

CHAPTER NUL THE LOYALTY OF UGLONEL PERGUSON, In this world,

THE COMMANDANT OF RAHA. All my fears, that I had forget in the intensity of the action, now fair store as we "To means, roloned," said the princers, rowed along in that directors and not it simply, "that the house of Heidelberg in was not long before we were sure, as we Dilmarks is overlarown." looked back at the black mass of florgame. that so far we had not been observed; that at least we were now almost out of earshot in the least the fatigue of that hard might of the army of the government, and should they discover our departure holdre dawn, they would not Imagine we had some toward ! The search would be made out at see, and I saw, all uncertain as this course see, and I saw, all intertains one of Ferguson Ground Barbara and I saw, all intertains and I saw, all intertains one of Ferguson Ground Barbara and I saw, all intertains one of the demand for capitalising did not appeared, that we were wisest in going to be succeeded, because the demand for capitalising did not the expital. No safety fay in the land, plainly he had been disloyal to Frederic of the demand for capitalising did not the expital. No safety fay in the land, plainly he had been disloyal to Frederic of the demand for capitalising did not the expital. No safety fay in the land, plainly he had been disloyal to Frederic of the demand for capitalising did not capitalising did not the demand for capitalising did not capitalising did no

to her arrest so far away that the rebellious attempt of the Romaga might fail of its leader, and now we were making her more unpleasantness that we inlight save ourrelyes. Yet aboutd we succeed-should we indeed place her on the throne-how finely it would and.

But I felt a certain sudness-the sadness of selfishness, that when she really should be princess of Dalmatia, established beyond persiventure, I no longer should be of her life. Yet I should not have been part of her life if Mar. Roux had not intriguent. I held it against him that this young girl was made a pupper to further his family ambition, and well thanked him in my heart because his intrigue had brought her into my life; and hore she was in the boot heart be, covered with a rug, and giving us heart by her good brave spirit, ustil we although the process of the second him to the nearest pensant of Halbi, would have died for her. How can some women, weak physically, yet be steel in an emergency! For the spirit dominates them, and a woman a spirit, when it be strong and brave and price is a bit of the mysicity of God's green cut of His is instude.

The cars beet their steady dip. We talked and planted. The darkness herered, and the irregular, pluntom-like cossi, along which as much has happened—so many a venture has been taken by Venetian, Turk, by crossader and Monion. It was as if the far past had brought us under the spill, as if, indeed, it again were assertive.

Then, at last, tithis warned us—Signor be princess of Dalmatia, established beyond

These at tast, lithis warned us. Signor Rent buew all that coast-that we were approsoling Zara, the quaint, half operers, balf operioval capital of Dalmatia. Without tracting much attention from the chippens the water-boars which I have believe here only vaginity—when I came to feel that I knew the Princess Beatrice better, and to be thankful for the strange sequence of events which had brought me into her life. My friends, I for one believe in destiny; and have I not a right for my belief from

We manufaled our forces very quietly. It was that quietrat hour before dawn, as the lighting horizon of Dalmatian bills and the toners of Zara declared. We had talked over every denail. Signer Rent, now that out momentary success had given him zome eramston, making some excellent sugges-ons. The princess berself appeared tireless, although, poor girl, she must have been weary enough. I think of her as a little girl In these days, even if she were a woman, a

where formerly the Yenetian intendants lived, is a part of the same building.

Strange as it may appear, no particular watch seemed to be hept. The gairs, Zara being a walled town, were open, and we reached the very gaie of the chailed before arcessing a sleepy sent act, who presented eries. It was evident the government considered it had the incipient rebellion for the Romaga interest suppressed.

Sileved it had the incipient rebellion for the Rossing interest suppressed.

This sentinel was solved before he fully understood and him garged, the princess explant to us to be careful not to hurt thin. At the gate of clarged the knocker, liably bidding the name who projected a head through the particulity to summen Colonel Ferguson. The follow declared this was impossible at that hour; he certainly would get the guardhouse.

"You will accompany us to arrest Prince Fred Baron Massimo," I said on an institution.

"Your high each the man arrest through the guardhouse.

"From Baron Massimo," I said on an institution.

