# The Scourge of Damascus

A Story of the East... SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

Copyrighted 1891 by Robert Bonner's Sons.

CHAPTER XII.-(Continued.) proceeded to the work. He pulled off should not have used his name as down; then he took off the crown; and | more honorable and true than-" then the golden chain. Julian picked them up, and turning once more to the subject now. What is the hour?" king, said:

"I will grant you one favor before I go. You came hither to see me. If you have any question to ask, I will answer it."

The king started up as though he had received promise of some great

"Once I asked you who your parents were," he said. "You would not answer me. Will you answer me

now?" "No, sir," replied Julian. "I will not speak their names in your presence; nor will I give to you the name of the friend whom I love."

"Be not too headstrong, sir robber," urged the king.

"Is that all for which you sought me?" asked the chieftain, taking a step backward.

"I sought thee to find out who you are. I have a reason for asking."

"What reason?" "There is something in your face

which interests me." "Perhaps it looks like my father's," said Julian, bitterly. "O, if you were not a poor, decrepit old man, I should smite thee; and I will take myself away as speedily as possible, lest my resolution fail me. Stand back-I will have no more to say unto thee. Thy slaves will find thee here in the morn-

ing." The king would have followed Julian to the door, but the robber put picked up the lantern from the floor, he hastened out from the dungeon, after which Selim closed the door and bolted it.

"His cries for help cannot be heard?" suggested Julian.

"No," answered Osmir. "These solid walls will drink up the sound of his voice hefore it reaches the end of this first passage."

"Then we have nothing more to wait for. One lantern will suffice, so I will leave this one behind."

Julian extinguished the light, and then proceeded to array himself in the royal apparel; and when he had donned it and stood with his form bent and trembling, his companions assured him that he would pass for the monarch well enough. His face alone could betray him, and that could be easily concealed.

And now for the upper world. They stopped when they reached the place where the captain lay, and when they had assured themselves that he could not move until he had received help. they passed on. Up they went, Selim going ahead with the lantern, while Osmir followed close behind the disguised robber. Thus they passed on to the upper chambers, where sentinels his head bent, and his arms folded are safe." upon his bosom, and none dared to approach him. Osmir and Selim were known to be two of the most favored of the monarch's slaves, so their presence seemed all proper. On they went, as freely as though moving over a desert plain, until they stood without the gate of the garden wall, at which point Julian stopped and threw off the royal robe.

"This chain of gold I shall keep," he said: "not for its value as a trinket, but that I may have a memento of this night's adventure with the king of Damascus. And now, good Osmir, let us hasten to the place where my faithful Hobaddan waits for me."

In the darkness of the night, by well known ways, the blacks led the robber chieftain towards the dwelling of the prime minister, being still ready to serve him in the face of any danger.

## CHAPTER XIII.

From One Danger Into Another. Ulin would not retire until she had heard from Osmir, who had gone out in behalf of the robber chieftain. She sat in her chamber, with a single lamp dimly burning, and her faithful bondmaiden kept her company,

"I feel," said Albia, breaking in upon a long silence, "that we have done no more than our duty in lending our aid to the cause of the imprisoned chieftain."

"We have done our duty to the city." returned Ulin, hesitatingly. "If Julian is set free it will save much

trouble to our king.' "Or" cried the bondmaiden, impulsively. "I don't care for the king. When he is your husband, then I may respect him, but I do not care for him now. I care more for the noble, generous, handsome Julian, I cannot forget how kindly he treated us, and how like a brother he bore himself. And, one thing more, I cannot forget how sad he looked when he left us in the Palace of the Valley. As true as I live, I think I almost love him. He is the best looking man I ever saw."

"Aldia, you must not talk in that manner before me.

"Pardon, my lady. I meant no harm."

"I do not chide you-I do not blame you. But-the name of the daring robber is not one that should be used in my presence."

