A. Hoover, an on earth.' elevator conductor, aged 24, shot his wife twice in the head and fatally wounded her. He then turned the weapon on himself, sent a bullet into his brain and died New York: Eugene L. Packard, who from the effects of the wound an hour later. formerly conducted the Investment and Jealousy was the cause of the crime.

> Poison in Christmas Dinner. Barberville, W. Va.: Three members of the family of Manford Pollock died Dec. 25, having been mysteriously poisoned while eating their Christmas dinner.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago-Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$7.50; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 from hydrophobia. He was bitten on the to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 66c to 67c; hand by a cat about four months ago, but corn, No. 2, 30e to 31e; oats, No. 2, 22e to 23c; rye, No. 2, 52c to 53c; butter, choice creamery, 24c to 26c; eggs, fresh, 16c to 18c; potatoes, choice, 35c to 50c

Indianapolis-Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$6.50; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 69c to 70c, corn, No. 2 white, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 26c

St. Louis-Cattle, \$3.25 to \$7.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 70c to 72c; corn, No. 2 of the United States court, after serving yellow, 31c to 33c; oats, No. 2, 23c to ing of Leah's. He admired her exceed-5c; rye, No. 2, 52c to 54c.

Cincinnati-Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 33c to 35c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 25c to 27c; rye, No. 2, 62c to 63c.

Detroit-Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 70c to 72c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 32c to 33c; oats, No. 2 white, 27c to 28c; rye, 56c to 58c.

Toledo-Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 69c to 70c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 31c to 33c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 23c to 25c; rye, No. 2, 54c to 56c; clover seed, \$4.70 to \$4.80.

Milwaukee-Wheat, No. 2 northern, 64c to 66c; corn, No. 3, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 24c to 26c; rye, No. 1, 55c to 56c; barley, No. 2, 43c to 45c; pork,

mess, \$9.75 to \$10.25. Buffalo-Cattle, good shipping steers, \$3.00 to \$6.75; hogs, common to choice, \$3.25 to \$4.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.50; lambs, common to extra, \$4.50

to \$5.75. New York-Cattle, \$3.25 to \$6.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 73c to 75c; corn, No. 2, 40c to 41c; oats, No. 2 white, 31c to 32c; butter, creamery, 23c to 28c; eggs, western, 16c to 22c.



CHAPTER VI.

It was drawing near noon. Some of Basil. the men had sought the coolness of the billiard room; some of the ladies had rewith books and work. Leah had gone to her favorite spot, the terrace, where the passion flowers grew in such profusion. She smiled as she gathered some of the

flower" had been given to herself. Then her thoughts went to Hettie, who had loved the sweet white lilies best. ed sister were here, how doubly precious this grand domain if Hettie shared it! In the gleaming light on the river, in the fire of the scarlet passion-flower, in the flowers of the gay parterre, she saw the hair. Would they ever meet again? Ab- plain hint. ruptly she saw Sir Arthur standing close

to her, a stranger by his side. and dear niece, Miss Hatton."

A great hush, a great calm came over her. She saw a noble face, full of fire and impetuosity; she saw dark eyes and straight brows, a firm mouth, dark clustruth shone there. Most people, when early girlhood! they first met Sir Basil Carlton, were struck by his handsome features and manly bearing, but they were attracted even more when the eyes took a tender light and the mouth a smile as sweet as any woman's.

"I like England better than Italy," said Sir Basil, suddenly, after a few remarks. made, Miss Hatton, standing against this litors; the long, bright hours were hers, background of foliage and flowers.'

"You have been in Italy for many years?" she said, quietly. He drew just a little nearer to her. A great, trailing spray of passion-flowers lay between them; he raised it, and she

thought to herself how strange a coincidence it was that she should see him with her favorite blossoms in his hand. "I was a boy of eleven when I went away," he said, "and now I am twentyfive. Coming home is a very melancholy

event for me, as you perhaps know." "Yes: we have heard the cause of your mother's departure from England-and a very painful one it was, Sir Basil," said

the general. Leah looked up at him; all her soul

shone in her eyes. "Let us help you to forget the shadow which has fallen over your house and your life," she said; and his face brightened.

