## \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* AN AMERICAN BEAUTY. BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD. [Copyright, 1896, by the Bacheller Syndicate.] \*\*\*\*\*\*\*

PART I. The yacht lay on the edge of the fleet. They had just made colors aboard, and fired the sunset gun, and were anchored some cable lengths away from another yacht on either side. All the inner harbor, indeed, was gay with the lesser craft, waiting for the trial races beginning on the next day. The town sparkled in the evening light behind them but the White Ladye when she came in left the sea outside lying high and dim where the black and gold line of the Valiant made relief, and the outlines of the Neckan, of the Powhatan, and of the big man-of-war were like phantoms. Lettuce leaves and fruit parings floated by the little launcher that were darting all about like caddisflies on the inside water, with the boats of the navy yard. There was an agreeable sense of stir and of impending dinner in the air; presently there would be

still water-world, and sleep after toil.

the purpling air, and all her white array



SHE LOOKED ALONG THE DECK WHILE DRAWING OFF HER

slid down and left her. And then the were a signal, the whole inner fleet put on a myriad of other twinkles with electric buibs and green and red sparks, till the harbor was a sheet of jewels.

Through all this cheerful preparation for pleasure, now stiding along the dark oily swell and now breaking the wake of light of this and that boat. into their life a moment and gone again, seeing the faces of the men in their sea negligee, and of the women, these trim in yachting suits and those wearing big nower-laden hats and gorgeous gowns, slipped the launch of the Neckan, carrying various stores from town, the mail and a couple of passengers who had come down to join the yacht outside. As one of them leaned back among the cushions in the stern and enjoyed the interlude, those who chanced to be looking over and saw her slipping by might have imagined that, save for the difference of draperies and accessories, Cleopatra in her barge upon the Cidnus was no fairer and no queen-Her sight than Honoria Hensler soing to join her Vandewater cousins on the Neckan, cousins whose wealth and sur-roundings were of value to her, as they themselves were, and her beauty and charm distinctly were to them.

"Oh!" she cried, as they welcomed her on the Neckan, and there was some thing in her rich full voice that corresponded to all her other attractions, "this is solid comfort!" and she looked along the deck while drawing off her gloves. "So good of you to send Fifine. Now this looks as things should. I declare I dared not move on the little Minnow for fear of upsetting the whole business. I assure you when we came round the Cape and she stood on end at every big-wave and made a spring over into the next, I felt of no more worth than a bubble of foam, and I left her at New Bedford. Who is there on board? Charley Gisborne? Laura? No? The distinguished stranger? You are dressing for dinner? Then you will lend me Fifine again? I have just packed off Olympe for good-or bad; but I sent my luggage by train. With you then anon." And moving easily on her way, with an embrace here and a salutation there, she disappeared, And Gisborne and the foreign prince. who was the Vanderwaters' prize for the cruize, loked after her, one with a hopeless anathema on his luck, and the other with a sense of something new swimming into his horizon, while Mrs. Dennett Dennett, a social arbiter, settled the ample front of her incroyable moire and said to herself that it would be a pleasure to make the fortune of such a girl as that.

It was perhaps as well that there was no Roentgen ray to apply to the working of Miss Hensler's mind as she looked up and down the table a little later. "Poor Charley Gisborne-that simpering Pinkey May-Mrs. Dennett Dennett, a little more glorious than usual-Lady Christopher-dear, dear, there's sure to be a scrap! The prince didn't some one say he hasn't a penny? Very swell. But I don't see any reason to go back on Chauncey." And Mrs. Dennett Dennett saw on her hand an opal like a drop of dew that held all sunrise, and knew that it was once her mother's, but didn't see the tiny thread of gold it guarded, and that was the ring of Honoria's engagement to Chauncey Parkes, a university professor with an education and a career before him that might eventually amount to a great deal, but with an income that in Mrs. Dennett Dennett's apprehension amounted to just noth-

When they came on deck, under the awning with its fringe of lights, a white apparition loomed some way off, yacht that had come to anchor while they were at dinner," The Pendragon, the sailing master said in reply to Mr. Vanderwater's inquiry, "Sir Brooke Beltanley and Lord Gadsden, Going round the world. They'll see the races and have some repairs."

