-----DONALD DONALDSON, JR.

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

By HOWARD FIELDING

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[Continued from last Week.] "It was stolen from my dressing room during the night," she replied. "I very carelessly left it there, although all my other jewels of value were put you." away in the safe, as usual. It was in casket. The box happened to be stand-

ing there empty, and I dropped the know how to go to work to try. I'm blacker as the moments sped away. diamond collar into it, intending to as likely to find the north pole sticking Perspiration rolled down from under take it out again immediately. the lid of the box fell down, and that But Mrs. Kelvin insisted upon my tesquely and in ever changing patterns. was why I forgot the collar. The box coming."

was gone this morning." "May I ask who besides yourself not at all surprised to see you," said sign with a wild sweep of his handknew that the collar was there?" ask- the old villain, with a grin. "Take your own time. Don't hurry." ed Donald. Upon this Mr. Reedy favored us with

she declares that she didn't," replied a brief review of his endeavors. Mrs. Kelvin. "I'm sure she didn't see me put it there, for she was in another room at the time, and, as I've told you, put the di'monds? That's the point. the lid of the box fell down immediately, so that she couldn't have seen it. A few minutes later my husband came dreamy tone. in, and I gave him my other things to Mr. Reedy nodded three times. put in the safe. I never thought of the

collar, nor did he." "Is the maid an honest girl?" asked say so." Dorothy. "Has she been with you

"Nearly ten years," said Mrs. Keling, "and unless the collar is actually a whisper." found around her neck I shall never He sat down in a big chair and burresponse to a telephone message from tering sound. my husband wants to arrest the woman right away." "Don't you let him do it," said Doro-

Donald asked when the loss was disreturned from his interview with us

by the gate. was suffering great mental distress.

surd question"-

as I can; but if you rely upon any mys- were red; her nose, too, poor woman, terious and miraculous powers of mine and altogether she was a picture of you will see clearly in this case that I woe. do not possess them."

CHAPTER VIII. MYSTERY OF THE COLLAR OF DIAMONDS

RS. KELVIN was not impressed by this declaration. She rose with a great rustling of ribbons.

"Won't you come, too, Mrs. Donald- innocent." son?" she aid, "and you, Mr. Harrington? There is room in the carriage." pating in the adventure, and while she was doing so I got a private word with Donald.

boy," said I. "Kelvin will trlumph

"I shall be glad to give him the chance," replied Donald. "If anybody wants to prove that I'm not a psychic marvel, he can have my help every

"Suppose Kelvin's got it himself?" I for some seconds, hesitating. whispered. "This may be a put up |

He had no time to respond to this cept when directly addressed, and all you searched outside the house?" his replies were as brief as courtesy permitted them to be.

were met by Amy, who had the air of around a bit." one that has waited in great impatience. It was impossible to be blind to the fact that she regarded this appeal old Harry!" he said. "But it's got to to Donald as a grand and glorious vin- be done. Would you mind if I walk dication of him and that she expected around the house? I don't know what immediate and notable results. Don- I'm doing it for, yet I can't sit still." ald by this time had sunk to such a level of dejection that not even the da, and we all followed him, as he sight of the fair queen of his youthful raised no objection. In an absurd, fancy could move him in the least. In straggling procession we made the cirfact, he seemed to be so miserable that | cuit of the great old mansion. he could not look her in the face.

alarm, for her hope was really fixed upon him. She had more than her Donald shivered in the heat of the share of that peculiarly feminine trust summer day.

led to expose before the eyes of my have amounted to about three tons. fellow citizens of Tunbridge my aged bonald regarded it steadily for some shanks attired in golf breeches and seconds and then walked hesitatingly hose, and that's a sad day for an old toward the cellarway. man whom all the little boys and girls
have been taught to respect. The member of the queried, and then suddenly and ory of it flitted across my mind as I with decision he said, "The diamonds stood there on Kelvin's veranda. The are there!" lord of The Elms was visible within He pointed directly toward the heap the house, where he sat near a long of coal. window in earnest conversation with "There?" echoed Kelvin. "In that my old friend Graves Reedy. I was coal? Why, the stuff wasn't brought somewhat surprised at Kelvin's choice here till this forenoon. How do you of a detective. It might suggest a purpose to get two values for his money it?" by "pumping" Reedy in regard to the Donald dashed the perspiration from

Kelvin and Reedy rose immediately spair. Donald's prediction of it. and came toward the window. Just as it, Mr. Kelvin," said he, "except that room grabbing a few of his things, and they stepped out upon the veranda I heard Donald say to Amy in a pleading, disconsolate tone, "Do you really aback. He regarded it as perfectly call, though."

wish me to do this?"

