

THE SIX DUMB-BELLS OF CASTLE SCHRECKENSTROHM. BY DAVID SKAATS FOSTER. Author of "Crisis in Oldendorf."

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PART I.

How like human nature was the... How like human nature was the... How like human nature was the...

small-sized rope or thick cord. These precautions they supposed to be perfectly adequate, and they perhaps would have been under the same circumstances...

I STUFFED THE SHEET INTO MY EARS.

With me, for the first time, we thought of looking at our watches, and Jenkins found to his dismay that it was half past nine o'clock...

I BEHELD HIM CALMLY SITTING IN THE CAR OF THE BALLOON.

It was also said that the present Graf von Schreckenstroph had inherited not only the forest and the great feudal castle which stood upon an island in the midst of the Schreckenstroph, but also the peculiarities which gave to his ancestor that playful nickname...

I REACHED DOWN TO CUT THEM BOTH.

dorf, some of the best and most aristocratic people lived in its vicinity over the shops, and my friend's apartments were so situated. My room was in the third story, and the French window which I had opened led out upon a flat roof, which was inclosed on three sides by brick walls, and the fourth side of which faced upon a street. I had noticed this roof and the street when I was in my chamber before tea...

this iron work, so that the aerial ship was safely housed and concealed between these three walls. My first feeling was one of proprietorship. It was clearly mine by all the laws regarding air and aerostats...

PART II.

This was not what I wished or intended. It was also not what I expected; but I did not wonder at it, nor was I at all surprised. I should have known that if the balloon could carry eight twenty-five pound bags of sand, or two hundred pounds altogether, that there would be no difficulty about its getting down to the ground...

I LOOKED DOWN A LONG PAS-SAGEWAY.

that there was a faint light coming up from somewhere below. I could also make out the faint outlines of a staircase leading to those lower regions. Not being of the mind to remain where I was all night, I dropped my way down the stairs, until, after descending as it struck me, about thirty feet, I came to another open doorway, through which I entered a large, airy chamber, furnished and decorated in the style of some age long passed away...

I REBELED HIM CALMLY SITTING IN THE CAR OF THE BALLOON.

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Then I shook my fist at him, and he laughed immoderately and shouted back just as he was disappearing that I might use his. I was not surprised that the man had got off in the balloon. There was nothing to wonder at, for he might have his own peculiar and sufficient reasons for doing so...



I LOOKED DOWN A LONG PAS-SAGEWAY.

There was only one thing that I now wanted, and that was sleep. I wanted to go to bed, and I wanted to go to bed in my own apartment directly upon the one I had occupied. This room was light and airy, and from the view which I got from the windows, now judged that I was upon the ground floor...

SHE DIDN'T LIKE SMOKE.

But the Young Man Did, and He Won His Point. From the Mail and Express. On a Third Avenue car this morning an inoffensive young man sat on the back seat and read a paper of the El Cabbage brand. At Grand street a little, wiry, nervous woman boarded the car. She said her fare in pennies and then turned to the young man...

LITTLE BOY BLUE.

The little toy dog is covered with dust, but sturdy and staunch he stands. And the little toy soldier is full of rust, and his musket molds in his hands. Time was when the little toy dog was new. And the soldier was passing fair. And that was the time when our Little Boy Blue...

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the outside the initials: "A. von D. Munich." At about this moment, also, I discovered in one of the pockets of the coat which I wore a letter, the envelope of which was unmarked. I opened it and addressed to Herr August von Dunkelhelm at Munich. I had now discovered without doubt the name of the man who had stolen my balloon, and by reading the letter I felt morally certain that I could find out a great many things about the castle and its inmates, always providing that it had any. I, however, restrained myself from taking the letter from its envelope, reserving the right to do so at some future time, should occasion warrant it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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