## **FOUL PLAY**

A Novel.

BY CHARLES READE.

CHAPTER IV-CONTINUED. That day, Arthur Wardlaw dined with General Rolleston and Helen. They were to

be alone for a certain reason; and he came half an hour before dinner. Helen, thought he would, and was ready for him on the They walked arm in arm, talking of the

happiness before them, and regretting a tem-porary separation that was to intervene. He was her father's choice, and she loved he was her father's choice, and she loved her father devotedly; he was her male property; and young ladies like that sort of property, especially when they see nothing to dislike in it. He loved her passionately and that was her due, and pleased her and drew a gentle affection, if not a passion from her in return. Yes, that lovely forehead did come very year, wear wear wear lovely forehead did come very year. head did come very near young Wardlaw's shoulder more than once or twice, as they strolled slowly up and down on the soft

And, on the other side of the hedge that And, on the other side of the heage this bounded the lawn, a man lay crouched in the ditch, and saw it all with gleaming eyes.

Just before the affianced ones went in, Helen said, "I have a little favor to ask you have fourth." dear. The poor man, Seaton, who fought the robbers, and was wounded—papa says he is a man of education, and wanted to be a clerk or something. Could you find him a

"I think I can," said Wardlaw, "indeed, I am sure A line to White and Co., will do it; they want a shipping clerk."
"Oh, how good you are!" said Helen; and lifted her face all beaming with thanks.

The opportunity was tempting: the lover fond: two faces met for a single moment, and one of the two burned for five minutes

after.
The basilisk eyes saw the soft collison; but the owner of those eyes did not hear the words that earned him that torture. Helay

words that earned him that torture. He say still and bided his time. General Rolleston's house stood clear of the town at the end of a short, but narrow and tortuous lane. This situation had tempted the burglars whom Seaton baffled; and now it tempted Seaton.

Wardlaw must pass that way on leaving General Rolleston's house. At a bend of the lane two twin elms stood out a foot or two from the hedge. Seaton got behind these at about ten o'clock and watched for him with a patience and immo-

watched for him with a patience and immobility that boded ill.

His preparations for this encounter were singular. Helhad a close-shutting inkstand and a pen, and one sheet o? paper, at the top of which he had written "Sydney," and the day of the month and year, leaving the rest blank. And he had the revolver with which he had shot the robber at Helen Rolleston's window; and the barrel of that arm was loaded with swan shot.

CHAPTER V.

The moon went down; the stars shone out clearer. Eleven o'clock boomed from a church clock

in the town.

Wardlaw did not come, and Seaton did not
Twelve o'clock move frcm his ambush. Twelve o'clock boomed, and Wardlaw never came, and

Seaton never moved.
Soon after midnight, General Rolleston's hall door opened, and a figure appeared in a flood of light. Seaton's eyes gleamed at the light, for it was young Wardlaw, with a footman at his back holding a lighted lamp.
Wardlaw however, seemed in no hurry to man at his back holding a lighted lamp.

Wardlaw, however, seemed in no hurry to leave the house, and the reason soon appeared; he was joined by Helen Rolleston, and she was equipped for walking. The watcher saw her serene face shine in the light. The General himself came next; and, as they left the door, out came Tom with a blunder-less, and heought up therear. Seaton drew buss, and beought up the rear. Seaton drew behind the trees, and postponed, but did not

resign, his purpose. Steps and murmurings came, and passed him, and receded

The only words he caught distinctly came from Wardlaw, as he passed. "It is nearly high tide. I fear we must make haste." Seaton followed the whole party at a short distance, feeling sure they would eventually separate and give him his opportunity with Wardlaw.

They went down to the harbor and took a heart. Seaton came pearer, and leaved they

boat; Seaton came nearer, and learned they were going on board the greatsteamer bound for England, that loomed so black, with monstrous eyes of fire.

They put off, and Seaton stood baffled.

They put off, and Seaton stood bailed.

Presently the black monster, with enormous eyes of fire, spouted her steam like a Leviathan, and then was still; next the smoke puffed, the heavy paddles revolved, and she rushed out of the harbor; and Seaton sat down upon the ground, and all seemed ended.
Helen gone to England! Wardlaw gone with
her! Love and revenge had alike eluded him.
He looked up at the sky, and played with
the pebbles at his feet, stupidly, stupidly.
He wondered why he was born; why he consented to live a sincle printer from the sented to live a single minute after this angel and his demon gone home together!

and he left here!

He wrote a few lines on the paper he had intended for Wardlaw, sprinkled them with sand, and put them in his bosom, then stretched himself out with a weary moan, like a dying dog, to wait the flow of the tide, and, with it, Death. Whether or not his resolution or his madness could have carried him so far cannot be known, for even as the water rippled in, and, trickling under his back, chilled him to the bone, a silvery sound struck his ear. He started to his feet, and life and its joys rushed back upon him. It was the voice of the woman he loved so mad-

Helen Rolleston was on the water, coming ashore again in the little boat.

