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CHAPTER VII. HE COLONEL IN

formed his sisterin-law the same evening of the success of his expedition to Limehouse. He described his interview with Johnstone at some length, and with a good deal of dramatic skill.

"Then you en trapped the man rather than persuaded n?" she asked. certainly did not intrust him with

our secret," he replied. "That can be easily explained at any time before we reach St. Helena." "And you have no fear that he will

draw back when he finds out the real nature of the service required from "He's not that kind of man. Besides,

whatever he may be, let me once get him on board, and I'll answer for his ning through with the affair." Camilla looked as if this remark was

less unexpected than unwelcome. "With-with any one else," she said, whom you might wish to engage in a igher capacity, you would of course

proceed openly?" The colonel saw the point of this sestion at once, and felt himself in a Moulty. He had as yet come to no efinite idea of how Dick was to be ined be glanced at his sister-in-law nd my an indignant resolve for wed on her face. If he hesitafed was lost; she would resume her interference, and wam Est-

All this fushed through its mind in an instant.

Let us be quitterandie with one another." he said. "If will promise to leave me a free hand I will undertake to write a plain, straightforward letter Captain Extenset, simply setting out design, and fisking him to join us. Yerr well, who said, coldly.

run," 'she said; 'but in an, to be made no warning against an

colonel was inclined to think " be said nothing, and retired to of the matter more attentively in diplomatic atmosphere of his own

During the next few days nothing ore was heard of the subject. Dick called several times, and the colonel sted with satisfaction his growing in-

imacy with Camilla. The end of the week-the last before the start-was now drawing near. The time had come for the calculation apread

in his place. his not, and he was red wafting only for the favorable moment. It was not long delayed. On the Priday afternoon Camilla asked him whether he expected to be much oc-

unted on the following day. "No," he replied; "I have no engagement whatever.

"I am told," she said, "that there are some fine Claudes and Watteaus at No. S. Great Russell Street. The house in is be let furnished, and they allow one walk in and see the pictures.

He bowed, to hide the cat-like eagername of his eyes.

"thought," she continued, "that it would be an agreeable way of passing the morning; and if you can come too. we might invite Captain Estcourt to acmpany us. He said something about Bing, and there's nothing to amuse den here. Then will you invite him?" the asked, after a pause.

with pleasure," said the colonel, in his most formal and indifferent tone and the subject dropped.

After dinner the same evening he apared in the drawing room with a of paper in his hand.

This," he said, holding it out to Ca "In a rough draft of the letter west writing to Estcourt, in accordce with our agreement of a few days

She took it and read as follows: ear Captain Estcourt: My sis and I have more than once ted to you how deeply we are devoton the service of the Emperer N and how cruelly we have felt le A favorable opportunity has ed strelf for attempts and we are to start stood pleus on his majesty's imand from the cordial and leadably with which you ed us, I am induced to hope his important service, will enough to meet us at the ce mentioned below, when pleasure of introducing nac and M. le Comte de two of our most trusted you to destroy this letter

on a look of dismay and disappoint

"If you think it will fail," he said "perhaps it would be better not to do

beyond a shrug of indifference.

"I might put it to him in words of the same plain fashion," he suggested, "I have made an appointment with him for 11 o'clock tomorrow morning, at Great Russell street; at least, I left a verbal message asking him to meet us, and I've no doubt that he'll be there." She looked up as though she did not quite follow him.

"I could ask Carnac and Rabodanges to come too," he explained, "and then take the opportunity to bring the scheme before him while we are all together."

She was upon the point of vehemently rejecting this proposal, but two considerations made her pause. She could not but long to witness such a scene as the confused route of her brother-in-law and his allies, and she foresaw, in the second place, that she might be able, if present at the interview, to show Dick afterward that so shameful a proposal had not been made to him by any wish of hers.

At 10 the next morning the colonel slipped from the house unobserved, and by 10:30 he was posted at the northern end of the street in which Dick was lodging; his eyes were fixed on the door of the latter's house, but he kept himself completely out of sight.

He had not been watching three painutes when the door opened. Dick came out, and turned down the Areet in the opposite direction.

