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CHAPTER VIL From the very first step he made inside the outer hall, with its oaken nall-studded door, tesselated pavement and diamond paned windows, Armathwalte felt that the atmosphere of this spick and span man sion was as different from that of the desolate-looking, rambling old house in which he had passed the previous night as light from darkness. A great fire burned in a high tiled fireplace, square brass lanterns hung from the roof, and the sunlight streamed through stained

Lady Kildonan darted through the Marie Antoinette curtains with the grace-ful agility which recalled to Armathwaite's mind the movements of a greyhound, and leading him along a passage which was evidently a reproduction of a convent cloister, opened the door of one of the rooms with an arch pout of penitential demureness.

"For what we are about to receiveshe whispered, and sprang into the room like a ray of sunshine.

It was the morning room, entirely in the taste of a fashionable London room, with bent-wood furniture and plush-betasseled cushions, Japanese vases and Japanese screens, reed curtains and dried bulrushes, with an "antique" cabinet, and a lot of little tiresome tables, laden with objects of no value to the owner or to anybody Half a dozen figures sprang up like tacks in the box from different parts of the room as Lady Kildonan came in, and Armathwaite recognized each individual by a hasty sketch he had received from his hostess on their way hither. Lady Kildonan, after a few words to everybody, and a glance round the room in apparent search for some one who was not there, went to take her hat off, leaving Armathwaite to the tender mercles of a circle whose powers of entertainment his hostess had not maligned. He passed the time endurably until Lady Kildonan reentered the room and carried them off to tennis in a covered court at the end of the cloister. This was a spaclous place, sufficiently warmed by hot pipes, with a high glass roof and a carpeted gallery at one end, from which the non-players could watch the players luxuriously in lounging

ity are working thine was a far better

ral hall and up two steps into a narrow issage, at the end of which he opened a loor on the right and invited Armathwaite n'o a large and lofty room. On every side plain shelves, filled with books, reached from the celling to the floor: the furniture with of the barest has simplest and, a couple of tables piled with books and papers, two or three step ladders for reach-

ig the books, and six library chairs. "Here," said Lord Kildonan, looking und him in the gloom with a loving smile, "I spend nearly all my time now. Very often I sit up half the night with tiles of the fireplace glitter, until the in-comer was dazzled whichever way he looked. young fellow Dr. Peele once spoke to me about, as showing a perfect genius for in-

vestigation, so that when any malady was brought under your notice you never rested until you had found out not only a cause for it, but the right cause." "I wonder Dr. Peete spoke so strongly

is that," said the young doctor modestly. "Well, that is just what I want a doctor to do, but it is just what I can't get Dr. Peele to do. I wish you were staying in this neighborhood; I should consult you, and put your talents to the test."

"About yourself, Lord Kildonan?" "No, shout my wife." Armathwaite felt a shock, and held his breath; not indeed that he had the least idea of what the facts might be upon which Lord Kildonan wished to consult him, but he knew at once that the case would be a difficult and deficate one. "On two occasions lately," Lord Kildo-

aan continued gravely, "I have been taken said Armathwalte, as, after apologizing were the jars they received. suddenly ill from too close application to to Miss Peele, he ran back to shake hands It was seldom that a strat my studies. On each of these occasions with him, Lady Kildonan has been entirely prostrated for a couple of days by her anxiety on my account, prostrated both in body and mind, and rendered so nervous and lifeless that I have felt the gravest apprehensions for her. You, who know what high spirits she generally has, can understand how great the change must be. Now it seems to me, although I am touched by it, that there is something gravely wrong when a bright young creeture like that who seems full of health and life, can be suddenly reduced to the inanimation of a might have been handsome in the majesstatue by what most wives would only

drives, a little over-exertion at tennis, or

a burst of excitement if she wins a game at billiards—any one of these things might

consider a trifling matter-the temporary indisposition of a not very lively hus-band." had made eagle eyes, hooked nose and closely shut mouth so overpoweringly fierce that Armathwalte almost blinked, something gravely wrong, certainly. "Not Wold by gravely wrong, certainly. some a wolce began to tremble 9"that there have been cases in her family, re-mote certainly, but none the less real, of a maindy which seems to me to correct, of and glanced in a meek and childlike way Armathwaite assented. a malady which seems to me to correspond terribly well with the symptoms I have she understood his trepidation and enjoynoticed in her; it is heart disease." His ed the joke of it. "Dr. Peele is much too ill to see anyvoice broke on the last word; the peril it



