



CHAPTER XII—(CONTINUED).

In a few moments, the master of the house makes his appearance. He thinks himself unseen, and Taker observes that his face is radiant. Why is he so joyful, and his relative dying? The master sees Taker, and assumes an air of deep sorrow. "You must pardon me for leaving you so abruptly; I forgot you were in the house. You can inform your principals that I do not wish to do business with them. When my mortgages come due, I shall take them up."

"Surely!" "Well, Franklin Dyke did not have the note-book." "No?" "Astonishment, wonder, in the reply." "Who then?" "I found it in the house of his brother, Adrian Dyke." "If a bombshell had fallen into the doctor's carriage he could not have shown greater surprise." "Adrian Dyke?" he cries.

"Yes, locked up in a drawer of his desk." "The doctor remains silent. Finally he says: 'But how came it there?' 'He must have put it there, seeing that he carries the keys that lock and unlock the drawers.' 'How did you come to discover it?' 'The detective explains.' 'And you have it with you?' 'In answer, Taker draws out the book, and hands it to the doctor. He takes it eagerly, looking through it by the faint light of fading day. 'Yes, it is the missing book,' he says sadly: 'the book which Dr. Wilbur has carried for some months. There are others like it at my office in his private desk. He is idly turning over the leaves as he speaks. 'What is this?' he cries suddenly. 'There is a leaf missing—torn out.' 'It is observed as much when I first examined it.' 'It is the leaf upon which the doctor must have recorded the births of the two children—Gardner's and Adrian Dyke's.' 'Yes, I also came to that conclusion. The next leaf is blank.' 'Who could have done this?' 'Adrian Dyke, perhaps.' 'But why destroy the leaf and retain the book?' 'Just the course of reasoning I took up. I have found the book, and have encountered a mystery.' 'It is mysterious.' 'I shall unravel it.' Then, slyly, 'Don't you think there is a chance for Franklin Dyke's innocence?' 'Yes, I do—a great chance. I shall make it my business to call upon the young man. I saw him once, in my office, the morning of the day my partner met his death. I did not observe him closely then, but I shall call on him to-morrow, in the morning; my afternoon will be taken up by a very sad, to me, distasteful duty.' 'He is going to carry out the last wish of his loved partner—the instruction of the will. He does not explain this to the detective, however. 'Do so; call on him. He will be glad to see you then. After you see Franklin Dyke, if you have any suspicion of his guilt, I shall say you are no judge of character.' The doctor smiles. 'I flatter myself upon that point,' he says. 'I consider I can read human nature pretty well. I have been trying to read you.' 'Well, with what success?' 'You are a shrewd, deep man, a faithful friend, a relentless, unforgiving enemy—determined and far-sighted.' 'Thanks! We are near town; I will take my own buggy now. You will keep what I have told you. I have trusted you.' 'You can trust me, sir. Do you wish to keep this book?' 'Well, I would rather do so.' 'The doctor hands him the book. Taker jumps out into the middle of the road. The doctor leans forward and says: 'And one thing more, Mr. Taker. If it is proven that Franklin Dyke is innocent, and another guilty, he shall be recompensed by me for the hours passed in prison. And if you ferret out the guilty one, and unravel this mystery, I shall take it upon myself to reward you liberally. Good night.' He starts to drive away. A sudden thought strikes Taker. He runs after the carriage. 'Ho, doctor!' he shouts. 'The carriage stops; the doctor looks out the side. 'Do you know when the will is to be read?' 'What will?' 'The will of the aunt.' 'Oh, Miss Dyke's? The day after to-morrow, after the funeral.' 'Thank you. Good night.' 'Good night.' 'The day after to-morrow—Saturday. I think I must arrange it so I can hear that will read,' mutters Taker. He climbs into his buggy, and chirrup to the horse. He looks at his watch. 'By the hokey! Half-past eight, and I have had no supper—and no dinner, either, now that I come to think of it. Git up there, pony! I guess you can eat a good square meal, too. I'm hungry enough to eat a horse, and chase the driver a half a mile. Git along.' The horse steps out briskly, and is

