More than 700 lives of Columbus have been written in various languages.

After an existence of twenty-four years "Lorna Doone" has been republished in London in the original threevolume form. This event is said to be entirely unprecedented in the history of novels in England, and illustrates the great popularity of the book, the success of which, to quote Mr. Blackmore's own words, "is a paradox."

The Eastern Shore of Maryland has been besought to give India the sweet potato for a food for the often faminestricken millions of many East India Provinces. E. B. Francis, Director of Lands in the Punjaub, has written to a Mr. Bennett, of Accomac County, asking for "roots well packed," as it is desired to introduce that vegetable into India, in the hope that soil and climate there will be found peculiarly favorably to it.

The winter and wet weather of the East this year proved a great bonanza to the rubber shoe manufacturers and dealers, who have sold out nearly all their stock. So great has been the consumption it is estimated that the output of 1893 will have to be increased by nearly 20,000,000 pairs. This, calculates the Chicago Herald, will tax the capacity of the mills to the utmost and insures to the operatives abundant work at good wages during the year.

Another steamship line is arranging to put two 10,000-ton steamers under the American flag. The vessels will be built at Newport News, Va., and will ply between Liverpool and New Orleans. The new liners, it is expected, will be the nucleus of a full fleet of American steamers rivaling in speed and beauty the fastest afloat. "Evidently the pros pects of the American flag reappearing on the ocean are brightening," explains the San Francisco Chronicle.

The other day two Chinese damsels invaded the San Francisco Chronicle building. They rode up and down the elevator, visiting the different floors, opening the doors of several offices, apparently for no other purpose than to see what was inside, meanwhile all the time jabbering and laughing as if they were very much amused. When asked who they were looking for one of them answered: "We no look for anybodywe all the same slumming."

Says the Detroit Free Press: "Silver may be cheap-say eighty-three cents as ounce-but its production is much cheaper. In the three most prominent mines at Creede, Col., silver has been produced at twenty-five cents an ounce and the profits from these three mines last year were \$1,000,000 on a \$200,000 investment. Two Creede mines can produce 8,000,000 ounces per annum. A mine at Aspen has been turning out 2,-500,000 ounces per annum, at a cost, it is said, of less than fourteen cents per ounce."

The stories of the misused oyster dredgers of the Chesapeake have excited wide sympathy, and a number of influential societies in Baltimore have in mind a headquarters where complaints can be lodged by the unfortunate and investigation made and prosecution conducted by this headquarters against the wrete les who deceive and abuse the men they ship. In most cases, declares the Chicago Herald, the victims of these outrages are too poor to prosecute the offenders, but the proposed plan will obviate this difficulty and insure a deserved punish-

A Sea Captain's Recipe For Plum Duff.

Put your flour in the pan. You want some baking powder, according to how much you make, so much for a quart, and so much for a pint. You want a man to much for a pint. You want a man and a much for a pint. better. Put the plums on the bottom of the bag. Cook it till done. Have the steward put the end with plums next the and the end without plums captain, and the end without p next the mate.—Boston Transcript.

Rmperor William of Germany has, much to the disgust of his subjects, inaugurated the practice of having all the game killed at the imperial shooting parties sold for the highest possible price. Heretofore it has been customary for such of the game as was not required for the royal bousehold, by for presents, to be given to charitable justifications.

A RESULT BY LOUIS N. CRILL, JR.

Bad Beart sailed forth on the sea's calm bosom To fathom the dapths of foy; She longed to drift as a facted blossom Where sorrow doth neer amony. She plead to heaven to charm and turill her With infinite strains of cheer; No answer came—while the damy winds chill her And the storm is diswing near.

Her weary form, as it weaves and totters, Is backoning now..."I fail!" Becking now "Tail!"
Bard Love, a sallor who skims the waters,
Caught sight of the drooping sail,
And quick as thought to the resour dashes;
And clasping the fainting form,
He specets away which the hightning flashes
And dreadfully blows the storm.

