WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY DON C. WILSON (Copyright, 1902, by Little, Brown, and Company) (All Rights Reserved)

CHAPTER I

sunshine of an autumnal day. Two their late captive. boys, seated in the grass near a path

those physical signs which are usu- been able to express. the "ancien regime," while Pierre's once!" father had been a peasant, and his ber who had lived but two months looked down at the water. after giving birth to the boy Jean, whom Margot loved as her own

ing fashion, beruffled, bejeweled, and ners." perfumed. One of them was a slensition.

A more striking contrast to the younger boy could not well be imagined. Yet the same blood ran in their veins, for the new-comer was an unimportant position at court.

in heading-off the turtle, whose in- flow that stained them has been dried stinct seemed to tell it how to find a by the suns of many years. way to the near-by pond.

The three courtiers paused in the quickly over the grass, gave the tur- him in his Languedoc chateau. tle a well-directed kick that sent it

splashing into the water. his half-brother.

you." cried the boy.

ly, while his companions again At the suppers and card parties

Hieutenant joined the two boys, who Paris, in the year 1790, and the gar- | were now standing by the edge of the den of the Tuileries bright with the pond, searching for some trace of

not far from one of the ponds, were him, and, with characteristic impulplaying with a turtle they had cap- siveness, caught one of his hands, while Pierre, with a peasant's dumb-The humble origin of the elder, a ness, gazed at him with an admiration lad of thirteen, was evidenced by his stupid tongue would never have

ally associated with people of his "I love you for that!" exclaimed Paris, and who appeared, for some class; but the other, three years the younger boy, his face aglow with younger, bore all the indications of enthusiasm. "Ah, but it was a fine gentle birth. His sire was a baron of thing to see Etienne balked, for

"And who is this Etienne?" inwidowed mother the faithful nurse of quired the officer, scowling, as he

"My half-brother." "Your half-brother!" repeated the questioner, his voice showing sur-Presently there came along the prise "Sacre! Your life must be a promenade a trio of court gallants, pleasant one, if what I saw be a fair attired in the extreme of the prevail- sample of his usual mood and man-

This cay was followed by many anderly built young man, whose sharp other, which at irregular intervals features, pale-blue eyes set closely to- through the next two years, found the gether, thin lips, and weak chin, gave man and boy together; and a strong, ample proof of his nature and dispoloyal love sprang up between these two, so far apart in age, and still farther in their respective natures.

Seasons came and passed-springs, summers, falls, and winters,-to be Etienne, Jean's half-brother, who had, strung, like beads, upon the rosary for some time past, been occupying of time; and nearer were drawing those bloody days of France, which He espied the two boys before they are to live forever, with their gory acticed him, so engrossed were they hue undimmed, although the crimson

In late April of 1792, Monsieur le Baron was still domiciled at his Paris pathway; and Etienne, stepping house, and early April usually found

For two years past, Etienne-the simpering cozcomb of twenty-seven-He and his friends then laughed had retained his position at court: boisterously, while Jean and Pierre and the atmosphere thus brought sprang to their feet, the former's eyes about his father tended to throw the blazing angrily as they met those of latter more into the company of former friends, many of whom were "Sneaking spoil-sport! How dared deep in political intrigues, and sought to claim him, after his dozen years' "Dared!" repeated Etienne jeering- absence from their circles.



"I am an officer, monsieur, as you can see."

taughed uproariously. "Mais, you im- | which made unusual gayety in his fabudent young cub. I think it were ther's long-closed house. Jean was well to cool your temper by sending admitted with the freedom of an acyou after your turtle." With this he knowledged favorite. Keen of wit, seized Jean by the collar, as if to and somewhat precocious, owing to throw him into the pond.

put fiercely with his fists, until going on around him, and assimilated Etienne, his rage making him forget it with an intelligence to which his ais dandyism and fine raiment, grasped more firmly the jeweled cane ae carried, and began to rain blows apon the head and shoulders not so very far below his own not great neight, while he held fast to Jean's ollar with a grip whose firmness was until middle life had been a soldier. out of keeping with his frail and puny build. A clear, icy-toned voice suddenly

cut the air like a flash of steel. "Pardon, monsieur; but would you

not like assistance?" It was the sous-lieutenant, whose

look had affected Jean so oddly a short time before.

tator of your unmanly conduct, monsieur," continued the young officer, in | which they were helpless to prevent, the same low, even tone, as he calmly or too loyal to seemingly countenance faced Etienne; "and what I have by their presence and neutrality. heard and seen of its beginning compels me to take the part of this young gentleman you have so needlessly abused and angered."

