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Sandrahalandra

Unmasked

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(Concluded from Yesterday's Tribune.)

ID I KNOW the man before] who, entering the conrn of Moire & Company as a boy at the game time I served with years, and only left us to become a partner in anothconcern in the same line of

As I was about to speak he raised his hand for me to keep silent.

"It's all up, Cass, I see," said he, "Five minutes more, or a clear stairway just now, and you never would have caught me. I've another office and another disguise close by here. I was certain you were on my track. Neither Onslow nor May would ever have been seen here or in the city

I'm ruined now," continued he. after a short pause, "and the firm of Lynne & Company will be terribly dis-

"You are the receiver, Bates," I said as soon as I could recover myself, "but | ed you to commit this crime?" who is the thief?"

May & Onslow," continued he in a hard, dry voice, 'did the whole business. It required brains, a variety of accomplishments, and plenty of nerve. You know I possess all these. I stole as Bates, transferred the goods to May at another office, and received and shipped them here as Onslow.

"Neither Onslow, May nor Bates ever was seen in company. It was im- ing as opportunity offered in my frepossible. Onslow, you perceive, never quent calls on you and Mills. was seen in the street with any merchandise. The position of these two offices enabled me to work my plan." But the disguises and the transfer

of the goods?" cried L. "Nothing casier when you bear in mind that my special success in amateur theatricals was in rapid change of marvelously elever makups and in facial contortions. I made this matter and these costumes and the time and place of their change a close study; that is all You perceive I always dress in dark clothes as Bates. Well, as Bates I go about town with goods unnoticed, because it is my regular line as salesman."

I nodded assent. Well," resumed he, "after getting out of the drygoods district as Bates I step into the obscure doorway, or if necessary, into another office I have, and in a twinkle I am John May, as I carry him in my clothes: May is, you see, simply a change of pocket capsthat is why I have been wearing soft hats lately in business hours-a false moustache, eyeglasses, and in addition of this expression of countenance" here he assumed a stolld stare) "and a peculiar voice. Here you have him complete." said he, quickly putting on now rather dilapidated disguise Simple as was the change, it nevertheless effected a thorough transformation of personal appearance.

"Now, you see," continued he, "May using great discretion in his movments, brought his goods to his office here, and transferred them by this in side door to Onslow. It was really only necessary for Onslow to come here when goods were ready for shipment to Bagley; but he was in and out occasionally, just for appearance sake. His disguise could be more chaborate as it did not require particularly rapid assumption and was always put on under lock and key. But I will show you how quickly I can get into

He stepped into the next toom and In an incredibly short period was back again, the long-haired, full-bearded, round-shouldered, forbidding-looking Onslow we had so nearly failed to catch.

"It's mostly the work of the wigmaker and tailor, you perceive, though It must be sustained with care and unlimited nerve," said Bates as he removed his dress and handed it to us for inspection. "Well, you're a good one," sall Jonks

in deep admiration. "We shall have to lock you up at Charlestown, sure." This very dubious compliment and assurance shocked me and visibly offeeted Bates. Notwithstanding the cold-blooded rascality of the case, I

could now feel only deep commiseration. Bates saw it expressed clearly enough in my face "Don't take it to heart, Cass," said "You didn't know whom you were hunting down. You simply done your duty well. I've never felt easy since you asked the teamster (who told me all about the affair) about the case

I forgot myself when I threw in the fancy marking touches which you used to admire in the old days." 'Yes," said I, "it was the marking that first caught my eye, but the initials 'C. V. O.' made me ask the

questions. "That's what puzzles me," responded "How did you first get started at-

ter Onslow? "By this," said I, handing him the fragment of the postoffice bill, "

picked it up in our counting room near He gave a low whistle.

Yes," shaking his head, "it was that little bit of paper that started you on the right hunt. I was not often so careless as to carry even a torn fragment of such documents about me. I dropped it there myself, accidentally, when calling on Mills one noon.

