

BETRAYED;

A DARK MARRIAGE MORN.

A Romance of Love, Intrigue and Grim.

BY MRS. ALICE P. CARRISTON.

CHAPTER XII.

DISHONORED.

The President of the Atlantic National Bank, in which Eugene Cleveland had been assistant bookkeeper, and in which Ray Fielding was still employed, was Sidney Leland, Esquire, a near neighbor of the Hon. Sherwood Elliston, and a very wealthy and important personage, indeed.

He had married young, and had two grown-up children—a son and a daughter. The son, Warren Leland, was not far from twenty-eight years of age. The daughter was some years younger.

On leaving his wife's house that eventful afternoon Eugene walked slowly toward the next corner, lingering for a stage to overtake him.

As he arrived opposite the Leland mansion the door opened and a young man issued forth. He was not only strikingly handsome but very stylishly looking, and had that indistinguishable air of the elite which, without words, proclaimed to all the world how exceedingly well satisfied he was with himself and his position in life.

An unaccountable feeling of aversion seized Eugene, and he experienced a sensation such as one is said to feel when an enemy walks upon his grave.

"Warren Leland," he muttered, as he passed on. "Wonder what he's up to now? Some devilry, I'll be bound."

Leland, after a nod of recognition, walked slowly down the street.

Presently a cab approached. He signaled the driver, and, as it drew up to the sidewalk, said:

"Grand Central Depot," and sprang inside.

On reaching the depot, he bought a ticket for Bedford Park, and a little later landed at that station.

He made his way to one of the most attractive streets of the village on foot, and presently stopped before a gate upon which a gentleman, a little older than himself, was leaning.

This man, Robert Brownell, had been his classmate and rival at Yale. He loved Leland, and trusted him.

He had been poor, but now was a successful civil engineer, and likely, in the near future, to be very rich.

His family consisted of his wife, a very beautiful lady some years younger than himself, and her mother.

Leland, since leaving college, had lost sight of Brownell, and had only recently met him again and become acquainted with his wife.

But since he had first seen her, his visits to Bedford Park had been quite frequent, and he had retained in seriously disturbing Amy Brownell's peace of mind.

At first she had only been dazzled by the elegant Warren Leland; but soon, without herself really knowing it, this man had taken possession of her very soul.

He, seeing clearly the situation, was a little disquieted at the course things were taking, and made some slight effort to divert it.

But men, who in fencing wish to spare their adversary, often find habit too strong for them, and lunge home in spite of themselves.

Besides, he began to be really interested in Amy Brownell—in her unsophisticated ways, at once artful and simple, provoking and timid, suggestive and reticent—in short, charming.

And so it was he was now standing at the gate facing her husband.

"My friend," said the latter, "as you are here you can do me a great favor. A telegram calls me suddenly to Chicago. I must go on the instant. The ladies are feeling quite blue; pray stay and dine with them. I can't do otherwise than attend to my wife. She is weeping half the time. My mother-in-law has a headache. Your presence will cheer them. So stay, I beg of you."

Leland refused, hesitated, made objections, and, of course, consented. He went in, and his friends presented him to the ladies, whom the presence of the unexpected guest seemed to cheer a little. Brownell started for the depot, after receiving from his wife an embrace more fervent than usual.

The dinner was really cheerful.

In the atmosphere was that subtle essence of coming danger of which both Leland and Amy felt the exhilarating influence. Their excitement, as yet innocent, employed itself in those lively sallies—those brilliant combats at the barriers—that ever precede the more serious conflict.

About 9 o'clock the headache of Amy's mother became more violent. She declared she could endure it no longer, and must retire to her chamber. Leland wished to withdraw, but the elder lady insisted he should wait until it was time for the next train.

"Let my daughter amuse you with some music until then," she added.

Left alone with her guest, the younger lady seemed embarrassed.

"What shall I play for you?" she asked, in a constrained voice, taking her seat at the piano.

"Oh, anything. Play a waltz," answered Leland, absent-mindedly.

The waltz finished, an awkward silence ensued. To break it she arose hesitatingly, then clasping her hands together, exclaimed:

"It seems to me there is a storm coming. Do you not think so?"

She approached the window, opened it, and stepped out on the veranda.

In a second Leland was by her side.

The night was beautifully clear. Before them stretched the somber shadow of the trees, while nearer trembling rays of moonlight shone upon the lawn.

Their trembling hands met and for a moment did not separate.

"Amy!" whispered the young man in a low, broken voice. She shuddered, repulsed the arm he passed round her, and hastily re-entered the room.

Leave me, I pray you," she cried, with an impetuous gesture of her hand, as she sank upon the sofa and buried her face in her hands.

Of course Leland did not obey. He seated himself by her.

In a little while Amy Brownell awoke from her trance.

How bitter was that awakening! She measured at a first glance the depth of the awful abyss into which she had suddenly plunged. Her husband, her mother, all whom she loved, whirled round like specters in the mad whirlpool of her brain.

