over in my befuddled mind, but without I did not take my clothes off, for my brain

was getting swimmy after its temporary clearness, so I dropped my head upon the pillow and sank into prolound slumber. I must have slept about four hours when I woke with a violent start. To this day have never known what it was that roused me. Everything was perfectly still, and yet 1 found all my faculties in a state of ex-treme tention. Was there someone in the room? It was very dark, but I peered about, leaning on my elbew. There was I'll keep it until I see him again. And nothing to be seen, but still that ceric now suppose you give me something to eat, feeling haunted me. At that moment the fiving send passed away from the face of the moon and a flood of cold light was poured into my chamber. I turned my eyes up ininto my chamber. I turned my eyes up instinctively, and-good God I-there at the whisky and water. Afterwards my father face, an evil, malicious window was the face, hard cut and distinct against the sil- with which he professed himself well pleased. very radiance, glaring in at me as Minnie had seen it the night before. For one As I went back to my couch I moment I tingled and palpitated like a noticed that the gale had freshened up, and frightened child, the next both glass and as how for any broken window in the moonlight. A over on the gravel path with my arms round great bat fluttered into the room, which is a tall strong man-the two of us worrying each other like a pair of dogs. Almost by intuition I knew as we went down together that he had slipped his hand into his side molested. pocket, and I clung to that wrist like grim He tried hard to free it but seath. strong for him, and we staggered on our feet again in the same position, pant-"Let go my hand, d- you!" he said.

'Let go that pistol then," I gasped.

We looked hard at each other in the moonlight, and then he laughed and opened his fingers. A heavy glittering object, which I ild see was a revolver, dropped with a clink onto the gravel. I put my foot on it l let go my grip of him. Well, matey, how now?" he said with

another laugh. "Is that an end of a round or the end of the battle. You islanders seem a hospitable lot. You're so ready to welcome a stranger that you can't wait to find the door, but must come flying through the window like internal fireworks."

"What do you want to come prowling round people's houses at night for, with weapons in your pocket?" I asked sternly. "I should think I needed a weapon," I

answered, "when there are young devils like you knocking around. Hullo! here's another the family. I turned my head, and there was my

father, almost at my elbow. He had come round from the front door. His gray woolen nightdress and grizzled hair were streaming in the wind, and he was evidently much excited. He had in his hand the suble-barreled gun with which he had threatened me in the morning. He put this up to his shoulder, and would most certainly have blown out either my brains or those of he stranger, had I not turned away the

barrel with my hand, "Wait a bit, tather," I said, "let us hear what he has to say for himself. And you," a continued, turning to the stranger, "can me inside with us and justify yourself if of can. But remember we are in a ma-

"Not so fast, my young bantam," ice grumbled; "you've got my His face was very solemn as he spoke, but six-shooler, but I have a Derringer in my his eyes danced and glittered. I was beginnociet. 1 jearned in Colorado to carry them with. However, come along into this shanty of yours, and it'l us get the 6---- d palaver ver. I'm wet through, and most internally ashore?" he said.

and fidgeting with his gun, but he did not voice. bly handsome, of rather a Spanish type, with blue-black hair and heard, and sunand their gaze so intense that you would think they projected somewhat, unless you saw him in profile. There was a cash of recklessness and devilry about them, which, with his wiry, powerful frame and jau?ty foreign cut. Without in the least resenting | hound our prolonged scrutiny, he seated himse's upon the dresser, swinging his legs, and blowing little blue wreaths from his cigar-"W

remarked He sprang off the dresser as if he

had been stung, and his face turned quite gray for a moment. "What the devil do you mean by that?" he said. "I thought this might be yours," I answered, handing him the handkerchiel I had found.

"On, is that all!" he said with rather a forced laugh. "I didn't quite see what you were driving at. That's all right. It be-longs to Whittingdale, my second officer. for I'm about famished." We brought him out such rough fare as

showed him into the solitary spare bedroom, and we all settled down for the night. reckoned a sure sign of misfortune in the islands-but I was never superstitions, and let the poor thing find its way out sgain un-

III.

In the morning it was still blowing a whole gale, though the sky was blue for the most part. Our guest was up betimes and we walked down to the beach together. It

was a sight to see the great rollers sweeping in, overtopping one another like a herd of oxen, and then bursting with a roar, sending the Carracuil pebbles flying before them. like crapeshot, and filling the whole air with drifting spume.

We were standing together watching the scene, when tooking round I saw my father hurrying toward us. He had been up and out since early dawn. When he saw us looking, he began waving his hands and shouting, but the wind carried his voice away. We ran toward him however, seeing away.

that he was heavy with news. "The brig's wrecked, and they're a' frowned!" he cried as we met him.

"What!" roared our visitor. If ever I heard exceeding great joy com essed into a monosvilable it vibrated in

at one. "They're a' drowned and naething saved!" repeated my father. "Come yoursel' and

We followed him across the Combera to the level sands on the other side. They were strewn with wreckage, broken pieces of bulwark and handrail, papeling of cabin, and an occasional single large spar was tossing in the waves close to the shore, occasionally shooting up towards the sky like some giant's favelin, then sinking and disappearing in the trough of the great scooping seas. Digby hurried up to the nearest piece timber, and stooping over it examined it in-

tently "By God!" he said at last, taking in a long breath between his teeth, "you are right. It's the Prosperine, and all hands

are lost. What a terrible thing!" His lace was very solemn as he spoke, but ning to conceive a great repugnance and distrust toward this man. "Is there no chance of any one having got