"Glad to see you, glad to see you," hands with the palms forward. It was said he. "This is an opportunity that we all ought to welcome. Seems to have been made by Providence expressly for the purpose. Now, if I've misjudged young Mr. December 1. misjudged young Mr. Donaldson, you'll find me eager to square the account, manner of an orator who has reached and of course there's noquarrel between the great, convincing argument of his was open to you. Is that the idea?" you and me and never has been. You discourse.

understand that thoroughly, I trust. It

The Elms." "I am going to be very frank with monds are here or they are not!" Kelvin's invitation."

self. As a matter of fact, I had been vin saw every lump of it. wondering all the way over how in the world we had happened to come. "I have recognized it," said Kelvin,

"I can't do it, Mr. Kelvin," said Donaway in the sare, as usual. It was in a small burnt wood box, not a jewel casket. The box happened to be stand-can't find the diamonds. I don't even whose head was in every basket, grew But up through the floor of your veranda. his hat and striped his broad face gro-

"There's only one thing in it," he Where did she put 'em?" "The maid?" asked Donald in a

"I suppose she must have taken them, poor girl," said Donald, "if you

"The facts speak for themselves," said the detective.

"They don't speak to me," said Donvin, speaking with real human feel- ald, with a weary smile. "I can't hear

believe in her guilt. I have assured ied his face in his hands. At that moher that she is not under suspicion. ment Mrs. Kelvin, who had been speak-But that's not quite true, for a detective who came out from the city in ed from the house with the usual flut-

"S-s-sh-sh!" whispered Mr. Kelvin. "He's going into a trance."

Donald sprang to his feet, his face as red as a beet. I expected a warm protest from the young man, for the ford "trance" to him is as a Harvard covered and learned that it was short-ly after the amiable Mr. Kelvin had banner to a built, but he preserved his telf control marvelously. "Would you mind if I walked about

There was an interval of silence, a bit?" said he. "It's no earthly use, during which I observed that Donald you know. May I go into the house?" He moved toward the door and thus "May I ask," he said at last, "wheth. came face to face with Martha Hill, er your daughter knows that you have the suspected maid, who was just com--have come to me? It seems an ab- ing out. She was a worn, faded, patient woman of fifty, not without intel-"Not at all," said Mrs. Kelvin. "I ligence and meant perhaps for a better understand you fully. Amy knows that I have come over here. She was eager that I should do so."

station, yet now a creature of lifelong servitude. Her mouth had a peculiar droop at the corners, so that she must "I will go over to The Elms," said have looked sad at all times. She had Donald, "and I will give you such help shed many tears that day, and her eyes

> Donald kept his eyes upon her as she crossed the veranda toward her mistress. When she had taken her place who he was and why he had come. "You were quite right, Mrs. Kelvin." sald my boy. "Your maid is perfectly

At these words Martha's feelings overcame her. She wailed distressful-Dorothy excused herself from partici- ly and fell upon her knees, not because

she thought the act appropriate, but because she could not help it. "I'm afraid this is a bad business, my the door. I describe his action as it appeared. There was an ordinary appeared. There was an ordinary bended the situation much more quickveranda to the steps, returning immediately to the door, by which he stood

> "The diamonds are not in the house," said he at last.

"That's easy," said Reedy. "I've suggestion in words, but I could see been hunting for 'em since 11 o'clock.' that he took a different view of the "It may be that that's why I feel matter. If he had any inner light upon | that they're not there," returned Donthe subject, he did not share it with ald, as if gratified to receive this ex-Mrs. Kelvin and me during the drive to planation. "You never can tell where The Elms. He remained silent, ex- | these foolish notions come from. Have

"'Outside the house' is a wide proposition," rejoined Reedy. "It includes When we reached The Elms, we 'most everywhere. But I've looked

Donald groaned. "I do hate this business so like the

"Well," said Reedy as we stood Mrs. Kelvin viewed his state with again before the main entrance, "did

in the supernatural which makes wo- "I've been mighty close to them," he men the easy prey of all dealers in mystery, and, besides, her confidence was re-enforced by the wifely habit of way around, and we came to a half disagreeing radically with Mr. Kelvin. beside a pile of coal that had been I could see clearly that she would be dumped that day before an entrance very angry with Donald if he failed.

