### ~==0==~

CHAPTER XIX .- (Continued.) witness his wild state of excitement, an bounden duty to go to him now. onlooker might suppose that it was his betrothed he had been expecting, and who had arrived. He lifts Maruscha to reproach, which she refuses to see. "Be

"Welcome! Welcome, Maria Petrov-

no!" he cries. Truly, if he had not confided to me his tient should require me." passion for a certain young lady, whose image he carries in that locket attached in on the first act of my tragedy.

to his watch chain, I could find it in my "What—already, spitfire!" he cries, arm up the stairs, too, ignoring my existence; and in the sitting room again takes possession of her hands, and gazing at her with delight and satisfaction, re-

"Welcome! Welcome, Maria Petrovna. I am mighty glad to see you! I was sure you would come to-night—quite convinc-ed of it. And all is in readiness for you. and here is Frau Meyer to show you to your room."

In the doorway appears, smiling, and smoothing her hair, a large-boned, freshcolored German matron, whom I have not seen before, and whom the good fellow must have got into the house to wait on Maruscha, and do the proprieties.

'Thank you so much, Herr Doktor," responds Maruscha, in her pretty, soft German, though he has spoken Russian; and she beams on him in a way that would turn the heart of the veriest dul-

"Not 'Herr Doktor,' I pray you," he protests; "call me Don Carlos, as of

I recollect with a foolish pang that Carl Rosen knew Maruscha when I did not. It was at Rosen's I first met her, and straightway yielded up my heart to

"Since I have your permission, by all means, Don Carlos. Without it I should not have dared to take the liberty with so important a personage as you have grown." She looks at him with a charming affectation of shyness. "You look quite awfully respectable now, the 'Herr Doktor' every inch."

Rosen blushes like a school boy. "You have not forgotten how to tease, Maruscha," he responds, stroking his sleek mustache with a sidelong self-conscious glance at her.

She trips up to Frau Meyer and takes her arm with that winning familiarity, yet courteous grace, which Maruscha always adopts toward those of her sex whose position is inferior to her own; thus sweeping down with a sublime contempt the paltry barrier that an arrogant society has raised between man and man. Maruscha has a profound reverence for humanity, and a strict regard to its rights. She is a socialist to her heart's core. It is only with the base that she is haughty.

"Come; you will take me to my room, dear madame?" she says.

The good woman's countenance flushes with pleasure. I know her heart is going out to my sweet girl, whom she must love, as all creatures do.

# CHAPTER XX.

The moment we are alone Rosen rushes at me and begins to wring my hands, since he has had to relinquish misunderstood by thee!" Maruscha's. "Thank God, Vlasha!" he cries joyous

"Thou hast her safe at last! last, at last, this great anxiety is lifted from thee. It has been a terrible time; but it is over, and all is well."

He wipes his heated, excited face with his handkerchief. I perceive that the affectionate little fellow's eyes are moist. Only now I become conscious of all I owe him, so self-absorbed have I been, His ever ready sympathy; his generosity In placing his house at my disposal; his throw myself on my knees beside her. forethought for Maruscha's reception. As the recollection of it all comes to me, gratitude overwhelms me. I release my left hand and enclose his right in both of mine with a fervent clasp. My vision grows dim as I look down into his guileless visage.

"Dear old Don, thou hast placed me under obligations, such as I---" He rudely cuts me short.

"Come now, old fellow, none of that. Can a man not entertain his friends without having speeches made at him? should be offended only that I know thou

meanest well. "I am silent," I reply, with trembling

Maruscha joins us. I see her now without her hat, and with her glorious crown of golden hair. What a radiance Inspire me with a kind of awe. I feel constrained and awkward in her presence, finding nothing to any interpretation of the looks steal about my neck; "I am deceitful and wicked."

