PITTSBURG, SUNDAY, JUNE 8, 1890.

"Why masse?"

MODERN GLADIATORS Nast's Impressions on Visiting

NATIONAL STYLE IN DRESS

the Senate Arena.

Suggestions as to the Enlargement of the White House.

HOUSE OF GEORGE WASHINGTON

[COBRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] WASHINGTON, June 7 .- With prefound regret I begin to observe many strikingly unamerican traits in Mr. Nast's character. I don't know whether to lay them to his ex-tensive travels in New Jersey and other toreign lands or to the influence of those multitudinous young men who flock to our shores to see the steamer from England come in and to pick up a few cast-off patterns of cockney slang together with some styles of panties from which London recovered several seasons ago.

But, whatever the cause may be, the fact is apparent that Th. Nast is not as truly a typical American as I could wish him to be. Why, when the waiter in a him to be. Why, when the waiter in a fashionable restaurant the other day upset the olive oil bottle over the artist's clothing, Mr. Nast spoke to him about it—spoke in language which left the amazed young man to inter that Mr. Nast did not like that sort of thing. I tried to pour oil on the troubled Nast by uttering the first pleasantry that came to my mind, but it was of no avail; he keptmentioning the matter in the servant and when the the matter to the servant and when the servant talked back, as it is the right of every free and independent American citizen to do, my companion positively left the table without giving any change to the astounded young man. This is not American, and I told Mr. Nast; told him that if he did not wish to be regarded as either a he did not wish to be regarded as either a foreigner or a crank he must not resent such little things as this,

'How much better and bow much more

have hurt the tender sensibilities of a young

man who is even now saying in his soul that you are a barsh and exceptional man.

And had you ended the transaction, as

Americans customarily do, by telling the young man to keep all the change,

you would have reaped the priceless reward of consciousness that the waiter regarded

you as a genial, good-natured gillie and a

generous, whole-souled chump."

I was in the lecturing mood and now was

a good time to speak of another little matter to Mr. Nast. "Yesterday afternoon you did a most un-

american thing, when that man from out

West leaned over your shoulder and watched

you drawing pictures of members of the House o Representatives. This is a de-mocracy, sir, and he was a sovereign citizen

of it. He had a constitutional right to look

over your shoulder and to stick out his

tongue and follow the meanderings of your

pencil with it. He was not intriering with your life, liberty or pursuit of happi-

ness, and you should not have been so crochety about it. When he said: 'Huh!

Drawin' picturs, hain't ye?' you should not have answered, saying: 'No; I'm building a ferryboat, and by and by I'm going to erect an asylum for the feeble-minded.' That was ironical, Mr. Nast, and calculated

to grieve the poor man. But it was nothing

to the eccentric manner in which you ob jected to that other man sitting behind you

and putting his leet on the back of your seat. What if he did wipe a little mud off

Small White House for Large Statesmen.

on your collar? You intended to put the ollar into the wash that evening, anyway.

When you are in America you must do a

Americans do; you must graciously let people maul you around and inquire into your business and slap

your bat down over your eyes, for this is a free country, you know."

I had some hope that these remarks would do Mr. Nast good and tend to stop the en-

largement of his undemocratic notions But- Here we were at the entrance to the

Senate gallery.
"Shall we look in upon the arena where

the battles of the people are fought?" I asked by way of changing the subject.

A SOLUTION OF THE BACE PROBLEM

him, "had you thanked the waiter for eatching the bottle before all the oil had run out upon you! How much pleasanter that would have made the waiter feel! As it is you great and glorious country like this ought

tive and his household are in."

"Being the capital of the nation, Wash-

"Oh, yes, of course."
Mr. Nast grabbed me by the arm and be-

gan singing to a familiar air the words: "Where did you get that-?"

where he got is a question that does not con-form to the dignity of a United States Sen-

"But not the hat alone," said Mr. Nast.