"Dame! Who are you, to dare demanded furiously, his white fingers steps toward the sous-lieutenant, who refused flatly to go there. ing the severe line of his lips.

can see," he replied, his tone in keep- le Baron suspected, but of which he ing with his disdainful composure; had no absolute proof; and the serv-"and one who, by training as well as ants who stopped with the young man by nature, cannot but object to see such a display of cowardice in any man, be he courtier or simple citizen."

"Mille tonnerres!" cried Etienne, white with rage. "But you shall answer for such insolence!"

"As you please, monsieur, and whenever you shall say," replied the souslieutenant, glancing past him at the two boys, who were now close to one their faces filled with surprise and satisfaction at seeing him thus riches upon the Spanish main. brought to bay.

"I know you for what you are, you Corsican beggar," Etienne hissed, backing off over the grass: "and never fear but that I will remember." Then he turned, and the trio depart-

When they were gone, the sous-

te intimate companionship of Mon-The lad, mute with passion, struck | sieur le Baron, he absorbed the talk

> elders gave no thought. Unusually tall for his years, he had a slender, sinewy body, and limbs of old Tatro, the baron's butler, who, It was he who had taught Jean to ride and shoot; and he had initiated the lad-young as the latter wasinto the intricacies of foil and rapier

reactice. Affairs in Paris were becoming more and more unsettled. The lawlasness and brutality of the masses grew in strength and daring, and many of the nobles had fled from "I have been an unintentional spec- France, or buried themselves in the country, away from the violence

It was early in the summer when with many misgivings as to the future, Monsieur le Baron finally left Paris and retired to his country place in Languedoc. Jean, together with speak to me in such fashion? Etienne | Margot, her boy Pierre, and a majority of the servants, went with him; again gripping the cane in a way sug- but a few of the latter remained at gestive of a desire to use it in a new the Paris house with Etienne, who, quarter, while he advanced a few detesting the quiet life of Languedoc,

"I am an officer, monsieur, as you spierre's employ; a thing Monsieur were Revolutionary in sentiment.

At the beloved old country-house, where everything was more to his taste than in any other spot on earth. Jean forgot much of what had filled the air of Paris with such horror. He and Pierre, rioting in vigorous health. went roaming about, hunting in the park for small game, or, hidden away snugly in a remote part of the wood. devoured a book of travels which told for?" another, directly behind Etienne, of pirates and soldiers of fortune, who had reaped many a harvest of face.

This book was the key-note of Jean's dream-world; and it had long been a pastime of the boys that he should read it aloud, while Pierre listened with absorbed attention.

their own careers should be when manhood set them free to achieve their ambitions.

The gardens about the place were a wilderness of bloom, left very much to nature, and entirely free from the marks of that formal science that showed in the generality of French gardens-the style which had come into vogue with Le Notre, in the time of Louis XIV.

for these two boys, the ideals of what

But outside the park, where the boys were not permitted to go, it was easy to realize something of the tur moil that was shaking Paris, miles away, and also the country nearer about, where the peasants were hold-As he approached, Jean looked up at | ing meetings, secret at first, but becoming more open as the Jacobins waxed stronger with each successive

The principal leader and speaker among the peasantry was one Tomas Fauchel, who had recently come from reason, to have an especial hatred for Monsieur le Baron. But the latter, whose attention was engrossed by his books and papers, knew nothing of this, as he rarely went abroad, and seemed to grow more reserved and gloomy as the days wore on.