For my own part, I had not felt so foolish since the day when I was first but when it is cheapest. The pile may

affair of the robbery at the factory and his forehead with a gesture of de-

"I don't know a blessed thing about

Kelvin seemed somewhat taken "Of course I do! Of course I do!" obvious that the diamonds could not be hidden in the coal, which had not been the girl replied, with energy.

By this time I had clasped the hand of Kelvin, whose manner was as courteous and cordial as that of a dog who for fear of a whipping permits another dog to eat out of his dish. I had never before realized how complete was the domestic subjection in which my new neighbor dwelt.

hidden in the coal, which had not been delivered until after the arrival of Detective Reedy. Why had Donald committed himself to such a clear absurdity? It looked like a trick, and Kelvin glanced quickly at Reedy as if to read advice in his eyes. The detective elevated his eyebrows and his shoulders simultaneously and spread out his hands with the palms forward. It was

"Now. I call this a clear cut issue,"

gives me pleasure to welcome you to said he. "We've got this thing localized, so to speak. Either those dia-

you, Mr. Kelvin," I said. "You did And his head came forward as he ut Donald a great injustice this morning, tered the last word with a decisive and that will be true whether he fails snap that would have endangered his or succeeds in this present matter. It neck if it hadn't been so thick. He was the way he went to work to insure a proper inspection of that heap of coal commanded my admiration. It was remonds.

box had been exhumed, and the light of it seemed to have its basis in some thing that I knew. Indeed, it seemed to have its basis in some thing that he knew and I didn't. A monds. was in the hope that you had recog- a man of ready executive ability, and nized this fact that we accepted Mrs. the way he went to work to insure a I was glad to have found some rea- commanded my admiration. It was reson to justify my own conduct to my- moved a basketful at a time, and Kel-

Four sturdy grooms were selected for the task, and they were subjected to a scrutiny that would have sufficed turning red. "Yes, sir; I have. We'll for a count of cash in the United States let it stand that way. Ah. Mr. Don-aldson! Exceedingly obliged to you speed, so that the coal vanished rapfor your kind offer to assist us in this idly into the cellar. Kelvin was too trouble. We expect great things of thrifty to put it anywhere except in the bin.

It was a warm day, and the flying Occasionally, as if dissatisfied with his "Mrs. Kelvin is a great insister. I'm war paint, he would obliterate the de-

kerchief, and a new and fiercer decora-

tion would take its place. I could have spent a most enjoyable hour but for my anxiety on my boy's account. As the work progressed gloom settled darker upon Donald's face than coal dust upon Kelvin's. From time to time our host would glare at Donald like some black cannibal of the south seas, and my boy would respond with a glance of mournful resignation. At length there remained but very

little coal scattered upon the ground. One of the grooms carefully swept it into a heap. Kelvin, who had been scrutinizing it, bending forward with his grimy hands upon the knees of his gray flannel trousers, slowly straight-

ened up.
"Well," said he in a voice thick with coal dust, "what do you say now?" He favored Donald with a grin that had a peculiar, striped appearance. Donald's hat was on the ground, and he had rumpled his hair into a strangely tangled mass. He was biting his lips nervously.

"It occurs to me, sir," said he, "that a diamond is pure carbon crystallized and that coal is chemically the same substance in a slightly different form. It is possible that I may have been deceived by this coincidence, so"-

Kelvin uttered a low, hoarse roar, and I think he would have followed it with some remark that might have interrupted the social harmony between our households, but at this moment Detective Graves Reedy touched him on the arm.

"It's all right," said he. "Don't move; don't say a word; just wait." He turned and ran toward the house with surprising agility. He cleared the steps leading to a side entrance with a single bound and vanished from our sight. We remained silent, huddling together like startled children and staring toward the house.

It must have been less than a minute. yet it seemed much longer to us as we stood there bewildered. Then there came a snarp and loud sound which behind the chair in which Mrs. Kelvin drew our eyes toward a window in the had sat down, she turned and looked at | peak of a gable. Donald turned suddenly and leaned heavily upon my shoulder, and I heard him groan. But before I could frame a question there came the voice of Reedy from the gable window.