"Table the princess stocked in the dear, where the dastr, where the dastr, where the dastr, where the dastr of semi-convelousness and knew I was being extrict and then gain knew nothing. I council may exist to see I was on a council a region, and I heard a man's voice.

"Your highness, we cannot find the Englishman. We want him," said the man.

"You will accompany us to arrest Prince Frederic," Balbi then said.

"Your highness," the princess' reply, coldly.

"I beg your pardon, your highness."

"I be turned as fit to go." I beg your pardon, your highness."

The name had its effect, for presently without giving us further question, he dis-appeared. We expected the lieutenant of the guard, but not the opining of the gure, which in the event happened. In the court revenied it was fest becoming light—a young Falmatian lieutenant appeared, with

single coldler bearing a lantern. "What do you want!" "Icu I. Auronia Specials," said the princess, tepping forward.

The started as if she had been a ghost, as he well might have thought, since all Zara



MASSIMO AND I MET PULL TILT IN THE CORRUPOR.

expected that the princess now was a prisoner.
"It's this, Lieutenant Spezula the gov-ernment army has gone over to the Romaga."

Your highness," stammered the Heutenant at this satonishing statement. "Inform Colonel Ferguson, Lieutenant

"Inform Colonel Ferguson, Lieutenant Spezzlo," the princess here interrupted. Our very assurant, e-the princess' beauty, too, perhaps—won this past of the campaign, for the hoy, stammering and apologetic, admitted us. I will hasten to add that at that time Dalmatian military discipline might have excited the derizion of a Servian. But as it happened, Lieutenant Spezzio was distantly related to the Romaga, which may have explained his action.

Yet we waited apprehensive over Colonel Ferguson, who appeared half dressed, one

o, pure effrontery won, as it does so often 'Your highness!" began this red-faced odern soldier of fortune, "I don't under-

How could be have known that it was different than be was told; that we only "I'll fight to the end, Mr. Gerald," he were pretending. How could we have dared declared, "I am committed to the princess. it? It was beyond belief. Yet, when Col-onel Ferguson once had been won over, be was ours. He could not go back, because So the demand for capitulation fld not the expital. No safety lay in the land, where we shortly would be apprehended All, indeed, depended on the brilliancy of our during in going directly to Zara. Yet I felt a certain pity for the princess, gently bred as she had been. She had been brought into this affair through the intrigues of her friends. Their plots had led to her arrest so far away that the rebellious

bave settled our affair before a man-of-war of any of the powers should appear. The the little room, talking with Beatrice Romaga. These two days were the sweetest believe of the strong hand Russia had played in the matter of the princess arrest in Caifornia and in my soduction, and it did not consider Prince Stefanon would be glad to see me.

Returning to the palace, I met the princess, who looked wonderfully preity and fresh, after her experiences. She gave me

her hand without a word.

and uncertainly. The mayor of Zara offered us his countenance. But Prince Stefanoff had not appeared either to threaten openly

the army of General Barnato and Baron "And I-" Massimo was returning. By 3 we received "You serve me, colonel," said our lady, a definite demand to surrender. On our refinal preparations were made for assault And then. Colonel Perguson Ged forgive in for entangling him to his destruction; showed his mettle,



WAS WEAK, I, THE SON OF AN IRREST ADVENTURER IN AMERICA, TO DARK TO THINK OF THE DAUGHTER OF A HUNDRED GENERATIONS.

to know that we were acting simply on maintener. He might have said he would wait until he had better proof, until the Delmatian Parliament had confirmed flees trice, until after the curanalian. But Colored Fermana had his own fature to think of. As a institut of the had been discharged from the army of her gracious abits solute again. Bubly you know as a piece in Palmatia, for what could be that the curanal gracies of the hope? Colored Fermana was a poor man. Any, as I say, the evidence was in our dean sail from the British army, a continent, a man of spirit, and for all his days as I say, the evidence was in our dean sail from the British army, a continent.

"Her highness is the government," re- All my resentment at the man's machina

When that should be done Colonel Ferguson's committal to our side would be com-

Tuat evidently follows," said the dazed

If the colored had said this was the natural sequence of our proceeding. I now familiate the healthfeld. But fear of securing tack of devotion to the new regime persuaded him, and he led the way, ordering the satisfied.

"I beg your pardon, your highness."

He turned as if to go. I thought.

