

The Bondman

By HALL CAINE.

A....
Continued
Story.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)
And just as sheep they had huddled together, so as sheep she swept them out before her. They trooped away through the kitchen and past the little English maid, but their eyes were down and they did not see her.

"Did ye give her that crown piece?" asked Thurstan, looking into Jacob's eyes. But Jacob said nothing—he only swore a little.

"The numskull!" muttered Thurstan. "The tomfool! The booby! The mooncalf! The jobbernow! I was a fool to join his crackbrained scheme." "I always said it would come to nothing," said Asher, "and we've thrown away five and thirty pound apiece, and fourteen per cent for the honor of doing it."

"It's his money, though—the grinding young miser—and may as well whistle till he gets it," said Thurstan. "Oh, yes, you're a pretty pack of wise asses, you are," said Jacob, bitterly. "Money thrown away, is it? You've never been so near to your fortune in your life."

"How is that?" asked the other five at once.

"How is it that Red Jason has gone to prison? For threatening Michael Sunlocks? Very likely," said Jacob, with a curl of the lip.

"What then?" said John.

"For threatening herself," said Jacob. "She has lied about it."

"And what if she has? Where's our account in that?" said Asher.

"Where? Why, with her husband," said Jacob, and four distinct whistles answered him.

"You go and hail Michael Sunlocks now less than we know," Jacob added, "and maybe we might tell him something that would be worth a trifle."

"What's that?" asked John.

"That she loved Red Jason, and ought to have married him," said Jacob; "but threw him up after they had been sweetheating together, because he was poor, and then came to Iceland and married Michael Sunlocks because he was rich."

"Chut! Numskull again! He'd never believe you," said Thurstan.

"Would he not?" said Jacob, "then maybe he would believe his own eyes. Look here," and he drew a letter out of his pocket.

It was the abandoned letter that Greeba wrote to Jason.

"Isn't he a boy!" chuckled Gentleman John.

Two days longer they stayed at Reykjavik and rambled idly about the town, much observed by the Icelanders and Danes for their monkey jackets of blue Manx cloth, and great sea boots up to their thighs. Early on the afternoon of the second day they sighted, from the new embankment where they stood and watched the masons, a ship coming up the fiord from the Smoky Point. It was a brig, with square set sails, and as she neared the port she ran up a flag to the masthead. The flag was the Icelandic flag, the banner of the Vikings, the white falcon on the blue ground, and the Fairbrothers noticed that at the next moment it was answered by a like flag on the flag-staff of Government House.

"He's coming, he's yonder," said Jacob, flapping his hands under his armpits to warm them. In a few minutes they saw that there was a flutter over the smooth surface of the life of the town, and that small groups of people were trooping down to the jetty. Half an hour later the brig ran into harbor, dropped anchor below the lava reef, and sent its small boats ashore. Three men sat in the boat; the two sailors who rowed, and a gentleman who sat on the seat between them. The gentleman was young, flaxen-haired, tall, slight, with a strong yet winsome face and clad in a squirrel-skin coat and close-fitting squirrel-skin cap. When the boat grounded by the jetty he leaped ashore with a light spring, smiled and nodded to the many who touched their hats to him, halted others with a hearty word, and then swung into the saddle of a horse that stood waiting for him, and rode away at an eager trot in the direction of Government House.

It was Michael Sunlocks.

CHAPTER XI.

THE PARDON.

When the men whom Michael Sunlocks had sent into the interior after Adam Fairbrother and his shipwrecked company returned to him empty-handed, he perceived that they had gone astray by crossing a great fiord lying far east of Helka when they should have followed the course of it down to the sea. So, counting the time that had been wasted, he concluded to take ship to a point of the southern coast in the latitude of the Westmann Islands, thinking to meet old Adam somewhere by the fiord's mouth. The storm delayed him, and he reached the fiord too late; but he came upon some good news of Adam there: that, all well, though sore beset by the hard weather, and enfeebled by the misfortunes that had befallen them, the little band of ship-broken men had, three days before his own coming, passed up the western bank of the fiord on foot, going slowly and heavily laden, but under the safe charge of a guide from Stappen.

Greatly cheered in heart at these good tidings Michael Sunlocks had ordered a quick return, for it was unsafe, and perhaps impossible, to follow up through the narrow chasms of the fiord in a ship under sail. On getting back to Reykjavik he intended to take ponies across country in the direction of Thingvellir, hoping to come upon old Adam and his people before they had reached the lake or the great chasm on the western side of the valley, known as the Chasm of All Men.

