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impatiently put on a gorgeous dressing gown. When he entered the reception room impatiently put on a gorgeous dressing so long airendy. He ought to have been gown. When he entered the reception room here to give me my money and my freedom. He is really cruel to keep me waiting so Dugarcy warming themselves at the fire. The gendarme stood at the door. The wide, wide world! I must flee from Russia The gendarme stood at the door. The Frenchwoman had found it impossible to see the Emperor at this hour, and therefore came to Jana's father. The old man went bitterly when he heard on is the Baltic, then Germany, France and

came to Jana's father. The old man wept bitterly when he heard the terrible news, and cried: "That is Schelm's revenge! My poor, poor child! I shall see Schelm at once and iall at his feet. My son-in law is innocent! I'll sacrifice my

whole fortune to save him!" "I Your Excellency should not succeed it will be my turn to act," said Popoff. Wernin looked at him astonished.

"Who are you?" "I am Count Vladimir's secretary and owe him everything. Before I came to him I was employed in Schelm's office and I have a wenpon, which, in my hands, may not be very dangerous, but-" "What do you mean?" /

"That in the hands of Your Excellency this weapon is mightier than all the gold of

"Why don't you tell me at once what

weapon it is." "Clear evidence that Schelm has stolen money and that the Count is innocent. But these documents can only be submitted to the Emperor himself." Wernin sank exhausted into a chair.

"The Emperor! Only yesterday I could have done that! But to-morrow they will ar-rest me as the father-in-law of a man who is accused of having conspired against the per son of the Emperor, and I shall never obtain an audience. Your weapon is useless." The French woman interrupted him. "I am Jana's friend, and I can always

reach the Emperor! lutrust those papers to me. Monday the burgesses will give a great ball, at which the Emperor will certainly appear. I promise you I will speak to him and hand him the papers!

Wernin shook his head. "Idle hopes! You are not allowed to address the Emperor at a bail!"

"What a gentleman may not do a lady can, and what is forbidden a Russian is per mitted a toreigner. Besides, I take the responsibility!

"Ah! my lady," exclaimed Wernin, "if you could do that!" "Certainly, it shall be done! And now, Mr. Popoff, may I ask for those papers?" "Only as a last resource, when everything

else tails, can this weapon be used, for as it crushes Schelm it crushes me also. When a poor man rises to overthrow a great man generally perishes first." But who can be this man Schelm?" she

asked, filled with awe and terror. "He is the man who watches over the

safety of the empire, works in secret, concocts conspiracies. "Now I understand! A policeman, a spy mir's

on a large scale. Ah, the more zealously shall I work for you. Mr. Popoft, what are your plans now?" "Your Excellency will go on Monday to

Schelm and offer him a large sum of money Perhaps the Countess will go with you. It you fail I'll go to him at night. In the meantime you will go to the hall and wait for me there. If I cannot bring you the Count's pardon I shall at least bring you irre utable proof of Schelm's criminality "Your son-in-law is innocent?" asked

Mme. de Dugarey. "Beyond all doubt. Vladimir must be innecent. Schelm's association with the conspiracy proves it. I predicted the man

would aveuge himself." "I swear to save the Count," said Popoff. "Count upon my gratitude, young man,"

replied Wernin. 'And now I must go," said Mme. de Du-"To-morrow morning I'll come and

see Jana, and I am always ready to serve "A thousand thanks," said Wernin, kiss-

ing her hand. When the lady reached the door the gendarme stopped her.

"Does you companion remain here?" he asked. 'Yes, indeed! I return to the French

Legation." "You cannot do that. I am ordered not

to lose sight of both of you." She said smiling to Nicholas : "Mr. Popoff, you will have to spend the

night at the embassy. Nothing can be done with this man.

cried Wernin, when he was Oh, Got alone. "take my life, but save my chil-And the old counselor remained all night

Wernin arose reluctantly and somewhat vain. Why is he not here? I have waited impatiently put on a gorgeous dressing so long already. He ought to have been tell youand try to forget all. Oh, my former misery, to me.

> England. There I want to lorget Vladimir, Schelm, Russia, the Czar and Siberia. But where is the rascal? Does he not know that with one blow I can knock over the whole

cunning structure of his intrigue?" Suddenly he paused in his walk, a rat ran across the floor, climbed up on the damp wall and disappeared in a crack near the

window. "That was only a rat-one of those that will eat me here, for Schelm is capable of forgetting me. If he should betray me as I

The rat had been frightened by a noise in the passage. Miller's heart begar to beat violently when he heard the door open slowly and saw the inntern of the keeper, who was followed by another percent who was tollowed by another person. It was Schelm, who sent back the keeper and

remained alone with his victim, "At last!" exclaimed Miller, "I have waited for you impatiently. I think I should have lost my mind if you had not

Schelm smiled knowingly. "I come to keep my word, because I am fully satisfied. Here are 100,000 rubles. Are you content?'

"Periectly, it I can live away from here. But that is not all. When shall I be free again? You come surely to give me lib-"Not exactly," replied Schelm. "Your

evidence will be required. Lanin will deny, no doubt: he will have to be con-"Another step down in my humiliation."

"Yes, you two will be confronted with each other. "Spare me that-only that! I would rather

take my life than to look into his eyes after what has happened." "Be calm, foolish man! Your wish shall

be granted, but your evidence is needed. This alone will secure your liberation." "Von will not snare this poor young man.

