

JOHN WINTHROP'S DEFEAT.

JEAN KATE LUDLUM

CHAPTER XII.

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"But then does not comprehend, John," his mother said, softly. "Thee, nor Jessica. Only for a few things I went, and Jessica was reading. Had I not attempted crossing the street, I would have met with no adventure. But this young girl who saved me—"

"A young girl, you say, mother?" John Winthrop interrupted, earnestly, some strange thought deepening the furrow in his face.

"Yes," Winthrop smiled indulgently upon her son. "I think thee would call her a young girl, John," she said, "and very sweet in the face. But gray eyes she had that turned to black in her speaking, slender and good to look upon, and sweetly spoken—until then."

"And when she turned away she said—what was it she said, mother?" "Why should thee strive to remember her words, John, my dear? She was wicked in her hatred, or she could not have uttered them. Could she truly know thee she would not so have spoken."

"But she said, mother?" "She said," Mrs. Winthrop's eyes were troubled, looking upon her son across the dainty table, "to tell thee that had she known whom she was saving she would not have lifted her hand for thee, she said that thee would know. She mistook thee, John. She could not have meant my son."

"And her name, mother?" "Her name is Beatrice, John—a pleasant name—Beatrice Field."

"Alecia Graham's sister, she said?" "Yes, John."

"And from New York?" "From New York—yes, John. But why wilt thou think on these words of a willful heart?"

"She was slender and dark, with brown hair and gray eyes?" "Gray eyes, John, that turned to black in speaking, and brown hair that curled upon her forehead; and slender—yes, John."

John Winthrop frowned heavily as he mechanically pushed away his plate. His eyes bent upon the snowy cloth, not daring to meet his mother's loving eyes.

"Thank God," he muttered, "at least it was not she!"

CHAPTER XIII.

A FACE IN THE CROWD.

Miss Jessica Gray, John Winthrop's ward, was left an orphan with a fair fortune in money and beauty at fifteen. For three years she had been affectionately cared for in the pleasant Quaker household among the Berkshires Hills, growing in character, perhaps, too much after the manner of the wild flowers there—so many flowers, so many weeds crowded together indiscriminately. The lurking fire under the indifference of her manner might some day burn that which should awaken it.

In the quiet home among the New England Berkshires with gentle Mrs. Winthrop for companion, her fiercer nature slept. Occasionally she roused and brightened, surprising even herself with her brilliance; but these rare occasions were only when John Winthrop was at home. Still she did not pause to analyze this change in herself any more than she would have analyzed a change more marked in any other. She was too indolent to question the causes of life. Life itself was good; rather stupid at times, too animal like, but worth living.

So that it was not until that morning of the adventure in front of the "Belle Jardiniere" that Jessica Gray was roused to be more than a passionate woman unawakened. She had never before been conscious of the heart that tinged her blood to the brilliant, intense degree of Beatrice Field. But this morning the smouldering fire in her blood began to lift and glow, perceiving heralding—who knows—a craterous outbreaking like the destroying fires of Aetna or Vesuvius.

"Beg your pardon, Jack," she said, smoothly, the winking demon lurking in the darkening eyes, "but sometimes I am more lonely among these hurrying crowds than under the trees at dear old Cedarhurst. There one's stupidity was not so markedly apparent as it is here."

Her guardian was kindly attentive at once. He fulfilled his duty to the letter to this girl, as in all else of his life.

"You do well to remind me, Jessica," he said, putting aside his own thoughts for the time. "You have been in Europe for two years now, and if you are still lonely, you should have told me sooner. We return to America next week, but until then, you shall have an opportunity of making friends here. I have introductory letters to many persons. I will call upon them to-day."

"No time like the present, you know, Jessica," he added, smiling. His smile was always good to see. Now it quickened to a brighter glow that demon spark in Jessica's eyes. "And you must promise me, mother, never again to attempt shopping without companionship. Even your wonderful 'Bon Marche' or the 'Belle Jardiniere' or the shops of the 'Louvre' might prove snare for you. I shall never feel secure about you, unless one of us is with you."