"Thou are an angel." I watch her every movement, as if spellbound. All she says and does is a wonder to me, and I even neglect my supper to feed my enraptured senses of sight and hearing. With strange perversity she encourages me not, neither by word nor glance, but devotes herself exclusively to our host, chatting lightly on different topics-her journey, her traveling companions, the excellence of Rosen's

German fashion, we have tea after supper, which Maruscha dispenses. In nding me my cup, our fingers meet. The cup trembles between us. Was it due to my thrilling nerves alone, or thrill- sist thee!" ed also my sensitive dove at my touch? She shuns my ardent gaze, yet the telltale color spreads from her cheek to neck and brow. At length there is a pause

in the conversation and Rosen addresses "Where on earth hast thou been all I bewitched. I know exactly how

day, Vlasha?" he inquires. "I have not rates felt when he was courting Xanset eyes on thee since morning. Surely tippe." thou hast not spent the day at the sta-I rouse. For the first time since Ma-

ruscha's arrival I remember my patient. Thou remindest me that I have something to tell thee. I have set up an op- she says. position shop," I laugh. "I have got a talk with thee." patient. And what is more, I have promised to go to him to-night. He lies talk, as we sit side by side, half an hour at Hotel London, Unter den Linden."

| ruscha, when I have ended. "Vladimir, Rosen must have been watching out thou must return to him at once. Think from the balcony, for he is in the street how lonely he must feel in the strange when the droski stops at the door. To hotel, and suffering such pain. It is thy

the pavement, and shakes her hands with it so, I go." I rise and begin hastily to button my coat across my chest. "Good night, Maruscha; I will see thee in the morning, unless-unless my pa-

A burst of laughter from Rosen breaks

heart to be jealous. He gives her his and jumping up, comes round to me and pushes me back to my chair. "Out of this house thou goest not until my return, which will be in a couple of hours. As I am obliged to go to my patients, whatever Maruscha may say, it is thy 'bounden duty' to stay and entertain my my guest.

"But if he had given his wordbegins Maruscha, demurely.

"He will keep it," interposes Rosen. "He has promised to turn up at Hotel London some time between this and midcall in passing, and see how the Englishman does. I can also set his mind at ease about thee."

I mumble something to which he listens not, taking my affirmative as a matter of course, and leads the way to the sitting room, where he places Maruscha on the sofa.

I stalk in the rear, feeling my position to be an undignified one. I still contemplate entering a hypocritical protest against this arrangement of Rosen's. Surely I may be allowed to manage my own affairs? I have it on my lips to say, that all things considered, I think it advisable that I should go, but it is too late. He is calling to us a hea adieu, and the door closes behind him.

I am standing some paces from Maruscha. She sits looking down at her fingers, whilst she nervously twists round and round the ring I gave her two years ago. I regard her silently with growing wrath, for she raises not her head nor takes any movement toward me. At length I speak.

"Maruscha, I can still go if it is thy wish." A pause. "Since thou wouldst imply that I neglect a duty in remain-Another pause. "I like not such implications, even though they are ungrounded. Of course, I left the Englishman in good hands, in charge of-the landlady, who is a particularly kind, motherly person; nevertheless, I will go, since it is thy wish." I am by this time in a frenzy of indignation. She sits still in her place, and the sweet protestations I felt so sure of are not uttered. Only

"My wish?" she repeats. "Said I
aught of any personal wish in the matter? I would not have thee break an engagement on my account-that is all." "Thou knowest I pledged myself to

return at a particular time. However, it matters not. I do thy will. Good night, Maruscha. Sleep well." I go to her and hold toward her my hand. She heeds it not, and the corners of her rosy mouth go down and quiver.

Now she bursts forth-"How deplorable is it that I must always suffer to be A tear glistens like a diamond in the

orner of her eye. "Nay, Maruscha; thy words are plain I begin. "Yes, twist and misconstrue them, my

poor words, to fit thy case! I am used to this." She speaks with a beautiful resigna-

tion, and her handkerchief goes up. am at once overwhelmed with the c viction that I am a brute, and that Maruscha is the most injured of women.

