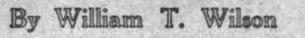
CHARLOTTE DAILY OBSERVER, FEBRUARY 2, 1908.





appearance of the room as it met my view on that dark Jannary night, Nothing that could mark it as motion just been the score any that year of a tragely any fark, as mysterious, as any that could meened to deprese the spirit with their old, hard giare. The furniture, a trying to the giare dark set mysterious, as a fark studie green, which meened to deprese the spirit with their old, hard giare. The furniture, a trying to the score dark, study of safe, the spirit with their old, hard giare. The furniture, a trying to the score dark set my to meen to go the spirit with their old, hard giare. The furniture, a trying to the score dark, study of a dark state as begint in the room went out, and firster what is the score dark as the spirit with their old, hard giare. The furniture, a trying to the score dark, study of a dark study of a dark study of a dark of the the study of a man of commend to dark study of a man of

had been there for many years.

The only thing which struck my fancy as being unusual was the shape of the room, which was almost that of an octagon-with the corners a little

corner. "Tour pardon, sir, but it was lights on full blast, and Mr. Carlton rang the bell that night at i over there that we found him," and sliting over yonder in the chair-stone old door of Carlton's home. treme end of the room.

chair, my mind vaguely endeavoring and taking from his coat pocket a in answer to adjust itself to the changed condi- piece of paper, he handed it to me. tion of affairs."

Only a few minutes before, as I was loud ring at the front door. comfortably seated in my club, enjoy-ing a good cigar and wondering how I should spend the evening, I had been look.

startled by a 'phone message from naking that I come at once to his mas-he can do now, I had better go down, room, and giving me the evening pater's house.

I had taken a cab immediately for the door, as though glad to get out the old gloomy house on the suburbs, of the room. where Carlton had lived in solitude since the death of his wife, some ten, by the table, I spread out the piece of aper upon it. years before.

I thought of him as my cab passed through the lighted street of the city per, which looked as though it had the corner. -brilliant, talented, a man who would been crumpled up before being writ-have shone in any position in society, ten upon. The letters were all large he yet chose to bury himself, attend- and irregular-very different from ed by one old servant, his butler Tim- Carlton's ordinary hand-and withmons, in that gray old mansion, where his ancestors had lived since the first settlement of the city, some two hundred years ago.

I was one of the favored few who were admitted through its old portals. possible, but since the death of my Why, I know not, unless it was for the reason that I had known him better probably than any other person. In se golden days of young manhood, when he led his class at college. I had never ceased to drop in upon

other laws of which we do not dream. him in his solitary existence, and to remonstrate with him upon his man-ner of life. "Give it up man!" I cried, ner of life. only the last time that I had seen him. "Give it up and mingle again with your friends. It will help you to drive away those gray thoughts from do not dream. your mind. Hang it! A man lives but once. Why not get all out of existthat it holds for you?"

He smiled at me-that same sad amile-his eyes upon the glowing coals; and as he opened his lips to answer me the firelight flickered up. and threw into strong relief his face. and with almost a carels fell upon that high, white forehead

"I shall change my way of living A month-," and he smiled at among the great benefactors of the tinguished. in A smile calm, serene, high,

me that I felt of every square inch of and in the green hand, or was it af-There were only a few prints upon the walls, mostly sketches; evidently they and none of the furniture that I run a creation of his restless brain? against was ours' I'd swear to that." There is nothing like the common-

"Well?" I imquired as he halted. place to erase from the mind the me-"Go on Timmons, what else?" o on Timmons, what else?" mory of the unreal or fanciful, and agitated. "Nothing else, sir, except that soms, busied all day long with by accusthing seemed to swoop down all of a tomed labors, by night fall I had consudden over me, and knocked me down vinced myself that the whole thing was

