# JAPS ARE USING **BIG SIEGE GUNS**

Kuroki Destroying the Power. ful Left Wing of the Russian Army.

FLEVEN-INCH MORTARS

Great Guns Brought from the Fortress at Port Arthur Being Used with Awful Effect on Their Former Owners.

Newchwang, via Tientsin, March 1. According to a person just returned user from the front, the Japanese are shelling Mukden with 11-inch mortars. The bombardment is reported to have caused great damage iar behind the Russian lines.

General Engagement in Progress. Advices from Chinese sources say a general engagement is in progress all along the line. The heaviest fighting is reported to be occurring on the Japa-nese right, and Kurokt is said to be sweeping far north, threatening to crumple the Russians back on the rali-ted

Special forces are reported to be moving from the south and east, with the intention of cutting off the Russian communication by ranroad with Vladivo-

Fight in Mukden's Rear.

Mukden, March 1.—Fighting continues in front and west of Tie pass. On the extreme east the Japanese have taken the outlying positions, and they now threaten the main defense. Owing to their formidable attack it is thought the Japanese artillerymen are veterans from Fort Arthur, commanded by General Nogi, Forty wounded Russians ar rived at Mukden today, and 400 are ex-pected tomorrow. Other indications point to an unusual struggle. The reported turning of the Russian

right was largely imaginary, but af-fairs on the left flank, where the Jap-anese have several divisions concentrated, are more serious.

# Fighting in New Quarters.

St. Petersburg, March 1.-Kuropatkin telegraphing yesterday, announces the Japanese have commenced cannonading in the direction of Gauto and Wan Fun passes

A dispatch from General Kuropatkin says: "The enemy continued the of-fensive against the front of our Tsink-betchen detachment and has turned both its flanks. The Japanese have also advanced against Kantie Pass, turning our left flank, but all their attacks on Tangu and Beydaling have been repulsed. Their offensive move-ment against Bomapudz has also been repulsed. At some positions our rifie-men forced the Japanese outposts to retire. Colonel Gorsky was severely wounded.

#### Change in the Weather.

A blustering snowstorm all day is ending in a bitter wind, which may modify the threatened conflicts. The region of the Japanese attack is in lightly wooded and high mountains, favorable to the Russian operations. The force of Japanese, with unknown strength, joined with Chinese brigands west of Kungchialin, is still menacing the Russians in that region. The cannonade along the Russian center di-minished in intensity today.

#### Most Desperate Assaults.

Madyadani, March 1-After fighting or the most desperate nature the Russians remained yesterday evening in posses sion of Che and Da passes, against which the Japanese had been flinging themselves madly from noon until dark. The Russians, who were greatly out-numbered, sustained repeated attacks,



Worshippers.

were killed and upwards of fifty in-

jured, some probably fatally, by the

collapse of the flooring of the Fleet

Street African Methodist Episcopal

church in Brooklyn. Of those killed ten

were women, two men and one a child.

years ago in the heart of the negro sec-

tion of Brooklyn, in Fleet street, near

Myrtle avenue. Arrangements had been made to hold the funeral services

of Sydney Tainter, one of the older

members of the church, and the audi-

torium, which is on the second floor of the building, the ground floor being used by the Sunday school, was crowd-ed with an audience of upwards of 300

persons, of whom the majority were

The congregation was waiting in sl-lence for the arrival of the body when

a splintering of timbers was heard, and in an instant the half of the audi-torium nearest the door collapsed, car-

A great volume of dust for a few mo-ments hid from view the victims. The remainder of the audience, finding themselves cut off from the door and expecting every instant the rest of the

expecting every instant the rest of the

the floor remaining intact were taken from the windows by ladders. Those lying in the mass of wreckage on the

lower floor could only be got at after the firemen had hewed their way to

them with axes. Out of the wreck ten bodies were recovered and taken to a station house, and about thirty removed

to the Brooklyn hospital, where three

All the ambulances in Brooklyn were called out, and about a score of those hurt were able to go home after their injuries had been attended to.

Heartrending Scenes.

Heartrending scenes were witnessed in the station house, which was thronged with relatives and friends.

TWO UNIDENTIFIED WOMEN. ONE UNIDENTIFIED CHILD.