bulging forchesed, small round eyes, a nose that turned up so much that it seemed to draw her upper lip with it, exposing to Thirty-one years ago the town of Dickson, Tenn., was a village of elevconstant view a row of prominent and un-even teeth; and her complexion was of en houses, with a population of thirtyseven whites and fourteen negroes. It that sallow kind to which no exercise was just such a hamlet as can yet be brings a becoming flush. In spite of all found along the rapidly extending these disadvantages, Armathwalte, who branch lines of the Louisville and guessed she was the ugly daughter refer-red to, felt that he should like the girl. "Is Dr. Peele at home?" asked he, rais Nashville Railroad system; rough board houses, rail fences around small ing his hat, "Yes, but he's III, and can't see any one. garden spots, an 8x12 depot and post-

office and the inevitable tavern-a log I'm afraid, Isn't that Ned Crosmont out structure containing two rooms and there?" she asked, in a louder voice, com an attic, presided over by Old Squire ing a step forward. "Yes, How do, Nellie? How's the doc Jim Dickson, whose wife furnished accommodations to the few travelers who tor? Dr. Armathwaite has come all the way from London to see him." Jim," as he is yet called, was the origi-"Really!" said she, looking up in sur-prise at the young fellow, who seemed a giant beside her. "Are you coming in, nal settler, the leading man of the settlement, and dealt out such justice and legal opinions as were necessary for too. Ned?"

the maintenance of the peace of the "Thanks, no; I can't leave the mare. Just give them both my kind regards and Alma's love, and tell the doctor I hope we village he had founded and which was named for him.

Three times a week a train would shall see him again soon." come out from Nashville, forty miles "But when is Alma coming to see us? Papa's always asking after her, and can't east of Dickson, and go down the inderstand why she doesn't come." crooked tracks of the Nashville, Chat-"Oh, she's got a cold, and a bad sore tanooga and St. Louis Railroad to throat, and I don't dare let her come so Johnsonville, on the Tennessee River. far this weather," said Crosmont, taking The arrival of a train (by no means a

up the reins to start, certainty on any particular day) was Armathwaite heard this explanation a signal for Dickson's entire popula with attention and surprise. tion to gather at the little depot and "Well, then, I suppose we shan't sec each other again?" said Crosmont, turning

postoffice to await the opening of the mail. The train usually consisted of to him, "You can join the main line from here as well as from Conismere, you three freight cars and the still familiar know, if you're anxious to get on to Scot-

"Thank you again for your ed, but cosy looking sitting room, with closed folding doors at one end. A lamp stood on the table, and by its light the visitor saw a lady of fifty, of matroaly inches in diameter and apparently very heavy, "Squire Jim" answered stranger's query and led him to the nvern, where he gave his name as Frank King, paid in advance for a stay tic style before long years of dictatorship of three months, and requested that he be left 19 his own devices and not ask-OL NI Ha in any of the convivial af-



duct to grind. Men had asked King for work and had been told that he had sufficient help. One venturesome farmer offered to sell him wheat, and was

told that none was required. It was three days before Christmas, 1867, that King moved into his mill. He barred the doors and until New Year's eve was not seen or heard. At just 12 o'clock New Year's the town great mass of machinery continued to run until morning. This was repeated every night for a week, and still no

door was opened. Then one night all was quiet. The next day "Squire Jim" got together a crowd of men and broke down the door of the mill. In the engine room they found the lifeless body of poor King, twisted around the piston, torn and maimed, his hand still grasping the valve, where he had bravely shut off steam after being caught. On the floor lay the familiar cane. In his pocket no letters were found, and in the mill he find created he had died, a mystery to the world, perhaps a mystery to himself. At the inquest the cane was examined. It was hollow, and in it was found \$9,000 in United wrong. If you have money enough of your own to buy a cont, however plain, and then you borrow money for a dandy's outfit, you have taken the first revolution of the wheel States government bonds. This was evidently where his money had been taken from to crect the mill. The jury

down grade. Borrow for necessities; that may be well. Borrow for the luxuries; that gave a verdict of accidental death, and tips your prospects over in the wrong diat the head of his grave yet stands . rough stone, upon which are cut "FRANK KING.

