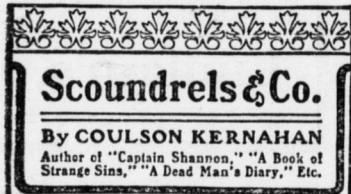




THE OLD DOCK.

A-lyin' on the dock o'nights
You hear the water creep an' lap
Below the old warped planks, an' slip
An' gurgle 'round the rotted piles.



Scoundrels & Co.

By COULSON KERNAHAN
Author of 'Captain Shannon,' 'A Book of
Strange Sins,' 'A Dead Man's Diary,' etc.

CHAPTER I.—CONTINUED.

"And where do I come in, in this
business?" asked the newly appointed
councillor nervously.
"Ah! you are business-like," replied
the chairman, with a smile. "Listen
The detective is to join Councillor
Number Seven, as we will continue for
the present to call him, at midnight,
on board the yacht I have told you of.

"And what do I do with the body?"
asked the new councillor. His face was
now deadly pale, and his fingers were
picking at the braid on his coat while
he spoke.
"Thank you we have arranged," was
the answer. "You see that brown
leather hand-bag on the locker? Lift it.

"On the first of next month the
council meets again, when you will
make your report. Put this letter in
your pocket. It contains instructions
as to where we meet and under what
circumstances.
"And now about the disguise. You
received, before you came here to-
night, the clothes you are wearing, the
false beard and the rest of it, with in-
structions in regard to 'getting up.'"

"We don't know each other again,"
was the calm reply. "No man here
except myself, so far as I am aware,
knows the name of any of his fellow-
councillors. Why should they? There's
no chance of my turning informer. If I
turned Queen's evidence a thousand
times over, it wouldn't save my neck.
What there is against me is too bad
and there is too much of it for that
ever to be thought of. Hence we are
known to each other only by a number.
You are Number Seven and I am Num-
ber One, as I ought to be, for I origi-
nated the whole concern. Every man
there has been invited to join us on his
responsibility alone. I do the thing
carefully, you must admit. In your
own case, for instance, I knew what

my suspicions were about the council
and I had satisfied myself that it would
be safe to make overtures to you, or
else you would not have received the
invitation in response to which you
are here to-night. And yet you don't
know who I am, nor whether you and I
have ever met until to-night. Is that
so?"

"It is."
The admission was made grudgingly
and reluctantly. But, blended with
something very like fear, there was in
the way in which the words were
spoken, the submission of one who
recognizes his master.
"Ass for your inquiry, 'What's it
for?' went on the councillor who had
called himself "Number One." "I
should hardly have thought a man of
your acumen would have needed to put
the question. The facts about a con-
cern of this sort can't be kept too
close. Why should you put your head
into a noose of which others hold the
string? Don't you see it's safer for
each individual councillor if his identi-
ty is kept a secret? This man whom
you are replacing on the council—if
he'd known who his fellow-councillors
were, it is very possible that he'd have
given all our names to the police and
that each of us would have had two
or three detectives on his track who
would have arrested us separately. As
it is, all he can tell them is that the
whole of us meet here to-morrow
night; but who we are and where
we hang out, he can't say: so that it
is only now and then, and for a few
hours, that we run any danger. And
I need hardly tell you that we didn't
come here to-night until I had sat-
isfied myself that no trap was being
laid to take us, and that there was
nothing stirring among the police
beyond what I have already spoken
of. Can't you see, too, what advan-
tage this system of our all being dis-
guised alike presents? You will have
to put your beard and wig in your bag
when you go to see Number Seven,
because you go to him personating
Marten. But you will resume the dis-
guise when the business is done. Sup-
pose you are seen coming ashore after
accomplishing the job, and a descrip-
tion of you gets into the hands of the
police. They will at once inquire at
the two railway stations if a man an-
swering your description has been
seen, and they will be told 'Yes,' for
the six of us will be leaving Southend
—as far as possible by different routes
or by different trains—and the police
will be pelting all over the country
after us, leaving the course almost
clear to you. Don't you see how it
scatters the scent? And even if they
lay hands on one of us—which they
won't, for our plans are all prepared
beforehand—we have so arranged
things that it would be easy enough
for the one in question to clear him-
self. That was how we managed the
duchess of Doncaster's business. The
man was seen—it was one of us here;
I needn't say which—and but for our
trailing a red herring across the track,
he might have been nabbed. But we
switched the bobbies off on another
scent, and a pretty fools' dance they
were led, while the real man got away
with the swag. The police are at a
disadvantage in fighting us. When we
bring off any little job, they start
knowing nothing about it, and what
they get to know they have to find out,
which takes time; whereas we start
knowing all about it, and with all our
arrangements made beforehand. In
fact, seven determined men with
brains, all working together as we do,
can snap their fingers at Scotland
yard; and it seems to me that there
is a big future for this syndicate as a
business concern. What say you,
Councillor Number Seven? Are you
still as strong as ever on joining us?"

