

A Story of the East... SYLVÁNUS COBB, JR.

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CHAPTER IV .- (Continued.)

that he must submit to be hoodwinked. him not for his hatred of Horam." He made no objections, and the robber proceeded to bind a sash over his eyes, after which he was led some distance further, by a winding, tortuous way; and when the bandage was removed, he found himself in a low vale, beneath a roof of thick foliage, and in the presence of a hundred armed men. One man-a handsome, noblelooking youth-arose and approached had transpired.

"Do you seek Julian?" asked the stately youth, looking upon the Israeltto with a searching glance.

"Yes, sir," replied Judah, as frankly and calmly as though he had been answering one of his own brethren.

"I am Julian," said the chieftain, quietly.

"Then, sir." returned the new.omer, with a low bow, "to you I present my petition."

"First, - who are you?"

a servant in the train of the king of ment, what must be the result if we Damascus."

prise. "You spoke of a petition. What trembling on account of this terrible

stripped off his tunic, thus baring his dreaded chieftain, and deliver him up, back to the gaze of those who stood the merchants will rejoice, and the

quivering and grinding his teeth. "Do you see where the cruel lash has caten into my flesh? Horam, king of Dimascus, put that stain upon me. D>

you wish me to say more?" "I think you would be revenged upon

the king?" said Julian,

fortunes with those of Julian."

informed Judah that he might remain by any blunder or mistake. where he was; and that, if he proved himself worthy, he would be received his directions had been given, "if we into full fellowship.

thankful for the favor thus conferred | has been upon our side. Your position and was soon allowed to mingle with | near the person of Julian is most fathe members of the band. For two days | vorable. Impart our arrangements he ate with them, and joined them in | carefully to Selim, and await my furtheir sports: and during that time he knew that watchful eyes were upon

On the fourth day one of the sentinels brought a black man into the camp, who gave his name as Osmer. and who said that he had escaped from a tyrasnical master in Aleppo. And he ion made his appearance, announcing the road which led from Caesarra Philhis name as Selim; and when the two ippi to Damascus; and here they were had been questioned, their stories were to remain until the expected caravan so harmonious, and so frank, that they made its appearance. were suffered to remain; and finally they were allowed to perform the duties of body-servant to the chieftain.

Judah could have asked for nothing better thus far: and he was resolved that his further plans should be carefully and surely laid.

Ah! Julian little dreamed of the danger that was creeping upon him!

CHAPTER V. Caged.

The circumstances which might have led another to hasten his operations. led the Israelite to greater care and reflection. He had not supposed that Julian would take the two black men to service so near his own person, and when he found that such arrangement had been made, his first inclination was to hesitate least a suspicion of the alayes' honesty had led the chieftain to place them thus near him. However, after the lapse of a few days, Judah was satisfied that no suspicion was entertained against himself or his com manions, and he began to turn his at tention to the work he had in hand.

On the morning of the fourth day Inlian announced his intention of moving, and gave orders that his men hould be in readiness. A spy had arfixed during the night with intellionce that a large caravan was on its the from Tyre to Damascus, and the hieftain had determined to intercept Some wealthy merchants from ome were in the approaching train and it was probable that they bore

wealth for Horam. Just as the sun was rising, while Juh was in the wood after his horse. was accosted by Osmir, who had n out on an errand for the chief-

ich brought as here."

made up my mind that if the choice of Judah got down from the back of masters were left to me I should his horse, and having thrown the rein | choose to serve Julian rather than the over the branch of a tree, he started king of Damascus. I like him much after the volunteer guide. Half a mile the best. He is not such a terrible distant, at the edge of a thick piece man as he has been represented. He of wood, the Israelite was informed is a kind, generous man, and I blame

> "Well, sir," said the Israelite, speaking quickly and sternly, "do you think of turning your face from the work we

have to do?" "No. no. my master. I am not so determined. I shall follow you, Your commands must be my law. If you say

proceed I am with you." "And how is it with Selim?"

"You have nothing to fear, my mashim, to whom his guide reported what | ter, from him. The two men whom you selected to accompany you will not

betray you. Selim thinks of this rob-

ber chieftain as I do; but he is bound

to his duty, and will perform it." Judah knew the characters and dispositions of the two and he felt no uneasiness.

