By SHWARD W. HOPKINS, no Son," "Two Contiemen of Hawafi," "On a Poles Churge," Illic.

CHAPTER XII. "Your excellency," he said, "you have heard the words of the Count di Fording bis dying confession. Do you believe it?"

"Yes, I believe it is true," whispered Maligni.

"And is there any act which you wish to perform before you die, to make reparation for the wrong that has been done an innocent man?"

"Yes yes. Let Henry Thorlane be brought before me. I will do him justice, that I, too, may receive justice from God."

The monk sat down to the writingtable, and taking a pen, began writing on some of the official paper of the prefetto.

Having finished, the monk held in his hands two papers. One of these he began to read aloud to the Count di Pordino.

It ran thus:

"The Confession of the Count di Pording, on his dying bed, before Maligni, the Prefetto of Cagliari, and the assembled monks and soldiers of his household:

"I, the Count di Pordine, do confess and do swear before God that the confession is true; that my nephew. Henmy Thoriane, the owner of the Villa Thoriano and its estate, is innocent of the crime of conspiracy against the prefetto, with which crime charged him, for the sole purpose of putting him in prison and receiving at the hands of the prefetto my mephew's estate as my reward.

"And it is my fear of future punshment that impels me to make this true confession and withhold none of the truth, that justice may now be done to my nephew. Henry Thorlane. whom I have wronged."

"Is this correct, count?" asked Brother Michael, when he had fininhed.

"Yes," whispered the count. "Then sign."

Brother Michael dipped a pen in ink and placed it in the grasp of the dying man. Feebly his fingers moved over the paper and scrawled his signature.

Then Brother Michael turned to the prefetto and read the other paper. This was an official document, restoring Henry Thorlane to all rights of eitisenship, restoring to him his valuable estate and removing all taint and disgrace from his name.

This was signed by the prefette, and the official seal was placed upon it. "Bring Henry Thoriane before me, that I may beg of him forgiveness! gasped the prefetto.

"Wait. There is one thing more to be done in an official capacity," said the monk, "Your excellency, you recall the incidents of the night on which your brother was murdered?" The prefetto signified that he did.

"A young man who had entered here to rescue Nita Barlotti from your brother--- young man who had no enthe request of a friend who was lost to imprisonment for life for the crime. Your excellency, that young man escaped, but he is here." Obedient to his signal, I stood before the prefetto. "He is the Jew who came with me to give you warning of the attack that was to be made tonight. We have evidence, your excellency, that will convict another of the erime, and it but remains to seize the real murderer and place him in prison. And this young man, who is innocent of any crime against the state, needs but your signature to make him free from the stigma that has been put upon him."

"Is it true? You know the real murderer ?"

"It is true," said sweer It."

"Before I die-before I die," murmured the prefetto, "let nothing remain undone."

The monk again wrote, and this time it was a paper declaring me innecent of the crime of murder, and ordering the removal from the books in the Department of Justice of all charges against me, Richard Wilberton, of New York.

This the prefetto signed, and again the great official seal was used. "Now-let me see Henry Thorlane," gasped the prefetto.

"You shall!" These words came from the monk, but not in the soft, priestlike voice l had heard before. They came in deep chest tones, with a sternness that startled me and every one else in the room. Brother Michael removed the goggles from his eyes, and threw aside his monkish garb. Standing erect, he seemed tailer, and his smooth-shaven head was squarely set upon shoulders of massive mold.

"Behold me! I am Henry Thor-

"Thoriane!" gasped the prefetto. horizne!" murmured the Count | been set forth in these pages.

"It is true! He is Henry Thoriane!" exclaimed several of the soldiers, among whom was the captain of the

arelyzed in every limb. I tried to cry | two others, to get a raft together bemt in an excess of joy, but my tongue | fore the ship went down. This was efused obedience to my will and furnished with a sail and supplied love to the roof of my mouth. Those with food. Upon it they launched

monk was Monry Thorians. To me - | or so, they were taken on b shaven head and lip shorn of its mus-

to my side and grasped my hand.

you recognize me. You are surprised and speechless. Yes, it is I. Maubikeck, now, thank God, once more in possession of my own, and enabled to bear my own name-Henry Thorlane." "Maubikeck!" I managed to gasp.

