## PHANTOM SHIP

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The Flying Dutchman.

CHAPTER XIX.-(Continued:) It was about a fortnight after they and left the Falkland islands that they entered the straits. At first they had a leading wind which carried them half through, but this did not last, and they then had to contend not only against the wind, but against the current, and they daily lost ground. The crews of the ships also began to sicken from fatigue and cold. Whether the admiral had before made up his mind, or whether irritated by his fruitless endeavors to continue his voyage, it is impossible to say; but after three weeks' useless struggle against the winds and currents, he hove to and ordered all the captains on board, when he proposed that the prisoner should receive his punishment, and that punishment was-to be deserted-that is, to be sent on shore with a day's food, where there was no means of obtaining support, so as to die miserably of hunger. This was a punishment frequently resorted to by the Dutch of that period, as will be seen by reading an account of their voyage; but at the same time seldom, if ever, awarded to one of so high a rank as that of com-

Philip immediately protested against it, and so did Krantz, although they were both aware that by so doing they would make the admiral their enemy; but the other captains, who viewed both of them with a jealous eye, and low water. This responsibility was considered them as interiopers and in- the occasion of Philip's being always terfering with their advancement, on deck when they approached the sided with the admiral. Notwithstanding this majority. Philip thought it his duty to expostulate.

"You know well, admiral," said he, "that I joined in his condemnation for a breach of discipline; but at the same time there was much in extenuation. He committed a breach of discipline to save his ship's company, but not an error in judgment, as you yourself proved, by taking the same measure to save your own men. Do not, therefore, visit an offense of so doubtful a nature with such cruelty. Let the company decide the point when you send him home, which you can do as soon as you arrive in India.. He is sufficiently punished by losing his command; to do what you propose will be ascribed to feelings of revenge more than to those of justice. What success can we deserve if we commit an act of such cruelty? and how can we expect a merciful Providence to protect us from the winds and waves, when we are thus barbarous toward

Philip's arguments were of no avail. The admiral ordered him to return on board his ship, and had he been able to find an excuse, he would have deprived him of his command. This he could not well do; but Philip was inveterate enemy. The commodore was the cabin, and his sentence was made known to him.

"Be it so, admiral," replied Avenhorn; "for to attempt to turn you from your purpose I know would be unavailing. I am not punished for disobedience of orders, but for having, by my disobedience, pointed out to you your duty-a duty which you were forced to perform afterward by necessity. Then be it so; let me perish on these black rocks, as I shall, and my bones be whitened by the chilly blasts which howl over their desolation. But mark me, cruel and vindictive man! I shall not be the only one whose bones will bleach there. I prophesy that many others will share my fate, and even you, admiral, may be of the numberif I mistake not, we shall be side by

The admiral made no reply, but gave a sign for the prisoner to be removed. He then had a conference with the captains of the three smaller vessels; and as they had been all along retarded by the heavier sailing of his own ship, and the Dort commanded by Philip, he decided that they should part company, and proceed on as fast as they could to the Indies-sending on board of the two larger vessels all the provisions they could spare, as they already began to run short.

Philip had left the cabin with Krantz after the prisoner had been removed. He then wrote a few lines upon a slip of paper: "Do not leave the beach when you are put on shore, until the vessels are out of sight;" and requesting Krantz to find an opportunity to deliver this to the commodore, he returned on board of his own ship.

When the crew of the Dort heard of the punishment about to be inflicted upon their old commander, they were much excited. They felt that he had sacrificed himself to save them, and not fifty yards from the beach, and they murmured much at the cruetly of the admiral.

About an hour after Philip's return to his ship, the prisoner was sent on shore and landed on the desolate and rocky coast, with a supply of provisions for two days. Not a single article of extra clothing or the means of striking a light was permitted him. When the boat's keel grazed the beach, he was ordered out. The boat shoved off, and the men were not permitted

even to bid him farewell. The fleet, as Philip had expected, remained hove-to shifting the provisions, and it was not till after dark that everything was arranged. This opporstunity was not lost. Philip was aware miral's wrath he did not wish, just at The hypnotizer had just time to stop that it would be considered a breach

of discipline, but to that he was indifferent; neither did he think it likely that it would come to the ears of the admiral, as the crew of the Dort were partial both to the commodore and to him. He had desired a seaman whom he could trust, to put into one of the boats a couple of muskets, and a quantity of ammunition, several blankets, and various other articles. besides provisions for two or three months, for one person; and as seen as it was dark the men pulled on shore with the boat, found the commodore on the beach waiting for them, and supplied him with all these necessaries. They then rejoined their ship, without the admiral's having the least suspicion of what had been done, and shortly after the fleet made sail on a wind, with their heads off shore. The

next morning the three smaller ves-

sels parted company, and by sunset

had gained many miles to windward,

after which they were not again seen.

