

memorial tablet in the Quai du Leman, where the Empress Elizabeta was assassinated. The authorities, however, refused their permission on the ground that it would be improper to commemprete the deed of a madman and help to preserve his name. In place of the tablet, it is now proposed to erect a chapel in honor of the Empress.

Seventy-six vacancies exist in the Medical Department of the United States Army, for which there are comparatively few candidates. Young doctors on entering have the rank and pay of a first lieutenant, and generally promotion is more rapid than in the line of the service. It is surprising that more applications should not be received, considering the salary and rank attaching to the places. The same trouble is experienced with vacancies in the medical corps of the navy.

It is a familiar example of irony in the degradation of words that "what a man is worth" has come to mean how much money he possesses; but there seems a deeper and more melancholy irony in the shrunken meaning that popular or polite speech assigns to "morality" and "morals." The poor part these words are made to play recalls the fates of those pagan divinities who, after being understood to rule the powers of the air and the destinies of men, came down to the level of insignificant demons, or were even made the farcical show for amusement of the multitude.

Although without knowledge of surgery, Theodore Austin, aged sixteen, probably saved his own life the other day by the application of a little practical knowledge. The boy was working at home in Philadelphia, w ran his hand through a pane of glass and severed an artery in his wrist. He started for the hospital, but had not gone far before he realized that it would not do to wait to have the flow of blood stopped. He bound his handkerchief tightly around his wrist above the cut, and by sticking a pencil through the knot, improvised a tourniquet by which he succeeded in twisting the handkerchief until the end of the severed artery was closed.



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CHAPTER XIX.-(Continued.) He had taken her hand and was raising it to his lips; but she suddenly drew it from him. "No! no! no!" she murmured.

"Pardon, lady. I meant no offense." The tone was one of grief.

"Oh-Julian! Julian! Leave me not of! She rested her freed hand upon his

arm and gazed up into his face. Her eyes were streaming with tears and her bosom heaved convulsively. "Lady-Ulin!"

"Julian!-O, in this hour of helpless ness and need I turn to thee with all my trust and faith. If the love of this poor heart is worth the cherishing. take it, and keep it always. I have no power-I have no choice. The light of thy face, beaming in love upon me. reveals to me that I am bound to thee by chains which I cannot break."

She rested her head upon his bosom; and he, winding his stout arms about her, pressed her to his heart as a treasure the most precious that earth could bestow.

The sun sank to its evening rest, and the shades of twilight deepened over the river and over the grove. The stars came out, one by one, in their celestial stations, and anon the silver moon, lifting its face above the hills of Hobah, cast its soft light into the vale. Still the lovers sat beneath the orange tree; and there they might

have sat late into the night, had not **Osmir** come to interrupt them. What did the guard want at that hour and in that place. He sought his master. Julian arose and went to him and they whispered hurriedly together; and then Ulin was sure that she

heard the Arabs mentioned. "Ulin," said the chieftain, coming back and taking her hand, "you might

go with me to the cave. I am called in another direction." "What is it? You tremble. Ah,

Julian-there is danger." "No, no, sweet love; harbor not that

fear. I go to ward off danger. O. I have something more than life to care

for now." At this point Selim came running up, all out of breath; but before he could speak his master stopped him. "I understand, good Selim. Osmir

has told me-" "But-my master-"

"In a moment. Wait till I come

back.' And thus speaking Julian led the

maiden to the cave. "Excuse me now," he said, raising

her hand to his lips. "I will be back shortly. You will not fear?"

# CHAPTER XX. A King's Story.

The first person whom Ulin met

may have anticipated some gain of reward by carrying intelligence to Aboul you ?" Cassem. If they have done this, then they must also have revealed the whereabout of the Scourge of Damascus.'

A low cry of pain from Ulin told how directly the fear had touched her: and again her lover sought to calm her.