Schelm? "Look at mel Do I look like a man who spares an enemy? His cell adjoins

vours. Miller went quickly over to the other side. Will you soon let me out of this cursed hole?" he asked with trembling

stout doo. : "Certainly, next week!" said Schelm,

hastily going out. "No sooner, however, did he reach the passage than he shrugged his shoulders and ordered the next cell to be opened-Vladi-

Lunin had spent 16 hours here. At midnight he had been arrested; at 2 o'clock cast into this fearful cell; now it was 4 o'clock in

the afternoon. He ate a little of the black bread left by the keeper and looked out of the small window. The Neva was flowing lose under it; he could not even see a piece of the sity above. The setting sun, reflected from the surface of the river, east a greenish, unhealthy light on the prison walls. At this moment the door opened and Schelm

entered. Lanin shook with excitement when he saw who it was. The keeper remained outside without closing the door.

In a moment Vladimir was at the thres-hold, and with one look at his adversary asked him:

"Perhaps you can explain why this has een done to me, as you seem to have the thread of this intrigue in your hand." A devilish, scorn ul laugh was Schelm's

only answer. "You hugh !" exclaimed Lanin, "and yet you know that I am innocent." Schelm raised his dirty, crooked forefinger

and said ironically: "Innocent? Why, that is news!"

Vladimir seized him by his coat. "Mr. Schelm, explain yourself. I allowed perh-ps an unbecoming jest to pass when I ought to have checked it; you wish to punish me for it, and certainly I have been punished already. Mr. Schelm. I have suffered,

suffered agony. I repent that jest. Shorten now my sufferings and release me." Schelm smiled, continually feasting his eyes and his mind at the sight of his victim's suffering.

not. What more "You at want of me, my fortune? Take it! I know you are omnipotent; remember that we once were comrades !'-"What nonsense are you talking," sudout of a gambling hell which I had denly said Schelm, "You do not see before you Mr. Schelm, whom you once knew, and who may have had reason to be offended by your conduct. No! You have now to do made a meeting place for mysterious pur-poses. He had run out of the theater like a madman in company with your friend Miller, whom I have never trusted in spite with the head of a division in the Ministry of your friendship for him. Since then no of the Interior, who comes here to examine one has seen him. and sees in the prisoner solely a man ac-"What?" cried Jans, excited. "Vladimir cused of high treason." could doubt mel"

"But, I swear I am innocent. Let me LIFE IN GUAYAQUII "Enough! Have the courage at least to

confess your crime; your accomplices have Customs and Costumes That Interest confessed all.' "I beseech you be kind enough to listen the American Traveler. "Not a word more. Day after to-morrow you start for Siberia. And you," he added,

more alone in his cell.

humbly:

spairing prisoner, unable to bear all this at once, threw himself on the damp floor and

wept. Schelm had in the meantime left the pris-

His thirst for revenge was not completely

satisfied; he had hoped to see Vladimir hanged or at least sent into the mines; the

Czar's mercy made him furious. The jailor interrupted his dark meditations by asking

"Nol" replied Scheim, "Open No. 12 once more and remain at hand as long as I

Miller had become more quiet and was

enting a piece of the dry black prison bread when the door opened a second time and Schelm appeared on the threshold. His

face looked so ominous that Miller sprang

up, seized with sudden apprehension. "Not one of you is to be tried! The Czar's pardon includes every one of you. I no longer need your evidence and you will never see me again. The money you may

"And my liberation?" asked Miller trem-

"Does your Excellency go up?"

am speaking with the prison-r!"

you start for Siberia. And you," he added, turning to Schlem. "you have nothing more to do here. Follow me." "Uncle, as God is my judge—" But the torches had already disappeared; The Women of the Aristocracy Are Among the door groaned and Vladimir was once

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

the Beauties of Earth. more alone in his ceil. The sun had set. Instead of the greenish slimmer which had been reflected from the waters of the Neva, night had come, and darkness had covered all. The poor, de-

SERVANTS' TYRANNY IN ECUADOR

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.) GUAYAQUIL ECUADOR, April 2.

N this city, the publie grindstone and the public letter writer are both established in stitutions. The

latter sits in his door, or out on the sidewalk, beside a little table, with pens, ink and paper, all ready to indite legal documents or love letters, as the case may require, at a moment's notice. The usefulness of this lindividual can hardly be appreciated in the United States; but here, where the vast majority can neither

CAT invaluable. To look at a photo

bling. "Hal hal bal A conspirator wants to be graph of Guayaquil's set free! I wish you farewell, Miller; in Siberia remember me!" Water Carrier. cathedral, one would imagine it to be a more Siberia remember mel" Miller was about to fall upon Schelm. He would have killed him upon the spot. He hurled himself against the iron-bound door, which the jailer had closed at the right imposing structure than Notre Dame or St. Peter's; but the truth is, that, though certainly elegant in architectural design, it is merely a shell of frail bamboo, plastered woment. When Schelm saw himself safe he rubbed his hands with joy. In the meantime Miller should so loud over with mud, stuccoed and painted. A Latin inscription across the facade assures us that its door is El Puerto del Cielo, "The that the words were heard through the thick gate to heaven." One would never mistrust "You do not know me yet! And if I were it, however, from a glimpse of its gloomy and pewless interior, which is extremely

buried in the mines of Siberia you should not escape my revenge." bare and shabby, garnished by a few carica "What powerful lungs the man has, tures in the way of pictures and images, its uneven floor of brick and cement, like a said Schelin to his companion. "He has missed his vocation. The Czar likes to have men in his army who can give loud orders-

he might have become a General." The jailer opened his eves wide. Schelm patted him on the shoulder affectionately. "Well, in Siberia they will have enough

to tell each other. That will be nicer still," he added with his Satanic smile. As the search in Lanin's house was fruit-less, Palkin had withdrawn his gendarmes

and left Jana perfectly iree. It was not 10 o'clock yet, and the clerks had not yet begun work in the offices, al-though it was Monday when Wernin and his daughter entered the Ministry of the In-terior and sent their cards to the head of the division. Schelm sent word that he was en-gaged with the Minister and could not see hem before 7 in the evening. The whole day was to pass in this fearful anxiety. No, Jana resolved to call on the Minister him-self. Popoff, however, showed her how

dangerous such a step would be, as all chance of bribing Schelm would thus be "The Minister knows the whole affair

trom Schelm's report only. He would send us straight back to him." "What can be done? I cannot live in this uncertainty. I am dying of apprehen-

"We must be patient till 7 o'clock. I shall go with you, Countess, and wait for you in the carriage. If you do not succeed my turn will come. We shall have time enough before the ball."

