DONALDSON. JR. Being a True Record and Explanation of the Seven Mysterics Now Asso-ciated With His Name In the Public Mind, and of an Eighth, Which Is the Key of the Seven

DONALD

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By HOWARD FIELDING Copyright, 1902, by Charles W. Hooke

[Continued from last Week.]

"My advice to you, Mr. Harrington," this, we'll nip the man right here. If there isn't anything in it, you don't made up my mind that I was in the want a word said. Am I right?" I assented, but ventured to inquire

what steps he intended to take.

Scotch Davy is going to do this job, he's been in town to look the ground over. If he was going to do it tonight, made a mistake. This is not the man." he'd come gently walking in from one of the neighboring towns about 10 had caught the words. p'clock or so and lay around behind a his way on a job like this. I know him. I'll bet a hat that I can go lay as if it had been made with a braddown in a place where Davy will fall awl?" over me if he's our man. I know him

as well as that." "Where would it be?" I inquired with for dimples," said Reedy, "but I think interest, for I like these men of fine instinctive perception who can foresee the acts of their natural enemies.

"There's a path comes up across lots from the railroad station," he replied. "It splits in a field, and one half of it arrest! runs up to your office, as you call it, while the other goes to Elm street just at the function with your private way.

Davy will loaf along that path because that's where nobody ever goes at night."

It struck me as a distinct probability. I asked whether Reedy thought that there was any chance of Mr. Creel's "operating" immediately, and he replied that he saw no reason for delay.

"If he knows the stuff's there," said he, "tonight's as good as any other. I advise you to sit up pretty late, so that if any message comes from me you won't have to stop to dress. Maybe I'll get him on his first round. With a fellow like that there's no use of waiting till he actually breaks in. . Considering his record, we can send him up anyhow, whether he does anything or not. The judge'll know that Scotch Davy wasn't out here for the scenery. So you can't tell when you may hear from me.'

Donald suggested that we might get into the office secretly and wait there without a light. It would be handier than going to the house. This was pronounced too risky by Reedy. We might frighten Mr. Creel away. It would be easy, however, to get into the main factory building and wait in a certain little room in the end nearest the office. We might stay there as ing prowling around behind this buildlate as would be possible without exciting alarm at the house and then go

This plan was adopted, and we effected an entrance into the factory building without the knowledge of my watchman, a detail upon which Reedy insisted. While this project was in process of execution the detective secured a private word with me.

"This sin't any trance," said he, referring to Donald's disclosure. "If it was, I'd say, 'Nothing doing!' I don't | ly regret this error." believe in that sort of thing. But your young friend's got some kind of a dead straight tip. He knows what he's talking about. He don't know as much as he pretends to. Take that business

about the suit of clothes as an exam-nle. He merely followed my lead. But

talking at once "Bring him into the office," I called, and he led the way. As I struck a light I heard Donald der. at my elbow. He seemed to be greatly agitated, and he was muttering: "This is dreadful! This is dreadful!" Immediately Reedy and the watchman stalked in with their prisoner. Each of the officers had a revolver in his disengaged hand, and they were

using these weapons in emphatic gesticulation. I had a strong temptation to dodge behind my desk in the face of this recklessness. The prisoner at the first glance tion."

seemed to answer Donald's description wonderfully well except in the matter of attire. He was dressed in a black suit of expensive material, and he car said he, "is just this: Leave the whole ried a gold headed umbrella. I marked business to me. If there's anything in the cold brutality of the face, the cruelty of the thin and rigid lips, and I hard featured, smooth shaven man en presence of a very desperate character.

"This is an outrage!" he protested in "I'll hang around," said he. "If a voice that matched his iron countenance. "Uncle," whispered Donald, "they've

"Not the man?" echoed Reedy, who "Certainly not," said Donald. "Didn't tence till it was time to operate. That's I tell you that he had a dimple in his happened? Where - where's your chin, a little, round hole that looked beard?"

"This ain't much of a night to look

this is the feller." The prisoner, released, began to dance with rage.

"I'll show you who I am!" he cried. "I'll make you answer for this false "You ain't under arrest," said Reedy,

"and you never have been, but you've



"This is not the man." got a right to tell what you were do-

The man reached into his breast

pocket and threw down a handful of letters and documents upon the table. "My name's Kelvin," said he, speaking in gashs because of his wrath. "Samuel Kelvin is my name. I'm no unknown man. You'll all smart for this."

