## THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1898.

been killed on the instant without a struggle

the blood from his wound had dripped on

to the point of the pickax lying beneath

"Now, I know that for a barrister to go

about ferreting out these items of evidence

for himself is a matter open to censure. To

begin with, it takes up time which might

"Mind you, it wasn't a short case or

ways. Also, it is undignified

which was instantly suppressed."

be used to greater financial profit in other

"So I kept my own particular ramblings

him.

"Then he had rolled off on the floor and

CONFESSIONS	OF	A	Q.	C.
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By CUTCLIFFE HYNE.

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(Copyright, 1898, by S. S. McClure.) it, after all; and if by any thousand-to-one "I abominate detective stories," said the chance we could bring him clear it would be Q. C., laying down his cue along the corner a red feather in the caps of both of us. of the billiard table and going across to the Do you object to my seeing the man pershel! where the cigar boxes stood. "You sonally?" see, when a man makes a detective story

"'It's a bit irregular,' said Barnes, doubtto write down on paper, be begins at the fully. butt-end and works backward. He notes "'I know it is a bang in the teeth of

owe you money?'

" 'Wages in arrears -

was him that hit me first

have done it?

said Guide, drearily.

conveniently have murdered himself."

'No. sir, no-no, he couldn't. I though

of that myself since I've been in here and

I said to Mr. Barnes that perhaps somebody

come into the carriage when I was knocked

silly and killed him; but Mr. Barnes he

'No. sir: it was t'other way on.

his points and manufactures his clews to etiquette. But suppose we compromise and suit 'em, so it's all bound to work out right. you come with me?" In real life it's very different"-he chose a "'No, I won't do that. My time's busy Partaga, looking at it through his glasses just now; and, besides, I don't want to run thoughtfully-"and I ought to know; I've

been studying the criminal mind for half my working life." "But," said O'Malley, "a defending coun-

sel is a different class of animal to the com- self and we'll waive ceremony. I'll let mon detective."

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"O, is he?" said the Q. C.; "that's all you know about it." He dragged one of the big chairs up into the deep chimney corner and settled himself in it, after many luxurious shruggings; then he spoke on, between whiffs at the partaga.

"Now I'll just state you a case and you'll see for yourself how we sometimes have to ravel out things. The solicitor who put the brief in my hands was, as solicitors go, a smart chap. He had built up a big business out of nothing, but criminal work was alightly out of his line. He had only taken up this case to oblige an old client, and I must hay he made an uncommonly poor show of it. I never had such a thin brief given me in my life.

'The prisoner was to be tried on the capital charge; and if murder really had been committed, it was one of a most coldblooded nature. Hanging would follow conviction as surely as night comes on the heels of day; and a client who gets his spot guilt under any mask. counsel's reputation, whether that counsel deserves it or not.

"As my brief put it, the case fined down to this:

"Two men got into an empty third-class smoking compartment at Addison road. One of them, Guide, was a drain contractor; the other, Walker, was a foreman in Guide's employ. The train took them past the Shepard's Bush and Grove Road Hammersmith stations without anything being reported but at Shaftsbury road Walker was found on the floor, stone dead, with a wound in the skull and on the seat of the carriage was a small miner's pickaxe with one of its points smeared with blood.

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"It was proved that Guide had been seen to leave the Shaftesbury road station. He was' disheveled and agitated at the time, and this made the ticket seller notice him specially amongst the crowd of outgoing paseengers. After it was found out who he was inquiries were made at his home. His wife stated that she had not seen him since Monday-the morning of Walker's death. She also let out that Walker had been causing him some annoyance of late, but she did not know about what. Subsequentlyon the Friday, four days later---Guide was arrested in the West India dock. He was trying to obtain employment as coal trimmer on an Australian steamer, obviously to escape from the country. On being charged he surrendered quietly, remarking that he supposed it was all up with him.

"That was the gist of my case, and the solicitor suggested that I should enter a plea of insapity.

"Now, when I'd conned the evidence over add ional evidence to what I've told you. but all tending to the same end-I came to the conclusion that Guide was as sane as any of us are, and that, us a defense, insanity wouldn't have a leg to stand upon. 'The fellow,' I said, 'had much better enter a plea of guilty and let the only up a long

clean right angles." 'Very good. Now look at this sketch o he hole in the skull and tell me what you "Barnes put on his glasses and gazed atcentively for a minute or so, and then looked up. 'The pick point has crashed through without leaving any marks of its edges whatever. " 'That is to say, there are none of your right angles showing."

would be what?'

scute alternately."

