THE LANCASTER DAILY INTELLIGENCER, WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 11, 1885.

THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER

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ADDRESS ALL LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS TO THE INTELLIGENCER, LANCASTER, PA.

The Cancaster Intelligence:

LANCASTER, FEBRUARY 11, 1885.

Hard to Reconcile.

There will be many people who will find it hard to reconcile to their ideas of what is right the situations of two criminals whose cases are now occupying some share of the public attention. Edwin Botheras is to be hanged on April 7, for shooting, on the streets of Hazleton, Wm. Nichols, for a fancied wrong against his niece. The deed was not done in cold blood, but was admittedly the result of passion working upon a mind easily inflamed. A few weeks ago, Richard Short, with the premeditation that is presumptive of malice in the eyes of the law, waylaid Captain Phelan in O'Donovan Rossa's office in New York and stabbed him.

That Short's knife failed of its deadly work was not his fault. He has never since pretended, nor has it been contended for him, that he did not seek the life of Phelan. All that saved the latter's life was the accident that the knife failed to penetrate a vital part.

Yet we find a New York police justice calmly permitting Short to leave prison on \$3,000 bail to an wer the charge of felonious assault, and not even held in his own recognizance to keep the peace in the meantime. At the hearing Phelan asked for police protection, which request was received with a judicial guffaw accompanied by the remark that the state could not give him a body guard. But the immunity this man Short enjoys after his murderous attack sylvania has no such luck with its snow makes the favor asked nothing more than a simple right.

And Edwin Botheras is languishing in the Luzerne jail, awaiting the moment when he will explate with his life, the outcome of a brief passion. There is something wrong in the law that permits those that are murderers in all that goes to make up the essence of the crime, and who have failed of their intent through accident merely, to walk the earth free men ; while their more passionate, but less fortunate brethren must pay the penalty at the end of a rope.

Detective Agencies. A New York firm of detectives advises

by circular that if we " wish

and the line of his presidential policy; and it is for this reason chiefly that we wait it with so much curiosity and interest. The failure to invite Judge Thurman to take his natural place, at the head of the cabinet of a Democratic president, can hardly be attributed to any other cause than a desire not to antagonize and offend the enemies of the judge in his own state. That desire would be a proper one if those enemies were reputable and if their grievance against Judge Thurman was well founded. But as they are not worthy of high esteem, either for themselves or in their

motives, yielding to them will smack of cowardice. We have greatly misjudged Mr. Cleveland if there is any such element in his character. So that we confidently expect him to hold Judge Thurman, as he is held

by the people, as the noblest statesman of them all. THE Philadelphia North American has been inquiring of the Pennsylvania and New Jersey congressmen what they think of about redeeming the trade doilar. It has had replies from ten of them, who all favor the redemption of the dollar at par, save perhaps Congressman-to-be Hiestand, of our town, who says that as he is not yet a full-fledged congressman he conceives that his views will not be influential in the pres-

ent Congress, though as soon as he gets a whack at the question he will favor any measure that will reduce the trade dollar "to its original element of bullion;" which means apparently that Mr. Hiestand wants to buy the dollar back as cheap as he can get it.

The present blizzard is not an unmixed

evil, as it relieves for a time anxiety concerning floods.

THE TAMMANY DEMOCRATS of New York do not propose to be outdone by their brethren of the County Democracy when they aftend the inauguration of Cleveland, They will go in a style that becomes the victors in a Roman triumphal procession. At a meeting of this organization a few nights ago it was stated that Tammany would marshal its braves, five hundred strong, headed by a band of 100 pieces. This will entail an expenditure of \$7,500, or \$15 per man, and will include all the living expenses of the trip, from midnight March 2 to the return March 5. Not to be outdone by Tammany the County Democracy will turn out 535 men, and they have narrowed down the expenses to \$12 a head. The spectacle would be far more pleasing to their Democratic brethren through the country if they went to Washington a solid delegation as an earnest that the hatchet of discord had been

forever buried.

A NUMBER of Illinois legislators are snow-bound at Braceville in that state. Pennstorms.

THE DEAF MUTES of a benevolent union in New York were given a grand ball the other night. The orchestra played merrily away, fair girls in bright array danced with young men in "spike tails," but the light-hearted laugh and the musical director calling the figures of the dance were missing. The silence was only broken by the music which none of the gay dancers regarded. But it is stated that there was a tremendous amount of smiling and communication by signs, which proves that the human heart needs not words for its proper manifestation, and that love that laughs at lock-smiths, smiles at such an insignificant obstacle as a defect in

hearing. In this piercing wintry weather it is rather

HALF A SHEET.