"Are you the Mr. Kelvin who has just bought the old Stoughton place?" said I. "If so, I am sure that we deep-Kelvin extended a trembling finger

toward me. "You're John Harrington," he said. "You're the responsible man here. What have you got to say?" I told the best story I could without giving any color of the miraculous to

encountered the trio, who were all that night, however, nor the next, got it away from him by some sort of which was Friday, but on Saturday about noon Reedy came swiftly into hocus pocus. I looked the matter up nor to exact any promise. My attitude my office and tapped me on the shoul- out of curiosity. Sam Kelvin's father toward your daughter has been gov-

inherited the sawmill, but not the ca-"Our man's in town for sure," he pacity for hocus pocus. The latter whispered. "There's no mistake this skipped a generation, so the sawmill time. He ain't Scotch Davy, though. passed out of the family with other ill gotten goods, and the present propri I don't know him." I sent a man running after Donald, etor of The Elms was born poor. who had been with me a few minutes His first success was a rather shady before. The boy came back ahead of transaction in coal lands, and after the messenger, however, and he looked | ward he associated himself with powerful men and rose with them. very much excited. "I've seen him," said he. "You know

The present Mrs. Kelvin comes of a whom I mean. He's down by the stagood family, but is herself a sharp, shrewd, selfish woman. She has little beauty of character or person, and her

"What shall we do?" said I. Reedy expressed a general conviction husband has none, but from that union that everything was all right. It was has sprung as fair and lovable a girl a somewhat long winded opinion, and as ever gladdened the eyes and the while he was in the midst of it the heart of a man. Nature performs these miracles once in awhile. In the cemdoor was pushed open, and a pale, etery where I had just been walking the very sweetest rosebush grows from tered the room. He was clothed in a reddish brown suit, with an "invisible | the dust of the sourest rascal ever laid away to rest there. I refer to Ezra check." He produced upon us very Walmsley, the miser, and I shall have much the effect of a ghost. For my occasion to speak of him later, for the own part I found myself with my claim that he made to the Stoughton shoulders planted squarely against the estate during his life is an essential farthest wall. feature of the present narrative. There "Good morning, Mr. Harrington," he lies, at any rate, and there is the said the intruder. "What seems to be rosebush to prove that his dust is as the matter?" "You?" I cried. "You? Why, what's good as any man's for rose culture, and this despite the well founded legend that he sold his right hand to Satan

and paid the forfeit. Mr. William Hackett grinned in a While skirting the east wall of 'The Elms I caught a glimpse of Donald and I am sure that she will be guided

like that habit. The world looks best

appreciation. Moreover, it shows cour-

ing with Amy Kelvin, and this was an

melancholy fashion and passed his hand over his chin and then stroked the hair which had grown gray over near the south gate. It was no surhis ears in the few months since I had hour, for Donald is an early riser. I seen him. "I've been very sick," said he. "I

wrote you about it." "But you didn't say you'd shaved." "Well," he cried, flushing angrily

a cynic claim to prove that life is not tell her precisely that." "what if I have shaved? Whose whisk worth living by the fact that a vast ers were they. I'd like to know? Do I majority of all humanity put off living have to ask you every time I use a as long as they can every morning, razor?" "I beg you pardon, William," said I

ing sleep, which the Latins called "the not forgotten his years, but had pre-"We have had an extraordinary expeimage of death." If the cynic had served a fine deference toward this old rience which I will describe to you possessed a logical mind and had limpresently." ited his conclusion to the scope of his it. At the last he had seemed to feel He heard the story with interest and

wonder, and as I told it I began to see the full value of the psychic phenome non involved. Every item of Donald's ly, that the life of the sluggard is not information had been absolutely correct. It was only through error in the er wants to get up and begin the day. interpretation that any difficulty had Donald is no sluggard. He often arisen. No additional explanation could be extorted from Donald. Alhas not shown a fondness for the vi- this look, not dishonest, scheming peomost his only contribution to the concinity of The Elms, and I was surversation was the gloomy and oft reprised to see him loitering by Kelvin's gate. When I turned the corner of

peated prayer: "Please don't say anything about it, the wall, I saw that Donald was talk-Mr. Hackett." Finally we veered around to the sub-

explanation of his presence which was ject of business, and Hackett produced harder to credit than the original phethe documents necessary to the trans-

