THE PERIL OF RICHARD PARDON

BY B. L. FARJEON, Author of "Great Porter Square," "Grif." "Blade-o'-Grass," The Nine of Hearts," "Devlin the Barber," Etc.

It was Thursday. It had happened that on the very day on which my uncle met his death my half-yearly allowance was due, and his London lawyers had sent it to my bank on the previous night. Thus there was to my credit a considerable sum. But I was also largely in debt. The expenses attendant upon my uncle's visit, certain of my own regular expenses, and the charges for the funeral, which, not out of ostentation but of respect. I had made imposing, remained undefrayed. The accounts for all these had come in. and I resolved to discharge them on Friday. It had ever been a habit of mine to pay what I owed in cash instead of by cheque. The bills amounted to a sum of between five and six hundred pounds, and on the Thursday I refer to I drew out of the bank, by cheque, one thousand pounds. Part of the extra money I intended to give my wife towards Eunice's wedding trousseau, the preparation of which would assist to healthfully divert her mind.

the cue, "I don't mind admitting that I Since the day of my uncle's death I had was then on another tack.' not been outside the boundary of my grounds except to attend the inquest and the funeral, and had, therefore, not mixed put the idea into my head. You would as usual with the townspeople. On my never guess it, and I mustn't say what it way I exchanged salutations with one and another, and it struck me that there was a lack of cordiality in their greetings; in hating me and mine, would have incrimsome of my acquaintances, indeed, there inated me; it was he whose malignant seemed to be a certain avoidance. This impression followed me to the bank, with whisperings had caused me to be received the manager of which I generally spent a as I had been on that morning. But the danger was now removed. In the light few moments when I transacted business of Samuel Fleetwood's admission, he was there. I wrote out my cheque for one powerless to work out his wicked spite thousand pounds, and passed it across the against me. "How was Fleetwood," I asked, "when counter to the cashier, who took it into the manager's room. I was not surprised you left the station? Better?' at this deviation from ordinary custom, the cheque being the largest I had ever time to live, the doctor said. A clergy-The cashier returned, asked how drawn. man was called in, and was with him when I would take the money, and paid it to I left. me. I inquired if the manager was in, and was informed that he was. As he did him?" not come out to shake hands, I concluded that he was too busy to see me; but when know whether the inspector will allow I left the bank I was not quite pleased. I it." may mention that I elected to receive payment for my cheque in sovereigns. The reason for this was that I thought it would see the unhappy man; he might confess to me the motive for his crime.' please my wife if I gave ner the money for Eunice's trousseau in gold. I did not the clergyman. Thank you, sir." I had intend to give it to her on this day, but slipped a couple of sovereigns into his on Friday or Saturday. At the first hand. "There's something that ought to blush, the mention of these small matters may appear trivial, but it will be presentbe got at, if the man is really dying." ly seen that they are of great importance. "The money, sir-the five thousand pounds that was taken out of the box. He On my road home, with the money in

my pocket, I met Mr. Mortlock; he scowled at me and passed on. This did not surprise me, but before reaching my housewhich I did not go direct, having something to say to a tradesman-I saw him again, and this time in the company of the detective who had come, with other officers, to my house on the morning of the murder. Turning when I had gone a few steps further, I saw both of these men looking after me. My fears awoke: the ring and the fatal cord were in my pocket; they had never left my possession. I entered my house in an uncomfortable frame of mind. What did this earnest conference of Mr. Mortlock and the detective bode? Was there any connection between that and the lack of cordiality I had observed in the greetings of the townspeople?