I turned on my chest again, and pass-
ing under the yacht's counter, I struck
out boldly for the farther craft.
By the time I reached her I was
quite exhausted, and when some one
jumped up suddenly and called out, "Is
that you, inspector?" I thought it bet-
ter to say "Yes," and to get on board
as soon as possible, than to expend
what little breath still remained in
my body by entering upon what under
any circumstances would be a
difficult explanation.
"Well, I've always heard that you
were a tricky one, Marten," said my
new friend. "But I'll be hanged if this
doesn't beat cock-fighting. Fancy your
swimming all the way out so
that no one should know where you
were going to. I guess you're blown a
bit, aren't you? We'll go below and
have a drink, if you'll wait here a min-
ute while I light the lamp."
My swim from one yacht to the
other had been undertaken in such a
hurry that I had no time in which to
speculate upon the probable appear-
ance of the person whom I had come
there to warn; and I was therefore
quite unprepared to find, when I
joined him in the cabin, that he re-
sembled in every way the seven mys-
terious beings whose extraordinary
and uncanny likeness one to the other
had so startled me an hour ago. Had
I given the matter a moment's thought,
I might have known that there was
nothing strange in the fact that he was
still wearing his disguise. But the
events of the night had made me sus-
picious, and as I stood there staring

at him I could not help asking myself,
"What if I am too late? What if this
is not the man who was marked out
for murder, but the murderer himself?
Why did he bid me wait while he
went down to light the lamp? and why
was he so long about it? Can it be
that I surprised him at his devilish
work, and that while I was waiting
shivering on the deck he was putting
the body out of sight and clearing
away the evidence of his crime?"
While all of this was passing through
my mind my companion had been star-
gazing at me in a way which showed
that he too was ill at ease.
"Whatever the matter, inspector?" he
said, looking about him nervously.
"Any one would think you had seen a
ghost. The cold swim has affected you
a bit, hasn't it? Help yourself to a
whisky. That'll put life into you
sooner than anything."
He pushed first a spirit-decanter and
then a water-bottle towards me with
one hand, pointing with the other to a
rack on my right, where some glasses
were neatly arranged.
I poured off a liberal allowance, and
tossed off the half of it at a gulp.
"Who shouldn't this child have a
drink too?" my companion said, with a
feeble pretense at jocularly, stretching
a hand across my tumbler to get at the
decanter.
There was nothing in the action to
arouse suspicion under ordinary cir-
cumstances; but as I thought of the in-
dia-rubber ball, small enough to be con-
cealed in the palm of the hand, and the
tip of their paddles had died away,
and, cramped and chilled by my long
vigil, I crept out from my hiding place
into the now empty cabin, wondering
how best I could go to work to frustrate
the villainy of this precious Syndicate
of Scoundrels.



MOTIONLESS UPON THE TABLE.

"Very well. Let's get to business.
We'll go ashore now, gentlemen, and
arrange for the new councillor, Num-
ber Seven here, to make his little call
upon Councillor Number Seven that
was."

