DAYTON HERALD.

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DAYTON .....OREGON.

WEEK'S DOINGS

General Review of Important Happenings Presented in a Brief and Condensed Form.

Anxiety is felt for a number of vessels about due off the Japanese coast.

In a 14-hour battle the Russians met a severe defeat east of Ta Tche Kiao.

Kansas City packers claim to continue to get nonunion help and to turn out a greater product.

The Knight Commander, sunk by the Russian Vladivostok squadron, had a cargo of iron and steel.

Malheur, Oregon farmers have two months in which to accept the government irrigation project.

Ex-Senator H. G. Davis, Democratic nominee for vice president, is reported to be engaged to be married.

A Big Four engine at Indianapolis struck an electric car, killing two persons and injuring a number of others.

Thirty-seven cotton mills have shut down at Fall River, Mass. The strike is on account of a reduciton in wages.

The resignation of Superintendent Potter, of Chemawa Indian school, has been accepted. His successor has not been named.

Corean agitation against Japanese land grants is becoming serious.

Parker has fixed August 10 as the date of his notification of acceptance.

The Russian Vladivostok squadron has been sighted 70 miles from Yokohama.

All employes of the packing plants have gone out. About 85,000 men are affected.

A battle has been fought near Ta Tche Kiao, and it is believed losses will be large.

Thugs at Bonesteel, S. D., resisted eviction, and two of them, as many officers and a civilian were shot.

Russia has stirred up the ire of Germany by seizing a steamer in the Red sea flying the kaiser's flag.

Britain, informed of the seizure of two more ships, is determined to have the war status of the Russian volunteer fleet fixed.

It is alleged that great dissatisfaction exists among the members of the meat packer's unions because of the second strike order, and that a revolt against President Donnelly's order will occur.

Senator Gorman has refused to take the national Democratic chairmanship.

Colonel E. Butler, a prominent St. Louis politician, has been indicted for bribery.

Pacific coast shippers have asked the war department to state what goods are contraband.

British press will not believe danger averted until the greater question of the Dardanelles is settled.

The Massachusetts state board of arbitration is trying to avert a strike at cotton mills, with a prospect of success.

Bonesteel, S. D., gamblers have met the demand of citizens to make grafters go, and the reign of terror seems to be at an end.

The meatpackers strike has been renewed in all the leading packing plants and the tie-up is complete. The trouble is alleged discrimination in reinstating employes. Unless peace is made at once all allied unions are likely to go out in sympathy. President Donnelly, of the union, is said to have demanded that strikers be reinstated in 10 days instead of 45.

The grand lodge of Elks has abolished the grip and sign.

A reign of terror attneds the land rush at Bonesteel, South Dakota.

G. M. McKinney has retired as head of the Harriman immigiation bureau.

Ex-Senator Vest is seriously ill and little hope is entertained for his recovery.

Correspondens at Mukden report an engagement in which the Russians lost heavily.

Leading London papers contend that the war status of the volunteer fleet is the paramount issue.

Russia will release the British sihp Malacca on assurance that she was not carrying contraband supplies.

St. Joseph, Mo., union packers assaulted many nonunion men because plants are not discharging them fast enough.

Eleven million dollars has been allowed by the Russian government for the immediate improvement of the Siberian railway.

The government may reclaim a great tract of land in Harney county, Oregon and has made temporary withdrawals to permit a full investigation.

A warlike tone pervades the British press.

Minister John Barrett has arrived at Colon.

Both sides in the meat packers strike profess to be confident of winning.

Democratic leaders have asked Gorman to become national chairman.

Russia is said to have received another submarine boat from America.

The German steamer Sambia has been seized by Russians in the Red sea.

Russian ships have seized another British liner in the Red sea.

Reinforcements for which General Oku has been waiting are being disembarked.

Japan has all faith in Britain preventing other Russian vessels passing from the Baltic sea.

Chicago allied unions have written the packers that they will strike unless a conference is agreed to.

Portland is the only Pacific coast port whose flour exports for the past 12 months exceed those of the preceding year.

KUROPATKIN MAY RETREAT.

Outmaneuvered, He Must Abandon Liao Yang.