The trembling butler upon the flat. When I came to myself, I was a myth, green hand and all. threshold behind me pointed to the bing on the floor near the table, with It was in this frame of mind that lights on full blast, and Mr. Carlton rang the bell that night at the gloomy he motioned to a large leather-bot- dead. I got up and phoned yer right Only a moment I had to wait before he motioned to a large leather-bot-tomed chair, which stood at the ex-that I found by the chair sir, he was stood upon the threshold. "I thought

I moved over, slowly towards the a writing when Lifirst heard the noise," he looked relieved to see me, though to inquiry my dece of paper, he handed it to me. as to whether anything un-At what moment there came a usual had taken place during the day, he assured me in a very matter "'Tis only the doctor, sir," said of fact voice that everything had been er back from where he stood, gloating Timmons in answer to my inquiring a usual, and that beyond the fact that

a few people had called, nothing had "I called him up as soon as I got happened to break its monotony.

and let him in." and he bolted through per, busied himself in arraying the books upon the table, It was probably some whimsical break (or viewed in the light of sub-Drawing up one of the heavy chairs was it something sequent events more?.) which prompted me to take It was a piece of ordinary note pamy seat in the great leather chair in

I remembered afterwards looking at my watch-it was just ten o'clock. Timmon's' having arranged the books to his taste, and having inspected them from several points of view, seemed to be satisfied with his work. and retired to get the papers which he "I have always scoffed at the sup-

wanted me to look over for him. I was resting comfortably in the old leather chair, my feet crossed, a fresh cigar in my mouth, the smoke curling contentedly up above my head.

I have become firmly convinced that there are other worlds beyond this Turning over the paper in my hand I selected a good place and began dull sphere on which we move and to read. have our being; and that there are I have no idea how long I read for

the warm room and big chair were so is pleasant after the raw air outside. another existence, separated from this that I must have dropped into a light doze. by only a thin vell, and that there are I awoke with a start, and half rais-

who move about us to guide. ing myself from the chair, I gathered and direct our daily lives, of whom we up, the paper in my hand. Then a strange-an uncanny thing

Upon her right arm, just above the elbow, there was imprinted the green happened. Slowly, deliberately, every light in the room went out, and marks of five fingers. From that litthe clue I have worked for ten long I was left in total darkness.

years, until to-night I have my whole The thing would not have frightentheory almost completed. Only one little link remains unsolved, and I will discover that within the hour. The theory, which is perhaps the hobbles, and one of them was to have

areatest discovery ever given to man, only one switch in his house, by which soon, old friend-very soon-but not and which will place my name high all the lights were turned on or exhaman race, reveal nature's greatest With a half exclamation I started secret-the connection of this life with to my feet, and as I did so, something

tirst, with the powdered wig, and rut-thes, and great gold knee-buckles. I had no difficulty in recognizing him. I had seen his ploture often for it hung over the mantel in this is thought L was entitled to it by originat discovery." And having de-its thought L was entitled to it by originat discovery." And having de-its thought L was entitled to it by originat discovery." And having de-its thought L was entitled to it by originat discovery." And having de-its thought L was entitled to it by originat discovery." And having de-its thought L was entitled to it by originat discovery." And having de-its thought L was entitled to it by originat discovery." And having de-its thought the land upon which the betook himself of this mighty thought. He came forward swiftly towards The came forward swiftly towards

the house was built. He came forward swiftly towards the centre of the room, apparently not seeing the crouching figure by the ta-ble until he was almost near enough to have touched him, when he sud-deniy seemed to perceive the old man.

ed to expostulate with the other man, to be a potent factor in the unveiling but he was immovable, for he shook of the secret? Who knows?

they lay piled upon the polished wood

in one great shining heap. throwing out one arm, thrust the oth-

As he did so, the old man sprang forward, and caught with his hand, Carlton's right arm, a little above the

At the sight of that long, lean hand, the fingers with their long nails curled like the talons of a hawk, the weird, snarling face, with its hellish look of rage, the foam flying from the open mouth, there flashed across half-paralyzed mind the full sigmy nificance of those green finger prints upon the right arm of both Carlton

and his wife With a great effort Carlton wrenchd himself loose, and thrusting the man back, over, and across the

table, he brought the stick down once, fully original mind from his childtwice over the other's head. And even as he did so, with one

most wrench my neck from my shoulders, I found my voice, and with all the strength which remained in me, gave one long, agonizing scream. I had a dim recollection of shouts,

lights and the tramp of feet, and with that this world and all that it contained faded from my view.