"Dear lady," plead Albia, "had I re Trembling at every joint the king garded Julian as a real criminal, the robe of purple silk, and cast it did. But I looked upon him as a man and then the party moved out from

> "Enough, Albia. Let us drop that "It is past midnight-I should think

> an hour past." "Then go down into the garden and

see if Osmir has returned." Albia departed without speaking further, and when the princess was left alone she arose from her seat and

walked across the floor.

"I do not think I have done wrong," she said to herself, "in lending my aid to this robber. I shall never see would care to see me. I hope he will years to come."

She ceased speaking aloud, and pressed her hand upon her heart as though the other feelings must not come forth.

In half an hour Albia came back. Her step was light and quick, and a look of before him. It was too dark to distinsatisfaction beamed on her handsome

"O, my dear mistress," she cried, as soon as she had closed the door behind her. "Julian is saved!"

"Thank heaven!" ejaculated the princess, devoutly.

"He is saved, and has now started to leave the city." "How was it done?"

"Osmir and Selim came with him; and I only know that they led him forth from his prison. Hobaddan was the garb was wild and filthy. in our garden, and when he saw his noble young master he fell upon his have, Sir Arab." him forcibly back, and then, having neck and kissed him, and wept for joy. They did not stop long, for they had not the time to spare. Hobaddan came to me and blessed me, and bade me assure my gentle mistress that he would pray for her while he had life

and reason. I saw them depart, and then I turned back." "I hope they will meet with no more

danger," said Ulin half to herself. "They will not be long in finding a now, my mistress, what of ourselves?" The princess started, and clasped her

"It is now almost two hours past midnight, and in three more hours the light of day will be upon us."

"O, Albia, I must flee from Damascus. I dare not remain here."

"Of course we are to flee," said the bondmaiden. "We had promised that before Hobaddan came. You told me

you would flee this very night." "And I will keep my word if I can," responded Ulin, resolutely. "You were to plan for our departure."

"It is all arranged, my mistress. Shubal will accompany us. I have talked with him, and he is ready. He | munity. Many foods, salads, for examsays he can procure horses just without the gates of the city; and he knows the effect of a high temperature, were posted; but no one molested the way to the cave of Ben Hadad. while, on the other hand, washing them. The seeming king walked with | Once with the kind old hermit, and you

Ulin had no need for further thought upon the subject, for she had firmly resolved that she would flee. The more she thought of union with the king the more terrible appeared the fate. At times she blamed herself for having admitted the idea of marriage with Horam; but she did not feel that she had willingly done wrong. When she gave herself to the royal acceptance she knew nothing of the worldknew nothing of the trials she would have to endure-and knew little of the character of the man who wore the crown. Since that time she had gained knowledge, and her eyes had been opened. The case dwelt in her mind now as one of life or death, and she felt that she must save herself.

"I must write a few words to my father," she said. "But you will not tell him where you have gone?"

"No. I will only tell him why I have gone. I must do that. Get me the writing materials, Albia; and while I am writing you may go and find Shubal. We will get away as soon as possible."

The bondmaiden brought a piece of parchment, a sharpened reed, and a small pot of ink; and when she had school board has the right to obtain who earn their living by their daily arranged them upon the table she left | these things by compulsion. Accord- labor. The conditions that resulted the apartment. Ulin sat down to the work without further hesitation, and wrote to her father the reason of her flight. When she had written all that she deemed necessary, she placed the parchment where he would be likely to find it, and then proceeded to gather up the few articles she meant to take with her. She moved steadily about the work, and if she trembled, it was more from anxiety than from fear of what she was doing. She took her jewels, of which she possessed a rich store, and also packed up a few articles of clothing. She had just accomplished

this when Albia returned. Shubal was a stout, kind-hearted slave, who had been many years in the family, and his attachment for his young mistress was strong and true. When she called upon him to serve her, he had no questions to ask, save how he should please her best.

"Shubal," said the princess, "do you know what you have to do?"

"Yes,my lady, I have to serve you." for you now?"

"Yes. I am to go with you from the NO TARIFF REVISION city."

