AGNO CONTROL of Damascus

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

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CHAPTER XI. Horam is Caged.

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Carefully the three men emerged from the dungeon; and when Osmir and closed and bolted the door behind them. Selim went on ahead with the lantern. They were armed with good stout awords, and the blacks wore dazgers in their sashes.

"In what direction must we pass out?" asked Julian, as they came to the end of the first valuted passage. "We must pass up where a guard is always kept," answered Osmir; "and our only hope is that we may be able to fall upon the sentinels, and overcome them, without creating disturbauce enough for a general alarm."

"Whatever can be accomplished by strength of arm, we will accomplish, said the robber; "and I think we can he shrewd enough not to strike until we see that the blow shall fall sure-

"You can depend upon us," added Osmir, stopping while Selim opened a door, "We have already placed our lives in jeopardy, and only a successful exit from the palace can now save us. But, as I told you before, there danger in the way."

"You have counted the chances?"

"And are you ready to bide the re-"Yes."

Then let us meet the worst. If you, to set me free, are ready for the risk, I should be much more so."

At this juncture Selim, who had spened a door, and gone on a few steps in advance, came hurriedly back, with a look of alarm in his face.

"I hear footsteps in the passage werhead," he said, in a whisper. "Are you sure?"

Yes. I heard them very plainly." What is the passage of which you speak?" asked Julian.

"It is one through which we must pass," replied Osmir, "and one in which we had expected to find no obštácle." "It may be," suggested Selim, "that

a new guard has been set there." "That cannot be," asserted Osmir, "I came through there only a short time since, and the place was empty. Hark hear the steps from here and I think they are coming this way. Hold. moment. Remain where you are,

nd I will find what this means." Thus speaking, Osmir glided away the darkness, towards the point here the stairs led down from the apper passage. After an absence of a few minutes he returned, and his first exclamation told that he was excited. "The king is coming!"

The king!" repeated Julian, in mick, deep whisper.

"Yes and two of his guards a with him. Some one else came as far as the wend of the stairs with them. but I think only the king and the guards are descending."

"He must be coming to see me," said Julian.

must be so," answered Osmir; for there is nothing else here for him to see, save ware damp walls and 0044.7 25 11 11

Here they come. I hear heir voices, and can see where the rays of their lantern breaks in the gloom." It was Selim who said this, and as he spoke he drew back, and hid his own lantern beneath the skirt of his tunic.

Our adventurers, from where they sood, could see the foot of the steps t the far end of the passage; and presently they saw two men descend. he foremost one bearing a lantern and wearing the robes of the king, while the other seemed to be an of cer of the household.

"I see now," said Camir, as he gaina view of the approaching men. was mistaken. The guards have been left behind, and this is Benon! me of the captains of the guard, who comes with the king." The robber chieftain was for a mo-

ment undecided as to the course he should pursue. Once his sword was half drawn from its scabbard; smir, who heard the movement. med to have a better idea.

"My master," he whispered, touching Julian upon the arm, "let us draw ack out of sight, and allow them to nes. They will certainly keep on to the dungeon we have left, and we will follow them thither."

"You are right," replied the chiefain. "They will be completely in our ower when they have passed us."

Just back of where our trio stood as the door by which they had last sed, and upon one side was a deep che in the wall, which had evidently n constructed for the reception of Into this they quickly glided so effectually cloaking his lan that not a ray of light escape a little while the king came near fully before him, and his head

This is the last p

"But," urged the captain, "the way is rough and dubious, and you may miss your step."

"Out upon thee for an ass!" cried the king, indignantly. "Do you think my step is growing feeble? I tell thee it was never stronger. I will go the rest of the way as I have said. I shall find Selim at the door of the dungeon, and he will render me such assistance as l may need there. I must see this prisoner alone. He possesses a secret which I must fathom before he loses his head."

"I beg thee, sire, be careful."

"Peace, good Benoni. Don't fret on my account. I know what I do. I'll find out the story of this robber's life, and then his head shall come off right quickly. Stay you here, and await my return."

Thus speaking, the king moved on, and when the sound of his uncertain, stumbling footfall could be no longer heard. Julian reached forth until his hand touched one of his companions. "Who is this?" he asked, in a hushed whisper. It was Selim.

"There is no time to lose. The captain must be disposed of quickly. Un cover your lantern, and I will throttle him."

