The Bondman A .... Continued Story. By HALL CAINE.

## 

CHAPTER VIII-(Continued). bed, and fell into a heavy sleep.

bells in the turret overhead were jang- and consumed it. "Can it be possible," ling in his ears, and his deaf old land- he thought, "that I intend to smite him lady was leaning over him and calling down when he comes through that to him.

"Get up, love, get up; it's late, love; her-and he is my brother." you'll miss it all, love; it's time to go in, love," she was saying; and a lit- yard and people, and only by an eftle later she led him by a side door into the Cathedral.

to take it, in a corner of the pew be- judgment, but murder. Yes, murder fore the altar rail, and all seemed the for jealous love, murder for love dessame as he had pictured. The throngs pised!" of people were behind him, and he could hear their whispering and light laughter while they waited. There was the door at which the venerable Bishop would soon enter, carrying his big book, and there was the path, kept | free and strewn with flowers, down which the bride and her train would pass on to the red form before him. Ah! the flowers-blood-red and purple -how sweetly they trailed over altar- he thought.,"No, hers is next." rail, and pulpit, and the tablet of the ten commandments! Following them with his eyes, while with his hands he umphant peal of song, which in the fumbled his belt for that which he had concluded to carry there, suddenly to reach up to heaven's gate or to go he was smitten with an awful dread. One line of the printed words before him seemed to come floating through the air down to his face in a vapor of the same blood-red.

Thou shalt do no murder!

Jason started to his feet. Why was he there? What had he come to do? He must go. The place was stifling him. In another moment he was crushing his way out of the Cathedral. He felt like a man sentenced to death.

Being in the free air again he re-

were loud and jubilant, yet to Jason Tinking so, in the mad tangle of his they seemed to tell the story of his played, so that Jason's watery eyes poor, disordered brain, yet with a great sorrow and all the trouble of his days. feit dazzled, and his singing ears were awe upon him as of one laden with He tried not to listen, and to pass the stunned. But he walked on, hardly a mission from on high, Jason went moments in idiy watching the swaying knowing which way he was going, back to his lodging, threw himsen throng, whose heads beneath his own and hearing only as sounds at sea down, without undressing, upon the rose and fell like a proken sea. But his the voices that called to nim from the

mind would be active, and the broad When he awoke rext morning the swell of the music hoated into his soul doorway by her side? And yet I love

Still the organ rang out over gravefort of will could Jason hold back his ters. "Man! man!" he cried in his He took a seat where he had decided heart, "call it by its true name-not

> A new and awful light had then illumined his gloomy mind, and his face betokened his sufferings, for, though no tears fell down his hard cheeks, his eyes were bloodshot. In complete self-forgetfuiness he pressed forward, until his way was stopped by a little iron cross that stood at the head of a grave. "My mother's,"

> The organ broke into yet another strain at that moment-a proud, trifrenzy of Jason's mind seemed either down to the brink of hell. There was a movement among the people, a buzz of voices, a hush, and a whispered cry, "They are coming, they are com-

ing! "God bless' them," said one. "Heaven protect them," said an-

other. And every blessing fell on Jason like a curse. "Murder let it be, he thought, and turned his eyes where other eyes were looking. Then pass-

poor the kind creature | MARK HANNA ORATES would try to restrain him from rising. So when she was gone he stumbled to his feet, feeling very weak and dazed, and with infinite struggle and sweat tugged on his clothes-ior they had been taken off-and staggered out into the streets.

> It was night, and the clouds hung low as if the snow might be coming, but the town seemed very light, as with bonfires round about it and rockets shot in their air, and very noisy, too, as with guns fired and music doors of the drinking shops, until he came out at the bridge to raingveinr road. And there, in the sombre darkness, he was overtaken by the caree Danes who had spoken to him before. "So your courage failed you at the last moment-I watched you and saw how it was. Ah, don't be afraid, we are your friends, and you are one of us. Let us play at hide-and-seek no longer."

> "They say he is going down the flord in search of his wife's father. Take care he does not slip away. Old Jorgen is coming back. Good-night." So saying without once turning their faces towards Jason's face, they strode past him with an indifferent air. Then Jason became conscious that Government House was ablaze with lights, that some of its windows were half down, the sounds of music and dancing came from within, and that on the grass plat in front, which was lit by torches, men and women in gay costumes were strolling to and fro, in pairs.

