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The Chatham Record

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THE CHINESE SITUATION ACUTE.

Any Failure by China to Observe Great Britian's Wishes Will be

ACCEPTED AS A CASUS BELLI

Enthusiastic Lady Clerks of the Navy Department

GREET SCHLEY WITH KISSES.

Stormy Scenes Between English Minister and Russian Charge d' Affairs—Gathering of English and Russian Warship in Chinese Waters.

The Pekin correspondent of The London Daily Mail says: "The situation has suddenly become acute. The relations between the Tsung Li Yamen and Sir Claude MacDonald, the British minister, are strained to the point of rupture. Sir Claude MacDonald has intimated that any failure by China to observe Great Britian's wishes will be accepted as a casus belli. In support of Sir Claude MacDonald the fleet has been concentrated at Wei Hai Wei and Hankow, and all the warships under 3,000 tons have been mobilized in the Yang Tse river.

Begins to Look Like War.

A special dispatch from Shanghai, says: "Violent scenes are reported to have occurred between Sir Claude MacDonald, the British minister, and M. Pavloff, the Russian charge d' affairs, owing to the latter's commanding the Tsung Li Yamen to break its agreement with the Hong Kong Bank, under pain of the Czar's strong displeasure. The Chinese are inclined to obey M. Pavloff, seeing that the British confine themselves to verbal protests. "The position is now worse than ever. All the Russian ships have returned to Port Arthur, while the British vessels are assembling at Wei Hai Wei and Chefoo. Extreme activity prevails ashore at Port Arthur. The action of the Russians at New Chwang indicates an intention on their part to remain there in strong force, whether they build the Tien Tsin Railroad or not."

Schley Visits Washington.

Rear Admiral Winfield S. Schley visited Washington recently. He was quickly recognized at most of the stations along the line, and throughout the trip was greeted by cheering crowds. When the train pulled into the depot at Washington he found a compact mass of spectators, which filled the depot and overflowed out into the train shed. The admiral and Mrs Schley, when they appeared, were greeted with cheers and shouts of "Hurrah for Schley!" Everybody joined in the shouting, and the depot attaches crowded about the admiral and insisted on a handshake. At the gates the crowd increased and amid deafening cheers the admiral and his wife, the former with his hat off, passed through two solid lines of people.

Niece of Spanish Queen Dies a Pauper.

Wanda von Spenn Bodenhack, an 18 year old girl, said to be a niece of the Queen Regent of Spain, the heiress to a fortune of 20,000,000 francs, died in New York recently. She was found starving on the streets by Baron E. de Lange, of Austria, who identified her. She had been pledged in marriage to an old man and ran away from the royal home with her lover, a member of one of the royal families of Russia, who deserted her.

South Africa's Foreign Trade.

The import trade of South Africa consists of Gold, $60,000,000 per annum, including that from the Transvaal; diamonds, $25,000,000, wool, $12,500,000; mohair, the hair of the Angora goat, $2,000,000; ostrich feathers, over $2,500,000; hides and skins, $2,200,000, copper ore, $1,250,000. The export of wine and fruit, for the production of which the country is so well suited, and also of grain is inconsiderable.

Would Retain All.

Henry Watterson, while in Kansas City recently, took occasion to declare himself an enthusiastic believer in the policy of expansion. "I am an expansionist," said Mr. Watterson. I believe we should not only have Cuba and Porto Rico, but that we should keep every island in the Philippine group. In short, I think that wherever the Stars and Stripes have been raised at a cost of blood or otherwise they should float from henceforth forever."

The President's Trip.

The President and Mrs. McKinley left Washington recently for Somerset, Pa., where they spent some days with Mr. Abner McKinley, the President's brother.

Railroad up the Jungfrau.

The boldest enterprise yet actually undertaken is the railway up the Jungfrau. This peak, in the range which lies between the cantons of Valais and Berne, is surrounded by precipitous cliffs and is covered with eternal snow. It is particularly difficult of ascent. Herr Guyer Zeller, who is president of the Northeastern railroad system of Switzerland, is behind the project. The Jungfrau is 13,670 feet above the sea, and lacks only 3,100 feet of Mount Blanc's elevation.

