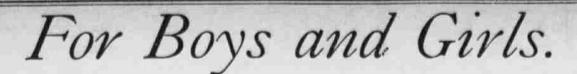
THE OMAHA DAILY EEE; SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1894.



SECRET OF THE GHANTS.

By William Murray Graydon. (Copyright, 1834, by William Murray Graydon. CHAPTER III.

UNWELCOME VISITORS.

The fugitives realized at once that they had entered a part of the rajah's menagerie. The cell was really the den of some wild beast. Again the angry snarl was heard, blended with a queer, clanking noise.

"We must get out of this," exclaimed Myles, in trembling tones. "You're in the way, Jack. Move aside, quick!"

"Stop, lad," Pink sternly whispered. "Don't open the door, the creature is chained. Our lives depend on silence."

feet long, and far up in the rear wall was a grating that probably opened on the back garden of the palace. Through the bars filsuspense slipped by. The dungeon was twelve little tered a dusky beam of light, showing the uncouth form of the beast squatted in the middle of the floor. Its eyes were two balls of

lieve

Nearer and nearer came the noisy tread of the rajah's soldiers. The animal snarled incessantly, as though bent on betraying the intruders.

"If this keeps up we are lost," muttered Jack

"Fll fix 'im," replied Pink. "There's time enough.'

He stepped forward, and the beast sprang to the end of its chain to meet him. Then, by the dim light, Pink drove the spear deep into the tawny breast, and the animal rolled over in the throes of death. Before it could utter more than a wall or two Jack's tulwar nearly severed its head from its body.

"Well struck, lad," whispered Pink. "Ah! 'ere they come. Not a sound for your lives." The danger had been averted just in time. Already the gleam of torches was flashing under the cell door. With bolsterous speech and tread the guards went by. The sound came from farther and farther away until it was only a dim echo.

"Now is our chance," whispered Myles. "no time to lose." "Walt a bit," said Pink, stepping toward

the rear of the cell. "No, we can't get out by the grating," he added. "It's too parrow. Say, this 'un's the biggest leopard 1 ever

"It's a good thing it was chained," replied Jack. ack. "Come on, quick." An instant later the fugitives were in the

corridor, and moving through the darkness toward the staircase. For fear of missing the way they presently ventured to relight the

lamp. "There's only a minute or so to spare," warned Pink. "It won't take those 'eathen rascals long to crawl over the rubbish into my cell and find it empty. Then won't they kick up a rumpus?"

"Hark! they are pulling the stones down, whispered Jack.

"Here's the stairway just ahead," cheer-fully replied Myles. "If we can't find the spring we'll kick the panel to splinters and dash through the-

His voice ended in a gasp of fright, for just then the burly figure of Motee Mal stalked out of a cross corridor. The Hindoo instantly recognized the party, and the borror depicted on his face was something awful. Pink lifted his spear for a deadly thrust,

but Paltu caught the weapon just in time. "Spare my father, sahib." he implored. "Your father?" gasped Pink, seeing a gleam of hope in the discovery. "On my head be misfortune." walled Motee

Mai, tossing up his arms in despair. "Sahibs, you are all lost. Alas! that my first born should perish by the tulwar." "Plead with 'im, lad," Pink whispered to

Myles. There's some chance if 'e don't know of this private affair of the rajah's; otherwise 'e'll be torn apart before 'e'll let me escape.

Quick, or I'll ave to use the spear." "The tall sahlb is the prisoner of his high-ness," resumed the Hindoo. "Him I must seize, but the others I will aid if there be power-""

"Where, now?" asked Pink. "Before we're five minutes older the rajah will 'ave 'is spies 'unting the town for me." "This will let us into the rear garden of the residency," replied Myles holding up the

key. "Just the place" exclaimed Pink. "Move faster lads and don't run against any one if you can 'elp ft."

The latter precaution was difficult since many people were astir. However the fugitives gained the English church without However the attracting attention and a little later they entered the residency grounds and locked the wicket gate behind them.

the wicket gate behind them. Pink made his companions sit down in a nook alongside the wall, screened by thick shrubbery. He began by questioning Myles about the affair of the residency and quickly learned that Pershad Jung was in charge The

ves depend on silence." Myles obeyed, and a few seconds of fearful und his secretary. "That makes this 'ere mission of mine a

on Mysore? Myles and Jack fairly gasped for breath, and Paltu opened eyes and mouth wide, "Impossible!" cried Myles. "I can't be-You must be-"Crazy, ch?" interrupted Pink. "But

THE LOST OPAL OF MYSO E, OR THE tention, and a moment later the fugitives spies report that I'm not to be found, and that no alarm 'as been given at the cantonments. Then they'll gobble up some Eng-lishman in my place and send 'im with a

'ave the mine all ready to fire. But they shan't 'ave the opal or the treasure, be-

cause I'm going to get them myself." "You!" exclaimed Jack and Myles, inoredulously

The boys drew a long breath. Pink's logic seemed flawless to them, and they realized that his perilous mission would probably avert the threatened bloodshed and revoit. Older and wiser heads might have

reached the same conclusion, for the situ-ation was indeed full of critical complica-He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the "How far away is the opal?" asked Myles.

