

QUEER ROMANCE OF AN ITALIAN

It is Developed in Intrigue and is Culminating in Crime.

EXPLOITS OF A MODERN BORGIA

Roman Girl of Extraordinary Beauty Who Poisoned Her First Husband, Planned to Kill Her Second and Induced Him to Murder Her Lover.

For the Saturday Tribune. Penelope Carnevali, a young Roman woman of rare beauty, appeared in the Prothonotary court late in August to be tried for murdering her first husband...



PENELOPE

For intrigue and novelty even in the varied experience of the Roman police.

Penelope Menghini was 15 years old in 1883. She was the daughter of a prosperous Roman tradesman and had been carefully educated by a governess.

Early in 1883, however, Penelope met on her way to the seminary Mario Carnevali, a retired cavalry officer with only his face and figure to recommend him.

On her sixteenth birthday he called at the seminary, introduced himself as her uncle, and under the pretext of taking her to see a sick aunt carried her off to a Roman suburb.

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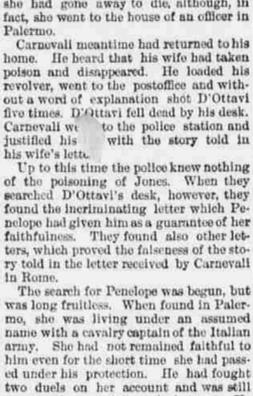
WILL RENOUNCE SOLEMN VOWS

Miss Catherine Drexel May Soon Embrace from the Convent.

SHE WAS DISAPPOINTED IN LOVE

Washington Correspondent Says the Wealthy Nun Will Marry an Old Lawyer After Leaving the Convent.

A sensational story is set out from Washington by the correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer concerning the reported defection of Miss Catherine Drexel, a daughter of the Philadelphia branch of the wealthy Drexel family, from the ranks of the Catholic sisterhood.



MISS CATHERINE DREXEL

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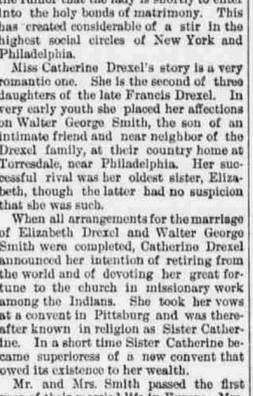
THE STORY OF A BARGAIN

How a Young Man Bought Some Books He Did Not Want.

HIS ARM WAS RAISED TO STRIKE

Queer Picture That Spoke a Mysterious Message of Warning—Disappointed Son of a Neighbor Take This Means of Trying to Pay His Debts—The Would-Be Assassin Caught.

"In my youth we never heard of this thing you call mental telegraphy, telephony and the like, but every now and then there took place, as now, occurrences which puzzled the thoughtful, though they had no name to give the phenomena.



HE LISTENED AND WAS LOST.

real agent, the successful one, isn't a cheap, long haired creature of chattering tongue, but a bright and cautious man, who can chat on all topics and who brings his arguments to bear gradually.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith passed the first year of their married life in Europe. Mrs. Smith's falling health induced the pair to return to the Tugrossville homestead, where she died. And it is the brother-in-law to whom Sister Catherine had so long ago given her heart that she is to marry, according to the story as it comes from Philadelphia.

Now arises the question, "Are nuns' vows irrevocable?" The popular notion is that a woman once vowed to the cloister is under a sort of life sentence. And yet nothing is further from the truth.

The pope has the power of fully dispensing from what are called "solemn vows." The bishops have the right to release from "simple vows."

John Henry Howard says they are very successful when properly prepared. John Henry Howard of Kentucky eats rattlesnakes. He says there is no finer delicacy than a juicy rattler if well cooked.

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SAW PALE FACE IN THE MIRROR

It Was the Figure of a Man Who Drew a Spanish Dagger.

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THE APARTMENT IN THE MIRROR.

could be found, so it was thought I had fallen asleep in my chair and my fright was the result of a dream.

"By the next night I had so thoroughly been laughed into believing that I took my seat before the mirror and began brushing my hair as nonchalantly as at first, when, to my horror, I saw that figure form itself from nothing—absolutely nothing—and again advance upon me with that menacing attitude. Again it raised its hand to strike, the terrible eyes seemed to glare into mine, fixed on them in the mirror, and as before, released from the horror that had been taken into my hands, I leaped to my feet and ran, screaming, into the corridor without. I glanced back into the room, but there was no one visible there, but I was not to be convinced of this time that an overheated imagination was to blame. I fled to my aunt's room, and as she opened it, fainting in her arms.

