

CHAPTER XVII.-(Continued.) Ulin bowed her head upon her hands; and could the instinctive promptings of her heart at that moment have been read, they would have revealed a secret not much to be wondered at.

"I think," said Ezabel, after a pause, "that you have had some opportunity to study Julian's character."

"I have seen enough to assure me that he is a noble, generous man," returned Ulin, raising her head.

"And," added Ezabel, "if you could know him better you would find your impressions strengthened. But he will not be here long. As soon as he reus."

"If I am not mistaken," ventured grove and walk awhile." our heroine, "Julian is at home in this place."

"Most certainly he is, my daughter. From his earliest childhood he knew no other home but this."

"And he was on his way hither when he overtook me in the hands of the Arabs

"Yes." "And will my presence cause him to

leave you?" "I think not, lady. But you will give yourself no uneasiness on that account. If Julian feels that he had better be away from you, he will go for his own sake. And, remember-the truly noble soul finds joy in the generous sacrifices which it may be called upon to make. I hear Ben Hadad's voice. He is calling me."

She arose and left the chamber; and when she returned she was followed by and once further away. It was one of Ben Hadad. Now that Ulin saw the hermit by the light of the day she was awe-struck by his venerable appearance. All that could be noble and honorable and lovable in old age seemed combined in him; and as he bent his gaze upon her and extended his hand in welcome, she felt her heart go to him with all its trust and confidence.

"My child," he said in tones of tenderest solicitude, "Ezabel has told me your story and I have come to bid you an affectionate welcome to my Osmir; "and if we catch the rascal, tions." cave. Rest here and feel that you are | we'll secure him." at home. Your mother paid me for

"Julian, I mean," returned the maid, quickly and with enthusiasm. "Does he not look handsomer than ever?" Ulin bowed her head and made no reply.

"Is he not beautiful to gaze upon?" pursued Albia, without seeming to notice her lady's abstracted mood.

"Hush, Albia, say no more now. am busy with my own thoughts."

"Pardon, sweet mistress. I meant no wrong. I thought-we owed him behalf-that you might-"

"Albia, say no more. I know you meant well. You mistake me if you however, the look was gone, and a think I am not grateful. There-say shade of sadness succeeded. The covers from his wound he will leave no more. I love you, and would not maiden could not now have withdrawn hurt your feelings. Go out into the

> Ulin bowed her head again as she spoke, with her hand upon her browupon her brow for a moment-and then pressed upon her bosom. And thus Albia left her.

When the freed girl reached the grove in front of the cave she found Julian and Osmir in close conversation and before they noticed her she had heard enough to excite her curiosity; and with a freedom that was natural to her, she asked them what had happened.

"Osmir thinks," said Julian, with a smile, "that one of the Arab robbers has followed us and tracked us to this place; but I laugh at him."

"I may be mistaken," rejoined the other, "but still I think I am right. I have seen the fellow twice; once by the river at the entrance of the wood, the rascals wno escaped us."

"And if it is the Arab, what can he want?" asked Albia.

"If it be one of those fellows," returned Julian, "he may wish to join our ranks."

"Oh," added Osmir, "he may hope to steal something."

"Very likely," assented the chieftain. "However," he concluded, after a brief pause, "we may as well keep a sharp lookout."

"Selim and I are on the watch," said

Albia fancied that

"Well," replied Albia, "I think Julian feels that there are enough dwellers in the hermit's cave without him. I may be mistaken; but his manner, for a day or two past, has seemed to indicate that he was not perfectly at

ease here." The princess asked no more questions, but busied herself with her own thoughts.

As the sun was sinking from its daily course, Ulin wandered out into the grove alone, and as she approached the spot where she sometimes sat with the hermit, she saw Julian, seated upon a bench beneath an orange tree. At first she thought of turning back, and retracing her steps; but an impulse which was no result of her will, but rather an instinctive emotion, as though some secret force, led her on; and almost before she was aware of it she came so near that the youth heard her stop and looked up. He so much-and he has suffered in our started when he saw her and a flash of joy, like a quick passage of sunlight, was upon his face. In a moment, even had she been so disposed in the

first place. Following the strong impulse, she aavanced to the shadow of the orange tree and placed her hand upon Julian's shoulder; and it thrilled the youth like an electric shock.

