

The Scourge of Damascus

A Story of the East...

By SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

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CHAPTER XI. Horem is Caged.

Carefully the three men emerged from the dungeon; and when Osmir had closed and bolted the door behind them, Selim went on ahead with the lantern. They were armed with good stout swords, and the blacks wore daggers in their sashes.

"In what direction must we pass out?" asked Julian, as they came to the end of the first vaulted passage.

"We must pass up where a guard is always kept," answered Osmir; "and our only hope is that we may be able to fall upon the sentinels, and overcome them, without creating disturbance enough for a general alarm."

"Whatever can be accomplished by strength of arm, we will accomplish," said the robber; "and I think we can be shrewd enough not to strike until we see that the blow shall fall surely."

"You can depend upon us," added Osmir, stopping while Selim opened a door. "We have already placed our lives in jeopardy, and only a successful exit from the palace can now save us. But, as I told you before, there is danger in the way."

"You have counted the chances?" "Yes."

"And are you ready to hide the result?" "Yes."

"Then let us meet the worst. If you, to set me free, are ready for the risk, I should be much more so."

At this juncture Selim, who had opened a door, and gone on a few steps in advance, came hurriedly back, with a look of alarm in his face.

"I hear footsteps in the passage overhead," he said, in a whisper. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I heard them very plainly." "What is the passage of which you speak?" asked Julian.

"It is one through which we must pass," replied Osmir, "and one in which we had expected to find no obstacle."

"It may be," suggested Selim, "that a new guard has been set there."

"That cannot be," asserted Osmir. "I came through there only a short time since, and the place was empty. Hark—I hear the steps from here—and I think they are coming this way. Hold, a moment. Remain where you are, and I will find what this means."

Thus speaking, Osmir glided away into the darkness, towards the point where the stairs led down from the upper passage. After an absence of a few minutes he returned, and his first exclamation told that he was excited.

"The king is coming!" "The king?" repeated Julian, in a quick, deep whisper.

"Yes—and two of his guards are with him. Some one else came as far as the head of the stairs with them, but I think only the king and the guards are descending."

"He must be coming to see me," said Julian.

"It must be so," answered Osmir; "for there is nothing else here for him to see, save bare damp walls and toads."

"Hark! Here they come. I hear their voices, and can see where the rays of their lantern breaks in the gloom." It was Selim who said this, and as he spoke he drew back, and hid his own lantern beneath the skirt of his tunic.

Our adventurers, from where they stood, could see the foot of the steps at the far end of the passage; and presently they saw two men descend, the foremost one bearing a lantern, and wearing the robes of the king, while the other seemed to be an officer of the household.

"I see now," said Osmir, as he gained a view of the approaching men. "I was mistaken. The guards have been left behind, and this is Benoni, one of the captains of the guard, who comes with the king."

The robber chieftain was for a moment undecided as to the course he should pursue. Once his sword was half drawn from its scabbard; but Osmir, who heard the movement, seemed to have a better idea.

"My master," he whispered, touching Julian upon the arm, "let us draw back out of sight, and allow them to pass. They will certainly keep on to the dungeon we have left, and we will follow them thither."

"You are right," replied the chieftain. "They will be completely in our power when they have passed us."

Just back of where our trio stood was the door by which they had last passed, and upon one side was a deep niche in the wall, which had evidently been constructed for the reception of rubbish. Into this they quickly glided, Selim so effectually cloaking his lantern that not a ray of light escaped. In a little while the king came near to the hiding place, with his lantern held carefully before him, and his head bowed, as though he was fearful that he might make a misstep. He walked slowly, and his frame shook with a perceptible tremor. When he reached the door he stopped, and turned towards his companions.

"Benoni," he said, "I think you may remain here. This is the last passage, and I will go the rest of the way alone."

"I had better accompany you to the end, sire."

"No—I prefer to go alone."

"But," urged the captain, "the way is rough and dubious, and you may miss your step."

"Out upon thee for an ass!" cried the king, indignantly. "Do you think my step is growing feeble? I tell thee it was never stronger. I will go the rest of the way as I have said. I shall find Selim at the door of the dungeon, and he will render me such assistance as I may need there. I must see this prisoner alone. He possesses a secret which I must fathom before he loses his head."

"I beg thee, sire, be careful." "Peace, good Benoni. Don't fret on my account. I know what I do. I'll find out the story of this robber's life, and then his head shall come off right quickly. Stay you here, and await my return."