"Na, na, nor cargo neither," my father My lather was still mumbling to himself and fidgeting with his gun, but he did not not fidgeting with his gun, but he did not coast. There's an awful undertow house. I struck a maich, and lit the oil iamp in the kitchen, of which our prisoner stooped down to it and began smoking a stooped down to it and began smoking a nigaretic. As the light foil aufi on his face both my father and I took a good look at him. He was a man of about 40, remarka-Arrao? An empty barrel might float in

here, but there's no chance o' a sea-chest, let burned testures. His eyes were very bright ind their gaze so intense that you would "Poor fellows!" said Digby, "But there -we must meet it some day, and why not here and now? I've lost my ship, but thank heaven I can buy another. It is sad about them, though-very sad, I warned Lamarek manner, gave the impression of a man who'e that he was waiting too long with a low barometer and an ugly shore under his lee. elemantly dressed in a vel-jucket and greyish trousers of a

"Don't call him names," I said. "He's "Well said, my young prig!" he an-swered. "Perhaps you wouldn't be so mealy wered. This appearance seemed to reasone my father, or perhaps it was the sight of the rings which flashed on the stranger's left hand every time he raised it to his lips, "Ye muana mind Archie, sir," he said in galerel as the French say. Things are never so had but that they might be worse." My father and Digby stayed at the scene of the wreck, but I walked over to Corrieel' wi' the sudden stour, but as the shootin' mains to reassure Minnie's mind as to the apparition at the window. Her opinion, angrily. She wood yet is no a shipwreck, is 'i?" The idea awoke the covetous devil in my inther's soul, and it looked out through his plistening eyes, and set his long stringy eve upon him without letting him know that hands a-shaking. "But oh, Archie," she said, "ye muuna to after I left the shore, and I'm not likely to forget the reception you have given me. I laughed and promised her to be very prudent, which reassured her a little. It was wonderful how quickly the stranger accommodated himself to our insular ways, and how useful he made himself about the homesteading. Within a fortnight he knew imploringly; while our visitor grinned across the island almost as well as I did myself. Had it not been for that one unpleasant st conciliatory. 'i don's blame you," he said-he spoke recollection of the shipwreck which rankled in my remembrance, I could have found it in my heart to become fond of him. His nature was a tropical one-fiercely depressed at times, but sunny as a rule, bursting continually into jest and song from pure instinet, in a manner which is unknown among us Northerners. In his graver moments he was a most interesting compan-ion, talking sbrewdly and eloquently of men and manners, and his own innumer-able and strange adventures. I have seldom heard a more brilliant conversationalist. Of an evening he would keep my father and myself spell-bound by the kitchen fire for hours and hours, while he chatted away in a desultory fashion and smoked his eigarcties. It seemed to me that the packet he had brought with him on the first night must have consisted entirely of tobacco. I noticed that in these conversations, which were mostly addressed to my father, he used, unconsciously perhaps, to play upon the weak side of the old man's nature. Tales of cunning, of smartness, of various ways in which mankind had been cheated and money gained, came most readily to his line, and were relished by an eager listener. I could not help one night remarking upon it, when my father had gone out of the room, laughing hoarsely, and vibrating with amusement over some story of how the Biscavau persants will strap lanterns to a bullock's horns, and taking the beast some distance inland on a stormy He put his hand in his pocket and pro-duced four shining napoleons, which he pushed along the dresser to my father, who is that them up eagerly. "You shouldn't tell such tales to an old man," I said. rockbound coast. "My dear fellow," he answered very

"I thought your initals were A. W.," I are mere scratches-Californian vaccination marks. You can excuse my being a little ready with my own irons, though, when I've been dropped so often.'

"What's this?" I asked, pointing to a little chamois-leather bag which was hung by a strong cord round his neck. "It looks like a charm." He buttoned up his tunic again hastily,

looking extremely disconcerted. "It is nothing," he said brusquely. "I am a Roman Catholic, and it is what we call a scapular." I could hardly get another word out of him that night, and even next day he was reserved and appeared to avoid me. This little incident made me very thoughtful, the more so as I noticed shortly afterward when standing over him that the

string was no longer round his neck. Ap-parently he had taken it off after my re-mark about it. What could there be in that leather bag which needed such secrecy and precautical Had I but known it I would sooner have put my left hand in the tire than have pursued that inquiry. One of the pcculiarities of our visitor was that in all his plans for the future, with

which he often regaled us, he seemed entirely untrammeled by any monetary con-siderations. He would talk in the lightest and most off-hand way of schemes which would involve the outlay of much wealth. My father's eyes would glisten as he heard

him talk carelessly of sums which to our frugal minds appeared enormous. It seemed strange to both of us that a man 1V. who by his own contession had been vagabond and adventurer all his life, should be in possession, of such a fortune. My tather was inclined to put it down to ne stroke of luck on the American goldfields. I had my own ideas even thenchaotic and half-formed as yet, but tending in the right direction.