London, July 27.—Specials to the London morning papers confirm the news of active operations at the seat of war. The Telegraph's Chefoo correspondent, under date of July 23, says:

"A junk from Dalny reports that last night a Japanese fleet of 20 warships and 20 torpedo boats bombarded Hwangshin for three hours, and the forts replied."

The same correspondent learns that the Japanese first army is being largely reinforced by veterans from the reserves. The correspondent of the Standard with the Japanese army, under date of July 24 says:

"It is difficult to understand the intentions of the Russians. Kuropatkin is evidently bent on a retreat northward, yet he lingers in the south, attracted apparently by Port Arthur."

The correspondent of the Chronicle, in a dispatch dated at Mo Tien Pass, July 23, regards General Kuropatkin as outmaneuvered and anxious to abandon Liao Yang without fighting, but also reluctant to retire while Port Arthur remains uncaptured.

The Chronicle's Yinkow correspondent reports that there was heavy fighting Saturday and Sunday in the neighborhood of Ta Tche Kiao with General Stakelberg's force, consisting of 20 battalions of infantry, a brigade of artillery and a division of Cossacks.

RAIDS TO CEASE.

Protests of Britain and Germany Heeded by Russia.

St. Petersburg, July 27.—Grand Duke Alexis presided at yesterday's council, which Count Lamsdorf, the foreign secretary, and Vice Admiral Avelian, chief of the admiralty department, and other high naval officials attended.

The result of the conference removes all doubts concerning the present attitude of Russia with regard to the volunteer fleet. The validity of the view expressed in the British note regarding the irregularity of the position of the vessels was so far admitted that the council agreed to waive the right of search.

After a long discussion, in which Count Lamsdorff took a leading part, it was decided that the present status of the volunteer fleet was not sufficiently well defined according to international law to render further searches and seizures advisable and that therefore Russia, in the interests of friendly relations with the powers should withdraw the authority given the volunteer fleet in this respect.

GREAT BRITAIN PACIFIED.

Settlement of Red Sea Seizures Satisfactorily Arranged.

St. Petersburg, July 27.—The Associated Press is able to state on the highest authority that the Russian and British governmentts have agreed on a mutually satisfactory basis for a settlement of the question of the status of Russian volunteer fleet steamers in the Red sea and the seizures by them of British ships. A few minor points still remain unsettled, but these will probably be cleared up tomorrow, and it is not expected that further complications will arise.

Great credit for the satisfactory termination of this incident is due Foreign Secretary Lamsdorf, who, it is admitted, acted in the calm and conciliatory spirit worthy of a great statesman. The attitude of Sir Charles Hardinge, the British ambassador, both for moderation and dignity, also evokes praise.

Sink Prize Ship.

Yokohama, July 27.—The Vladivostok squadron yesterday sank the steamer Knight Commander, from New York off the province of Izu, after transferring the crew of the Knight Commander to the steamer Tsinan, which arrived here this morning. The Vladivostok squadron also captured a German vessel believed to be the Arabia, with 300 tons of flour, and an unknown British steamer. The two vessels were sent to Vladivostok in charge of prize crews. The American Trading company is the agent for the Knight Commander.

Boys Turn Bandits.

Chicago, July 27.—Emulators of the exploits of the carbarn bandits, four youths arrested yesterday, confessed to killing one man in a saloon and holding up and robbing a score of others at different times. The murder was that of John Lane, stage carpenter of the Illinois theater, who was shot in an attempt to hold up Gustav Riegel's saloon on the morning of July 4. The proprietor also was shot. The prisoners are Peter Dulfer, James and William Farmby and David Kelley. All are less than 20 years old.

Strike in Pennsylvania Tunnel.

New York, July 27.—The first strike in the Pennsylvania tunnel has been ordered here at Thirty-second street and Twelfth avenue, for union wages and eight hours work a day. Members of the Safety Engineers union began the strike, and were followed by members of the Rockdrillers and Toolsharpeners' union, the Stationary Engineers' union and the Dockbuilders' union. Eight hundred men are out in all the trades, and the work in the tunnel is tied up. The strike is against the contracting company.

Japanese Government Silent.

Tokio, July 27.—The passage of the Dardanelles by the Russian volunteer fleet steamers, the seizures of German mail and the capture in the Red sea by Russia of the Peninsular & Oriental steamer Malacca have attracted great attention throughout Japan. The government is watching the situation keenly, but it has not given any form of expression to its views or indication that it will take any action in the matter.