"Eighty or ninety miles to the northwest," answered Pink, "in the 'eart of the Ghants, can get to the spot easy enough, but I'll not deny that it's a stiff task at the end. You



"YONDER LIES THE GARDEN."

see, old Tippoo Sahib chose the toughest I'm not, lad. This 'ere statement is gospel place 'e could find, and-' truth and I'll prove it. In the first place, you'll believe me when I say that a couple of the rajah's ugly soldiers kidnaped me "Then you need help," broke in Myles.

"I'll go with you." "So will I," added Jack, and Paltu chimed

from the cantonment gate the other night. You've 'ad evidence of that." in with a shrill "me, too, sahibs." "I've been sort of counting on that." ad-The boys nodded. Aiready they were be-The boys noded. Already they were be-coming credulous. "Well," resumed Pink, "the rascals drugged me, and the next thing I knew I was in a magnificent room in the palace, and there was the rajah and a lot of Hindoo

You're better away from 'ere, anyhow. It'll worry your friends, though, for you won't traitors, mostly officers of the Mysore regi-ment. The rajah talked to me in good Eng-lish. First 'e begged my pardon for carrydare

"That's good," said Pink, "we'll be back long before they will, and as for Pershad

John Brown and the other being seated near on one's chin! It would be a great disthe sallypost the query was shouted: "What's the inews?" Promptly came the retort: "Why, John Brown's dead." Some one added, "Yet the still goes marching Some of the women with long hair weave round.

stuck in at right angles to the head, so that it finally looks like a great straw hat or basket all around their faces, much like the poke bonnets that our grandmothers used to Unlike a rolling stone, these ideas gathered as the changes were sung on them, and by dark the camp meeting tune had under-gone revision, for the "Tigers" were chantwear. The ladles of the lower Congo, whose hair is much wooller than those of the other ing John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the

party to get the magic opal, and by the time the stone could be brought back they'd But his soul goes marching on. ONCE BEGUN THE SONG GREW.

On May 25, 1861, the "Tigers" left Fort Warren, but; hs on May 7 the Twelfth Massachusetts wounteers (Webster regiment) had reached the fort, many of the "Tigers"

"Exactly." asserted Pink. "That's the only sure way to knock the plot on the 'ead. It's about midnight now, and I'll start in an hour or two. The rajah's party will 'ardiy leave before morning. As like as not the guards are still 'unting for us in the dungeons, since no one saw us come out area before morning as an and all accoutrements—it became the fashion area before morning as an and all accoutrements—it became the fashion and reached the fort, many of the Tigors' joining company E...all four being sergeants. Of course they carried their song with "heavy marching order"...knapsacks and all accoutrements—it became the fashion after dress parade for the regiment to march except Motee Mal, and 'e'll be mum as an after dress parade for the regiment to march around the parade ground, singing the second verse

John Brown's knapsack's strapped upon his And we go marching on.

Chaplains in those days styled the volun-teers "The Army of the Lord." so the third brilliant red. They also use a preparation of henna for the same purpose, and when they want to hide the gray hairs they mix henna

The regiment had the soubriquet of "Webster's Cattle;" this is referred to in the fourth verse;

His (Colonel Webster's) pet lambs will meet him (Sergeant Brown) on the way, which they used to do every evening while

making the march around the aking the march around the parade ground. The unfinished state in which Fort Warren had been found and the great amount of labor thereby entailed naturally caused some vindictiveness toward the author thereof, who, as president of the insurgent states. was then an object of universal attention. So in the fifth verse the "Websters" proposed to Hang Jeff Davis to the bough of a tree,

which eventually became "a sour apple tree." HOW THE SCORE WAS WRITTEN.

The air was whistled to the bandmaster William J. Martland, the score written by Samuel C. Perkins, a member of the band, there they put up, along with the big, round and very soon the tune was played on dress merely a piece of canvas drawn over a light parade, as accompaniment to the 1,100 voices of the regiment. Copies of the score were pieces at will is laid right on the ground. to Gilmore and the Germania band, given then Ditson published it, and so the John Brown song became common property. The "Webster regiment" first sang it in

Boston on July 18, 1861, when its colors were presented by Hon. Edward Everett; leaving Fort Warren on July 23, on the next day it electrified New York city with the weird chorus: Baltimore heard it on July 26, and on March 1, 1862, at Charleston, Va., on the spot where Osawatomie was hanged the 'Websters' sang:

John Brown's body lies a-mouidering in the His soul goes marching on.

