accident.

were lost,

strangled.

that had been found.

through the head. Three other horses were

panions had ridden on the day when they

Higher up the ravine, more than a mile from the horses, freshly turned-up soil was found in the bush, and, after being baffled

AN ALMOST INACCESSIBLE RAVINE.

Such a cloud of impenetrable mystery

nung over the whole affair that nobody felt

safe for an hour. No one dared to travel, and so great was the anxiety in the city that

plices. The truth came out in a very simple

way, as it usually does. Kempthorne, the

murdered bank clerk, was known to have

numbers of which were entered consecutively in the books. These notes gradually

came back to the bank at Nelson, and in-

houses in Nelson. They were very quiet, inoffensive looking tellows, of the digger

THE EVIDENCE AT LAST.

sick and having no ready money to pay for his board, asked a fellow lodger to take a

small bag of gold dust to the bank and sell it for him. The man readily consented. No

sooner had he laid the bag of gold on the

bank scales, however, than it was passed to

a police agent, who noticed that the bag, which was made of chamois leather, had on

it the letters H. L., the initials of Henry Lamont, the murdered storekeeper; while

the weight of the gold was found to tally

bags of gold entered in Lamont's book at Deep Creek. The man having told the

notes, and all four of them were at once ar-

Queen's evidence. They proved to be four

Australian convicts and desperate criminals, named Burgess, Kelly, Sullivan and Levy,

Sullivan being the informer. They were put on their trial, and through Sullivan's

tained, he was also condemned to death.

one of the victims of the Holy Mountain.

A SOBERING MACHINE.

Summary Treatment of Drunks in Doyles-

town Fifty Years Ago.

The Dovlestown Democrat tells of a con

trivance that was in use in that borough

nearly half a century ago that might be of

considerable value nowadays if it were re-

vived. This contrivance was a "sobering

machine," and it was used to rid the streets

It was a rough box mounted on a pair o

wheels, with half a dozen young men at the tongue. When a drunken man made his

appearance on the streets, the machine was

brought out, run to where he was, he was helped into it and laid on his back, and then run out of town. It was not a downy

bed for the occupant by any means, and a ride of a mile would have a wonderful

sobering effect on him. The old "bums" who came into town from the country

soon got a great dread of the "sobering machine," and, after one or two rides, they

failed to visit the place. Its influence was

likewise very salutary on the same class in the borough, and, while the machine was in use, they were afraid to appear on

Persons who have a cold are much more

It is much more severe when accompanied

The most critical time is when recovering

the body well clothed and care used to avoid

The bowels should be kept regular and persons physically weak should take qui-

With these precautions and a free use of

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a prompt re-covery is reasonably certain. That remedy

nine to keep up the vitality.

likely to take the influenza or so called, la

of drunken men.

the street when tipsy.

by a cold.

ment.

A MAN OF GREAT ABILITY.

own ha

rested.

exactly with the weight of one of several

acquaintance with one another.

ly, "and leave Miss Effic alone. She came Anne ejaculated, "Mon Dieu!" once more

and collapsed. "Really, Geoffrey," said his wife, "the way you spoil that child is something shocking. She is as willful as can be, and you make her worse. It is very naughty of her to run away like that and give us such a bunt. How are we to get her home, I wonder, with only one shoe."

Her husband bit his lip, and his forehead

contracted itself above the dark eyes. It was not the first time that he and Lady Honoris had come to words about the child, with whom his wife was not in sympathy. In-deed she had never torgiven Effic for appearing in this world at all. Lady Honoria did not belong to that class of women who think

maternity is a joy.

"Anne," he said, "take Miss Effie and carry her till you can find a donkey. She can ride back to the lodgings." The nurse murmured something in French about the child being as heavy as lead.

"Do as I bid you," he said sharply, in the same language. "Effie, my love, give me a kiss and go home. Thank you for coming The child obeyed and went. Lady Honoris stood and watched her go, tapping her little toot upon the floor, and with a look

upon her cold, handsome face that was not altogether agreeable to sec.

It had sometimes happened that Geoffrey in the course of his married life returned home with a little of that added fondness which absence is fabled to beget. On these occasions he was commonly so unfortunate as to find that Lady Honoria belied the saying, that she greeted him with arrears of grievances and was, if possible, more trigid

than ever. Was this to be repeated now that he had come back from what was so near to being the longest absence of all? It looked like it. He noted symptoms of the rising storm, symptoms with which he was but too well acquainted, and both for his own sake and r hers-for above all things he dreaded those bitter matrimonial bickerings-tried to think of something kind to say. It must be owned that he did not show much tact in the subject he selected, though it was one which might have stirred the sympathics of some women. It is so difficult always to remember that one is dealing with a Lady

"If ever we have another child-" he be-"Excuse me for interrupting you," said

the lady with a suavity which did not, how-ever, convey any idea of the speaker's inward peace, "but it is a kindness to prevent you from going on in this line. One darling is ample for me."
"Well," said the miserable Geoffrey, with

an effort, "even if you don't care much about the child yourself, it is a little unreasonable to object because she cares for me and was sorry when she thought I was dead. Really, Honoria, sometimes I wonder if you have any heart at all. Why should you be put out because Effic got up early to come and see me?—an example which I must admit you did not set her. And as to her

"You may laugh about her shoe, Geoffrey," she interrupted, "but you forget that even little things like that are no laughing matter to us. The child's shoes keep me awake at night sometimes. Defoy has not been paid for I don't know how long. have a mind to get her sabots-and as to

"Well," broke in Geoffrey, reflecting that bad as was the emotional side of the ques-tion, it was better than the commercial—"as 'You are scarcely the person to talk of it,

that is all. I wonder how much of yours you gave me?"

"Really, Honoria," he answered, not without eagerness, and his mind filled with wonder. Was it possible that his wife wonder. Was it possible that his wife had experienced some kind of "call," and was about to concern herself with his heart one way or the other? If so it was strange, for she had never shown the slightest interest before.

ret you know as well as I do that if I had been a girl of no position you would never have offered me the organ on which you pretend to set so high a value. Or did your heart run wildly away with you, and drag us into love and a cottage—a flat I mean. If so, I should prefer a little less heart and a little more common sense."

