

"My name is John Haitey. I am an Englishman by birth. My father was a small farmer, near Northhampton, and was pretty well fixed, at any rate, had fine stock, mostly horses. I was very fond of them, and had pretty much the care of them. At sixteen years of age, I left home and roamed around for a few years, as all boys do, to see the world. Finally, I engaged as coachman to a wealthy titled family. I had not been in the service, many years until I fell in love with Iulie Ellet, one of the maids, and in about a year, we were married.

"I had saved up my wages and took my bride home for a visit to the old farm. My parents liked her and my father persuaded me to stay and help him in his declining years. I consented, and for a number of years every thing was prosperous. Twin sons were born to us, and they were the apple of my eye. Then trouble began to come thick and fast. First father, and then my mother died, and when I comforted myself with the thought that my own family were spared to me the cruel blow fell, and my dear wife sickened and died. My boys then were my only care. One of them was quite delicate and the other worried me by developing extraordinarily bad disposition. He was always quarreling and get-ting into scrapes of some kind. Rumors began to reach me that Edgar was banded with a set of poachers, and I greatly feared it to be true, for he often remained out all night, and would give no explanation of his absence. Roy, his brother, determin-ed one night to follow him, and find out if possible, where he went. To ease my mind of worry was the dear boy's purpose, but I did not know of his mission. (Can I ever forget that uight).

The next morning Edgar came home, wild eyed, bair disheveled, and coming directly to me, said, in an awful voice

'Father! I am branded as Cain was-a murderer-and I have killed my brother-but I swear before God. it was accidental. I did not know him. The terrible scuffle was in the dark. I thought I was trapped for poaching. When he fell to the earth with a groan and lay so still I knew I had killed some one, and flashed my dark lantern, and saw my brothers face-white-still-reproachful. I in health, and calmed his fears in his can never have peace of mind again! I shall leave this very hour for America. It will be thought an accident, for I have covered all traces of the struggle. But Father! have mercy on me, and swear to shield me, should suspicion arise. I can only other to shield my unfortunate boyhope for your forgiveness, and now, Now, I want Leonard Grayson to Good-hve."

No one can ever tell the anguish of that hour, for I had virtually lost both of my boys the one dead,-the the group, as Halley closed his eyes other worse than dead-a fratricide, and was left to mourn.

poor Roy was found and Mv brought home, and it was generally All shall be straightened out. I thank supposed, that he was accidentally the merciful Father that I have it in supposed, they poachers. But there were my power, to clear this up, for I more who shock their heads, and won- know Leonard Grayson and will leave some who shook their heads, and won- know Leonard Grayson and w

was drinking up what money he had forced me to give him. I stood sadly thinking of the troubles, in this world to rich and poor alike. I thought I would just make bold to go, and knock at master's door. My heart went out in sympathy, and I was going to ask if he did not want to drive over to his married daugh-

ter's. ter's, that evening-knowing she would comfort him. So' I went along the ball, in the half dusk-but saw a light from under the door in the library-when, suddenly, I heard a heavy fall-a sort of shuffling of feet. a feeble cry, and then silence. In one moment I was inside of that door. Would that I had dropped dead myself, before I was permitted to gaze on that terrible sight. Mr. Grayson, my beloved master lay upon the floor beside his desk, the blood streaming from a ghastly wound, and bending over him with knife poised, to strike again, was my son, a second time a murderer. I sprang forward and grasped his arm. He turned fiercely, and I thought my time had But No! his arm droppednerveless-by his side, and with one hoarse command for silence, as to the deed-he sprang to the open window and the darkness of the shrubery received him. Evidently, he was bent upon robbery, and my master had discovered him. My entrance foiled him, after the deed was committeed. "Oh! could I have only been a little quicker. I left the room, dazed, stunned, horrified! No one was in

that part of the house. They were all in the servant's quarters having a merry time. The sound of their laughter came to me through closed doors. What a mockery! "The deed was not known, but 1

might give the alarm, and, oh, gen-I am ashamed to tell you; but it flashed upon my mind that the sooner it was known the better-for had not young Master Leonard just been there? And the crime-why not? -would probably be haid to him. Thus shielding my own blackhearted son, God forgive me; but the outcome was that it worked my way and Grayyou would have been hanged, an inboy's cap, bloody handkerchief, and

