

LITTLE OF LOUISIANA

BY MARY DEVEREUX
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY DON C. WILSON
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CHAPTER XXXI.

Later in the day, Madame Rilet, who had been attacked by a nervous headache, was lying down in one of the bedrooms on the lower floor, and Lattie sat reading aloud to her, and the Spanish girl's rich voice being the only sound to break the stillness of the cabin, where in the open doorway Rose de Caeneau sat listlessly, her chin in her palms, and her eyes straying to the primitive out-of-door world around her.

So wrapped was she in dreams as not to know that Lattie had come from Bejido's domain, and through the room back of her, until, standing above her, he asked gently, and with a smile, "Are you performing guard duty, little Rose? Must I give the countersign before I can pass out?"

A vivid flush mantled her cheeks as she sprang up and turned to face him.

"I am sorry if I startled you," he said, coming outside; and taking off his broad-brimmed hat he pushed the curling locks from his forehead. Then, as if from impulse, he took her hand, "Little Rose," he said, a slight tremor sounding in his voice, "I must, as you know, leave here to-night, and there can be no telling when I may return, or what may happen, and I meet again. I have a story to relate—one I have longed to tell you; and I have a strong desire—arising from something far more than mere sentiment—as to the place where I should like you to hear it. The spot is not far from here—only a little way from the woods. Will you come with me and listen to my story?"

Lifting her eyes to his, she saw such an impressive solemnity in their dark depths that something impelled her to say, in the subsistent tone of an obedient child, "Yes, Captain Jean, I will come with you."

As the man and girl took their way side by side, Lattie appeared in the doorway. Her eyes blazed, and her

spoke to him only once, Captain Jean, and then it was but a few words, when he came to the house, seeking grandeur.

"Yes; but he saw you more than once, even if he did not know it—do not remember it. And once was sufficient for me, I mean."

He sighed, and gave his head an upward toss, as if to throw off the thoughts begotten by his allusion to Pierre's death; and then, as if reading from a book, he told her of the languid home, where he and Pierre had spent their childhood; of his father, Monsieur le Baron; of Napoleon, the young officer of his boyish idiosyncrasy. He told of Margot, and Pere Houot—of all the persons connected with his life.

Rose listened intently, her face reflecting the feelings and emotions aroused by Lattie's story; and more than once, a mist of tears dimmed the silver eyes, perhaps a moment before filled with indignation.

He said little in regard to his life with Lattie, but told fully of the meeting with Greloire, at Martinique, which had aroused his better self. At this, a small hand stole from its fellow's clasp, and was held out to him. He took it, and pressed his lips to the soft fingers. Then, after releasing it gently, he went on.

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He told of his visit to Elba; of the interview with Napoleon; of the promise he had made, and his efforts to fulfill it; of his temporary loss of resolution during the descent upon Barataria, and of its full renewal at Pierre's death.

As he described that scene in the moonlit cell, her tears flowed freely; and at sight of them a strange smile touched Lattie's lips.

"Ah, my dear," he murmured, bending to lay his face against the wood-paneled wall, his foster-brother's grave, "other eyes than thy Jean's can weep for thee!"

As he raised his head Rose de Caeneau stretched out both hands to him. "Captain Jean—oh, Captain Jean," she sobbed, "how could I have had such thoughts of you? It surely was because I never knew you until now!"

She looked down into his face, filled with a light such as the face of Jean Lattie had never before shown.

"Do you know me now, little Rose? If so, then it is well; for that is what I wished should be before I depart forever from Louisiana."

"Depart forever from Louisiana?" she repeated; and the dismay in her voice made his heart leap.

"When you came—would you miss me?" And his clasp tightened upon her imprisoned hands.

"Rose—my little island Rose," he said, seeking to look under the lashes that swept her cheeks, "when my duty to New Orleans and Jackson is ended, as ended it soon must be, I shall return to France, to be Monsieur le Baron, my father's son, in the old languedoc chateau—a thing my father's love has made possible, and which will enable me to be nearer him, the man I have loved you how I loved and still love. Will you go with me, little Rose, to be presented to him as my baronne—as my wife?"

The tears were running from beneath the lowered lashes as she hid her cheek against one of the hands that held her own; and a bird's song thrilled out with joyous melody as he reached up and drew her face to him.