Selim did as directed, and as soon as the rays of light fell upon the captain, the latter started to gaze about him. But his free-will movements were quickly terminated by a blow from the first of the robber chieftain, which felled him to the floor, and before he could move or cry out, he was securely bound, and Osmir's sash passed over his mouth.

"Now," cried Julian, "for the king. He will be an easy subject to dispose

"And how will you dispose of him?" asked Osmir.

For an instant a dark thought struggled through Julian's mind. Here was an opportunity to put his worst enemy out of the way, and, at the same time, free the world from a ruler who had ceased to do justly. But the thought was not long entertained. The soul of the chieftain was above the doing of such a deed. Osmir noticed the hesitation, and tremblingly asked:

"Will you kill him?" "No, no," was the quick reply. "That would be too cowardly. He is a poor foolish old man, whose continued life must be the greatest curse. We will put him where he put me, and let his slaves find him after we are gone. Come-I will lead to this event, and then you shall lead to the next."

Without further remark the robber moved on towards the dungeon where he had been confined. Selim going by his side with the lantern. Pretty soon they saw the king ahead of them, whereupon Sellm was suffered to go on in advance. Horam had reached the door of the dungeon just as Selim came up.

"Ha, Selim, is this you?"

"Yes, sire." "I did not see you when I came. Where have you been hiding?" "I have not been hiding, sire; but have been doing my duty."

"And the prisoner?" "He is safe." "Open the door. I would speak with him. He is securely chained?"

"No mortal man can break the chains wherewith he was bound, sire," "Then open quick. His arms are

"Like iron, sire," "And he cannot move from his

The chains all center upon the bolt

in the floor." "Then you may remain without, Se-

lim. I wish to speak with the prisoner alone."

Selim had no particular understanding with his companions touching this movement; but he understood that Julian would act when he saw fit, so he proceeded to unbolt the door and throw it open

"We can shut him in and leave him," whispered Osmir, when he saw the king about to pass into the dungeon.

"No, no," quickly returned Julian. "I have another thought. I may find use for those royal robes which he

"By the gods!" cried Osmir, "the prize is worth ten thousand times more than I had thought. If you don those regal robes. Selim and I can lead you in safety from this place. By the blessed star, it is a lucky thought. Ha! He goes in Shalf I accompany you?" "You may remain close at hand."

CHAPTER XII

A Royal Disguise. Until the present time Julian had thought of overcoming the king without a word of felling him to the pavement and binding him, and leaving him in ignorance of who had done it but a different fancy seized him as naw the monarch enter the dungeon as though he was fearful that The temptation to face his deadly and his frame shook with a owed his disgrace, was too strong to mor. When he reached be resisted. The thought that he could ed, and turned to- now place his foot upon the neck of five pounds of honey right along and the king of Damascus, and grant poor life which he had the power to then the robber chieftain had that feason for wishing to speak the king, since the opportunity

to learn some secret. Our hero l

curiosity to know what this "Stay a moment where you are," he said, addressing the blacks; and thus speaking he passed into the dungeon Details Show That War is Again just as the king had discovered that no prisoner was there.

"Ho! Selim!" shouted the monarch,

turning his face to the door. "What is the matter here? Is not this the-He stopped, for the light of his lantern, falling upon the face of the man who had followed him in, revealed an-

other face than that of Selim. "Horam," spoke the chieftain, "you find the Scourge of Damascus not quite as powerless as you had expected."

"What ho! Selim! Selim!" "Easy, old man. Selim will no come at your bidding. Let me inform you that I am master, for the present, of this lower region, and Selim is my slave."

"Mercy!" gasped the terrified king. "What ho! Benoni! Benoni!"

"Benoni is in my power," said Julian. "He is bound hand and foot, and cannot help you. And, thou base, false man-thou, too, art in my power. Down in this deep dungeon, where the light of day cannot come, and where the noise of the upper world cannot penetrate, here I have thee as thou did'st hope to have me. Horam, I am thy master!"

The king's knees smote together, and the lantern dropped from his hand.

"Mercy!" he cried. And then, though remembering that he was king of Damascus, he clenched his hands, and tried to speak with the voice of authority.

pass! If you dare to oppose me, you ed. In their rushes they were me shall be torn limb from limb!"

"Easy, old man. I am your master now, and if you give me occasion, I may do you harm."

There was that in the look, tone and bearing of the stalwart chieftain which caused Horam to quail. The lantern had fallen in an upright position, and its light revealed quite plainly the features of the two men.