THE "WEBSTERS" CEASED TO SING IT. Regiment after regiment adopted the song. and so it ceased to be the special property of the "Websters," who gradually disused it. Perhaps the fate of Sergeant Brown, who was accidentally drowned at Fort Royal June 6. 1862, may have had a deterring influence. Some think the death of Colonel Webster (killed at Bull Run August 30, 1862) had much to do with it, but whatever the cause the fact remains that the song was never

nore used by the "Websters." In July, 1864, as it made its return march through Boston-eighty-five men in all, com-pany A being represented by three-an eftiny stove. fort was made by its colonel to revive the old

chorus. It was promptly frowned down, and silently, but with solderly tread, the "Webster regiment" passed into history. The question of the origin of the John

Brown song was discussed at a regimental reunion some years ago. Two of the quar-tet, the bandmastery and some of the band were present, and the statements then made are embodied in this paper.

There are many versions of the origin of both words and music, but none that I have seen give any reasonable explanation of the The been sort of counting on that, au-mitted Pink, tugging reflectively at his mustache. What we went through tonight showed that you chaps are made of stern stuff and can stand peril and 'ardships. tune from the camp meeting hymn, and that is known to have been borrowed from the freman's chorus. to Sure it is that the John

lare leave any messages." Brown song was most enthusiastically "My father and Captain Dundas are both adopted by all who heard it, and that what in Neilgherry hills and won't leave for a was originally a joke became a literal prophesy.

THE JOMISSARIES.

fairly correct is difficult and rare, if one is long past daily geography lessons. The five great lakes of North America is breaks around them; but their owner had one of the best tasks to set, this to be drawn in outline with at least the larger gone away, and his little shanty was locked. We were protected by no firebreak, and the

or map. A correct map should accompany be stoped, and there was not too much time with the amaleur work map

THE PRAIRIE A SEA OF FLAME it over and over and around little reeds Recollections of the Baptism of Fire Received by the City of Lincoln.

BATTLE FOR LIFE AND HOME

The Invader's Scorehing Front Turned After a Desperate Fight-The Fire's Black Trail Transformed Into Vivid Green.

head. These they stiffen with clay until they I was very young when I experienced my stand upright exactly like the funny little first prairie fire, writes A. S. Cody in the horns the unsociable snail sticks out as he New York Independent. We lived on the saunters along with his house on his back very outskirts of the city of Lincoln, Neb., If the man of Rua happens to have short hair he braids in false hair until he gets it which was also very young in its city to what he considers a fashionable length, maidenhood. The fact is, the city and I had that is, about twelve or fourteen inches. been born in the same year. Our house stood They likewise share the fondness of so-called to the southeast. Beyond us, to the east and civilized nations for changing the color of the hair, and are particularly addicted to the south, was a broad, level expanse of grassy use of red clay, which makes their hair a prairie, which rose gradually in the distance into what looked like a mountain, but was in fact only one of the giant undulations of a rolling prairie. On the west, at some disand indigo, which makes a fine black, and inlike some European dyes, does not affect tance, was a small river or creek, skirted by trees and shrubs and bordered by a broad, fertile valley. There were numerous tributary smaller creeks and the main creek Sait creek, wound around to the north, hold-Did it ever occur to you to wonder how the ing the city in its bend. Beyond the creek small boys and girls who go around with were more hills, vast, seamed waves of solid country circuses from one town to another earth, rising and falling or breaking suddenly learn to read and write? They don't stay

in an abrupt precipice where a small stream had cut its way through. But there were no rocks to speak of, and one could imagine that those great hills had been made by the washing of the glacier which in olden times assed over this plain, rather than by the upheaval of the earth from its interior

In the spring and autumn, especially the spring, after the snow and jos has all gone and before the grass has begun to grow again, one cannot go out of a clear, warm Carolina, superior court, Judge Shipp pre-siding, the trial of a case had been protracted night without seeing long lines of fire on every horizon, and at intervals down every undutill near midnight, relates the Atlanta Con-

lating hillside. The farmers are burning off the old, dry grass of the year before, so that Two long tables with holes for inkstands rest the new will come up fresh and free, and Murchison, who was addressing the jury, on trestles, and the benches beside them are somehow the fire always has a way of getting thought to arouse them, so he said: equally primitive. Then there is a kitchen loose and having a romp over the plains suppoard where the books and slates are But one needs something for excitement. So stored, and at one end of the tent hangs a sure is the prairie fire to pass over the whole spectators pricked up their cars and were all blackboard with great white capitals painted attention, as Murchison was admirable in that line, had a fund of anecdotes, and no sountry that the wise always provide fireon it. Not very luxurious is it, compared with the well-fitted school rooms the most of breaks about their stacks of hay and their one could tell them better. But he soon pro-ceeded to tell one of the dullest, prosiest and nomes and barns. A rod or so back from the us know? There are no rules in this school stack a furrow is plowed, and several rods further back still another furrow or two is against looking out of the window, for there most pointless jokes possible. are no windows to look out of. The only looked disappointed. The judge, jeaning over, said, in an unmistakable tone of disapturned up. Then the grass in between is burned off carefully, and so your haystack

