

DAYTON HERALD.
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DAYTON OREGON.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week. Presented in Condensed Form. Most Likely to Prove Interesting.

Convicts at the Oregon penitentiary have struck for better food.

A strike on the Santa Fe railroad has been inaugurated and 8,000 men are out.

An Ohio man is on his way to San Francisco with a wheelbarrow, paying an election bet.

The divers who have been searching for the body of Admiral Makarov have abandoned their efforts.

Baron Hayashi, Japanese minister at London, says the mikado's troops will push on to Mukden and probably to Tientsin.

Russians will continue to retire, as they say they will not offer any serious resistance until the fighting forces get into Manchuria.

The central military administration has already dispatched all guns and artillery stores necessary for the rearmament of the Russian army in the Far East.

In memory of the first American governor of the Philippines, many people visited Champanong May 2, where 61 years before the Oregon provisional government was established. Speaking and other exercises were held. A larger crowd was present than at any time since the annual celebrations have been held.

Russia has issued orders forming a third army corps.

The William C. Whitney mansion in New York has been sold for \$2,500,000.

In the battle on the Yalu the Japanese had 16,000 men and the Russians 30,000.

The trouble between the Santa Fe road and its machinists is still far from settled.

Plans for the government building at the 1905 fair are likely to be delayed slightly.

The lumber mills of Washington and Oregon will demand a rate to the Missouri river.

Superintendent Potter, of the Chemawa Indian school, denies the charges made against him.

Prince Outomsky of Russia who is at St. Louis fair says the world does not understand his country.

Russians believe that while the Japanese are victorious for the present, Kuropatkin will trap them.

A last train in Missouri was wrecked by running into an open switch. Eight persons were killed and 16 wounded.

Chile and Peru are said to be on the verge of war.

Massachusetts has appropriated \$15,000 for the 1905 fair.

A Japanese squadron has been sighted near Vladivostok.

It seems probable that the gold standard will be adopted by Panama.

The canal commission has about decided to have the waterway dug by contract.

Ex-President Kruger, of the Transvaal, is very weak and constant care is necessary.

Ambassador Casini says of Russia had expected war she would never have evacuated China.

Serious charges have been filed against Superintendent Potter, of the Chemawa Indian school.

The monitor Wyoming and torpedo boat destroyers Preble and Paul Jones will call at Portland on their way north.

Russia has nearly completed arrangements for a French loan of \$100,000,000 for three years on which 5 per cent interest will be paid. The government will establish a coaling station on the California coast at California City, Marin county.

Congress has adjourned. The house tendered Speaker Cannon a great ovation.

The alleged attempts to blow up Russian warships at Neversky is reported to be false.

Russians have suffered disastrous repulse on the Yalu.

A cave-in at a Spanish mine resulted in many miners being buried. Fifty bodies have already been recovered.

The Russian foreign office has issued a circular to representatives abroad, declaring that Russia will not accept mediation to terminate the war, which the circular declares was forced on her.

Plans for issuing money orders by banks have been adopted by the executive council of the American Bankers' association.

Grand Duke Cyril is on his way to St. Petersburg.

Two hundred Japanese went down with the transport sunk by the Russians rather than surrender. The czar is reported to be indignant because the commander sent the ship down with the men on board.

The Japanese have crossed the Yalu near Wiju.

President Loubet, of France, was warmly received in Italy.

Fire in London's wholesale district destroyed \$500,000 worth of property.

The military at Telluride, Colo., has deported 29 more miners.

Russian authorities say the crossing of the Yalu by Japanese is no important victory.

Another unsuccessful attempt has been made to assassinate Premier Mauns, of Spain.

The Vladivostok squadron is reported to have sunk four Japanese transports conveying 4,000 men.

NERVE OF JAPS.

Charge Through Water Waist Deep in Face of Heavy Fire.

Tokio, May 4.—The war office has received a dispatch from General Kuraki, commanding the Japanese advance, which tells of a complete Japanese victory in the first general engagement on land of the war. The Russian army of 30,000, which General Kuropatkin boastfully declared would sweep the Japanese into the sea, is completely routed and was compelled to retreat in confusion on Feng Huan Cheng.