. My first impression was that of paper and extended it to the lad. some pungent, penetrating odor, and some pungent, penetrating odor, and "But what are you going to do opening my eyes, with that same dis- with it, Willie?" he asked. interested feeling with which you view

street, I looked around me.

hand. Perhaps my views will some-what shock you. I think it is a most unholy, vilely dirty country. Since I have seen it as it really is I have not smoking and gambling. Many of the orientals smoke the Narghise, thus rendering the nicotine harmless. We

d to dance and flash upon them, as hey lay piled upon the polished wood n one great shining heap. The old man pushed forward, and hrowing out one arm, thrust the other ed in a few years of salipetre in a few years of the orientals seem idle. ed in a few years, are erroneous, it maybe because there is nothing to day and time she was a very promithrowing out one arm, thrust the out-er back from where he stood, gloating o'er the gold. Carlton caught up the old man's cane from where it lay upon the table with both hands, and throwing it far back over his shoulder, he held it polsed an instant. Handred years of two hundred, but solid rock, and half a dozen people thousand years from now. Chill is the only country in the world in which polsed an instant. Handred years of two hundred, but solid rock, and half a dozen people thousand years from now. Chill is the only country in the world in which polsed an instant. Handred years of two hundred, but will be helping to make Chill wealthy the only country in the world in which polsed an instant. They are for the most part owned by Germans and Englishmen. The Ger-mans are the most heavily interested. We joited along in the funny little cars with the English next. Most of the to Lydda, where Peter healed Aenas. gambled for; the saltpetre is exported to Hamburg. It lies in the Plain of Sharon, once not-while some of it goes to Liverpool, ed for its beauty and fertility. It still with thorns, etc. In the centre of is sent out. The revenue amounts to grove we passed, many trees breaking trating themselves in tears and kiss-

> Vashington Star. "The late Lord Kelvin," said a let poppy. I noticed many other love- and women to bring them so far to receive a blessing. Many of them ly: Willie

> feet high. Samuel here judged 1s-rael. Further along we came to Jo-rah, the birthplace of Samson. sword and spur. The length of the the chair, held out his little hand to astery of Mar Elyas, the sight of the Godfrey must have been a giest. The

clouds of gray dust to our respective on Sunday. It was a gorgeous cerehotels. My abiding place was in the monial, but the church was Franciscan Monastery of Notre Dame, said to be the best hotel in Jerusalem. other place visited was Sol

sent for us, and he told us that we had done a very rash thing, that it

Think of living in such a country. I met an Englishman who had been there for seven years, and to my quesbut he was immovable, for he shook his head and seemed to grit his teeth. They appeared to be debating some momentous question. for I could see that both seemed excited and much agitated. Suddenly the old man bent down, and reaching one shadowy hand un-derneach the table. Cariton, or rather his shade, Jeaned over the sack and seizing a corner, poured out upon the table a stream of golden coins. The pale light seem-ad to dance and flash upon them, as ded to dance and f

place of Hb while some of it goes to Liverpool, ed for its beauty and fertility. It still The Chilian government derives a has fine gardens, grain fields, meakiews port trade, as a duty of about two shillings a ton is exacted on all that is sent out. The revenue amounts to grove we passed, many trees breaking spot and corner, even between the of Russians were in the city, pre-Vast crowds spot and corner, even between the of Russians were in the city, he very stones the lilies of the field were paratory for Easter. Great must be blooming. These are not at all like the faith of these aged, tired men wild flowers. We were here long had only the clothes they wore, and enough to gather quantities of them. were sadly in need of a change. In We passed Ramlah, the ancient Ar- a room of this church there is a amathes of the New Testament. Here most interesting collection of relics is an old tower of the Crusaders 120 of the Crusaders. I felt it an honor