ONE UNIDENTIFIED CHILD. ONE UNIDENTIFIED MAN. The cause of the collapse was the de-cayed condition of the beams and sup-ports of the flooring. After examining the bodies Coroner Flaherty pronounced death in nearly every case to have resulted from suffo-cation caused by the victume being niled

cation caused by the victims being piled on top of each other in a mass several feet deep. The coroner said that the church was condemned as unsafe sev-eral years since, and that he intended

to prosecute a thorough inquiry to fix the responsibility for the disaster.

FIFTEEN ARE DEAD.

And the Number May Be Still

Greater, Caused by a

Mine Explosion.

Welch, Va., March 1-Fifteen men are

known to be dead as a result of an explosion in the shaft of the United States

Coal and Coke company, and the num-

women died.

Those killed were: BERTHA GREEN.

ANNA BEAN. ANNA SULLIVAN. LOUISA SMITH.

MARY SCOTT

TERESA ELLIS. SAMUEL CHISHOLM.

women.

The building was an ancient, ram-

New York, March 1.-Eleven persons

**Commission Finds It Not War** ranted in Firing on North Sea Trawlers.

shackle frame structure erected sixty BUT NOBODY IS BLAMED

And the Commission Says Rojestvensky Wasn't in Fault in Leaving the Damaged Boats Without

Any Attention.

Paris, Feb. 23.-The international commission of inquiry into the North sea incident publicly announced its decision at the closing of the session today. The commission finds that "the opening of fire by Admiral Rojestven-sky was not justified." The decision lengthly sets forth the

circumstances and incidents and gives the opinion of the admirals on the va-rious important points involved. The rious important points involved. The decision says the delay of the Russian transport Kamschatka, following a breakdown of her machinery, was per-haps the cause of the incident. expecting every instant the rest of the flooring would collapse under them fought madly to reach the windows, and in some instances leaped from them and sustained serious injuries. On the arrival of the police and fire-men the work of rescue began. Those remaining uninjured on the portion of the floor remaining latest were taken

#### The Kamschatka's Troubles.

The commander of the Kamschatka signalled to Admiral Rojestvensky dur-ing the evening that he had been attacked by torpedo boats. The admiral therefore had reason to believe he was attacked and gave orders for strict vigilance against the possible approach of torpedo boats. The majority of the commission con-iders that Boliestvansky's orders were

siders that Rojestvensky's orders were not excessive in time of war, particu-larly under the circumstances, and that he had every reason to consider the situation very alarming.

#### Was Not Satisfied.

"The commission," the decision says "recognizes unanimously that the fish-ing fleet committed no hostile act, a majority of the commissioners being of the opinion that there were not, either among the fishing boats or in their vi-cinity, any torpedoboats. The opening of fire by Rojestvensky was not justl-

The decision further says the Russian commissioner did not share in the lat-ter opinion. "In any event," the de-cision continues, "the commissioners are glad to recognize unanimously that Rojestvensky personally did all he could from the commencement to the end to prevent the trawlers from being the object of fire by the Russian squadron.'

### Leaving the Injured.

Concerning the squadron's proceed-ing without assisting the damaged trawlers, the decision says: "The commissioners are unanimous that up-der the circumstances preceding and following the incident there was such uncertainty concerning the danger to the squadron as to warrant Admiral Rejestvensky in continuing his route, However, the majority regrets that the admiral did not inform the neigh-boring marine powers of what oc-curred" curred

"The decision concludes as follows: "The commissioners declare that their views as formulated are not of a nature to cast any disrespect upon the military valor nor upon the sentiments of humanity of Admiral Rojestvensky and the personnel of his squadron." Report a Conference.

Admiral Fournier, president of the commission, read the decision amid an impressive silence, the spectators fol-lowing it minutely. The general im-pression among the audience was that the decision was in the nature of a commendiate as the mainrity approved compromise, as the majority approved the British contention that no torpedo-boats attacked Rojestvensky's squadron and that therefore his opening of fire was not justified, and as a majerity also approved the Russian contention that Rojestvensky acted acber of dead may be greater, but it is cording to his belief, even though misnot reflect upon his military valor or sentiments of humanity.



CHAPTER XXIX.

After leaving his cousin's house on was he? the evening when, overcome by jealous fury, he had insinuated that her love for George Bostock was responsible for her husband's murder, Valerius had walked about the neighborhood heedless of where he went so long as he avoided crowds and traffic, his mind in a state of flerce rebellion against the woman whose presence he against the woman whose presence he had quitted, against the man for whom she had confessed her love. All the affection Valerius had felt for her throughout his life turned to bitterness at the avowal she had made:

the dislike he had ever entertained toward Bostock deepened to hate. For the publisher had succeeded in gain-ing what he, Valerius, had from boy-hood sought in vain to win. That she had denied to him was freely given to one, who, by comparison, was a stranger.