My wife noticed that I was mentally disturbed, and she made tender reference to it. I felt that my manner was constrained as I replied to her affectionate inquiries

All that I have described took place on the morning of this Thursday. I was pered that it would be merciful if he were home before noon. As the day waned my perturbation increased; I could not shake and prayed he would die repentant. presage of coming evil Locking the door of my study, I endeavored to cheat she said. "I had a sincere affection for the gloom which oppressed me by arrang- him, and never believed that he could be ing the accounts to be naid on the following day, and counting out the money I had received for my cheque. I did not succeed; throughout my task dread possibilities presented themselves in threatening shape; my nerves were strung to a high pitch of tension; with the torturing fear that it needed an extraordinary effort to meet with calmness a hidden danger, all my senses were abnormally awake; and it was due to this condition of mind that I was enabled to detect what otherwise would have escaped my attentionthe presence of some person outside the door of my study. With a catlike motion I slid noiselessly to the door, swiftly un-locked it, and threw it suddenly open. I saw no one but Mdlle. Rosalie, who must have just passed. She turned her head, and slightly bowed. I nodded, and locked myself again in my room. There I remained till evening, when my wife knocked at the door, and called to me in a voice of extreme agitation. "It is coming," I thought, with set teeth, as I admitted her. Her face was white, her hands trembled, her voice shook as she spoke. "The detective wishes to see you, Richard.'

ruin my reputation.

der of Mr. Wilmot, at Boscombe Lodge.

to say more, but he hadn't the strength; so, acting upon the doctor's advice, we

down. and then we left him to the doctor.'

drawing a deep breath of relief, feeling

"Did the unhappy man send for me?"

there's that reward you offered-" He

criminal gave himself up of his own free-will instead of being apprehended."

"Two hours by my watch as I left the

"No, sir; it was my own idea. You see,

"It shall be paid." I said. "although the

"Spoken like a gentleman-begging your

"When I saw you this morning with Mr.

"Well, sir," said the detective, taking up

"In a manner of speaking, sir. He first

But I had guessed it. Mr. Mortlock,

"Worse, sir. Sinking fast. Very little

"And you thought I might like to see

"I thought as much, sir, though I don't

"I am obliged to you. I should wish to

"It's my opinion, sir, he's confessing to

was asked about it, and all the answer he

gave was a strange smile. He could hard-

"There wasn't a brass farthing found

on him; and what is more, his clothes

were in rags, and the doctor said that he

must have been without food for more

"It is indeed strange!" I remarked. "I

I saw my wife before I left the house

"I am better," I replied. "Terrible as

the incident is, it has removed a weight

from my heart. When the last scene of

this awful tragedy is enacted we will seek

another home. Much as I love this place,

This, I knew, was in accordance with

the wishes of my wife, who never passed

the room in which my uncle was mur-

dered without a shudder. I told her what

I had learnt from the detective of the con-

dition of Samuel Fleetwood; and she whis-

to die before his trial, and that she hoped

"You look better, Richard," she said.

'Was there none found on him?"

What is that?"

than two days."

ly have spent it in the time."

will go with you to the station."

it has now become hateful to me.'

Mortlock," I said-and then I also paused

in the middle of a speech; the question 1

was about to ask was injudicious.

"Prompted by Mr. Mortlock?"

How long ago and this

station to come to you."

paused.

was '

pardon, sir."

that I was now safe from suspicion.

"You will leave my house to-morrow." I With that he swooned, and we called in said. "After to-morrow you shall not sleep in it another night." the doctor, who gave it as his opinion that the man was dving. We restored him to

"Do you forget, sir, that I am to be one his senses, and the inspector asked him if of your daughter's bridesmaids?"

he knew what he had said. 'Yes,' he an-swered. 'I murdered Mr. Wilmot,' 'Be is my opinion that you are not a fit assocareful,' said the inspector; 'whatever you ciate for my wife or my daughter." "In point of character, sir?" say may be brought in evidence against you.' 'I am aware of it,' said Fleetwood,

"In point of everything."

and repeated, 'I murdered him.' He tried "That is a shocking thing to say to a from the packet. It was for my eyes virtuous woman," she said, slowly, and with marked emphasis. "But I wonder Doubtless the clergyman had it. I would removed him to a room where he could who will be the first to leave this housebe attended to. There he signed his bare you or I?" statement which the inspector had taken She glided away, leaving me in a state

of the bitterest resentment against her for her impudent words. But I would not waste further time upon her. It was necessary that I should ascertain without delay what the packet contained which the clergyman had left for me. I went to my study, lit the gas, and opened the packet.