'I-I thought you were lost at sea." "No," he replied, smiling. "You see I was not. But all that can be explained later. Now I must see my darling. Where is she?"

"In her room." I led him away from the room. As we turned to go there was a gasp, a murmur, and a cry of terror behind us. "They are dead!" said a physician. "The prefetto and Count di Pordine have gone to their last accounts."

In the hall we met Mutterelli, who wore the same placid smile of satisfaction that always characterized him. "Ah, signor," he said, laughing, "I see you have made the acquaintance of my old friend and playmate, Henry

Thorlane." "He is my hero Maubikeck." I replied. "We go to see Nita Barlotti. How is she?"

"Fully recovered," said Mutterelli,, "and waiting to see Signor Wilberton of New York and Henry Thorlane of Cagliari."

rushed away. I changed my mind language. about accompanying him, and leaving him to enjoy the bliss of the reunion alone with Nita, I retraced my steps and went back to the library with the imperturbable Mutterelli.

CHAPTER XIII.

This chapter is of the nature of an interjection. It contains, without any reference to the chain of events in | hands we received the kindest treatwhich I was an actor, the story of Henry Thorlane. This I gleaned from him in bits during the few days immediately following the death of Maligni, the prefetto, and the Count di

The story of Thoriane which Mutterelli had told me concerning the arrest and imprisonment of the innocent man for conspiracy and the confiscation of his estate, was true. He had been incarcerated in the monastery of The Saints. The truth was this: Thoriane, during his days of liberty, had, as Mutterelli had informed me, been an open enemy of the monks of The Saints. But his enmity was not directed toward the entire body, nor against the superior of the monastery, but against those monks whose practices he believed to be corrupt and who, he believed, were in league with the prefetto and the Count di Pordino in their extortion and brigandage. In this he had found a secret friend in no less a personage than the superior of the monastery himself, who, though a good man, was weak and unable to successfully cope he knew existed.

and soon after the imprisonment of many expression of regret. the Englishman, the superior succeedmity toward Pacho Maligni himself, ed, in some way, in making the prebut who was acting in obedience to fetto believe that the prisoner would be more secure in solitary confinement at sea-was seized, and, with no other in the monastery. The prefetto readily of time: and she preferred to knew evidence against him, was sentenced assented, and Thoriane was removed from the Torre dell Elefante to the monastery.

> From the monastery he was assisted to escape by the superior, who continually reported to the prefetto the security and safety of his prisoner.

Thoriane lived for a time in the marble grotto, and one day he met, while hunting moufion, disguised beyoud recognition, his old comrade and university companion, Mutterelli, to whom he made himself known. Mutterelli helped him to escape from Sardinia, with the four mountain lions who had been his companions in the grotto, and with these he resolved to seek his fortune in America, until he had amassed enough money to enable him to legally and successfully combat the charges against him and regain his confiscated estates.

He reached America successfully and exhibited his lions in a small way. adopting the name Maubikeck as being one not likely to lead to identifica-

Then Pacho Maligni, the brother of the man against whose life he was accused of conspiring, began operations collecting the materials for his circus. Pacho Maligni, although he may have known of the change of ownership of the Villa di Thoriano, keeping abreast of the affairs in Sardina, he did not know Maubikeck, and the lion-tamer resolved to link his fortunes to those of the Sardinian, with the hope that in some way the connection might lead to some discoveries that would

At the rehearsals he met and loved Nita Barlotti, and she returned his love. To her he told all the story of his misfortunes, and found in the beautiful trapeze girl a ready sympathizer.

be advantageous to himself.

What occurred in New York to stir and start afresh the adventures o my remarkable friend has already When Thoriane, or, as I knew him,

Maubikeck, was left behind on the sinking Queen, he did not go tamely to a heroic death, as I supposed, but resolutely set to work to save his he-But what of mef I stood trembling. role life. He managed, by the aid of

me, the undisquised Assess, where, after a stay of a w recognized him in spite of the sailing vessel which was bound for Lisbon, and which had stopped at the tache he was Maubikeck the Lion- Azores for water. From Lisbon he came to Italy, and at Genoa sought He saw my emotion. He stepped his old friend Mutterelli, whom he felt he could trust implicitly. Being in-"Friend Wilberton," he said, "I see formed that Mutterelli was in Cagliari with Signor Wilberton of New York, Thoriane made all preparation to enter the country where his life and liberty were not safe, and the day he saw me wounded by the wayside was his first day in Cagliari. He had found Mutterelli, and these two at once on tered into a secret compact, the results of which we have seen.

