KING HARD TO GET.

oumania's Crown Has Gone a Begging Heretotore and Is Very Likely to Do So Again.

ATURALIZATION OF CHINAMEN.

Glimpse of the Wonderland Which Lies North of India and Which Is Enown as Pamir.

ATIVES OF LAKE TCHAD IN AFRICA.

such of the King of Wurtemburg and the Accident Which Ended S. J. Dixon's Life.

IWEITTEN FOR THE DISPATOR. 1 On the great plain to the south of Russia

a fine country, watered by splendid rivers the production of

This country is familiarly known as Prince Verdinard. Roumania. It has king—Charles I.—a scion of the house of otherwollent, who was elected to the position 22 years ago. The powers had some ifficulty in getting him to serve after sevel at the social blessings it contained passed across my mind with a vividness of recoilection that I had never felt before. It is all very well for men in crowded cities to be disgusted with the world and to talk of the delights of solitude. Let them but pass one 24 hours on the banks of the Sir-i-kel and 14 will do more to make them contented with ral other princes had the refusal of the will do more to make them contented with their lot than a thousand arguments. Now the trouble begins again. or some reason or another no one seems

cer. It was then settled by the Govern-

and that in the event of the King remaing childless, the crown should at his death to his eldest brother, Prince Leopold. The latter seemed satisfied with the nor conferred upon him for a short time, at suddenly renounced it in favor of his m. Prince Wilhelm, the powers that be fying the arrangement in October, 1880. Bhelm amused himself with his toy until ver to his brother, Prince Ferdinand, a sing man of 26 years, who does not now libit the same signs of ennui displayed whis brother or father, but prefers to arry the woman of his choice to having wn, and therefore notifies the Roy ians of his determination to relinquish sims if the sacrifice of his sweetheart, Vacaresco, is the price of his retain-em. There is still another brother who will be given "a whirl" at the or, after whom the Roumanians will run short of material over there we contill a few good ones left on this side o would be willing, I think, to accept title, to say nothing of the modest wes connected therewith, which amount nearly five times that received by our

The Rights of the Chinese,

esident in a year.

Once before I have had occasion to refer this column to Wong Chin Foo, the resed and highly educated Chinamas who dopted this country years ago and now re-Hes in New York. Well, Wong Chia Foo us a crievance. It relates to the new nti-Chinese bill, and its effect upon him ed his countrymen now in the United lates. In correspondence with an Eastern It remains for intelligent American trens to determine if under a literal renring of the Constitution of the United istes he is not right. He says:

The vertical of the control of the c more and unlesstatingly take a sample cash when presented, give him a guarantee partor his rights, and then their right officers proceed to confiscate those and deprive the holders of the rights 1674 consisted me my naturaliza be n citizen of the United States and a the same rights as any other man which conditions I have been perto calor for is years until yesterday, was suddenly deprived of the privilations interest to by the Federal admission of the come from Washington, the legality of the value was the Federal of the United States the right to make which would be retroactive as in this

onal Constitution. Politicians have ed it to suit their own ends for years, and so often, in fact, that more than Chinese are asking a common sense lation of the article upon which this

The Mysterious Land of Pamir. There is probably no name before the rubble at present that is heard as often as of Captain F. E. Younghusband, the

aring English travelez, whose experimee on the frontiers I Pamir, at the made of the Russian Bovernment, has set 🔉 noite a large part of the world's population to talking. Few men attain such fame at 24 years of age as

hat now enjoyed by this young soldier, Captain Founghaband. bree years ago he made a daring journey on Pekin to the Northern borders of India impanied by no one but a servant. For feat he received a short time ago one of the aged monarch of tun gold medn's awarded yearly by the the Black Forest has al Geographical Society to the most disfor all Geographical Society to the most dis-bardished of recent explorers. On this ex-perition the traveler passed over 7,000 less of territory injected by wild end semi-bles of territory injected by wild end semiedition the traveler passed over 7,000 has of territory injested by wild and semitribes of Mongols; through the ert of Gobi and over the summit of the tagh Pasa, which had never before been

nat Captain Younghusband is on the contier of Pamir, but, the Russians have idden him to enter that country. These are have an object in everything they do their act of forbidding foreigners from sering to see what they are doing, is evice that they are engaged in important is, although at first glance one can hardly crossed what it can be. If anyone wants mation concerning Pamir, he will have derable difficulty getting it. Our best section have but a few lines, and they v sweeping generalities. Chamber's highland system and that it is approcalled Bam-dunya, "Roof of It is the place where the lofty Tinda Kush and the Tian Shan meet, form-Hindu Kush and the Tian Shan meet, form-ing a tremendous conclave of mountain any desired extent.

beights of some 30,000 square miles in area; but, few places being below 6,000 feet and many as high as 25,000 feet above sea level. That is the best information our usually re-liable books of reference afford. Some other source must then be sought out for the desired knowledge. It is limited. I know of but few, the most important of which is, I think, a book entitled "Journey to the Source of the River Oxus," written

by Captain John Wood of the Royal Indian Navy, who made a trip into Pamir 53 years ago, substantiating some of the seemingly absurd assertions of Marco Polo, but giving clearer information on points of more value, than those detailed by the ancient explorer. In the main, however, and particularly con cerning Pamir, Wood agrees with Polo and this is what the latter says about it:

In leaving Badashan you ride 12 days between east and northeast, ascending a river that runs through a land containing a good many towns and villages and scattered habitations. And when you leave this country, and ride three days northeast, alwaysamong the mountains, you get to such a height that it is said to be the highest place in the world! And when you have got to this height, you find a great lake between two (ridges of) mountains, and out of it a fine river running through a plain. The plain is called Pamier, and you ride across it south to north 12 days great by splendid rivers and affording excellent opportunity through its soil for the production of In leaving Badashan you ride 12 days be

It must be a wonderful country, for both grains and fruits. It travelers agree that there is nothing in the is also an almost un-surpassed region for this mountain wilderness. Listen to Wood: the raising of fine horses, sheep, etc.