Sensible of an irreparable wrong, she rose, passed her hand vacantly across her brow, and muttering: "Oh, God! Oh, God!" peered vainly into the darkness for light, hope, refuge. There was none.

Her poor soul cast itself utterly on that of her lover. She turned her swimming eyes on him, and said:

"How you must despise me!"

Leland half kneeling on the carpet near her knees, he had indifferently and half raised his shoulders in token of denial.

"Is it not so?" she repeated. "Answer me, Warren."

His face wore a strange, cruel smile.

"Do not insist on an answer, I pray you," he said.

"Then I am right? You do despise me?" Leland turned himself abruptly full toward her, looked straight in her face, and said, in a cold, hard voice:

"To this frightful speech the poor woman replied by a wild cry that seemed to rend her white hair, and she dilated as if under the influence of strong poison."

Leland strode across the room and through an open doorway, slamming the door behind him, and so disappeared.

Amy, who had listened, motionless and pale as marble, remained in the same fixed attitude, her eyes fixed, her hands clenched, rearing from the depths of her heart that death would summon her.

Suddenly a singular noise, seeming to come from the next room, struck her ear. It was only a convulsive sob, or violent and smothered laughter.

The wildest and most terrible ideas crowded to the mind of the unhappy woman; the foremost of them, that her husband had secretly returned, that he knew all—that his brain had given way, and the laughter was the gibberish of his madness.

Feeling her own brain begin to reel, she sprang from the sofa, and rushing to the door threw it open.

The next apartment was the dining-room, dimly lighted by a hanging lamp. There she saw Leland, crouching upon the floor, sobbing bitterly, and, as if clinging convulsively to a chair which he clutched convulsively.

Her tongue refused its office; she could find no word, but seating herself near him, felt the beating of his heart and wept silently.

He dragged himself nearer, seized the hem of her dress and covered it with kisses; his hands trembled, and he gasped the most inarticulate words: "Pardon! Oh, pardon me!"

"This was all. Then he rose suddenly and rushed from the house."

He hurried to New York.

Bitter weariness, disgust, and indignation for himself, were no new sensations to this young man; but he had never experienced them in such poignant intensity as at this cursed hour, when flying from the dishonored hearth of the friend of his youth. He knew he had trampled all honor under foot. Like Macbeth, he had not only murdered one asleep, but had murdered sleep itself.

His reflections became insupportable. He thought successively of joining Stanley in Africa, of enlisting to fight Indians, and of getting drunk ere he reached the Hoffman House.

Chasing away the last design, for as he averted his eyes from the door he found himself face to face with a pale young man who smiled as he extended his hand. Leland recognized an old friend.

"The deuce! You here, Charley? I thought you in Europe."

"I came over this morning."

"Quite well, I hope?"

"Yes, and anxious for one of our old times. How are all our fast friends?"

"About as usual, I think. And if you are really anxious for a time, so to speak, I am, I am a bear, a savage, a ghost, and assist you to return to life. Let us go and sit with some of these sprightly people whose virtue and temperate habits are extraordinary."

"Agreed, with all my heart."

Half an hour later Warren Leland, Charley Raymond, and a half dozen guests of both parties, took possession of an apartment, the closed doors of which we must respect.

Next morning, at gray dawn, the party was about to disperse, and at the moment a rag-picker, with a gray beard, was wandering up the street before the hotel, raking with his hook in the barrels and piles that awaited the street scavenger.

In closing his purse with an unsteady hand, Leland fell a shining old piece, which rolled into the mud at the edge of the sidewalk. The rag-picker looked up with a timid smile.

"Ah!" he exclaimed; "what falls into the gutter should belong to the gleaner."

"I pick it up with your teeth, then," answered Leland, smiling, "and it is yours."

The man hesitated, flushed under his sunburnt cheeks, and threw a look of indignation upon Leland and the laughing crowd round him.

Then he knelt down, buried his chest in the mire, and sprang up the next moment with the coin clenched tightly between his sharp, white teeth.

The crowd applauded. The rag-picker smiled, and turned away.

"Hold on, my friend!" cried Leland, touching his arm; "would you like to earn ten dollars more? If so, strike me in the face; that will give you pleasure and do me good."

The man turned, looked him steadily in the eye, drew back a little, and raised his fist to strike, and then, letting it fall, exclaimed:

"No! Keep your money, and I'll keep my wrath. We shall meet again." And he walked away.

CHAPTER XIII.

AT THE OPERA—THE FATAL KISS.

On reaching the counting-room at the publishing house, Eugene found himself in no mood to work.

His mind was eternally dwelling upon Amy Brownell.

"Who is this woman and what does she want of me? Is it love or vengeance which inspires her with this mendacious coquetry?"

These were the questions he asked himself.

But whatever it was, Eugene was not such a novice as not to perceive clearly the yawning abyss under the broken ice. He resolved, sincerely to reclose it again between them forever.

The best way to succeed in this, avowedly, was to cease all intercourse with Clara.

