WANDERING

CHAPTER XIX .- CONTINUED. THE HEIR.

"It is true, that, twelve years ago, father," pro ceeded Gabriel, in a firm voice, growing more animated as he proceeded, "I entered, through your intervention, a college of the Company of Jesus. I entered it loving, truthful, confiding. How did they encourage those precious instincts of childhood? I will tell you. The day of my entrance, the superior said to me, as he pointed out two children a little older than myself: "These are the companions that you will prefer You will always walk three together. The rules of the house forbid all intercourse between two persons only. They also require, that you should listen attentively to what your companions say, so that you may report to me; for these dear children may have, without knowing it, bad thoughts or evil projects. Now, if you love your comrades, you must inform me of these evil tendencies, that my paternal remonstrances may save them from yunishment; it is better to prevent evil than to punish it-

"Such are, indeed, my dear son," said Father d'Aigrigny, "the rules of our house, and the language we hold to all our pupils on their entrance."

"I know it, father," answered Gabriel, bitterly "three days after, a poor, submissive, and cred ulous child, I was already a spy upon my comrades, hearing and remembering their conversa tion, and reporting it to the superior, who congratulated me on my zeal. What they thus made me do was shameful, and yet, God knows! thought I was accomplishing a charitable duty I was happy in obeying the commands of a superior whom I respected, and to whose words I lis tened, in my childish faith, as I should have lis tened to those of heaven. One day, that I had broken some rule of the house, the superior said to me: "My child, you have deserved a severe punishment; but you will be pardoned, if you succeed in surprising one of your comrades in the same fault that you have committed.' And for fear that, notwithstanding my faith and blind obedience, this encouragement to turn informer, from the motive of personal interest, might appear odius to me, the superior added: 'I speak to you, my child, for the sake of your comrade salvation. Were he to escape punishment, his evil habits would become habitual. Rut by detecting him in a fault, and exposing him to salutary correction, you will have the double advantage of aiding in his salvation, and escaping yourself a merited punishment, which will have been remitted because of your zeal for your neighbor

"Doubtless," answered Fatner d'Aigrigny, more and more terrified by Gabriel's language; "and in truth, my dear son, all this is conformable to the rule followed in our colleges, and to the habits of the members of our Company, "who may denounce each other without prejudice to mutual love and charity, and only for their greater spiritual advancement, particularly when questioned by their superior, or commanded for the greater glory of God,' as our constitution has it."

"I know it," cried Gabriel; "I know it. in the name of all that is most sacred amongst men, that we are encouraged to do evil."

"My dear son," said Father d'Aigrigny, trying to conceal his secret and growing terror beneath an appearance of wounded dignity, " from you to me, these words are at least strange."

At this, Rodin, quitting the mantelpiece, on which he had been leaning, began to walk up and down the room, with a meditative air, and without ceasing to bite his nails.

"It is cruel to be obliged to remind you, my dear son, that you are indebted to us for the education you have received," added Father d'Aig-

rigny. "Such were its fruits, father," replied Gabriel "Until then I had been a spy on the other children, from a sort of disinterestedness; but the orders of the superior made me advance another step on that shameful road. I had become an informer, to escape a merited punishment. And yet, such was my faith, my humility, my confidence, that I performed with innocence and can dor this doubly odious part. Once, indeed, tor mented by vague scruples, the last remains of generous aspirations that they were stifling within me, I asked myself if the charitable and religious end could justify the means, and I communicated my doubts to the superior. He replied, that I had not to judge, but to obey, and that to him alone belonged the responsibility of my acts."

"Go on, my dear son," said Father d'Aigrigny yielding, in spite of himself, to the deepest dejection. "Alas! I was right in opposing your travel to America.'

"And yet it was the will of Providence, in that new, productive, and free country, that, enlight- shot till the first comes back.

briel, " it was in America that, released from the the guilt of others, and are ashamed of the infaface to fare with the divine majesty of Nature, in one desire the heart of immense solitudes through which I journeyed-it was there that, overcome by so replied Father d'Agrigny; "for this pi us and much magnificence and grandeur, I made a vow perfect creature hoped, that, in securing your that vow; but believe me," added the missionary for fear you might ascribe it to an interested with an accent of deep sorrow, "it was a fatal day motive." to me when I first learned to fear and condemn all that I had hitherto most revered and blessed. the Abbe d'Aigrigny, with a moment of volun- before following the Jew, he gave to Father Oh! I assure you, father," added Gabriel, with tary indidation; "it is painful for me to hear you d'Aigrigny a few words written with a pencil moist eyes, "it was not for myself alone, that I asssert an error. Frances Baudoin never had upon one of the leaves of his pocketbook.