"It's all over now," continued he after a short pause. "It has been a hard strain on me, and I really feel a certain sense of relief."

What's your next step?" added he "But you haven't told yet how the robberies were committed," said I.

"That's what has puzzled us most of

"No, not even supposing you had an replied L "Can you?

For Nervous Exhaustion there is no remedy equal to Horsford's Acid Phosphate Genuine bears name Horsford's on wrapper.

hook his head. "It beats me," said he.

"Well," said Bates, almost patronizingly, "as long as we commenced we marked ability for ten might as well act out the whole affair in theatrical style. It will explain it-self and save time and words. Come down to the store and I will finish in

one more act."

I had long known the craze Bates had for theatricals; but I now realized that even with the disgrace and penalty of a great crime hanging over him,

his proposition. Arm in arm, followed at a short disstreet and down town, greeting many

acquaintances as we went. graced. I dread to meet my partners him convulsively by the arm, I said in ties were required to place our stock a low but earnest voice:

> on, a need of money, to retrieve on secret outside speculations in which I lost the savings of years. I never showed any disappointment at the teatment of Moire & Co., but after getting into the other concern I swore to run yours down, if possible. My

first work was in petry snatch thiev-That was merely to fret you all and break your pride in your so-called perfect stock system. Later 1 planned for regular operations, still from malice. But when I got cornered for money I planned, night and day, for a safe system that would fill my purse and break only add now," said he as we entered my direct system. It was done to confuse you and divert your attention night, you remember, and took that in

We were now nearing our stores which were adjoining ones. That of gilt sign over the entrance.

To my surprise Bates said. "I will com at once. I will be there presently." he added.

hat officer came up.

to the private counting room.

my manner made him look anxious and worried.

"Cheer up and brace up," my boy," whispered I as we shook hands warm-"Come with me and keep still. Don't ask any questions yet." With a look of surprise he obeyed,

and went with the other partners, who, with puzzled and troubled faces, followed me at my request to the back com. Evidently they expected some fresh disaster.

Closing the door behind us I referred to the incident of a few days before, which called for the book of 18-, fifteen years back.

"In the absence of Mills," said I, "I ame here for the books. This is the particular chest," said I, touching it with my foot.

To my surprise," continued I with sharp look of caution to Mills, "I found it unlocked and the books gone. Mills gave a start and turned pale. found the books, however," resumed I. addressing the now startled seniors. "hidden away up here behind these chests on the shelves. But the chest was not empty, gentlemen," I was about to step forward and raise the lid, when, to the surprise even of myself, that particular chest moved steadily, yet noiselessly, directly to the front toward us, and instantly came the voice of Bates: "It is on nicely adjusted rollers, you perceive, gentlemen"-and the head of the speaker appeared above the top, thrust through an opening in the wall.

Then with the jump of a gymnast he was in a second on the floor before us with pale and hard-drawn features. Without pausing or looking up he quickly turned the chest and raised the lid. "The last lot stolen is still there in part, gentlemen; and it is positively the last."

Then straightening up and turning equarely upon his dazed and halfstunned audience he looked them full in the face. The effort was too great. He could no longer sustain the severe strain. With a sudden swerve he fell senseless to the floor. Jenks, who had followed him closely through the wall, at once took measures to restore him consciousness. In five minutes Bates was able to sit in an arm-chair that had been brought; but he was a changed man. He seemed to be utterly broken in spirit and looked old and haggard. With weak and irregular speech he gave the additional information necessary to supplement the brief

statement I now made to the firm. It was again the old story of a simple method under peculiarly favorable conditions, worked with great talent and nerve. The block in which our store was situated was, like others of its age. built without ventilators. As a consequence the atmosphere, in the offices especially, was often close and oppres-

