

BE KIND.

Ah! girl-queen, seated on the throne
Which youth and beauty claim as dowry,
Seekest thou some secret word and power...

search of a lodging, I would take the
doublet with me.
The woman, however, here cut in and
explained that if it was a lodging I
needed they could accommodate me.

possible to step out from the Toison
d'Or on to the roof of the house I
occupied, it might be equally easy to get
thence into the Toison d'Or.

tion of seeing it fall as I desired.
Without any further hesitation I put
my foot on the rungs and in a minute
more was lying on my face behind the
parapet, and thanking God I had made
the effort, for before me was a large
skylight, half open, from which I could
command a view of the interior of one
room at least of the Toison d'Or, and
by which it might be possible to effect
an easy entrance.

THE UNITED STATES CENSUS.

A Superintendent Is to Be Chosen Shortly
-A Number of Persons Suggested
to the President.
WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—A superin-
tendent of the next census is to be
chosen shortly and the president has
had a number of names called to his
attention in connection with the ap-
pointment. The census bill is now
pending in congress and no appoint-
ment can be made until it becomes
a law, but in view of the
urgent need for an early or-
ganization of the force for
the taking of the next census it is be-
lieved a superintendent will be ap-
pointed very shortly after the bill is
signed by the president.

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

Second Session.
WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—SENATE—The sen-
ate listened further Thursday to the discus-
sion of the policy of expansion. Mr. Turner
(pop. Wash.) delivered a carefully prepared
speech on the restoration. At the con-
clusion of Mr. Turner's argument Mr. Furber
took some sharp exceptions to the state-
ments made in the speech, especially those refer-
ring to him personally. He explained at length
the nature of his statements, declar-
ing, among other things, that he had
spoken only for himself and had
had no intention or desire to pose as the
representative of the administration, so far as his
utterances were concerned. The Nicaragua
canal bill was under consideration nearly three
hours. After much debate a substitute pro-
posed by Mr. Morgan (Alabama) for the bond
amendment offered by Mr. Allison, was adopted.



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SYNOPSIS.

D'Auriac, commanding outpost where
scene is laid, tells the story. De Gomeron
is in temporary command, appointed by
Gen. de Rone to examine into a charge
against d'Auriac. Nicholas, a sergeant,
brings in a man and woman, from king's
camp at Le Fers, prisoners. D'Auriac,
angered by insulting manner of De Gomeron
toward woman, strikes her. Duel is interrupted
by appearance of de Rone, and d'Auriac is
told he will hang if found alive at close
of morrow's battle. Riding over field next
day d'Auriac finds Nicholas, victim of the
Gomeron's malice, in army of danger of
death, and releases him from awful predic-
ament. After battle in which King
Henry utterly routs de Rone's forces,
d'Auriac, lying severely wounded, sees two
forms moving through the darkness robbing
the bodies of the dead and wounded. They
find golden collar on de Leyva's
corpse, and Babette stabs Maugnot (her
partner) to gain possession. Henry with
retinue, among whom is fair prisoner who
had escaped from de Gomeron and d'Ayen,
her suitor, ride to the aid of Madame
rescues d'Auriac, and afterwards visits him
daily in hospital. Here he learns his friend
is betrothed to Bidache. When well enough
he is taken to her Normandy chateau,
where he learns from Maitre Pallin,
madame's chaplain, the king de Belin, to
force her to marry d'Ayen. He sets out
with Jacques, his knave, for Paris, to
prevent this marriage. Delayed at Ezy, he
comes upon Nicholas, his old sergeant,
who says de Gomeron is in neighborhood
with associates from army and nobility,
plotting treason against the king. They
go to de Gomeron's retreat where they
manage to overhear details of plot. Burning
with revenge, Nicholas shoots at de
Gomeron. Flying for their lives, the two
men think themselves beyond pursuit,
when suddenly they are face to face with
Biron, one of the traitors, whom d'Auriac
cuts down, and with de Gomeron, who
makes short work of Nicholas; d'Auriac
escapes. Arriving in Paris the chevalier
lays what he knows of treasonable plot be-
fore Sully, master general of ordinance.
Calling on de Belin, a friend, d'Auriac se-
cures from him a servant, Ravalliac, who
had previously been in service of d'Ayen.
D'Ayen's marriage to Madame de Bidache
is to occur within fortnight. de Belin, to
stand sponsor. Pallin and madame arrive
in Paris. D'Auriac has suspicions aroused
concerning Ravalliac; later witnesses
meeting with de Gomeron, therefore dis-
misses him. The chevalier is introduced at
court by de Belin, where he charges Biron
with being traitor to France and king. For
his pains Henry gives him 24 hours to quit
France. King now commands marriage
to be celebrated on the morrow, making it
imperative that flight occur that night, if
madame be saved. D'Auriac therefore
meets her secretly, when masked men
swoop down on pair and carry them off,
bound and gagged. After 24 hours im-
prisonment, during which he has inter-
view with de Gomeron and Babette, he
manages to escape. At his lodgings he
finds Jacques, Pallin, de Belin and his host
Pantin assembled in council. Next morn-
ing Pantin and d'Auriac, disguised make
their way to neighborhood where they
manage to get directed to the Toison d'Or.

