

SISTER ROSE.

A STORY OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION

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INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued.)

The look of him, as he turned his ghastly face towards the audience, silenced and steadied them in an instant, just as they were on the point of falling into fresh confusion. Everyone stretched forward eagerly to hear what he would say. His lips moved; but the few words that fell from them were inaudible, except to the persons who happened to be close by him. Having spoken, he left the table, supported by a police-agent, who was seen to lead him towards the private door of the court and, consequently, also towards the prisoner's platform. He stopped, however, half way, quickly turned his face from the prisoners, and pointing towards the public door at the opposite side of the hall, caused himself to be led out into the air by that direction. When he had gone, the president, addressing himself partly to Trudaine and partly to the audience, said:

"The Citizen-superintendent Danville has been overcome by the heat in the court. He has retired (by my desire, under the care of a police-agent) to recover in the open air; pledging himself to me to come back and throw a new light on the extraordinary and suspicious statement which the prisoner has just made. Until the return of Citizen Danville, I ordered the accused, Trudaine, to suspend any further acknowledgment of complicity which he may have to address to me. This matter must be cleared up before other matters are entered on. Meanwhile, in order that the time of the tribunal may not be wasted, I authorize the female prisoner to take this opportunity of making any statement concerning herself which she may wish to address to the judges."

"Silence him!" "Remove him out of court!" "Gag him!" "Guillotine him!" These cries rose from the audience the moment the president had done speaking. They were all directed at Trudaine, who had made a last desperate effort to persuade his sister to keep silence, and had been detected in the attempt by the spectators.

"If the prisoner speaks another word to his sister, remove him," said the president, addressing the guard round the platform.

"Good! We shall hear her at last. Silence! Silence!" exclaimed the women, settling themselves comfortably on their benches, and preparing to resume their work.

"Rose Danville, the court is waiting to hear you," said the president, crossing his legs and leaning back luxuriously in his large arm-chair.

CHAPTER XIV.

MID all the noise and confusion of the last few minutes, Rose had stood ever in the same attitude, with that strangely fixed expression never altering on her face but once. When her husband made his way to the side of the table, and stood there prominently alone, her lips trembled a little, and a faint shade of color passed swiftly over her cheeks. Even that slight change had vanished now—she was paler, stiffer, more widely altered from her former self than ever, as she faced the president and said these words:

"I wish to follow my brother's example, and make my confession as he has made his. I would rather be had spoken for me; but he is too generous to say any words except such as he thinks may save me from sharing his punishment. I refuse to be saved, unless he is saved with me. Where he goes when he leaves this place, I will go; what he suffers, I will suffer; if he is to die, I believe God will grant me the strength to die resignedly with him."

She paused for a moment, and half-turned toward Trudaine—then checked herself instantly, and went on: "This is what I now wish to say, as to my share in the offense charged against my brother. Some time ago, he told me one day that he had seen my husband's mother in Paris disguised as a poor woman; that he had spoken to her, and forced her to acknowledge herself. Up to this time we had all felt certain that she had left France, because she held old-fashioned opinions, which it is dangerous for people to hold now—had left France before we came to Paris. She told my brother that she had indeed gone (with an old tried servant of the family to help and protect her) as far as Marseilles; and that, finding unforeseen difficulty there in getting farther, she had taken it as a warning from Providence not to desert her son, of whom she was very passionately fond, and from whom she had been most unwilling to depart. Instead of waiting in exile for quieter times, she determined to go and hide herself in Paris, knowing her son was going there too. She assumed the name of her old and faithful servant, who declined to the last to leave her unprotected; and she proposed to live in the strictest secrecy and retirement, watching, unknown, the career of her son, and ready at a moment's notice to disclose herself to him, when the settlement of public affairs might reunite her safely to her beloved child. My brother thought this plan full of danger, both for herself, for her son, and for the honest old man who was risking his head for his mistress's sake. I thought so too; and in an evil hour I said to Louis, 'Will you try in secret to see my husband's mother away, and see that her faithful servant

CHAPTER XV.

At this moment Danville entered the court, and advancing to the table, placed himself close by the chief-agent's side. They looked each other steadily in the face for an instant.

"He has recovered from the shock on Trudaine's answer," thought Lomagne, retiring. "His hand trembles, his face is pale, but I can see regained self-pos-

PRELIMINARIES ON.

CONTESTS IN COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS EXPECTED

To be Sharp—Convention Hall Decorations are Complete and Ready for To-night—Building Erected Especially for the Occasion—Hall Ready.

