ern Siberia, with its almost infinite variety of flowers, trees and metals, possesses only two varieties of man—colonists and savage

this huntsman had some mystery abou

him. He could not be a wealthy merchant,

who might have left his dwelling in the city

to hunt with the natives, because his worn

a tribe of Tunguses. His costume, made o

reindeer skins, was after the isshion o

the natives, richly adorned with glass beads and bits of colored cloth. On his head he were a handsome sable tolpak, and the bow, with which

he killed game admirably, was ornamented with gold pieces. It was, in fact, the Prince

of the Tunguses himself, one of the most famous hunters far and near. He led the

life of a nomad; in summer, when foxes

and sable retired northward, he crossed to

the opposite shore of the Baikal Lake and was said to carry on a profitable trade with

some tribes on the Chinese frontier. Ienar-

Kus owned innumerable berds of reindeer

and many tents; he had won the respect

even of the Russian officials and inspired

them with a certain fear, because he was

closely allied with all the wandering tribes

of Tunguses and other natives.

The Siberian Prince whistled piercingly,

and at once from five different sides five

immense Siberian dogs came rushing forth. These gigantic animals resemble wolves and

are of imposing size; they are yellowish,

have a black muzzle and strangely-shaped

ears. These dogs sprang up on Ienar-Kus,

barking joyously; upon a sign of their mas-ter's, these intelligent animals rushed back to the sleigh, pulled it out and remained

"These good creatures," said the Prince, "are so clever and bright! I learnt this way of traveling from the Samapedes of the

North, and daily rejoice at it. As to speed, nothing can compare with these racers. To

be sure, they are not, as reindeer are, able to

draw a whole family, but then they are so much faster. Besides, they are obedient,

The Russian interrupted this enlogy on

They took ropes from the sleigh and began putting the dogs into harness.

"the forest is empty. To-morrow I'll take my hunting gear to the other bank of the

still enjoy such great freedom. I have now been hunting 30 years in this district. I

have met a great number of exiles and have

learnt to know intimately many of them,

but no one was like you; you never remain at any one place; you are allowed to

firearms; you go where you list and com-mand others! I cannot understand that!"

you. I am the head of the colonists of this

district. Before me others were here, whom

The Tunguese shook his head, "I have known all the colonists who were

sent here these 30 years."
"Perhaps they were not as cunning and as

notive as I am. All the colonists of this

district would let themselves be cut to pieces

for me, because they know how zealously I work to restore them to liberty. For three

days a man has been lying in my hut, wrapped up in furs, in my bed, and groan-

ing fearfully whenever an inspector enters. This makes them think I am sick. In Si-

beria there are no physicians; exiles have

Polish surgeon; he knows my secret. You

"I have other means to mislead the au-thorities. Day and night I am at work. You know my project, and you have prom-

'A Tunguse chief keeps his promise."

into all our secrets because I know the honesty of your character. You see, my

friend, in my native country, far, far away,

there live many rascally people. There treachery and vulgarity prevail, such as you,

I must return there, in order to punish a

"I have often told you: Rely on Ienar!"

"Did you speak with the chief of the

through his land? Did you tell him we

would pay him 4,000 fox skins and 10,000

sables? At my storehouse in the Shaman

When I have carried you to the Shaman Valley then I'll go to the Chalchals, and

you may rely upon it that I will make the

do you know that quite near here there is

Thave not yet crossed the Holy Sea.

o what you wish. But, speaking of furs,

"Oh, yes; that is the stock of our poo

neighbors. The skins are the property of

my fellow-sufferers; we must not touch them,

not even to further the good cause. I hope,

poor exiles, and to win them over for our

cause. I have several times already sent

'I do not understand your scruples. We

also hold the property of a friend sacred,

but here there are only strangers. However,

others are ahead of us. In a village not far

from here there is a band of Tunguses, who

know this macazine and mean to plunder

it. They have several times already gotten

large spoil and bauled it away safely; and

"At all events I do not mean to have any-

In the meantime everything had been

made ready. But just then the Siberian

beckoned to his companion to be quiet; he

threw himself down and put his ear on the

he exclaimed, rising,

"From the lakeside."

"A post sleigh! I hear bells! We mus

"From which direction is the sleigh cor

"Then we cannot flee, because we would eet them. But I must be to-night in the

Shaman Valley. Whip the dogs! Make them gallop! We can pass them like a

shadow and their horses can never overtak

Ienar-Kus clacked with his tongue; the

dogs flew. The traces of their small feet

could barely be seen on the hard snow, and

the sleigh was jerked to and iro. The narts

looked like a supernatural creature flying

like an arrow over the plain, like one of the

spirits of the North which the Tunguse wor-

pulled down over their cars, the two hunts-

men sat close by each other, never uttering

out a sleigh with four horses; the animals

sank half into the snow and the sleigh made

lost their way. We'll pass them like a

Ienar-Kus repeated the clack of the tongue

and the dogs redoubled their efforts. The

stars shed a pretty fair light over the snow

covered plain, and every dark point con

trasted vividly with the whiteness of the pall. About 100 yards off the postilion saw

the narta and cried: "Stop and show us the

and went on. At the same time Jana's head

The hunters paid no attention to the cry

"For God's sake, belp us, friends! We

The Russian trembled as he heard Jana'

"It is only a woman. Let us stop a mo-ment and show them the way by an arrow. I do not want to be recognized. My voice

But at that moment the narta stopped

The Tunguse rose, put an arrow on his bow and shot it in the direction of the forest; then he whistled loud, and in an instant the

little sleigh was lost to sight,

have lost our way, don't you see.'

voice; he said to his companion:

The bells came nearer. Soon Ienar made

"Go on!" said the Russian. "They have

Wrapped up in their furs, their caps

I have noticed during the day tracks of

however, soon to communicate with thes

Valley I still have twice as many."

large storehouse?

lenar-Kus smiled.

thing to do with that!"

men's feet."

meet them.

simple children of pature, cannot imagin

traitor and to make amends for a crime.