Just a look the strife began. Percy Fletcher is a young barrister. His

learned brethren," call him an "infernally ucky fellow," breause, unlike so many of them, he is not briofless. But they forget that it is in a great measure due to his own abilities and hard work that his present position has been so quickly won. As regards appearance, he is tall and good-looking : that is to say, his profile is a handsome one, but his full tace is spolled by his eyes, which are too small. His hair is light and curly, he looking fellow," and yet it is a face that takes with ladies. Ask any of them what it is they with ladies. Ask any of them what it is they admire, and hear what they will say: "He has such a glorious profile, and then his eyes..." "Why, his eyes are the very worst part of him." Well, perhaps they are not what you call good, but there is a something -1 don't know exactly what about them that I like, and then they look so nice when he wrows them un." and this is all you will

he screws them up," and this is all you will be able to learn. There was one young tady who, above all others, admired him, and who some three months before the time we make his acquaintance, had given her promise to his acquaintainee, had given her promise to be the future Mrs. Fletcher. Her name was Mabel Linton, only child of old Linton, late of Lark Lane, now Derby Villa, Harrow, whose pride and preten-sions were unbounded. He worshiped "De-brett" and the "Peerage," and his great am-bilion was to marry Mabel to a title. It can therefore be understood what a blow her can therefore be understood what a blow her en-gragement to Percy was. The intimacy, court-ship, and proposal had all taken place while Mabel was on a visit to her rich, childless aunt in Bayswater, and old Linton knew nothing about it until it was a *fail accomple*. The "rich, childlish aunt" had a good deal to do with wringing a reluctant consent from Linton perc, for next to a title he loved money. Thus matters stood when two days before the April morning on which we make Percy's acquaintance Mabel's aunt had given a dance. Mabel and her father were to stay in the house for it, and Percy, of course, retherefore be understood what a blow her en in the house for it, and Percy, of course, re-ceived an invitation. In due course he ap-peared in the ballroom, and was somewhat

stonished to find his young halv whiching round the room in the arms of a stranger, more especially as he had told her he would come early, and asked her to keep the waltzes or him. As soon as the dance was over h went up to her and asked to look at her card "Why, Mabel, what's the meaning of this?" he inquired, as he saw the initials (, L against four of the best waltzes, "I thought you had promised them to me?" "So I had; it's all right—don' be angry, dear—take No.9; it's only the lancers, but we shall have time to talk."

Well, that will do to begin with, and

hen..." but Mabel was borne away on her partner's arms before he had time to finish. 'ercy's pride was hurt, and, in no very amiable frame of mind, he walked round the room, until he discovered a consin of his whom he had not met for some years. He sat down beside her, and then the thought struck him that he could pay Mabel out in her own coin, and he put his name down on his cousin's card for a good many dimees. When No. 9 arrived and he and Mabel had taken their places in the set, matters did not mend much, for, though Mabel appeared repentant and sorry. Percy was cold and haughty, and would not give her much chance of an ex-

planation. You seem to have found a very agreeable acquaintance-I should say friend-this evening, Mabel, I don't think I have seen him before, have 1? Ah, I see he's coming next to you in this set, so you will be able t continue your conversation. Don't min me; you know we can talk any time."

me; you know we can talk any time." "Ob, Perev, please don't say that : it isn't like you. Something has vexed you, 1 know. IU's only a friend of papa's. Lord Gerland Ivor : he brought him with us this evening, and insisted on my dancing with him whenever he asked me. I thought you would'nt mind, Perey, when you know it was papa's doing not mine." Why should I? "Mind? Not a bit of it. Why should I?