'Square-or perhaps oblong.

'Quite so. Rectangular, What I want

o get at is this; It wouldn't even be dia-

mond shape, with the angles obtuse and

"'Certainly not. The angles would be

"'None. But that does not go to provin this case remarkably quiet and in court inything." led-up to my facts through ordinary cross "'No. It's only about a tenth of my examination. proof. It gives the vague initial idea. It up the costs of this case higher thay necesmade me look more carefully, and I say simple case when it came up for trial. this:'-I pointed with my pencil to a corner sary. But if you choose to shove your Counsel for the crown had anticipated an other work aside and waste a couple of of the eketch. Barnes whistled. two men had been standing up struggling. hours, just go and interview him by your-"'A clean arc of a circle,' said he, 'cut

in the bone as though a knife had done it. the necessary prison order and send it You saw that pickax. Was it much worn? round to you tomorrow." Were the angles much rounded near the "Next afternoon I went down to see Guide point ?' "'They were not. On the contrary, the in the waiting room at the Old Bailey. He

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was a middle-aged man, heavy faced and pick, though an old one, had just been through the blacksmith's shop to be reevidently knocked half stupid by the situ-But at the proper psychological moment ation in which he found himself. He was sharpened and had not been used since. perhaps as great a fool to his own inter-There was not a trace of wear upon it, of ests as one might often meet with. There that I am certain."

was no getting the simplest tale out o "Barnes whistled again in much perplexhim except by regular question and answer ity. At length said he, 'It's an absolutely cross-examination. What little he did tell certain thing that Walker was not killed reemed rather to confirm his guilt than in the way they imagine. But I don't think otherwise, though, strange to say, I was this will get him off scot-free. There's too beginning to believe him when he kept on much other circumstantial evidence against assuring me between every other sentence him. Of course you'll do your best, but-"

"'It would be more than a tossup if that he did not commit the murder. Perhaps it was the stolid earnestness of the could avoid a conviction. Quite so. We fellow in denying the crime which conmust find out more. This question is, how vinced me. One gets to read a good deal was this wound made? Was there a third from facial express on when a man has man in it?'

watched what goes on in the criminal docket "'Guide may have jabbed him from as long as I have done; and one can usually hind with some other instrument and afterward thrown it out of the window."

'But tell me,' I said, 'what did yo "Yes,' said I, 'but that is going on the quarrel about in the first instance?" assumption that Guide did the trick, which don't for a moment think is the case ''Money,' said Guide, moodily. "That's vague; tell me more. Did he

Besides, if he did throw anything out of the window, it would most assuredly have been found. They keep the permanent way very horoughly inspected upon the Metropolitan No, Barnes. There is some other agent in "'No, it was money he had advanced me this case, animate or inanimate, which so for the working of my business. You see far we have overlooked completely; and an Walker had always been a hard man and

innocent man's life depends upon our ravelhe'd saved. He said he wanted his money back, he knowing that I was pinched a bit ing it out.' "Barnes lifted his shoulders helplessly just then and couldn't pay. Then he tried to thrust himself into partnership with me and took another sandwich. 'I don't see in the business, which was a thing I didn't what we can do.'

want. I'd good contracts on hand which "'Nor I, very clearly. But we must start expected would bring me in a matter of from the very commencement and go over £9,000, and I didn't want to share it with the ground inch by inch.'

any man, least of all him. I told him so "So wrapped up was I in the case by and that's how the trouble began. But it this time that I could not fix my mind to anything else. Then and there I went "'But,' I persisted, 'Walker couldn't very out and set about my inquiries.

"With some trouble I found the compartment in which the tragedy had taken place but learned nothing new from it. The station and the railway people at Addison Road, Kensington, were similarly drawn blank. The ticket inspector at Shaftesbury said that was absurd. Besides, who could Road, who distinctly remembered Guide's assage, at first seemed inclined to tell me "'Don't you know anybody, then, who othing new either, till I dragged it out of him by a regular emetic of questioning.