He onward speed to the land of Beauty,
Away to his palace home,
To sweetly live in the bonds of duty,
Full free from the mad see's foam.
Sad Heast is saved from sad-like ending,
No more will sine ever rove;
The more will sine ever rove;
Have wedded her life to Love.
RICHLAND, S. D.

BETRAYED;

A DARK MARRIAGE

MORN. A Romance of Love, Intrigue and Crimc.

BY MRS. ALICE P. CARRISTON.

CHAPTER I.



with a very important commission and a arge sum of money, at the same time as-uring me that on the faithful execution of the trust might depend my future ad-ancement in the bank."
"Well? asked Eugene, breatblessly.
"Well, I have heen unable to consum-nate the matter."

"Good beavens! how is that?"
"I am short a hundred dollars of the amount the president gave me."
"Yes, it is lost; but understand me, Eugene, it is lost; but understand me, Eugene, it is lost in such a way that I cannot possibly explain it as an accident."
"That looks bad," mused his friend. Then, after a moment's consider. tion:
"When were you to make your report to the president?"
"When he comes down to the bank in the morning: that in."

"When he comes down to the bank in the morning; that is, between nine and

And you see no way out of your diffi.

"And you see no way out of your dimculty?"
"No way whatever, unless, indeed, I can
get one hundred dollars between this and
eight o'clock to-morrow morning. In that
case I might still have time to complete
the trans. ction and be ready to report.

"Between this and eight o'clock tomorrow morning," mechanically rerested Eugene.

"Yes, but what's the use of talking?
Where mI to get one hundred dollars,
or even half that amount? You see for
yourself, old fellow, I'm fairly done for.

Eugene Cleveland's face instantly became as white as his friend's. He saw
and fully appreciated the gravity of the
situation. But what was to be done?

Even if it were to save his life he
could not have got altogether twenty-five
dollars of his own money, much less
four times that amount. And leaning
forward with his elbows resting upon a
desk, he gave himself up 'to profound reflection.

Presently, raising his head, he put the
question:

flection.

Presently, raising his head, he put the question:
"Does any one else know of this loss?"
"Not a living soul but yourself," was the quick reply.

That's well; I'm glad of that." And

That's well; I'm glad of that," And again he became silent.
This lasted as long that young Fielding was forced to speak.
Don't you see any way out of it?" he saked, anxiously. "Remember," he gasped, "it's not only my own bread and butter that's at stake but my sister's living is also in danger.
For a moment Eugene did not respond; indeed, he hardly seemed to hear him. At length, with an effort, he said:
can see but one way. I must go to my uncle, the director. The one, you know, who obtained this situation for me."

know, who obtained this situation just me.

"What! Do you think he will help us?" asked Ray, in great surprise.

"Ic n't say, rejoined Eugene, slowly shaking his head, while a peculiar, an almost frightened look, came into his face. "I cn't say, but I can do no less than try. And—and—yes, for your sake, Ray, and for Meta's, I'll do that this very evenine."

face. It c.nt: say, but I can do no less than try. And—and—yes, for your sake, Ray, and for Meta's, I'll do that this very evening."

"God bless you, my dear fellow," exclaimed Ray, grasping his hand and shaking it warmly, "you are, indeed, a true friend," and the tears, which he could no longer repress, started from his cyes.

Young Cleveland, since he had found it necessary to work for a living, had not been a frequent visitor at his uncle's house, for he could but notice that his august relative in no way exerted himself to make his calls agreeable. He had, therefore, of late, resolved to wholly discentinue his visite; but not for this reason alone.

His uncle, the Hon. Sherwood Elliston, had recently married a second time; and on several of his later visits Eucene had seen his new wife, who, he could not acknowledge to bimself, interested him profoundly.

occasion of his first meeting

ker, when she entered the room and came slowly toward him, he was so startled by her wondrous grace and beauty that he almost forgot to rise from is obsir.