The Russian losses are very heavy, while those of the Japanese are declared to have been much smaller than they had to wade the Yalu river in the face of a withering fire from the Russians, who were very strongly entrenched. The Russian artillery had been silenced by the Japanese guns, and they carried the Russian entrenchment in a gallant bayonet charge in which the men died with the officers to be the first to reach the interior of the Russian position.

The unquenchable valor which resulted in the uninterrupted series of victories during the war with China was again very much in evidence. Nothing could stop the troops, who, tired with their long stay in the trenches near Wiju, were anxious to show that the army was fully able to bring honor to the mikado's colors as has been the navy.

The scenes at Tokio this morning are well nigh indescribable. The streets have been filled all night with anxious people waiting to hear the latest news from the front. The Japanese victory is the fact that a great victory has been won, there is little else to be learned. If the war office has received a complete report, it is withheld for strategic reasons.

BULGARIA MAY HAVE TO FIGHT.

The Turkish Movements Are Regarded as Very Hostile.

Sofia, May 4.—Despite the fact that the Turkish-Bulgarian agreement has been drafted into a treaty and subscribed to by both powers, there is a growing feeling here that Bulgaria has been deceived by the sultan and his advisers and that instead of danger having been averted for good and all, the conflict has simply been postponed for a time. As an indication that this feeling is shared by the higher Bulgarian officials the following facts may be cited.

In the past it has been customary to grant free leaves of absence to officers of the army during the spring and early summer months and a large number of applications are now pending. However, within a short time, several general orders have been issued by the minister of war, the effect of which has been to do away with all leaves for the present, while all officers have been ordered to bring their commands up to the highest degree of efficiency.

This is held by well informed Bulgarians to mean that Bulgaria may yet have to battle to retain her independence. In conversation with an officer of the Bulgarian general staff whose identity for obvious reasons cannot be revealed, the correspondent was assured that it is generally recognized that war cannot be averted, although postponed for a time by the early treaty.

How the Mines Were Laid.

Port Arthur, May 4.—Details of the demonstrations of Port Arthur April 27 disclose the ingenuity of the Japanese. Their squadron set adrift a string of connected rafts carrying burning matter. About 1:40 in the morning when five miles off shore, the combustibles were fired, the wind and waves bringing the burning rafts toward the harbor.

Under cover of this screen of fire eight Japanese torpedo boats, towing a launch filled with mines, slipped around to a spot near where the Petrovsk was sunk, but they were detected by the Russian searchlights, where the batteries opened fire and drove them off, but not before the mines had been placed.

The mines have since been destroyed. The Japanese, knowing that the Russians would intercept wireless messages, tried a neat trick to deceive and worry Viceroy Alexieff. For several nights in succession they sent by wireless telegraph orders to prepare for a landing, to send in submarines, to attack with submarine boats, etc.

Sweep Away Opponents.

Tokio, May 4.—After five days of fighting, largely with artillery, the first Japanese army, under General Kuroki, has forced a crossing of the Yalu river and drove the Russians on Chiu Tien Cheng and the heights on the right bank of the Ho or Aida river, which enters the Yalu from the north almost opposite Wiju. The Japanese turned the left flank of the Russian position, and in the battle of Sunday they swept away the new front interposed by the Russians to check their onward movement.

Turks and Armenians Battle.

Constantinople, May 4.—According to official advice there has been serious fighting in the Sa-san district of Asia Minor between Turkish troops and Armenian insurgents numbering 2,000. The troops lost 20 killed and 23 wounded. Twelve villages in the Taltor district have been destroyed, but whether by insurgents or Kurds is not known. There are 10,000 troops on the disturbed area. Private advice says that the Kurds attacked two villages north of Sa-san, losing 26 killed.

Rules for Decoration Amended.