Nearing Jerusalem we saw the Mon- former was so great that I juniper tree where Elijah was refresh- site of Calvary is claimed by this "Give it to me." "The surgeon, with an accommo-dating smile, wrapped the tooth in paper and extended it to the lad. "But what are you going to do with t Willie?" he asked was street, I looked around me. It was Timmons, old Timmons, who was bending over me, a spoonful of some dark-colored liquid fluid in his hand. "Where am I, Timmons?" I in-quired feebly, "What am I doing in this place?" His Warning. San Francisco Chronicle. "I was all round downtown that first number is all of marble, and cold as the pro-this place?" All of marble, The halls, floors, stairways all of marble, and cold as the pro-this place?" San Francisco Chronicle. "I was all round downtown that first number is so much to prove and disprove what you can believe what you this place?" was Solomon's

walls with their queer gates are a

sword

With

GIPSY.

And now to ment, and from this point to a near

love, dear Nan,

Cleveland Leader.

North Carolina mountains.

Your wandering

Asked the Fireman Up.

When the first fire company, in response to an alarm, reached the long

row of tenements, the fire captain at

once jumped from his engine and en-

deavored to locate the fire. When he

For instance,

Little Willie Thomson. Washington Star.

Harvard

mighty effort, which seemed to al- Thomson, they tell a quaint story about him in Glasgow. "It seems that once he suffered horribly a week with toothache.

it was drawn he rose from the surgeon, and said :-'Give it to me.'

the pranks of some urchin upon the the reply, 'and cram sugar in it and see it ache.'"

and California till it got mighty hot except an occasional brazier of char- choose.

"As a little boy, as little

Finally he had the tooth pulled. After

"'I'm going to take it home,' was

but how little of mirth in it. I changed the conversation at once,

putting down his manner to his low move around us. spirits, and thought no more of the matter. But when Timmons met me brief words informed me that he had found his master dead in the study,a few minutes ago, the whole scene flashed across my mind with lightninglike rapidity.

ed upon the chair in which Carlton so lately had sat-from which he had so suddenly departed.

"Your master?" I said, slowly. "He is in the sitting room, sir,"

Timmons answered, and his caught as he endeavored to steady it. 'You see, when I found him I carried him in there, thinking it would insane? be better, sir. Would you like to look I was inclined to the latter bellef, move. Twice I moistened my lips to

to the door. "No," I replied, "not yet Timmons. But what was the trouble with him?" table, walked slowly out of the room "It was this way, sir," he answerel. and down the stairs,

"You see I was in the other room, a At the foot I halted; someone was seldom opened, that cold, foul-smell-fixing Mr. Carlton's tea, when I heard talking in a loud tone of voice. The a little noise-sounded like one who speaker seemed to be in the sitting had been sitting quietly, and had room, the door of which was half been startled by something. I turned open. A sudden thought struck me, around and stepped to the door. Mr. and turning I pushed the door open Carlton was sitting in that big chair and entered the room. over there, his head raised, looking Timmons was standing by the bed. straight in front of him, his eyes fixed a towel over his arm, and near him on the panel opposite. His eyes looked like they were fixed in his headset, sir, and he seemed to be trying to get up from the chair. As I started

run across the room to him. he He was speaking as I entered. "Yes, eried out in a loud voice-only a few words, sir," and he halted and looked to doubt-no doubt-these heart failup at me as if ashamed to go on, and yet wanting to tell something which of living without a doubt." And 'hearseemed to be upon his mind.

"Yes." I said. "Go on-he cried en around towards me. out what, Timmons ?"