With a rapid pace he traversed world. Winding roads and long avenues now almost deserted, dead leaves from the rapidly baring branches fluttering in his face, the sharp ring of his footalmost deserted, dead leaves from the rapidly baring branches fluttering in his face, the sharp ring of his foot-steps on the frosty paths audible at long distances, his thoughts in wild disorder, his face distorted by passion, his feelings outraged, jealousy stinging him to madness.

until a couple of hours had Not passed did he, without becoming con-scious of the fact, slacken his pace through sheer weariness, and his emo-tions having meanwhile reached their uons having meanwhile reached their highest pitch of fury, now began to subside. Then he reflected on the part he had recently played, his thoughts coming to the subject casually and fittingly at first, afterward with steady persistency that was all the more welcome, because it served to inflict upon himself fresh pain, more acute than he had vet felt.

acute than he had yet felt. The insolence, the bitterness, the cru-elty of his words stood out before him in their true colors, and he reviewed and realized the cowardice, the inhu-manity, the injustice of his bearing toward her he had ever loved, whom he loved now more than ever. And as he viwed his conduct in this light, his contempt and loathing for himself were only equalled by his compassion

and affection for her. To strike her down with such a weapon as he had used, at such a time as he had sought, was to have behaved as a despicable scoundrel, as an un-manly wretch. What words of his manly wretch. What words of his could now take from her the pain he had inflicted, which must rankle in her mind and poison her peace for many a day to come? What deed of his could make reparation for the wrongs he had done her? He paused in his walk and leaned against a wall for support, dazed and weary, all indignation and hate having burned themselves out of his heart, which was

now full of remorse and pity. And for long he remained there lost in thought, the past with all the pleasares he had known in his association with her, thronging back from forgotcertainty, humiliation, pain and terror, rising before him. A sudden chill from the bitter night air striking him, brought him

A sudden chill from the bitter night air striking him, brought him to a consciousness of the present. One thing at least he resolved must be done without delay; he would seek the woman he had grievously insulted, as-sure her his words were not the out-come of conviction but the result of make inquiries, and found, as it was later than I thought that the house passion, and beg of her to forgive him the pain he had caused her. With this intention he set forward, but the road here a few minutes to make sure all which he found himself was unfamiliar, and having with some trou-

was he there now; and, finally who Regarding the latter point Quinton determined to make himself sure, and therefore excited, but without fear, he ndvanced toward this man who made no movement or gave no sign of hav-ing heard approaching footsteps, until Quinton, recognition 'dawning on him and some strange repulsion which he could neither name nor account for possessing him, laid his hand on the man's arm and stared him steadily in

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man's arm and stared him steadily in the face. "It's you, Mr. Galbraith," he said in almost breathless wonder. Valerius, waking from his revery, re-turned his gaze, and in a quiet voice like that of one not yet aroused from sleep, replied, "Yes, it is L" had been unable to identify him. This, however, were probably due to bis

however, was probably due to his change of dress. All doubts regarding the perpetrator of the crime were now set aside forever, and Mrs. Dumbarton's innocence was proved before the

freed from the borrible susplicion of a terrible crime, a fact that made him feel happy and light hearted once more, but at the same time the intelligence that the author of the deed was George Bostock came to him as a surprise and Bostock came to him as a surprise and disappointment, for the young man, in his frequent intercourse with him at Mrs. Dumbarton's house had come to like the publisher's quiet reserved man-ner and to appreciate his scholarly knowledge and old world book fore. That one so self-controlled, gentle and kindly could commit such a crime was a shock to Quinton's faith in out-

was a shock to Quinton's faith in out-ward appearances, and detracted in some measure from the satisfaction he felt in having the mystery ex-posed and the suspected woman

cleared. With such thoughts in his mind he With such thoughts in his mind he turned into the Hixton road, and was drawing near his father's house, when, looking at the opposite side of the way, he was astonished to see a figure Quinton withdrew a step, not know-ing what to say or how to explain his conduct; then, without pausing to con-sider his words, he remarked: "I was quite startled at first by see-

"I was quite startled at first by see

"I was quite startled at first by see-ing you here." "Indeed. May I ask why?" Valerius coofly asked. "Well, I could have sworn, and yet could swear, it was you I saw here on the night Dumbarton was killed; that is, if I didn't know you were then in Paris."