"How interesting! I know Sir Brooke very well," said Mrs. Dennett Dennett, on the report. "Pray go over with my compliments tomorrow, Mr. Vanderwater, if you can arrange It, and bring him on board. A delightful fellow," she added afterward to Lady Christopher, who herself did not know Sir Brooke, but resented having the fact recognized.

believe," said Lady Christopher, "that he has some peculiar precedence. some long descended rights. We have families, perhaps you know, that need not take off their hats to the queen."

should think any gentleman would," said Mrs. Dennett Dennett, "Oh, over here, don't you know, you understand all that the peer-

"My dear!" said Mrs. Dennett Dennett. "As if I hadn't seen a peerage on every drawing-room table in London, thumbed like a Boston blue-book Oh, yes, And Sir Brooke is the heir

presumptive of a dukedoom-the imbecile old duke is some sort of a distant cousin with no one between. He has half a dozen continental titles, be sides, that have fallen to him in much the same way, and good ones, some of them; but he never uses them; he prefers to wear his little English one." Lady Christopher's husband was only a knight.

"And a place for every one, I suppose," said Honoria. "Places that are poems."

"And money to burn. I dare say," said poor Charley Gisborne.

"Yes, he owns, I won't say half the iron and coal mines in England, and about the same thing as whole cities but he has really fabulous wealth-and toilettes, of a sort, and night on the dark enough of our securities to make it very well worth his while to come over." The Mayflower crept in like a ghost in

"He will not need to look for an heiress then," said Lady Christopher. "Nor have the chance. All the mammas in London were pulling caps about him last year-their frightful caps! said Mrs. Dennett Dennett, who never llowed herself to be outdone in a rude-

"They wear their own hair, don't you said Lady Christopher, "And the effect-"

"Oh, that's very plain," said Mrs. Dennett Dennett, looking for her cloak; nd Sir Brooke was quite forgotten in he agreeable excitement of the skir-

But over on the Pendragon, Sir. Brooke Beltanely was leaning on the rall, nothing visible of him but the spark of his rigar, and looking down and across at the Neckan.

"By Jove, Billy!" he exclaimed "Do you see that?" and the movement of his unless they line up true with interna-cigar indicated the lighted deck of the tional law they are at fault. The national Neckan and the beautiful young woman standing there while a lark and slender foreign-looking man dropped her wrap lights began to twinkle out, and, as if it on her shoulders. Tall, and rounded as Clytte might have been, and with a spain, but Spain has not heretofore found mass of red-gold hair rippling from a fault with them. They are, in effect, the same as the English and French laws, and white as Clytic's too interestly falls are white as Clytie's, too, intensely fair un-der the strong light, with eyes like two the same be said of the laws of Spain's great topages, and with a mouth red and sweet and parting in a smile, she was like a vision out here on the dark sea. She wore a white Venetian silk, which she had brought along, in case they dressed for dinner, because it would not cockle in the sea air; and on er waist was one long stemmed wideblown American Beauty rose, Charley Gisborne had whispered to her, as they ame out on deck that night, that she

> threw away the last and watched its little spark hiss and quench in the wa-

"That," said Billy, after a long gaze, elating in this case to Miss Henoria Hensler, the best equipped firt in these or any other waters."

"You know her, then," said Sir

"Married?" asked Sir Brooke, "Single. In the late twenties, Lots f rich relatives, but only about a thousand a year herself. Five thousand,

Billy," with some men's pleasant way of stating a brutal fact. "No. That was the mischief of it."

said Billy, frankly. "You can." "Not a marrying man, Billy." "I wouldn't trust the statue in Trafalgar Square with her, if she chose to turn its head "

"Had it bad, Billy?" "Well, if you know when you're in luck, and you don't want it bad yourself, you'll put on steam and be out of this by daybreak tomorrow!"