> for there they were. Little Miss Kelvin was sitting on a rock about the size of a bushel basket, and her back was supported by the wall. Donald leaned against a tall stone pillar of the gate and looked down into the

girl's face. Their manner indicated that they were busily blowing the soap bubbles of youthful sentiment, fragile, beautiful, floating away on the air,

Neither of these enviable young creatures was so placed as to be readily visible from the house, and yet I would not wish to say that their positions were taken with the definite idea of avoiding observation. It was cerwell enough what Mr. Kelvin would menting him upon his language and think of their meeting.

seemed to be very much dissatisfied I was quite near them before they up in the desk while I went across to the factory, but under Reedy's ques-tioning I admitted that I might have noticed me. Then Donald looked up and saw me, but he showed no sur-"Why is it." and example and saw me areast an excited I tai "Why is it," said he, "that when I

life. You have no authority over me Mrs. Kelvin's face took on such a no right to lay any command upon me expression of sudden gloom that I wa really touched. I had not suppo that she would thus feel for me in my erned by the social code and must almisfortune. ways be so governed. I cannot address

"I hadn't thought of that," she said with hesitation. "Of course, young Mr. Donaldson has tried to find the Instantly I saw straight through the whole game. This superstitious wo man had come to ask Donald to find her diamond collar by the exercise o that occult power which Mr. Kelvin had so fiercely derided that very morn

ing. Upon my word, a fine piece of presumption! "Don hasn't an idea what has become of the money," said Dorothy. "Yet he might be more successful in the case of my diamonds," responded Mrs. Kelvin, rallying. "Do you know Mrs. Donaldson, I have the greatest faith in your son. I think he is a very cemarkable young man. My husband and I have the most protracted argu ments about it. You know, Mr. Kelvin s such a common-sensible man he can' believe anything that is at all out of the ordinary. I understand," she added, turning to me, "that you and Mr Kelvin had quite a disagreement about it this morning. You must not take what he says too seriously. It is really my fault, because I keep him stirred up about it "

"Donald was greatly pleased with Mr. Kelvin this morning," said I, with dishonest and contemptible evasion. "He was not in the least offended." Mrs. Kelvin was surprised and delighted. She turned to Dorothy with a most effusive manner.

"I am sorry to be the cause of any annoyance," said Donald. "Really I'm "Please use your maternal influence in my behalf," she cried. "If your son

"Yes, sir; I'll do that!" rejoined Kelwill come over to The Elms"age and a healthy view. I have heard vin in a very disagreeable tone. "I'll At that moment there was a clatter of boofs, and Donald, on horseback, ame around the corner of the house His manner had been perfect throught such a pace that he had to pull up out this scene. Although he had been arply in order to avoid collision wit lying abed to the last minute and coax- firm and even insistent, still he had Mrs. Kelvin's equipage. The boy rides ike a wild Indian.

His m ther called to him, and he slid off his horse and came up on to the veranda He looked big and hand evidence, I would have been willing to much depressed and had cast down his me in his riding clothes, and his agree with him in the proposition eyes, but suddenly he raised them to mother eyed him proudly. which he really had established-name. Kelvin's face with that peculiar, gen-

"Mrs. Kelvin has come to ask you to tie, searching look that I love so well. o over to The Elms," said Dorothy worth living. That sort of person nev- When he turns it upon me, it warms and she paused there for the mischief my heart, for I know that he is seeing of it.

straight into its innermost chamber. Donald sat down upon the arm of joins me in my morning walks, but he Yet there are some who cannot bear his mother's chair, and I think it was

> merely nervous from illness, like our cashier, Jim Bunn, for instance. Jim Bunn dreads death, and perhaps he shudders to think that Donald could tell him when the grim fellow is coming. At any rate, I have seen poor Bunn turn white and his hands pour sweat from their palms when Donald Even Kelvin's thick hide was pene-1000 13 trated. He backed away toward the ANT A "Don't try any of your tricks with Le STE me," he said. "I don't want my for-Donald started slightly, and a faintly perceptible shudder passed over him. It seemed to communicate itself to me and to Kelvin, who paled and then "You're a humbug!" he cried out roughly, ashamed of his momentary superstitious alarm. "You're an open humbug. Anybody can see through Donald turned away wearily, while Kelvin kicked the gate open and went Server M As we walked home together I tried to revive Donald's spirits by complibearing in this trying scene, but he

It is very kind of Mrs. Kelvin

"My hashand joins me in this re-

quest," said our visitor. "We have

lost a diamond ornament of consider

able value, and we hope that you will

"I wish I could be of some service,"

responded Donald, "but I'm afraid you

will be disappointed. How was the

(To be continued.)