words:

rough stone, upon which are cut these words:	The Bible distinctly says the borrower is servant of the lender. It is a bad state of
	things when you have to go down some other street to escape meeting some one
and the second	whom you owe. If young men knew what
 "FRANK KING. 	is the despoils of being in debt, more of
	them would keep out of it. What did debt
* A mystery in life; *	do for Lord Bacon, with a mind towering
a adjutery to me,	above the centuries? It induced him to
Brave in death."	take bribes and convict himself as a crim- inal before all ages. What did deb: do for
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	Walter Scott, broken hearted at Abbots-
* * * * * * * * * * * *	ford? Kept him writing until his hand
Under direction of "Squire Jim" the	gave out in paralysis to keep the sheriff
mill was closed and the money retain- ed to pay taxes until some heir came	away from his pictures and statuary. Bet- ter for him if he had minded the maxim

Abbotsford.

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> hat christ came to carry the outland and it is their children, until watch and clock are uch fun to tell them they will have to be heir own savior! Think of the meanest cause time itself shall be no long r. hing you over heard of, then go down 1000 beet underneath it, and you will find your-self at the top of a stairs 100 miles long; go o the bottom of the stairs, and you will

Labor Notes.

o the boltom of the stairs, and you will ind a indder 1000 miles long; then go to he foot of the indder and look off a preci-

Russia's railroads stretch 26,006 miles

the foot of the ladder and look off a preci-size half as far as from here to China, and rou will find the beadquarters of the mean-ress that would rob this world of its only omfort in life, its only peace in death and ts only hope for immortality. Slaughter a rouzg man's faith in God, and there is not nuch more jeft to slaughter. Now what has become of the slaugh-ather's or mother's house, broken down
 Russia's railroads stretch 26,000 miles America has 19,000,000 cotton spindles. Gotham's dwellings are worth \$1,355, 000,000. Over 2,500,600 acres of hand are irri-gated by farmers in Colorado. Screatzen cotton mills are in course of construction in North Carolina. At a steam shearing plant in Wyoming

read? Well, some of them are in their inther's or nother's hous?, broken down in health, waiting to die; others 22° in the pospital, others are in the cemeter 5, 07, inther, their bodies are, for their souls invog gone on to retribution. Not much prospect for a young man who started life 7% th, dod basish and good education and i Christian example set him, and oppor-unity of usefulness, who gathered all his reasures and put them in one box, and is christian example set him, and sport and put them in one box, and The second areas every more means of place in the second se them sick, the physician who attends them during their distress and the undertaker who fits them out for departure from the neighborhood where they owe everybody when they pay the debt of nature, the only debt they ever do pay. Now our young men are coming up in this depraved state of commercial ethics. and they where the mill was located, in they have located the physician who attends them on the physician who attends the the strong mechanis of the strong mechanism of the strong m

land without delay."

kind hospitality. I shall never forget the way in which I have been received here." Miss Peele led the way into the house, and passing through a narrow little hall. ushered him into a small, simply furnish-

figure, sitting by the fire engaged in nee-dlewark of the plain and domestic kind.

cook stove and bunks for the crew. In "Yes, that is what I had better do," this passengers were hauled, and many It was seldom that a stranger stop. ped in Dickson, and the advent of one always created excitement. But one day a man stepped off the Nashville train and inquired for g tavern. He appeared to be about 40 years of age,

was startled by prolonged whistling from the mill. Running to the scene the astonished natives saw great volumes of smoke pouring from the chimneve and heard the rumble of machinery, although not a light appeared. The

Mexico for all it is present except Arma girls, as the looked ill shapeo and clum-sy beside her, ran up into the gallery to st after half an hour's play, and calling the young doctor to her, was chatting with him when they both caught sight of a man standing half-hidden by the plants in the conservatory.

"Ned!" cried Lady Kildonan, springing up with a flash of excitement.

Edwin Crosmont came forward, sullen and silent. She stood looking at him for one moment; then, with a hasty apology to Armathwaite and an anxious expression in her eyes, she joined the agent, and they walked away together, affecting to stop from time to time to gather a leaf or smell a flower, but evidently intent on some exciting subject of talk. Armathwaite, who was sitting at one corner of the gallery where he could look both into the conservatory and into the court below, saw them disappear together behind the central grove of camellias and other tall plants, and tried to interest himself in the game going on below. Just of, for she, with a natural and brave deas a little excitement was caused in the court below by the entrance of a tall man. very much wrapped up, and wearing blue spectacles, whom the rest greeted as "Lord Kildonan," he suddenly heard the voice of Lady Kildonan in tones of pasalonate excitement.