Let Supreme Court Arbitrate.

Panama, July 27.—The Star and Herald, in an editorial article proposes that the differences pending between the Panama government and that of the Panamaa canal zone be submitted for decision to the supreme court of the United States. The idea is well received in all circles here.

JAPS SEE CAUSE

Russia Believed to Be Ready to End the War.

LOOKING FOR A GOOD EXCUSE

Opinion Expressed in Japan That Action of Czar's Fleet Will Intensify Unfriendliness.

Tokio, July 27.—The acts of the Vladivostok squadron in the Pacific and of the volunteer fleet in the Red sea strengthen the belief here that Russia is deliberately seeking to effect Amercia, England and Germany, in the hope of finding an avenue for retiring gracefully from a disastrous war. There is no argument over the right of Russia to seize neutral vessels carrying actual contraband of war, but the wisdom of destroying neutral prizes without trial, unless the subject is to involve other powesr, is generally questioned.

It is believed that America will refuse to recognize Russia's extended list of contraband and will speedily demand a limitation to articles reasonably contraband, in order to protect her large Oriental commercial interests.

It is expected that Great Britain will protest against the sinking of the Knight Commander and demand trial for seized British steamers, and that Germany will make a second and more vigorous protest.

The Vladivostok warships are hovering about the course of the steamers from San Francisco, probably with the hope of overhauling the liner Korea. Warning, however, has been given to the Korea and she has a chance of eluding the Russians.

There will probably be other seizures, and whatever be the determination of the legal questions involved, or whatever diplomatic action be taken, it is confidently believed here that the seizures will create a feeling of intense irritation and unfriendliness against Russia in America, England and Germany.

Japan is anxious to localize the combat and avoid involving other powers, but views with unfriendliness the acts of aggression against friendly neutrals and treaty violations disadvantageous to herself. In the latter connection Japan regards the affair of the passage of the volunteer fleet through the Dardanelles as of more importance than the acts of the vessels subsequent to such passage.

BITTER FIGHT ON.

Strike Has Become General in Chicago Stockyards.

Chicago, July 27.—With all peace negotiations broken off and with all the allied trades unions employed at the different plants, with the exception of the teamsters and stationary engineers, out on strike in sympathy with the butcher workmen who quit work two weeks ago, the stock yards strike tonight had settled down to what promises to be one of the bitterest fights between capital and labor in the history of America.

As has been threatened for some time, the allied trades employed in the packing industry quit work when called on today to assist the striking butchers in their efforts to bring the packers to terms. In several instances the men did not wait for the official notification from their leaders to go on strike, but threw down their tools and quit work of their own volition.

At 6 o'clock tonight the statement was made by M. J. Donnelly, president of the butchers' union, that every union man employed at the stockyards, with the exception of the teamsters and engineers, had responded to orders for a general sypmathetic strike. The engineers, he declared, would join the strikers tomorrow morning, and, unless there was a speedy settlement of the difficulty, he said, the teamsters would undoubtedly join their brother workmen in their struggle for supremacy.

According to Mr. Donnelly, today's strike swelled the number of men who have quit work at the stockyards in Chiago alone to nearly 03,000 persons.

War Insurance Is Advanced.

London, July 27.—Much anxiety is felt here relative to certain ships now in Far Eastern waters, and it is believed the Russian Vladivostok fleet will capture several of them. As a result of this, insurance war risks have advanced 7 guineas per cent, which a few days ago were but 10 shillings. The British steamer St. Hubert, of 3064 tons, which is owned in Liverpool, is overdue a week at Yokohama and is almost certainly a Russian prize. Fears are also expressed for the steamer Romford and several colliers.

Dewey Gets Prize Money.

Washington, July 27.—After a legal battle of several years, Admiral Dewey and his men, who fought the battle of Manila bay, are to receive their prize money on account of the capture of the Don Juan de Austria and the other Spanish property. Justice Gould today signed an order confirming the report of the auditor in the case. The amount of the property captured finally was placed at $1,657,355. One-half of the amount will be paid to the captors, while the remainder was placed to the credit of the navy pension fund.