"You will not kill me?" whispered the king.

scorn the deed; and I should despise whelming odds soon decided the posmyself if I did it. I wish simply to do session of the outpost. Lieutenant this. I must leave this palace tonight, Kane fell dead shouting. "No surrenand you must remain here in my place. | der." Lieutenant Lefroy was severely Some of your slaves will find you in wounded, and the whole force was disthe morning. You must strip off that abled. purple robe, and that golden chain; and I must have the jeweled crown from your head. Come-I have no 220 men. The Boers assailed from all time to waste."

Horam, "how can this thing be! Who ever heard of such a thing! Who garrison withstood them until 7 o'clock dares to disrobe the king?"

ber, sternly and quickly, at the same been silenced. The soldiers had been time taking a step forward. "Remove without water for many hours, the the garments instantly, or I shall Boers having cut off their supply, and

tear them from you." "No, no; you dare not rob your

"Peace, poor fool! Hesitate another minute, and I will smite you to the floor! Off with the robe!"

The trembling monarch cast one look into the face of the man before him. and then shrank back against the wall. He was as a mere child, and for the time, while unable to do evil, he seemed an object of pity.

"If I give you these things will you

spare my life?" "I told you once-yes. And once more I beg you to remember that my time is short. You will save yourself some trouble if you obey me."

This was spoken very slowly, each word dropping from the robber's lips with the weight of a death sentence; and the lowering of the brow. swelling of the broad bosom, and nervous working of the hands, told too plainly that the edict must be obeyed.

(To be continued.)

HOME MADE HONEY. Restaurant Man Captures a Stray

Raiph Gushee, the lessee of the Park Department restaurant overlooking the Hudson at the upper end of Riverside drive, tells a remarkable story of how he obtained the honey which is one of the "specials" on his daily menu. "Two weeks ago," said Mr. Gushee to Corporation Counsel Whalen, who was the host of a party of politicians at Claremont, "I noticed a swarm of bees under the tree down there overhanging the drive just where the carriages stand at the dinner hour. I offered \$16 to anybody who would remove them and nobody wanted to take the offer until one of the policemen detailed to guard Grant's tomb heard of it. He said he knew all about bees and I told him to go shead. He went down in the basement and got an empty sugar barrel. Then he demanded a sheet and borrowed a pair of buckskin gloves from a gardener. He spread the sheet on the drive under the tree and set the barrel; son, jealous over the attentions paid from which he had removed a couple of staves, on its side. Then he climbed the tree and gently shooes the bees down to the sheet, whence he gathered killed himself. Thomson had called them up into the barrel. This was to see Miss Hayse and found Cox there covered with the same sort of mos- He left after threatening to kill both quito netting with which he had en- After Cox had departed Thomson reveloped his own head and taken back entered the house and shot the girl the hotel. There must have been while she was alone. three or four quarts of bees, and they settled into their new home as naturaly as though they had come to River side Park for that purpose, They began to hive at once, and for the fast the bees are still at home and at work.

Mr. Whalen remarked laughing

estness from the blossoms in the

ark it would be in order for the city t

that as the bees were evidently taking

Serious.

LASTS

Botha's Mon Attack with Reckless Daring and Die by Hundreds-Guerrilla War No Longer Names of the Boer Generals Who Were Slain.

London telegram: The British public has learned to its surprise that the Boers are fighting "out in the open"; that the "guerrilla warfare" is ended, and that engagements approaching the seriousness of real battles are becoming frequent.

Fuller details of Botha's attack on Forts Itala and Prospect, and of Delarey's assault on Colonel Kekewich at Moedwill are at hand this morning. In the latter fight the British were practically surprised. From Durban comes the details of Botha's attack on Itala and Prospect, in Zululand:

Battle for Nineteen Hours. The British fought against overwhelming odds for nineteen hours. The Boers were fearless and fought desperately. They gained the summit of Itala repeatedly, but were repelled each time. It was probably the news that General Bruce Hamilton was approaching that caused a cessation of the fighting. The Boers suffered heavily. Three hundred and thirty-two of their dead were found, and in addition they carried off a number of their "Vile miscreant," he said, "let me killed. They admit having 300 wound-

British Outposts Surprised.

with cold steel.

The whole British garrison at Itala numbered only 300 men, with two fif teen-pounders and a Maxim gun. An outpost of eight men under Lieutenants Kane and Letroy occupied the summit of the hill out of sight of the main camp, which was on the slope of the hill. At midnight 600 Boers rushed the outpost. Their onslaught was so sudden and flerce that for twenty min-"No," replied Julian. "I should utes only bayonets were used. Over-

Attack on Main Camp.

