DON CESAR DE BAZAN

Francois Penel Dumanoir

In writing "Don Cesar," Dumanoir was

allegory."

When the play made its first appearance in Paris it was received with so much favor that in England G. A. a'Becket and Mark Lemon at once prepared a translation of it for the English-speak-ing stage, and that version has been played at intervals ever since, both in sidered. this country and in England. When

Don Cesar is a most witty and well-neaning ruffian, whose contempt for human life and whose sense of honor as he understands it are well brought out. A spendthrift, a ruffler, a brawler,

LL Madrid knew Maritana, the her tambourine and her gay dances went about the streets of the Spanish

She had even attracted the attention of the Queen, who had ordered her, upon several occasions, to dance and sing before her and who had promised always to be her friend and patroness.

Now, when Maritana had danced be-King. Charles II, had looked upon her determined to commit suicide. and found her passing fair. But a gypsy street dancer! A King could not stoop to dishonor one so lowly.

follow her about the streets to see and hear her. In short, his majesty was thoroughly infatuated with the dancer.

One day, as the King was diverting himself thus, he was observed by Don into the tambourine of Maritana and was the boy soldier told him. hurrying off, when the sharp eyes of Don Jose perceived him.

"I am not mistaken," said Don Jose to you with the captain." himself, "it is the King. Three times

On Dangerous Ground

Then, approaching Maritana, the wily his sword." minister handed her a doubloon, saying that he had much enjoyed her dancing and Jose.

Maritana hesitated to accept the gold dance was worth so much money. "Why, what do you fear, pretty one?"

replied Maritana; "when I was a child Week." made both heart and step less buoyant illo.

1 not feur?' "I don't understand you," replied Don "One moment," said Don Cesar, "allow

"You mean that you will not," retorted tell me so by words and looks 100 times ders." a day.

"The songstress of the streets treads a captain." dangerous ground. She well knows the worth men set upon her.

be dage, and grows ambitious of a higher the captain. sphere. Each word of praise is a breath to fan the sleeping flame; each gift is fuel to the fire."

Ready for His Post

was the very instrument he needed in his a tragic one. plots against the King and Queen. She One word, captain," said Don Cesar, for his rank-and for a wedding.

dream that the virtue of the street singer

might choose her for his mistress.

"And." thought he, "the mistress of the King must, necessarily, look with favor lenge?" upon the man who raised her to the posttion-help me to keep and to increase my

And behind all Don Jose was working his eyes to the King's wife.

He knew that the Queen was a passionate and jealous woman, and said to tary prison. himself that when she learned the wrong she suffered she would resent it, and he, Don Jose, would urge his infamous suit in the moment of her anger.

the dancing woman.

To Make Dreams Realities

fortune," said he, "I have power to make ploy my time? I shall die of ennui." your dreams realities. Your wish shall be the law for nobles."

heard in a neighboring wineshop-some employ your time?" of the gypsy followers of Maritana were attacking a shabbily dressed man who life," replied the boy. Maritana rushed to the rescue of the no time for that." shubby cavalier, and, her people obeystreet to where Don Jose was still stand-

"but that it would have disgraced my sword I would have spltted them like larks. That black scoundrel's stiletto would have found a sheath in the noble Don Cesar de Bazan but for that danc-

"If I am not mistaken," said Don Jose, "this is my old school friend at Salamanca, Don Cesar de Bazan."

They dad, indeed, once been at school together, but Don Jose de Santarem had gone up in the world since that time and Don Cesar had gone down.

Don Cesar had inherited a noble name and a princely fortune. But he had been extravagant and careless from youth up and had dissipated his fortune. In spite of his relatives paying debts over and over again, he had contracted new ones as fast

When the two former schoolmates had plied: "I beg your pardon; I have only talked for a while, telling each other of an hour and three-quarters. It is a mattalked for a while, telling each other ter of little importance, perhaps—but let lives. Don Jose remarked: "You have paid

somewhat dearly for a life of pleasure,

I have no lands-so am not troubled In writing "Don Cesar," Dumanoir was assisted by another playwright of his day, D'Ennery. But it is to Dumanoir to support but my sword, and that keeps that the play owes its "wit, wisdom and a sharp lookout for itself."