Lose in Brisk Skirmish.

London, July 27.—A dispatch to a news agency from Liao Yang reports heavy artillery fighting there all day yesterday. The Russian casualties, it is alleged, were thought not to exceed 400, while the Japanese are said to have lost more men. The Japanese, who were attacking the "southern detachment," according to the dispatch, were forced to retire precipitately, leaving their dead and wounded on the field.

Move Out of Niu Chwang.

Paris, July 27.—A dispatch to the Matin from Niu Chwang says that heavy firing continued all day long July 24. The battle lasted for 16 hours. The Russians were driven back on the east side and were reported to be utterly routed on the north. The dispatch says the Russians evacuated Niu Chwang, of which the Japanese will probably take possession on July 26.

FARMERS TO AID.

Eastern Oregon Lands May Yet Be Irrigated.

Washington, July 26.—It now appears that the Malheur irrigation project in Eastern Oregon will become a reality, and not have to be abandoned, as was feared. Advices were received by Chief Engineer Newell, of the reclamation service, today to the effect that the farmers living along Malheur river have aroused themselves and intend to submit to the government their written promise to co-operate with the government in constructing this irrigation work. Mr. Newell's criticism of these farmers, expressed through these dispatches a short time ago, and his threat to remove his engineers from Malheur country unless the farmers acted on his suggestion, has had the desired effect, and the local engineers are now convinced that before long the farmers along the Malheur river will comply with the government's requirements. If farmers co-operate, they will have to pay but $3 per acre per year for 40 years, in order to get water from the government reservoirs onto their lands, and at the end of that time the entire works will be turned over to the users of the water. The government will merely retain control of the work of construction until the cost has been repaid by settlers who are benefitted.

Work along the Malheur river is in such shape that as soon as the farmers owning lands within the proposed irrigation area pledge themselves to pay the required amount, the government will be ready to make final surveys and plans preparatory to letting contracts. In the eyes of the engineers this project is no longer questionable, but one that promises complete success.

It remains with the farmers to say when work shall commence. It is explained in this connection that the government will not accept a partial promise of co-operation, or promises from only a part of the farmers within the irrigation district. Every man who will be benefitted by this work must pledge himself to contribute his share of the cost before the government will adopt the project.

The government today advertised for bids for 14,000 barrels of Portland cement to be used on the Minodoka irrigation project in Southern Idaho. Bids will be received by Engineer D. W. Ross, at Boise, until August 25.

LARGE SHIPS TAKING NO RISKS.

Japanese Holding Them Back for the Final Blow at Port Arthur.

On Board the Mikasa, Admiral Togo's flagship, off Port Arthur, July 20, via Fusan, Corea, July 26.—In reply to addresses made to him by the newspaper correspondents who are on board the steamer Manchuria, Admiral Togo said, modestly, that he felt complimented to learn that the world was interested in his victories, and it was his desire, through the press, to send his thanks to those persons who admire him.

The Japanese naval policy is to hold their larger warships in reserve until the time comes to deliver a crushing blow at Port Arthur. In the meantime, torpedoboats are to make constant and harassing attacks. Every night the Japanese lay mines at the harbor entrance. The entrance to the port is now clear.

The steamer Manchuria is making a tour of the theatre of war with members of the Japanese Diet, foreign attaches and newspaper correspondents on board.

OFFICERS ARE DEFIED.

Bonesteel, South Dakota, Has Reign of Terror With Land Rush.

Bonesteel, S. D., July 25.—Excitement is running high in Bonesteel tonight, brought about by the rescue of an arrested gambler, who was taken from the hands of the police by a dozen or 15 of his friends and rushed down the main street of the town and secreted. The gambler was arrested and was being escorted to the police station when, suddenly, at the word of a leader, a crowd of cappers and friends of the prisoner made a dash for the policeman having him in charge. Seizing grasp of the officer, who drew his revolver and struck one of the attacking party a blow in the face, cutting him quite severly, and then fired two shots into the air, hoping to bring the rescuing party to a halt, the attacking party surrounded the prisoner and succeeded in getting him away.

The city authorities immediately began swearing in extra policemen and have expressed the determination to enforce the law at any cost.

Probable Action of Russia.