> out his head. "Nobody hurt! He miss-"That's Cobb's room," said Kelvin in

"I've got him!" he cried, thrusting

a most peculiar voice. Donald turned hastily toward the Really the old fellow was nearly house and made three attempts to open strangled by his amazement, as he aftscreen door, very easy to open, but he ly than I had been able to do, and he tried three times and failed. Then he knew that Reedy had arrested Cobb, shook his head and walked across the the butler, upon evidence which the detective believed to be absolutely conclusive. Indeed the pistol shot might be regarded as settling all question

about the servant's guilt. We all began to talk at once, and no one had heard any remarks except his own when Reedy appeared at the door leading his prisoner, handcuffed. Cobb was a tall, dark man of a very peculiar build, having the longest body for his height that ever I saw on a human being. Not only were his legs short, but his shoulders were abnormally high, so that, viewed from behind, with a reasonably long coat on, he seemed to be

sunk in the ground up to his knees. I had marked him by the main entrance when we arrived and later upon the outskirts of the group around the coal heap, later still upon the threshold of the door through which

Reedy had pursued him. "I've had my eye on this feller," said got thinner on the ground, and finally his own accord." I seen him make a break; then I knew where we stood. I found him in his



'The diamonds are there!" among 'em was his gun, but I'm too

old a bird to be caught that way; close He touched his forehead, where the skin upon one side bad been slightly blackened by the flame of the pistol.

"Did you get the diamonds?" exclaimed Mrs. Kelvin, with a woman's instinctive appreciation of the really

Reedy had a hand upon his prisoner's arm. "They're here, eh?" he asked. Cobb nodded. He was not looking

at Reedy, but at Donald, and there was a strange mixture of superstitious terror and of hatred in his expression. "Buried 'em last night. I suppose: didn't dare to skip; too shrewd to hide 'em in the bouse when all outdoors

Reedy drew the man toward the

where the coal had lain. "Get one of your people to dig here,"

said he, tapping with his foot.

"Now, Mr. Kelvin," said the lady of The Elms, "I think we are all vindicated except"-

"Except me," said Kelvin. "Well, I'm ready to make all kinds of apologies. This thing is beyond me. I say, you," he cried, turning to Cobb in order to change the subject. "Was anybody in accord. The woman had taken a sudden and sincere liking for Donald.

keyed excitement which prevails while there is hope or doubt. "You remember that I saw you put the things into the safe. I noticed the collar wasn't there and so I went and got it later."

true a voice that his mother was quite won over, so that I began to hear much good of Mrs. Kelvin.

"She has wished for a son," said Donald. "I think I can something more specific."

There and so I went and got it later. there, and so I went and got it later, just before sunrise. I knew it would perficial, she is a good mother at heart. be on the dressing table or the floor.

It was easy enough. I was a fool to It was easy enough. I was a fool to take the box, but I thought it would be handy to bury the things in. If I hadn't done that, you might not have would have been proud of a boy like Kelvin, which certainly needed to missed the diamonds for two or three days. But I suppose Mrs. Kelvin was be considered as among the possibilireminded of them by seeing that the ties. However, there could be no doubt box was gone. Why didn't I think of that? We're all fools!"

of her honest admiration of Donald. She talked to me about him upon one

He shrugged his high shoulders. "I won't ask you to let up on me," he continued. "'Tain't any use. Take

me away." The last words were addressed to Reedy.

"Take him into the house," said Kelvin. "Keep an eye on him, of course. I'll be with you later. And now," he added, turning toward Donald, "I want to say to you"-

"Don't, Mr. Kelvin," said my boy, with tears in his eyes;" please, don't. and lie down-and die."

CHAPTER IX. MYSTERY OF THE PRINCETON PROFESSOR. veranda, waiting, while a servant took ing bag. RS. KELVIN insisted upon ordering the carriage to take us home, though it was there. As she spoke the last sentence which I have quoted, she arose some.

Veranda, watting, while a servant took word to Dorothy that Mrs. Kelvin was there. As she spoke the last sentence which I have quoted, she arose some.