"I thought he'd be early." murmured the colonel to himself; "and 1 don't think there's much fear of his coming back!"

He waited until his unconscious quarry had disappeared round the southern corner, and then hastened to the house. He rang the bell and a servant appeared.

"Is Captain Estcourt in " "No, sir; he's just gone out." "Do you suppose he'll be long?"

"I shouldn't think so, sir; but he didn't The colonel looked troubled.

"Will you leave your name, sir?" inguired the maid. "I think," replied the visitor, "that I had better go to Captain Estcourt's room and write a note for him. My bust-

ness is rather important, and I can't

very well call again."

The girl opened the door wider and showed him upstairs; placed paper and ink before him, and waited by the door. The colonel wrote an exact copy of the letter he had shown to Camilla, only adding as the place of rendezvous "No. 9 Great Russell street," and "11 o'clock on Saturday morning, March 24th," as the time. Then he asked for sealingwax and a taper, fastened up the letter with elaborate care, and handed it to the attendant maid. She placed it on the mantelpiece and went toward the door to show him down the stairs out of the house. He followed her down a few steps, and then stopped, with an exclamation. "I have left my gloves behind!" and he ran back before she could offer to go for him. He returned in an instant, but in that instant he had broken the newly made seal, opened

fastening, and tossed it carelessly down again upon the mantel-piece. "Be sure," he said, as he passed out "that Captain Estcourt reads my note directly he comes home. I think you

said that would not be long?" "No, sir, not long. I expect." And she closed the door behind him

He hurried to his own house, to find Camilla waiting for him and the carriage at the door.

"We are late," she said; "it is just upon 11 now."

"I am sorry," he replied; "I have been round to Estcourt's rooms; he might as well have driven down with us; but he was not in, and I could not wait any

She made no further remark, and they started at once. On arriving at the house they found Dick upon the doorstep. Camilla, who was dreading the decisive moment more and more, took comfort at the sight of his open smile and frank eyes, and unconsciously put more warmth than usual into her welcome. The colonel, too, greeted him with effusive cordiality, and seemed to take his presence as a personal favor.

they entered the house together, "that you have been able to join us. thought you would myself, and, indeed. I said so to Madame de Montaut! but she seemed uncertain about it."

"We are so very glad," he said, as

"How could you doubt it?" said Dick, turning to Camilla, with tender reproach. And he added, lowering his Surely you know that I would give up anything to go with you any-

The goldnel laughed softly to himself. and examined a picture with great at tention. The other two passed into the dining room. He did not follow them, but stayed behind to receive MM. Carnac and Rabedanges, whom he was

momently expecting. Dick was in his happiest mood, and If he did not care much about the pictures, at any rate he thoroughly enjoyed the privilege of looking at them. He noted, with a lover's keenness, that Camilla's manner to him was changed and seemed to imply a new kind of relationship between them, meant he could not even guess, but certainly she was now quite a different heing from the imperious beauty, whose wit had stricken him dumb on the night of the ball so long ago. She had a wistr in her eyes, as though she have saked something of him f , and her air was almost that

And all the time, in the room beneath the colonel was relentlessly planning

his downfall. For no sooner had Dick and Camilla passed upstairs into the drawing room. which contained the more valuable paintings, than M. Carnac and the count arrived almost together.

The colonel took them into the dining room and closed the door. "You will remember," he said, "our last meeting, and the resolutions then arrived at."

They bowed.

"I am happy," he continued, "to be able to report that my efforts have been crowned with complete success. I have engaged a daring and competent seaman to work my submarine boat, and I have secured an officer to command our vessel who is personally known to and esteemed by the admiral commanding at St. Helena."

M. Carnac looked flustered; this news had quite taken away the poor old gentleman's breath. But the count was enthusiastic, and warmly congratulated the colonel, plying him with strings of eager questions. M. de Montaut stopped him with a smile.