"Your highness in your aprisoner that there is a guard before the door of you apartment."

"You need not press the knowledge on me guard at the prince's bedroom to stand aside. We knocked, again, several times, when a

Frederic of Heidelberg never is an impos-og man, although a prince; and now he she was there and I was enraged, I could not cooked sufficiently startled, as well he might; comfort her, for I was faint again, and the Colonel Ferguson stood in the shadow. A amp was burning on a table; rescaling the crince half out of hed.

"It means, your highness, that a revolu-

shock, so unexpected an announcement, that he no longer reigned. He turned on et tu "And how is he father?" little on Colonel Ferguson. "And you, colonel?" The colonel hung his head. But The wound is trilling," said the o e was ours, body and soul, as we knew. Bellyl sent for two of his own men. He died to the single guard at the prince's our, a grand that now held his deposed rance a prisoner. But none of the Dalnations had any particular affection for the ones of Heidelberg.

When we had left Venice we had with us

was the black hound against the red background flying from the citadel that startled Zara that morning, that amazed the British minister, Lord Twickenham, and left Prince Stefanoff, the Russian, near speechless. For we had Zara by daring assurance. The prince was our prisoner. The palace, all ended so poorly, the garrison, and Colonel Perguson were "I know that, but the garrison, and Colonel Fergusen were ours. We counted on winning many by this apparent success, on arousing disaffection in Gerald, in my spartment. My woman found the army on its return from Bergamo. No Russian nor English war vessel was in the barbor, but I thought it expedient to look up Lord Twickenham in the morning. He was to be won over. For, although we had turned defeat into momentary victory, we ould not be sure it would be more than

CHAPTER NIV.

THE FICKLE CHANCE OF BATTLE. Out of sheer exhaustion I fell asleep thereby after, but I had left word I should to waked in an hour, knowing how much depended on the morrow. I found Balbi, Real, and Colonel Ferguson in close cone. They had told Ferguson on my the truth, for I thought we better could keep his interest by being entirely frank, and he certainly was committed to us. If he were rather creatfallen at first, he felt he could not retreat, and I am sure the princess' personality appealed to him.

And, as I say, the evidence was in our dismissal from the British army, a gentle favor; never in the world was there better man. The imprisoned prince must have bown on his knees went Colonel Fergu
fear for the princess. I rushed into the

"Your highness," he stammered "my flut in some way I became involved in a man with a drawn sword. As he emerged that the light I saw Massimo, his biade dripping, his face demoniac,

peated Colonel Ferguson, like a parest.

"Get up, colonel," said the princess, gravely, "You are a brave man, I know."

"For your highness' interest," said the colonel.

"Her highness is the government, the first passent ment at the man of those I had come to like left me at the moment more insane than same. I had out my sword and we met full till in that narrow passage. The narrowness of the place indeed compensated, I The citadel of Zara as you know, or don't know—for balmatic, interesting as it is, is cut of the beaten track of travelers—the citadel dominates the town. The pulace, where formerly the Venetian intendants lived is a pert of the same building.

Strange as it may appear, no particular watch seemed to be kept. The gairs, Zara is the colored, when there was the same building.

The next thing, colored, "said Count feared in another place in which is the claimed. It gave no order, when there was busiling in the corridor.

"The next thing, colored," said Count feared in the key. Possibly he was busiling in the corridor.

"The next thing, colored," said Count feared in the key. Possibly he was busiling in the corridor.

"The next thing colored, "said Count feared in another place he would have bad the advantage. I lunged at him, mad with rare, the colored in another place he would have building.

"The next thing colored," assented the saw the danger in my eye. Possibly he was busiling in the corridor.

"The next thing colored, as of the place indeed compensated, I think how, for my lack of skill in the fence. In another place he would have had the advantage. I lunged at him, mad with rare. He saw the danger in my eye. Possibly he was busiling in the colored, when there is a part of the same building.

"The next thing represents the place." me a return thrust, and I, too lost con scientsness, but before this he fell over an duese my stroke had riblen me. Dalmath The princess stood in the dear, where the astounded hald of honor of Princess Honoria being cyrled, and then sgain knew nothing.