It was not long before these suspicions tangled skein of the story. I shall not fall began to assume a more definite shape. which came about in this way. Minnie and I made the summit of the Combera cliff a favorite trysting place, as I think I men-I was, and such I depict myself.

tioned before, and it was rare for a day to pass without our spending two or three hours there. One morning, not long after my chat with our guest, we were seated together in a little nook there, which we had chosen as sheltering us from the wind as well as from my father's observation, when Miunie caught sight of Digby walking along the Carracuil bench. He sauntered up to the base of the cliff, which was boulder-studded and slimy from the receding tide but instead of turning back he kept on climbing over the great green slipperv stones, and threading his way among the pools until he was standing immediately beneath us so that we looked straight down at him. To him the spot must have seemed the very acme of seclusion, with the great sea in front, the rocks on each side, and the precipice behind. Even had he looked up, he could hardly have made out the two human faces, which peered down at made for England or America, he could foot Digby rushed at the old man and caught him from the distant ledge. He gave a hur-ried glance around, and then slipping his hand into his pocket, he pulled out the leather bag which I had noticed, and took out of it a small object which he held in the pulm of his hand and looked at it long, as it were, lovingly. We both had an excellent view of it from where we lay. He then replaced it in the bag, and shoving it down to the very bottom of his pocket picked his way back more cheerily than he

had come. Minnie and I looked at each other. She was smiling, I was serious. "Did you see it?" I asked.

"Yon? Aye, I saw it." "What did you think it was, then?" "A wee bit of glass," she answered,

looking at me with wondering eyes. "No," I cried excitedly, "glass could never catch the sun's rays so. It was a diamond, and it I mistake not, one of extraordinary value. It was as large as all I have seen put together, and must be worth a fortune.

A diamond was a mere name to poor, simple Minnie, who had never seen one be fore, nor had any conception of their value, and she prattled away to me about this and that, but I hardly heard her. In vain she exhausted all her litthe wiles in attempting to recall my "You would tak the reward. You'd let the attention. My mind was full of what I stane that's worth thoosands an' thoosands had seen. Look where I would, the glisten- | gang awa' back tae some furrin Papist, an' ing of the breakers or the snarkling of the ing of the breakers, of the sparking of the wigh-laden rocks, recalled the brilliant incets of the gem which I had zeen. I was moody and distranght, and eventually let Minnie walk back to Corriemains by her-"Well, father," I said, laying down the "Well, father," I said, laying down the "Well, father," I said, laying down the "Well, father," I said, laying down the lieve the tension in my mind. Toward

elf, while stending. My father and Digby were just sitting down to the midday meal, and the latter hailed me cheerily. "Come along, mate," he cried, pushing over a stool, "we were just wondering what had become of you. Ah! you rogue, I'll bet my bottom dollar it was that pretty, wench I saw the other day who kept you." "Mind your own affairs," I answered "Next week," he answered, "but don't be afraid; you'll see me again. I've had too or thereabouts-and I'll bring her round in a few months and give you a cruise." "What would be a fair price for a craft of that sort?" I asked. "Forty thousand dollars," said our visitor, carelessly. "You must be very rich," I remarked, 'to throw away so much money on pleasure, "Rich!" echoed my companion, his South-ern blood mautling up for a moment. "Rich, why man, there is hardly a limit-but there, I was romancing a bit. I'm fairly well off, or shall be very shortly." "How did you make your money?" I asked. The question came so glibly to my lips that I had no time to check it, though I felt the moment afterwards that I had made a mistake. Our guest drew himself into himself at once, and took no notice of my query, while my father said: "Hush, Archie laddie, ye munna speer they questions of the gentleman." I could see, however, from the old man's eager grey eyes, looking out from under the great thatch of his brows, that he was meditating over the same problem himself. During the next couple of days I hesitated very often as to whether I should tell my father of what I had seen and the opinions I had formed about our visitor; but he forestalled me by making a discovery him self which supplemented mine and ex-plained all that had been dark. It was one day when the stranger was out for a ramble, that, entering the kitchen, I found my father sitting by the fire deeply engaged in pe-rusing a newspaper, spelling out the words laboriously, and following the lines with his great forefinger. As I came in he crumpled up the paper as if his instinct were to conceal it, but then spreading it out again on his knee he beckoned me over to "Wha d'ye think this chiel Dicby is?" he asked. I could see by his manner that he was much excited. "No good," I answered. " "Come here, laddie, come here!" he croaked. "You're a braw scholar. Read this tae me alood-read it and tell me if you

they have reason to suspect one Achille Wolff, an Americanized native of Lor-raine, who had called at the chateau a short our guest asked if the boat was mended (one of the thole-pins had been broken). I antime before. He is an eccentric man, of

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SAFURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1991.

not?"

fingers.

the thwarts.

visitor asked.

Bohemian habits, and it is just possible that his sudden disappearance at the time of the robbery may have been a coincidence. but I may stay."

In appearance he is described as romantic looking, with an artistic face, dark eyes and hair, and a bru-que manner. A large reward is offered for his capture. When I finished reading this, my father and I sat looking at each other in silence

for a minute or so. Then my father jerked his finger over his shoulder. "Yon's him," "Yes, it must be he," I answered, think-

ing of the initials on the handkerchief. Again we were silent for a time. My father took one of the My faggots out of the grate and twisted it about in his hands. "It maun be a muckle stane," he said. "He canna hae it aboot him. Likely he's left it in France.

"No, he has it with him," I said, like a eursed fool as I was. "Hoo d'ye ken that?" asked the old man,

looking up quickly with eager eyes. "Because I have seen it." The faggot which he held broke in two in

his grip, but he said nothing more.' Shortly 115 21 afterward our guest came in, and we had dinner, but neither of us alluded to the ar-"No," I said, "I'm ready to give him up, but I'm d-d if I lay a hand on him."