In the meantime Mme. de Dugarcy had some in. ""What news? ' she asked. come in. "Alas! no news as yet. Have you heard

anything?" Yes, indeed. I know that your h left the theater in search of you. He had heard a conversation between two men in the pit, who asserted they had seen you come

next to be done."

an exile.

faithfulness unto death are their most prom-inent characteristics; their passionate na-tures are completely satisfied in the love of home, husband and children; and for them the whole universe lies within the limits of vision. What higher praise could be be-stowed upon the women of any country? To be come they are notorionally untildy FIBS ON PITTSBURG. They Used to Say in Other Cities We

SUNDAY, MAY 4,

be sure, they are notoriously untidy in dress and habits; but the manta, or paneulen, like the mantle of charity, covers a multitude of sins. As the poncho, for men, is the universal and most useful garment for the middle and lower classes, answering for a coat by day, a coverlid by night, an umbrella when it rains and a basket when there is anything to carry, the female manta is worn by all classes and is equally indis-pensable, since it hides unkempt hair and

all defects of toilet. In all Ecuador there is not such a thing as a bonnet or female hat, the most aristocratic ladies going about the streets with their glossy hair uncovered, or shaded only by a parasol, a lace mantilla, shaded only by a parasol, a later being a or the universal manta, the latter being a very large square of black nun's veiling, or other woolen cloth of light texture, draped so as to cover the head, shoulders and most

of the dress. The Indians, lineal descendants of the The Indians, kineal descendants of the long since conquered Incas, wear no color but black, as a perpetual and pathetic sign of mourning for Atahualpa, the last of their kings, who was treacherously strangled by Pizarro. They constitute the laboring pop-ulation of Ecuador, and are the saddest looking people on the face of the earth. Laughter, singing or story telling is never heard among them; they have no sports, no roors no takes, but are silent sulsongs, no tales, no jokes, but are silent, sullen and morosely submissive to any injus-tice that may be put upon them. One hun* dred pounds is considered a moderate load, and with this on their backs, they will start off on a slow but even jog trot and keep it

lower classes, seldom indulge in the luxury of legal matrimony, simply because they cannot afford it, the lees charged by the priests for performing that ceremony being very exorbitant. Even among the evidences it is not uncommon for young

being very exorbitant. Even among the aristocracy it is not uncommon for young people to go about among their friends, so-liciting money to pay the marriage ice. You can seldom go through the streets and markets without meeting a man with a little basket, who importunes you—"For the local the Winning most illustrious senor love of the Virgin, most illustrious senor, give me a medio toward the payment of my

marriage fee." The dead are generally buried in the middle of the night-why, heaven only knows, except that it is the custom, and customs here rule with an iron hand. Womenuneven floor of brick and cement, like a departed to the grave; and unutterably cellar-bottom at home, worn into hollows in solemn it looks to see a procession of chant-

up for hours without tiring. LO, THE POOR INDIAN. The Indians, and in fact nearly all the read nor write, he is

even the wives, mothers and nearest rela tives are not permitted to attend their dear

Then the Report Got Out That Nobedy Ever Cracked a Smile Here. COMMENTS ON THE PEOPLE'S ENGLISH

1890.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

Had No Pretty Girls.

SMOKE MADE THEM LIKE SOUAWS.

A gentleman living in Chicago once told uniform of revolt against fashion. But those who have only heard Susan B. Anthony on the platform, and have cherished the idea that she is simply an aggressive had most strongly impressed him on the occasion of a recent visit, was the queer way and disgruntled mortal, with no thought save for the warfare she is waging would do the people had of expressing themselves. This was rather a surprise to me, for I had well to disabuse their minds of a wholly false impression. She is a lady of manynot noticed any very marked difference of speech between Pittsburgers and people of sided intelligence, and of most genial social other cities. Had the criticism come from qualities. Boston I would have thought less of it, perwords which should make her name a pleashaps, but Chicago is supposed to be more ant one for Pittsburgers to remember. "All the women I have seen here have broadiy tolerant in matters of phraseology. So with some trepidation I asked for details and proof. Well, the chief peculiarity it seemed, lay

such wholesome and intelligent faces!" she said. "And how very pretty the young girls are, and how prettily they are dressed!" in the unusual and unwarranted use of the These words were said privately, but I verb "to git." Would he give an example? am glad to say that Pittsburg gave the lady He had no hesitation in doing so, and he who spoke them a good audience and a hearty welcome. proceeded to report from memory a conversa-I think it was in the same winter that antion he had heard between two young other famous woman made a brief visit to

women in a Pittsburg street car. "Did you git to go to the party the other ight?" one of them asked of the other. Pittsburg. She was Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, who came also to occupy the lecture night? "Did I git to go!" was the emphatic re-sponse. "I didn't git to hear of it till the platform. Those who met this champion of woman suffrage made the acquaintance of a thoroughly charming woman, whose talk in social intercourse had no flavor or suggesnext day, let alone gittin' to go!" That was the startling example of lingual depravity cited by my Chicago acquaint-auce. During some years of residence in the tion of "strong-minded" aggressiveness about it. Her brilliant discourse on the atmosphere of smoke I had never become platform drew forth hearty applause, and her equally prillinat discourse in conversa-

Mmiliar with any such habit of speech, and I told him so. But in spite of my assurances he evidently clung to the belief that "git to go" is an inherent element of Pittsburg language.