> And turning from the bridge towards the house he saw a man go by on horseback in the direction of the sea, and remembered in a dull way that just there and at that hour he had seen Michael Sunlocks ride past him in the dusk.

> > (To be Continued.)

ASIA IS WONDERFUL.

That Continent the Stage for Promisent Historical Figures.

Writing of his travels in the Orient, Lord Curzon, the present viceroy of ing under the broad arch, stepping out India, has the following good word to say for Asia in general: Asia has always appeared to me to possess a fascination which no country or empire in Europe, still less any part of the western hemisphere, can claim. It is believed by many to have been the cradle of our race, and the birthplace looked down to avoid the light. His of our language, just as it certainly has eyes fell on the iron cross before him, been the hearthstone of our religion. our ideas. Wide as is the chasm that now severs us, with its philosophy our thought is still interpenetrated. The Asian continent has supplied a scene for the principal events, and a stage for the most prominent figures, in history. Of Asian parentage is that force which, more than any other influence, has transformed and glorified mankind-viz., the belief in a single Deity. up to where the mountains were Five of the six greatest moral teachers green, and the sea was tranquill, and that the world has seen-Moses, Buddha, Confucius, Jesus and Mahommed -were born of Asian parents, and lived upon Asian soil. Roughly speaking, their creeds may be said to have divided the conquest of the universe. The most famous or the wisest of kings-Solomon, Nebuchadnezzar, Cyful girl in his arms and kissing her, rus, Timur, Baber, Akbar-have sat and she was springing away, blushing | upon the Asian thrones. Thither the great conqueror of the Old World turned aside for the sole theater befitting so enormous an ambition. The three most populous existing empires-Great Britain, Russia and China-are Asian errires, and it is because they are not merely European but Asian that the two former are included in the category. To Asia we owe the noblest product of all literature, in the Old Testament of the Hebrew Scrip-"I remember," said Jason, in a weak | tures; the sweetest of lyrics, in the epithalamium of a Jewish king; the embryos of modern knowledge, in the empiricism of Arabian geometers and metaphysicians. In Asia the drama was born. There the greatest writer of antiquity chose a scene for his immortal epic. There, too, the mariner's compass first guided men over the pathless waters. In our own times alone it is with her aid that we have arrived at the evolution of three new sciencescomparative mythology, comparative jurisprudence, and philology. From "Where? Why, where but in the Asia we have received the architecture celain of China, the faience of Persia, Rhodes, and Damascus, the infinitely

abuses as those to which the telephone WHAT HE WOULD HAVE SAID

PASTE THESE IN YOUR HAT.

If He Had Given the Senate "a Plece of His Mind"-The Open Door for Cheap Labor a Pendant and Purpose of the Proposed Steal.

Mark Hanna has blossomed out as a great orator and statesman. His first set speech since his advent in the sensubsidy bill. He spoke with great authority-the authority of a million majority and patronage galore. Of course the senators flocked around him with congratulations. He painted with artistic hand rosy pictures of material prosperity that would flow from the formerly did by hand. adoption of his pet measure. As to the principle involved, or the power of congress to squander away the public money in this fashion, he was dumb. Nature did not build him that way. He is the representative and type of the gross, materialistic statesmen, who ride rough-shod over sentiments of public morality.

ON SUBSIDY BILL

His theme was the coming greatness and glory of our commerce. We are to capture the markets of the world and hold our domestic markets immune from foreign competition behind tariff walls. We will start up such immense production at home that every man and every dollar will be constantly employed, and the full dinner pail will swing high.

But his great argument was incomplete, or not fully reported. If it had been, I assume that it would have been about as follows: "There is another industry, senators, which will receive encouragement and impetus from this measure, to which I will now allude. It is well known to all the great captains of industry in the United States that the country is famishing from a lack of cheap labor. We will have created by this measure such an increased demand for it that it will become imperative that we break into the great cheap labor markets of the world to get it. We must go to Asia, Japan, to the shores of the Mediterranean, and to Eastern Europe for it. Our subsidized steamships, tramps and others will pour into our exhausted fields of industry the docile Chinaman, the lively Jap, and the degenerates from the effete civilizations of the old world. We must throw the doors wide open to them all.

girls are subjected, and every strike like this will speed its coming.