I have often been amused, when reading stories told in the first person, to see how the narrator makes himself out as a matter of course to be a perfect and spotless man. All around may have their passions, and weaknesses, and vices, but he remains a cold and blameless nonentity, running like a coloriess thread through the

into this error. I see myself as I was in those days, shallow-hearted, hot-headed, and with little principle of any kind. Such From the time that I finally identified

our visitor Digby with Achille Wolff, the diamond robber, my resolution was taken. Some might have been squeamish in the matter, and thought that because he had shaken their hand and broken their bread he had earned some sort of grace from them. I was not troubled with sentimentality of this sort. He was a criminal escaping from justice. Some providence had thrown him into our hands, and an enormous reward awaited his betrayers. I hever head and admired the scenery; but at the row. I for a moment as to what was to be done. The more I thought of it the more I ad-though to alwarness with which he had shall never know how it began, but as I was awaited his oetravers. I never hesitated that he had had a vessel ready, maoned either by confederates or unsuspecting fish-ermen. Hence he would be independent of all those parts where the police would be hardly have escaped ultimate capture, but by choosing one of the most desolate and devil," he cried in a husky voice. "I feel lonely spots in Europe, he had thrown that you have done for me. But you'll them off his track for a time, while the denever get what you want. No-never! struction of the brig seemed to destroy the last clew as to his whereabouts. At present from my memory the intense and concenhe was entirely at our mercy, since he could not move from the island without our help. There was no necessity for us to hurry and balanced for a moment and therefore, and we could mature our plans at our leisure. One day, about a week after our conversa- they never came up. As the long rings

tion, I was fixing up one of the rails of our fence which had been snapped in the gale, and left an unruffled space in the center, I then my father came along the seashore, bodding heavily among the pebbles, and tat down on a stone at my elbow. I went in the nails, but looked at ing, faces which seemed to look up at me ing, faces which seemed to look up at me him from the corner of my eye, as he pulled away at his short black pipe. I could see that he had some-other's embrace until they were nothing but thing weighty on his mind, for he knitted his prows, and his lips projected. "D'ye mind what was in yon paper?" he man and the Scot, till the great trumpet said at last, knocking his ashes out against shall sound and the sea give up its dead. Storms may rage above them and great the stone. "Yes," I answered shortly.

"Well, what's your openion?" he asked, "Why, that we should have the reward, of silent green depths of the Roost of Uffa. I coursel" I replied, "The reward!" he said, with fierce snarl. a' for the sake o' a few pund that they'd errors while in this mortal flesh.

evening a breeze sprang up

PULPITS AND PEWS.

swered that it was. "Uwant you two," he said, "to take me round to Lamlash to-day. You shall have a could of sovereigns for the job. I don't The Centennial of John Wesley's Death Is Close at Hand, and know that I may not come back with you-

My eyes met those of my father for a flash, "There's no' vera much wind," he THE DEEP IMPRESSION HE MADE said. "What there is, is in the right direction," returned Digby, as I must call him. "The new foresail has no' been bent," per-On Christian Thought and Endeavor Will

Be Noted in Many Sermons. sisted my father.

"There's no use throwing difficulties in the way," said our visitor asgrily. "If you won't come, I'll get Tommy Gibbs and his father, but go I shall. Is it a bargain or GLEANINGS FROM CHURCH FIELDS

A century ago John Wesley was passing "I'll gang," my father replied sullenly, from the scene of his earthly toils. On and went down to get the boat ready. I followed, and helped him to bend on the March 2, 1791, the founder of Methodism passed away. "Being dead, he yet speaknew foresail. I telt nervous and excited. "What do you intend to do?" I asked. eth." It is doubtful if any one man since "I dinna ken," he said irritably. "Gi the days of the Apostle Paul has wielded a the worst come to the worst we can gie him deeper and wider influence on the Christian up at Lamlash—but oh, it wad be a peety, au awfu' peety. "You're young an' strong, laddie; can wo no' master him between world than John Wesley. His name has gone through all the earth and his words to the world's end.

The two Wesleys, John as the organizer and preacher, and Charles as the writer of "You're a cooardly, white-livered loon !" he cried, but I was not to be moved by sacred songs, have gained a hold upon the heart of Christendom which is destined to taunts, and left him mumbling to himself stay for centuries to come. It will be seen and picking at the sail with nervous from our church column that a number of It was about 2 o'clock before the heat was the Methodist ministers of the city will tomorrow discourse upon Wesley's influence ready, but as there was a slight breeze from the north, we reekoned on reaching Lam-lash before nightfall. Digby and I on human affairs.

His largest following has not been in his stepped into the boat, but my father ran back to where I had been mend but my native land, but in the United States, and they who glory in his work do well to cher-ish and perpetuate his memory. ing the sails, and came back with the hatchet in his hand, which he stowed away under

Sanday Services in Pittsburg Churches, "What d'ye want with the ax?" our -Shadyside U. P. Church, Osceola street, Rev. J. J. McClurkin, D. D., will preach at 3:30. -Protestant Episcopal services in Second U. P. Church, West End, at 3:30 P. M., Rev. A. D. Brown officiating.