This glorious being, this magnificent lady, was but twenty-five years of age. She was tall and blonde, with despise eyes under the shadow of sweeping, dark lastles. Thiot masses of tall framed her somewhat sad but splendid brow; and she was richly, even perfectly dressed, her elegant garments draping her like an antique statue.

whe was richly, even perfectly dressed, ther elegant garments draping ber like an antique statue.

In the days of her maidenhood herenemies and rivats hed nicknumed her "the goddess," because they hated her, and wished to instituate that she put on grand airs. The name they gave her, however, was marvelously suitable.

When she walked you would have imagined she had descended from a pedestal. The pose of her head was like that of the Greek Venus; her delicate, dilating nostrils seemed carved by a cunning chisel from transparent vory. Then at times she had a startled, slmost wild, look, such as is seen in the hunting hymphs. She used a naturally fine voice with great effect, and had most assiduously cultivated a taste for art.

She was naturally so tacitum, one was compelled to guess her thoughts; and Eugene had not been in her society long before he found himself reflecting as to what was passing in that self-concentered soul.

Inspired by his innate generosity—for

what was passing in that self-concentered soul.

Inspired by his innate generosity—for he quickly conceived the thought that she was not happy with his uncle—and prompted as well by his secret admiration, which every instant was growing strong-cr, he took pleasure in heaping upon her the attentions he might have paid a queen; but she always seemed as indifferent to them as to the voice of her husband, or anything slee about her.

This conduct only inflamed the young man the more. He found it almost impossible to keep the lovely siren out of his mind for a moment, and so at length, for honor's sake—not only because she was his uncle's wife, but because he himself was, and had been for years, pledged to another—he had resolved never to see her more.

But although this stately lady had an

to another—ne man resorted and had appeared all along to be indifferent, she had not been slow to note the effects her wondrons charms had produced on her Busband's handsome and agreeable nephow. As yet, however, she had made no ston.

no sign.

The evening came, and in due time Eugene, with a strange feeling about his heart, sscended the broad steps leading to his uncle's stately mansion, and rang the bell.

his uncle's stately mansion, and rang the bell.

He was admitted, and, being known to the servant, was at once shown into the drawing-room, where both Mr. Elliston and his wife were seated.

After a few moments of general conversation, Eugone, with a somewhat embarrassed air, begged that he might see his uncle alone on very urgent business. Mr. Elliston looked greatly sanoyed; but, nevertheless, arcse and led the way to the library.

"Well," he said, in a disagreeable tone, as he seated himself in the most comfortable chair in the room, "what is it now, are you in trouble? I suppose so, and want some money to help you out, or you wouldn't have come to me."

You have guessed nearly right, my

"You have guessed nearly right, my daar sir," responded Eugene, looking up quickly. "I am in trouble, and unless I have \$100 this very night, or, at least, before 8 o'clock to-morrow morning, the gravest consequences are likely to ensue."

sue."

"I thought so," said the older man, in a
dry, hard, unfeeling tone; "and this is
exactly what I have expected ever since
I belped you to the very desirable situation you now fill at the Atlantic National
Rank"

Bank."

Then, after a moment's pause:

You were brought up to a life of extravagance and idleness. Your father, when he was worth no more than three hundred thousand, lived as though he were a mi lionaire; and at last, losing everything by a single venture in Wall street, like the coward he was, blew out his brains.

erything by a single venture in Wall street like the coward he was blew out his brains.

"No wonder, then, that you, his son, are the man you are, and the more one does for such as you, the more one may," "Uncle!" exclaimed Eugene, with fushed face and flashing eyes.

"There! there!" cried the other, hastily, "don't let us have a scene here. I cen't let you have the money—in fact, have none to throw away; so there's an end to that, I've an important engagement with the governor, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, relative to the United States Senatorship, for eight o'clock, and as it is near that

the governor, at the Fifth Avenue Hotal, relative to the United States Senatorship, for eight o'clock, and as it is near that hour now, I must be going. But don't disturb yourself, I beg. "If you've nothing better to do, you can amuse yourself with the books—a very diverting pastime indeed, as well as instructive;" and, bustling into the hall, besized his hat and cane and hurried from the house.