"Run away from danger, ch?" "By Jove, there's some dangers a man had best pass by on the other side." "I don't know but you're right. Circ-



"BY JOVE! BILLY, DO YOU SEE THAT?

seems to sour the milk of human kindness. Come, it is rather interestingand we were getting dull. What do you say, Billy? Do I call off the second best in these affairs?" turning on him. "You've had enough of them to know,"

sail Billy sulkily.
"And I'm not a heart-broken misogynist yet? And never shall be? One cant always come off winner. There's a pleasure in deserving victory. Worthy antagonist, don't you know, a shiver of danger, a trembling on the edge

"Something more of the danger." "Well, I'm feeling fairly fit. Suppose we're set over there tomorrow. Jove! There's an old woman there I know,

-what the-oh. Dennett, ves." And e looked again for the girl in the light with the great rose on her breast. But she was lying back in her chair near ting the soft cool air blow over her while Charley Gisborne amused her. Perhaps in the gloom Sir Brooke's fancy magnified all the beauty he had seen,

and as he leaned toward it he could not

tell whether he saw or dreamed its

loveliness. The great sound steamer went puffing and panting by with emerald and ruby glints, laying golden organ-pipes lown the dark waters, a moving palace for light The yachts rose and fell in the slow spell of the slipping tide; the stars looked faintly out behind t veil of haze; now and then through the wide spaces long wafts of the perfume of flowers streamed past by way of the land, now and then by way of the sea came a strong fanning of its chill salt breath. From a distant deck a woman's voice rose and filled the dark hollow of the heaven with the sparkling deliciousness of Manon's drinking song. In the following stlence only the

and expectancy of pleasure if not of To be Continued. NEARING A CRISIS.

that sounded the hour; and there seem-

From the Washington Post. The theory of all good government is the the greatest liberty to the individual con-sistent with the rights of his fellow-citizen. He is free to act until he trenches upon these rights, and then the law lays its hand upon him. So with nations. Each is supreme and absolute within its own sphere; but, unlike individuals, there is no higher power to enforce upon a nation a just and equitable regard for the rights of another. The power to do is restrained only by the special agreement not to do, the national conscience, and a decent respect for the opinion of mankind, There is no court to which nations may bligations. The law and the treaties exist, but their enforcement depends entire-ly upon the nation's good faith. To give effect to this good faith, within its own borders and over its own citizens, neu-trality laws are enacted. Here the nation is supreme. It may say what is, or what is not, a violation by its citizens of the rights of another nation. It may say what is a violation of its own rights by the citizens of that other nation, But after all, these are but private laws, and conscience must plumb true with the international conscience, or the savage dition returns, and might makes right.

Our neutrality laws are not binding upon The Competitor, a small commercial schooner, lader with munitions of war intended for the insurgents, was captured in Cuban waters. This is no unusual thing in time of war, and international law provides that the punishment due to se engaged in such an enterprise is a these engaged in such an enterprise is a forfeiture of their vessel and their goods. This is the only punishment which may be inflicted. But the Spanish law, and we must suppose that the Spaniard has law for what he does, not only forfeits the yessel and cargo, but condemns to both the alleg cray. This no other civand not the rose, deserved the name.
But she had heard the physics before.
"Do I see what?" said the gentleman addressed, who was called Billy by his friends chiefly because that was not his name, lighting another cigar before he throw away the least constant of a civil tribunal would probable below a way the least constant of a civil tribunal would probable baye been the same. We complain bly have been the same. We complain of the judgment itself and the law which brings it into operation. Should this judgbrings it into operation. Should this judg-ment be executed, and we have no reason to believe that it will not be, it will be in defiance of international law and the cus-toms of civilization. Is Spain strong enough to say, "We care nought for right; we have might?" Would she treat us as she treats her swarthy subjects in Africa?

We leave out of the subject all questions of Cuban rights or Cuban wrongs, ineffectually through the darkness in that spot.

"To my cost," said Billy, rolling his cigar between his teeth. "That is to say," he added, after some moments' silence and recollection and down the specific property of the barcelona mobs when they burned the Barcelona mobs when they burned "I was over here last year, and made a fool of myself, as every other man does who ever sees her. Don't burn your fingers there, Brooke. She has the beauty of a marble statue—and just as much heart in her body."