When the subject of ventilation beame a matter of general public interst, our firm insisted upon adopting the new ideas. Accordingly a large box or entilating shaft, beginning on the first floor, was put into the partition dividng our store from the adjoining one. l'o avoid breaking up our office space, he projection of the shaft from the ne of the partition was, by agreement, ntirely in the other store. The only visible evidence, therefore, of a ventistor in our store was the small orifice n the partition near the ceiling. Probnot one of our concern remembered anything of the proportions of the ventilating shaft, its termination

at the roof being a small capped fun-

This shaft was, in fact, much larger than any built in these later days. When Bates entered the conern of our next door neighbors, his private office inclosed within its area the ventilating shaft. While pondering his plans for a safe system of heavy stealing, his attention was drawn to the capacious shaft. Instantly he commenced investigations. As a partner and stock manager he

had a set of keys, and went and came unquestioned by the night watch. He worked evenings and Sundays. The ventilator was solidly built, and

was of sufficient size to accommodate the free motions of a full-grown man. Bates was a man of varied talents, and had a fine reputation as an amateur woodworker and cabinetmaker. In our own offices were several beautiful specimens of his handiwork made while in our employment.

Beginning in his own office at the door line, he cut and fitted perfectly a door of ample size. This he easily concealed by a fancy card-rack, which he placed upon it. A strong ladder was then securely fastened to the corner joint inside the shaft. This ladder ran up to the line of the second floor. Bates was, of course, fully aware that the S shaft on our side was within the space inclosed by the book room. Here, & again, on the floor line, he cut a door he had almost a professional pride in again, on the floor line, he cut a door his eleverness, criminal though it was. which, when open, swung back into the So, not attempting to smile in a shaft. This was fitted with such nicety ickly way, as he did at the conclusion as almost to defy detection even when & of his remarks, I simply assented to it was sought. It would be almost impossible to discover it when its existence was unsuspected. Moreover, this & tance by the officers, we passed up the | door was also screened from sight by the row of chests on the floor. With this simple arrangement, only noise-When fairly on the way, grasping less movements and fitting opportuniat his mercy. When in readiness our 'For God's sake, Bates, what prompt- silk goods (at once the most compact and the most valuable of our stock) "Revenge, primarily," said he in a were only a few yards' distance away, & "I am; alone," replied he to my hard voice. "Revenge at not being and even five minutes were sufficient great surprise. "The firm sof Bates, taken into the concern of Moire & Co. for him to effect a theft of from five to when you were, and, second, further ten pieces. These he could stow away within the shaft and lower them to the bottom at his leisure.

The removal of the goods from his store was an equally simple matter. It 🛔 would only be done during the day. To | attempt it by night would be to attract the attention of the night watch. As a very active salesman, Bates was constantly in and out of the store every day with one to three sample eces of goods under his arm.

As manager of the stock, his office was constantly full of sample pieces of g goods for examination and comparison. Without danger he might have kept a | a moderate quantity of his plunder openthe credit of the hated concern. I will by in his office, but with sensible cauion they were kept stowed away in the our street, "that that piling up of goods | shaft until the time of removal. His by the open window was not a part of outside methods have already been described. His stealing with a watchman inside was also an easy matter. from a deeper study of the situation. I Climbing his ladder in his stocking only took about my usual steal that feet, he had only to listen till he heard the man make his periodical rounds to the basement, when, unlocking with a skeleton key the book room door, he could steal in three minutes an arm-Moire & Company stood on the corner ful of goods worth nearly \$500, and be of the block and next door came that back in the shaft without making any of Lynee & Company, the name of fairly audible noise. This he could Bates being the last on the prominent repeat several times in the course of a night.