"Kind sir," she said, scarcely able to speak above a whisper when she preme court at Buffalo Thursday cause to offer that judgment should commenced, "Ezabel tells me you are going away."

"Yes, lady," Julian replied, rising as he spoke; "I have so determined." "And you go soon?"

"In the morning."

"This is sudden, sir."

"No, lady; no more so than my movements are apt to be."

CHAPTER XIX. Ulin and Julian.

Ulin hesitated and trembled, and finally sat down upon the bench from which the chieftain had arisen. In a few moments she had recovered herself so that she could speak without faltering.

"Good sir, I have one question to ask you." She went on hurriedly, as though the old impulse still led her; 'You had not planned to leave the cave so soon?"

"I had planned nothing about it, iady."

"But-if I had not been here, with my servant, you would have remained longer?"

"Lady, do not ask me such ques-

"I must ask them, sir, for I want to know. If I thought that my pres



Leon Czolgosz Is Sentenced to Die in Electric Chair.

SAYS HE HAD NO ACCOMPLICES. Murderer of McKinley Tells Judge No

One Else Was in Plot - Dramatic Scene in Court-Falters While Making His Statements to Judge.

History of the Trial.

Monday, Sept. 16. - Czolgosz arraigned in court before Judge White, McKinley on Sept. 7. He refused to that he was a laborer, and that he had answer the indictment. Monday, Sept. 23.-Czolgosz placed

on trial. Pleaded guilty to charge. Plea not accepted and trial proceeds. Tuesday, Sept. 24.-Czolgosz is found guilty as charged.

Thursday, Sept. 26.-Judge White, who presided at trial, sentences prisoner to be put to death in the electric chair at Auburn prison, sometime during the week beginning October 28.

Czolgosz Receives Sentence.

Hall Cleared By Police.

White's court room. By 1 p. m. the

corridor was jammed. Capt. Regan

then appeared on the stairs with a

Dramatic Scene in Court.

Falters in His Words.

several times. He acted almost as if

the words were being wrung out of

him, it took him so long to find utter-

ance, and he spoke so rapidly when the

with the day's proceedings.

mitted to be led away.

him.

Greater crowds gathered for the sen-

ex-Judge Titus, his counsel, held up a hand to support him.

He did not need the proffered aid, but straightened himself up of his own | the customary appeal to the Almighty effort. It was with a feeling of relief that the assassin heard the words, "Remove the prisoner," pronounced by Judge White. He heaved a great sigh as he was manacled and was led away.

Tells of His Life.

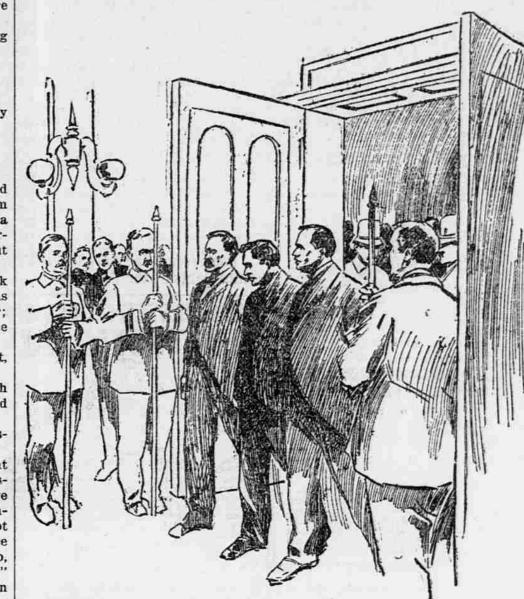
"Stand up, Czolgosz, please," said Mr. Penny, turning to the prisoner. Nudged by bailiffs, the prisoner stood up, the center of all attention in the crowded room.

In answer to questions put by Mr. Penny, Czolgosz said under oath that he was born in Detroit, that he was educated in the common and church charged with the murder of President schools, that he had been a Catholic, lived in Cleveland and in Buffaio.