"We must leave this place," he said, "and seek shelter in the wood. You and I and Albia will go, and the guards will join us cutside. I know where there is safety, so have no fear. Should the rascals come they will not harm these old people; they will not dare to do it."

bal.'

Helena."

Ulin had drawn a mantle about her shoulders, and Julian had turned to speak apart with Ben Hadad, when Osmir came rushing into the cave, with terror depicted most painfully upon his ebon features.

"They are coming!" he cried. "They have sprung upon us from a hidden cover.'

Who are coming?"

"They are the king's soldiers, led by the captain, Benoni!" On the next instant the clash of

arms was heard at the entrance. "Back, back, sweet love," said Ju-

lian, gently pushing the maiden towards her chamber. "There may yet be hope."

He grasped a sword as he spoke, and leaped toward the entrance; but he was too late. Already a score of armed men were rushing in, a number of them bearing flaming torches in their hands.

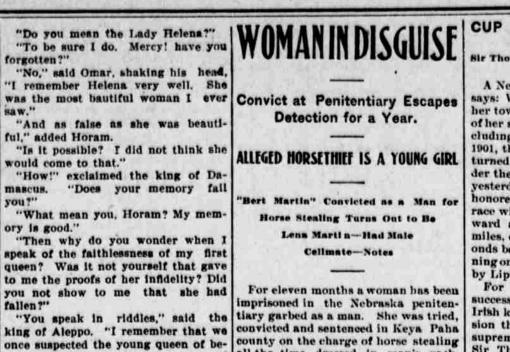
"Come, good Osmir," the chieftain cried, bracing himself for the work. "Capture for us is certain death. We can do no better than to sell our lives here."

One--two-three-four of the royal soldiers fell beneath the lightning-like strokes of Julian's trenchant blade; and in the same time Osmir had slain two: but it was not in the roll of fate that two were to overcome the force that came pouring into the cave. A flaming torch was hurled upon the chieftain, and while he staggered beneath the blinding stroke he was drawn over backwards and his arms quickly pinioned. The next movement was to secure Ulin and Albia. after which Ben Hadad and Ezabel were taken.

"Will you lay violent hands upon me?" demanded the hermit.

"I am ordered to bring you all before the king," replied Benoni; "all whom I might find in this cave. I mean to offer you no harm, so if you have complaint to make, save it for those who command me."

While the captain was searching



stowing her love upon a captain of and she passed the scrutiny of the your guard-I think his name was Ja-"Yes," responded Horam. "Jabal was the man, and I slew him. It was your

evidence that convicted both him and "And was the queen guilty after

that?" "Guilty after that?" repeated Horam, slowly and irresolutely. "What mean you? Do you imagine that I allowed her to live to commit more till about two days ago by the priserime?"

"In mercy's name," cried Omar, you remember Sanballad and Ben Huram?" "Yes," replied Horam. "They were

two of my chamberlains, who accompanied you to Aleppo at the time of which we have spoken."

go to Aleppo. I sent them back be Martin has always regarded as of rathfore I reached my capital. They brought to you my message?" "I never saw them again after they

went away with you," returned Horam. "Never-saw-them. Good spirits of

mercy! Are you in earnest, Horam?" "Aye. If they started on their return, they must have been robbed and kill-

ed, for I never saw them after they left in your retinue."

The king of Aleppo clasped his hands in agony.

"O. Horam! Horam!" he exclained, what a fearful mistake was that!

Bear with me-forgive me!" "What is it, Omar?"

"Your beautiful queen was innoent!"

"Innocent!" gasped Horam, starting to his feet, and then sinking back again.

"Yes, my brother," replied Omar, in trembling tones, "she was as innocent as in that natal hour when first she rested upon her mother's bosom. At Balbes we found a woman whom some of my officers brought before me supposing her to be the queen of Damascus. She was very beautiful, and so nearly did she resemble the queen. Helena, that even I was at first de-

all the time dressed in man's gasb,

guards at the entrance to the prison eleven months ago with the secret of her sex preserved. Now she is once more garbed in women's clothing and in this dress, she will spend the remainder of her three year sentence.