"It's a handy thing to has aboot a boat," my father answered with averted eyes, and shoved us off. We set the ioresail, jib and mainsail, and shot -St. Mark's Memorial Reformed Church, North Highland avenue-Services II A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sermon by Rev. M. B. Riddle, D. D. across the Roost, with the blue water splashing merrily under our bows. We were about half way across the Roost when it fell a dead calm, and the sails -Seventh U. P. Church, Forty-fourth street, Rev. J. D. Sands, pastor-Morning, "Eleventh Auniversary," evening, "I Do Not Know." flapped against the mast, I had been steering and my father managing the sails, while -First English Lutheran Church, Grant street-There will be services, forenoon and evening, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Ed-mund Bellour, D. D. -First Christian Church, Mansfield Valley, Pa., O. H. Pulips, pastor-Services Lord's day, March 1, morning, "Gideon;" evening, "Posi-tive Divine Law." Sunday school at 10 A. M. visitor give a great scream that he was murdered, and looking up I saw him with his face all in : sputter of blood leaning against -Methodist Episcopal Christ Church, Rev. G. W. Izer, D. D., pastor-Evening subject, "Ehud and Eglon; a Message from God to a the mast, while my father made at him with King." -First Presbyterian Church, Wood street Rev. George T. Purves, D. D., pastor-Services, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:55 P. M. Evening subject, "The First Martyr."

-First Reformed Presbyterian Church, Grant street-Prof. McNaugher, of the United Pre-byterian Seminary will preach to-morrow morn-ing and afternoon. -Fourth Avenue Baptist Church, Fourth avenue and Ross street, H. C. Applegrith, pastor-At 10:30 A. M., "By the Way;" 7:30 P. M., "The Purpose of Time." -First U. P. Church, Seventh avenue-Services at 10:30 A. M. by the pastor, William J. Reid, D. D., "A Fareweil," and at 7:30 P. M. by the associate pastor, Rev. J. M. Ross.

-Unitarian Church, Mellon Bank building, 514 Smithfield street, at 10:45, Rev. J. G. Town-send, D. D., pastor-Topic, "Cranks," Sermon subject, "The Uses of Lent," -Emory M. E. Church, East Liberty, Rev. C. V. Wilson, pustor-Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning subject, "Reverence," Even-ing, Rev. J. W. Miles, D.D., will preach. other's embrace until they were nothing but a dark loom, and then faded from my view -Highland Chapel, East End-Morning serv forever. There they shall lie, the Frenchices will be inaugerated at this Presbyterian mission at li A. M., Rev. R. H. Ailen, D. D., to conduct the service. Preaching also at 7:45 p.

ships labor and creak, but their slumbe -Southside Presbyterian Church, corner Twentieth and Sarah streets, Rew, F. R. Far-rand, pastor-Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; subject for evening sermon, "Dying Re-grets." trust when the great day shall come that they will bring up the cursed stone with them, that they may show the sore tempta-tion which the devil had placed in their -Fifth U. P. Church, Websteravenue, Hev. J. W. Harsha, paster-Services at 10:50 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning, "The Model Congrega-tion, III.," evening, "The Daughters of Zelo-phehad." way, as some slight extenuation of their

-Third Presbyterian Church, Sixth avenue, Rev. E. P. Cowan, D. D., pastor-Services 10:45 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Evening text, Math. xi:17, "We have piped unto you, and ye have not

7 P. M., praise meeting: 7:45, "It is Time to Seek the Lord," L. McGuire.

For the fourth time during her life, Mrs. -Shady Avenue Baptist Church, near Penn avenue, Dr. W. A. Stanton, pastor-Services at 11 4. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning subject, "One Year's Work and the Outlook?" evening sub-ject, "The Ingrafted Word." Catherine Heller is again in the insane department of the City Farm. She was committee again yesterday. She has been an inmate at various times since 1886. She seems

-Contral Presbyterian Church, corner Forbes and Seneca streets, Rev. A. A. Mealy, pastor-Services at 10.39 A. M. and 7.30 P. M.; morning subject, "The Christian's Hope;" evening sub-ject, "From Slavery to a Throne." times are peculiarly strange. Her home is at Negley's Run.

-Soventh Presbyterian Church, Herron are-nue, Itev. C. S. McClelland, pastor-19:30 A. M., "Not the Spirit of Bondage, but the Spirit of Adoption," 7:30 P. M., first of a series in an-swer to the question "What is Sin?"

have declined to accede to the demand of the union for an advance in wages from \$3 50 to \$4 per day after April 1, and the -Forty-third Street Presbyterian Church, Rev. H. H. Stiles, pastor-Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.: young people's meeting on Monday evening at 7:30. An address will be delivered by Rev. J. E. Turner, of Glenshaw. men declare that they will strike on that day unless the demand is granted.

-Sixth Presbyterian Church, Franklin and Townsend streets, Rev. J. F. Patterson, pastor -10:30 A. M., "Reasons for Believing the Bible to Be the Word aG God;" 7:30 p. M., "Lovers of Pleasure," fifth in the series to young people. -Haven M. E. Church, Duquesne Heights, Rev. W. H. Rodenbaugh, pastor-Morning service: "The Elijah of Methodism." Evening: A John Wesley song service will be held Young people's meeting led by George Cooper.

-First Church of Spiritualists, No. 6 Sixth street-Mrs. Helen Stuart Lichings, of Boston, Mass. lectures Sunday morning and evening, followed by psychometric readings and tests, Subject for discourse taken from the audience. -Sixth United Presbyterian Church, Collins avenue, East End, Rev. R. M. Russell, pastor-Services II A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Morning ser-non, "God's Knowledge of Our Environment,"

NERVOUS and mental diseases, physical energy, ambtion and hope, impaired memory, disordered sight, self distrust, bashfulness, evening, gospel meeting, "An Old Testament Picture of Salvation." -Point Breeze Presbyterian Church-Mornness, dyspepsia, constipation, consumption, un-fitting the person for business, society and mar-riage, permanently, safely and privately cured.