The admiral had sent for Philip to give him his instructions, which were very severe, and evidently framed so as to be able to afford him hereafter some excuse for depriving him of his command. Among others, his orders were, as the Dort drew less water than the admiral's ship, to sail ahead of him during the night, that if they approached too near the land as they beat across the channel, timely notice might be given to the admiral if in too shalland on either side of the Straits. It was the second night after the fleet had separated that Philip had been summoned on deck as they were nearing the land of Terre del Fuego; he was watching the man in the chains heaving the lead, when the officer of the watch reported to him that the admiral's ship was ahead of them instead of astern. Philip made inquiry as to when he passed, but could not discover; he went forward and saw the admiral's ship with her poop-light, which, when the admiral was astern, was not visible. "What can be the admiral's reason for this?" thought Philip; "has he run ahead on purpose to make a charge against me of neglect of duty? It must be so. Well, let him do as he pleases; he must wait new till we arrive in India, for I shall not allow him to desert me; and with the company I have as much, and, I rather think, as a large proprietor. more interest than he has. Well, as he has thought proper to go ahead, I

have nothing to do but to follow." "You may come out of the chains there."

CHAPTER XX.

Philip went forward; they were now, as he imagined, very near to the land, aware that the admiral was now his but the night was dark and they could not distinguish it. For half an hour taken out of irons and brought into they continued their course, much to Philip's surprise, for he now thought he could make out the loom of the land, dark as it was. His eyes were constantly fixed upon the ship ahead. expecting every minute that she would go about; but no, she continued her course, and Philip followed with his own vessel.

"We are very close to the land, sir," observed Vander Hagen, the lieutenant, who was the officer of the watch. "So it appears to me; but the admiral is closer, and draws much more

water than we do," replied Philip. "I think I see the rocks on the beam to leeward, sir."

"I believe you are all right," replied Philip; "I cannot understand this. Ready about, and get a gun ready-they must suppose us to be ahead of them, depend upon it."

Hardly had Philip given the order when the vessel struck heavily on the rocks. Philip hastened aft; he found the rudder had been unshipped, and the vessel was immovably fixed. His thoughts then reverted to the admiral. 'Was he on shore?" He ran forward, and the admiral was still sailing on with his poop-light, about two cables length ahead of him.

"Fire the gun there," cried Philip, perplexed beyond measure.

The gun was fired, and immediately followed up by the flash and report of another gun close astern of them. Philip looked with astonishment over the quarter, and perceived the admiral's ship close astern to him, and evidently on shore as well as his own.

"Merciful Heaven!" exclaimed Philip rushing forward, "what cra this be?" He beheld the other vessel, with her light ahead, still sailing on and leaving them. The day was now dawning and there was sufficient light to make out the land. The Do.t was on shore serrounded by the high and barren rocks; yet the vessel ahead was apparently sailing on over the land. The seamen crowded on the forecastle, watching this strange phenomenon;

at last it vanished from their sight. "That's the Flying Dutchman, by all that's holy!" cried one of the seamen. jumping off the gun.

Hardly had the man uttered these words when the vessel disappeared.

Philip felt convinced that it was so, and he walked away aft in a very perturbed state. It must have been his father's fatal ship which had decoyed them to probable destruction. He hardly knew how to act. The adthat moment, to encounter. He sent | the magnetized sportsman,

for the officer of the watch, and having IN CHINESE SCHOOL desired him to select a crew for the boat, out of those men who had been on deck, and could substantiate his assertions, ordered him to go on board or the admiral, and state what had happened.