"I have had a telegram which calls me away," said he. "I must eatch the 2:30 train. I can make connections for

bereavement. While we were riding home he was unable to restrain his tears, and, being at the age when one that that was blind and silly enough to think ing him by the arm. "I suppose you tears, and, being at the age when one that that was what she meant. It has seemed to me that these inci-

a nervous haste. "I've got to dress for ican university. They sometimes seem

I judged by his speed, before any one could utter a word to restrain him. Thus deserted by the hero of the occasion, I told my story as briefly and casion, I told my story as briefly and the fruit still sound at heart and full of a rich savor which it which is characteristic of him. Interrupted me with a question, but
Dorothy and the deacon said nothing.

In as gained in tempering the vintage.

The young men are sturdy and earnest, and for every one of the whole lot.

His lips move, though no sound pro-

screen door. to show that Professor George F. Sevdinner served in my room? I don't me, and yet he did not please me. feel very well."

The tone in which the last words manner, and he spoke of his book upon ting and looked dreamily out of a winwere uttered was intended to be contelepathy as if he thought I would not dow. vincing, but it made us all laugh.

Dorothy. "We won't talk about it."

He advanced with hesitation and It appeared that Professor Severn embarrassment. Presently we sat held the Watkins chair in psychology down to dinner, which was served out of doors in the red rays of the sunset, he had heard of Donald's remarkable and throughout the meal Dorothy performances and had come to Tunmade good her pledge, checking every bridge to make an investigation. He reference to the adventure of the day. was a lean, tall man of forty, with Late in the evening I had a word or deep set, searching eyes. He was two with Donaldson upon the subject.

"Dorothy and I have tried to talk this jected beyond the upper. When he matter over two or three times," said talked, this peculiarity became more he, "but it results in mutual recrimina- noticeable; his words seemed to strike tions, so we have tacitly agreed not to against the protruding lip and to glance mention it again."

"Recriminations?" I echoed. me," he replied, with a smile, "and I I doubted whether he would be able to say that he inherits it from her. That's learn anything of importance in the as far as the discussion ever goes. I time at his disposal, considering that I the detective. "I seen him getting don't know what she has said to Don. had failed to do so with a much larger more and more worried as that coal I haven't said anything. He'll stop of opportunity. He was at liberty, how-

attempt to draw him out upon this sub- if he would be my guest. He accepted ject would be futile. Three minutes my proposal with that sort of hesitawas the limit of time that his mind could be held upon it. So we passed been counted upon in advance. to other matters, and I said that I was Mr. and Mrs. Donaldson did not view glad to have heard him sing with Doro- the professor's visit with favor when I thy that evening, of late years he had told them the object of it; but, to my sung so little.

"My voice is getting old and worn | tion very lightly. out," he said. "I am past my singing

I assured him with sincerity that and I wish it were less." their two voices had never sounded | Upon this the professor proceeded to Nweeter than on that very evening. "Dorothy's is as fresh as a girl's," he replied. "To my ear, certainly, it hasn't the expected robber. He seemed to

changed at all." singing voice needs exercise, and after fact, that I am able to omit the scene mine grew rusty Dorothy neglected her without loss. Donald spoke with perown until Archer came. She likes to fect freedom, exhibited no impatience sing with some one else. I wouldn't call Archer a great tenor," he added, made one excellent point, as it seemed with a smile, "but his voice has the to me, by way of illustration.

ring of youth in it."
"Donaldson," said I somewhat impamade a crank of you." He walked up to a mirror and con-

templated his image. "I look like a big old weather beaten gatepost in a snowstorm," said he. Dorothy came in just then and in- right." sisted that we must go out to see the spirits and throbbing with life. The | you were always able to separate your moon then rising, she declared, was the most glorious that had ever risen, and we must look at it from the high gate, as we call that entrance to the grounds which is on the brow of the hill. Donaldson leaned back against the

stood there eager and impatient as a Dorothy broke in upon him. "Now, deacon, don't!" she cried. "Don't be reminded of anything. Isn't this night good enough? Come out and see the moon.'

together. On the following morning I met Kel- | Ungered to listen. vin, and we exchanged growls, noth-

round black mark upon the ground ing more. The affair of the diamond of yours, Don," said Archer. "Do the collar seemed not to have improved his things—the weather, for instance?" titude toward me. Kelvin was begin-My own eyes could distinguish no sign that anything had been buried. so sign that anything had been buried. So carefully had Cobb done his work, but Reedy had had experience in such matters. In two minutes the burnt wood it has experience that the carefully had cobb done his work, but a queer look in his eye that lacked an explanation. I could not account for it has explanation. I could not account for it has explanation and the country of the carefully had cobb done his work, but a queer look in his eye that lacked an explanation. I could not account for "No more than you can," replied the

of treason, stratagem and spoils, but what it boded I was unable to guess.