When no inside man was on duty, the take Jenks into my store and you whole stock was subject to his deliband Sampson go into yours. Take all erate selection. The chest which he your partners with you to your book rut on rollers for quick and noiseless work was only used to store goods when haste was necessary When he "Go with Bates, Jenks," said I as desired to enter at night be avoided the main entrance after the first robbery. Taking Sampson with me I hurried The absence of the padlock on the door would excite attention and remark. There I found Mills, who had ar- He took charge of the closing of the rived during my absence. Something store under the plausible and creditable talls of this series of robberies. plea of looking after the matter. A back door led to the rear alleyway. This door was locked and bolted on the inside. When intending a night robbery, he would; at the last moment be fore leaving the store, go to his office, slip from there to the rear, and quickly pull back the bolts which he had fixed to slide noiselessly. His key would then admit him from the outside later in the evening. In a simple disguise he had only to watch carefully the movements of the night watchman. To pass along the street after the watchman had gone on and slide down the alley Into the back door was, for him, but the work of a few seconds. Care and celerity were alone required in this operation. His strong points were, first, a remarkably favorable situation; second, the absence of any accomplice: third, his never appearing as Bates at his Washington street offices; fourth, his never trying to seil the goods in Boston or New England. His arrangements with Bagiey were made after a long and careful search in New York.

All this information was given by him at a protracted meeting held by the two firms that evening in our office. Bates made a full disclosure, giving the figures of all his transactions with stolen property. it is sufficient to state here that our losses as shown by our books were nearly \$12,000. Bates, of course, had realized less than that sum under the peculiar difficulties of selling

the goods. His arm, which was of very high standing, was overwhelmed with grief and mortification. They, of course, insisted upon making our losses good, as their store had been the base of oprations and their partner the thief. Jenks and Sampson still sat by when the question of legal proceedings against Bates came up. Bates remained silent. He did not beg for mercy, nor urge any extenuation of his

Evidently deep, sincere grief and city were uppermost in the breast of all the members of both concerns. It was plainly a great relief to all when the venerable Mr. B. of our firm rose, and with broken voice announced that no legal measures against Bates would be instituted by us. He alluded to Bates as a dearly beloved son, who had strangely gone wrong, even to great criminality, but he was willing to leave him to the punishment of his guilty conscience, and expressed the hope and belief that he would err no

more. The senior partner of Lynn & Com any followed in remarks of similar purport, and announced that they would furnish the guilty man with amply sufficient funds to leave for any distant point he might decide upon. adding that it was their wish that he epart almost immediately, for the eace of mind of all concerned.

Bates, deathly pale, thanked us at riefly, and promised to start the next night for the extreme Southwest, where he would earnestly strive to establish a character which would fully justify our great leniency. Mills and I were overjoyed with the result of the meeting. Bates had long been an intimate friend with both of us.

Jenks and Sampson were perhaps the most disappointed of all the company, but a good roll of bills, which I slipped into the hands of the former caused both to look intensely satisfied.

Bagley did not fare as well as Bates.

THE LENDER

Scranton Store, 124-126 Wyoming Avenue.

These prices for two hours only===between 8 and 10 o'clock

All other prices advertised are for all day but this. No matter when you come though, there will always be great saving chances today.

From

this morning

Linen towels-Several thousand of these linen Huck Towels, regular price of which is 10 cents—for two hours today.....

Women's cotton hose-Fine quality, fast black, full seamless, with spliced heels, regularly roc. Challenge price for two hours today.....

Silkolines—Figured and plain, good quality. Just the thing for comfortables regular price 10c and 121/2c. Here for two hours today

Comforts—Heavy Cotton Comforts that are regularly 69c. Here on 38c Friday for just two hours at a great Challenge Sale price.....

French serge-Fifteen pieces of 50-inch all-wool black French Serge, regular price 65c the yard. Here on Friday morning for two hours at.....

All day Friday dress goods sale

Lot 1-Our double fold plaid dress goods, just the thing for children's school dresses, real value 10c; special 7c Lot 2-Our 33-inch plaid dress goods, in all the

Lot 3—Our high class plaid dress goods. 35 cent grade. Special.

Lot 4—Our all wool golf suitings, in the new eys and browns, real value 59c. Special..... Lot 5-Our all wool dress goods, in mixtures, all the new colorings, 69c grade. Special.....

Lot 6-Our 38-inch camel's hair plaids, made to retail at 75c. Special..... Lot 7-Our new homespuns in all shades, 75c grade. Special..... Lot 8-Our tancy black figured dress goods, 50c grade. Special.....

