CHAPTER XL.

MORE VISITORS.

ESTABLISHED 1856. Oldest Paper in the State. BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1877.

VOL. 21.-NO. 46.

up at a dangerous speed.

by a hand of iron.

three tenants.

would be taken.

zybody-especially himself."

peril, was thoroughly unnerved, al-

CHAPTER XLI.

THE GAME'S UP!

'You have not yet showed me the

'Pshaw! do you keep quiet. I know

vouchsafed us one; but the maternal forgotten.

tion, Mrs. Balm is all bump!"

Without deigning to listen to him,

'When with us she was known as

ed to speak, his tongue seemed paral-

vzed, and, as under the fascination of

'I will.'

THE

Who Will Save Her?

CHAPTER XXXVIII. (Continued.)

small private room, or closet, leading herself with it. and is "at work."

He had scaled the verandah, prized looked into and inquiries made. placed out before him in a methodical tective.

Balm's strong-room.

he was operating, and struck violent- spots."

started open, and Powder Blue re- rate." strained with difficulty ashout of joy. And so it was decided that Everard, Benjamin Darknoll, she had been the person of Mrs. Balm.

on every side were shelves; but the neighborhood. shelves were empty ! ! !

The burglar, as he flashed his lan- ed not be made.

Nothing-absolutely nothing!

groaned, wiping the thick perspira- by a witness. fore him on the ground.

It was only a common pinchbeck London, brough, but he had seen that brough Mrs. Bleek in London! The idea chaned, and birch-broomed every was looking on at these connubialities 'Strange!' broke in the doctor;

He uttered a howl of fury.

and dishonest ways! She's been 'It's one of two things,' thought state of his relative's 'intellectuals' - or to be the proprietor. Windlestraw where. It will be found beneficial to aforehand wi' me! And be was right.

ed avarice, the disappointed burgiar eanity) than I am. It's that blessed Gertrude Wentworth had sat in her domestic character!" dashed the brooch upon the ground, old gloomy place that's done it all room the night when the strange vis- Everard here again broke in with learned the luxury of doing good." and literally danged upon it in his with her, and that creepy h'antedilu- itant had arived. 'Strange,' assever- increased impatience.

his first and arm struck against the and I should like to see what's be- that chair, and no other; and it was once, and state your business, I must 'As a mouse, my dear-as a mouse half-closed door. It swung back un- neath! Ugh! he's a subjec' for a Miss Gertrude and no other I saw to beg you to reture, and do so by letter; in the heart of a cheese. Not anothder the force of the blow ; then swift- h'analytical chemist, and no mistake. her chamber. She was sadly changed or one of my clerks, perhaps, will do er squeak ! not another squeak ! by returning on its well-oiled hinges, Besides, as helr in 'prospective' to the poor weary one'- Mrs. Bleek looked as well as myself.' spring refixed itself with a jerk.

lantern he held in his hand.

CHAPTER XXXIX. MRS. BLEEK IN TOWN.

credulity that Mr. Everard Corbett to command, over the left shoulder, the box' was positively awful; and offence, Mr. Corbett-no offence!' and there passed between them a listened to his clerk's extraordinary T. B. You know'd more of that beau- many a man, after undergoing the 'Septimus!' story, but the lad's almost passionate tiful creetur than you liked to say; fiery ordeal, have attributed their first 'My angel!' ble effect it had made upon tis not poor creetur stood in desperate fear instion." in the presence of his two friends, she agrees or not, up she comes, like a they could have got nothing by cross- ties, the doctor added, confidentially, 'Why do you ask?' she said guard-Mr. Frampton and Jefferson Fane, cork from a bottle!' and, afterwards, to the good rector, And the energetic Tom was as good Her story told, as far as she was con- and a woman of the highest princi- Oh! I have no reason for secrecy. The cards had been played well. had been married to Diana!" be in town at the time.