A Schley Demonstration.

Admiral Schley received a recent demonstration at the Navy Department during his recent visit in Washington. His presence in the building not become known, and as soon as he was seen, cheers rent the air from the clerks who had assembled to catch a glimpse of the hero of Santiago. The officers and clerks from the Navy, State and War Departments, crowded the corridors leading out to the Navy Department, until it was impossible to pass through. They crowded around the admiral, eagerly reaching forward to shake his hand. The lady clerks were even more demonstrative, and the admiral was kissed by old and young, without discrimination. It was finally necessary to form a line and pass the crowd around through the large rooms of the Secretary's office, in order to give them a chance to shake hands with the admiral. Many prominent army officers took part in the demonstration.

Wilhelm's Jerusalem Trip.

Considerable alarm is manifested in political and court circles, not only in Germany but also abroad, with regard to the influence which Emperor William's approaching visit to the Holy Land is likely to have on his mind and future conduct. Not only has he received invitations to all the Protestant rulers of Germany to make the pilgrimage to the Holy Land in a body, or else to send some Prince of their house in their place, but he has likewise invited representatives of the Evangelical and Protestant churches of the non-Prussian German States, and of Austria, as well as of Hungary, to accompany him. Indeed, it is estimated that there will be at least 200 members of the Protestant clergy present at Jerusalem as the guests of the Emperor during his sojourn in the Holy Land.

Convicts Make a Break.

A special from St. Andrews, Bay, Ga., says: Twelve convicts, employed on the turpentine camp of J. A. Donelson & Company, of East Bay, overpowered two guards, securing their arms, and made a bold dash for liberty, hastening at once to the inland. A party of pursuers was immediately organized and employing dogs, which had old chase was immediately instituted. They were overtaken in a small cypress swamp, near Bayou George, and a battle immediately ensued. Many shots were fired, the convicts fighting desperately for liberty. One was killed and three wounded, but no casualties occurred on the side of the pursuers.

Frivolity in Spain.

A Madrid cable to the New York Sun says: "The rage for public amusements throughout the country, culminating here in a bullfight with young women acting as toreros, brings lamentations from the press and higher clergy. The bishop of Tarragona has issued a pastoral in which he reproaches his flock for their many noisy festivities, savoring of paganism, when the country is in mourning for its brave sons. A Republican paper compares the present mood of the people with the passengers of a foundering vessel, who, perceiving that the captain and crew have been beaten in their struggle against the elements, break into the storeroom and indulge in the wildest intoxication."

Spanish Censorship Still Lasts.

The Commercial Cable Company has issued the following notice: "We are advised that, with the exception of Ponce, messages of all Porto Rican points, including San Juan, are subject to strict Spanish censorship, and are only accepted at the sender's risk."

Treaty Between England and Japan.

A dispatch from London says that Lord Charles Beresford to whom has been intrusted a special mission to the Far East, is the bearer of a preliminary treaty of alliance, offensive and defensive, between Great Britain and Japan. Lord Beresford will submit the treaty to the emperor of Japan, who is expected to receive it favorably in which event Beresford is empowered to conclude the treaty.

War on the Friars.

The Philippine Islands committee of Europe has addressed a letter to President McKinley regarding the appeals made to him by high Roman Catholic ecclesiastics in America, to protect the religious orders in the islands. The expulsion of the friars, the committee contends, is "a necessary antecedent to moral sanitation." The committee urges President McKinley to "aid the Filipinos to suppress the immorality of the diabolical institutions fostered by these monks," and the letter concludes as follows: "Your name can never be associated with that of the friars, and the sense of right of the noble nation at whose head you are placed will never permit the ever victorious and humanitarian Stars and Stripes to protect them."

Miss Winnie Davis Seriously Ill.

A special from Narragansett Pier, R. I., says: Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of Jefferson Davis, is seriously ill at the Rockingham, where she has been confined to her bed several weeks. Mrs. Davis is at the bedside of her daughter.