Few people have anything like a correct idea of the great saving in labor and the great increase in productive power resulting from the use of mechinery in manufacturing. The following items are compiled from reliable statistics:

Spinning machines tended by one operator and two girls turn out more ate was made in advocacy of the ship | yarn than 11,000 old time hand spinners could do.

> In weaving one man does as much work now as 95 could do with the old hand loom.

One man tending a nail machine turns out as many nails as 1,000 men

Formerly it required a good workman to gin five pounds of cotton a day. Now two men with a machine turn out 4,000 pounds.

Two machines operated by two girls will now turn out 240,000 screws a day, while a few years ago 20,000 screws was the most that 20 skilled workmen could make.

It used to take a quick worker to sew six pairs of shoes a day. Now one man will sew 1,000 pairs a day with a machine.

With a match machine 300 girls will turn out as many matches as 8,000 men could formerly do.

In making wall paper one man does the work which formerly required 100 men.-Zanesville Labor Journal.

## THE REAL AMERICA.

Ye say, "We are Anglo-Saxon!" And ye strut in the pride of birth; Ye are drunk on a lie, and waxen So mean that ye covet the earth.

The Saxons are old-time yeomen, And they lust, like worms, for the ground;

We are nobles, each man, and foeman To tyrants, the wide-world round.

We are nobles and freeman and broth-



Bills Before the Senate to Reduce the Cost of Public Service.

FOUR MEASURES ARE INTRODUCED

Some of the Provisions of the Maximum Freight Rate Bill of Senator Weber-Miscellaneous Matters in Nebraska Here and There.

LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 28.-Railroads and telephones are the burdens of four bills introduced in the state secate. Senator Weber is father of three of them. His telephone bill would reduce rates 25 per cent from those fixed, published, charged, demanded or received January 1, 1901, under penalty of not less than \$100 nor more than \$200 for the first offense, the limit being \$5,000 for the third offense or any one thereafter.

Senator Paschal would fix rates at \$1.50 per month for each telephone used in private residences and \$2 for each in a business house or office.

The maximum freight rate bill of Senator Weber contains the following provisions

"The maximum rate for the transportation of hard and soft lumber, laths, shingles, doors, sash and blinds, salt, lime, cement and stucco shall be 85 per cent of the rate which the railroad or railway companies carrying the commodities, goods or merchandise published on the first day of December, 1899, as its charge for the transportation of like commodities, goods or merchandise, as shown by its printed sheet of rates or tariff sheets.

"The maximum rate for the transportation of horses, mules and cattle shall be 85 per cent of the rate which the railroad or railway company carrying the commodities, goods or merchandise published on the first day of December, 1899, as its charge for the transportation of like commodities, goods or merchandise, as shown by its printed sheet of rates or tariff sheets. "The maximum rate for the trans-

gained self-control. "What madness! It is no murder," he thought. But he or the blue shadow into the white could not get back to his seat, and so sunshine, all radiant in her grace and he turned to where the crowd was levely sweetness, meek and tender, thickest outside. That was down the with tears in her soft brown eyes--it line of the path to the wide west entrance. As he approached this point he saw that the people were in high -commotion. He hurried up to them and inquired the cause. The bridal party has just passed through. At that moment the full swell of the organ -came out through the open doors. The marriage service had begun.