He rose from his chair as he spoke,
and led the way to the deck, the re-
cruit following closely behind him with
the bag. In a very few minutes the
tip of their paddles had died away,
and, cramped and chilled by my long
vigil, I crept out from my hiding place
into the now empty cabin, wondering
how best I could go to work to frustrate
the villainy of this precious Syndicate
of Scoundrels.

"On the first of next month the
council meets again, when you will
make your report. Put this letter in
your pocket. It contains instructions
as to where we meet and under what
circumstances.
"And now about the disguise. You
received, before you came here to-
night, the clothes you are wearing, the
false beard and the rest of it, with in-
structions in regard to 'getting up.'"

"Yes," said the recruit; "but I
didn't know that all the seven were to
be disguised alike, and it gave me a
turn when I first came down in the
cabin. It is the cleverest thing I ever
saw, for behanged if the seven of us
aren't as like as two peas. If we were
all shuffled together like cards in a
pack I don't believe I could pick out
any one of us again to save my life.
What's it for, and how do you know
each other again?"

"We don't know each other again,"
was the calm reply. "No man here
except myself, so far as I am aware,
knows the name of any of his fellow-
councillors. Why should they? There's
no chance of my turning informer. If I
turned Queen's evidence a thousand
times over, it wouldn't save my neck.
What there is against me is too bad
and there is too much of it for that
ever to be thought of. Hence we are
known to each other only by a number.
You are Number Seven and I am Num-
ber One, as I ought to be, for I origi-
nated the whole concern. Every man
there has been invited to join us on his
responsibility alone. I do the thing
carefully, you must admit. In your
own case, for instance, I knew what

as I was, I should have to play my
cards very carefully if I was to get out
of the business alive. My only chance
lay, so it seemed to me, in keeping up
the role that had been thrust upon me.
So when the new arrival said, "You've
made a mess of it, Marten, haven't
you?" I replied as naturally as if I had
answered to the name Marten all my
life.

"Yes," I said wearily, "I suppose, as
you say, I've made a mess of it. But,
since you seem to know me, I call you
to witness that I laid no finger on
the man."
"Well," said Number Seven, "all I
know of the business is, that I had
only just set foot on the yacht's deck
when some one screamed out in the
cabin. I hurried down as fast as I
could, but was only in time to see our
friend here throw up his arms and fall
back. I'll stand by you if anything
comes of it, however, and will swear
that you didn't lay hands on him.
But I know why he sent for you to
come here to-night, and what it was
he meant telling you; so before we
go any farther I'd like to know how
much he has told you and how much
he hasn't. You needn't be afraid to
speak out, for I was in his confidence;
besides, I know as much of the mat-
ter as he did, and can very likely put
you right on a point or two."

The fellow's motives in trying to
whedde me into telling him what had
passed between the dead man and my-
self were not difficult to diagnose. He
knew that Inspector Marten had prom-
ised to visit the yacht that night, and,
finding me there, he had not unnatu-
rally concluded that I was the wily in-
spector, and that I had in some way
contrived to outwit the scoundrels who
had been so confident of their ability
to prevent the visit from taking place.
If Councillor Number Seven could sat-
isfy himself that no communication
had been made to me by the dead man,
he would not trouble himself greatly
about my movements; but if, on the
contrary, he had reason to believe
that I had been made acquainted with
the facts concerning the syndicate, he
would at once decide that I must not
leave the yacht alive. The villain had
come there prepared to murder, and
he was not likely to stick at a trifle
with his neck and the necks of his
fellow-conspirators were in danger.
"Oh," I said, "there isn't much to
tell. I had only just arrived here a few
minutes, and our friend there had told
me nothing of the business about
which he had summoned me. I swam
out to the yacht, as you see, instead
of coming in a boat."