> Under Pain of Death the future and was entirely without funds. Here was a tool ready made to the hand of Don Jose-or at least so Don Jose con-

gypsy dancer, who, with her songs, wait a year before his sword leaped from its scabbard.

A mere boy, one Lazarillo, a soldier and assistant to the armorer, who had charge of the arquebuses of the Royal Guard. by the captain to receive 50 lashes.

for the Queen at the Royal palace, the flicted. It so worked upon him that he

Jose, one of his ministers of state. The Cesar and Don Jose were standing. Don King had just thrown a piece of gold Cesar inquired what was the matter, and

"Oh," said he, "myself and my friend here, two noble lords, will intercede for

"Speak for yourself, Don Cesar," said have I found him watching the gypsy girl, Don Jose, "I have an especial reason for life is now about the only thing I care to and, seemingly, spellbound by her grace not desiring to interfere in any matter ask for and the only one that is denied at its close Don Cesar was led off to

"Oh, well, I still say we," retorted Don

"You forget the royal edict," replied Don

The Prisoner Found

mark rather profane than complimentary pany than this." concerning the royal edict, but checked himself and, removing his hat for a sec. Cesar should be shot instead of hanged, for five years." 'The influence of the glittering tempter." ond, merely said, "But this is Carnival but that he should drink and eat with the

echo of my own heart. But now, when soldiers under the command of a captain. the hopes and fears of womanhood have They were looking for the fugitive Lazarthan of old my reward is greater-should

commanded the captain.

me to intercede for this young man." Maritana. "Think you that I am a woman Cesar, but said sternly to his soldiers, and do not know that I am fair? Men . Why do you pause? Execute my or-

"She covets gold to free her from this settish mummer shall move me, replied a countess. Well, she shall have her

was ambitious-and the King was infatu- who was becoming in a serious mood. There was but one obstacle-her lowly am I. I have implored you for mercy you lead me to the altar-I shall then to execution she had no idea of. condition-for he did not for a moment upon this young man. You have refused, be more fitted for the sacrifice." would prove impregnable when a King now command with my sword. Draw and Well, he would, somehow, raise this Bazan, Count de Garofa, who have the his intrigues worked upon the ambition over Maritana, who started and shud-Maritana to a station where the King right to remain covered in the presence of Maritana and had made use of the dered and asked, "What's that?" of the King."

"How?" said the captain, "a chal-

"I will give you satisfaction-follow

love with the Queen, had dared to raise could settle their differences with their swords, took him to the barracks and turned him over to the keeper of the mill-

now but two hours to live.

Turning to Lazarillo, who was in the this pardon will arrive at 8. But the Jose stopped her. prison with him, he asked, "If you had king and his minister will be blessed Just then the sound of a tumult was only two hours to live how would you for the exercise of elemency."

"By recalling the errors of my past

to warrant the importance he assumed. my biography. Two hours?—no, there is Bazan and her happy widowhood; he husband will be here tonight—at once, the success of his plotting. Nothing "O, I have been the cause of bringing

Don Cesar; he threw himself before the reyal carriage and risked being trampled

"I can guess who that was," said the boy. "It was the old Count-your father." how wrong you are-it was one of my

But Don Cesar was not enfirely de serted in his dungeon by his noble friends

that I had deserted you in your need." said Don Jose. "The proof of the fact that I am true to you is that now, when you are abandoned by all others, I come to see you. You have but two hours "It is a telerably set to

ar glanced at the clock and re-

Any Request but One

"Your life may be long enough for us "Well," was the reply, "possibly, to understand each other," was the re-

The story of "Don Cesar de Bazan" is Though I have freed myself from all founded upon an incident in Victor Hugo's anxieties. I have no money—so amplay of "Ruy Blas"—but it is quite a dif-troubled with no poor relations.

He confessed that he had no plans for

When Don Cesar spoke boastingly of what he might do with his sword, Don

"Nay, there luck is also against you. Carnival week begins today and the King he is yet as attractive a man as ever has issued a decree forbidding all fight-cheated his creditors or killed his ing for a week under pain of death. But ing for a week under pain of death. But you will have the rest of the year to amuse yourself in." he sneered.