"I know the goodness of your heart, my dear son, replied Father d'Aigrigny, catching a glimpse ments," replied Father d'Aigrigny, mildly. "I Saint-Francois. Father d'Aigrigny and Gabriel of hope, on seeing Gabriel's emotion; " I fear that you have been led astray. But trust yourself to us, as to your spiritual fathers, and I doubt not we shall confirm your faith, so unfortunately shaken, and disperse the darkness which at present obscures your sight. Alas, my dear son, in your vain illusions, you have mistaken some false glimmer for the pure light of day. But go on!"

Whilst Father d'Aigrigny was thus speaking, Rodin stopped, took a pocket-book from his coat, and wrote down several notes. Gabriel was becoming more and more pale and agitated. It required no small courage in him, to speak as he was speaking, for, since his journey to America, he had learned to estimate the formidable power of the Company. But this revelation of the past, looked at from the vantage-ground of a more enlightened present, was for the young priest the excuse, or rather the cause of the determination he had just signified to his superior, and he wished to explain all faithfully, notwithstanding the danger he knowingly encountered. He continued therefore, in an agitated voice: "You know, father, that the last days of my childhood, that happy age of frankness and innocent joy, were spent in an atmosphere of terror, suspicion, and restraint. Alas! how could I resign myself tributors being the leaders of thought to the least impulse of confiding trust, when I was recommended to shun the looks of him who spoke with me, in order to hide the impression that his words might cause—to conceal whatever I felt, and to observe and listen to everything? Thus I reached the age of fifteen; by degrees, the rare visits that I was allowed to pay, but always in presence of one of our fathers, to my adopted mother and brother, were quite suppressed, so as to shut my heart against all soft and tender emoto shut my heart against all soft and tender emo-tions. Sad and fearful in that large, old, noise-less, gloomy house, I felt that I became more and less, gloomy house, I felt that I became more and more isolated from the affections and the freedom of the world. My time was divided between mutilated studies, without connexion and without object, and long hours of minute devotional exercises. I ask you, father, did they ever seek to warm our young souls by words of tenderness or evangelic love? Alas; no! For the words of the divine Saviour-Love ye one another, they had substituted the command: Suspect ye one another. Did they ever, father, speak to us of our country or our liberty? No! ah, no! for those words make the heart beat high; and with them, the heart must neat beat at all. To our long hours of study and devotion, there only succeeded a few walks, three by three-never two and two -because by threes the spy system is more practicable, and because intimacies are more easily formed by two alone; and thus might have arisen some of those generous friendships, which also make the heart beat more than it should.* And so, by the habitual repression of every feeling. there came a time when I could not feel at all. For six months, I had not seen my adopted mother and brother; they came to visit me at the college; a few years before, I should have received them with transports and tears; this time my eyes were dry, my heart was cold. My mother and brother quitted me weeping. The sight of this grief struck me, and I became conscious of the icy insensibility which had been creeping upon me since I inhabited this tomb. Frightened at myself, I wished to leave it, while I had still strength to do so. Then, father, I spoke to pou of the choice of a profession; for sometimes, in waking moments, I seemed to catch from afar the sound of an active and useful life, laborious and free, surrounded by family affections. Oh! then I felt the want of movement and liberty, of noble and warm emotions-of that life of the soul. which fled before me. I told it you, father, on my knees, bathing your hands with my tears. The life of a workman or a soldies-anything would have suited me. It was then you informed me, that my adopted mother, to whom I owed my life-for she had taken me in, dying of want, and

*The rule is so strict in Jesuit Colleges, that if one of three pupils leaves the other two, they separate out of ear-

of her child-admirable sacrifice for a mother

ened by a singular chance, on past and present, -that she," continued Gabriel, hesitating and my eyes were at length opened, Yes!" cried Ga- casting down his eyes, for noble natures blush for gloomy abode where I had spent so many years mies of which they are themselves victims, that of my youth, and finding myself for the first time she, that my adopted mother, had but one wish,

"That of seeing you take orders, my dear son," Here Gabriel interrupted himself, to con- salvation she would provide for her own: but she "Presently, father, I will explain to you did not venture to inform you of this thought.

such a thought."

tell you, that such was the one, sole thought of were left alone together. your adopted mother."

"Yesterday, father, she told me all. She and were equally deceived."

"Then, my dear son," said Father d'Aigrigny, sternly, "you take the word of your adopted mother before mine?"

"Spare me an answer painful for both of us, father," said Gabriel, casting down his eyes.

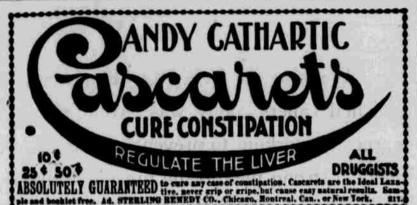
"Will you now tell me," resumed Father d'Aigrigny, with anxiety, "what you mean to-"

The reverend father was unable to finish. Samuel entered the room, and said: "A rather old man wishes to speak to M. Rodin."