"I tell you you must insist upon he staying. Use any means you like, but make her stay. Am I nobody? Are my wishes, is my life, nothing to you?"

Into Armathwaite's mind rushed the remembrance of the poor lady who had saved his life, as it seemed miraculously, the previous night; and even before he could argue with himself whether or not be should listen to this talk, which might prove to throw some light on the mystery f the unhappy wife's position, he heard, after a whispered answer in the man's voice, the lady's clearer, shriller tones. "If you are tired of doing my pleas are, I can soon find somebody else to!"

Another short, angry, inaudible speech, Then Lady Kildonan's voice again.

'Well, and haven't I made use of doe tors before now? Answer me that!"

Crosmont said something, to which she replied in a whisper, having apparently been warned that she might be overheard; and Armathwaite caught no word more, though faint tones of their voices came to him from time to time for the next few minutes. Presently they both joined him where he still sat watching the group below, and Lady Kildonan, who seemed already to have recovered her usual manner, told the young doctor that he must come down and be introduced to her hushand. He followed her down the narrow

Iron staircase into the tennis court, where her husband, she tripped gaily to him, and Ned Crosmont was getting ready to start. York Press. stipping her arm within his, told him she had brought a visitor to see him, who was almost as learned as himself, and introwith both host and hostess and receiving duced Armathwaite, who was stupefied their assurances that they expected to see him again before long, he got into the gig with surprise, both at the appearance of beside the agent, was that Lady Kildonan his host and the manner in which the latter received him. was greatly annoyed by his choosing to go

over myself."

Instead of the cross-grained, withcred now rather than wait to be driven by her, looking person he had been led by descrip- and that she would take some wicked little tion to expect, he saw a tall, broad-shoulfeminine vengeance upon him for thwartdered, fresh-colored man, with scant ing her bospitable appier sandy hair and plain Scotch features that should have the opportunity ing her hospitable caprice, if ever she seemed to shine with an expression of mingled shrewdness and kindliness which made the whole face irresistibly attrac-

tive. When luncheon was over, Lord Kildonan affectionately asked his wife how she was going to amuse herself during the afternoon, and whether she would drive him as far as Plasmere, where he had ing to the left out of the town, and passsome business.

"Oh, Archibald, I simply can't!" she an owered at once. "I am expecting the Stan rords, and if I were to be out when they tame. Mrs. Stanford would cut me forwer. Take Lady Greydon or Aunt Thetesa-and Bertie South to talk to you," the added in a low volce.

"No; if you can't come with me, I'll put it off until to-morrow," replied her busband. "It's not a very urgent matter, And I will show Dr. Armathwaite my oks," he added, evidently finding consolution in that prospect.

He had led the way across the mediae

suggested was too horrible for calm con-sideration. After a pause he cleared his throat and went on again. "Now if this like a clap of thunder. is so, the system I go upon with her-of "Well, mamma, let me go up and se allowing her every innocent excitement what he says himself," suggested Millia she loves-is not only wrong, but danger-ous. A trifling accident to the ponies she

(To be continued.) -

be fatal to her. Now, on the face of this swful fear, is it possible for me to rest contented with Dr. Peele's assurances Academy of Medicine have been able that it is all right, that there is no cause to ascertain, Cynocephalus is the first for alarm, that the cases of heart disease monkey that ever had the measles. in her family are remote, and so on? He has not even seen her at the times I speak Zanzibar was his birthplace. He was brought to Madagascar, where he was sold to a superior officer in the French sire not to make what she calls 'a funs about nothing,' refused absolutely to see army. As a companion for him, the him on both those occasions. But I canofficer brought another monkey, a not rest upon that. I-" He stopped, a vagabond, who had no name, and gleam of gentle pleasure came into his face-he had laid down his glasses on enwhose birthplace was unknown. The weather being cold, the pets were

tering the darkened room; going to the door, with a nod of caution to the young doctor, he opened it and admitted Lady Kildonan, who glanced from the one to placed in a warm house. P-, a private in the Zouaves, who was serving the officer, attended to their wants, and the other with a quick perception of the fact that they had been talking about her. "Well, what have you been conspiring often frolicked with them. One day P- went to the doctor, complaining of an eruption on his body. The docabout so long?" she asked as her husband tor saw at once that he had measler patter her affectionately on the shoulder. "You have been talking about me, I'm and hurried him off to bed.