But Don Cesar was not destined to

had, for some slight neglect, been ordered He was a high spirited youth who thought of the disgrace of the flogging more than of the pain which would be in-

Still Two

A water carrier saw the boy about to Nevertheless, in disguise, he would often make the atempt at self destruction and prevented the rash act. Then he almost forced him along the streets away from the water and argued with him upon the rashness of his conduct.

piece, saying that neither her song nor Don Cesar was about to make a re- with them. I've drank in worse com- ished Marquis.

my step was light, my songs the tuneful At that moment came along a body of and plenty of wine he ordered at once.

"There is your prisoner-secure him,"

The captain paid no attention to Don that you must be married."

Lazarillo cried out, "O, mercy, mercy.

"Back to your duty, sirrah, neither

A Challenge

watchful and sflent-contriving how he would appear heavily veiled and Don she knew-but thought the arrangemight reap advantage from the incident, Cesar was not to even try to see her ment would be only temporary. He was, Don Jose thought to himself that this which promised, before it was over, to be face. Also he said that he would pro-

> "What I have before implored I will defend yourself. I am Don Cesar de

But the captain, instead of taking Don upon a darker plot. He had fallen in Cesar to some quiet place, where they

Two Hours to Live

A military court was at once assembled, and for breaking the proclamation minister gets the credit for it. A sub-For he himself would betray the King against fighting during carnival week Don to her. These were the dark thoughts Cesar had, in the course of an hour, been which filled his mind as he stood before arrested, tried and sentenced. He had advice of his minister.

more upon this earth Don Cesar replied: minister knows how-the pardon arrives "Let me be the prophet of your future "Two hours, the devil! how am I to em- an hour too late. It is a sad affair.

er, the stranger was released from you to this condition," sobbed the boy; his danger and came strutting down the "are there no friends of yours who will that marriage and death were waiting Now it should be stated that Mariintercede with the King on your behalf?

"O, yes, there was an old man," replied on by the royal mules. He lifted up his formed of the reason of their being in- she knew—that Don Cesar de Bazan for Don Cesar."

-Don Jose came to see him. You wronged me when you thought

woman so muffled up in my life.

What do I see? I have been deceived.

sure," retorted Don Cesar. Jose, but whatever else you ask shall be nesses to the ceremony. granted you."

"It is odd," answered Don Cesar, "that

Cesar; "We-Don Cesar de Bazan and me die by the guns of a dozen brave sol- said: diers-rather than by the rope like a com-

mon criminal. Let the arquebuses of the guard execute me. "And also before the soldlers execute Bazan, your niece." this pleasant task I should like to drink

Don Jose promised not only that Don men who were to shoot him. A banquet that myself," retorted the Marquis.

One Condition "But," said Don Jose, "there is one condition. I will give you a banquet that Don Jose intended to commit such as you never had before, even in Maritana until such time as he could your most rollicking days. You shall bring the King again within the power be shot like a gentleman. But before of her charms-no longer the charms of

Don Cesar could not at first imagine charms of a lady bearing one of the the cause of this remarkable condition, most ancient titles in Spain, He let his chin sink upon his chest and looked suspiciously at Don Jose. Finally he said:

wish. The bargain is struck and I will marry with my eyes shut." . Don Jose then said that the woman

"Deck me as gayly as you will," said herself upon his love and mercy.

Delaying a Pardon

queens' influence upon her. She had con- "Hum, nothing," answered Don Jose sented at the queen's command to the aloud. But under his breath he said, marriage-and to the conditions of it. There was another little joke which Don Jose had prepared with regard to Don Cesar-one upon which he prided himself not a little.

ject is condemned to death-the king's heart is touched-of course, upon the that the person whom he was expect-"By-by one of those inexplicable acci-

"Don Cesar is to be executed at 7-

The Last Gay Banquet

erally dilapidated condition did not seem Cesar, "you must be very ignorant of them all to drink to the Countess de even to the filling of that void. Your sang, he called the wine his old and almost." early friend; no one would have supposed, to see him leading the revelry, for him outside the room. A judge came in with a document

> og being shot, instead of hanged. The soldiers, who had not been invited to feast with Don Cesar, or of had once, many years before, when what was expected of them after din- she was a young girl in a city of ner, were struck with consternation, southern spain, avenged an insult of-

been so veiled and muffled up that not heard the shots." said Don Jose. "The Rest of His Existence' The clock now marked 10 minutes only had Don Cesar been unable to see of 7; the soldiers arose from the table the face of his bride, but the bride and marched out; Don Jose entered had been unable to see the face of her

