CHAPTER XVIII. It was two hours after midnight when Falkland trimmed the lamp, stirred up the fire and sat down before it. He had, as agreed between him and Corkle the evening previous, sent Redding, his valet, to the Jew's, and as he had not yet returned he had reason to believe that there had been no remissness on the part of his confederate. He looked anxious, pale and haggard, and started at every steps were heard in the passage. Then came three low knocks at his door.

"It is Corkle's signal," said he, rising. Neither of them spoke till Corkle had entered and the door was again secured. "I've been waiting for you, what has seemed to me an age," Falkland then said. "How does the business prosper?"

"Well." "Redding-is he cured of his curios-

"Yes, and his silence secured, if the cure and the curiosity can be effected by cold steel."

"May I dare venture abroad?" "Dare you venture abroad!" repeated Corkle, in a sneering tone. "Yes, if you

wouldn't draw suspicion on yourself." "But it seems to me that everybody I meet will read the deed I've consented to in my eye."

"You think that sitting mewed up here all day will carry with it an air of innocence? You are mistaken. 'Twill be the reverse of that."

"I wish I hadn't meddled with the mata half-starved rat, as I afterward found it to be, nibbling at some bones Redding left by his plate when he ate his supper, made a cold sweat start to my forehead"

"You thought it was his ghost, I suppose; but as giving bones a second picking was a piece of economy he would have despised when living, you might have been certain he wouldnt have taken to it after he was dead."

"I wish I could carry as light a heart in my bosom as you do. Hark! Didn't you hear a noise? There are footsteps on the stairs; they are bringing the body here."

"There you are mistaken. It hasn't been found yet.'

"Not found?" "Of course not. How could it be seen in the dark? Come, it is time that you were abroad, making loud and earnest inquiries for your valet." "His name would stick in my throat

like Macbeth's amen." "Say that you sent him to the Jew to pay a hundred pounds, and haven't seen him since."

"Was the body left there?" "Where do you mean?"

"In the little dark court you spoke of." "Yes, and the bond you had the good luck to get hold of in the morning is lying close by. It cannot fail to be seen.' "And suspicion will fall on the Jew?"

"There can be no doubt of it." "I would that it might be otherwise. He never did me any harm."

"You should have thought of that before. There's no help for it now, unless you feel disposed to shift the burden of the crime on to your own shoulders, or it may be on to mine. But I've a way to manage that, and you won't dare do it."

"I sha'n't attempt it." They proceeded in the direction of the Jew's house. Before it was fairly light the Jew had been left alone with his household. Mizar opened the shop door, when the ground, only a few steps distant, drew his attention. On examination the appearance of the muddy soil showed that some heavy weight had been dragged along, near the front of the building, and thence to the entrance of the court to which Corkle had alluded. He returned quickly to the shop and made known to his master what he had seen.

"May heaven forbid," said the Jew, much alarmed, "that the body of a murdered person should be found on my premises! It will bring ruin to me, and to all under my protection."

Aseneth had now risen, and as directed by the Jew, took a lamp and followed him and Mizar into the court. By holding the light close to the ground the marks were still traceable. They terminear a pile of rubbish. There was a small pool of blood, near the edge of which lay a piece of folded paper, crum-

On closer inspection they found that of his master, commenced removing a portion of it, to see if anything was conmen standing at the entrance of the court, one of whom they knew to be a magistrate.

"I arrest all three of you, in the king's name," said he, advancing towards them. "For what reason?" said the Jew. "You, on a charge of murder, and these,

your servants, as accomplices." "Who accuses me and my innocent servants of so foul a crime?" demanded the

"I am not here to answer questions," said he, "but it will be no harm to tell Alice, who, though much frightened, had, you that your accuser is a gentleman by the name of Gilbert Falkland."

"And whom does he accuse me of murdering?"

"It is hardly necessary that you should be told that it is Redding, his valet, whom he sent to you last night to discharge a debt of a hundred pounds, for which you held his bond,"

"I didn't see Redding last night, nor has the debt been paid." "What is that you have in your hand, | ter. old man?" said one of the constable's as-

ground, and I have not yet had opportu-

nity to examine it.' "I will save you the trouble," said the constable, taking it from him and unfolding it, he held it to the light. "It is Gilbert Falkland's," he added, "which he gave you for the hundred pounds."