The 14th of July-the anniversary of the French nation's independence -came and went; and, on the night of August 10th, the Assembly having removed from Paris all the regiments suspected of being loyal to the king. there was no armed force to resist the mob that, insane with blood-thirsty passion, broke into the Tuileries, butchered the king's attendants, and took away, as prisoners, the few who were still alive.

Over the chateau in Languedoc, that August night, the same stars that glittered above the carnage of Paris shone upon a scene of peace. But Monsieur le Baron's heart was growing heavier, and his wakeful eyes were fixed upon the stars, as he lay in bed looking out of the window. A foreboding of evil crept chillingly about him, and a note of coming woe seemed to sigh in the wind stirring among the olive and pepper trees that made a small grove outside.

But in his chamber beyond, Jean, unconscious and happy, slept a sleep such as could never more be known on earth by the king's little son. whom, only a few months since, the two lads-Jean and Pierre-had looked at with worshipful awe, as a being infinitely above themselves, and one who could by no possibility ever experience the hard brunts of life. Viewed in the light of such a

change, men seem but little better than the pieces upon a chess-board. Fate and time are invincible powers. moving pawns into the knights' squares, and sweeping kings, queens, and knights into oblivion.

(To be continued).

PERFUME FROM ALOE TREE.

Resinous Aromatic Juice That Is of Great Value.

The aloe wood tree is a native of

the mountains east and southeast of Sylhet, in Burmah, and in Bengal. It is valuable on account of a dark resinous aromatic juice with which the wood is sometimes gorged. This resin, or agar as it is colloquially termed, is used for its perfume and supposed medicinal properties. It is very costly and is used both for incense in religious and other ceremonials and also in the preparation of practically as costly as attar of roses. The most interesting feature in conuncertainty as to whether any particular tree will be found to contain the precious resin. A tribe of hill men known to the natives as agar kumiahs make it their business to search for the resinous wood. Their trade is a secret which they always endeavor to preserve from all natives or other tribes. A party of agar kumlahs goes off into the mountains with provisions for as long as three months, and they prosecute their tedious search in districts where probably a human being is not seen from one month to another.

Trees have to be chopped down and hacked to pieces before it can be ascertained whether they contain any whose muscles had been thoroughly of the resinous deposit, and somedeveloped under the careful tutelage times after a wearisome search through half a dozen trees, young and old, not a single piece of agar is discovered. Again, it may be that a rich find is made and then the collector is repaid for half a month of work .-Bombay Gazette.

> Deduction. About 1 a. m. Mrs. Sherlock Omes heard a noise. She went down stairs.

Her husband was sitting on the bottom step. His shoes adorned the hat cigarette with a toothpick.

I've been," he murmured. ed Mrs. Sherlock Omes. "You met a man. You bought him four drinks: he bought you one drink. You played Then you played six games for money and lost them all. You met mother ing held in \$200 bail to await grand President Cleveland made him terribecame a resident of Milwaukee, and where, in the street and on the train, man. You bought him eight drinks: jury action. he bought you one drink. You met seven men. You bought them seven stood with his hands still clasped be- Another reason for his determina. drinks each, and one of them gave

> came home. Mr. Sherlock Omes was silent. He could not deny that she had given a fairly accurate description of the evening.-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Wasted. "Sir," said the Vague Shape at the

portal to the man of the house, "I am Opportunity. I knock once at every man's door, and-"

"Yes," snapped the man, "and you've knocked some of the paint off. What do you suppose the belipull's

Then he slammed the door in his

New York Police Trials a Farce. Commissioner McAdoo of New York has made up his mind the police trials