"Why did you do that?" interrupted
Councillor Number Seven, sharply.
"Why did I do that?" I repeated after
him, so that I might have a moment
or two's grace in which to frame some
plausible explanation. "Why? Oh!
only because I thought I could slip
away from the shore unnoticed if I
swam, whereas if I hired a boat I
might attract attention."

[To Be Continued.]

A MILLIONAIRE'S DIET.

Great English Statesman Who
Is Simple to the Point of
Asceticism.
Labouchere, one of the richest men
in England, is simple to the point of
asceticism in his tastes, according to
T. P. O'Connor in Everybody's Maga-
zine: "To this day he is almost a tea-
totaler; and his indifference to food
has passed into a legend. One evening
he came home somewhat unexpectedly
to his house at Twickenham; there
was no dinner ready. 'Go,' said Labby
to his horrified butler, 'to the nearest
ham and beef shop and bring me back
some cold ham and beef.' The food
was brought back; he adds that it was
conveyed in an old newspaper—but
that is probably a little embroidery
of his own invention—and he says that
he seriously thought of dispensing
with coeks and having his food
brought from the neighboring shop
every night. He certainly could have
adopted this practice without any per-
sonal sense of deprivation. He tells
how once a somewhat awed host
showed his sense of Labby's superiority
by presenting him with sandwiches
made of ham and sponge-cake! Lab-
by ate the sandwiches with keen pleas-
ure; the prospect of telling the story
was an additional condiment to the
meal."

He Died Cured.

Carroll D. Wright, an authority upon
questions of labor, passed a good part
of his boyhood in the New Hampshire
town of Dunbarton. There used to live
near Dunbarton a physician remark-
able for his pigheaded stupidity. Mr.
Wright said of him recently:
"A good story about this physician
used to circulate in our town. Ac-
cording to it, an old woman stopped
his gig one day, and pointed toward
a house with craps on the door.
'So, doctor,' she said, maliciously,
'Mr. Brown is dead, for all you prom-
ised to cure him, eh?'
'You're mistaken,' he said. 'You
didn't follow the progress of the case.
It's true Mr. Brown is dead, but he
died cured.'—N. Y. Tribune.

Did Not Want It Mentioned.

A certain officer in the army, who is
very much disliked by his men, was
returning to barracks recently when
he slipped into some deep water. A
private in his regiment happened to
see the occurrence and with great
difficulty pulled the officer out. The
latter was very profuse in his thanks
and asked his rescuer how he could
reward him. "The best way you can
reward me, sir," replied the private,
"is to say nothing about it." "Why,
my good fellow," said the astonished
officer, "why do you wish me to say
nothing about it?" "Because if I
other fellows knew I pulled you out
you can depend upon it they'd get
even with me by throwing me into the
water."

Pennsylvania
RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROAD
DIVISION.
In effect May 24, 1903.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM EASTWARD
6:15 A. M.—Week days for Sunbury,
Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville,
Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving
at Philadelphia 5:23 P. M., New York 8:30 P. M.,
Baltimore 6:00 P. M., Washington 7:15 P. M.,
Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to
Philadelphia and Harrisburg, and Pullman
Parlor car from Philadelphia and Harrisburg to
Williamsport.
12:25 P. M.—Emporium Junction daily for Sun-
bury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate
stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 A. M.,
New York 10:30 A. M., Baltimore 8:30 A. M.,
Washington 9:45 A. M., Pullman Parlor car
from Erie, Buffalo and Williamsport to
Philadelphia and Harrisburg, and Pullman
Parlor car from Philadelphia and Harrisburg to
Williamsport.
8:20 P. M.—Daily for Harrisburg and
intermediate stations, arriving at Philadel-
phia 4:25 A. M., New York 7:30 A. M.,
Baltimore 5:45 A. M., Washington 6:55 A. M.,
Pullman parlor car from Harrisburg to Phila-
delphia and New York. Philadelphia Phila-
delphia and Harrisburg and Harrisburg Phila-
delphia and Harrisburg.
10:25 P. M.—Daily for Sunbury, Harris-
burg and intermediate stations, arriving at
Philadelphia 7:22 A. M., New York 9:30 A. M.,
Baltimore 7:15 A. M., Washington 8:30 A. M.,
Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to
Philadelphia and Harrisburg, and Pullman
Parlor car from Philadelphia and Harrisburg to
Williamsport.
12:01 A. M.—Emporium Junction daily for Sun-
bury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate
stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 A. M.,
New York 10:30 A. M., Baltimore 8:30 A. M.,
Washington 9:45 A. M., Pullman Parlor car
from Erie, Buffalo and Williamsport to
Philadelphia and Harrisburg, and Pullman
Parlor car from Philadelphia and Harrisburg to
Williamsport.