ONE THE OTHER WAY.

On the other hand a Pittsburger who had Could any city desire a prettier complibeen on a visit to Philadelphia once told ment than that? me, as a curious fact concerning the Quaker City, that nobody living in the part of the city north of Market street was ever recog-There was another very odd idea which nized as having any social standing what-ever. Also that ladies living south of Maristaken strangers used to entertain regarding Pittsburg, in addition to the belief in the smoke-tanned skins of the inhabitants. ket street were very careful not to risk their social position by walking on the north side The perpetual gloom of the smoke-laden atof any street they might be on, or by occu-pying a seat on the north side of any mosphere was partly responsible for it, and partly, I suppose, the traditions of Scotch-Irish Presbyterianism, which were identi-. This gentleman was one of He was the exponent of an idea that theater. ied with the place. This idea was that anything like cheerful many. enjoyment was a thing quite unknown to the people of the forlorn city, quite impos-sible to them and alterether the people of the forlorn city, quite impos-windows \$1.50; tinning and alterether the people of the forlorn city and the people of the people o prevails far and wide concerning the city of Penn. But it is an idea that does not prevail to any extent in Philadelphia itself; sible to them, and altogether out of the course of nature. That sounds very funny and it is a source of amused surprised to Philadelphians when it is brought to their those of us who know how much hilarity "Do people really believe that?" they and gay sociability used to prevail beneath

ask. People do believe it, not only in Pittsburg, but in many another city And they will probably continue to believe it; those overhanging clouds of murk. But there were plenty of outsiders who could not at all reconcile anything in the semblance of fun with their notions of life in and all because there are a few pronounced and aggressive fools among the million or so of human beings inbabiting Philadel-Pittsburg. I well remember the astonishment of

distant friend whom I was visiting, when I Among the multitude of people living in happened to say something about dancing. Pittsburg whose "English as she is spoke" is beyond reproach, there are undoubtedly Dancing! She had not thought of the possibility that anything so gay as that could some who habitually say "git to go;" but what Pittsburger would not be amazed to ever be indulged in in Pittsburg. It must be a very solemn sort of dancing, she surhave those iew proclaimed as setting the mised; a sort of religious observance, prob-standard of language for the population of ably. For how in the world could the peothe entire great city? ple, young or old, possibly get their spirits up to the point of dancing for the fun of it?

ISOLATED CASES DON'T COUNT.

And when I insisted that social enjoy-ments of all sorts prevailed and were heartily Living south of Market street, in Philadelphia, are a few addle-pates who insist participated in, and that music was a passion very largely indulged, I could see that their geographical position is the only test of high respectability. But living beside them in the same favored locality is a could go away from home and tell such preponderance of sensible people who laugh whoppers, expecting to be believed. at the preposterous nonsense of their neigh who are so confident of their own bors, an

respectability that they never think of north and south latitude as affecting it. KILLING A HIPPOPOTAMUS. And there is a vast population living in the Rife Shots Only Stung Him Into Anger and northern part of the city in such pleasant-

sitting before the fire, wrapped in dark and dismal thoughts.

CHAPTER X.

The bells began to ring merry and the streets were fuil of people. The gilt cupolas of St. Isaacs and Our Dear Lady of Kasam shone in the rays of the sun. All Petersburg was in gala dress: it was Sunday, the day following the events just mentioned.

The fort of Peter and Paul, the founda tions of which are laid on the bed of the Neva, seemed alone to keep aloof from the universal joyousness. The rays of the sun seemed to be unable to warm these sad walls, and the dense enveloping fog gave to it the appearance of a tomb. The bells of the fort rang, to be sure, like all others, but their soundcame low and sorrowful, as if tolling for a funeral.

The casements, on a level with the river have to be lit by day and by night with oil lamps. The prisoners are fearful. Cell No. 12, at the end of a corridor, lies opposite to a grated door that is covered over with bars and padlocks. This door leads to a few steps which descend to the river. Here, as everywhere, the walls are damp and cracked in many places; the dirty, uneven floor conbricks; the vaulted ceiling is very low; the small window heavily grated outside, nothing but the waves of the Neva can be seen. And yet the keepers open this cell only reluctantly, never as long as any other cell is unoccupied. For this cell has its own grewsome story. A large number of unhappy beings have here ended their lives, and if tradition may be believed, the famous Princess Tarakoff also perished here in the waves, when, in 1787, her cell was suddenly flooded. In the year 1849 an old keeper was still alive who vowed he had seen the corpse of the wretched lady, as it was found after the waters had subsided. The rats, however, had left nothing but the skeleton of the beautiful woman. On the evening of the day, which had just passed, a rich capture seemed to have been made, for 11 times in succession the ponderous gates of the fortress had been opened. At last all was full, and Miller, or Millertown, was sent to the ill-fated cell. He rested his elbows on the small table, the one article in the cell, and was sunk in deep meditation. Fifteen hours had gone by since his arrest, and he could not yet recover his usual calmness, He was emphatically a man of action, of energy, and preserved even in battle his incomparable repose, while giving proof of his matchless boldness and resolution. But now, alone in his dungeon, he had ample time to reflect, and with reflection came con-

"Well," he said to himself, "it is done! Schelm has conquered, and I have com-mitted the most horrible deed that human imagination can well devise. I shrink from myself. Ten of Hearts, that brave, loyal anel, will be shot or hanged, or sentenced to lifelong labor in the mines! Four o Hearts, the young man, tull of trust and confidence, at whose mother's table I dined recently, is in prison! The Treasurer of the Minister of Finance, who had remained honest these 30 years, was tempted by me and by my misleading words. I have used my talents- or I have it in me to become a leader of men-to ruin nine men by taking them into a conspiracy of which they did not even dream. And Vladimir! I cannot think of him! I do not believe in parsons tales-but it there should really be a just