Geoffrey winced, twice indeed, feeling that her ladyship had hit him, as it were, with both barrels. For, as a matter of fact, be had not begun with any passionate devotion; and again, Lady Honoria and he were now just as poor as though they had really married for love.
"It is hardly fair to go back on bygones

and talk like this," he said, "even if your position had something to do with it; only at first, of course, you must remember that when we married mine was not without attractions. Two thousand a year to start on to it? Nobody could know that my uncle, who was so anxious that I should marry you, would marry himself at his age and have a son and heir. It was not my fault, "Very probably not," she answered mely, "and it is not my fault that I have not yet learned to live with peace of mind and comfort on seven nundred a year. It was hard enough to exist on two thousand

till your uncle sied, and now-"
"Well, and now, Honoria, if you will only have patience and put up with things for a little, you shall be rich enough; I will make money for you, as much money as you want. I have many friends. I have not done so badly at the Bar this year,' "Two hundred pounds nineteen shilling

and seven pence, minus ninety-seven pounds' rent of chambers and clerk," said Lady Honoria, with a disparaging accent on the seven pence.

"I shall double it next year, and double tend to follow. that again the next, and so on. I work from

morning till night to get on, that you may have-what you live for," he said, "Ah, I shall be 60 before that happy day comes, and want nothing but scandal and a bath chair. I know the bar," she added

'You dream, you imagine what you would like to come true, but you are deceiving me and yourself. It will be like the story of Sir Robert Bingham's property once again. We shall be beggars all our days. I tell you, Geoffrey, that you had no right to marry me."

Then at length he lost his temper. This

was not the first of these scenes—they had grown frequent of late, and this bitter water was constantly dropping.
"Right?" he said. "and may I ask what

right you had to marry me when you don't even pretend you ever cared one straw for me, but just accepted me as you would have accepted any other man who was a tolerably good match? I grant that I first thought of proposing to you because my uncle wished it, but if I did not love you I meant to be a good husband to you and I would have loved you if you would let me. But you are cold and seifish; you looked upon a husband merely as a stepping stone to luxury; you have never loved anybody except yourself. If I had died last night I believe that you would have cared more about having to go into mourning than for the fact of my isappearance from your life. You showed no more feeling for me when you came in than you would have it I had been a stranger-not so much as some women would have for a stranger. I wonder sometimes it you have any feeling left in you at all. should think that you treat me as you do because you do not care for me and do care for some other person did I not know you to be usterly incapable of caring for anybody. Do

you want to make me hate you? Goeffrey's low, concentrated voiceand earn-est manner told his wite, who was watching him with something like a smile upon her clear-out lips, how deeply he was moved. He had lost his self-control, and exposed his heart to her—a thing he rarely did, and that in itself was a triumph which she did not wish to pursue at the moment. Geoffrey was not a man to push too far.

"It you have quite finished, Geoffrey, there is something I should like to say-"

"Oh, curse it all!" "Yes?" she said calmly and interroga-tively, and made a pause, but as he did not specially apply his remark to anybody or anything, she continued: "If these flowers rhetoric are over, what I have to say is this: that I don't intend to stay in this horrid place any longer. I am going to-morrow to my brother Garsington. They asked us both, you may remember, but for reasons best known to yourself you would not go." "You know my reasons very well, Hono-

"I beg your pardon. I have not the slightest idea what they were," said Lady Honoria with conviction. "May I hear

"Well, if you wish to know, I will not go to the house of a man who has—well, left my club as Garsington left it, and who, had it not been for my efforts, would have left it in an even more unpleasant and conspicuous fashion. And his wife is worse than

"I think you are mistaken," she said coldly, and with the air of a person who shuts the door of a room into which she



does not wish to look. "And, any way, it all happened years ago and has blown over. But I don't see the necessity of discussing the subject further. I suppose that we shall meet at dinner to-night, I shall take the early train to-morrow."
"Do what suits you. Perhaps you would

prefer not returning at all."
"Thank you, no. I will not lay myself open to imputations. I shall return to you in London and will make the best of a bad business. Thank heaven, I have learned how to bear my misfortunes," and with this Parthian shot she left the room.

For a minute or two her husband felt as

hough he almost hated her. Then he thrust his face into the pillow and groaned. "She is right," he said to himself; "we must make the best of a bad business. But, somehow, I seem to have made a mess of my life. And yet I loved her once—for a month or two.

This was not an agreeable scene, and it may be said that Lady Honoria was a vulgar person. But not even the advantage of having been brought up "on the knees of marchionesses" is a specific against vulgarity, if a lady happens, un ortunately, to set her heart, what there is of it, meanly on mean things.

> CHAPTER VIII. EXPLANATORY.

About 2 o'clock Geoffrey arose, and, with some slight assistance from his reverend host, struggled into his clothes. Then he had luncheon, and while he did so Mr. Granger poured his troubles into his sympathetic ear.

"My father was a Herefordshire farmer, Mr. Bingham," he said, "and I was bred up to that line of life myself. He did well, my father did, as in those days a careful man might. What is more, he made some money by cattle dealing, and I think that turned "Yes," she went on rapidly and with his head a little; anyway he was minded to make 'a gentleman of me,' as he called it. made a parson of, whether I liked it or no. Well, I became a parson, and for four years I had a curacy at a town called Kington, in Herefordshire, not a bad sort little town-perhaps you happen to know it. While I was there my father, who was getting beyond himself, took to speculating. He built a row of villas at Leominster, or at least he lent a lawyer the money to build them, and when they were built nobody would hire them. It broke my father; he was ruined over those villas. I've always hated the sight of a villa ever since, Mr. Bingham. And shortly afterward be died. as near bankruptcy as a man's nose is to his