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tained at their home, coraer of Iron

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pepsia, sick headache.

help us to find it."

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¹⁰ Daily, "\$" Sundays, "\$" Weekday C Saturday "\$" via Subway, "b" Sout 1, 4:0, "0" South St, 4:15 "C" South St, 5: a" South St, 133, "d" South St, 3:30, "S Lo0 excursions. Detailed time tables at ticket offices. 13th nd Chestnut Sts., 834 Chestnut St., 1005 Chest ut St., 509 South 3d St., 3962 Market St. and

The Price of Please

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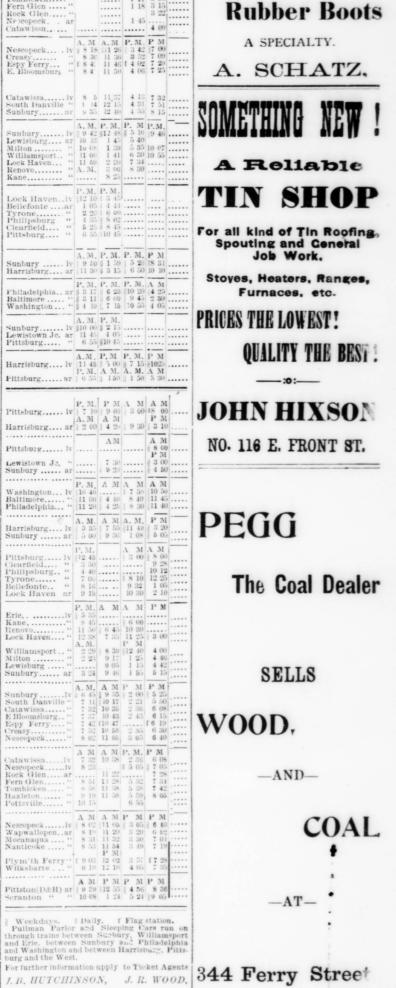
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Gen'l Manager. Gen'l Pass'n'r Ag

of later years nor even to be remem-

conclusion that the theft had been committed days ago, during the time when the packages had lain upon my

hours, but unfortunately my memory was very weak as to the circumstances. I seemed to recall having locked them

nomenon, unexplained, as often hapfer. Donaldson and Archer were sumpens. moned, and I opened the safe, produc-I was not prepared to believe that ing the two packages and my checkthey had met there by accident, still book. Then came the real surprise of less that they had met there by design, this most strange affair. The packbut it must have been one or the other, ages when opened proved to contain sheets of thin brown paper cut to the size of bank notes. The \$40,000 had vanished. I will confess that this was the black est mystery that had ever darkened my

understanding. No one but Donald son (than whom no man could be more trustworthy) had known the combination of the safe, and he had had no

er. Yet the locks upon these had not not meant to be handled like the toys ination of them Reedy declared that bered except in the aggregate. "the trick hadn't been turned in the safe," and we all at last agreed in the

desk. They had been there only a few tain, however, that both of them knew

what he does know for certain is that this adventure. I said that we had somebody's after that money, and he had reason to fear a burglary and had wants to make sure that they don't get taken precautions. Our detective hadit. And that description is no dream. received a description of the expected You can gamble on that."

So long as Mr. Reedy's view did not darkness of the evening. aldson might know about it, though 1 paths that ran through the field. could not positively recall having told

It was about 9 o'clock when we got into the factory, and during an hour's bird?" time nothing of importance occurred. The night was windy and dark. We one," said the detective after Kelvin could get a very imperfect view from had gone, "and as for false arrest, forour window, for the lamp in the street get it. He was trespassing on your was dim and very much blown about. property, and I had a right to ask him Once we thought we saw the figure of what he was up to." Reedy crouching beside the office and I may add that this view of the case occasionally our watchman appeared in scened to be sustained by Kelvin's the roadway between the two build- lawyers, whom he consulted on the folings.