For some days following the affair of an unselfish creature," said Carl. "It breeding microbes blood. It is harder out of the blood than Dr. Pierce's Golden For some days following the affair of the diamonds I met him frequently upon the streets of Tunbridge and always passed on wondering what might lie in his mind.
He and Mrs. Kelvin were plainly not

and we'll make it light for you."

"I was in it alone," said the man in that weary voice of the detected criminal—the voice that succeeds the high true a voice that his mother was quite

She loves her daughter, and she would have been very proud of a boy like into an envelope, which he sealed.

occasion at considerable length and seemed really anxious when I said that the boy was not quite himself this summer. out this peculiar power of his have worried him." said I. "It is the rule

thing else?" she said, without meeting my eye. "What else can there be," I asked,

"You don't think there can be any-

with those who are so endowed."

This is more painful to me than it can she responded. "This power of his home again by a quarter past 2, when possibly be to you. I want to go home may-may result in his having matters the carriage would be ready for Pro on his mind; but, of course, I know nothing about it."

not far enough to warrant what hastily and made a great busithe trouble. She overwhelmed Donald ness of waving her hand to Dorothy, Princeton."

The deacon and Dorothy were on the dents should be recorded here. Having "Jim Bunn will show it to you, un veranda as we drove up, and Carl Archer came out of the house a mo-

Hinner."

He was half way up the stairs, as their individuality, but draw the wrinted by his speed, before any one in their individuality, but draw the wrinted their individuality.

"Professor Severn will receive a megator before any one in their individuality, but draw the wrinted that their individuality is their individuality." clearly as I could. Carl occasionally has gained in tempering the vintage. Obviously they viewed the story in a young and old together, who has stag- ceeds out of them. I have seen him nated and is behind the times there are | hold this silent discourse with himself Before I had finished Donald thrust ninety-nine who are well in advance. for ten minutes at a stretch. his head between the wings of the I include this hasty tribute in order

"Mother," he called, "can I have my ern had everything in his favor with going back to Princeton." There was something assertive in his dare confess that I had not read it. I "Come out here, you big stupid," said found the courage, however, to make Princeton?" asked Bunn of me.

ap into the air.

I told him that he would find Donald "She says Don inherits this from a very hard subject to deal with; that ever, to make the experiment, and I knew from old experience that any meanwhile I should esteem it an honor

tion which proves such an offer has great surprise, Donald took the inflic-

"I'll tell you all I know about it, Professor Severn," said he. "It isn't much,

put Donald through a rigid cross examination in regard to the matter of have a good knowledge of the af-"It seems to me that it has improved fair, and his questions showed a shrewd intelligence. Yet they devel "She has used it more," said he. "A shrewd intelligence. Yet they developed little that was new-so little, in and showed absolutely no bias. He

"If you were going to meet a Mr. Jones whom you had never seen," said tiently, "that gray hair of yours has he, "wouldn't you have a feeling as to made a crank of you."

"I might," the professor admitted, whereupon Donald said that he would almost certainly have such a feeling. "But mine are as often wrong as

"Mine aren't," rejoined Donald, "and beauty of the night. She was in high I think, sir, that yours wouldn't be if feelings from your opinions. Your opinion is founded upon what you know, and in such a case you do not know enough to be of any use, but your feeling is based upon something which is entirely sufficient whenever mantelpiece, with his elbows upon it, you can really get down to it." and surveyed his pretty wife, who I was deeply interested in this state-

ment of Donald's, and it appeared to impress the other hearers also, for "This reminds me"- he began, but | Carl referred to it on the following day. Severn and Donald were in the office with me when Carl and Jim Bunn came in to speak upon a matter of business. After that was settled there was some discussion of psychic mat-So we all went up to the high gate ters. It was a subject in which poor old Bunn was deeply interested, and he

"You were speaking of those feelings

ever come to you about comm

would be," replied Donald, "but not

tells you what is going to happen to other people, not to yourself. "More often so," replied Donald, unruffled by Carl's banter for the first time in my observation. "For instance, I have no idea what I shall do this

afternoon, but I know what Professor Severn will do."
"That's all settled, I believe," said the professor. "I am going upon a drive with Mr. Harrington, who has

"You speak in general terms, sir,"

wrote rapidly upon it. Then he put it | 1 until you return from the drive," said | not but he, and as no one raised an objection Bunn took the envelope.
"This looks like a put up job, Uncle

John," said Archer. "I'm afraid that you and Donald have arranged the route of this drive."

