# SENTINEL AND REPUBLICAN. SUPPLEMENT. 

## MIFFLINTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER, 12, 1877.


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The gir nergy whie with them of myown will, God knows They said they had a claim to me; that they were my only relatives, and I feared it was true. Thank God it is not true! Do not, do not, let them take me away with them."

I am unused to the melting mood, but I confess the girl's words and tone appealed to me as no acting ever did. Indeed the effect on ah present was electric.
Wynn spoke in a low tone with his sister, who sat next him, and both arose and went toward the platform. Miss Wynn addressed Janet Ware, who looked in trer face searchingly a moment, and then clung to her arm.
I resumed my dialogue with Mr. Leffingwell.

Has Miss Ware relatives? If any, who are they ?"
"An uncle, her mother's brother, Panl Williams."
"Where is he now ?"
"In Boston."
And now, reader mine, if you doubt whether all this be very convincing, I acknowledge the reasonableness of your doubt; but then and there I did not take time to weigh the matter. It was. however, no part of my plan to establi=h the identity of Leffingwell and Mark Tufts, even if such a result had been possible. I decided to withdraw the influence which, as all experi-