A word concerning the rector. to a place where his vagabond ante- bers.

as his master; but, in his case, famile of a satisfactory result

conclusions arrived at. ftor at the Abbey was some poor in- spreading branches of the yew. Ten minutes afterwards, Mr. Pow- bey, had, as is usual with persons in at any moment, grinning and menacder Blue is standing in front of a her unfortunate condition, identified ing at her shoulder-how, in her

open the window with the ease of Frampton, the dry old lawyer, and hour, and in the midst of the raging Mr. Everard Corbett. one thoroughly accustomed to such and representative of the past, rec- storm. proceedings and now, with his tools ommended the employment of a de- She should a conclusion to her sen- the crowd of passengers, as she re- should. Those chaps abroad know

of such a manipulator, proves, as he est sham, the most thorough wind- door beneath the great painted win- appeared in fancy characters at the from the doctor. had prophesied, no very difficult job bag, of modern times. It I were mix- dow-a door never, or but rarely, right hand corner, embedded in stone-work, and moved by to muddle, I guess I should em- her, an irresistible impulse, she had Doctor Balm, and Mrs. Balm? Show personally safe, Mr. Corbett-perfect- man. ploy a detective. What is your pri- crept toward them over the rain-soak- them in.' task ; to do which he resorted to the the nature of his calling ; a lying fel- it was, then, that she perceived a charming couple, as the entered, so I fear will prove a plot of the most play the first, and we may the better hand wi' us." well known task of 'skinning,' select- low, because, like a 'foreign corres- sixth figure, not walking, but carried perfectly self-possessed, so affection- subtle and darkest kind. ing for the operation some tools from pondent, unless he regularly makes by the rest; and how, as the poor soul ate to each other, so urbanely polite All trace of coquetry had disapmetal lining of the massive door, se creating, and the denser he makes awe-struck overpowering curiosity, scension-to visit. facing as though it had been paper. Ing a cigarette, nearly swallowed it in that was the all-abiding terror of the sleek and happy. quiry' by such means, but grief, dis- face of her beloved young mistress, less in his 'get-up;' and though he would sell it?" He had drilled and torn away an appointment, and diegrace.'

accident gave him a success beyond a day or two? said the easy going the effect the housekeeper's strange would have done credit to Beau sibility of a moral man and a philan-The powerful lever he was using - lost. I can assure you there is some ful-too fearful to be entertained at Simpson, of Vauxhall notoriety. idea, threw up his plump little hands was treated with the ut- Cinderellia's carriage and the sort of thing. I can't! My larks are the claw-jew-my, as it was known in capital fishing in the neighborhood, once-suspicion that darted across his His wife! Ah! if imagination in protesting horror. 'No,' repeated most kindness. Kindness is the rule house in Harley Street was 'to of the town sort, that 'won't go home the trade -jerked saids from where and my man Peter, knows all the best mind; but go on with Mrs. Bleek's could conceive an angel on the high-

By a point of the iron work a little dis- "First-rate notion!" said Jefferson, nounced a 'stunner."

"Rich for life!" he muttered; and the lawyer, Fage, the doctor, and almost a prisoner at the Abbey. Not 'Your business with me?" asked 'So far, yes. But I must now asksnatching up his lantern, he hurried Frank Mildmay, the parson, should that she had cared much to wander Everard, somewhat sharply; for, In what does this matter concern me? faculty in Mrs. Balm is great-very In his hidleg-place, how devoutly The steward did see. The room was faced with stone, and and take up their quarters in its lage being few and, for the most part, impressed, neither by the manner nor do so in the regular way, through a that when 'benevolence' is in ques-

eredulous way in which his commun- ever-haunting terror of her dream, 'Balm-Doctor Balm, of Windlestraw 'As ever!' and the doctor pressed Never had human face produced an ication had at first been received, re- the soft-spoken steward changed into House. This is my good lady. A his finger-tips to his lips, and waved expression of more utter disappoint- solved upon an exceedingly bold the image of what the poor soul de- treasure-a perfect treasure, though I them lightly in the air.

tion from his heavy brows, "What's He would bring up Mrs. Bleek, teeth he had in his head, as if he wur time touching him lightly with her at the word good). 'I never even this?" and he stooped to pick up a Yes, he would uprout that ancient a churuin' his words to make 'em parasol. 'Septimus-don't!' small glittering object that hy just be- tree, and uring her bodily, with her sound was. He was always a-threat- 'My dear, I will! Merit shall be The doctor shook his head pityingdreams, into his master's presence in enin' me wi' being sent off to a mad- given where merit is due!' Then, ly, and sighed.

