The Scourge of Damascus

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

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CHAPTER XV .- (Continued.) "I hope you have rested well," said could be met, it might be hoped for,

the chief, approaching the princess.

"Then you are ready to resume heat of the noonday sun is upon us." You will not claim us for companions further, I trust."

lady. Surely you cannot object to that."

the Pharaphar." "Just as I expected; so I shall not

ready. I will have them brought this rear. upon a horse, and Ulin saw them where he came from."

binding him to a saddle. What did Hardly knowing what she did, Ulin

Albia was by her side.

seat?" she asked. that worry you.'

CHAPTER XVI.

The Strange Horseman. At this moment the guard came near to the place where his mistress sat, his horse having moved of his own secord, and as she turned towards him

he spoke to her: 'My dear good lady, they lie to you when they tell you that they mean you no harm. I have heard them talk and I know their plans. We are all to be sold into slavery in the kingdom beyond the Syrian desert!"

"Mercy!" cried Ulin, turning pale as death and clasping her hands in agony. "O, my dream! my dream!"

"Easy, fair lady," said Al Abbas. "This black rascal knows not what he says. I allowed him to speak so that I might see how his mind ran." "It is false," exclaimed Shubal. "I heard them lay the plan. You, my mistress, are to be sold for a-"

The guard's speech was stopped by two of the robbers, who threw him back upon his horse, and stopped his mouth with their hands.

"Sir robber," cried Ulin, stretching her hands out towards him, "deceive has told me the truth."

"A pest upon the slave, lady! His tongue shall come out by the roots if he speaks again without my leave. Stick to your saddle, and keep up your courage."

As the Arab spoke he leaped upon the back of his horse, and ere the princess could ask another question, the party was upon the move, the order of arrangements being the same as be-

"We are not going towards the Pharphar," said Ulin. "No," replied Albia, "We are go-

ing the other way." "Then Shubal told us the truth."

"Alas, dear mistre s. I dare not sav."

"But you think so?" "I cannot deny it."

"And you thought so before you heard Shubal speak?" "I feared something of the kind."

Al Abbas overheard the girls as they thus conversed, and he was presently by their side.

"Lady Ulin," he said, and he spoke sternly and sharply: "you are now on the move, and when you stop again it nized us." will be far away from Damascus. I owe something to the officers of that city, and I will repay a part of the debt by taking you away from them. You are to go just as far as I please to take you; and the more quietly you go the better it will be for you; o you had better begin to accommodate yourself to the circumstances."

He rode back to his place and Ulin grasped the bow of her saddle for sup-

as she could. "There may be some not desert us."

The princers heard the words, and they had a marked effect upon her, suit, She had naturally a strong resolution, and when she was once resolved to cident in this," said Al Abbas. "The bear up, her strength was not long fellow is with them who followed us in coming to her assistance. On the before." present occasion she knew that she had heard the worst. In fact, she had meant for her the most dreadful fate want of us?" to which one in her station could be subject. For a while she was completely stunned by the fearful blow; but as she came to reason with herself, she saw that her only hope was in escape. The Arabs were low, brucould she do? She must get away him. from them. And if this was to be

enough; what could two weak girls want. It is about time our horses do against such odds? Only some in- had a breathing spell." terposition beyond their own efforts At a simple order from their chief. be found? If fervent prayers could rear.

be answered, and if the most holy need

At the end of some two or three "I have slept, sir," she replied, hours the party came to a thick grove trembling as she looked into his dark of palms; near which was a spring, and here they stopped just long enough to water the horses. They your saddle. We will ride before the had started on again, and were at some little distance from the grove, when one of the Arabs who rode in the rear, came forward and informed his "Only while our roads lay together. leader that a horseman was following them. Al Abbas looked back and saw that the stranger was a black, and "But I wish to go to the bank of that he rode a swift and powerful horse.