"After that I was offered this living, £150 a year it was at the best, and like a lool I took it. The old parson who was here betore me lett an only daughter behind him. The living had ruined him, as it ruins me. and a baronetcy and 8,000 a year in the near future were not—but I hate talking about that kind of thing. Why do you force me bill for dilapidations I had against the estate. But there wasn't any estate, so I made the best of a bad business and married the dauguter, and a sweet, pretty woman have a son and heir. It was not my fault, she was, poor dear, very like my Beatrice, Honoria. Perhaps you would not have only without the brains. I can't make out where Beatrice's brains come from indeed, for I'm sure I don't set up for having any, She was well born, too, my wife was, of an old Cornish family, but she had nowhere to go to, and I think she married me because she didn't know what else to do and was fond of the old place. She took me on with it, as it were. Well-it turned out pretty well, till some 11 years ago, when our was born, though I don't think we ever quite understood each other. She never got her health back after that, and seven years ago she died. I remember it was on a night wonderfully like last night-mist first, then storm. The boy died a few years afterward. I thought it would have broken Beatrice's heart; she's never been the same girl since, but always full of queer ideas I don't pre-

"And as for the life I've had of it he Mr. Bingham, you wouldn't believe it if I was to tell you. The living is small enough, but the place is as full of dissent as a mackerel boat of fish, and as for getting the tithes—well, I can't, that's all. If it wasn't for a bit of farming that I do, not but what the prices are down to nothing, and for what the visitors give in the season, and for the help of Beatrice's salary as certificated mistress. I should have been in the poorhouse long ago, and shall be yet, I often think. I've had to take in a boarder before now to make both ends meet, and shall again,

I expect. "And now I must be off up to my bit of a farm; the old sow is due to litter, and I want to see how she is getting on. Please God she'll have 13 again and do well. I'll order the fly to be here at 5, though I shall be back before then—that is, I told Elizabeth to do so. She's gone out to do some visiting for me, and to see if she can't get in two pound five of tithe that's been due for three months. If anybody can get it it's Elizabeth. Well, goodby; if you are dull and want to talk to Beatrice, she's up and in there. I daresay you'll suit one another She's a very queer girl, Beatrice; quite be-yond me with her ideas, and it was a funny thing her holding you so tight, but I suppose Providence arranged that, Goodby for the present," and this curious specimen

of a clergyman vanished, leaving Geoffrey quite breathless. It was 2:30, and the doctor had told him that he could see Miss Granger at 3. He wished that it was 3, for he was tired of his own thoughts and company, and naturally anxious to renew his acquaintance with the strange girl who had begun by impressing him so deeply and ended by saving his life. There was complete quiet in the house Betty, the maid-of-all-work, was employed in the kitchen, both the doctors had gone and Elizabeth and her father were out. day there was no wind; it had blown itself away during the night, and the sight of the sunbeams streaming through the windows made Geoffrey long to be in the open air. He had no book at hand to read, and when ever he tried to think his mind flew back to

that hateful matrimonial quarrel. It was hard on him, he thought, that he

should be called upon to endure such scenes He could no longer disguise the truth from himself-he had buried his happiness on his wedding day. Looking back across the years, he well remembered how different a life he had imagined for himself. In those days he was tired of knocking about and of youthful escapades; even that kind of social success which must attend a young man who was handsome, clever, a good fellow, and blessed with large expectations, had at the age of six-and-twenty entirely lost its attractiveness. Therefore he had turned no deaf ear to his uncle, Sir Robert Bingham, who was then going on for 70, when he suggested that it might be well if Geoffrey settled down, and introduced him to Lady Honoria. Lady Honoria was 18 then, and a beauty of the rather thin but statuesque type which attracts men up to five or six-and-twenty, and then bores if it does not repel them. Moreover, she was clever and well read, and pretended to be intellectually and poetically inclined, as ladies not specially favored by Apollo some-times do—before they marry. Cold she al-ways was; nobody ever heard of Lady Honoria stretching the bounds of propriety, but he put this down to a sweet and becoming modesty, which would vanish or be transmuted in its season. Also she affected a charming innocence of all vulgar business matters, which both deceived and enchanted him. Never but once did she sliude to ways and means before marriage, and then it was to say that she was glad that they should be so poor till dear Sir Robert died (he had promised to allow them 1,500 a year, and they had seven more between them, as this would enable them to see so much more of each other.

At last came the happy day, and this

white virgin soul passed into his keeping. For a week or so things went fairly well, and then disenchantment began. He learned by slow but sure degrees that his wife was vain, selfish and extravagant, and, worst of all that she cared very little about him. The first shock was when he accidentally discovered, four or five days after marriage, that Honoria was intimately sequainted with every detail of Sir Robert Bingham's property, and, young as she was, had already ormed a scheme to make it more productive after the old man's death.

They went to live in London, and there

he found that Lady Honoria, although by far too cold and prudent a woman to do anything that could bring a breath of scandal on her name, was as fond of admiration as she was heartless. It seemed to him that he could never be free from the collection of young men who hung about her skirts. Some of them were very good fellows whom he liked exceedingly; still, on the whole, he would have preferred to remain unmarried and to associate with them at the club. Also the continual round of society and going out brought heavier expenses on him than he could well support. And thus, little by little, poor Geoffrey's dream of matrimonial bliss laded into thin air. But, fortunately for himself, he possessed a certain share of logic and sweet reasonableness. In time he learned to see that the fault was not altogether with his wife, who was by no means a bad sort of woman in her degree. But her degree differed from his degree. She had married for freedom and wealth, and to gain a larger scope wherein to exercise those tastes which inherited disposition and education had given to her, as she believed that he had married her because she was the

of her stamp, was the overbred, or some-times the underbred, product of an over-civilized age and class. Those primitive passions and virtues on which her husband relied to make the happiness of their married life simply did not exist for her. The passions had been bred and educated out of her; for many generations they have been found inconvenient and disquieting attributes in woman. As for the old virtues. such as love for children and the ordinary round of domestic duty, they simply bored her. On the whole, though sharp of tongue, like her virtues, were of a somewhat negative order; but the fury which seized her when she learned for certain that she was to become a mother was a thing that here.

when the little creature was brought to her, wrapped in its long robes. Give it to me, nurse-I do," said her

husband. From that moment he gave all the pentup affection of his bruised soul to this little daughter, and as the years went on they grew very dear to each other. But an activeminded, strong-hearted, able-bodied man cannot take a babe as sole companion of his existence. Probably Geoffrey would have found this out in time, and would have dritted into some mode of life more or less undesirable had not an accident occurred to prevent it. In his dotage, his old uncle, Sir Robert Bingham, fell a victim to the wiles of an adventuress and married her. Then he promptly died, and eight months after-

ward a posthumous son was born.