"Then it is settled, and I will step
down and bring up the doublet which
I left in the shop;" with these words I
counted out the rent and the money for
my board, coin by coin, into her hand,
as if each piece I disgorged was my
last; and then stepping down, found, as
I expected, Pantin at the door.
The man was for ordering him away;
but his wife insisted on making a pur-
chase, in which I joined, and the fere-
going upstairs at that time we three
were left together. It was all-impor-
tant to get rid of the woman for a mo-
ment or so, and Pantin, seeing this,
sold his whole basket load at a price
so small that it raised even her aston-
ishment.
"I have sold it for luck," he said, "but
if madame wishes I will sell her daily
at the same rate."
"Could you bring me fruit at the same
price?" I asked.
"Why not?" he answered.
"Then bring me some to-morrow."
"Certainly, captain; where shall I
put these, madame?"
But she bore them away herself, and
this gave me the opportunity.
"Pantin," I said, "I have taken a room
here, you understand."
"And I," he answered, "have sold a
cabbage to Babette. If you hear noth-
ing more, meet me at dusk in the
square behind St. Martin's."
There was no time to say more, for
we heard the fence coming back. Pan-
tin went off down the street, and I,
after a word or two with the man, and
an order to his wife regarding my
meals, went slowly up to my room.

"What is that?" I inquired, touching
it with the point of my sword.
The man stooped without a word,
and picking it up, dusted it carefully,
then he unrolled a ladder of silken cord,
about 12 or 15 feet in length.
"This, captain," he said, swinging it
backward and forward, "belonged not
so long ago to M. de Bellevue, though
you may not believe me."
"I have no doubt you are speaking
the truth, but it seems rather weak."
"On the contrary, monsieur, will you
test it and see?"
We managed to do this by means of
two hooks that were slung from a beam
above us, in a manner to satisfy me
that the ladder was sufficient to bear
double my weight; and then, as if con-
tent with this, I flung it aside.
"Will not monsieur take it?" asked
the man; "it is cheap."
"It is good enough," I answered, "if I
had a business on hand; but at present
I am waiting."
"If monsieur has leisure I might be
able to give him a hint that would be
worth something in crowns."
"I am lazy when in luck, comper.
No, I will not take the ladder."
"It may come in useful, though, and
will occupy but a small space in mon-
sieur's rooms;" and, seeing that I ap-
peared to waver, "shall I take it up? I
will let it go for ten crowns."
"Five crowns or nothing," I said,
firmly.
"But it is of the finest silk!"
"I do not want to buy. You can take
my price or leave it."
"Very well, then, monsieur, thanks,
and I will take it up myself."
"You need not trouble. I am going
up, and will take it with me."
With these words I took the ladder
folded in long loops in my hands and
went back to the turret. There I spent
a good hour or so in reexamining it,
and splicing one or two parts that seemed
a trifle weak, at the same time keeping
a wary eye on who passed and repassed
the street, without, however, discover-
ing anything to attract attention.
Finally the woman brought up my din-
ner, and I managed to eat after a fash-
ion, but made more play with the
Beaugency, which was mild and of a
good vintage. When the table was
cleared I sat still for about half an hour
or so, playing with my glass, and then
rising saw that my door was securely
fastened in such a manner that no one
could effect an entrance, except by
bursting the lock. This being done I
removed my boots, and unslung my
sword, keeping my pistols, however, in
my belt, and after a good look round to
see that no one was observing me, man-
aged to loop the ladder round the
gargoyle, and then tested it once more
with a long pull. The silk held well
enough, but the stonework of the gar-
goyle gave and fell with a heavy crash
into the fosse below. It was a narrow
business, and it was well I had tried the
strength of the cord again. I looked
out from the window cautiously to see
if the noise had attracted any atten-
tion, and found, to my satisfaction, that
it had not. After allowing a little time
to elapse, so as to be on the safe side,
I attempted to throw the looped end
I had made to the ladder, so that it
might fall over the parapet between
two embrasures, but discovered, after
half a dozen casts, that this was not
feasible from where I stood. Then I
feebly thought of my boyhood's train-
ing amongst the cliffs that overhung
the bay of Auriac, and, stepping out
on to the ledge of the window, man-
aged, with an effort, to hold on to the
stump of the gargoyle with one hand,
and balancing myself carefully, for a
slip meant instant death, flung the
loop once more, and had the satisfac-