And thinking, amid the flutter of joyful emotions, that on the overland journey he would surely take Greeba

with him, for he could never bear to be so long parted from her again, all his heart went back to her in sweet visions as his ship sped over the sea. Her beauty, her gentleness, her boldness, her playful spirits, and all her simple loving ways came flowing over him wave after wave, and then in one great swelling flood. And in the night watches, looking over the dark waters, and hearing nothing but their deep moan, he could scarce believe his fortune, being so far away from the sight of her light figure, and from the hearing of her sweet voice, that she was his—his love, his wife, his darling. A hundred tender names he would call her then, having no ear to hear him but the melancholy waves, no tongue to echo him but the wailing wind, and no eye to look upon him but the eye of night.

And many a time on that homeward voyage, while the sails belloyed out to the fair breeze that was carrying him to her, he asked himself however he had been able to live so long without her, and whether he could live without her and whether he could live without his great happiness into greater grief. Thinking so, he recalled the day of her coming, and the message he got from the ship in the harbor saying she had come before time, and how he had hastened down, and into the boat, and across the bay, and aboard, with a secret trembling lest the years might have so changed her as to take something from her beauty, or her sweetness, or her goodness, or yet the bounding playfulness that was half the true girl's charm. But, oh, the delicious undecaying of that day, when, coming face to face with her again, he saw the rosy tint in her cheek and the delicate dimple sucked into it when she smiled, and the light footstep, and the grace of motion, and the swelling throat, and the heaving bosom and the quivering lids over the most glorious eyes that ever shone upon this earth! So, at least, it had seemed to him then, and still it seemed so as his ship sailed home.

At Smoky Point they lay off an hour or two to take in letters for the capital, and there intelligence had come aboard of the arrest, trial, and condemnation of Jason for his design and attempt upon the life of the President. Michael Sunlocks had been greatly startled and deeply moved by the news, and called on the master to weigh the anchor without more delay than was necessary, because he had now a double reason for wishing to be back in Reykjavik.

And being at length landed there he galloped up to the Government House, bounded indoors with the thought of his soul speaking out of his eyes, and found Greeba there and every one of his sweetest visions realized. All his hundred tender, foolish, delicious names he called her over again, but with better ears to hear them, while he unfolded her in his arms, with both her own about his neck, and her beautiful head nestling close over his heart, and her fluttering breast against his breast.

"Dearest," he whispered, "my darling, love of my life, however could I leave you so long?"

"Michael," she whispered back, "if you say any more I shall be crying."

But the words were half smothered by sobs, for she was crying aloud. Seeing this, he sheered off on another tack, telling her of his mission in search of her father, and that if he had not brought the good man back, at least he had brought good news of him, and saying that they were both to start to-morrow for Thingvellir with the certainty of meeting him and bringing him home with great rejoicings.

"And now, my love, I have a world of things to attend to before I can go," said Michael Sunlocks, "and you have to prepare for two days in the saddle over the snow."

Greeba had been smiling through the big drops that floated in her eyes, but she grew solemn again, and said—

"Ah, Michael, you cannot think what trouble we have all had while you have been away."

"I know it—I know all," said Michael Sunlocks, "so say no more about it, but away to your room, my darling."

With that he rang a hand-bell that stood on the table, and Oscar, his servant, answered the call.

"Go across to the jail," he said, "and tell Jon that his prisoner is not to be removed until he has had orders from me."

"What prisoner, your Excellency?" said Oscar.

"The prisoner known as Jason," said Michael Sunlocks.

"He's gone, your Excellency," cried Oscar.

"Gone?"

"I mean to the Sulphur Mines, your Excellency."

"When was he sent?"

"Yesterday morning at daybreak, your Excellency."

Michael Sunlocks sat at a table and wrote a few lines and handed them to his man, saying, "Then take this to the Langmann, and say I shall wait here until he comes."

While this was going forward Greeba had been standing by the door with a troubled look, and when Oscar was gone from the room she returned to her husband's side, and said, with great gravity, "Michael, what are you going to do with that man?"

But Michael Sunlocks only waved his hand, and said, "Nay, now, darling, you shall not trouble about this matter any more. It is my affair, and it is for me to see to it."