"That cannot be," replied the Jew. "It can be, and of itself would be sufficient evidence of your guilt. It is plain that to regain possession of it after it noise. At last, light and cautious foot- had been paid, urged you to commit the erime."

> "The debt hasn't been paid, and, of course, I never gave up the bond." "See for yourself."

The Jew turned pale as he looked at it, had said, a bond for a hundred pounds, it not that I have this lady under my terrible. Captain Burch soon realized written by his own hand, and signed by Gilbert Falkland.

The constable's assistants went busily to work; some of them overturning the pile of rubbish, to see if the missing man was buried beneath it. The only thing dertaken to protect the lady against her of consequence that rewarded their search was a piece of velvet, to which was attached some tarnished gold lace, and which the keen eyes of Mizar at once detected to be of the same color and quality as a doublet he had seen worn by transferred to his valet.

yourselves with a morning walk towards

Just then Edward Elliston made his ter. The least sound startles me. Not appearance. After returning home, he long before you came the noise made by had discovered that the scarf belonging to Abi, which he had compelled the ruffian who was pursuing her to give up, and which, for present security, he had folded into a small compass and put into his pocket, was still in his possession.

> The Jew looked at him, and emphatically pronounced the name of Abi. Elliston answered only by an expressive look.

> which the Jew rightly interpreted. Alice and Abi had parted with many fond regrets, softened by a secret hope that they should ere long meet again Abi, with the opal clasped in her hand, which Alice could not be persuaded to take from her, as soon as she was alone, threw herself on a pile of cushions. Her thoughts dwelt on Harleigh and on Alice. though most of all, she hardly knew why on Edward Elliston. Sleep stole upon her, in the midst of these her pleasant musings, and the hours which to him, her only relative, and to those who had so faithfully served him and her, were so

full of anguish and fear, were to her, for

a time, like shadows, brightened now and

then with the dawn of a golden dream,

but soon lost in utter oblivion.

CHAPTER XIX. A heavy, lumbering coach, drawn by a pair of sleek, well-conditioned horses, which was moving slowly along one of the fashionable streets of London, seemed to particularly attract the attention of two men, who for some time had been lounging at the corner of an alley by which the street was intersected.

"That's it," said one of them. "Are you certain?" said the other.

"Yes. Don't you see that the body of he carriage is bottle-green-that the horses are iron-gray, and that there isn't a speck of gilding about carriage or harness? Anybody might know that it belonged to a straight-laced Puritan." "It is easy enough to tell that, but

there's more than one straight-laced Puritan in the city who owns a coach and two horses."

"There-what do you think now?" This question was elicited by the sight of a young and lovely face which appeared at one of the carriage windows. "I think you are right," was the an-

swer. "Russet-Cloak's face is one of those which is not easily forgotten." "You understand your part of the game?"

"I am to be on the ground in season to lend my assistance—that is, if you do your part of the business so that it will be needed."

The other now hastened a few paces forward, so as to be a little in advance of the carriage, which was moving at a snail's pace. The man commenced crossing the street, and when directly in front of the horses, drew a large silk handkernated at the further side of the court, chief from his pocket, which, heedlessly and unwittingly to all appearance, he flaunted full into the face of one of the animals, which had the effect to frighten pled and defaced by many a sanguinary both. They immediately commenced plunging and rearing, so as to become totally unmanageable, and before any of the pile of rubbish had been disturbed, the street passengers had time to inter- Jew's arrest, the day for his arraignment and Mizar, in obedience to the command fere, the carriage struck against the curb- soon arrived. The strict search which stone, and was overturned with a heavy crash. At the same moment, the horses, | had proved unsuccessful, a circumstance cealed beneath it. He had made but lit- with a sudden bound, freed themselves tle progress in his task when he and the from the pole of the carriage, and dartothers looked round and beheld several ing madly forward, were almost instantly

out of sight. A strong, resolute looking countryman, who was the first to reach the broken vehicle, with some difficulty forced open the door. There were two ladies inside, the one whom the man had called Russet-Cloak, being young and very lovely, and will be recognized as Alice Dale; while the other, whom the countryman, who had succeeded in opening the door, at first sight imagined to be dead, was Mrs. Elliston. This, too, was the thought of with the exception of a sprained wrist, escaped unharmed. By this time, Clarence Harleigh had come to their assistance, who had seen from the window of a house close at hand what had hap-

pened. "Alice, are you hurt?" were his first words.