I treated this jest with the scorn sore

which it deserved, but I am sorry to mil say that our guest seemed to regard it seriously. The look which he flashed upon me was plainly one of suspicion. However, the laws of hospitality prevented me from giving him a piece of my mind. About half past 12 we went up to

the house for luncheon, and an hour late: I returned to the office, having an appointment there. It was a matter which could be concluded in a few "unless he's in love?"
"Well, I didn't mean that either,"
which could be concluded in a few minutes, and my intention was to be fessor Severn and myself. About that time, however, the professor came has-We had been sitting in a nook of the tily into the office, carrying his travel-

Newark and proceed from there to

with expressions of gratitude and as- who was coming across the lawn from I expressed the hope that it was not bad news which recalled him so hastily, surances of her great and triumphant the tennis court with Carl.

In Mrs. Relvin's vague hints I per
and he replied that it had to do with a The poor boy was dazed as if by some sudden and weighty sorrow. He repeated, "Thank you; thank you, Mrs."

The poor boy was dazed as if by some sudden and weighty sorrow. He repeated, "Thank you; thank you, Mrs."

The mans. Reivin's vague mints 1 perceived another mystery, added to those business matter requiring immediate which we already had. Or perhaps attention. His manner indicated that they might be taken to be the germ of the considerable anxiety. I accomrepeated, "Thank you; thank you, Mrs. Kelvin," in the manner of one who receives condolences that are power-less to draw his mind away from his she harself might's designs, of which less to draw his mind away from his

knew that he was going. Is it on the

College professors are fine people, as sent for Bunn and demanded the en ment later.

"Uncle will tell you," said Donald, evading questions and questioners with evading questions and questioners with seething, full hearted life of an American American Seething, full hearted life of an American Seething Seething

which is characteristic of him.

Like many other nervous people,

Donald drummed on the wooden arms of the chair in which he was sit-

"Did he tell you that he was going to

"The more haste the less error with me, Mr. Bunn," said Donald. "I wish there was some way of finding out," muttered Bunn. Donald laughingly suggested that if Bunn felt so much interest in the matter he might telegraph.

"To whom?" I asked. "To Professor Severn," said Donald. "If he goes direct, he ought to be there by 6 o'clock." Although this suggestion seemed not to be made seriously, I was sufficiently interested in the subject to act upon it.

Accordingly I wrote this message: Professor George F. Severn, Princeton, To verify what was written on the card, please wire me the hour of your card, please with arrival in Princeton.

JOHN HARRINGTON.

Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? It's

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names, not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Nasal CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm

away a cold in the head Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spread over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is im mediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug-

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its head and exposes its few people who seem to have gone to the ostrich to learn logic. The most dangerous enemies of humanity are the

signs of impure blood, use Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discov-ery, which will purify the blood

said Donald. "I think I can supply eruptions which come from it. something more specific."

He took a card from my desk and wrote rapidly upon it. Then he put it into an envelope, which he sealed.

"Suppose we let Mr. Etum hold this until you return from the drive," said

PHILADELPHIA and READING RAILWAY

IN EFFECT NOVEMBEN 16th, 1902. TRAINS LEAVE DANVILLE

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. TIME TABLE In Effect May, 25, 1902

His lips move, though no sound proceeds out of them. I have seen him hold this silent discourse with himself for ten minutes at a stretch.

"To New York?" said I, addressing Donald. "You're mistaken there. He's 1 45 4 00

(To be continued.) Constipation

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7:05, 7:27 p. m. Sandays 3:29 a. m., 7:55, 11:29,
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and Chestnut street station, week days, 1:35,
5:11, 8:23 p. m., Sunday 1:35, 8:23 p. m.
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Leave Bloomsburg 7:10 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Leave Catawissa 7:16 a. m., 3:36 p. m.

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