The Last Days of Pompeii
by
Olive Marie Sheldon.
Outline

I. Situation.
II. The Romance:
   Characters:
   Phoebus, the hero, a Greek.
   Diomed
   Claudine, friend of Phoebus
   Tullian
   Rebecca, an Egyptian.
   Calmus, a Christian.
   Thecides, Jason's brother.
   Julia, daughter of Diomed.
   Jane, a Magdalen lady.
   Mydia, the flower girl.

III. Fate:
   10. Of the Characters.
   11. Of the city.
The Last Days of Pugilism.

Pugilism, now the "boxing," was an ancient city of Campania, situated on the Bay of Naples, in that region noted for its beauty and picturesque climate, and lying in a little valley at the foot of Vesuvius. At the end of this story, about nineteen centuries ago, when Rome was in the height of its age of the Empire, in its luxury and pomp, Pugilism was a splendid and flourishing place, a half-Greek, half-Italian, place, a half-Greek, half-Italian, place, having the manners and costume of Greece with those of Italy. The worship of Isis, the favorite god of the Egyptian, had been transported to Italy and was near the reign. The licentiousness of the priest, the moral and the false theology were most yet unrelieved, and the early struggles of Christianity with
leather suggestions were just beginning. Besides the Tullery
Institutes of life, there were the parks, the gardens, the baths, and the
amphitheatre, all common scenes of classic luxury.

Changes, an Athenian living in Petersburg, had been singularly favored by fortune. Possessing health,
beauty, fortune, science, and poetry, and others he had used, as a young
man of fashion, living in one of the finest houses in Petersburg,
adorned with rich paintings and
greek sculpture. His course
was the scene of much merrymaking and dissipation. Here his
friends, Chaikine, Tarasoff, and
Dionis, often met and gambled
the hours away. One day at one
of these gatherings, the chief
subject of conversation was done
a beautiful Negress slave, lately come to Petersburg. The beauty
was dazzling, her riches unapt to
be told except. She had all from
at her feet. Her parents being dead, she and her brother Zacephus were under the guardianship of an Egyptian named Abraem, a priest of Isis. Abraem was a half-breed, cunning and deceitful, but he loved the beautiful Irene, and though he knew not what to do or how to use every possible means to win favor, he felt right about her. The private life of the young men of fashion in order to attain better to the young nature. Withstanding this, Irene fell in love with Clancus, the handsome Greek, and they were often together. They did not look back from the gift of Proserpin, who sold flowers and the streets and with his experience and tenderness, the flowers in the Greek garden, nor often carried messages back and forth for Irene and Irene and was sent to Irene on mail. Through the influence of...
Alcestes, Pyralides was determined to take up the priesthood and become a young priest of Isis. The rule were very strict, and he was seldom allowed to see even his sister, whom he dearly loved, and as he grew less to hear from her. Day by day he became more and more contented with his lot, discovering each day some new beauty and profanity in the cult, before which he seemed captured by him. Slowly he gradually drifted from the belief in Isis and through the arguments of another young priest, whose eyes had been opened, he secretly became a Christian. He resented them just rising into prominence and looked upon them with great suspicion and contempt as old flowers and . . .

One evening, as Hydia was wandering about in the garden, morning sat her face. For she could not see the flowers she loved as well, a young lady, too.
And beautiful, as she kindly to her, and Jemima she waited on Flavene and Jane, plainly showed devotion, telling lies she met Julia, her daughterr of the wealthy Diamond and was considered the most beautiful in Pompano until the Neapolitan came, and had also been much abased by Flavene, but now she cast not her eyes on a glance at her. The other asked the Flavene girl for a coin change for the salt from the salt, which to the Flavene was common. Vithia, hearing more, directed her to the Egyptian, Nebaise, who was also a magician, built in turn and she to a witch who dwelt at the foot of Vesuvius. But with all his conjuring, he discovered for whom the charm was intended and, listening to the witch, he commanded his to give Phelicia in place of the charm. The weight arrived and Julia and Vithia visited the old lady and obtained the supposed charm, and
in the night the flower Girl took
the battle of Phileus leaving it
with her to destroy.
This true blind girl,
beautiful with her dark black complexion, her tender though
nightless eyes, and her shining
brace of black hair, fairly
wiped the Greek, who had been so
blind to her, and, when he asked
for water, gave him the contents
of the battle, expecting the charm
would turn his love to her. The
effect came very soon, but was far
different. He seemed all one in
sane, and, acting very strangely, he
left the house and wandered thro-
ugh back streets to a small one
near the Protestant Church, in
an isolated place. Here Absace
was securing with Ecaecides, who
had left the temple of Osiris
threatened to unveil the false
oracle to the people. The Egyptian
becoming enraged, drew a dagger
and killed him. Just then, Pharaoh
Coming along acting strangely, stum- 
bled over the dead body. Rebacon, 
in an instant thrust the dagger 
into his hand and called, "Murder! 
Calema, a priest of Diez, was 
first to arrive and he looked 
up added at the Egyptian that 
he said to himself, "Could he 
have seen?" but the soon dismiss- 
the thought. Calema was taken 
and contrived of the murder of 
the brother of Dene, for the 
thought of Diez, believing a priest of 
Diez, and had not Calema and 
the dagger on his hand? 
It was very near the 
tricks for the morning of the same 
evening at the amphitheater, and 
as there were few criminals, the 
bystander were glad of another, and 
Calema was put to fight 
the line with that small bag 
used for that arm, and deck by 
the Egyptian. 