"I know, Ienar, and I have initiated von

to do their work. Our district doctor is a breathed again and quickly got out.

her amazed,

leave me.

Palkin and Jana

haughty bend of the head.

asked one of the exiles. your way to Irkutsk."

pany us?

I do not want to be recognized.

might betray me."

In the meantime Palkin's fate had become visible behind Jana.

"Will you stop, instantly?" he shouted.

"You scoundre's! Obey the orders of a palenel of the gendarmes!"

cent aspect. The town is surrounded by lofty, fortified walls, and above the houses rises quite a forest of cupolas and smaller rises quite a forest of cupolas and smaller.

"I told you, we prepared an expedition

tilion was drunk, or perhaps bribed; other-wise he could not possibly miss the road."

"I must go on at once. Could you perhaps

show us the way to the nearest station?

husband and one of these men to accor

"Oh, you certainly permit it," she said

looking him into the face; "my hasband

consented, with rage in his heart. Orders

in a quarter of an bour the four took their

seats in the coach. Jana tried to keep up the same conduct as be ore with Palkin,

but she was so utterly exhausted that she reclined in a corner of the coach, saying:

and soon seemed to sleep quietly. Palkin was silent. At 3 o'clock they reached the station; they now had the high road before them, which could easily be seen in the

snow. All danger was over. Jana parted

were changed and the dark gensdarme once

nore took his sent by Jana's side. Far off the white mists allowed the towers

veil here and there. Jana's coach was

and the eye was now able to discern cupolas

already descending toward the Angara,

and steeples rising high above the pines and

by hills, covered with snow and pine forests.

which seem to embrace and protect the capi-

of Irkutsk with the tall walls to pierce the

with her husband full of love; the

"I am very tired. I must rest."
She leaned back upon the soft cushions

can return to the colony in a post sleigh.

So much you can surely permit, Colonel.' Palkin saw that he could not refuse.

But-"Palkin tried to object.

man will surely protect me."

Palkin turned to the postillion.

wish to make me angry."
The postilion left immediately.

Palkin cast a fearful look full of bitter

ness and scorn, at the Countess.

you perhaps did not know.

"That may pass once."

ised me your assistance.

"And yet I have often explained it to

"We need not come back here," he said,

I am very much astonished," said Ienar-Kus, "that you should be one of those whom the Czar's finger has touched, and

his dogs by saying:
"Quick, to work! It must be late!"

near, as if awaiting further orders.

and patched clothes spoke of poverty. I companion was evidently the chief

At last his speech began to grow thick and his vision hazy. He thought he would try a light one this time "to top off with."
"A stone fence is what you want," said his American friend, and forthwith one was placed betore him. Lord Blawstital tasted it and pronounced it a pleasant, mild decoction. He finished the drink and said that he thought the fresh air would do him good. "But," he added, as he tried to rise from his chair. "hang me if me legs haven't got tied chair, "hang me if me legs haven't got tied in a hard knot! How does this happen?" "Well," replied his friend, "these Amer-

ican drinks have a way of settling in your With some difficulty Lord Blawstital was



His Impression on American Soil. a cab, raving teebly about the watery qualities of American beverages. A brisk drive through the park served to untangle his legs, and then he was taken back to his hotel and tenderly deposited in bed. He awoke the next morning with a splitting headache, but he remembered his engage-ment at the football grounds, and immedi-ately after his "bawth" told his man to lay

out his flannels and other accourrements for athletic sports. Lord Blawstital made his appearance just before the game was called, and was promptly enrolled as a "rusher." in deference

whis great experience and skill. HIS IMPRESSION ON AMERICAN SOIL. For a few moments the ball was kicked hither and thither, and then suddenly it was "passed" to the Englishman, and he started with it for the goal. He met the corces of the enemy before he had gone a dozen paces. There was a crash, a chorus of yells in his ears, and a constellation which looked like the entire solar system before his eyes. Down he went to mother earth, and the ball was wrested from his

Both sides stood on his prostrate form and struggled for the ball. His whiskers were trampled into the mud and his shoulder put out of joint. Then the charge swept on, and, relieved of the weight of 21 men, Lord / Blawstital slowly picked himself up and gazed rue uily at his torn and soiled rai-

Somebody helped him to scrape the mud out of his eyes and ears.
"What's that, deah boy?" inquired the Briton, pointing to a cavity in the earth from which he had just been extricated. "That," replied the other, "is an English-

A RATTLER AROUND HIS LEG.

Awful Experience of a Pair of Hunters Who Camped Out Over Night. Middleburg Post. 1 Dr. Sampsel and J. K. Snyder, both of Centerville, had an experience at Swift it has but a limited powers. It it has but a limited powers, then it must have limits to its powers. It is have limited powers, then it must have limited powers. It is have limited powers. It is have limited powers, then it must have limited to its powers. It is have limited powers and the have limited powers are have limited powers. It is have limited powers and have limited powers are have limited powers. It is have limited powers and have limited powers are have limited powers. It is have limited powers and have limited powers are have limited powers are have limited powers and have limited powers are have limited powers are have limited powers are have will never forget. They scraped a lot of leaves together for a bed, provided a pile of of cause, and is impossible. The First

wood to keep up a fire during the night and lay down to pleasant dreams. Along toward 1 o'clock Mr. Snyder was dependent for its existence upon so awakened by a cold object which seemed to be resting on his leg. Without moving he lav awake waiting for developments. The next moment he felt an indescribable sensation come over him which seemed to paralyze every nerve in his tion which the mind, partly by intuition body. Realizing that there was something extraordinary the matter, he called to the doctor to burry and get up, as something loons, and he believed it was a snake. an electric shock, and, raking a brand out found to be the affirmation of reason.) of the fire, he approached Mr. Snyder, who was lying as if paralyzed, with the cold sweat standing in big beads on his forehead. Half blinded by the flickering flame of the