"But he has threatened your life," cried Greeba.

"Now, love, what did I say," said Michael Sunlocks, with uplifted finger and a pretence at reproof. "You've fretted over this foolish thing too long; so think no more about it, and go to your room."

She turned to obey.

"And darling," he cried in another voice, as she was slowly going, "that I may seem to have you with me all the same, just sing something, and I shall hear you while I work. Will you? There!" he cried, and laughed before she had time to answer. "See what a goose you have made of me!"

She came back, and for reply she kissed his forehead, and he put his lips to her lovely hand. Then, with a great lump in her throat, and the big drops rolling from her eyes to her cheeks, she left him to the work she sorely feared.

And being alone, and the candles lighted and the blinds drawn down, for night had now fallen in, he sat at the table to read the mass of letters that had gathered in his absence. There was no communication of any kind from the Government at Copenhagen, and satisfying himself on this point, and thinking for the fiftieth time that surely Denmark intended, as she ought, to leave the people of world-wide Iceland to govern themselves, he turned with a sigh of relief to the strange, bewildering, humorous, pathetic hodge-podge of petitions, complaints, requests, demands and threats that came from every quarter of the island itself. And while he laughed and looked grave, and muttered, and made louder exclamations over these, as one by one they passed under his eye, suddenly the notes of a harpsichord, followed shortly by the sweeter notes of a sweet voice, came to him from another room, and with the tip of his pen to his lips, he dropped back in his chair to listen.

"My own song," he thought, and his eyelids quivered.

"Drink to me only with thine eyes
And I will pledge with mine.
Oh, leave a kiss within the cup,
And I'll not ask for wine;
The thirst that from the soul doth rise
Doth ask a drink divine;
But might I of Jove's nectar sip
I would not change for thine."

It was Greeba singing to him as he had bidden her.

"God bless her," he thought again in the silence that followed.

Ah, little did he think as he listened to her song that the eyes of the singer were wet, and that her heart was eating itself out with fears.

(To be continued.)

Raising Locomotive from Canal.

A locomotive recently ran off a bridge over the St. Quentin canal, near Paris, and fell into the water. It was found impossible to raise the locomotive, as the space was so confined, so divers passed chains around it, and these were attached to beams. The load was then raised by means of screw supports, blocking being introduced as the work proceeded to guard against a possible breakdown. The locomotive was lifted fourteen feet, so that a sand-laden barge could be run underneath. The engine was then lowered and taken away. Five days were consumed in doing the work.

Great Catalogue of Books.

The index of books at the British Museum is at last complete, after twenty years of hard work. When the printing of the great catalogue began in 1881, the manuscript catalogue then used contained three million references to about half as many books—cross titles accounting for the difference between the figures. In all there are over 600 volumes of the catalogue, containing the titles of two million books. The subject index is to be commenced at once, but will not be ready for fifteen years at least.

Activity of Kansas Whitecaps.

Billy Holly of Poosey, Livingston county, Kan., who had agreed to haul six cords of wood to his aged grandmother and had failed to keep his promise found a bunch of switches at his door the other morning with a note from the "White Caps" stating that he "had better haul that wood before the roads got bad." He was very indignant, but had delivered one load of wood to his grandmother since receiving the note and it is the opinion of the Pooseyites that the other loads will be hauled if the roads keep good for a few days.

Episode of Algerian Insurrection.

M. Hughes Le Roux, who will be the 1902 lecturer of the Cercle Français of Harvard university, is the originator of a play which has just been put on the stage at the Ambigu theater in Paris. It was adapted by Pierre Decourcelle from Le Roux's "Le Maître de l'Heure," the title being changed to "L'Autre France," as better adapted to the stage. It is an episode of the Algerian insurrection of 1870. M. Le Roux recently started for the court of Menelik, king of Abyssinia, where he was sent by the French government on an official mission.

Boys Trained for Foreign Trade.

In Berlin, Leipzig, Cologne and a few other large business centers there are special schools for boys intending to enter commercial life, where they are taught, in addition to all ordinary school subjects, those which they will in after life require, such as business correspondence in English, French and German, reckoning with money of different nations, bookkeeping, type-writing, shorthand and so-called office work, consisting of writing out checks, bills of exchange, invoices, etc.

In One Word.