Silence reigned around—silence so profound that it oppressed the heart, and as I contemplated the hoars summits of the

One naturally asks what object Russia be reason or another no one seems be seen the crown of Roumania. As is all known, King Charles and his queen rechildless. They had one child, born in the seed of reached the Colar mountains it became discouraged, turned back, and for eight centuries longer the land of tea and silk remained unvisited by Europeans. But, long before that, according to Ptolemy the geog-rapher, the caravans of Serie used this valley as a route to China. At that time there was somewhere in this region a fort called the Stone Tower, which, from its position, controlled the entire passage of the mountains. Geographers disagree as to its exact were years ago, and then tiring handed it position, but it is supposed to have been in the defile leading down from Pamir. Knowof this fact, the Russians are evidently determined on taking advantage of it and will securely close the country against visitors, peaceful or warlike, for reasons politic.

> Death of Ropewalker Dixon. I read in a statistical work recently that

few persons die of the disease or accident they fear most. Railroad men, daily in as much danger almost

front rank of battle, have come to their ends from unexpected sources. The same with mariners; the same with miners, powder makers, etc. Nething would prove the truthfulness of the statistics better than the fate

& J. Dixon. of S. J. Dixon the Toronto rope-walker, drowned in Wood Lake, Canada, Monday last. There was an individual who had made himself famous the world over as the most daring in his feat of crossing the Whirlpool Rapids of Niagara on a three-quarter inch cable, sus-pended between 300 and 400 feet above it. One can imagine the daring of the feet, when It is remembered that the crowd held him by force from recrossing; their nerves being unequal to the strain of witnessing the act

repeated.
One would naturally expect that this man's death would come sooner or later through an accident, while engaged in his perilous occupation. But, no, the courage-ous fellow, after all his triumphs, had to be seized with an ignominous cramp while bathing and drown like a dog.

More Than They Bargained For. About five weeks ago it was said that the English had been too dilatory in their efforts to secure control of the region surrounding Lake Tchad in Africa, and were likely to lose that much-coveted plum. French effort had been defeated so often by the opposition of the warlike natives that they had practically given up competition, leaving the field almost clear to the Germans, who by persistency had succeeded in advancing a strong force so far ahead of the others that they had virtually the fight won. Now it appears none of the countries mentioned have the slightest chance of lording over the Tchad region, and the counthe first and the for such try-England—that seemed to have least to say in the matter, was really nearest suc-cess, had it been possible. The Royal Niger it is time that intelligent Americans | Company had commissioners quietly at work in have a voice in the definition of their | among the people in the vicinity of Tchad last year, while Germany and France were principally engaged in making a noise. The results of the British negotiations were not satisfactory, the commissioners narrowly escaping with their lives. They learned this much, however, that a population of Shuwas and Mohammedans, numbering at least 5,000,000, the most intelligent native tribes of Africa, surrounds Tchad. They are violently opposed to foreign interference and will fight. It will take at least 100,000 trained soldiers to overcome them. England will not try to do so. France or Germany may if they like, but it is not probable they will.

The Kingdom of Wurtemburg. Persistence is always successful in its

object, sooner or later. The King of Wurtemburg has been paper correspondents
conspiring to kill.
him for the last two
or three years.
Either one or the dying or the newssuccess, inasmuch as

career has been practically uneventful, with the exception of the years of 1866 and 1870, when he fought Austria and Germany single wault, and it requires six months of respectively. The succeeding Prince Willfam will assume control of a country noted for the thrift, the industry and the wealth of its people. Its history is clear for 800 construction and a little further advanced, of its people. Its history is clear for 800 years, at the beginning of which Conrad, Count of Wurtenburg, possessed a castle and considerable territory in the neighborhood of Cannstadt. Previous to that its chronicles are lost in the uncertain traditions of the company, "and the burglar," said Mr. F. S. Pownall, the Vice President of the company, "and the manufacturer is always a good distance tions of the Celts, Suevi, Allemanni and Franks. WILKIE.

Motors for Quick Firing Guns,

The application of the electric motor to the working of the Gatling gun, whereby is a mountainous region of Central the gun is made automatic in its action, has forming the nucleus of the Central given surprising results. With a current of 80 volts and about 30 amperes, the motor making 150 revolutions, 1,500 shots per minute can be fired, which is far too rapid for

A BIG BANK VAULT.

How the Largest Ever Contemplated Is Now Being Constructed.

LIKE THE TEMPLE OF SOLOMON

The Pieces Are All Fitted So It Goes Together Without Noise.

FACTS ABOUT THE BURGLAR'S ART

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATOR.1 NEW YORK, Oct. 10.-Most people imagine that there is something mysterious about a burglar-proof safe. I confess I never look upon the internal arrangements of one of these "gigantic aggregations," as the circus poster has it, of chilled steel and but what I feel an indistinct impression-a sort of fleeting shadow-of mysterious midnight visitors in black masks, of detectives "in plain clothes," of drills and jimmies and billies and handcuffs and newspaper articles with "scare heads."