"Yes; the ongsomb is very tout-indeed it

"The tout ensemble! Is it not a rare com-bination of taste and elegance?"

is, as we say in the French, tout, utterly

"Sh!" I cautioned him. "That is Senator

"Arenal" said Mr. Nast, the soul of the artist lighting his eye with its divine fire. "Is this an arene? Do gladiators meet here to do battle? Ahl what a picture that word 'arena' calls up—a picture of proudly erect gladiators, each having an equal chance in the combat and each wearing their chests up where chests should be worn. But can this be called an arena, where the gladiators meet on so unequal terms and where the chests of so many have dropped down into their pockets?

down into their pockets?
"And yet," mused the artist, "there is something gladiatorial about them after all, standing as they do shielded behind the cast-iron laws that they make and, if not



George in a Box. drawing blood from each other, at least the community at large pretty

"Shall we remain here?" I asked.
"No; let us take a walk."
Quite willing to take anything that Mr.
Nast might suggest, I acquiesced, and we
set out down Pennsylvania avenue, continuing our stroll to the White House, where I
was a suggest of the continuing our stroll to the white House, where I explained to him that they are talking of building a new Presidental home because this one is too tilliputian for the brobding-"Is it really too small?" asked Mr. Nast,
"Too small? I should say so, Why last
summer they drove the red ants out because

they took up so much room."
"I thought they drove them out because "I thought they drove them out because the President was a raid he might be charged with nepotism if he permitted them to stay there," said Mr. Nast. "No; it was because there was not room for the ants and the other occupants at the

"How much better and how much more same time. Why, I am told that during American it would have been," I said to President Cleveland's administration Andy



nough in this city of magnificent distances,

we came back to our starting point and found ourselves at the Capitol.

"Did George ever live in that thing?" "Lives in it now."

"Go on; you're joking."

I took Mr. Nast across the open space and seemed him up to the window of the house. Sure enough, he saw George seated inside, cool as you please—cool, first because he was marble, and next because he had on no clothes to speak of. When I let my friend down to the earth he asked why they had not the status in that little house.

"They didn't, "I told him; "they put the house round the statue."

"Ah, I see," said he; "Anthony Comstock has been here and they have boxed George up to keep from offending Anthony's delicate sense of propriety. It was lucky that Comstock wasn't around at the time of the creation, or Adam and Eve wouldn't have been allowed to run about as they did

to have an executive mansion that could not be so easily filled. This one will do very well for the Presidental offices, but when you come to adding sleeping and "You are mistaken, Mr. Nast. Washington was not thus housed in deference to Mr. Comstock's sentiments. It was because-" cooking, and laundry accommodations, it is easy to see what a plight the Chief Execu-"Oh, yes; I see. It must be that the Rebellion isn't over yet, and there is no telling where it will break out next. I see, I see. ington, I suppose, is, like London and Paris, and Berlin, the place to come to see the best George was a Virginian and they can't tell development of national style of dress as well as of general culture," said Mr. Nast.

"No, no; that Isn't it, either. This house was built last fall and has been standing over the statue all winter. Some say it was built to keep George warm—and it must be conceded that he is clothed a leetle lightly for winter—but it is my own opinion that the purpose was to keep him from hearing Hiscock, and it is highly improper to ask him where he got it. It may be all right to ask yourself in silence why he got it, and some of the debates in the big building in ront of him; for George Washington, you know, was a great Geveral, who delighted why, having got it, he persists in wearing it pulled down to the bridge of his nose, but

The statue of General Gordon, which his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has unveiled at Chatham, certainly occupies a unique position among the works of art of this description which have been erected in England. Mr. E. On low Ford, A. R. A., the sculptor selected to carry out the work, embraced the opportunity for launching out in a bold and fearless manner from the commonplace conventionalities in this form. Gordon is represented as the Governor-Gen-eral of the Soudan in his official dress, wearing a fez, with his well-carned medals on his breast, and mounted on a camel whose handsome trappings likewise bespeak the rank of the rider. The lace is an admirable likeness of Gordon, while the figure



world," said Mr. Nast. "Utter freedom from all rules and conven-

"See that man going yonder—that one with the silk hat and the pea jacket. There is a combination which I venture to say is produced in no other capital of the civilized

"Yes, we are ahead of 'em all in the matter of broad and comprehensive tastes," I acknowledged, "We Americans combine all the gentility of the silk hat with denocracy of the pea jacket, and we are proud

"And there comes another man. Look at him, with a Prince Albert coat, full dress shirt, an evening vest and a broad-brim slouch hat," said Mr. Nast.

slouch hat," said Mr. Nast.
"Only another evidence of our great breadth of mind. We, as a people, sir, comprehend, as it were, the entire day. We combine the morning coat with the evening vest, and cap these off with the midnight hat; and we jab our hands up to our elbows into our trousers pockets, and don't care a continental who looks at us in wonderment.