To Geoffrey this meant ruin. His allowance stopped, and his expectations vanished at one fell swoop. He pulled himself together, however, as a brave-hearted man does under such a shock, and going to his wife he explained to her that he must now work for his living, begging her to break down the barrier that was between them and give him her sympathy and help. She met him with tears and reproaches. The one thing that touched her keenly, the one thing that she feared and hated was poverty, and all that poverty means to women of her rank and nathere. But there was no help for it; the charming house in Bolton street had to be given up, and purgatory road. Lady Honoria was miserable; indeed, had it not been that, fortunately for herself, she had plenty of relations more or less grand, whom she could go and visit for weeks, and even months at a stretch, she could scarcely have endured her altered

But strangely enough, Geoffrey soon found that he was happier than he had been since his marriage. To begin with, he set to work like a man, and work is a great source of happiness to all vigorous-minded folk. It is not, it is true, a particularly lively occupation to pass endless days in hanging about law courts among a crowd of Juniors, and many nights in reading up the law one has forgotten and threading the mazy intricacies of the judicature act. But it so happened that his father, a younger brother of Sir Robert's, had been a solicitor. and though he was dead, and all direct interest with the firm was severed, yet another uncle remained in it, and the partners did not forget Geoffrey in his difficulties. They sent him what work they could without offending their standing counsel, and he did it well. Then by degrees he got quite a large general practice of the kind known as deviling. Now there are few things more unsatisfactory than doing another man's work for nothing, but every case fought is knowledge gained, and what is more, it is advertisement. So it came to pass that within less than two years from the date of his money misfortune, Geoffrey Bingham's dark, handsome face and square, strong form became very well known in the

"What's the man's name?" said one wellknown Q. C. to another still more well known, as they sat waiting for their chops in the Bar Grill Room, and saw Geoffrey, his wig pushed back from his forehead, striding through the doorway on the last day of the sitting which preceded the com-

ment of this history "Bingham," answered the other. only begun to practice lately, but he'll be at the top of the tree before he has done. He married very well, you know, old Garsing-ton's daughter, a charming woman, and handsome too."

"He looks like it," grunted the first, and as a matter of fact such was the general For as Bestrice had said, Geoffrey Bingham was a man who had success written on his forehead. It would have been almost impossible for him to fail in whatever he

(To be continued next Sunday.) A POOR policy is to buy cheap colognes, extracts or powders when for little more you can have Atkinson's exquisite productions. A BAND OF ASSASSINS.

Mystery of Holy Mountain in New | sash could not have got to such a place by Zealand's Gold Country.

UNCANNY LEGENDS OF THE MAORI

Iwenty-Two Murders on the Lonely Path of the Bushrangers.

ALL STRANGLED WITH A SILK SASH

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) The picturesque and peaceful valley of the Pelorus, Province of Marlborough, New Zealand, had suddenly become the scene of intense excitement and restless activity. Gold had been discovered in fabulous quantities in the Wakamarina, a mountain orrent flowing into the Pelorus, and the population had risen in a few weeks from a score of scattered bushmen or riverside graziers, to thousands upon thousands of eager, energetic miners, reckless adventurers and nondescript camp followers of both sexes and all nations.

In three months the Wakamarina rush transformed one of the most exquisite and tranquil spectacles of sylvan beauty on earth into a tearing, flaring, swearing, roaring pandemonium of cupidity, profligacy

and violence. There were two outlets to the Wakamarina, one by the way of Pictou, in Queen Chariotte Sound, 40 miles to the eastward. and the other by way of Nelson, a considerable seaport town in Blind Bay, 40 or 50 miles to the westward, where the trade of the goldfield was mostly done. In either case, a long day's journey on horseback had to be performed. Between the Wakamarina and Nelson lay the Maungatapu, or Holy Mountain-pronounced Mokatap-3,000 feet high, over which a narrow road had been cut through the forest. It was a gloomy and a terrible journey at the best of times.

The Maorls had from time immemorial had weird and ghastly traditions about the Maungatapu, which was only called tapu, sacred or holy, in their language, because it was believed to be haunted by fiends of extraordinary power and malignity. No Maori would have dreamed of setting toot upon it, and the temerity of the white men, in making a road over it and crossing it both by night and by day, was looked upon as a blasphemy. These legends were well known to the diggers, many of whom are very superstitious; and, though they were loth to admit it, they felt their courage ooze out of their fingers when the shades of even-ing closed in upon them amid the awful solitudes of the Holy Mountain.

A NIGHT ON THE MOUNTAIN. One wintry morning I left Nelson for the Wakamarina, mounted on a weedy thoroughbred, We reached the summit about noon, and after an hour's rest, we began the descent. Before we were half way down the chill of evening was setting in. By 6 o'clock it was pitch dark, and it was with daughter of a peer.

Lady Honoria, like many another woman light of a camp fire beside the road ahead of me. I found there a couple of diggers, enjoying their evening meal, which they cordially invited me to share, not forgetting to give a mash of warm oatmeal to my exhausted horse.