"Not so fast, my friend," he said: "the gentleman is in the house at this moment, and I shall have the pleasure of presenting him to you immediately. Of one thing, however," he continued, "I must warn you beforehand. He has given, so far, no more than a tacit assent to my invitation to join us, and it will therefore be as well to make no reference to the matter at present, beyond, of course, giving a cordial greeting to so invaluable an accomplice."

M. Carnac started; the word "accom plice" appeared to disagree with him unpleasantly. But both he and the count acquiesced, and M. de Montaut led them upstairs. Their voices, they approached, startled Dick and Ca milla in their seclusion, and the fac of both clouded at once.

"This is too bad!" he exclaimed impatiently.

She looked troubled, and said in an anxious and deprecating tone | "It is only some friends whom we asked to meet us here."

"Oh!" he raplied, that's all right; your irrends are mine." And the three gentlemen entered.

The formal introduction took place, and Camilla, seeing the dreaded ordeal close at hand, felt as though she must flee, or fall where she stood. Her evident nervousness touched

Dick, who naturally enough thought himself the cause of it. "She's afraid I resent their interruption," he said to himself; "I'll soon put that straight." So he replied to the compliments of

the two strangers with a cordiality even more marked than their own. "I look forward," he said, "to our becoming the best of friends. I hope you will always command me for any service in my power."

Camilla's heart failed her; the words seemed like an evil omen.

A sound like a chuckle was heard from the colonel. "What are you laughing at?" Dick

"Nothing," he replied; "but I am vastly pleased with this Claude. "The Embarkation of St. Helena, I believe it is called."

Camilla turned deadly white. "I am unwell; my head aches," she said. "Let us go home."

She took Dick's arm and he led her from the room.

(TO BE COSTINUED.)

A Wonderful Organ. The electric organ has been developed into a marvelous instrument. Its distinguishing feature is that by using the "console," a keyboard on a movable stand, the organ can be played from any point, or several organs can be played at the same moment, and by the same touch of the keys. So that, if the service of half a dozen or more churches the letter, folded it simply without could be so timed as to exactly correspond in the length of the respective parts of their ritual, one organist would suffice for them all. He would sit at the keyboard and perform his offertory. anthem, or hymn, as the case might be, and the pressure on the keys would make the electric contact, which would open the pneumatic valves in the pipes of all the instruments connected up by wires. The largest organ is controlled electrically with a simplicity, ease and and absolute command of all its resources that is simply astounding. The organist touches a button, and the electric motors start the blowers, which are operated automatically, and which will continue to supply all the wind needed until they are stopped. At one time, organ playing was apt to be an exhausting gymnastic exercise, now the player actuates any or all of the stops by "stop keys," little ivory levers just over the keyboard, which are moved by a light touch of the finger, even without raising the hand from the keys. Heretofore, the organ had had its limitations of touch effects; the latest electric organ has what is termed a "double touch," an action of the keys which is so quick and elastic that planoforte music can be played by it effectively and so delicate that it is capable of the finest "expression." The wires connecting the keyboard with the organ are run in a cable, and 2,000 are held in a conductor of 11/4 inches diam-

Could Not Make Thibet.

Mr. Wilson relates an amusing story of an officer who determined to enter Chinese Thibet by stratagem. This officer managed to cross the frontier at night and so escaped the frontier guard. Next day, however, while he was journeying deeper into Thibet, the Thibetan soldiers overtook him and informed him that, as the country was unsafe because of robbers, they would go with him in order to protect him, to which arrangement the traveler was compelled to agree. In a few hours they came to a river, which was crossed by a repe bridge. The Thibetans passed over first, in order to show that the bridge was safe, and then the officer got into the basket and was pulled along by the Thibetans. Suddenly, however, they ceased pulling and left the Englishman hanging in midair above the rushing

In vain the traveler shouted to the Thibetana to pull; they merely smaked and nodded their heads. The hours ed to pull him back if he whole

ISAAC BASSETT.

THE LATE DOORKEEPER OF THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

by Duniel Webster in that Year.



APT. ISAAC BASsett, whose death Washington the other day, was for more than three nected with the United States senate. He obtained his military title during the when he was chosen commanding of-

ficer of a company of home guards organized at the capitol. His first-lieutenant was Arthur Pue Gorman, at present the senior senator from Maryland, and who has been connected with the senate ever since he started as a page, like Capt. Bassett.