He crawled, like a lizard, among the boats ashore to catch a sight of her; he did see her, unseen himself. She landed with her father. So Wardlaw was gone to England without her. Seaton trembled with joy. Presently his goddess began to lament in the prettiest way. "Papa! Papa!" she sighed. "why must friends part in this sad world? Poor Arthur is gone from me; and, by and by, I shall go from you my own papa." And at that prospect she went gently.

pect she wept gently.
"Why, you foolish child!" said the old General, tenderly, what matters a little parting, when we are all to meet again, in dear old England? Well, then, there have a cry; it will do you good." He patted her head tenderly as she clung to his warlike breast; and took him at his word; the tears ran swiftly and glistened in the very starlight.

But O, how Seaton's heart yearned at all What? mustn't he say a word to comfort what' mustn't he say a word to comort her; he who at one moment, would have thought no more of dying to serve her; or to please her, than he would of throwing one of those pebbles into slimy water?

Well, her pure tears somehow cooled his well, her pure tears somenow cooled his hot brain, and his soul, and left him won-dering at himself and his misdeeds this night. His guardian angel seemed to go by and wave her dewy wings, and fan his hot pessions as she passed. ot passions as she passed.

He kneeled down and thanked God he had

not met Arthur Wardlaw in that dark lawe.

Then he went home to his humble lodgings, and the best himself; and from that day seldom went out, except to seek employment. He soon obtained it as a

antime the police were on his track, em ployed by a person with agentle disposition, but a tenacity of purpose truly remarkable. Great was Seaton's uneasiness when one day he saw Hexham at the foot of his stair; greater still, when the officer's quick eye caught sight of him, and his light foot ascended the stair directly. He felt sure Hexham had heard of his lurking about General Rolston's premises. However, he prepared to defend himself to the uttermost. Haxham came into his room without Hexham came into his room without ceremony, and looking mighty grim. "Well, my lad, so we have got you after all." What is my crime now?" asked Seaton,

"James," said the officer, very solemnly, it is an unheard of crime this time. You have been-running-away-from a pretty girl. Now that is a mistake at all times; but, girl. Now that is a mistake at all times; but, when she is as beautiful as an angel, and rich enough to slip a fiver into Dick Hexham's hands, and lay him on your track, what is the use? Letter for you, my man."

Seaton took the letter, with a puzzled air. It was written in a clear but feminine hand, and slightly scented.

The writer in a few poliched lines.

The writer in a clear but feminine hand, and slightly scented.

The writer, in a few polished lines, excused herself for taking extraordinary means to find Mr. Seaton; but hoped he would consider that he had laid her under a deep obligation, and that gratitude will sometimes be importunate. She had the pleasure to inform him that the office of shipping clerk at Messrs.

White & Co.'s was at his service, and she hoped he would take it without an hour's further delay, for she was assured that many persons had risen to wealth and consideration in the colony from such situations.

Then, as this wary but courteous young lady had no wish to enter into a correspondence with her ex-gardener, she added—

ence with her ex-gardener, she added—
"Mr. Seaton need not trouble himself to reply to this note. A simple 'yes' to Mr. Hexham will be enough, and will give sincere pleasure to Mr. Seaton's
"Obedient servant and well-wisher."

"HELEN ANNE ROLLESTON."
Seaton bowed his head over this letter in

Seaton bowed his head over this letter in silent but deep emotion.

Hexham respected that emotion and watched him with a sort of vague sympathy. Seaton litted his head, and the tears stood thick in his eyes. Said he, in a voice of exhick in his eyes. quisite softness, scarce above a whisper, "Tell her, 'yes,' and 'God bless her.' Goodby .I want to go on my knees, and pray God 'o bless her, as she deserves. Good-

Hexham took the hint, and retired softly. CHAPTER VI.

WHITE AND Co. stumbled on a treasure in James Seaton. Your colonial clerk is not so narrow and apathetic as your London clerk, whose two objects seem to be, to learn one department only, and not to do too much in that; but Seaton, a gentleman and a scholar, eclipsed even colonial clerks in this, that he omitted no opportunity of tearning the whole business of White and Co., and was also animated by a feverish zeal, that now and then provoked laughter from clerks; but was agreeable, as well as from clerks; but was agreeable, as well as surprising to White & Co. Of that zeal, his incurable passion was partly the cause. incurable passion was partly the cause.
Fortunes had been made with great rapidity in Sydney, and Seaton now conceived a wild hope of acquiring one, by some lucky hit, before Wardlaw could return to Helen Rolleston. And yet his common sense said, if I was as rich as Cræsus, how could she ever mate with me, a stained man. And yet his heart said, don't listen to reason; listen

heart said, don't listen to reason; listen only to me. Try.

And so he worked double tides; and in virtue of his University education, had no snobbish notions about never putting his hand to manual labor; he would lay down his pen at any moment, and hear a hand to lift a chest, or roll a cask. Old White saw him thus multiply himself, and was so pleased that he raised his salary one third.