"Married" asked Sie Brooke. until it was red in the face in denuncia-tion of Spain because the Spaniards were using a copper-swagged bullet in Cuba, not knowing that our own government for years experimented with copper-covered bullets, and failed to adopt the same for they call it here, with their usual big mouth."

"You couldn't marry her on that,

"You couldn't marry her on that, We have statesmen who try to make political capital out of Cuba. But we have more than this. More than our sympathy for Cuba, we have a firm determination that America and Americans shall be respected. Spanish law, when it touches us, must be yoked to the same plow as internal law.

ternational law. The Competitor incident is not settled, The Competitor incident is not settled. Far from it. The sentence of death is only suspended. It hangs as a sword over the heads of American citizens. The sword is poised in air, but with it is poised another sword, firmly held by the arm of the republic. Should this fail, the second will cleave forever the frail ties that now bind Cuba to the mother country.

SILVER NOW STORED.

From the Lancaster Examiner. Let us look at the money in the vaults now and no room left for the silver we are coining every month; CONTENTS OF VAULTS IN U. S TREASURER'S OFFICE. Vault. Amount. Description. 1.... \$105,419,000 Standard silver dollars-

halves, \$550,000. 48,000,000 Standard silver dollars. 3,300,600 Gold coin. 591,600 Fractional silver, \$500,000; minor coin, \$94,000. 2,500,000 National bank notes re-1,000,000 Mixed moneys received daily for redemption. 45,000,000 Mixed moneys for daily

271,000,000 Bonds held as security for N. B. circulation, ... 220,000,000 Held as reserve to replace worn and muti-lated notes unfit for

otol. 2795, 813,000 Total weight of coin about 5,000 tons. Dimensions of Silver Vault: 89 feet long, 51 feet wide, and 12 feet high. With a vault as big as that full of silver, which we cannot use in circulation, and which we cannot keep at par, to increase it by free coinage is like deluging a field to water a grass blade.

TOTAL EXPORTS OF BREAD.

			_	_		
Fisc	al				14.00	2
vea:					190	
						\$154,925,9
1891				*****		127,121.6
1892						289,363,1
						200,312,6
						166,777.2
1895						110,008.6
1806						133,920,3
		-	-	-		
	Sup	erior	to In	port	ed Wi	nes.

29 West 42nd St., New York, Dec. 11, 1893. Alfred Speer, Prest.; Dear Sir:-I can say emphatically that I like your wines far better than any of the imported wines. Your Claret, Sherry too! See her? From Queen Boadacea

In the direct line—Enderby—Denderby

and Sauterne are very fine and agreeable.
Your latter is my favorite. I am,
yours truly, S. F. HOWLAND.

SOME WELL KNOWN NOMS DE PLUME

Early Writers Are Timid About Using Their Right Names.

SOME SIMPLY USE THEIR INITIALS

tome of Them. However, Assume Fictitious Names -- Some Men Who Write Under a Woman's Name. How the Compliment Has Been Re-

From the Philadelphia Times. Almost every writer at the beginning of his career knows a trepidation and timidity that makes him glad to hide behind a "soubriquet," or, as the French usually call them, "noms de guerre." It might be thought that these are chosen haphazard. Though this may be so in some cases, it is usualchimes of the clocks from far-off towers ly otherwise. As much thought is of-ten expended in their construction as fell, and the bells of this ship and of ed to be in all the atmosphere of the was ever devoted to the title of a book. summer night and sea a certain waiting Some adopt a "nom de plume" because of innate modesty; others through mortal fear of the public and critics; yet a larger class find a satisfaction in writing over a name more suggestive it may be, or romantic than the original family name. Sometimes the style and kind of work done by an author suggests or decides the pseudonym, while, in the great majority of cases is simply that euphonious or fanctful

> name is desired. The simplest form-and these constitute a goodly number-consist of the initials of the author's real name, such as "L E. L." (Letitia Elizabth Lan-Sala), and "B." (the late Lord Bramwell), or some transposition of the real name, such as "Dalmocand" (used by George Macdonald), and "Draw," which is simply Ward, written backwards. As another example might be mentioned the famous prima donna, Madame Trebelli, whose real name was "Gillebert," her nom de theatre being her surname spelled backwards, with the initial "G" omitted.