the canvas. And when you wish to come in or go out you raise onc corner of the certain, and have no door to slam. Here the small peanut vendor and embryo rope dancer learn to read and write pointment: "Mr. Murchison, I don't see the point of that joke." "Nor I, either," replied the witty counsel. "But your honor told it to me on our way down here, and, as I thought the lack of appreciation must be due to my obtuseness. I concluded to give

light comes gentle, pervasive, through the canvas, And when you wish

The school has been in existence about three years and is partly paid for by the parents of the children and partly by a Errom where the school has been in existence about three years and is partly paid for by the mission.

the joke a trial by jury. At the time of the particular fire I am going to describe the warm south winds had yer's office, says the Detroit Free Press, to sell him a book and the lawyer very per-From spring till autumn when the bad weather puts an end to traveling circuses the been blowing steadily for some weeks, the emptorily didn't want any book. The ped-dler insisted and the lawyer continued to frost was quite out of the ground, the grass was as dry as tinder, and the soil was hard and parched. Rain was needed, and rain little school tent leads its nomad life. About November the tent is folded away and through the winter "school keeps" in an old decline. At last the lawyer rose in wrath. "Now, look here," he said emphatically, "I've told you I don't want your book, and I disused caravan with a glass roof and a meant what I said. Furthermore, my ad-vice to you is to get out of this promptly, or

and parched. Kain was needed, and rain would come soon. As soon as the ground should be softened the garden would be plowed, though now it was a forest of tall, dry weeds. On that bright spring morning I, a child, played hide-and-seek delightedly among the weeds, little thinking that a few hours later the place where I sat on the hours later the place where I sat on the ground would be hot as a smoking furnace. At noon they said there was a fire coming.

teresting animals (each person to draw his One could smell the smoke in the air, and fly to satisfy judgment, own without being allowed a glimpse of any ing cinders floated overhead, borne on the pressed peddler got.

The "cat" and the "pig" books, designed to record people's impressions of those ineresting animals (each person to draw his one else's work), has an amusing companion In this one's friends are to record, in a

strong, fierce wind that was blowing from south. Away on the crest of the distant hill was a long line of smoke, with now and In this one's friends are to record, in a rapid off-hand drawing, their best recollec- fifteen or twenty; but they said it was com-

at the white farm house the old grandfathe

brought all his valuable papers in a tin trunk

"And," interrupted the lawyer, "let me also say that if you hesitate, I shall charge you for that advice, and levy on your books tions of certain very familiar outlines, such as the coast of Massachusetts, or Italy, or England, or North America. To be even white farm house, and down in the hollow

Ephraim Flint, the veteran lawyer of Dover, Me., who died recently, was once fined by a country justice of the peace for contempt of court in telling the magistrate contempt of court in tering the magnetate too bluntly what he thought of one of his decisions. Mr. Flint was not taken back by the justice's orders to his clerk. "All right," he said. "I have got a note in my pockat against you which I have been trying to collect for the last ten years, and I'll endorse the fine on it. I never expected to

The

I'll throw you out

get that much," and, suiting the action to line of march for the fire right into the city the words, he pulled out the note and made the indorsement.

left untouched. The fire had swept by on one side, just as a tornado will sometimes take off a corner of a house and leave the rest quite intact. That night there was a great rain. The fire had brought a storm. On the plains of Nebraska it always rains on the Fourth of

July, the atmosphere being stirred up by the firecrackers, I suppose, and a great prairie fire has much the same effect. The next morning we might see the wide,

The next morning we might see the wide, black prairie looking as if a death pall were laid over it, so sooty black were the ashes left by the barnt grass. All the weeds in the garden were gone. There were the plowed furrows filled with ashes, and there was the long time of burned fence. It was desolution. desolution But the warm south winds dried the black

For the warm south winds dried the black ashes that day, and blew them away, leaving brownness instead of blackness. In a week the grass was growing out of the soot in tender blades, and in a month the black mantle had been changed for a vivid green, scarned with violets and yellow wild peas and dandelions, which were all the fresher for having the old brown grass burned scars for having the old brown grass burned away.

TOLD OUT OF COURT.

A Brainard exchange tells this story on Colonel Colby of Beatrice: The colonel was defending a man against the charge of mur-dering his wife who died suddenly and mysteriously after a brief illness. The body of the woman was exhumed after it had been The body of buried several weeks, the stomach removed, placed in alcohol and brought into court. While the colonel was closing the argument for his client he stepped forward, dipped up several spoonfuls of the liquid and swallowed it. Everybody in the court room expected to see the wiley lawyer topple over and fail to the floor a corpse, but he didn't. Instead, however, he continued his argument and however, he continued his argument and caused the jury to "agree to disagree." The stomach, in alcohol, was forwarded to Prof. Nicholson of the state university at Lincola for analysis, and it was found to contain a ufficient quantity of a drug to produce death, but as it was heavier than the alcohol it settled to the bottom and the little "nip" the colonel took was harmless. Had he taken the trouble of stirring the mixture, however, he might now be singing songs of glory with the angels instead.