He never saw Helen Rolleston, except on Sunday. On that day he went to herchurch, and sat half behind a pillar, and feasted his He never saw Helen Rolleston, except on Sunday. On that day he went to her church, and sat half behind a pillar, and feasted his eyes and his heart upon her. He lived sparingly, saved money, bought a strip of land by payment of £10 deposit, and sold it in forty hours for £100 profit. and watched keenly for similar opportunities on a large scale: and all for her. Struggling with a mountain; honing against reason, and the mountain: hoping against reason, and the

White and Co. were employed to ship a valuable cargo on board two vessels charter-ed by Wardlaw and Son; the Shannon and roserpine.

Proserpine.

Both these ships lay in Sydney harbor, and had taken in the bulk of their cargoes; but the supplement was the cream; for Wardlaw, in person, hard warehoused eighteen cases of gold dust and ingots, and fifty of lead and smelted copper. They were all examined, and branded, by Mr. White, who had duplicate keys of the gold cases. But the contents as a matter of habit and prudence were not described outside; but were marked Prosperine and Shannon, respectively; the mate of the Proserpine, who was in Wardlaw's confidence, had written instruction to looks carefully to the stowage of all these cases, and was in and out of the store one these cases, and was in and out of the store one afternoon just before closing, and measured the cubic contents of the case, with a view to stowage in the respective vessels. The last time he came he sels. The last time he came he seemed rather the worse for liquor; and Seaton, who accompanied him, having stepped out for a minute for something or other, was rather surprised on his return to find the door closed, and it struck him Mr. Wylie (that was the mate's name) might be inside the more so as the door closed very easily with a spring bolt, but it could only be opened by a key of peculiar construction. Seaton took out his key, opened the door, and called to the mate: but received no reply. However, he took precaution to go round the store, and see whether Wylie, rendered somnolent by liquor, might not be lying oblivous among the cases; Wylie, however, was not to be seen, and Seaton finding himself alone did an unwise thing; he came and contemplated Wardlaw's cases of metal and specie. (Men will go too pear the thing the specie. (Men will go too near the thing that causes their pain.) He eyed them with grief and with desire, and could not restrain a and with desire, and could not restrain a sigh at these material proofs of his rival's wealth; the wealth that probably had smoothed his way to General Rolleston's home, and to his daughter's heart for wealth can pave the way to hearts, ay, even to hearts that cannot be downright bought. This reverie, no doubt, lasted longer than he thought, for presently he heard the loud rattle of shutters going up below: it was closing time; he heartly closed and locked the iron shutters, and want out and shut the door shutters, and went out and shut the door.
He had been gone about two hours, and
that part of the street, so noisy in business
hours, was hushed in silence, all but an occasional footstep on the flags outside, when

something mysterious occurred in the ware-house, now asdark as pitch.

At an angle of the wall stood two large cases in a vertical position, with smaller cases lying at their feet; these two cases were about eight feet high, more or less. Well, be-hind these cases suddenly flashed a feeble light, and the next moment two brown and light, and the next moment two brown and sinewy hands appeared on the edge of one of the cases—the edge next the wall; the cases vibrated and rocked a little, and the next moment there mounted on the top of it not a cat, nor a monkey, as might have been expected, but an animal that in truth resembles both these quadrupeds, viz., a sailor; and need we say that sailor was the mate of the Proserpine? He descended lighted from the top of the case behind which he had been jammed for hours, and lighted a dark lantern; and wentsoftly groping about the store

something mysterious occurred in the ware-

tern; and went softly groping about the store This was a mysterious act, and would perhaps have puzzled the proprietors of the store even more than it would a stranger; for a stranger would have said at once this for a stranger would have said at once this is burglary, or else arson, but those acquainted with the place would have known that neither of those crimes was very practicable. This enterprising sailor could not burn down this particular store without roasting himself the first thing; and indeed he could not burn it down at all; for the roof was flet and was fire and was fired to give rise. was flat, and was in fact one gigantic iron tank, like the roof of Mr. Goding's brewery in London; and, by a neat contrivance of American origin, the whole tank could be American origin, the whole tank could be turned in one moment to ashower-bath, and drown a conflagration in thirty seconds or thereabouts. Nor could he rifle the place; the goods were greatly protected by their weight, and it was impossible to get out of the store without raising an alarm, and being searched.

But, not to fall into the error of writers who underrate their readers' curiosity and intelligence, and so deluge them with comments and explanations, we will now simply relate what Wylie did, leaving you to glean his motives as this tale advances. His jacket had large pockets, and he took out of them a bunch of eighteen bright steel keys, numbered, a set of new screw-drivers, a flask of rum, and two ship biscuits. But, not to fall into the error of writers

rum, and two ship biscuits.