After a while Jason had so far recovered his composure as to look about him. Deep as the year had sunk towards winter, the day was brilliant. The air was so bright that it seemed to ring. The sea in front of the town smiled under the sunlight; the broad stretch of lava behind it glistened, the glaciers in the distance sparkled, and the black jokulls far beyond showed their snowy domes aganst the blue sky. Oh, it was one of God's own mornings, when all His earth looks glad. And the Cathedral yard-for all it slept so full of dead men's bones—was that day laying her cool hand on his hot forea bright and busy place. Troops of happy girls were there in their jackets of gray, braided with gold and silver, and with belts of filigree; troops of young men, too, in their knee breeches, with bows of red ribbon, their darkgray stockings and sealskin shees; old men as well in their coats of homespun; and old women in their long blue cloaks; children in their plainted kirtles, and here and there a traveler with his leather wallet for his snuff and money. At the entrance gate there was a triumphal arch of ribbons and evergreens, and under its shadow was bending over him, and bathing there were six men with horns and his forehead with one hand, while guns, ready for a salute when the bride with the other hand she was holding appeared; and in the street outside her apron to her eyes. there was a stall laden with food and drink for all who should that day come and ask.

Only to Jason was the happy place a Gethsemane, and standing in the thick of the crowd, on a grave with a sunken roof, under the shadow of the Cathedral, he listened with a dull ear to the buzz of talk between two old gossips behind him. He noticed that they were women with prominent eyeballs, which produced a dreamy, serious, half-stupid, half-humorous look, like that of the dogs in the picture that sit in the judgment seat.

"She's English," said one. "No. No, Manx-waatever that Irish. Anyway, she's foreign, and means. can't speak a word that anybody can understand. So Mother Helda says. and she's a worthy woman, you know, ute the weddiners were coming out refined of human conceptions-the porand cleans the floor at the Palace."

"But they say she's a sweet lady for all that," said the other; and just then a young student at their back pushed tered a loud cry of relief. "Thank his laughing face between their shoul- Oh, thank God." ders and said,

"Who? Old Mother Helda?"

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"Mother Helda be bothered. The lady. And her father has been wrecked in coming to her wedding, too! Poor bered the vision of his delirium, and be found the most wonderful of Naold man, what a pity! The Governor

was she, it was she; it was Greeba-Greeba-Greeba.

Jason felt his strength exhausted. A strange dizziness seized him. He and he read the name graven upon it. and the fountain-head of the best of The name was his own.

Then everything seemed to whirl around him. He remembered no more, save a shuffling of feet, a dull hum over his head, like the noise of water in the ears of a drowning man, and a sense of being lifted and carried.

But another consciousness came to him, and it was very sweet, though uncertain. He was floating up-upthe trees made music, in the quiet air. And Greeba was there, and she was head, and he was looking at the troubled heaving of her round bosom. "Aren't you very proud of yourself Jason?" she was whispering softly, and then he was clasping the beautideeply, and he was holding down his head, and laughing in his heart.

"Lie still, love; lie you still, fell on his ear, and he opened his eyes. He was in his room at the little cottage of the caretakers. The old woman

"He's coming around nicely, praise the Lord," she said, cheerily.

voice. "Did I faint?" "Faint, love?" said the good soul, putting her deaf ear close to his lips. "Why, it's fever, love; brain fever." "What time is it?" said Jason. "Time, love? Lord help us, what does the boy want with the time? But it's just the way with all of them. Mid-evening, love." "What day is it-Sunday?"

"Sunday, love? No, but Tuesday.

It was on Sunday you fell senseless, poor boy?" "Where was that?"

Cathedral yard, just at the very min- of the Moslem-that most spiritual and at the door?"

And hearing this Jason's face broke into a smile like sunlight, and he ut-

to bring him good tidings of a great peril averted, and even as a prayer temples, Angkor Wat; the loveliest of gushed from his torn heart, he remem- tombs, the Taj Mahal. There, too, may

ingenious art of Japan. On her soil was reared the most astonishing of But while an angel of hope seemed all cities, Babylon; the r ost princely of palaces, Persopolis; the stateliest of

"Mr. Bacon, of Georgia-What kind of citizens will they make? "Mr. Hanna of Ohio-You wander

from the question. "You know, senators, what injuries have been inflicted upon us by the anarchistic conduct of our haughty Am-

erican workingmen. They not only want a voice in the terms on which they will work for us, but they are liable to take away from us all political power. The subsidized steamships and tramps will aid us materially in subduing the spirit of independence and insubordination of these men. No freight is so profitable as this live freight, especially when they can load their ships down to the guards with it. They will not need any subsidies, but we must maintain the system, because we will contrive to put the bonus into our own pockets.