dirk knife in the water-spout, just were proven not to be young mas-

ter's, and he was acquitted, verdict being: 'murdered, by some party unknown.' I knew to whom they be longed, but kept silent, and begged forgiveness of God, in my own heart. for my cruel plot, toward Leonard. "But, the tie of blood is stronger than friendship; you know the rest

how I found my erring boy, broken dying hours. I believe God has heard my prayers, and that he is forgiven

and may we meet again in the land of the redcemed, where sins shall be washed as white as snow. My sin was laying crime at the door of an come into his own, and stand before the world-spotless."

A hushed stillness fell upon the litappeared to almost sink away he went out of my life, and I with exhaustion. Dr. Hastings took the thin hand in his own and said. "My man you can case your mind.

for a week or more and I knew he his office when I go down town and talk it over and at the same time, get | Narrow Streets Clow with Color and his decision about my party for the shooting, as I said next week."

And mentally, he added, "I want to e sure that another party is into e sure that another party is in-cluded, in the summer's outing" or, he felt sure that his thoughts would be wandering, over the seas and far away.

Of course, we all know that he re-Of course, we all know that he re-ferred to Lucille Denton. But the Remingtons had settled that, by in-viting her to be their guest. Maude Hastings had been making rapid progress, in her music at the conservatory.

All of the professors were very proud of her, and said that a thor-ough course at Leipsic would finish her, a very fine munician. It was the dream of her life, but how to accomm her, a very fine munician. It was the dream of her life, but how to accom-plish it was another thing. Still she did not sit down and become morbid or despondent over her inability tr carry qut her plans; she worked faithfully and carefully. Patience and merit, had their re-ward in her case for eas granting has

ward in her case, for one evening her brother called her into his library To all streets in the shop district a and placing her on a low foot-stool so that he could look down into her leccrated with golden characters, which, face he began the conversation by saving.

'Maudie dear' you know I have been contemplating a vacation, and

"Brother! you surely cannot mean

thing else. I hear such good reports of your musical studies that I am going to place you, under masters in Germany for a year or more, and you can then accomplish your life's ambition. You see, a little bird, happen telling me of your wishes. But; do you think you can remain away from home for several years, and not become home sick?" Tears of joy were welling from her

soft brown eyes, as she clasped her arms around her brother's neck say-ing. "I will bear the pangs of home-sickness for the sake of my music, for I love it so. You are too good to me." "But, sister, you know I am a cruss outside the library window, after arms around her brother's neck say-the trial was about half over. They ing, "I will bear the pangs of home-

"But, sister, you know I am a crusty old bachelor, (as you once said) and have to do something to amuse myself. So run and tell Auntie of the plan. I have also arranged for her welfare and pleasure, during our ab-sence by having Aunt Susan, whom she has not seen for many years, come and visit. It will be a pleasure ty old bachelor, (as you once said)



CANTON A GAY CITY.

Swarm with Life. Canton's narrow, evil-smelling streets are picturesque, fascinating, wonderfu the Street of One Hundred Thousand

of the pagodas are known to be very

on projecting fron hars, hang length-wise. To their somewhat bewildering blaze are added the blue of cotion wise. slothes worn by a hustling, bustling mowd, the varied hues of sliks in prospect of my travels, that I wish to share the pleasure, with some one else, so I have quite decided to take my little sister, Mr. and Mrs. Reming ton, Lucille and you and I will com-prise the party." "Brother! you surely cannot mean

> curving wood, painting fans or lan-terns, weaving on hand looms, working in in metals, embroidering, all of which is fone with murvelously little elbow room -the Chinese being remarkable for the of Co ability to live and work in a very dents. enall space.

ranging from a coolie's cheap straw sandal to the tiny embroidered shoes

uying them by the hundreds.