would have wished for Walker's death?' "Then he did remember that Guide had 'There was them that didn't like bim, been carrying in his hand a carpenter's "That was all I could get out of him and straw bass, as he passed through the wicket. went away from the prison feeling very He did not recollect whether he had mendissatisfied. I was stronger than ever in tioned this to the police; didn't see that it the belief that Guide was in no degree

mattered. guilty, and yet for the life of me I did "I thought differently, and with a new not see how to prove his innocence. He vague hope in my heart posted back to the prison. I had heard no word of this hand had not been a man of any strong character to begin with and the shock of what he baggage from Guide or any one. It rehad gone through had utterly dazed him. mained to be seen what he had done with

"'A cross-section of one of the blades him. Fitching forward, face downward, TISSOT AND HIS NEW MADONNA Christendom for all time by the Presence, north he many the seat before he could recover, his TISSOT AND HIS NEW MADONNA 1 often found tears in my eyes, my hand head had dashed violently against the carpenter's bass. The sharp marline-spike in side, with its heel resting against the solid wall of the carriage, had entered the top of Greatest Modern Painter of Sacred Subjects his skull like a bayonet. No human hand Now in America. had been raised against him and yet he had

STORY OF HIS REMARKABLE CAREER

How He Turned from Painting the Follies of Paris to Sacred Art as the Result of a Vision-The New Madonna.

(Copyright, 1898, by S. S. McClure Co.) paint a hundred more of those scenes, of M. J. James Tissot, the distinguished which each spot furnished the only possible French artist, who has electrified Europe background. These completed, dissatisfacwith his creation of a New Madonna and tion again preyed upon me, and it was only other paintings illustrating the life of Jesus, after I had finished some 365 paintings and has just arrived in New York. He has more than a hundred pen and ink drawings brought with him the 500 paintings and that I felt even partially satisfied that the drawings which have made him famous. subject had been covered as far as in m lay.

his impulses; he only knew that he had been moved to do the work and had done it

Samaritans, 'Armenians, men, women

Correcting Misconceptions. "I have sought verity, truth-I have tried to make the wondrous life of the Christ actual to the thousands and hundreds of thousands who are striving to understand what he did while on earth." he continued. "I have done this, not as a Catholic, but as a Christian, for we are all Christians. Christ came for no sect. I had to put seide all dogma and try to reach and picture the true Christ. Much of the gospels is either incomprehensible or loses half its meaning if we fail to grasp the surroundings. It is surprising how general are fur misconceptions of the average intelligent Christian regarding Palestine. When my father saw among my sketches, brought back from Jerusalem, the view of Golgotha, he exclaimed: 'Why, I have got to change all my preconceived ideas about these things. What! Is not Calvary a lofty, sugar-loaf mountain covered with rocks and brushwood?' 'Well, no,' I replied, 'Calvary, although it did occupy the summit of the town, was not more than from twenty to twenty-two feet high at the most. My ten years spent in studying the character of the country and its inhabitants have not been wasted, if I can succeed in removing only a few of the popular misconceptions current. A Life of Jesus, including the paintings and sketches made by M. Tissot, has been

issued in French, and an English translation is about to appear in England and America. In the preface the great artist explains his motives in undertaking this monumental labor. The text at the side of the pictures is taken from the gospels, while M. Tissot has himself added numerous archeological notes, giving his reasons for introducing many novel and interesting features into his pictures. His studies of the striking types found in Jerusalem and elsewhere trial of the vessel may be had.

lend no small verisimilitude to the entire work. As he turned the leaves of the French edition he pointed out, with the loving touch shook, I had to pause to recover my selfof a mother, the striking ideas which he had "I began with the idea of making a few striven to express by a touch of color here

studies, intending to paint Christ and the or a line there. twelve apostles. After two or three months How M. Tissot Traveled. I started to return, after having taken many

M. Tissot followed literally in the very photographs and made many sketches of ootsteps of Jesus, though the one who trod types of the various characters, Jews, these paths nineteen centuries ago often and walked alone or was followed by a long line children. Looking over my sketches I felt of the lame and suffering, craving his healdissatisfied. They merely suggested what ing touch, as this modern follower has fre-I wished to express fully. So I returned quently depicted him. The artist was comto make a hun-leed paintings. When these celled to travel with a small caravan for the were completed and I thought that I was ransport of his materials. He had eight ready to return, I was again dissatisfied. beasts of burden, a drayman, an English-Why do the work half way? I must fill man and three native attendants to care for in the gaps. There was nothing to do but the animals. One donkey carried the cauteen -- that is, the stock of provisions, and some rugs. M. Tissot himself rode a donkey. When a halt was made at noon for luncheon the little caravan drew up in the shade of the olive trees or fig trees, the dragoman inpacked the canteen and spread the rugs on the ground. At night some but was found, and there, retiring under a misquito bar And now-it is done; yet it never spread over the frame of a huge umbrella, M. Tissot sought his repose. The days were taken up with painting, eketching and sometimes photographing, so as to save time on rainy days or during the rainy season. Ten years of constant labor were necessary for the completion of the several series of pictures covering all that is known of the activity of Jesus, and the places identified with His life and ministry.