The main camp was thus reduced to sides. From 1 o'clock in the morning "Ye gods of heaven!" ejaculated throughout the remainder of the night and all the following day the little in the evening, when the outlook "I dare to do it!" replied the rob- seemed desperate. The artillery had their ammunition was fast failing. Almost suddenly the Boer fire began to slacken, and soon after the attackers withdrew, either learning that General Bruce Hamilton was approaching. or, according to others, in sheer despair of succeeding. Their retirement opened the way for Major Chapman, who was himself among the wounded. to withdraw his exhausted force. which reached N'Kandhla in the morning. Among the Boers killed were Generals Opperman and Schultz and Commandant Potgieter.

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Winter wheat-No. 2 hard, 694c; hard, 68%c. Spring wheat-No. 3 spring. 886884c; No. 4 spring, 6466c. Corn-No. 55% 256%c; No. 3 white, 55%; No. 2 yel low, 561466614c; No. 3 ye!low, 5685614c; No. 56@55%c, Oats-No. 2, 35@36%c; No. white, \$7638c; No. 3 white, 376374c; No. white, 35@37c; no grade, 36%c. Hay Choice timothy, \$1+@14.11; No. 1, \$12@13.50; No. 2, \$11@12; No. 3, \$10@11. Choice prai r'-, \$11.50@13; No. 1, 19@1 Cattle-Choice dressed beef steers, \$5.7 26.30; fair to good, \$4.90@5.65; stockers and feeders, \$2.75@4.25; western fed steers, \$4.85@5.50; western range steers, \$3.25@4.75

Texas and Indiana, \$2.70@3.70; Texas cows. \$2.5602.70; native cows, \$2,7561.55; helfers. 365.50; canners, \$1.5062.65; bulls, \$2.40% 3.99; calves, \$3.50@6.60 Hogs-Heavy, \$7@7.50; mixed packers, \$6.75@7; light, \$6.25@ 15.2566.15. Sheep-Westerr lambs, \$3,50@4.35; western wethers, \$3@3.25 ewes, \$2,5003; feeders, \$2,5003. Pears, bris, \$1,50%5; crab apples, bris

\$495.50; grapes, black, 8-1b baskets, 100 1314c; new apples, brls, \$1.50@4.25; beans, pea, hand-picked, \$1.93; medium, \$1.90; po tatoes, 50@66c; tomatoes, 1-bu boxes, 25c; onions, per bu ,75c; eggs, 17c; chese, twins, 9% @10c; butter, creamery extra, 216 22c; firsts, 18@20c; dairies, choice, 18@19c; live hens, per lb. 814c; spring chickens, per 8%c; live turkeys, per lb, 5@8c; ducks, per lb, 768c; iced geese, per lb, 567c.

Alleged Anarchist Is Shot.

Akron telegram: A man badly hurt from a gunshot wound was found in the tall grass near the woods at Mogadore, north of Canton. He was removed toward Cuyahoga Falls before he could be identified. It is believed he was shot during the alleged attack on the McKinley tomb Sunday night. He and the men who carried him off had the appearance of an

Shoots Girl and Himself. Marshall telegram: W. M. Thomhis sweetheart, Miss Minnie Hayse, by Arthur Cox, shot and fatally wounded the girl at her home here and then

May Kill Miss Stone. "In a personal interview with President Roosevelt a secretary of the American board of commissioners of foreign missions said that he had posttive information that unless ransom. money was paid before Tuesday Miss Stone would be surely killed that day." This was the startling an-nouncement made at New York by Rev. Dr. Henry A. Stimson of the

DEATH COSTS TOO PLATES.

Widowhood a Serious Business in Parts of Philippines.