And now Miller began to speak, as is often the case in solitary confinement, to an invisible person:

"Do you know that Schelm is capable of deceiving me even yet? The world knows conduct yoursel. well. The Ogar is grano greater raseal than Schelm. I may, after cously inclined toward you, and perhaps in all, have committed this fearini crime in ten years-"

Vladimir looked into his eyes. Schelm could not endure his honest scrutiny. "Do you think I am guilty?" asked Lanin, trying to master his indignation,

'The letters on your portiolio made it clear to me that this is your revenge. Do you know that I have ever conspired? "For two months my agents have been looking for the Ace of Clubs, the head of this disgraceful conspiracy. You yourself

acknowledged that you were the Ace of Clubs." "I? Great God ! But you know this is vile slander. I will not be ruined, how-

ever. I have many friends and kinsmen! Schelm laughed aloud. "The man who once conspires against the Emperor loses friends and kinsmen at once. Young man, be candid, try to tell me the

truth and your honest contession may soften the Emperor's just wrath." An unusual noise was heard at this in-stant. Spurs sounded and swords struck the mere mention of your name." wicked at the same time! For mysel or; there were hurried steps of soldiers; four men with torches preceded the

newcomers. On the threshold appeared the Governor of the fortress, in company with the Emperor's aide, Count Lanin Schelm French woman. turned deadiy pale; Vladimir quickly sproached the door and called out:

"Villain, my friends and kinsmen have not deserted me. Dear uncle, save me!" The General kept him back coldly.

"If this gentleman told you that you had no kinsmen he was perfectly right. I did not come to set you free, nor to pity you, because you have deserved your fate. I come in obedience to an order of His Majesty the Emperor, who does not wish to see our name disgraced, in consideration of my forever faithful services."

As soon as Schelm noticed the drift of affairs he endeavored to poison the mind of the Count.

"Your Excellency," he said, "let us begin the investigation.

Count Lanin looked at him severely. "My words were not addressed to you. From personal regard the Emperor has deigned to suppress this affair in quiet without judicial sentence. The men were caught in the act. The criminal here present has himsel' conlessed that he was the anony-mous head of the conspiracy. What good could an investigation do? His Majesty the Emperor has graciously ordered that all proceedings shall be stopped out of con. sideration for the name which I unfortunately bear. You are exiled to Siberia as a simple colonist, not as a private soldier nor as one condemned to forced labor in the mines. Considering the magnitude of the crime this is a very mild punishment. In like manner vour fellow-conspipators, also, will be sent to Siberia. His Majesty thus

richly rewards my modest services. Be grate ul, young fool, and forget, under the smock mock you will hereafter wear, the name you have covered with shame! Vladimir listened to his uncle's words perfectly dumiounded. His uncle had so far always shown him an affection which ap-

proached weakness. The mauner in which he now spoke showed him that he would never be able to justify himself since his nearest relatives doubted his innocence. Still he was indignant as such injustice. "Uncle!" he cried, "I want to be tried. demand an inquiry. I am innocent. I am the victim of a wretched intrigue!"

This language of despair touched the old gentleman deeply. he replied, therefore, in a milder tone: "You are out of your senses. Instead of

attempting to de end yoursel! try, rather, to "God grant it," sighed Jana.

A TYPICAL HOTEL IN ECUADOR.

front of favorite saints by the knees of worshippers. HOW CHURCHES RAISE MONEY

Mr. William E. Curtis, the entertaining "What could you expect, dearest? Think author, tells of a singular, but very common ceremony, which he witnessed in Guaya-quil, as follows: One of the churches had

of his great love, his jealousy, the eccentrici-ties for which people are kind enough to blame me, and especially your not coming. been destroyed by an earthquake, and funds were needed to repair it. So the priest took It was evidently a preconcerted plan. Prince Max, who told me all this, said a an image of the Virgin from the altar, and the Holy Sacrament, and carried them about few moments ago: 'I do not understand the street under a canopy, clad in his sacredotal vestments. He was preceded by at all. Lanin is accused of belonging to a conspiracy, and was arrested in an unknown house.' Then he whisa brass band, a number of boys carrying pered into my ear: 'This is a secret of State; they have used your name and mine.' Your husband, you must know, lighted candles and swinging incense urns, and followed by a long procession of men, women and children. The assemblage had asked the Prince to challenge that man in the pit. This is all I have been able to passed up and down the principal streets, stopping in front of each house. While the learn, but it is enough. They have made use of my name also and I am determined band played, priests with contribution plates entered the houses, soliciting subscriptions, and the people in the procession kneeled i to clear up the whole affair. I mean to supthe dust and prayed that the same might be port you with all my power, but it will be a given with liberality. Where money was obtained, a blessing was bestowed; where difficult tark. Everybody trembles at the "Dear Rita, how vulgar the world is, how none was offered, a curse was pronounced, with notice that a contribution was ex-

ever, I feel that I love my husband a thou-sand times more since his unhappiness." pected at once, or the curse would be daily repeated. A rather effective way, one would think, of "raising the wind," though "What a rascal and what a formidable adversary that man Schelm is," said the it might not work as well in our Protestant communities.