SIGHTS OF THE STREETS. One does not soon tire of the shops but many other things in these streets sttract one's attention. There are wise men, or fortune tellers, with their asisting trained birds seated on the corners: the itinerant restaurants containing such a variety of queer entabes; the clever prestidigateurs, ready to to squat down and for a few cash to per-form wonders; the migratory dentist, wearing as a necklace a string of teeth pardon any mistakes in the book. form wonders, the wearing as a necklace a string of teeth. The barber, whose home is a seat on his box, and who, after shaving a custo-mer, brushing out and plaiting his pig-mer, brushing out and plaiting his pig-his plaiting his plaiting his pig-his plaiting his plait mer, brushing out and platting the same of massage, tail, proceeds in the name of massage, unmercifully to punch and pound him, faise from cover to cover. "This is because these writings were "This is because these writings were

ular streets, and it is easy to step from the high platform on the stern of one boat to that of its next-door neighbor. The occupants of these aquatic homes argue that a boat, while cheaper to build than a house, is quite as com-fortable, pays no ground rent, and runs less risk of being burned or robbed. Many-indeed most of them-con-tain three generations of a family, and

the toilets of all, as well as verious other domestic operations, are publicly performed. It rather astonishes one to find that among these very poor people, not only do the men hire a barber, but all the women as well employ a hairdresser. However, although this hairdressing is garly called a teapot when finished and coated with a vegetable gum, lasts a week or more. Then the chow-chow of these people, at least as regards quan-tity and variety, seems rather luxuri-ous. Each person has a private bowl containing rice, and in the center stand ten or twelve others, free to all chop-sticks, and filled with bits of raw fish, bolled cabbage, pickles, and a va-riety of queer-looking, queerer-smelling masses. masses,

To provide for the wants of all boats on the fiver, innumerable sampans fly busily back and forth. Some filled with flowers look particularly pretty, their closest rivals being those piled high with vegetables, and such fruits as custrip to Europe. I am so happy in the which mandarins are clad, and the gay prospect of my travels, that I wish te share the pleasure with which mandarins and umbrelias and umbrelias and umbrelias and the gay bare the pleasure with the share the pleasure with the pleasure with the share the pleasure with the pleasure with the pleasure with the share the pleasure with the share the pleasure with the pleas meat, cooking utensils, charcoal, kind-ling wood, a few being fitted up as kitchens, in which chow chow is cooked

"Brother! you surely cannot mean it," she cried jumping up hastily. "I' Mande Hastings,! to see those old famous places, qld in verse and story." "Yes, dear, and now there is some-thing else. I hear such good reports It has been shown that the Feari is by no means a dull stream. But the Fearl's gayest day if the fifth of the fifth month, about June 15, when the Dragon festival occurs. From 19 in these unortest, this arrangement adds involve open. This arrangement adds men race up and down the river. These contests create intense interest and ex-contests the interest and ex-citement, both on the water and on land. The boats are always accompa-nied by a vast concourse of men and boys, who run along the shore, shout-boys, who run along the shore, shoutboys, who run along the shore, short-ing, waving banners and beating gongs. In managing their craft the Chinese show great skill, and, considering how these crowd the watery thoroughfares of Canton, there are not many accl-dents. The dragon boats, however, owing to their extreme shallowness and peculiar build, are so easily uset that the festival is ant to be previous that w mishans.

few mishaps. This bright river picture is not with-out some somber tints. These are cast upon it by a special class of house houts inhabited by lepers, who may not mingle with other people, and by the my-looking sampans used to carry away the dead.

YOUNG JESSE JAMES' BOOK

Jesse James, jr., has written a book about himself and his father, the notorious Missouri highwayman. Young James got up a reputation of his own last year through an alleged connec-

tion with a train robbery near Kansas city. He was arrested, tried and ac-quitted. His book tells all about that incidentally. But it is mainly a sto of his father's exploits as a bandit stor "I wrote every word in it myself," he snys, "without he'p from any one

except that after it was written a news paper editor, who printed it, looked i over and corrected the mistakes I made in grammar and punctuation. I am no

maining permanently moored, form reg- DEWEY DIDN'T FEAR TORPEDOES

"Never Mind," He Said When Tola of the Mines

The story of Admiral Dewey's decis-ion to enter Manila bay the night before the famous battle, when every channel was believed to be thoroughly mined, is here published for the first time.

The facts were related on board Dr. Seward Webb's private car Victory while the admiral and his party were making the run from New York to Montpelier, VL, to attend the celebra-tion given the fighter by his own towns people. The story was given through a

member of the party, to whom it was

Wehn the war was declared, the na-

were known to the Americans, but the points at which the torpedoes were anchored were not.

