TO MIGHT.

"Hest the daylight made us lock,"-SAPPRO. Bend low, O dusky Night, And give my spirit rest. Hold me to your deep breast, And put old cares to flight. Give back the lost delight That once my scul possest, When Love was loveliest. Bend low, O dusky Night!

Enfold me in your arms-The sole embrace I crave Unt I the embrac ng grave Shield me from life's alarma. I date your subliest charms; Your deepest spell I brave. O, strong to slay or pave, Enfold me in your arms! -Louise Chandler Moulton, in Harper's Mag-



JULES VERNE.

AUTHOR OF "JOURNEY TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH." "TRIP TO THE MOON. "ABOUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY " MICHAEL STROGOFF,' DATS," TWENTY THOUSAND LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA," ETC., ETC.

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CHAPTER IIL

COUNT SANDORF.

The Magyars settled in Hungary towards the end of the ninth century of the Christian era. They form a third of the population-more than five millions in number. Whence they came-Spain, Egypt or Central Asia, whether they are descended from the Huns of Attila or the Finns of the North-is a disputed question, and is of little consequence! One thing is very obvious, that they are neither Sclaves nor Germans, and have no desire to become so.

They still speak their own languagea language soft and musical, lending itself to all the charm of poetical cadence, less rich than the German, but more concise, more energetic; a language which between the fourteenth and sixteenth centuries took the place of Latin in the laws and edicts, and became the national tongue.

It was on the 21st of January, 1699. that the treaty of Carlowitz gave Hungary and Transylvania to Austria. Twenty years afterwards the Pragmatic sanetion soleunly declared that the States of Austria-Hungary were thenceforth indivisible. In default of a son the daughter was to succeed to the crown according to the rule of primogeniture. And it was in accordance with this new statute that in 1749 Maria Theresa ascended the throne of her father, Charles VL, the last of the male line of the House of Austria.

The Hungarians had to yield to superior force ; but 150 years afterwards people were still to be met with among all ranks of society who refused to ne-

the life of leisure his fortune opened out to him, he had energetically followed his tastes and been led to the study of medicine and the physical seiences. He would have made an excellens doctor had the necessities of life forced him to look after the sick. He was content to be a chemist in high reputs among the learned. The University of Posth, the Academy of Sciences at Presburg, the Royal School of Mines at Chemnitz and the Normal School at Temesoar had all counted him among their most assiduous pupils. His studious life had improved and intensified his natural gifts. In short, he was a man in the fullest acceptation of the term. And he was held to be so by all who know him, and more especially by his professors in the different schools and universities, who continued their interest in him as his friends.

Formerly the castle of Artenak, then, had been all gayety, life and movement. On this rugged ridge of the Carpathians the Transylvanian hunters had held their meetings. Expeditions, many and dangerous, were organized, in which Count Sandorf sought employment for those instincts of battle which he could not gratify on the field of politics. He kept himself out of the political stream, watching cosely the course of events. He seemed only to care about a life spent between his studies and the indulgences that his fortune allowed him. In those days the Countess Rena Sandorf was still alive. She was the soul of

these parties at Artenak. Fifteen months before this history begins death had struck her in the pride of her youth and beauty, and all that was left of her was a little girl, who was now two years old. Count Sandorf felt the blow cruelly.

He was inconsolable. The castle became silent and deserted. From that day, under the shadow of profound grief, its master lived as in a cloister. His whole life was centred in his child, and she was confided to the charge of Resena Lendeck, the wife of the Count's steward. This excellent woman, who was still young, was entirely devoted to the sole heiress of the Sandorfs, and ably acted towards her as a second mother.