"Forgive me, my long suffering darling! I indeed misunderstood thee. It is my unfortunate temper to be forever seeking a grievance. And now, miserable wretch that I am, I have made thee weep on this evening of all others! Sweet, patient heart, once more forgive Ah, it is always 'forgive, forgive, for I am always wounding thee! up again, my dove, and let me read my pardon in thy tender eyes."

I venture to draw her gently to my breast. She resists not, and I stop my pleadings, scarcely drawing my breath for fear of disturbing so perfect an arrangement. My cheek rests on her en hair, my arms encircle her. I feel the agitated rise and fall of her bosom. She heaves a sigh.
"Vladimir," she whispers presently;

was cruel and stupid of me; and how frivolous, too, after all thou hast suf-

Her mouth is close to mine. I kiss it. "Thou wilt have much to endure with me," she continues mournfully, as if I had not interrupted her with that kiss. "Yes, Maruscha, in marrying thee, make a martyr of myself; yet I will bear the cross, thou wilt find, with becoming fortitude," I respond cheerfully, lifting

Thou knowest not how perverse l

her face and looking into her eyes.

"I know it well; and alas, I cannot re-"Vladimir!" with sudden energy and a contraction of the brows, "I wish thou

wouldst recognize my faults now! will prevent disappointment afterward." "I do, I do, my love. I anticipate the shocks that are in store for me, yet am

Maruscha's mouth begins to twitch. She bites her lip, yet her eyes betray the rising laughter. And alas! to hide it, she frees herself from my arms.

"Thou art most provoking, Vladimir," "Not a word of sense can one

Nevertheless, it is in soher sense we later, my arm around her waist, ber I relate the circumstances of the case. hand in mine. In reply to many questingham is "Poor old gentleman!" exclaims Mations of mine she gives me an account, the 100,000

of her uneventful life at home, with its silent and concealed undercurrent of anguish; broken harshiy in upon by a letter Sad Fate of a Young Woman Who Had It All Fixed Up. from Olga, with the intelligence of the death of our noble brother, Ivan Ivanovitch. Condemned to a long term of der feelings but firm resolves who exile, he had poisoned himself in prison. was inflexibly determined to live un-I knew he carried the means of his remarried, even at the risk of living an lease on his person, but little thought he old maid, but who wished so much to would use it so soon. Couldst thou not spare the susceptibilities of her pohave been patient and learnt from my tential admirers that she long made it experiences that whilst there is life there is hope? Thou art a bitter drop in my cup of happiness, oh, my brother! I out wounding them. To this end she have lost in thee what the world rarely read all the novels she could lay her gives but once, and seldom that-a true hands on and as much poetry as she

And the stout heart, Paval Gregoreivitch, banished too. Yet I know Paval. He will find his feet, will make himself a home in the distant land whither his libraries and memoirs, out of the libraries and informed herself of the libraries and informed herself of the libraries and informed herself of devoted wife will follow him. And he the libraries, and informed herself of will raise an army of converts to the the methods and manners of the he-

(To be continued.)

### HANGING AS A JOKE.

signed by an Inventor.

ord.

lates to a burlesque hanging machine, instructive than the novelists. and is to be used in initiatory work in They gave examples enough of girls slightest degree.

a real hanging."

its significance. This jacket has some rived at passion. weights and braces under the arms. In spite of all, however, the young

among a large array of devices more having been rejected. or less generally used in initiatory cere- The only difficulty she experienced monies. It lays claim to no utilitarian was in the application of her formula. mission, but on other grounds seeks to It happened that the very first man take its place with the thousands of in- who offered himself was one whom ventions, records of which are crowded she had long secretly loved, and she in the patent office.

# Bill of Fare too Steep.

A tall, raw-boned individual who seat at a table near the door. After he offer.—Harper's Magazine, had arranged his chair with much noise and not without attracting some attention it dawned upon him that the

word.