RELATIONS OF THE ATTRIBUTES. brand, he noticed what at first looked like a broad black strap hanging out of Mr. Snyder's trouser leg, but the next moment ex-claimed: "My God, Muckel, lie still; it's a The reptile had been attracted to the fire and sought warmth on the person of Mr. Snyder. Every moment she disappeared further up the leg. Grasping the snake by seems to be to take a knife and cut the might. His hold slipped, and the rattles, 14 in number, came off and remained in his The reptile had wrapped itself

confess that after all we are hopelessly ig-norant, and God is indeed unknowable. The First Cause, we say, is absolute. Can a cause be absolute? The absolute, we remember, cannot exist in dependence there be a cause without an effect? Must not a cause be dependent for its very existence as a cause upon the producing of an himself of his knife, and, quickly opening a blade keen as a razor, he cut the pantaloons this contradicts the assertion that the First Cause is absolute. The First Cause, acordingly, is both absolute and not absolute. into a coil, ready for effective work, but, be- And if we try to escape from this dilemm; by maintaining that the First Cause existed in absoluteness from eternity and then at some moment in time passed into a state of relativeness by producing an effect, then at once as Dean Mansel and Mr. Herbert Spencer together with one voice remind us, we run against the assertion that the First Cause is infinite. Now, to be infinite means the inclusion of all possible modes of existence. That excludes the possibility of change. But, if the infinite passed from non-causal existence into causal existence, then the infinite changed, which is impos sible. Or take it from the side of the effect This effect which the First Cause produced must either have existence before, in which ease it could not have been caused and could

SO WITH EACH ATTRIBUTE. The same reasoning might be used in dis-proof of the assertions that the First Cause ossesses intelligence, will, personality and onscience. See where we are, then. If there is any dependence to be put upon in-tuition, if the truth which we must affirm as the conditions of our thinking are true then there must be a First Cause, and the First Cause must be infinite and absolute. And if any dependence is to be put upon the ordinary testimony of our reason, upon induction, then it follows, as we have seen, that the First Cause must be mind rather than matter, personal, not inpersonal, and possessor of intelligence, will and righteousness. We say that we know this much about God. But it seems that these truths cannot be cannot

absolute, then, be known if we use that word in its common meaning?

Therefore we know, and yet we know not. But the negative destroys the affirmative. The agnostic is left in possession of the field of truth. Human thinking has limits; whatever is outside the limit is unknowable God is beyond the boundary; God is un-

WHAT IS THE BESULT?

hend is to know everything about it. try is unknowable to a cow. A blade of grass is unknowable to a man. In the first case

the word means apprehension; in the second case it means comprehension. A cow can-not catch the faintest glimmer of the truth that the square described on the hypothenuse of a right-angled triangle is equal t the sum of the squares described on the other two sides. That statement is true, and capable of demonstration—but not to the cow. The cow would be very much mistaken who should deny that any truth exists which is outside the boundaries of

such and such conditions of growth. But we cannot know everything about it.

We cannot know everything about it.
We come back now to the agnostic assertion:
God is unknowable. Does that mean in the
sense of apprehension, or in the sense of comprehension? For if it means that we cannot
know everything about God, or even that we
can know nothing adequate about Him, then can know nothing adequate about Him, then agnosticism is simply religion, using unfamiliar language. This agnostic assertion pervades the most religious book which our race has written—the Bible. "Canst thou by searching find out God?" asks Job, and takes for granted that nobody can answer yes. "Verily, thou art a God that hidest thyself," anys Isaiah. "Clouds and darkness are round about Him." We have no need to go to the reviews to learn that; it is set down in the old psalms. God is indeed unknowable, and we are all agnostics, if that is what the word means.

CAN WE KNOW ANYTHING? But if the agnostic assertion is taken by anybody to imply that we cannot know anything about God, we call to witness Mr. Herbert Spencer, the foremost teacher in this genera ion of the doctrine of the unknowableness of God. Mr. Spencer will not say that we cannot know anything about God. Indeed, what he does say is something quite different from that "Amid all the mysteries, which become the most mysterious the more they are thought about, there will remain (even after man has

reached his highest growth, and knows all that science and reason can possibly teach him) the

geached his highest growth, and knows all that science and reason can possibly teach him) the one absolute certain y that he is ever in the presence of an Infinite and Eternal Energy from which all things proceed."

Mr. Spencer, then, who knows a hundred times better than we do what the difficulties are, at which we have hinted, which he in the path to the knowledge of God, is absolutely certain of some things about God. He knows that God is, and that He is 'Energy from which all things proceed." We may apply them to God, with the sanction of agnosticism, the name by which He is called in the Old Testament. We may call Him Jehovah, meaning, as Matthew Arnold reminds us, the Eternal. Indeed, we may take Mr. John Fiske for our guide, the disciple of Mr. Spencer, and the foremost teacher in this country of the unknowableness of God, and we may assert with him that God may be described as Christ described Him, saying, "God is spirit."

WHAT MATTERS IT, THEN? What, then, is it which agnosticism mainknowable? Against true religion, nothing whatever. Against true religion, no more than he maintains who denies that there will be actual golden pavements along the streets of the celestial country. Century by century man has been learning higher and worthier truths about God. Not that God has changed, but about God. Not that God has changed, but that man has grown more able to appreciate the truth about God. The play of "Hamlet" does not change, which the small boy goes to sleep over, but by and by in manhood learns to understand. It is that the boy has grown to be a man that makes the difference. All truth is conditioned by the mind of the thinker.

Age by age man has been growing, and so getting more able to understand God. In the old days it used to be thought that God was but a great, supernatural man, with all man's

old days it used to be thought that God was but a great, supernatural man, with all man's passions, even with man's sins. Gradually, as the race grew out of childhood, the childish ideas of God were put away, just as with our own selves in our own experience. Presently God was no longer thought of as physical, though physical language still continued of necessity to be used. To-day we know that God is spirit. We think of Him in measures taken from the mind and soul of the worthlest man. He is the infinitely wise, infinitely righteous and just, the Supreme Being. MESSAGE OF AGNOSTICISM.