"And you are willing?" "Yes, lady-I am willing and I am

"Then we have nothing more to detain us. Albia, are you ready'

"Yes, my mistress." Ulin stepped back to her dressingtable and picked up her jewels, and for a moment she bowed her head upon her folded hands. When she looked up her fair brow was serene, and the tremulousness had gone from her lip. Shubal took the bundle of clothing. the chamber. They gained the garden, and passed out by the small gate; and when they had reached the street they led off with a quick step. There was a sentinel at the city gate, but he did not trouble those who passed out. As Shubal had promised, he found horses at a small stable beyond the wall, and in less than an hour from the time of leaving her chamber the princess was safely in the saddle. with her face turned toward the northern mountains

At the distance of two leagues him again. I do not wish to see him from the city they came to a small any more. And I do not suppose he strip of wood, through which their path lay, where they stopped to let escape-I hope he will prosper in the their horses drink from a living spring. Shubal had dismounted to hand some water up to the females, and was just in the act of dipping the cup, when he was startled by the sound of a step close at hand, and upon lifting his head he found a man standing directly guish features, but Shubal could see that the stranger was tall and stout, and that his garb was not of Damas-

> "Ha! Who is this" demanded Shubal moving back a pace.

"I am a man, and have sought the spring for fresh water," was the an-

swer. "And now, who are you?" Shubal recognized the voice of an Arab; and as he gazed more sharply on the fellow, he was able to see that

"I have sought this spring as you "Ah, you recognize my tongue and

nation, do you?" "Yes, and it would seem that you

are even with me." "I know you are a slave, but that does not tell me whence you come."

"I come from Damascus." "Ah-from Damascus! And you have ladies with you. Perhaps they have money with them. Perhaps they have jewels. Damascus is a wealthy this country and Russia, this is a matplace of safety," returned Albia. "And city, and her people seldom travel with ter that has never been before the sen- ter try some of our kind of fertilizer." empty purses."

> Shubal started up, and laid his hand upon the hilt of his sword.

"Your words give token of a curious disposition, Sir Arab."

"Words are nothing. With a simple sound that has power to call up spirits from the earth. Hark!" (To be continued.)

## PURE WATER.

Boiling or Cooking in Any Form Destroys Germ Life.

A pure water supply is rightly looked upon as one of the greatest essentials to the healthfulness of a comple, cannot be cooked, or subjected to them in infected water may render them the means of conveying disease. Among the chief ways of preventing typhoid fever must be mentioned the care of the stomach itself. It seems highly probable that the natural juices of the healthy stomach are able to destroy many germs of disease; but the number which any stomach may be able to digest must always be uncertain, and it is not desirable to test its capacity in this direction. The fact that only certain persons out of a number who have partaken of food or drink infected with disease germs may suffer is explainable on the ground of their different general physical condition, or of the varying stages of their digestive organs. Boiling or cooking We are today enjoying a degree of in any form destroys all germ life; and food or drink about which there is a question of typhoid infection should be subjected to one of these processes before it is taken into the stomach .-Health.

## Tending to the Girls.

school in Germany will be fined not to give congress power to deal with the less than 150 marks. Parents and question in an intelligent manner, and guardians are obliged to provide ma- any attempt to punish such combinaterial for needlework and other means tions will result in injury to the real of instruction for girls. Otherwise the friends of the people, as well as those ing to the district physicians' act of from the passage of the Wilson-Gor-April 1 all public and private schools man act should be a warning to us for are, in hygienic matters, under the all time to come. J. C. Pritchard. control of an official physician, who must, at certain intervals, winter and summer, visit every school in his district and examine the buildings as well prudent for the fifty-seventh congress as inquire concerning the health of the to agitate for a general revision of the pupils and the schoolmaster.

Odd Game of Chance. The traveler over the Kansas prairies finds many towns that once had water works system, now containing only a dozen people. The fire plugs are sticking out in the buffalo grass and they are the playgrounds of prairie dogs and the roosting places of the prairie owls. The tendency to clean up the deserted buildings is taking away many of these features. The courthouse of what was Garfield "But do you know why I have called quarter section after the county organ- ever the law has been wisely admin- -San Francisco Chronicle. ization was abandoned.