He unlocked the eighteen cases marked Proserpine, &c., and, peering in with his antern, saw the gold dust and small ingots

packed in parcels, and surrounded by Australian wool of the highest possible quality.

trainn woot of the nighest possible quality. It was a luscious sight.

He then proceeded to a heavier task; he unscrewed one after another eighteen of the cases marked Shannon, and the eighteen so selected, perhaps by private marks, proved to be packed close, and on a different system from the gold, viz., in pigs, or square blocks, three, or in some cases four, to each chest. Now, these two ways of packing the specie and the baser metal, respectively, had the effect of producing a certain uniformity of weight in the thirty-six cases Wylie was inspecting; otherwise the gold cases would have been twice the weight of those that contained the baser metal; for lead is proverbially heavy, but under scientific tests is to gold as five to twelve, or thereabouts. It was a luscious sight. verbially heavy, but under scientific tests is to gold as five to twelve, or thereabouts. In his secret and mysterious labor Wylie was often interrupted. Whenever he heard a step on the pavement outside, he drew the slide of his lantern and hid the light. If he had examined the iron shutters, he would have seen that his light could never pierce through them into the street. But he was not aware of this. Notwithstanding these occasional interruptions, he worked so hard and continuously. that the perspiration and continuously, that the perspiration poured down him ere he had unscrewed those poured down him ere he had unscrewed those eighteen chests containing the pigs of lead. However, it was done at last, and then he refreshed himself with a draught from his flask. The next thing was, he took the three pigs of lead out of one of the cases marked Shannon, &c., and numbered fifteen, and laid them very gently on the floor. Then he transferred to that empty case the mixed contents of a case branded Proserpine 1, &c., and this he did with the utmost care and nicety, lest gold dust spilled should tell tales. And so he went on and amused himself by shifting the contents of the whole eighteen cases marked Proserpine, &c., into eighteen cases marked Shannon, &c., and refilling them with the Shannon's lead. Frol-

filling them with the Shannon's lead. Frolicsome Mr. Wylie! Then he sat down on one of the cases Proserpined, and ate a biscuit and drank a little rum; not much; for at this part of his career he was a very sober man, though he could feign drunkenness, or indeed anything else. man, though he could reign drunkenness, or indeed anything else.

The gold was all at his mercy, yet he did not pocket an ounce of it; not even a pennyweight to make a wedding-ring for Nancy Rouse. Mr. Wylie had a conscience. And a very original one it was; and, above all, he was very true to those he worked with. He carefully locked the gold asses up again. was very true to those he worked with. He carefully locked the gold cases up again, and resumed the screwdriver, for there was another heavy stroke of work to be done; and he went at it like a man. He carefully screwed down again, one after another, all those eighteen cases marked Shannon, which he had filled with gold dust, and then, heating a sailor's needle red, hot over his burning a sailor's needle red hot over his burning wick, he put his own secret marks on those eighteen cases-marks that no eye could deeighteen cases—marks that no eye could detect. By this time, though a very powerful man, he felt much exhausted, and would gladly have snatched an hour's repose. But, consulting his watch by the light of his lantern, he found the sun had just risen. He retired to his place of consealment in the same cat-like way he had come out of it—that is a care he mounted on the high cases.

to say, he mounted on the high cases, and then slipped down behind them, into the angle of the wall. As soon as the office opened, two sailors, whom he had carefully instructed overnight, came with a boat for the cases: the warehouse was opened in consequence, but they were informed that Wylie must be present at the delivery.
"O, he won't be long," said they; "told us

There was a considerable delay, and a good deal of talking, and presently Wylie was at their backs, and put in his word. Seaton was greatly surprised at finding him there, and asked him where he had

sprung from.
"Me!" said Wylie, jocosely, "why, I hailed from Davy Jones's locker last."
"I never heard you come in," said Scaton, thoughtfully.

"Well, sir," replied Wylie, civilly, "a man does learn to go like a cat on board ship, that is the truth. I came in at the door like my betters; but I thought 1 heard you mention my name, so I made no noise. Well, here I am. anyway, and—Jack. how many trips can we take these thundering chests in? Let us see. eighteen for the Proscrpine, and forty for the Shannon. Is that correct, sir?"

Perfectly."
"Then, if you will deliver them, I'll check then, if you will deliver them there: and the delivery aboard the lighter there; and then we'll tow her alongside the ships." Seaton called up two more clerks, and sent

"But, sir," said he, "is this regular for an offier of the Proserpine to take the Shannon's

cargo from us?"
"No, it is not regular," said the old gentle-man; and he looked through a window, and summoned Mr. Hardcastle. Hardcastle explained that the Proserpine shipped the gold, which was the more valuable consignment; and that he saw no harm in the officer who was so highly trusted by the merchant (on this and on former occa-sions) taking out a few tons of lead and cop-

per to the Shannon.
"Well, sir," said Seaton, "suppose I was to go out and see the chests stowed in those "I think you are making a fuss about noth-

ing," said Hardcastle.