"I onthe breach Pressylarian Church-Morn-ing service at 11 a. M., shipect, "Upon Whom Will the Mantle Rest?" evening service at 7:45 P. M., subject, "Is It Well With the Young Man?" Services conducted by the pastor, Rev. DeWitt M. Benham.

-Second Presbyterian Church, corner of -Second Presbyterian Church, corner of Penn avenue and Seventh street, Rev. J. R. Sutherland, D. D., pastor-Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Commanion in the moraing. Theme of discourse, "The Unchangeableness of Christ," In the evening, "Who is Responsi-ble for the Theology of the Christian Church?" -Denny Church, Ligonier and Thirty-fourth "-Denny Church, Ligonier and Thirty-fourth Streets-10:30 A. M., "An Army With Banners or Thoughts Suggested by Monday's Parade of the Jr. O. U. A. M.," 7:30 P. M., a Wesley Chapel and Trinity Church will unite. Ad-dress, Rev. C. L. Smith, of Wesley Chapel: "Life and Times of Wesley." Address, Rev. W. S. Cummings, of Trinity: "Influence of Wesley."

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Allesheny Churches -North End M. E. Church-Services at 10 A. M., conducted by Rev. I. C. Pershing, D. D. -The First Presbyterian Church, Carnegie Holl-10:30 A. M. Theme, "The Model

Church." -Nixon Street Eaptist Church, J. S. Hutson, pastor-At 10:30 A. M., "Our Need:" 7:30 P. M., "Is It Well?"

-Fourth U. P. Church, Montgomery avenue -Preaching 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by Rev. R. B. Patton, of Columbus, O.

-Central R. P. Church, Allegheny, Rev. J. W. Spruell, pastor-Subject, 10:30 A. M., "The Wise Man;" 3 P. M., "Why the Blessing Is Withheld."

in convenient form to carry in the vest pocket. Price \$1 a package, or 5 for \$5. With every \$5 order we give a written guaranchee to cure or refund the money. Sent by mail to any address. Circular free, Mention this paper. Address. -New Jerusalem Church, Isabelia and San-dusky streets-Services Sunday morning, 10:45, Subject: "The Cultivation of Spiritual Affeetions by Mus

P. M.

Mention this paper. Address. MADRID CHEMICAL CO., Branch Office for U. S. A. 417 Dearbern Struet, CHICAGO, ILL FOR SALE IN PITTSBURGH, PA., BY Jos. Fleming & Son, 410 Market St. Duquesne Pharmacy, 518 Smithineld St. A. J. Kaercher, 59 Federal St., Allegheny City, A. J. Kaercher, 59 Federal St., Allegheny City, -Buena Vista Street M. E. Church, Rev. John H. Miller, pastor-At 10:30 A. M., "The Christian Lifer," at 7:30 P. M., "The Founder of Methodism." Young people's meeting at 6:30

-Sandusky Street Eaptist Church, B. F. Woodburn, pastor-10:39 A. M., Twenty-first an-niversary of pastorate, "What, How and Wby We Preach," 7:30 P. M., "What is Your DR.E.C. WEST'S

-First Christian Church, W. F. Richardson, astor-Morning sermon, "Office and Work of he Eldership." Evening sermon, "The Syrian oper." Christian endeavor prayer meeting at NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT. Leper."

Specific for Hysteria, Dizriness, Fits, Neuralgia, Wake-fuiness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, re-sulting in insanity and leading to misery decay and death, Premature Old Ago, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involutary Losses, and Spermatorrhoes caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abure or over-indupence. Each box contains one month's treat-ment. BI a box, or air for Sc, sent by mail prepaid. With each order for six boxes, will send purchase guarantee to refund senery if the treatment fails to encounter the seneration of the sentent fails to encounter the sentence of the sentent fails to encounter the sentence of the sentence of all years. -Green Street Baptist Church, Scott and Robinson sircets, R. S. Laws, D. D., pastor-Preaching at 10:30 A. M.; subject, "The Won-derful Order of His Providence;" at 7 P. M., "Eternal Worth."

-Bellevne Presbyterian Church, Rev. Newton Donaldson, pastor-10:30, public reception of new members and communion; 6:45, Y. P. S. C. E., "Missions in Mexico and Guatemala," 7:30, "The Ideal Life." EMIL G. STUCKY, Druggist,

1701 and 2401 Penn ave. and Corner Wylle and Fuiton st., PITTSBURG, PA. my15-51-TTSSu -Arch Street M. F. Church, Rev. W. F. Conner, pastor-10:20 A. M., preaching by Rev. L. McGuire, of the Fiith Avenue M. E. Church, Pittsburg: 7:30 P. M., the pastor will preach, subject, "Lot's Choice.". ELECTRIC BELT

-Second Congregational Church, corner North and Grant avenues, Allegheny, Rev. Will-iam McCracken, pastor-Monning: "Reaching Forth to the Things Before." Evening: "The Places Where God Dwells."