In some way there is associated quite promiscuously in the mind the cracksman and his implements of trade along with the miser's gold and the combination of metal which human experience and ingenuity have devised and perfected to preserve the one from the clandestine clutch of the other. This love of gold that takes possession of the human breast can scarcely be more solemnly typified than in this eternal hammering and ting and welding together of iron and steel for its protection.

LARGEST VAULT EVER MADE. With thoughts akin to these I stood in the glare of the furnaces, amid the clangor of iron plates, down deep in the bowels of the earth in the heart of the city, witness-ing the details of how to keep money. The noises that assail the ears at every step and drown the roar of the street are not more poetical than the sounds incidental to a boiler factory; but somehow the consciousness of the wealth these same plates and bolts are being tempered to hold forces that peculiar jumble of romance and poetical sublimity. That one-inch slab of combined iron and steel, for instance, which is being turned to a right angle in a powerful press, is to be a part of the immense steel vault now in course of construction on the next floor. This vault is for the great banking house of Drexel, Morgan & Co. It is to be 18 feet long by 10 broad and 15 high. The burglar who gets into this cage will want a week or two undisturbed labor and a wagon load of tools. I wanted to see this vault, which is the largest, strongest and most ex-pensive ever constructed, as a matter of curiosity and in the possible event that I might want to get into it myself some day. It would greatly simplify matters to see how the thing was done.

NOT MUCH SECRECY AFTER ALL Mr. Marvin, the President of the com-pany, probably never thought of that, for he politely turned me over to his superin-tendent, who not only showed me through-out the immense establishment, but per-mitted me to jot down all the weak points much danger aimost in my note book for future use. This for-as a soldier in the ever destroys my former belief in a secret

people who have things worth burgling a good deal of trouble.

Formerly, a vault for a bank was made of alternate sheets of iron and steel, one laid on top of the other to the required thickness. The expert burglar could drill through the soft iron with ease and break the brittle steel with a hammer. Now these plates are constructed of chrome or carbon steel and iron welded—a plate of steel, a plate of fron and a plate of steel, etc—to the uniform thickness of one inch. This creates a hard, tough plate when tempered that cannot be touched with a file. In constructing a bank wault such as this Drexel, business. On July 17 last—not three months ago—Dixon accomplished the remarkable for the group of the Whitipped Benida of built here and afterward taken apart and set up where it belongs in the bank.

> HOW IT IS PUT TOGETHER. First, a detailed drawing is made, and from this drawing every plate can be or-dered from the mill. These plates are yet soft, and in this condition are accurately trimmed under the powerful rotary shears and double-headed planers, heated to a white heat and bent to the necessary angles and rabbeted and punched and threaded for bolts. They must be laid in place be fore the latter process and carefully fitted, the rabbetted edges closely joined and all joints broken, both as to the particular layer and the ones beneath it. In vault architecture the workman proceeds in exactly the reverse order pursued by the house builder. That is, he builds the roof first, and all work is done from the inside. The burglar is compelled by force of circumstances to work rom the other direction at a carefully de-

signed disadvantage.
On a thickness of one inch of steel and fron plating, laid in a bent framework and double corners of the same material forming he outer shell, are a succession of layers of 134-inch metal of the above description to the thickness of three or more inches. On top of this is a complete lining of half-inch lid steel. All of these layers are screw bolted onto the preceding one, with three-quarter-inch bolts countersunk.

TEMPERING THE PIECES. Now, when the whole vault is thus com pleted the next step is to take it all apart, send every plate and screw down below, subject each piece to a white heat in the great furnace, and then dip it into the big vat of water. This is the tempering. When place. The material has now become so tough and hard that nothing will touch it but the emery wheel. No machinery can trim it. So the brawny workmen press the edges and ends against the whirring wheels, which cut the tempered steel into showers of flying fiery sparks and take off the trifling

The vault is thus slowly rebuilt as it will finally appear in the bank. When it is fin-ished the next step is to take it all down again. The pieces are transferred to the bank building, and there in its place of trust the structure is again and for the third time put together.

DOOR OF THE BIG VAULT. In the meantime the construction of the massive door to this vault, a double, inner and outer door, with its 24 bolts of twoinch steel, has been going on. There is a detail drawing of this door showing every piece and its relation to every other piece The frame is of steel, 33/4x23/4 inches, and the combination of bolts and locks is about the same as that of the plate vaults of the United States Tressury in Washington. The Sargent-Greenleaf time lock, with its double combination and divided responsibility, forms the key to the financial situa-

tion in this case.
From 30 to 40 men are at work on this of the mills that furnish the plates. There

on the next floor.
"It is a race between the manufactures ahead. An ordinary burglar-proof safe is supposed to be proof against the operations of a burglar from Saturday afternoon to Monday morning. If it won't stand that it isn't a burglar-proof safe. But

GIVE A BURGLAR TIME ENOUGH, two or three days, or two or three weeks, without interruption, and he'll manage to get into any safe. So with that steel vault. No burglars ever lived who could get into that vault in a week, unless they were perpresent reasonable defense against a mob.

The millions of dollars cash and securities that will be stored in such a vault would be the first object of attack from a mob. But when a mob can hold possession of this city long enough to enable anybody to crack that steel vault the city is gone—there won't be anything else left worth having."

