THE MYSTERIES OF BY EUKENE SUE

1804 — 1857

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"The Mysteries of Paris" was writ- sentenced to fifteen years in the galten by Sue after he had tried his leys. In order to extract more mon-hand at novels based on his career ey from his wife he arranged with a

convict who was about to be liberstories, practically forgotten now, had ated to kidnap his infant son. Since made him the idol of France, when then the unhappy woman, who had he changed his method entirely and assumed the name of Madame egan to spread on immense can- George, had not been able to find vases his episodal stories with a pur- a trace of him.

pose—"The Mysteries of Paris" and Rudolph, be-Rudolph, bent on knowing the poor The Wandering Jew." which latter and the criminal as they really were,

These early

in the French navy.

known through the world.

and rapidity of "action."

they went in.

was to envy.

continually.

been forgotten by the world

satisfy her ambition.

ter on a long voyage.

knees and asked pardon. Like a sudden flame the disclosure awoke

at once to the annulment of the mar-

Then began an expiation as original

himself for having embittered his

as it was ambitious. 'Unable to for-

than under a strict, grave court,

purely melodrama.

'The Mysteries of Paris'

Mysteries of Paris" is merely and

crime there described, which is quite

impossible to-day, was a legitimate

fruitage of the galleys and the pris-

In the beginning of the second

quarter of the nineteenth century the

most brilliant and admired amongs the

strength both mental and phis-

The world

novel appeared soon after the fame took a personal part in the search. of the former had made Sue's name Clad as an artisan he went into low quarters of Paris and mingled with the people in their wine shops "The Wandering Jew" is by far the as concerns literary style, and dives. So It happened that one stormy

tion and treatment. The present night in the autumn of 1838 found novel excels it, however, in variety him posing as a fan painter in the White Rabbit, one of the worst of the thieves' refuges that lined the nar-The reader of to-day must rememrow streets between the Palace of Justice and Notre Dame Cathedral. ber that he is reading a novel writ-ten by a close student of sociology He sat beside a former convict known as Slasher, because the crime

and society, who deals with a time-when the galleys were fed with crimfor which he had served fifteen years inals only to disgorge them again in the galleys had been the stabbing many times more wicked than when comrades while he was in th army after they had goaded him into This knowledge is necessary to fury. prevent the assumption that "The On his other side sat a girl whose

presence in such a place seemed amazing to any stranger. She was not more than 16. face was a perrect oval and almost angelic in expression. Long taches half velled a pair of beautiful, melancholy blue eyes. small, touchingly sad mouth was like a rose. Splendidly shining auburn hair crowned her. Even in her

Sovereigns of Europe was the Grand shabby, ugly clothes she looked al-Vet she was only a poor wait of the dens-a girl of unknown paren-Clever, handsome, a man of singutage, taught to beg in her childhood be an old hag and thief, seized and cal, ruler of one of the ti-hest States put into a reformatory while still hardly more than an infant and turnof the Germanic Federation, his lot seemed so happy that to name him ed home when she had become 16 without advice or guarding hand to "May God forgive me if I do save her from the sin of a great city, wrong," said Rudolph. "You have Wretches who found facir profit abused your great strength," contin-Even his court looked upon him as mortal happy beyond doubt (h.)

English baronet who had trained he matery doors and lured her into their in boyhood and had been his adviser low quarters. She had been there and friend ever since, knew the te- for some weeks when Rudolph met You shall tremble before them. You morse that preyed on the Grand Duke her by chance and inquired into her have plunged your victims into night. history. To a man of lesser toint and sonf "La Gousteuse," as they called her, the fault for which Rudolph of Ger-because of her sweet voice, was still. When you go from here, punished, olstein suffered might have seemed telling her story when she stopped you shall go with enough to support suiteling in a sovereign, but suiteling with a little cry of terror. the Grand Duke: reared during all Two truly frightful creatures had a retired spot.

youth in the simple pursuits of entered. wood and field and trained to the clearest possible sense of private hon-That even the most recker and royal duty by the honest, simple Englishman, made his life one less ruffian in the place feared him was evident from the haste with' which all made room for him, as the of explation for a minfeed that had whisper ran around the den. "The It had occurred when he was 18 Schoolmaster!