The first thing which attracted me was an unsealed letter from the clergyman, which I proceeded to read.

Which I proceeded to read. MY DEAR SIR:-I write this at the bed-side of Samuel Fleetwood, whose confes-sion I have taken down from his own lips. The original of this confession, duly signed by Samuel Fleetwood, and witnessed by me, I retain, to deliver to the authorities. The document you will find herein is a faithful copy of the same, which I made at the unhappy man's urgent request, who at the unhappy man's urgent request, who at the unhappy man's urgent request, who exacted from me the promise that I would deliver it to you as soon as he was dead. Desiring to comply faithfully and exactly with the request, I write these explana-tory lines, to provide for the contingency of your not being at home when I call. I have time to do this, as Samuel Fleetwood is still lingering, and I cannot leave him until all is over. I cannot say that I am entirely satisfied with the confession, clear and explicit as it must be to all who read it. My reason for dissatisfaction lies in it. My reason for dissatisfaction lies in the fact that, after the confession was drawn out, I asked the dying criminal to swear to its truth, and that he lightly re fused, saying that surely the words of a dying man would suffice. There must be strange contradictions in his nature. As one who has sat at many death-beds I should have expected that, having com-mitted a crime so horrible, Samuel Fleet-wood would have been afraid to meet his Maker. It is not so. Unless I have gath-ered a false impression from his utter-ances, he goes to his account in a calm. it. My reason for dissatisfaction lies in ances, he goes to his account in a calm, reliant spirit, weighed down by no fears of the judgment of the Eternal Lord. You will find also in the packet I leave for you a sealed letter from the criminal which he must have already prepared before he gave himself up to human justice, and successfully concealed from those who searched him in prison. It is, he says, for your eyes alone, and I have faithfully car ried out his most earnest, nay, his solemn desire, by enclosing it herewith. Heaven have mercy upon all sinners

This letter led me to expect that I should find two enclosures in the packet. There was, however, but one, the heading of which was "Copy of Samuel Fleetwood's Confession." The sealed letter was missing!

Had the clergyman forgotten to put it in the packet, or had I dropped it on the lawn? No, not the latter. because the packet was firmly tied round with string. which I had to cut before I could open it, the knot being fast. However, I went out and looked, but did not find it. There was another possible explanation-that Mdlle. Rosalie had extracted it, with the idea that it contained some information which would be of value to her. Should I go to her and accuse her of the theft? No. it would be useless; she would deny it, and I should be no better off. I decided. after a little reflection, to read the confession first, and then to hasten to the clergyman's house, and ask him for the missing document, I should have gone immediately had it not been that I was too anxious to read Samuel Fleetwood's confession. It ran as follows:

Bion. It ran as follows: "I Samuel Fleetwood, lately and for many years in the service of Richard Par-don, Esq., being on the point of death, and, knowing that I have but a few hours to live, hereby confess that I, and I alone, murdered my master's uncle, Mr. Wilmot, who had come to pay my master a visit at Boscombe Lodge. No person but I am implicated in the dreadful deed, no person urged me to it, no person but I am responsible for it

Fleetwood's dying lips. Certainly that portion of it was false which referred to his drawing the ring off the finger of the dying man, and of his having thrown it into the river. The ring was in my pocket, and, from the moment I found it there, "I forget nothing that has occurred. It it had never left my possession. I had

hoped that the confession would have set my conscience at rest. It had not done so. My thoughts became presently centered upon the sealed letter which was missing proceed to his house at once, and ask him

not keep me waiting a moment. I explained the object of my visit. He expressed surprise, and said he was positive he had placed the sealed letter in the

he said, "of putting it there. The unhappy man set such importance upon its reaching your hands without delay that I was more than ordinarily careful. As you opened the packet it must have dropped out. Most likely you will find it in your house."