Now comes agnosticism, the characteristic philosophy of our generation to uplift the idea of God still higher. The message of agnosticism is that even our idea of God in terms of mind and soul is still inadequate, still only symbolical. A symbolical conception is such as this: We never really think in any adequate way of the round earth; the earth is so great that we cannot really figure it to our minds nobody can form an adequate idea of the earth; when we think of the earth, we think of it in symbol, we think of a map or a globe. Still less can we conceive of God as He really is. There is a difference, such as there is between a globe and the globe, between our idea of God

and God.

To say that God is, and that He is infinite and absolute, and that He is the one supremely wise, self-determining and righteous spiritual Being, is a true conception of God as far as it goes, just as a globe is a true image of the earth. There are, of course, the difficulties in the way of which we spoke. But nobody need assert that the difficulties exist anymeed assert that the difficulties exist anywhere outside of our own minds. If I try to read a page ten feet away, the page is only a great blur, but the blur is not upon the page. It is in the eye. What the blur means is that we are getting beyond the limit of seeing. What the intellectual confusion means is that we are getting beyond the limit of thinking. But the possibilities of thought are not identical or co-extensive with the possibilities of things. "The land," as Dante sald, "does not stop where the water hides it from our sight," Into the justice sempiternal The power of vision that your world receives As eye into the ocean penetrates: Which, though it see the bottom near the shore, Uponshe deep perceives it not, and yet "Tis there, but it is hidden by the depth, CERTAINLY BUT NOT ADEQUATELY.

CERTAINLY BUT NOT ADEQUATELY. We do know God with absolute certainty, but not adequately. We speak of Him in terms and figures which we take from human ife, and must so speak and think because we have no better words in human language; and all that we say of God touches, the truth about Him which lies not between our affirmation and something lower, but between our affirmation

something lower, but between our affirmation and something higher. God is indeed a Personal Being, but in a sense which includes all that we can conceive of personality and goes inconceivably beyond. God knows and wills, God rules and loves, but in a sense which includes all our worthlest ideals of knowledge and will, of love and justice, and multiplies them by infinity.

This is the summing up of the whole matter. So, far as agnosticism asserts simply the unknowableness of God, we go along with it. It is a wise and and helpful teacher. The highest affirmations which we make concerning God are true. Intuition and induction have not deceived us. But they are only apprehensions of the truth, not comprehensions. The real truth is this which we know of God, with infinitely more beyond, which passeth knowledge.

The Brown Stone Must Co. Brooklyn Eagle. ]

Brown stone isn't having so much of monopoly of the business of veneering the fronts of residences as formerly. That it is being supplanted by brick is decidedly in the nature of a reform. The pleasing curves and ornamentation produced by the facture of the brick and the beautif in the architecture are out of reach with the soft and unendurable brown stone.

forgot myself for a moment, it was a passing attack of madness; I did not know what I was saying or doing."

Jana trembled, and in the look with which she answered the officer there was so How Blawstital Came to Get Im-

How Blawstital Came to Get Immuch contempt that he instinctively cast pressions and Left One. down his eyes.

"Countess," he continued, nevertheless, in a very submissive tone, "I know how much I deserve your scorn and your contempt. I wish only to say how much I re-

TEACHING THE LADS FOOTBALL pent what I did. It must have been the bad brandy. Do not treat me with contempt, and listen to me to the end." He Was Afraid He Would Hurt Somebody

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. !

this sort of thing on the other side, don't-

The speaker was Lord Traviss Blawstital

of Windy Cable, Bloodyshire, England,

who was spending a fortnight at the Hoff-

man House for the purpose of gathering in-

formation for a volume of "Impressions of

London. His Lordship brought letters of

introduction to several American gentlemen,

to such a work. But, after they had spent

were equally astonished that he should have

taken the trouble to come at all, because he

"No, it's not," remarked one of his American friends, dryly. "It isn't equal to cricket as a soporific, that's one sure

COULDN'T CATCH THE JOKE.

"Quite right, me boy," continued his lordship, with true British density, "it's

America's Weak Beverages.

not the equal of cricket in that or any other

way. But there's a new sort of cove I met the other day at the race-course, I asked

him what he thought of that horse Clothes

rack, and he told me I was 'perfectly safe to

copper him.' I bet 5 guineas on the brute, ye know, and beggar me if he didn't come in last of all. I was looking all over for the

scoundrel who told me it was safe to put me

of that for your 'Impressions of America,'

observed one of the company after the laughter had subsided.

ship, "and I hope it will save some of my

countrymen from being swindled when they

Then his Lordship went upstairs to his room, and made the following entries in his

journal: Told the story of the race-course swindle to

Told the story of the race-course swindle to some Americans and they all laughed at me. The Yankees think it a fine joke to see an Englishman cheated. Have been to all the leading barrooms in New York to get points for my chapter on "The Fashionable Society of the Metropolis." Several gentlemen have complimented me on my extensive knowledge of America, speaking of me continually as "the man who knows it all." Americans can be polite sometimes if they want to be. I am told there are other cities in the interior, such as Philadelphia. Chicago and Boston, but shall not visit them, as I have already learned a great deal about them from my friends in New York. Savages abound, I am told, in the regions in which these cities are situated. (N. B.—The last sentence, properly italicized, will do for a joke. Must send it to Punch.)

INVESTIGATING AMERICAN BEVERAGES.

Having finished this work, Lord Blaw-

stital put on the largest and most brilliant

of his assortment of red cravats and went

into an art gallery, with a bar at one end of it, and there met one of his American

"Well, how do you like New York so-ciety?" asked the American, as they sented themselves at a small table and called for

"There's no such thing here, me boy,"

I've been in a lot of places like this, and

esponded his Lordship with exquisite tact

it's not at all the sort of thing I'm accus-

tomed to. Very different from a club in

like what we have on the other side. Now,

football, for example, is played here by the lads in the public schools, like Harvard

it's played at Cambridge. It's real sport

there, and dangerous, too, I can tell you.