Sensation in Paris and London.

Is it, then, any wonder that Paris, unbeleving and iconoclastic though it be, was thoroughly aroused by the exhibition of these remarkable pictures. In London the exhibition of the Tissot pictures was the sensation of the religious and art worlds alike. The newspapers glowed with praise for the striking and novel presentations of scriptural scenes, the pulpits rang with discourses based upon these paintings as a text. No better example of the methods pursued by this gifted artist can be given than the "New Madonna," as he has painted her. This is no Italian, Dutch or French Madonna; this is not merely a type of beauty with uplifted eyes-it is the ancient Hebrew virgin lost in contemplation of her great mission, the bearing of Him who was to be the divine leader of men-the 'lamb of the world.' In pose, in features, in garb, here is the daughter of the line of David bearing the Messiah into a world which needs him. So it seemed to the artist, and his thought speaks from the eloquent canvas. Had ten years of travel and labor resulted in this single picture aloue it would have fully repaid the artist, giving him the immortality conferred by a new and beautiful creation. The grouping and the background of the picture all help to make clear the story which it is meant to illustrate. Yet this is but one of 500 pictures, all as careful studies of character and surroundings.

## Farragut Not Rejected

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 17 .- Irving M. Scott of the Union Iron works denied the statement that the torpedo boat destroyer Farragut has been rejected by the government. He says that owing to a head wind and a high sea on its trial trip it fell slightly below the required speed for a full bour's run. These adverse conditions, he says, will be taken into consideration and another

AND MANUFACTURERS JOBBERS OF OMAHA. CREAMERY SUPPLIES BOILER AND SHEET IRON WORKS The Sharples Company **Prake**, Wilson

Guide had gone down under a blow, knocked They are all marvelously realistic studies sensoless and Walker had stumbled over made in Palestine during the course of ten | can be finished. It has been a labor of easy conviction and when they saw that long years, and they comprise a complete they were going to be fought they threshed pictorial story of Christ. Beginning with through their briefs like men. Perhaps I November 15, the collection will be exdid let them have an undue length of tether: hibited in New York, and later it will be but the temptation was too big to be resisted transferred to Boston, Chicago, St. Louis and other citles in the United States. called attention to the shape of the punc-M. Tissot's life is as remarkable as his ture in Walker's skull and then dramatipictures. Thirteen years ago he was a cally sprang the base and the marline spike upon them unawares. After that, as the painter of fashionable pictures representing the gavest life in Paris, a delineator of papers put it, 'there was applause in court pretty women and all kinds of drawing

sincere faith-as such it must go forth. can but hope that these paintings will do some good in the world; that they will

make the unbelieving believe and strengthen the belief of the faithful." Tears stood in the eyes of this great man as he bowed his head on the table at the close of the fervid recital of this strange life-story. He did not pretend to explain

control.

list of extenuating circumstances. A jury will always listen to those, and, feeling grateful for being excused a long and wearlsome trial, recommend to mercy out of sheer gratitude.' I wrote a note to this effect. On its receipt a solicitor came to see me-by the way, he was Barnes, a man of my own year at Cambridge.

'My dear Grayson,' said he, 'I'm not altogether a fool. I know as well as you do that Guide would have the best chance if he pleaded guilty, but the difficult part of it is that he flatly refuses to do any such thing. He says he no more killed this fellow Walker than you or I did. I pointed out to him that the man couldn't have yery conveniently slain himself, as the wound was well over at the top of his head and had obviously been the result of a most terrific blow. At the postmortem it was shown that Walker's skull was of abnormal thickness and the force required to drive through it even a heavy, sharp-pointed instrument like the pickaxe, must have been something tremendous,

"'I tell you, Grayson, J impressed upon the fellow that the case was as black as ink against him and that he'd only irritate the jury by holding doggedly to his talehe had not killed Andrew Walker.'