"I will say to the gentleman from Georgia that we propose to make citizens of our importations and work them against our labor unions, and vote them against your Democratic party. Business is business, and it goes before sentiment. The better sort of white men thus thrown out of employment will be made superintendents and foremen, and the others will be made regular soldiers to defend our power and privileges."

Hanna is too shrewd a man to blurt out all this in open senate, but he has, no doubt, sounded something very like it in the ears of the faithful party men who cannot be easily shocked by any proposition, however startling. It was well said by Senator Jones, of Nevada, when anti-Chinese measures were before the senate: "I have observed that our lordly manufacturers are clamorous for protection against the competition of the lordly capitalists of Europe, but when it comes to protection of American workingmen by excluding foreign cheap labor-the only real a horse of another color." And so I say that it is part and parcel, end and aim of our new-fangled policies to reегз,

We have left oppression behind, For we drank with the milk of our mothers

The thirst to be noble and kind. We are Saxon and Slav no longer.

Nor Teuton, nor Latin nor Kelt, For the chains that wed us are stronger Than the slaves of the world have felt.

Our sires in Europe were smitten, For a thousand years were undone; Our fathers repulsed the Briton As Boston and Lexington.

We are kin to the souls of Grattan And of Emmett, who dared the noose,

We claim Garibaldi the Latin, Kosciusko and Kruger and Bruce.

We have done with the old transgres sion.

We have learned our lesson well, And the hate that we feel for oppression

Is as hot as the coals of hell.

Neither slaves are we, nor despoilers, And when others dies to be free, A wind blows our plain men and toil-

All one way, like waves of the sea.

## FACTS FOR FARMERS.

In one of the most valuable and thickly built parts of Boston the value of the bare land is \$3,192,000 per acre, while the value of the buildings is only \$438,000 per acre. So the Boston palaces are worth less than 14 per cent of the land underneath them.

How about the farm lands? Taking again rural Berkshire as defined by Mr. Hill, the value of its land is \$15 per acre, while the value of its buildings is \$17.50 per acre. So the Berkshire farm houses are worth 117 per cent of the Berkshire land. In other words, the taxation of buildings bears more than eight times as heavily upon the Berkshire farmer as it does upon the Boston banker .-- Thomas G. Shearman.

## IN PRIVATE LIFE.

Attorney General Monett of Ohio instituted suits against the Sandard Oil company and also against the Contiprotection you can give them-that is | nental Tobacco trust. He was relegated to private life by the state Republican convention and a subservient tool of the corporations was selected sume in a wholesale way the importa- to fill his place. Last week the suction of cheap labor into the United cessor of Monett went before the court States. What do these plutocrats care and dismissed every action against a about the welfare of American work- trust. Nebraska is going to follow in ingmen or the preservation of our Am- the footsteps of Ohio. Attorney General Smythe instituted many suita miles from town, the other day. The

portation of hogs and sheep shall be 85 per cent of the rate which the railroad or railway company carrying the commodities, goods or merchandise published on the first day of December, 1889, as its charge for the transportation of like commodities, goods or merchandise, as shown by its printed sheet of rates or tariff sheets.

"Section 3-No railroad or railway company shall grant or allo wto any person, company or association upon the transportation of freight, either directly or indirectly, any secret rate, rebate, drawback, unreasonable allowance for use of cars or undue advantage whatever, or directly or indirectly charge to or receive from any person, or persons, or association, or corporation any greater or less sum, compensation or reward than is charged to or received from any other person or persons, association or corporation for like service in the receiving, transporting, storing, delivering or hauling of freights.

"Section 4-No railroad or railway company shall give or promise to give any privilege, favor or right to any shipper of freight over its line which it denies, refuses or withholds from any other shipper of freight over its line.

"Section 5-Any railroad or railway company which shall violate any of the provisions of this act shall pay to the state a sum not less than \$100 nor more than \$1,000 for the first violation; for the second violation not less than \$1,000 nor more than \$5,000; for the third violation not less than \$5,000 nor more than \$10,000; and for every subsequent violation the sum of \$10,-000, to be recovered by the state in a civil suit, and a recovery may be had in one action for as many violations of this act as the defendant company was guilty of when the action was commenced.