on the bosom of Mrs. Prudence that was worthy of Tom's colossal mind. morning without soap or towels which with much impatience, 'I see, my dear 'and yet' the was at the advertisement cient dwelling place, and set her time of life." 'Robbed! by lingo! Cus' that we- blinking her dim eyes in the full glare But-and here came the anxious of the large and widely celebrated es- healthiest spots in England, it offers man be said, 'with her h'actfulness of eager, burrying, bustling day. question for Tom, it involving the tablishment of which I have the hon- advantages not to be met with else-

Mrs. Prudence had outted the safe! her nut (this was his playful way of the earth (as she most firmly believed found to combine health in its high- et ectera. It is there, Mr. Corbett, at Out of his mind with rage and haffi- alluding to the awful malady of in- it was their constant habit to do), est forms, and happiness in its most a small profit -a very small profit to Unfortunately for him, as he did so, 'un, he is! Skim off the top cream, but me; but my own dear one sat in unless you can come to the point at 'Do keep quiet!' He had nothing with him but the opens her mouth. No; I'll get her chills was over everything." up to London for a few days. I've The cross examination of Mrs. Bleek to be done, as the poet has ably re- caped? had my holiday, and she shall have was a very stubborn affair. Tom Brompton, upon reaching Lon- give her a hot supper afterwards, al- idence to bits, dragging out the rejuct- for our law-courts. 'Prograstination,' lessness, but narrowly watching the for after the eventful night at the ways supposing she dosen't prefer a ant, and rendering still more loqua- as I think the same sublime poet has faces of the two turtle-doves before Abbey, had hastened to communicate music hall. No, no, Daddy Dark- clous the talkative. The most human done us the honor to observe, 'is the him snywhere near Dripsey Bridge?' noll; you didn't quite throw dust in- of men away from his professional the thief of time, but a thief that Despite their usual self-control, the At first it was with the utmost in- to the eyes of yours faithfully, always duties, his cruelty to the 'witness in makes the fortune of lawyers. No doctor and his wife started violently,

Francis Mildmay, who happened to as his word. Up she did come, after cerned, the matter was over; and ple!" The memories connected with noil, and the deepening horror of her ter to make her thoroughly comforta- ment by giving him a severe prod thought-- ' (he paused and looked at lightened. Wentworth and Dripsey had proved position, aiding the lad's endeavor ble at his expense. too painful for the 'easy-going' par- not a little. Up she came did good 'Guv'nor's a brick!' said Tom, as he gravest importance, before entering recovered their composure)—'that she mirth was soon to have a check, and where, under an assumed name, he that day?' son, and it was now some years since Mrs. Bleek; and kept moving (as he pocketed the cash; but the old unis into the details of which it is neces- might have escaped from your estab- a severe one. he had solicited and obtained an ex- called it) by her impulsive grandson, one as hates to be under h'obligations sary that we—that is to say, the doc- lishment.'

gedents were unknown. Peter Ap- It would be impossible to describe pile of har own, for current expenses, tected from all unpleasant consequentimmense astonishment, the woman plethwaite-making that queer fellow in what manner and by what slow de- we'll use that up before we opens ces.' his own body-servant, with the one grees the bewildered woman, 'kept a new account. She's come out same 'And after reward,' murmured the her hand open his arm. ecceptric condition, that no livery moving' told her strange stories; how has the old 'un, and deserves to have irrepressible doctor, 'we shall cheer- 'Give us your word of honor, Mr. would be required; and no better or treating her with the utmost kind- a spin for her money!" more attached servitor was to be found ness, the young lawyer (always aided And the old 'un, squired by Tom, parties.' They laughed together, they fished mother admirably) drew from Mrs. out of the few remaining senses she and keeping her cunning false gaze present confidence be used to our, the together, and, while waiting for the Bleek what she knew, collecting the possessed. ever-expected bite, the rector would disjointed pieces as they lay in her Theaters, music-balls, and public our misfortune to have been uncos- own." read from his favorite book, till Peter, mind, jumbled in a seemingly hope-gardens-excursions by rail and river, scious agents in a great crime- Corbett hesitated. Matters were, in time, became as thoroughly ac- less confusion, and fitting them to- - ("Make your grandmother happy." 'Quite unconscious,' put in the doc- indeed, becoming serious.

