

Mildred A Trevanion

BY THE DUCHESS.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)
"I don't suppose you have," said the scapgoat, very submissively, being so far "down on his luck" just now as to render him patient toward any indignity, even when administered by a younger sister. So he took his scolding with meekness, and made no open show of resistance or disapproval, though in his inmost soul he resented the treatment hotly; only he turned away from Mabel, and addressed himself once more to his first confessor. "Why don't you abuse me, Mildred?" he said. "Am I beyond even your censure, that you refuse to say anything harsh to me? Have you given me up altogether? If you have, I know it is only what I deserve."

Miss Trevanion moved abruptly away from the side of the oak window frame, against which she had been leaning, and went up to where he was standing, rather apart. She laid her hand upon his shoulder. "Poor old fellow!" she said, softly; whereupon Eddie Trevanion, in spite of his twenty years, fairly broke down, and buried his face on his arms, and burst out crying.

This was too much even for "the queen's" stolidism; she repented her righteous anger immediately, and, putting her arms around his neck, proceeded to press her lips lovingly to the only portion of his ear at all visible, while Mildred, with tears in her soft, blue eyes, told him to cheer up and have courage, and "maybe they'd manage it somehow, you know," with a good deal more to the same purpose. As the girls hung round him in this fashion, and patted the sinning Eddie, until a looker-on would have deemed him a suffering angel at least, Denzil Young sauntered upstairs in his mud-stained, scarlet coat. Entering the picture gallery on his way toward his dressing room, and not seeing very clearly, in consequence of the fast-approaching darkness, he came upon the tableau at the end of the apartment almost before he had time to collect his senses.

The three figures looked gray and ghost-like to his bewildered eyes, but one thing was distinctly evident, and that was Eddie Trevanion's unmistakable distress. "I beg your pardon," Denzil said hastily. "I'm awfully sorry, Miss Trevanion, to have intruded in this rough manner, but unfortunately I did not perceive you until I was quite close. However, as I have committed my blunder, can I—may I—try to be of some assistance?"

Mabel looked up eagerly. Here was a golden opportunity. Here was a rich young man with nothing on earth to do with his money, and unquestionably good-natured!
"Could he be of some assistance?" Of course he could—the greatest if Mildred would only look up and answer him. Mildred did look up and answered him—answered him very distinctly indeed, though scarcely in the spirit that Mabel had hoped for, having intercepted "the queen's" glance and interpreted it correctly.

"You are very kind," she said, steadily—"very kind indeed; but this is a matter in which, I fear, you can be of no help to us."
"Let me try," he implored, eagerly. "Impossible," she returned, coldly; "you do not understand; it is a case in which no stranger can take part. Thanks very much all the same."

When Miss Trevanion said that, of course there was nothing left for the young man to do but to bow and go on his way, which he accordingly did, with a bitterly hurt feeling in his breast, engendered by that one word "stranger."
"What a stress she laid on it! How obnoxious it had sounded as applied by her to him. How coldly distinct had been her voice when speaking it! Well, it wasn't her fault, he supposed, she was gifted with neither heart nor gracious manner, nor anything else tender and womanly—only with a glorious face and figure, which of course did no good to any one and only made one—where the deuce had Connor put his brushes? That fellow was growing more confoundedly careless every day; and how abominably that brute of a horse he had given one hundred and fifty pounds for last week, had taken that last water jump this morning, just when the entire field was looking on, too! On the whole, it hadn't been so very pleasant a day as he had fancied in the first heat of the moment, when it was all over and he was discussing it during the homeward ride with old Appleby. Hanged old nuisance that old Appleby was, by the bye!"

And so on and on indefinitely sped Denzil's reflections, while the cause of them all stood still in the gallery where he had left her with her kind little white hand on Eddie's shoulder.
"Hain't you better go and get yourself ready for dinner, dear?" Mildred suggested, tenderly.
And then Eddie told her that it was of little use for him to go and clothe himself in broadcloth and fine linen when he knew that the first bit he ate would infallibly choke him.