WHEN MEN FORGET GOLD.

The Fear of Death and the Exaltation
of Steps in Human Progress
Make Men Better.
"It's curious," said Mr. Biffleton,
"how we've lost sight of the Klondike,
or lost interest in it, in the face of the
vastly more interesting war news.
After all, there's one thing we like
more than we do gold, and that's life,
and that makes one think and say that
the poorest man alive has, in mere ex-
istence, the greatest of all treasures.
Make no mistake about that, and let us
be correspondingly grateful for it."
"But what I had in mind to say was
that this war news fascinates us, aside
from the final meaning of it all, because
it has to do with life and death. It
brings that vital subject close to view
and thrills you as it does to stand in
the presence of an epidemic when you
know that death, terrible always, has
gone blind and reckless. Dear me!
that makes us forget gold!"
"And then as to the meaning of it.
It seems as though about once in so
often we forget our selfishness and
greed and are swayed by other feelings.
Our good impulses and right motives,
that we have drawn on but lightly,
perhaps, in all these years, and that
have accumulated and gained great
strength, touched finally by the right
spark, come rushing forth and insist
on being heard."
"They sway us and dominate us and
exalt us and make us for a time to forget
gold and make us instruments of
good in the world, and for this we
should be grateful, too."—N. Y. Sun.



RAISING MYSELF CAUTIOUSLY. I PEEPED IN.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE SKYLIGHT IN THE TOISON D'OR.

Once back in my room I flung off my
cloak and took a survey of my new
quarters. The room was long and low,
and situated in the topmost story of the
house. In one corner was a settle cov-
ered with a faded brocade, whilst on
the other side there was a wardrobe
and a few necessities. The bed was
placed at the extreme end of the room,
and close to the window which over-
looked the back of the house, and
through which from where I stood the
blue sky alone was visible, there was
a table and a couple of chairs. Be-
tween the table and the bed intervened
a clear space, about ten feet by six,
covered with a coarse carpeting. If I
am thus precise in my description, I
would say I have done so in order to
explain clearly what follows.

CHAPTER XVII.—CONTINUED.