St. Petersburg, May 4.—The regulations prescribing the acts for which the decoration of the order of St. George shall be conferred will be amended so as to meet the conditions of modern warfare. The present regulations were framed in the area of wooden ships and are hardly possible in this day of steel ships. Under the new arrangements, the entire crew of a torpedo or submarine vessel sinking an enemy's ship will be decorated.

Antung Burned and Deserted.

Tokio, May 4.—The Russians were forced to abandon Antung yesterday. They burned the town and retreated to Fenghuan Cheng. The Japanese now control the estuary of the Yalu.

VICTORY COMPLETE

BATTLE ON YALU PLACES JAPANESE IN ABSOLUTE CONTROL.

Crossing of Troops to Islands Above and Below Wiju Was Only to Conceal the Route of Their Principal Movement—Their Front Extended for Twenty Miles.

Tokio, May 4.—As the details of Sunday's battle and the Japanese victory at arms, and maneuvers preceding, come to hand it is plain that the plans of the Japanese general staff were followed to the minutest detail. The main attack was made by the Japanese right wing, which consisted of the Twelfth division. It crossed the Yalu 13 miles above Wiju at the same point where the passage of the river was negotiated by the Japanese army of invasion in 1894.

The Guard's division, constituting the center, and the Second division, forming the left wing, crossed respectively to the islands above and below Wiju. These were feigned advances, designed to cover the main movement, and were to be continued in the event of the success of the contemplated advance. Opposite Suichow, in the Hsueh island, in the center of which is an eminence called Tiger's hill, which commands both sides of the river, the Twelfth division, having effected lodgment on the island on April 29, drove the enemy from the banks, and crossed the main channel of the river the next day. Meanwhile the Guards and the Second division also crossed, their lines extending nearly to Antung, with the reserves in the center on the main road.

Thus, at dawn of May 1, the army had a front of 20 miles, with the left near Antung and the right opposite Mako. When the advance was ordered, the Twelfth division, wading the river with the water waist deep, rushed the enemy's entrenchments, militarily swinging around toward Chiu Tien Cheng, while the Guards and the Second division converged near the same point. Thereupon the Russians retired before the fierce Japanese attack, which was directed from the three points.

BRITAIN IS MUCH PLEASED.

Comment of Press Shows She Was in Doubt as to Japan's Ability.

London, May 4.—The latest dispatches received here confirming the completeness of the Japanese victory on the Yalu river could hardly have given greater satisfaction in Tokio than in London. The editorials in the morning press with admiration and approval of the success of Kuroki's strategy, in a manner indicating that Great Britain had been in considerable doubt as to the capacity of her ally's troops, when matched against the Russians, and despite the lack by the Japanese of good cavalry to follow up her victory it is believed that she will speedily drive the Russians out of Feng Wang Cheng also.

The Japanese victory has caused complete surprise in the European capitals and is expected to lead to difficulty in Russia's efforts to raise a loan. Comment of Press Shows She Was in Doubt as to Japan's Ability.

AS KUROPATKIN DESIRES.

He Wires the Czar He Is Glad the Japanese Have Crossed the Yalu.

Paris, May 4.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Echo de Paris in a dispatch this morning, says a high officer of the general staff made the following statement to him: "General Kuropatkin has telegraphed to the emperor expressing satisfaction that the Japanese have crossed the Yalu, because this lengthens their line of operations, whereas the Russians are approaching their base." "General Kuropatkin will probably allow General Kuroki's 20,000 men to advance and attempt the siege of Port Arthur, but General Smynoff and General Stoessel are disposing of the 33,000 men under their command so as not to allow the Japanese to reach that place.

Cloudburst Causes Damage.

Florence, Colo., May 4.—A cloudburst in the Green Horn range, eight miles south of Florence, today caused the Arkansas river to rise between eight and nine feet in less than an hour. The unexpected rush of water caused great damage. One bridge across the river and the Santa Fe and Florence & Cripple Creek railroad bridges are in imminent danger. In the northern end of the town the streets have been transformed into rivers, and cellars are being flooded. Business is suspended.

Japan Is After Torpedo Boat.