As soon as the boat had shoved off. Philip turned his attention to the state of his own vessel. The daylight had increase, and Philip perceived that they were surrounded by rocks. and had run on shore between two reefs, which extended Half a mile from the mainland. He sounded round his vessel, and discovered that she was fixed from forward to aft, and that without lightening her there was no chance of getting her off. He then turned to where the admiral's ship lay aground, and found that, to all appearance, she was in even a worse plight, as the rocks to leeward of her were above the water,, and she was much more exposed should bad weather come on. Never, perhaps, was there a scene more cheerless and appalling; a dark wintry sea- a sky loaded with heavy clouds—the wind cold and piercing-the whole line of the coast one mass of barren rocks, without the alightest appearance of vegetation; the inland part of the country presented an equally somber appearance and the higher points were capped with snow, although it was not yet the winter season. Sweeping the coast with his eye, Philip perceived. not four miles to leeward of them, so little progress had they made, the spot where they had deserted the commodore.

"Surely this has been a judgment on him for his cruelty," thought Philip, 'and the prophesy of poor Avenhorn will come true-more bones than his will bleach on those rocks." Philip turned round again to where the adback, as he beheld a sight even more dreadful than all that he had viewedthe body of Vander Hagen, the officer is it possible?" exclaimed Philip.

stamping with sorrow and indignation. His boat was returning on board, and Philip awaited it with impatience. The men hastened up the side, and breathlessly informed Philip that the admiral, as soon as he had heard the 50,000 in the Mongolian language. lieutenant's report, and his acknowlment that he was officer of the watch, had ordered him to be hung, and that he had sent them back with a summons for him to repair on board immediately, and that they had seen another rope preparing at the yard-arm. "But not for you, sir," cried the

men, "that shall never be-you shall not go on board-we will defend you with our lives."

The whole ship's company joined in quiet, until it was ascertained what from the Chinese. steps the admiral might take. He to live. That the Phantom Ship as possible. should have decoyed him to destruction was also a source of much painful feeling, and Philip meditated, with his hands pressed to his temples. "It is my destiny," thought he at last, "and the will of Heaven must be done; we could not have been so deceived if Heaven had not permitted it." And then his thoughts reverted to his present situation.

(To be continued)

A BALLOON UNDER FIRE.

Immediate Collapse Does Not Follow, Even When the Mark Is Hit.

With regard to the effects of gunshots upon a balloon, the following experiments were made, says the Pall Mall Magazine. A shot was fired from a Lebel rifle at a balloon at an altitude of 500 feet. It only penetrated the fabric below the equator, and no appreciable result ensued. After this many shots/were fired, several penenear the upper valve. After a lapse of six hours the balloon descended quietly to the ground, by reason of the loss of gas through the bullet holes. But it appeared that, whatever the number of shots, the loss of gas was never sufficient to cause the balloon to fall rapidly. On another occasion a shrapnel shell was fired from a sevenpounder Armstrong gun at a balloon baving an altitude of 1,500 feet, but this being above the limit of elevation of the gun, it was impossible to hit it. In any case, had it been possible to do so, the shell would have penetrated the balloon below the equator and passed out again so low down as to cause no serious loss of gas. Indeed. a balloon loses but little of its lifting power-that is, little of its gas-if the hole is made below the equator. Once a gore was split up to within a few feet of the upper valve; at first the balloon fell rapidly, then the wind filled out the flapping fabric, and it sailed quietly to earth.

Dangerous to Hypnotize.

The late Professor Drummond, when quite a child, discovered that he could hypnotize people. At a birthday party a little girl refused to play the plano. Drummond happened to catch her eye, tory for its production and export will and said, "Play." To his surprise she rose obediently, went to the piano, and Mail. played. At another time he hypnotized a boy, gave him a poker for a gun, and said, "I'm a pheasant; shoot me." The boy did so, and Drummond, to keep up the illusion, fell, whereupon the boy, seeing the "bird" move, made as if to hit it over the head with the poker.

MOST WONDERFUL ALPHABET IN THE WORLD.

it Has 214 Characters and the Pupils Have to Struggle with Conflicting Sounds-Almost a Life-Long Study to Understand It.

Of all their studies, the almond-eyed youngster finds writing the most enjoyable, says the Liverpool Chronicle. They use a small brush instead of a pen, and daub on the ink with a lavishness dear to the juvenile heart. They write one letter over another till the page is black as a cooking stove, and the copybooks become so wet that it is necessary to hang them over the fence to dry. A comical sight, truly, and one which proclaims to the passerby his proximity to a schoolhouse. It pay be remarked that blotting paper is inknown in the flowery land.