Lot 9-Our colored taffeta silks, embracing all the new styles and weaves, real value 98c. Special..... Lot 10-Our 50-inch storm serge, in black and navy, 98c grade. Special..... Special sale of high class astrakhan. \$2.50 value \$1.25 \$4.50 and \$5 value \$2.25

All day Friday domestic goods sale

36-inch printed percales, 121/2c grade. Challenge price....... Unbleached table linen, 35c grade. Challenge Pure linen crash, in bleached and unbleached, 7c grade. Challenge price..... Full standard apron gingham, sells everywhere at 6c. High grade outing flannel, real value 8c. Challenge price Mill ends of bleached table damask, 65c grade. Yard wide unbleached muslin, 6c grade. Challenge price..... Remnants of unbleached sheeting, worth 18 cents. Challenge price 10c 10-4 and 11-4 unbleached sheeting, real value

Yard wide bleached muslin, worth 8c. Challenge

price..... 5c

As receiver of the stolen goods he got the full penalty of the New York law, which included both a fine and a term of imprisonment. Of course the affair caused intense excitement, and much severe criticism of our course in letting Bates go unpunished. But the talk finally died out, and probably very few, even of the oldest merchants now alive, remember any of the de-

HE SAVED FORT PULASKI.

Capt. Carter's Heroic Act During the Rebellion.

prison:

From the Wilkes-Barre Record. Ex-Jury Commissioner Solomon Taylor of Harveyville, himself a civil war veteran writes to the Record as follows regarding a United States officer who has been sentenced to a military

The name of Capt. O. M. Carter will scarcely be mentioned for the next five years, as he undergoes his solitary confinement at hard labor in the United States military prison. Five years ago the newspapers of the country were lauding him as the hero of Fort Pulaski This fort has a historic record. It was built by Gen, Q. A. Gilmore and afterward bombarded by him from Tybee Island until a breach was made in the southeast corner. It was defended by Col. O. H. Olmstead of the Confederate forces. This was on April 11, 1862. On July 20, 1894, just after breakfast, Ordnance Sergeant William Chinn of the Bagley, and accounting fully for all the Twenty-fourth infantry went into the storeroom, where he had his carpenter tools, to do some work. In the room were several casks of powder in all 400 pounds, and a large quantity of fixed ammunition. He did as he had been doing for some time during the summe months, and took a handful of powler from one of the open casks, wet it at a pump and then placed it in the centre of the room. He ignited it in order to drive out the mosquitoes, which were numerous. It seems that in carrying the powder from the cask he had left a trail of dry powder from the middle of the floor up to the cask As soon as he had ignited the powder it burned along the trail and the 400 pounds exploded, fatally injuring the sergeant and setting fire to the woodwork of the southeast casement. The constant explosion of the heavily loaded shells in the storeroom created great alarm, as only a five-foot wall separated the storeroom from the magazine,

where thirty tons of powder were stored. Capt. O. M. Carter, the government engineer who had charge of the fort, hurried to the scene and set a force of men to carrying the casks of powder from the magazine and another crew to playing on the fire with a hose and when the day closed the fire was subdued and the fort saved. Within 200 feet of the fire were 500 pounds of dynamite, which if the magazine had blown up would have been exploded by the concussion. As it was, only the southeast corner of the fort was damaged. Two of the casements were burned out and the roof was destroyed by the constant bursting of shells. Engineer officers and others stationed at the War Department were full of praise for Capt. Carter. They said that he with explosives at the imminent peril of his life, but the firemen to work, and averted a further explosion, thus saving the fort from total destruction. Poor Carter, while we regret the unfortunate incidents that have led him to disgrace and imprisonment.

guardian of Savannah.

SEEKS TO RECOVER BURIED TREASURE

LAW SUIT WHICH DEVELOPS A ROMANCE.