Mutterelli was a member of a secret order in Italy and Sardinia, into which he initiated "Brother Michael," and it was the authority this membership gave him that enabled the putative monk to compel the band of Count di Pording to withdraw just when they held victory in their grasp.

Thorlane, as Brother Michael, became the guest of the superior of the monastery, and from that vantage ground proceeded to put into operation all the wires and machinery of his secret skill to bring to a successful termination his dangerous mission.

And now that we have seen how well he carried out his purposes, how steadfast he was in his love and in his friendship, and how skillfully he did the work he had on nand, I leave it to the reader to justify the love and admiration that Nita Barlotti and felt toward his man, wnose nobilty "You have told her?" asked Thor- of soul and sterling worth are worthy of a more fitting tribute than can be Mutterelli bowed, and Thorlane conveyed in my feeble and inadequate

CHAPTER XIV.

As I said in the foregoing chapter, the days immediately following the death of the prefetto and the Count di Pordino were exciting ones.

A new prefetto was appointed by the king, and he proved to be a generous and intellectual man, at whose

The villa of Maligni remained in his family, and the new prefetto resided at the prefettura in the old castle in Cagliari, with his wife, a charming woman, and his daughters, accomplished young ladies about the age of

Here Nita remained as his guest during the remainder of our stay in Sardinia, while Mutterelli and I took up our abode at the splendid but neglected Villa di Thorlano, as the guest of Thoriane. Under the new prefetto all my be-

was once more in possession of the letter of Antonio Sigmotta, and the locket and pin that had belonged to the infant Alice Graviscourt. The importance of these was greatly augmented by another document

longings were restored to me, and I

which contained the statement of Dambo, duly attested by the new prefetto, and the import of which will be duly disclosed. I made Nita Barlotti fully acquainted with the significance of these things; and our impatience to be off

with the combination for evil which to America to finish our work was generously met by the new prefetto. He did, however, develop enough | who aided us in every way, and finalbackbone to help his friend Thoriane, ly saw us depart from Cagliari with Thoriane wished to have the marriage of Nita and himself solemnized

before leaving, but she archly bade him be patient, for there was plenty the truth concerning herself before she became his wife.

To our united voices, Thorians laughingly yielded, and placing his estate in competent hands, to be cared for until his return for final adjustment, he announced himself as ready to start.

So we took a steamer to Genoa where I made good my promises to the faithful Mutterelli, and placed to hi account fifty thousand lire, equal to about ten thousand dollars.

(To be continued.)

"LOADED" FOR THE LECTURES

Guesta at Convivial Dinner Embar

rassed the Professor. Prot. Edward Howard Griggs, erly of Stanford, "the perfect man," still continues to be the wonder and sensation of Boston where his ethical lectures are drawing cultured mobe from all over the country side. I am told that people come in wagons, automobiles and on bicycles-make pilgrimages to his rostrum. I was noticing an article of his which appeared in the Overland Monthly few years ago. It was a good article, and the reading of it recalls to me story. Shortly before Prof. Griggs left Stanford for his Eastern tour, he was the guest of honor at a dining club here. The club is a cultured affair, and the reading of a paper is a regular ceremony at their periodical dinners. Prof. Griggs was to read the paper on this occasion, and some of the members got wind of the fact that the professor intended to read his paper which appeared in the Overland Monthly. A copy of the magazine was accordingly bought and submitted to a printer. A press proof of the essay was given to each member of the club. When Prof. Griggs' turn came he arose with much impressment, preduced his manuscript, and began, When he read the first sentence he was surprised to note that his words | chant, one of the best known civil were being delivered in unison by engineers and surveyors of the West. every person at the table. He looked He was aged 65, and for ten years city up, and when he saw his hosts hold- engineer of Bloomington. ing "proof" on him the proof was sufficient and he sat down. San Francisco News Letter.

There are just two things I like Jerry Poebles; "the goin' of the gettin' back."-- Chicago

Steamer Sylvanus J. Macy Founders in Fierce Gale on Lake Erie.