"You need not press the knowledge on me guard at the prince's bedroom to stand aside.
We knocked, again, several times, when a
petulant voice demanded the reason for the
interruption.

signor." I heard her low anxwer, and then
the door closed and a moment after I saw
her face over me, weeping, weeping for
those who had died that day, for Ferguson. A room was dark.

CHAPTER XV.

n the throne of Dalmatia."

Never had a reigning prince so great a But again her voice reached me out of

"It's only the loss of blood, my daughter The wound is triffing," said the other, My eyes opened on a thin, ascetic-cowled face, a monk. A woman, a nun, was bandaging my side, where was a sudden acute pain, but the faintness had gone. The nun pain, but the faintness and gone, looked into my eyes, a dark, spiritual, pity-

Then the Princess Beatrice was by my side, pale, yet now glad.
"You will live Gerald," she said, softly.
"It was fcolish of me," I said, my voice gaining strength.
"Brave Gerald," she said, "for me."

"I am glad," said I sentimentally, "kan may have been of any service. But it has

you in the corridor. We dragged you here." Ah, it was good of you."

"They came for you, but they did not dare look into this inner room." And then I remembered the conversation I had heard. remembered the conversation I had heard, and all was clear—the whole circumstance, the duel with Massino; nor was I sorry I had killed him. The old savagery was in my heart; the feeling that dominated mediaeval Italy which these events seemed to have reproduced. But I was glad I think now, because this man had been her enemy, and had made life hard for her.

"I have friends in Zara." the princess "I have friends in Zara," the princess onthued. "I could trust—the church," "You always have that, my daughter, hether the world smiles or frowns," said in mark, his face not altogether devoid

"I know, Father Ambrose. Father Ambrose and Slater Matilda alone know of your presence here, Gerald." I liked to hear my name from her with o title at all, the simple name. "And Fether Ambrose is a surgeon and

"If you are caught you will be in no worse plight," he said, as we sat in that inner room. Signer Gerald will be execu-

prisonment—at the best—while the I went to call vernments of Europe are considering the mass in Rome, nation. They will not dare harm you. But one day to believe you will be better off under the "You must come."

And you father?" she said; "you and have happened?"

They can't burt us, mydaughter. We be-Deve that the church in Dalmatia is safer with the Romaga. We are doing but duty." "But you have been admitted here at my request. Prince Frederic has granted me a confessor, and sister Matilda, my friend."
"It's for Signor Gerald's life, my daughter," said the priest. "If I be a priest. when out of Dalmatia he has committed no crime; when the government changing, as it may any day, the culprit becomes the here." "Pather," said the princess, after a time, saftly, "I will accept your offer; but it's

The priest bent his head, raising her hand o his lips. "It can only be a matter of some days be-

"It can only be a maller of some days before the Signer Gerald's presence here is
discovered—should be remain."

1, who had histoned, here broke in, and I
am glad now to say I did not wish them to
take these risks for me. Yet life—when you
see it slipping from your control—becomes
swretest, degrest; the open beckons; the sky
is bluest; the birds' songs most musical,
and life twitched at my heart and she—my and life twitched at my heart, and she-my

distress - Joined my own wish. "Have not the Count Balbi and Colonel Ferguson lost their lives—for me? Is not Signor Reni waiting the court's decision? I annot spare you, Gerald." And her voice seld a sub, and she was dear to me and the ught of that flight across the adriatic in

Why should I explain more—the night then the Grock steamer put out from Zara o Venice the monk and the nun came as is venice the meas and the nun came as isual to the Princess Beatrico's apariment in the palace at Zara. The princess was crious over them and I presend Father Am-preseds hand, thanking blin for the greatest ever a man can grant to a man.

A few moments after the guard at the princess door saw the mank and nun pass out. No one suspected I had been hidden in the palace. The authorities only knew I had disappeared on the day of the assault m the citadel-when our garrison had laid was the failure, the truth is that socialism has its scena well sprouted aroung the Pal-matians and the old loyalty has did and isnovance played on by deprivation only is

The guard at the door did not remark the collect nun, nor the munk, although he had calued a full inch in stature. Without a word menk and nun passed through the corridors into the court of the citadel. surflers patied Prince Cacar, the heir ap-rent, with some boon companions. The oun's hand went timidly to her companion's orm. Past the outer grants they went into he street of Zara, which extends from the oughfare to the pier, where the Greek steamer was putting out for Venice. They passed on to the steamer unremarked—a onk and nun, a common enough sight.