But Engene hardly noticed his with-drawal; he was almost stunned, so bitter was his disappointment on account of his friend.

was in a disappointment on account of his friend.

And, seated there in a great arm-chair, he looked fixedly before him, nor noticed that the door had again opened and closed, and that he was no longer alone.

It was the beautiful wife of the would be Senator who had entered; and, after she had almost reached the young man's side, she stopped and looked curiously at him.

him.

Then, once more she advanced, end as she drew near suddenly took his head between her hands, and, ra sing his face, imprinted a burning kiss upon his feverish lips.

He started, and gazed up into her eyes almost with a look of terror, while a simple manifed his cheek. And

He started, and gazed up into her eyes almost with a look of terror, while a crimson blush maniled his cheek. And as she regarded him with a peculiar smile, he drew back a little, hastily exclaiming: "What! who did you take me for? Did did you think I was your husband?" "Oh, no, indeed!" she laughed; "I am serreely likely to make such a ludicrous mistake as that. No, my friend, I knew perfectly well who it was I kiesed."
Then, after a moment's silence, and speaking in a more serious tone:
"I knew still more, Engene; I know that you are in trouble, and I think I can help you."

elp you."

He started, and gave her an eager, earching look.

searching look.

"Yes," she went on, "I believe I can help you. "Bay, Eugene, do you love me?" and, taking one of hie hands in her own, she sealed herealf apon a stool at his feet, and Joshed up with a hungry—with an almost familiand—gave into his face.

"Leve yes?" he affied, strengely self-inted. "Leve yes?

"Yes, here me, as I long to be leved,"
she said, "as—as I could leve yes."

"You are beautiful, wondrously beautiful," he murmured, rapidly; "and there are thousands much more worthy of your regard than I; but I—I believe I could leve you wary much if you would only help my friend."

"Oh! and a ven want this monay. this

love you very much a below my friends."

"Oh! and so you want this money—this bundred dollars—for a friend?"

"Yes," rejoined Eu. ens. quickly; "and if I am not able to give it to him before so clock to-morrow morning, it wilk kill his sistex—as aweet a girl, Mrs. EV ston, as ever breathed."

The lady frowned.

"What is she to you?" she asked, ab-

"What is she to you?" sne asked, auruptly.

"Nothing whatever—I swear it," he said, earnestly. "She is simply the sister of my friend, and I know her to be a good and worthy girl—that is all."

Cora Elliston raised herself a little, and, quickly drawing his face forward, again pressed a burning, passionate kissuman his libs.

again pressed a burning, passionate xiss upon his lips.
"Swear to love me as I love you," she whispered, rapidly, eagerly, and you shall take the money away with you this

very night."

But why should you care so much for me—you, who cau command everything your heart may desire?".

"Because I love you so much!" was the

"Because I love you so much!" was the lustant reply.

She pronounced these simple words in such a deep, impassioned tone, that Eugene trembled and grasped the arms of the chair to still himself.

"Mrs. Elliston!" he at length faltered.

"What, Eugene?" and there was a strange tone in her voice.

"Heavens! in fact—nothing!" he said; "for this is a declaration of—friendship, I hope; and, believe me, your friendship, is very precious to me."

She let go his arm, which she had seized, and, in a hoarse and angry voice, said:

She let go his arm, which she had seized, and, in a hoarse and angry voice, said:

"I am not your friend!"

"What—what are you, then?"

"His voice was almost calm, but he recoiled a little, his head coming in contact with the back of the chair.

The explosion, so long pent up, now burst forth in earnest, and a flood of words poured forth from the beautiful woman's lips with inexpressible impetuosity.

"What I am I know not! I no longer know if I am good or bad—if I am dead or alive—if I am good or bad—if I am dreaming or waking.