WESTWARD.
6:10 A. M.—Emporium Junction—daily
for Erie, Ridgway and intermediate stations.
10:30 A. M.—Daily for Erie and week days
for Ridgway and intermediate stations.
6:25 P. M.—Week days for Kane and
intermediate stations.

RIDGWAY AND CLEARFIELD R. R. CON-
NECTIONS.
(Week days.)

Table with columns for Stations, P.M., A.M., P.M., A.M. showing train times for Westward and Northward directions.

PHILADELPHIA & ALLEGHENY VALLEY
DIVISION.
Leave Emporium Junction for Port Allegany,
Olean, Arcade, East Aurora and Buffalo.
Train No. 107, daily, 8:05 A. M., 4:05 A. M.,
Train No. 115, daily, 4:15 P. M., 8:15 P. M.,
Trains leave Emporium for Keating, Port
Allegany, Coudersport, Smithsburg, Bradford,
Bradford, Olean and Buffalo, connecting at Buf-
falo for points East and West.

LOW GRADE DIVISION.
EASTBOUND.

Table with columns for Stations, 109, 113, 101, 105, 107, 901 showing train times for Eastbound and Westbound directions.

PHILADELPHIA & ALLEGHENY VALLEY
DIVISION.
WESTBOUND.
Via P. & E. Div. A. M. A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.
Emporium, Lv. 8:15 11:45 1:30 4:30 7:30 10:30
Driftwood, Ar. 9:00 12:30 2:15 5:15 8:15 11:15
Driftwood, Lv. 8:10 11:10 1:00 4:00 7:00 10:00
Benezette, Ar. 8:45 11:45 1:30 4:30 7:30 10:30
Pennfield, Ar. 9:15 12:15 2:00 5:00 8:00 11:00
Sabina, Ar. 9:45 12:45 2:30 5:30 8:30 11:30
DuBois, Ar. 10:15 1:15 3:00 6:00 9:00 12:00
Falls Creek, Ar. 10:45 1:45 3:30 6:30 9:30 12:30
Reynoldsville, Ar. 11:15 2:15 4:00 7:00 10:00 1:00
Brookville, Ar. 11:45 2:45 4:30 7:30 10:30 1:30
Lawsonham, Ar. 12:15 3:15 5:00 8:00 11:00 2:00
Red Bank, Ar. 12:45 3:45 5:30 8:30 11:30 2:30
Pittsburg, Ar. 1:15 4:15 6:00 9:00 12:00 3:00
A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

Note—Train 107 on Sundays will make all stop
between Red Bank and DuBois.
Daily, (Daily except Sunday.) Sunday only
Flag Stop.
For Time Tables and further information, apply
to Ticket Agent.

W. W. ATTERBURY, GEO. W. BOYD,
General Manager, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Table with columns for Stations, 1, 5, 3 showing train times for Eastbound and Westbound directions.

Many passengers. Trains 8 and 10 do.
Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.
Connections—At Ulysses with Fall Brook R.R.
for points north and south. At 11 S. Junc-
tion with Buffalo & Susquehanna R.R. north for
Wellsville, south for Galeton and Ansonia. At
Port Allegany with W. & P. R. R. north
for Buffalo, Olean, Bradford and Smithport
south for Keating Summit, Austin, Emporium
and Penn's R. R. points.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.
Time Table taking effect June 23, 1902.