St. Louis, Mo., June 15.—When the Republican national committee is called to order on Tuesday it will be found that the preliminaries have been looked after with exceptional thoroughness. There will be no objection in the way for immediately beginning the work for which the convention has been called and present indications are that the meeting will not be of long duration. The convention hall will be in complete readiness. The states are expected to have their recommendations for committee plans in readiness by to-night. The national committee has entirely concluded consideration of the unusually long list of contests and it is believed by those who have given attention to the subject that this work will be comparatively little to be left for the committee on credentials. Necessarily there has been no formal consideration of the declaration of principles upon which the party will make its appeal to the country, but it will be found that this branch of the work has been by no means neglected. There has been a very general exchange of views upon this important point and much done looking to the harmonizing and crystallization of views, which it is believed will render it possible for the platform committee to reach a conclusion with comparatively little delay. Selection has been made of the temporary chairman and other officers of the temporary organization, with Senator Thurston of Nebraska for presiding officer of the convention. When we add to the work accomplished the fact that the Presidential nominee has practically been named it must be conceded that the convention has apparently a comparatively easy and brief task before it. Obstacles may be encountered, but as yet comparatively few of them are discernible.

Havana Started.

Havana, June 15.—This city has been startled and alarmed by the noise of two successive explosions, which shook the ground for a long distance, and was heard for several miles. Consternation prevailed for a time, as it was feared that this was a prelude to an attack or to a series of similar explosions. Excited throngs rushed to the streets, while an armed party proceeded in the direction from which the detonations had been heard. It was soon found that the stone bridges of Cristobal and Concha and the aqueduct of Fernando Setmo were the points that had suffered from the dynamite. The bridges were partially destroyed and the pipes on the aqueduct, upon which the city is dependent for its water supply, was much damaged. It can not yet be stated how extensive is the damage done or how long it will require to remedy it. The windows in many houses in the city were shattered by the reverberation of the explosion, and some market structures were also badly damaged. There is no doubt felt that the dynamite which caused this wreck was placed by agents of the insurgents. It has been their determination, announced some time since, to cut off the water supply of Havana, and so serve to make it a nearly uninhabitable as possible. The greatest apprehension is felt on account of the secrecy and effectiveness with which the insurgents have been able to carry out the outrage. Last night was spent in fear and dread of immediate danger.

Cincinnati Assignment.

Cincinnati, O., June 15.—Mr. A. E. Burkhardt, the furrier and hatter, made an individual assignment to C. W. Baker. The receivership for his business was but recently terminated by a settlement with creditors, and this assignment is a surprise, but it is said it concerns only his personal creditors, connected with large real estate transactions, and does not affect his business. The assets, mainly real estate, are \$160,000; liabilities \$60,000.

NON-ANIMAL BOOTS.

There are vegetarians who deny flesh food on sanitary grounds only, while others cling to the diet on humanitarian grounds. They refuse to eat meat because they decline to even remotely sanction the slaughter of a living creature for any purpose, says the New York World. This feeling is carried to the point of a fad in England, and as a result, "vegetarian boots and shoes" are advertised as for sale in the London papers. The uppers are made of "jannus corium," which, by the way, is oak-tanned leather, but few people will recognize the fact. This is all the leather used in the shoe, however. The soles are of closely waterproofed flax belding. The vegetarians in arguing that the skins of slaughtered animals are not necessary say that India rubber, gutta percha, steel, iron, and brass nails, cashmere, cotton, elastic webbing, wood, paper, cork, straw, silk, jute and wax go to form the modern mystery of a lady's shoe, in which oftentimes no element of leather enters.

English Are Like Individuals.

It is better to key up an engine in the morning than at night. If it is done at night what proof does the engineer have that he will be there to attend to it the next morning? An engine may appear to be keyed up all right, and yet when it is started up the crank pin or some other part may heat because the key was driven too far; therefore all of the parts should be closely watched until it is known that they will run cool.—EX.

Madrid, June 15.—Advisers from Havana state that Gen. Castellano has beaten the insurgents, under Maximo Gomez, near Puerto Principe, and that the latter lost several hundred men.

Visit to the Vatican

Rome, June 15.—Three hundred and fifty Roman Catholic sailors of the British Mediterranean squadron made a special visit to the Vatican. They attended mass in the Sistine chapel, in the presence of the pope, who blessed them.

Backset Acquitted.

Rome, June 15.—A dispatch from Massowah confirms the report of the acquittal of Gen. Barateri by the court-martial, which heard charges against him connected with the defeat of the Italians by the Abyssinians.

Mississippi Killing.

Carrollton, Miss., June 15.—L. J. Henderson shot Ledor Harris with a Winchester rifle, killing him instantly. Both parties are prominent business men and stand high socially. The trouble grew out of a business transaction.