"My good Osmir," he said, with a smile, "concerning this Scourge Damascus I feel much as you feel. have long known that he was a noble, true-hearted man. But he is an enemy of our king, and we have promised to "My name is Judah, and I have been capture him. Just think, for a motake him, and convey him in safety to "Ah.—is it so?" The chieftain may Damascus. Think what peop'e will have looked a little more sharply into say of Osmir and Selim. Now the merthe man's face, but he britrayed no sur- | chants of Damascus are in fear and Scourge, and the king sits uneasily Judah removed his mantle, and then upon his throne; but if we arrest the king will be grateful. And upon whom "Do you see that back?" he cried, shall their thanks and their honors

undertaken. Judah moved out from the cover to observe if any one was approaching, and when he was satisfied that he was still safe, he returned and "I would be placed in the very front | gave Osmir such instructions as be of that force which is to strike at deemed necessary. He was careful that Horam, or at anything belonging to all should be understood, and that each him. I am not of Damascus born, and projected movement should be so army love is not there. I would join my ranged that there could be no possible i clashing. He knew the wit and tem-After a very short conference with per of his associates, and he had no presence of the king you can plead some of his companions, the chieftain | fear that they would disappoint him

"And now," said the Israelite, after are at all favored by fortune we sha!! The Israelite expressed himself as most surely succeed. Thus far fortune ther signal."

Osmir promised obedience, and the him. But he was equal to the task, and two men separated, Judah going in on the third day he was counted as search of his horse, while Osmir pro-~ eded directly to the camp, where. having delivered a message to the chieftain, he sought Selim, and in a little while the two were in secret con-

Toward the middle of the forenoon furthermore said that he had a com- the robber train was in motion, and panion who was hiding somewhere in when it came night they camped in an the forest. Before noon said compan- open wood, between two hills, near to

Sometimes Julian took his tent with him when leading his band upon long expeditions, but on the present occasion he had left it behind, choosing that the place of his encampment should be as little noticeable as possible. After he had seen his sentinels all posted, and given such directions as he thought necessary, he sought a place of rest beneath a large tree. where he soon sank into a dreamy slumber. It must have been near midnight when he was aroused by some one moving near him, and on starting up he was addressed by Osmir:

"My master. I have a strange mes-

The chieftain arose to a sitting pos-

"Is this Osmir?"

"From whom bring you a message?" "From one, my master, whom I had ittle expected to see here. As I walked forth a short time since, a sentinel inthe camp wished to speak with me. went to the spot designated, and there found a young bond-maiden of Damas-

cus. Her name was Albia." "Albia!" cried Julian, starting to his feet. "Why, such was the name of the maiden who attended upon the prin-

"Ave, my lord, she is the same." "What? Do you mean that the bondmaiden of Ulin is at our camp?"

"The is." "What is her business?"

"She wishes to speak with Julian. "But her business-of what does she wish to speak?"

"She did not tell me, my lord. She would only say that she was the bondmaiden of Ulin, and she desired to see Ah my master," said the black, you. I knew her not; but she seemed carefully around to see that he | so gentle, and so timid, and used your not observed; "I am glad that I name so eloquently, that I could not met you. I have been wondering | doubt her. I think her story is true. her you meant to carry out the I think she is what she represents herself to be."

'Did she not tell you from whom she

unless her announcement that | weather.

she was the bondmarden of the princess Ulin may be taken in answer to

the query."

"By the lyre of Apollo, she must have come from her mistress," exclaimed the chieftain, warmly. "The princess may be in trouble. She may need stout arms to help her. Lead me to this bondmaiden at once."

"She begged, my lord, that she might not be exposed."

"Lead on. I will see her."

The great road wound around the foot of the hill, and ere long the guard had reached a point so utterly shut off from the camp that his loudest cry could not have been heard by the robber sentinels.