"That shows how readily you might be mistaken, and how easily you could bear false witness," answered Valerius, in the same deadly calm and emphatic manner he had assumed from the first.

'I suppose it does; and yet....." "Well?" Galbraith said, as Quinton hesitated and stared.

"The likeness between you and him seems remarkable." "Yet you see how you have blun-dered."

"Of course," replied Quinton, but his voice failed to express the conviction of his error.

"Why you see me here tonight," Va-lerius explained, "is because I am anxi-ous about my cousin. When I brought was quite well." "I see," replied Quinton, who had as

familiar, and having with some trou-ble discovered its name, he knew not in what direction it led, or to where he should turn in search of his destin-ation. Resolutely he set out looking round for some familiar landmark until work where the sense of mystery with which this meet-ing inspired him. If Valerius saw this, his behavior be-trayed no sign of his perception. Judg-

house under the circumstances he had explained.

That the man Quinton had seen or the night of the tragedy and Valerhus were not one and the same was surely proved by the fact that Galbraith was in Paris at the time, he having writter from the French capital on that day to Olive Dumbarton. Even if Valerius had been in the Hixton road, it did not follow that he had committed a mur-der for which another man stood selfconfessed.

confessed. Yet Quinton was haunted by the re-semblance between Valerius and the figure he had caught a glimpse of or the night of the tragedy. In vain he strove to persuade himself that if if were Valerius he had seen on that memorable occasion, he, Quinton, would have recognized him then, or identified him later, for they had known each other before the fatal deed took place and had frequently met since then.

on the other hand, he had merely seen the figure and not the face of the man he connected with David Dum-barton's death, and it was the figure barton's death, and it was the figure wearing the same coat, assuming the same attitude, and standing in the same place which led the young man to believe it was the same individua' he had seen on both occasions. It was only when he had drawn near and looked into his face that he recognized Valerius. Had suspicion been directed to him previously. Quinton might have

Valerius. Had suspicion been directed to him previously, Quinton might have seen some resemblance between him and the other figure, but Valerius was the last person in the world whom he would have regarded with suspicion. Quinton was puzzled, disturbed and anxious. What if Valerius had not been in Paris on the night of Dum-barton's death? The conclusions to which this idea led were fraught with terrible consequences. In striving to control his imagination by the exercise of his reason, his mind became more perplexed, and he could sleep no more. He therefore rose early without feeling He therefore rose early without feeling rested or refreshed, and on coming down to the breakfast room found his father and mother each with a morn-ing paper, in which was set forth in sensational fashion the confession of George Bostock, furnished with fuller details than had been given in the

details than had been given in the journals of the previous evening. "Let us see, mother," Quinton said, getting behind her chair and leaning over her shoulder that he might read for himself the statements made. Presently Mrs. Quave, having fin-ished with the paper, handed it to her son, saying. "How much we may be deceived in people. I could never have believed Mr. Bostock guilty if he had not confessed." "Nor I," replied Quinton emphati-

cally.

cally. "There's no knowing what a man may do in a moment of passion," re-marked the doctor, as he sat down to the breakfast table and uncovered the dish of bacon and eggs. "Poor, dear Mrs. Dumbarton should feel intense relief," said Mrs. Qufave. "That's the strangest part," answered her husband. "She is more distressed than ever."

than ever." "Why?" asked Quinton, who, having not seen his father since the previous afternoon, knew nothing of Olive Dum-barton's opinions.

"Because she believes Bostock made this confession to save her." "What! Doesn't she think him guilty?" exclaimed Quinton, hastily finging down his paper and staring at his father

"Nothing, not even the man's own words, will convince her that he killed Dumbarton.'

"But on what grounds does she be-lieve Bostock innocent?" inquired the young man, who became deeply inter-ested at this unexpected turn in the

ested at this unexpected turn in the case, the feeling of uneasiness and the sense of mystery which had filled him on his meeting with Valerius the previ-ous night suddenly returning. "She has none that I know of, at least, save her belief in his character." "She wishes to make him a hero," remarked Mrs. Quave, a thrifty woman and an excellent housekeener who and an excellent housekeeper, who, having no imagination, prided herself

on her common sense.