I did not prolong the interview. Returning to my house I made another search, with the same result. The letter was nowhere to be found. I passed the evening in a miserable frame of mind. Until that letter was in my possession I could know no peace. I determined to make still another search after all in my household had retired to rest. I did not see Mdlle. Rosalie, and I inferred that she was in her room, making preparations for her departure on the morrow. To my wife and daughter I said nothing of the confession, determining to leave the disclosure till the following day, in the hope that I should succeed in finding the missing document.

CHAPTER XIII.

It was one o'clock in the morning, and I was in my study alone. My last search for Samuel Fleetwood's sealed letter had proved fruitless. I was in despair, and yet I knew not what I had to fear. Ab-sorbed in distressful meditation, I did not hear a soft knocking at my study door, which was locked, and it was not till it was repeated several times, as I was presantly informed that it reached thy ears "It is my wife," I thought: "she is uneasy that I am not abed." I opened the door and saw-Mdlle, Rosalie!

Without asking permission, she glided into the room.

"How dare you," I cried, "intrude upon me at such an hour?" "Speak low," she said, "for your own sake. I have knocked at your door several times; you must have been busily engaged not to have heard me." There was an insolent calmness in her

voice, but, troubled as I was, I shook off he dead which it inspired. "If you do not instantly leave the room,"

I said, "I will call my wife, and your shameless character shall be exposed." "Call her," said Mdlle. Rosalie, "and find yourself in prison within an hour, charged with the murder of Mr. Wilmot." I sank speechless into my chair. Mdlle. Rosalie stepped softly to the door, and

"For your sake," she said; "your life is in my hands."

her head, as though I had asked a ques-"Yes," she said, "it depends upon me

lows. Not at all a pleasant idea!"

"It is my intention. Will you not invite

"Ah! you will soon change your tune. I ave you a packet this evening which I it

A Cloud Burst Destroys Several Towns in New York State.

Three Dams Washed Away and a Bridge Goes With Them.

Johnstown, N. Y. a Sufferer. Reported Many Lives are Lost.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., July 9 .- A cloud burst washed away the Central railroad tracks between Aikens and Tribes Hill Station, five miles west of Amsterdam this afternoun, causing delay to trains. It is impossible to get any particulars here tonight, as to how bad the break or how long it will take to repair it Some of the train hurrying to make up lost time narrowly escaped the cloud burst, but all did not escare. One house was partially washed away, but no lives lost. There is no west of Amsterdam and there is a rumor that the storm extended to Johnstown in Fulten county.

TROY, N. Y., July 9 .- There are reports here that three big dams was washed away near Johnstown and that crowds of people got on the bridge to watch the flood and it was carried away and several people drowned.

LATER .- The town is in total darkness and nine bridges were washed away. The electric light plant has been washed away and also three skin mil at Gloversville. One body has been recovered. The water is three feet deep in the town of Fonda.

SABATOGA, N. Y., July 9 .- A telephone from Amsterdam states that the washout at Aikes, N. Y., three miles west of here tore up 400 feet of track and cut off communication with the west. Whether the washout was caused by a cloudburst or by the breaking of the dam at Johnstown, N. Y., cannot be ascertained. Amsterdam reports an exceedingly heavy rain storm in that section just before communication was cut off. Aiken is on the New York Central and the creek which furnishes water power to several of the mills runs through the place.

TROY, N. Y., July 9 .- At 12 o'clock tonight the rain is falling in torrents in Johnstown, and the flood is assuming a terrible aspect. Mills and sheds are being carried away rapidly. It is beginuing to rain here at Troy, and it locks to and likely to interfere with the indus be a heavy storm.

NEW YORK, July 9.-Efforts to communicate with any points within the localities of Johnstown and Amsterdam where rumors would lead to the impression that there has been a disaster are unavailing, on account of the

telegraph wires throughout the section having been destroyed. Some reports have reached here that a cyclone caused the disaster, while a more serious character is given the story by indefinite and as yet unconfirmed rumors that there has been considerable loss of life.