During the first months of his widowhood, Sandorf never left his castle of Artenak. He thought over and lived an ong the remembrances of the past. Then the idea of his country reduced to an inferior position in Europe seized upon him. For the Franco Italian war of 1859 struck a terrible blow at the power of Austria, Seven years afterwards, in 1866, the blow was followed by one still more terrible, that of Sadowa. It was no longer Austria bereft of her Italian possessions ; it was Austria conquered on both sides and subordinated to Germany ; and to Austria Hungary felt she was bound. The Hungariansthere is no reasoning about such a sentiment, for it is in their blood-were hamiliated in their pride. For them the victories of Custozza and Lissa were no compensation for the defeat of Sadowa. Count Sandorf, during the year which followed, had carefully studied the political outlook, and recognized that a separatist movement might be successful. The moment for action had then come. On the 3d of May of this year, 1867, he had embraced his little daugh-



IT WAS BORIE INTRODUCING COUNT MATHIAS SANDORF.

the kingdom.

Zathmar and Bathory were Sandorf's most devoted auxitiaries. Like him, they had seen that circumstances were favorable to a movement which might restore Hungary to the place she desired in Europe. They risked their lives, they knew, but that they cared little about. The house in the Acquedotto had thus become the rendezvous of the chiefs of the conspiracy. Numbers of partisans, summoned from different points of the kingdom, came there to take their measures and receive their orders. A service of carrier pigeons was organized, and established rapid and sate communication between Trieste and the chief towns of Hungary and Transylvania when it was necessary to send what could not well be confided to the post or telegraph. In short, every precantion had been taken, and the conspirators had not as yet raised the least breath of suspicion. Besides, as we know, the correspondence was carried on in eigher, and on such a plan that unless the secret was known absolute scentity was obtained.

Three days after the arrival of the currier pigeon whose message had been intercepted by Sarcany, on the 21st of May, about eight o'clock in the evening, Zathmay and Bathory were in the study, waiting the return of Mathias Sandorf. His private afflirs had recently compelled the Count to return into Transylvania and to Artenak ; but he had taken the opportunity of consulting with his

tive of the middle class and the bulk of the people. Zathmar had just burned his last despatch when there came a quiet knock at the study door.

It was Borik introducing Count Mathias Sandorf, who had walked up from the nearest railway station. Zathmar immediately rose to greet

Your journey, Mathias ?" asked he with the eagerness of a man who wished at the outset to find that all was well. It was a success, Zathmar," an-

swored Sandorf, "I have no doubt of my Transylvanian friends, and we are certain of their assistance." "You let them have the despatch

which came from Pesth three daysago?" asked Bathory. "Yes," said Sandorf. "Yes, they

have all been cautioned, and they are all ready. They will rise at the first In two hours we shall be masters of Buda and Pesth, in half a day we shall get the chief comitats on both sides of the Theiss, and before the day is out we shall have Transylvania and the rest. And then eight millions of Hungarians will have regained their independence !"

"And the Diet?" asked Bathory.

"Our supporters from the majority," answored Sandorf, "They will also form the new Government, to take the direction of affairs. All will go regularly and easily, for the comitats, as far as their administration goes, depend very

brought his whole fortune to the help of the cause. For many months, through the agency of his steward, Landeek, he From the Spectator, had mortgaged his estates, and thereby raised a considerable sum-more than 2,000,000 of florins.

But it was necessary that this money could draw it at any moment. And so day, forgetting their faces as seen unhe had deposited it in his own name in der a different light so utterly that evione of the banks of Trieste, whose char- dence hardly convinces them. They acter was above ruspicion. This bank was Torontnal's, of which Sarcany and they would recollect other things they Zirone had been talking in the cometery had seen quite perfectly. The look of on the hill.

the gravest consequences, as will be en in a general way; and this some seen in the course of this history, times after much association. We Something was said about this money at would ask these who doubt this to in-Sandorf's last interview with Zothmar quire of themselves about a much and Bathory. He told them that it was more striking development of the same his intention to call on Toronthal and peculiarity. Do they or do they not his intention to call on Toronthal and give him notice that the cash might be know themselves if they met themwanted immediately.

would soon be able to give the expected | ing, see themselves every day; they signal from Trieste-more especially as all care about their own faces, and this very evening he discovered that they all, therefore, ought when they Zathmar's house was the object of very meet themselves to know themselves; disquieting surveillance.

Bathory went out, one to go home to the eralized from his personal experience Corsa Stadien and the other to his and fell, as generalizers do, into error. hotel, they noticed two men watching them in the shadows and following them ably half, do not forget their own faces, at such a distance and in such a way as to avoid detection.