St. Petersburg, July 26.—While not admitting the illegality of the action of the Russians in converting vessels of the volunteer fleet into warships after they had reached the Red sea, it is probable, in view of the fact that neutral ships did not receive previous notice, that Russia, in order to remove the shadow of a cloud upon their right to fly the war flag, will formally notify the powers of their conversion into warships, thus putting all neutrals upon their guards. In the meantime all the ships seized will be released.

Plans for New Collier.

Washington, July 26.—The navy department has decided upon the plans for two new naval colliers, although nothing can be done toward building them until congress provides the facilities at two navy yards for doing the work. They will be 450 feet in length, 60 feet beam and 26 feet draught, deep load, in which condition the displacement will be 12,500 tons. The colliers will carry from 5700 to 7500 tons. It is probable that one of them will be built at the New York navy yard, and the other at Mare Island or at Puget Sound.

To Call Troops In.

Denver, July 26.—The Republican today says: Before the end of the present week there will be no military rule in the state of Colorado. The troops in Teller, San Miguel and Las Animas counties will be withdrawn, and the administration of affairs in these counties left to the civil authorities. The withdrawal of the troops will also bring about the dissolution of the military commission now in existence in the Cripple Creek district.

Steamers Equipped as Cruisers.

Hamburg, July 26.—It is said that the North German Lloyd steamer Kaiserin Marie Theresa and four Hamburg-American liners recently purchased by Russia have left Libau on the Baltic, under sealed orders, fully armed and equipped as cruisers.

MASTER OF THE MINE

By Robert Buchanan.

CHAPTER XVII.

On reaching London I secured a room in a small coffee house, and, having deposited my luggage, I started off at once to the offices of the mining company. I was astonished, on arriving at my destination, to find that the "offices" consisted only of a couple of grimy rooms in a side street. I was received by a dilapidated and somewhat dirty old clerk. He informed me that the head of the firm was at that moment in his room. I was taken to him, and made haste to state my case.

I soon found that my presence there was comparatively useless. Like master, like man, they say, and certainly George Redruth, in forming a company to conduct the mine, had been careful to select men whose views accorded with his own; besides, my character had preceded me; they had been forewarned of my visit, and to all my complaints they had nothing to say.

Sick at heart, I left the place. What my next move would be I did not know. It was certain I could do nothing for the Cornish miners; and since they could not starve, they must be left to trudge on with that grim skeleton Death forever by their side!

Pondering thus, I made my way slowly along the crowded streets, gazing abstractedly at the sea of faces surrounding me. It was Saturday afternoon, and the Strand was thronged. The hum of the busy crowd distracted me. I turned, intending to pass down one of the side streets, when suddenly I stepped face to face with a woman who was coming toward me, and uttered a cry.

It was my cousin Annie.

But so changed was she that I scarcely knew her. She was dressed as a lady, and looked like one; but her face was pale, her eyes looked troubled and sad. She must have been walking quickly, for as I turned to face her she almost fell into my arms.

The cry I gave attracted her; she looked into my face, and knew me. She paused, uncertain what to do. My sudden appearance there, of all places on the earth, was so unexpected that it completely unnerved her. For a moment she seemed about to fly; then, conquering herself, she stood her ground.

"Hugh!" she exclaimed. "You here!"

"Yes!" I answered, sternly enough. "I am here!"

I felt no joy in meeting her. Had she come to me poor, despised, I should have taken her in my arms, and said, "You poor, repentant child, come home;" but when she stood before me in her fine raiment, my heart hardened; for I thought of the heart-broken old people whom she had left. My appearance must have been strange, for I began to attract some attention, when Annie took me by the arm and led me down the side street I had intended to take.

"Hugh!" she said, "did you come to London to look for me?"

"No. I came on other business, but I promised to seek you and take you back."

She was still white as death and trembling violently. As I uttered these words, she shook her head, and her eyes filled with tears.

"I cannot go home, Hugh; not yet," she said, sadly.

"Not yet?" I repeated. "Will it ever be better for you than it is now?"

"Yes, Hugh; and soon, I hope, I shall be able to go and cause them no trouble. Hugh, dear Hugh, you have never once taken my hand; you have not looked at me as you would have done some months ago. You think I have brought trouble upon you all; but I am a lawful wife."