him to-morrow, in the morning; my afternoon will be taken up by a very sad, to me, distasteful duty. He is going to carry out the last wish of his loved partner—the instruction of the will. He does not explain this to the detective, however. 'Do so; call on him. He will be glad to see you then. After you see Franklin Dyke, if you have any suspicion of his guilt, I shall say you are no judge of character.' The doctor smiles. 'I flatter myself upon that point,' he says. 'I consider I can read human nature pretty well. I have been trying to read you.' 'Well, with what success?' 'You are a shrewd, deep man, a faithful friend, a relentless, unforgiving enemy—determined and far-sighted.' 'Thanks! We are near town; I will take my own buggy now. You will keep what I have told you. I have trusted you.' 'You can trust me, sir. Do you wish to keep this book?' 'Well, I would rather do so.' 'The doctor hands him the book. Taker jumps out into the middle of the road. The doctor leans forward and says: 'And one thing more, Mr. Taker. If it is proven that Franklin Dyke is innocent, and another guilty, he shall be recompensed by me for the hours passed in prison. And if you ferret out the guilty one, and unravel this mystery, I shall take it upon myself to reward you liberally. Good night.' He starts to drive away. A sudden thought strikes Taker. He runs after the carriage. 'Ho, doctor!' he shouts. 'The carriage stops; the doctor looks out the side. 'Do you know when the will is to be read?' 'What will?' 'The will of the aunt.' 'Oh, Miss Dyke's? The day after to-morrow, after the funeral.' 'Thank you. Good night.' 'Good night.' 'The day after to-morrow—Saturday. I think I must arrange it so I can hear that will read,' mutters Taker. He climbs into his buggy, and chirrup to the horse. He looks at his watch. 'By the hokey! Half-past eight, and I have had no supper—and no dinner, either, now that I come to think of it. Git up there, pony! I guess you can eat a good square meal, too. I'm hungry enough to eat a horse, and chase the driver a half a mile. Git along.' The horse steps out briskly, and is

astonishment plainly delineated upon his countenance. 'Dr. Wilbur's note-book?' 'Yes.' 'Why, that alone would lead me to believe the man guilty, even if I needed further convincing proof.' 'Then you think the man who stole the note-book murdered your partner?' 'Sharply. 'How could it have come into his possession if such were not the case?' 'It looks that way, don't it?'

soon at the stable. Hot Taker enjoys a substantial repast at the best restaurant in West Chester, that night, then visits Throckmorton, who overwhelms him with praise and thanks, until the detective is glad to make his escape. He sleeps at the "Turk's Head," leaving a call for 11 a. m.

CHAPTER XIII. FRANKLIN DYKE'S TWO VISITORS.



FRANKLIN DYKE is eating his breakfast. Not the ordinary course fare, which the county allows the unfortunate ones confined within the walls of the jail, but a substantial meal, consisting of beefsteak, fried potatoes, hot biscuits and coffee. Taker has arranged with the Sheriff, Silas Watson, that the prisoner is to be fed from his own table, and the motherly woman, who is the sheriff's wife, has taken especial pains in the preparation of the prisoner's food. The jail is not a large one. The county has not many criminals. Andre Garon, the bent father of the young physician, and Franklin Dyke, being the only important ones in twenty years. Watson lives in the front part of the building, which resembles an ordinary dwelling-house from the front, the cells being in the rear. Both Silas and his wife are deeply interested in the unfortunate young man. They knew his father in the olden days, and feel deep sympathy for the mild and ever sinner.

The meal is being eaten in the Sheriff's kitchen. The hour is slightly past 11. Dyke is eating in silence, the Sheriff sitting near, waiting to conduct him to his cell when he shall have finished. The young man drinks his coffee, and then takes a note from his pocket. Glancing over it he mutters, as if to himself. 'It is near the time he says he will be here.' The note reads as follows:— 'FRANKLIN:— 'I regret that you are in confinement. I shall call upon you between 8 and 9 to-morrow morning.' 'ADRIAN.' He finishes his meal, and is soon under lock and key in his cell. He paces the narrow confines of his prison house, his brow wrinkled, his eyes thoughtful. Ah! footsteps outside; some one is approaching; his brother, perhaps. The door opens with a mighty creaking and clanging of bolts. It is not Adrian Dyke, but another. A man he has seen before—one he has met the morning he came to West Chester—Dr. Gareau. He stands in the center of his cell surprised. Why should this man visit him? Why show so much interest as to call upon him?