Resisting these kindly fellows' offer of t

bed of pine branches in their tent, I set out again, one of the diggers singing out after me, "So long, mate. Take care of yourself. Don't let the taipo run away with you." Taipo is Maori for devil or any other evil genius; and I confess that, as I looked back

when she learned for certain that she was to become a mother was a thing that her unfortunate husband never forgot and never wished to see again. At length the child was born, a fact for which Geoffrey, at least, was very thankful. "Take it away. I do not want to see it!" | erable condition, having used up all my said Lady Honoria to the scandalized nurse | matches in the vain attempt to light a fire, I saw what appeared at first like a glow-worm moving about among the trees 100 yards or so ahead of me. It was evidently off the road, but coming toward me. I "cooee'd," and the light instantly vanished. Presently I saw it agaiu, closer to me now, and leaving my horse in the road, I groped my way

of great ability; but the others were very mean scoundrels. Burgess, Kelly and Levy were hanged at Nelson. Sullivan's toward it among the trees. sentence was commuted to penal servitude MEETING IN THE NIGHT. for life; but some years afterwards he was "Who's there?" oried a man's voice. released and his passage was paid to San "Stand where you are. Who are you?"
"A friend," I replied. "I was going from Francisco, where he kept a saloon and lived respectably enough. His reputation got abroad, however, and he fled to Australia, Nelson to Wakamarina, but my horse has knocked up, and I can't geta fire. Can you where he is believed to have been quietly spare me some matches?"

At that the man came up to me, holding a put to death by some men working with him in the bus, who had ascertained his digger's lantern," that is a candle in identity. bottle, in one hand, and a bare sheathknife

He was as white as a sheet and looked rightened out of his wits.
"You must be mad," he said, "to knock about all alone on this road at night. I've got a mate sick up there in the range, else wouldn't have been out. There are very queer things going on, and my advice o you is to get into the bush and stay there

I told him about the diggers at whose camp I had stopped, John and William Franklyn, two brothers, for they had asked me to report them to their mates at the Wakamarina. I followed his advice in every respect, and was only once disturbed in the night, by sounds which seemed like voices and the tramp and splash of a party of men along the road; but the distance was

so great, I could not be sure. I reached the Wakamarina about noon and discovered that I was an object of considerable interest from having passed the night alone on the Maungatapu, the news naving got abroad that several people who had got benighted there had never been heard of since, and were supposed to have been spirited away. Names and particu-lars were given, and the whole thing seemed very strange to me, especially after what I had been told by the man I had met

I went up the river on business, and on returning to Wakamarina the first thing I learnt was that the Franklyns had never arrived, though more than a week had elapsed since I saw them. This caused a

great deal of alarm. NELSON IN EXCITEMENT. A few weeks later some of my friends from Deep Creek started on their journey to Nelson. They were four in number, namely, Felix Mathieu, the postmaster at Deep Creek; Kempthorne, a bank clerk; Lamont, a storekeeper, and Ferris, a miner. Having spent some time in going from township to township on the goldfield, I eventually made the journey to Nelson by sea. I found that charming little city in a state of wild ex-citement. My friends from Deep Creek had never arrived. Ten days had elapsed. A patrol of constables had ridden from Nelson to Wakamarina and back again several times without getting any intelligence of the nissing travelers. It had been reported moreover, that three other men, who had started separately on foot from the accommodation house on the summit the same day, had never been seen again; and, to add to the alarm, it had been found that an old sailor who had lived for many years in a shanty of his own at the foot of the moun-tain on the Nelson side, was no longer there,

though his dog was chained to the kennel, nearly starved, and the contents of the shanty were undisturbed.

On the night of my arrival a public meeting was held at Nelson to organize a search party, and on the following morning three different bodies started to scour the country on both sides of the road. It was all in vain. The citizens then organized fresh bands, and the government having offered an immense reward and undertaken to pay all expenses, a number of axemen

were employed to cut tracks through the CLEW OF A SILK SASH. It was in a dark ravine at the foot of an immense precipice failing hundreds of feet sheer from the road that one of the searchers found a netted crimson silk sash, such as HISTORY OF CANALS. almost every digger were in those days by way of trousers belt. It was not much of a

clue in itself; but it stood to reason that the The whole of that ravine was then carefully examined, and at length there was found in the densest part of the thicket, at

the foot of the precipice, a mound of branches and leaves and earth that had not THE WONDERFUL RUINS OF PERU. a natural appearance. Upon these being removed, the searchers underwent a thrill Origin of the Lock System and Its Invenof astonishment and excitement on finding the body of a horse with a bullet-hole

tion Are Mysteries. discovered, similarly buried, close to the spot, and were at once recognized as the horses which Felix Mathieu and his com-

EUROPE'S NETWORK OF WATERWAYS [WRITIEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

Away back in antiquity canals, meaning

trenches, were first used to carry fresh water

from a certain source of supply to the large

for some time, the searchers removed a heap cisterns, or as irrigators for dry and famof rocks and moss, beneath which they dis-covered the bodies of the four men. They ished lands. Many remains in Jerusalem and the Holy Land and in Assyris are had all been strangled, and from the ap-pearances the cruel deed had been com-mitted wish a netted silk sash, like the one silent witnesses of their having been known and used in the misty past. It is hard to tell just where or when the idea of utilizing the fresh water aqueducts as a means of It was easy to see now that the murderers had purposely chosen a seemingly impossible place for the concealment of their victims, whom they had led by a roundahout way through the trackless forest into the ravine, after forcing the horses over the communication between distant points first started. We know that Egypt used the Suez Canal 600 years B. C. We read of the Roman Emperors Trojan and Julian constructing canals around Ctesiphon, the capital of Persis, that they might transport precipice. Returning toward Nelson, the search party spent some hours examining their fleets around the city into the Tigris. the scrub and the ground near the old sailor's shanty, and their labors resulted in And we know that the Romans built canals in Britain about the commencement of the the poor old man's body being disinterred from a shallow grave about half a mile from his humble home. He, too, had been Christian era, and that the Chinese built their Grand Canal in the thirteenth century. Herodotus, Aristotle and Pliny tell of fore the Christian era, while after that time they are read of in Italy, Spain, France, Russia, Greece, Holland and Sweden. Whenever it was that they commenced the business was almost suspended. A reward of \$10,000 was offered for the detection of builders built well with the tools and ma-chinery they had in those early days. the crime and a free pardon to anyone of