> The court clerk then asked the question for which all had been awaiting. Judge Titus asked that the prisoner be permitted to make a statement in exculpation of his act.

Czolgosz leaned heavily on a chair. He then spoke, saying he alone committed the crime. No one had anything to do with his crime but himself, in concluding his sentence, "and may he said.

Judge White-"Before the passing of sentence you may speak on two sub-Czolgosz was sentenced to death by jects. First, you can claim that you are Justice Truman C. White in the Su- insane; second, that you have good



"Remove the prisoner." Considerable surprise was expressed that Justice White did not pronounce

DISTRICT ATTORNEY PENNEY. (From a sketch made at Buffalo.)

God have mercy on your soul."

The court quit at the middle of the customary formula in pronouncing the sentence.

Manacled and Led Away.

The hush as the solemn words were pronounced was like the silence of the tomb. For several moments the silence was unbroken. The click of handcuifs put a startling termination on the strain. Like a great sob the emotion of the court room welled up and were lost in the shuffling of feet. The final scene of the historic trial was concluded.

Manacled to detectives who had brought him into the court, the assassin was conducted away. Between the wall of bailiffs, policemen and spectators the murderer passed. He looked not into a single eye. Justified by himself or not, his deed lay heavy on his head. A groan of execration followed him down the broad court house stairs to the jail tunnel below.

POWERS OF HERDITY.

Some Remarkable Stories Told of Its Mysterious Influences.

Doctors disagree as to the influence of heredity. Some hold that a great deal hinges upon it; others believe the contrary. Some of the authentic stories told to exemplify this mysterious bond between ancestors and descendants are very curious. There was a loan collection of old portraits exhibited in

London lately and a young girl was

among the visitors. She was an or-

this long ago. Come-follow me to where the air is fresher, and where the sunbeams can greet you."

The maiden thanked Ben Hadad as well as she was able and then rose to follow him. He led her to the main cave, where she found Hobaddan and the slaves.

"This is my home," said the old man, as he led the maiden to a seat; "and here have I lived more years than go to fill up the allotted age of man. All these trees and shrubs I have trained up from the tender sprout, and these vines I have taught to clothe the gray old rccks. And I have been most fortunate in my life. I have been able to protect many who needed protection and my days have been lengthened out to protect more."

Ulin was touched by the deep pathos of the hermit's words, and for a whole hour she sat and listened to his conversation. At the end of that time he led her back to the cave where Ortok, the black slave, had prepared dinner. She Perhaps his wound was giving him did not feel hungry, but she sat down new trouble. As soon as the mornwith Ben Hadad and Hobadden and Ezabel-she and Albia-and partook with them.

Thus passed three days; and Ulin had become so used to the place that it already seemed like home. She had learned to love the hermit; and she had learned to love Ezabel; and she had learned to respect and esteem the stout-hearted Hobaddan and to converse with him freely. Once she asked the lieutenant what had become of derly. Ah, the world little knows Julian's band. Would they not be seeking him?

And he explained to her that he had communicated with them-that they knew of their chieftain's safety and | most unhappy." had gone away into the mountains of Lebanon, where comfortable abiding places for them were plenty.

When Ulin retired to her own apartment she sat by herself, with her head bowed upon her hands, taking no notice of her serving-maid. At an early hour she retired; but it was a long time ere she slept; and when she did sleep she was troubled with strange dreams. She dreamed of the unfortunate Helena, and awoke with a cry of pain. And then she dreamed a more pleasant dream-a dream of something that had haunted her waking thoughts -a dream of the Scourge and Damascus.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Something More Than a Dream. On the following morning, when Ulin entered the main cave, Julian was there to greet her. She extended her hand to him and smiled as she spoke. The youthful chieftain was somewhat pale, but his large, lustrous eyes burned with a deeped intensity and the white brow offered a strange contract to the waving mases of golden nair. The maiden's smile faded away when she met the earnest gaze that was fixed upon her, and her hand trebled before she withdrew it. He directly. I am left to draw my concluspoke to her a few words of cheer, ex- | sions from accidental remarks." is gratitude that she had

thoughts which he was not willing to ence here had caused you to leave she rejoined her mistress she had al-

most forgotten the circumstances. At noon, and again in the evening. did Ulin meet Julian; but they did not converse freely together. She could not meet the gaze of those lustrous eyes without trembing, and she sought to avoid that which so much moved her. If he had approached her and spoken freely with her on some subject of general interest she would not do so.