"You saw her last night?" Quinton said, addressing his father. "Yes. On Bostock's confession being made known to her yesterday evening she refused to believe in his guilt, and received such a shock that she fainted, when I was sent for; she was almost as

some units losing as high as 70 per cent. killed or wounded in hand to hand fighting with bayonets.

Progress of the Battle. The great battle that is likely to prove the greatest and last of the way has been in progress several days, and less is known about it than was known at a like stage about any of the great struggles of last year.

The armies have lain all winter along the Shakhe river south to Mukden, Kuropatkin tried to outflank the Japanese on the west, but the effort resulted in the disaster which sent Gripenberg home in disgrace.

#### Flank Move on East.

Then he set about to make a flank movement at the other extremity of his line, to the southeast of Mukden. He advanced his lines and lined up to make a terrific attack on Kuroki, when suddenly a new Japanese force turned up, coming from the east, and said to be 60,000 strong. This is said to have been a new army entirely, which had landed and marched around to the Russian flank while Kuropatkin was watching Kuroki and feeling secure.

#### Kuroki Closed in.

Immediately Kuroki closed in, supported this new attacking force, and the Russian situation began to be critical.

Dispatches of today, supplanting what has come heretofore, make it apparent that the Japanese, in addition to this terrific flanking movement on the east, have also sent a great force up the Liao on the west of the Russian for they are reported making a great attack on Tie pass, which is for-ty miles north of Mukden, with strong artillery. If this is true, the army under Kuropatkin is sut off from retreat and will be forced to a finish fight. After Liao Yang he barely escaped: after the Shakhe he escaped again. It remains to be seen whether he will be to fortunate this time.

# MINIMIZES THE AFFAIR.

### St. Petersburg Does Not Regard Pres ent Fighting as Important.

St. Petersburg, March 1.-Aside from news of the resumption of the Japanese attack on Cauto pass, the war office Las no dispatches from the front and loes not attach great significance to the fighting to the eastward, saying the forces engaged are comparatively small, though they are suffering heav-ily. The Associated Press dispatches forces verify this conjecture. The position at Tsinkhetchen, about seventy miles east Mukden, is far advanced in comparison with the general line, and the retirement of the Russians was only as far as the general alignment. But the dispatches intimate the Japanese are now concentrating against the whole left flank, which is being heavily reinforced in preparation for extensive fighting.

A correspondent of the Associated ess who has investigated personally the reports that large forces of Japa-nese are in Mongolia says they do not exceed 600 Japanese, with 3.000 Chinese bandits.

impossible to explore the mine because taken, and that therefore his action did of the fire which is still burning.

# THE COLORADO CONTEST

Peabody Figures on Throwing Out Enough to Elect Him-Adams

# More Moderate.

Denver, March 1.-Printed copies. of the briefs of the findings of counsel for James H. Peabody and Alva Adams, in the gubernatorial contest, today were placed in the hands of each member of the committee which heard the evi-

dence in the case and the committee began its consideration of the case, the report on which is to be submitted to the general assembly on Thursday. Peabody's brief claims his election by 2,433 majority, this result being reached by rejecting the entire vote of the Den-ver precincts and a number of precincts in Adams, Boulder, Conejos and Pueblo counties which gave demo-cratic majorities. The claim is made that the returns from these precincts are so permeated with fraud that the true result of the election in them

cannot be determined. Adams' brief claims he has a majorof 6,955 after eliminating all the ecincts in which the fairness of the itv the election has not been proved.

GREETING TO GERMANY

#### American Clergyman Sent It on Occasion of the Great Gathering of the Lutherans.

New York, March 1 .- The following telegram of congratulation to the German emperor and German clergy was sent by prominent American Protestant clergymen:

Greeting: The undersigned ministers of religion in the United States, for themselves and others bidden to the service of the consecration of the Hof and Dom kirche in Berlin, built by his imperial majesty, the German emperor, in accordance with the mind of the German people, desire to send their respect-ful and fraternal salutations to all those concerned in this noble work, and to all the children of that glorious reforma-tion, whether in Germany or elsewhere, whose most profound and precious con-victions the German reformation stands for. They are rejoiced with your im-perial majesty, with your very rev-erend brethren of the clergy, and with your beloved brethren of the laity, the strong, stately and symmetric in consummation of a great purpose. They bless God that the principles of the reformation and the heroic witness for the pure and scriptural faith, which Martin Luther bore in Germany, still survives there, and they trust that the throne of the German emperor may stand fast in these great truths which long ago were sealed in blood to the glory of God and the upbuilding of His kingdom among men. (Signed)

Henry C. Potter. Bishop of New York.