Since those mythical time science has the criminals, not being an actual mur-derer, who should inform against his accommarched on with rapid strides: but with all of the advantages we have in this age, it is doubtful if we can do more than was done by the intelligence, industry and persever-ance of the primitive Indians of Peru and Chili hundreds of years ago who, with genius worthy of a higher race and better taken with him from the Deep Creek branch a roll of Bank of New Zealand notes, the inte, dared the elements and scaled the face of nature and reclaimed by great labor and endurance vast stretches of the mountains' quiries being followed up, every one of them was traced to one or another of four men living at different hotels or boarding sides by a wonderful system of terracing, the coast, sterile through drought; who, without metal tools, bored long tunnels through granite and porphyry mountains, type. One was apparently a Jew. They seemed to be merely taking a spell in town like thousands of others of their class, and it could not be ascertained that they had any and through them were enabled to build canals 400 and 500 miles long over and through and under the great Cordilleras Mountains, down their precipitous sides and along vast wastes, in channels 3 feet wide and 5 feet deep, with sides and bottoms made of stone, whose joints were so perfectly

At length one of the four suspects, being FITTED WITHOUT CEMENT that they were water tight. And where in course of time a mountain torrent has worn a channel under one of these canals, the splendid structure of many hundreds of years ago holds itself together as an arch or span across the boiling stream as though such a chance was anticipated. It makes one sorrowful to stand on the plains below and see far away on the mountain sides towar so the clouds great arches of granite, aquequets and viaduets, beautiful in design d construction, but as silent as history as to their builders. We have now instruments of precision

banker where he got the gold, a police agent returned with him to the boarding house to see the sick man. He was found to be one of the strangers who had had Kempthorne's The same night one of them turned the

evidence no fewer than 22 murders were brought home to them. Burgess then confessed to several other murders which Sullivan had never mentioned, but which he had They are for internal commerce entirely. The ship canal is generally a cut off from a large city to the sea, very wide and deep and having swing bridges entirely. When Burgess, who was said to be a natural sor of the celebrated Earl of Cardigan, who led the light brigade at Balaklava, was a man Europe in the fourteenth century by somebody.

THE LOW COUNTRIES OF HOLLAND. It is highly probable that the people of Holland and the low countries opened up the canal business in Europe, for they have for centuries been compelled to fight back the sea on one side and the River Rhine The most interesting part of Sullivan's with its great overflows on another. And evidence to me was that which led to the as they were compelled to dig a network of canals through their country, they gradually discovery of the bodies of the two Franklyns close to the camp where they so hospitably entertained me and my poor little thorough-bred that wintry night. They, too, were commenced to use them as a means to float their material from place to place. The excavations which they made were service-able in two ways, in making the drain and strangled—Levy being the executioner and being forbidden by his religion to shed blood! in filling up the ground between the drains. As much of Holland lies beneath the sea -within a very few hours of my parting from them. When I heard Sullivan coolly level, the water is pumped by windmills describe the deed, adding that the gang from canal level to level until it is emptied killed everyone on the road that night, it gave me a sickening qualm to think what a hair-breadth escape I had had from being into the ocean. The engineering difficulties of a canal in those flat countries were not very great. In fact, there was very little engineering skill displayed between the tall

of the Roman Empire and the eighteenth As the necessities of commerce increase and public transportation was demanded, which would be surer and more expedition than by dilatory and unsatisfactory wagon service over bottomless roads through many months in the year, on which were charge extortionate rates of freight, men undertool to build canals over and through hilly countries, and at last across great mountain chains by lock as far as possible, and then by incline plane and tunnel under mount-

ains thousands of feet at a time.

About 1760 canal navigation commence to assume a craze in England. The Duke of Bridgewater built a canal from his coa mines and made an aqueduct over the Mersey river 600 feet long and 39 feet above the water. The great success of this canal atimulated other enterprises of the kind, and soon England was a network of water ways, and speculation in shares was a mania until prospects of war with France, in 1792, caused a great crash in canal shares. In the general system the width of water at the top was 38 to 40 feet, bottom 24 feet and depth 5 to 6 feet.

In the eastern part of England the Fer districts have large canals, which are really drains, and are called Navvier (hence the laborers on such works are called navvies) They are provided at the mouth with sluices to prevent the tide running in or out only at

THE NETWORK IN ENGLAND. England has now nearly 5,000 miles of

canals. As her engineers got bolder, great aqueducts and tunnels were constructed, which made long canals possible. The Hare-castle tunnel, on the Grand Trunk Canal, is from the disease, as slight exposure will often cause a relapse and that is almost certain to end in lung fever or pneumonia. The feet should be kept dry and warm, about 11/2 miles long. The aqueduct over the River Dee, on the Ellsmere Canal, has 19 spans of 45 feet each, 126 feet above the river. A castirou conduit was first used on this aqueduct. The Caer Dyke and the Foss Dyke are the oldest canals in Britain, having been built by the Romans. Caer Dyke is almost obliterated, but the Foss Dyke is still operated from Lincoln to the River Trent, 11 miles.

The Forth and Clyde Canal by which

is unequaled for a severe cold and thus disease requires precisely the same treat-Scotland can be crossed is a ship canal 35 miles long, of rather small dimensions, being only 9 feet deep. It is furnished with 39 locks, 75 feet long and 20 feet wide. The highest rise is 155 feet. This canal enables For sale at 50 cents per bottle by E. G. Stucky, Seventeenth and Twenty-fourth ats., Penn ave. and cor. Wylie and Fulton et.; also by Merkell Bros., cor. Penn and Frankstown aves.; Theo. E. Ihrig, 3610 Fifth ave.; Carl Hartwig, Butler st., Pittsburg, and in Allegheny City by E. E. Heck, 72 and 194 Federal st.; Thos. R. Morris, cor. sailing vessels to avoid the dangerous Pent-land Firth. The Caledonian Canal in Scotland is virtually a chain of deep lakes, united by canals running from northeast to Hanover and Preble aves.; Fred H. Eggers, 172 Ohio street, and F. H. Eggers & Son, Ohio and Chestnut streets, Allegheny, and 11 Smithfield st., Pittsburg. southwest. It was commenced in 1803 and finished in 1823. This canal cuts off 250 ny, and miles of stormy Scotch coast and saves a

navigate it—its width being 110 feet, its width at bottom 50 feet, and the canal cuts 20 feet deep. The summit is 102 feet above sea level. There are 28 locks on the line, Works of More Difficulty Than Our Proposed Ship Canal.