Morning came again, and again the her from the Arabs. This time he greeted her in few words, and soon turned away to speak with Hobaddan. paler than on the day before, and his wife, I felt my heart grow sick there was an expression of pain about within me and I resolved, if the fair the mouth and eyes. Ulin was uneasy. ing's meal had been eaten, she sought Ezabel and asked her if Julian was suffering from his wound.

do not think it is his wound. I have noticed his appearance and have asked childhood; but my love I dared not him what it meant; but he puts me speak. How could I, the enemy of off with a smile and a blessing and Damascus, and the branded robber, tries to assure me that all is well. I tell my love to the daughter of the do not like to see him suffer. He is king's prime minister. Lady, I dare like a child to me and I love him ten- | not trouble you more." what a noble, generous soul dwells within that manly form."

"If I thought he was suffering from my account," said Ulin, "I should be

"How on your account?" said Ezabel, quickly.

"I mean in consequence of the wound he received while fighting for my deliverance.'

"I hardly think it is that. Something beside the wound troubles him. It may be that the short captivity in may seem harsh and even unbusiness-Damascus worries him. He may have like; but, if we look into it, we shall heard something there that gives him unpleasant thought."

At noon Julian did not appear when the rest ate their dinner. He was out by the river. Late in the afternoon Ulin r t Ezabel again and the latter seemed -4 and dejected.

"Juli. going to leave us," exclaimed the woman, in answer to an inquiry from Ulin.

"Leave us!" repeated our heroine, with a start.

"Yes; so he told me only an hour since."

"When will he go?" "Early in the morning."

"But he will shortly return?"

"I fear not. I asked him that and he only shook his head."

"Does he give any reason for his going away?"

"None that you need to know, my child. In fact, he gives me no reason When Ulin retired to her ch

express in her presence, but she did your old home, I should be most unnot mean to fret herself; and before happy. When I came here I did not know how near and dear this place was to you. If one of us must go, let me find some other resting place." Julian started and trembled like an aspen. A moment it was so, and then he turned upon the maiden a look so earnest and so deep and so full of tumultuous feeling, that she shook beneath it.

a whisper, "you shall know the se- he confined himself to taking upon his have joined, him readily; but he did cret which I had purposed never to own shoulders the blame for the great reveal to mortal being. The words crime of having murdered the presiare forced from me. Let me speak dent of the United States. He advanced speak." maiden met the man who had saved them now; and then let them be for- no reason in justification of his mongotten. When I heard that the king strous deed. Not a word did he utter of Damascus had shut up a fair maidof anarchy, of his enmity to governen within the Palace of Lycanius, and ment or of the motives which prompt-He did not seem well. He looked that he meant to make that maiden ed him to the commission of his crime. one was held against her will, that I would set her free. I led my brave men to the palace and overcame the guard which the king had set. Heaven was opened, but in the blessed realm I was offered no abiding place. I saw "No," replied the old woman. "I the loved spirit of light within the cave which had been the home of my cleared the hall. It was a case of first

(To be continued.)



Prudent Business Men Now Get Rid of That Pomposity.

Some of the most successful busi-

ness men in this country make it a rule to dispense with the services of any man in their employ, no matter how important his position may be, as soon as he comes to regard himself as "indispensable," says Success. This find that there is wisdom in this practice. Experience proves that, the moment a man looks upon himself as absolutely necessary, he usually ceases to exercise to the fullest extent the faculties which have helped him to rise to that indispensable point. He becomes arrogant and dictatorial, and his influence in an organization is bound to be more or less demoralizing. Many concerns have been seriously embarrassed by the conduct of managers, superintendents, or heads first word left his lips in response to of departments, after they had reached a question. positions where they thought no one else could take their places. This undue appreciation of one's own importance is as disastrous in its resuits as utter lack of self-esteem. It is really evidence of a narrow mind, and ignorance of general conditions; for the man who is up to the times.