Furloughs Extended.

An order has been issued by the War Department extending the furloughs of volunteers given leave of absence from 30 days to 60 days.

THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

The South.

The Republicans of Missouri recently held their convention in St. Louis.

Gaston A. Robbins has been nominated for Congress in the Fourth Alabama district.

Mayor Collier, of Atlanta, Ga., has accepted the appointment as a member of the Lafayette Monument Commission.

Rev. J. R. Fletcher, a Congregationalist minister and one of its Missionaries, was shot while attempting to organize a church at Smiley, Ga.

The South End Hotel at Tybee Island, Ga., with four adjoining cottages belonging to the hotel, was burned to the ground.

Caswell Mason, of the Plant Syrup, was shot and killed at Dupont, Ga., by a rowdy negro. The confederate was on his way to South Carolina to be married.

A Winchester, Va., special says that Wm. A. F. Tyssowswki, a leader in Washington society, committed suicide at Jordan Springs, by swallowing a large dose of carbolic acid.

A special from Pinkard, Ky., says Gen. Cassius Marcus Clay has bought a farm near there for his child wife, Dora Richardson, who still refuses to live with him. He declares he will provide for her as long as she lives.

In a duel with pistols, near the head of Poplar Creek, Pineville, Ky., Isaac Lindford, Bratcher Williams and John Head were killed and Marshall Malone dangerously wounded. The trouble occurred over two disreputable women.

The North.

Spanish will be added to the list of studies in the Chicago, Ill., public schools.

Two hundred negro miners have been imported to the coal mines at Cane, Ill.

A cheap rate long distance telephone company has been organized at Cleveland, O., with $3,000,000

The Minneapolis mills now make 11,000,000 barrels of flour a year and consume 60,000,000 bushels of wheat.

The Knights of Pythias recently met in Indianapolis, Ind. The encampment was large and enthusiastic.

Lightning struck an electric car in Pittsburg, Pa., recently, killing one passenger and injuring several others.

A dispatch from Ware, Mass., says that a tram ran into a pleasure party at a crossing, killing five and seriously injuring three.

The most decisive feature of the Ohio Democratic State convention was its preference for Bryan in 1900 on the same platform as in 1896.

In a letter to his private secretary, United States Senator John L. Mitchell, of Wisconsin, announces that he will not be a candidate for re election.

The Rev. Dr. A. B. Simpson, of New York, raised for foreign missions at the Christian Alliance Camp Meeting recently held at Old Orchard, Me., $20,000.

George C. Taylor, a messenger in the Pension Office, committed suicide by swallowing laudanum and inhaling illuminating gas, at his boarding house in Washington.

In the match race, best two in three, one mile race heats, between Jimmy Michael and Major Taylor, colored, at Manhattan Beach, Michael won the first heat, and Taylor won the second and third heats, the time in the third heat being 1:41 2-5, beating all competition records.

The Republicans of California in their recent State convention at Sacramento, endorsed the policy of the President to accord to the people of Cuba an opportunity to form a stable government, thus redeeming the promise made to the world, but the platform demands the annexation of the island of Porto Rico and other West Indian islands and of the Philippines. The action of Hawaii is rejoiced in.

Miscellaneous.

In the public and private high schools and academies of the United States in 1895-96 there were studying French 42,327, German 64,398, Spanish

The acme of precision has apparently been reached by a Berlin clock maker named Lobner, who has just perfected mechanism for measuring and recording the one-ninth part of a second.

In 1880 the imports of manufactures of iron and steel in the United States were valued at $71,206,069 and the exports at $11,716,524. In 1898 the imports had fallen to $12,615,011 and the exports had risen to $50,967,527.

Negotiations have been opened with Washington to obtain permission for the Spaniards in the Ladrone Islands to go to Manila, as the situation in the Ladrones is extremely critical.

The total capital stock of the Great Northern, as now legally established, consists of $50,000,000 preferred and authority to issue $30,000,000 common in addition thereto, no part of which has been issued.

There have been $61,109,700 of the new bonds distributed to 117,775 subscribers.