Ago and Son of His Former Captain Claims Half-A Narrative of Fact Which Reads Like the Wildest Fiction.

A tale of buried treasure that would cause Capt. Mayne Reid or Robert Louis Stevenson to blush was made public vesterday, writes a Chillicothe. O., correspondent of the Chicago Record under date of Sept. 14, when a young man named Howard F. Summers filed a petition in the county court at Jackson, in which he seeks to recover from Capt. Charles A. Henderson the sum of \$86,660, which, he alleges, is half of a buried treasure which Henderson secured from an island in the South Atlantic. The story unfolded in the petition reads like a tale from the Arabian Nights. Henderson admits that the story is true, but requires that Summers prove his

claim upon the treasure. In 1860 William H. Summers was captain of a clipper-built brig called the Lark, and for some years he had been following the profession of a smuggler with uniform success. At that time he met Henderson, then a young man, at Baltimore, and offered him the position of first mate on the Lark. Henderson, who was born at Jackson, O., and who had run away to sea while a boy, accepted the offer, although he did not know at the time that the Lark was a smuggler. soon found this out, however, but continued in the position of first mate.

WAS A PRIVATEER. When the war broke out Summers turned his brig into a privateersman, and, it is said, was not as careful as he might have been to observe the laws of the high seas. He met with great success, at any rate, and at the end of three years was ready to retire By that time he had amassed nearly \$175,000 in gold and notes, which he one knew of the existence of this chest except himself.

In 1864 the Lark left Rio Janeiro to sell the brig and lead a less perilous life. But off the coast of South America the ship ran into a terrifle hurricane and for over a week was driven rapidthat time it was impossible to take an observation to determine the ship's potion, but on the tenth day the sky cleared and it was found that the ship was near the Tristan d'Acunha group of islands in the south Atlantic. Land was in sight to the northward, and toward this the Lark was turned, for the ship's supply of water was almost ex-

CHASED BY MAN-OF-WAR. Half an hour later the lookout reported a man-of-war headed straight for the Lark. Now the captain of the went into the burning storeroom filled | Lark had many reasons for not desiring to meet a man-of-war of any nation, and all sail was crowded on. took out the body of Sergeant Chinn it was soon evident that the Lark was no match for her pursuer, and Capt. Summers decided to run her into a land-locked cove. Before anything further could be done the man-of-war hove to outside and dropped her boats should not forget his daring heroism in into the water for the purpose of consaving Fort Pulaski—the grim visaged tinuing the pursuit. The crew of the Lark did not wait for them, however, Southern Yacht club.

were left alone on the brig and the could rely, to go with him. former determined to make an effort chest below. So he told Henderson side of the brig away from the manof-war. In this they placed the chest. and then rowed quietly ashore, without being discovered by the man-of war's crew, who were intent on the pursuit of the long boat. As soon as they reached the shore they pulled their boat up into the underbrush, seized the chest between them and made off into the woods; nor did they stop until they had placed several miles between themselves and the cove. They concealed the chest and themselves remained in hiding until the next day, when they ventured to creep

down to the cove. LEFT ON AN ISLAND.

There was no sign of the man-ofwar, but the Lark had been scuttled and sunk in the cove and the long boat in which the crew had landed was smashed to pieces. Their own small boat had not been discovered and was intact. An exploration of the island showed them that none of the crew of the Lark had been left upon it and hence they concluded that they had all been taken prisoners. The island was a small one and was uninhabited. Summers and Henderson concluded that the best thing for them to do was to try to reach one of the larger islands of the group in their boat. They were unwilling, however, to risk the chest in the small boat, for fear some accident might happen it, and so determined to leave it behind. They had found a natural cove in the course of their wanderings about the island and in this they buried the chest, marking the place with a pile of stones. Then they rigged a small sall on their boat and soon reached one of the larger islands, which was uninhabited. Here Capt. Summers was stricken with smallcox and died, leaving Henderson the sole possessor of the secret.