He then directed the countryman to assist him in carrying Mrs. Elliston to the house where he had witnessed the disas-

"Keep close to us, Alice," said Harleigh. But a man whom he had rebuked "I cannot tell. I found it lying on the for his officiousness had already stepped

in between them, so as to prevent her from complying with his request.

The next moment, the crowd, which the accident had attracted to the spot, had closed round her. Being hemmed in on every side, she could see nothing of Harleigh, so that even if she could have the throng, she would have been at a loss where to go.

"Can you tell me, sir," said she, speaking to a decently clad man who stood near her, "where they have carried the lady who was in the carriage with me

when it was overturned?" "I can," said the man who from the first had showed himself so officious, "and with your permission, will, with much pleasure, conduct you to where you will find your friends. Hold fast by my arm, and if these knaves don't choose to fall back and give their betters a free pass, I will give them a lesson in manners which they won't soon forget."

"When I have a mind to take a lesson in manners," said a man whom he roughly pushed aside, "I sha'n't take it of one of Gil Falkland's lackeys, without giving him one in return;" and to show that he meant as he said, he gave the man a sharp clip across the shoulders with his | with the schooner Golden Shore. A quarter-staff.

Alarmed at this, and still more at finding that the man who had offered her his aid was in the employ of Falkland, she let go of his arm and endeavored to

make her escape. "I would give you a taste of my rapier," said he, at the same time seizing for it was, or appeared to be, as the man | hold of a portion of Alice's dress, "were

> "Release me-I beg that you will," said Alice, in violent agitation.

protection."

"Rapier or no rapier," said he who had dealt the blow, "as you seem to have unwill, you shall have further proof of the virtue of this oaken cudgel, if you don't let her go."

The earnest and elevated tone of voice in which this was said, as well as the words themselves, served to indicate to Falkland, and which he had probably Harleigh the place where Alice was to be found. The exclamation of joy ut-"Now," said the constable, "all three | tered by Alice at Harleigh's appearance of you have the privilege of refreshing | would of itself have showed her sturdy defender that she had no reason to distrust him as a protector. He now showed his good will by preceding Harleigh and Alice, and rendering their egress from the crowd less annoying.

"You have my thanks, good friend," said Harleigh, "for your voluntary service. It appears to me that your looks and voice are familiar to me.' "Likely enough, for you have seen me

once, I am certain." "So am I, but when and where, I've no

ecollection." "Don't you remember that the king graciously admitted me to his presence, at Whitehall, not many weeks ago?" "Yes, yes-I remember it well," said

Harleigh, with some difficulty repressing

a smile, as he recalled to mind Hendrick Dykes and the carefully preserved curry-"Why, if I'd been a prince," said Hendrick, with great unction, "the king Call. couldn't have treated me better. Margery

wouldn't exchange the silk gown he ordered to be sent her for a queen's crown. He stole right into our hearts, and will keep there as long as we live." They had by this time reached the

steps of Mrs. Selwyn's door, where stood the countryman who had assisted Harleigh in removing Mrs. Elliston from the broken carriage and carrying her into the house. He proved to be a friend of Hendrick's, who had come to the city in company with him and his wife Margery. Having a second time received the cordial thanks of Harleigh, to which were added those of Alice, they took leave, equally pleased with themselves and with those who had shown themselves so ready to appreciate their services.

A surgeon and Edward Elliston, who were immediately sent for, had now arrived. On examining the patient, it was found that the skull was so badly fractured it was necessary that a portion of it should be removed. All thoughts of her being carried to her own home were, therefore, for the present abandoned, By the time the operation was over, which was successfully performed, Alice found that her wrist, which she had imagined to be only slightly sprained, was much swollen and began to be excessively painful. This would render it impossible for her to bestow on Mrs. Elliston those numerous little attentions which she otherwise would have done, although a reliable and experienced nurse had been promptly sent for by Edward.

"I will supply your place, dear Alice, as far as I can," said Abi. "It will prevent my thoughts from dwelling so constantly on him whom I am not allowed to minister to."