"The next night I insisted that Marian, my maid, should occupy a little antechamber opening into mine, and my stalwart cousin Christopher slept on a cot in the hall just outside my door. Returning late from a ball, I was too fatigued to brush my hair as usual, but sat for some moments looking at myself in the glass—I was a little vain in those days—when all at once I saw behind me the man, with his knife in his hand.

"But this time he did not evolve from a ball, I was too fatigued to brush my hair as usual, but sat for some moments looking at myself in the glass—I was a little vain in those days—when all at once I saw behind me the man, with his knife in his hand.

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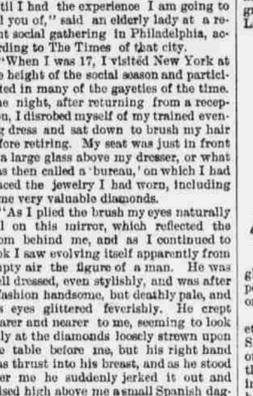
THE MISSING LINK

Paris is Now Interested in a Troglodyte Ostrich.

HIS ARM WAS RAISED TO STRIKE

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Paris now boasts of the possession of a troglodyte ostrich which surpasses in action and appearance anything of the kind that has ever been exhibited in circus or menagerie. The young aspirant to morphological distinction is called Mlle. Juliette. All who have formed the acquaintance of this young monkey are astonished at her deliberate, semihuman deportment. This is not so much on account of the clever tricks she has learned as because of the intelligence displayed in her looks, in her familiarity with visitors and in all her manipulations.



A BOOK LOVER.

glyphics on the written pages, but each portrait is minutely examined, and disgust or approval finds expression in a flash. "As we draw nearer to the chair Juliette insists on proper decorum, for one of our party had his beard pulled in no gentlemanly manner when he offered his left hand in return. It seems that the young lady has a penchant for bearded visitors, a sort of reserve and ill will characterizing her demeanor toward the ladies or toward beardless males.

"Successful monkey business must raise full beards. "While Juliette is busy examining the faces in her album M. Jouven, her owner, furnishes her biography. A few months ago a German coasting vessel spent some time on the Congo shore. Some of the sailors who had penetrated into one of the numerous shore forests found themselves in the presence of two strange yet perfectly docile beings. At their approach the larger of the pair, which was about 5 feet in height and which appeared to be the mother, uttered cries of astonishment and climbed into the nearest tree. Juliette, the smaller monkey, was readily induced to accompany the sailors. One of the party had some red ribbon in his pocket, with which he coaxed the little one away. The mother, however, soon came down from her perch and followed the daughter. When the ship sailed, both monkeys were on board and on good terms with all the inmates except the cook, who was obliged to keep everything in the lockers. The mother died after two days at sea, according to the doctor's opinion, from indigestion. A young negro aboard nursed the infant monkey and kept it in good health until Havre was reached, when the captain induced M. Jonsson to buy it. "I love Juliette as my own child," assured the zoologist. "She sleeps, eats and plays with me and appreciates my affection as much as would a human child."

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SALVADOR FRANCIS

own exclusive scheme for making society pay dearly for its injustice and exploitation of poor men.

"For some time it was my belief that there was to bring about the termination of social inequality, and that I was acting justly in the deed of the Licoe. I am now convinced that justice could not inspire such deeds. In anything I am now doing or may do in future I follow the teachings of Balme. Political clubs that flatter us are our worst advisers. It is hard enough to frequent taverns and other places of corruption, but it is worse to belong to associations that work upon the credulity and ignorance of the people.

"I am no longer an anarchist. I now deplore with all my soul the deeds I have done. I then refused religious consolation, which I now listen to and admire. Had not divine grace touched me I would have gone to the scaffold more boldly and calmly than Balme, believing I was thus serving the cause of humanity. I now mean to do a believing Christian, with true contrition and repentance in proportion to the enormity of the crime I have committed."

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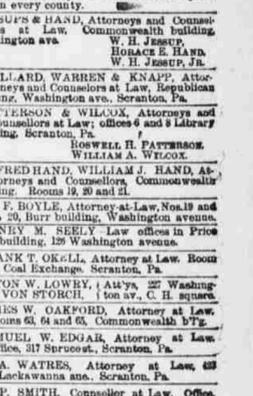
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