That such an unusal occurrence could happen considering the gauntlet every person admitted to the penitentiary must run seems incredable. Yet the discovery of the sex was not made on authorities. The woman's real name is Lena Martin but she has been "what do you mean by this speech? Do known as Burt Martin and under this name she has gone for many years.

Her father is dead but her mother resides not far from Springview.

She was sentenced for rustling horse and when she came down to Lincoln she had the reputation of being good "No," said Omar, "they did not quite at "borrowing" animals. The convict er delicate constitution. He had small feet and small hands. His face was like that of a young boy as he was only nineteen years old when admitted. He was five feet, eight inches in height and weighed 140 pounds. He was employed in the broom factory and per

formed his duties as well as the ordinary prisoner. How she came to be admitted to the

penitentiary without detection as to sex is a mystery. Usually the examination of new entries is close enough to prevent such an occurrence. The discovery was made through some gentle hints made by other convicts. As soon as the discovery was made the prison officials served suitable clothing for her. She will serve out the balance of her term of three years in the woman's ward.

COLUMBIA AN OCEAN GEM

Bents the Gallant Shamrock in a Race Full of Excitement.

In a glorious whole sail breeze, which heeled the big cup contestants until their lee rails were swash in the foaming seas, Herreshoff's white wonder, the Columbia, beat Watson's British creation over a triangular course of thirty miles by two minutes and fiftyceived. Her name was Jasmin, and two seconds actual time. With the she told me that she had just fied time allowance of forty-three seconds

CUP REMAINS OVER HERE

Sir Thomas Lipton's Desire to Lift the Trophy Not Gratified.

A New York dispatch of October 5 says: With victory flags flowing from her towering mastheads and the ends of her spreaders, in honor of her concluding triumph in the cup races of 1901, the gallant sloop Columbia returned to her anchorage last night under the escort of the entire fleet. She yesterday completed her defense of the honored trophy in another stirring race with the Shamrock II, over a leeward and windward race of thirty miles, crossing the finish line two seconds behind her antagonist but winning on the time allowance conceded

by Lipton's boat by forty-one seconds. For the second time she has now successfully foiled the attempt of the Irish knight to wrest from our possession the cup that means the yachting supremacy of the world. And plucky Sir Thomas Lipton, standing on the bridge of the Erin, led his guests in three hearty huzzas for the successful defender.

"She is the better boat," he said, "and she deserves to be cheered."

# HANGS HIMSELF IN STORE

#### Business Man of York Dies By His Own Hand.

At York, Neb., John C. Chilcote of the firm of Chilcote & Co., committed suicide by hanging himself in the store. The clerks in the store opened up at 7 o'clock and found the body hanging in the rear end of the store. Mr. Chilcote was seen to enter the store about six o'clock, but nothing was thought of it, as he was always down to his place of business early. Mr. Chilcote came to York from lowa, in 1883 and has been in the grocery business with his son, E., ever since. He was seventy-five years of age. He leaves a wife one son, George, and two daughters, Mrs. S. H. Harrison, who lives there, and Mrs. Lynd Cowan of Omaha. The coroner's jury returned the following verdict:

"We, the jury, find from the evidence that death was caused by strangulation and from his own act."

# LIGHTED LAMP EXPLODES

Distressing Accident Costs One Life and

A most distressing accident took berry, fourteen miles southwest of Grand Island, Neb. Mrs. Quisenberry was moving about the house, holding a lamp, when it exploded, saturating her clothing with oil. which immediately took fire and some of the oil spattered on the bed clothing of the beds in which the children were sleeping. In all seven members of the family were badly burned, one of them, a lad ten years of age, died from the result of the injuries, and several of the other children and Mrs. Quisenberry are in a serious condition.