But how could such conduct be explained to his uncle without wakening his suspicion and lowering his wife in his esteem?

So this was impossible.

He armed himself with all his courage, and resigned himself to endure with resolution all the trials which the love, real or pretended, of the siren reserved for him.

Some little time before this his name had been proposed in a body of a certain powerful secret organization which had for one of its prominent objects the maintenance among its members of all the fixed points of honor in their strictest form.

"Indeed, the members bound themselves to observe, in their reciprocal relation, the rules of the purest honor. These rules were specified in their code."

This night he was summoned to appear for initiation.

He presented himself, was received in due form, and was astonished to find in the head of the order no less a person than his own uncle.

"Now," he thought, with a sigh of relief, "I am safe. We are members of the same order. He is my superior. Henceforth his honor is sacred to me."

The next night he went to the opera. It was an impassioned play, and the house was crowded. Cora Elliston occupied her own box.

After the first act Eugene attempted to go to her, but meeting several acquaintances in the passage, was prevented from doing so.

While he was talking with these, Warren Leland and Charley Raymond passed them, and the thought that they might be going to Cora irritated him.

At last, after the fourth act, he went to visit her in her box, where he found her alone, his uncle having gone out for a few moments.

He was astonished at entering to find the traces of tears on her cheeks. Her eyes were even moist.

She seemed displeased at being surprised in the very act of sentimentality.

"Music always makes me nervous," she said.

"Indeed," said Eugene. "You who always reproach me with hiding my merits, why do you hide yours? If you are still capable of weeping, so much the better."

"No! I claim no merit for that. Oh, my God! If you only knew! It is quite the contrary."

"What a mystery you are!"

"Are you very curious to fathom this mystery? Only that? Very well, be it so! It is time to put an end to this."

She drew her chair from the front of the box out of public view, and, turning to Eugene, continued:

"You wish to know what I am, what I feel, and what I think; or rather, you wish to know simply if I dream of love? Very well, I only dream of that; and what I feel, yet more, if I have or have not lovers, or if I never shall have a lover, it will not arise from desire. I believe in nothing, but self-esteem and contempt of others. These little intrigues, these petty passions, which I see in the world, make me indignant to the bottom of my soul. It seems to me that women, who give themselves for so little, must be base creatures. As for myself, to commit a sacrilege, I would wish, like the vestals of Rome, a love as great as my crime, and as terrible as death."

"I wept just now during the fourth act. It was not because I listened to the marvelous music; it was because I admire profoundly the representation. And it is ever thus—when I read of such things I am in ecstasies."

"How well the people of the sixteenth century know how to love and how to die! One night of love—then death. That's delightful."

"We are, my friend, you must leave me we are, observed. They will believe we love each other, and as we have not that pleasure, it is useless to incur the penalties. Good-night."

"I thank you very much," replied Eugene, taking the hand she extended to him coldly, and left the box. He met his uncle in the passage.

"Ah! my dear fellow," said Mr. Elliston, seizing him by the arm. "I must tell you an idea that has been in my mind all the evening."

"What is it, uncle?"

"Well, there are here this evening a number of charming young girls. This set me to thinking of you and your loneliness, and I even said to my wife, that we must marry you in due time to one of these young ladies!"

"Oh, uncle!"

"Well, is not that?"

"It is such a serious thing. If one makes a mistake in his choice—"

"Pshaw! it is not so difficult to avoid that. Take a wife like mine, who has a great deal of religion, not much imagination, and no fancies. This is the whole secret. I tell you this in confidence, my dear fellow."

"Well, then, uncle, at the proper time I will think of it."

"Do think of it," said the other, in a serious tone; and went to join his young wife whom he understood so well.

Eugene left the opera in a peculiarly disturbed state. His mind still dwelt upon her fair connection. He felt, however, more sure of himself, since he had bound himself by the strictest obligations of honor.

He abandoned himself from this moment with less scruple to the emotions and the danger against which he believed himself invincibly protected.

He did not fear offense to seek the society of his beautiful connection, and even contracted the habit of repairing to her house almost every day.

Whenever he found her alone, their conversation invariably assumed on both sides a tone of irony and raillery, in which both excelled. He did not forget her reckless confidence at the opera, and willingly recalled it to her, asking her if she had discovered that hero of love, for whom she was seeking.

At last the night of the ball came. Cora's parties were justly renowned for their magnificence and good taste. She did the honors with the grace of a queen.

This evening she had a very simple toilet, as was becoming in the courteous hostess. She wore a long dress of dark velvet; her arms were bare, without jewels; a necklace of large pearls on her rose-tinted bosom, and at rich cuffure was placed on her fair hair.

Eugene caught her eye as she entered, as though she were watching for him. He had seen her on the previous evening, and they had had a more lively skirmish than usual.

He was struck by her brilliancy—her beauty heightened, without doubt, by the secret ardor which approached, and tapping the young man on the shoulder, said:

"Eugene, you are to go to bed this evening with me, you know. Let us retire to the snugery."