-Riverside M. E. Church, Kerr street, Her. UARANTER to CUERE by this New IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT or REFUND MINEY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Physical Wak-mens, giving Freely, Mid, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all weak parts, restoring them to HEALTH and ViGOHOUUS STRENGTH, Electric current (elt instantly, or we forfeit 5,000 hr cash, BELT Complete 5 and up. Worth cases Formanently Curred in three months. Seniet pamphlets free, Call on or ad-drews SANDEN ELECTRIC Co., sit Broadwar, New York. my2-42-Tragu W. G. Mead, pastor-Preaching at 10:45 A. M., subject, "The Helper of Israel." At 7:30 P. M. a hymn service will be held, six young ladies participating in the exercises. -First Congregational Church, corner Franklin and Manhattan streets, Rev. S. W. McCorkle, pastor-At 10:30 A. M., sermon, com-munion and reception of members: at 7:30 P.M., a song service assisted by a large chorus choir. -Avery Mission, North and Avery streets, Rev. P. H. Robinson, pastor-Morning subject, "Behold Your King;" at 3 P. M., sermon to the Odd Fellows, by Rev. J. A. Ross; evening, clos-ing revival services, subject. "Jacob's New Name." DOCTORS LAKE SPECIALISTS in all cases re-quiring scientific and confiden-tial treatment Dr. S. K. Laka, M. R. C. P. S. is the oldest and most experienced specialist in the city. Consultation free and t -McClure Avenue Presbyterian Church, Rev. S. J. Glass, pastor-Morning, the shora-ment of the Lord's Supper will be observed, Evening, a thanksgiving service: "The Great Things the Lord Has Done for Us." Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:55 o'clock. -Central Presbyterian Church, corner Lacock and Anderson streets, Rev. S. B. Mc-Cormick, pastor-Subject 10:55 A. M., "Burdens and What to Do With Them;" 7:30 P. M., "Uses of the Law." Gospel services every evening during the week except Saturday. Wood's Phosphodine. THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. Used for 35 years by thousandssuc-cessfully. Guar-anteed to sure all forms of Nerrous Weakness, Emile-bion, Spermator bear motions for wood's Phosphodine: take and the take and the superstance of the superstance of Youthful folly the superstance of Youthful folly of Youth -North Avenue M. F. Church, Rev. T. J. Leak, pastor-Centennial of John Wesley's death will be celebrated in the morning. Subject: "John Wesley and His Work." In the even-ing a praise service of Mr. Wesley's hymns will be held, with addresses by the pastor and others thers. address The Wood Chemical Co., 131 ave., Detroit, Mich. -Second U. P. Church. Rev. N. H. McMillan, D. D., pastor-10:30 A. M., sermon by D. W. Whittle: 7:30 P. M., sermon by the pastor, sub-ject, "Seeking and Finding." Major Whittle will conduct gospel services in this church every week evening during the week except Saturday. All are cordially invited. & Soid in Pittsburg, Pa., by Joseph Fieming & Son, Diamond and Market sts. oct-83-xwFswkcowk HOME CURE FOR MEN.

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lizzmess, sleeplessness, pimples, eruptions, im-poverished blood, failing powers, organic weak-

His appearance seemed to reassure

a cringing voice. "He was aye a fashious bairn, over quick wi' his hands, and wi' mair muscle than brains. I was fashed my-sel' wi' the sudden stour, but as the shootin' Nue doubt ye're a veesitor, or maybe it's a when I had told her all, coincided

"I came here in a boat," said the stranger That young nopeful of yours has nearly broken my back.

"A good job too!" I interrupted hotly, when couldn't you come up to the door like a man, instead of skulking at the window?" "Hush, Archie, hush!" said my father

with a strange mixture of accents, sometimes with a foreign lisp, sometimes with a slight Yaukee intonation, and at other times very purely indeed. "I have done the same, mate. Maybe you noticed a brigantine standing on and off the shore yesterday?" I modded my head.

"That was mine," he said. "I'm owner, skipper and everything else. Why shouldn't a man spend his money in his own way. I rike cruising about, and I like new expe-riences. I suppose there's no harm in that. I was in the Mediterranean last month, but I'm sick of blue skies and fine weather. Chios is a d- paradise of a place. I've come up here for a little fresh air and freedom. I cruised all down the western isles, and when we came abreast of this place of yours it rather took my fancy, so I hauled the foreyard aback and came ashore last night to prospect. It wasn't this house I struck, but another tarther to the west'ard; however, I saw enough to be sure it was a place after my own heart-a real quiet corper. So I went back and set everything straight aboard yesteroay, and now here nm. You can put me up for a few weeks, I suppose. I'm not hard to please, and I can pay my way; suppose we say \$10 a week for ad and lodging, and a fortnight to be paid in advance.

"I'm sorry I gave you such a rough re-eeption," I said, rather awkwardly. "I was bardly awake at the time."

Say to more, mate, say no morel" he shouted heartily, holding out his hand and

thing but overjoyed by this piece of intor- body, and that's pretty fair as you'll allow' "You don't mean to say that you get the papers here," he said, "Oo aye, the Scotsman an' the Glasgey

But maybe you would like Archie | did you get those?" ne to row ower to your ship in the morn, 'I the your luggage."

"The brig is 50 miles away by this time," and our visitor. "She is running before the Berlin in '48. Langenback said it just wind or Marseilles. I told the mate to missed the subclavian artery. And this," tring her around again in a month or so, he went on, indicating a pair of curious is many agage, I always travel light in that elliptical scars upon his throat, "was a bite

showed me his chest.

dinna think I've fitted the cap on the right clusping mine, "Hard knocks are nothing new to me. I suppose we may consider the bargain settled then?" All deal tender, "It and all tender, "You have seen nothing of the world bargain settled then?" and notions of delicacy and such things, and the more it is "Fuller details," read it