EXPRESSIONS BY MEN OF NATIONAL PROMINENCE.

Senators Warren of Wyoming and Pritchard of North Carolina Think It the Duty of Congress to Let the

Dingley Law Entirely Alone.

Expressions by men of prominence n national affairs and of potency in national legislation regarding the outlook for tariff revision in the fiftyseventh congress continue to be received by the American Economist. In a letter of July 19 Senator Warren of statement of his views:

Senator Warren of Wyoming.

The duty of the next congress is not to enact tariff legislation of any kind, but to let it alone. The business of the country is on an excellent basis and prosperous. Tarfff tinkering always serves to inject an element of uncertainty into the business affairs of the country, and if I am any judge that is just what the people of the country do not want. As to trusts, we do not know yet whether they are detrimental to the country or not. Time will tell, and after we are sure of our ground there will be plenty of time to act. I do not take much stock in this talk about trusts and the tariff being closely allied as public questions.

I am not an apologist for trusts or capitalistic combinations, in whatever form, but I wish it could be more generally comprehended that a vast deal that connects tariffs and trusts is the veriest bosh-political claptrap.

The trusts, so called, combinations of capital and interest, are a new development of the great business system wherein this country is so rapidly taking the lead. Such combinations are effected in accordance with the laws of the country, and we have nothing upon which to base a belief that their opera-

tion will work a hardship to humanity. We are hearing a great deal of the great trusts as constituting a menace to individual freedom, but this is mere speculation. Nothing has developed to justify belief in the truth of such fears. The plentitude of money, the energy and activity of the American people and the inevitability of competition in an age like this, will militate against the existence of monopolies.

With reference to the tariff difficulties now attracting attention between ate, but there is every probability that an adjustment of the difference satisfactory to both countries will be reached. I am a believer in the adoption of reciprocal treaties, but it must be borne in mind that many of the contracting of the lips I can produce a treaties that have come before the senate have been of so one sided a character as to render their rejection Francis E. Warren. imperative.

Pritchard of North Carolina. Editor American Economist: I do not think it wise to undertake to change the Dingley tariff law at this time. It was framed at a time when the country was in dire distress in consequence of the unwise and injudicious legislation contained in the Wilson-Gorman tariff act, and its provisions were enacted with a view of meeting the emergency which confronted us at that time. It was constructed so as to reach every branch of human industry, and its enactment has resulted in giving us the greatest prosperity that has ever been known in the history of the United States, and we should not permit the question of trusts and those who seek to make it an issue to influence us in the slightest degree in our treatment of the tariff question. Experience teaches us that any attempt to commit this country to the theory of free-trade invariably results in business demoralization. The people of the South are just beginning to appreciate the manifold blessings incident to Republican rule, and they attribute our success in a great measure to the workings of the Dingley bill, prosperity never dreamed of before, and any attempt to change existing rates in our tariff schedules will be met with a determined resistance on the part of those who are in favor of developing the South's wonderful resources. There is but one way to reach unlawful combinations, and that Employers who keep children from is by amending our constitution so as

> Greene of Massachusetts. Editor American Economist: 1 am not among the number who deem it tariff legislation known as the Dingley law. The tariff reformers and freetraders have not been inclined to recall to the minds of their fellow coun-

> trymen the business conditions which

preceded the enactment of the Dingley

law by urging that their theories

might have another chance to put into

practice until Congressman Babcock (I think ill advisedly) brought the subject to the attention of the fiftysixth congress, and his action has naturally provoked discussion. One of the earliest acts of the American congress was the passage of out means of restricting them, they are county has recently become the prop- a tariff act to protect the American entitled to about as much considera-

istered there has been great growth and a broad development of the country's resources, and at no time has it been more apparent than during the past four years, with the result that our home market, the greatest in the world, has been stimulated and increased, and, besides, we are now possessed of the largest foreign trade ever