Walter had gone temporarily to Runniph shuddered when he saw and subling England and Rouetpa was placed un-der the care of a celebrated man, Dr. furrowed and eaten It was scarred Caesar Polidori, at, Italian, an un-

organized with typically German pro- Screech Owl,

had made such progress that he began to see in himself the future Richelieu to the young Prime.

As if to play into his bands, a beaustiful Scotchwoman arrived at court She was Lady Sarah McGregor on woman who to rate charms of person added a mind that was as ambitious and cold as that of Polisica himself. She had come to Gerobsen with the determination to become the wife of the future sovereign.

Whe your parents were?

The Gousieuse shrank behind Rudden Ruds force he found what mankind has alfore he for he found what mankind has alfore he force he found what mankind has alfore he for he found what mankind has alfore he for he found what mankind has alfore he force he found and is forcer finding out quew to its over perennial surface. The found has a planter found that many prime—that although the world scens and little of points.

He had not occupied his room long health of points. He had not occupied his room long health at a poor family, the Morels Ruds and Interpose the found what mankind has alfore the found what mankind has alfore the found what mankind has alfore the found what manking health has a language the force he found what manking health has a language found and is found the ways found and is found the ways found what manking health health has a language the found what manking health health has a language the found what manking health h

With the keen scent of one adventurer for another, the Italian perceived her plan and resolved to aid her With all his arts of suggestion and intrigue he helped her arts of allurement. Within a few months Rudolph to he management of Madano former, and the ment of allurement within a few months Rudolph to he management of Madano former the management of Madano former than the former than the management of Madano former than the management of Madano former than the former than the management of Madano former than the former than the management of Madano former than the former than the management of Madano former than the former than the management of Madano former than the former than the former than the former than the management of Madano former than the former than t The next day La Gonaleuse, still the respected Jaques Ferrand, who

Infatuated though he was, he was not blind enough to imagine that the Grand Duke would permit a marriage. He lent a ready ear, therefore, to Polidorl's suggestion that there he a private wedding.

Sarah consented willingly. The Grand Duke immediately set his agents to work to find out from the Screen Owl and the Schoolmaster what they knew of the girl's parentage, but the old thief was too currently willingly. The Grand Duke immediately set his agents to work to find out from mation the scamstress received a letter of the provided out of the provided to the provided out of the provided out of the provided to the provided out of the provid

Grand Duke was old and infirm an I are noted a none in a retired she expected that it would not be ranged near windows that the Shasher long before she would be able to appear as the Grand Duchess and take mast r. The Schoolmaster decided her place among the sovereigns of to not the place that night and the Europe.

But the old ruler did not die as she had hoped. She became more and some the place that night and the slaving the place that night and the slaving the had hoped. She became more than the place that night and the slaving that the slaving that the and more impatient. At last her fix- pointed rendezvous.

and more impatient. At last her fixed ambition to ascend a throne hered ambition. Before he knew it the Schoolman of was seized by four great fellow through the was seized by four great fellow through the had been searched.

A large pocketbook full of papers was taken to Rudolph, who waited in an adjoining room. They startled an adjoining room.

He had made a wonderfully him. Rudolph, carried away by rage, lucky capture.

drew his sword and attacked his fath- [er, being prevented from patricide up showed that he had caught no only by the opportune arrival of Sir Walter, who disarmed him.

up showed that he had caught no less a villan than Anselm Duresnel, the husband of Madame George. The first document that he picked

He was imprisoned secretly. Poll-The Slasher had already told him dorl, arrested at the same time, con- that the Schoolmaster was known to fessed and furnished proofs that the be an escaped convict from the galmarriage had been a mock one, ar- leys who had burned his face with ranged by himself so that he should vitriol to defy indentification—a prohave double power. He gave up cess successful beyond his desire, Sarah's letters in which she spoke since he had practically obliterated with key disdain of the Prince, dis- his entire face

closing her real character and making The next bundle of papers furnishno concealment of the fact that she ed evidence that Duresnel had comlured him into marriage merely to mitted no less than three murders

since his escape. The venerable Grand Duke without The came word of reproach showed his son Goualeuse The came the papers concerning La They showed that the Rudolph fell on his girl had been delivered to a vaga-ted pardon. Like a bond by a Madame Scraphine, who had then been and still was househis soul and effaced from it what he keeper for a prominent and respected had thought was love. He consented lawyer, Jaques Ferrand. The vazlawyer, Jaques Ferrand. The vag-abond had turned the little one over riage and left Germany with Sir Wal- to the Screech Owl, who had learned of Madame Seraphine's connection with the case only recently and was laying plans, with the Schoolmaster's help, to blackmail Ferrand.

father's last years, he vowed to give Lastly he found that the kldnapup his whole life to personal efforts brought up in the family of a banker ped son of Madame George had been to help the needy, succor the suf-fering, save the paraecuted and pun-ish the guilty. at Nantes under the name of Francois Germain. With disgust, and horror He had been on the throne for more than twelve years when one of these errands brought him to Paris these errands brought him to Paris, with It was to seek for the son of Mrs. of surprise when he recognized the George, a kinswoman of the Marquis artisan of the White Rabbit in the tall figure clad in a black velvet dressblack cloth. He gave a start

She had been married to a member of the National Assembly, Anselm Duresnel, who aquandered her estate as well as his own, and finally committed a forgery for which he was with abject fear of death. Unable is

to use his strength, his craven nature ter from Germain telling her that the Goualeuse swore that she would obey assumed command. He answered notary had caused his arrest on the Rudolph's questions slavishly, striving trumped-up charge of stealing 13,000 they demanded in addition would be to gain mercy.

He confessed the murders and then At this news Rudoiph Broken to bring wonder if Jaques Ferrand did not the boy kidnapped had been to bring have a more or less guilty hand in they did it cumingly, in a district the boy kidnapped had been to bring have a more or less guilty hand in they did it cumingly, in a district where under the police rules then in the chance he is affair of La Goualeuse, for whom He confessed the murders and then leys he found that his son held an influential position in the bank. He had gone to him, disclosed to him that he was his father and had tried to make him rob the bank.

nounce his own father to the authorities; therefore he had fled from Nantes, leaving a letter to warn the banker of the conspiracy.

If Rudolph had viewed the man

with horror before, he looked on him now as a monster. When he set the not knowing what it would he had intended to let the formation he could. Now he realized that it would be a wicked thing turn him loose on socety again,

But the Grand Duke had an invinlible loathing for society's remedy, the blothsus He wanted to see organand civilization reach a grade of in--lligence where the treatment riminals would consist in making hem impotent to do harm, while still leaving them opportunity for repentance and reform.

He came to a fearful resolution. At a signal a man entered whom

Eudolph addressed as doctor. listened to some whispered words. stepped back as if in fear, then recovered himself and bowed, saying: "As Your Highness wishes."

It had met her even at the refor- | ued he, turning to the trembling pris-"I will paralyze that strength. You have made the weak tremble. You shall tremble before them. You I shall plunge you into night. But I shall leave your life for repentance, you for the rest of your existence in to enjoy them sparely and in secret There may you reentered. One was a man whose pent and find forgiveness before God every motion betokened a vast ere you die."

Two servants advanced silently at a sign Swiftly they gagged the rehoolmaster at the doctor's orders, and wherled him away.

Haif an hour afterward he was led from the house, grashing his teeth He was blind

The Grand Duke at once set his furrowed and eaten away in every di-furrowed and eaten away in every di-rection as by some frightful burn main. They traced him to lodgings Scrupulous as ne was barned.

Bent on attalaing riches and power Polidori knew that both could be more readily gained under a corrupt.

The woman with him was an old, in No. 17 line do Tempic; but they found that he had been followed there by suspicious characters, no doubt his father's emissiries, and to escape her the most appropriate name of them had fled again

priety such as Gerolstein then was under Rudolph's father. He set about the work of corrupting the heir with such cunning that Rudolph should recognize you! To be sure!

Insensibly fell under his spell.

Screech Owl.

Hardly had the woman entered bethread, but reported that a young seamstres, Mile Rigolette, knew his address and refused to divulge it.

Rudolph decided to take lodging that the most of the days between the pick up the spring at her with a cry. Why, I should recognize you! To be sure!

Come! You must go with me! I there as M Rudolph, fan painter, field the pick up the priest of the pick up the spring at her with a cry. Why, I should recognize you! To be sure! They were unable to pick up the gone he was white and trembling. thread, but reported that a young Her next step was against La I there as M. Rudolph, fan painter, He Before Sir Walter returned Polidori think that I shall be able to find bad been there only a few days behad made such progress that he bewho your parents were?"

Rudolph's questions slavishly, striving trumped-up charge of stealing 13,000 francs,

had come into the hands of the bank- he was feeling an ever-growing iner at Nantes and had been brought terest, as Madame George's reports up to honor and rectitude. After told him that she was winning, the Duresnel had escaped from the gal- love of all about her, while the old abbe of the village swore that at heart she was as pure and innocent ceeded to Jaques Ferrand to tell him as a child, despite the ugly life into that the girl whom Make. Scraphine which she had been thrown by an evil fate.

The young man, horrified and Aeting on the suspicion gained as heartbroken, had refused. He had the artisan M. Rudolph, the Grand been unable to force himself to de- Duke Rudolph surrounded the notary with skilful watchers and sples. They discovered that while Ferrand had won a reputation for great plety and virtue by his outward life, his career had been marked by the ruin of those who had trusted him, although in each case the notary had posed as the grief-stricken friend of his unfortunate clients and had riminal go free after getting what shown them that their disasters apparently had been caused by others

with whom he had struggled in vain. Among other victims they found a starving woman, the Countess Fer-mont, who had entrusted 100,000 crowns to him. Shortly afterward her brother was found dead, shot through the head. In a letter he confessed that he had drawn the money from Ferrand by virtue of his trusteeship of the funds and that he had lost it in speculation and was about to kill nimself in despair.

The mass of proof convinced the Grand Duke that he had come chance on the track of a man who had done immense wrongs and had misery and wretchedness in his path through many years. He de-"May God forgive me if I do termined to punish him by striking at wrong," said Rudolph. "You have that for which he had committed all termined to punish him by striking at his crimes his wealth.

ignorant of the powerful hand that as preparing to grip him, Jaques Ferrand was gloating just then over his realized ambitions. At last he had amassed a million francs and he was preparing to leave Paris and enjoy his fortune in the vices and dissioutlons that he longed for all the nore fiercely for having been forced so many years.

At this juncture Lady Sarah arrived on the scene again.

She had married a Scotch nobleman after the annulment of the mock marriage to the heir of Gerolstein Her husband had died, and as soon as she was a widow the old eager dreams of becoming the wife of a reigning monarch came to her. She resolved on a desperate expe-

As a first step in her plot she call-They had a randed on Jaques Ferrand. ong, secret conversation, from which

Gonalesse. Her spies had told her | Quickly she gathered the had no trouble in finding out her past, and Sarah immediately assumed that the Grand Duke was in love with her, to her haunts with her booty Jaques She resolved to remove her from him Ferrand was arranging with one of By strange chance she picked on Screech Owl to do the work. That

charming woman went to the farm an accomplice and the two lay in wait by a road which the girl used ery evening on her way to the old

The Screen-Owl lured her to the place of concealment by loud cries of listress. They seized her with case and hore her off.

They made her swear not to communicate with the people at the farm | camsta again or to tell any one of the kid- piclon. napping, the Screech-Owl threatenhe refused.

that she remain away from Rudolph

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force she was promptly arrested as a vagabond and put into the prison of Saint Lazare.

Having watched until she was thus safely disposed of, Screech-Owl prohad turned over to the vagabond long ago was now in Saint Lazare under the name of La Goualeuse. declared that if she did not get 10,000 francs in three days she would tell La Gonaleuse all she knew.

The notary, according to his wont. boldly denied everything and drove the hag from his house. The Screech-Owl then hurried Lady Sarah to report the success of her mission. She knocked according

to previous arrangement at a little door in the rear, which Sarah opened herself, permitting her to enter secret-"k is well," said barah when the old woman had recounted what had been done. "I now want another servce for which I shall pay you You must find for me a handsome

blue eyes, like the little girl in this Lady Sarah hastily opened a casket, tossed jewels out heedlessly, and brought forth a menatilon portrait.

The Screech-Owl paid little atten tion to what Sarah said after she saw the jewels. She felt for her dagger and was devoting her mind to the task of getting behind the woman. But even in her fierce desire for booshe was checked when she saw the picture.

"Why." she cried, before she could stop herself. "that is the little girl who was given to me to take care of. She is the one now known as La Goua-Jense

Sarah leaped to her feet, her face pale with surprise and excitement "What do you mean?" she asked, almost breathlessly.

"I mean," said the Screech-Owl, stilling slowly nearer to Sarah, "that a former convict named Tournemine brought that child to me with a thousand francs, to get rid of her. She had been turned over to him by the housekeeper of Jaques Ferrand. "Quick! Quick! Dictate while I

write," said Lady Sarah. She sat down at her desk, snatched a pen and the Servech-Owl came close to her, "I declare," said she, while Sarah wrote, "that in February, 1827, Pierre by the housekeeper of Jaques Fer-

The pen fell to the floor and Lady she retired baffled. But after she had Sarah dropped face down over the

dagger between her shoulders: of the beautiful girl whom Rudolph and ged through the little door withhad taken to his model farm. They out perceiving that her victim still breathed.

+ 41 Even while the hag was on her way and thrust her back into the infams the Scine river pfrates and assassins from which she had been rescued. to get rid of La Goualeuse. The next day Madame Seraphine obtained the girl's release from the prison, and under pretense of taking her to friends, embarked with her in a rowboat, bound ostensibly for a small island.

Ferrand had told Madame Seraphine that the boat would be upset in the middle of the stream, where the current ran its swiftest, and that she would be rescued at once by another loat which would be near-by, leaving La Consleuse to drown under circumstances that would permit no sus-

in truth, however, this murderous ng to burn her face with vitriol if errand was destined to be the last of the many that the housekeeper had This hideous menace succeeded in done for Ferrand. He had decided doing what the threat of mere death that the time had come to get rid of

to pick him up and both women were left to whirl down the tide, being watched cold-bloodedly by the murderers until they sank.

Ferrand had taken effective precautions to prevent the assassins from knowing who he was. The death of Madame Seraphine removed his accomplice, who might have turned on him some day. Now there remained only one other being who had guilty knowledge of his crimes, and him he did not fear, since betrayal would mean his own destruction.

That accomplice was Dr. Polidori. Yet even while he was rubbing his with satisfaction, Dr. Polidori, hands tracked by Rudolph's spies who had seen him with Ferrand, was in their hands. They had caught him in the very commission of a crime—the pois-oning of a rich man at the orders of his young wife.

Once in the power of Rudolph, and call in the scaffold was certain if the Grand Duke chose to give him up to justice, he surrendered Ferrand without hesitation,

He confessed that the brother of the Countess Fermont had not committed suicide, but had been murdered by Ferrand and himself that they might appropriate the fortune in the notary's hands. He furnished girl, not more than 17, whose par-ents died very early. She must have proof that Ferrand's charge against Germain had been made solely to hide another embezziement of trust funds. With these confessions and with documents that he surrendered, he gave the Grand Duke enough evidence to assure the conviction of the lawyer on capital charges.

ation to punish criminals and crime Ferrand's black heart. in his own way.

Holding the fear of death over Polidori, he made him the instrument. —he was tormented by being forced Taking elaborate precautiins against to succor those whom he his escape, he sent the Italian Ferrand's house to begin a novel and forced to part with all he effective punishment.

Meantime he had learned of kldnapping of La Goualeuse. His agents traced her to Saint Lazare. There they learned that Mme. Sera-phine had taken her away, and almost simultaneously with their report came the news of her drowning.

The Grand Duke was stricken with grief. He realized with surprise that than to mourn as if he had lost a be-

While he was still overcome he re- fiercely. eived the news of the attack on

He went at once, deeply as he hatgd her.

Lady Sarah was determined to fulfill her ambition before she died. In through him. desk. The Screech-Owl had driven, a the past months it had slowly become a mania with her to wear a crown, crashed as Rudolph burst into the Now that she was dying it was her house. "Measter!" he cried, entering one flaming desire-a madness that the room. kept her alive and gave her strength to play her great card.

Even more beautiful than when twisted, dead. she first lured the young Prince, sae | The avenger's wrath fled, Rudolph faced Rudolph with a light of tri- became the Grand Duke again, lookumph in her dark eyes.

soon as he entered. "Our child is not earthly attempt at justice.

and said with a trembling voice; child, he returned to his mansion to You are trying to deceive me!" "There! The proofs! Stained with Gerolstein.

my blood!" said Sarah, pointing to There he was met with another Screech Owl. Rudolph turned white. He stag-

gered and the paper dropped from second one was to teach him humble his hands. He looked at Saran with gratitude. a growing horror.

"I wrote to you that our child was in a hospital near the Seine. dead," said Sarah, "because I wished current had swept her near a shore, to revenge myself on you. When she where rescuers selzed her as she was 4 years old I gave her to Mme. floated by. would have failed in doing. La her, so when the assassin upset the Seraphine, the widow of an old servant, to bring up. I placed 100,000 not believe; but they brought the francs with a lawyer, Jacques Fer- beautiful young girl to him, and tenrand, for her support. At the end of derly, gently, with tears and laughter, a year they wrote to me that she was he told her who she was. dead. Recently, when my husband died and, almost at the same time, you became a widower, I determined to produce a young girl and declere that she was our daughter, knowing that you would legitimatize her by marrying me. In looking for a girl Providence led me to an old woman called Screech Owl. I showed ner this picture. She recognized it as that of a girl given to her by a convict. who had obtained her from Mme.

Rudolph stared at the picture. Duchy of Gerolstein. Hailed with There could be no mistake. Twelve shouts of joy, surrounded with pomp. years, though they were twelve years blessed with the passionate love of the father life did its best to under of unthinkable suffering, had only emphasized the beauty of the child. shook him as an epochal tempest

Sarah looked at him with lips apart Duke watched and understood. With and a stony face.

"Yes, accursed woman," said he, forcing himself to speak connectedly, although his brain was a-whirl, "they The monarch bowed humbly be" have killed her. Good and provident fore God. Without a word of remonmother, do you know what this child strance he assented when his daugh-In a flood of passionate words he a convent.

poured out the story of poor La Goualeuse. "Die, wretch, die!" he acreamed, frightful with rage, when the women who forswear the world. he had ended. "Die!" and rushed from the room, leaving Sarah insen-

rand, meaning to kill the lawyer with his own hand. It was no longer the Grand Duke of Gerolstein doing justice. It was a father seeking the life of a wretch who had killed his child's soul and body. But the colder, sterner and far more impressive justice that he had set into motion against the villain was before him. For Jacques Fer-

genuity. Polidori had been granted a relieve by the Grand Duke on condition that be go to Ferrand, tell him how he had been betrayed and inform him ain't no such animal." Maybe you

him into a few days by a terrible in-

boat, the other one approached only other side was the scaffold. He consented.

The very next day he sent for a noble old priest and announced that he had decided to give his whole

great wealth to charity. Actually writhing, feeling as if the words would truly choke him, as if they were ropes fastened around his throat and being drawn taut, he declared first that he would settle two thousand francs a year on Morel, who had come from the asylum cured, this income to be revertable to the

daughter at the father's death. With a hideous face Ferrand. listened to the innocent priest's praise of his generosity

Having signed this paper, he signed another in which he declared that there had come to him through an anonymous source 100,000 crowns, which the giver wished to offer to the Countess Fermont as restitution. Then came the most important gift

pathetic friend, had to use all his force to sustain the wretched lawyer while he read the deed and signed it. It gave all the remainder of his fortune, with the strict condition that the donor's name be left unknown, to the establishment of a bank for workingmen, where they might bor-

row money without interest when out of employment. It named as perpetual manager, with a salary of four thousand francs, Francois Germain (who had long since been liberated from prison by Ferrand's witadrawal of the charge against him, and restored to his mother).

The good priest, unable to control himself, broke forth in tearful praise But this was not Rudolph's design, and blessings. Every word uttered imbued as he was with the determin- by him was as a dagger stroke into

Thus, with a refined torture, did the Grand Duke punish him. into Covetous-he was anguished by being loved Hypocritical!-He was racked by doing good deeds and gaining no credit His for them.

Even while Rudolph was on his the deeds and securities. penniless, had thrown himself to the

floor, quivering as if in convulsions. Suddenly he arose with the fire of the beautiful and unhappy young girl leave the room. Polidori, who was had grown very dear to him—an emomadness in his eyes. He tried to tion that he could not analyze further the Grand Duke should declare himself satisfied, seized him. The lawyer, temporarily insane, struggled The two fell to the floor. A poisoned dagger slipped from

Sarah. Although she was alive still, Ferrand's coat. Suddenly he screamit was certain that she was doomed, ed appallingly. Reason returned to Reason returned to and she begged Rudolph to fulfill a him. He had felt himself pierced in dient to induce Rudolph to marry Tournemine placed in my hands a dying request and grant her an in- the hand. In that moment he knew ther.

Even at that instant Polidori, struggling to his knees, pressed his leg on the weapon. A burning pain shot

A few minutes afterward doors

He said no more. On the floor lay the two, close together, their limbs

ing solemnly upon the decree that "Rudolph!" she cried almost as heaven had pronounced to cancel his Quiet, humbled and immersed now The Grand Duke leaped to his feet in a pure and noble sorrow for his

order an immediate departure for

he fragmentary confession of the wonderful act of Providence. It one had taught him the weakness of earthly designs of punishment, this

> La Goualeuse had been found alive At first he was stunned and could

Within an hour afterward he was at the bedside of the dying Sarah. Before she closed her eyes forever she had been made Duchess of Gerolstein -her rapt dream, for which she had

committed so much crime, made true at last, but only to come as a punishment, for her breaking eyes saw the extent of her wickedness and the mockery of the prize. As Princess Amelia, the waif of the slums of Paris entered the Grand Duchy of Gerolstein. Hailed with

only her father, me und its best and forher father, life did its best to undo He began to sob-terrible sobs that tune offered cure and forgetfulness. But the gentle Goualeuse entered her own only to shudder more and "The Goualeuse-our child-and more at the past that had been thrust they have killed her!" gasped he at upon her. Daily she became more fragile, more mournful. The Grand

> knowledge that none, however powerter asked him for permission to enter

a breaking heart he yielded to the

One day a splendid assemblage saw her robed in the black garments of And as Sister Amelia she died, still young, still surpassingly beautiful, forgiving all the wrongs that earth Overwhelmed with fury, he drove had done to her, and surely forgiven straight to the house of Jacques Ferby heaven.

Next Sunday's one-page classic will be "The Virginians," by William by William Makepeace Thackeray.

Still Divinely Receptive. Lumberton Robesonian.

Since you who know the charming rand all the forture and anguish that young ladies of this town know that he had caused his victims through divine chances come to them whether many years had been compressed for they are in an attitude of receptivity or not, you may be like the man who looked steadily at the first giraffe he that he could save his life only by doing minutely what the Grand Duke had planned for him.

Ferrand went almost mad when he learned the conditions. But on the another, and far better.



"OUICK! OUICK! DICTATE WHILE I WRITE, "SAID LADY SARAH. .