"Is the girl here?" asked Julian, as his sable guide stopped and turned:

"She must be very near here, my lord. I left her upon this very spot." The chieftain heard a slight rustling behind him; but, not being startled into quick action, before he could turn he received a blow upon the side of the head that felled him to the earth. He was for the moment stunned, and before his reason was clear enough to direct his movements, he was set upon by three stout men, who bound his arms and legs so quickly that his power of resistance was gone before he fairly knew what opposed him.

"Sir Robber," spoke the Israelite bending over the prostrate chieftain, "you are my prisoner, and henceforth you are in my keeping until I deliver you up to my master. You cannot escape me, so do not trouble yourself with the attempt."

"You are Judah," said the chieftain. "I am."

be of A'eppo?"

And you three serve the king of Da-

"You have guessed the truth." "By the gods," muttered Julian, though communing with himself, should have guessed this before. have been blind. I have acted like a child. But I am not yet quite lost. I am still within the-

The Israelite had been watching him narrowly, and when he saw that the This speech pleased Osmir, and fired | chieftain had a disposition to call for him up to new zeal in the work he had help, he sprang upon him and stopped

"Do not blame yourself, Sir Robber Judah of Damascus has done more dif ficult work than this; and you may take to yourself the assurance that when he set out upon his mission the deed was sure of its accomplishment Ah, here comes Selim with the horses You shall have an easy ride and quick one; and when you are in the your case as eloquently as you please. I have not time to listen; nor have the power to judge."

The Scourge of Damascus, in the full vigor of robust manhood, and possessed of a strength and daring beyond any of his stalwart followers, was a the hands three slaves—a prisoner within sound of his own camp-and so surely a prisoner that he had no way of escape. His steel-wrought muscles were powerless beneath the cruel bonds, and his mouth was stopped from the utterance of alarm. He was lifted from the ground and placed upon the back of a powerful horse, and in a few moments more he was being borne swiftly away from his friends and companlons-away towards the city where dwelt his deadliest enemies.

(To be continued.)

WHITE GIRL AS INDIAN,

She Has Had a Strange Life Among the Blackfest.

The curious story of a white girl's life among the Blackfeet Indians for 16 years just come out through a suit brought by Alice Burke against Thomas Husson, a cattle rancher of Eastern Oregon to recover a ranch which once belonged to her father, and is now valued at 22,000 dollars, says the "Chicago Herald." Burke and old Husson started to cross the plains from Kansas to Oregon. Burke was detained and sent his girl, then two years old, with Mrs. Husson, Husson sold the child to a Blackfoot Indian Chief for 12 ponies, and when Burke arrived in Oregon told him that Alice had died. Six years ago Burke died, and the Hussons have been in possession of his ranch. Alice meanwhile grew up among the tribe, and when white people noticed her fine hair, the Indians said she was a halfbreed whose parents were dead. She gained the love of the son of a chief named Fleetwing, who was sent to Carligle. When he was there Alice took formed me that some one outside of lessons of the Indian agent's wife and kept pace with him in his studies, When the agent was removed she went with him to Boise City, but his wife died, and she had to take a place as a servant, and was a kitchen drudge for many months. Then Fleetwing sent her money, and she returned to the reservation. The revelation of her white blood came when she was an applicant for a place in a big tribal ceremony. Then young Husson appeared and told her the story, but offered her only \$100 for her father's property She refused and investigated, and is now suing for the recovery of the land. When she gets it she is to marry John Fleetwing.

> Topophone Frevents Collisions. shome." has just been invented for the prevention of collisions at sea. The topophone registers even slight sounds far outside the range of the human ear, and by enabling foghorns to be heard at immense distances, will greatly minimize existing risks in thick

THE FOLLY OF WORRY, LAST SUN DAY'S SUBJECT.

Sufficient Unto the Day is the Evil Thereof"-Matthew XI; 34-The Evil of Horrowing Trouble from the Future-Dea't Worry.

(Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopsch, N. Y.] Washington, Sept. 8 .- In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows the folly of allowing forebodings to influence us and how expectation of evil weakens and destroys: text, Matthew vi, 34. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

The life of every man, woman and child is as closely under the divine care as though such person were the only man, woman or child. There are no accidents. As there is a law of storms in the natural world, so there is a law of trouble, a law of disaster, a law of misfortune; but the majority of the troubles of life are imaginary, and the most of those anticipated never come. At any rate, there is no cause of complaint against God. See how much he has done to make you happy, his sunshine filling the earth with glory, making rainbow for the storm and halo for the mountain, greenness for the moss, saffron for the cloud and crystal for the billow and procession of bannered flame through the opening gates of the morning chaffinches to sing, rivers to glitter, seas to chant and springs to blossom. and overpowering all other sounds with its song and overarching at "And these others are professed to other splendor with its triumph, covering up all other beauty with its garlands and outflashing all thrones with its dominion-deliverance for a lost world through the Great Redeemer.

> Borrowing Trouble. I discourse of the sin of borrowing

First, such a habit of mind and heart is wrong, because it puts one into a despondency that ill fits him for duty I planted two rose ushes in my garden; the one thrived beautifully, the other perished. I found the dead on on the shady side of the house. Our dispositions, like our plants, need sun shine. Expectancy of repulse is the cause of many secular and religious failures. Fear of the bankruptcy has uptorn many a fine business and sen the man dodging among the note shavers. Fear of slander and abuz has often invited all the long-beaked vultures of scorn and backbit.nr. Many of the misfortunes of life, like hyenas, flee if you courageously mee

How poorly prepared for religious duty is a man who sits down under the gloom of expected misfortune! If he prays, he says, "I do not think I shall be answered." If he gives, he says, "I expect they will steal the money." Helen Chalmers told that her father, Thomas Chalmers, in the darkest hour of the history of the Free Church of Scotland and when the woes of the land seemed to weigh upon his heart said to his children "Come, let us go out and play bal or fly kite," and the only difficulty in the play was that the children could not keep up with their father. The McCheynes and the Summerfields the caurch who did the most good tolled in the sunlight. Away with the horrors! They distill po son; they dig graves, and if they could climb so high they would drown the rejoicings of heaven with sobs and wailing.

Watching for Misfortune.

You will have nothing but misfor tune in the future if you sedulously watch for it. How shall a man catch the right kind of fish if he arranges his line and hook and bait to catch Hzards and water serpents? Hunt for bats and hawks, and bats and hawks you will find. Hunt for robin redbreasts, and you will find robin redbreasts. One night an eagle and an owl got into flerce battle. The eagle, unused to the night, was no natch for the owl, which is most at home in the darkness, and the king of the air fell helpless. But the morning rose, and with it rose the eagle, and the owls and the night hawks and the bats came a second time to the combat Now, the eagle in the sunlight, with a stroke of his talons and a great cry cleared the air, and his enemies, with torn feathers and splashed with blood tumbled into the thickets. Ye are th children of light. In the night of des pondency you will have no chance against your enemies that flock up from beneath; but, trusting in God and standing in the sunshine of the promises, you shall "renew your youth

like the eagle." Again, the habit of borrowing trou ble is wrong because it has a tendence to make us overlook present blessing To slake man's thirst the rock is cleft and cool waters leap into his brimming cup. To feed his hunger the fields bow down with bending wheat. and the cattle come down from the clover pastures to give him milk, and the orehards yellow and ripen, cast ng their juicy fruits into his lap. Alas. that amid such exuberance of blessing man should growl as though he were a soldier on half rations or a sailor on short allowance; that a man should stand neck deep in harvests looking forward to famine: that one should Your hunger will be fed; your sickness feel the strong pulses of health march- | will be alleviated; your sorrows will avenues of life and yet tremble at the and smooth your path, and along by An instrument named the "topos expected assault of sickness; that man should sit in his pleasant home fearful that ruthless want will some day rattle the broken window sas with tempest and sweep the coals from the hearth and pour hunger into the bread tray; that a man fed by him | winepress. The wrathful wave will who owns all the harvests should ex-

pect to starve; that one whom God

fondnests should be looking for a heriwith thee that thou shouldst be foreboding? Has he stinted thy board? Has he covered thee with rags? Has he spread traps for thy feet, and galled thy cup, and rasped thy soul, and wrecked thee with storm, and thundered upon thee with a life full of calamity?

Work of Seif-Examination.