"That is my name, sir," answered the socius, "Enough, father!" said Gabriel, interrupting in surprise; "I am much obliged to you." But,

Rodin went out in very uneasy mood, to learn "My dear son, you are too hasty in your judg- who could have come to seek him in the Rue

(To be continued.)



THE NESTOR OF MAGAZINES

ZHE

North American Review

has been in the van of American thought for more than three-quarters of a century, ranking always with the best and most influential periodical of the world. It is the mouth-piece of the men who know most about the great topics on which Americans require to be informed from month to month, its con-

and action in every field. Those who would take counsel of the highest knowledge on the affairs of the time, and learn what is to be said regarding them by the recognized author itles on both sides, must therefore read The North American Review, the Nestor of magazines.

"This magazine has for more than eighty years, within its well defined lines, stood at the head of monthly pub-

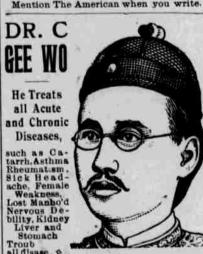
"The REVIEW may well be proud of the best literary caterers in the world. -Grand Rapids Democrat.

"If any one name in magazine literature stands for what is authorative that name is the NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW which for more than eighty years has remained at the head of the monthly periodicals."—Boston Post.

The REVIEW is filled each month with articles which should be read by every true citizen."—Oddfellows Review,

"The REVIEW has done more for the better class of readers than any other publication of this kind in the counry."-Christian Advocate, St. Louis.

50 Cents a Number; \$5.00 a Year. NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE. THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, N. Y. Mention The American when you write.



- ... ERENUES-

R. F. WILLIAMS, ISAAC S. HASCALL, 105 Sou'h Thirteenth street, Omaha. Mr. Williams is secretary of Omaha Republican Bimetaile League. Mr. Hascall has for years been a member of the Omaha city

Ex-Constable Clark, 313 South Fourteenth Charles Carlson, corner Twentieth and Ames avenue, kidney and bladder trouble.

Charles Carison.

Ames avenue, kidney and bladder trouble, 4 years' standing.

John Brooks, 524 North Eighteenth street, of sprained back, liver and kidney trouble of three years' standing. Is now a well man.

Mrs. H. A. Dugay, 504 Park avenue, Kansas City, Mo: Heart trouble and nervous debility of many years' standing.

CONSULTATION FREE.

Dr. C. Gee Wo guarantees a cure in every case or the money will be refunded. Send 2c stamp for book and question blank. Anyone wanting advice can write to above address or call upon DR. C. GEE WO. 519 N. 16th Street. Omaha, Neb.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most won-derful medical discovery of the age, pleas-ant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and billousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wor poor herself, had shared with me the scanty bread

W. A. SAUNDERS,

Attorney, Merchants National Bank Bldg SHERIFF'SSALE—By virtue of an alias order of sale issued out of the district court
for Douglas county, Nebraska and to me
directed. I will, on the Ed day of March
ary, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock A. M of said day,
at the EAST front door of the county
court house, in the city of Omaha, Douglas
county, Nebraska, sell at public auction to
the highest bidder for cash, the property described in said order of sale as follows.
to-wit:

All of which sums, by the judgment of the district court, bear interest (excepting the attorneys' fees) at the rate of ten (10) per cent from May 3rd, 1897, and are a first lieu upon said above described property.

To satisfy John A. Creighton, defendant herein, the sum of three hundred and twenty-nine and 65-100 dollars (\$250.65), judgment against Dennis Cunningham and Jerry Kyan, with interest thereon at rate of seven (7) per cent per annum from December 18th, 1891, which amounts are a second lieu upon lots seven (7), ten (10), welve (12), thirteen (13) and

which amounts are a second fiel upon low seven (7), ten (10), welve (12), thirteen (13) and twenty-five (25), above described.

To satisfy F. S. Parmeiee Gun Company, defendant herein, the sum of three hundred and sixteen and 45-100 dollars (\$616.45), judg-ment against Jerry Ryan, with interest thereon at rate of seven (7) per cent per annum from May 15th, 1893; which amount is a third lien upon lot twenty-five (25), above described.

described.
Also to satisfy Daniel Condon the sum of sleven thousand seven hundred and ten and 4-100 collars (\$11,710.84). Judgment against Dennis Cunningham and Jerry Ryan, with interest thereon at rate of seven (7) per cent per annum from February 3rd, 1896; which amount is a fourth lien upon said described property.

endants.
Omaha, Nebraska. February 18th, 1898.
JOHN W. McDONALD.
Sheriff of Douglas County. Nebraska
N. A. Saunders, attorney.
Twinting vs. Ounningham et al.
Doc. 57: No. 209.
Ex.-Doc. Z; Page 135.
2-18-5

W. A. SAUNDERS,

Attorney, Merchants National Bank. SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of an order

Attorney, Merchants National Bank.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the district court for Douglas county. Nebraska. and to me directed. I will on the 22 day of March, A. D. 1898, at ten o'clock A. M. of sald day, at the EAST front door of the county court house, in the city of Omaha, Douglas county, Nebraska. sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the property described in sald order of sale as follows to-wit:

Lot forty-three (43) in Windsor Place Extension an Addition to the city of Omaha, as surveyed, platted and recorded, all in Douglas county, state of Nebraska.