Five hundred men running lathes, and cutting steel and pounding plates of iron and goading emery wheels to red-hot anger and guiding powerful planing machines and other machinery can make a great deal of other machinery can make a great deal of noise. And this noise began loudest at the bottom and tapered off to cabinet workers and painters at the top of the building. One floor is set aside for fire-proof safes in stock, another for burglar-proof; other floors for the construction of each. Then there is the combined burglar and fire-proof.

BURGLAR AND FIRE-PROOF. "A great many people confuse the one with the other," continued Mr. Pownall. "A fire-proof safe is nothing like a burglar-proof. The former is nothing but a light shell like this," and he took me to the hollow castings that were being filled with a combination of cohester allower of paris and the circus poster has it, of chilled steel and combination of asbestos, plaster of paris and bolts and time locks and beetle-browed bars, alum. "The lighter this iron shell is made consistent with strength to hold together when it tumbles o the cellar of a burning building the better. It will keep shape and not retain the heat. But a burglar's drill will sink right through that door, and a little powder and a fuse and all is over. Be-

fore the modern tongue and groove edgings and air cushions and when the olds fashioned

beveled edges prevailed even a drill wasn't' necessary. "Still, the fire-proof safe is not a burglar proof. Nearly all of the safe burglaries you read about are cases of opening fireproof safes. A merely burglar-proof safe would not resist fire successfully. It takes a mouth to put the bolt work on a burglar proof and the bolt work on the fireproof

One of the novelties I noted is a sort of combination hotel office safe and depository. It is about two feet deep and as high as a wardrobe. The greater portion of the in-terior is divided into small fron compartwardrobe. The greater portion of the interior is divided into small iron compartments, the same as in the vaults of a safe deposit company's vault, and the idea is to permit a guest to hold the key to his own strong box. Instead of passing over his money and diamonds to the hotel clerk to be chucked into a safe that stands open half the time, the guest gets a private box and a key. To this lock the clerk holds what is called the "master key" with which the lock is set so the holder of the other key can open it. The clerk can't open the box can open it. The clerk can't open the box

arrangement is constructed for the new Hol-land House on Fifth avenue. There are tiers of the regular wault boxes of highly polished steel on one floor-enough for a city postoffice-being finished for various trust companies. You can get a box in one of these outlits just about big enough to hold a couple of deeds and a marriage certificate without any coupons on it, or big enough to hold a set of books.

There are 900 completed safes stored on the top floor of this building. They come up by elevator, in the row, so to speak, and here receive the interior cabinet work and that artistic stripe and landscape finish that is apparently necessary to the safety of the rocess, a hidden mystery or some hocus pocus about safe construction. The following information may save burglars and other people who have things worth burgling a good deal of trouble.

Bernmerly a vanit for a bank was made of the part of the point of work only and the pay-roll of the painters alone runs from \$500 to \$600 per week. On the office floor are lots more safes, and on the ground floor some two or three dozen more packed for shipment. They run all the way from a little fire-proof at \$50 to a combination eight-ton burgular-proof bank safe at \$5,000.

CHARLES THEODORE MURRAY.

MALARIA, CHILLS AND FEVER

FEVER AND AGUE, DUMB AGUE, INTER MITTENT FEVER,

Dr. Hartman at the Surgical Hotel, Columbus, Ohio.

Malaria is a poison generated by decayng vegetable matter, especially prevalent n the hot months of late summer and early fall. A sharp frost generally stops its rav-ages. It may be taken in the food, drink or air. A large dose of the malarial poison produces what is known as chills and fever or fever and ague. The chills may occur every day, every second day, or every third,

or even fourth day.

Large doses of quinine in many cases will break up the chills and restore the patient to health, but more than half of the cases quinine fails to cure, or even benefit. It is not only the uncertainty in which quinine operates to cure chills and fever which makes this drug objectionable, but the injury which this drug is capable of doing to he nervous system and brain. The remedy Pe-ru-na, which is by far the most reliable ended on every time to stop the chills, but t does no harm to the nerves or brain, even though it be taken in very large doses and repeated a long time.

The dose of Pe-ru-na sufficient to break

chills is a wineglassful every two hours for four doses during the intermission or remisfollowed by a tablespoonful every hour until the symptoms cease, and then a tablespoonful every two hours until the cure is permanent. No other medicine whatever required. Any medicine in this disease is better received by the stomach during the remission than during the hot stage. seldom that a second chill occurs after this treatment is begun, but the above treatment should be repeated after each chill, if any the heat. The great steel house must therefore be rebuilt, and every piece refitted to

judgment.
But malaria is not by any means always so pronounced in its symptoms. It often will pester a person for months without making him sick abed, but making him genuinely miserable. Creeping rigors, coated tongue, appetite changeable, cold, sweaty hands, and many indescribable sensations of hands, and many indescribable sensations of genuinely disagreeable kinds. Melancholy feelings, a discouraged, listless state of mind, mental depression and confusion of the mind, surely indicate the presence of malaria. This form is called malarial biliousness. For this "walking malaria," which neither puts one to bed nor allows him to work or study, without great effort, Pe-ru-na is a safe, prompt and efficient cure. A course of Pe-ru-na will entirely cleanse the system of every particle of the malarial the system of every particle of the malarial poison. Therefore, if you have any kind of had feeling which you attribute to malaria, by all means follow this treatment. It at once restores the appetite, clears the be-fogged senses, and brings back the hopeful state of mind which malaria is sure to de-

In all forms of irregular malaria like the above, which are unaccompanied by a dis-tinct chill, Pe-ru-na should be taken exact-ly as directed on label of bottle. A person taking a course of treatment with Pe-ru-na for any malarial affection will find not only that he will be relieved quicker than with quinine, but that his system is not deranged in the slightest particular by the drug. Pe-ru-na gently stimulates the nervous sys-tem to resist the malarial poison, and at the same time gradually eliminates the poison itself from the system, which quinine or the round of all kinds of treatment, has hopefully swallowed everything recommended for the chills, and still continues to have them at the slightest exposure to cold, wet or fatigue, Pe-ru-na demonstrates its superiority over all other medicines by permanently curing all such cases. For a complete treatise on malaria, chills and fever and ague send for the Family Physician No. 1. Sent free by the Pe-ru-n

PARLOR furniture reupholstered. HAUGH & KEENAN, 33 Water street.

Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Charming Fairy Story From Paysie About the Mountain Gnome.

AND IT HAS A USEFUL MORAL.

a Reward to Be Proud Of.

How the Industry of a Little Girl Brought

had befallen them, and the birds listening to the conversation pitied the little sufferers. The father of these children had been obliged to leave his home and family to fight in the fierce war, which was ther raging in the land. Shortly after he had cone away, news came that he was severely wounded, and the mother, leaving but scanty provision for her children, went to

the distant camp to nurse the dear soldier. Theodore and Sidney soon found work, and could keep their sister from want; but they were idle boys, disliking all kinds of labor, and they complained bitterly that they must support Florence. The little girl was much grieved shat she should be such a burden to her brothers; but although a month to put the bolt work on a burglar proof and the bolt work on the fireproof can be done in less than a day. The best safes, of course, are the combination, burglar and fireproof, and these are now generally used by small banks and other establishments where safety from burglars is just as important as safety from fires."

A NOVELTY FOR THE HOTELS.

One of the novelties I noted is a sort of

"Or some nice white bread," said Florence. "What I need is a new coat," grumbled

ous, but he had a great dislike for lazy peo-ple. Scarcely had Sidney ceased speaking when the birds in the tree began to sing merrily, the branches rustled, and before meat and wine for Theodore, the white bread for Florence and the new coat for

Sidney.
"What sweet wine," cried Theodore, as he raised the flask to his lips, "and this meat is fit for the King."
"Eat some of this bread," said Florence,

as she gave each of her brothers a generou portion, "I never tasted anything half so good."

But Sidney could think only of his new

coat, which he put on, and proudly walked up and down. When the children had wondered over the gifts, and enjoyed the food given them, they cried: "Many thanks, good Friepold, for your kindness to us."

As soon as they had pronounced his name the mountain-gnome appeared. He wore a long, gray robe of the finest silk. He carried no scepter as a sign of his power, but in his hand was a red rose, which flower he loved bet-ter than all others. On his head was a crown ter than all others. On his head was the gems were tears of joy of those whom the gems were tears of joy of those whom the good gnome had befriended. Friepold looked carnestly at the children for a moment, and then said:

"I have granted your present wishes, and "I have granted your present wishes, and you may each make one other request, and you may each make one other request, this mother came in with a big rolling-pin, and out at the total he went on the fly.

And out at the total he went on the fly.

"I should like to find some work," said

Florence, thinking that she would no longer be a trouble to ber brothers. "You have chosen best," said the gnome, as he laid his hand lovingly on the little girl's head. "Here are three candles. As long as you sew by their light, you will never grow tired; but remember to use them

only when working, and at night."

As the three children walked home they talked of their meeting with Friepold.

"I think he is a stingy old fellow," said Theodore. "With all his wealth he has given me only this one bag of gold. I can

easily use it all in a month. "And I am to have only three new suits when I wanted dozens," complained Sidney.
"I think you are both very ungrateful," said Florence, as she carefully wrapped her

three candles in her apron.

The two boys now decided that they would not work until they had used the money which the gnome had given them, and the little girl was distressed over her brothers' idle ways. Florence again deter-mined to seek for work, and this time she was so successful that she had almost more sewing than she could do. All day long she stitched steadily, and when night came she lighted one of her candles, and was surprised to find that it gave more light than score of ordinary candles, and although it burned several hours, it did not waste. Sidnev and Theodore were very much interested in the magic candle, and wished to have it burn during the day, but Florence remembered Friepold's words, and used her

candle only at night. One day Sidney and Theodore prepared a grand feast, to which they invited nearly all the people, in the village. When the company had assembled Sidney said: "My friends, we have a great wonder to show you. I shall place a candle on the table which shall give as much light as 20 other candles and will burn all evening without wasting.

Florence begged her brother that he would not take her candle, as the gnome had intended her to use it only when working; but the boy would not heed his sister's entreaties, and snatching the candle from her placed it on the table. The feast lasted for several hours, and all the time sounds o gay laughter and merry voices could be heard. When the guests were about to de-part suddenly a brilliant light flooded the room and the gnome Friepold appeared. He carried the red rose in his hand and wore his sparkling crown, but his face was stern and angry. Fixing his gaze on the two brothers he said: "I have come to punish you for your ingratitude, your indo-lence, and your unkind treatment of your

The gnome then disappeared, leaving the company greatly frightened and wondering at his words. Very soon after the departure of good Friepold, the flame of the magio candle grew larger and brighter. The boys tried to blow it out; but although all the guests joined in the effort, the flame grew higher and higher until it reached the ceil-ing, and a moment later the house was in flames. The fire raged fiercely, and those who had come to the feast barely escaped

with their lives.