The National Association of Mexican War Veterans will hold its fourth annual reunion in Louisville, Ky., on September 21, next.

Foreign.

Fran Dannenberg, a talented Berlin portrait painter, has committed suicide, because it is alleged, she could get no news of her son, who fought with the American army in Cuba.

Ships are now arriving daily at the port of Havana, and it is assuming its old time aspect.

The authorities at Havana recently declined to allow the landing of a number of correspondents who arrived from Santiago.

A dispatch from Vienna to The London Daily News says that 300 miners were drowned by the flooding of the Kaiserin coal mine, at Nience, near Schrowise, Silesia.

Perfect order has thus far been maintained in Manila, under American control. The city is quiet and seems almost to have resumed its normal business and social activity.

In a riot over French concessions in the suburbs of Shanghai, the Frenchmen killed 15 and wounded 29. All the Ning Po servants have been ordered to leave foreign employers.

A WOMAN'S INFLUENCE

By Lucas Malet

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

[illegible] Margaret pursuing outside, he dodged round the corner and handled he most [illegible] sleeping. But two hours later, when the coolness and silence became oppressive, and the desire to see and talk to him could no longer be resisted, she put aside the book she had taken up to read, and going to his room tapped upon the door.

There was no answer, and she knocked once loudly. Still no answer. Becoming frightened, she tried the door. It opened to reveal an empty room. Brian was gone. She stood for a several motionless minutes trying to realize this fact, and then without a word or cry, he went to her own room.

He was gone, that was all. It was easy to say it. Why should she mind so much? Had he really been home? Perhaps she had only dreamed that Bertie had talked with her, or that she had heard Brian's voice. Maybe if she should rub her eyes very hard she would awaken presently to find herself by Aunt Elizabeth, and these last two months a horrible dream.

"No, she will never despair except in the face of positive defeat. Wilson had only partially failed. Wasn't this possibly defeat, beyond the very hope beyond it? Was the long, hard struggle and the bitter travail to result though which she had passed to avail her nothing? Oh, heaven send it be more kind."

Time thought he might accomplish large and trust with it. And she could think quite calmly of the hopes and longings which had filled her heart when she married Trevor, of the nobilities, dreams, and ambitions which had become a part of her life, and her vague ideas of those wife duties and attributes which were to win him back from a life of fickleness to a position high and honored before the world. They had been in vain. Why?

She tried to put aside the overpowering regret this question brought her. She would bear it. She would be brave to endure. The window was open and she was cold and chilled. Presently she heard voices. A step. Yes, a step, and, thank God, she recognized it.

When she ran down to the hall the moment she heard Brian enter the hall outside, he found her standing like an apparition in the dim, uncertain moonlight.

He started back, but it was too late to avoid her. At sight in that moment of suffering it only to saw that her white face of pain held no anger, no reproach, only the unutterable sadness of one who had hoped too much and been disappointed.

"Yes," he said, withdrawing her from his side, a hard and a trembling he vainly endeavored to control. "You? What you could come to the shame, the poverty and despair that simple word held.

"Does you want to add the last thing to my cup of bitterness?" he continued fiercely. "Oh, you turn your face away. I can't bear even your notice. Why don't you come home to night?"

"I suppose you will have a little feeling for me," he answered, in a voice that was full of tears. "I can't bear too much."

"Have a little feeling for her," he repeated. "My God, have I shown much feeling for her? Yet I touched nothing to day, nothing since this morning."

"Why did you go out?" she asked, leaning rather heavily against the door, the sight she was conscious of much relief at his absence.

"To forget Margaret—to forget myself—to forget you. Here every memory haunted me. I must have died had I stayed in that room one hour longer. I have walked and walked. My body is weary, but my mind is active. It is a torture—torture of bitter agony. It torture me. I cannot—I cannot—"

From sheer exhaustion. No, Brian, Thank God, you cannot escape from your better nature. It is the thought of the pain you might be which tortures you, oh, brave, Brian! Where is your courage?

He raised his heavily. A meaning look which arrested upon her.

