

KLAMATH REPUBLICAN.

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NO. 36.

The Contrabandist; OR One Life's Secret!

A TRUE STORY OF THE SOUTH OF FRANCE

CHAPTER XVII.
The party had established themselves at their hotel in Lyons, there to remain for some days, before proceeding to Paris. It was here that Rose had some hopes of meeting her father. She could not but be sad as she thought of him, and the difference between his fortune and hers; of his poverty, his loneliness, and his homeless wanderings. It contrasted so bitterly with her lot that she wept over the reflection.

So Rose waited, and from morning till night she listened and watched and promised herself that she should presently see him. But the first day went by, and the second, and the third; and still, though every possible attempt was made to find such a person, it was in vain. The marquis, or Louis, or both, were away from dawn till dark, seeking tidings of him, yet no satisfactory result followed. Rose did not despair, however. She always said to herself, "If he is here they will find him."

It was on the fourth day that, as Louis was passing along one of the principal streets, he suddenly observed approaching him in the crowd a figure that seemed familiar. Almost immediately he lost sight of it, and hastening forward, it again appeared in the distance. A nearer view caused him to utter an exclamation of satisfaction, and the next moment he stood face to face with Jacques.

"Monsieur!" he exclaimed, with a broad glow of pleasure, astonishment and satisfaction lighting up his rough face, as he returned the frank and well-pleased greeting of the count—"monsieur, you in Lyons? Why, I thought—but no matter. I was thinking of you just now. We have not met since I saw you at the chateau, after that lucky escape of yours."

"No. Where have you been, my friend?" said Louis, clasping his hand warmly—"where have you been?"

"In Lyons, monsieur."

"In Lyons?"

"With Master Hugh."

"Is it possible? I wish to meet him. Rose is here in the city and desires greatly to see her father. And now, Jacques, perhaps this is an impertinent question; but I certainly ask it with the best of motives. Can you inform me what are the circumstances of Hugh? Is he in poverty?"

"No, monsieur. He lives in a quiet neighborhood, and in a comfortable though lonely home, at some distance from here. I am his only companion, and servant as well. He is not poor, and is quite content."

"Will you give him a message from me, Jacques?"

"Fifty, if you have so many of them, monsieur."

"Tell him, then, to come to me as soon as he can, to-day, if possible. Tell him that Rose wishes to see him. She is with the Marquis of Montauban and his daughter Helen."

"Very well, monsieur; I will tell him."

"And you are sure he will come, Jacques?"

"He will come, monsieur, I think you may be sure. He will be glad to hear that Mademoiselle Rose is near him."

"That is well. And now, Jacques, I have an order to make you. You have done me, on more occasions than one, such services as I shall never forget. I should like to have you near me. If you are inclined to enter into my service, I will take you and pay you well; if not, I shall give you such a sum as may buy a handsome farm in the country or set you up in business in the city. Come, what do you say?"

"In the first place, monsieur, I am very much obliged to you for your kindness. But I must stick by Master Hugh; I have been with him for many a long year, and now he is knocked about, here and there, I do not like to leave him. I have got used to him, and he to me; and he isn't the sturdy fellow he was once, so you see he needs me about him. And then, it was not for pay that I helped you out of a close corner once or twice, monsieur, but because I liked you, and was not over-fond of Gaspard. I shall share the fortunes of Master Hugh till the end of the journey; sometimes I think it's not far off for him."

The poor fellow's voice grew husky and slightly trembled. Louis was affected, spite of himself.

"Well, then, Jacques," he said, "since you must stay with him, and will receive no compensation, perhaps I shall think of some other arrangement. Hereafter, I wish you would keep me advised of your whereabouts; may want you occasionally. Will you do so?"

"If you desire it, monsieur—yes."

"Good!"

Hastening to the hotel, he ran quickly upstairs and entered the apartment where Rose and Helen were sitting. He immediately imparted to the former the intelligence he had received concerning her father. The young girl thanked him a thousand times.

"I shall see him to-day—I am so glad! How good you have been to take all this trouble for me!" she said, gratefully.

"All this trouble!" exclaimed Louis, gaily, as he kissed her. "I know no trouble when I am trying to gratify you, my Rose. I am as happy as you are."

At that moment the marquis entered and heard the news which had preceded his arrival.

"It is worth coming to Lyons for—is it not, Rose, my darling?" said he.

But though all waited with impatience, Hugh Lamonte did not come that day. The marquis and Louis wondered at the delay; and the bright eyes of Rose gazed anxiously watching. But the day passed and the evening went by, but the day came.

He will come to-morrow—do you think?" asked Rose, anxiously, and looked up at Louis.