"A lawful wife? Whose wife?"

"Ah! do not ask me that. I cannot tell you. But I am a wife; and some day, very soon, I shall be acknowledged. Hugh, will you not take my hand, and say that you forgive me?"

"I have nothing to forgive," I replied. "You did me no wrong; but you ruined the happiness of your home, and you have broken your father's heart."

"Hugh!"

"It is as well for you to hear it, Annie," I continued. "When your flight was discovered your father bore it bravely, we thought; but it seems he hid the worst of his trouble from us, and pined in secret. It has been like a canker-worm gnawing at his heart; and now he is weak and feeble, like a weary, worn old man!"

I ceased, for Annie had turned away and was crying piteously. I went to her and took her hand.

"Annie," I said, "tell me the name of the man who has been the author of all this trouble, and I will ask no more."

"I cannot tell you, Hugh. Why should you wish to know? I tell you I am his wife."

"If you are his wife, where is the need of all this secrecy?"

"There are reasons why he cannot acknowledge me just now; therefore, I have made a solemn vow never to tell his name until he gives me permission. Is it not enough for you to know that I have not disgraced you, and that I am happy? Will you tell them at home that you found me well, and that they must not grieve; because some day soon I shall come back to them?"

"Where are you living now?" I asked.

"Close by here," she replied, quickly. "I was on my way home when I met you. Will you come with me, Hugh? I will show you the rooms."

I assented; and she led the way. She walked quickly, and paused before a house. Entering with a latchkey, she passed up a flight of stairs and entered a room.

"This is where I live, Hugh," she said.

It was a change indeed from the Cornish kitchen in which she had lived all her life. The room was one which I could imagine Madeline occupying, but which was singularly out of place when coupled with Annie!"

Having looked about me, I prepared to leave.

"Where are you going, Hugh?" she asked. "Home? Shall I see you again?"

"That I don't know. Since you say you are well cared for and happy, where is the use of troubling you? Some day, perhaps, when your sun begins to set, you'll find your way back to those who loved you long before this villain crossed your path!"

I opened the door, stepped across the threshold, and—faced two strange men.

A hand was laid upon my shoulder, and a voice said:

"Stop, young man! We want you for murder!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

For "murder"? The very word paralyzed me; and I looked at the man in utter consternation.

"Oh, Hugh!" cried Annie, wildly. "What is it? What have you done?"

Without answering her, I looked wildly the men; then, acting on a mad impulse and quite without reflection, I rushed to the door. In a moment the men threw themselves upon me, and there was a brief but fierce struggle; but my strength was of no avail, and in a couple of minutes I was overpowered and handcuffed. The man who had first addressed me, looked at me with a grim smile.

"You're a bold chap," he said; "but it's no use. You'd have done much better to have come along quietly. Now lookee here. I've got to tell you that whatever you say, from this moment forward, will be used in evidence against you."

"For heaven's sake, explain!" I answered. "What does it all mean? Who is murdered?"

"How innocent we are! You'll be telling us next that your name ain't Hugh Trelawney, late overseer of the St. Gurlott mine."

"Trelawney is my name, but——"

"Of course it is; and Trelawney's the name of the man we want—the name on this here warrant. My duty is to apprehend you for the murder of Mr. Ephraim S. Johnson, the new overseer, who took your place."

"Johnson!—murdered!" I cried. "It is impossible!"

"Oh, no, it ain't," returned the imperturbable official. "Deceased was found at the foot of the cliffs, with his brains knocked out, and bearing on his body signs of violence; worse than that, he'd been stabbed with a knife; and once more, you're the party we want for having done the job."

Utterly amazed and horrified, I staggered and fell into a chair. As for Annie, she seemed completely petrified. I can see her white face now—frozen, tearless and aghast!

"I will go with you," I said, "but I am perfectly innocent. Until this moment, I never even heard of this horrible affair. I left St. Gurlott's two days ago."

"Exactly," was the dry retort; "you hooked it the very night of the murder. The body was found early on the morning of the 23d, and the warrant was issued yesterday."

As he spoke, I seemed to feel the net closing round me. At first the very accusation had seemed preposterous; now, I began to understand that my position was one of extreme peril. If Johnson had really been murdered, and on that night, as now seemed clear, I could not escape suspicion by a mere alibi. I remembered, with a thrill of horror, my last meeting with the murdered man, just before my departure, and my heart sank within me.