Mind ? Not a hit of it. Why, should I ? You of course are at liberty to dance with any one, just the same as I am."
" Perey, you are unjust and cruet. I have saved all the other waltzes for you."
" I am sorry to hear it, for I shan't be able to have them with you, as I am engaged for them all to that lady in blue you saw me dancing with just now."
Mabel only said, " Very well, dear : as you like : but I am so sorry."

again in his chambers. The long vacation is just over and work has commenced again. It is evening and the curtains are drawn, a lighted lamp is on the table, and a bright fire in the grate. Percy is sitting where we first saw him, and if we may judge by his anonexense the last few manifes have

where we first saw him, and if we may judge by his appearance the last few months have not been the happiest of his life. The lines round his mouth have deepened, and one or two crow's feet are beginning to show in the corner of his eyes; he has a careworn look, and altogether he seems aged. Opposite to him sits his one chum, Glassdale, also a bar-rister, who has just returned to town, and the we are talk in over the verifies that have hars two are talking over the events that have hap-pened to each in the "Long." Glassidale has lately fallen a victim to his Cousin Milly panvers' charms, and is now pouring into Party's car a long detailed account of "how it all happened," Percy allows him to con-tinue uninterruptedly until he has finished, and then offers his congratulations. Glass-dale thanks him and then continues, "When I was staying with my unclo's people lately at Brighton, I say Miss Linton. She was down there with her father, and Ivor was with them as their guest."

"Oh ?" is all Percy's reply, but an anx-ious, inquiring look comes into his eyes which is quite at variance with the careloss air he altempts to assume. "I spoke to her once or twice on the pier, and, do you know, it strick me she was greatly altered for the worse. She seems to have lost all her spirits, and she looks far from well." mutters: Percy

"Poor little daring," mutters Percy under his breath, and then alond, "I sup-pose she's engaged to I cor by now? Not that it matters to me, though," "No, she isn't; at least, I didn't hear any

thing said about it. But he means it if ever a man did, and follows her about like a dog. I don't like that fellow somehow.

I don't like that fellow somehow. "I should think not; he's a downright ead. He only wants her for her money; every one can see that," exclains Percy, very warmly, and then, as it ashamed of displaying so much emotion, he suddenly

hanges the subject and inquires: "And how did the old scoundret, her ather, seem?" "Like a bear with a sore head. He will

Take a bear with a sore head. Ho with hardly speak eivilly to any one. It seems he's got himself into a regular hole over a law affair. His version of the matter is shortly this. He got some inkling that one of the waterworks companies were going to look out for a piece of land for a new reservoir somewhere near London. I formet exactly where he said 0 was. M forget exactly where he said it was, forget exactly where he sold it was. At any rate he went prowling about, and found a piece belonging to a Mr. Boyer that would just suit them. Thereapen he entered into negotiations with that gentleman, and, as he affirms, came to torms, and received a letter ascepting his offer of 25,000 for the field. The very day he received that letter Boyer was killed in a railway accident. Linton now applied to his excentors to carry out the sale, and they langh at him, be-lieving it to be a mere 'try on,' as no vestige of anything relating to the transac-tion was found among Boyer's papers after tion was found among Boyer's papers after his death, except Linton's letter making the ofter. In the meanture the water works have applied for the land, and offered a good bal more than £6,000, so it isn't very likel the executors will let Linton have it, more especially, and this is the mest joke. Ou Linton can't find Boyer's letter ac opting his Linton can't find heyer's better ac cepting his offer which he asserts he received. You can imagine what the old old ruffian's feelings are, seeing a good round sum slip through his fingers. He has builted high and low for the letter, and declares some one unst have stolen it, but my own idea is that it never existed, save in his imagination. He even existed, save in his imagination. you goes so far as to describe it, saving was written on a half sheet of paper

and no crest or monogram on it. All this must have happened just about the time your engagement was broken of, which will account for your not having heard anything

"Yes, I suppose it was about then, for I remember he was always talking about buy

remember no was always taking about buy, ing some piece of land, and what he was going to make out of it." " But, I say, Perey, "continued Glassilale, "to change the subject, there is something I want you to do for me, and I hardly like to zsk it

"Fireaway, old man, Fill do it if I can,

you may be surv." "Well, it's just this, when you were en-gaged to Miss Linton I believe you gave her, among other things, a locket of a very pecu-har shape and pattern. I admired it a good deal one evening when she was wearing it. I am sorry to hear it, for I shan't be able to have them with you, as I am engaged for them all to that haly in blue you saw me dancing with just now."
 Mabel only said, "Very well, dear : as you flat I might get one made like it to hear, and directed his conversation to the laiy on his left during the remainder of the set. On its conclusion to the laiy on his left during to me now. Miss Linton sent all mothing to me now. Miss Linton sent all



tain any special facts " or have " any business of a confidential nature to be investigated " they will be happy to be favored with the job. We note the request for the purpose of suggesting that one of the growing evils of the day lurks in this detective agency business, which is nominally conducted in aid of the law, but really in hostility to it. Detectives detect by being in collusion with aw-breakers; and soon the day will come. if it is not already here, when there will be a Siamese connection between detective agencies and bodies of thieves.