"He wishes to overtake us," said be disappointed. Your horses are the fellow who had come from the

"Then he must ride for it," returned The guard had already been placed the chief. "I cannot stop. I wonder

"When I first saw him, he seemed to have just emerged from the grove." In a short time the strange horsesuffered herself to be lifted into the man had come so near that the light saddle; and in a few moments more of his eyes could be seen, and Al Abbas saw that he must soon overtake Why have you bound Shubal to his them; so he concluded to drop behind and find out what was wanted, evi-"That he may ride safely. He is a dently desiring that the men should bungling fellow, and might tumble off not see what manner of prizes he had if he were not secured. But don't let in charge, at least until his character was known. The robbers were directed to slacken their speed a little, but to keep on their course, and having given this order, the chief turned his horse's head and rode back; and ere long he was within speaking distance of the stranger, who proved to be a stout, well-made man, with a face as black as night.

"Hallo!" cried Al Abbas, reining in

his horse. "Who are you?" "I am king of this plain," replied the African, at the same time reining in his own horse; "and I have come out to see who thus trespasses upon my domain. Who are you

The Arab hesitated in his answer. as he supposed the black must be crazy.

"Who are you, and what sort of company do you lead?" cried the Af-

rican. "I lead my own company; and if you want anything, come and get it," answered the Arab.

"I want nothing but to know who you are: and the next time you come this way, be sure and stop again at the grove of the date-palms. I will

have a banquet prepared for you." Thus speaking, the stranger wheeled me no more. I think my poor slave his horse in a broad circle, and started back towards the place whence he had

Al Abbas rode back to his party, and when they asked him what manner of man he had met, he replied that it was only a poor crazy fool, who imagined that he owned the broad plain upon which they were traveling. "He is worth capturing," suggested

one of the robbers. "We could not capture him if we would," said the chief. "He rides a

better horse than we own." While the Arabs were gazing back after the retiring horseman Albia drew close to the side of her mistress and

spoke, quickly and excitedly: 'Did you recognize him?"

"Whom?" "The crazy man who followed us."

"No. "It was Osmir!"

"Osmir!"

"Hush! Not a word. As sure as I live it was Osmir; and be assured we have help at hand." "But he has gone." "Aye, for he only came out to see

who we were. Be sure he has recog-Ulin felt her heart bound up with

springing hope; and her next prayer was uttered with returning faith in heaven's protecting power.

CHAPTER XVII.

By the Banks of the Pharphar. Half an hour after Al Abbas had resumed his place at the head of his troop, the same robber who had before come from the rear, again rode to the front, this time bringing intelli-"Courage," said Albia, riding as near | gence that a number of horsemen were pursuing them. The chief drew his way to escape. The good spirits will horse aside and looked back, and saw four men coming. They were well mounted, and seemed to be in hot pur-

"There is something more than ac-

"Two of those men are white," remarked the robber who had ridden reason to believe that her captor up from the rear. "What can they

"Never mind," returned the chief. 'If they want us, let them catch us. And if, beyond that, they want more, let them make their wants known."

Thus speaking, the Arab leader resumed his place, and urged his horses tal and sordid, and would sell her forward with increasing speed. Ever for gold. She could read in their and anon he cast his eyes behind him. evil faces that they were not to be and it was ere long evident that the touched by sympathy. What then strangers were rapidly gaining upon

"We may as well stop now as at any done she must summon all her ener- time," said Al Abbas, addressing the man who rode by his side. "I will But, alas! the case looked hopeless halt and ascertain what these fellows

ould save them. So, after all, if help the Arabs wheeled their horses in a vas to come, it must come from some circle, bringing up in line, facing their unknown source. And could such help pursuers, with their prisoners in the

stops me?" demanded Al Abbas. "I am Julian, the Scourge of Camascus!" replied the foremost of the SENATORS AND REPRESENTATIVES

opposite party. At the sound of that name the Arab trembled, for he knew that no king's officer had been more persistent in driving petty robbers from the plains of Damascus than had Julian. But presently he recovered himself, seeming to think that, were the man's assertion true, the opposing force was not strong enough to be feared.

"If you be Julian." he cried, "you have come forth with a small retinue. But what seek you?"