"You would laugh at me, sir," he answered, shifting uneasily from one foot to the other, and dropping his eyes to study the pattern of the carpet at his feet

"For heaven's sake man." I cried. Impatiently, "Is this a time to be tendying words? Speak out without jestic calm. any more foolishness. What did your master cry out?"

"He cried out just three words, sir," the butler answered slowly. his face his eyes he met mine resolutely. "Only three words, sir, but in such a voice as I pray God I may never hear again, and those words were, The blo: man!' "

To say that I was surprised at the words of the butler would be to feebly express my emotion. For a moment I doubted my own ears. That the matter-of-fact Timmons should prattle any such nonsense as this was bewond my comprehension, and my first thought was that he was drukk; but one look at his face was sufficient to dispel that thought from my mind. Clearly his mind could not be right; for the loss of his master had affected his brain.

"But what old man, Timmons?" "What old man did your inquired. master have reference to? Pull yourself, together, and think, man.

"How should I know, sir?" he an-There was no one in the cept Mr. Cariton and myself. It's not

that of those other spirit lives which soft, damp, and yet heavy, with a weight like that of nothing I had ever

For fear that some unforseen accl- feit before, seemed to dent might befall me before the great somewhere out of the darkness which at the door to-night, and in a few secret is made public. I am putting it enveloped me, and fell upon my shoulupon paper, so that it may not be ders. I dropped back limply into the

lost. The green hand, the imprint of Dimly, vaguely I felt that I was to which was upon my wife's arm is become a spectator at some scene not 1-11 of this earth, and my spirit staggered

And now I stood in the study, where A blot-a long scrawl-here the as all of the famillar everyday props the butler had taken me, my eyes fixthe writer; "Death" had scaled his lit, leaving it naked and unprotected lins forever.

ernatural, as being imaginary and im-

wife in this very room, ten years ago,

which control our lives and actions.

I am convinced too, that there

as when it first came into this world. Was it that nature, angry that one Slowly the great drops of cold. of the secrets which she had guard- clammy perspiration gathered upon ed so long was at last to be snatched my forehead, and one by one rolled

voice from her unwilling breast, had still- down my face. I tried to move so ed his hand just as he was about to that I could whee them away with my betray her? Or was Carlton after all hand, but it was as though I had been cast in marble, not a muscle could I

at him?" and he half furned around Folding up the paper, I put it very speak, but no sound came forth. Fear carefully in my inside pocket, and takhad congealed my tongue, As I sat there I became conscious ing up my gloves and hat from the of the cold, damp air of the room.

You have no doubt breathed the rank ing air which if once experienced you can never forget; such was that of the

room. And now from somewhere, I know not how or where, there came a faint, dim light, which seemed to resemble that of the moon more than any oth-

a stout, red faced man, whom from er; only much fainter, much less dishis air and general appearance 1 tant. By its light I could detect objects had no trouble in identifying as a doc-

very vaguely. But one thing I saw at once, the room was not the same The shape of the green room, as I dres are becoming more and more have said, was that of an octagon, with the corners slightly round. The room in which I now sat was square.

The light seemed to form almost a ing my footstep behind him, he turncircle, within which, as my eyes beame accustomed to it. I could dis-I spoke to him, and moving nearer

cern objects very well; the rest of the the bed raised the sheet which covered room was in a deep shadow, within Cariton. His face was quite caim which I sat. and peaceful. No fear or distrust was The floor of the room was of dark

there, only the great calm of a deep peace. Death had smoothed out all oak, highly polished; the furniture of the lines of care and unrest, and left sume bygone age. I could faintly deally upon the nobic features a ma-