Sandorf and his companion, in order to see what this might mean, boldly marched straight on to these suspicious conracters, but before they could reach them they had taken flight and disappeared round the corner of Saint Antonic's Church, at the end of the canal.

A TO BE CONTINUES]

An III-Timed Visit.

Prof. Jacques, as everybody knows has been investigating physical phenomena. The professor has a brother who isn't so much interested in physical phonomena as he is. This brother called the other evening to make a fraternal visit. He entered the house, and struck, naturally enough, for the back parlor. The professor stopped him at the door.

"Sh-h, sh-b," said the professor, "don't come in-don't make a no'sethere's a lady in here in a trance!" The visitor started back and attempt ed to go into the front parlor. At the loor he was met by somebody he didu'i kuew, who said: *Sh-h, sh-h-don't come in; there is

a man in here who is just going under ficient. the influence!

Then he started for the l.brar, Somebody else met him as he swang

open the door: "Sh-h, sh-h, be careful; there's a scance going on, and you'll spod the conditions if you come in that way! He rushed up stairs and rapped rather briskly at the door of the family sit ting-room. It was his sister-in-law who met him this time, and she said: "Sh-h, sh-b, don't make a noise-you'll wake the baby!"

Then he darted down stairs, took his hat and cane, and left the house.-

Do You Know What You Look Like?

Therearemen, and women too, who do not remember faces at all, and who, if compelled to entertain strangers in should always be at call, and that he the evening, would not know them next the absent has for them perished, and This circumstance was fraught with they cannot call it up before them ev-Events had so progressed that Sandorf shop? They all, when shaving or dress-About eight o'clock, as Sandorf and thought none of them did, but he genbut know them perfectly well, detect any casual changes in them, and are aware of likeness to hemselves when everit exists. They would be astounded if they met their "doubles," and would realize at once, without further evidence, that people who might be mistakenf a themwalking about might by accident be the involuntary causes of annoying blunders. The remainder, however, forget themselves utterly, instantly, and after the longest possible examination. Surely this wide distinction, which certainly exists, and which any one can test for himself in his own household, points to a special face memory the absence or presence of which in a witness will account for many otherwise unintelligible conflicts of evidence. Why should the man or woman who does not know his own face when he or she sees it be expected to be certain as to the face of an ac-quaintance? There is absolutely no reason in the nature of things for the one forgetfulness more than for the other, and we may rely upon it that with some men both occur, and that, moreover, differentiating marks are often forgotten, and those marks only, so that a man is honestly ready to swear to an indentity which does not exist. There is likeness, and for his imperfect face memory that is suf-

Honey in Roofs.

From the London Standard.

Two extraordinary takes of honey have just been made in West Surrey. For the last sixteen or eighteen years a colony of bees has taken possession of a niche between the walls of the Hautboy and Fiddle public house at Ockham, near Ripley. The outer walls of the building are about three feet in thickness, and the bees made choice of their store-house at the very top of building, which is three stories high. The landlord and landlady, with their daughters, resolved this year upon finding the exact whereabouts of the colony. A diligent search was made one morning under the roof of the house, and a piece of comb was found immediately below the slates, but in such a position that it could not be reached. Mr. Smith, the landlord, then descended to the bedroom, and, with chisel and hammer removed a number of bricks from the wall. where the whole stock of bees was found. More than two feet square of the wall had to be removed, when a wonderful sight presented itself, A large mass of comb, about two feet in thickness, filled with honey, was exposedr The bees were fumigated, after which large pieces of honey were cut out, until dish after dish was filled with a total quantity of about 120 pounds. The bricks have, not been put into the wall again, but a glass door has been inserted, so that any one interested in bee culture may have an opportunity of seeing them. Another and still more extraordinary take of honey has been secured at Winter's Hall, Bromley, the seat of George Barrett. Some men were sent to take some bees which had got between the ceiling of the coach house and the granary. They succeeded in taking 300 pounds of honey. The bees had been engaged in their novel hiding place several years. It was a very interesting sight to see the way in which they had worked.

knowledge either the Pragmatic sanction or the treaty of Carlowitz.