"I have come to take from you those prisoners that you hold. Deliver them up to me, and I will trouble you no

"And suppose that I should refuse

to do any such thing?" "Then I should be forced to take them from you. As I address you, I recognize who you are. If I am not greatly mistaken, you are Al Abbas, this ground at least, that if it appears, the Arab-a villain who lives by robbing women and old men."

"Now, by the blood of Cush!" exclaimed Al Abbas, drawing his sword and urging his horse forward, "I'll make you feel another thing the Arab robber can do! What, ho, my men!

Down with these rascals!" In a moment the Arabs were ready for action, and hurried forward to strike with their leader.

As soon as Shubal found his guard gone, he called to Albia to come and set him free.

"Cut these cords," he cried, "and I may be of some help in this affair. Merciful heaven, is not this the work of a good spirit!'

The bondmaiden was not long in setting him free from his saddle, and as soon as he was clear he sprang forward to where the ring of clashing steel had already broke upon the air.

With something like a smile of disdain upon his handsome features did bar thirty years ago, and who knows Julian behold the approach of the Arabs, while Hobaddan, who sat close by his side, looked grim and stern. Osmir and Selim drew to the front as the token of battle was given, and their cool, determined bearing, plainly showed that they were foemen not to be despised. Al Abbas rode directly for the youthful chieftain, with his sword ready for the stroke; but he had mistaken his man, if he thought to touch any vulnerable point. Julian knocked his weapon up, and quickly drove him from his horse; and then, seeking to make quick work of it, and feeling no great sympathy for womanstealers, he simply rode the Arab leader down, cleaving open his head

as he fell. Shubal was close at hand when Al Abbas dropped, and quickly as possible he possessed himself of the fallen man's sword, and was just in season to join in the conflict as three of the Arabs had attacked Julian. The young chieftain struck down one of them by a winding blow across the bare neck, but he might have had severe work with the other two had not help arrived; for the rascals were strong, and the death of their leader had given them new impulse to conquer. It was not the impulse of revenge. No, no. The death of Al Abbas left more gold for those who survived. But the unexpected arrival of the freed slave upon the scene gave a new turn to the tide. One of the Arabs he struck down from behind, and the other one alone proved no match for

the stalwart chieftain. In the meantime Hobaddan, with Osmir and Selim, had disposed of the others. Two they had slain, and two had taken to flight.

(To be continued.)

BROKE BLAINE'S BOOM.

Ex-Governor Newell's Medical Opinion

Turned Jersey Delegates. Friends of the late William A. Newgation who favored Mr. Blaine's nomnews came that Mr. Blaine had been stricken with what was variously described as apoplexy and sunstroke. This event was eagerly seized upon by the two or three Jersey delegates who favored Mr. Conkling, and these, hearing that Dr. Newell had expressed a fear that the effects of such a "stroke" as Mr. Blaine had suffered might seriously and permanently affect his mental faculties, saw an opportunity, as they thought, to help their candidate. They secured a conference of the delegation, and, when it had met, they called upon the ex-Governor to give his opinion, as a medical man. as to whether, in the circumstances, it would be prudent to nominate the Maine statesman. The answer, given with extreme reluctance and regret. and of course entirely sincere, was in the negative. Mr. Blaine's hold upon the New Jersey delegates was immediately broken, but their votes ultimately went, not to Mr. Conkling, but to Mr. Hayes. Those who like to ascribe great effects to small causes saw at the time, in the inaccurate, longdistance diagnosis of Dr. Newell the explanation of Mr. Blaine's failure to | ion in the light of present industrial reach the Presidency, for they say that, though he was defeated in 1884. would have been elected .- New York

The man who is imprisoned for life no longer d eads being found out.

ON TARIFF REVISION.

The Country is Doing Well and Unless Great Need of Revision be Shown the Dangers and Losses of Tariff Tinkering Should be Avoided.