There is a very good hotel in Guayaquil, "How cunningly he has devised the whole as inns average in this country, though olan," replied Jana. "For now I doubt no some of its arrangements seem very funny onger that he is the author of all our misfortunes. I saw him. He came here on the to the newly-arrived traveler from North America. If you are wise in your day and pretense of having the house searched. He generation, you will order a table out on beforehand that he would find noththe veranda, where the air is fresher and ing and showed it by the haste with which he went through it. But the question is What can we do?" the flies not so numerous. However dilatory the servants may be, your meal will Popoff said: "Madame, this evening at 7 never be a cold one, but made redhot by fiery peppers, and with decidedly more lard Count Wernin and our dear Countess here and onion about it than the average Northwill call on Schelm. I shall wait for the reern stomach can well tolerate. sult of their interview in the carriage. You,

madame, will have the kindness to appear at the masked ball and to tell the Countesshow CLOCKS ARE ALMOST UNKNOWN. Should you desire boiled eggs, in the hope she may recognize you. If Schelm should rejuse to listen to our offers I'll go and see that they, at least, may be tree from grease and garlie, it will be no manner of use to him and will warrant that he will not refuse order them "hard," or "soit," or "medium," me. The Countess will then accompany the for there is neither watch nor clock any Count, her tather, to the ball and will have where about the premises, nor other method of measuring old Tempus in his fugiting. the kindness to wait for me at the foot of the staircase. I shall be there at 10 at the latest. The people depend entirely upon the Cathe-Then the Countess shall tell you what is dral bells, and the great clock in the City Hall tower, by which to tell the passing "I shall appear to-night in a black hours, but minutes do not enter into their domino. You shall recognize me by the camellia I shall wear, but I shall, of course, calculations. If you want the eggs "mesee your tather, who will be at your side." dium." tell the waiter to keep them boiling while he says three ave marias; or if "hard," while he tells all the beads on his rosary. "Remember, however, madame, that yo Such an order he will understand, and obey

must speak to the Emperor at all hazards, said Popoff. "This will be your last opport to the letter. Whatever their shortcomings may be, it tunity, because from this time you will be can never be said that Guavaquilians lack looked upon as connected with the family of the virtue of hospitality. The graceful po-liteness and spontaneous generosity of the "Do not fear," replied Mme. de Dugarcy, better classes is but an unconscious expression of their sincere good will toward all mankind; and even the poorest, the lower "I am not a Russian subject; I shall, there fore always be able to approach the Emfloors of whose bumboo casas are occupied by "Ah!" said Jana, "when it becomes clear pigs, donkeys and other domestic animals, will bid you welcome with hearty kindness, that Vladimir's innocence cannot be established will you then still be free to visit us though they cannot speak your language of Will not your husband separate us?"

you understand a word of theirs, and share Mme. de Dugarcy hung her head, for that with you all they possess. The temales of Ecuador ars proverbial for morning she had been informed at the em-bassy that soon she would no longer be at beauty, those among the aristocracy being said to have the fairest complexions of any

iberty to enter the house of a man who was recused of high treason. "To-night, however," she said, "each one in South America; while all possess large, so t and expressive dark eyes, the blackest and most abundant hair, the whitest teeth. must do his duty. I promise I shall do all in my power. Your husband is, in my well-rounded figures, and small hands and eyes, per ectly innocent, and I shall spare no trouble to establish his iunocence. A teet. Like all women in the tropics, they mature early and fade quickly; but perhaps their average span of 40 years includes At the ball we shall meet again. Mr. Popoff,

"Madame," said Popoff, decisively, "I more heart-happiness than comes to women of colder climes in three score years and ten, for these are harrassed by no "carking cares" or high ambitions. Indolence, religious superstition, and (To be continued next Sunday.)

ing priests or monks, followed by men carrying torches and candles, winding slowly through the darkness to the dismal Campo Santo or "Field of Saints," as the cemetery is called. Among those who can afford it the fashion prevails of holding a kind of funeral

reception during the week following the burial. Formal invitations are issued as if for a ball or a wedding. The guests gather at the appointed hour, eat, drink, gossip and have a good time generally; discuss the virtues of the dead, (his frailties being forgotten, as happily, is the case in all lands); speculate upon the property he may have let, and if the deceased were a married man, upon the probability of his widow narrying again. Meanwhile the dead man's family sit in

a room by themselves, arranged in the or-der of their nearness of relationship, and all the guests come in, one by one, to con-dole with them. At the conclusion of the entertainment every picture in the house is turned with its face to the wall, the piano is locked, the harp and guitar swaddled in black cloth, jewelry is laid aside, not even natural flowers are permitted in the rooms or on the person as decorations, the house is shut against all visitors for six or eight weeks, and during that time not one of the family is expected to be seen at all, at church or elsewhere. SAME OLD SERVANT GIRL QUESTION.

If you were living in Ecuador and wished to hire a servant, you could hardly get one by himself or herself, but would be comnelled to take up with a drove of them. With a cook for example, you must receive her husband and the rest of her family into your house, to bed and board, and they will bring along their numerous collection of domestic pets, pigs, dogs, rabbits, chickens and other 'live stock" and portable property. The husband may have some trade which he follows during the day, but when night comes

the pair may be utilized for light services, such as running of errands, weeding the garden and watching the baby; but they are apt to be "light-fingered" and are always lousy and dirty beyond degree. There is no help for it, however, and lor every servant you hire, you must expect at least a dozen extra mouths to feed.

he cook's relatives come to pay her a visit • a week or two-men, women and chil-en, more dogs, pigs, rabbits and chickens which must all be housed and fed. For-

tunately they are not accustomed to "high living" or downy beds and consider them-selves in clover, if provided with plenty of beans, corn-cakes, and potato soup, while they sleep on the straw of the stable or the the patio. The danger is that stones or some of the stranger hangers-on may not be as honest as the cook herself is supposed to

even murders thus gained admission to the inside of the casa with most disastrous results. The capital of Ecuador, which lies di-

The capital of Leugaor, which lies di-rectly over the equator and whose origin is lost in the mist of centuries, is one of the highest cities in the world and is sur-rounded by no less than twenty volcanoes. Three of these are active, five dormant and twelve extinct. Cotopaxi is the lottiest of the active volcances, but in destructive energy has long been rivaled by several others. Those who have seen Vesuvius can

form some idea of Cotopaxi's grandeur by imagining a volcano 15,000 feet higher, FANNIE B. WARD. feet ol snow!