There is harm in these agencies, furthermore, in their invasion of the homes of the people, and in their leading the guileless intocrime which they may find their account in entrapping them into. There are many ways in which the evil-disposed of men worry their fellowmen, and in which they may be helped by a detective agency, scrupulous only as to the profit of the job in hand.

Detective agencies have already earned for themselves so doubtful a reputation that it is time for the law-makers to look into the question of their benefit to the community; and to enquire especially whether men, whose ostensible business it is to act as the officers of the law, should be permitted to assume that duty without being so in fact, and without lying under oath obligations and supervision the that bind the sworn officers of the law to their duty as its champions. Should it not be declared that the private detective agencies are obnoxious to the law as possible compounders of felonies, promoters of litigation and consorts of criminals ?

The Noblest of Them All.

The Philadelphia Record of to-day copied in approval the following paragraph from the Washington Post : " The country demands its best men in the cabinet. Mr. Thurman is pre-eminently of that rank. That Ohio cast her electoral vote for the Republican candidates renders him no less a statesman-no less capable of usefulness to the public interests-no less deserving of high public trust. A courageous defiance of the elements that antagonize him were better than a temporizing deference to their clamor."

And that is just our opinion. We await with much curiosity the discovery of the view taken by President Cleveland upon the matter of putting Mr. Thurman in place at the head of his cabinet. It is a position for which he is so clearly indicated by his pre-eminence in the esteem of the people, that the failure to put him in it can

only spring from the hostility to entertained by the McLean him set of Ohio politicians. The ferocious airs and jabber of these Ohio tom tits had such an effect upon the timid delegates to the Chicago convention as to prevent the nomination of Judge Thurman for the presidency. He would cer-

tainly have been nominated if he had not had arrayed against him this opposition in his own state, contemptible as it was in its material. It had absolutely nothing to urge against Judge Thurman save that it hated him ; which was in truth creditable to

The decision which President Cleveland

refreshing to read that Wolseley's troops fear the intense heat in the march to Berber.

Some people will wonder what public policy demanded the passage of the joint resolution in the United States Senate providing for the striking of medals to commemorate the dedication of the Washington monument. And their wonder must be increased when they learn that it provides that each senator and representative in Congress shall have one medal, and that 1,000 copies shall be struck for sale to the public. It is not easy to see why the public is not as much entitled to a medal free of charge as a congressman. If this gratuity is the price necessary to be paid for having the medals struck, it might be just as well to indefinitely postpone the

striking. THE Harrisburg legislator that cannot introduce at least one bill every day is a very small potato.

IF a temple should ever be erected to deify downright littleness, the legislature of Kansas would be entitled to a high niche therein. In the House a short time ago a joint resolution was introduced condemning the action of the state commissioner at the World's Fair at New Orleans in joining with others in inviting Jefferson Davis to participate in the reception to the Liberty bell. The Senate has just passed the same. The legislators should round out their work by substituting the "bloody shirt" for the Stars and Stripes.

RURRED OF \$1.500.

Burgtars Chloroform a Wealthy Berks County Cattle Dealer.

George Levengood is a wealthy farmer and drover, residing at Weavertown, several miles below Reading. Recently he sold a large lot of cattle and it was known that he had a great deal of money in the house. During Monday night burglars entered his residence and ransacked the lower rooms for money without finding any. Their object

money without finding any. Their object seemed money only, for they left many valu-able articles behind. Their footsteps showed that they made their way to the second floor and endeavored to get into the bed room occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Levengood. The door was locked and they tried to pick the loc't, but in this they were unsuccessful. They then made their way to the outside of the house, climbed up the posts of the portieo and got into the bedroom occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Levengood by pushing up the window. A handkerchief found on the floor showed that it had been saturated with chloroform. This was probably held over the nostrils of the haled enough to render them insensible. A sleeping man and woman until they had in-haled enough to render them insensible. A wallet containing nearly \$1,500 was taken from Mr. Levengood's coat-pocket. Mr. and Mrs. Levengood did not awake until late tuesday morning. There is no eine to the thieves, but they are supposed to be persons acquainted with Mr. Levengood, judging from their persistence to get into the bed-room. There were other large amounts of money in the house, which the thieves failed to find. to find.

Dedication Pavillion Blown Down.