It is by no means necessary for a man always to enter into an elaborate explanation of his feelings in order to make them clear. "What's the name of the fellow who wrote the tune of that coon song we've just been favoring with?" asked one man of another at a meeting of the Amateur Composers' Club. "Jones," returned the other man. "James Jones, I believe, Frank Walley wrote the words." "Ah, I was about to ask the name of Jones' accomplice," was the rejoinder.

Thus far thirty-one cases of bubonic plague have been reported at Capetown, including six Europeans.

Commoner Comment.

Extracts From W. J. Bryan's Paper.

THE GATHERING STORM.

The trade papers are beginning to realize that the consolidations and combinations which are now absorbing most of the great industries of the country are hastening the day of anti-trust legislation. The Metal Worker, while making a defense of the new steel trust, yet sees the possibilities of legislation which will make such combination impossible. It suggests that the undertaking was "forced by the desire to protect existing interests, seriously threatened as they were by a desire to unload the properties upon the public at inflated prices." It thinks it sees an advantage in the trust in that "the concentration of power in the hands of one large consolidation is expected to bring about a decided steadying of the markets."

It speaks in a commonplace way of one of the great evils of the trust, saying: "As a competitor, so huge an organization could develop very dangerous strength by waging war in one territory and drawing the sinews therefrom from uncontested markets."

The Metal Worker evidently understands the methods employed by the trusts—methods which some, strange to say, seem to regard as legitimate business. And yet the paper quoted cannot refrain from a prophecy of trouble. It says:

"It will take clever management on the part of the consolidation to meet and break the force of aroused public opinion. Imagination is sure to be inflamed by the colossal undertaking now about to be consummated, and there will be many who are eager to fan the flames."

And again:

"It is certain that the new consolidation will lend much support to the anti-trust agitation, and will be its shining mark. Keen eyes will watch every move, and unscrupulous demagogues and an unbridled yellow press will distort even the most trivial incident."

It will be seen that even the defenders of monopoly are conscious that the storm is gathering. Although they consider it "unscrupulous" and "demagogic" for any one to condemn a trust, yet they are able to measure the force of public opinion when once it is aroused and they are fearful lest the reign of monopoly may, after all, be short-lived.

THE PRESIDENT AN EMPEROR.

The Spooner amendment to the army appropriation bill vests in the president power and authority which can be exercised only by an emperor. By voting down the amendments offered, the republicans placed themselves on record as in favor of the exercise of arbitrary and imperial power by the chief executive. No restrictions are placed upon him and no time limit is fixed to his rule. He is supreme; he can appoint whomsoever he pleases; he can vest legislative, judicial and executive power all in one person, and that person is under no obligation to observe the constitution in dealing with Filipino subjects. And this is done in the name of liberty? This is the policy of a party which sprang into existence to apply the Declaration of Independence to men entirely black! History presents no instance of a transformation so sudden and complete.

The provisions in regard to franchises are of little value, because the president must rely upon the representations of appointees in the Philippines and their statements will be ex-parte. Only the men who want concessions will be heard—the Filipinos will have no voice in the matter. What advantage is there in having the franchises terminate one year after a civil government is established, if that government is to be colonial in character and administered by foreigners?

If that provision has any influence at all, it will simply give a powerful group of concessionaires pecuniary interest in postponing the establishment of civil government. It may stimulate campaign contributions and lead to the establishment of a bureau in the United States for the dissemination of literature prejudicial to the Filipinos.

If the republican party is powerless to protect the people of the United States from monopoly, how can it be expected to protect the helpless inhabitants of remote islands? In the campaign of 1900 the republicans strenuously denied that they had any imperialistic intentions and their denials deceived many, but here is proof that cannot be disputed. The president is an emperor, and will remain so until the republican party reverses its policy or until the people retire that party from power.

TOWNE AND WEBSTER.

The Kansas City Journal complains because a correspondent likened Charles A. Towne to Daniel Webster. The Journal says: "It is too bad that Webster is not here to enjoy the joke." The republican organ places a poor estimate on the intelligence of the American people if it imagines it can destroy facts by cheap wit. This superior has not produced an orator country has not produced an orator superior to Mr. Towne; he is logical, scholarly and eloquent. Those who listen to him once are anxious to hear him again, and the well-informed, even among the republicans, will dissent from the Journal's estimate. If the republican papers will seriously attempt to answer Mr. Towne's speech they will appreciate his ability as well as the weakness of their own cause.