There are no public schools in Thina, or, indeed, schoolhouses of any kind. But the boys and girls of the dowery land repair to the house of heir teacher to pursue their studies. They do not sit upon the floor, as is commonly supposed, for, although they have no school furniture such as is used in this country, they are provided with common chairs, upon which they sit while studying. During recitations they stand around their teacher.

Long before reaching the schoolroom visitors may hear the pupils vociferously shouting their lessons and making a din which is, to say the least confusion to one unaccustomed to their method of study. But when one realizes what an arduous task it is to learn miral's ship was on shore, and started one's A B C's in China, it is no longer a matter of surprise that studying aloud is permitted. Think of committing to memory 214 elementary charsent on board of the admiral, hang- acters! (These characters take the ing at the main yardarm. "My God! place of our alphabet, for the Chinese language has no alphabet like ours.)

That is what the Chinese boys and girls must do, and this is only the beginning of the trouble, for these characters are grouped together to form words, of which there are more than Moreover, some of these words have forty different meanings, the significance of a word varying with its inflection. Another peculiarity of the Chinese written language is that the beginning of the book corresponds to the end of one of ours, so that the pupil appears to us to begin at the end of the last line on the last page and to be reading backward.

In studying arithmetic, Chinese puthis resolution, and expressed their de- pils use the abacus, or counting aptermination to resist the admiral, paratus, a frame strung with wires on Philip thanked them kindly-stated his which are gayly colored balls, such as intention of not going on board, and we see in the primary schools in our requested that they would remain country, and which we have copied

They do not study geography, for then went down to his cabin to reflect the reason that the Chinese think upon what plan he should proceed. As there is no country besides their own he looked out of the stern windows, that is of any importance. On their and perceived the body of the young maps China is represented as occupyman still swinging in the wind, he ing the greater part of the earth; almost wished that he was in his place, other countries being grouped around for then there would be an end in his the middle kingdom-as the Chinese wayward fate; but he thought of are accustomed to speak of their coun-Amine, and felt that for her he wished try-and made to appear as insignicant

Girls and boys dress exactly alike. except that the boys wear their hair in a pigtail, while the girls have a funny little wisp on the top of their heads. In some parts of China it is very cold, and as the houses are not warmed like ours in winter the children-and grown people, too-keep comfortable by putting on one dress over another till they are so bundled up they can scarcely move. Possibly this may seem a very uncomfortable way of keeping comfortable, but the Chinese little folks are not given to complaining.

New Blasting Powder.

Australia has produced cricketers and scullers, and frozen meat and Irish M. P.'s, and now it has produced a new explosive, the name whereof is kallenite. The advantages of the invention are claimed to be numerous, trating the balloon and passing out and it is worthy of note that it has obtained the approval of the government of Victoria, and mining managers assert that after blasting with it men can go back to work in the faces more quickly than after using any other explosive. It contains no non-explosive material, whereas No. 1 dynamite contains 25 per cent, gelignite 4 per cent and blasting gelatine 2 per cent. The government chemist calculates that it possesses five or six times the strength of No. 1 dynamite. Moreover, it can be manufactured at a very low cost. Its absorbent material basis is composed of eucalyptus and ti-tree leaves, which are almost as common in Australia as blades of grass are in England. The remaining ingredients are, of cours, as yet a trade secret. A most successful experiment was carried out quite recently in Sydney. The minister for works and others who observed the experiment carried out from a safe distance, were all well impressed with the power of kallenite, which is claimed to be an entirely Australian composition. It is stated that when the government tests are complete, if the new material is finally pronounced to be as excellent as it now bids fair to be, a manufacbe established in Sydney.-London

Carlous Contract.

Girls employed in the crepe industries are under a curious contract not to engage in any housework after their hours of labor. The reason is lest their hands should become coarse and unfitted for the delicate nature of their amployment.

WAS A GREAT INDIAN FIGHTER Jackson Farley of California One of the Few That Are Left. (From the San Francisco Call.)