BRINGING CZOLGOSZ INTO COURT FOR SENTENCE. FROM A SKETCH MADE IN COURT.

afternoon. The assassin took advan- | not be pronounced against you; third, | latter part of the last century. "It is "Lady," he said, speaking almost in tage of the opportunity to speak, but that you wish a new trial.

Given Liberty to Speak.

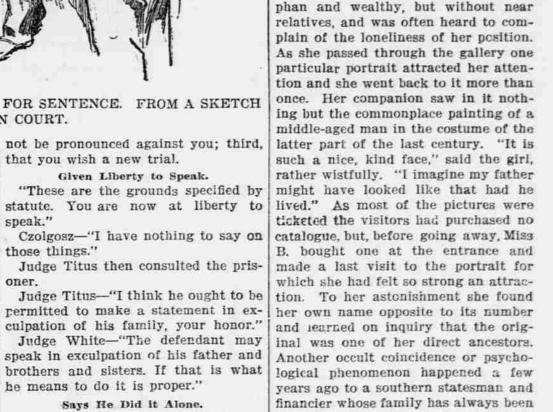
Czolgosz-"I have nothing to say on those things."

Judge Titus then consulted the prisoner.

permitted to make a statement in ex- her own name opposite to its number culpation of his family, your honor." Judge White-"The defendant may tencing of the assassin than came for speak in exculpation of his father and Another occult coincidence or psychoany one session of the trial itself. Bebrothers and sisters. If that is what logical phenomenon happened a few fore 12:30 p. m. a crowd had gathhe means to do it is proper." ered in the corridor in front of Justice

Says He Did it Alone.

squad of 100 uniformed officers and



Czolgosz-"No other person had any- of rank in his native state. This genthing to do with it. No other person | tleman was overhauling old documents knew of this but myselr; my father and letters which had been stored in a



REMOVING HANDCUFFS FROM CZOLGOSZ'S WRISTS IN COURT.

and never told nobody about it."

away, although every ear in the great days before its commission.

Judge Passes Sentence.

Justice White-"Czolgosz, in taking the life of our beloved president you committed a crime that shocked and learning all the facts and circumthoroughly posted in regard to the ary to the pronouncing of sentence stances in the case, twelve good men world-wide trend of the twentieth many questions were asked by the dis- have pronounced you guilty of murder century, will realize that there are few | trict attorney. Czolgosz evinced the in the first degree. You say that no

or mother or no one else knew nothing | musty chest for years and intended to about it. I never thought of the crime publish whatever might be of historic until two days before I committed it value and interest. To his surprise he unfolded a letter yellow and time-Judge Lewis-"He says he did not stained which was written in his own make up his mind to do it until a few | peculiar handwriting, or seemed to have been written by him, although the date was two generations before his birth. The signature of the surname. which was the same as his own, was sh markedly characteristic that he could scarcely believe his own hand did not pen the letters .- Montreal Herald and Star.

Fewer Strikes in France

His voice was hardly heard ten feet

court room was strained to catch the slightest sound from his lips. His face paled at no time during the proceedings. It was flushed with the emotion it was costing him so much outraged all the civilized world. After strength to master. As the prelimin-

"O, my mistress," cried Albia, when she and Ulin were alone, "how noble a man he is!" "Who?" asked the princess, starting	ily analyzed. She spoke to Albia con- cerning the chieftain's unexpected de- parture and the girl expressed the opinion that he felt himself to be in the way. "What do you mean by that?" asked	their talents or ability, who cannot be replaced. It is a very rare charac- ter, indeed, that is imperatively nec- essary, and the man who actually reaches this point does not brag of it, por act as if he considered himself	guestions, but his declaration of the smother in his throat. Lawyer Offers Aid. It was only after an effort that each	alty is fixed by statute, and it becomes my duty to impose sentence upon you. The sentence of this court is that on October 28, at the place designated and in the manner prescribed by law, you	all the month gave birth to 57, while
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