Sure in spite of all 
the evidence, which was produced
against Glauce, and the argument used by Arbaces to convince
his, yet believed his love-guilty
Tefnuit, his chief companion, and
Mydias, who debarred his slue
the lie tale, also believed in his
innocence, but nothing could be
done, and the time of his doom
was fast approaching.

The day before the opening of the festival at the new
Phistoleus, Arbaces, thinking Mydias would cause trouble, asked him
in a room in the house, leaving
a servant on guard. Mydias
lay dead on the slave
and escaped. Going along the
tall, they heard loud noises
coming from another room.
He shouted and listened and
asked who was there. It was
Calincus, shut in a dark, close
room with nothing to eat or
drink. He told this story
through the key hole—how he
had been an eyewitness of the
Crime, and that Abscess was the murderer. He had demanded money of the Egyptian, and baboon Christ sits at back, expecting to starve and die.

Napier found his way out into the garden, but it was walled and the gate locked. He must wait until morning. Here, hidden behind bushes, he slave found he and took his back. What would become of克莱门特 now? The day had come! But Napier, ever faithful, did not disentangle his hair, but telling the slave she wished to send a note of advice to Clement, she gave him her gold chain to carry a note to Tellust, in which she informed him that they were free and held proof of the Egyptian innocence.

Tellust wrote immediately with officer and found Napier and Clement, the latter's mien shadow, scarcely recognizable.
The stage had already begun and any moment might be the last for the life of Glanvile. They hastened to the amphitheater, but when they arrived, the gladiators and the beasts came into the ring. But the lion, instead of seizing her with his victim, struck the Curs. and uttering terrible sounds would rear and round the arena, trying to find some way of escape.

Just as Gaius Fastidius appeared with a loud cry, and all eyes were turned from the arena to him. "Reckone the Athenian, haste, he is innocent! Arrest Arbaces, the Egyptian, he is the murderer of Phæacia," he cried. In the dead silence which followed, Glanvile told his story and the priested Glanvile was taken from the ring, and the cry went up from thousands, "Abreast to the
line! At that moment another arose and stretching his hand toward Vesuvius shouted: "Behold, for the gods detect the guiltless!" Every eye was turned toward the fatal mountain. For several days a dark cloud had been hourly seen rising to its summit and now Vesuvius, which had been inactive during the whole historic period and was only suspected to be of igneous origin, had suddenly burst forth in a volcanic eruption. But the shores was not as sudden as to preclude flight. Smoke and flame came pouring forth, the earth was rent asunder, the walls of the amphitheater fell, the Don escaped, and all was confusion and fear! The people thought no longer of justice to others, but sought safety in flight in all directions. My the direful flames to Issy! But as they were leaving the city they encountered
the Egyptian not would have killed the Greek, but this was a sudden burst of fire from Venerous and by mighty earthquake shaking the foundation of the Imperial Statue, which the falling killed the Egyptian. 

At this awful moment, found her blindness a blessings for in the utter darkness which accompanied the eruption, aside from its flashes of fire, she led one dull clawed to a vessel and they started towards Athens. In the morning Myria was not to be found. The Eruption, she thought, had been fulfilled. The salt saved two limbs, and the one she loved me destroy. With this thought she had thrown herself into the sea and vanished.

Calame, still with a desire for gold, which had all but caused his death, went to the temple to rob it of its treasure.
and thus perished Cinthia, a Christian, escaped and later met 
Plautus and Terce in Athens, 
where he found them lastly married and converted them to the 
Christian faith.

Thus in the year 
79 A.D. the violent forces which 
had been slumbering for unknown 
ages, burst forth in the violent 
eruption, while it carried with 
it desolation all around the 
beautiful gulf, also buried 
the cities, Herculaneum, Tibiae, 
and Pompeii under dense beds 
of cinders, and asked, 'Fall on 
me.' To completely destroy the 
unfortunate city of Pompeii 
buried, in the midst of its 
prosperity, that its very site 
was forgotten for centuries.