As for Theodore and Sidney, they gave no thought to their money and fine clothes, but ran as fast as they could to the forest. Florence tried to get the sewing which she had left on a table near the window, but the fierce flames drove her back, and she was obliged to abandon her efforts, but she did not leave the spot until the house was entirely destroyed by fire. Seeing that the little girl was deserted by her brothers, some kind friends offered her similar preparations cannot do. In old the night. Florence slept very little. She cases of malaria, where the victim has gone feared that some accident might befull Sidney and Theodore, and she thought how distressed her father and mother tressed her father and mother would be if they should return and find no home. Early the next morning, after passing an almost sleepless night, the little girl arose and walked slowly toward her home. As she made her way through the village, she shed many bitter tears, and wondered if her troubles would never end. Once she thought of seeking Friepold and asking him for help, but when she remembered her brother's ingrati-tude, and that it was her candle which destroyed the house, she was ashamed to appear before the good gnome. Thinking such gloomy thoughts the little girl continued her way to the spot where her home had stood. Here she was almost overcome with astonishment and thought she certainly must be dreaming, for instead of smoking ruins, Florence saw a neat, white cottage,

two white doves, who said:
"Welcome home, Florence, this is the
good Friepold's gift to you."

Florence timidly entered the house, admired the pretty, comfortable rooms, and
was pleased to find her sewing just as she
had left it but her jou was propounded when had left it, but her joy was unbounded when in a cool, shady room, opposite the one she had selected for her own, she discovered her mother and also her father, who had entire-E. R. CHADBOURN'S PUZZLE DEPARTMENT

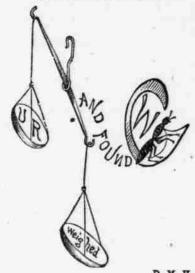
WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

Three children, Theodore, Sidney and Florence sat under a wide-spreading oak in the forest, and talked over the trouble which is the forest, and talked over the trouble which is the forest, and talked over the trouble which is the forest, and talked over the trouble which is the forest, and talked over the trouble which is the forest, and talked over the trouble which is the forest, and talked over the trouble which is the forest, and talked over the trouble which is the forest, and talked over the trouble which is the forest and also her father, who had entirely recovered from his wound and returned to his family. Later in the day Sidney and Theodore entered the house. They had gone to the forest and begged Ffie pold to appear. When the good gnome came to them the boys, after promising to be better in the forest and begged Ffie pold to appear. When the good gnome came to them the boys, after promising to be better in the forest and begged Ffie pold to appear. When the good gnome came to them the boys, after promising to be better in the future, entreaded for giveness, which was readily granted. It was a happy family. Friepold, was a frequent visitor at their

SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

Amusements.

E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine. 1756-TO A BACKSLIDER.



1757-COMBINATIONS.

A piece of rind or cuticle

A friendly man of olden times

1758-ADMIRABLE AT LAST.

That he got ere the drubbing was through. Ha has never since run from his m

Without leavedrom his mother, O no.

1761-TRANSPOSITION. First is a fuel prized by some

Next may be foolish or be wise; Be full or empty, as we hear; But every man his own does pr As more than others dear.

A narrow band or fillet three, For strings and such like comes in play: Just mention what each word should be. And there's no more to say,

1762-MY CONFESSION. A beggar came to my door one day to ask for food, and what do you think I did? Instead of granting his request I cruelly took off his foot. Of course my remorse was great as soon as the deed was done, and as a vehicle (which he in his crippled condition represented) was at that moment passing, I helped him into it, and told the driver to take him directly to a surgeon. But, in some way, one end of the vehicle was lost on the way, and a ferocious domestic animal appeared on the scene. The driver with one blow removed the animal's head, and by this time the forenoon was so far advanced that he resolved to pursue his journey ne

1763-DECAPITATION. Those who mourn in all Show a two of taste,
Yulgar as 'tis small,
If their garb is laced,
Flounced and furbelow
Bugled, feather, bowed.

1. One who degrades. 2 A hydrous arsenate of copper. 3 Invitations to a poor nan's house. (Prov. Eng.) 4 A metrical cot. (Pros.) 5 A twilled cotton fabric. 6. Annual. 7. Persistent. (Bot.) TULLY W. HOOGH,

"Lo! a sad priest" is he
Whose teachings lead a soul
Far from the path of right
His fate at last is whole. ANSWERS.

1749—Foot-light, light-foot. 1750—James G. Blaine. 1751— R

1752—Congressman. 1753—Because it is chased. 1754—Lap, slap. 1755—Fair, air.

almost covered with vines. On the roof sat

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

Puzzles for the Little Folks That Will Keep Their Brains Busy for Most of the Week if They Solve Them Correctly-Home



blunder occurred.

With something hard unite, And find a man whose money bags Compose his chief delight.

A mass of hazy, vapory mist Add to a small degree, And clear, unspotted azure dome Above you you will see.

A friendly man of olden times
Place with an insect busy,
And then disclose an ensign small
That floats from masthead dizzy,
Mrs. E.

Very, very few admire the first, so hard, crael and remorseless. Many admire the second with its heat, and many charming eights, and sweet sounds, although some people more admire its cold, stern brother. But none have yet been found who do not admire the total, so soft and dreamy, like the happy departing of some soul whose earth-life has been a joyful one, yet not unmixed with pain.