I tell you, sir, we are a broad-minded peo-ple, we Americans."
"Dou you mean to tell me that these two

creatures with these outrageous costumes which make them look like animated comic valentines, are broad-minded men?" asked Mr. Nast, diagust oozing from his every

I could see that Mr. Nast was tending toward another of his crotchety spells and threw a mint julip into him. After he was somewhat cooled off when we stepped out upon the street again.

"What sort of thing is that coming down street?" he asked.

"That is what we call a masse Ameri-

"Because there is so much English on it, you know."
"What part of England should you think was from?"
"That part lying between the Missouri river and the Arkansas line, I should say."
Just then the crook of the ponderous cane which horizontally accompanied this magnificent spectacular panorams caught in the

r-leg of a fellow-citizen."
" exclaimed Mr. Nast, "I never could understand before why the cane should be carried in that manner, but now I

see it is done with the good and generons in-tention of helping others along. I shouldn't be surprised if in time this method of lug-ging walking sticks would solve the race I don't believe Mr. Nast spoke in direct seriousness. He says so many cruelly sar-castic things that I am always a wee bit dubious of his meanings.

As is usual with Mr. Nast and myself when we take our walks, if we walk long



"What is that new-looking building over there?" he asked as we stood looking from the east portice of the great edifice. "That is George Washington's house."

put the statue in that little house.
"They didn't," I told him; "they put the

Somebody would have been arrested— maybe not Adam and Eve, but some-

to wage war with the enemies of this, his native land." WILLIS B. HAWKINS.

STATUE OF GENERAL GORDON.

Wonderful Piece of Art Unvelled by the Prince of Wales at Chatham. Pall Mall Budget.]

has an easy and natural pose, the



Statue of Charles George Gordon, whole effect produced being that the rider is perfectly at home on the back of the animal. It is well known that Gordon was a great camel rider, for in his correspondence he frequently alludes to the fact; in one letter he states that it was only by hard camel riding that he held his position among the people in the Sondan, and in another he suggests that he enjoys it because it enables him to think in peace and to mature his plans. In this, therefore, as in all the minor details—such as the camel's headgear, the single guiding chain, the leathern Soudan water bottle, the historical rattan seen in Gordon's hand and in other conspicuous features of the work—there has been no de-parture from absolute fidelity to fact, al-though the effect is most artistic. Mr. Ford made his model from a live camel in the Loaden Epological Gardens.

CASH GOING ABROAD.

The European Exodus Viewed From a Financial Standpoint.

IT MAKES US \$60,000,000 POORER.

New York is as Good a Place as Any Spend the Hot Months.

TROUBLES OF SUBURBAN RESIDENTS

ICORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, June 7 .- The annual European exodus of American citizens has fairly began. The steamships sailing from this port last Saturday carried over 1,000 saloon passengers. There were quite as many second cabin and steerage who accompanied them. While most of these summer wanderers are from New York and immediate vicinity they really come from all sections of the country. New York at this season of the year is a great clearing house of pleasure-seekers departing for new scenes

and new countries. This simple statement does not fully con vey the idea. To quite understand the significance of the spring stampede a visit to-the great docks where lie the European steamers would be necessary. These on Saturday and Wednesday mornings, which are the two great sailing days, present the liveliest scenes imaginable. The roadways approaching the docks swarm with trucks and truckmen bearing supplies for the ships, and amid this swarm excited passengers find their way to the piers. These piers seem at first sight to be a disorderly mass of workmen, passengers, visitors, boxes, crates, trunks and every conceivable sort of luggage entangled in one chaotic

EVERYTHING SYSTEMATIC. As a matter of fact, however, there is a system underlying the whole, and this system is the one which experience has demonstrated the best adaptation of conditions to the desired end. The close ob-server will note that the movements of every gang of men are regulated so as to "get there" in the shortest possible space of time. If you are a stranger loafing on the pier out of idle curiosity, or for the purpose of seeing friends off on the departing steamer, you had better look out for your shins and your bodily belongings generally. Truck loads of baggage and truckmen are no respecters of persons. The long line of them that crowd upon the pier must be constantly restrained by policemen and ships' officers to prevent an inextricable jam of matter and bodily injury to those on

The huge swinging cranes that grasp their truck with iron hands creak merrily to the time of the donkey engines as they dump time of the donkey engines as they dump their loads down the hatches. The crowds of passengers and visitors creeping slowly up the gangways are greeted by other crowds already in possession of the decks. A little bit of pasteboard is necessary in order to allow you to go aboard. A petty officer in uniform at the foot of the gangplank collects this, and glowers upon you as if you were an inconsiderate bore and better be some place else. From the decks of the ship, however, is a finer view of this pier pandemonium. THE SCENE ON SATURDAY.