GIVE UP ALL HOPE FOR CREW

Barge Mabel Wilson Breaks Away From the Disabled Vessel and Succeeds in Sailing Up the Lake to Amherstburg.

Detroit dispatch: southwest gale on Lake Erie steamer Sylvanus J. Macy sprung leak off Port Burwell, Ont., and plunged to the bottom, prebably car rying her entire crew of twenty men with her. The barge Mabel Wilson which was being towed by the Macy broke away from the steamer in the darkness and succeeded in sailing up the lake to Amherschurg.

The first news of the disaster was reported by Capt. J. J. Autterson of the steamer Albright. She reported having passed through five miles of wreckage thirty miles southwest of Long Point, consisting of parts of the cabin, life preservers and doors of some vessel. The cabin was painted from. The arrival of the Wilson, however, leaves no doubt that the wreckage is from the Macy, as the last seen of that steamer, was in the near vicinity.

Fear All Are Lost.

The Macy, with the Wilson in tow. left Buffalo with a cargo of coal.

OUTLINE OF BUSINESS IN SENATE AND HOUSE II

Brunches of the National Legislature.

Monday, Dec. 1. The opening day of the session i the senate lasted only twelve minutes, adjournment being voted out of respect to the memory of Senator Mo-Millan of Michigan. No business was transacted beyond passing the tomary resolution that the senate wa ready to begin business and fixing the daily hour for convening at noon.

A prayer, the calling of the roll, the swearing in of members elected to fill vacancies created by death or resignation during the recess,the adoption of the customary resolutions that the House was ready to transact business and fixing noon as the daily hour of meeting summarises what was done in the house. Adjournment was then voted out of respect to the memory of Representative Charles G. Russell of Connecticut. The session lasted less than an hour.

TOP CROP OF COTTON IS BIG

Mississippi Expects to Market a

Least 1,500,000 Bales.

Jackson, Miss., special: It is estimated that Mississippi will market 1.500,000 bales of cotton this season. The conditions were just right for very large top crop. A heavy frost in

white, but there were no distinguish- the latter part of October or during ing marks to tell what vessel it was November would have played havoc with the late bolls, but the frost did not come, and the new growth went right along making cotton, so that the top crop has made a fourth as much cotton as did the old stalk. The season has been the most remarkable ever experience, here. The rains have been just right for all kinds of fall When half way up Lake Erie the gale | crops and gardens and many fruit was encountered, and when abreast | trees have produced a second crop. of Port Burwell the tow line of the | Especially has that been true of early barge was thrown off by the crew of pears, apples and figs. Every farmer the Macy, leaving the schooner to has a fine turnip patch. Such crops shift for herself. When last seen by as sugar cane, sweet potatoes and pea-

A MODEL SCHOOL ON UNION LINES.



the crew of the Wilson the Macy was I note have made remarkable growth laboring heavily in the sea and was during the last two months. Missisevidently making for shelter. If the sippi has made little corn and the macrew had time to leave the ship be jorfty of farmers will have to buy fore the plunge to the bottom it is not believed that the small boats could have lived long in the terrible

ers that all are lost. Partial List of Crew. The only names of the crew obainable at the office of the owners of the Macy are as follows: Capt. M. W. Gotham, - Gotham, F. Gregory,

sea running. That nothing has been

beard of them has convinced the own-

Beorge Webb, John Nugent. As the personnel of the crew of the teamer changes at nearly every port isited, a complete list is not availble in the office. The crew of the lacy probably numbers twenty, as hat is the number necessary to man ship of her size.

The Macy was owned by P. J. Raiph & Co. of Detroit, and was insured for \$16,500. She is one of the older type of wooden steamers. She registered 752 tons. She was built in 1881.

Sentence for Train Robber. Knoxville, Tenn., special: Harvey Logan, the Montana train robber, was given ten sentences aggregating 130 rears. Eight sentences are for fifteen rears each, to be served concurrently, and two are for five years each, to be served concurrently.

Was Noted Civil Engineer Bloomington, Ill., dispatch: Apo-

from the West to make the next crop.

LOSES GIFT OF KING LEOPOLD

Present From Belgium's Monarch Is Dropped In Gotham Street Car.