"Willingly, sir," and traversing two or three apartments they reached the retreat.

It was a small, ornate room, very lofty, tapestried on the walls, silk-covered with dark flowers. As the doors were removed, two heavy curtains isolated it completely from the neighboring hall. It was here that Mr. Elliston spent the greater part of the time during his parties and balls.

After an hour or so spent in talking, Mr. Elliston turned on the divan and Eugene took up a book.

Little by little the elder gentleman fell into a doze, his head resting on his chest. Eugene threw down his book, and, starting up, placed his back against the mantelpiece.

He listened vaguely to the music of the orchestra, and fell into a reverie.

"Through these harmonies, the murmurs, and warm perfume of the ball, he followed, in thought, all the evolutions of her who was the mistress and queen of it all. He saw her supple and proud step; he heard her grave and musical voice; he felt her breath."

He was not positively in love; but his imagination had roused itself all inflamed, before this beautiful, living, and palpitating statue. She was really for him more than a woman—more really, more divine. The antique fables of amorous goddesses and intoxicated Bacchantes, the superhuman voluptuousness unknown in terrestrial pleasures, were in the reach of his hand, separated from him only by the shadow of this sleeping old man. But this shadow was ever between them—it was honor.

His eyes, as if lost in thought, were fixed straight before him on the curtain which was opposite the chimney.

All at once this curtain was noiselessly raised, and Cora presented herself under the pile of curtains, her brow surmounted with a rich coil of hair.

She threw a rapid glance over the room, and after a moment's pause let the curtain fall gently, and advanced directly toward Eugene, who stood stupefied and immovable.

She took both his hands, without speaking, looked at him steadily, throwing a rapid glance on her husband, who slept, and, standing on tiptoe, offered her lips to the young man.

Bewildered utterly, and forgetting all else, he stooped down and inquired a kiss on her lips.

At that very moment her husband awoke with a sudden movement and asked why he had kissed her, where he was standing, before him, her hands resting on a little card table, and smiling upon him, she said:

"Good-morning, my dear!"

He murmured a few words of apology, but she laughingly pushed him back on the divan.

"Continue your nap," she said. "I have come in search of Eugene. I want him to conduct a little party through the garden."

Her husband obeyed.

She passed out through the hall. The young man, pale as a specter, followed her.

Passing under the outer curtain, she turned toward him with a wild light burning in her eyes. Then, before she was lost in the crowd, she whispered, in a low, thrilling voice:

"There is the crime!"

CHAPTER XIV.

IN WORDS OF BLOOD.

Eugene did not attempt to rejoin her, and it seemed to him that she also avoided him a quarter of an hour later he left his uncle's house.

He returned immediately home.

A light was burning in his chamber.

When he saw himself in the glass in passing, his face terrified him. This expression had shaken his nerves.

He could no longer control himself. He saw clearly that Cora, having determined on her course, would go to any length to carry out her purpose.

The fact itself did not surprise him. Women are more excited than men in the violation of morals. There is no virtue, no devotion, no heroism in which she does not surpass him; but once impelled to the verge of the abyss, she falls faster than man. This is attributable to two causes; she has more passion, and she has no honor.

For truly honor is a reality and must not be despised. Honor is a noble, delicate, and salutary habit. It elevates manly qualities. It is the prudence of man. It is sometimes a force, and always a grace. But to think that honor is sufficient; that in the face of great interests, great support and inflexible defense; that it can enforce the precepts which come from on High—in fact, that it can replace God—this is to commit a terrible mistake.

It is to expose one's self in a fatal moment to the loss of one's self-esteem, and to fall at once and forever into that dismal ocean of bitterness, where Eugene Cleveland at that instant was struggling in despair, like a drowning man in the darkness of midnight.

The next evening at 6 o'clock he was at his uncle's house. Mr. Elliston was in his study, and found Cora at home, surrounded by all her regal luxury. She was looking a little pale and fatigued. She received him with her usual coldness and self-possession.

"Good evening," she said. "How are you?"

"Not very well," replied Eugene.

"What is the matter?"

"I fancy that you know."

She opened her large eyes wide with surprise, but did not reply.

"I entreat you, Cora," continued Eugene, smiling, "no more music; the curtain is raised, and the drama has commenced."

"Ah, let us see that!"

"Do you love me, as you once told me you did?" he went on, "or were you simply acting to try me, last evening? Can you, or will you tell me?"

"I certainly told me; but I do not wish to do so."

"I had thought you more frank."

"I have my hours."

"Well, then," said Eugene, "if your hours of frankness have passed, mine have commenced."

"That would be compensation," she replied.

"And I will prove it to you," continued Eugene.

"I shall make a fete of it," said Cora, throwing herself into an easy chair, like one who was making herself comfortable to enjoy an agreeable conversation.

"I love you, Cora, and as you wish to be loved, I love you devotedly and unto death, enough to kill myself, or you!"

"That is well," said the lady softly.