The large frame pavillion which was being rected near the Washington monument at Washington, for the dedication exercises, was blown over shortly after 8 o'clock, Tuesday morning, by the high wind. The stand was about 100 feet long and 79 feet wide, and was being built to accommodate 1,500. No one was injured by its fall.

Thieves Sack a Church.

St. Jarlath's Roman Catholic church, at Chicago, was entered by burglars on Monday night, who carried off the sacred vessels, made of silver heavily plated with gold, and also some of the rich vestments, and even carried off the poor box.

Closed by the Sheriff.

From the West Chester Local News. The clothing store recently established by reaches as to inviting Judge Thurman to be his secretary of state, will serve to throw a great deal of light upon his character Morris Rosenstein and brother, of Lancaster,

ng the ren inder of the set. On its conclu sion he left Mabel in the conservatory on the plea of having to Took for his next partner. As he walked away he congratulated himself that h had been as firm as a rock, and had taught Mabel a lesson that he was not to be treated in that manner, and yet all the time feeling very uncomfortable, and wishing he had made it up with her. For the remainder

of the evening he danced with his consin, until people began to notice the fact, He did not see Mabel again till she was leaving the room on Lord Ivor's arm with her father on the other side. She gave him one pleading, loving look just as she was going through the doerway, which he pre-tended not to see. He did not stay long after her departure, and as he drove home t the Temple he began to have doubts whether he hadn't made a great fool of himself, and whether he hadn't behaved badly toward her after all. The following morning he half made up his mind to run down to Harrow and make peace with her, but then the devil within him whispered that it would be showing a great want of firmness in so doing, and

that it was her place, as the wrongdoer, to plead for forgiveness, and his, as the injured party to grant it. And so he allowed the day bating himself and all the world a go by, thoroughly wreiched and ill at ease. He ex-pected she would write, admitting her fault. But no letter came. And now, when we see him the second morning after the dance, he has been again disappointed. When he came from his bedroom he found three or four letters beside his plate, but none from Mabel. He is in a fix, and does not know what to

"It's her place to write, not mine," he tells imself, " and yet I'll be hanged if I go through such another day as vesterday all the pride in the world ; perhaps I was wrong after all, and it was her father's doing. Poor little darling, I was wrong, and its no good saying I wasn't. I behaved like a brute; she didn't care for that follow, I'll bet my life on it. I'll go down to Harrow to-day. By Jose I won't it be grand making up again, amantium ura amoris, dc. Those old

Latin dogs knew what spooning meant. But I won't stand any more of the old man's I won't stand any more of the old man's humbug, or he'll be making some real mis-chief. I'll run home as soon as I get a chance chief. I'll run home as soon as I get a chance talk it over with the governor, and see if we cannot arrange matters so that I can be mar-ried this 'Long'-Hullo, I hope that's not a summons for chambers," as there was a knock heard at his door. "Well, Rogors, what is it ?" to his clerk, who entered. "A parcel and a note, sir." "Put the parcel on the table, and give me the note ; thank you, that will do." "From Mabel, at last," he exclaimed, as he reads the direction in the hand that he knows so well. "I knew she'd write, and

knows so well. " I knew sho'd write, and it was just as well I didn't go down yester-

day, after all. "What's this ?" as he opens the sheet and rends as follows :

SIR-After your conduct toward me al Mrs. Lancham's dance it is evident I have been mistaken in your affection for me ; your studied rudeness was remarked by many, and, after what has occurred, it is clear that you wish our engagement to cease. Indeed, there is no other course left open, and the bearer of this will deliver a parcel containing he presents you have given me at variou approves of the course I am taking, and has seen this letter. Of course, we shall not ex-pect to see you again at Harrow. I remain, yours to imes. I may mention that my father

I remain, yours, &c. MAREL LINTON. " Good heavens ! she can't mean it," is al he says, as he finishes reading, and then sits and says as the first lost in thought for a long while, without uttering a sound. Half an hour has passed before he rises with a deep sigh.

"Well, that's all over, I suppose, and she's ". Well, that's all over, I suppose, and she's no better than the rest of them. A real live lord is more attractive than a struggling commoner, and a coronet will send true love to the right about any day. But I didn't ex-pect this of Mabel; I did think she was true

pect this of Mabel; I did think she was true grit. Where are these precious presents I was fool enough to waste my money on ? What shall I do with them? Sell them? No, I don't think, after all that I could do that; they were bers once. No, I can't sell them. Con-found it ! I'm getting childish over them : there, go up on that shelf," putting them in an unescupied division of his bookcase; "you'll serve as a momento of where my

"you'll serve as a memento of where my love's been put, if I should ever want one; and now for those pleadings." CHAPTER II.