"Undoubtedly, my darling," answered Louis, with a smile of sanguine cheerfulness. "Something must absolutely happen to-morrow."

the morning Rose had been waiting, with the utmost impatience, for the appearance of Hugh; but, as yet he had failed to come. The countess and Helen were in their respective apartments. The marquis and Louis had gone out, after awaiting since early morning the arrival of the expected visitor, but had promised to return shortly. Rose sat alone, counting the moments and striving to find amusement in watching the scene without in the busy street. Every figure that passed she scanned eagerly; every face underwent the scrutiny of her anxious glance.

Suddenly she was attracted to one in particular—a figure and countenance and paring, like yet unlike those of her father—a person who seemed to be seeking some place in this wilderness of strangers, consulting, at the same time, a card which he held in his hand. How eagerly she bent forward! He crossed—looked up—met her glance. Yes—it was Hugh Lamonte! But how changed! He disappeared in the entrance beneath. She sprang to enclose the door of the apartment. A familiar step was just without; it paused, and as the door opened, Rose beheld him before her.

"My dear father!" she said, joyfully, as he clasped her silently in his arms.

"You are glad to see me, then, my Rose?"

"Glad—oh, yes! I have waited till I was ready to cry, papa."

Holding him still by the hand, she led him in. Rose saw, now, though she had not seem to remark it, the reason of his altered appearance, which had at first prevented her from recognizing him. For now, instead of the coarse and humble garb ordinary with him, he was clothed in the attire of a gentleman, in garments of a fine yet plain material, exhibiting with the undeniably noble and striking form and natural grace of the wearer. The profusion of hair, formerly roughening and disguising his features, had been partially removed, and the effect was no less agreeable than astonishing. No wonder that Rose had scarcely known him. You would not have guessed that this man had ever been wood in the forest, and dwell, a peasant laborer, in a peasant's hut. But Hugh, for reasons of his own, had chosen to cast off the character in which he had so long appeared. In this visit to Rose, perhaps he had endeavored, by this change, to prevent Rose from being obliged to contrast, with feelings of pain, his apparent poverty with the luxury of her position. As it was, she wondered silently at the change, yet, much as she desired to inquire into his circumstances, a feeling of restraint, or delicacy, prevented her at first.

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"You are her sister, dear Helen," he would say; "take care of her, cherish her for me, till the right is yielded up to me—till you give it up to me, cousin."

"Yes—yes; I will take care of her—I will take care of her!" answered Mademoiselle Montauban. Her countenance was concealed from Louis; he could not see how white she was; he did not mark the shudder that passed over her frame; he knew not that the small hand withdrawn from his affectionate clasp was finally clenched and cold as marble. But a feeling of deadly sickness stole over her; her head whirled; the agony of that moment was awful.

"And Rose, too—our fair, innocent, confiding Rose—daily and hourly was with her, constantly, not alone by her words and acts, but by her very presence itself, implanting in Helen Montauban's heart many a thorn that grew to a deadly dander; but she preserved the old demeanor; she schooled herself to her part till it was perfect; and Rose never dreamed that the gentle kiss she gave was the kiss of a murderer—that the heart upon which her loving head was laid, in her girlish confidences, was even then filled with the blackest, bitterest hatred, which drove out every other emotion and that she was the object of that hatred.

(To be continued.)

CHAPTER XVIII.
Helen Montauban looked forward to Paris. This journey, so long—this long delay, fretted her already tortured spirit. She had scarcely believed at first that she should need patience to support her in the carrying out of her dark resolution—she, the calm, firm, self-possessed and self-reliant! She had prepared her self for long waiting, for daily endurance, while awaiting the coming of a day which was to bring her full recompense for past agony. But even she had not sufficient strength of will to bear her through without a terrible struggle, to enable her to maintain her customary manner, to keep her from betraying the fierce and constant misery which she endured. For she was always with them, from morning till night; compelled to witness a happiness which had wrecked her own. All this was harder than she had imagined it would be, and it became a daily torture. She must meet her cousin Louis as she was wont, before the knowledge of her own fate—a rival's triumph, was given her. Still, he called her his sweet cousin—his affectionate cousin Helen—and sat by her, talking of a thousand plans for the future—his future and that of Rose—and made her his confidant as of old, stinging her to the heart with his innocent, happy, unconscious words, and she must bear it. He talked to her of his beautiful bride-elect.

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"Ah, why is that, papa?" said the young girl, anxiously.

"I have business to which I must attend, and which will occupy me closely for some months."

"And you will not even come to my wedding?" Her tone was low and sorrowful.

"I may not, dear child. But I shall pray for your happiness. One day, I shall come to look upon the old place. Till then, my home is in Lyons. And now, I must bid you adieu." And he rose.