"I shall be only too happy, Miss Hatton. I dreaded my return. I remembered the Glen as one of the loveliest of homes. I have longed to be here. Yet the memory of that night will never leave me." His whole face changed. "My mother lived fifteen years after the accident happened; but the shock her system had received killed her at last."

Leah's dark eyes, full of interest and sympathy, filled with tears; and, as he saw them, his heart warmed to her. How long it was since any one had shed tears

for this old sorrow of his! "It must have been a terrible shock for

you both," said Leah. "Yes; I was only a boy, but I worshiped my sister. You cannot tell how deeply attached I was to her. I think the love of a sister is one of the greatest joys

Why did the fair face near him grow so pale? Why did the graceful figure shrink and tremble, the hand that held the scarlet flowers suddenly fall nerveless and helpless? Was it another coincidence that he should value so highly

a sister's love? "If I were in your place, Basil," said the general, "I would have plenty of friends about me. Stay with us to-day, and to-morrow we will drive over and see your gardens and conservatories. We have a pleasant party, and I think you will enjoy yourself.' He looked at Leah.

"I shall be delighted," she said, simply, a faint flush dyeing her face.

"So shall I," replied Sir Basil. And that was how the first day of Leah Hatton's earthly paradise began.

As the days passed on, the intimacy between Leah and the baronet increased. The general grew warmly attached to Sir Basil. He said-what was a great thing for him to say-that, if heaven had blessed him with a son, he should have liked him to resemble Sir Basil. All the visitors-and they were many-admired and liked him; he was a general favorite, and he spent far more of his time at Brentwood than at Glen.

It happens so often that a great love la lavished in vain. Sir Basil saw noth-

The duchess, who had said to herself that she would not interfere, did just this one thing-she told Sir Basil of the splendid triumphs that Leah had achieved, and how she had passed through three such seasons as few even of the most brilliant beauties had ever experienced. She told him of the offers of marriage made to her, and how she had refused

them all. "Why did she refuse them?" he asked. The duchess meant to do a kindly action when she answered:

"She has ideas that are peculiar for the nineteenth century; they are, I may of the general's proximity. He read a few | blushingly held back. say, obsolete."

He looked anxiously at her, she thought. "What ideas?" he asked-"if my question may be answered?"

"I am sure I may answer it," said the few minutes." duchess. "Miss Hatton has romantic Ideas that are quite out of date. Marberry if she had liked; but she is roman- his coat. tic, and will never marry until she can marry for love,"

A POPPER PROPERTY POPPER PROPE "That seems to me right," said Sir

"I am glad you think so," returned the duchess, dryly. "But Miss Hatton has tired to the shade of the great cedar tree, another theory. It is this-that for every person in this world there are one love and one lover-half souls, she calls them, if you can understand the term. She believes that she will recognize her flowers, remembering the name "passion- half soul, or lover, whenever she sees him.'

"It is a very pretty theory," said Sir Basil. "I do not see why any one should object to it." He looked at her somewhat eagerly as he asked: "And has she met this ideal yet?"

"That is a question she alone can answer. You must ask her yourself," laughed the duchess; and she smiled to herself sweet, fair face with its aureole of golden | as she thought she had given him a very

The young baronet was far too modest to take it; that such a peerless beauty, "Leah," said the general, "our neigh- such a wealthy heiress, should fall in love bor, Sir Basil Carlton, has been kind and find her ideal in him never occurred enough to waive ceremony and call upon to him. If she had rejected many noble us first. Sir Basil, my adopted daughter and great men, she was doubtless looking for some one higher. Yet what he had heard increased his affection and respect for her. He liked the idea of a girl who could make to herself an ideal, and wait patiently until she met with it. ters of hair, and a dark mustache. Yet How many would have yielded to the beauty was not the chief charm of the temptation of rank and wealth, and have stranger's face; courage and dauntless forgotten the belief and aspirations of

CHAPTER VII.