Thus speaking, the king moved on, and when the sound of his uncertain, stumbling footfall could be no longer heard, Julian reached forth until his hand touched one of his companions.

"Who is this?" he asked, in a hushed whisper. It was Selim.

"There is no time to lose. The captain must be disposed of quickly. Uncover your lantern, and I will throttle him."

Selim did as directed, and as soon as the rays of light fell upon the captain, the latter started to gaze about him. But his free-will movements were quickly terminated by a blow from the first of the robber chieftain, which felled him to the floor, and before he could move or cry out, he was securely bound, and Osmir's sash passed over his mouth.

"Now," cried Julian, "for the king. He will be an easy subject to dispose of."

"And how will you dispose of him?" asked Osmir.

For an instant a dark thought struggled through Julian's mind. Here was an opportunity to put his worst enemy out of the way, and, at the same time, free the world from a ruler who had ceased to do justly. But the thought was not long entertained. The soul of the chieftain was above the doing of such a deed. Osmir noticed the hesitation, and tremblingly asked:

"Will you kill him?" "No, no," was the quick reply. "That would be too cowardly. He is a poor foolish old man, whose continued life must be the greatest curse. We will put him where he put me, and let his slaves find him after we are gone. Come—I will lead to this event, and then you shall lead to the next."

Without further remark the robber moved on towards the dungeon where he had been confined. Selim going by his side with the lantern. Pretty soon they saw the king ahead of them, whereupon Selim was suffered to go on in advance. Horem had reached the door of the dungeon just as Selim came up.

"Ha, Selim, is this you?" "Yes, sire."

"I did not see you when I came. Where have you been hiding?" "I have not been hiding, sire; but have been doing my duty."

"And the prisoner?" "He is safe."

"Open the door. I would speak with him. He is securely chained?" "No mortal man can break the chains wherewith he was bound, sire."

"Then open—quick. His arms are bound?" "Like iron, sire."

"And he cannot move from his place?" "The chains all center upon the bolt in the floor."

"Then you may remain without, Selim. I wish to speak with the prisoner alone."

Selim had no particular understanding with his companions touching this movement; but he understood that Julian would act when he saw fit, so he proceeded to unbolt the door and throw it open.

"We can shut him in and leave him," whispered Osmir, when he saw the king about to pass into the dungeon.

"No, no," quickly returned Julian. "I have another thought. I may find use for those royal robes which he wears."

"By the gods!" cried Osmir, "the prize is worth ten thousand times more than I had thought. If you don those regal robes, Selim and I can lead you in safety from this place. By the blessed star, it is a lucky thought. Ha! He goes in. Shall I accompany you?" "You may remain close at hand."

CHAPTER XII. A Royal Disguise.

Until the present time Julian had thought of overcoming the king without a word—of felling him to the pavement and binding him, and leaving him in ignorance of who had done it; but a different fancy seized him as he saw the monarch enter the dungeon. The temptation to face his deadly enemy, and let him know to what he owed his disgrace, was too strong to be resisted. The thought that he could now place his foot upon the neck of the king of Damascus, and grant the poor life which he had the power to take, was not to be passed by. And then the robber chieftain had another reason for wishing to speak with the king, since the opportunity had thus unexpectedly offered itself. Horem had come on purpose to see him,

to learn some secret. Our hero had a curiosity to know what this meant. "Stay a moment where you are," he said, addressing the blacks; and thus speaking he passed into the dungeon just as the king had discovered that no prisoner was there.

"Ho! Selim!" shouted the monarch, turning his face to the door. "What is the matter here? Is not this—"

He stopped, for the light of his lantern, falling upon the face of the man who had followed him in, revealed another face than that of Selim.

"Horem," spoke the chieftain, "you find the Scourge of Damascus not quite as powerless as you had expected."

"What ho! Selim! Selim!" "Easy, old man. Selim will not come at your bidding. Let me inform you that I am master, for the present, of this lower region, and Selim is my slave."

"Mercy!" gasped the terrified king. "What ho! Benoni! Benoni!"

"Benoni is in my power," said Julian. "He is bound hand and foot, and cannot help you. And, though base, false man—thou, too, art in my power. Down in this deep dungeon, where the light of day cannot come, and where the noise of the upper world cannot penetrate, here I have thee as thou didst hope to have me. Horem, I am thy master!"

The king's knees smote together, and the lantern dropped from his hand.

"Mercy!" he cried. And then, as though remembering that he was king of Damascus, he clenched his hands, and tried to speak with the voice of authority.