having 'rum-fusticated' her, and de- his behests, sighed for the solemn --It was agreed that the nocturnal vis- scribed her coming to grief under the stillness of the home she had left, and 'Innocent agents in the hands of table; that is to say, I will show you destination New York, and in her 'Suspected! Yes, that's just like same creature, escaped from an asylum | She told, trembling herself the old Abbey.

story connected with Wenworth Ab- hunchbacked steward should appear it. dream-always in her dream-of the off from the doctor's bed-chamber. All determined that, even as a mat- stopping of the carriage at the churchthat lonely spot, at that unearthly two other visitors were announced to ner, was growing a little more inter- and would do justice to everyone."

hands as she went on to tell that in delicate rose-pink. and business like manner, is busily Jefferson Fane, bright keen man of her dream, the Abbey vaults were -one, two, three, four, five, (counting band, and 'Windlestraw House Sani- benevolence-The London safe, under the hands 'A detective, said he, 'is the great- on her fingers) -emerge from the side tary and Hydropathic Establishment' A tremendous sigh here escaped ready trust in others, said the doctor; at them. Gertrude Wentworth.

other and yet another casing, when Suppose we go down to Dripsey for We will not pause to remark upon his varnished boots, his demeanor while the doctor, horrified at the pos-Parson Frank. 'It wouldn't be time story had upon Everard, nor the fear. Brummel, or the long forgotten Mr. thropist harboring such a mercenary

as old and crumbly as herself; but appearance of his visitors. Tom, secretly indignant at the in- times, when she would allude to the card Everard still held in his hand, the Am I not right, doctor?" nominated 'the wust of fiends as ever say it, who shouldu't!' house to be head-shaven, and iron- turning with a smile to Everard, who Nor that of Windlestraw House.

Tom. 'If it doesn' kill her, it will Mrs. Bleek was positive as to one has been found'-(here the doctor be- those suffering from nervous exhauswaken her up. She' no more h'orf thing; that, if ever the dead walked gan to quote the prospectus)-'will be tion, from hallucination of the mind, vian Mr. Darknoll. Oh! he's a nice ated the old woman, 'to all others 'My time is of value,' he said; 'and cuttin' her up short whenever she when all was dreary and low, and the Shall I go on, Dolly ?'

hers. Blessed if I won't take her to Everard Corbett, as a barrister, prid-quickly; which I'm afraid-ah, ah! upon his thought. Cremorne to see the fire fireworks; ed himself upon possessing that please excuse a little outburst of merriment, 'Is this Windlestraw House of and, as she is such a lively old party ing power of pulling a witnesses's ev- Mr. Corbett-would not do as a motto yours,' he asked, with assumed care-

much so, that he made him repeat it fluence over granny. So, whether times hovering in his rear-he and he had to do with a couple of luna- speak. examining Mrs. Bleek. 'A most eloquent woman, Mr. Corbet, edly.

much strategy and nearly forcible Tom marched off with his grandmoth- 'We are here,' continued the lady, in the latter place, and, from your and all, and the consciences of these seemed to have secovered the energy persuasion; her own fears of Dark- er, with full directions from his mas- only noticing her husband's compil- card, and what this gentleman says, I worthy people were considerably of his youth for the time, he securetly

change of livings, taking with him, drifted into Everard Corbett's cham- to others, and I perfectly agrees with tor and I-shall be assured of our There was silence for some moher. So, as she's brought up a little thorough safety; that we shall be pro- ments, when, to Everard Corbett's

by Tom, who managed his grand- did have a spin, that nearly spun her 'If'-the lady dropping her voice, under no circumstances, shall the

-so bewildered the poor soul, that that word a little more, my dear. Let, if I had the power?"

larity never bred contempt, and his re- The dream-as she called it-in the she felt like one looking at the world us have no blot-no blot upon the es-

and who having heard of the sad while, and ever fearful lest the little But Master Tom had a fine time of and a lawyer, what is it our first duty your while to bid for the remainder. dlestraw.

mitted, and to right, as far as possi- of other people's villany, Scarcely had Mrs. Bleek and her mitted," answered Everard, who, chorused the doctor.