The Duke and Duchess of Rosedene, with their visitors, were at Dene Abbey. within sight and sound of the ever-murmuring sea. Miss Hatton had the whole day to herself; she had no great household to manage as at Brentwood, she had "You cannot think what a picture you no care about the entertainment of vis-

to spend as she would. Lady Maude Trevar had gladly accepted the duchess' invitation; but pretty May Luson had promised to pay a visit elsewhere, and could not break her engagement. The military element had dispersed. Sir Basil Carlton had been delighted with her grace's proposal to join the party at the Abbey. He liked the duchess; her kindly manner pleased him; he was touched by her kindness to himself, although he did not know the cause. He did not go with the party from Brentwood, but he followed them in a few days. It was a wonderful change from the green, sweet woodlands of Warwickshire to the country bordering on a sun-

ny southern sea. Leah was more shy and timid with Basil than she had been at Brentwood. She avoided him a little, but loved him just as much. She would have gone through fire and water for him; she would have made any sacrifice for him. The marvel was that the young baronet never dreamed of the conquest he had made. As for Leah, she had not yet begun to doubt; she felt certain that his love would be hers in the fullness of

Sir Arthur Hatton was a stranger to all fair love-dreams and sweet fancies. That he should understand a nature or a love like Leah's was not to be expected; but he was one day the unwilling witness of

a little scene that opened his eyes. In the library stood a large Japanese screen, and Sir Arthur enjoyed nothing more than placing this round one of the great bay windows and intrenching himself therein with his newspaper. One morning there was some Indian news in the Times which interested him greatlyletters written by fellow officers whose opinions he valued highly. He wished to be undisturbed; so he betook himself to his favorite retreat. He found the library cool and empty; the sun blinds were all drawn, the light was dim and pleasant. He placed the screen around his favorite window. "Thank goodness," he said to himself, "that I shall now be able to read

Fate was against him this morning. The door opened. It was Leah who appeared. She was in her favorite colors | laugh at a scene of this sort. They got of amber and white, with creamy roses angry instead, and asked him what he at her throat. She did not observe the was talking about. He essayed an exscreen, much less wonder if anyone were behind it.

For ten minutes there was almost complete silence. Sir Arthur could hear the sound of Leah's pen. She was writing rapidly. Then, suddenly, the door opened, and Sir Arthur's smothered groan was lost in the voice of the speaker. "Shall I disturb you, Miss Hatton?"

"I am in trouble, from which a lady alone can release me." "I am glad you sought me," she said. 'What can I do for you?" "There is an old proverb which says that 'a stitch in time saves nine.' Will

It was Sir Basil who put the question.

the nine hereafter, Miss Hatton?" is the stitch needed?" "In this driving glove," 'he replied; "the

button is nearly off. Would you be so good as to fasten it?" Leah laughed blithely. "Certainly," she said, as she took the thick yellow driving glove that he held to her. "Will you excuse me one minute

while I find needle and thread?" she add-She went away, leaving Sir Basil looking over an open volume that lay upon

the table.

"I hope," thought the general to himself, "that this good fellow will not find me out, and begin to air his ideas on Indian politics to me.'

But Sir Basil was in happy ignorance lines in the open volume, hummed a favorite air to himself, and then Leah returned.

"I am sorry to have kept you waiting." she said. "I will release you now in a

The slender fingers soon accomplished their task. She held out the glove to riage in these days is an arrangement. him, and as she did so her eyes fell on She might have been Duchess of Bar- the spray of stephanotis that he were in

> "Your flower is faded," she said; "le me give you another. I have a supersti-

flowers. "By all means replace it, if you will be

good enough," he responded. She took the spray of stephanotis from him and laid it upon the table. From oneof the vases she chose a beautiful mossrose bud, fresh as the dawn, and fastened it in his coat for him.

He thanked her briefly, stood talking to her for some few minutes, and then went away.

Sir Arthur, looking over the screen, was about to thank heaven that he was gone: but no word came from his lips-he was stricken dumb.

What was she doing-his proud, beautiful niece-whose love no man had been able to win, whose smiles had been sought as a priceless boon? She had never seemed to care for love or admiration_ for lovers or marriage. She had moved through the brilliant world like an immaiden. What was she doing?