### A Significant Interchange.

Mr. Fournier closed the commission, with a speech of thanks to its members. A significant exchange of re-marks was made by Sir Edward Fry, representing Great Britain, and Baron Taube, representing Russia. Both spoke in the most amicable spirit and eulerized the arbitration.

# LONDON IS PLEASED.

#### Decision Is Looked Upon as a Victory for British Views.

London, Feb. 28 .- The foreign office received the findings of the North sea but declined to give out any official ex-pression of opinion thereon. The Asso-ciated Press understands unofficially, nowever, that the foreign office is well pleased with the findings.

The findings are received in London with every sign of gratification. whole report is regarded here as discrediting the Russian case. Even the phase that the firing was not unduly prolonged, which seems to afford a cer ain justification for the opening of the iring, is at the same time taken as firing. implying that the Russians continued fire after they had discovered their mistake.

The definite finding of the admirals that no torpedoboats were at the scene of the incident gives considerable satis-faction and it is pointed oue that the British contentions were further upheld in the finding that the trawlers Crane and Aurora were the boats which the Russians mistook for torpedoboats.

# RUSSIAN FORCE ROUTED.

Detachment of 300 Driven Away-Mon

Rumors of an Impending Battle. Newchwang, Feb. 28.-It is announced that a cavalry detachment of 300 Russians was routed at Liu Chiawopu. fourteen miles southwest of Hsin Ming-tun, the evening of the 23d. The Russians scattered in the direction of Hsin Mingtun.

Newchwang is full of rumors of an impending battle upon the Hun river. The unusually warm weather will probably lead to active military operations. Foreigners residing here are warned not to venture on the west bank of the Liao river, owing to scouting parties on both sides. Russian agents clothed as Chinese are everywhere.

#### Even the Porte is Shocked.

Constantinople, Feb. 25.-Advices, from Batoum say the prefect of police and several leading merchants have been assassinated and numbers of Ottoman subjects have been murdered by ine Georgian strikers. The porte has drawn the attention of the Russian embassy to the situation.

#### Russians Retire Again.

Tokio, Feb. 25 .- The Russians shelled Litajentun and Chenuchiechpao yester-day. They burned and abandoned burned and Chiensunmupaotzu, near Waltao mountain

out his walk his determination to seek Olive Dumbarton's pardon never wav-Dive Dumbarton's pardon never wav-ered until coming in sight of her house, when the lateness of the hour and its unsuitability for a visit struck him. He looked at his watch and saw that it was long past midnight. For all that he went to the garden gate, and pushing it, found as he expected, that it was locked. He then stepped across to the other side of the road that he to the other side of the road, that he might see the upper windows of the house which were all in darkness.

With mingling feelings of relief and regret he saw that the moment of the the reaction of his excitement set in upon him, and he rested there against the wall which faced the house, sat-isfied to walt until chance should send

in his way a passing cab that would drive him home.

And as he lingered there, his thoughts full of Olive Dumbarton, the chil which follows on inaction after exerchill ise struck him again, the more readily that he was clad in evening dress hereupon he wrapped the heavy folds of his Inverness cape around his chest and throat. Then feeling more com-fortable, he fell into a reverie from which he was eventually aroused by a hand being pressed upon his right arm, when, recovering himself with a start, he gazed at the man before him. and cognized the anxious, frightened face

of Quinton Quave. It happened on this particular even-ing that the young medical man, haying been dining with some friends in Kensington, had remained in their pleasant company until late when catching his last train he had arrived soon after midnight at Marlborough Road station, from which he walked home

Now the principal topic of conversa-tion at dinner had been the Hixon road tragedy and the startling confession of George Bostock, which the late editions of the afternoon papers had pubtions of the afternoon papers had pub-lished so that the subject in which he was deeply interested was fresh in Quinton's mind as he took his home-ward way. With bent head he reflected that the man whom he had seen from his bedroom window on the night of the tragedy was the same whose dying confession had been made but a few hours before: though when seen again the same hour and place, Quinton leaning against the wall. Quinton in-stantly stood still as if he had received a shock, for there before him in the same spot, wearing the self same cloak concealing the 'lower part of his face and giving him the foreign air, stood the man he had seen on the night David Dumbarton was killed. Concern-ing this conclusion there could be no doubt: it was one of those sudden convictions which no reasoning to the doubt:

contrary could weaken or refute. That it was not George Bostock was certain, and therefore it was not the man who had committed the murder. But why had this individual been there been so relieved on the night of the tragedy, and why had on muzzles.