There is an eastern legend told when Paradise was fading from earth an angel plucked and saved a single rose, which, ever treasured, is imbued with fragrant immortality.

To every mortal is given, sooner or later, a breath of this fragrance, which brings joy beyond all that earth can give.

This hour had surely brought to the storm-tossed, ever-battling soul of Jean Lattie his breath of the angel's rose, with fragrant immortality.

The battle of New Orleans had been fought and won.

It proved, so far as the result of the war was affected, a needless vic-

torry, inasmuch as, fifteen days before at Ghent, a truce had been concluded between the United States and Great Britain.

But the triumph was, in its completeness, and by reason of the means through which it had been achieved, of inestimable and lasting benefit to this country. It proved that American troops, although lacking in discipline, and inferior in arms, could defeat a greatly superior force of veteran soldiers, rich with all the material and panoply of war—the flower of British arms, fresh from his victories in Spain.

History tells how much of Jackson's success was due to the loyalty, intelligence and bravery of his officers and his Baratarians; it says, aside from the fact that but for the warning and information given to the former by Lattie, New Orleans would not have been saved.

Gen. Jackson was quick to recognize this, during the battle and afterwards, in his Reports and General Orders.

In one of the latter, dated Jan. 15, 1815, he said, after paying a high tribute to Lattie:

"Capt. Dominique-You and Benuche, lately commanding privateers at Barataria, with part of their former crews, and many brave citizens of New Orleans, were stationed at Balizes No. 3 and 4. They were the only men not avoiding giving their warm approbation of the manner in which these gentlemen have uniformly conducted themselves while under my command, and of the gallantry with which they have redeemed the pledge they gave at the opening of the campaign, to defend the country to the last."

The good feeling of Jackson, Claiborne and the citizens of New Orleans toward Lattie, and their appreciation of the loyal and important services rendered by him, extended to all his other outlawed followers; and President Madison, in his proclamation of pardon, used these words:

"He has been represented that the offenders have manifested a sincere repentance; that they have abandoned the worst cause for the support of the loyal and patriotic citizens who have exhibited in the defense of New Orleans unequivocal traits of courage and fidelity. Offenders who have refused to become the associates of the enemy in war, upon the most seductive terms of invitation, and who have added to repel his hostile invasion of the territory of the United States, can no longer be considered objects of punishment, but as objects of general forgiveness."

Beluche received an important official appointment in South America; and after the death of Dominique-You, some years later, the city of New Orleans erected a monument to his memory.

It is true that some of the more adventurous Baratarians relapsed into their former pursuits; but their operations were carried on in foreign seas, as Louisiana knew them, no more.

There is also good reason for suspecting that one of these, more intelligent than his fellows, assumed the name of the former great leader, and, in 1819 or 1820, made a stronghold upon the site of what is now the city of Galveston in Texas.

From this came one of the stories related to Lattie's career, and which led to the battle of New Orleans; another being that he resumed his former practice, and had been drowned at sea, while on a cruise—would you miss me? And his clasp tightened upon her imprisoned hands.

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ILLINOIS NEWS

Chosen Home from over the state, especially selected for our readers

"PRINCE OF COOKS" IS DEAD

Once He Was a Lunatic, but Before He Met Miss Haase.

As the result of a friendship originating in a hotel kitchen, where both were employed ten years ago, Miss Maggie Haase of Elgin has inherited a fortune through the death of George Magnus, an eccentric bachelor known as the "Prince of Cooks," who died in Elgin recently. Search is now being made for his will, which he confided to Miss Haase in her favor, and which will give her clear title to a valuable estate in New York and \$2,000 in cash. Miss Haase was in an Elgin insane hospital as a patient thirty years ago, but was discharged as cured. He secured work in a hotel and amassed a fortune by saving and investing his wages. He never spoke of any living relatives, and no one here knows anything of his life recently. Search is now being made for his will, which he confided to Miss Haase in her favor, and which will give her clear title to a valuable estate in New York and \$2,000 in cash.

TO HANDLE PRISON-MADE BRICK.

Unionists at Springfield Agree to Work on State Buildings.