recorded in the nation's life. In my opinion it would be very unwise to exchange a tariff which produces sufficient revenue for the needs of the government of another which would create a deficiency, or even threaten such a result, while the protective idea embraced in the Dingley law (the product of wise statesmanship and the strongest business sentiment Wyoming authorizes the following of the country) has guarded the interests of the manufacturer and the laborer from the competition of the

lower paid labor of other nations. The needs of the American merchant marine and the improvement and development of our rivers and harbors as well as the necessity of considering the question of the national development of arid lands by more perfect system of irrigation, with the minor questions which are constantly arising will engage the attention of the fifty-seventh congress to such an extent that I believe a majority of that body will deem it wise to allow the existing tariff legislation to remain undisturbed, and thereby our fellow countrymen will have the opportunity to enjoy the benefits which it was intended should be conferred by its enactment.

Very respectfully, Wm. S. Greene, 13th Mass. Cong. Dist.



Uncle Sam: "So things are not doing well over your way? Guess you'd bet-

Want Hard Times Again.

The Ohio Democrats in their state convention Wednesday declared for the suppression of the protective tariff and for a tariff for revenue only. These words have a familiar sound to the American people. What a tariff for revenue means, the present generation has not forgotten. It has had one experience with such a tariff. It is a declaration of preference for foreign manufacturers and of war against home industries. It is in effect a surrender of the home market to for-

Six years ago this country was going through a period of financial stagnation and industrial paralysis, Factories were idle and hundreds of thousands of men were out of work. There were good times abroad and a wretched condition of affairs at home. The government itself ran short of cash and had to sell bonds to the extent of \$250,-000,000 to procure money. The tariff for revenue passed by a Democratic congress proved a tariff for deficiency. in every part of the land.

The Democrats want to give the peofails to comprehend what it is .- Galesburg (III.) Register.

Doctrine of Tariff Reformers. to reciprocity treaties," says the Philaduties might be reduced or wholly rereformers have heretofore urged is nominiously to his den. that all protective duties are pernicious and immoral and ought to be wholly repealed without regard to the effect on American industries. This is one reason why the country became panicstricken when the tariff reformers got into power in 1893, and why the country has shown an eagerness to keep them out of power since that time .-Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Not to be Trusted.

A Democratic contemporary says manufacturers and trust leaders like Flint of New York have advocated material reductions of the tariff." This will remind the reader of the fact that Havemeyer of sugar trust notoriety attempted to throw the blame for the creation of trusts on the tariff, and it ought to suggest also that when the men most interested in the perpetuation of combinations of this kind point erty of H. Herman, and he lives in the manufacturer and laborer. Legislation tion as would be shown to the devil if sumptuous building which did not cost of this character has never been bur- he undertook to enter an orthodox pulhim a cent, as he homesteaded the densome to our own people, but when- pit to expound his views on morality.

# WORTHY OF IMITATION.

Male Ostriches Assist Mates in Hatching and Rearing Young.

The ostrich is monogamous and ux-

orious; a doughty defender of his nest and nestlings. There never yet was a bird, little or big, that felt self-sufficient enough to build a nest alone. That form of conceit they leave to the featherless bipeds of earth. But of all the bird world, not one male in the whole lot is as willing as the ostrich to tuck up his tail feathers and go to work. Mrs. Ostrich is not allowed to exert herself too much in the preparation of the house. Her criticism and advice are highly respected, however, so she usually stands near, ready to be of assistance, if needed. An ostrich's nest is really a dug-out, just the kind of abode suitable for a country where wind and sand frequently get mixed up together. The ostrich digs his home with his strong breastbone, kicking the sand out behind him. It takes strength and patience to do his work well, for he does not count it finished until he has hollowed out a hole about four feet in diameter and one foot deep. Sometimes his strength fails before the nest is done, and then Mrs. Ostrich, like a good wife, comes to his aid and lends a helping breastbone, till he gets his wind again. The nest ready. Mr. Ostrich conducts his mate gallantly to her seat of honor there. Mrs. Ostrich, having a proper sense of her obligations to the world and the ostriculturist, proceeds to lay in the warm, sandy nest a big white egg that weighs about three and onehalf pounds. Every other day she iays one until twelve or fifteen are side by side in the hole in the ground. She and Mr. Ostrich look at them very fondly and often, and as a protection against the intense heat of the sun they scatter a little sand over the eggs. From this thoughtful act arises that ancient superstition that the eggs of the ostrich are hatched by the sun without the bird's help. All the time that Mrs. Ostrich is performing her delicate duty Mr. Ostrich keeps watchful guard of her. Woe be to the unhappy creature, be he brute or human, who tries to come near. One blow of his foot can dangerously injure; one cut of his sharp claw fatally pierces. As defender of his family Mr. Ostrich is always on duty. He never stays out late at night, or even leaves his spouse to spend a lonely evening while he swaps stories with the other birds. As soon as the full number of eggs are laid he takes his turn sitting on the nest,-Buffalo Enquirer.