You ought to see the way

"But what you call sport here is nothing

attlesnake.

convulsions.

performance almost threw Mr. Snyder into

nd she quickly unwound and threw hersel

fore she could strike, the doctor struck her

THE ORIGINAL ASTOR.

His Forcible Expression on Real Estate and

I.W. Watson in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

knew how rich he was, or, if he did, had a

to say to Philip hone, who was Mayor of

the city of New York, and supposably a

very rich man: "Philip, how much are you

worth?" The answer was: "Oh, about

\$750,000, Astor. The then 30 millionaire responded: "I don't know but that's as good as if you were rich man."

Astor was a life-long friend friend of Irving, Paulding and Halleck, the latter

being for many years his secretary, and who often related to me that he told his employer

that he did not want to be rich, but that if

he had a steady income of \$200 a year he would be satisfied. The old man, as a grim

long as Fitz-Greene lived. Astor had a great liking for old Billy Reynold's chop-house, in Thames street, back of Trinity

Church, and would go there almost daily to

enjoy his chop, or steak, and his pewter of ale, in company with Fitz-Greene Halleck,

His Love of Literary Society.

Well do I remember, when a boy, hear-

refreshments.

and Princetor

"And so I have," exclaimed his Lord-

'You ought to make a whole chapter out

oppers on the beast."

come to this country.'

nothing at all like cricket."

thing.

"But I tell you, me deah boy, ye don't see

and Was Promptly Upset. "You must know, Madam, that we are a sort of Free Masons, we officers of the Gov-ernment. The Inspector obeyed me, al-INVESTIGATING SOCIETY AND DRINKS

cher know."

await the morning in some colony, than to use up their own strength and that of the though we spoke of a crime. I must again shut my eyes with superiors of mine. Be cautious with the Governor. He will be to use up their own strength and that of the horses, she yielded. After a considerable time the postillion at last cried: "We are near the forest! I see the road again!"

Deep silence reigned in the coach. Jana looked all around the vast plain, hoping to discover traces of a human dwelling. Thus they reached the forest. Of a sudden, the Colonel turned to his companion, and, lookready at any time to sacrifice you to Schelm, who is, in secret, his superior in the miniswho is, in secret, his superior in the ministry of the interior. To convince you of my sincerity and of my repentance for what has happened, I will accompany you myself to the Governor and support your perfection. But follow my advice. Do not tition. But follow my advice. Do not speak of your husband's innocence, nor of the petition which I have promised to forward to Count Orloff himself. We shall probably, both of us, take lodgings in Ir-kutsk. In all probability I shall not be will-o'-the-wisps in the dark coach, and Jana drew back frightened. They had made so long a journey together, and Palkin had ever treated her with so much respect and esteem that Jana had become quite permitted to see you, but you may count upon my devotion. The day may yet come when you will be gracious enough to par-don me for the sake of the services I shall

"These rascals !" cried Palkin. Now they

shoot at us!"
"Excuse the man, your excellency," said
the postilion; "that is the way for those

people to show the way; we must meet a

colony in the direction in which the arrow

"Well, then, whip your horses and go on."

The horses now brought the heavy carriage around and started in a different direc-

tion. For an hour already, the Colonel had been driving about on the plain; for an hour ago the postilion had told the Colonel that he had lost his way. Japa was in despair

because she was very anxious to reach Irkutsk. When the Colonel, however, represented to her that it would be better to

ing at her with passionate eyes, he said:
"Countess, you surely do not know the

power of your beauty."

The eyes of the gendarme glowed like

but the expression of a feeling that over-

"You think so? Do you imagine that a

man because he is a gendarme, has no feel-

their bare branches into the air as if they

corner of the coach, she said:
"Colonel, what is it?"
"What it is? I must at last confess that I

whelms me!'

reassured, and now also sought to give his have rendered you." The Colonel's voice became more and words a laughable turn.
"I have heard that so often! But let us more submissive and convincing. Jana knew but too well how much she needed his drop idle compliments, and rather think how we shall escape out of this predicahelp to prove Vladimir's indocence. She had received so many "Impressions of had, however, been too deeply wounded to

"Compliment! They are no complements, vield at once. "Let it be so," she said sternly. "We shall see. Now I am forced to accept your favors. But I beg you will not speak to me; you have insulted me too grossly; I Then you ought to suppress it. In our

relative position you cannot speak of such things without-" cannot so easily forgive.

"Still," she continued, when he bowed and simply proffered to obey her in all she might order, "I shall never forget how ings which a magically charming being must arouse in every heart. Do you think

much we owe you." we can with impunity remain near you be-cause we have authority—"

The coach was driving into the forest, the birch trees and the larches stretched out The sleigh reached the walls of Irkutsk. "I wish to give you one more piece of advice, Countess," said Palkin. "As soon as you have had your audience, lose not a minute. not a moment, but return instantly to your husband. I shall send a gendarme were skeletons. Jana began now seriously to fear, as a glance showed her Palkin's eyes glowing with a strange fire and his face in advance to the colony; nevertheless, I re-peat, do not lose an instant to meet your burning red. Retiring into the farthest

husband. "Such was my intention." Five minutes later the coach stopped be-fore the palace of the Governor of East

what it is? I must at rate contest that I love you! I know that you are an honest woman and will scorn me. Nevertheless—"
"What do you mean? Are you out of your senses? Stop, postilhon!" cried Jana, CHAPTER XVIII. As soon as Vladimir reached the colony in perfect anguish.
'You call in vain! The postilion as well he showed Inspector Palkin's permit for his longer absence. The officer received as all these people whom you see are sold to me! They will obey me only. You call, therefore, in vain. He has purposely lost go home. There he found Dr. Haas fast him civilly but coolly, and ordered him to his way, because I ordered it."
"Help! Save me! What shall I do, poor woman that I am?" asleep on a pile of skins. Vladimir also felt overburdened with fatigue, and was