What little information was in the possession of the navy department was forwarded to Admiral Dewey by cable and he was left to make any further

investigations he deemed necessary. The admiral had already been told that the approach to the habor had been thoroughly mined and that it would be unsafe for him to attempt to enter it without first cutting the wires or exploding the torpedoes. So when the order came to

Montojo's fleet Dewey was fully aware of the great danger he would run in attempting to force the harbor without first destroying the mines. If this subject, which was troubling every captain and petty officer in the flect, was con-sidered at any length by the admiral, he kept his own counsel, and not once during the voyage from Hong Kong did he bring the matter up for any ex-tended idscussion. It is true that once or twice the matter was spoken of at the consultations held daily aboard the Olympia, and it was not long before the officers realized that the Admiral had resolved to steam into the bay with little reference to the mines. It was about 4 o clock on the morning of May 1 when the Spanish pilot, peering through the gloom from the bridge of the flag-ship, leveled his binoculars over the starboard bow and announced that the Olympia was dead off the entrance to he harbor. Below on the deck, sli-counted against the heavy swell of the sea, stood Admiral Dewey and Lieu-tenant Thomas Brumby, his flag officer. All about was utter darkness. The lights had long before been daused and the hulls of the fighting ships could hardly be made out a stone's throw off. Brumby had just come down from the bridge and was giving the chief the Spanish pilot's idea of the location of the mines.

He says that every channel is filled with them," said Lieutenant Brumby. "He says that they are connected with firing stations on both shores and that to attempt to pass over them would mean certain destruction, as a constant watch is being kept for American warships.

Send the pilot here, I want to talk to him," said the admiral. It was painfully evident that the pllot

believed every word he had spoken rel-ative to the mines. He was extremely nervous and repeated to the admiral what he had already told to Brumby.

When he had finished and returned to his post, Admiral Dewey paced the dack. He was thinking. Several facts confronted him. To get at the Spanish ficet and take it off its guard he must unmercifully to purch and pound min, winding up the performance by vigor-ously driving into his victim's ears a lon givory instrument which an inno-cent foreign devil almost expects to see the ever slew a human being except the ever slew a human being except daylight. To do this he must either de-sroy or pass over the Spanish mines. Should he attempt to destroy them he would lose valuable time and might apprise the enemy of his arrival. On the other hand, to attempt to run over the mines meant the running of a great risk. If the mines were in the channel and the ships were sighted by the Spanish operators at the firing stations, the first battleship in the line of advance would almost to a certainty be destroyed. For fully a minute the admiral paced the deck. Then he turned toward Brumby. "Well?" he asked, interrogatively, as he paused.

dered where the ne'er-do-well had betaken himself.

"It was easy to start the rumor that he had left the week before, as he had taken some horses to a neighboring town. He had not been seen could not tell his whereabouts. I had the sympathy of the whole community, and later it was not thought strange at my disposing of my little home and leaving the scene where so many calamities had befallen me. Before sailing from Liverpool for America I had a line from Edgar, saying was in New York City, but going out West; he gave an address, where a letter would reach him.

"I found employment soon after landing in this country as coachman for a rich banker. He resided at one New York, on the Hudson. It was a was one of sorrow, wrought by crime, beautiful country seat. My good recommendations from my employers in England, aided me greatly. Mv new masters name was Grayson."

The Doctor started and bent upon the sufferer, a look of keen interest! 'Well"-continued the dying man-

"it was almost like old England-he was so good and kind. One day, I aunt, Mrs. Hull, that it was necessaw a tramp as I supposed skulking around the stables, and ordered him away-when-Lord help me!-I found t was my own wayward son. A poor, wretched, starved, sickly being. father is a father, you know, and I took him in, like the prodigal, and cared for him. He slept in the loft, and I gave him money, and clothed his nakedness. But all unknown to the household. I continued so doing for several weeks. When he got a little stronger he began to absent himself for days at a time, and then come back, wild-eyed, trembling, and dissolute looking, just getting over a lebauch. He would demand more money. Oh! what sorrow, such degradation. He would at such times, threaten to steal from my employer, and by such threats held a sword continually over my head.