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"You are kind," she said, languidly, "to compliment me so prettily, Jack. I thank you."

But, down in her heart, she had learned that it was only this one man whom she cared to please.

She could not know, however, though she shrewdly guessed, how the words of Beatrice Fieldranked in John Winthrop's mind, biting deep into the tissues of his heart, sorely wounding his soul. Yet even now he would not yield to the memory of Alecia's face and violet eyes and uplifted head as she stood before him pleading for her husband.

All these thoughts were come back to him, sitting in his room after the house was quiet. He could not sleep or rest with those even, violet eyes and that proud, beautiful face, alive with smiling, intruding upon his stern determination to forget her. Every movement, every look, even every fold of her gown, returned to him more and more obstinately as he fought against them.

"Well," he exclaimed, "why should I so torment myself about her. Eh! I admit that she has power to keep sleep from my eyes! I am weary enough, heaven knows, and I have done her no wrong. She shall not haunt me like an unrestful ghost, for some murderous deed! I will keep Alecia's memory in spite of your eyes or smile! You return home to-morrow, I understand, and so will not cross my path for many days—perhaps never!"

And he resolutely went to bed and closed his eyes and slept by very force of will, crowding down his heart.

But, strange contradiction of life, if he be trampled on his heart, calling it absurdity, why was it that he, among many others, haunted the station at St. Lazare, when he knew that the one woman who held power to rouse his soul for his defeat was there to take the train to Dieppe and so to Liverpool and home!

Strange inability of the human heart, that, not-like, haunts the candle's flame! Strange magnetism of the Juggernaut wheels of fate, drawing in and under the souls to be tried through the mills of life, and ground fine and sifted!

Did John Winthrop dream that through the gay crowds and among so many faces one slender figure followed him, and one fair face never deviated from its purpose, or the bright eyes stole him from among the waiting passengers?

"Oh, but I could learn to hate you, John Winthrop!" murmured the slender, watching woman, her eyes singling out his face always among the many. "How I could hate you—because of her!" And her ears, alert, heard, scarcely heeding the words around her; but a few out of these remaining in her memory, and her memory was good!

"Foolish Dick!" murmured a soft voice. A girl with brown eyes and hair and a charming face was standing with her escort a little apart from the chatting group upon the platform. "To run away from his beloved art, and away down here from Rome just for me! And it was only last week that you called me a wicked girl because I wouldn't!"

"Well!" There was a spice of persuasion in the man's deep voice. "Because you wouldn't what, Kathryn? The completion of the sentence makes all the difference in the world!"

"Oh, yes," said the girl, lightly, one hand like a small bird, fluttering upon his arm. "But then you know I simply could not marry you so off-hand, Dick, and stay in Rome away from home even for you!"

"But you know whenever you do marry me, you'll have to give up your old home anyway, Kathryn; and when you know that I must remain here until the fall I should think—"

"But you needn't think you know!" retorted the wicked voice of Kathryn Franklin. "Besides, I haven't married you yet, and maybe I never will, Dick Chester, so don't be such a bear and threaten what you will do then—when I am going away, too!"

"It's your own fault that you are going away, please remember!" answered the man, half laughingly.

"But you know you are to write regularly, and decently long letters, too, Miss Kate, or who knows but I may decide to break all other ties save art, and swear allegiance to that alone! Wouldn't you always regret leaving me in this way, Kathryn Franklin?"

"Don't be absurd, Dick!" protested Kathryn, calmly, save for a threat of tears in her voice as the hour of departure drew near. "While you are in Rome—remember the adage—'Do as the Romans do'; but when you go home to America—"

"Why, when I go home to America," finished her lover, "I will do as Americans do. The idea is excellent, and I will act upon it at once by kissing you right here before everybody, Miss Kathryn!"

"Don't be ridiculous, Dick!" murmured the pretty voice; and the listening woman was about to turn away indifferently, when an exclamation in the same voice arrested her attention.