At last I came opposite the Toison
d'Or. The gate leading into the little
court was shut, and so was every win-
dow facing the street. The signboard
was swinging sadly over the closed door,
and at the first glance it looked as if
the house was deserted. I would trust
as little to chance as possible. I passed
slowly on, and found that the Toison
d'Or joined on to another but much
smaller house, which had its bound set
to it by the wall that crossed the street.
The sash of a window on the top story
of the house was up, and as I came up
to it the front door swung open and a
man stood on the steps and looked me
full in the face. As my glance passed
him, I saw that the door opened into a
room that was used apparently as a
shop for all kinds of miscellaneous ar-
ticles, and the man himself would have
stood well for the picture of a thieves'
fence, which, indeed, he was.
"A good morning, captain," he said,
"will you buy—or have you come to
sell?" he asked, dropping his voice.
As he spoke Pantin came up and be-
gan to importune the man from a safe
distance to purchase his wares; but by
and by a curse, had no further attention
paid him; and with a disappointed air
he went slowly back toward the Toison
d'Or. It flashed upon me that some-
thing had fallen my way. "I have come
to buy, comper." I answered, and step-
ping into the shop began to examine
a few cast-off doublets and flung them
aside, demanding one on which the gold
lace was good. A woman joined the
man at this time, and whilst they were
rummaging amongst their stores I
hastily ran over in my mind the plan
I had formed. If I could get a lodging
here I would be in a position to watch
who came and went from the house, and
strike my blow with deliberation and
certainty. So at last when the doublet
was shown to me, though the price was
exorbitant, I paid it without demur, and
on the man asking if it should be sent
to my lodging, I pretended to hesitate
for a moment, and then explaining that,
as I had just come to Paris and was in

ROBERT BROWNING'S ROMANCE

The Most Beautiful Love Story in
Literature Is That of His Court-
ship and Married Life.

Not once in all the years of their
married life was Browning absent from
his wife a single day. At home or on
their occasional journeys he was ever
with her, ready to protect her and wait
upon her. Often ill and unable to leave
her room, he nursed her with the ten-
derness of a woman; cheering her in
her convalescence and stories and songs,
or reading to her for hours at a time,
as he oft had done in the days before
their marriage. It was in his touching
thoughtfulness—in his little acts of lov-
ing and unsolicited attention—that his
love for her was most truly shown. Oft-
times would he rise early in the morn-
ing, long ere the time for her awaken-
ing, and hastening forth into the gar-
den or the fields, gather a bunch of
fragrant blossoms to place at her bed-
side, that they might be the first real-
ities of life to greet her with their sun-
shine and with their tender messages of
love upon her return from the world of
dreams. His every thought, his every
care, was of her—to add to the joy or
the comfort of her life; and many were
the means devised by his thoughtful
solicitude for the accomplishment of his
loving purpose. To shield her delicate
eyes from the light he had placed in the
window of her room a small shutter of
mica, so arranged that the sunlight
might fall upon her table in subdued
and gentle radiance.—Clifford Howard,
in Ladies' Home Journal.

In as Good Order and Condition.

Tenant—See here, what are you go-
ing to do about the clause in my lease
guaranteeing my leaving the premises
in as good order and condition as when
I took possession?
Landlord—Why, it is in as good condi-
tion as far as I can see, isn't it?
"Is? What about it? Doggone it,
man, I'm talking about me."
"You? What have you to do with it?"
"Why, I was perfectly healthy when I
took possession, and that private med-
dler of a cellar of yours has filled me
chock full of fever and ague. Now you
settle before I leave, or, by jinks, I'll
make you sweat under that guarantee,
see if I don't!"—N. Y. World.

Practice and Theory.

Practice and theory must go together.
Theory without practice to test it, to
verify it, to correct it, is idle specula-
tion; but practice without theory to
animate it is mere mechanism. In every
art and business theory is the soul and
practice the body. The soul, without
the body in which to dwell, is, indeed,
only a ghost, but the body without a
soul is only a corpse.—N. Y. Ledger.

Geese a Token of Love.

A Chinese gentleman always sends a
pair of geese to the lady of his choice,
and they are looked upon as the em-
blems of conjugal fidelity.