Newport, R. I., May 4.—Two Japanese naval officers, whose names could not be learned, today inspected the submarine torpedo boat Protector, which later received orders to sail immediately. Her destination is unknown, but it is believed to be Bridgeport, Conn., where are located the works of her owner, the Lak Torpedo Boat company. The Japanese officers were in this city about five hours, arriving from New York on the Wickford boat and returning by the Fall River line steamer to-night.

Hill Plays Havoc With Orchards.

Denver, May 4.—A heavy storm, consisting of rain on the plains, and snow in the mountains has prevailed over nearly the entire state today. Considerable damage to railway property and delay by washouts was caused. No accidents are reported, however. Hill and high winds in certain sections played havoc with orchards and gardens. The moisture will prove of incalculable value to the ranges, and agricultural sections.

No Russian Battleship Agreed.

St. Petersburg, May 4.—The new Russian battleship Orei, to which the finishing touches are being put, ran aground on a sandbar in the Neva yesterday. As difficulty is expected in refloating her, the icebreaker Ermak has been sent from Constantinople to assist the tug in pulling her off.

FORCE THE YALU.

Charge of Brown Men Irresistible and Russians Fell Back.

Tokio, May 3.—Advices received here state that the Twelfth division of the Japanese army forced a crossing of the Yalu river above Wiju just before dawn Saturday morning. The second pontoon bridge across the river near Wiju was completed at 8 o'clock Saturday night and the imperial guards of the Second division crossed during the night.

The Russian left flank has been turned and a general attack began at dawn Sunday by all the Japanese batteries on the south side of the river and a flotilla of gunboats co-operating with the army.

The Japanese have the advantage of positions and numbers and are confident of routing the enemy.

The News From St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, May 3.—The general staff account of the operations on the Yalu river Saturday is as follows: "At 4 o'clock this morning Japanese field batteries and 47 guns opened a terrific fire on our position at Turenchen and our troops near Potientensky."

"The overwhelming superiority of the Japanese in artillery and the heavy losses their fire inflicted on our troops occupying these positions made it clear to General Sasulitch that it was impossible to hold Turenchen. Consequently the troops were ordered to retire from Turenchen while still holding the Potientensky road."

"When General Sasulitch dispatched his telegram the Russian troops were retiring in good order from Turenchen and Schahedsky to their second position, and the battle was continuing at Potientensky and Tchingu."

WILL TRY TO KEEP FLEET IN.

Togo Wants No More Raids Made by the Vladivostok Squadron.

St. Petersburg, May 3.—A dispatch received here from Viceroy Alexieff says: "The continued presence of the Japanese squadron off Vladivostok has convinced the authorities that Vice Admiral Togo has taken to heart the sharp lesson taught him through his failure to consider the possibilities of mischief for the formidable Russian division at that port, and is now seeking means to stop further raiding operations in the Sea of Japan. It is evident that as soon as the Japanese were informed of the operation of the Russians in Korean waters, the government instructed Vice Admiral Togo to dispatch a strong squadron and send it to Vladivostok to cut off the Russian ships and confine them to the harbor so they could do no further damage. The former purpose failed, owing to the celerity of Rear Admiral Yezan's movements."

While there is no expectation that Rear Admiral Yezan will risk an encounter with a superior force by putting to sea, even on a raiding expedition; it is said he is a bold, careful commander and will spring surprises upon the Japanese. Little dreaming what he did, Gresham thrust his hand into his inner pocket, drew forth a case, and from it took a small phial of colorless liquid. "This is a poison," he said, placing the phial in Claire's hand as she rose to receive it, "which is not exactly an antidote, but which will serve to amuse you by detecting inherent poison in any plan we may discover. If I feel blossoms of deception of the same shade as he noxious, a single drop of this fluid will produce a startling change."

Standing erect beside the little table, Claire watched him as he crossed the sunny lawn, saw him pass between the vines that screened the piazza; then she bent her gaze upon the glittering phial in her hand.

FAIR GATES OPEN.