"Section 6-It is hereby made the duty of the attorney general to institute in the supreme court and of each county attorney to institute in the county or district court of his county such action as may be proper and necessary to enforce the provision of. and collect the penalties imposed by, this act.

"Section 7-Whenever an action is brought against any railroad or railway company for having charged, demanded or received, either directly or indirectly, a higher or greater rate for transporting any of the commodities. goods or merchandise named herein than that fixed by this act, the defendant company shall have the right to prove, if it can, upon proper allegations first made in its answer, the unreasonableness of such rate, and such proof shall constitute a complete defonse to the action."

Child Accidentally Shot.

OSCEOLA, Neb., Jan. 28 .- Word has just been brought to town of an accident that occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nels Christianson, a few

<ul> <li>sent my son Oscar with twenty of Loe, ga's men to Stapen to cook for me. That was a fortnight ago. I expect thim back soon."</li> <li>"They might have waited until he came. Why didn't they?"</li> <li>"Oscar?" said the laughing face between them.</li> <li>"The father, gcose. Poor lady, how tonely she must feel! But then the old bishop is so good to everybody."</li> <li>"Well, he deserves a good wife."</li> <li>"The voung governor, I'm talking of, and don't be so quick in snapping folks up, Jon Arnason. He's the best Governor we ever had. And what a change from the last one. Why, he doesn't mind speaking to anyone. Just think, only yesterday he stopped me and said. Good morning: he said, 'your son won't be long away now,' quite humble and homelike."</li> <li>"Well, God bless him—and her too, foreign or not—and may they live long</li> <li>"And have a good dozen," added the laughts yold obsen," added the laughts yold obsen," added the laughts which had been silent for a little while had burst forth afresh, and thought its strains</li> </ul>	tains on the surface of the globe, the most renowned, if not the largest, of rivers, the most entrancing of land- scapes. In the heart of Asia lies to this day the one mystery which the nineteenth century has still left for the twentieth to explore—viz., the Tib- etan oracle of Lhasa. Senator Towne of Minnesota appear- ed in Washington one afternoon re- cently with his neck swathed in band- ages. "What is the matter?" inquired a solicitous acquaintance. "Boils," was the reply, "and they come from one of two cavses—bad blood working out or an ingrowing excess of senatorial dig- nity."	dangers that are threatening them, the duration of the Republican party in power will be brief.—Clitus Barbour. CURE FOR THESE HARD CON- DITIONS. The strike of the telephone girls in San Antonio, Tex., develops the fact that they received \$18 per month for working eleven hours per day on the day shift and thirteen hours on the night shift—every day in the year ex- cept Christmas, when a half holiday was given to one shift, and New Year's, when a half holiday was given to the other shift. The officers of the cor- poration say they will spend \$100,000 to defeat the strike, not because of the pitiful increase of wages which the girls ask, but because the "moral ef- fect" of their success would be bad! They also announce that they "will, if necessary, call upon the city, state, or even the nation," to help them.	the first convenient opportunity. FORCOTTEN! Congressman J. J. Lentz, of Ohio, took a prominent part in investigating the Idaho outrages, and showed that the state and national authorities were united with the Standard Oil trust in breaking up the miners' union. In the recent election Lentz was beaten by eight votes. Labor evidently forgot him, but the Standard Oil crowd didn't. A 20 per cent cut of the wages of trackmen and freight handlers on the Santa Fe, a big cut at the steel works, a 28 per cent reduction of the wages of the workers in the Pennsylvania iron mills, with other reductions in wages all over the country, prove that "prosperity has arrived." Look out for the panic. Get in out of the wet and sell your old dinner pail for what it may fetch, says H. O. Morris in Pueblo	than a month ago. Helping the Indians. WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Congress- man Robinson of Nebraska appeared before the committee on Indian affairs and in behalf of a bill which he intro- duced for the relief of Joseph M. Campbell and Stephen Blacksmith, members of the Santee Sioux tribe of Indians, residing on the agency in Knox county, Nebraska. The bill gives the Indians the right to purchase the land occupied by their homes on the
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