Watson leaves them alone, he knows the young doctor and can trust him. 'You are doubtless surprised to see me?' the young physician begins. 'Rather. Believing me guilty of the murder of your partner, I should thought you would have shunned me.' 'You have not been proven guilty as yet; you have not been tried. You may be innocent.' 'I am innocent.' 'I hope so, indeed I do. I met your friend, Mr. Taker last night; I promised him I would call upon you. He is positive of your innocence.' 'Yes, he is a true friend; you say you met him?' 'Yes, upon the road between your brother's house and town.' 'The man starts forward eagerly. 'He had been to Adrian's house?' 'Yes, I had also been called there.' 'What for?' quickly, abruptly. 'Your aunt has been taken seriously ill. The news that you had been arrested, supposed to be guilty of a horrible crime, hastened on her end.' 'Then she is?'—horried. 'Dead? yes, she breathed her last' at an early hour last night.' 'The young physician speaks sadly, the other drops his head in his two hands. He is greatly agitated at hearing of the death of his aunt, his father's sister. In the years gone by, she has shown much affection for him—the scapegrace of the family—has shown great sorrow when he has gone to the bad, becomes a heedless, dissipated man. Only then has she turned from him. And now, she is dead—will be placed beneath the sod, and he will never see her kindly face again. Dead! but will not her death raise his brother from pecuniary embarrassment? He has told him so, he has been expecting it, and longing for it. He will come into the handling of her money for his son, his heir, his first-born. He smiles, bitterly, sarcastically; smiles to the palms of his hands which hide his face from the doctor. He looks up. (To be Continued.)

Presentation to a Brave Woman. This is the inscription on a silver watch given to a brave woman at Greenwich, Eng., who drove a number of roughs back with her umbrella when they were attacking a constable on the ground; 'Presented to Miss Ellen Littell Gardner, by the police of Deptford and Greenwich, for courage and determination shown by her in assisting a constable with a violent prisoner, at Deptford, on Feb. 19, 1893.'

Photographic Message from the Dead. A gentleman visited the Pope, and was the bearer of a photographic message from the late Cardinal Manning. The Pope is said to have been greatly affected as he listened to the voice of the late Cardinal, who besought his blessing. The Pope spoke a message in the photograph, and it was first heard at the opening of the World's Fair.

BOND BILL PASSED.

HOUSE TAKES FURTHER ACTION.

The First Narrowly Escaped Defeat by a Bolt of the Republicans to the Democratic Side. No Division on the Second Secretary to Issue Certificates.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—When the House convened today three hours remained for debate on the bond bill. At 3 p. m. voting began. By the time the roll call in the first section was half through, it was thought that not enough Republicans would vote against the first section for bonds to defeat it.

The first roll call resulted: Yes, 159; nays, 172. Probably forty-four Republicans voted against the bill. On another roll call the first section of the bond bill passed by a vote of 169 to 134.

The second section of the bond bill passed without a division.

Mr. Prosser, Republican, of Pennsylvania opened in favor of the bill. This was the only country on the globe, he said, where gold redemption had neither qualification nor limitation, and where the treasury was without the power to resist the incursions of foreign gold grabbers or domestic speculators. The revenue deficit was the chief sin in the comedy of errors which had produced the present troubles. It was not suitable to the dignity of the government to employ sleuth hounds or foreign syndicates to hunt down gold. The people of this country should have the first opportunity to help the treasury out of the tough financial sea. He declared that there was no politics in the bill.

Mr. Parker, Republican, of New Jersey favored the bill as a good business measure.

Mr. Cannon, Republican, of Illinois, in support of the measure, declared that it was a bill to maintain specie payments, which had been resumed under the wise direction of the Republican party in 1879. For the 15 years following the resumption the revenues had always exceeded the expenditures. Twelve hundred million dollars of the interest paying debt had been discharged. Since Mr. Cleveland's election in 1892, deficiency, distress, idleness and panic had followed. Instead of paying 60 millions a year on the public debt the Democrats had borrowed 162 millions. They could tear down and rebuild, but they could not build up the reserve. (Republican applause.)