It has been a favorite fancy with authors to assume fictitious names upon the initials of their own. Thus, Anne Bronte wrote as "Action Bell." Charlotte Bronte as "Currer Bell," and Emily Bronte as "Ellis Bell." In all the wide field of literature can three other such Illustrious names be found belonging to one family? It is a scarcely known fact that Robert Burns was a nom de plume, the Scotch poet's real name being Robert Burness, but is has by right of usage become the family name, as in the case of Sir Henry Irving and Henry M. Stanley.

NAMES THAT MISLEAD.

It is not unusual for lady writers, who lesire to cultivate a masculine style of writing and who feel that a good masculine name would carry conviction, to adopt names of the oposite sex. Mrs. Henry Wood used to write as "Johnny Ludlow," Mrs. Cross immortalized her self as "George Ellot," Madame Dudevant, who was no mean factor in the literary and social circles of the last century, as "George Sand," and Mrs. Stannard, who delights the reading world with the bright military tales of "John Strange Winter."

This is undoubtedly a compliment to the sterner sex and was gracefully returned by Algernon Swinburne when he adopted a petticoat for his standard and signed himself "Mrs. Horace Manners." This was probably occasioned by Thackeray's comment upon Swinburne's initials. It is related that Swinburne wrote some verses in a young lady's album, to which Thackeray was asked to contribute. Thack-eray simply wrote "Two-thirds of the truth," under Swinburne's initials, "A S." Sir Arthur Sullivan, the eminent composer, has dropped his middle name. Seymour, owing to the awkward combination of the initial letters of his full name. Some special circumstances is the origin of many well-known names; for instance, the cry of the leadsman when his line marked two fathoms of water, suggested to Samuel M. Clemens his world-famous nom de plume, "Mark Ramee's baby sister could not pronounce the name Louisa, calling it "Ouida," furnished the great author se with the popular sobriquet, Oulda's first works were written and published unknown to her father, who was a strict moralist, and, unlike his daughter, did

as it really exists. On one occasion he was reading an exhaustive review of one of Onida's early novels, which for the most part did justice to the genius of the writer. to the authoress herself. When he had finished reading the criticism he exclaimed: "Louisa, never bring another book from the pen of that miserable woman 'Oulda' into the house!" At this moment the little sister came bounding into the room crying "Ouida, Ouida." Between the lady's blushes and smiles occasioned by the flattering tone of the review and the child's so adcriently or inadvertently calling out the new authoress' name. Monsier de la Ramee was undeceived and his daughter had to confess that it was she who had set the English-speaking public by the ears because of her original and audecious novels.

not believe in portraying life in fiction

FANCIFUL NAMES.

Many names, however, are chosen by individual fancy. Such, for example, are the "Edna Lyall" of Miss Ada Bayley: the "Artemus Ward" of Charles F. Brown, the "Max O'Rell" of Paul Blonet, the "Henry Irving" of John H. Brodrib, and the "Lewis Carroll" of the Reverend Charles Dodgson, the author of that famous fairy tale, "Alice in Wonderland," It is related that Queen Victoria was so delighted with the amusing little story that she ordered all the works of Lewis Carroll procured for her. Her Majesty's surprise and dis-appointment can be imagined on her reelving a parcel of the mathematical works of the Reverend C. Dodgson, lecturer on mathematics, in Christ church,