Thus, by a combination of painful circumstances, Harleigh and Alice, Mrs. Elliston and Abi were brought together under the same roof. The promise made to Mr. Walworth by Harleigh was a second time unintentionally broken, while Mrs. Elliston, still in a state of insensibility, was waited on and watched over with the tenderest care by her to whom, in the hour of deep affliction, she had refused her aid and sympathy.

CHAPTER XX.

The next session of the Old Bailey having been close at hand, at the time of the had been made for the body of the valet which, in the minds of many, told against the prisoner, as it was generally thought that he could, if he had been so minded, point out the place of its concealment.

Early in the day crowds of people, consisting of almost every degree, were seen hastening to the place of trial. A host of witnesses had been summoned in behalf of the prosecution, while there were none, except Clarence Harleigh and Edward Elliston, Alice and Abi, who had anything to testify which would be favorable to the prisoner. A few witnesses for the prosecution remained to be examined, when a billet was put into Harleigh's hand.

"If you are a friend to Jeduthun, the Jew." it said, "come without delay to the house directly opposite where he used to live."

Harleigh, having with some difficulty worked his way through the crowd, hastened to the house designated. Before he had time to knock the door was opened by a middle-aged woman. "Follow me," said she, and she led the

way up a dark, narrow staircase. At its termination, she opened a door. "Enter," said she, and then, without another word, withdrew.

He obeyed, and found himself in a com-

fortable looking bed chamber, where seated in a deep, stuffed chair, was young man, so thin and pale, that his ap pearance was almost ghastly.

"You don't recognize me?" said he. "I do not," was Harleigh's answer. "There are those who will know me freed herself from the entanglements of and who would rather meet a famished wolf in their path than to see me. I am.

or was, Gilbert Falkland's valet." "Do you mean him supposed to have been murdered?"

"I am he." "This is indeed strange and unlooked for. Judging by your pale looks, and the deep scar on your forehead, you have been near death's door."

"Within a single step, as I am told by those into whose care I fell." (To be continued.)

WAVE SAVED THE VESSELS.

It Interposed Between Two Ships in Time to Prevent a Collision.

Captain Burch, of the British ship Cawdor, from Newcastle, N. S. W., tells of a narrow escape his vessel had front colliding near the Australian coast hurricane was raging when the ships nearly came together, and a big wave which came along at the opportune mo ment averted a disaster. The Golden Shore is owned in San Francisco and

was lumber laden. The Cawdor was in ballast and a gale arose. In a few hours its fury became the folly of sailing in such a sea, and every yard of canvas was stripped from the masts. There was nothing to do but drift, and this the ship did for some time. Soon the bare masts of the schooner Golden Shore hove in sight.

she also drifting rapidly in the storm. As the ships neared one another their positions became perilous. The terrified crews were unable to control them and looked for nothing but the sinking of one or both of the vessels. The Cawdor bore straight down toward the big schooner with a force that

meant destruction. But a few seconds more and the vessels would have crashed together had not something occurred that filled the sailors with wonder. A great wave, as if conscience-stricken, rose between the craft and turned the nose of the Cawdor just enough to prevent the crash that seemed unavoidable. She just missed the Golden Shore. So close were the vessels as the ship fled broadside by the schooner that one could have jumped from the Cawdor to the Golden Shore, Captain Burch says.

When the vessels slipped by one another a cheer went up from 100 voices. The Golden Shore drifted on, but in the distance it was seen that she had for immortality." turned completely around. The Cawdor was uninjured.-San Francisco

DANIEL O'CONNELL'S FEES.

Irish Lawyers of His Time Made Good Incomes.

The trustees of the National library of Ireland have just purchased the fee-book of Daniel O'Connell. This little volume, in its hundred pages or so of parallel columns, laboriously prepared by the hands of the liberator himself, shows in pounds, shillings and pence his early struggles. O'Connell was called to the Irish bar in 1798 -the year of the rebellion-and seven days later he got his first brief-from a brother-in-law-who retained him to draft a declaration on a promissory death of a poor old woman who just kinsmen-a cousin-and it was of the that sad?" same kind. The fee on each occasion earliest cases that O'Connell made the old to die in the height of the baseball retort that attracted attention to him, says the London Chronicle. He was grandson."-Philadelphia Press. cross-examining an awkward witness, who declared that he had drunk nothing but his share of a pint of whisky. "On your oath, now," thundered the young counsel, "was not your share

all but the pewter?" O'Connell's fee-book is an interesting record of his rapid rise in the profession. For the first year, as we have seen, his income amounted to only £2-5s 6d. Next year he earned over £50, and the year after he made over £400. According to memoranda made in his own handwriting his income in 1803 was £465, and in the following years, £775, £840, £1,077, £1,713, £2,198 £2,736, £2,951, £3,047, and £3,808, respectively. This record throws much light on the incomes at the Irish bar nearly 100 years ago, for in 1812, when O'Connell night." was making nearly £4,000 a year, he was still quite a young man.