At the time this story opens there was a Magyar of high birth whose whole life might be summed up in these two sentiments-the hatred of everything German, and the Lope of giving his country her ancient independence. Although still young he had known Kossuth, and although his birth and education kept him apart from him on important political questions, he could not fail to admire the patriot's nobility of heart.

Count Mathias Sandorf lived in one of the counties of Transylvania in the district of Fagaras. His old castle was of fendal erigin. But on one of the northern spurs of the Eastern Carpathians, which form the frontier between Transylvania and Wallachia, the castle rose amid the rugged scenery in all its save -vide-a stronghold that conspirators could defend to the last.

The neighboring mines, rich in iron and copper ore, and carefully worked, yielded a considerable income to the owner of the Castle of Artenak. The estate comprised a part of the district of Fagments, and the population exceeded 70,000, who, all of them, townsfolk and countryfolk, took panes to show that for Count Sandorf they felt an untiring devotion and an unbounded gratitude for the constant good he had done in the country. This castle was the object of particular attention on the part of the Chancery of Hungary at Vienna, for the ideas of the master of Artenak were known in high quarters, and anxiety was felt about them, although no anxiety was betrayed about him.

Sandorf was then in his thirty-sixth year. He was rather above the middle height and of great muscular strength. A well shaped, noble looking head rose above his broad, powerful shoulders. Of rather derk complexion and square in feature, his face was of the pure Magyar type. The quickness of his movements, the decision of his speech, the firm, calm look of his eyes, the constant smile on his lips, that unmistakable sign of good nature, a certain playfulness of gesture and speech-all went to show an open, generous disposition. It has been said that there are many resemblances between the French and Magyar characters. Sandorf was a living proof of the truth of this observation.

One of his most striking peculiarities is worth nothing. Although Count Sandorf was careless enough or what concerned only himself, and would pass lightly over any injury which affected him alone, he had never forgiven and never would forgive an offence of which his friends were the victims. He had in the highest degree the spirit of justice and hatred of perfidy, and hence possessed a sort of impersonal implacability, being by no means one of those who leave all punishment in this world to Heaven.

Mathias Sandorf had been highly edu-

ter, whom he had left to the tender cares of Rosena Lendeck, and leaving his eastle of Artenak had set out for Pesth, where he had put himself in communiention with his friends and partisans, and made certain preliminary arrangements. Then a few hours later he had gone to Trieste to wait for events.

There he became the chief centre of the conspiracy; thence radiated all its threads collected in Sandorf's hands. In this town the chiefs of the conspiracy could act with more safety and more freedom in bringing the patriotic work to an end.

At Trieste lived two of Sandorf's most intimate friends. Animated by the same spirit they were resolved to follow the enterprise to its conclusion. Count Ladislas Zathmar and Professor Stephen Bathory were Magyars of good birth. Both were a dozen years older than Sandorf, but were almost without fortune. One drew his slender revenues from a small estate in the County of Lipto, belonging to a circle beyond the Danube ; the other was Professor of Physical Science at Trieste, and his only income came from the fees from his lectures.

Ladialas Zathmar lived in the house discovered on the Acquedotto by Sarcany and Zirone-an unpretending place, which he had put at the disposition of Mathias Sandorf during the time he was away from Artenak-that is to say, till the end of the projected movement, whenever it might be. A Hungarian, Borik, aged about fifty-five, represented the whole staff of the house. Borik was as much devoted to his master as Lendeck was to his.

Stephen Bathory occupied a no less unpretending dwelling on the Corso Stadion, not far from Count Zathmar. Here his whole life was wrapped up in his wife and his son Peter, then eight years old.