"I told you you would call in vain. Don't you see how calm I am? I love you; I re-peat it once more. In a few hours we shall be in Irkutsk and then I shall be forever soon fast asleep. It was dark already when suddenly a great disturbance aroused him. He opened his eyes and saw the room full of Cossacks. At the foot of the couch stood Dr. Haas

cut off from you. If you were to die I might forget you, but to live and to see with an ax in his hand. "As long as I am alive not a hair of his bead shall be harmed," cried the doctor. "Seize him," cried the Inspector's wife; At this moment the sleigh stopped. A shed was visible between the trees at which the postilion stopped. He jumped down bind him at once and give him 500 blows. from the box and opened the door. Jana And as to that rebel there," pointing at Dr. Hans, "Rill him instantly, because he openly resists the authority of the Czar." "Here we are at last," said the man. "I must take the horses out, but in the mean-time Countess will find so many skins in the The Cossacks were pressing forward, when suddenly the door was opened violently and the Inspector rushed in, pale and out of house that you will be warm there."
"Postilion!" said Jana to him, "do not

leave me! Follow me and do not go away "Stop!" he cried. "This moment an order has come for Colonist Vladimir to go at once to Irkutsk." Palkin laughed scornfully. Jana leant on the arm of the postilion, who looked at The Cossacks were accustomed to obey Caroline rather than her husband, and hesi-The huge shed seemed to be quite empty. tated, therefore, for a moment. She was now entirely beside herself.

breath.

In the corners furs of reindeer, bears, wolves, foxes and sable were heaped up. "No! no!" she cried, as if she were pos-ssed. "Give him 500 blows!" Jana sank breathless on a pile of furs
"Remain here, my friend," she said to the Her husband, however, seized her by the postilion. "It your horses should run away, I'll pay for them. "You yourself shall be richly rewarded it you will not

"Are you mad?" he exclaimed angrily. "A gendarme has just brought the order to surrender the colonist to his wife, who will arrive here directly, with the Governor's "Leave me," she said, "to him. This good permit. Do you want to ruin us?" He then bowed low to Vladimir and the

doctor, saying: "Take your horses away at once, and do not return here till daybreak, unless you "Pardon her, gentlemen; pardon my wife; she is liable to attacks of dementia "And so are you!" cried Caroline.

"For God's sake, keep quiet!" whispered the Inspector into his wile's ear. "I swear to you you shall have an opportunity t yourself later on; only be still now avenge yourself later on; only be still now Mr. Vladimir" he continued aloud, "gather when suddenly she stopped, full of astonishup your things, and go where the Governor A strange commotion became perceptible permits you to reside hereafter. under the pile of furs, and a sudden light illumined the shed. The Colonel crossed (To be continued next Sunday.)

A NEW SERIAL.

himself, terrified, as he saw wolves and bears come up against him. Soon the furs fell off, and lanterns, kept concealed until now, shed a better light, and 40 colonists surrounded The Disputch has secured a capital Detecive Story by Dr. Philip Weelf, author Who is Gullry?" entitled "IN THE DARK." "My wife!" exclaimed one of them. "Col-This new povel deals with a mysterious mar onel, how did you get here?"

The officer, whose presence of mind never der, and during its course develops a phase of Detective Life that hitherte has not releft him, whispered into Jana's ear:
"Keep silence, for your husband's sake!" seived the attention of sovelists. The plot of Palkin's voice sounded like a hidder the story is unbackneyed and extremely ex citing, one episode possessing rare psycho-logical interest. The story is drawn close to hreat and Jana was so fully convinced that for the present Vladimir's fate lay in Palature, is brilliantly written, and for force kin's hands—that with her usual devotion she consented, and announced it by a and style is unsurpassed. The opening haughty bend of the head.

"Vladimir!" she exclaimed, "God sends you to help us. We have lost our way on the plain. What lucky accident brings you THE DISPATCH of SUNDAY, June 1

RAN AGAINST THE WRONG MAN. against the Tunguses who steal our furs, The inspector allowed us to lie in ambush Confidence Man Tries a Game on the Chief Justice of New Jersey.

nise the opening chapters.

"That was the hand of God!" she said, Philadelphia Inquirer. looking sternly at the Colonel.
"But how could you miss your way?" Chief Justice Beasley, of New Jersey, who prides himself on the rural character of his "Were you not on dress and appearance, while on a recent visit to New York City, was one afternoon "Why, then, I do not see-unless the posstanding on the steps of a prominent hotel when he was accosted by a perfect stranger, whom he at once sized up as a confidence Jana was determined to keep silent. She

"It has been a long time since we met," said the newcomer in an affable manner. The horses can very well make a few versts more. Colonel, you will kindly permit my "Yes," said the Chief Justice, musingly, quite a long time."

"Are you enjoying yourself as usual?" asked the man, evidently feeling for an op-portunity to run in his little game. "Yes, as usual," answered the Chief Jusice, with a sunny smile.
"Still in the same old business, ch?" "Yes; still in the same old business."

"What business is it? It's been so long since I've seen you that I declare I've quite orgotten."
The Chief Justice's eyes sparkled merrily, as he replied, with an assumption of inno cence which would have done no discredit

to a first class actor:

"Sending rogues to jail!"

The confidence man stared at him and then suddenly shot off down the street.

HYPNOTIZING BY PHONOGRAPH

The Phenomenon Not Due to Animal Magnet ism but to the Influence of Words. St. Louis Republic.] By the way, did you ever hear of hypnot izing by means of the phonograph? Well, it is said it can be done, and that's another of the phenomena that have been discovered

in relation to the mysterious art. At the

American Medical College here it was dis-

cussed not long ago, and there will probably be some experiments very soon in this The theory of those who maintain that such a thing can be done does not admit that hypnotism is the result of animal mag-netism entirely, consequently it is claimed that if the operator speak the words usually employed in the process into a phonograph in the same tone of voice ordinarily used in hypnotism, and then leave the subject in the tal of East Siberia.

Now Palkin formed a sudden resolve. He turned to Jana, saying:

"Countess, will you not forgive me if I before the phonograph has ceased speaking.