r Matilda, Zara, booked for Venice, monk and non-went below, still un-ed. At the door of the nun's room The risk, Gerald-your risk," said the

un, softly.
"Have we not been in danger together be ore?" said the monk. The nun bowed her head and went below, ud the monk, as if daring recognition, went bove on the dark among the nutley crowd that travel by these steamers-Greeks, Al-banians, Turks, Arabs, Italians, an occaonal Frenchman or Englishman, the mix-

ure of races.
Above in the darkness lay the towers and oofs, the huddled houses of Zara. On the itselet, where had flown for a day the binel sound of Romaga, was again the bear and fox of the German prince who held the Calmatian throne. But it was dark, I say. The monk did not see all these features of the place, but he know they were there. And then the welcome sounds came—the wheezing engine, the scraping of gaugplanks and the Greek steamer pushed out into the a. Zara was lost in gloom. Then the nun came above.

"So far, so well," she writpered. The mork said: "All is well where you

Yet, although her hand was in his, he was rry. He knew he was weak; that she was rn to a great position; that caste separated de it, but it is back of our civilization—
ed always will be, as it always has been—
eliand every civilization. It can't be
every because it is founded on human
ture, which makes human institutions to

There are certain episodes in one's life one cannot tell of, because they are personal-sacred, like one's religion. Such was that voyage across the Adriatic. We talked for hours, feeling we knew not when we should be able to talk again—alone by ourselves. We parted with hand pressure. It was a warm night, such as Novembe metimes will bring in the Adriatic, and remained on deck-dreaming, regretting-among the huddled crowd of passengers from among the huddled crowd of passengers from the Isles of Greece, the modern, keenly they have very seldom get over \$1 for martine isles of Greece, the modern, keenly they have very seldom get over \$1 for martine the slience. A contraito voiced a the groom could spare. One of the squire's Greek folk-zong, till at last I slept to awake at dawn to see Venice rising out of and another eleven, none of whom had paid. Hereafter it will be \$2 straight and money in hand. olor run mad. And as I looked at the scene I had strength to be unselfish for her. If we should be happy for a time, she would lose caste. An American they say, is a social equal of anybody, which astonishing statement I think is founded in extraordinary coincit. Some of us may be out we are rare birds. I was wise enough not to flatter maself before the most adora-

strong enough to get the better of selfish-

Net for one moment there was weakness Yet for one moment there was weakness when she appeared above, anxiety gone, the eyes laughing again like a girl's. How could I resist hec? And I thought this our last meeting. We were past the Lido. The plazza was before us. The princess was to go at once to same adherents of her house in Venice, and then to Rome. We were not to be seen together. To avoid arrest which might, follow me I was going to America at once. Nor did I know but that even there I might not be extralited for my offenses in Dalmatia. I did not know the nature of our treaty with that country.

Yes, for us was parting. We both felt that. I took her hand, and there as the Greek steamer came to its landing our lips.

The province of Jahez Baifour, Saltu,

Spexio," the princess here interrupted.
Our very assurance—the princess beauty, too, perhaps—won this part of the graph and pologetic, admitted us. I will hasken to add that it the balmatian military discipling might have excited the derisland of the most at that time Dalmatian military discipling might have excited the derisland of the most at artled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting. As I raid at the change might not be against Brittan of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of mosting of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of the most startled frishmen I have had the pleasure of the most startled frishmen I have had the p

Returning to the palace, I met the princes, who toked wonderfully pretty and resh, after her experiences. She gave me her hand without a word.

You are my reliance, whe said, softly, I muttered semething, feeding, you may believe, more than I said.

By noon we had not received so much By noon we had not received. Some

my old world, my friends, endless letters denunciations and wonder at my faculty-they termed it faculty-of disappearance is his countenance. But Frince Straines, and not appeared either to threaten apearly in to dissimulate, nor did the earl of Twickwham return my visit. While our last move that the princess, palling "am I but I had been our of it. I wondered about the princess."

"Father," said the princess, palling "am I but I had been our of it. I wondered about the princess. I had not heard of her, or from her, since I had left her in Venice—
it is revolt appeared singularly badly badly planted.