#### Plattsmouth Has a Blaze.

Property to the value of nearly \$3,000 was destroyed by fire at Plattsmouth, Neb. The blaze originated in the barn of Fred Engenberger and spread to the cold storage house of the Krug Brewing company and other nearby buildings. The Krug building, valued at \$2,000 and covered by insurance, is nearly a total loss. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

Injures Many.

Dr. E. W. Allen, assistant superintendent of experiment stations, conducted by the Agricultural Department, has returned to Washington, after a ten weeks' tour of inspection of the stations in Alaska. Dr. Allen reports that all the hardy vegetables are being grown there and he predicts that the time will come when Alaska will grow a sufficient supply of them. He also says that wheat, oats, barley and rye have been matured at the stations, and he thinks it practicable to raise beef for the home market. He says there is considerable inquiry for land along the coast from people living in Northern Europe, and thinks the time wil' come when many of them will find more comfortable homes there than they now have.

According to Dr. Rijnhart, the medical attentions lavished on invalids in Thibet are of a very primitive character. For headache, large sticking plasters are applied to the patient's head and forehead; for rheumatism, a needle is often buried in the arm or shoulder; a tooth is extracted by tying a string to it and jerking it out. sometimes bringing out a part of the jaw at the same time; a sufferer with stomach ache may be subjected to a good pounding, or to the application of a piece of wick soaked in burning butter grease, or, if medicine is to be taken internally, it will consist probably of a piece of paper on which a prayer is written, rolled in the form of a pellet; and, if this fails to produce the desired effect, another pellet is administered composed of the bones of some plous priest.

At a demonstration held on Lambourne Common a resolution was passed calling upon Colonel Lockwood and others to remove the obstructions to the public right of way on about 100 acres of forest land. A procession numbering about 500 persons was afterwards formed and the fences on Colonel Lockwood's land were forc-Ibly removed. About thirty of the Essex police, under Supt. Womack, ware present, but showed great forbearance, and the object of the demonstration was accomplished. Proceedings will be taken for damages and trespass.

after entering the cave was Ezabel who stood by a table upon which a lamp was burning.

"My dear child, I was just coming in search of you. We were anxious. what-have you been in tears? Ulin, what is it? What has happened?" The maiden, in memory of the great event of the evening, forgot the cause of fear that had been with her. It was a secret she could not keep-a secret she had no wish to keep; and resting her head upon Ezabel's shoulder, she told the story of her love.

"Dearest Ulin," said the aged matron, kissing the maiden upon the brow, "he is worthy of the trust you have reposed in him!"

At that moment Albia come in from the grove where she had been in search of her mistress; and very soon see, too, had heard the story. She gazed into Ulin's face a moment, and then, with a tear glistening in her eye, she murmured:

"I shall be very happy now, for henceforth I can serve and love you both!"

As Albia spoke, and before any reply could be made, Julian came hurrying Ulin must suffer for this. She is no into the cave. He was much excited and Ben Hadad saw a fear upon his her as such. face such as had never been seen there before.

"My son," spoke the hermit, "what means this? Your manner betokens his friend was in trouble, and he took danger.'

"And there is danger." cried the young chieftain, moving instinctively to Ulin's side. "I fear that I have been much to blame. I should have been warned by the words of Osmir and Selim. Those two Arabs have evidently discovered our abiding place." "Well-and what then?" asked Ben

Hadad.

"I think tuey have brought a large force against us."

"What-of Arabs? Do they mean to rob us?"

"Perhaps," suggested Abia, "they to recapture what they have

Ulin moved to Julian's side, and leaned upon his stout arm. He kissed her upon the brow and bade her be of good courage; and then he said to the others, in answer to what had been suggested:

"I fear the truth has not yet been hit. If the Arabs are coming, as I apprehend, there may be another solution to the problem. Those two rascals who escaped us could easily have followed us to this place. We were not looking for such a thing, and so did not guard against it. They knew that the maiden who had been snatched from them was the daughter of the king's prime minister; and may they not have known that she was the king's affanced? At all events, it is not unreasonable to suppose that they queen."

oners were to be found, Julian felt a hand laid upon his shoulder, and on looking up he beheld Judah.

