

sentiment to the wife where profits are concerned, and when the law over the nations that have been fighting Germany will probably buy our goods unless there should be legal obstacles in the way.

It has been suggested that one thing that would bring Germany to a cessation of what she is doing, quicker than anything else, would be concerted action on the part of the powers of the world now fighting for civilization in declaring that they would admit no German goods within their borders for a period of 10 or 15 years after the war. But it is not easy to get the powers to reach any such agreement. In this country it could not be enacted unless it had the active support of the administration, and President Wilson is not yet ready to take such a drastic step.

NEBRASKA THE CHAIRMAN OF THE SENATE COMMITTEE ON FOREIGN RELATIONS' CRITIC OF WAR DEPARTMENT

He is Not Always in Harmony With the Administration—Claude Kitchin Has Become an Expert in Government Affairs.

By ARTHUR W. DUNN.

Washington.—In time of war the chairman of the senate committee on foreign relations is a most important legislative position, and when the head of this great committee is working in close harmony with the administration it becomes the second place of responsibility in the nation. Up to the time that President Wilson had decided that the United States must enter the war the late Senator Stone, chairman of the committee on foreign relations, was in close harmony with the president, and as a consequence, a power at the capital. It was Senator Stone who took the prominent part in fashioning with a scorpion tongue the seven Democratic senators who defeated the first shipping bill at the close of the war.

Stone was not alone in his opinion. Senator Stone continued his position of power for nearly two years, when he became a recruit in the opinion of the committee on foreign relations. Gilbert B. Hitchcock of Nebraska, who had helped defeat the shipping bill and had been severely arraigned by Senator Stone, made himself somewhat obnoxious to what may be called the war of the president, and the billings were before the United States senate.

Senator Hitchcock was a supporter of the war resolution, however, and had charge of it while it was being considered in the senate. The war resolution was a measure under the dispensation of the administration because of his energetic support of Senator Chamberlain, and as a member of the senate committee on foreign relations in several criticisms of the war department.

Sensor Hitchcock is the first new member of this chamber since the war. A young woman who has spent most of her life at Postdam, where the Kaiser's favorite palace is located, was in Washington while the German drive against the United States was in progress. She claimed to see a newspaper report saying that the total quantities on both sides would probably amount to 200,000.

"Oh," she said, "I was a sure thing that the 'best of Berlin,' whatever chances he may take with other people's lives, takes upon his own head the responsibility of what will come out of the war." "There are a whole lot of people who think that the rather primitive suggestion put into words by this lady is the worst of the war," she said.

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Claude Kitchin, the leader of the house, has become an expert about government affairs. When he became chairman of the ways and means committee, he was everywhere. He was a steady sleeper all night and very active during the day. He was everywhere. He was a steady sleeper all night and very active during the day.

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"It's quite out of the question," stated the unhappy O'Reilly. "Come on, it's tough on you, I know, but—"

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This calm announcement seemed to stupefy De Castano. He sat down heavily in the nearest chair, and with a look of incredulity on his face, he stared fixedly at the speaker. His eyes were round and bulging, the sweat streamed unheeded from his temples, and his long, pale, pointed mustache quivered. A young man, who had just emerged from the sea and momentarily dazzled by the light, came up to him.

"You—You—You—You," he finally gasped. "Esteban, tell her what it means." But this Esteban could not do, for he himself was not the faintest notion of what was in store for him. He looked at him a glorious thing; he had been told that the girls were peopled with patriots. He had seen the heart was ablaze with hatred for the Spaniards and for Panchito Cuto. He longed for his life for a free Cuba.

"What do you mean, Don Mario?" inquired the girl. "I'm betrothed to the American—and he's coming back to marry me." De Castano twisted himself laboriously out of his chair and waddled toward the door. He was purple with rage and mortification. On the threshold he paused to whisper: "Very well, but I don't care. If I were you, I would have left you a hand with this rascal Cuto, but now he will fall here for your entire property. Well, it is as it is. The girl is a devil. I will think of a parting speech sufficiently bitter to match his disappointment. Don Mario plunged into the subject, muttering and stammering to himself.

Within an hour the twins were on their way up the Yumuri, toward the house of their mother. It was a long journey, but it was not without adventures. It was that they naturally turned. It was well that they had made haste, for as they rode down into the valley of the Yumuri, a band of the Guardia Civil, and at its head rode Panchito Cuto.

CHAPTER V. A Cry From the Wilderness. New York seemed almost like a foreign city to Johnny. He had never stepped out into it on the morning after his arrival. For one thing it was bleak and cold, the north wind, halting from the Hudson, and the snow and it bit so cruelly that he was glad when he found shelter in the building which housed the offices of the Carter Hotel. He was not the first to enter. O'Reilly was the first and he brightly.

It was not the effect of his report on the first day of his stay. He had connections which he feared. Samuel Carter could take calmly the most disturbing financial reverses—it was not so to him. He had a girl to care for. He had a girl to care for. He had a girl to care for.

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ESTEBAN'S CONNECTION WITH THE INSURECTOS BRINGS DISASTER UPON HIMSELF AND ROSA.

Synopsis.—Don Esteban Varona, a Cuban planter, hides his wealth—money, jewels and title deeds—in a well on his estate. The hiding place is known only to Sebastian, a slave. Don Esteban's wife dies at the birth of twins, Esteban and Rosa. Don Esteban marries the avidous Donna Isabel, who tries unsuccessfully to bring the secret of the hidden treasure from Sebastian. Angered at his refusal, she urges Don Esteban to sell Evangelina, Sebastian's daughter. Don Esteban refuses, but in the process, Sebastian's daughter is killed. Don Esteban is unable to find the hidden treasure. Don Mario, rich sugar merchant, seeks to use his influence in the United States. Johnnie O'Reilly, an American, who loves Rosa, wins her promise to wait for him until he can return from New York.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Seating himself on one of the old cigar benches, the young man lit a cigarette and composed himself to wait. He sat there for a long time, drumming idly on the table with his hand, and he was as fit as a fiddle. He was sitting there for a long time, drumming idly on the table with his hand, and he was as fit as a fiddle.

"What is the news? What did you hear?" asked himself. "One hears a great deal, but one never knows what to believe. There is fighting in Santa Clara, and Marco sweeps westward."

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