Great Through Witnesses Ceremonies at St. Louis Exposition.

St. Louis, May 2.—The Louisiana Purchase exposition was formally opened Saturday afternoon. The inaugural exercises were simple and were carried out without delay and without halt or delay of any description.

The weather was without a flaw. The handling of the crowd, the guarding of inclosures and the police work generally could not have been improved upon. This work was in the hands of officers of the regular army, who directed the exposition guards in their duty.

At 12:15 the signal was given to President Roosevelt that all things were ready. In a few minutes came the answering touch over the wire from the White House. This officially opened the exposition.

The crowd was fully as large as that which filled the grounds one year ago when the exposition buildings were dedicated.

Oregon Cannot Get Lands.

Washington, May 3.—The secretary of the interior today confirmed the decision of the general land office cancelling two selections made by the state of Oregon under lists 434 and 444 in lieu of school lands relinquished to the government. The selection under list 434 is rejected because the lands assigned as base are within unsurveyed townships. The other list is canceled because the lands used as base were made base for a prior selection of school in demit lands.

Find She Struck Mine.

St. Petersburg, May 3.—The following telegram from Viceroy Alexieff, under date of April 30, has been received by the emperor: "The special commission appointed to inquire into the cause of the sinking of the battleship Petropavlovsk has established beyond a doubt that the fact that the battleship struck a mine laid by the enemy within the radius of the customary evolutions of our fleet on the occasion of its sorties into the outer roads in order to get at the enemy."

Russia Heaves Sigh of Relief.

St. Petersburg, May 3.—Without a dissenting voice the Russian press approves of the decision of the government, as announced in its circular note, not to permit mediation and warning the powers that they must keep their hands off when the terms of peace are settled. The Svet says: "All Russia heaves a sigh of relief. We are going to establish ourselves on the Pacific without sharing the spoils of victory."

Russians Find Gales Laid Mines.

Paris, May 3.—According to the St. Petersburg correspondent of the Echo de Paris, specialists who have examined the spot where the battleship Petropavlovsk sank, declare the Japanese had laid a large group of connected mines, each containing 80 pounds of dynamite, in Port Arthur roads. These have been found and removed by the Japanese.

The Planter's Daughter
OR FATE'S REVENGE
By MRS. ALICE P. CARRISTON
Author of "A Walk from the Sea," "Her Brightest Hope," "Wayward Winifred," etc.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

"Oh, I must know," she murmured desperately; "why do I suffer so each time I take that potion? why does a consuming fire leap up within me every time the bewitched passes my lips? What does it mean? Can it be poison?—Alas, poor Claire, it is poison. My life is an obstacle in the path of Lucian's happiness. Unless I die, I shall upset their project, their plans for the future. And it is he—Lucian—oh, no, no, no! I will not be the cause of soiling his soul with a believe it! He no longer loves me; he has me, long for my death—and yet, crime—impossible—still, the fact remains: there is poison in that potion!"

Her lips compressed into a rigid line, as she concluded. Gresham strode into the shadow of the beeches and paused beside her chair. "Did you send for me?" he asked in his breezy way.

"Yes," she answered, compelling herself to glance up at him with her accustomed calmness. "Doctor, how do you find me this morning?"

"Stronger and better than you were yesterday; altogether a different woman to what you were a week ago. You promised to teach me something of botany when we got into the country—have you forgotten?"

"Not I!" returned Gresham, good-naturedly. "Then, too, it would be useful to me to know something of chemistry. Naturally in our study of botany we shall meet with poisons."

"And you should know how to combat with them," rejoined the doctor, falling innocently into the clever trap while he sought only to humor her.

"Yes, and how to decompose them," continued Claire; "for instance, I am likely to meet with the poisonous ivy. Do you know of an antidote against its power?"

Little dreaming what he did, Gresham thrust his hand into his inner pocket, drew forth a case, and from it took a small phial of colorless liquid. "This is a poison," he said, placing the phial in Claire's hand as she rose to receive it, "which is not exactly an antidote, but which will serve to amuse you by detecting inherent poison in any plan we may discover. If I feel blossoms of deception of the same shade as he noxious, a single drop of this fluid will produce a startling change."