Letters from senators and repreentatives in congress on the subject of tariff revision continue to be received by the American Economist. From among those at hand we present the following:

Senator Hawley. "How can I enter into an argument now, for or against any proposition relating to protection, inasmuch as I do not know what any person or section of the party or country desires, or what the proposed legislation is to be? Every sensible man is obliged to take

after elaborate argument in answer to petitions, that there is something that really needs to be done, then we ought to do it. I shall be ready to hear whatever case may be made up. I receive no circulars or letters attacking the existing tariff and asking for new bills. The country is most gloriously prosperous, and it seems to a man up the tree that it would be folly to enter into any elaborate scheme of tinkering. In what respect can you make the tariff any better? Of course, as we have no supreme wisdom governing our affairs, it is possible that the law might be improved. I might speak more strongly than that, but I cannot see where the changes should be made. Put me down as an ardent, unshaken supporter of protection, of the administration, and of the Republican party; and put me down also as one who has a limited knowledge of the law, having been admitted to the it is better to wait until the case is stated and argued before making a de-

cision, or in Mr. Lincoln's excellent

words, "Don't cross Fox River until

you get to it." Your very truly. -"J. R. Hawley."

Senator Hansbrough. "I do not believe that there is any vision of the tariff by the next congress. In 1896 the American people out the rankest monopolist and trust placed the Republican party in power stock owner to run for governor? largely upon the tariff issue. We proceeded at once to repeal the Wilson-Gorman bill, under which great distress had come to the country, and in criminally connected with the Ameri-1900 the Republican party was again successful, which to my mind is suffi- land another broadside into the octocient proof that the tariff policy of the pus when he offered an amendment to Republican party stands indorsed at the Porto Rican tariff bill to return every point. Why, then, should we the duties on sugar imported from Serial Novelist Who Wouldn't Bring His enter upon a policy of revision? It is that island to the person from whom well understood that agitation for they were collected, which would have tariff revision comes chiefly from free put over \$600,000 back into the hands trade sources. Protectionists are not of the sugar trust?-Brighton (N. J.) taking alarm. The Dingley bill has Pioneer. stood the test of time. The country is prospering. Our working people have never been so busy as they are to-day, nor have they ever received better wages. The agitation for tariff revision will doubtless answer the purpose of those wise economists who have tried many other paramount issues, and tried them in vain. Very truly, -"H. C. Hansbrough."

Congressman Otjen.

"I doubt the wisdom of entering upon tariff revision during the Fiftyseventh congress. A revision of the tariff necessarily creates commercial uncertainty, disturbs and injures business. I do not believe that trusts can be seriously affected by a repeal of the tariff on trust made goods. In fact, the probable effect of a repeal of the tariff will be, not to injure trusts, but will insure to their ultimate benefit. Trusts are strong enough to withstand any slight or temporary injury occasioned by such repeal, but the ell, once Governor of New Jersey, have smaller or independent industries will recalled an old story in which he fig- be the ones injured and destroyed, enures as the rock upon which the Pres- abling the trusts to monopolize the enidential hopes of James G. Blaine tire field. We have done well under were wrecked in 1876. The ex-Gover- a tariff policy, and Republicans should nor, who was a physician as well as a not now lose their heads and be stampolitician, was a delegate to the Re- peded into a hasty repeal of the tariff, publican national convention in that simply because it is claimed that some year, and he was prominent among persons have prospered too well unthose members of the New Jersey dele- der it. I am ready to vote for a revision or repeal of the tariff if conination. While the struggle for the vinced that the general public will be various aspirants was in progress, the benefited thereby, but from my present information am not so convinced. I am yours truly.

-"Theo. Otjen." The above letter, written by the representative of Wisconsin's chief center would seem to indicate that the state which is responsible for Babcock is far from being a unit in support of Babcockism.

Congressman Mondell.

"With regard to tariff revision, which has been suggested in various quarters, would say that I have made the people of Wyoming on the subany considerable sentiment favorable to a revision of the tariff at this time.

The tariff schedules which most directly affect the industries of this reof the people. Business is good; we are receiving fair prices for our products, and the outlook for the future under present conditions with the men will not have so much to unlears tariff undisturbed is encouraging.

"Viewing the question of tariff revisconditions throughout the country, and present satisfactory condition by tariff | mands are.- New York Tribune.