Announced by a splendid card, 'Just so! But, Mr. Crbett,' contin- She paused, as for a word; the law- who is jostled hither and thither by a fellow can go the pace a gentleman the cause of justice, and quite another tence, On the card Mrs. Balm's name had thing to offer oneself as a martyr to it. 'From the consequences of your fol- From the brougham window a garoo-less; besides, I never could "at work" on the iron door of Doctor the present, respectfully ridiculed the opened, and how she had seen figures been inserted above that of her bus- Now, with a heart overflowing with ly. Is that it?"

his news, he gets no pay; he walks in craned her neck and raised herself up- to the happy gentleman they had peared. Mrs. Balm was, at last, He first of all bored through the a perpetual fog, generally of his own on her knees, urged so to do by an condescended-it seemed like conde- speaking to the purpose. She was onely. lecting the spots with the eye of a that fog, the better for him. He's a the flerce wind had disturbed for a A pair of plump turtle-doves, that The ductor said nothing; he knew what I'm about. My appeal will be to thorough workman; then, with a sort of human cuttle-fish, fouling the moment the folds of the mantle that cooled as they walked, and seemed to the case to be in better hands than his Mr. Corbett's interest, not his feelformidable ins rument, half-crowbar, waters that before were clear-bah! was wrapped around the figure that be murmuring thanksgivings to a own, and smiled upon her, satisfied. logs; and addressing the now thorhalf-claw, he wrenched away the iron And the American, who was smok- was carried and she had been buckling. I never knew dream which, as she said, pursued her The doctor, with his face of a sheep avoid all circumlocution in these avail, so be now must get at the spring anything gained out of a 'private in- night and day—the beautiful dead and beak of a bird of prey, was fault- matters,—you possess a secret, and escape from our asylum.'

hobbled slightly from the tightness of 'No,' said the lady emphatically; narrative, which Tom mentally pro- est of peg-top heels, wearing the for, and what we must have, is a post-The effect was electrical. The if I make one of the party. We shall drawn from the housekeeper that sols, and with a juvenile blush upon any circumstances, we shall be proheavy door, yielding to its spring, be safe to land something, at any from the time of her being found lying either cheek (just a little too vivid, teeted from all unpleasant consequenamidst the graves in a swoon by perhaps), that angel was present in ces. Do I make myself clear, Mr.

make the journey to Dripsey Bridge, elsewhere, her friends in the vil. strange to say, he was not favorably If it is my advice you seek, you must

I know the plate was here, he He would substantiate his evidence spit fire an' smoke, clawin' and fist- 'Septimus!' murmured the lady, in had again taken up the embossed card. shakin,' and a gnashin' of the few a tone of remonstrance, at the same 'But, my good people' (he hesitated

cruel, viperous eyes, half expectant of two men. what was to come.

To draw the old owl from her an- is a state of things not pleasant at my sir, you have yet to learn the position again), 'its fame may be considered and high moral philanthropic purpose as world-wide. Situated in one of the ourselves-we, as the poet says, have

But the doctor's quotation from his closed with a startling clang, and the Bleek estate, I won't see the old girl upon her entirely as a vision) - 'as Stop, Mr. Corbett' (it was the lady eternal prospectus had started an idea sat upon by such a goblin! H'orf her had come back to see the great place, who now spoke, 'and please don't in the young lawyer's mind, not an Powder Blue gave a scream of hor- nut, indeed! I wonder how she's got and give a smile to one as loved her. ring, as the business we come upon is unnatural one, connected as it was any nut at all with that hunchback Noone had a smile like Miss Gertrude; of the greatest importance to very with Tom Brompton's story, and the His housebreaking tools were on chap a follering her everywhere, and often has it warmed my old heart many persons, including yourself, recent visit of Mrs. Bleek. Were these two people owners of the asy-

marked, 'it were well it were done His question followed immediately

glance of alarm.