"Dear father, why will you go so soon? The marquis will be disappointed at not seeing you; and Louis—"

"I cannot stay, Rose; do not ask me. Believe me, it is best so. And now that I have seen you this once, it must content us both for a long time."

"I may come and see you, father."

"I think it better not; for I am very often away, and you might not find me. Now, my little Rose, adieu!"

He was gone; and Rose, despite his cheering words, wept sorrowfully.

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EVENTS OF THE DAY

GATHERED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE TWO HEMISPHERES.

Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week, Presented in Condensed Form, Most Likely to Prove Interesting to Our Many Readers.

Martial law has been proclaimed at Cripple Creek, Colo.

An international administration is proposed for Macedonia.

Herbert Spencer, the famous writer, is seriously ill in London.

Seven large creditors of Dowie oppose the move to declare him bankrupt.

Ex-Congressman William M. Springer, of Illinois, and a Democratic leader, is dead.

The simplest solution to The Dalles canal right-of-way muddle appears to be purchase by the state of Oregon.

In his annual report Secretary Moody strongly urges a general staff for the navy, similar to that at the head of the army.

A forest fire which is raging in the mountains northeast of San Bernardino, Cal., has already destroyed about 6,000,000 feet of sawed lumber and other property and is not yet extinguished. The loss will reach at least \$100,000.

The submarine boat Pixie has stranded on the Virginia coast.

A union of women's clubs has been formed to oust Senator Smoot.

Emil Roeski, one of the Chicago bandits recently arrested, will plead hypnotism.

The two Chilean warships supposed to have been sold to Japan were purchased by England.

Six hundred coolies sailed for China from San Francisco on the steamer Lothian a few days ago.

Japan has demanded an answer from Russia to the former's latest note on the Manchurian question.

An ex-Cuban official tells the senate committee that General Wood changed laws to meet his own ends.

The British cruiser Flora is ashore on Vancouver island and there is danger of her being a total wreck.

Although a number of Western senators desire to see Secretary Hitchcock removed, President Roosevelt will not ask him to go.

Dowie will be forced to take the stand and give the standing of Zion City. It is claimed his wife took \$7,000,000 worth of securities with her to Australia.

Dowie, the Zionist leader, has been forced into bankruptcy.

The United States stands ready to tender its good offices to effect a settlement between Colombia and the new republic.

The Philippine exhibit at the St. Louis fair will be an exposition within an exposition. Forty acres are reserved for the islands and every one who has seen articles from that island expresses admiration at the richness of the exhibits sent.

The secession of Panama from Colombia is re-echoed in Venezuela and Guiana, according to a dispatch from Port of Spain, Trinidad. It is asserted by one Venezuelan that the opposition party in Ciudad Bolivar contemplates imitating Panamanians and seceding from Venezuela.

Germany has recognized the new republic of Panama.

Hotheads at Cartagena would assassinate the American consul.

Senator Mitchell will call up the 1905 fair bill early this month.

Snow is general in Great Britain and all Europe has suffered from a great storm.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson says credit for favorable balance is due the farmers.

The federal grand jury has charged the Hawaiian legislature with gross corruption.

General Brooke has charged General Wood with insubordination before the senate committee.

China believes Russia intends to take military occupation of and seize the railroad near Niu Chwang.

The United States supreme court has declared valid the Kansas law making eight hours a day in public works.

Ex-officials and others implicated in the postal frauds by Bristow strongly maintain innocence and one has made a counter charge.

The estate of the late Collis P. Huntington is appraised at \$28,301,765.

Dreyfus has finally triumphed in his efforts to secure a judicial hearing of his case.

The title to the rich Bonanza mines, of Valdes, is confirmed to the Alaska copper company.

Rear Admiral Sigsbee says that the navy is greatly in need of more men.

Several members of congress will oppose the plan of Roosevelt to reduce the tariff on Philippine goods.

Colombia will ask Latin-American countries to protest against the action of the United States, if Reyes' mission fails.

Systematic Economy.

"The idea of your telling me I'm extravagant!" protested Mr. Chugwater, "when I've saved \$500 in the last ten years on one item alone, by a little self-denial!"

"What item is that?" demanded Mrs. Chugwater.

"Cutting down my life insurance from \$5,000 to \$1,000," Chicago Tribune.

A P-Hantheopist.

She (haughtily) I happen to know the right to reject any and a

FOR JOINT ACTION.

Matter of an International Hatcherery is Brought Up Again.

Washington, Dec. 5.—The secretary of state today advised Senator Foraker that he would, in accordance with the late request, and on recommendation of Fish Commissioner Bowers, extend to the Canadian minister of marine and fisheries and representatives of the fisheries department of British Columbia, an invitation to meet with representatives of the fish commission of the state of Washington and of the United States and consider the long-pending proposition of establishing an international salmon hatchery on Fraser river, British Columbia.