SEEKING MISCREANT WHO SOUGHT TO RUIN WARSHIP



OF THE CONNECTICUT IS REPAIRED TEMPORARILY WITH A SHOOK

From the New York Herald. The officials at the Brooklyn navy yard are exerting every effort to narrow down the number of employes who by reason of their work had access to that portion of the hull of the Connecticut that was punctured to the individual who committed the deed. "The men now all know that the suspect is within their ranks, for there perpetration of the outrage." Naval Constructor Baxter said. "I fully ex- teen minutes before the girl had left pect that they will ferret him out, for the house. In the interim, it was at their indignation is high, and every first believed, some one had attacked man's actions are watched by the her and strangled her to death. All others in the gang in which he is em- night posses of farmers searched the ployed." The above picture is a re- district for some trace of the supproduction of the drawings made of posed murderer. Evidence produced the obstructing bolt which threatened at the inquest, however, proved leto wreck the battleship at her launching, the bored rivets and the damage to the bottom of the ship. Secret service men are plentiful in the yard, and every new face seen gazing upon the He said nothing of this at first, hav- tunate sisters enjoy. She seemed not battleship as she lies at the end of ing the idea that the suicide was a dis- to care for and had little time to enjoy the dock is believed to belong to a grace to the family. It was also shown the companionship of her neighbors. detective, according to the men. Not that the girl had for some time been Her schooling ended, her brother said, a person approaches the Connecticut who is not carefully scrutinized by the guard, as well as by persons who are in the garb of workmen. A powerful searchlight has been set at a point is believed to have driven Minnie half way up the mainmast of the ship, and its beams cover the waters about the battleship. Besides this, child, are tillers of the soil. All work know. Neighbors and the people of launches with armed marines are performing picket duty near the ship. when it was noticed she had not done of her life dawned upon her and she Every precaution is being taken to the regular afternoon chores. It was ended life and labor at the same time. properly guard the ship.

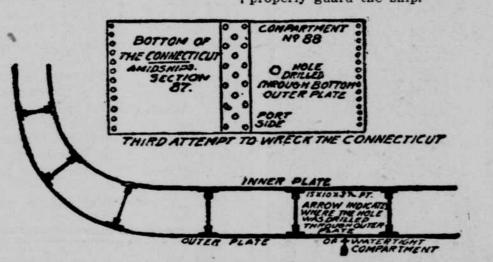


Diagram showing the three attempts made to destroy the Connecticut.

First to Be Photographed. Lord Avebury is said to be the first person to have his photograph taken New York, the other day was a sanda perfume called agar attar, which is in England. M. Daguerre, the co-in- wich man in full dress, including patventor with M. Niepce in the art of ent leather shoes and a silk hat. The photography, came to London to pat- signs dangling from his person were nection with the aloe wood tree is the ent the invention which bears his done in most artistic fashion and name, and paid an early visit to the called attention to the excellence of a present Lord Avebury's father. The new brand of cigars. Following close enthusiastic Frenchman was soon ex behind him came a smartly dressed plaining the details of his new dis- colored boy who acted as his valet, covery. Young John Lubbock, as he both master and man conducting then was, was playing in the garden, themselves with the greatest gravity and M. Daguerre, pointing to him, and decorum. The parade continued asked to be allowed to give a practical for a couple of hours, when an auto illustration of the art. The request picked the pair up and whirled them was, of course, granted, and a success- down a side street. ful result followed.

First New York Central Pensioner. ceive \$20 a month from the railroad excellence, skill and all worthy he did not care to take the responsi- gether in a way that was a little pecompany as long as he lives.

Balloonist in Hard Luck. Joseph La Roux, a balloonist who

Mysterious Hospital Visitor. stood with his hands still clasped behind his back, and a fine scorn touchhind his back, and -secretly, of course—in Robe came the saloons closed. Then you quently brightens the lives of patients those actively employed in newspaper famous Virginia beauty, has decided Paris, an effort will be made to find in the Hahnemann hospital, Philadel- pursuits. While over 80 years of age, that hereafter he will write his name the tomb and skeleton of Cyrano De phia. Every visiting day she arrives Mr. Chadwick conducts a syndicate of "James Potter," because, as one of Bergerac, or, to give him his full in an automobile with a quantity of chess, whist, cricket and baseball spe- his friends says, "a lady has appro- name, Savinien De Cyrano De Bergerflowers, which she distributes among cials, and his articles on these sub- priated his original cognomen for ac, who was buried there in 1655. the sufferers. When anyone asks her jects are as vigorous to-day as they stage purposes." The lady in question | Records preserved in the convent, by name she merely laughs and says: "I were forty years ago or more. The used to be known as Cora Urquhart, the way, contradict the legends that was once in a hospital for a long old gentleman is hale and hearty and who had quite a name as an amateur the poet was a Gascon and that he time. A good woman brought flowers attributes his good health and longevto me and made me very happy. I ity to a life free from tobacco and made up my mind that I would do the stimulants and with plenty of outdoor same some day."