'He's not the first man who's stuck an unlikely lie like that,' I remarked. 'The curious part of it is,' said Barnes

'I'm convinced that the man believes himself to be telling the absolute truth." 'Then what explanation has he to offer?

"None worth listening to. He owns that off the prosecution with professional eclat; he and Walker had a fierce quarrel over money matters, which culminated in a per- over a poor wretch to the hangman if he sonal struggle. He knows that he had one was not thoroughly deserving of a dance on blow on the head which dazed him and nothing. They placed at mp disposal every fancies that he must have had a second which reduced him to unconsciousness. When next he knew what was happening he saw Walker lying on the floor, stone dead, though he was still warm and supple.

On the floor was the pickaxe with one of its points slimy with blood. How it came to be so he couldn't tell. He picked it up gristly relic in my hand, gasing at it fixedly. and laid it on a seat. Then in an instant It was a portion of Walker's skull-a disc of the thought flashed across him how terri- dry bones, with a splintered aperture in the bly black things looked against himself. He middle. saw absolutely no chance of disproving them

and with the usual impulse of crude minds that hole,' I said to the inspector. resolved at once to quit the country. With that idea he got out at the Shaftesbury road about it, Mr. Grayson. Nothing else could station and, being an ignorant man and without money, made his way down to the Ratcliffe highway-beg its pardon, St. George's highest. Using that as a center, he smelt about the docks at Limchouse and Millwall trying for a job in the stokehold; but as that neighborhood is one of the bestwatched spots on earth it is not a matter of surprise that he was very soon captured. That's about all I can tell.'

"'I'm afraid it doesn't lighten matters up very much."

"I never said it would. The gist of this is down in your brief, Grayson. I only came round to chambers because of your letter.

"'Still,' I persisted, 'you threw out a hint that Guide had offered some explanation.'

"'Oh, yes, but such a flimsy, improbable theory that no saue man could entertain it for a minute. In fact, he knew it to be absurd himself. After pressing him again and again to suggest how Walker could have been killed (with the view of extorting a confession), he said, in his slow, heavy way, "Why, I suppose, Mr. Barnes, some one else must ha' done it. Don't you think as a man could ha' got into the carriage whilst I was lying there stupid and hit Walker with the pick and got out again afore I come to? Would that do, sir?"" "'I didn't think,' added Barnes, drily,

'that it -was worth following that theory any deeper. What do you say?'

"I thought for a minute and then spoke ered if I see what you have to go upon. up. 'Look here, Barnes; if in the face of this cock-and-bull story Guide persists in sald. his innocence, there may be something in " 'Certainly."

It was hopeless to expect any reasonable explanation from him; he had resigned himvisit and let me in to the prisoner with self to puzzlement. If he had gone melancholy mad before he came up for trial out much demur. Guide owned up to the I should not have been one whit surbasket at once. 'Yes," he said, 'I had some ew odd tools to carry from home and as

prised. I couldn't find anything else handy to put "I brooded over the matter for a couple them in I used the old carpenter's bass. of days, putting all the rest of my practice out of thought, but I didn't get any forhad an iron eye to splice on to the end of a windlass rope, a job that I like to do warder with it. I hate to give anything up as a bad job and in this case I felt that myself, to make sure it's done sufe. never thought of telling you about that there was on my shoulders a huge load of responsibility. Guide, I had thoroughly per-

sible for an innocent man's death.

to bring in my client's innocence.

more and used by unconscious passengers

"All that I had to go upon were the

"The police authorities were very good.

for weeks since the uproar occurred in it.

notes and relics held at Scotland Yard.

Of course they were keen enough to bring

but they were not exactly anxious to hand

scrap of their evidence and said that they

thought the reading of it was plain beyond

"I did see and I wasn't satisfied; but I

didn't tell the inspector what I thought. It

was clearer to me than ever before that

Guide had not committed the murder. What

third actor in the tragedy.

envoy.

smeared with blood.'

way carriage ?"

self.'

riage?

it here.'

axe.

bass before, sir. I didn't see as how it suaded myself, had not murdered Andrew mattered.'

Walker; as sure as the case went into court " 'Where is the bass now ?" "'In the luggage room at Shaftesbury on its present grounding the man would be road station. Name of Hopkins. I've lost hanged out of hand; and I persuaded myself that then I, and I alone, should be responthe ticket."