She had taken the withered flower in her hands, and was kneeling down by the table and covering the faded spray with kisses and tears.

"Oh, my love," she sighed, "my love, if you only loved me! But I am less to you than the withered flower you have thrown away."

The general would have spoken then and have let Leah know that he had overheard her, but surprise and wonder kept him silent. He saw her kiss the open volume where Sir Basil's hand had

"I shall die," she sobbed, "just as this flower has died, and just as far from his heart! Oh, cruel world! I have asked but for one thing, and it has been denied me. I wish I had never been born. Oh ... my love, why can you not love me? I am fair enough for others, why not for you'r I can win other hearts, why not yours?

I would give my life for your love!" The low, smothered sound of her bitter sobbing mingled with the song of the birds and the whisper of the wind; it smote the heart of the old soldier with unutterable pain. He had rescued her from what he thought a shameful life. adopted her, and given her his love and protection; he had made her heiress of his vast fortune; and this was all that had come of it, this was the end of all his hopes for her. She was wearing her heart and her life away for a love that could never be hers, or at least that was not hers. From the sight of the kneeling figure, the clasped bands, the proud head so despairingly bent, the general turned with tears in his eyes.

"If I could but die," she said to herelf, "and be at rest; if I could but sleep and never wake; if I could but hide my

love and sorrow and pain!" He was tempted to go to her, to take her in his arms and try to comfort her: but a sense of delicacy forbade him. Shewas so proud and sensitive, what would she think or feel if she knew that he had possession of her secret? Yet the bitter, long-drawn sobs fell on his ear and tortured him. He could not help her. He would not for the world let her know that he had overheard her; so he laid down his newspaper and passed noiselessly out through the open window on to the lawn, and not until he had walked some

little distance did he feel at ease. "I would not have her guess that I have been a witness of that scene for treble my fortune, poor child!" he murmured.

(To be continued.)

WANTED HIS GIRL

She Had Promised to Marry Him, and He Called for Her. A black-eyed young man came panting into the barge office the other day, says the New York Commercial Ad-

"Is this the place where they keep

the immigrant girls?" he asked in English so broken that even to the interpreters of the establishment it seemed to be made up of rolling r's and b's. Receiving an affirmative nod the manturned about and beckoned in the di-

rection of the open door. Four other men, all as black-eyed as the first, made their appearance. "These are my witnesses;" the leader of the party said, by way of introduction of two of the newcomers, and then in turn he added: "And this one is the clerk, and this gentleman is the priest. So give me my girl and I'll

marry her at once, so that you need not

be afraid there is any humbug about The interpreters' sense of humor is drawn upon too heavily for them to planation, but all that he succeeded in making plain was that he was an-Armenian, and that his English consisted in rattling r's and booming b's,

"Why don't you tell your story in Armenian?" said one of the interpreters in the young man's native tongue. The would-be bridegroom took offense. He had been three years in America, and he spoke English better than Armenian, he said. Finally Mrs. Ctucklen, the "mother of immigrants," came up and shed light on the matter. The man's name was Vahi Krihorian. you make that first stitch now, and save | He was 24 years old and made a comfortable living. At home he had a "Of course I will," she replied. "Where pretty girl, who now came to join him. Her name was Toshkowhi Gobedian, She was four years younger than he was, and very bashful-so bashful that when she spoke of her love for Vahl and his promise to marry her, her olive cheeks glowed and her black eyes gazed at the leg of the matron's chair. "Have you got any money?" the

clerk had asked her. "No, sir. I have a sweetheart." "But how do you know be'll marry

"Because God would strangle him if he went back on me."

When the two were brought together Vahi offered to kiss the girl, but she "Don't you want me?" he asked in

despair. "Yes, but there are so many princesaround. I am ashamed." The wedding took place outside of the barge office, a clerk of the immi-

grant station being present to see that

the ceremony was really performed,

and then the girl was declared Vahi's wife and free to "go out into America."

Mexico has seven glass factories.