On Saturday the same scene may be witnessed from a half dozen ships, which will presently steam side by side or one after another down the harbor. Five hundred to 1,000 people will wave handkerchiefs from each pier, and thousands of tears will add their quota to the briny deep. A fleet of tugs and other small vessels will accompany each ship to the lower bay. These will contain the many friends or the more fortunate or more notorious of the ship's passengers.

Last Saturday was but a counterpart of

d to run about as they did. | many Saturdays yet to come. It is estimated that the average number of persons who go abroad at this season of the year will reach at least 1,000 per day. This means that from the middle of May to the middle of July up-ward of 60,000 Americans will have departed from their native shores in quest of pleasure and bealth on foreign soil. the exodus will continue during the summer there will be a considerable falling off middle of July. Do you realize what all this means from a financial point of view? From the poor steerage passenger who will blow in a comple of hundred dolionaire and his family whose expenses mean that much every day of absence, it is a mod-erate estimate to place the average expenditure at \$500 each for the trip.

MILLIONS FOR FOREIGN POCKETS. For 60,000 this means \$30,000,000. For the entire summer's crowd \$60,000,000 will be a more accurate estimate. And this is for New York alone. All of this money, mind you, goes into foreign pockets and should be carefully set down in figuring the balance of trade between the United States and foreign Governments. There is enough expended on foreign pleasures every year by Americans to create a respectable navy and sea coast de enses, if spent at home for that purpose. It would seem worth the while of American statesmenship to provide some means by which, through an American merchant marine, a large portion of this annual

expenditure might be retained at home. The annual exodus from New York does not simply mean that part of our population which goes to Europe. It is the most objectionable feature. But that portion which eaves the city on pleasure bent within our own domain is a much larger one. It is a great pity that some statistics can't be had as to nearly the exact number of people who leave the United States every summer for foreign travel. It would also be interesting to know just how many people leave our great cities to spend their time in the mountains and at fashionable watering places. So far as New York is concerned the number is simply marvelous; if the empty houses of these people could be collected in a single neighborhood, they would form a vast and silent city of themselves.

NEW YORK'S MANY ATTRACTIONS. Yet New York in summer is one of the most delight ul cities to live in, and presents fewer excuses for its inhabitants to get out of town than most any other city. With sea water on both sides of it and Central Park in the middle of it, with a hundred desirable resorts within a half hour and 50 cents reach of it, there is little occasion for a business man to desert his desk or a family to pull up stakes, except the decree There are probably 100,000 New Yorkers of the middle class who can't afford to go to

Europe, or in any way break connection with their commercial life, who swarm to the suburbs in the attempt to extract thereby a temporary pleasure. Of all those we have alluded to this class is the most misguided and to be pitied. I have tried suburban life myself since I have been in New York. From the glowing accounts New York. From the glowing accounts of friends 1 sought one summer to bask on the banks of the Hudson. Every day at 4 o'clock I joined the rabble that rushed for the rail and arrived at my country place, begrimed with coal dust and steaming with perspiration. Every morning during that time I ate a hasty and indigestible country breakfast and bolted for my train along with the rest on business to the great city. It was only on business to the great city. It was only an hour's ride and yet the memory of the disagreeable features of those three short months lingers with me still.

FLED TO THE SEA. The next summer I sought the sounding sea. Very fond of the water am I and for days I dreamed of the delightful sails from Pier One on lower Broadway to the iron pier at Long Branch. And very delightful sails these proved to be for a limited time.

But the novelty soon wore off. I found that so far as comfort was concerned it was a great deal hotter at Long Branch and Asbury Park than it was on the West Side in the city. After a fair trial, therefore, the next summer was passed at home and it proved the most agreeable and comfortable that 1

the most agreeable and comfortable that I have ever enjoyed.

Let me say that my experience is the experience of hundreds of thousands of people of this city to-day. Yet I could not speak so positively without the actual knowledge thus given. The man who can content him self for two or three months at Long Branch, or any other watering place, must be a very peculiar sort of a man. Those who, having once lived near New York, struggling for the trains and boats twice a day, are still more peculiar if they do so for the second time.

