

ing could be heard but the low moan of the wind in the distance.

The two girls crept silently from their hiding-place, and with wild, anxious faces, proceeded on their perilous mission. On leaving the small passage conducting to the room they entered the long corridor, almost running through, and hastily ascended the old oaken staircase until a second corridor was reached, which contained the sleeping apartments of the nuns. The doors were placed very close to each other and over each was a black-looking picture—portraits of abbots, priests and cardinals—the faces and hands looking ghastly in their indistinctness. The two girls still groped their way along in the darkness, (Police leading the way) and turning to the left, halted before a dark and dismal door looking even more gloomy than the others.

Police at once produced a number of keys and instruments and they at once proceeded to work. Key after key was tried with no satisfaction, and they had begun to despair, when one more and the last was tried and the two girls with united strength turned the key in the heavy lock and the door flew open. They lost no time, and entering the cell aroused the sleeping inmate.

Poor Corinne had not even heard the door unlock, for she was sleeping very soundly, when suddenly she was aroused by the faint fall of footsteps and low voices, and she became conscious of the presence of some one. Raising herself upon one elbow, what her surprise was can be imagined, when she discerned, by the rays of the moon, the pleasant face of the French girl, and with her a companion. At once the thought struck her, "They have come to release me!" Corinne began to inquire what was the matter, when a low "Hush! don't say a word, but follow me," silenced her.

Police at once enveloped her in a dark cloak and hood, and cautioning her not to speak or even scarcely breathe, the three crept down the long corridor and, as they had been too long in their operations to go back the way they had come they entered a large room on the second floor where a rope was soon made fast to the window-sill, and the trio began to make preparations to descend, Felice giving commands in whispers.

The first to descend was Corinne. For a moment she hung half unconscious in mid air, the rope slowly descending, and at last, with a hearty "Thank God," she found herself once more out in the air and free. She waited for her unknown guide, whoever she might be, and watched her descending with, as it seemed, care and ease. She had almost reached the earth when as it by magic the rope slipped from its fastening and the girl fell with a heavy thud and lay at Corinne's feet. Not a cry escaped her, nothing but a low groan. Meanwhile the terrified Felice, with a face like marble, wrung her hands in terror from her height above, daring not to utter a cry. Corinne, in her nervous excitement, could have shrieked, but a wild fear that her flight would be discovered, smothered her anguish and she tried to raise the head of the poor girl whom she believed to be dead. With trembling hands she unfastened the dark hood, and as she did so she saw an ugly cut from which the blood was pouring freely. At the sight of blood her courage began to fail, but a thought that she could not be dead nerved her,

ly thrown to the ground. In many cases the earth opens, and man, beast, and buildings are buried in its depths.

A few weeks since, a section of the United States, extending along the Atlantic coast, and some distance inland, was subjected to an earthquake of extreme violence.

No one, save Wiggins, seem to have predicted the shocks which followed each other in such rapid succession for so long a period and time. The Great Revealer of all things has, to use the language of newspaper critic, shown Wiggins to be an "atmospheric fraud."

Earth-movements, or seismic phenomena, as they are usually termed, include all forms of the earthquake—the sudden, violent movements of the crust, gradual subsidences or uplifts, which are so slow that their rate of motion is measured by the century, and, lastly, the mere tremor of the earth, so minute that it can only be detected by the most delicate instrument.

Earthquakes are, however, sometimes classified as explosive, horizontally progressive, and vortice. The first is characterized by violent motion upward, the crust being broken by the force, and objects on the surface projected some distance in the air.

The second, which is the typical and ordinary form of earth movement, exhibits a spreading motion, extending to a great distance like water-waves.

In the third, there is a whirling motion. The ground is twisted and left in this condition. Objects on the surface, as stones, trees, fences, etc., are often left in zigzag lines.

The point in the earth, where an earthquake is supposed to be generated, is called the *focus*; the point of the first emergence, the *epicentrum*.

Whenever any cause below the surface acts to produce an earthquake, as when water passes through fissures in the crust, and gives rise to sudden evolution of gas, and consequent displacement of strata, a series of vibrations or waves, will be generated, running in every direction, as when a stone is thrown into water, and becoming less and less perceptible, as the distance from the focus increases, until they finally become insensible.

In the explosive variety, the entire force generated seems to be expended in a vertical direction.

The motion of the horizontally progressive, has already been referred to. The twisting motion of the vortice earthquake, seems to be produced by the interference of advancing and retreating waves, the waves which is thus produced by the combination of opposite forces giving rise to the peculiar tortuous motion.

As to the cause of earth-movements, there are at present so many theories advanced, it is not strange that the general impression is, the scientists know it really very little about them.