'I was right,' thought Everard. assertions as to its truth, and the visi- and, like my cheerful granny, the gray hairs to 'Corbett's crosss-exam- 'Hold your tongue!' said the lady, 'Has anybody been beforehand with severely, and with a greenish glare in us? What does he know, and how too impressionable nature, caused the of you. I aint agoin' to let the mat- Bless you! had he been fifty Cor- her round eyes. 'Hold your tongue!' much?' were the thoughts that passed young barrister at last to pay a more ter drop, I can tell you; and the first betts-fifty thousand Corbetts, with a 'I am silent, my soul's adored!' through the minds of both Mr. and serious attention to his narrative; so move is to do away with your h'in. regiment of Hawkinses and Ballan- Then to Everard, who began to think Mrs. Balm. The lady was the first to

rose suddenly from her chair, and laid

fully leave to the generality of the Corbett, that what I am about to say shall be sacred between us, and that, fixed on Everard Corbett-'it has been doctor, my husband's injury, and my

spect was only surpassed by his af- church yard on the evening after the through a kaleidoscope; and, while cutcheon of the House of Windle- man, impatiently, the same fierce she was a secure retreat. fection. So a council of four was held great funeral she very fully described. gratefully recognising the kindness of straw. Let everything be open as glare showing itself in the crafty. She is at present reading the 'Pil- be in existence-feared the possibility in Everard's chambers, and various She spoke of the great storm as her grandson, and meekly obeying all day, and pure as its own bracing air eyes; 'or we should not be here, grim's Progress,' her favorite book, on of one being made,' began Darknoll. Come-we will play the cards on the the deck of a Cunard steamer, her But I hilly out him short.

ested.

'And a sincere love of truth and humanity of the world,' ly safe-before we render assistance in

understand one another." terribly in earnest, and looked it. Everard,-'and it is well we should man went on, 'Now to play card the first. The wanderer you speak of did

This journey, however, was doom- the watch kept over her was evident 'My name is, perhaps, known to 'Our visit is paid to you in your prihis wife went on. even to her dazed faculties; and at you, and the doctor pointed to the vate, and not your professional capac-

us, and in the world, she had another name. Shall I tell it you?" Whatstrange feelings had come over 'In my private capacity!' Everard Everard Corbett, that when he assay-

heard your names before !"

'I will tell you,' she said. 'Her abject fear. name was GERTRUDE WENTWORTH. !" and with a triumphant effect.

'Bless me! Mr. Corbett! Sir! My |y, the ungrateful, and the false. dear, ring the bell for a glass of wa- Philip, who, in this hour of extreme Everard, pale as death, his eyes ternately cursing them all for having open, but like eyes that see not, had brought him into this scrape, and en-

en to the ground. moment the doctor and his wife be- nower.

lieved him to be so. 'Ring for water !' 'I'll do nothing of the kind. Do you like the rest, was bewildered by the would not be refused with scorn to want witnesses? Don't be a fool, sudden crumbling in of the edifice payment. Dolly, but loosen his necktie. Stop! their evil heads had so artfully con- 'Another extra out, is there?' here-

more than I thought it would be.' built. slowly that he recalled what had oc- ter be kept out of the way till it was ward him. tioned to the doctor and his wife to be ble of acting for herself), what steps looed back, "Yes, Hayes is in. Eight

'And, now, let me know all-you To all intents and purposes, as seen. The barkeeper sidled up toward 'My heart's jewel, proceed. If it is lum from which the poor girl had esshall have every protection you refrom their point of view, and guided him, to get a square kick, observing, you my honor you may speak with- their opponents possessed. Philip was dama badly.

> and was about knocking at the door peating the simile of Mrs. Balm, 'and and the turtle-doves fluttered out-at cards they mean to play; but at eveped-a somewhat undove-like means way. He will, of course, if once in of progression, but the simile must their hands, ruin everything and eve-

They quitted the chambers soberly To carry out this desirable end, the the story, no sooner were they safely 'They can't touch you,' he said; 's but who is the butt of all the girls in arrived on the great staircase of the wife is under the control of her hus- the neighborhood. The most brillsuite of chambers below, than they band. 'Is she by Jove!' he added to lant thing he ever said was when looked each other in the face, and himself as he wrote the words. I some of the fair teasers questioned

with her parasol, 'on a matter of the them attentively, but they had quite It is pleasant to think that their

When the doctor opens the door of events.

curious sight will greet him. A set ed departure that Philip, who grew place, and cried for fear I was a girl." of housebreaking tools outside the more involent as he thought himself up, is the body of the housebreaker invective upon the two who were do- shape a walking came, is being introon his white and rigid face.

a little surprise. Trustworthy Mrs. Prudence-where or claimed an acre of ground? But tempted by the makers.

you'-(this to his mother)-'you and is she? quainted with the 'Complete Angler' gether carefully, though with no hope said Mr. Corbett. 'I will,' said Tom), tor. 'You will please to emphasise 'How can I do that,' he asked, 'even Ah! that good lady had also known that dashed rascal Rock wood, couldn't The squill, much used to medicine.