> Company Insures Eyeglasses The latest venture in the insurance business is the advent of the Eyeglass Protective association. This concern began business three weeks ago in New York City. Its incorporators are New York and Brooklyn men. The association insures all kinds of

eyeglasses and spectacles. One dollar are a farce and he will ask for legis- a year is the fee, and the company lation to prevent men dismissed on guarantees to keep the glasses in re-Thus it was that the exploits of De serious charges from being reinstated pair and have a duplicate pair made Soto, Pizarro, Cortez, and the minor by decisions of higher courts based on in case they are lost or broken be
of 20,000 horses and of 245,475 norse
who planned the campaign did all this

Latest in Advertising. Among the sights on Broadway

President Eliot's Good Advice. In addressing the freshman class of The privilege of being the first pen- Harvard, President Eliot impressed sioner of the New York Central rail- upon his hearers that they must be road under the new pension system and do everything that a true Harvard has fallen to Samuel Lane of Pough- man ought to be and do-must be keepsie. Mr. Lane has the unusual democratic gentlemen. "A gentlerecord of never having had but one man," he said, "must also be quiet. If work and has taken part in college employer. He has been in the service a man is heard bawling about the col- settlement and mission activities. She peculiarities. One is her childish deof the New York Central for fifty- lege yard one can feel perfectly sure is an excellent planist. The governor sire to own everything new and bithree years, has never cost the com- that he is either an outsider or a new- announced her selection immediately zarre, and the other is her habit of pany a cent by reason of neglect or comer. He must never do anything after the date had been set for the carrying with her everywhere a handcarelessness and has never figured in that will hurt a woman or a child or launching, because, as he said, he bag bursting with letters and papers. an accident. He is now 71 years of an inferior. He must be generous, feared the deluge of applications that On the actress's last visit to this age, hale and vigorous. He will re- efficient, deferential to age, beauty, would come in from fond fathers, and country these two foibles came to-

Sixty-four Years a Lawyer.

While arguing a case in the State makes ascensions at county fairs, had supreme court at Helena, Mont., the street, Milwaukee, has been celebrat- water was carried to the rooms in rather a hard streak of luck the other other day ex-Gov. P. H. Leslie casualing his ninetieth birthday. Mr. Thom- brass pails of rather artistic shape, rack, and he was trying to light a day near Trenton, N. J. In alighting ly mentioned that he had just entered son passed nearly sixty-four years on and no sooner did Miss Terry see one he got tangled up with the lightning upon the sixty-fourth year of his practithe ocean and great lakes as a sailor, of these than she sent the boy to "Betcher—hic—can't guess where rod on a farmer's barn. The bucolic tice as a lawyer. The man who has passing through many hardships and the office to ask the price, and bring citizen made him pay \$5 for the dam- been governor of two commonwealths, perils and coming out with scarcely back one for her personal property. "You've been down town," respond- age done. Then, when he attempted once United States district attorney a scratch, in good health for one of his Of course, the clerk sent up the best to re-enter the fair grounds in his bal- and has filled many other positions of age and finding it necessary to call pail he had in stock with the comlooning costume a guard put him un- trust, in his eighty-fifth year seemed a doctor but once in his lifetime, and pliments of the house, and for the der arrest. This was too much, and to be as alert and active as many a that for one treatment for rheumatism. next fortnight the worn and battered a game of pool for fun and won it. Mr. La Roux resisted the officer, lawyer far younger. Mr. Leslie was He was born in Denmark and went to handbag gave place to the brazen pail. which indiscretion resulted in his be- governor of Kentucky long before sea when 16 years old. In 1848 he in which the actress carried everytorial governor of Montana.

"Father of Baseball" Still Vigorous. "The flower lady" is an interesting Henry W. Chadwick, the "father of exercise.