The great American Indian fighter, famed in history and dime novel, is rapidly becoming a memory of the past. With the taming and the thinning out of the Indian his occupation is vanished, and if you discover one to-day, he is either a very old man or else a very untruthful one, especially in California, where the hostile savage has not been seen in many years. One of the few authenticated Indian fighters of California is old Jackson Farley, commonly known as "Uncle Jack," who lives on his ranch high up in the mountains of Mendocino county. Uncle Jack has passed his ninety-second birthday, and will modestly admit the killing of 100 Indians. Only he will not say that he "killed" them; "stopped" is his favorite expression-an expression, by the way, that originated with him in the early 50's and subsequently became official vernacular among scouts and cattlemen. Between the years 1849 and 1865 Uncle Jack was engaged in almost constant warfare with the Indians of Mendocino, Trinity and Humboldt counties. He came to California from Virginia with the early settlers in search of adventure and fortune, and in search of revenge, too, for during the journey across the plains his best friend died from an Indian's arrow, and Uncle Jack fell easily into the then common belief that the only good Indian was a dead one. Trophies galore of the balance of that bloody journey he showed to the Call reporter. Scalps by the dozen, chairs bottomed with Indian hide, razor strops of the same grewsome material. and countless bows, arrows, tomahawks and firearms. With neither wife nor child, only the comradeship of a big mastiff. Uncle Jack arrived here in 1849, and settled down to the business of stock raising on the lonely mountain ranges of Mendocino. From 1859 to 1856 there were no Indian agencies established, and the advent of a white man was an invitation to the treacherous instincts of the Indian. Murder, arson, and cattle and horse stealing ran riot. Farley went out one morning to inspect his stock, and found that 25 horses and 100 head of cattle had been stolen and that his favorite saddle horse had been killed and mutilated, its mane and tail hanging deflantly on the gate posts of the corral. Uncle Jack hastened back to his cabin, where he secured extra ammualtion and another brace of six-shooters. Three friendly prospectors, with

an extra horse, were in the neighborhood, and they and Uncle Jack set forth in pursuit of the thieves. Reaching a deep canyon where one of the Eel river tributaries came cascading down the mountain, they were about to water their horses when they were struck by the peculiar color of the water. It was blood red. This was enough to tell Uncle Jack that the Indians were butchering his cattle up the river and washing the carcasses in the stream. In a flash he and his companions were riding up the trail, where they soon met a shower of arrows. This was in the day of the muzzleloading rifle, and every one of the return shots had to tell. Uncle Jack and his friends dismounted and broke for cover. In the shelter of trees and bushes they poured a slow, deadly fire on the attacking red men. As fast as the savages could reorganize and surround, the rifles of the white men would cut gaps in the savage circle. Time after time the Indians were repulsed, their supply of arrows gave out, and they beat a retreat. Uncle Jack recovered only a remnant of his band of cattle and none of the horses, but exactly forty Indians, "good and dead," marked the quantity of his vengeance. This was one of Uncle Jack's most successful days. It soon became historic, and was instrumental in seeuring him a government scoutship when the first Indian post was established, in 1856.

Changes Her Mind Regarding Marriage When a pretty woman won't she won't, and that's all there is of it. The great ocean liners, like time and tide, are supposed to wait for no main. But this time it was a slender slip of a fresh-faced young English girl who was the cause of the big Currie liner Dunvegon Castle's leaving Southampton behind time the other day. The young lady's passage was engaged, all her boxes were on board, containing numerous presents and a lovely trousseau, and the young lady herself was in the act of bidding her parents goodbye before starting on the long voyage which was to take her to the waiting arms of her flance, when, intermingled with sobs of parting, came the be apidly superseding electric bells. INTERESTING FACTS

flat, "I won't go." To all the pleadings and entreaties of parents, friends and representatives of the steamship line the young lady only reiterated, "I wont; I've changed my mind." So the young man in South Africa will get the trousseau and presents, but we bride.