"About this time my master's son married his sister's governess, and the old gentleman was very angry.

"He sent for his son to try and persuade him to leave her. The family were away and my young master same one evening, near dusk, to plead with his father. I took his horse myself, and hitched it and to d him master was in the library. How proudly he carried himself, and such a deterknew the lad was standing true to is new love. At last with pale set is new love. At last well, "In addition to these restaurants the river hoasts plenty of hotels, which house of offishness. Well, I am glat do new love. At last well is now, the cloud has passed new low love the work and that the passed new set with the love of offishness. Well, I am glat do new love. The set set is new low low the set with pale set is new low lower at like work and that the passed new lower love the work at life, in a different way – romantic, if you lower set well well. "They are work and thet is live. They ar pitched in angry tones, and I knew the lad was standing true to his new love. At last with pale set face, young Leonard came out, and hoarsely demanded his horse, and mounting, rode away. As he got to the bend of the road which shut the in his saddle, and gave one long look -Alas! I felt he was taking his last riew, of the old pince-from his expression-then turning, he disap-peared, behind the trees, and I saw him no more.

no stone unturned, to find him. But do you remember the family lawyer's name?"

"Yes"- raintly- "Phillips- Judge Phillips, of Jersey City.

"Well-do not try to talk any more Justice has been done, at last, and may there be peace to your soul. The dim eyes turned a grateful look upon the Doctor, but he had no need to caution him, for his work done. The little group around his bedside, had only to wait about an hour and a half, and the struggle was over, the cot cleared to make room for one more unfortunate, and by

day-light everything was moving along in its accustomed routine of hospital work. Only those who had kept the night vigil, had heard the of the small suburban towns near story of a life, whose whole epoch

CHAPTER VII.

VINDICATED.

The next day the Doctor told his sary for him to go to New York, on business. So he started, with the motive of communicating to the lawver the confession made the night cfore by the former coachman. He had no trouble in finding the old lawyer, who, after his errand was stated, insisted upon entertaining him, as his guest at his residence. The

old friend was over-joyed to learn of his trousers ends. the complete vindication of his favorite. Dr. Hastings then learned that the Graysons were in Paris.



Oh Mamma! He Is Our Good Knight.

to both of the dear old ladies. When the month of May comes, with her blossoms, we will bie away. and talk it over woman fashion, and then get your beauty sleep."

kissing her, he shut the door gently upon her, and sat down to muse over the coals. Perchance, a thought came to him of a fair dark face over the sea, which fate might special processions, such, for instance, put in his way of meeting again.

WHY JACK TAR WEARS WIDE TROUSERS.

houlders.

that eery sailor can either make, mend or wash his own clothes, but it is, nev-ertheless, a fact. Lord Charles Beres-ford smillingly told a recent interviewer that he had made lots of trousers and jumpers. Now, at one time every sailor in the degrees, who every three structure for literary

in which the competitors for literary Now, at one time every sailor in the British may had sufficient cloth given out to make the articles in question, with just a bit left over to make fu-ture repairs. But here came the diffi-culty. He was not allowed to have any pockets. So, quite naturally, he kept the repairing bit in a handy place, where it could not get lost. If he want-ed to mend a hole in his jumper, all he had to do was to cut a plece out of his trousers ends. It will be readily

to mend a hole in his jumper, and is permuted. had to do was to cut a piece out of s trousers ends. It will be readily en, therefore, that by the time the ousers were altogether worn out, they ad become the same width the whole d become the same the same the the the the the the the the the seen, therefore, that by the time the trousers were altogether worn out, they had become the same width the whole of the way down, or, better still, the

the money changers, who sit behind ta-bles to which their strings of cash are chained, and the menders and vendors of all kinds of things, who walk about with trays containing tools or goods, as the case may be, slung on their back. is the case may be, slung on their book

"I remember my father as a tall Then there are the processions, such rather heavily built man, with a dark s. When with her Now, go hion, and Then there are the processions, such as funerals, all white scarfs and howis; weddings all ablaze with scarlet, and now, go hion, and Then there are the processions, such weddings all ablaze with scarlet, and nother and sister and me. I did not then know his real name or my own. I did not know that he was concealing to a crackers; joss pidgin processions, with then know his real name or my own. crackers, joss plugin processions, with their roast pigs, baskets of artificial flowers, uncarthly so-called music. All these, as well as the long trains which accompany mandarin's chairs, belong to every day life, but a great many days during the year have their own sweetlal processions such for instance special processions, such, for instance, called me by any other name than as the fishermen's, characterized by its innterns, resembling fish; Paak-tais, house a good deal of the time, went by distinguished by stuffed birds borne the man of Charles for the time. lanterns, resembling fish; Paak-tais, distinguished by stuffed birds borns aloft on poles, and trays containing claimed to be cousins.