"So, my noble chieftain, you are fast once more. The guard played us false, it seems, and I came near losing my head in consequence; but my royal master will pardon me when he sees you again."

> CHAPTER XXI. Innocence of Helen.

The king of Damascus had grown very old and very sour within those last few days. Rage and chagrin had so shaken his frame that he seemed stricken with palsy; and his voice, from its howlings and moanings, had become hoarse and cracked. But he had promise of sweet revenge. His soldiers were upon the track of the fugitives, and he believed they would bring them back. O, how he would gloat over the sufferings of his victims when they came within his power!

"I tell thee, Aboul Cassem," he said. addressing his minister, "the fair, frail longer your child; I shall not regard

Aboul bowed his head, and answered that he was content.

Omar could not help noticing that the liberty to ask what had gone wrong.

"Alas!" cried Horam. "everything goes wrong." And he told how he had put away all his wives for the daughter of Aboul Cassem, and how she had betrayed him and fied from him. And then he told how he had once captured his dreaded enemy, the Scourge of Damascus, and how the prize had slipped through his fingers by means of the treachery of his slaves. "By my life," exclaimed Omar, "you

have been most sorely afflicted." "But the worst is yet to be told,"

pursued Horam, clenching his .hands, and gnashing his teeth. "The robber and the lady Ulin went off on the same night, and I have every reason to believe that she corrupted my slaves to set him free. In fact, I am sure she did. I think they will be all within my power by tomorrow. 0 Omar, you have known much of my sorrow. I have grown old since we last met-very old. In years I am but the passing of two harvests ahead of you; but in trial and trouble I have left you far behind. The last time you were in Damascus the first great trial of my life came upon me. You remember it."

"Of what do you speak?"

"Why-of my wife-of the first wife I ever had-of her whom I made my

from Damascus and was waiting for the Columbia won by three minutes her lover to join her. She said that and thirty-five seconds. Jabal was her lover, and that he was

a captain of Horam's guard. The truth flashed upon me in a moment, I conversed with her until I had gained her whole story; and then I knew that your queen was innocent. It was all proved to me, as clear as the sun at noonday. At first I had a thought of returning myself, and bearing to you the joyful tidings; but business urged me on, and I sent Sanballad and Ben Huram."

"And they did not come!" uttered vously in his bosom. "They did not come-and my queen died."

"God forgive me!" ejaculated Omar. "I would have given my own life-Horam!"

## (To be continued.)

#### What He Might Do.

The custom of preserving the business name of a firm years after the founders have passed away or disappeared finds its reproof in a story related by the New York Evening Post. A young man who was sent out to canvass leading lawyers in a certain interest, entered the office of a firm of great prominence and said: "I should like to see Mr. M .- " mentioning the first name of the firm. "Very sorry. sir, but Mr. M. has been dead three years," was the answer. "Well, in that case I should like to see Mr. N." -the second name of the firm. "Mr. N. retired from the firm over a year ago," said the clerk with a smile. "Indeed; then may I see Mr. O."-the last name of the three. "Mr. O.," replied the clerk, "sailed last week for Europe, and won't be back for a month yet; is there anything I can do for "There is," answered the canyou?" vasser, with the utmost suavity; "some day when you have time you might bring the firm name up to date."

Are not all true men that live or that ever lived soldiers of the same army, enlisted under heaven's captaincy, to do battle against the same enemy-the empire of Darkness and Wrong? Why should we misknow one another. fight not against the enemy, but against outselves, from mero difference of uniform ?--- Carlyle.