"You—it is worse than useless, I'm not worth—I'm not worth your thought upon. I have brought sorrow to your heart and ruined your life, Brian—you. Why don't you hate me? Why don't you strike me as I stand before you, cowed and ashamed?

He stared, startled, raising her hand to his lips. "Not that such and unintentional—but with heaven's help a man."

He groaned the sense for support. Her gentleness—unmerited love, contempt would have roused his anger.

"What can I say, Margaret?" he asked, looking in her face with pitiful helplessness. "What can I say. Your trust is heaven to me. Could I find any excuse after that. Yet I struggled. If you could know how hard."

"But you took nothing to-night?" she questioned, a soft light stealing into her eyes.

"No, nothing, for the temptation was never more terrible. When I recalled those last two days—I thought I should go mad. I remembered that I had a sacred trust, my mother's promise. Again over whelmed you with shame and sorrow, with withholding all your kindness and all your sympathy. The worst criminal on earth never felt greater misery and degradation. I was sure you would never trust me again. Sure that you would dread to look upon my face. I could see no hope. And when I went into that deserted place they seemed so happy. The wine was there to drive bitterness to drown my misery. It was to come my way. Close to my hand. Yet I did not drink. A thought of you like the last straw to a drowning man, held me back. I pushed it from me. Though I saw heaven in the dark by a hand in my own mind. Then What can I—"

He could go no further, emotion overpowered him. Margaret's own eyes filled with tears, and impulsively she stretched her hand to his.

"Poor Brian," she said very softly. "It has been very hard for you. I never knew how hard until now. To-night has marked your first victory, and after this you shall not fight alone. No matter how rough the path may be, no matter how often you may stumble, I know the time must come when you will stand strong and firm. It is the faith which keeps my faith and courage so warm within me. And until that time do I mean I always want you to remember that my body, my heart, my soul, side by side, we will overcome all that is hard to you. Through better and through worse, always together. Don't I love it pains me to see you go my way. We will only be acting equal help. You don't lean on me, as I shall lean upon you. I have had so many hours and nights to ponder over this, it can well be only satisfying my sense of duty into such exquisite proportions. I shall spend my reward in my own way. I can say no more to-night, I feel so utterly weary. To-morrow I will have more to tell you, only keep your courage up, and remember that my desire is to help you in all ways every other."

"May God make me worthy, Margaret, to be worthy of your faith. In his presence and in your presence I pledge my word that the day shall come when you will see in me something higher and better than the weak creature I am to-night. I can say no more than that. Words are powerless to express my thoughts. I can only be."

"And I can understand," she returned, with tremulous lips. "I can hold my hand to you in such a way. There is only faith and trust between us."

Alone in his room. Alone with feelings and emotions which filled his heart to overflowing, Brian went over every word of this interview, and in the fresh strength and courage which had come to him he repeated his promise.

Then she went to her own room. The excitement of the evening, the reproaches that when he could no longer bear the load of bitter, remorseful thoughts which surged over him he had turned for succor to his wife instead of to the God of heaven, the sudden revelation of Margaret's love, the sense of peace and rest which had succeeded the tempest, had wearied her. She was tired, very tired, and while Brian had to lead in the sitting, confidential manner he had so often used in their student days, Brian had felt himself overpowered by a modest feeling and had longed with intense longing for something of the tender personality of the man beside him.

"You have saved me from myself, for had I not made the impulse at the moment—" "I thank you, not for my sake, but for Bertie's. Men who are strong like you seldom pay for us who are weak like me. I have fallen without the bannisters. What I have done—"

And Wilson had narrated her story often as covered in the other day. Where he had promised such sympathy for Brian's many talents.

There is rarely so complete a union of purpose and of generation of sympathy, for had it been a thing of lower tone, it must have ended in a legal sale. "Flight of a man's soul."

CHAPTER XIV.

"I think this cloud must be right by," Margaret said to Brian one morning.