BETTER STAY AT HOME. The men of means who go abroad oc casionally have some excuse for the trip and receive something for their money. The men who store their furniture in the city men who store their furniture in the city and throw up their leases for three or four months' lie in the country or some adjacent suburb, have no such inducements. They are simply fools, whom the census taker would do well to enumerate for the benefit of the scientific stati-tician.

I know of no other mode of life which combines a greater variety of discomforts than that of living in the country and doing business in the city. This does not apply, of course, to people who live in Philadelphia and do business in New York. The dis-

and do business in New York. The dis-tinction should be drawn, however, between tinction should be drawn, however, between a purely country life and this combination of city and country. It is the latter I detest. As or country life and its restful quietude, whether on a farm or in the mountains, it is not to be belittled. It is this daily struggle for rest which the city man goes through that aggravates his ailments. If he cannot get away from business and the city entirely, he had better stick closely to good dinners, wholesome hours, decent cocktails, Hayana cigars and similar comforts of tails, Havana cigars and similar comforts of a home. CHARLES T. MURRAY.

TOBACCO AND THE NEGRO. These Two Elements Kerp the Northern and

Southern Methodists Apart.

Speaking of the proposed union of the M. E. Church, Rev. T. R. Pearce, of Dallas, Tex., is quoted as follows: You say that the slavery question is settled, and therefore there is no reason why the Northern and Southern Methodist Episcopal Churches should not coalesce. I tell you there are several reasons why the union of the two branches of what essentially is the same great denomination is impracticable, if not

great denomination is impracticable, if not impossible.

First—Tobacco. The Northern Church forbids its ministers the use of the weed. But what can we poor Southern Methodist preachers do? Why, sir, many of us first saw the light in tobacco barns, and we grew up like untamed colts in tobacco fields.

Second—The Northern Methodists believe the negro is every bit as good, if not a little better, than the white. We don't believe he is as good as the average white man, by

a large majority.

Then, all the old smoldering passions and prejudices north and south of Mason and Dixon's line would be revived again and again, until we would have engendered rancorous hate and jealousy instead or the present Christian fellowship and good-will existing between the two churches. I say, let well enough alone.

BILLIARD CUE TIPS.

They Amount to Quite au Item and Have to be Specially Prepared.

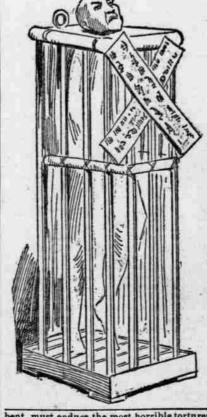
"Few people," said Harry Davis the other day, "understand anything about the tip to a billiard cue. I dare say there are hundreds of the best players in Pittsburg who know only that the tip is made of leather. As to where it comes from, how it is made, or what it costs, they are totally ignorant. There are several grades of tips, costing from \$1 50 to \$3 per 100. The \$1 50 kind are very inferior and are not used in first-class rooms. It is economy, in the best billiar rooms, to use first-class tips. Take a room having from 15 to 20 tables and the item of tips 18 a big one. In a year it will reach at

east \$250 to \$300. "Ordinary leather is not used in the man-ufacture of billiard tips. A very choice quality has to be used, and it is tanned and otherwise prepared by a special process. There are no billiard tips made in this country; they come mostly from Paris, where much care is used in preparing them. Paris turns out the best tips in the world. There is a loss, however, to the purchaser, in the very best tips of about 10 per cent, because of imper ect ones. A flaw is generally the result. It is found in the pasted section holding the leather tip proper to its base A tip with a flaw in it makes a very unsat-isfactory cue."

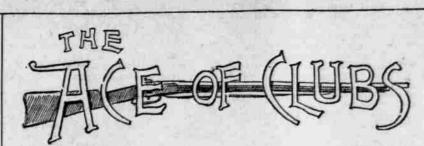
CHINESE PUNISHMENTS

So Barbarons and Inhuman That Travelers Conclude They Have No Nerves.

The Chinese have no nerves; neither have they sympathy with the sufferings of their fellows, and the spirit of charity is conspicuously absent, says a traveler in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. This lack of common humanity is specially observable in their punishment of criminals. The cruelty of their punishments is almost incredible. A favorite method of punishing a crime of unusual atrocity is to condemn the criminal to death in a wooden cage of such a height that when his head projects through a hole in the top the wretched criminal can neither stand upright nor sit down, but, with his legs half



ent, must endure the most horrible torture until death comes to relieve him. But a still more terrible punishment is that employed for the most depraved criminals, guilty of some unusual and unnatural crime. It is called death by waketuiness, and when inflicted a number of guards take turn annoying the prisoner and keeping him awake, and after a few days of this treatment, the sequents tortures will scarcely suffice to prevent the miserable wretch from falling saleep. He becomes insane, and finally succumbs amid the most dreadful sufferings conceivable by the human mind.