"Who are you that thus pursues and VIEWS OF STATESMEN agitation and tinkering, and generally they have little faith in the efficacy of tariff changes to materially aid in the solution of the problems presented by industrial consolidation.

"In my opinion it is yet to be proven that a change in any schedules would result in the cheapening to the American people of the products affected thereby, unless we are ready to accept the destruction of industries as the stupendous price to be paid for possible slight temporary reductions in prices. Business generally has never been in so satisfactory a condition throughout the country as it is at this time, neither has labor ever before been so generally employed and well

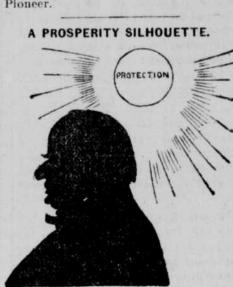
"In view of these facts it seems to me that there is no good reason for a change in tariff schedules, but every reason to continue present conditions undisturbed. Your very truly,

-"F. W. Mondell, M. C."

HOW THEY HURT THEM.

Hard Blows Democrats Inflicted on Trusts.

Didn't the Democrats hit the trusts hard when they were in power? Didn't they hit the whiskey trust when they extended the time for paying the ninety million dollars taxes due the government? Didn't they lam it to the sugar trust when they dallied with the tariff bill until the trust had scraped the earth for raw sugar and brought it they sock it to the trusts again when they repealed the anti-trust provision of the McKinley bill which imposed a then enacted an anti-trust law that prescribed no penalty against trusts, except among importers, who are not they make the trusts tremble when that trusts are organized and flourish land another staggering blow to the trust octopus when they threaten to bust it, when it is known that their national chairman, James K. Jones be-America? Didn't they hit the Ohio went to Washington, D. C., and picked Didn't the New York Democracy present a fine spectacle as a trust fighter can ice trust? Didn't Chairman Jones



Our Salvation In a recent address Professor Monaghan, of the University of Wisconsin gave gratifying evidence of the growth of sound economic opinior among thought molders. Like many other college professors who are strong on theory and wofully weak when it comes to practicalities, Professor Monaghan used to be a Free Trader. He is such no longer. Obser vation of facts and an intelligent study of actual conditions have converted him to the opposite doctrine. He says

The high tariff we impose on impor tations is all that saves this country That should be kept up or Germany and other countries will wipe out the industries of the United States. A

vain for protection theory and thought and a calamity, and that "high tarif Regis, and took special pride in reis our salvation." Protectionists knew capturing and returning the bell. gion are reasonably satisfactory to all this all the time, but it has taken ! long time for the college professors to find it out. Now that they are finding it out there is hope that our young after leaving college.

Bluffing, Maybe.

The presumption is that the Ger with reference to the possible effect man government has no expectation o if he had been nominated in 1876 he of a change in certain tariff schedules the adoption of the proposed tariff, bu derness, now filled with humor and on industrial combinations, our people has brought it forward to please th sunshine, and now flashed in passion seriously question the wisdom of dis- Agrarians, and at the same time to le turbing industry and business in their them see how impossible their de bushy that his friends humorously

TITLES OF ENGLISH KINGS.

Many Changes Made Since the Days of

Edward the Confessor. The new title which is to be be stowed upon Edward VII., in tardy recognition of his sovereignty over Canada, Australia, and the other selfgoverning colonies of Britain, adds another to the already long list of terms by which our monarchs have been called.

Edward the Confessor, in the Saxon style, was "King of the English." On assuming this after Hastings, William I, added "Patron of the Normans." William Rufus was "King of the English and Duke of the Normans," also adding the pious "Dei Gratia" omitted by his father. To this Henry II. added "Duke of Aquitaine." Henry VIII. increased the royal dignity. He was the first "King of Ireland," and also the first to add the distinguishing numeral to his name. It was Henry VIII., too, who first bore the title 'Defender of the Faith." The pope bestowed it upon him for his attack on Luther. Afterward, when Henry deserted Rome, the holy father canceled the title. But Henry liked it so well that he had an act of parliament passed conferring the title on him and his successors forever. Since then English monarchs have been Defenders of the Faith. In addition to these alterations Henry also changed the usual form of address and reference. Until 1527 he was content to be called in free under the McKinley bill? Didn't His Highness, but thereafter he was 'His Majesty." Elizabeth was frequently styled "The Most High, Mighty and Magnificent Empress, fine not exceeding \$5,000 on persons Elizabeth, by the grace of God Queen convicted of entering into a trust, and of England, France, Ireland and of Virginia, Defender of the Faith."