### THE QUAGGA'S HEELS.

Used Effectually in Putting Great Tiger Rajah to Sleep.

An amusing story is told by Cleveland Moffet in his paper on "The Wild Beast Tamer" in St. Nicholas. Well, it was here that I heard the story. Bonavita, it appears, was standing on the bridge one morning, when there arose a fearful racket in the runway. and looking in he saw the quagga tearing along toward him. He concluded that some one had unfastened the door, and was just preparing to check the animal, when around the curve came Rajah, the tiger, in full pursuit. Bonavita stepped back, drew his revolver, and as the tiger rushed past, fired a blank cartridge, thinking thus" to divert him from the quagga. But Rajah paid not the slightest heed, and in long bounds came out into the arena hard after the terrified quagga, which was galloping now with the speed of despair. A keeper, who was sweeping, clambered up the iron sides and The effect of the baneful bill was felt anxiously watched the race from the top. Bonavita, powerless to interfere, watched from the bridge. Of all the ple another dose of this same kind. It races ever run in a circus, this was is like giving a well man medicine that the most remarkable. It was a race will make him sick. The return of for life, as the quagga knew and the such times as those of six years ago is | tiger intended. Five times they cirnot desirable from any point of view. | cled the arena, Rajah gaining always, They were calamitous. If there is any but never enough for a spring. In reason for adopting a system that will | the sixth turn, however, he judged the bring about a return of such times one distance right, and straightway a black-and-yellow body shot through the air in true aim at the prey. Whereupon the quagga did the only thing a quagga could do-let out both hind "What the friends of tariff reform | legs in one straight, tremendous kick; will contine to urge, without regard and they do say that a quagga can kick the eyes out of a fly. At any delphia Record, "is such reduction of rate, in this case a pair of nervous litduties on imports as is obviously de- the heels caught the descending tiger manded by the interests alike of Amer- | squarely under the lower jaw, and put ican consumers and producers. The him to sleep like a nice little lullaby. official returns of commerce have And that was the end of it. The shown for years just what protective quagga trotted back to its cage, Bonavita put up his revolver, the frightpealed without any disturbance to ened sweeper climbed down from the American industries." What the tariff bars, and Rajah was hauled back ig-

### Getting Caught in a Lie. "I know of no meaner experience

than to get caught in a lie that there is no necessity of telling," said a man. "The other morning a man with whom I have only a slight acquaintance came in and asked me to lend him \$2. There was no reason why I should not have refused him outright. but instead I explained that I had come away from home with only some small change in my pocket. He accepted the explanation, and we chatted a while about local politics. It is a habit of mine, whenever I get into an argument, to polish my eyeglasses. The best eyeglass polisher in the world is a banknote. I always keep a banknote in my waistcoat pocket for this purpose. I noticed my acquaintance looking at me peculiarly, and there I was polishing my eyeglasses with a \$2 bill. No, he didn't ask for it, but he made me fell like thirty cents."-Philadelphia Times.

Better twice remembered than once forgotten.