Mr. White was of the same opinion, but, being too wise to check zeal and caution, told Seaton he might go for his own satisfac-

TO BE CONTINUED.

## He Figured It Out.

While we sat smoking on the veranda n front of the hotel a native in backwood's dress came up and sat down on the steps without addressing any one, and during the next hour he seemed to be asleep. When he roused up it was with an exclamation of "Hu! and he danced around so rively that the colonel asked him if he had been stung by an insect.

"No, sah-no, sah!" was the vigor-

ous reply. "Do you always wake up that way?"

"What is it?" "Last April," said the man, as he turned to us, "I was a-drivin' my ole mewl and cart along that road down thar', and when we come to the railroad that mewl quit on me. He jist stood right thar' and wouldn't pull a pound.'

'I see." "I heard the train coming and I pulled and pushed and whipped, but it was no use. He stayed right thar' and let the injine hist him halt a mile highf

"Well, what have you figured out?" "Why, sah, I orter onhitched that mewl and driv' him off the track, and then backed the cart off, I hev felt all along that I skipped a cog some-whar', but I couldn't tell whar'. I see it now. I kinder fell into a doze as I sot thar', and it cum to me like a flash. Thar' I stood with my mouth wide open and my legs a-shakin' and saw a \$75 mewl flung sky-high, to come down among the splinters of a \$50 cart, when I might a-saved both as easy as mud. Gentlemen, please excuse me. I'm a-going around to the co't house to find an onery nigger and give him that mewl's harness to kick me all over South Carolina!"—Detroit Free Press.

Death of Mrs. R. B. Hayes.

Mrs. Hayes, wile of ex-President R. B. Hayes, died at Fremont, Ohio, on the morning of June 25, at 6:30 o'clock. Mrs. Hayes' maiden name was Lucy Ware

Webb. She was born the 28th of August, 1831, at Chillicothe, Ohio, and was the youngest child and only daughter of Dr. James Webb aud Maria Cook. Her grandfather, Judge Isaac Cook, who came from Connecticut in 1781, and all four of her great grandfathers served in the revolutionary war. Her father served in the war of 1812 and died during the cholera scourge in Lexington, Ky., in 1833. Her mother was a woman of great force and character and deep religious convictions. She removed to Deleware to have her sons educatedat the Ohio Wesleyan university, and her daughter received the benefit of the same instructions and afterwards was graduated at the Weeleyan female seminary at Cincinnati in 1852. She was marrid Dec. 30, 1852, and at the breaking out of the War of the Rebellion her family consisted of her mother, her two brothers and her four little boys. Her husband and both of her brothers immediately entered the army, and from that time until the close of the war her home was a refuge for wounded, sick andi furloughed soldiers going to or returning from the front. She spent two winters in camp with her husband, in Virginia, and after the battle at South Mountain, where he was badly wounded, she hastened East and me; him at Middletown, Md., and later spent much time in the heavital near Epstariak City. After wounded, sick andi furloughed soldiers the hospital near Frederick City. After the close of the war she accompanied her husband to Washington, while he was a member of congress. She was one of the originators of the Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphan home and on its board of directors prior to its adoption by the state. While her husband was governor of Ohio she took an active interest in all the ch ar she took an active interest in all the char itable institutions of the state. During the four years of her life at the White House she was distinguished by the graceful cordiality with which she received all who come to her. Since the retirement of her husband from public life she has been an ardently interested member of the Woman's Relief corps, and has served during successive years as the president of during successive years as the president of the Woman's Home Missionary society of the M. E. church. She has been an honor-ary member of the society of the Army of West Virginia, the medal of which had been presented to her by the soldiers whose loyal regard for her was an homage the most highly appreciated. Mrs. Hayes' well-known earnestness of conviction with well-known earnestness of conviction with regard to the subject of temperance was inherited from her maternal grandfather. The inherent feeling was fostered throughout her school girl days, both during the six years of her education in Delaware, while her two brothers were college students there, and later in the Wesleyan Female seminary in Cincinnati where she completed her in Cincinnati, where she completed her school course and was graduated. To her deep and inborn conviction it was her nature to be true through all the circumstances of her life. This high loyalty shaped simply and naturally and therefore consistently through all the therefore consistently through all the true to the same transfer to the same transfer that the same transfer t shaped simply and naturally and there-fore consistently through all her years, the ways of her home life, the manner of her hospitalities and her custom in society while she moved through them all as the wile of a private citizen, and during the twenty years of her husband's public life as a Union general, a member of congress, a governor of her native state, and the president of the nation.

Fearful Act of a Burglar at La Crosse, Wisconsin.