Each scientist takes pleasure in bringing forward, his pet theory, and wishes it to receive the support of the public; on this account perhaps, it is not generally admitted in the scientific circles, that the existing theories do not give satisfactory reasons for all of the earth-movements and accompanying phenomena, which have come within the range of observation.

In general terms it is obvious, that volcanoes, earthquakes, etc., are the re-

ducts itself as if it were a globe of steel.

Still another reason for disputing the theory is this,—pressure elevates the melting point of a substance, and the immense weight of the earth's crust even if thin, would in continuance of action, keep the interior solid.

On account of these facts, many scientist reject the thin crust theory, and in place of it substitute the following: The earth if not solid to the centre, possesses a crust so thick that the geologist may consider it a solid; volcanoes are mere openings into local masses of liquid fire, and not into a continuously liquid interior.

A few geologists make a compromise and take the ground, that there is a semi-liquid stratum, between a solid crust and a solid nucleus or central mass. Here, then, are three quite distinct theories, in regard to the general condition of the interior of the earth.

To be continued.

THEY SAY

(Specially reported for the Advocate.)

—That America's sweetest bard balladist was Stephen Foster, the unfortunate author of "The Old Folks at Home."

—That when a woman wants to repair damages she uses a pin. That when a man wants to repair damage he spends two hours and a half trying to thread a needle.

—That the chestnut bells are ringing and the chestnut burrs are stinging as the chestnut party undoubtedly found out.

—That somebody assisted somebody into the carriage which commenced a love affair that ended in a marriage.

—That a very popular and talented somebody is about to bring out a book that every body will enjoy.

—That the surgeons are keep busy about this time.

—That the reason is, there are so many autumn poets being kicked out of the editors' sanctuaries, that there are a great lot of broken bones to be set and mended.

—That John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, the second and the third presidents of the United States, both died July 4, 1826, just half a century from the day on which each signed the Declaration of Independence.

—That Adams was 91 years old when he died and Jefferson was 83 years old.

—That president Andrew Jackson lived to be 82, John Quincy Adams to be 81, and Madison to be 85.

—That somebody dined with somebody at the Parker House last week.

—That they were two familiar faces which were seen at the Globe Theatre that rainy night last week.

—That the hop will be postponed until Thanksgiving.

—That every body likes to read what they say that they say about every body else.

—That some people have got something to-day that they did not have a week ago to-day.

—That Queen Victoria will have reigned fifty years June 24, 1887.

—That a movement has been organized to erect a memorial church in honor of the attainment to that year of her reign.

—That they wonder why they have heard so little of the doing of the J. V. C. this fall.

—That the J. V. C. knows its own business best.

—That they have by no means retired from society.

Last week were on their way to the theatre.

—That such courtesy as was shown by the gentleman from New York last week is a noted characteristic of all the gentlemen in polite society in New York.

—That the Bartholdi statue weighs 450,000 pounds or 225 tons. That the bronze alone weighs 200,000 pounds.

—That forty persons can stand comfortably on the head. That the torch will hold twelve people.

—That the total number of steps leading from the base of the foundation to the top of the torch is 403.

—That the height from the foundation of the pedestal to the torch is 305 feet.

—That the first work on the statue was the arm which was begun in 1875.

—That the ground was broken for the pedestal in April, 1883.

—That the foundation was completed April, 1885.

—That the statue was completed Oct. 28, 1886.

—That the sinners are amiable and the saints severe.

—That some people and some things are not worth noticing. That a certain correspondent and a certain paragraph come under this head.

—That some body is making a desperate effort to be funny. That it is time to ring the bell.

—That in Boston, the ADVOCATE is the most popular of all colored newspapers.

—That the Sunday HERALD think that the cuts of Henry Cabot Lodge and Hon. Oliver Ames, which appeared in last week's ADVOCATE, look enough like colored men to be colored men.

—That Mrs. A. T. Stewart's fortune is estimated at \$35,000,000.

—That her diamonds alone were valued at \$750,000.

—That some of them were so large that she never ventured to wear them.

—That the enormous, luscious pear which a gentleman presented to a young lady last Sunday, was an exceptional beauty.

—That it would have deservedly called forth admiration for its size and coloring at the largest agricultural exhibition.

—That it was the largest one that grew in his garden. That it was intended for this particular lady, as soon as it became ripe.

—That a certain bridegroom was looking and feeling exceedingly happy when met on one of those awfully rainy days last week.

—That he had then just returned from his bridal tour a day or two before.

—That somebody pretty well known to every body, was an occupant of one of the lower boxes at the Globe one evening last week.

—That the gentlemen connected with the Comus Club are indignant at some recent misstatements.

—That they might elect the Boston correspondent of the Freeman as an honorary member of that body.

BERT ISLEW.

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