I knew my own innocence—but who was guilty? As I asked myself the question, I looked again at Annie, who was still watching me intently; and in a moment, as if by an inspiration, I thought of her father! Had John Pendragon, in a moment of madness, taken the life of the man whom he suspected of causing his daughter's flight? The thought was almost too horrible for belief—yet, alas! it was not unreasonable.

"Now, then, are you ready?" said the officer, placing his hand upon my shoulder.

"Hugh! dear Hugh! tell me you did not do it! I cannot—cannot believe that you are guilty!" cried Annie.

"When the time comes," I said, solemnly, "may you be as well able to answer for your deeds as I shall answer for mine. The trouble began with you. If murder has been done, it is your doing also—remember that!"

They were cruel words, and afterwards I bitterly regretted them; but I was thinking of her father, and remembering how bitter must be her blame, if, by any possibility, he had been driven into crime and violence as a consequence of her conduct. Whether she understood me or not, I cannot tell; but, hiding her face in her hands, she sank on a couch, hysterically sobbing.

What followed seemed more like an extraordinary dream than cruel waking reality! I was led from the house, placed in a cab, and driven away. That very afternoon I left London by train, and late that night was handed over, handcuffed and helpless, to the authorities of Falmouth jail.

My suspense did not last long. The very next day I was taken from the prison, and placed in a dog-cart, with a policeman at my side and another on the seat beside the driver. An inquest on the body of the murdered man was to take place that day at St. Gurlott's, and, of course, my presence was necessary.

As we dashed through the village, I saw several of the miners hanging about; but I carefully averted my eyes from theirs. A little further on, we passed the door of the cottage where I had dwelt so happily and so long; and I saw, with a sigh of relief, that there was no sign of any one about. We trotted on, till we reached Redruth House. Here, to my surprise, the horse was pulled up.

"Now, then, get down!" said my companion; and I alighted. As I did so, some one pressed forward, and I met the honest eyes of John Rudd. The poor fellow thrust out his hand to seize mine; then, finding that I was handcuffed, drew the hand hastily back and placed it on my shoulder.

"Dawn't be dawnhearted, Master Hugh!" he cried. "There be not a sawl in St. Gurlott's believes 'ee killed 'un. So cheer up, lad; they'll soon set 'ee free."

I thanked him, with tears standing in my eyes, for his kindness touched me. Then I was led into the house, and in a little while was facing the coroner, in the great old-fashioned dining hall, where the inquest was being held.

I forget many of the details of that miserable day. Only one thing I vividly remember—the sight of the dead man's body, stretched out for inspection in the kitchen. Why I was taken to see it I do not know; but I felt that I was closely watched as I bent over it. Poor Johnson! I freely forgave him all the trouble he had ever caused me, seeing the bloodstained and disfigured mass which had once been his living self!

As the inquest proceeded I realized the full extent of my peril. Several of the men came forward and testified to my having quarreled with the murdered man and knocked him down. Then the young master, George Redruth, gave his testimony—to the effect that I had been dismissed from the overseership, and that I bore a violent grudge against the man who had supplanted me. Finally, it was proved that I had left St. Gurlott's some time on the very night of the murder.

Among the witnesses examined was my aunt. She looked utterly overcome with grief, and, on seeing me, would have sprung to and embraced me hysterically had she not been withheld. Her husband, it was shown, was too ill to attend; but as his evidence would have simply corroborated hers, his absence was deemed unimportant. All she had to say concerned merely my movements on the fatal night, and the coroner elicited from her the fact that as late as nine in the evening I had been in the neighborhood of the mine.

Vague and circumstantial as all the evidence was, it was sufficient to decide the jury against me. Dazed and horrified, I heard them bring in their verdict—a verdict of willful murder against "Hugh Trelawney," who was straightway committed for trial at the next Assizes.

(To be continued.)

IT WORKED WELL.

An Experiment to Show How Easily People Are Led.

Over in the corner of the club room they were discussing that sheepish tendency of most of us to "follow the leader."

"Now, it is astonishing," said the young man with a bald spot.