eventually coming in sight of a church, he recognized his bearings and made straight for the Hixton road. Through-if it had happened at midday instead of at midnight, and been the result of expectation instead of the cause of

surprise. "And now," he said, "that I have satisfied myself no grounds for un-easiness exist, I will go; I dare say I shall find a cab as I walk homeward." He had moved forward as he spoke He had moved forward as he spoke, and as he approached the lamplight Quinton saw that he looked pale and troubled. And when they had said good night, and parted, Quinton, stand-ing at the entrance of the garden fronting his father's house, watched Valerius as his figure disappeared down the road and into the darkness, a puzzled look upon the young mon's

meeting must be postponed; but he was in no hurry to quit the spot, fatigue from his long walk, weariness from the conflict of his thoughts, and mind, a sense of something ominous chilling his blood.

#### CHAPTER XXX.

Quinton Quave slept little that night and when he did his mind was still occupied by his meeting with Valerius under various and extraordinary cir-cumstances, to all of which were attached an impenetrable and distressing mystery, the clew to which the dream-er was forced to seek through a sur-prising maze of difficulties without ever being able to discover. Awaking suddenly from such night-

mare fancies in the cold and sobe light of early dawn, silent save for the twittering of sparrows in the eaves and in the leafless branches, Quinton rec-ognized the exaggerated and absurd fashion in which a thought may shape and spread itself throughout such a dream. Seen in the clear light of day

he strove to persuade himself ther was nothing remarkable in his having mistaken one man for another, or in Valerius being outside his cousin'



Was She Kidding? Abel Stringham (relating his adven tures)-I'll never forget that night. It

was moonlight and we could see the dark muzzles of the wolves. Miss Jester Bitt-But you must have been so relieved when you saw they

bad as on the night her husband wa killed." "There must be something in all

this," said Quinton thoughtfully. "In all what?" asked his mother

sharply. "In her refusal to believe Bostock guilty: in her opinion that he sacri-ficed himself to save her."

"That's merely one of her romantic ideas," answered Mrs. Quave. "No one would put his head in a halter to oblige a woman."

"But you see, mother, he doesn't put his head in a halter. He may be dead by this time, and it cannot then matter

much to him what people think." "But why should he confess if he were not guilty?"

"To save the woman he loves, and whose innocence he feared could not be proved.'

"But," said Mrs. Quave in protest, you surely don't believe him innocent simply because-

"I don't know what to believe," an-swered Quinton, "but I can conceive the possibility of his innocence." "I cannot," his mother remarked af-ter a pause, "unless, indeed......"

'Well?" said her husband impatiently

Unless Mrs. Dumbarton really

knows who is guilty." "Why, if she did, she would have spoken long ago," exclaimed Quin-

ton. "I'm confident that she doesn't," added the doctor. "Time will tell," replied his wife as

with a sagacious nod of her head she

rose and left the table. Dr. Quave took his morning paper once more and began to read, while his son, with one elbow on the table, his head resting on one head head head head resting on one hand, became ab-

sorbed in thought. The question he had been unable to settle satisfactorily now faced him once more. Had he really made a mistake in identifying Valerius with the man he had observed on the night of the tragedy, or was his first impression, on seeing the figure the previous evening, correct?

(Continued Next Week.)

#### A Few Remarks.

Philadelphia Record: The undertaker never drinks to a man's health. Life is a hurdle race in which a lot

of people jump at conclusions. Our politeness is often wasted upon

people before we really know them. The early bird catches the worm, but sometimes it doesn't quite fill the bill.

### Value of Personal Property.

Cincinnati Commercial Times: Cincinnati Commercial Times: Rube—Not so fast; jest let me 'lustrate what I am saying. Now 'spose I should come runnin' up to you, real fast like, an' say: "Pard, I jest saw a stranger runnin' off with yer wife and yer horse and yer buggy." D'ye mean to say that wouldn't rile ye? What would ye say to me? That's the pint. Abe—Wall, I s'cpects the first thing I would ask would be as to which buggy he stole, the wan with the yellow or the red wheels. I set a heap store on the yaller wheel buggy.

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