She chased him around an acre of ground, And he dodged like a wild kangaroo; But she caught him at last, and the licking

Or to save from his primal a blow,
Nor slips through the two, the town to go
through

1760-OBLIQUE RECTANGLE. 1. A letter. 2. A beverage. 3. Shells. 4. Cherishes. 5. A genus of small mollusks. 6. Inflicting. 7. Rows of trees. 8. Pants. (obs.) 9. A glutinous matter obtained by boiling animal tissue. 10. Decides. 11. A pod-like seed vessel. 12. To cause the death of. 13. Furnished with holes for the reception of pieces sliding into it. 14. Boilings. 15. Affrighted, 16. A lake in Scotland. 17. A fetter.

Who, lacking its warm pungent smoke Would have no fire in their rude home, These simple peasant folk.

Those who mounr in all,
Should be told that crape
Only can we call
Mourning; it should drape,
With its somber folds,
Those whose help it holds.
A. S. 1764-SQUARE

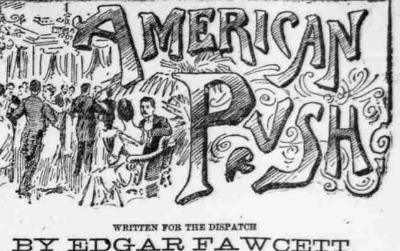
1765-ANAGRAM.

1745-Is a big Jew sharper that a tall Yan-1745-Lights, slight, 1747-Sailed, Delia's, 2 Tinker, reknit, 1748-Pear, trap, peat, tape, reaper, tare, tear, pet, Pat, tea, tree. The watch-Re-

DISGUSTFUL
INCURTAIN
SCRIBING
GUIDING
TURBINAL
BASTINADE
RECTANGLED
FIGUR

been met with dainty disgust.

So poor, lame Lord Egbert stubbornly made up his mind. One morning he hobbled to the side of Kathleen's mother and murmured a few words in the ear of that BADGES for lodges and societies at Me-Mahon Bros. & Adams', 52 Fourth avenue.



BY EDGAR FAWCETT Author of "The House at High Bridge," "Romance and Reverie."

> "The Adventures of a Widow," numerous songs and poems and several plays.

> > SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story opens with a ball Alonzo Lispenard has given in his palatial residence in honor of his betrothed, Kathleen Kennaird, the daughter of a cold and calculating mother. In the midst of the festivities, Alonzo's Uncle Crawford arrives and informs him that by the rascality of a member of his firm who has just committed saicide, his immense fortune has been swept away. After the ball Alonzo informs his sister, Mrs. Van Santvoord, a frivolous society woman who has set apartan allowance for her husband on condition that he leave her free to enjoy society without his company. The news almost prostrates Mrs. Van Santvoord. At her home, Alonzo and her husband, Hector, quarrel, the latter claiming Alonzo's neglect of the business made the defalcation possible. Mrs. Van Santvoord restores peace and Alonzo goes back to his home to meditate.

CHAPTER III.

At about this time, as it happened, Mrs.

Kennaird committed the crowning mistake of her life. Among the persons of note who had most cordially greeted her on her return was a stanch former friend, the Marchioness of Dendudlon. The Marchioness was a woman of large heart, though quick temper. She was fewed for the property of the pro chioness was a woman of large heart, though quick temper. She was famed for the sincerity and tenacity of her likes and dislikes, and Mrs. Kennaird had long stood high on the list of the former. Lady Dendulon thought that Sir Frankland had large that unless it were abandoned she would acquaint Lady Dendulon with the entire affair. The girl was terribly in earnest, and her auditor discerned it. But Mrs. Kennaird attempted no coercion. She literally sank at her daughter's feet and implored her to yield. Then, with a retrospective glibness that sometimes narrowly treated her friend with a sorry stinginess, and very freely vented this opinion. She fell in love with Kathleen, and encouraged an intimacy between herself and her only spective glibness that sometimes narrowly
missed cloquence, she discoursed of her own
past—the privation, the injustice, and the
pains of it! Kathleen harkened, and the
spell began to work. Before her mother
had done with her she gave her consent, but
in a mood of conscience-stricken reluctance.
Of course two or three servants had to be
trusted, and one of these was Lord Egbert's
valet a gentleman of daughter, Lady Guinevere Poindexter, one of the reigning London belles. Twice she invited the Kennairds to come and visit her at the most delightful of her several country seats, Dendudion Hall, near the

Devon Cliffs. It was during the second of these visits that Mrs. Kennaird's fatal valet, a gentleman of conservative tenets and wily diplomacies. In the autumn dawn Besides Lady Guinevere, the Marchioness had two other children, both sons. The of the following morning Kathleen ar

THERE'S AN END OF EVERTTHING BETWEEN YOU AND ME.

eldest, Lord Armitage, had lately married | mother descended from their apartments, to and was traveling on the Continent. At Dendudion Hall, when Kathleen and her mother made the second visit there, was the younger son, Lord Egbert Poindexter. Neither of the ladies had ever seen him before, and for an excellent reason. Although in his latter twenties and of a marked per-sonal beauty, he lived a most retired life on account of his lameness. An accident in childhood had partly deprived him of evening. It is no exaggeration to state that the enthe use of both lower limbs, and he never moved himself except with the aid of erutches. His mother was almost fanatically

an elderly aunt, pitying his juvenile misfor-tune, had left him a great property in Sussex, besides ample moneyed capital, to the rage and disappointment of a bevy of waiting heirs.
"It is a great chance," proceeded the Marchioness, "for Egbert to humanitarian spirit. He will, I am certain. send his name ringing through the centuries as a noble and wise benefactor of his race.