He was hard at work.

and started for the door. "What is the matter, sir?" anxiously queried a waiter, thinking that the pa-

tron had been offended. "Too steep fer me, young feller. I can't pay \$28.45 fer one meal. It's too

rich fer my blood." On the table at which the Kansas man had been seated was found a small piece of paper covered with figures. He had added the prices of ev. I'm no' sae sure aboot the minister!" white within a year. She never marerything on the bill of fare.—Seattle -London Telegraph. Post-Intelligencer.

# Not Qualified.

man at the door.

the merchant.

Helping Hand.

"I am awfully poor, you know," began the smitten young man, "but---' "Well," interrupted the frigid-heart. an obtuse angle?" ed heiress, "I'm willing to help you along in the world. Here's a nickel to pay your car fare home."

London has the largest proportion of insane of any English city, the number being 361 to every 100,000. Nottingham is a close second, with 342 to

### HOW SHE REJECTED A MAN.

There was once a young lady of tencould bear. She went constantly to cause of liberty, and live as full a life roines who declined offers from high in Siberia as in St. Petersburg. motives.

She was, upon the whole, a good deal disappointed, especially with the novels. These manuals of the im-Machine for Initiatory Ceremonies De- passioned emotions seemed to render in almost every case a blind allegiance Among the inventions recently grant to the law of ending well, which in ed a patent is one for a hanging ma- the low conception of the author was chine, which the inventor explains is getting the hero and heroine married, not really for the purpose which its and then dropping them; in the very, name would seem to indicate, but to very few cases where they suffered a give secret society candidates all the girl to refuse a lover it was that she preliminary sensations of such an ex- might leave him to some other girl perience without any danger of fatal who secretly loved him and who would mishap. The machine is also designed probably pine away, or partly away, for use on the stage to stimulate hang- if she did not have him. This the ing scenes. The inventor of this ma- young lady thought simply disgusting night, and he will do so. Meanwhile, chine is John J. Duffie of Los Angeles, and idiotic; she was a young lady of Vlasha, if thou hast no objection, I will Cal., according to the Philadelphia Recchine is John J. Duffie of Los Angeles, and idiotic; she was a young lady of feelings and fixed resolves, and she "My invention," says Mr. Duffie, "re- found the poets not much, if any, more

secret organizations, theaters and oth- who did not marry, but it was because er places of amusement, and is so con- their lovers died, or did not ask them; structed that the party supposed to be when their lovers both survived and hanged and operated on by this piece proposed the girls refused them from of mechanism cannot be injured in the pride or from shame or from want of presence of mind and bitterly regretted "It is intended in secret organiza- it ever afterward. The personal histions," further explains the inventor, tories were largely those of women "to test the bravery and fortitude of distinguished in the arts, letters and the applicant and to test his confidence sciences, whose courtships and marin his friends, and in theaters and oth-riages were dismissed in a few cold er places of amusement to represent a and indifferent phrases, as incidental of small consequence in their several The initiate wears a jacket for the careers. Where they did not marry hanging ceremony. That may be put they seemed not to have been courted, on while other tricks are being played and where they were loved it was in and the victim thus is hardly aware of a vague, tentative sort that never ar-

pads on the hips and a strap attached lady did evolve, though from the obto the legs, all designed to distribute servation of life rather than her acthe weight of the body when in the quaintance with literature, a formula of sympathetic rejection which entire James Back of the neck is a hook from ly suited her. We will not reveal it which the spiral spring runs to the because it was so charming that if put dangling rope. The noose is not part in the possession of young girls generof the rope, which is seen hanging ally it would tempt them to its use in from the gallows, but is merely tled to the case of every offer of marriage. it by a piece of string, so that if the But we may confide that the young hook in the jacket should break the lady, having lived to witness the comman would not be hanged by acci- parative failure of marriage among her friends, and always liking her The victim is placed on a trap door, friends' husbands better than her which at the proper moment is sprung friends themselves, though she blamed by the executioner on a platform. The them for her friends' unhappiness, shock of the fall of a few feet is made such a study of their varying broken by a set of springs and temperaments that she knew just weights concealed in the posts of the where men's sensibilities would suffer most, and so contrived a form of re-It is the first hanging device of the fusal that would justly flatter their kind ever patented, officials at the pat- vanity and console their affections, ent office said. It takes its place and at last leave them grateful for

