

At first she looked surprised, but present-

nurse. Did you overtake her near Bucking-

2.50 8.00

20.00

40,00

out of Winslow. She gave me your message and I took her up and drove her to Bucking-

'But I never sent any message,' said Mrs. Bolton, bewildered : 'and Molty is at Buck-

is no old servant of mine about except old Molly, and she is eighty and walks with a

my servant said that a person on business wanted to speak to me particularly, and I left my friend, and stepped into the next

ings, one whom I knew to be a most worthy

'Miss Simmonds,' said he, after the first greetings, 'will you favor me with a minute description of the brooch you lost when driving into Buckingham in the last month ?" 'It was oval-shaped,' said I, 'and set round

with rubles and diamonds. In the centre there was a locket, with light bair in IL-On the back was engraved 'E.S., from J. H.

Mr. Pope made no answer, but took a little box out of his pocket, opened it, and

I screamed out for joy, and Mrs. Belton

Miss Simmonds?" said Mr. Pope, smiling. 'A person I took up on the road,' said L now greatly excited-'a woman; tall, and rather old, who said she knew this lady,

The thief was a man in woman's clothes."

struck with a new thought ; 'I see it all. There was a man about our premises just at that time prying into everything. He pretended to come with a message from my brother at Bletchley, but I found out afterwards that he did not. And I remember

remember telling Anne that Miss Simmonds would drive into Buckingham the next day.

'He had means of finding out that we know nothing of,' said Mr. Pope. 'But I must tell you how the lost treasure was re-

"Perhaps you know that I have a relative in my own way of business at Leighton Buzzard. Well, I have just been spending a few days with bim, seeing to a

'I was standing behind his counter vester day, when a shabby young woman, with a

'Somehow 1 didn't like the tone of her voice, and, taking up the brooch, I suddenly thought of your loss and the description given out by the town crier.

and by means of threats managed through her to get at the real their-this man who walks about in woman's clothes, and who will very soon be out of the way of thieving

'Ma'am your crape is unfastened, and ex- f

CONSUMPTION

she added, 'Mine shall not disgrace you,' the recess grew darker.

Somewhat rebuffed, Didymus colored, but friendly cloud passed over the moon, and submissive. This stupendous myth traveled

all the way from Carson, Nevada.

good-day when suddenly she said-