ALBANY, July 9.- Advices from Johns town tonight are that a heavy rain has been falling there since early this after-noon. The downpour caused the creek

STILL ANOTHER FLOOD to the hope that all would be well, but his brother and partner from Milwankee came here this morning and have satiafied all that their worst fears are realized

CHANGES IN THE CABINET.

Clarkson to be Secretary of the Interior-Noble to be Attorney General.

MILWAUKEE, July 8 .- A Wisconsin politician, whose information comes from one of the "inner circle," said today that President Harrison will appoint Attorney General or Partner Miller to the supreme bench; that Noble will be transferred to the office of attorney general, and that Headsman Clarkson will be appointed secretary of the interior.

A Johnstown Boy's Answer to His Benefactor.

PALMYBA, Wis., July 8 .- With clothing sent from here to the Johnstown sufferers a few weeks since, under the direction of the "King's Daughters," Master Charlie Williams placed in a vest pocket a letter, inclosing paper and stamped envelope with the request that whoever received the garment should answer. A few days since he received a letter of thanks with a description of the disaster from Master Geo. Simbacher, of Johnstown, who, with his parents and brothers and sisters, were saved after loosing everything.

Judge Cooley's Brother Buried.

BEBLIN, Wis., July 8 .- The funeral of H. C. Cooley, brother of Judge Cooley, chairman of the Inter-State Commerce Commission, took place yesterday and was largely attended. Deceased was a pioneer here, and was 72 years of age.

Baraboo Sewerage System.

BARABCO, July 9 .- The stone ware Sewer Company, of Alton Junction, Ill., was given the contract for pipe by this city for the system of sewerage which will be commenced this season. E. A. Miller was appointed as foreman of the works.

A Charitable Meeting.

CRESSON SPRINGS, Pa., July 9.-Governor Beaver and the state board of the relief commission had a meeting here today, and decided to distribute \$500,000 among the sufferers in Johnstown.

Want the State to Control Trusts.

HELENA. Mont., July 9 .- In the constitutional convention two resolutions were introduced in regard to the preamble to the constitution and referred to the committee. Watson, Fergus Co., introduced a resolution in regard to the trusts and combinations that may arise to control the yrices of the necessaries of life, and that laws be enacted that they may keep these trusts or com-binations under state control.

OLYMPIA, W. T., July 9 .- The first intimation of the fight in the constitutional convention on trusts and combinations was made today. James Kierman, of Seattle, being chairman of the committee or corporations, introduced a plainly worded resolution denouncing trusts and combinations as among the worst evils trial growth of the new state. A resolu tion was adopted instructing a special committee to report in favor of a clause on the constitution to prohibit any agreement between local corporations with other local corporations, as well as forfeiting property and franchise.

GOING SLOW.

The Functions of the Convention so Limited Many Questions Will Not be Considered.

SIOUX FALLS, Dak., July 9 .- The constitutional convention was in session less than an hour. President Edgerton announced a membership of thirty-two standing committees averaging ten meurbers each. The committees on apportionment and on submission of the constitution number twenty-five each, or one-third of the entire convention. The purpose is to do the chief work of the to become a raging torrent and body in committees. A petition was it soon burst its bounds. Two dams gave way and the torrent quickly asking the insertion of a constitutional service, as they left the old country to escape such service. The commission of seven to visit Bismarck, to assist in dividing the assets and liabilities of the eight archives of the territory between the two states, will probably start Thursday. Positions on this committee were rewere some thirty or forty persons. This garded as next thing to the presidency, but many think the involve a chance for mistake and failure and may prove a political grave yard. It will be sometime before the proceedings of the effect that the water is some three the convention will smack of special imfeet deep in the streets. Rain still fall- portance as the grists of the committees mills will not be ready. The functions of the convention are so limited by the enabling act that many fruitful questions will not be considered. The prohibition-ists have three fifths of the delegates, woman suffrage probably has a majority, farmers alliance and labor organiza-tions will likely muster two-fifths, WINNIPEG, July 9. -In the Burke ex-tradition case today, Charles Carlson who by the cancus of both parties. Third party probabilities of any sort are not threatening anywhere. Prohibition is already recognized in the constitution of 1885 by said provision voted on separately, so that particular faction has no quurrel.

turned the key.