"O, Eugene! what I wish, is that you and I may never leave this room again—that no one may ever enter here—that the day may never rise again—that this night may never finish—that I should wish to feel always—always—in my head, my heart, my entire being—that which I now feel news town. of your correction.

hay never hiss—that is should wish to feel always—always—in my head, my heart, my entire being—that which I now feel, near you—of you—for you! "I should wish to be stricken with some sadden illness, without hope, in order to be watched and wept for by you—cared for, as you care for that brother and sister.

be watched and wept for by you—cared for, as you care for that brother and sister.

"Oh, love me—love me, Eugene, and you shall want for nothing while you live. I will pour gold into your lap as freely as you would give water to the thirsty. Do you hear me, d rling?"

A strange, mixed feeling soon took possession of him.

He was fearfully fascinated and drawn toward her; and yet the thought that this woman would buy his love, and pay for it in dollars and cents, repelled him.

And then, all at once, a sweet, trusting, child-like face arose before him.

"I can make no such bargain with you," he said, in a tone of decision. "My affections have long been engaged elsewhere, and it is no part of my character to prove false where I have sworn to prove true." The lady started to her feet.

"You dare to taunt me with a desire to wrong my husband? You?" she exclaimed, fiercely.

"I spoke only for myself," he rejoined, in a conciliatory tone.

"No matter; you spurn me and the love

hereiy.

I spoke only for myself," he rejoined, in a conciliatory tone.

No mater; you spurn me and the love I have felt for you since the first moment my eyes beheld your face," she cried, even more wildly.

I do not spurn you, and I have no wish to offend you," was his earnest reply.

But I think it right to tell you that what you propose can never be.

I care not, she almost hissed between her beautiful test, you shall rue this night—aye, rue it bitterly, to the last day of your life." And before he could frame another sentence she was gone, and he was once more slone in the library.

AFTER CLOUDS A GLEAM OF SUNSHINE.
Engene Cleveland, left shone in the library, sat for some time plunged in thought.
The whole scene that

library, sat for some time plunged in the thought.

The whole scene that had so recently passed had been more than a surprise to him. Never, even for a single moment, had he so much as dreamed of what was really concealed in the apparently cold heart of that strangely beautiful lady.

She had gone away angry with himfrightfully angry. What would she do?

It was in her power to work him infinite harm. Would she use that power against him? Could he doubt it?

But she loved him. Ah! he could not help seeing and believing that—loved him with an intensity that was truly frightful—the very thought of which thrilled him, yet made him shudder. And loving him as she did, would she not relent—would she not even return to him? Thinking thus, Eugene took a book, and as he idly turned the leaves—waited. For what?

An hour passed; there was another

what?

An hour passed; there was apother slight sound just without the library door.

He felt a sudden palpitation, and a secret that it might prove to be Mrs. Elliston

He felt a sudden paipitation, and a secret wish that it might prove to be Mrs. Elliston.

It was his uncle who entered the second of the secon

young man's fact.
"Well, well," he repeated, after a long "Wall, well, no repeated."

Daule.
Well, sir?" said Eugens, not vary well knowing what else to say.
"What the deuce!" growled the other.
"Is that all you can think of? I thought

changed color to the color of t

sir."

I—it's sb very unexpected, you see,
sir."

"Hum. So that's it, sh? Well, offen
ing him a hundred dollar bill. here's the
mousy, and I trust you will prove very
mark of her favor."

"I—I cannot take the money, uncle so
such terms," he said. "All I saked of you
was that, personally, you would lead me
what hat, personally, you would lead at
wish—in fact, I cannot, accept if from
woman—as a gift.

"I sincerely trust," he added, quickly,
"that you understand my feelings in the
matter, and will fully appreciate the notives that prompt me to decline Mr. Elliston's proffered assistance."

"What, you beggar!" cried his table
when he was able to speak. "Too prod
to receive a present from my wife! I
should think, then, it was about time red
no longer accepted her hospitality."