THE ADVERTISER

FAIRBROTHER & HACKER,

ADVERTISING RATES. Each additional lach, per monto.

You know we suspected a will to

the dull routine of-to her-the dear others, the woman went on. 'What, a part of my hand, and you shall pocket and trunks the money and you, always suspecting somebody or I ask you, Mr. Corbett, both as a man judge for yourself whether it is worth plate of the philanthropist of Win- something, as if everyone was as bad as your wicked old self!" We are not seeking to extort black As Doctor and Mrs. Balm pass out. The old man bore the insult meek-

'To remedy the error you have com- mail. We are the innocent victims of the Temple gateway and gross the ly, and said nothing; while Philip busy street, they are both nearly run went on, still more angrily, 'And ble, any wrong that others have com- 'The world is full of bad people!' over by a smart brougham, driving now I've got to cut and run for it! (kicking viciously at a large value ter of humanity, the affair should be yard gates, and its waiting there in grandson taken their departure than struck by the woman's change of manon the opposite kerb, frightened and packing. 'For me, there's no place "What we ask is protection from- angry, followed by his 'tiny treasure," like old England! It's the only place gards her spoilt plumage with horror. as much about a horse as I do a kancharmingly pretty head is protruded, manage their beastly lingo! They 'From the consequences of a too and its owner contemptuously laughs tried to whack it into me at school, with Latin and Greek, and a lot of 'from a belief in the goodness and It is Totty Fay, ever delighting in such stuff; but, as I'd lots of tin, I mischief; but she is suddenly drawn tipped the other chaps to do the It consisted of a strong from door, ed up in any affair I wished hopeless- used; how, moved by, as it seemed to Balm! Balm! Who the duce is justice, we must, however, be made Everard turned from him to the weblicle 'dashed' lessons for me; so I gave the Dons the go-bye, and won in a canter. 'Fool! those are the folk from Win- I took three prizes and never wrote a To find out this spring was his first vate detective? A mean fellow, by ed billocks and tall, coarse grass; how It was a sight worth seeing, that this matter, and help to unravel what portion of the cards you spoke of; diestraw, and they've been before- line. One tongue's enough for an Englishman, and a precious deal too The speaker was Mrs. Jane Mur- much for some English women' (here doch; and she was on her road to Ev. he glanged at his mother): 'they do 'My dear!' began the doctor nerv- erard Corbett, in company with her not know how to make a proper use of it!" And the young patriot filled himself a glass of wine from a decan-

ter that stood on the table. 'We must start by the early train,' 'The game's up!' Such were the said Darknoll, rising from the vallee, Warrants were already out for his '6:10,' and Philip pulled a handarrest and Malyon's, but the wily law- some watch from his pecket. 'A nice yer had disappeared; and the equally time for a fellow to be roused out of 'From all the comforts of a fireside, wily doctor, doubly forewarned, first his beauty-sleep! Why, it's near superadded to those luxuries which by Mrs. Prudence, and then by his af- twelve o'clock now! It's all very money alone can purchase or benevo- feetlenate relatives, the Balms, had well for you old tough hirds who go to 'She had been under our care for ness. The brougham vanished like can rise with the lack, and all that

let.' The wolrd-that is, the doc- till morning.' Here the doctor, who had drawn a tor's fashionable patients, his world- He was laughing at this pleasing sweetest, fairy-like hat, carrying the tive and written assurance of our own snowy cambric handkerchief from his wondered greatly for a few days or conceit, when his attention was atlaughing; 'and I don't care, minister. With the utmost difficulty it was most charming of lace-fringed para- safety-an understanding that, under pocket in readiness for any little emo- so; but life is too short for us to inter- tracted to a folded and sealed note, tional effect, felt he must say some- est ourselves for long in any but which, as he drew out his watch, had 'Number One:' so in a week or two, fallen from his pocket to the ground. "We could not have done more for at most, the fashionable carriage rolled "Oh!" he said, kicking it with his our own dear child had Providence elsewhere, and the jovial doctor was foot; 'that't a letter for you' (to Dians. 'Pies it up, Duldy.