"But," he continued, in a hoarse and constrained tone, "in loving you, in telling you of it, in trying to make you share my love, I basely violate the obligations of honor which you know of, and others you know not of. I put away from me tender memories, both sweet and sad. It is a crime, as you have said. I do not try to extenuate myself. I see it, I judge it, and I accept it. I break the last moral tie that is left me. I leave the ranks of men of honor, and I leave also the ranks of humanity. I have nothing human left except my love; nothing sacred but my very; but my crime elevates itself by its very magnitude."

STRICK N HAMBURG.

DESCRIPTION OF THE CHOLERA-ERA-INJECTED PORT.

One of the Four Great Seaports in the World—Fine Quays and Irregular Streets—The City's Attractions.

HE cities of Hamburg, Havre and Antwerp are the gateways of Europe which open outward for the thousands of emigrants to come to America. It is the purpose of this article, says the New York World, to give some idea of Hamburg. Commerce has made Hamburg great. Next to London and Liverpool it is the greatest commercial place of Europe, and with New York it is one of the four great seaports of the world. Its imports amount to more than a billion dollars annually. Nine thousand vessels visit it every year. From it are sent thousands upon thousands of emigrants to America.

Hamburg lies on the Lower Elbe. It is seventy miles from the North Sea and 171 miles from Berlin, on the Upper Elbe. At Hamburg the Elbe is broad and deep. The harbor is magnificent. There can be found more vessels than are seen in New York Harbor.

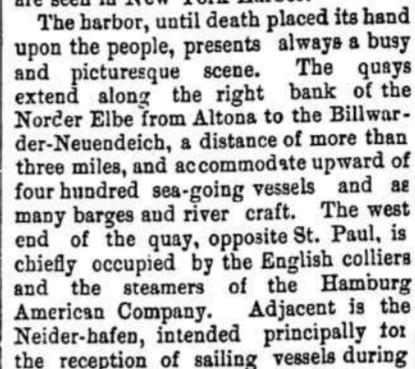
The harbor, until death placed its hand upon the people, presents always a busy and picturesque scene. The quays extend along the right bank of the river, and are connected by the Billwarder-Neuendeich, a distance of more than three miles, and accommodate upward of four hundred sea-going vessels and as many barges and river craft. The west end of the quay, opposite St. Paul, is chiefly occupied by the English colliers and the steamers of the Hamburg American Company. Adjacent is the Neider-hafen, intended principally for the reception of sailing vessels during the season of floating ice, and connected with the Elbe with several outlets which are called Gatts. Further east are the Sandthor-bafen, 1100 yards long, and 100 to 140 yards wide, with the Sandthor quay and the Kaiser quay, and the Grasbrook hafen with the Dahann quay and the Hübener quay, both suited for vessels of heavy tonnage. The latter are used principally for the Atlantic liners.

Still further east are the Oberhafen and other harbors for river craft and finally on the other side of the Elbe, on the small Grasbrook are large Holz bafen, or wood harbors, for the storage of timber. Between the Brookthor hafen and the Oberhafen, to the south, is the large Venlo station of the Paris line. Near it are extensive warehouse and custom house premises. A little above the station is the handsome iron railway bridge whose design looks so strange to American eyes.

The Steinwarder and Kleine Grasbrook are little islands opposite the Neider-hafen. They are occupied by extensive wharves, the ship-building yards and the dry-docks of the Hamburg-American Company. They command a fine view of the Hamburg quays, which are said to be the equal of any in the world, which is saying much, for it was popularly believed that no quays could ever hope to equal those of Liverpool.

As it is this harbor which has made Hamburg great, it is a good thing to know something about it from the first. And it was along this part of the city that the cholera was first discovered and there it is now raging with such fury.

The water is deep in the Elbe and it is so large that the ocean steamers can come up into the city. All the vessels do come up except the big twin-screw



THE PORT OF HAMBURG.

and handsome private dwellings. These quays are called the Alte, the Neute Jungfersteig and the Alsterdamm. The fourth street, towards the Aussen-Alster, is laid out in promenades connected by the Lombardsbruche. The water is covered with launches and rowboats on summer evenings, and the swans have an uncomfortable time amid the pleasure seekers.

The banks are the favorite promenade of the city. Adjoining the Alte Jungfersteig on the southeast are the Alster Arcades, where are found the fashionable shops. The ramparts near Lombardsbruche overlook the Binnen-Alster, which is three or four times as large as the other basin. The banks are studded with villas.

The houses of the rich people are modern and attractive. The houses of the poor have the appearance of great age and look rickety. The poorer quarters suggest great difficulty in maintaining good sanitary conditions.

Every person in America who has ever had anything to do with the royal Bengal tiger or the fierce Numidian lion knows that Hamburg is the world's great animal market. Every wild animal or bird or beast or reptile that is placed upon exhibition is bought through the dealers of Hamburg. It naturally follows that the zoological gardens of Hamburg are the finest to be found anywhere. They are over in the northwestern part of the city.