'We will not abridge the power of the Secretary of the Treasury,' he continued. 'We will give him more power. He cannot have too much power if it is used wisely. You, on the other side, will vote against this bill—those in favor of silver at 16 to 1—because you want to impair the credit of the country and force us to a silver basis; those who support the administration, because it wants gold bonds. We, in our judgment and patriotism stand ready to pass this bill. If it is rejected by the Senate, or President, we shall, at least, have cast our vote toward the protection of the public credit and have given a prophecy of what we shall do when we come into full power in 1897.' (Republican applause.)

Mr. Tawney, Republican of Minnesota, a member of the ways and means committee, in support of the bill, called attention to the President's urgent appeal to Congress to do something before adjourning. He knew, and everybody knew, that gold bonds would not be authorized by Congress, and because Congress will not give him authority, he and his Secretary of the Treasury had already opened negotiations with the same old malodorous syndicate for another issue of 4 per cent bonds. The people of the country were to be given no opportunity to subscribe. He read several letters from constituents offering to subscribe for gold bonds.

Mr. Marsh, Republican, of Illinois, arose to give his reasons for refusing his support to the bill, but before he had finished his preliminary remarks the gavel of the speaker fell and the House remained unenlightened.

Mr. Burton, Republican, of Missouri, and Mr. Connolly, Republican, of Illinois, who have been counted on as opponents of the bill, gave their support to it in brief speeches.

The debate was closed for the respective sides by Messrs. Crisp and Dalzell, the former insisting that the bill was a political measure really intended to embarrass the treasury, while the latter said it was a plain business proposition to save interest. Mr. Dalzell attacked the Carlisle interview as a violation of the decency of public life.

Before the Senate Tuesday.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—Senator Voorhees, chairman of the Senate committee on finance, will call that committee together Tuesday next to consider the revenue tariff bill. He says that there will be no disposition on the part of Democrats to delay the bill in committee.

To Tunnel Under Cripple Creek.

DENVER, Colo., Dec. 30.—W. H. Bush, David Moffat, Evan Smith and several well-known mine owners have organized a company to drive a tunnel under the richest portion of the Parphyry gold fields at Cripple Creek. The project is important for the reason that if the tunnel is completed, it will settle the vexed question of the depth of Cripple Creek mines. As yet only one or two veins have shown any signs of exhaustion with depth, but no mine has been worked deeply enough to make the permanency of the camp a certainty.

Her Lover Was Unfaithful.

Bristol, Tenn., Dec. 30.—Miss Gray Page, a beautiful and attractive young lady, who is related to some of the best families of Virginia, and who left here a day or two ago under suspicious circumstances, died suddenly at Abingdon, Va., last night. Later information is to the effect that she committed suicide by taking poison. The man whom she expected to marry deserted her and left here on last Sunday. She went to Atlanta the following day expecting to overtake him, but growing discouraged she went back to her former home and fell asleep, never to awake.

DEADLY THEATER PANIC

Twenty-four People Transported to Hospital in Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 30.—In a senseless panic caused by a defective gas burner and a foolish cry of fire, at the old Front Street theater last night, twenty-four people were killed, two fatally injured, and ten more seriously hurt. Up to 1 o'clock this morning, but four of the dead had been identified.

Almost all of the victims are of Polish nativity and Hebrew extraction, and many of the injured were taken to their homes by friends, rendering it almost impossible to get a complete list at this time. The theater, which is probably the oldest in the city, was filled from pit to dome with people who had assembled to listen to Hebrew opera, which has been given in the old house twice a week for the past month. The ticket office receipts show that over 2,000 tickets had been sold when, at 8 o'clock, the sale of seats was stopped because there were no more left. General admission tickets were sold, however, after this, and it was supposed that there were at least 3,000 people within the walls when the curtain went up on the first act. As the capacity of the house is less than 2,000, the density of the crowd may be imagined.