or permanent guests than the Sturievant House, Broadway, cor. Twenty-ninth st.

ness and elegance that they would doubt the wits of any one who should question their being well and properly placed. So, also, it will not do to set down the millions of left early one morning, and about a mile New Yorkers as having no social existence because the few hundred snobs of Gotham and a half from the village I came upon a herd of hippopotami. One of them offering know them not. a favorable shot, I fired. The sting of the

The moral of all of which is that nobody bullet tended only to infuriste the animal; can fairly judge a cityful of people by an individual specimen here and there. But he threw himself wildly out of the water of course there is not the slightest use in and plunged about in all directions. A few urging that moral, for judgment will conof my paddlers keep cool, but most of them, tinue to be passed just the same as if nobody had ever shown the fallacy of it. not accustomed to this kind of thing,

Really, I don't suppose another city in the country ever had so much injustice done it by casual indres as Pittshurg' and I am by casual judges as Pittsburg; and I am difficult for me to take a shot with any cer quite sure no city ever took the matter so tainty of aim, so that, although I kept on little to heart. The children of the fire-hearted city knew their mother well and hitting the brute, I could not succeed in reaching a vital part, and each successive loved her. If those who were not her chil-dren found only the blemishes and Enew bullet that struck rendered the monster only the more furious. nothing of the endearing qualities, why se much the worse for them. The loss was theirs, not ours, and we had no call to laall at once, to recognize that we were his enemies. ment it. through the water, and struck my canoe

SAID WE HAD NO PRETTY GIRLS.

It was in the days of long ago, when smoke was the thing most in evidence, that misjudgment was most rile. And looming out of the smoke was one false conclusion under the canoe, kept plunging madly on for a short distance. In the meantime I had managed to pick up the men from the water that did stir to resentment the heart of the -just in time, for he returned and made Pittsburg man-still more, perhaps, the heart of the Pittsburg woman who heard it announced. It was the verdict of ance concerning the womankind of Pitts burg. I do not refer to the assertion that the mothers of the Smoky City were obliged to wash the faces of all the children playing near their doors before they could identify their own offspring. That was rather an exslower. travagant joke, although I have been asked in all seriousness by strangers whether such s state of amirs did not really exist.

But this that I speak of related rather t alter a few spasmodic struggles he sank the maidens than to the matrons of Pittsfrom sight, leaving the water all around us burg, and it involved their claims to beauty discolored with his blood. and fairness. Think of a large class of the population of the United States living and A hippopotamus when killed in the water invariably sinks; the body does not rise for dying in the belief that a pretty girl was a several hours, the duration of submersion physical impossibility in Pittsburg! To u depending on the temperature of the water. who know that not even Baltimore is more richly endowed with female loveliness than Pittsburg such error seems wildly impos-sible. It had a very real and a very wide-The Wild Bovine May Displace the Rapidspread existence, however, in the smok days referred to. And many a time I hav smoky ly Disappearing Kangaroo. Chambers' Journal.] heard exclamations of surprise from visiting strangers as they looked upon the many It is said that the wild buffalo has found well-favored damsels-and matrons too-to congenial home in the plains of Northbe seen. Of course one visit, ever so brief, was sufficient to annihilate all the superern Australia, where it is now found in vast herds. These animals are supposed to stition concerning the temale unlovenness be the descendants of the first buffaloes of Pittsburg. But those whose fortune it which were landed in Australia 60 years was not to make the one visit doubtless died ago. In the meantime, the kangaroo in the pagan faith. typical Australian marsupial, is said to be

BY WAY OF ILLUSTRATION.

burg," said a lady in another city to a Pitts-burg girl of cream and rose complexion visiting there. "It is evident you didn't make a long stay in the horrid place."

> plexion to stay there any length of time. The smoke, you know. I am told that the women and girls who live there have their skins actually tanned, so that they can't b

that so much as a stranger, for I have always An Indiana Amusement Which is Likely to Spread to Other States.

And the queer thing about it is that th Indiana young ladies are now giving what "tanning" theory of that discomfitted lady ought to have been correct according to all philosophy of cause and effect. Nobody can they call "cobweb" parties. Balls of yarn of various colors are unwound, one end being explain just why, in that dense atmosphere fastened to the chandelier in the parlor and the other carried all over the house, its course being as intricately developed as posot soot and smoke, the women and girls did not look like squaws, but persisted rather in blooming like flowers. However, we can sible. The colors are divided among well rest content in the knowledge of the guests, and at a given time each selects his very pleasant fact. or her corresponding color on the chandelier

As I have said, only those spoke these and starts out on a tour to find the other end. absurd verdicts whose fortune had never been kind enough to bring them to Pitts-burg. Perhaps surprise added a little em-The one finding the end of the ball first is declared winner of the contest. The rivalry is quite decided, and the evening passes phasis to the friendly words of the notable ones who did come. I have no idea whether Miss Susan B, Anthony still retains any a small crocheted cobweb.

E. J. Glave, in St. Nicholas.] Having decided to return to Lukolela, I

their paddles and

He came on, plowing his

Each time he rose to the surfa

BUFFALO IN AUSTRALIA.

COBWEB SOCIAL PARTIES.

JAMES C. PURDY.

recollection of a visit she made to Pittsburg when it was still the city of smoke, or whether she remembers the impressions

which, at the time, were strong and well de-

fined. It was a good many years ago, and

she came to deliver a lecture. I remember that her 50th birthday had recently been

celebrated; and in conversation she made some very genial jokes about unmarried women who had no hesitation in letting

public announcement be made that they had reached the shady side of 50.