Sald property to be sold to satisfy Harry J. Twinting, plaintiff herein, the sum of fortynine and 80-100 (819.89) dollars judgment, with interest thereon at the rate of ten (10) per cent, per annum from February 1st, 1897.

To satisfy the further sum of fourteen and 33-100 dollars (\$14.39) costs herein, together with accruing costs according to a judgment rendered by the district court of said Douglas county at its February term. A. D. 1897, in a certain action then and there pending, wherein Harry J. Twinting is plaintiff and John Baumer, Josephine Baumer, his wife, and Christopher Shindler are defendants.

Omaha Nebraska. February 1sth, 1898.

JUHN W. McDONALD,

Sheriff of Douglas County, Nebraska W. A. SaUNDERS Attorney.

Twinting vs. Baumer et al.

Doc. 57. No. 24. Ex. Doc. Z. Page —

Twinting vs. Baumer et al. 2-18-5 Doc. 57. No. 24. Ex. Doc. Z. Page —

Omaha Express and Delivery Co. J. L. TURNEY, Mgr.

H. H. HAYFORD Sec. Tress. Moving and light express work at reason-tole prices Plano moving a specialty. Household goods stored, packed and shipped. Jarry-alls for picnics.

Office, 410 North 16th Street. Telephone 1203.

W. A. SAUNDERS. Merchants National Bank Building

baugh's Mount Pleasant addition to the city of Omaha, surveyed, platted and recorded, all situated in Douglas county, state of Nebraska.

Said property to be sold to satisfy Walter E. Keeler, plaintiff herein, the sum en lots as follows, to-wit:

On lot 3, block 2, the sum of \$12.06 and an attorney's fee of \$1.20, and on lot \$, block 2, the sum of \$12.03 and an attorney after of \$1.20, said lots being situate in Saunders & Himebaugh's Highland Park addition above described, and on lot \$, and block \$, in Saunders & Himebaugh's Mount Pleasant addition, above described, the sum of \$14.20 and an attorney's fee of \$1.42, which amounts, according to the judgment, bear interest at the rate of ten (15) per cent per annum (excepting attorney's fees) from Saptember 27, 1897.

To satisfy the sum of thirty and \$1.266 (33.51) dollars, costs herein, together with accruing costs, according to a decree rendered by the district court of said Dourlas

ered by the district court of said Douglas
ounty at its September term, A. D. 1897
n a certain action then and there pending
wherein Waiter E. Keeler is plaintiff an
Europia L. Chase, — Chase, first an
eal name unknown, her husband, Dewik
C. Eggleston and Mrs. — Eggleston
irst and real name unknown, his
wife
lenry C. Campbell and Mrs. — Camp
eell, first and real name unknown, his
vife, are defindants.
Omaha Nebraska February 18th, 1888.

I. R. ANDREWS.
Attorney, 606 New York Life Building.

SHERIFF'S SALE .- BY VIRTUE OF AN order of sale issued out of the district court for Douglas county. Nebraska, and to me directed, I will, on the 15th day of March.

A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the EAST front door of the county court house, in the city of Omaha, Douglas county. Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the property described in said order of sale as follows, to-wit:

Lot number two (2) in Block number three (3) in the First Addition to the city of South Omaha as surveyed, platted and recorded,

all in Douglas County State of Nebraska.
Said property to be sold to satisfy Neille
Burgstrom plaintiff herein, the sum of
twelve hundred and thirty-three and 5-160
(81,233-66) do lars judgment.
To satisfy the further sum of eleven
and 98-100 dollars (\$1198) costs herein, together with accruing costs, according to a
j. dgment rendered by the district court of
said Douglas county, at its September term.
A. D. 18% in a certain action then and there
pending, wherein Neille Burgstrom is plaintif and Harry Johnson, a minor, is defendant.

Omaha, Nebraska, February 11th, 1898. JOHN W. McDONALD. JOHN W. McDONALD.

Sheriff of Douglas County, Nebraska
R. Andrews, attorney for plaintiff.

Burgstrom vs. Johnson.
Doc. 60: No. 125. 2-11-5





Educate Your Bowels With Cascare