X-, another soldier, was put in certain, and I will find out what the con-spiracy is, or perish in the attempt. In charge of the officer's garden and monthe meantime I have come to ask you," keys. Four days later he noticed that and she turned to Dr. Armathwaite, "if Cynocephalus kept to the corner of his you will go on to Dr. Peele's now with Ned Crosmont, who has his gig at the door to go to Branksome, or whether you cage and refused to eat. The same doctor who treated the zouave was called in. An examination showed an will walt an hour till these people are eruption on Cynocephalus' body and gone, when 1 shall be able to drive you all the other symptoms of measles. mittal, He had no friends, no visitors, The same treatment was given to him

Lord Kildonan laughed good-humoredly. as to the zouave. "See, Dr. Armathwalte, you are more The other monkey was in no wise honored than I. Her imperial majesty afflicted. To begin with, it is reported, would not condescend to drive me to Plasmere this afternoon." he was not so intelligent or so human "Well, I wasn't going that way," she said with a pretty pout. "It is very good indeed of you, Lady Kildonan," said Armathwaite. "But I

two were of different tribes, "That am sorry to say I shall not be able to avail myself of your kind offer to drive me. as I really must not delay one moment longnot at all remarkable, for of two perer. I will ask Mr. Crosmont if he will 'uke me." ons exposed in the same way it often appens that one escapes and the other He added his warm thanks to both, as

loes not."-Paris Letter to the New -A Muncie (Ind.) parrot cried "Fire

re!" and woke up her owner who found is house in flames. -Sydney, Australia, has a flashlight wa clock, so that the correct time may

be seen miles away. Crocoliles, like ostriches, swallow peb bles and small stones for the purpose of

grinding their food. -The gossamer iron made at Swansea Wales, is so thin that 4900 plates are needed to make an inch in thickness. -A New York man was arrested the

CHAPTER VIII. The way to Branksome, when the dan-

other day for stealing a stole. The coarse gold deposits of the Aztecs are believed to have been found where erous junction of the higher and lower oads into Mereside was passed, was level the Acapulco railway crosses the Balsa and good, and they reached the little town river before the last glow of the sunset had

-Iron has for ages been a favorite medicine. Nearly 100 different preparafaded behind the hills. They took a turntions of iron are now known to the ed a number of pretty little villas, detachcal chemists. -Norway is the only country in the ed and semi-detached, on their way to the world which is not increasing its annual yield of cereals. The reason is found in toctor's. "We shall be there in two minutes now," limatic conditions. shid Crosmont, who had been morosely si-

out for some time. "I'll put you down just this side of the house, if you don't -German agricultural papers say the imports of American apples into Germany last year were twenty times as large as in mind, for I don't want to see any of them. any previous season. The doctor bores one with his physical

-At the last congress of German vine-yardists, Professor Wortmann reported that he had found living becteria in wine research, his wife is too dictatorial to be borne, and his daughter is ugly enough to make one sick. On second thoughts, though," he went on, dubiously, "I supwhich had been bottled twenty-nve to thirty years. -An Ottawa (III.) youth who

ose I'd better call and leave inquiries." He drew up at the garden gate of a struck by lightning is shedding his skin. rather pretry little semi-detached house, was

a decervedly famous, box. 27 want is how a thickly pop Last week a pale-faced woman alated residence district there is a endured and great sorrow, registered spring that furnishes water for half a at the now metropolitan Anderson dozen factories and their employes. At that time it was surrounded by a dense growth of underbrush, and was a fa-

vorite spot for hunters, game of all kinds abounding. To this spring Frank King would go every morning, rarely of 70. On the register she inscribed: returning for dinner, and frequently "Mrs. Annie Welland, Northampton, staving there all night. He carried with him nothing except his cane, which, indeed, was never out of his reach. Squire Dickson spent many

hours guessing what might be the business of his reticent guest. At last, convinced that it was his duty to investigate, he said one evening: "Mr. King, we want to know what

brings you to Dickson and why you go so frequently to McFarland's spring." "Well, sir," replied King, "I'm go ing to build the biggest flour mill this side of New York.