Becoming a widow or a widower is a much more serious business than getting married among some of the tribes in the Philippines. In Mindanao "marrying in haste" often leads to a prolonged "repenting at leisure," for they have an institution there known as the "widow tax"--"chabaloan" the natives call it. Upon the death of the wife the widower must pay a certain sum of money or its equivalent in goods to his father-in-law before he can go a-courting again. As money is a scarce article among these natives the tax generally is paid in plates of common "stone china," which are much used by the natives as a medium of exchange. It is considered the proper thing for the bereaved one to pay 100 of these plates to his father-in-law for permission to look about him for a successor to the deceased helpmate. If the husband dies the widow at once becomes the property of her parentsin-law and so remains for life, unless some relative comes forward and produces the necessary number of dinner plates. The natural result of this is that married people are all extremely solicitous for the health of each other In sickness the invalid is seduously attended by the partner of his or her joys and sorrows, the well person, perhaps being moved more by the thought of those hundred plates than by real affection. Divorce is unknown among these people; but a man may have as many wives as he pleases. It will be seen that in case of an epidemic which would sweep away his wives, a married man would be in dire extremity. In the case of a death of a much-married man his parents come into a small fortune; for they either have enough slaves to render future work on their part unnecessary or they receive enough plates from the families of the widows to set up a crockery store.

OIL SUPERSEDING COAL.

Evolution in Railroad Fuel in the United States.

The railroads of the United States spent for fuel for their locomotives last year \$80,000,000, or about 10 per cent of the whole cost of railroad operating in the country. In addition to the coal purchased for the use of locomotives, there is the expense of its transportation, for several of the railroads are so farremoved from coal supplies that they are compelled to carry coal for long distances. One of the most important railroads of the country in respect to the territory is serves (the Southern Pacific) has not on its route a coal field, from New Orleans to San Francisco, and has had to import its coal from Alabama, New Mexico and Colorado. This has been one of its heaviest items of expense but since the utilization of oil as a railroad fuel it is so no longer. Oil is great abundance has been used recent ly as a fuel by all the railroads run ning through Texas, and on some southwestern divisions of the trunk lines of that section it is being used almost exclusively for passenger locomotives. Originally, American rall roads used wood only as fuel. At present coal, soft or anthracite, is most generally used, the average train requiring about two tons of anthracite for each 100 miles run and about a ton and a half of soft coal for the same run. Soft coal, more available for the railroads of the west and south, cost about 50 per cent per ton less than anthracite, but oil as a fuel has been found to be very much cheaper than either, and as it comes into more general use is superseding coal as coal superseded wood,-New York Sun.

Government Buying Back Estates.

The government of New Zealand is still pursuing its policy of buying back large estates from the proprietors and cutting them up into boldings for men of small means, It is successfully providing allotments near the large towns for workmen's homes, in the hope that this may relieve poor men from the excessive, almost prohibitory, rents of cities. A man who has an acre of fertile land near a town at an almost nominal price can partly keep his family by growing vegetables and working at his garden in his spare time. He is in a vastly superior position to the laborer who has to pay about one-third of his income in rent for bare house room, and turn out into the street the instant the weekly rent is not forthcoming. The effort is not limited to this acre allotment system; the country estates bought back by the government are cut into small farms on which thrifty agriculturists may make livings for their families. Recently the government bought for this purpose the Glenham estate of 11.500 acres, near Wyndham; the Kakaku estate of 2,250 acres, near Pleasant Point, South Canterbury, and several other properties in the vicinity of Christehurch.

Personal Interest.

"You know, of course, Colonel," remarked the bartender, "that Kentucky is producing about 30,000,000 gallons of whisky a year now?" "Have you any idea, sah," asked Col. Hankthunder, raising his glass with a steady hand, "whah we get the rest of ough supply?"--Chicago Tribune.

Fish Long Twenty Foot High. Norwegian fishery commissioners have been measuring the salmon's leap hy means of standards erected below waterfalls. They have found that the fish can lesp to a height of twenty

STATE OF OMIO, CITT OF TOLKEO, Frank J. Chency makes cath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Chency & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot b oured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in m

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Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 6th .- The secret the remarkable success of the Garfield Headache Powders, manufactured here by the Garfield Tea Co., lies in the fact that they are harmless as well as effective; people have confidence in them.

A fine new stone chapel at Ticonderoga, N. Y., has been placed at the service of all evangelical denominations.

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cause of its greater productiveness. It is hard for people who have never seen that section to appreciate its wonder- + ** ful growth of blue grass and clover, Where else in America will you find grass, clover and alsike spring up spontaneously and cover a patch or a field as you will among the hard wood lands of northern Wisconsin? The waters of this section, the soil, the climate and all the natural elements tend to make it an ideal dairy country, and the markets near insure a good price for products all the year. Our readers will do well to write to D. W. Casseday, land agent of the "Soo" Line, Minneapolis, and ask him to send them printed matter describing that great section for the landseeker.



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