Because he obeyed the plain mandate of the Dingley law and raised the duty on Russian sugar, Mr. Secretary Gage is being roundly denounced by the Chicago Inter-Ocean, which same paper was quite sure the country would go to ruin immediately in case the Dingley bill was not passed just as it came from the ways and means committee.

President Hadley of Yale says the old-fashioned ideal legislature was a place where ideas were exchanged. Old-fashioned, certainly, but hardly the ideal, according to modern definitions.

CUBA SHOULD BE FREE.

The action of the administration in insisting that the Cuban constitution shall define that island's relation with the United States, is without justification in law or morals. It implies a threat that the United States will violate the written assurances given by the president, the resolution of congress and the treaty made with Spain, if the Cuban representatives refuse to concede what the administration demands. The title to Cuba was relinquished to the Cubans—it was not transferred to this nation. We have no right to demand that Cuba shall now make a treaty with us before we comply with the treaty already made. Cuba is our neighbor, a sister republic; we helped her to secure her independence and we have every reason to believe that she will show her gratitude in every proper way if we act in good faith. But why arouse the suspicion of her people or provoke them to anger? They are entitled to the liberty for which they fought, and the republican leaders are sowing seeds of discord when they acknowledge, as if grudgingly, the independence which was unanimously proclaimed three years ago.

At the final session of the Cuban convention words were spoken which indicated fear on the part of some of the Cubans that this nation was not dealing frankly with them, and it must be confessed that there is ground for their fears, but does the administration really represent the sentiment of the American people on this subject?

We cannot afford to turn from the role of a good Samaritan to the role of a dictator. We can understand how the Cubans feel now, if we will only imagine how the colonists would have felt toward France if she had demanded to have the relations between France and the United States agreed upon before withdrawing. Honesty and fair dealing are all that are necessary to insure peaceable and advantageous relations with Cuba, but for some reason the republican leaders prefer to pick a quarrel.

HULL ON THE ARMY.

In a recent number of the Saturday Evening Post Congress Hull of Iowa undertakes to justify the new army measure. He began by saying that the fight for the reorganization of the regular army had lasted four years and speaks of "putting the United States in line with the rest of the world in the matter of organization of the military and of the government." That is a statement which no republican leader would have made during the last campaign. The reader of the article is disappointed to find no mention made of the number of sons Congressman Hull has among the commissioned officers of the army. It is also to be regretted that the gentleman from Iowa did not take time to enumerate among the reasons for the large army the necessity of protecting the syndicates which are being organized to exploit the Philippine islands. Being the president of the Philippine Lumber and development company Mr. Hull is in position to give valuable information on this point. A prospectus of the company, issued last summer, set forth the fact that his company had already secured valuable timber concessions and explained that the labor problem was easily solved because of the abundance of Chinese labor.

CHRISTIANS IN CHINA.

The papers are discussing the duty of the Christian powers in China, and all sorts of opinions are being expressed as to what punishments ought to be permitted and what not allowed. It ought not to be difficult to formulate a rule. Whatever the Christian nations do ought to be done according to the customs prevailing at home. What China does ought to be done according to her customs. It is not the business of outsiders to force their civilization upon China, but they ought to set an example for the instruction and enlightenment of the Chinese. There is a suspicion that some of the allies, in trying to do like the Chinese, have done worse.

Senator Allen took occasion to express his own opinion, and it might be added, the opinion of the country also, on Sampson's letter to Secretary Long. The admiral seems to think that some men are born to "lead men among the crew," while others are born to lead the German at social gatherings. But the people at large are not yet ready to say that a man of merit can be excluded from any branch of the public service because in his youth he lacked "certain natural advantages."

Of all the mean tricks played upon a confiding people, the one played by the British government on the kind American friends who subscribed for the British war loan is the worst. No sooner does Great Britain get the American dollars for British bonds than Great Britain turns around and exacts an income tax from the holders and takes it out of the interest.

Admiral Sampson has vindicated the judgment of those who opposed his promotion over Schley by protesting against the promotion of ensigns on the ground that they are not sufficiently well acquainted with "social graces." What the navy needs is fewer men like Sampson and more commissioned men of good, hard American horse sense.

Senator Jones gave the republicans an opportunity to redeem their promises on the trust question, but they would not even consider the measure passed last summer by a republican house of representatives. And still some republicans will insist that their party is opposed to trusts.