Read not much at a time, but meditate on what you read, as much as your time, capacity and disposition will give you leave, ever remembering that little reading and much thinking, little speaking and much hearing, frequent and short prayers, and great de-Taylor.

Killed His Son.

Jacob Fisher, and old man living on Second street, near the Willow Springs distillery, south of Omaha, killed his son John Fisher, at Child's Point, five miles south of Omaha. The father said he did the deed in self-defense. He declared that the son had frequently threatened to kill his father and mother, and the family had repeated rows while engaged in the business of fishing and picking up debris along the Missouri river. Oscar Weber who Horam, with his hands working ner- knows the family. was present and heard the shot. He turned and saw the son lying dead. Weber took the old man to his home. Tonight the father went to South Omaha and gave himself up to the police.

### Denied Use of the Mails.

Abraham Isaak, anarchist leader and editor of the Free Society, at Chicago, the most recent issue of which is ready for circulation, was denied, at least temporarily, the use of the United States mails for scattering his paper. He was told at the postoffice to file a new application which would be referred to the postmaster general, and until a ruling shall be received from Washington, the paper will be rigor-ously barred from the mails.

#### Cadet and Alternate Fail.

At Abilene, Kansas, William Ams den, appointed from that district by Congressman Calderhead as cadet at the naval academy, Annapolis, and W. E. Nortorf, appointed as alternate, have failed in the entrance examination. Both live at Abilene, Kan. Congressman Calderhead will make substitute appointments at once.

#### Increase in Whisky Tax.

The state board of valuation and assessment at Frankfort, Ky., fixed the valuation of Kentucky wnisky for the purpose of taxation of ten dollars per barrel in 1901. This is an increase of two dollars over 1900. It effects all

whisky held in bond in the state. The distillers will ask for reconsideration of the action.

General Arthur MacArthur probably will be the next commander of the department of the lakes. General Mc-Arthur passed through Chicago Wednesday on his way to Washington. He

admitted that he will probably assume command next March when General Otis retires.

Mrs. L. A. Seeley, an aeronaut known as Lillian Le Fay, made a balloon ascension in La Salle, Ill., about dusk and up to a late hour the following votion, is the best way to be wise, to evening had not been found. It is be holy, to be devout.-Bishop Jeremy feared the parachute landed in the Illinois river.

#### Farm Sells for \$18,600.

One of the largest real estate deals. the history of the county was completed at Pawnee City, Neb., in the sale of the John Martin farm of four hundred and forty acres to Col. L. W. Leonard for \$18,600. This is one of the best stock and grain farms in the county and is well improved; it is about six miles southwest of Pawnee City.

#### Bad Fire at Tamps.

1 wenty buildings in the heart of West Tampa, Fla., were burned with a loss of \$200,000. The fire was discovered in the cigar factory of O'Halloran & Co. There have been several threats of incendiarism as a result of the labor troubles and agitators have been made to leave the city within the last few hours for advising the use of the torch.

### Helen Long is Dead.

Miss Helen Long, second daughter daughter of Secretary John D. Long. is dead. The end came almost sooner than expected, although the secretary was summoned to Bingham, Mass., the home of the family, early in the week, as it was known that his daughter's condition was critical.

#### Concession to the Clergy.

A Chicago dispatch says: Hereafter the western passenger association will issue clergymen permits that are good on the lines of all three associations. Heretofore each association has limited its permits to the lines controlled by its association.

#### Fear Loss of Two Lives.

At Sandusky, O., fire destroyed the American Crayon company, causing a loss estimated at \$140,000. The insurance is \$62,500. It is reported that two girls are missing and it is feared they have lost their lives.

# Dies While Sitting in Chair.

An old settler named Fazier, of Columbus, Neb., about sixty years of age, who has been an invalid for a number of years, died while sitting in a chair at his home.

#### Fire in Stove Works.

Three departments of the Joliet, Ill., stove works were burned. Loss \$50,000. Fully covered by insurance.

The Johnson county fair was also a winner.