of the Courts of Europe

imbassador's Revelations of the

Chronicled by ALLEN UPWARD

TOMB IN THE VATICAN

ated in the Euroto the ambassador with in Europe. It is s kind. The smallest state present is the Vatican. But that is an abode

The report cards for the Roglishman, and are due Monday. There matters which are to two-thirds of some failures. weetheless you must sure fails a subject this that the holy father, vote a little more time ma law of papal guar than he has the past he his rank as a sovereign, inviolability of the Vati als grade up to stand ely recognized. No of the subject may be talian government car but it is only by mast ore for any conceivable cult things that we u the Pope's permission. nuldered part of the Italian sgainst that we can ev m other words it is an is any place in the battle tate, within whose limits s absolute as the exar of

are represented at the course (Sandwich) and by ambassadors, who are the next, Proviso here from those accredited Prince, although gov kinkers, has continued this custom, which is due Romanzo Lacey fell as protector of the lish the other day. ans in the east; and of perfect contentmer m that during my mission tenance. Better get ican I was most devout. aight, Roman. my good fortune to be hop-

le powers of Europe, ti

h the particular confidence of for it is by that name that was universally known in his Lagrange beat Provise He was a remarkable pope. urday. Easy meat. me, no one but a very great have maintained the pres-A couple of scouts from the papery unshaken as he tended the course from the misfortunes which

Hinndale visited the scho

Well, we are through

Saturda at during his long reign. purp only thing which embarraceed me was the necessity which or, in my character of ambasto the Holy Bee, of strictly The Downers students ing all intercourse with the court W Victor Emmanuel. The severe American history. Ther which prevailed be mine in the class this year, the paper, and the kingdom of seas later Illustrated by the adthe poor King of Portugue, and himself obliged to quit Musars, Mosher and without visiting either the pope

to one without giving umbrage The Purple squad is of these restraints Le the acquaintance in private of Satus persons who were in touch me Quirinal. Among these was ain Count Gullelmo Vescaro.

deg, as he could not show re

will have a little harder sears was a man who appeared they had last Saturday. sed family, and he was suffne a closer game. It will lite and well-informed to be same to watch. anhle companion. He was also well off for an Italian, for the purple a the people are poorer than any seals." in the world, except in spite of these advantages, The sign of the four-leaf cl bufore very long that he good Saturday. Downers al e, but I found no reason

found about a trunk full to on taste Vescaro and I possessed this was a passion for kinds, but especially camaglion. The members of the Harnum & Bailey or ty are distinguished for areat in curiosities of this The heirs of 2,000 years of civthey find the same fascinaa rare medal or antique that men find in a new dancer theaters, or that you English

Coach Hammenton his acquaintance.

a buildog or a prize fight. was inevitable that I should take of my mission to study a collections of the Vatican. to no other museum in Europe spared with this of the popes they have been accumulating mpas for centuries, and which cally being added to at the presmy I spent many hours every week e its recesses, and in con with Monsignor Perratti, arned Jesuit, who had the distandancy of the department

occasions I happened to coloned the count as I was on to the museum, and pressed company me. But he invari-

nave reasons, which I do not

speak about for not wishing o in the Vatican,' he said to of these occasions, when inyself to be rather imthe period before served in the papel cliness has perhaps

that is to say, that he formerly held a commission under the holy

"True, I remember the name. Bu the count is entirely mistaken. He is perfectly at liberty to come here whenever he pleases.'

"I thanked the good father for his permission, which I did not fail communicate to Vescaro the next time I was in his house. "He appeared somewhat surprised

"Thank you for your kind tions,' he said stiffly, 'but all the same I do not propose to avail myself of Monsignor Perratti's permission. A least I will think it over.

"There was nothing more to be done, and I did not refer to the sub ject again. Monsignor Perratti was good enough to ask me, when he found me in the museum a few days after, why my friend had not come with me, but I put him off with an excuse.

forgotten all about the incident, when, as I entered the museum one afternoon, I was met by the worthy Jesuit in a state of great excitement.