"You, my driling, will be in a better posttion in Italy. Here you may expect a long imprisonment—at the best—while the imprisonment—at the best—while in the princess. I had not heard of her, or from her, since I had turned my back and left her—
and now—shall I be frank?—I was regretful. I went to call on Mgr. Reux. Mgr. Reux.

> to see me? A bundred answers suggested themselves. I booked that afternoon on the Indian mail for Brindish. The journey on the Omaha pence force, but the ordeal was abominably long. On a Thursday of making a target of one's self in a morning I was at Mgr. Reux's, which was near the Villa Borghese. Monseigneur would trenched burglar to shoot at is one not see the signor. Monseigneur looked no older than the

other day; his face had no more lines. Pos-sibly I had expected him to appear worn from anxiety over our attempt. Yet he from anxioty over our attempt. Yet he was expressive. He congratulated me on my bravery, and said a lot of things I will not record here. At first I did not ask for the Princess Beatrice, only wondered. When I did monseigneur's face was grave. "On her account I sent for you."

"Why?" I asked. "Why?"

"I's arranged—the Dalmatian matter. It has been agreed to arrange a marriage has

extistics us Romaga."
"Yes," said I.
"But—"

"Is there one?" Yes. The princess will not have it-is obstinate. Finally she said she would if you would ask her. It is a very peculiar condition," said Mer. Reux, looking me over narrowly; "very." I believe I blushed. I wondered why.

Blushing is not a man's propagative. "I den't wender why," said Mgr. Reux. But—that is impossible." But what the princess would say or wouldn't say was the matter with me, the possible or impossible. I was strong no longer. I forgot myself. I am no hero; have never pretended to be one.

Mgr. Reux stormed, and then was recon-elled. All Europe nossiped. She descended from her easts to mine. I was weak, L the son of an Irish adventurer in America, to dare to think of the daughter of a hundred generations. But she is not serry to have given up Delmatia; to have followed what she declares was her heart's wish. And I have tried to be worthy—here in the quiet villa by the Mediterranean, named after the greet Italian Goldons, who felt the human

I have written this account because Mgr. once the matter more or less public. I have tried to tell how I became involved with the affairs of the Bonnaga, and how went that unfortunate reveit. The case against mis was not pressed; the princess crased to be a gnorance played on by deprivation only is dangerous element in Dalmatian political valuing its chance to spring like a tiger to because she married her inferior. The throat of all present law. pervants and I were pardoned.

b maga. Sometimes I am angry at my weakness; sometimes, even to my happiness. I long for the activity of the days when we fought and intrigued—when Colonel Fergu-son, the Irish adventurer, died so bravely because he had committed himself to us it. the citsdel of Zara. And then, when I am sorry, I see Beatrice's eyes, the face framed Villa Borghese. They say Titlan painted a lady of the Romaga, my lady's ancestress.

Mgr. Reux is a very great man, I am told. Cardinal Reux he is now, if he had ambilion for his family, if he plotted man at lady and the policemen prepared to dive out of it in a hurry. After what seemed an age to the spectators the four policemen emerged from the horse together, closing the door after them. The blinds were drawn in the fourth story window, and the policemen prepared to dive out of it in a hurry. After what seemed an age to the spectators the four policemen are supported to dive out of it in a hurry. After what seemed an age to the spectators the four policemen are supported to dive out of it in a hurry. After what seemed an age to the spectators the four policemen emerged from the horse together, closing the door after them. The blinds were drawn in the four policemen prepared. re human, even in the church.
But I have ended the story. We are all appets of deatiny, or of God, which is the tter, the more devout, more self-respectful,

statement. Mohammedans express it best with "So God wills," which we may use, re-membering He has willed our personality, as well as its environment, and the azeidents the extracrdinary accidents, in my casetoflueneing that en

THE END. CONNEBIALITIES.

Even those who don't believe in long engagements will agree that engagements should be long enough for the two unforunates to get acquainted with each other. The engagement of a Chinese girl to Pigaro of October 29. The young woman I Miss Grace Virginia Corneau and the gen-tleman is M. le Compte Joleaud de Saint-Maurice of Paris. Nothing more than the formal announcement is printed.