This utter monotony of waiting se. Our nerves on edge, and when the whis-Donald's burglar? It was a mystery tle of the 10 o'clock train blew we which did not solve itself that night, tling.

A fine rain had begun to fall, but we thought that all the mistakes, so far as to Donald in a whisper, though I fancy we might have spoken aloud without have done the same thing," said Reedy.

doing any harm. the train whistled, and I thought there must be somebody in it who was hurdark. Then, after he had smoked a strictly on the level. bit, he suddenly thrust his pipe into his pocket and ran toward the office. Curiosity got the better of me, and I where'll he had smoked a "Don't you worry," said he to Don-ald. "This man Kelvin can't do any thing. If we all tell the same story,

conviction:

are. I've been looking for you."

Again there was a tangled jargon, ending, as before, in the supremacy of "I've met his daughter socially," said Reedy's cold tones. "You're the watchman, eh?" said he.

"Well, you're a nice kind of a watch- She's a very nice girl." man, you are! There's two men in the factory building at this minute, and you don't know anything about it. Who am I? Mr. Harrington will intro-who am I? Mr. Harrington will intro-

robber and had made an error, in the eral hunt."

prevent him from exerting his best en-deavors in the case I had no desire to got an explanation from him at last. quarrel with him, but he did not dis- His family had been occupying the turb, in the slightest degree, my faith Stoughton mansion for several daysin Donald. The matter of the position as I already knew-but he himself had of the packages had settled that, not to not yet spent a night in Tunbridge. He mention Donald's accurate knowledge of the amounts contained in them. I meet him at the station—that was his have never been able to remember why, which I had seen. It had come too I divided the money in that way, but late, and he had tried to find his way there was no reason why I should have home afoot and across lots because of mentioned the circumstance to any one. the increasing rain, which suggested My opinion at that time was that Don-I offered my best apologies to Mr. We knew the total amount, and Kelvin, but he refused to be satisfied. so did Carl Archer and Jim Bunn, but He berated us all, and the last words it was a certainty that none of these that I heard from him as he burst out persons had given Donald his informa-tion. of the door were these, addressed to the unfortunate Reedy: "I'll teach you to call me an old jail-

prophetic.

lowing day.

jumped as if it had been an unusual and I have rarely seen a human creasound. It seemed very loud and star- ture so distressed as my poor boy was. He derived no comfort from the

did not know of it until we saw the top of a covered carriage that passed along the roadway glitter with the swer fully to Donald's description. moisture. It was a carriage that I did Certainly he was not Scotch Davy, not remember to have seen in Tun-bridge, and I communicated this fact the description tallied exactly. "Any other man in my place would

"That feller looks enough like Scotch The carriage passed rapidly just as Davy to be a ringer for him anywhere."

rying to the station, but I could see no one at all. Haif a minute later our watchman paused directly in front of the window. How is the state of th the window. He lighted his pipe, and est boast that he never forgot whose the match made a great flare in the money he was taking and that he was

softly raised the window. The sound where'll he be? He's got no witnesses. Besides, I know him, now that I come of angry voices came from beyond the smaller building. The words were in-distinguishable at first, and then I heard Reedy say with precision and in a little case like this that would in a little case like this that would

point.

"You're Scotch Davy; that's who you "You're Scotch Davy; that's who you or the been looking for you" Again there was a tangled jargon, as much show as one chicken among

visiting some people in Cambridge.

It was obvious that the hand of ca-

prise. Indeed, surprise was the rarest am excited I talk like 'Rollo's Tour In left the keys in the desk's lock. "This puts it on to everybody," said of his emotions. He gave me a cheery little Rollo. 'You are seeking to imthe detective. "We don't know noth- good morning, and Amy greeted me ing about who might have come into very prettily. She has something of this room. We've got to make a gen- the old fashioned shyness and a defer-

ence toward her elders such as I do Mr. Reedy was immediately directed not see too much of nowadays. The to assume charge of the case, and for modern young woman seems to me to the next two or three weeks he worked have paid a price for the three or four with exemplary diligence, but without inches of stature that she has gained results. An attempt was made to keep over her grandmother. She finds perthe story from circulating, but some- haps less that she can look up to.