"I got it this afternoon from a fel-Mrs. Bleek is still engaged in a low who met me in the Park-a rumround of ceaseless dissipation, rushing my-looking chap, who walked away about London from place to place un- after delivering it, without asking for der the guidance and stewardship of a sixpence-not that he'd have got is her affectionate grandson, to whom though, said the cub, with a chuck-Mary Percival; but before she came to she has taken a great liking; but far le; "things don't look bright enough away, shadowed by its venerable for that. I forget all about it till trees, the gloomy old Abbey has yet now; but better late than never. Why, what's up?

Daddy Darknoil, Diana Rockwood. He might well ask, for the expres-As yet-why, it was difficult to say rused the letter she had opened, was a serpent, he looked into the woman's -no steps had been taken against the terrible. All trace of sofor had faded from her swarthy face, and her dark. Both meditated flight, and were in brows were knitted together in an agony of apprehension.

Darknoll, not for himself, but for The letter was from Bookwood, and So Mrs. Balm played her first card, the child of his heart-the Baronet of contained these four words, and no his own creation-Philip, the coward- more :-

> Will's found! Game's up! TO BE CONTINUED

A Deaf Man Talks Politics.

fallen back in his chair, but for the treating wildly for counsel and help. One of the oldest and most disrepsupport of which he would have fall- The reproaches the old man and his utable citizens of San Antonio, Texas, daughter bore meekly; the entreaties forgot, as was his custom, to pay for He looked as one dead, and for a they responded to as far as was in their the 'smile' he had just taken. The old gentleman was a little deaf, too. The Diana's strong nature was greatly backseper mildly intimated that if he broken by what had occurred. She, had an extra quarter about him, it

he's coming to himself. The shock is ceived, their evil bands so carefully marked, moving toward the door. 'When are you going to pay that fif-When Everard recovered conscious- All had been prepared for flight, teen cents, hey " said the barkseper,

ness, it was with difficulty and but for it was agreed that Philip had bet- in a tone of voice, moving gently tocurred. When he had done so, he mo- seen, on the part of Gertrude (incapa- The old gentleman nodded and hal-

of the fifteen went for him.

quire; I can answer for that. I pledge by their belief in the little knowledge rather excitedly. You are acting

still Sir Philip Wentworth, and none That's just what I say, 'demn Long lasted the interview that fol- but he could own his father's estates. Bradley," and he slid out just as the lowed; so long that the confidential "They must show their hand soon," bartender's foot went up in the air, upon some excuse, when it opened nothing can be done till we see what old customer continued on down the least, one flattered and the other hop- ry sacrifice, get Philip out of the the angels were whispertog to him.

We know of a certain young man who is very clever, nice, good dispoenough; but, like the two augurs in lawyer forwarded money to his wife. sitioned, thick-headed sort of a fellow wish the fellow who made that a law him one day with regard to his power of memory. 'How far back in your A poor lunatic was found wandering They had sold their confederates one And, assisted by Darknoll, who lifetime can you remember, Frank? O. I can remember the day I was

> made preparations for Philip's de- 'The day you was born !" exclaimparture now always to company edone of the ladies of the party. Why with the old man, for the Continent, Frank, what can you remember on

could await in safety the progress of 'O. I remember very distinctly, that on the day I was born. I sat on a his private room at Windlestraw, a It was the night before his project. Ilitle stool in the corner of the fire-

closed safe; while in it, all muddled more safe, broke out into storms of A new style of gun, resembling in himself, dead as a door-nail, with a ing so much to serve him, and one of duced in San Francisco, and being fierce frown on his ugly brow, and a whom was so submissive to his will, generally adopted as a weapon of deblue mark, more distinct than ever, 'What right have any of you to mix fence. It will propel a built oneme up with your plots and devices? hundred paces, and only a trifling re-

For Mrs. Balm there is also in store I was safe enough as things were, port is given. It is manufactured in Who could have stood up against me, the city, and no concealment is at-

how to take time by the forelock, and let well alone! What was I to gath a the sea-onlon-