THE ATHENS REPORTER, JULY 10, 1894



TUESDAY AFTERNOON

B.LOVERIN

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OUTCAST OF MILAN.

night I went again, bût with no better suc-cess. On the third night, however I gained the opportunity I sought. Through a small window I saw that the youth was at work alone, and I went and rapped upon the door. He admitted me, and after gaining from him a pledge of secrecy: I dollvered the errand with which I had been charged—the false, ying errand which was to lead him to his help. He grasped at the prospect, and said that mortal danger should not deter him from any effort the good of the princess Rossabel wished to escape the hated bon-lage with which ahe was threatened by union with Ludovico, and that she looked to swore that he would give up his life for the good of the princess if need be. Holy, and ". "No, no," cried Rossabel, pale and quiver.

ly---" "No, no," cried Rosabel, pale and quiver-g, "I cannot hold my peace! O, how could

"No, no, cried rosace, par and quiver ing, "I cannot hold my peace! 0, how could vou do it?" "But, dear lady, will you listen! Wait till I have told you all, and your thoughts shall be turned into another channel." "Go on, go on-O, what perfdy! Speak quickly, and ease my burning heart if you can!"

quickly, and ease my burning heart if you can!" "I told Vendorme that I had been com-missioned to conduct him to the princess, and he followed me with eagerness. I led him to the palace—led him to the porch beneath the old tower—and led him into the dark passage. The way had been pre-pared, so there were no obstructions. I groped along the gloomy course—down the alimy steps—into the very bowels of the earth—and finally reached the lowest dungcon, where the man was to be shut up. O, lady, if you think I was heartless—if you think I did this willingly—you are mis taken. When I had heard the youth speak —when he breathed forth such devotion to one of my sex—when I saw hiz solbe, hand--when he breathed forth such devotion to one of my sex-when I saw his noble, hand-some face, and remembered his gallant con-duct—I felt my resolution grow weak. But I had promised to do it, and I dared not dis-obey. But when I had led him to that deep dungeon, where the air was chill and damp, and where, perhaps, he was to find a grave, my heart sank within me, and I grew faint and dizzy. Had I then been mistress of my own actions, I should have turned back; but my master was close at hand. Vendorme

and dizzy. Ind I then been mistress of my own actions, I should have turned back; but my master was close at hand. Vendorme anked me why I trembled so, but avaded the question by telling him a falsehood. I left him there, telling him that I was going to seek the princess, and in a moment more the solid iron door was shut upon him! "The rest of that night I could not sleep a wink; and all day to-day, I have been suffer-ing more than I can tell. This afternoon Ludovico came to see my master, and I heard them talking of the marriage which, they said, was to come off to-morrow. By and by they mentioned the name of Orlando Ven-dorme, and I crept nearer to listen. What I then heard froze my blood with horror? No, no, lady-hold! It is not so bad, listen."

Not, not, and y-model for the hord of the primination. Instant." "If you love the noble young knight, and would save him, you have need of all your strength; so fain not yet." "Save him ! Save him !' cried Rosabel starting forward and seizing Hippolita by the arm. "Can I? can I?" "Listen, lady. I told you I heard them speak of Orlando Vendorme. O, it was horrible; but it may not yet be too late. He is shut up in that deep, dark, damp, cold dungeon; and there he is deormed to dis, whou the direk ladow to the the hird night, and he has had no succor yet. I heard Ludovice say that he would marry the princess while Vendorme was struggling with the last touch of death."

excha_get positions, for now mappeness and the keys, and knew how to lead the way. And how was it in the dangeon?
Oold, damp and draws to key this way.
And how was it in the dangeon?
Oold, damp and draws?
I draw to key the second of the way.
I draw the second how to lead the way.
I am stronger than you think. Way the second form the point, and two he had put it way, but hop was gone, and his poor the head?
I was going with it. He had placed the hit way, but hop was gone, and his poor the head?
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I was going with it. He had placed the hit heat?
I was going with it. He had placed the hit heat?, was not form weaks new?
I was going with it. He had placed the hit heat?, was may truck by the sound of a hand upon the bars of his door. The there is a source door of all, when he was assured to heat and you he heat? (old floor. He knew that the door was opened, he let hit was door was opened, he let hit was door was opened, and that the light was fittle white sound was that? What was it that sent such a throw the larg and conferred with the princes.
"If way and conferred with the princes.
"If way and to the way? (all floor. He knew that the door was opened, he let hit would his sould with such awaktening power? What was it that sent such a throw there is a sentinel posted here."
"Wat sound was that? What was it that sent such a throw the way the such and beling?
"The way was paking? "What was it that sent such a throw the work and histone?"
"The other?" and there? I do not here?
"Wat sound was that? What was it that sent such a throw the listone?
"The way and histone?"
"The ballow he is very seldom absent.
"Yes," he added struggling beams inc