There is a sarcophagus in one of the cemeteries commemorating the death of 1138 citizens of Hamburg who, having been banished by Marshal Davoust, together with many thousands of their fellow-citizens, during the winter of 1813-14, fell victims to grief, starvation and disease.

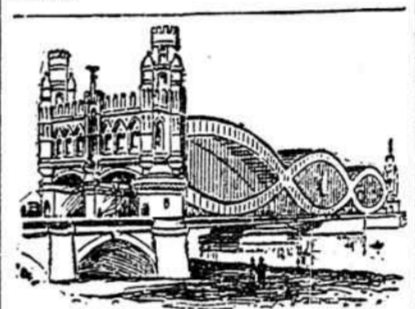
The streets of Hamburg are well paved, and it strikes the visitor from New York as being a particularly cleanly city. In fact, the streets seem a most delightful contrast to Broadway. There is never any dust in the city. This is accounted for by the fact that it rains in Hamburg nearly all the time. The official records show that rain falls 850 days in the year. Sometimes it sprinkles for only a few minutes and then it pours for days and days. During the first week in August last four days passed without any rain falling, and it almost created a panic. No one could remember of such a thing happening before.

The city is so old that no one knows when it began to be. But it is certain that as early as 811 the big and strong Charlemagne founded a castle at Hamburg, to which he soon added a church, presided over by a bishop, whose business it was to propagate Christianity in those northern regions.

The Counts of Holstein, within whose jurisdiction Hamburg was situated, particularly Adolph III. and IV., became great benefactors of the town and secured for its privileges and immunities which formed the foundation of its subsequent independence.

Hamburg joined the Hanseatic League at an early period and played a prominent part in its contest with the Danish kings in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. The city was also honored distinguished in the good work of sweeping the sea of pirates. Even in those early days it began to have importance as a commercial point. The discovery of America and the sea route to India had its effect upon Hamburg, but at that time it did not make much of a showing with England and Holland.

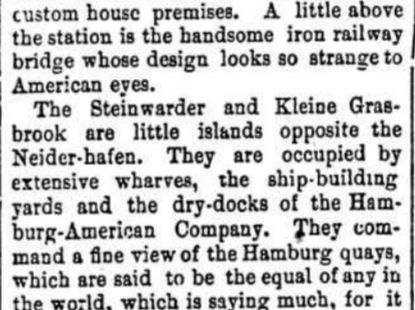
In 1529 the citizens adopted the Reformed faith and established a free political constitution. The Thirty



NEW BRIDGE OVER THE ELBE.

years war didn't affect it particularly. It was so strongly fortified that it wasn't considered wise to trouble it. These fortifications are now converted into promenades. Thea the Council and the citizens began to have trouble with each other and Hamburg became stagnant. It was not until the end of that last century that she began to make any progress again. It was then that direct communication, with America was established, and to this day that is the main-spring of her commercial importance.

In 1810 Hamburg was annexed to the French Empire. She rebelled in 1813, and then it was that Marshal Davoust, wrecked vengeance upon those to whom the sarcophagus is erected in the cemetery. After the peace of Vienna Hamburg got along comfortably until 1842, when the city was almost destroyed by fire. It recovered from that and grew apace. But its real "boom," as they say in this country, began with the formation of the empire in 1870. Since that time the bulk of the foreign commerce of Germany has passed through Hamburg. Its population has increased almost with the rapidity of the cities of the West, and its increase in wealth has been even greater. In 1886 its population was about three hundred thousand. According to the German census last year, Hamburg had a population of 520,000. This does not include a num-



THE CITY OF HAMBURG.

ber of such a thing happening before. The city is so old that no one knows when it began to be. But it is certain that as early as 811 the big and strong Charlemagne founded a castle at Hamburg, to which he soon added a church, presided over by a bishop, whose business it was to propagate Christianity in those northern regions.

The Counts of Holstein, within whose jurisdiction Hamburg was situated, particularly Adolph III. and IV., became great benefactors of the town and secured for its privileges and immunities which formed the foundation of its subsequent independence.

Hamburg joined the Hanseatic League at an early period and played a prominent part in its contest with the Danish kings in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. The city was also honored distinguished in the good work of sweeping the sea of pirates. Even in those early days it began to have importance as a commercial point. The discovery of America and the sea route to India had its effect upon Hamburg, but at that time it did not make much of a showing with England and Holland.

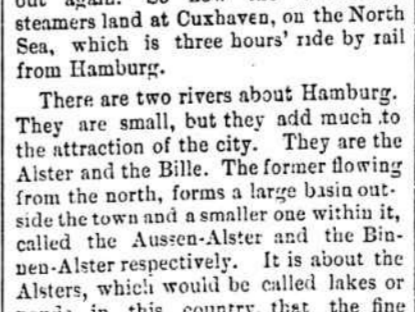
In 1529 the citizens adopted the Reformed faith and established a free political constitution. The Thirty



THE CITY OF HAMBURG.

years war didn't affect it particularly. It was so strongly fortified that it wasn't considered wise to trouble it. These fortifications are now converted into promenades. Thea the Council and the citizens began to have trouble with each other and Hamburg became stagnant. It was not until the end of that last century that she began to make any progress again. It was then that direct communication, with America was established, and to this day that is the main-spring of her commercial importance.