Some time ago, at Barnett County, North

"Gentlemen, I will tell you an anecdote."

to my obtuseness, I concluded to give

peddler was about to make a remark.

Now git," and the sup-

The book peddler had called at the law-

Everybody

Instantly, the judge, the jury and the few

"Never," exclaimed Jack, fiercely, "Save

We won't escape without Pink." "Help us, Motee Mal, for Paltu's sake, Myles. "Have you no fear of the Be quick, or the guards will resident?

Paltu threw himself beseechingly at his parent's feet, and just then a burst of angry voices was heard in the distance.

Motes Mal tore his hair in a frenzy of re morse. "Brahma, forgive me!" he cried. "I

his mind

Without hesitation the fugilives took the guired oath. Motee Mal seamed took the I am about to do come to the rajah's ears." required oath. Motee Mal scanned each face was apparently satisfied of their sincerity.

"This way," he muttered, snatching the lamp from Pink and dashing into the side corridor from which he had come. He ran at such a pace and turned so many angles



THE RAJAH DISCOVERED AN OLD DOCU-MENT.

that it was difficult to stick at his heels. Far to the rear the clamor of the soldiery se and fell and died away in silence. But Motee Mal did not lessen his speed.

He pushed on through a maze of narrow corridors, where the walls were damp and slimy and the air was tainted with evil

erring, and finally he paused before a rusted from door. He pressed a knob and the door opened slowly on creeking hinges. From the black darkness beyond a boarse tunuit was borne in on a wave of fresh air. "Yonder lies the rarden." whilemend Motor the black darkness beyond a boarse tunuit was borne in on a wave of fresh air. "Yonder lies the rarden." whilemend Motor

'Yonder lies the garden," whispered Motee "I can aid you no further. If ye quick ye can alip through the fortreas gates before the alarm is given. Remember oath, sahibs, and may Brahma guide

The door grated shut and the fugitives vere on the outer side amid a dense coppice of shrubbery. Crawling through this they od erect and found themselves near the lower end of the tank.

The fire was under control, but two atreams were still playing on the amolder-ing ruins of the explosion. A noisy crowd ed curiously on.

"There goes an engine," said Pink. "We must slip out behind it. Come on, I must stand the chances of being recognized. In another minute it may be too late."

I was willing, because I wanted to discover Jung-why, the old rascal can think what what 'e was driving at. So pretty soon I 'e pleases. And now about an outfit, lads. 'ooked 'im, and the whole plot come out. We need fast horses, arms and ammunition, I tell you I was scared. I 'ad 'ard work blankets, provisions, a long rope and a couple of spades "And what was the plot?" interrupted

Myles.

'As near as I can remember, it was like am accursed among men. Yet surely I must be faithful to my vow of gratitude, even at the risk of my head." He glanced at Myles and Paltu, indicating the risk of my head." He glanced at Myles and Paltu, indicating He glanced at Myles and Paltu, indicating named Hyder Ali got hold of the opal some-named Hyder Ali got hold of the opal some-hold of the opal so back. how or other and became the ruler "Swear by the holy Ganges, sahibs," he sore. 'Is son, Tippoo Sahib, came after 'in, added, quickly, "that ye let no word of what and as the opal was no good for Mahome-

said Jack "Exactly," assented Pink, "and before the battle Tippo Sahib 'id the opal and a lot of treasure in some secret place. Tippoo was killed, and the old Hindoo family went back

to the throne under a British protectorate. Ever since the people of Mysore 'ave been looking for that opal, and 'oping it would come back to put an end to the British rule. Mind you, the English know nothing about it, and never did. But the tradition been 'anded down among the natives to this day, and every man jack of them is ready for revolt as soon as they know the opal is in the rajah's turban. The rajah would never 'ave told me the secret if I 'adn't fooled 'im 'E said that Mysore would 'ave into it. mutinied in 1857 like the other native states if the opal 'ad been found then-" "And you don't mean to say it's been

found now? cried Myles, excitedly. "As good as found," declared Pink. "A day or two ago the rajah discovered an old document under the palace. It was written by Tippoo Sahib, and tells the 'iding place of the treasure and the opal stone. It's miles off, though, and they 'aven't gone after it yet. But the rajah's spies are spreading the news among the people and telling them to be ready."