"Vile miscreant," he said, "let me pass! If you dare to oppose me, you shall be torn limb from limb!"

"Easy, old man. I am your master now, and if you give me occasion, I may do you harm."

There was that in the look, tone and bearing of the stalwart chieftain which caused Horem to quail. The lantern had fallen in an upright position, and its light revealed quite plainly the features of the two men.

"You will not kill me?" whispered the king.

"No," replied Julian. "I should scorn the deed; and I should despise myself if I did it. I wish simply to do this. I must leave this palace tonight, and you must remain here in my place. Some of your slaves will find you in the morning. You must strip off that purple robe, and that golden chain; and I must have the jeweled crown from your head. Come—I have no time to waste."

"Ye gods of heaven!" ejaculated Horem, "how can this thing be! Who ever heard of such a thing! Who dares to disrobe the king?"

"I dare to do it!" replied the robber, sternly and quickly, at the same time taking a step forward. "Remove the garments instantly, or I shall tear them from you."

"No, no; you dare not rob your king."

"Peace, poor fool! Hesitate another minute, and I will smite you to the floor! Off with the robe!"

The trembling monarch cast one look into the face of the man before him, and then shrank back against the wall. He was as a mere child, and for the time, while unable to do evil, he seemed an object of pity.

"If I give you these things will you spare my life?" "I told you once—yes. And once more I beg you to remember that my time is short. You will save yourself some trouble if you obey me."

This was spoken very slowly, each word dropping from the robber's lips with the weight of a death sentence; and the lowering of the brow, the swelling of the broad bosom, and the nervous working of the hands, told too plainly that the edict must be obeyed. (To be continued.)

HOME MADE HONEY.

A Restaurant Man Captures a Stray Swarm of Bees.

Ralph Gushee, the lessee of the Park Department restaurant overlooking the Hudson at the upper end of Riverside drive, tells a remarkable story of how he obtained the honey which is one of the "specials" on his daily menu.

"Two weeks ago," said Mr. Gushee to Corporation Counsel Whalen, who was the host of a party of politicians at Claremont, "I noticed a swarm of bees under the tree down there overhanging the drive just where the carriages stand at the dinner hour. I offered \$10 to anybody who would remove them and nobody wanted to take the offer until one of the policemen detailed to guard Grant's tomb heard of it. He said he knew all about bees and I told him to go ahead. He went down in the basement and got an empty sugar barrel. Then he demanded a sheet and borrowed a pair of buckskin gloves from a gardener. He spread the sheet on the drive under the tree and set the barrel, from which he had removed a couple of staves, on its side. Then he climbed the tree and gently shook the bees down to the sheet, whence he gathered them up into the barrel. This was covered with the same sort of mosquito netting with which he had enveloped his own head and taken back of the hotel. There must have been three or four quarts of bees, and they settled into their new home as naturally as though they had come to Riverside Park for that purpose. They began to hive at once, and for the last two weeks I've been getting four or five pounds of honey right along and the bees are still at home and at work."

Mr. Whalen remarked laughingly that as the bees were evidently taking sweetness from the blossoms in the park it would be in order for the city to increase Mr. Gushee's rent. It is supposed that the bees came across the Hudson River from New Jersey.

REMARKABLE SHOWING.

HOW WE COMPARE WITH THE REST OF THE WORLD.

In Wealth, Production and Consumption the United States, with 5 Per Cent of the Population, Equals Half of the Remainder of Mankind.

A comparison of the United States with the rest of the world as regards annual production, consumption, population, wealth and many other items relating to the question of comparative prosperity, shows some remarkable facts. With less than 5 per cent of the population and only 7 per cent of the area, yet in many ways we equal or surpass all the rest of the world combined, and taken as a whole, we are equal to one-half of all the remainder of mankind besides ourselves. We equal or surpass all the rest of the world in corn, cotton, eggs, petroleum, leather products, copper, forest and products. We produce two-thirds as much as the rest of the world in coal, pig iron, steel; three-fifths of the total food and agricultural products and manufactures; one-half as much in silver, iron ore, fish; one-fifth as much

in gold, wheat, oats, hay, butter and cheese; one-fourth as much in hops and beer; one-fifth to one-tenth as much in barley and wool.