It was in 1831 that Capt. Bassett first attracted the attention of Daniel Webster, who took a great fancy to the lad. At that time the elder Bassett was one of the doorkeepers of the senate and little Isaac used to come to the building with his father.

United States senate those days-S. P. Hanscom, who afterwards became one his convenience, when he could spare of the editors of the National Republic- | time away from the capitol.

States or from the house of repregentatives it was the duty of Capt. Bassett to announce the fact to the senate. | Crosse, Wis., pay high prices for new

duty for years, whenever he was compelled to make the customary announcement Capt. Bassett invariably made as much fuss over it as though it was his first offense. His face would turn scarlet, and as he ducked his head at the presiding officer there was a stereotyped formula. This was generally accompanied by a hesitancy of duce its equal. speech, as if uncertain whether his relistening ears.

No matter how hot the day might be Capt. Bassett never appeared in the senate chamber unless he was dressed with scrupulous neatness and care in a suit of black broadcloth. Even his necktie was of the same somber hue, with just a glimpse of white shirt and collar visible above the closely buttoned double-breasted frock

Despite the fact that he had been a sociated with senators the greater part of his life Capt. Bassett has never been accused of presumption, but was always deferential and unassuming in his de meanor. Ever since he has been about the senate he has born in mind that speech is silver, but silence is golden. and was apparently deaf, dumb and blind to all that took place about him.

Although often importuned to write a volume embodying his recollections, There was only one page in the it was the invariable reply of the good old man that such a project must awai



CAPT. ISAAC BASSETT.

an, published here until its absorption into the Washington Post.

Hanscom was principally occupied and it occurred to Webster one day that against in the matter of a page. Accordingly he made a fight for the ap-12 years old. After considerable oppassage in the official career of Capt. Bassett. Since the '30s his lines have been cast in pleasant places among dignitaries who have seemed tireless in their efforts to do him honor. When he had completed his fiftieth year in their service a magnificent silver salver was prepared and presented to him. This he prized the most of all his earthly possessions. At another time magnificent gold snuff box was presented him because of his efforts in behalf of the snuff-takers of the senate. This recalls the fact that Capt, Bassett's principal duty during the latter days of the nineteenth century came through his custodianship of the two black snuff boxes in the recesses at the right and left of the presiding officer of the senate. It is one of the traditions of the senate that these boxes were established because of the persistency with which senators used to borrow snuff from one of the early Vice-Presidents of the United States. Finally patience ceased to be a virtue, and calling Capt Bassett to his aid the presiding officer directed that boxes of snuff be maintained at the public expense for the use of senators who like to take a little up their noses to make them feel easy. Capt. Bassett was for years the only spuff-taker left, but about \$3 is annually invested in this tickling article so that a supply is always on hand in case it is demanded.

Capt. Bassett was never known to divulge a secret of the executive sessions, which he always attended. He was more like a Sphinz than anybody around the capitol, and when he passed away many secrets died with him. Particularly is this true of the location in the senate chamber of chairs and deaks formerly occupied by distinguished Americans, among whom may be included Jeff Davis. Nebody was ever able to learn from Capt. Bassett where the head of the southern confederacy sat when he was United States senator from Mississippi, although many attempts have been made by those who wanted the Jeff Davis chair and desk. Persons who visited the senate cham-

ber as spectators always noticed the leasant-visaged old gentleman with white hair and heard, the former curied carefully in a roll, who sat usually at the left of the presiding officer of the dent of the United celved from the Presi

The Largest Vessel.

One of the largest vessels ever placed in the cotton trade between this country on the democratic side of the senate and Europe is the American, recently launched in Belfast. Her total cubic the whigh were being discriminated capacity is 587,220 feet, making her easily the biggest ship ever coming to New Orleans. She is 8,200 gross tonnage, pointment of Isaac Bassett, then about | 475 feet long between perpendiculars, fifty-five feet beam and depth of hole position the additional page was or- thirty-nine feet six inches. There are dered. This marked the only stormy nine engines on her and she is loaded through six hatches. Her water ballast is 1,500 tons. She can carry 24,000 bales of cotton.