And now from somewhere out of the Raising the sleeve from his right arm, I bent down to look at it. There gloom in the other end of the room, clearly imprinted upon the white there seemed to totter out an old man. flesh, a little above the elbow, were He was dressed in the costume of two turning to an ashy pallor, and raising the five fingers of a hand. The hundred years ugo, and a deep ruffle

face I have never seen on mortal man, old man! the walks of the green room,

As I raised myself up, Timmons It was not the great hawk nose, nor bent over the bed beside me his head the coarse, sullen mouth, with its almost touching mine. "I could have sworn to it, sir." he said in a low. To devour its prey, nor the deep set its he halted: "Go on., Simmons." hnsky tone, his voice trembling with eyes which seemed to burn on through that's Mr. Carlton's cousin who gets excitement," for those same marks me, that attracted my attention; but the property, had the walls of the were upon the arm of Mrs. Carlton." it was the black, demonistic expression from torn away the next day. The doctor stepped up to the bed, slow which sat upon his face. and raising the arm, looked at the Such a look as this I have often imprints. "Those marks have been on pictured to myself the devil must often about the thing." and raising the arm, looked at the imprints. "These marks have been on the arm for some time," he said clear-ing his throat "It is evidently where some one caught Mr. Carlton violently by the arm some days ugo, and the impressions made by the fingers are just beginning to dle out." "But the same marks were on Mrs.

"But the same marks were on Mrs. heavily upon his cane, and though I room was built inside the big room,

"But the same marks were on Mrs. Carlton's arn. two, sir." Timmons cried, "and she died in that same cussed from room, sir, in the same way. How do you account for that, doctor?" "I don't account for it." answered the doctor with a half yawn, and chair by it, seemed to wait for some-drameters. Carlton's arn. two sir." is the same way. How to the table, and seating himself at a the doctor with a half yawn, and chair by it, seemed to wait for some-drameters. The same way is a seating himself at a the doctor with a half yawn, and chair by it, seemed to wait for some-drameters. The same way is a seating himself at a the doctor with a half yawn, and chair by it, seemed to wait for some-to the table. The same way is a seating himself at a the doctor with a half yawn, and chair by it, seemed to wait for some-to the table. The same way is a seating himself at a the doctor with a half yawn, and the table was an old the table was an old the table way the table was an old the table way wait. swered in an injured tone of voice, green room, sir, in the same way. How I could hear no sound,

right-There's something wrong, sir, the doctor with a half yawn, and chair by it seemed to wait for some- dred years. On the table was an old as sure as my name is John Timmons. dropping Carlton's arm, he replaced the one; for I could see him raise his head, stick, with some dark stains upon it. as mure as my name is John Timmons, Thenty two, years have I lived with Mr. Carlton is and I teil you I hever such my such going one as this night." "You had better he down. Tim-mons," I wid. "Perhaps--" "Not in this house, sir," he inter-"Not in this house, sir," he inter-tory to taking his departure. dopping Carlton's arm, he replaced th one; for I could see him raise his head, and chuckle in a sort of hellish give, which made my blood run cold And now from the other side of the began to draw on his gloves prepara-tory to taking his departure. stating his departure. down the replaced th one; for I could see him raise his head, and chuckle in a sort of hellish give, which made my blood run cold And now from the other side of the toom there moved out another ap-parition, seemingly a much younger man, dressed in the same garb as the with smiles. stick, with some dark smins upon it and over in the corner was a sack to do sold money made it 1600 and something; sir," and at the thought of his ind, the face of the began to draw on his gloves prepara-tory to taking his departure. Not in this house, sir," he inter-

retreated a John's Hospital, sir," that worthy subject replied, after dexterously inserting the spoon in my mouth and pourcome from ing the contents down my 'throat. without any regard for my personal inclinations.

ceeded to extract a handkerchief from

heard before. It made my blood run

deliberation.

thought.

hurry.

"You were brought here that night when we found you, more dead than alive. in the green room, sir." Having imparted this information, he pro-

TO THE INFLUENZA GERM.

his pocket, and again to polish the London World. bottom of the spoon with it, squinting By the shivering fits which chill us, By the feverish heats which grill us, By the pains acute which fit us. By the acnes which maul and mill us. very impartially at it with first one eye and then the other, to see that it was clean, which delicate operation he performed with great gravity and

By the quacks which main and him in By the quacks who draught and pill By the hydropaths who swill us, By the allopaths who bill us, By the nervous fears which kill us, Tell us, tell us, wee Bacillus, What, and why, and whence you a "But how long have I been here, Timmons?" I cried impatiently, "and

what did you find in the green room?"