The eccentricities of titled Englishmen in marriage have again been exhibited by Lord Lyveden, who is 72 and has married a ahop girl of 18, who was polite to him when making some purchase. All shop girls should be polite, especially to old genfemen. They never can tell what may

A Columbia (S. C.) journal says: "Gov ernor Evans has returned to the city afte an absence of about three weeks. He ha his whereabouts rather to himself, and as had quite a pleasant time of it in Nev York and Connecticut. There does not any longer seem to be any secret about the fact that he went to Connecticut to do some courting, as they call it down south, and that he won the prize after which he

net the other day and formed a novel erganization for the purpose of putting an nd to deadbeat marriages and also the cut-

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland is not likely to become engaged very soon if a little epocch she is said to have made recently "I am very fond of my sub is authentic: jects, and I hope to please them in every way, but if they think they are to have a voice in the selection of my future husband they never made a greater mistake. If they take any extreme measures I shall be more determined than ever, for I am resolved ale of women. I am glad, as I look back determined than ever, for I am resolved on it, that at least that morning I was they must not corne me into a marriage unless I am allowed some voice in the mat-

Greek steamer came to its landing our lips were together for one brief moment, and then I was walking hurriedly over the plank—my Bridge of Sighs—not daring to look back. If one may be better for being which that enlightened province proposes to

Chattaneoga hasn't an idle union molder.

A co-operative shoe factory has been

NERVE TESTS OF THE FINEST

Midnight Ordeals to Which Policemen Are Frequently Subjected.

TRIALS THEY SHIRK WHEN POSSIBLE

Calls from People Who Want Their Houses Searched for Burgiars in the "We Sma' Hours" Cour-

age at a Discount.

Judging from their own expressions, policemen are seldom called upon to perform a more trying duty than to enter a house in the wee sma' hours of the night to hunt for burglars, reat or imaginary, whom the thold householder firmly believes to be rum-But one day I had a telegram from Rome, maging around in his castle. There is "You must come here at once," and this was really nothing in the whole catalogue of a signed in monseigneur's rume. What could bluecost's duties which he distince more have happened? Why did Mar. Renx wish it is not that he is a coward, for, as a It is not that he is a coward, for, as a

the Posworn he is a special or of an episode of this kind one rainy night he is on the possible of the possi descried. The silence was unbroken, save by the steady drip of the rain and the sputtering of the electric lights from their lofty poles. Suddenly there broke on this deathlike stillness a shrill cry of "Murder! Heip!" uttered with the full frenzy of a female voice. This was decidedly unpleashas been agreed to arrange a marriage between the Princers Beatrice and the heir apparent, Prince Oscar of Dalmatia. That satisfies us Romaga."

ant, although it may be interesting to read about. The cries were repeated with a frequency that was blood-curding. Windows were raised all through the street and beads poked out into the checriess night. The sound of quick running and the alarm rap of near and distant policemen's clubs increased the excitement, and soon the street was populous with excited men in many varieties of extemporized make up. A policeman rushed by me at this moment, and 1 followed, my umbrella in one hand and a revolver in the other,

In a side street a little crowd of men was gathered in front of an unprotentions looking English basement house. Two women were banging balf out of the top story window, shricking at one and the same time. All that could be made of their necherent cries was a jumble of the word burglars" and "murder." At sight o the policemen who came running up from several directions, the women managed to egain a few of their scattered wits. Be-ween frightened sobs they said that there were burglars in the house, and that the of the policemen shouled up that the door would have to be broken in. This seemed to calm the girls, for one of them presently left the window. In the fraction of a ninute she reappeared and threw out such of keys. An excited neighbor prosuch of keys. An excited neighbor pro-sured a lantern and four big policemen on vas an exciting moment, no discount o The two white-robed figures still remaine at the window far above, ready to jum at a moment's notice. There was no and ety on the part of any onlooker to cute he house, the ball lump of which had becighted by the policemen in their progress. Expectation was raised high when one of the bluecoats was seen to mount the states leading from the first floor and disappear in the darkness above. He was in the room occupied by the women a momen later. The crowd was interested to see the horrible to relate, a laugh rang out from th window. The men in the street were getting nervous and drew away from the vicinity of the house, as if the burglar might be expected to dive out of it in a hurry. After about their business as if nothing had hap-pened. The men were beseiged with questions as to what had been the result of their investigations.