"'Ah, Excellency!' he exclaimed, as soon as he caught sight of me, 'I have something to tell you which will give you the greatest delight. A new treasure has just arrived; it is a collection of ancient seals, some of them most exquisitely engraved, which Cardinal Salvatierra has presented to the pope. You must positively come and see

"Charmed by his intelligence, I hastened to place myself at his disposal. He led me a long way into a part of the building where I had never before penetrated. After going through innumerable rooms, all filled with valuable curiosities of different kinds, we arrived at last in a long deserted gallery with bare walls, to which light was admitted by means of a skylight overhead. The obscurity of the gallery was further relieved by the entire end wall being made a mirror, which reflected back the light from the roof. All down this gallery were ranged tables, supporting the cases with glass lids usually seen in museums, and in these cases were displayed sets of coins and other interesting chiects.

"But my conductor would not let me pause to examine them. At the far end of the gallery-whose apparent length was increased by the mirror I have described—I perceived a man standing in front of one of the cases, the contents of which he appeared to be setting in order.

"'It is the cardinal himself!' exclaimed Monsignor Perratti. 'We are fortunate. He is just arranging the

"His Eminence, with whom I was already acquainted, turned around to greet me as I came up, and kindly offered to show me his famous collection. But how can I describe these things to you? They were indeed priceless. One in particular, an onyx engraved with the head of Vespasian, was one of those objects for the sake

of which one commits murders! "I thought I should never have tern myself away from the gallery. But the cardinal, who was all goodness, promised to meet me there again, and to renew his lecture on these fascinating gems. At the same time Monsignor Perratti remarked:

"You ought really to bring that poor count of yours to inspect these seals. Without doubt they would interest him as much as they do you." "The Count; who is that? inquired

Salvatierra, turning to me. I explained the allusion. His Eminence at once became interested.

"I remember Count Vescaro very well indeed, he said in a tone marked cordiality. 'He is indeed a man to whom these gems ought to be shown. There is no more accomplished judge of such things in Rome. should like you to assure him that such is my opinion, and that I shall feel it a particular favor if he will honor my little collection with a visit.

"I will give him your kind message, Cardinal,' I replied. 'Without doubt it will remove his last scruples. "'Very good; I shall expect to see him here within the next few days." "I bowed and took my leave, feeling,

perhaps, a little chagrin at the importance which appeared to be attached to Vescaro's opinion. "However, I found myself at his

house that night, and just before I came away I finally repeated the flattering messages with which I had been charged by Cardinal Salvatierra. Vescare listened with a certain prececu-

scription of the cardinal's treasures. [ !sh haste, and produced the manu- glance at its contents made me turn When I came to the onyx of Vespasian, I could see he was moved. All men have their fatal weakness; Vescaro's of that noble woman, whom he would have sold for the worst of Salva-

tierra's seals." The ambassador spoke with real indignation. It was in a calmer tone that he continued:

"Vescaro ended by deciding to go and see the gems. But he made it a stipulation that I should go with him. and he attached a strange importance teathis condition which I could not day or two after he called

the embassy, as had been arranged, for me to take him to the museum. "On the threshold of the Vatican he literally carried out his stipulation of taking my arm, and I could even feel his own trembling as we passed before the Swiss guard who were on duty at the entrance. More than ever astonished at these fears, I drew him on through the building towards the distant quarter in which the gallery

was situated. after we had crossed at least a dozen saloon and corridors. "To the gallery in which the seals

have been placed, of course,' I returned, irritated at so much caution. 'Did you not wish to see them?' "The count made no answer, except to mutter a curse on the gallery for

being in such an inaccessible spot. "However, we reached it at length, and were fortunate enough to find "Some weeks had passed, and I had Salvatierra there, with a Dominican friar, who held a delicate camel's-hair every one assumed that he had been

script. It appeared to be as great a pale. There, reposing in a place of treasure as he supposed, but I am no honor in the center of the other gems, judge of such things, and I was obliged | was the onyx engraved with the proto confess my ignorance.

"He pretended not to believe me at first, and expressed great disappointment when he found I was really look for my companion.

"To my surprise, he was not to be front of the case of seals, using his little brush, and the cardinal was ad- had entered my mind. vancing towards me with a vexed look upon his face.