While we were praising the beauty how it got about, even that portion which related to Donald's foreknowl- of the morning we were interrupted edge of the robbery. It came to Kelvin's ears, and he took by a grinding sound of feet—I had al-most said hoofs—upon the gravel walk by a grinding sound of feet-I had alpleasure in referring to my boy as "the within the estate, and, glancing over mind reader." He had conceived a the wall, we saw Mr. Kelvin striding violent dislike of Donald, and the boy toward the gate. Amy looked at Donseemed to be deeply afflicted in conse-quence thereof, no doubt for pretty run away, but he smiled in that gentle Amy Kelvin's sake. From certain Lings which I observed I formed a way of Ls that makes his face so handsome and slowly shook his head. firm judgment that the daughter of Kelvin came boisterously through my amiable neighbor did not agree the wicket that is beside the main with her father in regard to Donald, gate and then turned, holding it open and considering the youth of the parwith his left hand. Donald instantly ties this parental opposition could not raised his hat and slightly inclined his be taken too seriously. However, as head while Amy passed before him, Donald suffered and I loved him, my looking up at him out of the corner of beart was warmly on his side, and I her eye and murmuring "Goodby!" in began to hate Kelvin cordially and very dainty fashion. The wicket closed with a fervor that may have been behind her with an angry snap, and

Kelvin wheeled about. CHAPTER VII. "I don't want this to occur again,"

said he to me. "What?" said I.

HERE are those who detect a "I don't want this boy hanging sense of humor in the fates. around here," he replied. "I don't ap-The old Greeks called them prove of him as an associate for my the eumenides (well wishers), daughter."

which was an obvious attempt to make "You are very foolish," said I, "and a them smile. I do not wish to decide poor judge of human nature. Good whether such a view of the matter is morning. sir!"

"One moment, uncle, please," said justified by the facts, but I will venture to assert upon my own observa- Donald, laying a hand upon my arm, and then to Kelvin: "Will you tell me tion that if the fates care at all for a jest they prefer a man like old Sam | why you object to me?"

Kelvin for the subject of it. Already Kelvin grinned.

"I don't think much of mind readhe had figured once in this role, and it ers," said he. was not enough.

Kelvin is a pawn in the game who "Have you any objection to a mind fancies himself the player. He is such reader if he really is one?" asked Dona man as is fond of saying: "If I were ald politely. "There's no such thing!" snapped

poor tomorrow, I should be rich again in a year. You cannot keep a good man down." Or this, "If you ask me woman?" "You can hardly object to me," said for the secret of my success in the

world," etc., when you haven't asked Donald, "on the ground that I am him and have no interest in the process something which does not exist. But cloth when she takes it off. by which an unsuccessful man became | that is what you have stated."

a successful hog. I am convinced that "You're a fake and a fraud!" roared the fates do relish an occasional prank Kelvin.

with such a man, and the affair of the Donald slowly nodded.

"Were you convinced of it," he askcollar of diamonds which I am about to lay before the reader is a case in ed, "by the mistake I made on the night when you-er-when you visited

It was in the middle of July, nearly the factory?" "Well, I should think that was a month after the advent of the Kelenough!" said Kelvin. vins in Tunbridge. Upon an especially

"But why should I practice such a beautiful morning I was taking my usual walk before breakfast and had purposeless fraud?" pleaded Donald. "What possible motive"gone up to the cemetery on the hill. "I'll be hanged if I know!" interrupt-There, from the grave of my wife, that

is covered with flowers at this season, ed Kelvin. "It seems to me that you arise both my sorrow and the strength made a fool of yourself and got noth-Donald in a weak voice. "She's been to bear it. I am not a somber man. I ing out of it, for I don't believe you got always come away from that spot with the money. I'll do you that much justhe drumbeat of courage and of striv- tice. But that's neither here nor there, ing in my heart, after the excellent What I say to you is this: You must

military custom.

duce me. Catch hold of the other wing Donald and I went home, where we Those fine old elms were quite well you, sir," rejoined Donald. "I'm very of this old jailbird, and we'll go and had considerable trouble in evading grown, I judge, when Kelvin's grand- sorry that I can't give you the assurfather was building a sawmill in Penn- ance which you desire in this matter, find your boss." Donald and I dropped out of the win-dow and ran into the street, where we dow and ran into the street we dow and ran into t

Europe?' 'Oh, fie, uncle!' exclaimed pose upon my youthful credulity. That's the way it sounds to myself And I was tremendously excited just You won't ask me why, will now. you? You'll let me go shead and make a fool of myself in my own idi

blustering up the path.

in the morning, and early rising argues not worth it. Please tell her so."