instantly accepted him, without, as it were, thinking. She did not even appear chagrined at the waste of the time she had spent in acquiring the didn't need a grasshopper peeking out useless information stored up for a of a side pocket to tell he was from contrary eventuality. Unless she Kansas wandered into a 2d avenue should become a widow hers must cafe a few days ago. After looking ever remain the most signal instance the room over carefully he selected a of misspent research that we could

# A Desert Lighthouse.

There is at least one lighthouse in other men in the eating place had ta- the world that is not placed on any ken off their bats. The Kansas man mariner's chart. It is away out on removed a battle-scarred felt and de- the Arizona Desert, and marks the posited it carefully under the table. spot where a well supplies pure, fresh A waiter brought him the regular water to travelers. It is the only brought in a verdict of guilty. dinner bill of fare and waited for the place that water may be had for at order. The Kansas man didn't say a least thirty miles in any direction. murder of Elizabeth Gillespie and the The "house" consists of a tall cotton- social prominence in Indiana of all wood pole to the top of which a lan- the actors in the tragedy, attracted He studied over that program for tern is hoisted every night. The light widespread attention to the case. The nearly half an hour and then with a can be seen for miles across the plain Gillespie family was one of the oldest sigh arose, put on the green hemlet in every direction.

# A Little in Doubt.

A district visitor once went to see dren and young people. The girl bean old Scotchwoman who was dying came engaged at the age of 20, but on Noticing that her talk was all about herself and the minister, he said:

"Well, really, Jeannie, I believe you leaked out this beautiful society wothink there will be nobody in heaven man from that time grew in appearbut yourself and the minister."

"Ab, weel," said the old man, "an

#### Coolie Power Car Line. A curious street car line is that be-

"I would like to get a position as tween Atami and Yoshihoma, two assistant bookkeeper," said the young coast towns in the province of Izie, Japan. The line is seven miles long, "Can you keep a day book?" asked the rolling-stock consists of a single car, and the motive power is furnished "I-I'm afrild not, sir." faltered the by a couple of muscular coolies, who applicant. "I only attended night push the car along wherever power is noted in murder. James Gillespie left necessary.

#### Obtus . "Pa," said little Willie, who was Gillespie had married a niece of Dr. struggling over his lessons, "what is Thad Reamy, a noted Cincinnati phy-

"An obtuse angle," replied his fa. His wife's sister married Myron Barther, "is an Englishman to whom you bour, and they lived directly across try to explain a joke."-Philadelphia the street from the Gillespie home-Ledger.

Anything but That. The Lawyer-Do you want a divorce without publicity?

The Lady-Sir, you seem to have erary Club, of Rising Sun. As she forgotten that I am an actress.

# AN HISTORIC FIGHT.



When some future historian writes the story of the siege of Port Arthur many will be the graphic and thrilling scenes he will be called upon to depict. One such scene deals with the deadly struggle on the slopes of Ojikeishan, where Jap and Muscovite struggled with ropes, rocks, clubbed rifles and buliets for supremacy. During this particular combat, says the Illustrated London News, from which we reproduce the accompanying picture, the Japanese stormed a position so steep that they could obtain cover only by standing with their backs to the rocks and firing their rifles over their heads. The Russians finding they could not reach their adversaries so sheltered lowered ropes with running nooses and tried to lasso their assailants. As soon as they had caught a man they pulled him from cover and disposed of him. One Russian was dragged down by his own rope and broke both legs. The hurling of huge boulders also played a prominent part

### FAMOUS INDIANA TRAGEDY.

### Gillespie Found Guilty of the Murder of His Sister.

der and the jury disagreed. When the case came into court again, Gillespie demanded to be tried alone. His re