"It is a tolerably soft one," said Don Cesar as he took the proffered hand, "and I have some curiosity to see the face that goes with it-I never saw a ocal and mysterious situation ended as

more. Madam, to you I devote the rest night began to muse intently upon the of my existence."

ply. "It has come into my power to de Rotondo," said Don Jose to an at- ently to receive the "person whom he Thus arguing, they came by where Don grant any demand that yould be your dy-tendant, and those two people, whose expected," as the servant had put it. fortunes had been made by Don Jose, "Marquis," said she, turning to the know that at your marriage you had "My dying request is to live, to be and who were, consequently, from man to whose care she had been con- only 10 minutes to live. You know that sheer gratitude, always at his service, fided, "what does it all mean? Why the object of that marriage was your "That I cannot grant," replied Don were ushered into the room as wit- this mystery, this marriages which I title and not yourself.

A Long-Lost Niece

The marriage was a hasty one and me? over to the Marquis by Don Jose, who "for then he might be capable of de- effect?"

ceiving me and-and-" here he dropped better now return to your palace at his voice so low that Maritana could sar. "Distate the terms—the more bind-San Fernando with the Countess de not hear his words, and murmured of ing the better." certain offices which Don Jose had

promised him.

with a bad grace.

Don Jose returned to the room and

"You wish us to be alone." said Mari-

Her Husband Awaiting

"It was because I loved you," con-

The sound of the guests returning

awaits you at the garden gate. Your

Poor Maritana! She loked at the

now seemed to stand between him and

Maritana had left the room with the

Marchioness to prepare for her jour-

ney; the guests were scattered about

the garden and Don Jose was alone in

man dressed as a monk who said:

Lazirillo's Stratagem

"You? Don Cesar-not dead!" cried

"Not yet," cooly replied Don Cesar.
"But I saw you led to execution, I

"So did L" answered Don Cesar, "and

here are the bullets extracted from the

pieces just in time by the faithful Laz-

irillo, while we were at my farewell

"You see, there were six men ap-

six bullets. I carry them about in this

"Of course I fell, I should have hi-

"But you fell?" asked Don Jose.

little bag as souvenirs.

"Alms, son, for our monastery."

Remembered, but Not With Pleasure "Yes, your niece," replied Don Jose emphatically, "who you have not seen told the Marquis to retire which that nobleman, filled with curlosity, did

"My niece!" exclaimed the aston-

But the man was in no position to dispute with Don Jose. He held his peace and prepared to obey orders. It was to the Marquis and his wife alone, he ventures here."

"Yes, I think it is rather longer than

Bazan, but the King! Not a Little Puzzled Now Maritana had been a little puzzled by the whole proceeding of her not recollect me?" "I see it all, my name still has a your pleadings nor the mouthings of this value. Some woman desires to be called marriage. But she believed that all Don Jose and the Queen had some my hand was-" reasons, good and sufficient, for not said Don Jose, "behold him."

telling her the whole story. All this time Don Jose stood looking on, to whom Don Cesar was to be married husband after the marriage ceremony lic streets," said the King, "one whose eyes followed you wherever you vide Don Cesar with clothing suitable and she would reveal herself and stand-Maritana quietly. ing before him unveiled would throw

As the Marquis was about to lead Maritana from the room there was heard the sound of a fusillade. Some fact Don Jose had in presentiment seemed suddenly to come It was because my happiness was cen-

scribed I could offer you nothing but my name.

"Farewell, Don Cesar."

Expecting a Guest The scene of our story must now turn must be unknown, but my danger shift to the summer palace of the Mar- need not separate me from you. While he was waiting for the banquet quis de Rotondo, Maritana had taken

> ment. from the banquet hall was now heard.

ing had arrived. Going up to the Mar- and the King, hastly taking his cloak quis Don Jose whispered to him to from the hands of Don Jose, who had When told that he had only two hours dents which occur-nobody except the "Get rid of these people at once." The Marquis obeyed by summoning his guests into the refreshment room.

lover-your husband-awaits you." "The lovely Countess de Bazan had better remain here," said he: "you jewels with which she was adorned have sometimes complained that the attacking a shabbily dressed man who life," replied the boy.