Stephen Bathory belonged, distantly but anthentically, to the line of those Magyar princes who in the sixteenth century occupied the throne of Transylvania. The family had been divided and lost in its numberless ramifications since then, and people may perhaps think it as onishing that one of its last descendants should exist as a simple professor of the Academy at Presburg. Whatever he might be, Stephen Bathory was a scientist of the first rack-one of those who live in retirement, but whose work renders them famous. "Inclusum labor illustrat," the motto of the silkworm, might have been his. One day his political ideas, which he took no pains to conceal, rendered it necessary for him to resign, and then he came to live at Trieste as professor unattached. It was in Zathmar's house that the three friends had met since the arrival of Count Sandorf-although the latter ostensibly occupied an apartment on the Palazzo Modello on the Piazza Grande. The police had no suspicion that the house on the Acquedotto was the centre of a conspiracy which counted numbers cated. Instead of confining himself to of partisans in all the principal towns of

friends at Klasenbury, the copital of the province, and he was to get back this very day, after sending them the despatch of which Sarcany 1 ad taken the duplicate.

During the time Sandorf was away man other correspondence had been exchanged between Trieste and Buda, and many letters in eigher had arrived by unable to do anything. pigeon-post. And Zathmar was even now busy in working out the real mean- Hungarian chancery at Vienna?" ing of one of these cryptographic cpistles by means of a "grating."

The despatches were devised on a very simple plan-that of the transposition of the letters. In this system every letter retained its alphabetical value-that is to say, b meant b, o meant o, etc. But the letters are successively transposed in accordance with the openings of a grating, which, laid on the message, only allowed such letters to appear as were to be read, and hid all the others.

These gratings are an old invention, but having been greatly improved by Colonel Fleissner they seem now to offer the best and surest means of obtaining an indecipherable cryptogram. In all the other systems of inversion, be they systems with an invariable base or a simple key in which each letter is always represented by the same letter or sign; be they systems with a variable base or a double key in which the alphabet varies with each letter, the scentity is incomplete. Experienced decipherers are capable of pertorning perfect prodigies in such investigations, either with the aid of the calculation of probabilities, or by merely trying and trying until they succeed. All that has to be done is to find out the letters in the order of their repetition in the cryptogram -e being that most frequently employed in English, German and French, o in Spanish, a in Russian and e and i in Italian-and the meaning of the text is soon made clear. And there are very few cryptograms based on these methods which defy investigation.

It would appear, therefore, that the best guarantee for indecipherability is afforded by these gratings, or by ciphered dictionaries-codes, that is to say, or vocabularies in which certain words represent fully formed sentences indicated by the page number. But both these systems have one grave drawback; they require absolute secrecy on the part of those that use them, and the greatest care that the books or apparatus should never get into undesirable hands. Without the grating, or the code, the message will remain unread ; but once these are obtained the mystery vanishes.

It was then by means of a gratingtint is to say a piece of card cut out in cartain places-that the correspondence between Sandorf and his accomplices was carried on, but as an extra precaution, in case the gratings should be lost or stolen, every despatch after being deciphered was destroyed. There thus remained no trace of this conspiracy in which the greatest noblemen and magnates of Hungary were risking their lives in conjunction with the representa- and, in addition to his life, he had

Basten Record. little on the crown, and their chiefs have the police with them."

"But the Council of the Lieutenancy of the Kingdom that the palatine presides over at Buda?" continued Zath-

"The palatine and the council at Buda will immediately be so placed as to be "And unable to correspond with the

"Yes, all our measures are taken for our movements to be simultaneous, and

thus ensure success. "Success !" said Bathory.

"Yes, success !" answered Count Sandorf. "In the army all of our blood, of Hungarian blood, are for us ! Where is the descendant of the ancient Magyars whose heart will not beat at the sight of the banner of Rudolph and Corvinus?" And Sandorf uttered the words in . tone of the purest patriotism.

"But," continued he, "neglect nothing that will prevent suspicion! Be prudent, we cannot be too strong! You have heard of nothing suspicious at Trieste?"

"No," replied Zathmar. "Nothing is spoken of but the works at Pola, for which the greater part of the workmen have been engaged."

In fact for fifteen years the Austrian Government, with a view of the possible loss of Venetia-a loss now realizedhad been thinking of founding at Pola, at the mouthern extremity of the Istrian peninsula, an immense arsenal and dock yard, so as to command all that end of the Adriatic. In spite of the protests of Tricsle, whose maritime importance would thereby be lessened, the works were being pushed on with feverish ardor. Sandorf and his friends had thus some justification for their opinion that Trieste would join them in the event of a separatist movement being started in the city.