I gazed at her in silence; she inclined tion, and she was answering it. whether you meet your fate upon the gal-

"Speak plainly," I managed to gasp. "I have come here to do so, and have

chosen this hour, in order that we shall not be disturbed. After your treatment of me I do not know why I should wish to save you; but it may be made worth my while. Besides, my nature is merciful. I would return good for evil." "Go on," I said, "straight to the point."

me to be seated?" "I will not."

for it. He was at home when I arrived, and did

packet. "I have the most distinct remembrance,"

"Good God!"

"Richard!" cried my wife, laying her hand upon my arm. "What is the matter?"

"Nothing-nothing!" I stammered. "What should be the matter? Let the officer come in."

In point of fact he was already in the passage: I heard his footsteps there. Involuntarily my hand wandered towards the pocket which contained the ring and the cord.

"I took the liberty of following your wife, sir," said the detective, pushing open the door, "the business being pressing. "Leave us," I said to my wife,

obeyed, with a long, solicitous look at me. I turned to the detective-"Well?" "An important matter, sir," said the de-

tective. "Samuel Fleetwood is caught!"

CHAPTER XII.

"Caught!" I echoed, my voice scarcely rising above a whisper. At that moment I felt that my fate was hanging in the balance.

"Not exactly caught, sir," said the detective, in a tone of vexation, as though not the matter but the manner of the incident displeased him. "He has given himself up."

"How did it happen?"

"I was in the police station with the inspector when a man came in, or rather staggered in. We had to catch him, to] prevent him from falling, and we thought, of course, that he was drunk. Not a bit of it. Nearer dead than drunk. With a face like the face of a ghost, and worn to a skeleton. When he could speak, he said in a voice we could hardly hear, it was so faint, 'My name is Samuel Fleetwood. I

"I cannot trust myself to think of him," guilty of the least act of cruelty. Sometimes, Richard, I cannot help thinking that there is some dreadful mystery behind all this. If there is, Heaven will surely bring it to light!"

"There can be no mystery behind it." I said, fretfully and impatiently. "Fleetwood's confession makes it as clear as the daylight sun. Do not vex me by indulging any longer in such baseless speculations.

I did not share her hope that Fleetwood would die in prison. It was my wish that he should be brought to trial and found guilty; after that I should be content that he should die before the just sentence of the law was carried out. But at the prison my inexorable wish melted into thin air; it was destroyed by a higher than a human judge-Samuel Fleetwood was dead!

"He died quite peacefully, sir," said the inspector, "with a smile upon his lips. He must have been in a queer state of mind after what he did, to say almost with his last breath. 'I go to join my beloved wife!' "Did he make no further confession?"

I asked, confounded by the news. "I believe he did, sir," replied the in-

spector; "the clergyman will produce it at the inquest, which must, of course, be held on him. When he left the prison I understood he was going to your house.'

"We did not meet him," I said, looking helplessly around; "we came straight here

"It's no use worrying, sir," said the inspector. "With Fleetwood's confession and death there is an end of the affair.'

Nodding, I retraced my steps, and on the awn in front of my house I was accosted by Mdlle. Rosalie.

"A clergyman has been here to see you. sir." she said, "and left this packet for

She you."

I took it from her hands, and would have passed on, but there was something in her face which awoke within me in fullest force the feelings of disapproval I had long entertained towards her.

"Mdlle. Rosalie," I said, "I am about to exercise an authority that properly belongs to my wife."

"Indeed, sir!" she said, raising her eyes to my face with sly meekness.

