

A SERIES OF SHORT STORIES

By J. MARSDEN SUTCLIFFE,

THE ROMANCE OF AN INSURANCE OFFICE

BEING PASSAGES IN THE EXPERIENCE OF MR. AUGUSTUS WILLIAM WEBSTER, Formerly General Manager of the Universal Insurance Company.

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The Way of the World.

CONCLUDED.

In the summer of 1837 all England was plunged into the wildest state of excitement and alarm by the tidings that certain Sepoy regiments had mutinied and our Indian empire was in danger.

But Westlake, for reasons best known to himself, had grown too enamored of his plan to withdraw from the contest.

Wharton was at Gorlington when the news of the outbreak of the mutiny arrived, and there this conversation took place.

They had been down in Norfolk a week, and Westlake had been in the city in view in summer on that charming coast had visibly improved Mrs. Wharton's health.

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The best feelings of his nature do not become warped and embittered. Don't you think so, he continued, after Wharton had read this remark in silence.

"He is a dear, good fellow," Wharton answered, "but I don't think you are right in your opinion."

"Oh, none of us are as good as we were when we were schoolboys, if it comes to that," Wharton said, laughing.

"How is your patient, Hogwate?" asked Mrs. Wharton, detaining the man by a gesture.

"He is all right again now, ma'am," Hogwate replied. "The attack has passed off."

When Wharton reached the doctor's room Westlake saluted him in his gayest manner.

"You see how it is, Wharton," he concluded. "Nothing could have been better than this."

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"On Monday a funeral train wended its way from the cottage, along the cliffs, to Gorlington. It was a simple train, consisting of a hearse and one mourning coach.

There were only two mourners; the widow, whose strength had returned to her, and who was learning to face her loss with courage and spirit, though now, her tears flowed freely, and her brother, Doctor Westlake.

As the mourners retired from the churchyard, a knot of villagers, who had been looking on, rushed to the side of the grave, and looking down on the polished oak coffin, read the simple inscription on the brass shield:

PIERCE WHARTON. DIED July 21, 1857; AGED 27 Years.

Dr. Westlake, having disposed of his brother-in-law, lost no time in pursuing his scheme to the end.

After the interment he produced a will in which a life interest in the estate of Pierce Wharton was left to his widow. The property was bequeathed to Mrs. Wharton, and she was named as sole executrix of the will.

Dr. Westlake, having disposed of his brother-in-law, lost no time in pursuing his scheme to the end.

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These instructions were carried out to the letter. Westlake was something intensely dramatic in the situation of these men reposing in a false security and pursuing their several avocations, one in the extreme South of England, and the other in the greatest commercial city of the New World, all unconscious that at a moment that might now be fixed with precision discovery and arrest would come upon them both with the startling suddenness of a bolt out of the blue.

At last word came from Doggett. The arrested had been sent for Calais, arrested his prisoner on the quay at Marseilles, and returned to Paris in time to catch the night mail, arriving with Mark Westlake in good time on the morning following the night which had seen Doggett arrive in London from Liverpool with Pierce Wharton.

The prisoners were brought up at the Mansion House, and after a brief outline of the case, they were given by counsel, a remand was granted.

Sir Charles Lowndes read an account of the proceedings before the magistrate with indignation and indignation. He was not to be as he wished. As delicately as he could, Mr. Webber tried to bring Sir Charles to look at the matter from the standpoint of public duty, but Sir Charles went away sorrowful, and brave man though he was, and he murmured in his ear, "I don't think you are doing an old friendship, refused to take a second place in any consideration. And nobly did he redeem his word."

Mr. Webber could not help being touched at that, and he was not to be as he wished. As delicately as he could, Mr. Webber tried to bring Sir Charles to look at the matter from the standpoint of public duty, but Sir Charles went away sorrowful, and brave man though he was, and he murmured in his ear, "I don't think you are doing an old friendship, refused to take a second place in any consideration. And nobly did he redeem his word."

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To Marcia he has been more than a father; for he has not given to her his own name, and taken her to his bosom—his own own lamb, "shora" of both parents, "shora" by descent in which she had no share, to whom the wind indeed needed to be "tempered." The pallid soldier is childish, and Marcia is "to him as a daughter."