Hippolita's weak now. Ware the ant I believe

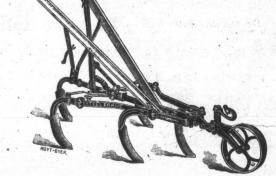
ntle fall "Resabel of A CORNWALL MIRACLE. AN AFFLICTED FAMILY E TO HEALTH.

COMMITTED TO THE DEEP BURIAL SERVICE AT SEA IS OP PRESSIVELY SOLEMN.

<text> An old see captain said in a recent talk: A burial at sea surpasses the cere-mony on land in point of solemnity as much as the awral grandeur of mid-ocean surpasses the mid, soft beauty of a tranquil lake. Men of the sea are not given to sentimental musings.

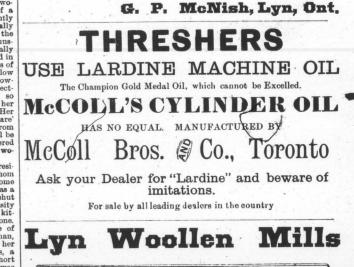
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or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. **Editors all Know About Him.** He doesn't subscribe for your paper because: He has more papers now than he can read. He has no time to read except nights, and his eyes are so poor that he

was struggling with the last touch " death " With a groan so deep and agonizing that even the dumb walls seemed startled by its intensity, the princess clasped her hands upon her brow, and fixed a wild, staring look upon the visitor. ""One moment," struggled Hippolit., pitting out her hands. "I will quickly inish. When I heard this terrible speech I resolved that, if the thing were necessary, my life should be given to the undoing of the kwys of all the doors between us and the fearful dungeon, except those which belong to your own apartments, and I have come to you, believing that you would help me in the work of salvation. If you can un-lock the way to the passage that communi-cates with the rear porch, I can do the rest. My master had the key to the dun-gon, and I know where to find it. O, lady, can you help me? I would have gone alone, and set the prisoner free, but if he escapes he must come this way. He cannob pass the guard in the rear court." Rosabel moved forward a step, and caught the messenger by the hand. "Himodita," and said, in a quick, sharp

Area

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and the last ascent had been made with the it most difficulty jout he said he or y need-ed nourishment. Rosabel quickly orought him food and drink, the very sight of which seemed to give him vigor. And while he was eating, the second question arcose: How could they leave the palace? "I think," said Hippolita, "that I can open a way. I have with me all my mas-ter's keys; and I know that he has a pri-"Certainly he has," returned the prin-cess.

NEED OF REST.

The duke of Milan was astir earlier than usual, and by eight o'clock the prince and Hugh de Castro were with him in his closet.

Thugh de Castro were with him in his closet.
"This day," cried Ludovico, "shall see me amply avenged. Upon Rosabel of Bergamo I shall lay my hand with authority: and upon that dog of an outcast I will see the seal of death fixed ".
"Aye," responded the duke, "we can have no further trouble. I did fear somewhat that the princess might so far oppose.
was to have recourse to her single right of refuing a husband. This would have been a difficult matter for as; but the edict of his holiness has removed that obstacle, and this lady's consent is not material. But we will not have a large assembly at the marriage shall be published, and celebrated throughout the cit?.
"How is the maiden?" asked de Castro.
"Aye ver," repied the duke, asked de Castro.
"Sot a very pleasant wife," the captain the taxes the other one, so they "kinder change of reading a set of the cance is a set of the paper.

Lyn, April 17, 1894



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