"The Grand Scenic Route."

Table with columns for READ DOWN, Stations, A. M., P. M., P. M., A. M. showing train times.

Table with columns for READ UP, Stations, A. M., P. M., P. M., A. M. showing train times.

Table with columns for READ DOWN, READ UP, Stations, A. M., P. M., P. M., A. M. showing train times.

All trains run daily, except Sunday.
Sundays only.

CONNECTIONS.
At Keating Summit with P. R. R. Buf. Div.
for all points north and south.
At Ansonia with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. for all points
north and south.
At Newfield Junction with C. & P. A. R. R.
west for Coudersport, east for Ulysses.
At Geneva for points on the New York &
Pennsylvania R. R.
At Addison with Erie R. R. for points east
and west.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R. for points east
and west.
At Sunnyside with P. R. R.—P. & E. Div.
H. H. GARDNER, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Buffalo, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Gen'l Supt. Galeton, Pa.
M. J. McMAHON, Div. Pass Agt., Galeton, Pa.

Business Cards.

- B. W. GREEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Emporium, Pa.
A business relative to estate, collections, real
estate, Orphan's Court and general law business
will receive prompt attention. 42-17.
J. C. JOHNSON, J. P. McNARNEY,
JOHNSON & McNARNEY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
EMPORIUM, PA.
Will give prompt attention to all business en-
trusted to them. 16-17.
MICHAEL BRENNAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Collections promptly attended to. Real estate
and pension claim agent.
35-17. Emporium, Pa.
THOMAS WASHINGTON, Emporium, Pa.
CONTRACTOR FOR MASONRY AND
STONE-CUTTING.
All orders in my line promptly executed. All
kinds of building and cut-stone, supplied at low
prices. Agent for marble or granite monuments.
Lettering neatly done.
AMERICAN HOUSE
East Emporium, Pa.
JOHN L. JOHNSON, Prop'r
Having resumed the proprietorship of this old
and well established House I invite the patronage of
my employer and other well furnished and thor-
oughly renovated. 48-7.
F. D. LEET, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW and INSURANCE AGT.
EMPORIUM, PA.
TO LAND OWNERS AND OTHERS IN CAMERON AND
ADJOINING COUNTIES.
I have numerous calls for land and hard-
wood timber lands about Cameron and parties
desiring either to buy or sell will do well to call
on me. F. D. LEET.
CITY HOTEL, Wm. McGeE, PROPRIETOR
Emporium, Pa.
Having again taken possession of this old and
popular house I solicit a share of the public pa-
tronage. The house is newly furnished and is one
of the best appointed hotels in Cameron county.
30-17. (Opposite Post Office).
THE NOVELTY RESTAURANT,
(Formerly the Emporium, Pa.)
WILLIAM McDONALD, Proprietor.
I take pleasure in informing the public that I
have purchased the old and popular Novelty
Restaurant, located on Fourth street. It will be
my endeavor to serve the public in a manner
that shall meet with their approbation. Give me
a call. Meals and luncheon served at all hours.
1027-17.
ST. CHARLES HOTEL, THOS. J. LYSSETT, PROPRIETOR
Near Buffalo Depot, Emporium, Pa.
This new and commodious hotel is now opened
for the accommodation of the public. New in all
its appointments, every attention will be paid to
the guests patronizing this hotel. 27-17.
MAY GOULD, TEACHER OF
PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY.
Also dealer in all the Popular Sheet Music,
Emporium, Pa.
Scholarship taught either at my home on Sixth
street or at the homes of the pupils. Out of town
scholars will be given dates at my rooms in this
place.
F. C. RIECK, D. D. S., DENTIST,
Office over Tanager's Drug Store, Emporium, Pa.
Gas and Nitrous Oxide administered for the painless extraction
of teeth.
SPECIALTY—Preservation of natural teeth, by
sliding Crown and Bridge Work.