fond of him, and guarded him as the apple of her eye. She confided to Mrs. Kennaird

that he was immensely rich, and would in

this respect far outshine his elder brother,

even after he should become Marquis, for

marriage, you know, is impossible, "Why impossible, my dear Lady Den-dudlon?" broke in Mrs. Kennaird. The Marchioness' pure-cut, patrician face hardened a little. "Oh, I should not have said impossible, perhaps, but surely in no sense probable. At least, not for years yet. Egbert is still young. If he once reached an age of sufficient discretion to make him realize that the woman whom he asked to become his wife might give him fidelity, companionship, affection, without a gleam of the sentiment which younger men expect and demand, and if, so realizing, he married as much with head as with heart, why, then, I should put no obstacle in the way of such a union. But now!" And the Marchioness lifted one hand, way ing it before her face. "Plenty of girls might say that they cared for him, you unwhich we have already heard her allude. derstand, but"—here with a self-conscious little laugh, she paused. "However, my friend, let us talk of something else." She mentioned to her New York friends the affair at Dendudlon Hall with mingled

most perverse and ill-advised one, which no doubt it was, considering the gentle charms of Lord Egbert's conversation and marked comeliness of his visage. More peo-ple came to Dendudlon Hall in day or two and the Marchioness occupied with other guests, failed to see what swift and tender havon Kathleen had wrought in the breast of her younger son. But Mrs. Kennaird saw, and tingled with new, delicious hopes. The Kennairds were, and yet were not a portion of the present house-party, their stay had graciously taken for granted as an indefinite one. Lord Egbert fell in love with a kind of tumultous expedition. He sat beside the object of his sudden passions as long each day as she would let him, and when not following her on his crutches he did so, as far as feasible, with his poetic blue eyes. The determination of his mother had thus far never given him a thought; now he rebelled against the idea of not being permitted to marry when and whom he chose. In a short time the Marquis, his father, was expected back to his favorite home in

Mrs. Kennaird thought her prejudice

was expected back to his favorite home in Devonshire, after a term of shooting on the Scotch moors. A certain plan had entered the head of Lord Egbert, and he at once proceeded to carry it out. He had observed Mrs. Kennaird's power over her daughter; be had observed, too, this lady's marked admiration for himself. Though young, he was wordly wise. It was plain to him that his parents would not sanction his engagement to Kathleen Kennaird even if gagement to Kathleen Kennaird, even if they allowed him to wed at all. She was not, from the Dendudlon point of view, his equal, and the whole proposition would have been met with dainty disgust.

find Lord Egbert waiting them. Outside a vehicle also waited, and the three were about to enter it when Lady Dendudlon appeared, accompanied by her husband, the Marquis, who had arrived on the previous

raged Marchiness now covered her offend-ing guest with the most furious invective. Mrs. Kennaird and Kathleen were actually hustled from the hall with as little cere mony as if they had been two suspicious tramps, and the wrathful revolt of Lord Egbert was treated very much as if it had een the elamor of a rebellions baby. The designed elopement did not end merely in detection, but in pitiless exposure as well. The Marchioness, having once got rid of two women whom she regarded as viners warmed at her hearthstone, proceeded to bruit what she descunced as their wily treachery from one end of the kingdom to the other. She was an excellent hater was this noble lady, as already has been chronicles She did not spare the Kennairds, nor did her husband, whom she notoriously ruled. Their acrid statements encendered a scandal from which sprang the most hurtful odium. Mrs. Kennaird's "matrimonial plot" was soon on numberless lips. The society jour-nals had their fling at her, and she was referred to as the "inveigler," and again as the "American pusher:" To rally round her a few genial adherents meant one thing, to fight the powerful acrimony of the Dendudlons meant another. She soon woke to the fact that her attempt to connect her child with the haughty house of Poindexter had wrought for her dreadful contumely and ridicule. There is no doubt that she had been cruelly treated, considering all the circumstances; but there is no doubt, too, that in a measure she had brought upon herself the punishment which had overtaken ber with such rude and public lash strokes. In midwinter of the following year she returned to this country, settling in that "detestable little Fifty-third street flat," to

event was both self-exculpating and picturesque. It won her many sympathizers, too, and these clad Kathleen and herself with delicate mantles of martyrdom.

"I shall never return to that horrid country again," she would say, with her grandest yet most aggrieved manner." My poor, dear husband lost his life there, in the first place, and now, in the second place, it has made me the object of shocking slander." To certain more intimate friends she would occasionally murmur: "I don't want it to be repeated, but that Louisa Poindexter (the Marchioness, you know) is the very most jealous of women! Dendudlon (the Marquis), you understand, though for years I always called him "Charlie," had, of course, been sent off to Scotland on my or course, been sent off to Scotland on my account solely. His sudden arrival at the hall was a great shock to Louisa, and—well, to cut an unpleasant story short, she lost her head. But mind, now don't repeat this;

sorrow and indignation. She had always been a woman who would embellish and

manipulate facts with prettiest adroitness and her "version" of the whole ill-starred

I tell it in the strictest confidence. The confidence was frequently violated, however, and with due effect of prestige for her who had imported it; since some of the New Yorkers whose ears these neat innuendoes tickled, failed to resist a kind of reverence, not to say awe, for any compatrios ever friendly enough with an English Mar-quis and his wife to call one "Charlie" and another "Louisa."

Kathleen, for her part, would keep silent

regarding the whole subject. It was a silence that some persons failed leniently to construe. But the girl had said to herself that she would not lie; and so silence, as she wisely held, was a discreeter course.

CHAPTER IV. It was during the winter following her