"I was about to wish you good etening and to withdraw," said Eggas,
"mildly."

"The sooner you're out of the house the

I was about to wish you good stee, inig and to withdraw," said Egyssa, mildly.

"The stooner you're out of the house the better, "growled the other.

The young man, with not the most agreeable sensations in the world, said "good-night," and took his departure. It was now so late he did not that it best to repair to 'voung Fielding's house and more especially as he had no good news to communicate; so, with adesponding heart, he wandered about the streat for an hour, and then slowly made his way to his own room, where, without undressing, he threw himself upon his bed, not to sleep, but to think.

For an hour he lay there, acarcely moring, and had it not been for his wiseopen, staring eyes, which were inteally fixed upon the ceiling, one might here though him sleeping; as it was, he more closely resembled the dead.

All at once, with a glad erchamation, he apprang out upon the floor, and turning up the gas, which he had left dunly burning, hurried to a trunk in one comat of the room, and, having selected key from among several on a ring, quichly opened it.

After removing two trays, he thrut his hand down into a conner and brought up a leather-covered case, which, upon being opened, disclosed a splendid cold

After removing two trays, he thrut his hand down into a coner and brought up as leather-covered case, which, upon being opened, disclosed a splendid gold watch, set with jewels, and a soliture diamond ring.
"These will do for his business, he murmured, softly; "but what is tob-come of me? No matter, with Ray out of this ticklish scrape, I can afford to sair for my beautiful enemy's next move, and then, after putting away the ease and undisessing, he sought his coch and was speedily fast saleep.

The next morning, some time before eight o'clock, he call d at Fielding's house; and on his frierd's hastening to the door to meet him, placed a hundred dollur bill in his hand.

"I have succeeded, you see," he simply said, "and now I will go und get some-

eight o'clock, he call at retume, house; and on his friend's hastening to the door to meet him, placed a hundred dollar bill in his hand.

"I have succeeded, you see, 'he simply said, "and now I will go und get something to eat."

"Stop! stop, Eugene, 'called Raymod, as his friend was hurrying away; 'you must breakfast here; if you doot, heta and I will never forgive you. Besides, I want to sek you a question. What makes you look so deathly pale?

"No matter," said Eugene, hastily; then, in another tone:
"See here, Ray, I'll eat with you meal and let me slone. What I want, abore all things now, is to see you straight with the bank. Do you understand?

"Of course, o. course; but tell me—"Not a word until lunch time, then I'll tell you everything."

"Well, you hard-hearted writch, if that's your ultimatum, come along, so where his sister coon joined them.

Meta Fielding was a sweet, innocent little thing, of but a tride more than it. I'll thing, of but a tride more than it. I'll thing, of but a tride more than it. I'll thing, of but a tride more had brought Eugene to their home he had terested her greatly, and, truth to say, the young man felt a warm regard for him, so much, indeed, that he had falles into some, indeed, that he had falles in some, indeed, that he had falles in the appartments of his friend we will be a spending ab-least high it has sweet little housekeeper goo'by, and hastened down town.

Eugene did not accompany his friend when he went to carry out he missing intreased to him by the president had before; but he knew he had described before; but he knew he had sweets when he saw his cheerful face as he sweet that he want to carry out he missing intreased to him by the president had before; but he knew he had sweets when he saw his cheerful face as he sweet to his heat about half an hour strer the president had before. That morning Raymond Fielding war. about half an hour siter

about half an hour after the president at rived.

That morning Reymond Fielding worked with a happy heart; but, from the stitute, as he glanced toward ble satisfat book keeper, he was troubled to see settled look of gloom upon his row.