"It wasn't nawthin'," said the biggest. fattest and most good natured looking of the "cops." "Nuther case of scare, that's

The fat policeman's genial manner attracted me. I followed him when he sauntered off toward his beat and found His conversa-teresting. Ho him very willing to talk. His con-tion proved to be very interesting. explained to me that the two women were Mr. Smith's household servants, who had been left in charge of the house while the family was spending the winter at Grand Island. Because they had heard the sound of a heavy fall at that hour of the night hey naturally imagined that the house had

"I suppost you do run across a brave cit-ten once in a white?" I said.
"Never," replied the fat policeman, em-hatically. "Why, if I was disposed to tell also out of school I could astonish you. One ght I was called into the house of a promight I was called into the house of a prom-ment business man, who has the reputation if being a man of morve and one that would heat at the drop of the hat. As luck would have it, I couldn't get any help, so I re-olved to go it alone. I know the man was a and thought maybe he'd help me. When get into the hall he was standing at the country of the stales with a big warner on

house and proved beyond a doubt that hattenpt had been made to enter it. It was a funny thing, though. One of the heavy paintings in the parier had fallen to the

oor, smashing its glass and frame. I sup-

"Are you often obliged to enter houses in at way at night?" I inquired.

"More often than you'd think," said he, The general public don't hear much of uch cases, because, for the most part

boy're false mlarms. As a rule, you see, i's the car or rate and mice that makes all

he trouble. At the same time the boys ion't like the job, no matter how it turns

Stather an ugly business to go hunting for burglars in a strange house at dead of night, is it not?"

Well, I should say 'twas. You see, peo-

target. I never well into a house yet to

consciold were willing to give me any nelp. They usually give me the freedom of he house, but they don't relish the idea of tetting into trouble themselves. Just a few sights ago I was called into a house under

ist such circumstances as those tonight, he servants heard a noise, and, of course, unrediately raised the window and commenced yelling bloody murder. When I got to the house the whole family, man insuded, locked themselves in their researched in no to go I alone. After I had scarched

eff me to go it alone. After I had searched in every place but the cellar the master of the house grew bold and ventured out of als room. He insisted that I should go down in the cellar, and in his excitement forget

o tell me that he kept his big mastiff there. Veil, I started down, and when I get at the

of the stairs this big brute made a dive me and pulled my pants half off. For-

inately the brave man of the house ap-ared in time to save my coat, but what do on think of that, ch? A big watchdog in

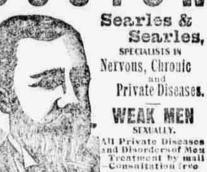
cellar, and yet he wanted me to go down ore and look for burglara!"

burglars where the men of the

le seem to think a policeman is made for

of the stairs with a big wrapper on, liceman, says he. 'I'm afraid there's burrs in this house and I want you to go ough it.' I told him I was all aione and crough it.' I told him I was all alone and ched if he'd mind coming down and giving e a hand. What do you suppose that foker lid. 'You'll excuse me,' said he, 'but I'm I undressed.' That made me hot and I at spoke my little piece right out. I suppose it was foolish to lose my temper as I d, but I fust couldn't help it. The next may but I fust couldn't help it. The next e that fellow sends in an ajarm and its me to scarch his house alone, while stands at the head of the stairs to get d just all poulside and throw a couple of the start all poulside and throw a couple of oels through the side window and make that devillah fellow run down those stairs ke a dog a-chasing a rabbit. I like to see man not half way desent when another thow is in trouble, but it's a fact that the evest of men take a back weat when it mes to hunting around the house at night or a live burglar. They don't care how nuch fun I have, but—excuse me, there's he sergeant and I must report this case."

CHEVENNE BOB, Miss Estelle Dickson, who had a picture iccepted in the French salon, has been specally honored by the French government, has offered her a fine sum for it. The Lon-don Art Gallery also wants the painting and has been frying to get it for the autumn exhibit. But Miss Dickson promised the canvas to the Chicago Art exhibit for this fall and she has refused both offers.



SYPHILIS

STRICTURE AND GLEET at home

"But there was nobody there," continued Dr. Searles & Searles, 119 S. 14th St.

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