"'I cannot think how your friend can believe my onyx to be a forgery, he said. 'I suppose it will be perfectly safe in his hands?"

"'What does your Eminence mean? exclaimed. 'Where is Vescaro?' "Salvatierra gave a stare of surprise. "'Did you not see him go away? Tell me, was it by any chance im-

prudent to entrust him with my Vespasian seal? "'Your Eminence has entrusted him

with the onyx! That man!' "I could say no more. The cardinal's face reproached me too strongly for "'Where are you taking me?' he not having warned him against the demanded in a tone of uneasiness, count. I parted from them hurriedly, left the museum, and went straight to Vescaro's address.

"I cannot say that I was surprised to find that he had not returned. waited for him till the hour grew so late that I feared to compromise the countess, and then came away, unable to disguise from myself the suspicions which were in my mind.

"The next day nothing was heard or Vescaro. The affair began to get wind, and I was dismayed to find how easily



"But, Your Eminence, This is a Forgery!"

be assisting the cardinal in dusting his gems.

"I at once presented Vescaro to his Eminence, who received him with wellbred ease. Vescaro was obliged to quit his hold of my arm to return the cardinal's bow, but he seemed to do so with decided reluctance; and I observed him subjecting the Dominican to a scrutiny of which the good father appeared to be perfectly unconscious.

"But no sooner had Salvaillerra led the way to his case than Vescaro's uneasiness disappeared in an overmastering transport of admiration. He bent over the table, he lifted each of the seals separately and examined it with the minutest care. I, who had seen them before, took advantage of his absorption to glance at some of the other objects in the gallery. There was a large Egyptian statue placed against the wall opposite, which I had not observed on my last visit, and I also noticed a curious little Buddhist idol fixed on a bracket further down

towards the end of the gallery. "While I was idly gazing at these things, I heard an exclamation from

Vescaro. "But your Eminence, this is a forgery!

"I looked and saw him holding up to the light the famous Vespasian onyx. Salvatierra almost snatched it from

"'Never! What you say is impossible!' he exclaimed. 'Come this way; there is more light. "And he moved down the gallery

towards the mirror, followed by the excited Vescaro and the Dominican. "At this moment I felt a soft touch on my arm. I turned round with a start, and perceived Monsignor Perratti, who had come up so noiselessly

that I had not heard his footsteps. "'My dear Ambassador, I have made a discovery which I have been waiting to show you for days,' he murmured fool did not say that you in a low voice. 'Come this way. It

brush in his hand, and appeared to guilty of embezzling the cardinal's

"The next day I learnt that the matter was in the hands of the police, who no longer believed that Vescaro had disappeared of his own accord. but entertained the idea that he had been secretly murdered. A strict investigation was made. Cardinal Calvatierra and the Dominican volunteered their evidence as to the circumstances under which the missing man had left the Vatican, and I added my testimony to theirs.

"For some days the police pursued their inquiries with great zeal, but without throwing any fresh light upon Vescaro's fate. Then an extraordinary change took place in their attitude. They dropped the investigation as suddenly as they had taken it up, and seemed content to let the whole affair sink into oblivion.

"All this time you must not sup pose that I suffered any real uneasiness. I was assured of my own integrity towards the missing count. and besides, as an ambassador, my person was of course inviolate.

"When, therefore, I learnt of the strange behavior of the Italian authorities, I saw that it was necessary for me to take this matter into my own hands. This was by no means the first investigation of the kind which I had undertaken, as you know. Aided by my past experience, I resolved to set about it in a calm, methodical manner.

"The first step in my investigation was clear before me. It was necessary that I should dismiss for the moment all theories turning on the loss of the seal of Vespasian. All the other circumstances in the pointed to the fact that Vescaro had some secret enemy in the Vatican. and that this enemy had seized the apportunity of the count's presence to inflict the vengeance which he had evidently dreaded beforehand.

"More than ever resolved to sift this frightful affair to the bottom, I set out that very afternoon for the scene and of your French manuscript of the eleventh of the count's disappearance. I entered and I believe the only one in the museum, traversed the apartments erceived by any one, and quickly

file of Vespasian! "It was now for the first time that

a light began to break upon my mind.