"What can possibly be the matter ribhing?" he asked of himself for the has him?" he asked of himself for the has dreath time. "Well, I shall find out addressed the matter ribhing?" he asked of himself for the has him?" he asked of himself for the has him? The sate of the head one o'clock. He will tell me erepthis one o'clock. He will tell me erepthis them, so I must have patience and show it even before that hour something size was before that hour it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, which is the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little past twelve, when the same it was a little pas

tioents present the transpiretor of a sect laber. Scena-ted to present blesses.

c obeyed the summone at o scarely seem ten minutes reappeared his face was deat there was a stern, set ex ut his features they had no

efore. Raymond was greatly slarm gould have spring to his as gugene made a hurried gesture him, and passing close by his capitly whitepered:

"Don't look up, don't move.

bim, and passing store by the spiritly whitepered:

"Don't fook up; dun't move, you shouldn't appear over frien ne. I've been discharged, and sat once. Come to Gibbs' lunch and the second of the sec

Having given his order to the Eugene did tell him all; in fact,

he came from the President's rethin an hour before.

And all this has been broug trough my coasummate eard muttered Raymond, regretfully,

"No, no, my dear fellow!" e Eugene, hastily: "you shall reliance upon yourself that does long to you. Itell you this wo happened some time anyway; thad, oft to come. It was nevita "You are going to be at home to asked Ray, abruptly, after a long "Yes."

"I'll call on you then."

"I'll call on you then."
"What? Shan't I see you befe
is, directly after banking hours?
"No: I shall be engaged then.
"Oh. very well; and as I see yo
up, and as I have a little matt
own on hand, I'll leave you for
ent;" and so they parted.

ITO BE CONTINUED.1

FALSTAFF BEFORE HUME Veral's Opera Given a Grand Reco

Rome, April 17.—Verdi's Fal-been heard by a Roman audience first time at the Costanzi theat house was crowded. King Humb had previously been in the theatre had previously been in the theatre State occasion, was present wit Margaret. At the end of the Verdi came out before the curtai sponse to repeated calls. His ap and a magical effect upon the a Every man and woman rose, chee plauding and waving hats and chiefs.

plauding and waving hats and chiefs.

After the second act the King Verdi to the royal box. As Verdi the box the King took his hand led him forward into the full view dience. The scene that followed the was repeated. The composer acknown the cheers, and the cries of "I Verdi!" with bows and smiles evoked further demonstrations. minutes elapsed before the singe proceed with the opera.

After the performance most of ence followed Verdi's carriage to and remained for some time, che

and remained for some time, the shouting "Long live Verdi!" The municipal authorities have him the freedom of the city and cided to name a street after him.

MAY ORDER A GENERAL S East London Dock Laborers Wan the Hull Men.

London, April 17.—Thousands ers and other riverside workers m London yesterday afternoon to what attitude they might best ado

what activate mey might obest ado the Hull strike. A resolution was approved call the views of all the Unions tain the views of the men as to diency of a general strike, the ar money available to support a st the best means of resisting the Fe

LONDON, April 17.—More than 2 dist ministers in Ireland have a appeal to Methodist ministers in that they oppose home rule both lous and commercial grounds. REVOLUTIONISTS SUCCE

They Are Carrying Everythin
Them in Honduras.

New Orleans, April 17.—At the steamer Dunwiz from Hond cate that the revolutionists hav almost everything before them, seems to be only a question of a then they will be in full cont

government.

The Dunwiz left Ceiba on W sund all but two departments were trol of the rebels. The capture of of Ceiba and Truxillo was effect without opposition with the sic stramship Rover, which had be and improvised as a man-of-war. President Leiva, who had fied interior leaving Gen. Vasquezin c was at Puerto Cortez in the C and an expedition was being against that place in order to the control of the con and an expedition was being against that place in order to cap va, who has but few men.

Going to Prosecute the Carn Pritaburg, April 17.—Presidently, of the new organization the new organization for the purpose of enforcing the laws, went to Homestead yest found 800 man at work in the series with the same that among the first cuted will be the Carnegies. I local to remembe toll collection worldly engagement on the Saba

Eugene did tell him all; in fact, very little indeed. When he had finished, Raymo was almost as pale as his had be he came from the President's r