During one of those miserable foggy nights three young men in evening dress were slowly making their course down Chestnut street. It was easy to see that they were acompanied by solemn, dignified "jags." Their clean-shaven, Gibson-like faces were entirely devoid of any expression of emotion, grave or gay. Straight ahead they gazed with stony stare. When they reached one of the theaters they paused in their solemn stroll and stood on the curb, facing the entrance to the theater. And all this done without a word from any of them. Despite the penetrating dampness, their overcoats hung open, revealing snowy shirt bosoms. Their trousers were turned up at least four inches at the bottoms. Each chap carried a neatly folded umbrella.

It lacked but a few minutes of the close of the performance. The fog was growing denser every moment and the lights in the streets grew dimmer and dimmer. The party of four stood motionless and silent until the ushers came out of the theater and opened the swinging doors. At this instant each of the men opened and hoisted his umbrella. The people coming out of the theater perceived the fog and then the party with raised umbrellas.

"Oh, Jack!" cried a daintily dressed little woman, "isn't this hard luck? My gown will be ruined. How stupid of us not to bring an umbrella!" And she peered out of the door for a moment, shivering and retreated to the lobby. Jack turned up his coat collar and dashed for a cab.

Then there was some dreadful grumbling on the part of the unfortunates who had carriages, but could not get to them because there was no awning from the theater to the curb. Many men hoisted their umbrellas and led women under their protection to the carriage doors. One fellow escorted a number of ladies, one at a time, in order the better to protect them from the rain. Lots of men in dress suits, but lacking umbrellas, muffled up completely, turned up their trousers and galloped for the street cars at breakneck speed.

Through all this the chaps on the curb maintained their solemn, dignified demeanor.

It hadn't rained a drop.

WHAT IS INSIDE THE WATCH

Little Slabs of Ruby Are Only One-Fiftieth of an Inch Thick.

The minuteness of some of the screws made in a watch-factory may be measured by the statement that it takes nearly 150,000 of a certain kind to weigh a pound. Under the microscope they appear in their true character—perfectly finished bolts. The pivot of the balance wheel is only one two-hundredths of an inch in diameter, and the gauge with which pivots are classified measures to the ten-thousandth part of an inch. Each jewel hole into which a pivot fits is about one five-thousandth of an inch larger than the pivot, to permit sufficient play. The finest screw for a small-sized watch has a thread of 260 to the inch, and weighs one one-hundred and thirty-thousandths of a pound, according to the Detroit News-Tribune. Jewel slabs of sapphire, ruby or garnet are first sawed into slabs one-fiftieth of an inch thick, and are shellacked to plates so that they may be surfaced. Then the individual jewels are sawed or broken off, drilled through the center, and a depression made in the convex side for an oil cup. A pallet jewel weighs one one-hundred and fifty-thousandths of a pound; a roller jewel a little more than two hundred and fifty-six-thousandths. The largest round hairspring stud is four-hundreths of an inch in diameter and about nine-hundreths of an inch in length.

Peeping Through Pin Holes.

The optical properties of the pin holes are well known in these days of amateur photography. Probably, however, the following device, based thereupon, is not generally known, though it is easy to conceive of circumstances in which it might serve a very useful purpose. The Medical Times tells us that by making a hole through a piece of paper or postal card, moving the pin a few times around the hole to give it a smooth edge, holding the pin hole close to the eye and looking at printed or other matter held at the normal reading distance, there is a perfect definition, and anyone who requires glasses to read can, with this device, read anything. When a pin hole is held to both eyes at the same time there is a great improvement over one, with perfect binocular effect. The field is much smaller than that seen when glasses are used. There is less light and no magnification. The importance and utility of this simple device in many circumstances are obvious.

A Good Substitute.

Customer (in bookstore)—Have you a book called The Fifteen Decisive Battles?

Proprietor—No, but I have something similar, entitled The Autobiography of a Married Man.

Paradoxical.

Ostend—Pa, do you run a bill over in Mrs. Prune's grocery?

Pa—Yes, my son.

Ostend—Then if you run it why does she say it is of long standing.

A Weakness Overcome.

Flossy—What a haughty air Alice has; she used to be so bashful.

Mayme—Yes; she's finally persuaded herself that she's somebody.