Reckoned in value, we consume twice as much corn as all the rest of the world, one-half as much wheat, one-third as much oats, one-third as much cotton, one-fifth as much wool, one-third as much sugar, one-half as much fish, nearly as much coffee, one-fourth as much tea, and about three-fifths as much meat. We have one-third as much wealth, one-third as much gold, one-fifth as much silver, one-tenth as many sheep, one-third as many cows, two-thirds of the railroad mileage, twice as much life insurance, one-half as much savings bank deposits, one-fourth of the export trade, one-tenth of the revenue and expenditures and less than one-thirtieth of the world's debts.

We are today practically independent of the rest of the earth. In a few years we shall raise our own sugar, silk, all fibers, tea, coffee, wines, and, in fact, everything used by mankind.

The conclusion then, is warranted that in another generation if the present system of Protection is continued, the people of the United States and Territories will equal or surpass in production, consumption and wealth, the peoples of the rest of the world combined.

Comparison of Present Status, Annual Production, Consumption, etc., Between United States and Rest of World.

Status and commodity.	World.	United States.	Rest of world.	United States, per cent.	Rest of world, per cent.
Population	1,600,000,000	77,000,000	1,523,000,000	4.8	95.2
Area	54,000,000 sq. miles	3,700,000	50,300,000	7	93
Wealth	\$400,000,000,000	\$100,000,000,000	\$300,000,000,000	25	75
Gold production	\$ 320,000,000	\$ 80,000,000	\$ 240,000,000	25	75
Stock of gold	\$ 4,810,000,000	\$ 1,020,200,000	\$ 3,790,000,000	21	79
Silver production	\$ 100,000,000	\$ 20,000,000	\$ 80,000,000	20	80
Stock of silver	\$ 3,820,000,000	\$ 650,000,000	\$ 3,170,000,000	17	83
Paper money	\$ 3,000,000,000	\$ 400,000,000	\$ 2,600,000,000	13	87
Corn production	\$ 2,800,000,000	(b) 200,000,000	\$ 2,600,000,000	71	29
Corn consumption	\$ 2,800,000,000	\$ 1,800,000,000	\$ 1,000,000,000	64	36
Wheat production	\$ 2,500,000,000	(b) 550,000,000	\$ 1,950,000,000	23	77
Wheat consumption	\$ 2,500,000,000	\$ 450,000,000	\$ 2,050,000,000	18	82
Oats production	\$ 3,100,000,000	(b) 2,300,000,000	\$ 800,000,000	74	26
Oats consumption	\$ 3,100,000,000	\$ 770,000,000	\$ 2,330,000,000	25	75
Rye production	\$ 1,300,000,000	\$ 26,000,000	\$ 1,274,000,000	2	98
Barley production	\$ 750,000,000	\$ 30,000,000	\$ 720,000,000	4	96
Hay production	\$ 250,000,000	\$ 185,000,000	\$ 65,000,000	74	26
Potato production	\$ 4,000,000,000	\$ 240,000,000	\$ 3,760,000,000	6	94
Hops production	\$ 1,500,000	\$ 200,000	\$ 1,300,000	20	80
Butter and cheese	\$ 2,000,000	\$ 700,000	\$ 1,300,000	35	65
Eggs	\$ 20,000,000	\$ 10,000,000	\$ 10,000,000	50	50
Cotton production	\$ 13,500,000	\$ 3,500,000	\$ 10,000,000	26	74
Cotton consumption	\$ 13,500,000	\$ 3,500,000	\$ 10,000,000	26	74
Wool production	\$ 2,700,000,000	\$ 200,000,000	\$ 2,500,000,000	7	93
Wool consumption	\$ 2,700,000,000	\$ 450,000,000	\$ 2,250,000,000	17	83
Spindles in operation	\$ 100,000,000	\$ 21,000,000	\$ 79,000,000	21	79
Number of sheep	\$ 500,000,000	\$ 45,000,000	\$ 455,000,000	9	91
Number of milch cows	\$ 60,000,000	\$ 16,000,000	\$ 44,000,000	26	74
Sugar production	\$ 8,500,000	\$ 210,000	\$ 8,290,000	2.5	97.5
Sugar consumption	\$ 2,100,000	\$ 2,100,000	\$ 0	100	0
Coffee consumption	\$ 1,700,000,000	\$ 700,000,000	\$ 1,000,000,000	41	59
Tea consumption	\$ 1,000,000,000	\$ 200,000,000	\$ 800,000,000	20	80
Food production	\$ 350,000,000	\$ 150,000,000	\$ 200,000,000	43	57
Food consumption	\$ 350,000,000	\$ 128,000,000	\$ 222,000,000	37	63
Agricultural products	\$ 16,000,000,000	\$ 7,000,000,000	\$ 9,000,000,000	44	56
Meat products	\$ 25,000,000	\$ 10,000,000	\$ 15,000,000	38	62
Leather and products	\$ 600,000,000	\$ 350,000,000	\$ 250,000,000	58	42
Fish products	\$ 3,250,000	\$ 1,000,000	\$ 2,250,000	31	69
Forest area	\$ 3,000,000,000	\$ 700,000,000	\$ 2,300,000,000	23	77
Forest production	\$ 3,000,000,000	\$ 1,500,000,000	\$ 1,500,000,000	50	50
Beer production	\$ 6,550,000,000	\$ 1,220,000,000	\$ 5,330,000,000	19	81
Wine production	\$ 3,000,000,000	\$ 26,000,000	\$ 2,974,000,000	0.9	99.1
Petroleum product	\$ 3,000,000,000	\$ 2,500,000,000	\$ 500,000,000	83	17
Coal production	\$ 750,000,000	\$ 200,000,000	\$ 550,000,000	26	74
Copper production	\$ 48,500	\$ 200,000	\$ 48,300	60	40
Iron ore	\$ 90,000,000	\$ 30,000,000	\$ 60,000,000	33	67
Pig iron	\$ 40,000,000	\$ 15,000,000	\$ 25,000,000	37.5	62.5
Steel	\$ 27,000,000	\$ 11,000,000	\$ 16,000,000	40	60
Steam horse power	\$ 70,000,000	\$ 25,000,000	\$ 45,000,000	36	64
Manufactures	\$ 40,000,000,000	\$ 15,000,000,000	\$ 25,000,000,000	37.5	62.5
Railroad mileage	\$ 500,000,000	(c) 195,000,000	\$ 305,000,000	40	60
Spent for public education	\$ 4,000,000,000	\$ 200,000,000	\$ 3,800,000,000	5	95
Life insurance in force	\$ 15,000,000,000	\$ 12,000,000,000	\$ 3,000,000,000	80	20
Savings bank deposits	\$ 7,000,000,000	\$ 2,500,000,000	\$ 4,500,000,000	36	64
Exports	\$ 20,000,000,000	(d) 15,000,000,000	\$ 5,000,000,000	75	25
Revenue	\$ 5,600,000,000	\$ 600,000,000	\$ 5,000,000,000	11	89
Expenditures	\$ 5,300,000,000	\$ 2,375,000,000	\$ 2,925,000,000	45	55
Imports	\$ 3,000,000,000	\$ 1,500,000,000	\$ 1,500,000,000	50	50
Debt	\$ 33,000,000,000	\$ 1,050,000,000	\$ 31,950,000,000	3	97