"You're a fake and a fraud!"

Miss Kelvin without her permission

"I'll attend to that," snapped Kelvin.

"Thank you," replied Donald.

ple who might well be expected to

shrink from it, but those who are

has looked at him thus.

wicket.

flushed.

you."

tune told."

absolutely by your wish."

It's your promise, you know." "I don't think you'll make a fool of yourself," said I. "Little Miss Kelvin is a very charming girl. I wish she had a better father."

"I am too well satisfied with Mr. Kel vin just now to say anything disre-spectful about him," responded Donald. A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a "This conversation with him has taken a great weight off my mind." bad liver. Ayer's Pills are Remembering Kelvin's words, I could

otic way and forgive me afterward.

not understand Donald's ground for satisfaction, but he was obviously very much in earnest about it. My curio ity was piqued, yet I would ask n questions. Still less would I offer ad vice, for I am ever slow to cloud the bright day of youth with the gray coun sels of age. Youth, as a rule, lives life honestly as it is, while crabbed, dis satisfied age would thrust in a poor plan of its own contrary to nature's.

So I turned the conversation into the way of small things, and we went home cheerfully to breakfast. I was at the factory until the middle of the afternoon, and when I came Several of the guests rendered vocal

utility laughs.

home again I was surprised to see the and instrumental music and recita-Kelvins' carriage alongside my veran- tions. Those present were: Mr. and da. Mrs. Kelvin was just alighting, Mrs. William Ashton, Arthar and and Dorothy was giving her greeting. Catherine Lloyd, Mrs. Thomas Evans,

They presented a remarkable contrast Mrs. Frank Trowbridge, Mr. and Mrs. as they stood there together in the clear Fleckenstine, Mrs. Thomas Cramb, light of the summer afternoon. Mrs. Kelvin is a woman who always Misses Jennie Trowbridge, Euphemia looks as if her clothes and herself had and Emma Prentiss, Esther Ryan, Lilfought a great battle while she was lie Fleckenstine, Nellie Morgan, Golddressing and the clothes had got the ie Confer, Stella Crumb, Florence better of it. They assert their superi Ashton; John, William, Charles and ority. She is not fond of flaring colors, George Crumb, Harry and Harvey but she puts on too much of everything. Trimming seems to stick out of her at Shaffer, Harry Harry, Jay Flecken stine, Edward Marshall and Ambrose random, with the result that every

Prentiss. plain spot on her gown looks bare. Dorothy's raiment is the handmaider



The ways of the two women are like anses, soothes and heals diseased membrane. their attire. Mrs. Kelvin bristles, and yet her manner is expensive, as we It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head might say, for it cannot be had excep in the society of the wealthy. It quickly. Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads silk backed plush, but it is plush.

over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is im-"How do you do, Mr. Harrington? mediate and a cure follows. It is not drying-do said she, extending her hand upon not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug-gists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail. level with my chin. "I have come to you for sympathy and assistance." She laughed pointedly in order to ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

ELY BROS

show that her language was intention MORE LIVES ARE SAVED ally extravagant. I never liked those Dr. King's New Discovery, "What is the trouble?" I asked. "It is a story of crime," she replied, "a mysterious midnight robbery. Real-

Consumption, Coughs and Colds Than By All Other Threat And Lung Remodies Combined. iy I am heartbroken. They have stolen my diamond collar, a gift from Mr. Kelvin and dear to me far beyond its

value. I don't suppose it is worth This wonderful medicine positive more than \$6,000, though, of course, I never asked him what he paid for it.'

cures Consumption, Cougns, Colds Bronchitis, Asthma, Procumonia, Ha "I am in a position to sympathize Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. NO CURE. NO PAY. with you," said I, "as you may be aware. We have obtained no trace of Price 50c. & \$1. Trial Bottle Free.

I not speak to my daughter again. Do My way home led me past the Stough-ton place, now called "Kelvin Elms." "I want to be perfectly respectful to