Ought to Kill. Potassiumorthodinitrocresolate is the name of a new antiseptic discovered in Germany, but as it is intended to be used generally it is also called antinounin. One part of the substance is from 1,500 to 2,000 parts of soapsuds, is destructive to all the common parasites injurious to plants. Yeast used in brewing remains fresh for a long time when treated with it; it destroys all bacteria, and yeast can endure a solution as strong as 5 per cent of the substance. It is odorless and very cheap.

The Late Alexander Dumas.



The above is a portrait of Alexander Dumas, the great French dramatist, who lately passed away. He was the most prolific writer of the century, and has lent a lasting impression to French literature.

la New Zealand. The Zealanders have a singular but

ial custom and one that is essentially the same as that of the Parsees of the orient. Unlike the latter, they bury their dead in the earth, but leave them there only long enough for the flesh to decay. When nothing is left but the nes, these are carefully cleaned and laid away in natural caves or artificial

HIGH PRICE FOR POTATOES.

The John A. Balzer Seed Co., L Although in the performance of this | things. They recently paid \$300 for a yellow rind watermelon, \$1,000 for 30 bu. new oats, \$300 for 100 lbs. of potstoes, etc., etc.! Well, prices for potatoes will be high next fall. Plant a plenty, Mr. Wideawake! You'll make money. Salzer's Earliest are fit to eat in 28 days after planting. His Chamquiver in his voice as he spoke the pion of the World is the greatest yielder on earth and we challenge you to pro-

If you will send 14 cents in stamps marks would fall upon appreciative and to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get, free, ten packages grains and grasses, including Teosinte, Spurry, Giant Incarnate Clover, etc., and our mammoth catalogue. Catalogue Sc. for mailing. w.n.

A Patron of Music.

The Emperor William's interest in music was (a Berlin correspondent says) lately shown in a very practical way. The other day, when he was shooting in the forests of Letzlingen, the band of the Uhlans played selections during the dinner. The emperor, with his suite, went up to the musicians and made some observations about the way in which an Italian popular song, "Funiculi Funicula," had been played, saying that it should have been taken quicker. Thereupon the emperor took the baton, and under his conductorship the song had to be repeated. He further conducted some military marches. Five songs by Count Philip Von Eulenburg, the German ambassador in Vienna, pleased the emperor so much that all had to be repeated.

Got the Letter.

There is a beneficent institution in Newark, N. J., known as the Female Charitable society. The name of the superintendent is Miss Merry. A short time ago a woman who wished to take some of the children sent out by the society for two weeks in the country, addressed a letter in good faith to the superintendent as follows: "Miss Mary Feamale Charitable Society, Newark, N. J."

A Novel Idea. The Omaha Weekly World-Herald has struck another novel idea for increasing its circulation by offering large prizes to those new subscribers who construct the shortest sentence containing all the letters of the alphabet.

This is sort of reverse of last year's prize contest, when the object was to construct the largest number of words out of certain letters. It will be interesting to note how short a sentence can be made and still

alphabet. The trouble, of course, will Le to get in such letters as x, y, z and q. Ex-Congressman Bryan, who edits the paper and preaches free silver coinage, must have a good inventive genius

contain all the twenty-six letters in the

to devise these novel schemes.

Den of Swindlers. Bucharest, in Roumania, is known today as the greatest den of swindlers in the world. It is the exit, so to speak, the initiative station for the criminals of the Balkan stated, whence they travel westward to Vienna, Berlin, Paris, London, Rome and New York.

Barsaparilla has over and over again proved itself the best blood purifier medical science has ever produced. It cure when other medicines utterly fail. Its record is unequalled in the history of intrinsic merit. Hood's

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The One True Blood Purifier. \$1; 6 for \$5.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take World's Pair! HIGHEST AWARD.

Is Pure and unswectence and can be retained by the weakest stomach A safe, casily dige The Gree KIDNEY. BLADO