Many Christians think it a bad sign to be jubilant, and their work of selfexamination is a hewing down of their brighter experiences. Like a boy with a new jackknife, hacking everything he comes across, so their self-examination is a religious cutting to pieces of the greenest things they can lay their hands on. They imagine they are doing God's service when they are going about borrowing trouble, and borrowing it at 30 per cent, which is always

a sure precursor of bankruptcy. Again, the habit of borrowing trouble is wrong because the present is sufficiently taxed with trial. God sees that we all need a certain amount of trouble, and so he apportions it for all the days and years of our life. Alas for the policy of gathering it all up for one day or year! Cruel thing to put upon the back of one camel all the cargo intended for the entire caravan. I never look at my memorandum book to see what engagements and duties are far ahead. Let every week bear its own burdens. The shadows of today are thick enough. Why implore the presence of other shadows? The cup is already distasteful. Why halloo to disasters far distant to come and wring out more gall in the bitterness? Are we such champions that, having won the best in former encounters, we can go forth to challenge all the future?

Do Not Worry.

Here are business men just able to manage affairs as they now are. They can pay their rent and meet their notes and manage affairs as they now are, but how if a panic should com: and my investments should fail? Go tomorrow and write on your daybook or on your ledger, on your money safe, Sufficient unto the day is the evithereof." Do not worry about notes that are far from due. Do not pile up on your counting desk the financia anxieties of the next 20 years. The God who has taken care of your worldly occupation, guarding your store from the torch of the incendiary and the key of the burglar, will be as faithful in 1910 as in 1901. God's hand b mightier than the machinations stock gamblers or the plots of political demagogues or the red right arm o revolution, and the darkness will fit and the storm fall dead at his feet.

So there are persons in feeble health and they are worried about the future They make out very well now, but they are bothering themselves about future pleurisies and rheumatisms and neuralgias and fevers. Their eyesight is feeble, and they are worried leal they entirely lose it. Their hearing i indistinct, and they are alarmed less they become entirely deaf. They fel chilly today and are expecting an at tack of typhoid. They have been troubled for weeks with some perplex ing malady and dread becoming life long invalids. Take care of your health now and trust God for the fu ture. Be not guilty of the blasphem; of asking him to take care of you while you sleep with your windows tight down or eat chicken salad at 11 o'clock at night or sit down on a cake of ice to cool off. Be prudent, and then b confident. Some of the sickest people have been the most useful. It was so with Payson, who died deaths daily and Robert Hall, who used to stop in the midst of his sermon and lie down on the pulpit sofa to rest and then go on again. Theodore Frelinghuysen had a great horror of dving till the time came and then went peacefully. Take care of the present, and let the future look out for itself. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

Borrowing Misfortune.

Again, the habit of borrowing mis fortune is wrong because it unfits n for it when it actually does come. We cannot always have smooth sailing Life's path will sometimes tamble among declivities and mount a stee and be thorn pierced. Judas will kiss our cheek and then sell us for 3 pieces of silver. Human scorn will tra to crucify us between two thieves. We will hear the iron gate of the semicher creak and grind as it shuts it our kindred. But we cannot get reads for these things by forebodings. They who fight imaginary woes will come out of breath into conflict with the armed disasters of the future. Their ammunition will have been wasted long before they come under the guns of real misfortune. Boys in attemptting to jump a wall sometimes go s: far back in order to get impetus that when they come up they are exhausted, and these long races in order to get spring enough to vault trouble bring us up at last to the dreading realization with our strength gone.

Finally, the habit of borrowing trouble is wrong because it is unbelief. God has promised to take care of us The Bible blooms with assurances ing with regular tread through all the | be healed. God will sandal your feet frowning crag and opening grave sound the voices of victory and good cheer. The summer clouds that seem thunder charged really carry in their bosom harvests of wheat and shocks of corn and vineyards purpling for the kiss the feet of the great Storm Walker. Our great Joshua will command, boy life loses half its charms,

loves and surrounds with benediction and above your soul the sun of prosand attends with angelic escort and perity will stand still. Bleak and hovers over with more than motherly wave struck Patmos shall have apocalyptic vision, and you shall hear the tage of tears! Has God been hard 'cry of elders and the sweep of wings and trumpets of salvation and the voice of hallelujah unto God forever.