"It was a gay banquet the soldiers void in your heart which can not be "How I hate these ga wore a sword, it is true, but whose gen"What! In two hours?" exclaimed Don and Don Cesar had. He called upon filled. This fete shall be completed, be, by years of misery." absence of your husband created a "Purchased as they are, as they must

tana, although she knew that she had been married to the Count de Brazan, graciously, in which it was set down did not know that he was the same that his majesty graciously accorded shabby cavalier whom she had resthe room when there entered to him to Don Cesar de Bazan the privilege cued from the Gypsies in the Madrid wine shop.

Nor did she know-what afterward "Not a bit," laughed Don Cesar, "See other verse of the song they had been it no crime to try to kiss a Gypsy Don Jose. But Don Cesar only called for an- fered to her by a gallant who thought on the public streets.

> the room, leading Maritana, closely husband. Still, she had heard his voice and "Don Cesar," said Don Jose, "your there seemed something about it which had awakened an echo in her heart.

Reason for Wonder At any rate, she wanted this equiv-

soon as possible, and when informed "But what matter? Only 10 minutes that her husband was do be there that strange combination of events

Pension if He Would Disappear

did you come here?"

am. Where is my wife?"

But he arose to the occasion.

ugly Marchioness of Rotondo.

will bring your wife, wait for her."

Ready for Execution Again

share the life of so desperate a libertine as myself. I will not take you from
those to whom you have been endeared
by years."

understood each other.
"Go at once to the Queen and ask her
help," said Maritana, when they had fully
explored the plots which surrounded said: "Let us end this matter. You

was told was by the order of my gra"Your wife is rich—you have nothclous patroness, the Queen? If I ask ing. She does not love you. You shall
clous patroness, the Queen I am told to wait, have a pension of 6000 plasters if you mer house in the royal garden, and with

Marquis, has Don Jose been deceiving quit Madrid forever. You most renounce all right to your "I hope not," replied the Marquis, wife. Will you sign a paper to that

The Game Ended

"Will I? Most gladly," cried Don Ce-

Hastily did Don Jose write the paper, and Don Cesar was about to sign it when either of them again. a servant entered and cried out: "The carriage of the Countess de Bazan!" and then, "Way for the Countess de Bazan." Maritana was passing out on her way to the carriage which was to take her to

tana; "now tell me something of my Cesar caught a sight of her. "He is at hand," replied Don Jose. deceived." "He is obliged to keep himself con-

"O, we will find him a place of a common street dancer, but the refuge," cried Maritana; "where is he?" shower of pieces. and it will lead to your destruction." "Lady," said he, "Maritana, do you

cried Maritana, "he to whom I gave life."

Sighing for Freedom

they caught not Don Cesar.

and thither Don Jose followed her. And as she said it she remembered distressed woman said. "Yes, yes. Think me not ungrateful to you and the Queen, but, amid the splendor which surrounds been cleared, were laid several strata strongly cemented, and above these but, amid the splendor which surrounds was placed the pavement of large hexagonal blocks of basaltic lava, fittinued the King, "that I followed you. thoughts of the poor dancing girl."

tered in you. But being then pro- is here, my lord." A servant entered who announced: "He

"Your husbandfi madam." "But now we meet under happier cir-"My husband!" and she burst into tears, cumstances. I will live for you; yes for you alone. Lovely Maritana, my re- Lazarillo, who, grateful for what Don Now that servant was none other than Cesar had done for him in the matter of the flogging, had remained true to him.

As the King entered the room Lazarillo and Don Jose withdrew and Maritana and his majesty were left alone together. At once the King began his protestations

although believing that she stood before been holding it, wrapped himself in it her husband, could only reply with coldand whispered to Maritana: "A carriage ness or tears. When he attempted to embrace her she From the New York S drew back, crying, "Unhand me, count." derstand," he cried, "you love another.

"How I hate these gauds," said she, your chamber as a prisoner, madam." When the King was alone he mused, She may yet be won."

> cony, came Don Cesar de Bazan. "This is a villainous way to receive a the guards fired at me, but fortunately as Spain closer to central Europe, is

Exchanging Personalities

"Why did you enter by that window?"

Then the monk's robe and cowl were Then the monk's robe and cowl were "Why simply because the door was thrown off and Don Jose started back locked. I saw a very pretty lady upon at seeing before him Don Cesar de the adjoining balcony and wished to

sternly asked the King.

may I ask your name?"