JAPAN ISSUES ULTIMATUM

She Sends a Peremptory Note to Russia.

AN EARLY REPLY DEMANDED.

Yokohama, April 6.—Russia's reply concerning Manchuria being unsatisfactory, the Japanese government, after a conference with the heads of the army and navy and finance, has addressed a second and more peremptory remonstrance, demanding a reply within a stated period. This remonstrance, communicated through the Japanese minister in St. Petersburg, amounts to an ultimatum.
HER ATTITUDE IS PACIFIC.
Russia Outlines Her Position in Manchuria.
Washington, D. C., April 8.—Russia will not press her treaty upon China, but will continue to occupy Manchuria with her troops until the situation at Peking is cleared up, and China is able to guarantee protection to the Russian railroad in Manchuria. This information has been communicated to the state department by the Russian ambassador. The communication is in line with the verbal assurances of Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador, a week ago. It is a friendly response to the note of Secretary Hay to the Chinese government on March 1, in which he warned that government against entering into individual treaties with single powers while negotiations are pending for a general understanding with all powers. A copy of that note to China was sent to Ambassador Tower at St. Petersburg to acquaint the Russian government with the attitude of this government, as it was sent to other American ambassadors in Europe, to lay before the governments to which they are accredited. Russia was not called upon to reply to the note, as it was not addressed to that government, but Russia is anxious to continue the friendly relations with the United States since they have been more nearly in harmony in regard to China than any of the other powers. Russia has explained in detail and officially her position on the whole question, Manchuria included. This explanation is satisfactory to the Washington government. It shows that the attitude of Russia toward Manchuria has been misrepresented by some one or is now being misrepresented by Russia herself in an official communication to the United States, which is not regarded as probable. It also shows that Russia has gone beyond the strict rules of diplomatic intercourse to explain her position to a friendly power and prevent the slightest break through misunderstanding.

The efforts of England to place Russia in a false position have failed, and the two great powers opposed to permanent garrisons in China will continue to act together at Peking for a settlement that will bring about the early evacuation of China by all the powers. This government has secured what it desired—assurance that no individual treaty should be made between Russia and China while the negotiations for a general settlement are pending at Peking. This assurance has come from Russia, not from Peking.
Japan Reported Bent on War.
London, April 8.—"Japan is taking measures with a view to hostilities with Russia," says the Peking correspondent of the Daily Express. "She has entered into an arrangement with Liu-Ku-Yi, viceroy of Nankin, who is acting on behalf of the other friendly viceroys and governors, regarding the course they will pursue in the way of aiding Japan against Russia."

St. Petersburg, April 8.—The Russian government concludes a lengthy statement respecting the Manchurian agreement in these words:
"While the Russian government maintains its present organization in Manchuria, to preserve order in the vicinity of the broad frontiers of Russia, and remains faithful to its original and oft-repeated political program, it will quietly await the further course of events."
Japan Becomes China's Ally.
Peking, April 8.—Japan is taking measures with a view to hostilities with Russia. She has entered into an agreement with Liu Kun Yi, viceroy of Nankin, who is acting on behalf of the friendly viceroys, regarding the course they will pursue in aiding Japan. It is understood that they have promised to place the telegraphic communication and transport facilities at the service of Japan.
Russia Is Not Serious.
New York, April 8.—Men who kiss the wives of other men and wives who allow such kissing will likely receive at the ruling just made by Justice McLean in the Supreme court. He decided that the fact that a man had kissed another man's wife might cause the husband to demand explanation, but the act would not warrant the court in granting the husband a divorce. The case that called forth the opinion was that of Philip G. Springer vs. Olga M. Springer, his wife.

La Porte, Ind., April 8.—Miss Adelle Zarr, aged 14 years, has become the girl bride of John Vardaman, aged 36. The number of babies in Ohio last year was 16,348, an increase of 41 over 1899. The license receipts were \$1,964,612.