> Last of Twelve Famous Men. Thirty-four years ago France was ruled by the government of the national defense, which consisted of twelve of the best known members of the opposition under the empire. Among them were such famous names as Leon Gambetta, Jules Simon, Jules Favre and Gen. Trochu. Eleven of the twelve are dead now and most of them are forgotten. The last surviv

DESPONDENT, YOUNG ILLINOIS GIRL ENDS GLOOMY LIFE



MAP SHOWING PALATINE AND ADJACENT TONNS

her day to drive home the cattle and milk them, after working all the mornyond doubt that the young girl had ing and part of the afternoon in the committed suicide. Her brother tes- fields.

The girl, neighbors say, knew none sister hanging to a rafter in the barn. of the pleasures which her more forwhen she had finished the third reader.

"Why, it was so long ago that I cannot remember when we did go to school," he declared.

Although 20 years old, Minnie had no sweetheart, so far as her family in the fields, and Minnie was missed | Palatine believe that the dreariness

SPONSOR OF WARSHIP NEBRASKA!

tified he had found the body of his

The never-ending gloom that is the

lot of women doomed by circum-

stances to the life of a farm drudge

Harmening to end her life. The Har-

menings, from father to the youngest

weak-minded.

New Vessel Christened by Daughter of | Lessons Drawn from the Present Con-Governor of State.

To Miss Marie Nain Mickey, the daughter of Gov. John H. Mickey of | which has been in session at Boston Nebraska, was assigned the honor of has added its voice to the many that christening the battleship named for have recently been lifted in plea that that state, at Seattle, Wash., Oct. 7. | steps be taken to terminate the war Miss Mickey is 22 years old. She was in the far East. Would that there born and reared in Nebraska and is | were hope that the plea might have described by her fond father as "a home girl." She does not care much for society and goes out infrequently. She is much interested in charitable



bility of making a selection.

Sailor Has Had Long Life. Nicholas Thomson of 285 Madison has lived in the same place ever since. her little personal vademecums.

Shortens Well-Known Name. James Brown Potter, who has just | When the Dominican Sisters leave player before going on the stage as a had an abnormally long nose. In fact,

Date To Be Remembered.

a few years ago.

Prof. Cyrus Northrup of the University of Minnesota was 70 years old Oct. 3, and the day also marked his entrance upon his third decade as president of the university, besides being the anniversary of his marriage.

Automobiles in France. In 1900 there were 2.897 automobiles in France. This year 12,984 are regor is Henri Rochefort, who in his time istered. There has been a decrease friends assert that the regular officers drawn vehicles in that time.

HOPE FOR UNIVERSAL PEACE.

flict in the East.

The international peace congress

success. These advocates of peace feel the horrors of war and see clearly the blessings that a perpetual peace would bring to the world. They give expression to the greatest of ideals. But they do not touch the immediate prac-

tical problem. Russia and Japan, the belligerents, have in view only their own national interests, as they appear to them at the present time. They will ask themselves only whether the cost of war in wealth and lives is worth the objects which they hope to built for themselves as nations. And for both countries the more they fight the stronger their fighting blood will be, and the harder it will be for them to compromise short of complete victory on one side and complete defeat on the other, or, as an alternative, com-

plete prostration on both sides. The lesson of it all is that in time of peace the world should prepare for peace. While war is raging peace resolutions addressed to the belligerents must surely fall upon deaf ears .- Chicago Record-Herald.

Ellen Terry's Foibles.

Ellen Terry, who is again to charm American audiences, has two marked culiar and not a little amusing.

It was when she was in Toledo. Ohio. At the hotel where she was registered the ice for the drinking

Seek Tomb of Cyrano De Bergerac. professional. She was married to Mr. a portrait which is regarded as au-Potter in 1877 and they were divorced thentic shows him to have been a rather good-looking man.

> Impose on National Guard. The National Guard of California

has just concluded extensive military maneuvers in conjunction with the regulars and has returned to the pursuits of peace "disgusted." They were marched off their feet, had to do the same work as the seasoned regulars and suffered many hardships. under which two died and others were deliberately.