Up to the present the secret of the conspiracy in favor of Hungarian autonomy had been well kept. Nothing had occurred to cause the police to suspect that the chief conspirators were then assembled at the unpretending house in the Acquedotto.

Everything seemed to have been done to make the enterprise a success; and all that remained was to wait for the moment of action. The eigher correspondence between Trieste and the principal cities of Hungary and Transylvania had almost censed. There were now few messages for the pigeons to carry. because the last message had been taken. As money is the soul of war, so it is of conspiracies. It is important that conspirators have ample funds when the signal of uprising is given. And on this occasion the supply would not fail

them. We are aware that, although Zathmar and Bathory could sacrifice their lives for their country, they could not sacrithee their fortunes, masmuch as their pecuniary resources were but meague, But Count Sandorf was immensely rich,

A Famous Parisian Beauty. Olymphe Audouard has subsided She was a harum-scarum heauty of a Rubeus type. And did she not know how to set her charms off to the best advantage! I shall never forget the effect she produced in the Palais de Justice when she went there in the character of a persecuted wife. The Bar gravitated to the bench on which the was sitting. Elderly barristers were perhaps more *empresses* in their attentions than young ones. Olymphe had the pink of the peach blossom in her cheeks, large blue, prominent eyes, a laughing mouth, line teeth, dupples galore, and a well-modelled nose. The white part of the complexion was like the lily. There was such a wealth of light brown, wave hair, shot with gold, that no amount of hair plus could keep it from falling about. Olympho Audouard was rich and highly educated; imaginative, credulous and good-natured. After seeing Adah Menken in "Les Pirates des Savanes." she went to America to ride across the prairies and was succe-sfully tempted to join the Shakers and the Mormons. She ended by taking up equal Rights and Spiritualism, and was asked by the Empress Eugena to give at the Tulleries, the reason for her belief in spirits. I heard her leeture on the phenomena she had wit nessed in America. She had Southern fluency and lovely hands, to which magnificent rings called attention. A tan lay on the desk before her, and she often used it with graceful effect. It was very pretty to see how she fanned off a fly that buzzed about her. Her early history was thus: She was the daughter of a very rich man, and, against her will, was married to one still richer, who neglected her to run atter pretty actresses. A revolt was the consequence. But she enjoyed too much the incense of admiration excited by her beauty and bonne arace to cul tivate her gifts with perseverance. Olymphe made, unintentionally, a conquest of the late Emperor; but, as she was not ambitious, she refused to follow it up.-Paris Letter to London

A Valid Objection.

Trulls

A man who had been convicted of stealing horses and whose penalty was assessed at twenty years imprisonment, was asked the usual question by Judge Noonan, of San Antonia, who was on the bench.

"Prisoner, do you know of any reason why sentence should not be pronounced on you according to law?"

"Why, judge, of course I do. If would break me up in business,"-Texas Siftings.

Keeping the Flies Away.

"What's that for?" asked a reporter of a waiter in a Smithfield street restaurant.

The waiter had a bag of table salt in his hand and was sprinkling the concontents behind the counter and the floor where the crumbs might fall. "It is to keep the flies away," replied the waiter.

"How does it do it?"

"Can't say, sah; ask the manager." "We find." said the manager, "that by sprinkling salt where there are broken victuals, dirty plates, and other things which attract flies, we can keep these pests away. It fills the air with saline particles, and we have no trouble at all. You can see that this is so by looking here.'

Scraps of bread, melon rinds, and broken meats and pieces of plates were in baskets and shelves behind the counter, but there were not a dozen flies in sight .- Pittsburg Chronicle.

The number of Women Householders in England is 217,000. Many of these are at the head of magnificent estates, and pay a large revenue to the Government. And yet they are shut out of the parliamentary franchise and cannot have a choice as to who shall represent their borough. They, however, have the municipal vote, which is most important to large landholders and taxpayers.