In 1810 Hamburg was annexed to the French Empire. She rebelled in 1813, and then it was that Marshal Davoust, wrecked vengeance upon those to whom the sarcophagus is erected in the cemetery. After the peace of Vienna Hamburg got along comfortably until 1842, when the city was almost destroyed by fire. It recovered from that and grew apace. But its real "boom," as they say in this country, began with the formation of the empire in 1870. Since that time the bulk of the foreign commerce of Germany has passed through Hamburg. Its population has increased almost with the rapidity of the cities of the West, and its increase in wealth has been even greater. In 1886 its population was about three hundred thousand. According to the German census last year, Hamburg had a population of 520,000. This does not include a num-



THE CITY OF HAMBURG.

ber of such a thing happening before. The city is so old that no one knows when it began to be. But it is certain that as early as 811 the big and strong Charlemagne founded a castle at Hamburg, to which he soon added a church, presided over by a bishop, whose business it was to propagate Christianity in those northern regions.

The Counts of Holstein, within whose jurisdiction Hamburg was situated, particularly Adolph III. and IV., became great benefactors of the town and secured for its privileges and immunities which formed the foundation of its subsequent independence.

Hamburg joined the Hanseatic League at an early period and played a prominent part in its contest with the Danish kings in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. The city was also honored distinguished in the good work of sweeping the sea of pirates. Even in those early days it began to have importance as a commercial point. The discovery of America and the sea route to India had its effect upon Hamburg, but at that time it did not make much of a showing with England and Holland.

In 1529 the citizens adopted the Reformed faith and established a free political constitution. The Thirty

years war didn't affect it particularly. It was so strongly fortified that it wasn't considered wise to trouble it. These fortifications are now converted into promenades. Thea the Council and the citizens began to have trouble with each other and Hamburg became stagnant. It was not until the end of that last century that she began to make any progress again. It was then that direct communication, with America was established, and to this day that is the main-spring of her commercial importance.

In 1810 Hamburg was annexed to the French Empire. She rebelled in 1813, and then it was that Marshal Davoust, wrecked vengeance upon those to whom the sarcophagus is erected in the cemetery. After the peace of Vienna Hamburg got along comfortably until 1842, when the city was almost destroyed by fire. It recovered from that and grew apace. But its real "boom," as they say in this country, began with the formation of the empire in 1870. Since that time the bulk of the foreign commerce of Germany has passed through Hamburg. Its population has increased almost with the rapidity of the cities of the West, and its increase in wealth has been even greater. In 1886 its population was about three hundred thousand. According to the German census last year, Hamburg had a population of 520,000. This does not include a num-

ber of such a thing happening before. The city is so old that no one knows when it began to be. But it is certain that as early as 811 the big and strong Charlemagne founded a castle at Hamburg, to which he soon added a church, presided over by a bishop, whose business it was to propagate Christianity in those northern regions.

The Counts of Holstein, within whose jurisdiction Hamburg was situated, particularly Adolph III. and IV., became great benefactors of the town and secured for its privileges and immunities which formed the foundation of its subsequent independence.

Hamburg joined the Hanseatic League at an early period and played a prominent part in its contest with the Danish kings in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. The city was also honored distinguished in the good work of sweeping the sea of pirates. Even in those early days it began to have importance as a commercial point. The discovery of America and the sea route to India had its effect upon Hamburg, but at that time it did not make much of a showing with England and Holland.

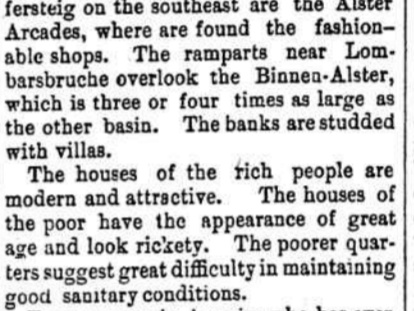
In 1529 the citizens adopted the Reformed faith and established a free political constitution. The Thirty



THE CITY OF HAMBURG.

years war didn't affect it particularly. It was so strongly fortified that it wasn't considered wise to trouble it. These fortifications are now converted into promenades. Thea the Council and the citizens began to have trouble with each other and Hamburg became stagnant. It was not until the end of that last century that she began to make any progress again. It was then that direct communication, with America was established, and to this day that is the main-spring of her commercial importance.