> Dangerous Bridle Paths. Your way may wind along dangerous bridle paths and amid wolf's how! and the scream of the vulture, but the way still winds upward till angels guard it, and trees of life overarch it, and thrones line it, and crystalline fountains leap on it, and the pathway ends at gates that are pearl and street that are gold and temples that are all ways open and hills that quake with perpetual song and a city mingling forever Sabbath and jubilee and triumph and coronation.

Let pleasure chant her siren song; 'Tis not the song for me. To weeping it will turn ere long.

For this is heaven's decree.

But there's a song the ransomed sing To Jesus, their exalted King, With joyful heart and tongue. Oh, that's the song for me!

Courage, my brother! The father does not give to his son at school enough money to last him several years, but, as the bills for tuition and board and clothing and books come in, pays them. So God will not give you grace all at once for the future, but will meet all your exigencies as they come. Through earnest prayer trust him. People ascribe the success of a certain line of steamers to business skill and know not the fact that when that line of steamers started the wife of the proprietor passed the whole of each day when a steamer started in prayer to God for its safety and the success of the line. Put everything in Gous hands and leave it there. Large interest money to pay will soon eat up a larm, a store, an estate, and the interest on borrowed troubles will swamp anybody. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

LANG ON AMERICAN HISTORY-

He Says It Has Little, if Anv. of the "theuro" Element.

American history, as far as I know it, has not mystery enough for a really exciting romance. Nobody of the highest importance ever vanished away. disappeared; nobody except a certain regicide, and he was of English importation. The amiable and beautiful wife of none of your Presidents was ever accused of plotting, with an Admiral of your fleet, to blow up the President in the White House, the question of her guilt remaining deliciously obscure. Not one of your Presidents, after fighting his way to within a lance's length of a hostile general, ever vanished away, leaving public opinion uncertain as to whether he had gone, literally, to Jericho, or been put down a well. No occupant of the White House ever had two nephews who disappeared from the state prison, nor did any same citizen ever turn up who claimed to be one of these missing children. Finally, your republic never kept a captive in a black velvet mask, concerning whom it was disputed whether he was a European diplomatist, a valet, a royal duke, a distinguished actor, a member of the Bonaparte family, a high-class Irish patriot, or-the rightful President, whose place was being occupied by an impostor. The chronicles of Europe, especially of France, Scotland, and England, are rich in this kind of Rembrandtlike effects. We have plenty of chiaroscuro, especially of oscuro, and you have little, if any, of this element. Hawthorne felt the want; he had to invent his own mysteries. All your many historical novelists feel the want .- Andrew Lang. in New York Independent.

A Discussion in Genesingy.

They were a. dinner at their country home at Southampton, relates the New York Times. A poor cousin was the only guest. The mother, who is an aristocrat of the aristocrats, was expatiating-for the benefit of the cousin-on the excellence or her genealogy. She told how this branch traced to Lord --- of England; this to the kings of Scotland; that to the old prerevolution families of France, and the other to a family of Irish kings of 900 years ago. Suddenly a precocious 6year-old daughter, who took a great interest in her father's kennel of dogs. spoke up: "Mamma, why are you proud of that? If you mix up a lot of dogs, papa says they make curs; ain't people the same?" The father laughed the cousin concealed his mirth, the mother flushed, and the genealogical discussion ended.

Lord Kelvin's Long Service, Lord Kelvin, who is 77 years of age. has the distinction of having occupied a university chair for a longer consecutive period than any other university professor now living. In his varsity days, though the fact is forgotten, Lord Kelvin was an athlete of much more than ordinary prowess, and at Cambridge, in spite of the work which won for him the proud position of second wrangler, he found time to win the "silver sculls." A native of Belfast, Sir William Thomson, as the eminent inventor and electrician was known until 1892, when he was created a baron, held the chair of natural philosophy in Glasgow University from 1846 till 1899, and with the exception of Sir G. G. Stokes he is the oldest Fellow of the Royal Society.

When an old man gets to the point where he forgets that he was once a