"I am," replied the King. "Hum, this is the house where I have seen the Countess de Bazan." You know her then?" "Very slightly. But if she resides here

The King, with some hesitation, replied, "Don Cesar de Bazan." Don Cesar looked keenly at the man efore him and recognized him-he saw through the whole plot now.

"And what is your name?" asked the pointed to shoot me and here are the Don Cesar seated himself and replied, ing his hat upon his head with an as-ed haughty gesture, "Why, I am the The King?" exclaimed his majesty.

His Majesty Forgets

Jured the pride of very good soldiers when six of them had fired at me had I not fallen.
"But I had friends about, Don Jose,

a dice box in my hand I really knew you to see me here unattended-but monthat I was alive. There seems to be a archs require relaxations from the affairs

There is. You are in danger-why But if you are Don Cesar de Bazan what right have you here? Were you not shot in the court yard of the barracks?

If I were to denounce you every loyal "I'll tell you; I happened to see a Spaniard would be ready to pink you." carriage with my own arms upon it and The King, wondering to himself who upon inquiry I found that it belonged the intruder could be, and willing to try to the Countess de Bazan. So here I him more, said: "But your majesty forgets.

"Tell me, Don Cesar," said Don Jose "Possibly," interrupted Don Cesar, "The after a pause, "what are your plans?" keeper of the King's memory has gone "To see my wife," replied Don Cesar, hunting with the keeper of the King's You gave her to me. I have a curiosity conscience. But what do I forget?"

to see my countess. In fact, I demand "That Don Cesar received a pardon at 8 o'clock on the night of his condemna-Here was a situation for Don Jose.

This was the first Don Cesar had known "Wait here a moment," he said. "I of the pardon. "Let this fooling cease," cried the Kins. Don Jose ran off to return in a few "

'Who are you?"

minutes-not with the young and beau-To the Queen in Haste tiful Maritana-but with the aged and Don Cesar was about to answer truly "Don Cesar," said he, "behold your when a messenger entered and whispered to the King that he had been betrayedthat the Queen have been informed of his no more than the moon what all this little trip to the country place where he

was about, simpered as an aged belle now was. He ordered that his horse be saddled should while Don Cesar said: "Ah, yes, very glad to see you," and then aside and left the room after ordering Lazato Don Jose, "you may make out an- rillo to keep a close watch upon Don Cesar, saying, "I suspect that man."

As soon as the King had left the room Lazarillo informed Maritana of the pres-"Madam," said he, addressing the ence of the real Don Cesar de Bazan, and marchioness, "I would not ask you to soon they were together. At once they share the life of so desperate a liber- understood each other and that they loved

y years."

Don Jose took Don Cesar aside and them.
And depart in haste to the Queen Don aid: "Let us end this matter. You And depart in haste to the Queen Don Cesar did, getting away before the King's horses and attendants were ready to set

No Choice but Pardon

mer house in the royal garden, and with her was Don Jose, who was angaring her by a recital of her husband's intrigue and urging his own suit.

Don Cesar drew his sword and killed his enemy on the spot.

The King could not but pardon a man who had killed the villain who would have made the dishonor of the one a stepping stone to the dishonor of the other.

He also appointed Don Cesar governor

He also appointed Don Cesar governor of a distant province, to which he retired with his bride. And the King never saw

Next week's one page classic will be "The Epicurean," by Thomas Moore. (Copyright, 1913, by Irving King.) Lessons From the Romans the retreat provided by the King. Don From the Denver News. Of the many useful arts which we

"What do I see," cried he, "I have been owe to Rome that of roadmaking is one of the most important. That He was about to follow Maritana when Rome learned from Carthage is poscealed, being in hourly danger from Don Jose said sternly, "Your signature." sible, but the Romans must always "I see the trick," returned Don Cecar, enjoy the credit, for their roads toand, taking up the paper, tore it into a day still challenge to speed the panting motor, while those of Carthage lie "Be warned," said Don Jose, who now beneath the dust. The Roman plan At that moment there entered from saw that further deception was at an of construction was fairly uniform, behind a screen-not Don Cesar de end, "pursue your wife, but a single step and every road was laid with a view to durability, whether it was an Ap-"Ah," replied Don Cesar, "you admit plan or Flaminian Way, a Walking