"Eh! there—look. If that isn't John Winthrop III—why, I'll stay with you in Rome, Dick Chester! Over there—see? Hateful old thing, isn't he? How I detest him! What is he here for, I wonder? Jumbled by fate along with us going home? My goodness! I hope not! How awkward that would be, indeed!"

"Why would it be awkward?" questioned her companion; and the listener leaned a trifle nearer to catch the words. "And who is John Winthrop, Kate Franklin?"

"(To be continued.)"

A twentieth of Scotland's area is forest land, seven-tenths is mountain, heath and lake and only one quarter cultivated land.

MOLINEUX IS FREED

From the Accusation of Murdering Mrs. Adams.

JURY REACHED A SPEEDY VERDICT

After Deliberating Thirteen Minutes The Conclusion Was That Woman Was Not Poisoned By Molineux.

New York, Special.—Roland B. Molineux was set at liberty Tuesday after spending four years in prison and being once condemned to death and twice placed on trial for his life for the murder of Mrs. Katherine J. Adams. But thirteen minutes sufficed for the jury to reach a verdict of acquittal at the close of a trial that has lasted four weeks, the first trial which resulted in Molineux's conviction and sentence having been prolonged for about three months.

The verdict, which was coincidentally anticipated, was greeted with an instantly suppressed outbreak of applause. Justice Lambert having delivered a stern admonition to the witness, who was admitted Molineux, who was brought into court as soon as it was known the jury had agreed, was apparently as unconcerned as he has been throughout the trial and gave no evidence of emotion, with the words "I am innocent," his face was pale and cold.

His aged father, General Molineux, was deeply affected, and could with difficulty respond to the greetings of friends who pressed forward to offer their congratulations.

Immediately after the rendering of the verdict the prisoner was formally discharged from custody and left the court room with his father and counsel. On passing out of the building, they were cheered by a great crowd that gathered in anticipation of the verdict.

More than a thousand men and women, and there were more women than men, crowded the sidewalks from the Criminal Court building before 9 o'clock this morning and fought for admission to the court room. After the usual preliminaries, Assistant District Attorney Osborne resumed his argument.

He was talking to the jury until he was interrupted by an objection which the court sustained.

"This defendant and Barnett," Mr. Osborne continued, "were friends living near to each other on the same floor of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club. They were paying attention to the same lady. She rejected Molineux. Barnett died and eight days later Molineux bought for the woman an engagement ring. The wedding was very sudden, and it was on the day when she pointed out again the circumstances upon which he relied for a conviction, turning at each mention of Molineux's name to point his finger at the defendant. Molineux sat unmoved at the argument, but active his every word of it. Not so with his father. The old gentleman was visibly affected by the words of the prosecuting officer, and Cecil Molineux, the prisoner's brother, was very nervous.

James Stokes, banker and philanthropist of New York City, was decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor by President Loubet of France.

Herbert Spencer, was again declared that he is broken by the burden of years and has laid his pen down forever as far as any large work is concerned.

Princess Theresa of Bavaria has been elected by the Munich Geographical Society an honorary member for her achievements in the line of exploration and travel.

Professor Hirsh, who teaches Chinese at Columbia, says the language is easy to learn, but the pupils used not hope to talk freely with laundrymen at the end of a few weeks.

Viscount Kitchener's new peerage is granted with a very unusual remainder. It goes first to his male children, next to his female children, and in default of both to his two brothers in succession.

Of all the Goules George and his family get the most out of life. He and his boys play polo for keeps, and from yachting to swimming their recreations are really hardening forms of healthful exercise. Of all the Vanderbilts it is George again, who, with his school-arily taught, reaps most joy in the quiet of his splendid North Carolina palace, Biltmore.