She to him was ever true : Lovers' quarrels love renew, So they say." Six months have passed since we saw Percy Fletcher last. And we are once

them, and if so I shall be very glad to lend if to you to get one made like it. Here's the parcel: I put it up on that shell the day they were returned and have never touched it And Percy cuts the string and undoes the

"There you are, that's its case, and I think on II find it inside," throwing a leather-cov-red box over the table to Glassiale, "Huilo? what's this?" taking a sheet of

"Huno: what's this? taking a sheet of writing paper out of the parcel, "Here's something I've never seen, ex-cuse me a moment." Ferey reads for a mo-ment or two and then drops into a chair and covers his face with his hands, untering

not a sound, "My dear fellow, what's the matter ?" eagerly inquires Glassdale. "No had news I

hope ?" "Had news? No, the very best news I ever had in my life, and it has been hidden from me for six months. What will my little girl think of me? Just listen to

"Take no notice, darling, of the letter you "Take no notice, darling, of the letter you will get with this. Papa makes me write it. 1 don't mean a word of it. Be true to me as 1 am to you. Send a line to say you forgive me. No time for more, he's "Look at it, all crumpled up anyhow and shoved in under one of the cases, so that he might not see it. It's as clear as mud, she

must have written that when he wasn't look -Read it yourself, old man and give me And Glassdale takes the letter, and having

ead it through, turns it over. " Why there's some writing on the other dde, she must have seized on the first piece of paper she could find. May I read it ?"

Of course you may, go on."
 Of course you may, go on."
 Glassdale scans the writing for a moment or two, and then bursts out—
 By the holy pokers! it never rains but it pours. You are in luck's way to-night ; just listen to this ?"

20 APRIL, 187-

²⁵ APRIL, 187-. DEAR SIR: In answer to your letter just received, making an offer of 26,000 for the Holm Meadow, I beg to say I am willing to accept that sum, and if you will call on my solicitors, Messes. Grayburn and Reeves, Redford-row, on Friday morning next at 12530, I will meet you there, and a proper contract can be drawn up. Yours traly, JAMES BOYER.

"There, my dear fellow ! you've got the game in your hands now. That's the identi-cal letter that old Linton is worrying himself into his grave about. Give him that and he'll

into his grave about. Give him that and he'll do anything for you'l know." "Oh, never mind that letter, it's the one from Mabel that I'm thinking about." "Yes, that's all very well, but look what a pull the letter on the other side gives you. Taking the two together, the old ruffian is bound to cave in. She must have been in the other index weak have been in his study when she was packing up your parcel, and have taken the first blank sheet of paper she saw off his desk; probably the letter was face downward so she wouldn't

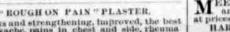
letter was face downward so she wouldn't see the writing on the other side." "Yes, I fancy you are right, but to-morrow morning shall explain everything. And to think that all this time has been wasted through my not opening the parcel." "Well, I must go now," says Ghassdale, rising, "it's getting awfully late, and you'll like to be alone, I fancy. I know I should. But you'll let me take the locket, wou't you : I'll bring it you back safe." "Take the locket by all means, my dear old boy, but let me have it back soon, for I intend

boy, but let me have it back soon, for I intend boy, but let me have it back soon, for I intend it shall revert to its proper owner very shortly. And thank you awfully for what you have done for me; if it hadn't been for you I should still have been the miserable fellow I was half an hour ago, instead of one of the happiest men under the sun." "Moon, you mean, considering the time of night. Well, good-bye and good luck to you; when I see you again I shall expect to hear that everything is arranged satisfactorily on the old footing." [To be continued to-morrow.]

[To be continued to morrow.]

Railway Signals.

Railway Signals. One whistle means "down brakes." Two whistles, "off breaks." Three whistles, "hack up." Continued whistles, "danger." Short, rapid whistles, "cow on track." There are sig-nals in physical affairs which every wise man knows. When the digestion begins to be unsat-isfactory, when the digestion is slow and the pulse weak and the step not as clastic as it was, then it is "down brakes." Short off steam and halt for repairs. Get Brown's Iron Bitters. The world's great iron medicine.



Porous and strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest and side, rhenma tism, neuralgia. 25c. Druggist or mail. (4)