To you, who hear only the dircumunable to decipher it for him. At last stances which I have been obliged to death. he reluctantly put the manuscript mention in making my story clear, away again, and I turned round to it has, no doubt, been easy to guess the solution all along. I can only say that till I saw the seal there in its place, as if nothing had happened, not the faintest suspicion of the truth

"The person who had restored that seal to its place must, of course, be in possession of the secret of Vescaro's fate. And that person could be equally only one man-Cardinal Salvatierra.

"At last I began to perceive the manner in which I had been duped. when he was walking towards end of the gallery with the seal his hand, followed by Salvatierra and the Dominican. I had only the cardinal's assurance-his suggestion rather -that the count had ever returned!

"Stunned by this blow, I turned glance towards the end wall, which have already described as being covered with a mirror, which gave a deceptive appearance to the length of the gallery. I started, and gave vent contained the seals.

"I rubbed my eyes and stared. How, if this were so, could I have seen Vesthat direction? I gazed round distractedly searching for something to entighten me. I observed the Egyptian statue still in its place, though it, also, now appeared to be standing close up against the end wall. I looked further for the Buddhist idol on its bracket. It was nowhere to be seen! I became positive-yes, the bracket supporting the idol was farther along the wall which I now beheld was a false one, which could be withdrawn at will, leaving space beyond!

The trap once closed, no doubt there had been men waiting to rush out and secure the prisoner, while Salvatierra and the Dominicanperhaps a familiar of the holy officehad made their way back by some secret passage.

"I made a brief examination of the walls of the gallery, and found what I expected. Immediately behind the Egyptian statue was a panel, which sounded hollow to my knock. It was no doubt opened by a secret spring, and the statue had been placed there to conceal the opening

"There was no more for me to do in the gallery, and I came away. But had not yet ascertained Vescaro's

ultimate fate. "The evidence was supplied to me almost by accident. On quitting the museum I turned into the grounds of the Vatican, where I had special privileges as an ambassador to the court. and which I had never properly explored. The vast extent of these grounds is well known, and I wandered on idly till I came to what appeared to be a disused cemetery, hidden in a remote corner. Guided, perhaps, by an intuition, I passed into this little burial ground, in which had not walked far before I perceived in front of me what had the aspect of a newly-made grave, I stepped hastily forward, and on a small stone which had been placed at the head I read the inscription in Latin:

'Pray for the Soul of

"There could be no longer any doubt. I beheld the tomb of Gulielmo to me. The process was therefore ad-Vescaro!

"I went straight to the palace of Cardinal Salvatierra, and requested his Emisence to hear my confession. "At first he seemed to think that I had taken leave of my senses.

"'But, Signor Ambassador, the members of the Sacred college do not receive confessions,' he said with haughtiness. 'It is some plous Jesuit to whom you require to go. "'On this occasion it is not so,' I

responded firmly. 'The sin which have to confess is a very helpous one. have been guilty of suspecting a prince of the church of a terrible

"I saw the cardinal change color. He hesitated for a moment, and then

"The sin which you have committed is indeed beinous. In this case agree to hear your confession.

"Without waiting for more I commenced, and related the whole affair exactly as I have done to you. The cardinal listened to me in perfect silence. At the close he assigned me nominal penance, pronounced the usual absolution, and dismissed me.

"I came away, with the feeling that I had gained nothing by my bold step. My intention, of course, had been to give him the opportunity of making an explanation. However, I reproached myself without reason.

"The next morning an officer of the Noble Guard arrived at the embassy, bearing the pope's command for me to wait upon his holiness forthwith. I was plunged into confusion by this message, which I did not know whether to regard as favorable or the reverse. I could only obey; and as soon as I had exchanged my ordinary dress for my court uniform, got into the state carriage of the embassy, and drove to the Vatican.