Cossacks Are Remorseless Soldiers. The Russian authorities have always been aware of the usefulness of their Cossack soldiery in quelling outbreaks even in European Russia. Forty years ago these wild soldiers of the steppes were sent to quell the insurrection in Poland. The horrible butchery which then ensued in Warsaw and other Polish towns forms one of the blackest pages in the history of Russia. Only my husband," said the anxious wife. eighteen months ago the Cossacks were let loose in the streets of St. Petersburg to restore order among the disaffected physician, reassuringly. "I'll relieve students of the university. Riding him of that."-Philadelphia Record. straight into the bands of students, the Cossacks lashed right and left with their long cruel reins, loaded with lead, and the students were literally driven into submission.

Percentage of World's Population.

The population of the whole world is about 1,500,000,000. Of this Great Britain and her colonies has 25.9 per cent; edly. Russia, 8.09 per cent; France, 6.3 per cent; United States, 5.7 per cent; Germany, 4.6 per cent; Austro-Hungary, 3.1 per cent; Italy, 2.2 per cent.

The dangerous work of coal-mining is almost a third as fatal as the battlefield, for of every 1.000 miners, 23.2 are killed every year in the performance of their work.

SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

Cook - "Please, ma'am, I want to

give a week's notice." Mistress-"Why, Jane, this is indeed a surprise. Are you not satisfied with the treatment you receive here?" Cook-"Oh, yes, ma'am."

Mistress-"Then I suppose you have a better place in view.' Ceok-"Oh, no, ma'am. I'm only going to get married."

Growing More Fiendish. Attendant (at insane asylum)-This man seems to be innately cruel. For a time he thought he was Nero.

Visitor-What is he now? "Oh, now he thinks he's the band on an excursion steamboat"-Life.

Repartee. Mr. Foxy-So you are a grass widow. eh? Mrs. Grass-Why? Are you a grass mower?



"Say, Rags, why is Willie weeping?" "Just because the weather has been so cold during dog days that he hasn't been mad enough to bite a lot of people"

Proud of It. Bunco Ike-Kin you write, Bill? Bill-Dat's a funny question to ask me. Wasn't I arrested fer forgery hree times.

The Trouble. Mrs. Jones-I always think twice be ore I speak once, sir! Mr. Jones (sighing)—Exactly, Maria; out you're such a quick thinker.-Puck

A Common Trait. "All authors are alike." "In what respect?" "Let one of them write any kind of a volume and he imagines he's booked

Very Nonchalant. Bill Collector-I've been carrying this bill against you for so long that it's almost worn out.

Skinner-They certainly do make a miserable quality of paper nowadays. A Natural Conclusion.

Tommy-Where you goin', Jimmy? Jimmy-Sunday-school. Tommy-Dug yer bait yet? Wise Precaution.

New Boy (to prospective employer)-Yessir, I kin do anything about the office so long as it's not disrespectable." An Excuse Wanted. "Here's a story in the paper," said the sentimental typewriter, "about the

note. The only other business he got passed away at the age of 90 without that year was also given to him by a a single relative in the world. Isn't "Sad?" cried the bill clerk. "Why, was £1 2s 9d. It was in one of his it's almost criminal for a woman that

He Was So Baldheaded.

season and not have at least one



"Do you know why I'm starting to raise a beard?" "I suppose you want to be able to

ocate your face.' Why She Hesitated. "John, that dog annoyed me all

"Well, why didn't you shoot him? You have a revolver handy." "I know, John, but it was a bulldog revolver, and he was a black-and-tan."