A ROMANCE OF RUSSIA AND SIBERIA.

BY PRINCE JOSEF LUBOMIRSKI,

Author of "Safer-Hadji, a Story of Turkistan," Etc.

TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN FOR THE DISPATCH BY META DE YERA.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

Valdimir Lanin, of noble birth, weds Jana Wernin, daughter of a rich resident of St. Peters burg. Oniphri Schelm, the villain of the story, is high in authority. He had sought Jana's hand and was rejected with scorn. Schelm's life work seem: to be to revenge himself on Lanin and hils bride. He purchases the services of Miller, a schoolmate of his and of Lanin's. Under Schelm's instructions Miller, in the guise of a friend, betrays Lanin and has him taken prisoner with a band of conspirators, the head of which is The Ace of Clubs. Lanin is sent to Siberia. Miller had Schelm's promise of help but he knows too much to suit the latter and he, too, is sent to the mines. Nicholas Popoff, a discharged employe of Schelm's, gets papers showing that Lanin is innocent of part in the conspiracy. These papers fall into the hands of Colonel Palkin, also high in authority. Schelm bribes Palkin, gets back the papers and sends Popoff to Siberia. Then he gets Palkin transferred to Siberia. Jana gets the Czar's consent to join her husband and sets out with Dr. Haas, her friend, Popoff's mother and his sweetheart. Palkin falls in with them and, pertly out of passion for Jana and partly out of hope he can use them to avenge himself on Schelm, acts as their escort. Once he betrays his designs to Jana, but frightens her so she dares not tell of it. They find Vladimir the victim of the brutal wife of an inspector, whose advances of love he had ignored. Jana rents a beautiful house and for a time Vladimir is happy again. Then come orders from Schelm that Vladimir must be treated as a most dangerous criminal and forbidden his visits to Jana. Desperate, he joins an exile conspiracy. Miller is at the head of it. The men meet and Miller craves Vladimir's forgiveness, and, after telling his story, is freely forgiven.

CHAPTER XXI. Morning began shortly to dawn, and the landscapes, though still veiled in a white mist, grew lighter and lighter.

The frozen bed of the Angara looked like second high road by the side of the great post road. Down on the wide bed of the river the narta of Ienar-kus was flying toward Irkutak. All around still asleep. the narta alone, like an evil spirit fleeing before the light of day, was an exception.

The Prince of the Gunguses had given Vladimir his swift-footed dogs and sleigh. In the narta sat Miller at his side. The white walls of the city were already visible in the distance when Miller, who did not seem to feel the cold in the least, continued:

"It is certainly most fortunate that you have joined us. We had an organization and men, but we lacked till now both money and arms. Now you will furnish both. This will help us greatly. The Countess and her friends will enable us to purchase

"Never mind! My wife has an old friend, a Dr. Haas, who has accompanied her to this place. He will not be suspected." "Good! But make haste, for I burn with

They parted. As Miller drove off he once more beard the warning words:

"Remember, Miller! Nothing against the Czar and holy Russia!"

Miller did not seem to have heard these words, which once before he had apparently disregarded, and soon the narta had disap-peared behind the mound. Lanin went into the city. For two days Jana had been anxiously expecting him. Now he told her all. He spoke of his hopes, his meeting with Miller, how he had forgiven him and had joined him in the conspiracy. He had been afraid Jana would disapprove of this. All the more he rejoiced now, when she

"A man such as Miller is does nothing by halves. Betrayed by officials, he will never become a spy. His very crime proves that he is honest now. You must never be a traitor to your native land, but you must and may fry, by all means, to recover your liberty."

diminutive bladder and then went back to diminutive bladder and then went back to my dentist. I asked him it he could put the little box back into my jaws to look like the two missing teeth. He thought me at first half mad, but when I offered him 200 roubles he agreed to humor me. Whenever now I think I am in danger I put in my two teeth, and so far providence has been merciful to me, and my treasure has never been detected. I confide my secret to you, my Helen, for the hour of the conflict is approaching, and I know not what may be my fate. Remember, there ore, that I am in your power, and not I only, but the fate also of the whole family of our benefactor."