Lena Weber, a pretty girl of German parentage, eighteen years old, lies unconscious and hovering between life and death at her father's house in La Crosse, while all the police and many citzens are searching for her assailant and probable murderer. Seaton called up two more clerks, and sent one to the boat, and one on board the barge. The barge was within hail: so the cases were cheeked as they passed out of the store, and checked again at the small boat, and also on board the lighter. When they were all cleared out, Wylie gave Seaton his receipt for them, and, having a steam-tug in attendance, towed the lighter alongside the Shan-dance, towed the lighter alongside the Shan-Early in the morning of June 27th the girl in the darkness and the seen blade knife slashed the girl across the left side Within half an hour fifty men in that part of the city were searching through the railroad yard, among lumber piles, and elsewhere. A number of tramps and suselsewhere. A number of tramps and sus-picious characters have been arrested, some one of whom might be the one want-ed, but of that there is no evidence. The girl's wounds bled but little externally, but the internal lesion will almost certainly cause death. Her father, John A. Weber, is a carpenter, and the family is a quiet and respectable one.

"Red-Nosed Mike" Hanged.

At Wilkesbarre, Pa., on the 25th of June, a murderer by the name of Michael Rizello, alias Red Nosed Mike, was hanged for a murder committed in the forencon of Oct. 19, 1888. J. Brainerd McClure, paymaster for Contractor Charles McFad den, was accompanied by Hugh Flanagan, the stable boss, and was driving from Wilkesbarre to the railroad camp above Miner's mills, with \$12,000 intended to pay off the workmen in the completed job. Michael Rizello, Guissepi Bevireno and Vincenzo Vellalli lay in wait on the lonely mountain road, expecting the arrival of McClure and Flanagan. On their approach Rizello stepped out and fired three shots into Flanagan, either shot doing deadly work. The frightened horse started to run away and proceeded some little distance, when Bevireno, with a rifle, distance, when Bevireno, with a rifle, shot McClure in the back twice, killing him "No, sah; but I dun figgered it out instantly. The horse cortinued its flight and I want to be kicked." up the road, stepped out and shot it through the brain. The other Italians then arrived on the spot, cut loose the va lise containing the money and fled through the forest to Mike's cabin, three miles away, where the money and guns were con cealed. Although Mike and his compan ions were suspected and arrested, they were discharged, and soon after left the city, going to Poughkeepsie, taking with them their plunder, \$12,000.

A few weeks later Mike's companions

took passage on a steamer for Italy, Pinkertons permitting them to leave with the money unmolested, though Mike was still kept under surveillance. Later evidence was secured by detectives which frightened Mike into a full confession on Jan. 5, 1889. On Feb. 7 Mike was brought to trial, and after four days of dramatic excitement in court he was found guilty. Though entirely without money or friends he was ably defended by leading members of the Lu

Your Wife as a Bar-Tender.

The St. Paul Globe figures as to how a man may become rich by making his wife his own bar-tender. It says:

nel there is no telling how much a drink a gallon jug contains.
"Now, most men who do not pretend to "Now, most men who do not pretend to "drink" pay 15 cents per glass, or rather per drink, for the liquor they imbibe, and in most cases that is very often. The question is right here—to shut up every saloon in the city and still have as much and betater whisky than ever and not go half so far to get it, and in ten years a good, confirm-ed drunkard can find himself full of whisky and be a rich man so to speak.

"This may seem ridiculous, but it is, nevertheless, the unexaggerated result of a certain order of facts and condtions Buy a gallon of whisky at \$3.50 and make your wife the barkeeper. Every time you find your stomach playing with your larynx buy your drink of her and pay 15 cents as usual. The average man—that is, he who can at all be classed with those who occasionally imbibe, have no scruples against it, and those who on certain occasions would stand over a bar with companions and let 'er down fre-quently—drinks, say thirty-three drinks a

"In two weeks he would have downed the gallon and paid his wife \$9.75. She thus makes a clear profit of \$6.25 every two weeks, or \$325 per year. If a man goes on in this way for twenty years his wife will have saved \$6,500 with which to bury him in a decent manner and live herself upon the income after his death. If he fills a drunkard's grave he will havt drunk double, or more than the amoune stated and in such a case there would br \$13,000 or more for the wife to enjoy foe the misery she endured while he was alive.'

Republican State Convention. A republican state convention for South Dakota is hereby called to assemble in the opera house at Huron in the territory of Dakota on the 28th day of August, 1889, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day to place in nomination the following named officers to be voted upon at the election to be held on the first day of October, 1889, in said South Dakota, viz: Two representatives to congress, one governor, one lieutenant governor, one secretary of state, one state auditor, one state treasursurer, one attorney general, one com-missioner of schools and public land, and three judges of the supreme court. Said state convention is called by order of the republican central committee of South Dakota and the apportionment for said convention is made up on the basis of one delegate to each 100 votes or major frac-tion thereof as cast for the Hon. George A. Mathews, at the November election of 1888, and each county in South Dakota shall have at least one delegate, and the apportionment and representation for

each county in South	Dakota shall be a
Counties   Delegates   Aurora   7   1   1   1   1   1   1   1   1   1	Hyde. Jerauld Kingsbury. Lake Lawrence Lincoln Mend MePherson
Campbell         5           Clark         11           Codington         10           Charles Mix         7           Clay         11           Day         9           Douglas         9           Deuel         6	Marshall
Davison   9 9     Edmunds   8     Fall River   3     Faulk   7     Grant   7     Hamlin   5     Hand   11     Hanson   6	Sanborn

... 5 Total. The member or members of this committee are hereby authorized and empowered to call the several judicial conventions in the respective circuits in which they reside, and it is recommended that at the time the delegates are selected by the different county conventions to represent said counties in the state convention, that del egates be elected to represent their respec-tive counties in the judicial circuit conven-tion. WILLIAM T. COAD, Chairman.