The boys were by this time thoroughly convinced that Pink's story was true, and their horror and amazement can be better imagined than described. Even Paltu seemed impressed by the wonderful "Do you know where the stone is hidden?"

asked Jack, after a pause. "Wait a bit till I finish my story," replied "You see there was a clause to this Pink. letter of Tippoo Sahib's saying that the opal must be dug up by an Englishman, or its power would be gone. To cut matters short, that's what the rajah wanted with me. I ought to 'ave parleyed with 'im, but instead of that I was fool enough to say no out-right. Just then Pershad Jung came into the oom-at least that's what they called 'imand 'e flew into a terrible rage. 'E pitched into the rajah for blowing the plot, and the rajah got mad and pitched into 'im. Perahad

Jung said I couldn't be trusted, and I'd 'ave to lose my 'ead. They talked in Hindustance, and I took good care not to let them know I 'ad picked up the lingo

talion of Massachusetts infantry, commonly

morning. And its owing to you chaps that I'm out of that scrape."

claimed Myles excitedly. "We can tele-graph to the resident and alarm the can-After the day's work was over a favorite mments-"

"Not a bit of it, lads," interrupted Pink. "If our soldiers try to arrest the rajah and quartet, Charles E, B. Edgerly, Jan his minister now, there'll likely be a bloody Jenkins, Newton J. Purnette, John Brown. massacre. The resident's absence is a downright streak of luck. You don't see it, ch? Well, 'ere's the mituation in a nut-shell, Pershad Jung 'as the upper 'and, being in charge of British interests, and 's and the rajah will trust to that to engineer

as Mostem Soldiers.

The mighty Ottoman empire which at one "I can furnish them," eagerly volunteered from a band of 400 wandering Turkman fami-Myles, "that is if we take proper precaulies in the central part of Asia. Led by the tions. I know where the key is to Colonel sultan, Othman, they swept down through "As near as I can remember, it was like tons, that was read room, as he calls it." sultan, Othman, they swept down through this," replied Pink. "It starts a couple of "Good for you," approved Pink, "that the southwest, gathering power as they went, Hindoo rulers of Mysore—the ancestors of makes plain sailing. And now, my lad, I crossed into Europe, conquered Greece, and the southwest, gathering power as they went, stance in the puzzled artist's vision. would suggest that you get what stuff you took the city of Constantinople, making it want from the 'ouse right away. Pershad their capital. In the year 1360 the sultan Jung is likely at the palace, but 'e'll soon be

Orcan, by the advice of the dervish, Black "All right," Myles assented, "I'll take Halli, decreed that all the captive Christian Paltu along to help carry. He can creep boys under 14 years of age should be organ-about like a cat."

favorites than the Turks themselves.

Just as the two boys rose to their feet an government. From that time until the year angry growl was heard not far away. "Lassa!" Lassa!" called Myles in a 1826, where the tide of Ottoman battle raged most fiercely, there, savage, dark, invincible whisper, and instantly a huge Thibetan mastiff bounded to the spot. The intellistood the Jonissaries, boys suckled on Chris-

tian breasts and signed with Christian bapmaster's command to be silent. After a tism, now flinging away their lives for an alien cause and an alien creed, fighting with sniff or two at Pink, who was the only the irresistible courage of fanaticism against strange member of the party, he crouched their birthright and their kindred. contentedly down in the shrubbery In order to recruit the ranks Shrall Hun-"I forgot about the dog being losse,"

gary, Servia, Bulgaria and all the countries Myles. "He won't give us any trouble, though. Hold him by the collar, Jack, or under Ottoman sway had a most inhuman tax imposed on them. Every fifth year each family was required to yield up a victim. Only the stoutest and most beautiful boys were taken. Torn from their parents when he'll follow me. You then, Paltu-' "Stop," interrupted Pink in "I 'ear voices beyond the wall. whisper I'm afraid we've been tracked." mere children, they were carried off to ex-

"And I forgot to lock the gate." claimed Myles. "The key is outside." "Too late, lad," whispered Pink. "Keep down for your lives. Ah, 'ere they come." Myles dropped flat, and took a double grip on the mastiff by his collar and long nose. danism. "Be quiet, old fellow," he breathed softly,

wo're in danger. Lassa bristled like an angry porcupine, but made no sound. Creak! creak! The wicket gate slowly opened and two dusky figures crept through into the garden. They advanced six feet

and halted in a broad streak of silvery moonlight that clearly revealed their faces to the anxious watchers. (To be Continued.)

THE SONG "JOHN BROWN'S BODY"

Soldiers Began it in a Joke and it Into a National War Song.

BY JAMES BEALE Twelfth Massachusetts Volunteer In-

fantry. (Copyright 1894 by McClure.)

About forty years ago the Sumter Hose company of Charleston, S. C., commis-sioned a Philadelphia musician to write a sobriety, patience, modesty and implicit obedi-'chantez" for their use on a proposed excursion. They received a song, the open-

ing words of which were: "Say bummers, will you meet us?"