Irritated by the look, and bringing to mind the number of compromising circumstances in connection with her which had annoved me in the past. I said-

"It will be agreeable to me, mademorselle, if you will regard your service in my

establishment at an end." "Do you discharge me, sir?" she asked,

with a placid smile. If it was her purpose to anger me, she succeeded. "I discharge you," I said,

with a wrathful look. "Not suddenly and immediately. sir?"

"Yes, suddenly and immediately. "But it is almost dark, sir, and to be have come to give myself up for the mur- thrust from your house so abruptly would

I can plead nothing in extenuation. It received from a clergyman." must have been the Devil who put the idea into my head of murdering and rob-that from this packet there

bing my master's dead friend. I awoke in the middle of the night with the awful purpose in my mind. A voice whispered to me, 'Kill him! He has five thousand pounds in a despatch-box. The box lies at the head of his bed. The key is in his pocket. He is an infirm man, and

box lies at the head of his bed. The key is in his pocket. He is an infirm man, and the deed can be easily and swiftly done. Then, take the money, and fly.' "I will make no pertence to account for this devilish prompting. Mr. Wilmot had done me no wrong. I was not laboring under any constant distribution. done me no wrong. I was not laboring under any sense of injustice from his hands, or from the hands of the kind mas-ter and mistress in whose service I was employed. I had hitherto enjoyed a good character. My master was a good master; my mistress was the sweetest lady on earth. Cheerfully, had I been asked, would I have lain down my life for her. All that I can advance is, that there are times in the lives of the best and noblest men-which title I do not arrogate to my-self-when they are afflicted and overcome by wicked and devilish temptation. He lay asleep in his bed. I had in my pocket a thin piece of whipcord. Without arousing him from his slumbers I man-aged to put this cord round his neck.

aged to put this cord round his neck. With all my strength I pulled it tight, and sat upon his limbs to prevent him from rising. It was soon accomplished. The peop contempon was dead poor gentleman was dead.

earched in his pockets for the key of his despatch-box, and found it. I unlocked his despatch-box, and found it. I unlocked the box, took out the money, locked the box again, and replaced the key in the dead gentleman's pocket. Then, I ob-served a ring upon his finger. I drew it off, and with the money and the ring in my possession I fled from the house in which I had been treated with unvarying kindness and consideration kindness and consideration.

I succeeded in escaping unobserved, and before noon I was at a sufficient distance from Sevenoaks to believe myself safe. from Sevenoaks to believe myself safe. But I knew that when the murder was discovered, and it was found that I had fied, the police would be after me. I was, therefore, very careful in my movements, and kept myself concealed during the day, and walked from place to place in the night. I managed to get hold of a news-paper in which I read an account of the murder, and a description of my personal murder, and a description of my personal appearance. It was a long account, and appearance. It was a long account, and it told everything about the robbery of the money and the ring. This made me fear-ful of keeping these about me, and being one night on a bridge I tied them in r pocket-handkerchief, to which I attacho some heavy stones. Then I threas some heavy stones. Then I threw treasure into the river. From that, I have no clear remembrance of wa curred. I suffered great hardships. hunger, and often thought that I s die. At length, my life being a tort great to bear, I determined to go Sevenoaks, and give myself into t of justice.

For all my sins I crave Divine

ness. I crave for forgiveness, also, of ter and of my dear mistress and h ter, for having brought this distri

their name. (Signed) SAMUEL FLEET Straightforward and fatally in ing as this confession could not f to the minds of strangers, it sa less than it had satisfied the who had taken it down f

that from this packet there was a docu-

ment missing which might be of import-"When I received it," she continued,

thought I would first see what it contained."

"You infamous woman!"

tell you what it contained?'

"I am listening to you." "It is most considerate of you, seeing

that your life hangs upon a thread which it is in my power to cut. It contained a letter addressed to you by the clergyman I read it with great interest. It contained also a copy of Samuel Fleetwood's false confession. I read that with greater in terest. It contained also a private letter to you from Samuel Fleetwood. I read that with even greater interest-indeed with so much interest that I retained it." "You stole it, then?"

[To be continued.]

Election of Delegates.