Standing erect beside the little table, Claire watched him as he crossed the sunny lawn, saw him pass between the vines that screened the piazza; then she bent her gaze upon the glittering phial in her hand.

"At last I shall know!" she breathed, and straightway fell to trembling, until she was forced to catch at the back of her chair to prevent her from falling. "Oh, how my heart beats!" she panted; "I scarcely dare subject myself to the test, and yet I must—must know the truth!"

With these words she uncorked the phial and held it above the potion which was destined for her. "If there is poison here," she faltered, "a single drop of this liquid will alter the appearance of the contents of the glass. How my hand trembles! Ah, senseless fluid, it is upon thee that all my happiness, my life depends."

In involuntary spasm rent her frame, dislodging a single drop of the fluid; it fell, meeting the surface of the potion, and slowly sank, sank, sank to the bottom of the glass, drawing in its wake a milky trail that told the fearful story. Out of the nerveless fingers, down upon the grasses fell the phial, while from her blanched lips escaped the words with strident horror:

"Yes, it is poison, poison! Oh, he seeks my death!" She tottered faintly to the chair and sank into its depths, covering her eyes from the light of day with her hands. She failed to note the approach of a hurrying footstep, she scarcely heeded the voice of Lucian Courlandt when he reached her side, exclaiming:

"Claire! in tears! what is the matter? You do not answer!" cried Courlandt; "Claire, speak! are you ill?" "No, I am not ill. Do you not know," she faltered, "that invalids have moments of weakness that they are powerless to control?"

"But of what were you thinking, Claire?" "I was thinking of the epoch of our marriage, of the time when I was chosen to be companion to your child. I was thinking how unfortunate it is that my very existence should be a wrong to another."

"I conjure you," she supplicated, "banish this horrible thought! all the world beseeches you to live! Claire, think only of your welfare!" "In order to do that, I must follow the doctor's directions, must I not?" she asked, bending a glance of fire upon his bowed head.

CHAPTER XVI.

While we have been absorbed in the events recorded in the preceding chapters, the fate of our deplorable Civil War has been decided, and the glorious day of salvation for the slaves has dawned; the martyr President has issued his immortal proclamation declaring freedom in the States and parts of States then in rebellion, and there is not a foot of ground the soil of our great republic whose owner need ever again hide his head as he frames that humiliating query: "Am I not a man and a brother?" The glad news had found Sybil and Courant out in her seclusion in the great city; she received it calmly, triumphantly; indeed, the tidings of the death of her cousin, Oscar Courant, shot down while skulking as a guerrilla, apparently afforded her more joy; the receipt of her hireling's telegram upon the same memorable day filled her with a wild, savage delight that she was powerless to control.

She paced her room, knocking her fingers in her long black tresses, emitting sharp cries and brief laughs that would have impressed an observer with the belief that she had taken leave of her senses. Then she abruptly smote the bell upon her table a ringing peal. To the faithful Diana, who promptly answered the summons in person, she said:

"Pack up two or three of my handiwork costumes, lay out my traveling dress, and order a cab to be at the door at five o'clock this afternoon."

"Are you going away, miss?" "Yes, for a few days."

"Where, Miss Sybil?" "To Newport."

In the foggy dawn of the following day, Camille, the serving man, flitted like a shadow down Bellevue avenue and skulked in at the gates of the Courlandt villa. With a swift, fearful glance at the closed blinds of the house he plunged in amongst some shrubbery and so made his way to the stables, cautiously raised an unlocked window at the back of the building and vanished.

His unnecessary display of stealth was ample evidence of the guilty frame of mind under which he labored, since at that early hour no one was astir, and he possessed the fortitude to glance about him as he would have perceived that his path was clear of any prying eyes. But the wicked fell when no man pursued, and Camille was flying before the scourge of a craven conscience. With Lucian Courlandt's frantic cries for help ringing in his ears, he had left the villa on the preceding day, unperceived in the general excitement attendant upon poor Claire's fall.