I had seen her when she was a good many

years younger than that, and when she word

the short skirt and trousers of the Bloomer

costume, and her public utterances had the same vim and vigorous directness on this

later occasion, when she appeared in con-

ventional gown as then, when she wore the

And this geniality expressed itself in

tion gave unqualified delight. "If there are any homely girls or ugly

women in your city they must have shut themselves up," she said. "I have not seen

any. Probably they don't care to be con-spicuous by contrast with the many."

A SAD POPULATION.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY'S VERDICT.

NEAT COUNTRY HOME.

Quite a Pretentious Residence for

Less Than Four Thousand.

THE PERSPECTIVE AND THE PLANS.

Table of Prices on Material and Labor for

Builders' Perusal.

ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.)

The estimates of cost given in these

articles are based on the following prices

for materials and labor. By comparing

these prices with local prices, the intending

builder can fairly judge whether the esti-

Excavations, per cubic yard, 25 cents;

rough stone work below grade laid up com-

plete, all materials furnished by contractor.

per perch of 25 cubic feet, \$4 25; stone wall

finished above grade, 25 cents per foot, or

per perch, \$6 25; brick-work, laid in the

wall, per M, \$15; plastering, per yard, 30 cents; spruce timber, per 1,000 feet, \$20;

hemlock timber, per 1,000 feet, \$14; hemlock

sheathing boards, per 1,000 feet, \$15; pine

shingles, per 1,000, \$4 50; pine flooring,

merchantable, per 1,000 feet, \$26; clear pine

clapboards, per 1,000 feet, \$25; clear pine

trim, reed or molded 36x5 inches, per lineal foot, 3 cents; novelty siding. per

1,000 (eet, \$30; moldings per square inch of section, per lineal 100t, 65 cents; molded

base, eight inches high, seven-eights of an inch thick, per lineal foot, 5 cents;

dine

Perspective

glazed window sash, 2 feet 7 inches by 5 feet

6 inches by 114 inches, two lights per pair, \$2; doors, four panels, molded both sides, 2

window \$1 50; tinning, per square of 100 square feet, \$6; painting, including mate-

rials and labor, per square yard, each coat, 6 cents; carpenters' labor, per day \$3, and

masons' and plasterers' labor, per day,

\$3 50. Following will be found a somewhat de-

tailed description of the attractive country

house design illustrating this article: General Dimensions-Width, including

veranda, 53 reet; depth, including verands

ter

Kitchen

1501+40

á

+OC wide

mates should be higher or lower for his lo-

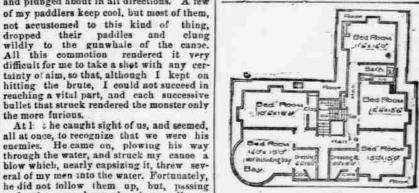
cality:

and kitchen extension, 49 feet. Heights of stories-First story, 9 feet; second story, 8 eet 6 inches; third story, 8 feet. Exterior materials-Foundation, stone piers; first story, shingles extending nearly to grade and covering loundation tower, dormers, gables and roofs, shingles; cresting and finials, copper.

Parlor .

Interior finish-Plastered throughout for papering. Soft wood flooring, trim and back stairs. Hard wood main

First Floor.



Second Floor.

staircase from first to second story. All interior woodwork finished with hard oil. Colors-Shingles on side walls of first

another charge. As he passed for a second time under the canoe, my hunter, Bongo Nsanda, dexterstory, tower and all dormers, brownish stain. Shingles on roof of all dormers, tower and main house dipped and brush conted dark red. Wall shingles of first story, where covered by veranda, and on backs of ously plunged a spear into him, which, striking in the side, seemed to cripple him greatly. ' ras now becoming exhausted, and his movements became slower and veranda archings, stained drab. Trim, and all cornices and other moldings, dark brown. Soffits of dormer roof projections, drab. Outside doors finished with hard oil. presented a pitiable sight, with the blood streaming from his wounds. I was now Veranda floors and ceilings, oiled. Sanses, red. All brick work cleaned down and able, by a well-directed shot behind the ear, to end the poor brute's sufferings, and oiled. Copper cresting and finials left natural color of metal.

Accommodations-The principal room and their sizes, etc., are shown by the floo plans. No cellar. Two rooms and hallway finished in attic. Combined from and back stairway economizes space. three set Laundry with tub

Bed Rus Third Floor.

back of kitchen. Servants' water closet of ear porch. Open fireplaces and wood man-

tels in parlor and dining-room. Cost, \$3,500, not including mantels, range

and heater. Feasible modifications-Heights of stories, sizes of rooms, materials and colors may be changed. Cellar may be placed under a part or under whole of house. Dressing rooms and passage in second story front may be united to form a bedroom. Plumbing, open fireplaces and sliding doors may be omitted. Second story of kitchen extension may be omitted. R. W. SHOPPEL

Crows and Field Mice.

Crows have a very curious way in the spring, before the snow is off the ground, of hunting for field mice, of which they are extremely fond. The mice build their nest under the snow, and the warmth of their bodies and that of the young melts it around them, so that finally there appears a hole in the snow crust. The crows fly about looking for these holes, and when they find one they tear out the nest and eat the contents

gradually becoming so reduced in numbers "I hear you have just come from Pittsthat there is a chance of its extinction unless rigorous measures be taken for its pr ervation. A kangaroo will, it is said, eat as much grass as six sheep, so that from a farmer's point of view its extermination would not be looked upon as an unmixed evil. It is estimated that in the year 1888 there about 30 per cent. lewer kangaroos in Australia than there were in the previous year.

"Why, pray?" "Because it is so ruinous to

distinguished from squaws." "Do they? Probably I would not notice

lived in Pittsburg."

shooting fire from a crest covered by 3,000 WHEN going to New York be sure and en-gage a room beforehand. There is no more comfortable hotel in the city for either transient

he: and cases are known where thieves and

and at meal times, he returns to the bosom of his family and yours. The children of

this the worst of it. Sometimes Nor is