The members of the bricklayers' union at Springfield have agreed to lay prison-made brick in the construction of state buildings and a serious problem has been averted. When it was announced that prison-made brick would be used in the construction of the new dairy building on the state fair grounds at Springfield the union bricklayers raised objection to laying the prison-made brick. The State Federation of Labor, however, had sanctioned the manufacture of brick by convict labor and the state organization brought about a settlement. It is believed that the status prison-made brick must be used in the construction of all state buildings hereafter.

Will Mark Anniversary.

The next meeting of the Illinois State Horticultural society, to be held at Champaign, Dec. 17 to 19, 1905, will be the fifty-first annual conference, and preparations are in progress to make this a notable event in its history. It was early decided to make history a biography and the development and progress of different lines of agricultural work important in the program. Efforts will be made to secure the attendance of as many of the older members of the society as possible and it is proposed to have a special "pioneer" badge for them and to devote some period during the meeting to reminiscences.

Aaks \$5,000 of Sheriff.

Samuel Hatchett of Chestnut has filed suit against Sheriff James White of Logan county for injuries sustained while the latter was capturing a convict, the father of Wm. Hatchett, who was alleged to be insane. The sheriff's revolver was discharged accidentally and the father of the Hatchett child was killed. The suit is for \$5,000. The sheriff also presented the sheriff a bill of \$1,000 for services.

Relict of Col. Wiggin.

Mrs. Clarissa N. Wiggin, widow of the late Col. Wm. Wiggins, died at Springfield, aged 57 years. Mrs. Wiggins was born in Cleveland, Ohio, and came to Springfield with her brother, Hon. John Wiggins, in 1857. She was married two years later to Col. Wiggins. Mr. Wiggins resided at the farm near Springfield, at the time of her death.

Senators Give Hughes Loving Cup.

Senator Charles H. Hughes has received the loving cup, presented by his guests at a banquet, held at the Hazelwood senatorial party June 21 and 22. On the side in the night, presented to Senator Charles H. Hughes by his guests at Hazelwood, June 21, 22, 1905. On the bottom of the cup is engraved the names of all the senators who participated in the outing.

Game Law Official Quits.

Horace S. Reardon has tendered his resignation as chief clerk in the office of State Game warden J. J. Wheeler to become effective Aug. 1. He expects to devote all his time to his farm in Gallatin county. He helps to support his family by law and the amendment passed by the last general assembly and was assistant to former Game Warden Lovejoy.

Gets Epworth Banner.

To the Epworth League of Illinois was awarded the banner for the largest registration of delegates to the International convention of the society in Denver, Iowa, was a close second.

General Store is Burned.

The general store owned by Renick & Son, at Xenia, was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$75,000; insurance, \$2,500. Damage to building of Mrs. Elizabeth Lappis, \$250, fully insured; Capt. Thos. O. Pierce, \$50, fully insured.

Extends Telephone Lines.

The Marion telephone company has begun the construction of a telephone line from Marion to the county line, a distance of fourteen miles, where it will connect with the Harrisburg telephone company lines.

DEATH CLOSES UNIQUE CAREER.

Mourful County Man, Nearly Buried Alive Three Times, Passes Away.

The death at Alton in Mendocino county of Samuel Roseberry closed a remarkable career, perhaps unique in Illinois. For the last thirty-two years he has held an office of some kind in that county, being constable for nine consecutive terms, chief of police for eighteen years and in addition was deputy sheriff, street commissioner and tax collector. During his career as officer he captured many noted criminals and was famed for his fearlessness. When a boy he was not an athlete, but fell and injured a leg and since spent his fortune in trying to avoid amputation. He was held a large farm and other property valued at \$60,000, but all went to surgeons and hospital. He was a patient in one hospital three years and three successive amputations of the limb were necessary. During his lifetime he was known to be a man of great energy and occasions and had been placed upon a cooling board by undertakers. He was conscious of what was going on around him, but unable to move a muscle. His narrow escape being hurried alive on all three occasions, but was revived in time. He was postmaster at Worden during the administration of Abraham Lincoln. In the pioneer days he drove a stage coach between Worden and Mount Olive. He was born in Madison county, Illinois, in 1821, and for many years was one of the best known characters of central Illinois.

Trepass Built Farmers.