(a) Commercial value, including value somewhat more than double these amounts.
(b) Average recent years.
(c) Total track, 269,000 miles.
(d) More than four-fifths engaged in lake and coast trade.

COMMON SENSE.

Every Producing Country Cuts Prices on Its Surplus Goods When Exported.

Referring to the circular issued by The American Protective Tariff League, urging a general response to the inquiry of the industrial commission relative to domestic and export prices of American-made goods, a well informed correspondent writes:

Your circular No. 171 is acknowledged. I am not a manufacturer, but have purchased and shipped goods to a Mexican railroad. It was then the universal practice to give a discount on goods shipped to that country.

This practice, I believe, is common in all countries, and some of the British railways are, I am told, by their charters forced to give lower freights on goods for export. Sir Bernard Samuelson, M. P., F. R. S., in his report on "Railway Goods Tariffs," December 22, 1885, gives these British rates among others:

COTTON GOODS.
Export. Domestic.
Manchester to London... 21. 36.
Manchester to Liverpool... 6.10 10.5

GENERAL MACHINERY.
Export. Domestic.
Leeds to Hull... 12.5 25.
Leeds to Newcastle... 11.5 14.2

A like discrimination seems to be made in Belgium.

It seems to me the Industrial Commission should extend their inquiry, unless they wish it to be inconclusive and unrelated to well known facts governing the foreign trade of all producing countries. Unloading manufactured commodities on foreign markets seems to me a patriotic proceeding. It keeps mills running regularly. Hence the power to purchase in this country is increased by the consequent steady employment, and the increased production makes it difficult for foreigners to pinch our markets, as, for instance, in 1880, when they caught us short on steel rails, and for two months held the price at \$82 per ton.