Lady-Do you ever touch strong drink? Tramp-Yes, mum, I have drank Chicago wather when de bulletins said it

Strong Indeed.

was "suspicious." Essy Enough. "I wish you would do something for

"He's worrying about money." "Don't be alarmed," answered the

Her Little Joke. He had sprung so many gags at her expense that she thought it time to get even

"Henry," she exclaimed, as she came home to dinner, "I heard something this morning that opened my eyes." "What was it?" he demanded excit-

"Why, the alarm clock, goose."

Impressed. Kaiser-"Was the American impressd when you told him I allowed only

orty-five minutes for dinner?" Secretary-"Yes, he said he couldn't ee why you wasted so much valuable ime on something that was over in en minutes at home."

By the Sad Sea. Ida-"How funny this place is this year! There are a dozen men and only

one girl." May-"Yes, and they are all of one

family." Ida-"One family?" May-"Yes, she promised to be a sis

His Reward.

er to all of them."

Cohenstein (rescued from the surf)-Mine friendt, you haf saved my life." Life Saver-"Dat's about de size o

Cohenstein-"Mine freindt, nodding is too good for you: Eef I die before you I vill sbeak apoud dis in heaven!" -Puck.

Explained. "Did yez hear about Mrs. Mulligan's

son runnin' fer office?" "Oi did not. Phwat keind av office is he runnin' fer?"

"Th' postoffice. He is a special de livery bhoy."

Behind the Times. "What is it," he asked breathlessly 'a runaway horse?"

They looked at him in derision. "A runaway horse? No! a balky automo bile." Wanted to Know.

Ida-"Maude says the man she is go ng to marry is bold and fearless." May-"Indeed! Is he an umpire of a book agent?" Spoiled the Arrangements.

"We'll sure have to pass a law to pre vent suicides," said the Southern legis, lator.

"I didn't suppose suicides were espe cially prevalent hereabouts," remarked the Northern tourist.

"Well, suh, thar was one prevalent in our town jail last week. A nigger hung himself jest as the boys were gettin eady to lynch him."-Philadelphis Press.

Sorry.

"Money talks, you know." "So I've heard. By the way, would you mind letting me have a dollar te converse with for a few minutes?"

Her View. Cholly-Miss Peppery, how do you pwonounce "g-o-l-f?" Miss Peppery-I pronounce it per

feetly idiotic.-Philadelphia Press. Unsafe. "Why didn't you tell Toughboy that

he lied?" "My telephone is out of order."-Nor ristown Herald.



"Willie, your mamma wants to give you some cookies, but she can't find they key to the pantry."

"That's all right, pap; I can get in without a key!"

"Oh! that's what I wanted to know!" Fame. "Why do you think your town is en-

itled to distinction?" asked the tourist "Because, stranger," responded the native, "we barred out automobiles and refused a Carnegie library."-Chicage

A Comparison. She-Is it a finer landscape over there?

lars an acre more'n this is!-Puck. Proof Positive. Jumpuppe-Does Wisehead keep good cigars at his house?

He-Oh, yes! It's wuth twenty dol-

Slowdown-I shouldn't be surprised; the ones he gives away are very bad.

Just Possible. "You say the pitcher has a glass arm," persisted the young woman in the grand stand. "How can a man have a glass arm?"

"Can't he have a pane in it?" said the young man, impatient at having his attention diverted from the game .-Chicago Tribune. Mean Trick. Sue-Jack can't sit by me in the ha

Belle-How is that? Sue-Why, paw has attached a beli that will ring if more than one occupy the hammock.

Precious. "And did you tell her she was worth her weight in gold?" asked Archibald. "Far better!" responded Claude. "I old her she was worth her weight in

mock any more.

In the Presence of Greatness. Parke-I suppose you have great hopes of that new baby of yours, haven't you?

Lane-Well, yes, I have, old man When I think of what that baby is likely to be I fairly tremble at my own insignificance!-Detroit Free Press.

An Excellent Plan. "I wish there were a sure plan of ridding the country of the locusts," complained the farmer. "I bet you," declared the postmaster.

"that if the milliners would start to trimming hats with stuffed locusts there wouldn't be one of 'em seen around here any more for a hundred vears."-Judge.

Playing in Luck. "Did you have a lucky run at the last town?" asked the comedian. "Well, I should say it was a lucky run," responded the wandering these pian. "We just crossed the limits of the town before the constables grabbed

our heels."