He said no more, but began writing letters to lumber and machinery houses in the East, the destination of which | cane made for that purpose. We had "Squire Jim" shrewdly guessed at the postoffice. In a few days workmen appeared from Nashville and began the laying of a foundation that covered half an acre. King directed operations knew just what he wanted and how he wanted it done. Car loads of lumber and machinery began to arrive, and every man and team for miles around was engaged to help build the mammoth mill Even "Squire Jim" left his

tavern to the care of Mrs. Jim and accepted a situation as boss carpenter on the new mill. It was a big undertaking, and attracted attention from all the papers of the State. Men began flocking to Dickson, and other smaller industries were commenced. Meanwhile King remained non-comtold his business to no one and said nothing of his former life. His work-

men were paid weekly, and his supply of money seemed inexhaustible. No one could tell where it came from, and as Cynocephalus, who seems to have finally it was accepted as a matter of lived up to his fine name and his place in the Zanzibar peerage, and then the came from the city to take a look at the man whose past was so well conone contracted the disease, while the cealed. In December, 1807, the mill

other didn't," say the academians, "is was completed. By this time Dickson could boast of a population of nearly 300, with a brick church and school, all the result of King's mill. No sooner

> the building than King gave up his room at the Dickson inn and moved into his big creation. It was not known

was the final touch of the painter's brush applied to the huge sign that covered the entire four-story front of

The transfer my them, that people do the transfer my them, that people do the transfer my them, that people do the transfer my them, the transfer my them, the transfer endured and great sorrow, registered at the now metropolitan Anderson House, which stands on the same spot once occupied by "Squire Jim's" primi-tive tavern. She is perhaps 60 years old, though her silvery hair and care, worm expression gave the impression of 70. On the register she inscribed: "Mrs. Annie Welland, Northampton, Mass." While curiously enough the

The trouble is, my friends, that people do not understand the efficie of going in cebt,

and his destiny for the world to come, and I was a very snort prayer, but it was a tremendous prayer. "O Lord, help us! We out of the 500. All this makes me solicitous in regard to young men, and I want to make them nervous in regard to the con-traction of unnavaile debts.

make them nervous in regard to the con traction of unpayable debts. When a young man willfully and of choice, having the comforts of life, goes into the contraction of unpayable debts, he knows not into whath egoes. The creditors, get after the debtor, the pack of hounds in full cry, and alas for the reindeer. They jingle his doorbell after h-has gone to bed at night. They meet him as he comes of his front steps. They send morning, they jingle his doorbell after he has gone to bed at right. They meet him as he comes off his front steps. They s-nd as he comes off his front steps. They send him a postal card or a letter in curtest style, telling him to pay up. They attach his goods. They want each or a note at thirty days or a note on demand. They call him a knave. They say he lies. They want bits disciplined in the church. They want bits turned out of the bank. They come at bits from this side and from that side and from before and from behind and from above and from beneath, and he is insulted and gibbeted and sued and dunned and sworn at until he gets the nervous dyspepsia, gets neural gia, gets liver eomplaint, gets heart disease, gets con-vuisive discriter rets consumption,

-At present it is estimated that there are in the world's oceans 7,000,000 cubic miles of salt, and the most astonishing thing about it is that if all this salt could be taken out in a moment the level of the water would not drop.

-The small British torped boat Tur-bina attained aspeed of thirty-three knots an hour near Spithead, England.

straph, which I shall read:
"Having moved around somewhat, I have run across many young men of Intelligence, ardent strivers after that will-o'.
the wisp-fortune-and of one of these I would speak. He was a young Englishman of twenty-three or twenty-four years, who are to New York, where he had no acquaintances, with barrely sufficient to keep him a couple of weeks. He had been tenderly reared, perhaps I should say too tenderly and found it extremely difficult to earning his living and found it extremely difficult to earning his living and found it extremely difficult to he found himself on a Sunday evening in the found himself on a Sunday evening in the found himself on a Sunday evening in the too has small capital. Providence seemed to lead him to your door, and he determined to go in and hear you. He told me his

TWISTED AROUND THE PISTON, HIS HAND STILL GRASPING THE