New York special: A ring which once belonged to Cleo de Merode, which she says she received as a gift from King Leopold of Belgium, has been lost in a Broadway car and the sympatnetic public is asked to help to recover it. The circlet contains ruby-eyed serpent trying to swallow a diamond. Cleo, piqued at the cessa tion of the King's affections, presented the ring to her teacher, William S. Remenyl, and he lost it.

SAILORS IN A FATAL SCUFFLE

Three Fooling on Deck Fall Into Hold. One Being, Killed. Milwankee special: Patrick Downer

of Gravesend, England, was instantly killed in a scuffle on board the steam er Maryland at Recanaba. George Beleori of Grand Rapids, Mich., had his collar bone broken and Joseph Malarkey of Carnegie, Pa., got a seri ous scalp wound. The three men were having a friendly encounter on the deck and fell into the hold.

Aground in the Elbe. Hamburg cablegram: The German went aground in the Elbe at Schulau. it is expected that she will come of with the next high water.

White Mountain Hotel Burns.

Fine in Northern Condition Half and Fair in Southern Portion.

FLY CAUSES DAMAGE

Post Door Considerable Injury Early Sown Grain, While Rust Afflicts Some Counties-Corn Report le Favorable.

The Illinois weather bureau has insued a crop and climate bulletin for November. It follows:

"Unseasonably warm weather valled over the state with the 25th and 26th, when a change to decidedly cooler occurred in all sections, an the temperature remained in the cinity of the freezing point from that time until the close of the month. The rainfall was ample and well distribute over the northern and central district throughout the month, and good, c portune rains fell in the southern district during the last & month as a whole was very favoral for all kinds of farm work, the a few localities the ground has be too dry and in others too wet for

"Wheat is reported to be in exce tionally fine condition in the northorn half of the state and in fair condition in the southern. The acreage was greatly reduced in the northern and central districts, due, correspo state, partly to fear of Hessian fiv. but mostly to the delay in plowing and seeding caused by unusually well weather in the fall. In the southern pertien of the state the early sown wheat is injured to a considerable or tent by the Hessian dy, and in som counties by rust. The raise of the latter part of the month, however, seem to have checked the ravages of the fix. and since the rains occurred there has been no apparent Increase in the num ber of fields where rust has appears Late-sown wheat has suffered injury, and its condition is promising The acreage in the southern portion of the state is about an average. The wheat is being lightly postured in many localities, and correspo state that it is generally in exc ally good condition to stand seven winter weather.

"The condition of rye is everywhen excellent, but the acreage of this too, is less than it would have had more favorable plowing and seeding obtained in the

The work of securing the corn crop te still in progress, but mearing con pletion, and favorable reports as to the yield and quality continue. the care are still soft, and some for der too damp to shred, while further slight injury from melding and grow ing in shock is reported in some party of the northern and contrat districts "Pastures are still green in all see

tions, affording excellent grasing far later in the season than noust. St is generally in excellent conditi fe scattered localities heg chelera han "In the extreme southern portion of

the state there is some . among the farmers on account of the swelling of fruit buds because of the unusually warm weather."

LAST QUARREL WITH HER LOVER

Protty Girl at Marion, Ind., Taken Poleon and Dise.

Marion, Ind., special: "Bress me in black and place Will's phetograph in my left hand when you bury me." seld Hattle Larkin, the pretty 15 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. 3 Larkin, after she had taken twenty grains of morphine. Miss Larkin and William Gallapo, a young husine man, were lovers, but quarreled be cause Miss Larkin went to a social function with another young man, Miss Larkin called at Gallage's place of business and told him she w like to talk to him, but he refus She went home and took the poise She then called a friend and told he what she had done and made arrange ments for her funeral,

PLAN MAGNIFICENT MEMORIAL

Methodists Propose to Raise Fund in Memory of Bishop Taylor.

Richmond, Ind., special: The Metho dists of the United States, and e ially those who were friends of the lat Bishop William Taylor, who recently died in California, will be asked to sist in the work of raising a \$2,000,0 memorial fund. The m been started by the board of trust of Taylor university and their is to have the memorial take the fo

Gerna Disappear

Hammond, Ind., special: Th box containing valuable d itaries and several other;