Proposed Ship Canal.

Proposed Ship Canal.

Sea level. Intere are 25 locks on the line, 175 feet long, 40 feet wide with a rise of 8 feet. Canal rates for sailing vessels are 34 cent per ton per mile; steamers pay 50 cents a ton per mile. The Government has spent nearly \$7,000,000 on it in addition to the

> anal is 60 miles long. THE GREAT HOLLAND CANAL. The great North Holland Canal, extending from Amsterdam to the Helder, 51 miles, was built in 1825. It has a breadth at the surface of 125 feet, and at the bottom 31 feet, with a depth of 20 teet. The ship locks are 390 feet long and 51 feet wide, so that very large vessels can go through with ease. It is the largest ship canal in Europe. Rotterdam has a large ship canal to Helvoetsluis, equal in dimensions to the other, but not so long. A new canal between the North Sea and Amsterdam has been built, which is only 15

miles long, but whose minimum width is 240 feet, which makes a very short and easy passage for ocean vessels to the new harbor near Amsterdam called Wyk-aan-Zee. This canal redeems 12,000 acres of land hitherto under water. It requires three great engines throwing 2,000 tons per minute to keep the water down to its level. This canal costs \$12,000,000. The De Briare Canal, which opened up a

communication between the Seine and the Loire in 1642, was about the first boat canal in France. Then came the Languedoc Canal, or Canal du Midi, which was the greatest scheme of that kind on the continent. It was finished in 1681. It connected the Atlantic and the Mediterranean, starting from the Bay of Biscay. It was 148 miles long, and its highest summit was 600 feet above sea level. It had 100 locks and 50 aqueducts, and saved a sea voyage o 2,000 miles around the Straits of Gibraltar. canals in use in Egypt and China long be- It was more than 100 years after the completion of this canal before England wakened up to the importance of canals as a means of A THOUSAND MILES LONG.

The Chinese Imperial Canal was built in 1289, and is according to some authors, over 1,000 miles long. The builders apparently knew nothing about locks, for they had many sluices, and boats were raised or let down from one to another by machinery. The Ganges Canal, in India, including its branches, is 810 miles long. It was built to avoid the difficulty of navigating the river Ganges and for the purposes of navigation. It is a counterpart of the canals on both sides of the Jumna, which are for similar purposes. The Ganges Canal passes over the Solani on probably the finest aqueduct and immense stretches of sandy plains along in the world, consisting of 15 arches of spans of 50 feet, and the piers are sunk 20 feet be low the river, and are protected by great

masses of piles and stone. This aqueduct

cost \$1.500,000. The Sirhind Canal, in India, is 500 miles long, and irrigates nearly 800,000 acres. It is used for commercial purposes also BUMBALO.

THE PARIS PAWNSHOPS.

Their Operations Characterized as Char itable by an Official Report. New York Sun.] Some statistics of the amount of business

done by the pawnshops of Paris, and some account of their working are included in the last published "Annuaire statistique de la ville de Paris." The mont-de-piete, says the official report, derives no profit from its asmuch as it shelters borrowers from the rapacity of usurers, but it must not be thought that those who have recourse to it and very destructive forces, wonderful tools are receiving public aid or that the and control of the lightning itself; we have steam engines and railroads; we have the tion. What the mont-de-piete does is to telescope and astronomy and other sciences, but how much further are we on now than were those most wonderful people who have necessary in order to defray the expenses of were those most wonderful people who have left monuments behind them far superior and enduring than those of the so-called civilized and Christian nations who were co-existent with them, but who have destroyed is given. If at the end of the year the Canals are of two classes—barge or boat canals and ship canals. The barge canal is narrow and shallow, allowing of low bridges or of automatic swing bridges over them.

In at the end of the year the mont-de-piete has a surplus the rate of interest is reduced. If it should run short of capital, it receives donations from the Department of Public Aid. In some cities in France—including Montpelier Tankow. and Grenoble-the working expenses are

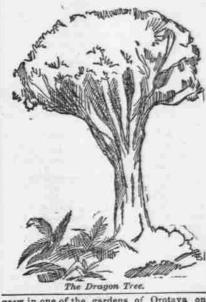
defrayed entirely by charity and no interest is charged on loans.

During the last year for which figures are or where the lock system first came into existence is a mystery. It was not known to the ancients, nor is its inventor known to us. Some writers claim for it Dutch parentage, while other great authors claim that Leonardo di Vinci, the celebrated Italian painter and engineer, was the author; but certain it is that it was introduced into

4,968,849 francs. When business is brisk small merchants and manufacturers seek from the mont-de-piete the capital they are in need of, and which they cannot find elsewhere on so good terms. If there is a lull in trade the business of the mont-de-piete diminishes. In the case of strikes, or during a prolonged crisis, the capital of the mont-de-piete is resented by an Indian boy disguised as an swallowed up. During the siege of Paris it

was completely cleaned out. THE DRAGON TREE A Curlous Growth Which Lives for Years

Without Number. St. Louis Post-Dispatch. I The vegetation of the Canary Islands, while not as luxurious as that of Madeira. develops a number of interesting plants. Magnificent gardens are found in many places of these islands. Among all the botanical curiosities, however, the "dragon tree" (dracaena draco) deserves especial mention. Alexander Von Humboldt was the first who called attention to this giant tree. The dragon tree which he measured



grew in one of the gardens of Orotava on the northern coast of the Island of Teneriffe. The circum erence of its trunk was 45 teet. The famous scientist calculated its age to have been 10,000 years, which calculation, according to the most critical researches of recent date, is entirely too high. The dragon tree, which is here illustrated grows on the western coast of Teneriffe. It surpasses in dimensions all other living trees of its kind, the one which Humboldt

iscovered having long since died. In 1857 the trunk of this tree measur In 1857 the trunk of this tree measured in circumference nearly 31 feet, and in 1884, 27 years later, its measurements, taken at the same height as before, were 37 feet. This demonstrates that the tree grows much less rapidly than Humboldt supposed.