Teaching the Lads the Game, you Yankees how it ought to be played."
"Why, you're just the man we're looking forl" exclaimed the American. "There's to be a big match to-morrow, and we need another man on our side. How would you

you do here, and when I get excited you'll find me the deuce of a chap. But, suppose we try another drink. Do you know the ever. You should try the spirits they give dee. Genuine Irish, me boy, with the taste of the smoke and the heather. I used to hear a lot about the American drinks before I came here, but bless me if I find them equal to our own. "Take a whisky cocktail," said the American, "and see if that's strong enough to suit you."

I've played many a game there, and I'd

AFRAID OF HURTING THE LADS. "I'll play with pleasure, deah boy," re-plied Lord Blawstital, "but I hope they won't find me too rough. You know I was never accustomed to playing with boys as

Lord Blawstital sipped the cocktail and remarked that it was well enough in its way, but too weak. Then his friend ordered a couple of rum sours, which his Lordship decouple of rum sours, which his Lordship de-clared an improvement on the other. Then they had a variety of drinks, and, as Lord nounced him as quarrelsome, which he was.

WHAT DO WE KNOW?

The Argument of the Agnostic and Its Effect on Religion. FALLACY UPON WHICH IT KESTS.

The Lesson of This Philosophy is That We Only Apprehend God.

TO COMPREHEND HIM IS IMPOSSIBLE [WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. A second difficulty which arises along the line of the argument for God centers about the fact of the limitation of human thought.

Its name in philosophy is agnosticism. Agnosticism is a refusal to affirm the supernatural. It is an assertion that that is true which can be demonstrated. Its teachers are science and logic, and it listens to no others. There may be a great deal of truth outside the boundary of demonstration, but we can have no knowledge of it. We can have no more communication with it than we can with the inhabitants of the planet Mars.

We can know only the demonstrable. The natural inferences from the agnostic position are that miracles never happen, prayer is never answered, revelation is never made nor inspiration ever given, God is unknowa:le. Agnosticism pushes forward a single word as a battering-ram against the walls of religious faith. The word is "testimony." The agnostic is ready to assent to anything which presents itself with the credentials of adequate testimony. The inter-ences from the agnostic position will each of them need separate consideration. We are concerned at present with only one of

them, the last-the assertion that God is un-The agnostic position itself, however, it may be well to notice in passing, rests upon the uncertain foundation of fallacy. fallacy lies in the ambiguous use of the verb "to know." It is as if one were to affirm that cold is driven away by heat, which is per ectly true. And then to argue from that affirmation that therefore if anybody has a cold it will be driven away by

heat. The word "knowledge," like the word "cold," has more than one meaning. TWO KINDS OF KNOWLEDGE. And if the verb "to know" means the kind of knowledge which has its source in science and in logic, then the position of agnosticism is perfectly unassailable, but it is also perfectly unnecessary. It is a truism. It asserts that we can know by emonstration only that which is capable of demonstration, which is self-evident. If, however, the verb "to know" means any knowledge of which we are possessed without the help of science or of logic; if it means such a truth as personality or such a act as duty, then the assertion is not true. Those truths we know, and yet demonstra-

tion does not touch them. We do know the

We are concerned, however, at present, with a single agnostic affirmation, the affirmation that God is unknowable. This affirmation is based upon the limitation of the human minds. We can know only that which is thinkable; but thought has its imits, beyond which all is unthinkable and therefore unknowable; and God is beyond the limit. God is unknowable. Let us examine the foundations of this argument.

undemonstrable.

There are certain assertions which the mind makes about God. It affirms that there is a First Cause, to which it gives the name of God, and that this First Cause is infinite, absolute, intelligent, self-determin-ing, personal and righteous. Most of these assertions have already been examined and man's impression on American soil. maintained. Two only among them, that God is infinite and that God is absolute, remains to be considered.

INFINITY OF THE FIRST CAUSE.

We arrive at the truth of God's infinity, not along the path of creation, but along the path of thought. The First Cause must either finite or infinite. If it is finite then it must have limits to its powers. If is uncaused. But this contradicts the idea Cause must, therefore, be infinite.

The First Cause is also absolute. To be

absolute is to be perfectly independent. If the First Cause is not absolute it must be else. But in that case that upon which the First Cause depended for its existence would be the cause of the First Cause. But that is impossible. The First Cause, accordingly must be absolute. Here now is the asserpartly by induction, necessarily makes about the First Cause: That the First Cause, which religion calls God, is Infinite and Absolute (this is the affirmation of our in-tuition), and is intelligent, self-determining, personal and righteous (this we have

All this seems easy enough. We are not yet aware of any particular limitations is our thinking. All this we know about God Suppose now we take these facts about God and think them out, especially in their relations each to the other. We cannot take a single step into an understanding of what these assertions about God really mean without getting our feet into a metaphysical snare and tangle from which there seems to be no extrication. The only way to get out That is, to give the whole matter up, and

around the bare skin on the man's leg, and violently shook its derattled tail, indicating its anger at such harsh treatment. This Recovering himself, the doctor bethought blade keen as a razor, he cut the pantaloons up to the body. This released the snake, ing John Jacob Astor, the original of the name, say to my father by way of advice: "Buy dirt; it won't run away." On this principle, which he instilled into his children, he bought real estate, but never sold. case it could not have been caused and could not have become an effect, or else it must have come newly into being, in which case something new was added to the infinite, which is impossible, for to the infinite nothing can be added. The First Cause, therefore, is both infinite and not infinite. I heard him once say: "I will never give a lease, for, if it is a good one, they will sell it; if bad, they will run away and leave it." I think he hardly full appreciation of it. I once heard him

joke, left the poet exactly that sum per annum in his will, which it is pretty well known that his son Will-iam B. increased to a comfortable sum as made to go together. One contradicts the other. Even if we brush aside all these traps and tangles as nothing but metaphysical quibbles, and assert that nevertheless we know, then comes the question, What is knowledge? And the answer is that knowledge is the result of classifies

which we have previously known, and can be classified. Can the absolute, can the in-finite be classified? Can the infinite or the

A Collection of Enigmatical Nuts for - Home Cracking. to E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine

knowable.