JAMES T. GRIDLEY, Secretary.

Cronin's Slayers.

The gradd jury at Chicago have returned indictments against the following persons for the murder of Dr. Cronin: Martin Burke, John F. Beggs, Daniel Coughlin, Patrick O'Sullivan, Frank J. Woodruff, Patrick Cooney, John Kunze, "and divers other persons, a more particular description of which is to the jury unknown.' The indictment against each of the above named. "and others unknown," is for conspiracy to murder and for murder. With the exception of Patrick Cooney and John Kunze the men indicted by name are under arrest. Within an kour after return of the indictment, a capias has been out for John F. Beggs, the senior guardian of camp 20, of the Clan-na-Gael, whose place of detention has been a down-town police station. He was at once transferred to a station. He was at once transferred to a cell near the other accused in murderers row at the county jail. None of the prisoners or suspect were presented in court when the Cronin grand jury reported to Judge Shepard. Few persons at all were present besides officials, except a number of newspaper men. After the last formal-ities of the long inquisition were ended, State's Attorney Longenecker told a num-ber of reporters that he

HAD NOT YET DROPPED THE CASE in its relation to Alexander Sullivan. The state's attorney claimed that the grand jury had been unable, owing to the expiration of its term, to hear all the evidence that could be presented against Mr. Sullivan. The inquiry as to Sullivan would be continued to the next jury. Whether it would be another special panel or the regular body could not at present be stated. It was conceded by Mr. Longnecker, in private conversation, that up to the moment that the term of the grand jury expired the authorities had not secured sufficient evidence upon which Sullivan could be convicted. An indictment of him, therefore, so the state's attorney reasoned, would undoubtedly result in an imme diate acquittal, barring forever any other proceedings, a result which, from Mr. Longnecker's standpoint, was not to be desired. Another reason for the state's attorney's course is said to be a hope on his part that before the trial of the men indicted is ended some of them may be induced, through hope of saving their own necks, to give evidence directly incriminating Sullivan.

PLENTY OF EVIDENCE.

Kunze, the Cronin suspect whose name became talked about for the first time today, is a picture frame maker who spent a good deal of time around the Chicago avenue police station, to which Detective Coughlin was attached. Kunze is supposed to have driven Coughlin to the posed to have driven Coughlin to the Carlson cottage the fatal night of May 4. State's Attorney Longenecker talks very positively about having evidence enough to surely hang Cough-lin and Kunze. It is intimated that the

chiefly of suspicious passages in his correspondence with his superior officer in the Clan-na-Gael, Edward Spellman of Peoria.

173 Census Districts.

Supt. Porter, of the census bureau, has divided the country into 173 census districts, for the purpose of taking the next census, each one of which will be in charge of a supervisor. In 1880 the country was divided into 150 districts. The apportionment of districts among the several states is as follows:

Alabama 5, Arizona 1, Arkansas 3, California 5, Colorado 2, Connecticut 2, Delaware 1, District of Columbia 1, Florida 1, Georgia 6, Idaho 1, Illinois 8, Indiana 6, Iowa 4, Kansas 3, Kentucky 6, Louisiana 4, Maine 2, Maryland 3, Massachuetts 1, Michigan 6, Minnesota 4, Mississippi 6, Missouri 8, Montana 1, Nebraska 3, Nevada 1, New Hampshire 1, New Jersey 3, New Mexico 1, New York 11, North Carolina 5, Dakota 3, Ohio 8, Oregon 2, Pennyukuni 10 Physical Landson sylvania 10, Rhode Island 1, South Caro-sylvania 10, Rhode Island 1, South Caro-lina 4, Tennessee 5, Texas 8, Utah 1, Ver-mont 1, Virginia 5, Washington 2, West Virginia 2, Wisconsin 5, Wyoming 1. The census appropriation provides for 175 su-pervisors, and it is probable that the two remaining districts will be Oklahoma and Alaska.

Too Much Relief.