Brian had just finished his talk with Wilson about the little property to be left in every possible way. Yet as if this was not enough there was a long delightful letter from Mrs. Hilton in the grandest of hands, full of old time friendship, and ending with a pressing invitation to come to Elmswood. Margaret yet the gay part of it, made her an happy that she could scarcely speak to Brian. The happy moment arrived at last, when he looked into the dear brown eyes and kissed the smooth cheek, which was still so round and rosy. She could only let her head fall, and he took what it was to be to her more than this tender love.

"It is so nice to have you, so very nice to have you," she cried in good humor, as she embraced Mrs. Hilton's letter and wept and smile for joy. The great attention to the old times. I am going to write to the old lady at once and thank you, Brian, just as I would do. Do you remember how you used to like to be stroked your hand. Mr. I have missed them times, Mrs. Hilton. You cannot guess how I have missed them since we Elmswood, but here's the end of my story."

"What a delightful little home you have, answered Mrs. Hilton, with and her eyes to Brian, about the room in a fashion to see the expression of pride which had a conquered Margaret's words. "I am charmed."

"Are you? I am so glad. I think a rather nice, too, though at first it did seem rather small. Now I have become accustomed to it, and we are doing finely. Norah and Nanny are both well pay. They look like New York better than Ella. I feel I am laughing in appreciation, but No, I'll not tell you anything more of that. Ella's really made a great many friends here. I find the people very nice and pleasant."

"I am pleased to hear it, Margaret. I never doubted your fitness for wifehood love. You are happy, too, I hope?"

Margaret continued to stroke the hand that rested on hers, but she found it impossible to raise her eyes and the earnest question only won an evasive answer.

"I am contented now."

Miss Hilton was a keen observer, and Margaret's reply did not satisfy her, but she answered with apparent readiness:

"I am glad for even this much. I fear you have not trusted me sufficiently. I think there has been some heartache, of your letters were not true to the fullness of your feelings. Some were very hopeful, others despondent. Often I feared you were breaking down, and then I wished to borrow wings and come to you."

"Ah, if you only had, I thought that, burying her head on Mrs. Hilton's lap. "You were so good to me, Mrs. Hilton. It has been a terrible—so much heartache. I could not tell you. It was too bitter to put on paper. Yet I'm so very sure you could read between the lines that I should not need to make it. And I felt sure of your sympathy—always in spite of that. If all had fallen from me I believed I should still have you.

Sometimes I was tempted to ask you for some help for a little while. Then I reflected you might find it hard or inconvenient, and so I always put it which seemed."

"Your letters would have no right to Margaret. Absence has not lessened our love for you. I want you to feel that it is always with you, though I may be far away. I was very much surprised when you told me you were leaving Liverpool. I felt that Brian was at the bottom of your reason and I longed to write to tell my brave girl. I am so pleased. Society of Brian's improvement. Industry is certainly a condition of [illegible]."

"I always knew it was something better." Margaret replied, a little vexed with Mrs. Hilton's persistence. "I felt he was not my husband, and time, I felt I was worthy of a more and fine, in a good solid duty. There—that's [illegible] I am grateful to defeat the [illegible] Hilton, you are [illegible] I am in my [illegible] I'm [illegible] to your room. Dear I [illegible] long [illegible] and [illegible] Elmswood. He will be delighted to see you."

When Brian returned that night he found Mrs Hilton installed in the prettiest chair.

"Dear Mr. Brian," laughed Margaret, after the warm greetings were over. "I know Mrs. Hilton. Somebody [illegible] and made a [illegible] all the preparations."

"Oh, the pleasure! The pleasure you have given us with your [illegible]."

"Don't [illegible] Mrs. Hilton, [illegible] Mrs. Hilton, [illegible] been hearing [illegible]."

"I am also to thank you for [illegible] with a generous glass of [illegible] Margaret. How now have you been [illegible]?"

"I have been here [illegible] the [illegible] we [illegible] other [illegible] Margaret has [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible]."

"Mr. Margaret—" "Mr. Brian—" "I [illegible] pity." "Margaret—" "Mr. Brian—" "Margaret—" "Mr. Brian—" "Margaret—" "Mr. Brian—"