With James I. came of course, the additional "King of Scotland." He organized and never have been? Don't also styled himself "Most Sacred Majesty." Thus the title remained for a they assert that only the protective century, when the act of union made tariff fosters them, while it is known Anne "Queen of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, Defender of the Faith," in free trade England? Don't they with the general address of "Her Most Excellent Majesty." Just a hundred years ago this Irish union made George III. "King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and longs to one of the biggest trusts in France, and Defender of the Faith," with the address of "His Most Gratrusts hard when they denounced them cious Majesty." So the style remaingeneral demand in the west for a re- in their platform in 1899 and then ed until in 1876 tardy recognition was made of the Queen's sovereignty over India by the conferment of the title "Empress of India." This excited such insular opposition that it was stipulated that the title should not be used with a ringleader of the whole pack in the United Kingdom. But modern coins now bear the legend, "Ind. Imp."-London Mail.

STORY WITHOUT AN END.

Work to a Termination.

Have you heard of my friend P. who used to write for the State Boys' Own. The publisher of that remarkable paper-I am not sure that it had an editor-offered P. a cent a word for a story of adventure, and P. agreed to write it in chapters, supplying them weekly till the tale had been told. The chapters went to press as fast as they came. Presently the publisher became restive. People in this story were doing extraordinary things, and never getting anywhere. P. left them in the most awful plights whenever he wrote "To be continued in our next." At the sixtieth chapter he was no nearer to a solution of the plot than he had been in the sixth. The publisher wrote to P. begging him to close the narrative as quickly as possible, but P. replied with another batch, which ended, like the others, with the heroine hanging over an abyss by the eyebrows and the villain holding her would-be rescuer by the throat against a tree a mile away and chortling with ghoulish glee. Every chapter ended like that, so that there simply had to be another one to explain it, and get the suffering people out of trouble. The publisher did not dare to interfere. His customers would insist on the end of the story. P. was an inventive cuss, and he kept that story going until the publisher's hair turned white, and he drew under his cent-aword contract, about \$75 a week, and drank champagne. Violent threats at last obliged him to kill off most of his characters and write the long delayed word, Finis.-New York Independent.

Oldest Bell in America.

The oldest bell in America is in the little Catholic chapel in the village of one time I thought that free trade St. Regis, on the St. Lawrence river. would be an ideal thing, but since vis | The bell in that church, says the Noriting foreign countries and observing wich Aurora, was taken from Deerof trade, commerce and industry, labor there, I have come to the con field at the time of the French and clusion that high tariff is our salva Indian invasion of that place, and, it is said, was suspended on a pole and Formerly our American colleget carried on the shoulders of the Indians were free trade propogandists. In their through the wilderness to the place libraries the student would search it where it now hangs. It was originally purchased in France by the Church of Every text-book on political economy St. Regis, and the vessei in which it was the Free Trade stamp. To-day was being taken to Quebec was capa special effort to obtain the views of there are plenty of instructors like tured by an English cruiser and taken Professor Monaghan who hold the in- into the port of Salem. The bell, as a ject, and have been unable to discover telligent, practical, common sense part of the cargo, was sold, and American view that for the United bought by the church in Deerfield. The States free trade would be a blight invaders of Deerfield were from St

> Personal Appearance of Scott. Walter Scott had, in childhood, light

brown hair, which grew darker as he advanced in years. A fever in babyhood fastened upon him a lamenes: from which he never fully recovered He had a high, almost conical fore head, and light blue, speaking eyes which now, softened in love and ten and power, deep set in eyebrows, se called them a "pent house."-Journal of Education.