Justice Lambert recited the evidence of the handwriting experts on both sides and said: "I shall not discuss any of that testimony. The law places the burden of that discussion upon you. The opinion of the experts are not controlling upon you. If the people's case stood on the question of handwriting, it should be dismissed. But, if the contention of the prosecution is sustained in other respects, you may consider the handwriting. Did the defendant admit the Tiffany box from Tiffany & Co? There is no evidence that he did, but evidence has been submitted that he had an account there. The most that can be said of that point is that he had the opportunity. Did the defendant have the bottle of bromo? He says he did not. There is no evidence here to contradict it, but if it was in the box he had the opportunity to obtain it." Coming to the consideration of the bottle, in which the poison was sent Justice Lambert said Miss Miller and Miss Adams had both signed the label of the purchaser. "But," he said, "it is my duty to tell you that no evidence has been presented here to connect this defendant with the holder. Now the question is, Did the defendant procure the poison? The defendant told you he never made the poison. Upon the theory that he did not send the poison package, that is reasonable enough, but if you find further facts that he did send the package then you may take into consideration the fact of the faculty with which he could have obtained the poison."

Justice Lambert declared that the agreement made by Koch, the letter-box man, to sell his story exclusively, to receive his pay when he swore in the actual trial, to the truth of his story, was a felony. "Another branch of this case to which I desire to refer is this: The defendant had a perfect right to try to point out the man he believes to be guilty of the crime of which she stands accused, but he is not bound in his own defense to present enough evidence to convince you of

BAER REPLIES TO MITCHELL

Elaborate Statement From the President of Coal Operators.

Washington, Special.—The reply of President George F. Baer, of the Philadelphia Reading Coal Company, to the charges of President Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers, which has been presented to the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission, was Tuesday given to the public. Mr. Baer makes no reference to Mr. Mitchell as the president of the miners' organization, but refers to him simply as an individual. Taking up the specifications in Mr. Mitchell's charges serially, Mr. Baer first admits that his company owns 37 collieries and that before the strike it employed 26,829 people. Following is a brief summary of the response to Mr. Mitchell's other specifications:

Second. The demand for 20 per cent. increase in wages is denounced as "arbitrary, unreasonable and unjust." The company contends that after making all necessary allowances for different conditions that the rate of wages paid for the mining of anthracite coal is as high as that paid in the bituminous coal fields.

Third. The company denies that the present rate of wages is lower than is paid in other occupations in the same locality and controlled by like conditions.

Fourth and fifth. Mr. Baer denies that the earnings of the anthracite workers are less than average earnings for other occupations requiring skill and training and that earnings are insufficient because of the dangerous character of the work in the anthracite mines.

Sixth. This specification made by Mr. Mitchell is referred to as vague for specific answer, but in a general way it is stated that the anthracite regions are among the most prosperous in the United States.

Seventh. The company pronounces as unjust and undignified the demand for a reduction of 20 per cent. in the hours of labor without a reduction of the same hours of labor, and this demand is pronounced impracticable. In this connection the following statement is made: Because of the injury to the mines because of the strike of the United Mine Workers, the cost of producing coal has been greatly increased and a temporary advance in price was made by this company, but it will be impracticable to continue such increase when mining operations become normal.

Eighth. Mr. Baer says that his company has no disagreement with any of its employees about the weighing of coal, because the quantity is usually determined by measurement and not by weight.

Ninth. Replying to the fourth demand made by Mr. Mitchell, Mr. Baer says since the advent of the United Mine Workers' organization into the anthracite fields, business conditions there have been intolerable; that the output of the mines has decreased; that discipline has been destroyed; that strikes have been of almost daily occurrence; that men have worked when and as they please, and that the cost of mining has been greatly increased. He also takes the position that discipline of the commission is limited to the condition named by the coal company presidents, which excludes the United Mine Workers from any recognition in the proceedings. He says, however, that when a labor organization limited to anthracite workers is created which shall obey law, respect the right of every man to work and honestly co-operate with employers, trade agreements may be practicable.

Steel Corporation Figures.