"If you won't fret youraelf, sir," he replied, casting a look around the begging your pardon, sir, don't come in before I finish. I'll tell you all that I know about the business." "You see it was this way, sir," he continued, seating himself upon the foot of the bed, and keeping one eye warliv unon the door. "I bad scone to make answer, if you please! "I had gone warlly upon the door.

Tell us briefly, tiny mystery, What's your source and what's you down stairs, sir, to get Mr. Carlton's papers for you to look over. I had

some way misplaced them that I Clear the clouds of obfuscation In some way misplaced them that I wanted, so I had to take the whole bloomin' lot and look over them. I never had such a job in my life sir, and it was twelve o'clock when I found the right ones. I had just got up to go up stairs with them, when I heard a vell, such as f had just got in the sir had such a job in my life sir. And meanwhile, O wee Bacillus. Since with morbid dread you fill us, prithee, take your leave at once!

heard a yell, such as f hat never

A MYSTERY SOLVED

cold, sir, and no mistake," and Timmons rubbed his hands uneasily at the "I passed right up, sir, and just as

started up stairs, two at a time. I heard a knock at the door, and furning around I run down and opened it.

Twas three or four men who were passing when they heard the souse,

and making sure some one was a beit'g murdered, they come right in. the "Well all together, sir, we make for

that blasted green room, a stumblin' and fallin' all over sach other in our

"I was first to get there, sir, Die. throwing open the door, J looked in. "The room was all lit up like day,

the five fingers of a hand. The budred years ugo, and a deep ruffe did you were a lying back in the big leather chair, like dead. You never the were of a peculiar color bave touched were of a peculiar color of green, resembling very closely and arrested my attention. Such a picked you up, and they were: "The were the navy soing West? Who told you so?" said he.

"Well?" I asked inquiringly, as "Weil?" I asked inquiringly, as he halted: "Go on, Simmons." "Nothing else, sir, I believe," the butler said, "except that Mr. Allen, that's Mr. Carlton's cousin who gets the property, had the walls of the Omaha to Frisk."

when he got there, and I told him.

the hill to coal. Two of our party, not realizing watch the flames coming on and on, the danger, were nearly killed by the The police had warned me back. Then deadly fumes. I was in the room of solomon! From a neighboring bill I happened to look up and the flaming St. Sebastian, and if it mkes such ac-I happened to look up and the flaming St. Sebastian, and if it takes such ac-buildings lighted up the whole front commodations to make a saint I will rever be one. The furniture consistence on Zacherias. They are just buildings lighted up the whole front of old St. Mary's Church, and I read that inscription that's still there, 'Son, observe the hour and fice from evil.' "I did." a rug. Nothing else, not even a mir-ror, and for light I had half a can-bit, of green, stagnant water, and

Cold: Well if I had not had my steamer rug I would not be alive to write you this latter of the ancient wall write you this letter. On the table is very fine. The tower is now used we had goats milk, goat cheese, goat as Turkish barracks. These old

lutter and goat meat. I nearly starved and kept alive on mineral water, study. Mahomed is to sit wine and oranges. Everything on the Damascus gate during the last judgtable tasted like goat. give my impressions of the city. My by hill there will be a sharp illusions were promptly dispelled be-fore the stern realities. The awful perilous path, the faithful to heaven fore the stern realities.

poverty and degredation were appall- and others to fall into perdition. ing. Even the common decencies are not observed. The streets of Jerusa-lem are like filthy sewers. Will oh, for a drink of water from the not observed. The streets of Jerusalem are like filthy sewers.

They were actually worse than those of Constantinople and Smyrna. Hordes of diseased beggars importuning constantly for alms, nearly children falling in the dust, and kissing my feet as they implored for mon-

ey, and other scenes of wretchedness and squalor were sickening. The mountains are truly "round about Jerusalem," but while highly pic-turesque they are very barren and stony, having only a scant growth of small trees and shrubs from which in-numerable flocks of goats derive a or four structures for it, he descried humerable Hocks of goals derive a living. These flocks are tended by wild Bedouins whose homes are in tiny tents, or quite frequently in caves dug in a bank, or under a cleft of rock. The Mosque of Omar, built up-I on the site of Solomon's Temple, is to en of the most magnificent buildings

captain, when no fire or smoke became visible.

hear a word you said 'way down there.

Eighty Degrees of Frost.

Dundee Advertiser. It is difficult for us to form any conception of the degree of cold reprasented by the 80 degrees of frost recorded from certain parts of Russia. Sir Leopold McClintock tells how in

rock we saw nalls, said to have been driven by Mahomed. All have disone of the Arctic expeditions, a sailor dis-they door work at precisely this temperaappeared but three, and when they door fall through the end of the world will ture. His hands froze, and when he Tail through the end of the world will come. I asked the priest when this might be expected, and shrugging his shoulders, he said. "That is as God wills." In a curiously carved cabinet are three hairs from Mahomed's beard. Our infidel eyes were not al-lowed to look upon these, and the faithful see them only once a year. Solomon and David must have been very devout for we were shown the this ley crusting. Your chin has very devout, for we were shown the worn places made by their knees in the solid rock. Of course we had to put on sandals whenever we entered the luting ald of your heard; my eyes have often been so glued as to show that even a wink was unsafe.

put on sandals whenever we entered a mosque. These were usually about three sizes too large, and in my awk-ward shuffling, mine frequently came off. A small boy always appeared to put them on for "Backsheesh." De-siring to visit the mesque a second time I went alone with Mrs. C. In going through the Turkish quarters I instinctively feit that all was not right. The people looked at us so

"Oh, there an't none here." the old woman, flashing an ear trum-pet. "I asked y' up 'cause I couldn't pet.

or four structures for it. He descried an old woman sticking her head out of a window of the topmost floor. an eight-story tenement, a little farther up the street. "Any fire up there?" he yelled. beneath this building.

when he, had reached the pavement Tin answer, the old woman motioned for him to come up.

Accordingly, the captain, with his men lugging their heavy hose behind them, laboriously ascended the eight

flights and burst into the room where the old woman was. "Where's the fire?" demanded the

A draw Carlyle Smith, in riarper's Weekly. "What is the navy sulling for?" quoth I to Capi. Hinks. "I do not know", the Sea Dog said, "but this is what I thinks: "Bob Evans wants to teach the Japs the game of Tiddledywinks." I ever saw. It is undoubtedly the fin-est in Asia, and by some is considered the most beautiful building in the world. It is octagonal in shape, and built with richly colored marbles and tiles, with a dome that is famous for tiles, with a dome that is famous for wouldn't tell.' its exquisize proportions. The mosales are like rare paintings, the rugs are woven in blendings beautiful beyond

The Secretar next I mought, "O. Mr. See" said I. "Why is the navy saling West?" He straightway made reply: "Because it isn't salling East"-and shook my hand good-Dye. description, and the stained glass win-dows, dating from 1529, are the love-liest combination of colors. I was to that King Edward offered \$,000 pounds, for one of the smaller win-dows. The offer was refused. description, and the stained glass win-

dows. The offer was refused. In the centre of the building is huge rock. Here Abraham intended to sacrifice Isaac, and from this spot Mahomed made his last prayer before ascending to heaven. The rock at-

tempted to follow him, but was push-ed back by the angel Gabriel, whose finger marks are still to be seen. The priest assured me that it is but mis-pended in the air. Into a part of this

A HINT.