"This is not Don Cesar de Bazan," then that she is my wife? Give me free street, or a route through the wilds passage or I shall owe the law another of Gaul or Macedonia The famous Appian Way, called He pushed Don Jose from his path Regina Viarum, "the queen of roads," "Don Cesar de Bazan, of course," and disappeared, Don Jose calling upon is at once the oldest and most celehis guards to follow and arrest him. But brated of all the highways laid down by the Romans. It linked the capital of the Caesars with all the important centers of southern Italy, and was Meantime Maritana had driven to the constructed, or partially constructed, "I remember you, senor," replied villa to which the King had directed her under the Censor Applus Claudius Caecus, in 313 B C And as she said it she remembered He asked if all his orders had been natural obstacles presented by the how she had always shuddered when obeyed—if everything proper for her com-"You are a gentleman and a soldier—so Don Cesar, "crown me with roses ere That he was to be led from the altar—I shall then to execution she had no idea of thrown money into her tambourine, distressed money said "Yes you lead me to the altar—I shall then to execution she had no idea of thrown money into her tambourine, distressed money said "Yes you lead me to the altar—I shall then to execution she had no idea of thrown money into her tambourine, distressed money said "Yes you lead me to the altar—I shall then to execution she had no idea of thrown money into her tambourine, distressed money and the said of th

> give the appearance of a smooth, con-Next in importance of the roads of ancient Italy was the Flaminian Way, constructed by Flaminius in 220 B. C., inking Rome with Ariminum. Adriatic. The Emperor Augustus re-served to himself the office or survey-

or of the Flaminian Way when in 27 himself not a little.

While he was waiting for the banquet and the wedding to be aranged he took from his pocket some papers and laughed with a sinister grin.

"Hem," said he, "a pardon for Don Cesar. It is well that Charles should once in awhile do a good act—especially if his minister gets the credit for it. A sub
"We can be happy separated from the world. A few miles from Madrid there world. A few miles from Madrid there is a retreat where love may revel in security; thither let us fly."

"The guests are returning: make haste," whispered Don Jose and had kept Cesar informed of what he knew regarding the plots of Don Jose.

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Again Don Cesar

As the King entered the room Lazarillo to enable equestrians to modern experts under another name is a retreat where love may revel in security; thither let us fly."

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"The guests are foundation t enable equestrians to mount, At mpell such stone pavements may still be seen intact, but from the fall of Rome up to the beginning of the Twelfth century mediaeval cities were of duty and affection, to which Maritana,

Abolishing the Pyrenees What neither Napoleon nor Louis The King became enraged. "Ah, I un- XIV could quite accomplish politically French engineers are now achieving But I will teach you the duty you owe for the world of commerce. Within the to your lord and husband. Retire to past few weeks two great tunnels, which abolish the Pyrences as obstacles to transportation, have at last been cut through from France to Spain, and "Just then a shot was heard, and, through these within a few months As for Don Jose, he was delighted by climbing into the room by way of the bal- trains will pass, bringing Paris nearer

alike to Madrid and Barcelona. Of the two tunnels that were reguest. What have I done that I should cently pierced the more interesting to be made a target of continually? One of travelers, since it brings Africa as well the tunnel which leaves French territory at Bourg-Madame in the Cerdagne and emerges in Spanish territory near alan capital will go south by Limoges and Toulouse instead of making the long detour by Lyon, Tarascon and speak to her. Are you the master of this

> The second of the tunnels pleases Spanish politicians. Hitherto Spain has depended for her land communication depended for her land communication with Europe upon the railways which skirt the Pyrenees at the Bay of Biscay and the Mediterranean shore. But on the frontier at each of these points are provinces which are frequently rebellious and always disloyal. The Basques of the west are Carlists, the Catalans of the east republicans. The new line, while shortening the journey from Madrid to Paris materially, is chiefly valuable to Spain as it gives

> from Madrid to Paris materially, is chiefly valuable to Spain as it gives her a railway line to France and Europe through loyal provinces.
>
> These two tunnels represent a part of the price France paid for Spanish concessions in Morocco. They have been built by French capital and can hardly be self sustaining, but their value to France is real, both because they bring her African empire nearer jo her home territory and open Spanish markets to French manufacturers.