Commissioner Bowers has all along taken the position that it will be impracticable to attempt to operate a joint hatchery controlled by both governments, but is willing to do most anything that will promote the salmon industry of Puget Sound. He makes it plain, however, that official information in his possession indicates that the Canadian and British Columbian associates are not favorably inclined toward the establishment of a hatchery in conjunction with the state of Washington, statements by Commissioner Kershaw, of Washington, to the contrary notwithstanding.

Secretary Hay intends at an early date to extend an invitation to the Canadian officials through the British embassy in this city, and if the invitation is accepted, it is expected that the prolonged discussion of conflicting rights of the Puget Sound and British Columbian fishermen may be finally adjusted.

BLOW TO WARS.

Active Move on Foot for an Anglo-American Arbitration.

Washington, Dec. 5.—The awakening throughout the United States of a popular sentiment, which it is hoped will develop into a national demand for an arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain, was the object of a gathering today at the residence of General John W. Foster, ex-secretary of state. It is understood the movement has the hearty approval of the president. Among those present today were Admiral Dewey, General Miles, Wayne McVeigh, Thomas Nelson Page, Gifford Pinchot, Senator Proctor, General H. V. Boynton and D. C. Gilman.

Regarding the scope of the plan, which is to be pushed vigorously, in the hope of securing at an early date the conclusion of an arbitration treaty, following the general lines of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty of 1897, the Associated Press is authorized to make this statement:

"In April, 1896, a notable conference of the friends of international arbitration was held in Washington, attended by prominent and representative citizens from all parts of the United States. That conference declared in favor of an arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain, and it was followed in January, 1897, by the signing of such a treaty by Secretary Hay and Sir Julian Pauncefote. The treaty, by a close vote, failed to receive the two-thirds majority required for its ratification.

In the original purchase 62 certificates of sale were issued to as many different persons, and all these were later assigned to the Dwyer company.

Premiums for Good Roads.

Salem.—The Greater Salem commercial club has adopted a resolution providing a plan by which the city will stimulate the building of permanent highways leading into the city. There are five road districts adjacent to Salem. The club will raise a purse of \$2,000 and divide it into premiums of \$800, \$600, \$400 and \$200, to be awarded to the road districts according to the amount of money or labor volunteered by the residents of the districts for permanent road building. It is provided, however, that no premium shall be awarded for more than 40 per cent of the value of the amount volunteered.

Cordwood Will Be Scarce.

Salem.—It is apparent that cordwood will be scarce and high priced again next season. For several weeks the state boards have been advertising for 8,000 cords of wood to be furnished to the state institutions next summer. The bids opened aggregated less than 4,000 cords, and the figures named were \$2.95 for second growth and \$3.50 for old growth, the latter price being on board the cars, making the price delivered \$3.75. The bids were asked this early in order that men might have plenty of time to fill contracts, but the bids were comparatively few.

Basswood Blossoms for Bees.

Oregon City.—Hermann Anthony, of Oregon City, this county, is believed to have on his property the only basswood trees in the state. Mr. Anthony planted this variety for the benefit of the bees. When in bloom the trees are invaluable for honey-making, while the wood is especially adapted for manufacturing boxes. This variety of trees is very general in Ohio, Pennsylvania, Illinois and many others of the central and eastern states.

General Law for Recording.

Astoria.—Officials of Clatsop county are anxious that a general law be passed at the special session fixing uniform fees in all counties of the state for recording fees. At present the several counties exact different fees, with the result that there is often much inconvenience to the recording clerk. An idea is offered by Clatsop county, which is as follows: Moses James, town of Boynton, Or., Thos. Shannon, Mike Lynch, Sals, Or., Any and all persons interested in the above-described lands are requested to file their claims on or before the 12th day of January, 1904, at the office of E. M. BRADY, Register.

Wealth for Roosevelt.

New York, Dec. 5.—President Roosevelt is to receive \$30,000, and his children \$10,000 each, from the estate of the late John D. Rockefeller, according to the will of the late John D. Rockefeller, which was made public today.

Worldly Folk Must Stay Out.

Chicago, Dec. 5.—"All who have not Zion in their hearts cannot come into Zion," is the order promulgated today by John Alexander Dowie through his chief of police. The order to the Zion guards, the police force in the Dowieville town of Zion City, continues as follows: "From now on arrest or escort to the city limits every person who is not of the faith or a United States official. We will bow to the government alone."

HAPPENINGS HERE IN OREGON

SCHOOL FUNDS IN DEMAND.

Learn to State When Market is Tighter.

Salem.—The school board, slowly tightening money strings, is looking to increase the demands for loans from the state school funds. The state school board last week approved applications for loans to the amount of \$29,315