THE LIBRARIAN OF CONGRESS

The Fight for the Position Actually Be-
gun at the White House—Several
Names Suggested.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—The fight for
the post of librarian of congress was
actively begun at the white house
Wednesday, and two candidates were
pressed on the president's attention.
Senator-elect McComas, of Maryland,
presented George Alfred Townsend
and asked for his appointment. About
the same time Senator Platt, of New
York, had an interview with the presi-
dent, in which he spoke in be-
half of Thomas G. Alvord, another
newspaper man and Librarian Young's
chief assistant. Others who however
did not personally see the president,
were at the white house to endorse
Mr. H. B. F. McFarland, of this city, a
newspaper man, who has received some
hearty endorsements. Secretary Long
is strongly urging Representative Bar-
rows, of Massachusetts, for the place.

A BAD FIRE AT JOHNSTOWN.

A Newspaper Plant Burnt Out—Valuable
Medical Books Destroyed—Loss
About \$100,000.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Jan. 25.—All of the
11 fire companies of the city turned
out Wednesday night to battle with
the worst fire in Johnstown's history.
Within two hours time flames consum-
ed \$100,000 worth of property on which
there is an insurance estimated at be-
tween \$25,000 and \$30,000. The fire
started about 10 o'clock in the compos-
ing rooms of the Herald Printing
Co., and was not under control until
midnight. The heaviest losers are the
Herald Printing Co., John H. Waters,
the Johnstown supply house, and the
Cambria County Medical society. The
loss to the society is one which can
never be made good. It includes the
Tonor library, 7,000 volumes of medical
books, a number of which were from
100 to 300 years old, totally destroyed.

ARE DOWN WITH TRICHINÆ.

Whole Family at Fairbury, Neb., Afflicted—
Mother and a Daughter Dead, and
the Others Can Not Live.

FAIRBURY, Neb., Jan. 26.—Three
weeks ago a farmer named Kellerman
brought a hog afflicted with trichina.
The family, comprising himself, wife
and seven children partook of meat
which was insufficiently cooked.
Three days later a daughter died, and
Wednesday the mother, after fearful
suffering, expired. The father can live
but a few days.
The family is miserably poor, and
Kellerman, with his five remaining
children, lie in a single room, con-
scious of what is going on but rigid
and unable to move. A post mortem
on the body of Mrs. Kellerman showed
parts of the body to be fairly alive
with trichina.

HE IS HELD WITHOUT BAIL.

Very Strong Evidence Brought Out Against
John F. Kennedy, Charged With
Train Robbery.

MANSFIELD, Mo., Jan. 26.—John F.
Kennedy, who attained notoriety in
connection with numerous train rob-
beries and other crimes in the vicinity
of Kansas City, was held without bail
Wednesday for a hearing before the
grand jury for Wright county
on a charge of train rob-
bery. The preliminary exam-
ination brought out very strong
evidence connecting Kennedy and Old
Bill Ryan, a former member of the
Jesse James gang, with the robbery of
the Kansas City, Ft. Scott & Memphis
express train at Macomb on January 3.
Ryan and the other members of the
gang had been previously bound over.

Faith in the Dead Inventor.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—B. L. Ack-
erman, president of the Keely Motor Co.,
has issued a statement on behalf of his
board of directors, reaffirming their
faith in the dead inventor, and utterly
denying that the recent alleged discov-
eries in Keely's workshop are of any
significance.

Legal Sale of Whisky.

CAMPTON, Ky., Jan. 26.—The grand
jury at this term of the Wolfe circuit
court reported 40 indictments. Most
of them are for illegal sale of whisky.

FATAL COAL OIL EXPLOSION.

MT. OLIVET, Ill., Jan. 26.—Peter No-
vak and A. Croat, his wife and three
children have been burned by a coal
oil explosion. A boy six years and a
baby 4 months were roasted to
death. The third child and the mother
were fatally burned.

Smallpox at Franklin.

DAYTON, O., Jan. 26.—Franklin, War-
ren county, has four cases of smallpox.
The disease is said to have been car-
ried there by a colored man from
Springfield, who participated in a cake
walk. The afflicted persons are two
men named Allen, a man named Green-
peg and Rebecca George, all colored.
Health Officer Williams states that the
cases are of mild form. A cake walk
which was to have been given at Mi-
amisburg Tuesday night has been in-
definitely postponed because of the
disease.