When Doggett was told that Sir Charles had offered even to the half of his fortune if the charge could be withdrawn against Wharton and Westlake he quickly remarked: "Ah! Wharton offered me to 'temper'!" The pallid soldier is childish, and Marcia is "to him as a daughter."

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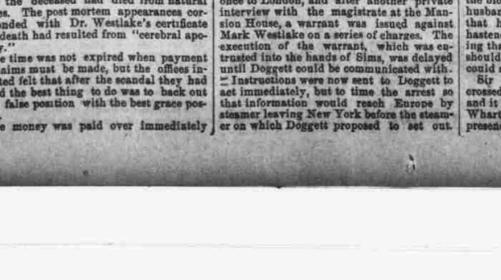
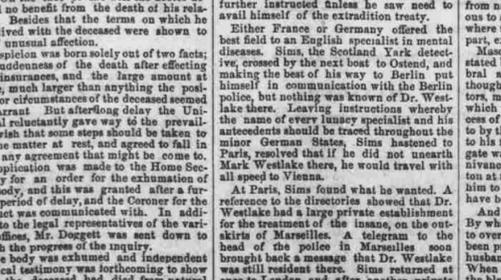
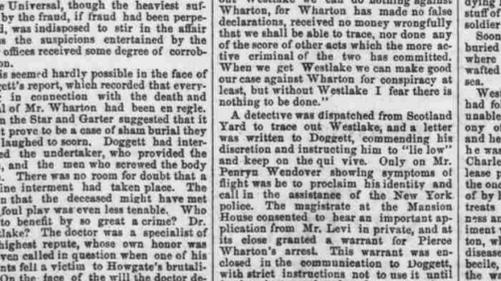
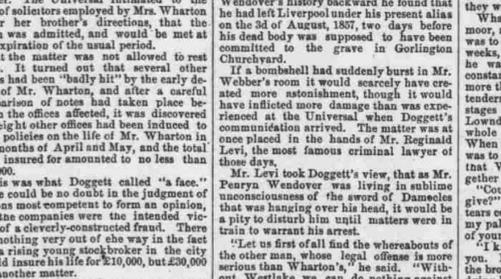
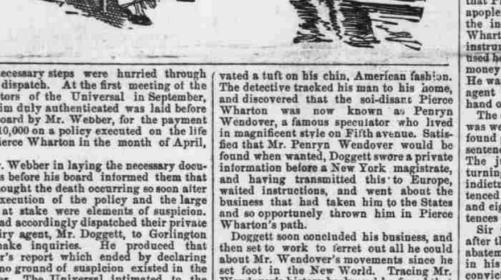
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HAD TO ACQUIT HER. A Well-Defended Mother of Four Children No Seller of Beer.

MRS. CHRISTINA ROFF'S EAST CASE. In which a Real German Swears He Can't Tell the Taste of Lager.

TWO FAILURES AND OTHER COURT NEWS. The case of Christina Hoff, the widow from Elizabeth township, who was charged with selling liquor in a prohibitory district, came up before Judge Magee, yesterday.

EXECUTIONS FOR OVER \$45,000. Cause the Shutting Up Shop of Mantol and Brewer's Supply Dealers.

INDIAN FIGHTING and cavalry en route. Frontier are steadily developing on the DISPATCH by Captain Charles King, who relates the story of a wild ride with Buffalo Bill in pursuit of the Sioux.

Questions Worthy of Consideration. Church and school committees, and persons building generally. Shall we continue in the old rut and plaster our ceilings and walls with the same old mud we have been patching all our lives, simply because it is cheap?

English Neckwear Display. In our men's department—all day till 9 P. M. You are invited. JOS. HORNE & CO.'S Penn Avenue Stores.

As Good as Candy. Marvin's new cocoanut caramel macaroons are delicious dainties, and are just what you want to eat with your dessert. Ask your grocer for them.

Gen's Gold and Silver Watches. Also gold-filled cases, nickel watches, etc. fine jewelry, chains, charms, secret society pins, charms, K. T. and 320 charms. All at reduced prices. Will remove April 1 to 429 Smithfield st.

REAL ESTATE SAVINGS BANK, LIME. 401 REAL ESTATE STREET, COR. FOURTH AVENUE. Capital, \$100,000. Surplus, \$38,000. Deposits of \$1 and upward received and interest allowed at 4 per cent.