THE NEWS CONDENSED

Sees a Lesson in Fiction.

Two hundred young women braved yesterday's rain to attend the Sunday afternoon "open door" session of the Chicago Woman's Club in the Fine Arts building, says the Chicago Tribune. Miss Clara Dixon presided and introduced the speakers. Carl Lambert gave several selections on the violin, accompanied by Mrs. Favorita. Miss Bingham sang. Martha Foote Crow of Northwestern University delivered the principal address, speaking on "The Studies of Modern Fiction." "The inspiration for a higher life in this world come from literature," she said. "I think I understand the terrible loneliness of the working girl in a great city. She may have friends, but then there is a feeling of being alone when she looks about her. I think I see a gradual movement among men and women to extend a helping hand to all these brothers and sisters who may need it. There is none of us but who needs some kind of help. The literature of today I believe more truly reflects the conditions, hopes and ambitions of the people than the literature of any other age."

A WOMAN'S HEART.
Mrs. Samuel G. Dyer Tells a Heart-rending Tale of Suffering.
—Mrs. Samuel G. Dyer of this place has given the following interesting letter for publication:
"For years I suffered intense pain in the region of the heart. I doctored with the best physicians. Some of them would relieve me for a short time, but the pain always returned. My heart was so bad that I would have to sit up in bed for hours, to get relief. I would lie awake almost all night. I am 62 years of age, and no one can understand how much I suffered with this Heart Trouble.
"About a year ago I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and commenced to use them. From the first my condition improved. The pain in my heart gradually grew less, and my general health much better, and now I can say positively that I am entirely cured. I can sleep all night, and enjoy almost perfect health. I thank God for the cure that has come to me through the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills.
"I have thought long over the matter of giving this letter for publication, and am doing so now without any solicitation whatever, and simply because I feel it to be my duty to express the profound gratitude I feel for my recovery, and to let others who may be suffering as I was know how they may find a cure. I know that nothing else but Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me, because I have taken no other medicine for over a year. I feel better now than I have for many years, and it is all due to the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."
Mrs. Dyer's case and its cure has attracted a great deal of attention, and her letter is a splendid tribute to the curative properties of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

The roots of a strong tree do not make much rustle, but they do the hanging on in time of storm.
Do Your Feet Ache or Hurt?
Shake into your shoes. Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Itch and Sweating Feet. At all Drug-Gists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.
Selfishness insults love.
The system cannot be in good condition when the bowels are constipated. Take Garfield Tea, it cures constipation and effectually regulates the liver.

Dispatches received at Madrid from Lisbon are rigorously censored, but letters just received say that the Boers who arrived at Lisbon on board transports recently from Delagoa bay were cordoned an enthusiastic reception. Our Boers died during the voyage, and 5 sick men were taken to the hospital.

The circuit court at Cleveland on the 23d decided that the eight-hour day law for city employes enacted by the last legislature was unconstitutional. The judges based their decision upon similar decisions in New York and Nebraska.
THE MARKETS.
LIVE STOCK.
New York.—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs.
Best grades... 84 87 1/2 @ 85 00 @ 85 25 @ 85 50
Lower grades... 83 00 @ 84 25 @ 85 00 @ 85 25
Chicago.—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs.
Best grades... 5 07 1/2 @ 5 19 @ 5 41 @ 6 15
Lower grades... 3 75 @ 4 00 @ 4 50 @ 5 80
Detroit.—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs.
Best grades... 3 80 @ 4 75 @ 4 75 @ 5 00 @ 6 00
Lower grades... 2 75 @ 3 75 @ 4 00 @ 5 75
Buffalo.—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs.
Best grades... 6 25 @ 6 25 @ 7 25 @ 8 00 @ 6 00
Lower grades... 3 00 @ 3 25 @ 4 75 @ 5 00 @ 6 40
Cincinnati.—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs.
Best grades... 4 75 @ 5 25 @ 4 25 @ 5 50 @ 5 80
Lower grades... 4 35 @ 4 05 @ 4 00 @ 5 00 @ 5 50
Pittsburg.—Cattle, Sheep, Hogs.
Best grades... 5 00 @ 5 50 @ 4 80 @ 5 00 @ 5 95
Lower grades... 4 00 @ 4 05 @ 4 40 @ 5 35 @ 5 55