"The United States will not set little Cuba adrift without pilot or lifeboat," says the Kansas City Journal. No, indeed. If the republican leaders have their way Cuba will not be allowed to go near the water until she is willing to take second class passage on Uncle Sam's ship of state.

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NATIONS ARE ALARMED

Russia's Course in Manchuria Brouses United States and England.

BOTH DECIDE TO ACT AT ONCE

Ambassadors Are Instructed to Ascertain the Sentiment of Others—Propose to Startle the Czar with a United and Menacing Front.

LONDON, March 9.—A crisis has arisen in far eastern affairs, which in the opinion of the British government is graver almost than the troubles which originally turned the eyes of the world to the Orient. In this crisis, secret negotiations are going on between the United States and Great Britain with a view to thwarting what both governments appear to consider a determined attempt on the part of Russia to plant herself permanently in one of the richest tracts of the Chinese empire.

The conference held Wednesday between United States Ambassador Choate and Lord Lansdowne, the foreign secretary, had nothing to do with the Nicaraguan canal affair. To quote from a British official, "the Nicaraguan controversy is a minor matter compared with the present situation." What Mr. Choate did was to receive from Lord Lansdowne an important message declaring that Great Britain was not satisfied with Russia's declaration regarding Manchuria as delivered to Sir Charles Stewart Scott, British ambassador at St. Petersburg, by Count Lamsdorf, and asking the United States if they were prepared to take joint action of such a decisive nature that Russia would have no alternative but to recede from her position.

Almost simultaneously, the United States government instructed the various ambassadors to take similar steps.

The answer of Secretary Hay has apparently not yet been received in London, although the fact that almost concurrent instructions were issued from Washington is taken here to be a sufficient guaranty that Russia's action in Manchuria will not be tolerated by the United States.

Japan is relied upon to act in line with Great Britain and the United States. Germany, despite the compact, is regarded as rather doubtful, owing to Emperor William's friendship for the czar. France, of course, will side with her ally.

The significance of the present phase can only be appreciated by those cognizant of the lethargic attitude of the British government hitherto regarding Russian action in China. Within the last few days all this has changed. What, a week or two ago, was pronounced only in line with Russia's usual policy is now termed a "grave and serious state of affairs."

Lord Lansdowne is using every effort to bring the powers into line in order to present Russia such a menacing front that without any ambiguity regarding temporary or other occupation she may give up all designs upon Manchuria.

What prompts the British Foreign office to take such an alarmist view of circumstances usually looked upon as fatalistic sequences is the apprehension that Russia, having held her own in spite of the protest of the ministers of the powers to the Chinese government, and having put herself on record in the reply to Sir Charles Scott as determined on at least a temporary occupation of Manchuria, will refuse to back down. That she must do so, Lord Lansdowne considers vital, both for the future of China and for the continued existence of the concert powers.

Count Lamsdorf's reply to Sir Charles Scott is considered quite unsatisfactory.

"If such excuses are accepted by the powers," said a British official last evening to a representative of the Associated Press, "there will be nothing to prevent the immediate partition of China, for with almost exactly the same verbiage any European power could justify the occupation of other provinces."

Will Build the Nebraska.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—Mr. Payson, representing the Moran Bros. of Seattle, Wash., today signed at the navy department the contract for the construction by that firm of the battleship Nebraska.

HARRISON A VERY SICK MAN.

Closest Friends Much Alarmed on Account of His Advanced Age.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 9.—Ev-President Benjamin Harrison is a very sick man and his closest friends are alarmed. His condition is more serious than is generally believed.

However, Dr. Henry Jameson, the family physician, said tonight that there was no immediate danger, and, in fact, he was not at all alarmed, he said, as to the outcome. Asked if the age of General Harrison would not weigh very much against his recovery, the doctor said such would naturally be the case to a certain extent, but he declined to discuss the matter further than to say that he was not at all alarmed over the condition of the patient.

General Harrison is troubled with a complication of grip and intercostal neuralgia, and there is some fear that this will develop into pneumonia.

Confirmations by the Senate.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—The senate confirmed the following nominations: Thomas Worthington, attorney for the southern district of Illinois; J. Otis Humphrey, district judge for the southern district of Illinois; James L. McIntosh, jr., receiver of public moneys at Sidney, Neb. The senate also confirmed all of the nominations sent to it by the president today, except the members of the board of visitors to the naval observatory.