Henderson knew no one on the islands whom he could trust, and at last determined to return home and fit up an expedition to go after the treasure. kept in a strong chest in his cabin. No After a weary period of waiting, he finally secured passage on a ship bound for the Cape Colony, and it was not until three years later that he reached omeward bound, and her captain had his old home at Jackson. Here he endetermined as soon as he reached home | deavored to secure the money necessary to fit out an expedition to go after the treasure, but his friends laughed at the story and thought Henderson was a madman. He could find no one ly to the south and west. During all who was willing to advance the money needed, and so at last in desnair Henderson determined to return to his old trade as a sailor and earn enough money to fit out a vessel. How he are his heart out during those weary years, how he saved every cent and how at the end of fifteen years he found he had enough money can be passed over. RETURNS FOR THE TREASURE.

He bought the Laura K. Fine at Philadelphia in 1885 and started for the south Atlantic. But off Cape Hatterns the vessel van into a terrible gale and was foundered, the crew being saved with the utmost difficulty. With the Laura K. Fine, every cent Henderson had in the world went to the bottom of the ocean, and be was compelled to Tribune start in again at the hottom of the

It was not until last year that Henderson found himself again in position to start for the treasure. He went to New Orleans and bought the stanch little vessel Frolic, belonging to the

but tumbled into the long boat and thoroughly overhauled and renamed rowed madly for the shore. The boats her the Rover. Then he returned to of the man-of-war at once gave chase. Jackson and persuaded an old friend, Capt. Summers and his first mate Claude Thompson, upon whom he On the 22d of February, the 59th an-

to save the money which was in the niversary of Capt. Henderson's birth, the Rover left New Orleans, and dropbriefly of the existence of the treasure ping down the river, turned her head and offered him half of it if he would across the gulf on her long cruise. The Ohio Man Secures Wealth He Had help him convey it to a place of safety. voyage was a rapid one and without Henderson jumped at the offer. They accident, and on the 12th of April the quickly lowered a small boat over the Tristan d'Acunha group was sighted, On the morning of the 14th the Rover entered the cove, where a portion of the wreck of the Lark could still be

Henderson and Thompson rowed ashore alone and notwithstanding the thirty-five years which had intervened since he last visited the spot, Henderson led the way without hesitation to the cave where the treasure lay buried, Half an hour later the chest was unearthed. It was not until they were back in the calm of the river that they broke open the chest. The contents were found to be intact and uninjur-1. Notes and gold together amounted to \$173,320.

THE TREASURE SECURED.

The Rover's prow was turned homeward without delay and two months later the adventurers landed at Philadelphia. One thousand dollars was distributed among the crew, \$150,000 was deposited in the Third National bank of Philadelphia and \$20,000 in cash was brought home by Henderson, who proposed to spend the remainder of his days in peace, enjoying his wealth, which he had waited so long to get. It was not until the appearance of Howard Summers a few days ago that any one questioned Capt. Henderson's right to the entire fortune. Young Summers, however, claims that he is the son of Capt. William H. Summers, He alleges that when Capt, Summers sailed away on his last voyage he left a wife and boy baby at Baltimore. The wife has since died. They heard of the bark being caught in the hurricane off the South American coast and as nothing further was ever heard of Summers they believed that the brig had foundered with all on board. Summers knew that her husband had a large sum of money with him, but

\$100 Reward, \$100.

of the money,

she supposed that, too, was at the bot-

tom of the ocean. It was only recently

that Summers, ir., learned of Hender-

son's return and he has at once taken

steps to establish his title to one-half

The readers of this paper will be pleased o learn that there is at least one dreaded iscuse that science has been able to ure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. discase that there is at least one dreaded discase that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional recament. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The preoprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it falls to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Ready for Use.

"My dear," said Mr. Naggus, the emipeak slightingly of women haven't you some kind of bag I can put hese old papers and memoranda in and hang up somewhere out of the way?"
"Yes," replied Mrs. Nuggus. "How
would a blue stocking do?"-Chicago

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