"There I was received, to my astonishment, by Cardinal Salvatierra himguished cordiality, and conducted me

was in his power to inspire on such occasions. No other menarch whom I have ever met was capable of such extremes of dignity and urbanity. When it pleased him he could be the most fascinating of companions, at other moments his frown struck like

"I advanced trembling, and knelt respectfully before his holiness, who was surrounded by a gorgeous suite. As soon as he had received my formal homage, and had inquired after the health of the French president, the pope dismissed everybody except Salvatierra. He then commanded me torise, and addressed me:

"'I have sent for your Excellency." he said, 'not in your capacity as Ambassador of France, but in that of a son of the Church. I have been informed that you were an acquaintance of a certain man called Count Gulieimo Vescaro, and I have believed it possible that you may be uneasy in your mind with regard to his fate. Am I right in this?"

"I bowed, and darted a look at Salvatierra. But his Eminence remained without any sign of consciousness. The Holy Father proceeded:

"'I have, therefore, determined to give you certain information which, as a loyal Catholic, you will know how to respect. To begin with, have you to a stifled cry. This wall was close been told that the man Vescaro was to, almost touching the case which formerly an officer in my service?"

"I bowed once more. "'Do you know how he came to quit my service, and to be in receipt caro and the two others walk off in of a pension from the king of Sardinia, who styles himself king of Italy?" "'I do not, your Holiness."

"'It is that which I desire to tell you. You are familiar with the circumstances under which the king obtained possession of the city of Rome, which has belonged to the Holy See for 1,500 years. The moment the garrfson of your brave countrymen was withdrawn in consequence of the misfortunes of the year 1870 the brigands employed by Victor Emmanuel marched against my territories. In the exercise of my rights as a sovereign, I resolved to resist them, and I ordered my troops to defend the gates of Rome. Vescaro was that one of my officers in whom I placed the greatest confidence, and I assigned to him the most important post, the Porta del Popolo. Under him was a licutenant, by name Andrea Chigi, a cadet of one of the most filustrious Roman families.

"These two officers, with their men, were on duty when the advance duard of the enemy appeared in front of the gate. Chigi demanded the word to fire. Vescaro refused to give it, and at once proposed to hoist the white flag in token of surrender. Enraged at this cowardice. Chigi turned to the men to invite them to fire, when Vescaro, drawing his sword, ran the brave young man through the heart. The next moment the white flag was hoisted, the Sardinian troops entered Rome without a shot having been fired. and the dominions of the Holy See were reduced to this palace.

"'Directly afterwards it was discovered that Vescaro's conduct was premeditated. He had accepted a bribe from the Sardinian government to betray my capital into their hands

There was solemn silence for a few moments. Then the pope spoke again: "We have lost Rome, but within these walls the pope is still a sovereign. Immediately after the events have referred to, I constituted a tribunal to judge Vescaro, and he was summoned to take his trial. He refused to come, and from the nature of his offense I could not require the usurping government to hand him over journed, till such time as Vescare should place himself within the juris-

diction of the court. "This occurred the other day. He entered my territory of his own accord, and was duly arrested, certain precautions being taken to avoid provoking scandal, and to give the Sardinian government no excuse to interfere. Vescare was at once brought to trial, an advocate was assigned to him, such of the witnesses as are still living were produced, and he was pronounced guilty of treason, murder, and desertion on the field. The crime was a secular one, and the sentence was executed, after Vescaro had made a full confession and admitted the justice of his doom.

"Is there anything in these proceedings which you can complain of as irregular?" "Nothing, your Holiness."

"His manner all at once changed. He addressed Cardinal Salvatierra:

" 'Cardinal, we have had enough of punishments; now let us speak of rewards. What does a man deserve who, when he finds himself in possession of the most dreadful proofs against a prince of the Church, instead of bruiting his suspicions abroad, goes to the man he is obliged to suspect, and candidly confesses everything? "'Your Holiness, he deserves to be honored by the Church.

"'That is my opinion,' said the good pope with a kind smile. 'Give our son what we have designed for him.

"I looked round, bewildered, The cardinal advanced towards me and. in his Holiness's name, invested me with the Order of the Cross Keys."

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just now, my son,"

Unsatisfied Curiosity. "Father," said the small boy, "what is the fourth dimension?" "I can't be bothered about that

"Why? Is that a foolish question?"

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