He had barely ended these words when he, accidentally looking out of the window, saw Palkin's sleigh before the door, and the Colonel with the captain of gendarmes get-

ting out of it.
"What can that mean? The Colonel back so soon? Helen, get away as fast as you can and consult with the Countess Sunday in the twilight. I'll go out to Krowa to see the Count. Perhaps the Countess would be so kind as to be there at the same time. Make haste, Helen, the Colonel must be angry

that I let you in."
"It is too late. I must hide somewhere." She pointed at the curtain of coarse linen which hung in the corner of the room and

ereened piles of papers.
"Are you mad?" cried Nicholas. "Those are the archives of the corps of gendarmes."

She smiled and insisted. It was high time. The Colonel's voice was heard quite near by. Helen ran to the corner and hid behind the

curtain.
"Even if he finds me, what can he do to me?" she whispered into Popoff's ear. He was terrified.

was terrified.

Popoff bent over his papers and gave himself the air of being very busy. The door opened and the two officers entered.

"Popoff, jump into the sleigh, drive to the prison, get them to give you a list of all the prisoners and bring it to me at once. It will not take much of your time and you will have a chance of drawing a breath of fresh air."

fresh air."
Popoff bowed, but could not rejoice, so strated a moment, but in vain; he had to great was his fear for Helen. He

leave her.

"The fool thinks I show him so much consideration from sheer goodness of heart," said Palkin to the Captain, who accompanied him. "Listen to me; I can speak openly to you, for you are an excellent officer openly to you, for you are an excellent officer
and know that he who wants promotion
must be supported by influential persons in high offices. So far I have asked
nothing of you, but now I shall want you.
Are you ready to comply with my wishes?"
"Most assuredly; I know what influence

you wield; you are the poor gentleman's only protector. Order and I obey." "Count Lanin must be arrested before Sunday; I give you three days' time to do

The Captain hesitated.
"Colonel," he said, "I should be glad to



THE KNOUTING OF POPOFF

arms. As the merchants are permitted to sell carbines to the Tartars in the Chinese Empire, Ienar-kus can be our agent. Now I feel our strength! You cannot imagine what 100 resolute men can do in these vast deserts, where the Czar can hardly raise 1.000 men in all." "You speak of a hundred but count but simply command!'

You have seen only a part of the conspirators. In all the districts where exiles are living we have branches. To-day we count a hundred; to-morrow there may be

Viadimir interrupted him.
"Look here, Miller, I promise you every assistance to enable you to fice from here. I am ready with my wife to accompany you as far as the Siberian frontier. But mind you must not raise your hand against the Czar or our mother country. Will you

promise?"
Miller made no reply. They had just then passed a snow-covered hill, which rose abruptly from the banks of the Angara.
Miller pointed it out to his companion and

said: "Do you notice this Tartar tomb? Here you must come whenever you wish to see me. Every night a man of the tribe of lenar stands guard here. This Gungus knows where I may be found. The mound is hollow inside, although the Russians have not yet discovered this. Ienar-kus, a descendant of the former rulers of this country, told me so on the day when we swore brotherly triendship and sealed it with our blood. You need only go to the east side of the hill and call Ienar's name three times one of his men will, after a while, come out from within and tell you what you may wish to know." 'So near the city?" asked Lanin, cau-

"This desert has many other mysteries yet unknown to the conquerer. And this is my power. During the two years that I have been living here I have not ceased tryhave been living here I have not ceased trying to find out these secrets, until now I
probably know this land of snow and ice as
well as those who were born here. Remember, whenever you need me, hasten to this
mound and 24 hours later I shall be at your
service. Every order of yours will be fulfilled. From this hour Miller, the traitor,
is your slave. Never forget that, Vladimir."

YThey stopped under the walls of the city.

They stopped under the walls of the city. They stopped under the walls of the city.

"Here my dominion ends," said Miller, checking the fleet dogs. Farewell, Vladimir. You are almost in town."

They shook hands. Once more the Count turned round and said:

"My first care shall be now to purchase arms; I am told there is a merchant Lapteff, who mainly furnishes arms to the Tartars."

"Yes! But be cantious! Remember that an exile is not permitted to buy arms!"