Acting on John Wesley's maxim, "Always steal a good tune from the devil when you find him with one," the Methodists

appropriated the tune, and with modification the words, the new version being: 'Say, brothers, will you meet This became very popular as a camp meet-

ing and revival hymn, and by 1861 it was Motee dungeon and told me my 'ead was to be cut If ye off at the second sunrise, meaning tomorrow harbor, to be occupied by the Second bat-

m out of that scrape." known as the "Tigars." They found the fort in a very unfinished state-work on it "Something must be done at once," ex-having been stopped when Jefferson Davis was secretary of war-and as a natural re-

amusement was singing, for there were some excellent voices in the battalion, notably one quartet, Charles E. B. Edgerly, James The last-a Scotchman-was the subject of many jokes, owing to the similarity of

Christian Boys Who Were Made to Fight

vague, droll, mental maps that one's friends carry about with them, thus revealed, are time threatened the civilized world, sprung in the "sea serpent His Album." from a band of 400 wandering Turkman fami-I have known more than one person to

in a geography sketch book.

stop short at a mere "round O" for the first which seemed to lead nowhere, the lake, other four having neither shape nor sub-

tribes, part their hair in three great thick locks, one on each side of the face and one in

front. These they grease and twist until they look like wire, then they curve them

The natives of Rua braid their hair in

two or three long braids right on top of the

A CIRCUS SCHOOL.

long enough is any one place to go to school

and their parents usually have no time nor

nclination to teach, even if they knew how,

A quick-witted Frenchwoman has solved

the difficulty by taking the school into the

circus, and traveling around as part of the

tents and booths, her school house, which is

vooden frame. A floor which can be taken to

IMPROMPTU MAPS.

Whenever the show comes to a halt,

which is very doubtful.

horns stick

until they look like short cows' ho ing out on both sides and in front.

the brain.

show

BLOWING UP A SHEEP.

curious game called "the game of the sheep." boys under 14 years of age should be organ-ized into a band of soldiers to support the east by dragging the skin off whole over its prairie fire, and were much laughed at. This skin the Bosnians drip and head. grease most carefully. They then the up the four legs and the neck and blow it full of air, so that it looks like a very greasy, badly shaped sheep. This is thrown in the middle of the ring and each man in turn jumps on it with bare feet, until one succeeds in bursting it. The lucky one gets a purse. Such a funny sight as it is to see them jump and sprawl! for, of course, if they do not strike it at just the right

angle they slip on the greasy surface as if it were a toboggan slide and go sprawling.

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Auntie-What is it you are embroidering palace of the sultan and put in charge of the on the tidy for grandma? Little Nellie-The

Aga, a military offiver of supreme power. good die young. New names were given them and they were Maud-What is the trouble between Alice daily instructed in the rights of Mahome and Kate? Ethel-Why, you see, Alice asked Kate to tell her just what she thought of Their physical development was perfect, they being required to exercise con-tinually in wrestling, boxing, running and the her. Maud-Yes? Ethel-Kate told her. Friend-What is your father doing now, Jimmy? Jimmy-Father? Doin'? Les see-this is Sadderdy-I s'pect he's tryin' to borarts of war. The best teachers in Europe were engaged to instruct them, and some of rer a \$5 bill about now.

them became noted scholars. Those most conspicuous for birth, talents and beauty At Prayers: Minnie-(in loud whisper)constituted the prince's body guard and re-Jimmy, wot makes Uncle Eben shet 'is eyes ceived enormous pay. Eventually imbued with the faith of Islam, they became greater Eventually imbued wen he's prayin'? Jimmy-(in loud whisper) -Mebbe he's 'shamed ter look the Lord in th' face.

Having no ties of friendship, family or "You must go to bed, now, dear faction, they were awarded the highest mill-You know the chickens all go to roost with the sun." "Yes; but then their mamma tary, civil and ecclesinatic positions in the empire. Their barracks were separated from always goes with them."

the rest of the city and they received a Teddy-I wish I hadn't licked Jimmy the rest of the training. Each new band was consecrated by a celebrated dervish, who, holding out his hands, prayed as follows: "Let their countenance be ever bright, their Brown this morning. Mamma-You see now how wrong it was, don't you dear? Teddy-Yes, 'cause I didn't know till noon that he

was going to give a party. hands victorious! their sword keen! may their spear always hang over the heads of their Phyllis-Little brother told papa that you enemies and wheresoever they go, may they return with a white face." They were noted that count, you know.

sobriety, patience, modesty and implicit obedi-ence. Owing to the extreme youth and beauty, it is recorded that no such impressive scene was ever witnessed in the annals of war as that of 26,000 Jonissarles going to battle. They were never known to surrender and were rarely defeated. In the course of several hundred years they became over bearing, corrupt and formidable. We find a

bearing, corrupt and formidable. We find a long list of emperors, deposed, appointed and

murdered according to their whims. Finally, in 1826, after two futile attempts to break their power? the sultan, Mahomed II, brought in a föreign army and for three days poured grape and conister into the bar-racks of the Jonissaries. Out of 20,000 not that I'd paralyze him." Fefended Her (laim Man Fashion.

even one was left to tell the tale.