The dragon tree belongs to the species of lillaceous plants, shaped in the form of a little of the same of the same of the same of a little of the same of the same

palm, with a top of sword-like leaves spread in a picturesque manner above a soit trunk Murder Will Out,

And so will the rheumatic poison when Hostatter's Stomach Bitters is used to expel it from the system. Such is the only conclusion to be arrived at after perusing the testimonials of practitioners who have employed it with invariable success in rheumatic and neuralgic cases. The evidence as to its efficacy in ma laria, dyspepsia, kidney troubles and liver complain is no less convincing.

An Entertainment That Shows Commendable Progress.

amount expended on it from the tolls. This ONE OF THE TEACHERS A CREEK.

She Was Picked up in the South by Moody

CHIEFS AND POLICE OF THE AGENCY

and Educated by Him.

ICORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.1

REDROCK, OTOR AGENCY, I. T. January 24.—The Ponca Agency, which is eight miles northwest of Otoe and 25 miles southeast of Arkansas City, is the headquarters for the Ponca, Pawnee, Otoe and Tonkawa tribes of Indians. Here is where the agent and his two clerks live, and here is where all the important business is transacted. The agency buildings are beautifully situated on a sloping knoll. They are seen from the railroad as a little hamlet, peeping

Salt Fork of the Arkansas. The school building, which is the finest of the agencies, looms up most conspicuously. It is a fine, large brick building, two and a half stories high, with spacious halls, three airy dormitories, a large dining hall and

out from behind the timber that lines the



kitchen, two schoolrooms, several storerooms, a playroom, sewing room, office and seven private rooms for employes. Includ-ing the Superintendent there are eleven employes connected with the school, who fill the positions of matron, teacher, seamstress, ook, laundress and industrial teacher or farmer. The assistant cook, laundress and her assistant are Ponca Indian women, who do well considering that they are Indians. One of the teachers, Miss Kate Shaw, is a Creek Indian, a graduate of a normal school in Northfield, Mass., about 100 miles from Boston. She has had quite a school history, is considered a thorough teacher, interested in her work, and is making a success of it.

BROUGHT OUT BY MOODY. It seems that Mr. Moody, the evangelist, during one of his Southern trips, found 15 bright Cherokees, Creeks and Chootaw young ladies whom he thought possessed worth and talent, and with a more liberal education would become of great use to their people. the official report, derives no profit from its operations, and its action is charitable, inpalace car to the Indian Territory to convey them to the Normal School at Northfield Mass. Miss Shaw was among the number and has often been a welcome guest in Mr.

Moody's home.
Over 100 children attend the Ponca school, 92 of whom are Ponea Indians and board in the school, the remainder are white children who live in or near the agency, and whose parents are in some way connected with the management of the Ponca Indians. The Ponca children are bright, though perhaps not as bright as the Otoes, but more tractable, consequently easier to work with and more attractive in some ways. They gave an entertainment on New Year's Eve which displayed creditably the latent talent they neem to possess. They beautifully illustrat

the lines of Gray's elegy: Full many a flower is born to blush unseen, And waste its sweetness on a desert air. The opening song was "Joy to the World." made it ring through the large chapel, words being easily understood. All of the singing was excellent. Several little girls sing alto nicely. The neat little speeches were well spoken by the boys, but in regular school boy style.

SOME BEAUTIFUL TABLEAUX. The tableaux were beautiful. The God-

dess of Liberty was a pretty Indian girl, and the gay silk American flag never seemed better supported than in the hands of an American Indian. The last tableau was magnificent. "The old man, bending forward with a scythe in his hands looking afar off into the coming years when he and his people will no longer be the nation's wards, but full fledged citizens of this liberal Republic. The new year was represented by a sweet little flaxenhaired white girl whose face was the embodiment of faith, trust and love. Into Old Time's face she was looking, he, with a doubt perhaps of what the tuture might un fold, sne with a simple trust and faith to accept what the New Year would bring. There are about 450 Ponca Indians. There are two chiefs among them, White Eagle and Little Stumbling Bear. Out of this

number of Indians eight policemen are se-

ected, whose duty is to arrest all unman-

ageable and suspicious people, white or red, hunt up runaways and bring them into

chool, carry messages for the agent and his

clerks, and preserve the order of the agency BACK TO ITS PROPER USE. The neat little chapel that was the school building years ago, and afterward was used as an implement shed, has been cleaned out, and is now used as a church for the camp Indians. Every Sunday and Wednesday the bell calls the Ponca Indians to worship. Here the good missionary and agent meet them, and expound to them the simple truths of the Bible, which can do naught but elevate. Here they learn to sing the aweet gospel hymns, which are sermons in themselves. Surely the years are bringing au improved Indian policy and love, t great motive power that moves the world, will eventually conquer these people.

REDBIRD. A SELF-POSSESSED PROFESSOR.

One of the Pleasant Tales Floating Abe Cornell University. New York Sun.]

There is no man at Cornell University about whom better stories are told than Prof. Hiram Corson, the Shakespearean student and Professor of English Literature. He has a peculiarly slow drawling manuer of speaking. It happened not so very long ago that Ithaca was visited by a very high wind that came up suddenly during the night, blowing down trees, tearing off the roofs of houses, and cutting up such other capers as are the usually accorded privileges of a high wind.

The professor was living in Cascadilla, the hig dormitory. The first intimation he and his wife had of the hurricane was when one of the big stone chimneys was when one of the big stone gluinneys was blown over and went crashing down through the skylights. The professor's wife was in an agony of terror and getting up from bed began to make hasty preparations for leav-ing the building, all the while beseeching her husband, who had not yet stirred, to come out and assist. All at once with a frightful noise the great tin roof of the building was torn off by the wind. With a scream Mrs. Corson said to her complacent

spouse:
"Oh, Hiram, come, do come. The last
day has surely come."
And the only response she got was the drawling inquiry: