

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 DISPATCE BY META DE VERA.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

Valdimir Lanin, of noble birth, weds Jana Wernin, daughter of a rich resident of St. Petersburg. Oniphri Scheim, high in authority, had sought Jana's hand and was rejected with scorn. Scheim's life work seem to be to revenge himself on Lanin and his bride. Through conspiracy he gets Lanin sent to Siberia, Jana follows, but Scheim's vindictive orders prevent her from living near her husband. Palkin, though Scheim's enemy, is bound to him through self-interest. In Siberia he has Popoff, Viadimir's friend, knouted to death, but he came nearly being knouted to death him-elf by a conspiracy of exiles. Scheim finally goes to Siberia to put Vladimir and Jana out of the way, if possible. Jana escapes to St. Petersburg. Viadimir is trapped into a technical crime and sentenced to run the gauntlet. Palkin and Scheim ride to the place of execution in great rice. The captain who was forced to knout Palkin is sent through and killed. Just theo Miller, head of the exile conspiracy, comes to the rescue. A hot fight follows. Miller strikes Schelm in the face with a knout, marking him for life. Meantime Jana has reached St. Petersburg, and after great effort gets her evidence before the Czar. She returns with pardon for Vladimir and all of the conspiracy, Ace of Clubs. She arrives at the station at the Angara just as a hot battle between Miller's exiles and Schelm's Cossaeks begins. Vladimir is with Miller, but refused to fight against the Czar's soldiers.

| had reached the Angara. They saw that

because they feared an ambush.
"General," Jana repeated, in a tone

room of the travelers.
"The Governor General," exclaimed the

The soldiers presented arms, the officers

"Stop the firing," commanded General

The Governor enjoyed universal esteem

fight against the exiles. They were, there-

and his first order was received with genu-

ine enthusiasm. The Colonel at once stepped to the door and shouted:

"Stop the firing!"
Here and there a single shot was still

neard, but soon all was quiet. The Sibe-

rians in their boats on the Angara ceased

owing in amazement; several of the exiler

umped into the river to reach the opposite

The officers came up to the station house

so great was the excitement. Jana had

carried the doctor's body, with Mil-ler's help, out of sight, and then Miller

took his head and tenderly laid it on his

haps, a physician among you?"
One of the younger officers immediately

hurried out to bring the surgeon who had

accompanied the expedition. A heavy post coach, escorted by a detachment of Cos-

The Revisor is also coming."
"Countess!" declared the Surgeon, after s

short examination, "the ball has entered the body, close to the heart, so that the

wounded man will certainly die without re-

rimes!" cried Miller, conscience struck.

"Thus I must always commit unnecessar

Jana wept bitterly. As soon as Vladimir

close to the Governor General. The officers

sormed a circle around the two generals, and the soldiers formed in rank and file.

catch! Now I have gotten you, you arch-rebel! You have deserved worse punish-

make any ceremony about you. Hi, there!

Now only the Governor General of East

"Mr. Schelm, you seem to give order

here in my presence." Schelm drew back a step, pale and tremb-

"I have ordered to stop that firing. Who

"By what right do you assume to give or

ders to His Majesty's army?" asked the

"By the the right of an inspector general,

"General! my powers."
The officers moved a little saide and thus

allowed Count Lanin to be seen.
"Lanin! The Czar's Adjutant General!"

exclaimed Schelm, when he recognized him.

The house closely occupied by soldiers

the many dead bodies lying around, the bloody conflict but just ended and the flight

of the exiles-all this was not calculated to make people cheer'nl, and yet, when they

heard this word "treason" from the lips of

Schelm, it sounded so very ridiculous that they could not help laughing aloud.

Instantly, however, all were silent again, and an indistinct voice was beard to utter

"I pardon him who has inflicted this fatal

wound. Pardon you likewise! God has aided you! Thank Him all of you!"

Haas expired. Miller tenderly laid the lifeless head down and approached Schelm "Well, did I have my revenge?" he asked, seizing him with his iron grasp. "Did I not foretell you that in the fortress

Schelm trembled like a leaf in a high

"And now ask on your knees pardon

those whom you have so mortally offended," continued the Czar of the rebels, trying to

Count Lanin, however, remembered the

Czar's orders, and as he knew that the Em-

rce Schelm down his knees.

Governor, with a look of contempt,

"Treason! I am lost!"

"You? Do you fancy, perhaps-?"

Take this rebel out and shoot him on the

Siberia came torth from the crowd of officer

ment now, but we have not time

who had surrounded him.

was heard.

high, and wounded no one.

must be rooted up!"

once shouted:

escape!"

Through the open windows Schelm's voice

t the revolt was coming he drew

"Gentlemen," said Jana, "is there, per-

ore, delighted when they saw the General

Siberia. The soldiers did not like to

olonel, greatly surprised.

CHAPTER XXXII.

At the beginning of the conflict Jana and her party entered the travelers' room. Just now a woman might have been seen to leave the house and look curiously through the open window at the new-comers. This was the widow of the captain of gendarmes of Irkutsk. When the exiles had reached the house she had fled with the official and hid behind some rocks. Now, when she found that the rebels were too busy with their own escape, she quietly lett her hiding place, approached the house from the river side, and stopped below the window. Thus she could see everything that happened inside. She mustered the travelers, then laughed out Moski. aloud and ran as ast as she could to the little barn, in which a mass of oats and straw was stored away. She took them, bundle after bundle, and piled them up at the side of the house. While at work in this way she murmured scornfully to her-

"I know this accursed woman. She surely brings his pardon. But the old witch, as she called me, shall have her re-

In a moment the whole big pile was on fire, the black smoke rose in dense, dark clouds and the sparks flew all over the little bank, and a few surrendered to the regulars, having no longer any hope of esstructure. A cry of horror was heard in the travelers' room, into which the wind blew great masses of smoke.
"We must open the door and defend ourin constantly increasing numbers, and all questioned the two generals, utterly disregarding for the moment military discipline,

selves or we shall be smothered by the smoke," said a voice. "That shall be done at once!"
"No, I'll do it!"

"Pray let me attend to that business," said the first voice again. "I am least knees. needed in this world. Consider, he who "Gen opens the door is almost sure to perish."

Caroline jumped up on one of the blocks of stone to look into the room. When she saw how the smoke was gradually filling the room, she again laughed aloud, although sacks, approached the house slowly.
"The doctor will be here in a moment she could no longer recognize the traveler Suddenly a loud noise was heard, and Mil-

ler creed: At the same time he fired at the door. opened, and Miller, who had nimed his rifle again, saw a man, whose features he could ot recognize, fall to the ground, with the

Miller, Vladimir and Ivan at once rushed into the room, which the dra t created b the open door had cleared pretty well, of smoke. The other exiles all hurried through the passage down to the river in order to reach the boats and, in them, safety from the closely pursuing soldiers.

The exiles noticed how Caroline was con tinually feeding the flames. Several wanted to hurry past her down to the Angara, but ne woman thought they wanted to put out the fire, and put hersel. in their way. The desperate fugitives seized her and pushed her into the flames; the woman usered a superhuman cry and fell down faint

The wind had now scattered the clouds o smoke entirely, and the bright sunlight once more illuminated the blackened walls of the room. Viadimir had at once recognized in the persons who met him and hi comrades his wife, his uncle and General Moski. At the same moment he tore the gun from Miller's hands and pushed Ivan

"The Countess!" exclaimed Miller. Count Lanin advanced.

'My nephew among a band of rebels!" "Uncle, look at me. I am unarmed! I fiee, but I have taken no part in the con-

Lanin pointed at the body that lay on the "You have committed murder! You have just now shot Dr. Hass!"

"God is my witness," cried Vladimir, "that I have shot no one! 'That is my doing!," cried Miller, "I am a rebel, and I boast of it!"

A few more shots were heard outside. Count Moski turned to one of the officers, The last exiles had left by this time. and in a stern voice said: Already the words of command of the officers of the regulars were distinctly hea d, dares act contrary to my orders?"

The officer hurried out, in the meantime as they were standing before the house east a look through the window. Scheim's courage also had returned some The fire kindled by Caroline had not beer what. As yet he had not seen Count Lanin able to consume the house, and was going among the officers. Jana and Miller, who out gradually. The guns of the soldier were still busy about Hans, were completely istened in the bright sunlight.
"Make way there!" cried Miller, drawing masked by the crowd that filled the room.
"I ordered the pursuit of the rebels," said

a dagger from his bosom. "Vladimir, tol Lanin declined, "I surrender to General Moski," he said.

Behind Vladimir Jana's form suddenly appeared. "Mr. Miller, surrender also! I remind you of your promise! I need your evidence order to save my husband."

Miller hesitated a moment; then he cast

aside the dagger and said: "Since you make that demand, Countess, I will stay. Ivan, fee quickly! Courtess, you surely do not demand the death of this man also? God knows it would serve no

"I demand no man's death !" She pointed at the window. Quick as lightning Ivan was through it and burried down the steep rocks. The balls struck the water, a body ell into the waves. From the ashes of the expiring fire a human shape, black all over, arose suddenly, utter-ing groans of pain. She was moving off when all at once a ball struck the wall, glanced off and hit her in her bosom. Caro-line fell with a heavy sigh. Jana approached the doctor's body. Quite unarmed, as he now was, Miller followed her, and raised the head of the dead man. A ball whistled past between Miller and the Countess. The soldiers were occupying the rocks on the bank o the river. Some exiles who had not been able to reach the boats, were hiding behind protruding rocks from the Russian balls.

"You have not told me yet," said General Lann to Vladimir, "how you got mixed up with this band of rebels?" "I fled my pursuers. I had been sentenced to death by running the gantlet!" "Yes, indeed!"

"Now I see it all!" "General!" Jana called to him, while she and Miller were busily trying to move the dead body into a quiet corner, "could you ot stop the fight? The passage was empty. The last exiles

some protection, he drew himself up again. General Lanin went on: "It is not proper that you should attack an officer in the Emperor's service. Stay

quietly where you are!" The officers had murmured, for much as they hated Schelm they could not quietly see a rebel treat his former superior with in-dignity. Schelm understood this at once, and now fancied that he was out of danger. Vladimir, he hoped, was still in his power, and he would try at all hazards to keep him

a robber. General, I do not know how far your powers may go, but this man who is generally known by the name of 'Czar of the Exiles'."—
"Is included in the annesty granted by His Majesty," exclaimed Jana, holding out the document with the Emperor's own handwriting and his seal. Here is the order issued by His Majesty: 'All who have been sentenced in connection, with the Accept

what I say,"
"Certainly, but here—"
"There is no but, General," she added, turning to General Mo-ki. "Will you be kind enough to support me?"
"The Court has issued this amnesty, and it "The Czar has issued this amnesty, and i

must be carried out." "But certainly we cannot pardon or over-look this rebelli n—this armed resistance, this sh-dding of blood to-day," said Schelm

command these people?"

Lanin did not understand what his wife's intentions were, but, accustomed blindly to believe her words, he answered promptly:

Schelm's arm, gradually drawn nearer and nearer to the window. With one bound now he was outside, and called out aloud: they could not possibly reach the boats of the Tunguses, and thus they prepared to sell their lives as dearly as possible. The regu-lars, on their side, did not dare advance, "No! He was not the leader! I was! I who speak to you. I want no pardon and no amnesty! I have been the Czar's enemy, and I shall be his enemy. I want nothing of you but my liberty, and that you cannot take from me. You, Schelm, imploring prayer, "can you not make an end to this unnecessary butchery?" A soldier cast a cautious look into the mind, if the Czar's justice does not reach you, you shall not escape my revenge." rou, you shall not escape my revenge."

way, after long resisting her. He yielded to Jana as to a spoilt child. It was finally room and made a sign to his comrades. The colonel and several of the officers entered the

side himselt. "You have heard what the turn to Petersburg and to live there as a rebel said."

make my way upward; I wanted to becom one of those who enjoy the happiness of being near His Majesty. I was ambitieus, and that was my ruin. I confess my guilt."

"All. What a falsehood!" said Lanin, frowning. "My nephew—"
Schelm interrupted him most humbly:
"To be sure, Your Excellency!" But you might be indulgent with the weakness and

PITTSBURG DISPATCH,

might be indulgent with the weakness and the heart of a man who does not claim that he is faultless. You vourself had announced to me the Czar's displeasure and in his hands. He assumed a haughty car-riage and said:

"Miller, you are, I fear, forgetting that against all who bore your name. The Count's you have been a spy, and that you are now name was mentioned, and I was delighted a robber. General, I do not know how far to know that he was involved in this conspiracy. If, in my anger, I went too far, you may punish me. The idea of distinguishing myself before the Emperor's eyes had made me lose my head. I had the conspiracy in my hand, and it was surely but human to take advantage of it in order to avenge myseli!"
"Enough!" exelaimed General Moski.

'You can return to your rooms!" Schelm with irew with low bows. Just then the Countess Lanin was an nunced. General Moski had become more nd more attached to her, the more service he had rendered her. "Pray let her enter!" he called out.
"My dear companions in my journey,"
said Jana, shaking hands with the two gen-

erals, "I come to pray for Schelm's par-"Never!" said General Moski. "As for me," said Count Lanin, "I am ready to obey every word you command."
"This 'never' sounds hardly very conrecous in the ears of a lady," said Jana smil-

ing. "But I see I have an ally in my dear

"How should the rascal deserve such con-"I am so happy, so much happier than at any time! I pity all who have had to suffer for my sake; I wish harm to no one, and pardon every one of them!" Schelm's cunning had well calculated the effect of his pretended devotion to the Czar's person on Count Lanin. The latter now joined Jana in her prayer, and at last the General could no longer resist; he yielded so far that Schelm's punishment should consist in his banishment to Beresoff, on the western frontier of Siberia. Jana, however, was not quite satisfied. Her noble soul wanted Schelm to be entirely forgiven. She besought the General until he gave

piness, disdained revenge, then I said to myself: Not sof I shall punish you, as you deserve to be punished!" "Till next time, Schelm!" cried Miller.
When Schelm's incorable enemy had reached the bank of the river he mounted a Schelm was writhing like a worm in his fetters and tried desperately to tear the gag from his mouth, but in vain.
"Not yet! The time has not come yet! But you need not fear; you shall have time enough to cry! My ear shall revel in your

cries of anguish. You may get a little wet, as we cannot let you sit upright in the saddle, Scheim, but you shall not drown. My horse swims as well as any fish. But, Brother Schelm, what have you made of me? I was, to be sure, poor and unhappy when you knew me at school, but I was at peace with the world and cheer ul. One day, you may remember it, Schelm—one day I asked you to lend me money. You refused. You said you would rather buy me. Perhaps you will tell me honest men do not make such bargains. But I do not pretend to be show you presently what I am. You will find out the difference between me and those good people who have forgiven you and re-

fuse to be avenged on you."

Miller bent lower over the prostrate prisner, and thus orced him to look at him.
"Look at me, dear Schelm; I must enjoy the sight. Do you know, dear Schelm, that or the moment I could almost love vou?

You afford me the same enjoyment which you lelt when you left my cell in the fortress to go into Vladimir's cell to examine him. Ha, ha! Thus each one has his Schelm closed his eyes. He was near

fainting.
"What does that mean? I cannot permit to the end. that? You will have to listen to the end.
I'll make you come around." With these words he passed his sharp dagger across Schelm's forehead. The suf-

erer uttered an indistinct grown. "Do you hear me again? As I am sur you cannot tell out of school in this life I will confess my sins to you. Think of it-Miller con essing to Schelm! Would not the popes laugh if they could hear us? Do you know that I am at the head of 1,000 armed men, and have a brilliant future be-fore me—and yet I long for the misery which I had to endure in Petersburg, and the scant lare I could indulge in only when somebody gave me a rouble? Then, like a fool, I hoped—I saw every day a lucky turn, a bright change in my fate coming. It never came. But to-day every unforeseen event is a threat for me, and I can count upon myself alone. Schelm, you have made me what I am—a spy, a robber and a rebel. agreed that Schelm should lose his office That is what you gave me when I came to "Fire! Kill the man!" cried Schelm, be- and his salary, but should be allowed to re- you, and begged you to help me!" A sudden noise interrupted him. The postilions, with torches in their hands, were

fresh horse which Ivan had prepared for him there, for ortunately he and several other exiles had on the fatal day of the skirmish escaped the enemy's balls. They turned round once more to see what was go-ing on at the station. Everything there seemed in a state of great excitement. On the river, also, a number of boats were searching evidently for Schelm. He never "There is nothing more to do for us here!" said Miller to his companions; and absorbed in profound meditation he made his way in the direction of the Chinese frontier.

> Conversations Haus at Baden-Baden. It was in the year 1860, when the whole elegant world used to meet here, more for the sake of pleasure than to restore ruined health. A tamous artist had given a grand concert, which was just now ended amid enthusiastic applause. The audience scattered slowly in all directions; some went to the rooms where play was going on, others to the terraces. The young men were so deeply interested in their conversation that they did not notice the crowd by which they were surrounded. One of them was a French officer, the other a colonel in the Russian Lifeguards. They had become acquainted under the walls of Sebastopol, and there formed an intimate triendship. Since then they had, strangely enough, never met till this very day, and their mutual delight

was great.
At the same moment a gentleman passed them accompanied by a lady of astonishing beauty. A ew steps from the two friends

"What is her name?" "The Countess Jana Lanin."
The French officer started in surprise.

"That is a most fortunate meeting! I have

ing me to the Count?"
"With pleasure. Here he is coming toward us. "Count Lanin," said the French officer, after having been daly introduced, "it is

most auxious to make your acquaintance. It was in Shaughai, and the Taepings were besieging the city. The French Governand every now and then there was a truce. During these times we were at liberty to did not seem to harbor any hoatile inten-tions, and I waited for them. One, who seemed to be the leader, made a pecutiarly of the British fell. The survivors—" strong impression upon me, on account of his losty stature, and because of his brilliant

"Pray give me that letter! Hearty thanks! He is one of my oldest friends, of whom I

do. Here I have attained importance and me. I am respected by Kirghis and Mant-choo; I am believed by my subjects and my companions in arms. The Czar hears my name every now and then, when I invade

future. And yet, I dare not return!

re you mad? Why should I possibly forwas going on. Full of despair he

France and live comfortably there. Only et me tree, take pity on mel" The man from Couriand bent down close

attentively. Miller cut the straps with which Schelm had been bound to the saddle. The Revisor sank half into the water, and felt at the same time a terrible pain in his hands, alone supported the whole 'Help! I am drowning! Have pity or

"Not yet. What was that you were say "Take the whole of my fortune!"
"Perhaps you are deceiving me once

have pity."
"Enough!" exclaimed Miller at last.

of the exiles gave the spur to his horse and t swam on snorting and splashing furiously. Schelm sank, but in a few seconds he reappeared on the surface. "Miller, have pity on me! I repent my

ler, "but it is in vain; the current is too Schelm's hands and feet were tied to-

EPILOGUE. Two young men were engaged in lively conversation in the beautiful gardens of the

he suddenly stopped,
"I should like to go for a moment into the saal. You have no objection, Jana?"
"Oh, certainly not. Besides, I have just noticed Rita, and I should like to speak to her and settle matters about our excursion She left him. Vladimir looked leisurely

around and his eye tell on the French officer, who bowed to him politely. The Freuchman followed Jana with his eyes.
"What a splendid figure!" he said to his 'Certainly! She is a countrywoman

"Is she perhaps the wife of Count Vladi-nir Lanin?"

looked for her now for three years and al-ways in vain. You do not object to present-

now three years that a letter was handed to me for you, and under such very peculiar circumstances that I have ever since been ment had sent me, in special mission, to China. The siege was not very oppressive, walk about in the vicinity of the fortress in our European uniforms. One day I was observing the camp of the Taepings from a

"That was Miller!" exclaimed Vladimir.

He sat down on a bench in the garden and read as follows:
"At last I am a really great chieftain; they negotiate with me on a footing of equality, both the Son of Heaven and his rival Taeping-waig. An odd name, is it not? And yet these people are powerful and influential and lead the same life as we do. Here I have attained importance and power. My name, which no one in the West would recognize in its present garb, has a good sound from the Eobi desert to the mouth of the Pei-ho. More than once the fate of one of the greatest realms on earth has rested in my hand. The Emperor of China fears me, Gien-te trembles be ore

his empire.

"You think, perhaps, I have reached the goal of my wishes? I write you these lines, dear Vladimir, to coness to you that I suffer from bitter nostalgia in my heart. I "And yet I am sad, and almost a victim ever should return—and it is very probable that I shall do so some time or other—tell

Vladimir gave the letter to Jana, who passed him on her return to their hotel. She read it in silence, and took a seat by his Vladimir told him and handed him Mil-

'You ungrateful man!" exclaimed Count ., reverently seizing Jana's hand, "no on need wonder who has such a guardian angel at his side and can rely on such a noble [THE END.]

Wonderful Plant That Only Grows Custer's Battle Field. A strange legend comes to the Denver

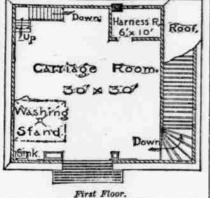
to summon help, but the water flowed into it and he vanished in the dark waters. A COMFORTABLE AND CONVENIENT STABLE.

Just the Thing for Pittsburg's Numerous Lovers of Fine Horses and Gay Carriages.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] talk, he would probably startle his groom on some cold winter night, just before the retiring hour, by saving: "Will you please throw another blanket over me?" And next morning, while his master's hand patted him on the back, he might politely suggest that some improved method of heating the stable ought to be considered. In our Northern climate there is no question that horses suffer much from cold, par-



ticularly those horses that are clipped of the winter coat that nature provides. A basement stable is a very com ortable one, being warm in winter and cool in summer. Great care should be taken to provide thorough ventilation and to guard against dampness. A good example illustrates this article,



Following will be found detailed descrip-General Dimensious-Width, 39 feet 6 inches; depth, 33 leet. Heights of Stories-

THE BRITON'S HARD LUCK. low a Youngster Got the Story of Bunker Hill Mixed Up.

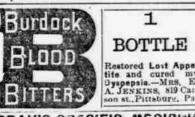
Harper's Bazar, 1 A little boy, who is nothing if not dili-gent in the study of history, was one day reciting fluently on the subject of "The Battle of Bunker Hill." He had it by heart. The little voice piped high as he described how "the patriot rank lay distance, when three men came out of it duietly behind their earthworks until toward me, and waved a white flag. They the redcoats were within ten rods, when Prescott shouted 'Fire!' A blaze or light shot from the redoubt, and whole pantalo there was no chance to dispose of the survivors. A shout went up from the class. After all, "platoons" looked much like

Strange Thiugs Do Happen.

It was only the other day that a Michigan court fined eight young men \$5 each for hooting, yelling, fiddling and howling around the house of a newly-married couple as a serenade. They supposed the Consti-tution gave them this privilege and en-couraged them in it and were amuzed as well as dead broke.

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Basement, 8 feet 6 inches; first story, 12 feet; If our faithful friend, the horse, could loft, 12 test to ridge of roof.

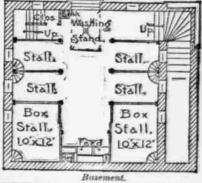
Exterior Materials—Foundations, stones first story, gables and roofs, shingles; runway roof, tinned.
Interior Finish-Flooring in all stories

and run-way, soft wood. Run-way to have cleats, to prevent horses slipping. All timbers in carriage room, also the under side of all sheathing and mow flooring, to be smoothed and varnished. The inner side of stone work extending up to window sills, to be wainscoted with hard pine ceiling

Colors-Preferably he colors should harmoniz- with the colors of the residence. If standing alone, use the ollowing scheme: All stonework pointed with rea mortar. All wall shingles dipped and brush-coated colonial yellow. Trim, cornices, etc., white. Outside doors and sashes, dark green. Roof shingles dipped and brush-coated silver stain. Brick work oiled.

Accommodations—Designed for a billside

where stable may be in basement. Space for four single and two box stalls. Washing stand for carriages in first story, and another for grooming horses in basement. Feed bins in



ow connected by chutes with basement, Back stairway leading rom basement to mow. Grain, hay, etc., may be taken in at front of the mow by tackle hung to the outlooker provided or that purpose.

Cost: \$2,000, not including iron stall fittings. The estimate is based on New York prices for materials and labor. In many sections of the country the cost should be less.

Feasible modifications: Heights of stories, general dimensions of plan, kind of maerials and colors may be changed. The covered run-way may be omitted. For a level site the stable may be pinned at rear of carriage room. Chimney may be omitted.

Stone work above first floor level may be omitted.

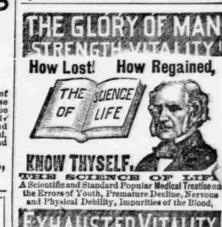
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peror objected to any humiliation of a su-perior officer in the presence of inferiors, he interfered with authority. You forget that it is not for you to be judge in this matter! You are a rebel and

sentenced in connection with the Ace-of-Clubs conspiracy, as well as Count Vladimir Lanin, receive complete amnesty and par-don." Uncle, you will no doubt confirm

"My husband was at the head of this re bellion," said Jana, "and yet says the Czar: No law of the empire shall touch Count Vladimir Lanin! Vladimir, do you not

"Yes, indeed!" Miller had, as soon as he had dropped

the river

-MARKET WILL WAR

THE DEATH OF CAROLINE.

No one obeyed the Revisor. The univeral surprise favored the flight and escape of the fugitive. No one pursued him. "Mr. Schelm," said General Lanin now 'His Majesty the Emperor has appointed me inspector in your place. You will have to give me an account of your administra ion. The soldiers can be marched back."

"Why do you not fire? Why? The exiles "First of all, however, this man must be are actually fleeing and no one hinders them? Fire! Fire, and let not one of them "You will please leave the government of Eastern Siberia henceforth in my hands,' A tew of the soldiers fired their guns replied the Governor, drily, "you had bet-The natives, trightened, rowed down the river. The soldiers, however, had aimed ter occupy yourself with your own affairs

Turning to the officers he next asked it "Who has stopped the firing?" cried Schelm, furious. "The Colonel will report to a court-martial! The enemies of the Czar they had made any prisoners. When they answered no, he continued: "So much the better. Then we have to inflict no punishment on anyone. We'll return now to Irkutsk. Mr. Schelm, you will be kind enough to come with us. We have to dis-Just then he noticed Vladimir, and at "There, we have at least made one good

cuss many questions with you." "General1 "I beg," whispered General Lanin into his ear, "you will not compel me to arrest you here in the presence of all these people. I have His Majesty's express orders to arrest you on two charges: Forgery of documents and mal easance in office.

CHATER XXXIII.

On the fourth day atter their return t Irkutsk, Vladimir who had just returned "Count Moski!" he exclaimed, in a hardly from the Governor's palace, entered Jana's room with the words; "My dear Jana, I have just seen my uncle once more, and begged him urgently to let Schelm be tried at some other place, as he is sure to be hanged sooner or later. But we can do nothing; the answer is always the same. The Czar has ordered the guilty to be punished, and in the course of

> viction that Schelm is very guilty. He must suffer junishment, "Do you wish him to be punished?" "I? I never thought of it! I am free and happy, so that I have entirely forgotten that Schelm is still alive! May he

the investigation I have gained the con-

go where he crooses."
You see, Vladimir, when I think how many lives have been lost in order to secure our present happiness, an inexpressible anxiety seizes my heart. The sacrifice of another human life appears to me a crime I have remorse. We must by all means try to get Schelm pardoned."

"But that no longer depends on us!"
"Let me try, Vladimir. I'll go and see
your uncle this evening at the Governor's
palace. He promised he would do everything to please me. Jana, animated by this nole debires, has tened at once to the palace. But she found that both General Moski and Count Lanin had come to the conclusion that Schelm had not merely abused his official position, but had evidently criminal intrigues on his conscience, which could not be overlooked. They had, therefore, decided to inflict the prescribed punishment in strict justice, and

to make an example of him.

The trial began. When Schelm was asked about Popoff's arrest, and about his receipt for the 100,000 roubles, when he saw that the Minister of the Interior had orsaken him, and when he finally perceived that Count Lanin held that very receipt in his hands, which the Czar had given him, then he selt that there was no escape or him. He folded his hands and bowed so low that the judges feared he intended to kneel

"Your Excellency, I am guilty! Have mercy on me; have mercy on me!"
"Mercy!" exclaimed Lanin. "Perhaps you have extenuating circumstances that you can mention to keep us from adminis-tering strict justice. What can you say in your own behali?"
"I can plead my zeal in the Czar's service, Your Excellency," he cried, turning to Coust Lauin, "and we are both servants of our master the Emperor. I wanted to

Radiant with happiness, Jana returned ome. On the following day they left the capital or Eastern Siberia and turned their aces toward Petersburg. Lina accompan hem, with a heart full of sadness.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

One of those beautifully clear and silent nights which forms one of the charms of Siberia had gradually sunk the forest into deep darkness. The highroad which the eve could follow for miles and miles across the vast level plain, was deserted. At a distance only now and then was heard the tinkling of a little bell, the forerunner of a vehicle, of which as yet nothing could be seen. It was Schelm on his return to

Schelm entered the room in which a few weeks ago his power had made such lamentable shipwreck. The walls still bore witness of the fight that had taken place ere, and near the window, where Caroline had tried to set the house on fire, a pool had formed, over which beetles were busily swarming to and fro. At the sight of th room Scheim could not help comparing his former greatness with his actual position. He sat down on a chair that stood near the open window and looked down upon the quiet, peaceful waters of the Angara. "I still have my freedom and my fortune; but they want me to close my life in strict retirement. The fools! A man such as I am never leaves his post, least of all after a defeat. They will hear from me yet, I warrant! General Lanin has evidently exceeded his authority; he has let this band of rob-bers escape unpunished, although they had bers escape unpunished, although they man from Couriand manifestly rebelled against the Czar; and he has pardoned their leader, who publicly to his face.

"What do you offer me?"

uture measures! At that moment a stranger seized his arm, "Schelm! Do you fancy I have lorgiven you and felt pity for you, as the others seem to have done?"

Schelm was dumfounded; he recognized

Miller with terror. He was going to call for help, but he was not given time for it. Two men had, in the meantime, jumped through the window into the room, and in a moment he was fettered. Miller looked at him and laughed aloud. Before the door the postilions also were heard laughing, as they harnessed the horses.

Miller gave a sign, and instantly the bound men was litted up, passed through the open window, and received on the outside by two other men stationed there. Miller, with his two companions, followed him in the same way, and quickly all of them hurried down to the bed of the Angara. Here, on the river bank, they found a sad-dled horse. The exiles tied Schelm securely to the saddle, without removing the handkerchief with which they had gagged him. Miller again silently watched the proceed-ings and laughed scornfully. When they were ready he leaped on his horse and said:

"Goodby, my riends!" The exiles spurred their horses, climbed the rocks and were soon out of sight. Miller alone pushed his horse into the river. The moon was peacefully silvering the waters of the quiet river; all around silence reigned, and only Miller's horse, bravely breasting the waves, snorted and splashed through the waters in an uncanny, grue some way. Schelm's pale ace, marked with the still blood-red marks of his punish ment, were turned to heaven as his back touched the water. His eye met the glance of his adversary and he closed it. "I almost think, dear Schelm," said Miller, "that since our schooldays you and I have never been quite so near to each other. What fate do you think is awaiting

you? You must bear in mind, dear col-

league, that I have much to complain of in

which you are concerned. You have in-

good-natured men, who lorgave you or dis-dained to avenge themselves. When I

jured many men, but they were weak

running up and down the banks of the Angara, and cried out: 'Where is the traveler? What can have They noticed at last the horse. Miller and Schelm, in the middle of the river.

The torches were extinguished and the cries became more threatening. Miller cut the handkerchief which had stopped Schelm's mouth, and said to him:
"Now you may cry, dear Schelm! Now I'll enjoy your sweet cries! Cry away!" The unfortunate man drew a long breath and tried to fill his lungs with air. This motion made him again dip a little into the water; he clung with his fettered hands to the saddle and cried as loud as he could:

"Help! Murder!" "They are coming to your assistance, dear Schelm, I'll soon let vou go. Unfortunately the people have no boats at hands, and the n the middle of the stream. You may cry low, to your heart's content!" "Do you think I am Vladimir Lanin? or

give you?" The water reached Schelm's face; it took away his breath and kept him from seeing seized the horse's mane and raised his head a few inches above the water.
"Miller," he said, in broken accents, "I am rich. Perhaps you can make use of the money. 1 possess nearly 1,000,000 roubles.

"My whole fortune!"
"Really? And will you be able to keep our promise?"
"I have large sums of money in my trunks but what are you doing, Miller "Never mind that. I cut your fetters, but that does not keep me from listening to you

weight of his body. ing just now?"

> "I have seen enough of your despair. There must be an end to all pleasures on The right bank of the Angara became indistinctly visible in the nightly gloom. Miller stooped once more and cut the last bonds that held Schelm to the saddle. The scoundrel sank into the waves. The ezar

"I swear it. I do not deceive you. Miller

ins; take my million." "I am coming to help you," replied Mil-

gether; he could consequently make no effort to save his life by swimming. The effort to save his life by swimming. The people from the post station had in the meantime rowed in a boat up the river, who pluck it once soon drop it, so strangely while the lett bank was pretty well lighted | cold and clammy are its leaves. It bears a up by torches. Miller swam swiftly in the golden-hued, heart-shaped blossom, and in opposite direction, but looked around every the center is one small spot of brilliant red moment, because he hoped he might see like a drop of blood. The Indians regard i Schelm appear once more. And really, as his horse began to feel the sandy bed of the river under his hoos, he perceived the pale, terror-stricken face of the drowning man than leaves a blood-red stain impossible to once more. Schelm opened his mouth as it | remove.

'With pleasure, Count."

his empire.

ong for the misery even I suffered in Europe; I long for the days when I knocked, a beggar, at the portals of your palace in Petersburg, even for the sleepless nights which promised me a better, a glorious of despair whenever I think o Europe. I I

me, Vladmir, will you then take my hand in "I kiss the hem of thy wife's robe.

side. Both sell into deep meditation. The charming place at which they were staying, the merry mingling of all races and nations the glorious beauties of the famous gardens, the matchless music that came to them from afar, the splendid sunset which impresses even the most turbulent scenes of our life with the feeling of peace and repose-all this formed such a terrible contrast with their former history, of which Miller's letter had reminded that the whole past rose before the mind's eye, the imprisonment and banish-ment, Irkutsk, the Lake Baikal, the Angara, the wretchedness, the tears and hores, the sorrows and sufferings in Siberia. Suddenly a military step approached. They turned round eageriy; before them stood the ray-haired Governor General of East Sieria, who was also st ying at Baden Baden. "What occupies your thoughts to such a degree that you do not recognize your old

ler's letter.
"Indeed," he said a moment later, "if I remember that persecution that drove me to the very end of Siberia, I cannot comprehend by what wondrous good tortune I have escaped such unspeakable misery and am now here a free man and a happy

LEGEND OF THE SIOUX.

Republican from the Sioux, who alone can tell the true history of that deadly ambuscade. They say that on the hillock where Custer fell now grows a plant never seen there before - a curious plant with tall, slender leaves, curved in the exact form of a saber, with edges so sharp as to inflict