Authors have sometimes chosen, in stead of names of persons, real or imaginery, some descriptive phrase or title, thinking it would lend a special interest to their work. "A Lady of England," for example, of Charlotte M. Tucker, and "A Beseiged Resident of Paris," acknowledged by Mr. Labouchere. Many pseudonyms have become of historical interest, such as the "Iconoclast" of Mr. Bradlaugh, the "Runnymede" of Lord Beaconsfield, and the "Etonian" of Mr. Gladstone, Every schoolboy knows that Charles Dickens wrote under the name of "Boz," and such famous pseudonyms are effectually guarded by literary etiquette; it would constitute almost a sacrilege for

any person now to appropriate them. Of course there are hundreds of other noms de plume of authors more or less enowned. Among them are "Josh Billings," of Henry W. Shaw, "Hans Brett-mann" of Charles G. Leland, "Bret Harte" of Francis B. Hart, "Fanny Fern" of Mrs. Sarah Willis, "Gail Hamilton" of Mary Abigail Dodge, "Grace Greenwood" of Mrs. Lippincott, "ik

Marvel' of Donald G. Mitchell, "Marion Harland" of Mary Virginia Terhune, "Oliver Optic" of William F. Adams, "Owen Meredith" of Lord Lytton, and "Shirley Dare" of Mrs. Susan Dunning "Poor Richard" was a favorite nom deplume of Benjamin Franklin, and "Thomas Ingoldsby" of Rev. R. H. Barham, who wrote the popular and charming "Ingoldsby Legends."

A DUBLIN VIEW OF FREE TRADE. England Losing Her Commercial Su premacy to Protective Nations.

From the Irish (Dublin) Independent, Free trade, instead of showing any indication of extension on the eve of its jubilee celebrations, is rather on its trial. During the fifty years it has existed in these islands it has made no progress elsewhere. In fact, the leading ommercial nations are more strongly in favor of protection now than the have been for some time. France is a case in point, and in the United States the indications are all in favor of a victory for Mr. McKinley in the presidential election, mainly because that gentleman is in favor of a high tariff. Germany is also an anti-free trade country, and is utilizing protection at ome for the purpose of flooding th British and Irish markets with "made in Germany" goods, besides competing with the British in all parts of the world.

A foreign office report just issued shows that British trade is rapidly declining in Austria under the operation of the existing tariff laws of that country. In fact, the best markets in Europe are, to a great and expanding extent, closed to British manufacturers, while in the markets of South America, Africa and the east, the United States, Germany and France are taking away a very large portion don); "G. A. S." (George Augustus of the trade formerly monopolized by Great Britain, while Japan is becoming a very serious competitor to the nations of the west. England is finding no new fields for

its ware, and how long its manufacturers can successfully compete with foreigners is a question that is not open to much doubt. They cannot fight against the serious odds much longer and no matter how loudly free trade doctrines may be proclaimed, and no matter how sound they may be in principle, yet it is quite on the cards that Cobden's ideas will be seriously modified in practice before the jubilee of free trade had been long passed over. There is no doubt but that the pro-

tective ideas in one shape or another are growing in strength, even amongst the working classes, and it need surprise no one if, even within the next few years, it is seriously proposed that the system of trade which now prevails should be modified, and fair trade be established as a measure of retallation against competitors who are availing of the free trade, which they reject themselves, for the purpose of crippling agricultural and industrial enterprise n Great Britain and Ireland.

Cobden's success fifty years ago did not close the discussion of free trade in these islands.

Wants More Salary Now. She couldn't act, sing Or her feet upward fling;

She was never a beautiful girl; But she was a winner, She'd refused to take dinner With the viscount, two dukes and an earl,

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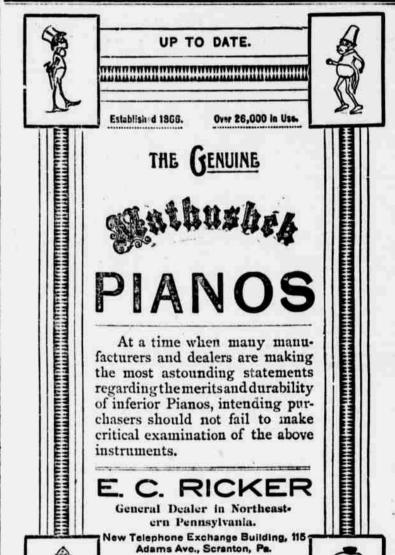
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