There is every reason to believe, if the statements of the Pittsburg member of the relief commission can be trusted, that the reported loss of property at Johnstown has been greatly exaggerated. Exclusive of the losses of the Pennsylvania company and the Cambria Iron company it has been pretty definitely ascertained that the been pretty definitely ascertained that the total losses cannot exceed \$7,000,000, instead of from \$20,000,000 to \$40,000,000 as reported. The aggregate loss of houses was 1,800, including all those in the Conemaugh valley. They could all be replaced at an average cost of \$2,000 each, or \$3,600,000 fn all. Add furniture, the contents of stores, money losses, and it will be difficult to money losses, and it will be difficult to figure out a possible loss of \$7,000,000. It is not proposed to replace all these houses, though this is what the Johnstown committee desire. Gov. Beaver's relief commission propose only to place the surviving citizens in as comfortable a condition as the means at command will allow till they can get a fair start on the way to a restoration of their homes and property by their own efforts. This is the only sensible policy. It is proposed to put up 1,800 small houses sufficient for shelter, supplied with necessary furniture, the total cost of which is estimated at \$35. 000. A more liberal estimate would be \$500, 000. It may cost \$500,000 more to clean up the streets and cellars of the city. A million at the most will be required for these purposes, and perhaps another million for maintenance. The funds at command are more than sufficient for this purpose. Gov. Beaver has \$500,000 in his hands. Pittsburg and Philadelphia have donated \$500,000 each, New York \$150 .-000, and the contributions from other cities will swell the total to between \$2,500,-000 and \$3,000,000. The generosity of the American people has apparently outrun the legitimate demands of any wise or prudent system of relief, and further do-nations may well be suspended or turned in the direction of Seattle, the fire-smitten city of the sound.—Pioneer Press.

There May be War.

At Vienna on the 25th inst., Count Kalnoky made a long speech on the political situation. He expressed the belief that the peace of Europe was not at present endangered, although he admitted that the situation was unsettled and might easily change. He denied that Roumania was hostile. If Bratiano was by no means an Austrophile, Catagi was just as little a Russophile. The speaker did not fear that Servia would endeavor to realize visions; she was not strong enough to assume an aggressive attitude. But Austria was bound to guard against subversive measures in Servia. The discontent of a few nations at the balance of power in Europe caused a feeling of in-security; but in view of the im-mense dimensions that was now mense dimensions that was now assumed, all sovereigns and all governments were firmly resolved to maintain peace. In no case would Austria be responsible in the event of pence being threatened. The allies would do everything possible to maintain peace. The relations of the Austrian government with Germany and Italy were of a cordial with Germany and Italy were of a cordial and permanent character. Austria was on a friendly footing with all the states of Europe, including Russia. Replying to questions of delegates, Count Kalnoky said that the national interest of Servia and the personal interests of the regents in maintaining their position gave certain guarantees. The project of a union of all the Servians was idealistic, but its discusthe Servians was idealistic, but its discussion during the present exciting times could not be ignored. In reply to further questions, Count Kalnovy said that the recent Catholic congress had not affected Austria's friendly relations with Italy. The King of Roumania, who is enroute to Sigmaringen, has had a long interview with Count Kalnoky.

Northern Pacific Extensions.

The fact that Henry Villard was closeted with President McNaught, of the North-ern Pacific & Manitoba, on the 29th ult... ern Facinc & Manitoba, on the 29th ult., at St. Paul, gave rise to a report that an important deal had been consummated for the extension of the Northern Pacific in the Canadian Northwest. All that Mr. McNaught would say, when questioned, was that nothing would be definitely decided upon until the 16th prox. It is pretty energible believed by the control of the co pretty generally believed, however, that, among other things, the purchase of the Northwest Central is now an assured fact. The purchase of the Manitoba & Northwestern is said to be also included in the deal. In connection with this it might also be said that the Northern Pacific is reported to have opened negotiations with the Manitoba whereby the former can free itself from the conby the former can free itself from the contract to use the latters short line tracks between St. Paul and Minneapolis. As is well known, this contract does not expire for a number of years. The northern Pa-cific is anxious to call it void, not only because it has its own line, but also because it is anxious to build up the small interurban towns started along it. The contract cannot be broken under a heavy money forfeiture. Mr. Hill is reported to have some time ago agreed to declare the contract at an end if the Northern Pacific would pay the Manitoba \$100,000 in cash.

A Young Wife Cone.

Fashionable society at the fashionab California capital is excited over the sudden disappearance of the young wife of Dr. H. I. Nichols, one of the leading physicians of the place and very wealthy. Nichols was over 50 and had a son of 15 when he married the daughter of Mr. Locke, when he married the daughter of Mr. Locke, a rich merchant. She was only 18, and was in love with a penniless San Francis-coan. Her parents discouraged the match, "A gallon of good whiskey costs \$3.50—
when you pay for it. From experience the
writer would say that there are sixty-five
15-cent drinks in a gallon, provided the
drinks are taken out of a properly graded
whisky glass. If taken with a fun.

The state has in reserve two witnesses who will swear to seeing Coughlin and Kunze
near the cottage that night, and equally
direct testimony against Cooney and
Burke. One of the witnesses is said to be
a member of camp 20. The evidence
against Beggs is understood to consist