Progress—Traveler to a Missionary.

So you are making business men of some of the natives, are you? How are they getting along? Missionary: They are making rapid strides. My favorite pupil has already failed.—Punch.

Felicity.

"The center of felicity," writes Sir B. W. Richardson, "is not in the brain, it is in the vital nervous system and in the cavities of the body itself, near the stomach or heart. Felicity is favored by sufficiency of rest and sleep. Whatever prevents physical exhaustion and sustains physical strength sustains felicity."—London Echo.

EARTHQUAKES IN SAMOA.

Strange Phenomena in the Far-Away Pacific Islands.

The schooner Viking, Capt. Luttrell, from Puget sound, was at Apia, Samoa, on Jan. 10, last. From Capt. Luttrell and others we received information, says the San Francisco Call, that all the islands of the Samoan group were visited by severe shocks of earthquake on the days of Sept. 25 and 26. At Tutuila the shock was the severest ever experienced in the history of the island. At first the report was spread that twenty lives had been lost among the natives there but subsequent news proved this report to be false. However, a great deal of damage was done, and at Amanna Bay, a town on Leona bay, a heavy sheet of volcanic ashes fell, which covered the houses to a depth of several inches. The natives were panic-stricken, many leaving the island in their boats and proceeding to Apia, where they spread the report that a number of lives had been sacrificed. At Fagaloa bay a remarkable submarine phenomenon occurred. On Christmas day two heavy shocks of earthquake were felt. Shortly afterward a great body of water was lifted from the bay shaped like a geyser and carried to an immense height. A volume of steam, smoke and ashes escaped with it. The water fell in the form of a shower and volcanic dust filled the air. For three days after the eruption the waters of the bay were hot and boiled around the spot where the waterpout had occurred. Fleeces were killed by thousands, and a reign of terror existed among the natives.

The western part of the island of Tutuila is the most thickly populated, and the report that no lives had been lost came from this district only. It is said that there is a possibility that some of the natives who make their homes in the mountains might have met death, as a great volume of ashes fell on the northern slope of the island. Tutuila lies southwest of Apia. It is high and volcanic. The island is seventeen miles in length and five miles wide. Pago Pago harbor is on its south side. Matafao, a peak 2,300 feet high, is situated nearly in the center of the island and is an extinct volcano. It is said to have smoked and emitted ashes, but this report could not be confirmed.

At Tau, another island of the Samoa group, the earthquake shocks were felt severely. No material damage was done on shore, but submarine convulsions killed millions of fish and slightly changed the topography of the outlying reefs. The formation of Tau had not been disturbed since 1855, when a marine disturbance, similar to that which occurred at Fagaloa, changed the outlines of the place. Smoke, ashes and steam arose from the sea. The sea bottom shoaled in several places. At Mauna the quakes shook down a number of native huts.

Dog Feeding.

Dog feeding was a trying experience. All the trains were fed at the same time—when we camped at night—and such a scene cannot be duplicated anywhere on earth. As we emerged from the lodge with the tiny feed rolled up in the skirt of our capote there was a rush by the dogs that pretty nearly carried us off our feet and frequently knocked down the lodge. We always tried, but never with success, to steal a march on the dogs and get away from the lodge before the rush but the moment one of us showed his head they gathered for the assault and there was nothing to do but scramble out as best we could, otherwise they would have poured into the lodge and torn it and our clothes to pieces in their crazy hunger. So we would bolt out in a body, heads down and hugging the meat to our breasts with one hand, use the whip vigorously with the other while the dogs jumped into us and on top of us in their frantic endeavors to tear away the little scrap of meat we held. Gradually we would separate and each man attempt to gather his train by lashing those that did not belong to him and calling by name those that did.—Harper's Magazine.

Ulysses S. Grant, Third.

Ulysses S. Grant, third, Col. Fred Grant's son, is now nearly 15. He is remarkably well developed, both physically and mentally, being as tall as his father, who is above middle height, and standing first in every one of his classes in school. The lad is over studious in his inclinations, perhaps, but along with his love for books there is a wholesome devotion to athletic sports that is highly satisfactory to his parents. By the by he will enter West Point, following in the footsteps of his father and grandfather in this regard. As he grows older his face is taking on a striking likeness to that of the general.

Military Tactics.

A native, during the disturbance on the Transvaal, was questioned as to his knowledge of his duties: "You know your duties here, do you, sentinel?" "Yes, sir." "Well, now, suppose they should open on you with shells and musketry, what would you do?" "Form a line, sir." "What! One man form a line?" "Yes, sir, form a bee-line for camp, sir."

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