The suit of William McPessel of Ridgeway against Herman Willinger and G. E. Pultz, employees of the American Long Distance Telephone and Telegraph Company, for trespass, has been tried in Judge Hay's court in Belleville. The complaint charges that the defendants trespassed on his farm by erecting poles which interfere with the work of tilling his land. It is a test case to ascertain if a telephone or telegraph company has the right, after having erected a system of poles, to erect others along the same route. Some fifty or more St. Clair county assessors are interested.

Doctor Takes Pelson Mixture.

Dr. E. E. Holroyd, aged 45, of Nilwood, three miles south of Girard, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid, strychnine and arsenic. He recently came from Alabama, where he has a wife and four children. He purchased the interest and good will of Dr. Thompson of Nilwood. Dr. Holroyd was informed of severe financial reverses in Alabama, and this, it is thought, caused him to take his life.

Spanish War Veterans.

The Spanish-American war veterans in Litchfield have organized and elected the following officers: Past commander, M. E. Davis; commander, P. J. Rose; senior vice, H. H. Smith; junior vice, Charles W. Briggs; chaplain, C. C. Roberts; adjutant, Milton E. Davis; quartermaster, Henry W. Beck; officer of the day, E. E. Allen; officer of the guard, Thomas H. Gable.

Baker Loses a Hand.

Joseph Miller, while at work in a bakery at Litchfield, had one of his hands crushed in a machine. He was taken to a hospital, where the hand was amputated above the wrist.

State Soldiers' Home Report.

A report from Adm. W. C. Quinn, of the state soldiers' home at Quincy shows that there are present 1441 inmates; absent on furlough, 406; making an aggregate membership of 1847.

Peoria Prohibits Wine Rooms.

The Peoria city council after weeks of fighting, has passed a stringent ordinance prohibiting the holding of an assembling of men and women in rooms in saloons.

Train Mangles Boy.

While attempting to board a Big Four train near Norris City Fremont Wilson, aged 11, fell under the train and his left leg was severed below the knee.

Ends Domestic Trouble.

Richard Schmeling, an engineer, committed suicide, Egan by taking strychnine. Domestic trouble is said to have been the cause.

Coal Company Issues Bonds.

The Stoughton coal company has issued \$60,000 worth of bonds to pay for sinking and equipping the mine which the company owns.

Chamber of Commerce Directors.

Theron A. Powers, Dyrd L. Davis and Frank Shalubeman were elected directors of the Decatur chamber of commerce.

Fall of Slate.

Charles Ridge, aged about 32, a miner, was probably fatally injured by being caught under a fall of slate in the Highland Coal Company's mine at Belleville. Ridge was working in the mine when several tons of slate and rock, from the roadway of a room, suddenly fell, completely burying him. Ridge sustained a fractured collar bone, a badly mashed foot, severe injuries to his head and face and internal injuries.

Boy Dies of Wounds.

Roy Dickinson of Alto Pass, the boy whose leg was shot off by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of his brother, Luther, died of blood poisoning.

EFFORT TO STOP STREET FAIR

Rock Falls Citizens Prosecrete Aldermen Who Give Privilege.

Judge Frank D. Ramsey has issued a writ against Mayor Walter Murrain and W. F. Klock, Arthur Woodruff, E. J. Pierce, A. A. Thoms, Frank Decker and H. L. Brewer, aldermen of the city of Rock Falls, shall appear before him at the circuit court in proceedings to remove a street fair from the streets of Rock Falls. Several weeks ago by resolution the city council gave the permission to the Rock Falls Carnival company the exclusive use of the streets of Rock Falls for one week. This was followed up by anti-street fair people securing advice from the city attorney that the act of the city council was illegal. This was followed by State's Attorney H. H. White of Whiteside county taking steps to have the circuit court to rescind its action and remove the street fair. It is also hinted that if the movement is successful additional action will be taken against the five aldermen who voted to give the fair the use of the streets.

Operator Bars Shot Firms.

F. W. Loken, chief manager of the Illinois Collieries Company, which owns nine mines in the state, has refused to employ shot firms in the company's mines, as provided for in the new law, that went into effect July 1, claiming that the coal can be blasted successfully with less powder than is specified. The company also demands that the contract of the screen shall be altered, that the mine shaft and elected two shot firms and voted not to return to work until the contract was complied with the law and this decision rendered by Judge Gray.