DRUMMER IS BADLY TRICKED. A Cyrano De Bergerac Nose Gets a Man Into Trouble.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat: "Saw a drummer get pretty badly sold at a little place between Chattanooga and Nashville the other day," said a local traveling man. "He had stopped over to sell some hardware and a merchant warned him to look out for a village wag who would drop around at the hotel that evening with a false nose. 'It's one of those Cyrano De Bergerac affairs, made of pasteboard,' said his informant, 'and this big lubber thinks it's funny to scare strangers with the thing. If you show the least surprise they'll make you set 'em up for the crowd.' 'l'll fix the idiot,' said the drummer, and thanked him for the tip. That evening he was sitting in the little hotel office, when sure enough in walked a fellow with a proboscis as big as an incandescent lamp and as red as a ripe tomato. 'Hello, Cy!' said the drummer. What d'y mean, sir!' says the man attached to the nose. 'Give me that for a scarfpin,' says the drummer, and grabbed hold of it to pull it off. Good heavens! You ought to have heard the row! I was writing a letter in the back room and I thought somebody had set off a dynamite bomb. By the time I got out Cyrano and the drummer had just knocked over the stove and were mixing up in the woodbox. When they pried them apart they looked like they'd been run through a cane-mill, but the nose was still in position. It was the real stuff, and its proprietor was a business competitor of the gent that gave the tip. Low down trick, wasn't it? When I went away the drummer was just beginning to see out

Nickname Saved Him.

of his right eye."

From the Washington Post: "His name is Percy Algernon," said the girl in the Seventh street car to her chum. 'Pretty, ain't it? But, then, it's kind o' soft-like, too, don't you think?" Kind o'," said the other girl. "I like Bill, or Jim, or something like that, myself. Never knew a Bill or Jim yet that wasn't reliable. I hope Percy Algernon'll prove to be nice, but I think his name's awf'ly against him, honest I do, Min." Then the other girl looked thoughtful for a couple of blocks. "Oh, but he told me," she said, suddenly, then, "that the men down at the store called him 'Spud.' " "Then you needn't worry," was the consolatory reply. "He's all right," and thus it was settled that Percy Algernon would do.

Light from the Loaf Sugar.

A phenomenon, the cause of which has not yet been satisfactorily exdescribed recent meeting of scientists. Disks of loaf sugar were mounted on a lathe and rapidly rotated while a hammer played lightly against them. An almost continuous radiation of light was thus produced from the sugar. It was shown that the light did not arise from heating of the sugar, and it is believed to be caused by some change taking place in the sugar crystals. The act of cyrstallization is known to be sometimes accompanied by flashes of light. The practical bearing of these experiments is on the question of possibility of obtaining artificial light by methods as yet untried.

Keeping It in the Family.

There is a bank in Tokio, Japan, with a capital of \$5,000,000 and a reserve fund of \$3,230,000, which advertises the following board of directors: Baron H. Mitsul, Gennosuke Mitsul, Genyemon Mitsui, Takenosuke Mitsui, Yonosuke Mitsui and Tokuyemon Mitsui. The first named is the father and the others are his sons. Every share of stock belongs to the family, and it is announced that they assume an unlimited responsibility for all the liabili-

Light Tabing.

The lightest tubing ever made is of nickel aluminium. Three thousand feet of this tubing weighs only one pound,

ties of the bank.

Its chief use is for the conveyance of air pressure to light pneumatic devices, and bells so actuated are said to

## FROM THE VATICAN.

The official year book of the vatican, which has just appeared, contains many interesting statistics. From it we learn that there are today fifty-six cardinals, of whom five were appointed by Pius IX. and fifty-one by Leo, XIII. In the college of cardinals there are fourteen vacancies. During the twenty-one years of Pope Leo's pontificate 124 cardinals have already died. During the rule of the same pontiff the ecclesiastical hierarchy has been notably increased. Two new patriarchial sees and thirteen archiepiscopal sees have been established; seventeen bishops have been made archbishops; 100 new bishops, two apostolic delegates and forty-nine apostolic vicars have er. If we add to these the numerous been appointed, and thirty new prefectures have been established.

There are altogether in the world

fifty-six are cardinals, ten patriarchs, 880 archbishops and bishops, 358 titular archbishops and bishops, five archbishops and bishops who have given up their titles, eleven prelates of the episcopal order, and eight abbots and prelates with episcopal jurisdiction. The majority of the high dignitaries

in this list are Italians. Among the cardinals there are thirty Ital's twenty-six foreigners. Among triarchs, archbishops and bishops the proportion is still more remarkable. for out of the 930 dioceses in the entire world Italy alone has one-third. The former kingdom of Naples alone has

150 dioceses—as many as France, Germany and Austro-Hungary put togethtitular Italian bishops we shall find that almost half of the dignities of the entire Catholic church are distributed 1,328 ecclesiastical dignitaries, of whom among Italian dignitaries,