" 'Where did you put your basket on en "At the end of those two days only one tering the carriage at Addison road?" 'On the seat, sir, in the corner by course seemed open to me. It was foreign to the brief I held, but the only method left vindow.' And with that I left him. "Now, thought I to myself, I believe I can find out whether wou murdered Andrew "I must find out who did really murder

the man. I must try to implicate some Walker or not, and drove back to Hammersmith. "To begin with, there was the railway "I inquired at the cloak room. Yes, the carriage; but a little thought showed me carpenter's bass was there, beneath a dusty that nothing was to be done there. The heap of other unclaimed luggage. There compartment would have been inspected by was demurrage to pay on it, which I offered the police and then swept and cleaned and promptly to hand over, but as I could progarnished and coupled on to its train once

luce no counterfoil bearing the name of Hopkins, the clerk with a smile said that he heard what I wanted, he made no objection to my having an overhaut.

together with a hammer. I took this away and opened the sides. Within was a ball of marline, another of spun yarn, a grease fixed my attention. It was bran new, with deposits, installments, paid up, full paid



I should have put this down to the mar- | jects. line spike having been last used to make

I asked the inspector was this: 'Had either of the men got any luggage in the carpictons made me think of something clee. "I raised the stained point to my nose. "The inspector answered, with a laugh, There was no smell of tar whatever. On Not quite, Mr. Grayson, or you would see the bright part there was the indofinable odor of iron; at the tip, that thin coat of "Then I took on paper a rough outline

of that fragment of bone, and an accurate sketch of exact size of the gash in it, and pletely away. the inspector went away. "One thing his turned to the bass again. visit had shown me. Andrew Walker was

not slain by a blow from behind by the pick-"I met Barnes whilst I was nibbling lunch "I met Barnes whilst I was nibbling lunch was a closed-up gash in the side of the and told him this. He heard me doubtfully. bass. The spike had passed through there

'You may be right,' said he, 'but I'm bothand then been withdrawn. Round the gash was a dim discoloration, which I knew to "You know what a pickax is like?" be dried human blood. "In my mind's eye I saw the whole

shastly accident clearly enough now. The It is pleasant to the taste.



he could not let me have it. However, when national and state charters in this country

his absence from his home and office.

ing to American fishermen and which it claimed were set in Canadian waters.

American Nets Are Seized.

Christ.

"I went out of the church in a dream. Here, thought I, is a grand theme-here is a picture. But I tried to put aside the thought. I must finish my series. I have no time-I am not the man to paint sacred pictures. But I could not return to my usual work. The vision beset me day and night. At last I was seized with a fever and when I recovered my vision was still upon me and I had to paint it. So I did, falling short of my ideal as men always must, but still giving shape to that vision of the One who died to succor even the lowlicst of men and women. But after this is was impossible to return to society pictures To Paint the Real Chirst.

"I determined to paint Christ himself as I thought he ought to be painted. There seemed to me to be something lacking in all of the pictures intended for Christ. They were powerful, they were affecting, but they were types of the sixth, the tenth, the fourteenth, the sixteenth century, but not one was the real Christ of the first century; he who made the centuries. I decided that there was but one way to reach him. I SANDUSKY, O., Nov. 17.-The Canadiau cruiser Petrel, which is patrolling the fishmust go to the Holy Land. No sooner did I make the resolution than I departed, and inds in Lake Erle waters in this then came the supreme struggle. How can vicinity, has seized a lot of gill nets belong-I dare, I said to myself, I, the painter of follies, how dare I approach that holiest of subjects, the Redeemer! I cleansed my The sooner a cough or cold is cured with-

heart, I laved my soul into purity-I felt out harm to the sufferer the better. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures. Why suf-fer when such a cough cure is within reach? a new strength and firm resolve. But when at last I set foot on the sacred soil, when I looked upon the scenes consecrated to

Dry



Most of the iron was also bright, but three | expenses and character of restrictions to be inches of the point were stained with a attached, maturity of shares, relative value faint dark brown. From a casual inspection of mortgages and similar technical sub-

Mysterious Absence Unexplained. a splice on tarred rope; but now my sua-PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 17 .- William R Fraser, grand marshal of the Pennsylvania grand lodge of Masons, who mysteriously

disappeared a week ago, reported at the office of the Keystone, a Masonic monthly journal, of which he was the editor, today. brown varnish had blotted this scent com-He refused to say anything whatever about

"I think my fingers trembled when

"Yes, there's opposite to where the point of the mariine spike had been lying--it was tilted up over the ball of spun yarn -