Ten minutes after the curtain rose, one of the attendants went up to the second tier to light a gas jet which appeared to have been extinguished. As he turned the cock and applied a match it was seen that there was no tip to the burner. The jet was well down toward the stage on the left side of the house, in plain view of the greater part of the audience, but as the glare from it showed against the wall, some one in the gallery shouted "Fire! Fire! Fire!"

In an instant there was a mad scramble for the door, in which the whole audience took part. The vanguard of the terror-stricken multitude reached the entrance on Front street, pushing and by the lowering, shattering in behind them. There, those in the foremost rank were compelled to turn to the right and to the left to reach the double entrance way, built in the form of a storm door. Passing through these doors, they reached a flight of steps, leading from each door, downward to a landing, from whence a broad stairway of moderate height would have carried them into the street and to safety.

In less time than it takes to tell it, the landing was packed twenty or thirty deep with the panic-stricken multitude, and the hundreds behind them were struggling over them to reach the street. When the mass on the landing had been cleared, the frightened mob inside were quieted down sufficiently to enable the police to clear the theater. Then it was found that there had been no danger and that not a soul would have been injured had the audience not remained seated.

The dead are of all ages, from mere infants to gray-haired men and women. All were killed or injured in the terrific crush on the fatal landing, not a casualty having happened inside the house, although the crush there was tremendous.

PROSECUTION IS ORDERED

Attorney-General Harmon is After the Rail Road Trust.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—Prosecution of the joint traffic association of Eastern trunk lines, recently formed in New York city, will be begun immediately by the government. The decision of the Interstate Commerce commission, holding the association to be a violation of interstate commerce law, has been forwarded by Attorney General Harmon to the United States district attorney of New York, with an official communication. The attorney, no doubt, will endeavor at once to present the carrying out of the agreement. The procedure will be by injunction against the members of the association. This it is assumed, will be served on several of the roads that are members, and which are within the jurisdiction of New York state. The case, after decision by the United States court, no matter which side wins, will be taken to the court of appeals and ultimately to the United States Supreme court.

The serving of injunctions against the roads within one jurisdiction, that of Eastern New York, is made because of the objection to the multiplicity of suits, and the consequent enormous cost to the government. At the same time it is possible that other district attorneys may be advised later by the Departments of Justice to take steps against the roads within their jurisdiction.

The action in this case, it is said, will depend materially upon the decision in the Transmissour Freight association agreement case now pending for argument in the United States Supreme court. The latter case was brought first in the federal court of Kansas and was appealed by the government, which was lost and appealed to the United States Supreme court, where it will be argued in March. Attorney General Harmon is expected to argue the government's contentions in the final hearing.

An Official Hint to General Miles.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—An order issued by the Secretary of War, which reminded army officers that it is extremely impolitic to publicly discuss the possibilities of war, is construed by the friends of Major General Miles as a roundabout thrust at that officer, as a general article has recently written an excellent article over his signature regarding the possibility of war with England as a result of the Venezuelan affair.

The Saracenic Invasion Outlines.

BOSTON, Dec. 30.—A correspondent writing from Constantinople concerning the recent Turkish atrocities in Asia Minor says that at Arabick 2,000 Christians were killed and wounded, and that out of 2,000 houses occupied by Christians fully three quarters were burned. The scene of the Saracenic invasion in the seventh century have been repeated over and over.

The window glass manufacturers of the United States have decided to close their factories for four weeks, beginning January 11, in order to curtail production.

SCORED BY ST. JOHN.

The Prohibition Leader Denounces the Kansas Governor.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 30.—Ex-Governor John P. St. John made a speech at Hamilton hall last night in which he paid his respects to Governor E. N. Morrill in a highly sensational manner. It was an extemporaneous effort, prompted by Governor Morrill's late declaration in favor of State control of the liquor traffic. Ex-Governor St. John came to Topeka to attend a meeting of the Prohibition State committee, and friends hired a hall and advertised the meeting. As a result an immense crowd turned out to hear the speech.