New York, Special.—At the monthly meeting of the United States Steel Corporation directors the comptroller submitted the appended comparative statement: Cash on hand, November 1, 1901, \$63,861,973; November 1, 1902, \$64,748,966. Cash assets, October 1, 1901, \$201,842,384; October 1, 1902, \$222,629,350. Current liabilities, October 1, 1901, \$77,693,371; October 1, 1902, \$65,142,457. Increase in net current assets, \$35,355,850. Earnings, September and October, 1901, \$21,478,585; September and October, 1902, \$24,139,346. Orders entered since last board meeting, 934,050 tons. Shipments, 831,341 tons. Unfilled orders on hand November 1, 1901, \$2,831,690; October 1, 1902, \$2,928,587.

Plant Burned.

Beaver, Pa., Special.—The plant of the Keystone Driller Company was almost totally destroyed by fire Sunday. The loss will be \$100,000, with insurance on the plant of \$55,000. The portions destroyed are the blacksmith shop, the machine, erecting and pattern department. Much valuable machinery was ruined. Over 100 men were thrown out of employment. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

Spain in Trouble Once More.

Madrid, By Cable.—As a result of a prolonged cabinet session which was held to discuss the recent attacks made upon the government by leaders of the opposition, an official note, issued Sunday, says the ministers are ready to place their portfolios at the disposal of Premier Sagasta. If this step be necessary, and that they have unanimously decided to give the Premier full powers to act as he considers best in the interests of the country and his party. Premier Sagasta is to have an audience with King Alphonso at noon tomorrow. It is believed a crisis and the reconstruction of the ministry are imminent.

Tammany in Control.

New York, Special.—Tammany Hall has secured control of the board of aldermen which has been controlled by the fusionists since June last. Today four fusion Democrats voted with the Tammany men against a motion to declare that Joseph Krutach, a fusionist, had been rightfully elected a member of the board. The vote was 41 against 23 in favor of the motion.

NORTH CAROLINA LEGISLATURE.

Members Who Will Compose Senate and House For Session of 1903, and Their Political Affiliation.

Following is a list of the members of the Legislature, House and Senate, with the politics of each member, so far as obtainable:

SENATE.

1st District—C. S. Vaan, P. W. McMullan.

2nd District—S. S. Mann, J. A. Spurrill.

3rd District—C. W. Mitchell.

4th District—E. L. Travis.

5th District—Donnell Gilliam.

6th District—A. L. Blow.

7th District—John E. Woodard, R. B. White.

8th District—T. D. Warren, Dr. John A. Pollock.

9th District—J. A. Aaron.

10th District—A. D. Hicks.

11th District—Geo. H. Bellamy.

12th District—J. A. Brown.

13th District—Thomas McBride.

14th District—James M. Lamb.

15th District—C. W. Richardson, H. L. Godwin.

16th District—H. E. Norris.

17th District—H. B. Hunter, Jr.

18th District—A. A. Hicks.

19th District—W. N. Pritchard, R. L. Walker.

20th District—J. A. Burton.

21st District—A. J. Glenn.

22nd District—H. A. London, U. L. Spence.

23rd District—M. M. Thayer.

24th District—R. F. Beasley, S. H. Milton.

25th District—H. N. Pharr, John P. Allison.

26th District—J. S. Henderson.

27th District—F. T. Baldwin.

28th District—H. E. Marshall (R.)

29th District—J. Q. Holton (R.)

30th District—R. B. McLaughlin.

31st District—J. F. Reinhardt.

32nd District—J. F. Durham.

33rd District—T. S. Ballenger, C. R. Hock.

34th District—E. J. Justice.

35th District—T. C. Bowie.

36th District—Zeb Wilson (R.)

37th District—C. A. Webb.

38th District—James M. Cathey.

39th District—J. L. Crisp (R.)

40th District—H. W. Scott.

41st District—Dr. C. J. Carson, (R.)

42nd District—A. A. Doughton.

43rd District—A. J. McGee.

44th District—H. E. Thomas.

45th District—B. F. Sugg, T. B. Hooker.

46th District—D. W. Britton.

47th District—Forney Phillips.

48th District—W. H. Phillips.

49th District—J. C. Curtis, Theo. F. Davidson.

50th District—J. E. Erwin.