TROUSERS. Why do sailors wear their trousers so wide at the bottom? The answer is simple. It may not be generally known

Ite. Dr. Hastings then learned that the Graysons were in Paris.
After pleasant remainiscences, told by each, the Doctor took leave of the way down, or, better still, the had become the same width the whole boats of many different shapes and bis Winchester strapped on the inside sizes, some stationary, others moving. Is highly pleturesque. Most consult, and the stere of the way down, or, better still, the maximum terms and basened back to make some traditionate in the box, for another measures on this patients; but with a mark town for the conference in the first Trans. Atlantic mail, would bear the measures, tradicated before the world. The papers soon published the agod man patronising in an error the conference to His In the some with a got a new set of teeth. The papers soon published the agod man patronising in an error the definition of the confersion, under the good man patronising in the the state state and the some withing is and the so the soot of the confersion the soot, for the definition of the confersion the first Trans. Willie, aged 5, had been imparting to the soot are set of the too free too His In the soot a new set of teeth. The papers soon published the agod man patronising in the rank the joss pidgin boats carring the the marks with the good man patronising. "Morder Will Out." "Come to His In the good man patronising in the rank the basis of the definition of the soot free of the soot are them. In the soot mark there is a soot with a soot mark the good wath the good wath the good man patronising in the rank the basis of the definition the soot is and been of the soot area them. "Morder Will Out." "Come to His In the good man patronising in the soot mark there is a dong the soot are were used there were head. On a day when head in the obt are them soot mark there is a soot the basis of the soot area them." "Morder Will Out." "Come to His In the soot mark there is a soot were aver seen by thoose of the confersion to the soot area them." "Morder the break the break the mark to

Brumby came closer. 'More than seventeen fathoms, isn't

it, Brumby?" Yes, sir," replied the lieutenant

"Well, what do you think?" They were both pacing the deck now. Brumby hesitated. "I think," he re-plied, "that the Spaniards would not mine in more than seventeen fathoms. The history of their harbor defenses shows that. We can do one thing-we can send out small boats to hunt for the torpedoes and cut the wires if they find them

Admiral Dewey came to a sudden pause. As he turned and faced Brumby there was a dull fire in his eyes. Taking out his watch he lighted a match, glanced at the time piece and replaced it in his pocket.

Then he said quietly: "We'll dispense with the small bots, Brumby, Never mind the torpedoes, Or-der the Olympia to the head of the line and let the squadron proceed.

Signal lights blinked over the water, the great engines down in the Olympia's hold trembled as the flagship took her position at the head of the squadron, the engines in the holds of the other vessels came to life, and the crews lay by their guns. The world knows the

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

Chicago News: "Why did I ever marry?" she sighed, with the dregs of bitterness in her words. "Because I asked you," he responded with a sardonic smile.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "Do Cleveland Plain Dealer: "Do you think, dear, you would love me better if my hair were some other color?" "I don't know. What colors have you?" Somerville Journal: Young Man-Will you be my wife? Young Woman -I am sorry to say I am engaged my-ould have you will like my sizer that

self, but you will like my sister just as well.

as well. Washington Star: "Are you going to give up any of your old habits?" "Yes," answered the man, with a defiant air, "one. I'm going to give up this old, old habit of swearing off every New

Year's day." Boston Transcript: Harriet-If you are real good, Tom, I'll throw you a kiss when you go home. Tom-Harriet, don't you know a woman can't throw straight? You had better bring it to me, or shall I come after it?

Indianapoli's Journal: "Thomas, the me the indications from the coal reau."

Harlem Life: "George, father has failed." "That's just like him. I told you all along, darling, that he was going to do all he could to keep us from marrying."