'Governor Morrill says that he is a temperance man,' said Governor St. John. 'I believe that is true. But Governor Morrill is a politician before everything else. He is trying to get in line with his party. It will not do to have a prohibition Republican party in Kansas and a whisky Republican party in Missouri. That is why Governor Morrill comes out for State control. He is doing the best he can. The Quays and the Durlands have issued their edict, and he is trying to obey it. They have looked over the country and counted 250,000 saloons and less than a fourth that many churches. They prefer the saloon vote to the church vote, and Governor Morrill is helping them to get it. He can't help himself. He went into office bound and gagged, and he hasn't the backbone to disengage himself.'

Governor St. John concluded by offering a resolution denouncing Governor Morrill's plan, or any other plan which would tend to do away with the present prohibitory law. The resolution was adopted without a dissenting voice, although many of the audience did not vote at all.

APPEAL FOR HELP.

Linn Creek, Mo., Inundated, and the Citizens in Dire Distress.

SEDALIA, Mo., Dec. 30.—An urgent request for aid has reached here from Linn Creek, Camden county, which appeals to the charity of every Missourian. Judge P. King, cashier of the bank of Linn Creek, telegraphed to Mayor P. D. Hinstain as follows: 'Our town is submerged and surrounded by water. The river is to the roof of many houses, and over one-half of the houses are in water to the top of the second story. The flood came suddenly and the people were unable to recover any of their clothing or household goods in fact, all loose property was lost or ruined. Many are needing help. Can your people do anything for us? I am not acquainted with any of your bankers; hence, I telegraph you. Bed clothes, fuel and provisions were all lost or badly damaged. If anything is sent me, I will see that it is properly applied.'

Mayor Hinstain has taken prompt action and asked for donations from citizens and contributions were forwarded today.

TRUE TO HER INDIAN.

Miss Newman Will Marry Him Despite Furious Objections.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Dec. 30.—Ivrole Dix the Mohawk Indian, who eloped with Miss Inez Newman, from Albany, Mo., on Christmas eve, has returned, having been discharged by a justice of the peace at Albany, where he was taken on the charge of carrying concealed weapons. The Indian has come here to wait for the girl to join him, and expects to marry her when she arrives. Miss Newman's infatuation has astonished her parents and acquaintances, who cannot understand how she can love the repulsive looking red man. Miss Newman is the daughter of respectable parents. She is 20 years old and still says she will marry the Indian. Ivrole Dix is a half-breed Mohawk, his father being a Frenchman. He was traveling with the Oregon Indian Medicine Company when the girl fell in love with him, giving exhibition as a club swinger and crack marksman.

THE RAMSEY CASE.

Bondsmen of the Late Treasurer of Illinois Sued for Thousands.

CARLE, Ill., Dec. 30.—Next Thursday the suit against the Chicago bondsmen of the late State Treasurer Ramsey of Illinois, will be heard. It is important to hundreds of depositors in the Ramsey bank, as, on the result will depend whether or not they will receive back the money placed in the hands of one who was highly esteemed as a townsman and official and who was thought to be a wealthy man. The suit is to test the validity of the claim of the five Chicago bondsmen for \$363,000, representing the amount due the State from Mr. Ramsey, which they paid into the treasury to make good the shortage. It is said the Chicago banks paid no interest to Mr. Ramsey for the use of the State money and therefore the creditors here are entitled to it. An attempt will be made to prove this point at the coming suit.

Russia Is With Us.

BERLIN, Dec. 30.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg to the Tageblatt says the United States government has been sounding Russia regarding the dispute with England and is said to have received the most favorable reply. It is declared the Russian government shares President Cleveland's views in the Venezuelan question and is prepared to support them diplomatically. The dispatch adds that it is not impossible the United States has received the support of Russia in the present financial troubles.

Trouble Over Mixed Schools.

PERRY, Ok., Dec. 30.—Trouble may occur over mixed public schools here. A recent decision admits colored children to all public schools of the city. The school board and nearly all the white people are bitterly opposed to mixed schools and the board will order schools discontinued as a last resort, to prevent mixed schools. Considerable feeling and indignation over the matter is expressed, and trouble may yet occur. A stormy meeting of the board was held last night. The colored people declare that they will have the rights as given them by the court.

Washington and the

Washington and the morning, and his store is in the hands of the