NEGRO HEAD DRESSES.

latest report is that he will die. The African puts ornaments in his hair Miss Agnes Jones, at the opening of the Cherokee strip, took a homestead twenty miles north of Perry in the Perry land disas we more civilized mortals do, but his taste is different. For where we decorate with gold and silver pins and combs, he proudly uses little balls and discs of clay, hanging to the end of his braided locks or long braided beard. Sometimes he plasters a

rived home and found Bartell living in her house, and she gave orders for him to great crescent shaped lump of clay on the back of his head, and one old prince, particuleave immediately, but Bartell did not go whereupon Mass Jones pulled from under he apron a pistol and shot six times at Bartell larly vain and loving of ornament, rolled his entire beard into a ball and so plastered in They burried across the garden and over-took the engine just as it was rolling through their plot through in spite of my escape. The seatrics paid no at-No doubt they'll keep ahady until their of this quartet were returning to the fort-

down on the plazza, hoping that in some way he might escape with his treasure; and th grandmother brought down several bundles f useless old magazines, which she thought ought to be saved if possible. The men brought out the horses and plows from every possible source, old, rusty plows. broken whippletrees, harness tied up with a string. They turned up a furrow or two and set the back fire, while the women in hysterics drew water from the well into tubs and barrels and pails, and the book and Among the gypsies of Bosnia there is a

ladder company, anxious to test their new apparatus in some way, came out from the In the meantime the air had been grow ing hotter and was filled with smoke light, black floating cinders of grass. The long line of smoke over on the side of the great hill rose higher and higher, and tall fierce flames burst through the smoke more

and more often, leaping for rods into the air. It seemed impossible that grass scarce a foot high could send flames rods into the air; but so it was; and the smoke curled up to high heaven. The men worked and sweated, the women cried and rushed about, the hock and ladder company waited in dumb silence for some thing to do, and on came the fire, rushing, roaring, like a tornado, sending its sparks

ahead on the strong south wind like avant-couriers, and so galloped over the prairie. Now it was beyond the little creek, but in ten minutes it would be here, and our petty firebreak might not hold it. In five minutes it was on the edge of the hollow, and with a flendish laugh it roared and clasped in its embrace the little board shanty and the three great haystacks. What was a fire-break of two or three rods to such a fire as that? Simply nothing. It did not even stumble at the obstacle, but wrapped its arms quickly and completely about the un-

fortunate fodder and ate it up. It made a beautiful blaze, however, sending broad sheets of flame, red and glowing, up to the enith, and crackled and roared and made a heat that scorched our faces a quarter

mile away. But on the fire came toward us, and in moment we would be in its rushing midst. Over the house we dashed the water by the barrel, until the shingles smoked from the steam that the heat made. On came the fire and jumped over our little break as if it were only a small boy stumbling at a furrow. The forest of tall weeds in the garden just before the house blazed cently fifteen or twenty feet high. magnifikissed me over one hundred times last night. Alphonso-How did your little brother know? Phyllis-Why, it's the little things with old coats and petifcoats soaked in water, with mops and blankets and palls of water.

columns of smoke rose and were waited over upon us. The stacks in the hollow were strike your right cheek." asked the Sunday school teacher, "what would you do?" "Give him the other cheek to strike," said Bobbie. "That's right," said the teacher, "Yessum," said Bobbie, "and if he struck "Yessum," said bobbie, "and if he struck altogether, saved by the fire's lack of air and oxygen, the fierce fire being smothered by its own flerceness. The little shanty Wat

only a pile of well-charred rafters, but the white farm house, by some miracle, was News was received at Perry, Okl., of a duel between a woman and a man in the

upper part of the county, in which the man was shot three times by the woman, and the "TRANCE CLAIRVOYANT," th full age, sex and stamp ope of future life. Mrs. dend trance medium, bern with veil and wonf second sight, tells past, present full pame of whom you will vice on business, love, marriage

> SECURE A CHARM WEAR DIAMONDS

Injured in the Accident.

Somerville Journal: Sufferer-I suppose we shall sue the railway company for about \$3,000 damages.

Lawyer-Three thousand dollars damages! Nonsense! Thirteen thousand at the very lowest, man!

Sufferer (Surprised)-Why, I think I should be quite content if I got \$3,000 dam-

Lawyer-Yes, probably you would; but I want at least \$10,000 for myself.

The Congregationalist says there is truth in the report that Rev. Dr. J. H. Ecob, formerly of Albany, N. Y., has been called to a professorship in Andover seminary.



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