Dr. Haas was summoned. His answer was calm and dignified. "Countess, I have devoted myself to your service, and I am not a Russ. What you approve I am prepared to approve, and what you order I shall try to do. I am an old man, and my last sacrifices are made for you. Do not ask my opinion, therefore,

It was now decided that Dr. Hass should draw from the Bank of Irkutsk enough of Jana's money to purchase arms and then return with the Count to his hut in the village, in order to calm the Governor, and to take other precautionary measures. The day after Dr. Haas was to open negotiations with Laptess and buy 500 rifles, intended for a khan of the Catehas who had risen in rebellion against the Chinese authorities.

Lanin and Dr. Haas bade Jana farewell

and then went to the bank walking down Main street. The town clock was striking 10. Almost at the same time when Count Lanin returned from Lake Baikal, Popoff and his betrothed entered the offices of the head of the gendarmes. Palkin was out, having been ordered to appear before the Governor, he had directed his secretary, on leaving, to continue the work begun the day before. Popoff wanted to have one more long conversation with his betrothed, and in order to interrupt his work he had called Helen in, and now was distributing several papers in her presence. Palkin, when he left, had said he would hardly be back before two hours, and Popoff, therefore, thought he would have time to explain his plan to Helen. They had been conversing a good hour, and Popoff had told his be-trothed that on the following Sunday he would have to meet the Count, and in speaking of the document against Schelm, which

he still had in his possession, he said:
"The less this paper meant at that time
the more formidable it has since become. The receipt and the forged signature prove beyond all doubt that I was Schelm's accomplice. He never prosecuted me. He only had me arrested as a dangerous man, not as a man who had stolen money and torged a signature."
"But, Nicholas, how could you keep this

"That I'll tell you," he said, and his eyes glowed in triumph; "I used to carry this paper about me, and it kept me anxious in the day and prevented my sleeping at night. One night I dreamt I had lost it, and I should be decreased in the North and I sh should be drowned in the Neva. I started from my sleep bathed in perspiration, and next morning I had a terrible toothache. This gave me a mad idea. I went to Sebastopol, where I knew an eminent American dentist. I got him to draw two of my teeth, one per ectly healthy, the other slightly diseased. Then I ordered a very small box of avory to be made, shaped outwardly exactly like the two teeth. The paper of the copying book is very thin; I folded my

precious paper very small, put it into a

do that, for I can bear that fool as little as typhus or cholers, but the Governor favors

him greatly."
"You are mistaken! That was so yester eday—that is not so to-day. He can no longer protect him. I promise you nobody will henceforth have anything to do with that man. I promise you, beside, to assume the whole responsibility. We love and we hate people here, not as we like, but as we are ordered from Petersburg. I rely upon it; you must arrest the Count! You can easily find a pretext. He is hardly ever at home; you need only appear unexpectedly in Krowa; the law is on your side!"

The Captain's eyes blazed at once. "I shall go there from here. The matter "Well! And once in jail, you have the house watched, and let no one enter. Have

a few men on hand, moreover, in case should need them." "Very well, Colonel!" "I rely on you, and now you can go, but come to-morrow and report!"

The gendarme left, and the Colonel walked up and down in the room, meditating on the blackest plans. Like all men,

who pursue their thoughts energetically, he spoke to himself aloud. "I must get that paper from Popoff, by cunning or by force, it I should have to kill him! Schelm can no longer be dangerous to me; he will have reason to fear me. We shall both of us make a brilliant career. I do not hate him. I only want to prevent on not nate him. I only want to prevent him from injuring me. Let him take Lauin. What do I care? He was useful to me as a weapon so far. If I find a better weapon, what do I care for him? I'll give Schelm

the husband; he'll give me the wife as my reward, and all is well!"

Palkin, having just returned from the Governor, was still in full uniform. He went into his chamber to relieve himself of his sword and heavy boots. No sooner had he disappeared than Helen's pale face peeped from behind the curtain. She looked around, and, seeing nobody, she slowly opened the door to the salou. Here also nobody. She had come to see her betrothed often enough to know the house. She slipped down the stairs to Popoff's

room. Alas, it was empty! CHAPTER XXII.

Not ten minutes bad elapsed since Lanin and Dr. Hans had left Jana when Helen rushed in, pale with excitement, to tell her all she had heard.

"I hardly knew how I escaped. I waited a whole hour for Nicholas, but he did not return. I saked one of the gendarmes, who generally are very kind to me, to call the Secretary out. 'Ah, here you are, you nice little damsell' he shouted at me. 'Clear out from here, and never show yourself again in this house! We have all of us gotten