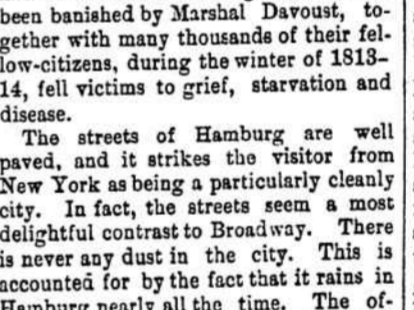
In 1810 Hamburg was annexed to the French Empire. She rebelled in 1813, and then it was that Marshal Davoust, wrecked vengeance upon those to whom the sarcophagus is erected in the cemetery. After the peace of Vienna Hamburg got along comfortably until 1842, when the city was almost destroyed by fire. It recovered from that and grew apace. But its real "boom," as they say in this country, began with the formation of the empire in 1870. Since that time the bulk of the foreign commerce of Germany has passed through Hamburg. Its population has increased almost with the rapidity of the cities of the West, and its increase in wealth has been even greater. In 1886 its population was about three hundred thousand. According to the German census last year, Hamburg had a population of 520,000. This does not include a num-



THE CITY OF HAMBURG.

years war didn't affect it particularly. It was so strongly fortified that it wasn't considered wise to trouble it. These fortifications are now converted into promenades. Thea the Council and the citizens began to have trouble with each other and Hamburg became stagnant. It was not until the end of that last century that she began to make any progress again. It was then that direct communication, with America was established, and to this day that is the main-spring of her commercial importance.

In 1810 Hamburg was annexed to the French Empire. She rebelled in 1813, and then it was that Marshal Davoust, wrecked vengeance upon those to whom the sarcophagus is erected in the cemetery. After the peace of Vienna Hamburg got along comfortably until 1842, when the city was almost destroyed by fire. It recovered from that and grew apace. But its real "boom," as they say in this country, began with the formation of the empire in 1870. Since that time the bulk of the foreign commerce of Germany has passed through Hamburg. Its population has increased almost with the rapidity of the cities of the West, and its increase in wealth has been even greater. In 1886 its population was about three hundred thousand. According to the German census last year, Hamburg had a population of 520,000. This does not include a num-



THE CITY OF HAMBURG.

years war didn't affect it particularly. It was so strongly fortified that it wasn't considered wise to trouble it. These fortifications are now converted into promenades. Thea the Council and the citizens began to have trouble with each other and Hamburg became stagnant. It was not until the end of that last century that she began to make any progress again. It was then that direct communication, with America was established, and to this day that is the main-spring of her commercial importance.

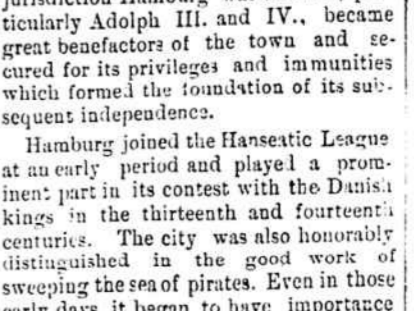
In 1810 Hamburg was annexed to the French Empire. She rebelled in 1813, and then it was that Marshal Davoust, wrecked vengeance upon those to whom the sarcophagus is erected in the cemetery. After the peace of Vienna Hamburg got along comfortably until 1842, when the city was almost destroyed by fire. It recovered from that and grew apace. But its real "boom," as they say in this country, began with the formation of the empire in 1870. Since that time the bulk of the foreign commerce of Germany has passed through Hamburg. Its population has increased almost with the rapidity of the cities of the West, and its increase in wealth has been even greater. In 1886 its population was about three hundred thousand. According to the German census last year, Hamburg had a population of 520,000. This does not include a num-



THE CITY OF HAMBURG.

years war didn't affect it particularly. It was so strongly fortified that it wasn't considered wise to trouble it. These fortifications are now converted into promenades. Thea the Council and the citizens began to have trouble with each other and Hamburg became stagnant. It was not until the end of that last century that she began to make any progress again. It was then that direct communication, with America was established, and to this day that is the main-spring of her commercial importance.

In 1810 Hamburg was annexed to the French Empire. She rebelled in 1813, and then it was that Marshal Davoust, wrecked vengeance upon those to whom the sarcophagus is erected in the cemetery. After the peace of Vienna Hamburg got along comfortably until 1842, when the city was almost destroyed by fire. It recovered from that and grew apace. But its real "boom," as they say in this country, began with the formation of the empire in 1870. Since that time the bulk of the foreign commerce of Germany has passed through Hamburg. Its population has increased almost with the rapidity of the cities of the West, and its increase in wealth has been even greater. In 1886 its population was about three hundred thousand. According to the German census last year, Hamburg had a population of 520,000. This does not include a num-



THE CITY OF HAMBURG.

years war didn't affect it particularly. It was so strongly fortified that it wasn't considered wise to trouble it. These fortifications are now converted into promenades. Thea the Council and the citizens began to have trouble with each other and Hamburg became stagnant. It was not until the end of that last century that she began to make any progress again. It was then that direct communication, with America was established, and to this day that is the main-spring of her commercial importance.

In 1810 Hamburg was annexed to the French Empire. She rebelled in 1813, and then it was that Marshal Davoust, wrecked vengeance upon those to whom the sarcophagus is erected in the cemetery. After the peace of Vienna Hamburg got along comfortably until 1842, when the city