Here is the agnostic assertion. What can we do with it? It is true. We will accept it. What, however, does it really mean? But that God is unknowable—what pre-cisely does this word "unknowable" mean? The verb "to know," as we have already seen, has more meanings than one. And every word which offers a choice of meanings tempts the reasoner into the fallacy of ambiguisy. Sometimes the word "knowledge" means apprehension. Sometimes it means comprehension. To apprehend is to know something about a fact; to comprehension. unknowable, then, may be that which is partially unknown, and which we cannot know fully or adequately; or it may mean that which is wholly unknown, of which we cannot catch the glimmer of an idea. The true meaning of the word knowledge may be emphasized by illustration. Geome-

bovine consciousness. To a cow geometry is THE OTHER SENSE. To a man, however, a blade of grass is unknowable in quite a different way. We can know something about the blade of grass; as that it is green, and long, and flat, and marked in this way and that, and has

7. To put in position.
8. The schoolboy's companion.
9. One of the United States (Abbr.)
10. The hindermost of our hero's for II. A medley. 12. A part of speech.

The whole is the name of the soldler to whose memory the monument is erected.

The material of the obelisk is shown by the

centrals.

The material of the plate below the obelisk reads across.

> 1055-ENIGMA. A pair that has been much abroad, But never their own travels write,

This poor old couple, well I know, Have made it their sole end and alm To smooth the paths in which they go, Though bright or blackened be their fame.

What if they are a dark-skined race? What boots the color of the skin? That sure can never bring disgrace If pure the life it holds within.

Foot-sore in paths of duty led, I often seek this humble pair. And in their restful quarters tread, Relieved a while from pains I bear, In honor I would liken them

Old age insures their very best. 1056-TRANSPOSITION.

With despotic sway;
They could take their subjects' gold,
Life and all away.
Written 'tis on history's page,
How their power fell;

Tyrants' days have passed away, Never to return; Liberty is holding sway; How our hearts now burn. Freedom says, in mighty first, "Right shall e'er make might;

When such sentiment is Day must follow night,

1. A letter. 2 A sharp pointed rod. 3. Purer (Rare), 4. Of a mixed breed, 5. Pertaining to (Obs). 8. Ropeats the words of another, 2. Narrow passages. 10. Conducted. 11. A letter.

1058\_DEHEADMENT A young man frequently is all;
Some sweet and witching girlish face
He meets, and deep in love will fall
With her, who seems to him all grace. Maybap his passion is returned. How very bitter is the last. CHAS. I. HOUSTON.

1059-ANAGRAM. Some scientists make it their aim
To give to every plant a name
Of learned length and thundering sound,
(We wonder where such names they found)
And show how smallest germs produce
A growth luxuriant and profuse.
Still others follow the pursuit
Of finding insects so minute
That nothing but a microscope
Can bring them in the vision's scope.
Some go to fishes, some to birds,
And give them names in such long words
As quite confuse us; thus they show
How wise they are, how much they know,
But others, like the one I name, n language so intensely learned That we're astounded and confounded, That we're astorned and communed, and with their reptiles so surrounded, And see so many crawling snakes. As makes us think we have the shakes, and that we'd rather be in blizzards. Than amongst their toads and lizzards.

L The great Carthaginian General, 2 Artificial ponds. 3. A small or imperfect ear of maize (colleg, U. S.). 4 Tyrant of Sparta, 4. B. C. 192. 5. A beaming (Her.). 6. A box inclosed place. 7. Dutch painter (1731-1809). 3. In half square.

The first is to invest one's self:
The whole to give away your pelf;
And it is true
That what you two
You cannot "lay upon the shelf."
Bitter Swart.

1062-SYNCOPATION. "Whole, you are a greedy glutton,
You last yourself with beef and mutton,
And then—it seems so very droll—
You end your meal by eating whole,"
These words a Southern planter said
Unto the negro he had fed.
Whole answered thus: "O don't be cross;
I tell you I was hungry, boss;
The meat you giv me was good diet.
But not enough my greed to quiet.
Hut not enough my greed to quiet.
And now I'm feeling overjoyed."
I hole eat the whole besides the meat.
And thought he'd had a dainty treat.

1045—Tap.
1046—Masquerader.
1047—A's hand, "Vanity Fair," "Pickwif
Papers." B's hand, "Pendonnia," "David Coperfield." C's hand, "Henry Esmond, "Bly
House." D's hand, "The Virginians," "
Curiosity Shop."
1048—Hother, other.
1048—Hother, other. -Candidates, (Can-did-ates, candid eights

THE FIRESIDE SPHINX

1054-A SOLDIER'S MONUMENT

2 2 17

The figures in the above monument, read cross, form a numerical enigma, with the fol-

lowing definitions-1. A letter on the musical scale.

2. A vessel used chiefly for ornamental pur 3. The "Uncle" for whom our hero fought. 4, A small number. 5. To drink.

The base is a double acrostic and the primals The base is a donoic acreamal, and finals each name its material.

E. W. HARRIS,

Are aged now and doomed to plod, And often quite withdrawn from sight.

For them my rhymes shall sing their best, And tell how much they bear abuse— How much down-tredden and hard pressed By those who most their service use.

To some that men with praise invest, Like wine and friends most valued when

Tyrants ruled in times of old

When the peasant and the sage Did their wrongings tell.

May we never from this last,
May we onward march
Till we, victory-crowned, have passed
'Neath the conqueror's arch;
Loved America, to thee,
'Tis to thee we sing;
Blessed land of liberty,
Where each man's a king.
H. C. BURGER.

1057-DIAMOND.

Then joyously the hours dy past; But if his tender love is spurned,

Some scientists make it their aim But others, like the one I name, "TO REPTILES GO" to find their game, And search out all the strange abodes Of frightful lizards, snakes and toads. They tell us what they have discerned

1061-CHARADE.