JAMES GILLESPIE.

quest was granted and after trial the

jury, after three hours' deliberation,

The circumstances surrounding the

and proudest in Indiana. James Gil-

lespie and his sister, Elizabeth, were

twins. They were inseparable as chil-

her brother's account broke the en-

gagement. Though no word of trouble

ance from a young girl to an aged

woman, her hair turning almost snowy

Elizabeth devoted herself to the care

of her widowed mother and threw her-

self heart and soul into plans which

afforded pleasure to others. She was

a leader in the social world and in

church work. Then came trouble be-

tween her and her brother, and a fam-

ily feud was brought on which culmi-

his mother's house and went to live

with his other sister, Mrs. Belle Sew-

ard, across the street. Dr. William

sician, and had moved to that city.

stead, adjoining the Seward residence.

abeth Gillespie was preparing to re-

ceive at her home the Women's Lit-

On the evening of Dec. 8, 1903, Eliz-

ried nor did her brother, James,

street from her parlor the report of a gun rang out in the darkness and Miss-Gillespie fell to the floor, blood streaming from a jagged wound in her head. The conviction of James Gillespie, She died the day following. Suspicion on the charge of murdering his sister, at once fastened upon James Gillespie Miss Elizabeth Gillespie, in Rising and he with the others named above Sun, Ind., on Dec. 8, 1903, and his sen- were arrested and indicted for murtence to life imprisonment for the der. It was shown at the trial that crime, meets with the approval of all Elizabeth Gillesple lived in mortal terpersons who are familiar with the de- ror of her brother. On the other hand, tails of this tragedy which, at the members of the family from all over time of its occurrence, awakened in- the State, all of whom are wealthy, terest all over the United States. This made a strong effort to save the famiwas James Gillesple's second trial. A ly name and to free James Gillesple. year ago he, with his sister, Mrs. Belle | The two trials were bitterly contested Seward, and Mr. and Mrs. Myron Bar- and thousands of dollars were lavishbour, were tried together for the mur- ed on lawyers by the defense. The State, however, won.

# THEBES GLASS WORKERS.

### The High Art that Flourished Over Forty Centuries Ago.

The glassblowers of ancient Thebes. are known to have been equally as proficient in that particular art as is the most scientific craftsman of the same trade of the present day, after a lapse of over forty centuries of so called "progress." They were well acquainted with the art of staining glass and are known to have produced that commodity in great profusion and perfection. Rossellini gives an illustration of a piece of stained glass known tobe 4,000 years old which displayed artistic taste of high order, both in tint

and design. In this case the color is struck through the vitrified structure, and he mentions designs struck entirely in pieces from a half to three-quarters of an inch thick, the color being perfectly incorporated with the structure of the piece and exactly the same on both

the obverse and reverse sides. The priests of P'tah at Memphis were adepts in the glassmaker's art. and not only did they have factories for manufacturing the common crystal variety, but they had learned the vitrifying of the different colors and of imitating precious stones to perfection. Their imitations of the amethyst and of the various other colored gems were so true to nature that even now, after they have lain in the desert sands from 2,000 to 4,000 years, it takes an expert to distinguish the genuine articles from the spurious. It has been shown that, besides being experts in glassmaking and coloring, they also used the diamond in cutting and engraving. In the British museum there is a beautiful piece of stained glass with an engraved emblazonment of the monarch Thothmes III., who lived 3,400 years ago.

# Future of the Indians.

James Mooney, attached to the Smithsonian bureau of ethnology, sees a hopeless future for the Indians, among whom he has spent the greater portion of his life. He believes that it is practically impossible to civilize the Indian; that, having no ambition for improvement or progress, they will continue in their present state, dying out in numbers till they become simply roving bands.

#### strong Love. Patience-How do you know her

love for him was strong? Patrice-Because it broke him.

If genius and egotism always went together the e would be a lot more passed a window looking into the genius.