GRAIN, ETC.
Wheat, Corn, Oats.
No. 2 red No. 2 mix No. 2 white
New York 86 1/4 49 1/2 52 1/2
Chicago 78 1/2 46 1/4 48 1/4
Detroit 80 1/2 46 1/4 46 1/4
Cincinnati 78 1/4 46 1/4 46 1/4
Pittsburg 82 1/2 48 1/4 48 1/4
Buffalo 81 1/4 46 1/4 46 1/4
Detroit—Hay, No. 1 Timothy, \$12.50 per ton.
Potatoes, 35c per bu. Live Poultry, spring chickens, 10c per lb. Fowls, 9c. Turkeys, 10c. Ducks, 10c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 12c per dozen, extra, best dairy, 14c per lb.; creamery, 22c.
The Red Cedar river is the highest it has been for years and the grounds of the Agricultural college are submerged.
Prof. E. F. Johnson, of the U. of M., on the 26th left for his new duties in the Philippines. The law faculty presented him with a gold ring, suitably engraved.
Gov. Bliss on the 26th appointed assessor M. Heardley of Hershey, Osceola county, as judge of the 19th judicial circuit court, to succeed Judge McMahon of Ludington, who died a few days ago.

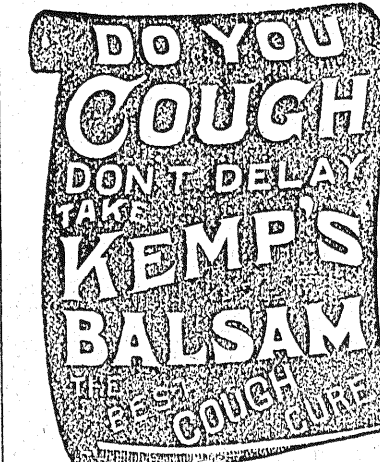
DO YOU COUGH

DO NOT DELAY

KEMP'S BALSAM

FOR COUGHS

It cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect, after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents, and 50 cents.



SCOTS TOAST THE QUEEN.

Audience Was in Doubt Whether Cow or Sovereign Was Meant.
About five months ago I clipped the following from the Glasgow Weekly Mail. It occurred in the report of an agricultural show dinner. The chairman spoke thus: "No, gentlemen, will ye a' all your glasses, for I am about to bring forrit the Queen. Our queen, gentlemen, is really a wonderful woman, if I may say it; she's one of the guld and sort. Nae Whigmaleries or faldernals about her, but a douce decent lady. She's respectable beyond a doot. She has brocht up a grand family o' well faured lads and lasses, her oldest son being a credit to any mither, and they're a' weel married. One daughter is nae less than married to the Duke o' Argyll's son and heir. Gentlemen, ye'll may no' believe it, but I ance saw the queen. I did. It was when I took my auld broon coat to Perth show. I remember her weel—such color, such hair!"
Interruption and cries of "Is it the cow or the queen ye're proposing?"
"The queen, gentlemen. I beg your pardon, but I was talkin' about the cow. However, as to the queen. Somebody pointed her out to me at the Perth station, and there she was, smart and Hiy-Jike, and says I to myself, 'Gin my auld woman at hame slips awa', ye need na remain a widow another hour langer.' Noo, gentlemen, the whusky's good, the night is lang, the weather is wet and the roads are saft and will harm naebdy that come to grief. So aff wi' yer drink to the bottom! 'The Queen'!"