Once safely in the stable, he quietly closed the window, and having a deep sigh of relief, flung himself into the hay, hoping to secure the advantage of an hour's sleep. Vain hope! If he closed his lids over his burning eyes, they could fly wide, starting open as if worked by irresistible springs over which he had no control. No sleep for him, and he could only lie there—listening and waiting for the next step in the drama.

Hours passed; a lantern of the risen sun flashed in at a cob-webbed window above him, and rested warmly upon the dead clover tops and serene timothy heads which formed his couch. At last a bell rang and the coachman and groom left the stable for the villa kitchen to breakfast. By this means Camille was made aware that it must be ten o'clock or after.

His suspense became unbearable; the heat of the hay stifled him, and with a groan he crawled to the edge of his ambush and sprang lightly down upon the floor. Two minutes in the harness room, where the brushes and water served to make him presentable, and then he tiptoed to the open stable door and peeped out upon the sunlit scene. The glimpse was reassuring; no living being was in sight. Now was his chance to learn the consequences of his deed.

He crossed the driveway, skirted the lawn and was about to direct his steps in the direction of an unused entrance to the villa, when a lady's footstep suddenly found himself confronted by Martha Dunn.

"Oh!" exclaimed the faithful serving woman, receding a step, "how you scared me!" "Excuse me, Mrs. Dunn; I didn't mean to," was the untidy reply. "After what happened yesterday, you know," she said, hesitatingly, "I went away. I wasn't asked for, was I?" "Not as I know of. Where did you go?"

"To look for a new place." "Humph! You seem in a dreadful hurry." "Well, my job is up here, and I've got to look out for myself. You don't seem to believe me." "You're a fool! And a lunatic into the bargain," she added, as she saw the man's face change to a gray, unearthly pallor, his haggard eyes dilate and his mouth drop open; after which inexplicable performance, he turned with a stifled cry of dismay and fled away from her into the shrubbery as though pursued by ten thousand furies.

Good Martha Dunn might have ceased to wonder as to the cause of the panic which and assailed the man she remembered that he had but just returned to the villa, and had she turned to see the apparition which Camille had seen standing at an uncurtained window—an apparition which she had calculated to put to flight the remnant of his courage.

But Martha Dunn had something better to do in life than to study the vagaries of a man whom she had instinctively despised from the first moment that she set eyes upon him; besides, a carriage had at that moment driven rapidly up to the entrance, from which alighted Philip Burgess in a state of no slight excitement. Step as fast as she would, Martha did not succeed in reaching the steps ere Dr. Gresham came forth to meet the new arrival.

sank upon a bench and clasped his hands in fervent thanksgiving. Seizing his opportunity, Gresham turned to Martha. "Go and prepare your mistress to see her father," he said, and Martha quickly vanished into the house.

"Gresham," the old man said when they were alone, "tell me the worst; what is likely to happen?" "Nothing. I have saved her, but she has been poisoned."

"Poisoned! How?" "By the administration of arsenic."

"By whom?" "I do not know. Silence! Here comes your daughter."

It was true. Upon the threshold Claire already stood with outstretched hands, her exquisite, flower-like face as pallid as the snowy gown that flowed about her. At sight of her, Philip Burgess struggled to his feet with a cry, and Claire tottered into his embrace, and lay there as weakly as a stricken lily. Nothing to Gresham to leave them together, the old man murmured, "Claire, darling child, let us thank heaven that you are safe! Never again while I live will I leave you."

"My own dear father!" "Oh, let me look at you and hold you close, my darling! To think that they wanted to kill you! Oh, I know all; Gresham has told me. But I am here now, and I will unreach the villain!"

"Father!" "Or better, I will take you away from here. We will go at once. Do you fancy I will leave you longer the prey of people who hate you? To whom your life is a burden? No, no; we will go today. When I have placed you in safety, then I will undertake to discover the wretch, to force him to expiate his crime!"

She was trembling pitifully now, and her great eyes