"Ye can bide as lang as ye wull, sir," answered my tather, still fingering the four coins, "Archie and ue'll do a' we can to mak" your vessit a pleasant anc. It's no' such a dreary place as ye might think. When the Laminsh boats come in we get the world zoon rubs off. I started with a whole soul, but there are more gashes and seams bery by which the Duchesse de Rochevieille lost her celebrated gem. The diamond is a -with which he pulled open his tunic and thowed me his chest. "Good heavens!" I said, "hew on earth

into the possession of the family through the great granduncie of the Duchess, who "This was a bullet," he said, pointing to fought under Bussy in India, and brought it back to Europe with him. It represented a fortune then, but its value now is simply enormous. It was taken, as will be remembeing her around again in a month or so, As no aggage, I always travel light in that mover. It a wan's purse is only full he can do with very little else. All I have is in a bundle under your window. By the way, my name is Digby-Charles Digby." his do not her plains-I've got an arrow wound on my leg from the same party. This is from a mutinous Lascar aboard ship, and the others

offered." You can only have what is offered." on my way, and before nightfall I was back in the lonely homesteading once more, and all that had passed that spring afternoon lay

TOU M

hammer

my father, with a leer on his face. "He'd never give it up," I said.

was suddenly---' "Drop it, lather, drop it f" I cried, for the old man looked like a fiend out of the pit. I saw now what he was aiming at. "It he deed," he should, "wha saw him

"Don't be thin-skinned," he said, "young come, and wha wad speer where he'd ganged till? If an acrident happened, if he came by a dud on the heid, or woke some nicht to find a kuife at his thrapple, wha wad be the people should control their tempers, and you've got a mighty bad one, my lad. Have you heard that I am going to leave you "I'm sorry to hear it," I said frankly; "when do you intend to go?" "You mustn't speak so, father," I said,

though I was thinking many things at the good a time here to forget you easily. I'm going to buy a good steam yacht-250 tons same time. "It may as well be oot as in," he answered,

and went away rather sulkily, turning round after a few yards and holding up his finger toward me to impress the necessity of

My father did not speak of this matter to me again, but what he said rankled in my mind. I could hardly realize that he meant his words, for he had always, as far as I knew, been an upright, righteous man, hard in his ways, and grasping in his nature, but guiltless of any great sin. Perhaps it was that he was removed from temptation, for isothermal lines of crime might be drawn

on the map through places where it is hard to walk straight, and there are others where it is hard to fall. It was easy to be a saint in the island of Uffa.

behind me like some horrible nightmare. I did not remain in Uffa. The croft and

"But if he deed while he's here-if he market place of Androssan, and the sum I fled from the island as from a cursed place, nor did I ever set foot on it again. Gibbs who took the farm, went a wooing to Corrie-mains after the white fishing, and as he was

a comely fellow enough he may have con-soled her for my loss. As for myself, I have settled quietly down into a large middle class practice in Paisley. It has been in the brief intervals of professional work that I have jotted down these reminiscences of the events which led up to my faither's death. Achille Wolff and the Rochevielle diamond are things of the past now, but there may be some who will care to hear how they visited

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MISS GRUNDY JR. has interviewed the women of Washington on spring styles. See to-morrow's issue of THE DISPATCH.

One day we were finishing breakfast when | Hoopskirts are coming again.

-John Wesley Church, Arthur street, Rev. George W. Clinton, pastor-10:45 A. M., "The Personal and Relative Value of Christian Unity," 7:45 P. M., "Methodism in 1791, Method-ism in 1891."

-Central Christian Church, Pride and Col-well streets, H. W. Talmage, pastor-Services at 10:30 a. M. and 7:50 P. M. Morning theme: "Who is My Neighbor." Evening: "The Homeless Savior.

-Second P. M. Church, Patterson street, Southside, Rev. H. J. Buckingham, paster-Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Subjects, morning, "Justification;" evening, "A High-way Robbery."

-Grace Reformed Church, corner Grant street and Websier avenue, Rev. John H. Prugh, pastor-MorningSubject: "Man Trying to Know God." Evening theme: "Our Yester-day and Now."

-Universalist Church, Curry University Chapel, Sixth street, W. S. Williams, pastor-Morning subject, "Destruction of Body and Soul in Hell;" evening, "The Sphere of Relig-ion and Science."

-Lawrenceville Baptist Church, Rev. D. S. Mulhern, pastor-Meeting at 3 P. M. in German Church on Forty-fourth street, below Butler. Subject of sermon, "An Invitation." Sunday school at 1:30 P. M.

-Mt. Washington Presbyterian Church, Rev. E. S. Farland, pastor-10:30 A. M., "Trust:" 7:30 P. M., "Three Classes of Men Who Do Not Follow Christ;" 6:30 P. M., "God's Care for His Own." the Island of Uffa.-A. Conan Doyle in

-Lawrenceville Presbyterian Church, Thirty-ninth street, between Penn avenue and Butler street, Rev. A. E. Linn, pastor-Subject 10:30 A. M.: "The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper." 7:50, "The Backslider."

-Fifth Avenue M. E. Church, L. McGuire, pastor-10:30 A. M., preaching by Rev. W. F. Conner, pastor of Arch Street M. E. Church; THE Modern Cuzco as seen by Fannie Ward in THE DISPATCH to-

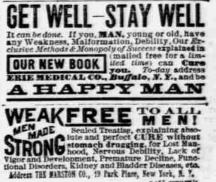


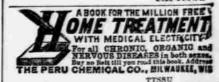
winter as a constant state of siege. It seems as if the elements sat down outside the walls of health and now and again, led by the north wind and his attendant blasts, broke over the ramparts, spreading colds, pneumonia and death. Who knows when the next storm may come and what its effects upon your constitution may be? The fortifications of health must be made strong. SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will aid you to hold out against Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases, until the siege is raised. It prevents wasting in children. Palatable as Milk.

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