Syndicate Buys Eldorado Mine.

John G. Carr of Chicago has closed the contract of the Eldorado Coal and Coke Company plant at Eldorado for a consideration of \$100,000. This leaves two mines not in the deal, and until the city limits is situated near the city limits, and is well equipped working. By this transaction the company disposes of upward of 1,000 acres of coal.

Contest Assessor's Claim.

Assessor Record of Decatur has presented to the town board a bill of \$2,115 for services of himself and his assistants in making the assessment. Supervisor E. G. Allen has refused to sign the warrants for payment of the claim in the grounds that bills can not properly be allowed until the September meeting or the March meeting of the town board.

Falls From Hotel Window.

Frank Neighbors of Danville fell out of a second-story window at the Annex hotel, Taylorville, receiving dangerous injuries. One of his legs was broken and he was hurt internally.

Apple Growers to Meet.

The next meeting of the Mississippi Valley Apple Growers' association will be held in the orchard of Joseph Heckle, a short distance south of Quincy on Saturday, July 15.

New United States Marshals.

Harris Swimmer of Quincy has been reappointed as deputy United States marshal, and Elmer Grady has been appointed as deputy field United States marshal.

Y. M. C. A. Summer Camp.

The members of the various Y. M. C. A. organizations of Christian county have established a summer camp on the banks of the Sangamon river near Springfield.

Secretary Rosa's Son is Hurt.

Charles Rose, son of the secretary of state, was thrown from his buggy in a runaway at Springfield. The vehicle was demolished. Mr. Rose was not seriously injured.

Centralia School Census.

The school census just completed for Centralia gives the total population at 3,239, of which 2,652 are of school age. Of the total population 592 are colored.

Child Steps into Hot Tar.

Harvey Papp, aged 4, while playing at Second and Henry streets, East St. Louis, stepped into a barrel of hot tar and was severely burned on one foot.

Lightning Kills Farmer.

During a meeting of the George Goetschingers of Carlyle, a farmer, 38 years old, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

Pastor to Go Abroad.

Rev. Herman Meier of Centralia is arranging to take a three months' vacation and visit Germany this fall.

To Rebuild Presbyterian Church.

At a meeting of the members of the Cumberland Presbyterian congregation at Girard voted to rebuild their church. The new structure will cost \$3,000 and will be completed by September 1. The present building is the oldest church structure in Girard.



She seated herself upon a fallen tree.

scarlet underlip was caught fiercely between the white teeth, as she saw Lattie reach out one hand to clasp that of his companion while with the other he cleared a bush from the path. Then they moved on, and were shut from sight by the trees.

"Aha! I thought you were the Spanish girl said to herself, the last word ending in a sigh, as she turned away and began pacing the floor.

"I hate him, and I ought to hate her. Hate her? No, I cannot do that, my sweet Rose. You are not responsible for having the same fever that once possessed me. And who could help loving you? As for him, he has long ago gave me to understand plainly that I might claim nothing more than friendship from him.

She laughed bitterly as that last day on the Barra de Hierro rose before her, bringing with it an increase of color to her cheeks at thought of her past lack of maidenliness.

Meanwhile Rose de Caeneau stood with Lattie beside what seemed—from the wooden cross marking it to be a grave. It was a long, narrow mound, already rich with brilliant wood-growth; and the forest shut it away from sight of the cabins.

Obeying silently the motion of his hand, she seated herself upon a fallen tree, where she now, thick as a rug, made a covering soft as velvet. Lattie then sat down upon the ground before her—with his back against the mound, the cross making a rest for his head.

"This little Rose, is Pierre's grave—Pierre Lattie, known to the world as my brother; and never was a brother more true of heart or love than he. I although not a drop of kindred blood ran in our veins."

The listening girl's amazement was manifest not only in her face, but in her voice, as she exclaimed: "What! Pierre Lattie not your brother, Captain Jean?"

"For my blood relation whatever. But this I will tell you presently. What I wish to say now is, that he talked to me of you, little Rose, just before he died; your name was the last that came from his lips."

"Mine?" she said in surprise. "I