CHEYENNE, July 9 .-- The election of delegates to the constitutional convention, held yesterday, resulted in the choice of 36 republicans, 16 democrats and 3 independents. The convention will meet Sept. 2. The desire for a state government is general.

A RAILROAD FINED.

Violated an Agreement in Reducing Rates. CHICAGO, July 8. -Chairman Abbott, of the Western Passenger association, has fined the Chicago & Aiton \$200 for a violation of an agreement in reducing the rate to \$26 from Chicago to Denver. The Alton officials say that they will refuse to pay it. It is freely predicted that the result of tomorow's meeting of the presidents of the western roads will be a practical dissolution of the Inter State Commerce railway asa St. Paul

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d Kansaa City are and draw.

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"You did," I said, and feared to add carried with it several skin factories provision exempting them from military along its banks valued at many hundreds of dollars. A number of other buildings and outhouses were also swept away. The Fonda, Johnstows & Gloversville road "with the injunction to deliver it into loses some seven or eight your hands directly you came home, I bridger. There was another crossing the creek and, and on it viewing the flood bridge was torn from its foundations. "I advise you to be polite. Therefore] but it is not known positively, went to my room, and opened it. Shall] how many parsons if any were lost. IE-

formation received here from Fonda is to tng.

IDENTIFIAD BURKS.

Charles Carlson Swears Burke is Frank Williams.

arrived from Chicago by the noon train, identified Burke as Frank Williams, the cans and democrats, 51 to 24, as shown identified Burke as Frank Williams, the man who rented the cottage where Cronin was murdered. This was the point the prosecution desired to establish, namely: that Frank Williams and Martin Burke were one and the same man. Being cross examined the witness said that he been taken out into the court house yard by Officer Collins before coming into court to see if he could recognize anybody coming out of the could jail and he had recognized the prisoner. He also had recognized from a group of photographs in Chicago. Mr. Howell said: "That is our cass your lordship." This announcement was received with a hum of satisfaction by all connected with the case, even Burke gave a sigh of relief. At the conclusion of the reading of the evidence to the prison-er tonight Burke entered a plea of not Arguments in the case will be guilty. heard tomorrow.

SKIPPED WITH A BOODLE.

L J. Newland of Chippewa Falls Wanted by His Friends.

CHIPPEWA FALLS, Wis., July 9.-Mr. L.

J. Newland, one of our prominent busiready to ness men, has socially and financially dis

appeared with about forty thousand dol-Perday lars of ill-gotten funds, which were obhaud tained in several ways-first, by borrow f the ing from his most intimate friends and bath discounting the notes with his signature

at the banks, which are worthless. Mr. on. Newland also held the position of treas-

urer of the Chippewa Herald, which he relieved of about \$8,000. His sudden

disappearance and defalcation is a general surprise to everyone, as he was con-

sidered to be a very honorable man. Onite a Lumber of his victims have clun

The anti-monopoly feature of the doc-ument amply satisfies the grangers.

CHAMBERMAIDS STRIKE.

The Plankinton House at Milwankee the

Scene f the Trouble. MILWAUKEE, July 8.—On Saturday morning the manager of the Plankinton issued an order to his help, that hereafter they were to make their exit from the rear entrance instead of the front hall, as they were in the habit of doing, the same as the guests. When this was heard the chambermaids grew indignant, and the more they thought over the dire insult to their dignity, they waxed warmer, which culminated in thirteen leaving. Many afterward asked to be taken back but their request was refused.

Will Investigate

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8 .- The Navy Department has not yet received any official news of the trouble between Admiral Kimberly, and Capt. Mullen, growing out of the failure of the latter the Nipsie to Auckland. to take The opinion is expressed, based on the San Francisco dispatch, that a court of inquiry will follow the Captain's return to the United States.

Under Ten Feet of Water.

LONDON, July 9 .-- A dispatch from dia, says the river Indus has overflow its banks and the adjacent country under ten feet of water. Forty pers have been drowned at Larkhans