The History of Mr. and Mrs. Brownlow's Quarrel

BY ROBERT HOTE.

As the defendant closed his speech a murmur of Lacredulity ran through the room, and people thought more than ever that Mr. Brownlow was either actually in-

anne or feiguing instally.

"And have you nothing more to say!"

"And have you nothing more to say!" asked the court at last. "Your explanatime necessary to prepare an ingranous story. Why did you not state these facts at first in the same form or take some other course than that of rigid stience in

'I did not think it necessary," said Mr. Brownlow, "to take my servants into my confidence, and I thought that after a few days Mrs. Brownlow would return to her

"But why have you been so reticent when questioned by the afficers of the law?
"The officers of the law did not approach me in the proper manner. Instead of dis-persing the crowds in front of my house, they came to me. They credited public gossip. they insulted me in the most outrageous was beneath my dignity as a than to lister As bosest man must not be at the mercy of the stupidity of idlers. The whole



neighborhood of my house was in an uproar. People were determined to make me

speak. Thad no mind to give the victory of might of numbers against right. Until the present moment I have not been placed in a position where my words could have effect. I was to come to the trial any way. I was not compelled to answer any questions put to me by detectives previous to being rought before the court."
The judge turned to the district attorney

in some embarrassment and addressed the prisoner.

"It is not the part of the public proveenter." he said, Pordinarily to interpose any defense for a prisoner, especially me whose means are as yours. It has been perfectly possible for you not only to secur the best legal talent in the city to help you. but the court has gone so far as even appoint a counsel, whom you have refused receive. The evidence against you is overwhelming in its strength. Still, although I am the prosecutor, it is the province of my position to get at the may enable you to make a clearer explanation of your case, and may in the nature of the cross examination bring out more strongly the case for the presecution. I will ask you, therefore, to account for your

to explain to them my wife's absence; therefore I remained alone at home until officer of the court, and took their places up eleven o'clock smoking and expecting to see on the bench. my wife return at any infinite. Then being unable to smeke any longer, I went out with the intention of asking whether she intimate friends. When I was outside the door I reflected that she could not have formal questions: "Gentlemen, have you sought shelter at the house of any of the persons whom we knew, because they reflected that I should wake up people who had been in bed some time, and that I should make a useless scandal upon the sub ject of a family quarret, of which at was her ter to wait the natural solution. I stroifed up the avenue and into Contral Park, where wandered about a proy to sentiments. sometimes sad, sometimes violent, and I c not know exactly at what hour I returned

"You did not dine any where then that

"Did you take any measures looking towards a discovery of your wife's whereabouts!"

"Did you notify her family of her dis peurance or her friends!"
'I did not, and for the reasons that I have just now indicated. I believed that she ould return soon and I did not care to expose my domestic relations to criticism of atsiders. That nobody has been enable to find out where she is or what became o ser justifies my intention upon that ma-

"You pretend to say that she went away in evening dress without any other ciothes? That I can swear to.

"Are you aware that Mrs. Brownlow made a will in which she bequeathed all her No, sir. I am ignorant of the existence

of any such paper."

"But it was written at a date which precedes your wife's disappearance by a few

Caysonly."
The defendant did not answer. \* You have heard the testimony con ing the opera clock and the identification of

the remains of Mrs. Brownlaw. Have you any thing to offer upon that subject!" Simply this, that I was considerably disturbed when the clonk was shown me because it did seem to be evidence that some trouble had befalses her which I know not As for the body identified as that of

Mrs. Browniew, I do not believe that it was when. There is no good evidence before the court to prove that it is." Would you not consider the evidence of her relatives as good for the purpose of signtification in this case?"

"Your honor," said the district attorne-

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"I have no more questions to ask."

The judge turned to the prisoner and asked if he had not any witnesses whom he wished to have heard in his behalf. Browning quietly responded that there possibly be made of the jury system. were none; he had told his story, that was sufficient for him.

then," said the judge, addressing the pris aggrevated your situation from beginning oper once more, "you have the opportunity to end. It would be impossible now, if it

themen of the jury," -- id be, "the hazard of drawing by ice has gethered upon your tumbre citizens, strangers to cuch ens, each one occupied with any thing rather than criminal payenology, and budly prepared, undoubtedly, to discorn the true from the false or to draw the reality from the mist of the clover sophistries of the public presecution, well drilled as it is, and wearing as it does the judicial apparet which the prosecution readers seems in order to strike with better effect upon your

imagination. You would, therefore, by yer egousable of it should sametimes occur ron acquit-eximinals and condemn the Inn-But the affair which is to-day sut mitted to you is too simple for your conscience to be led astray, and you will not to make to great effort of good common sense to set uside an accusation in which You are saled to declare that I have killed my wife, yet my proses more have found it ar saibility to present any clear evidence that my wife was the victim of my violens They have, it is true, declared that a cer tain corose found in the river in an advan ate of decemposition was that of Mrs Brownlow, but when you consider the mo-tives that would lead the family of Mrs. Brownlow, prejudiced as they are, to sicu-tify these remains as her body, you neenot think long before you decide that such evidence is wholly untrustworthy. even if it should prove true that the body thus found was that of Mrs. Brownlow, there is still not a particle of evidence worthy a moment's consideration which shows that I in any way was responsible for her death. As a matter of fact, her death is uncertain, so that if I should be inclined to marry again to-day no minister or wise justice or anybody having any authority to per form the ceremony would dare to do so, for no one could prove me to be a widewer.

"Here is a controlliction which will not escape your wisdom. I beg of you, there fore, to send me promptly about my business and go back to your own."

This discourse was exceedingly awkward; it was full of a contemptuous condescension for the institution of the jury, a contempt which the accused would have done better to dissimulate. The public prosecutor proited by this mistake; he took good care to emphasize it in his roply to the jory, which was a forcible resume of all the testimony and an carnest appeal to the jurymen not to be led astray by any idea that the defendant was not in his right mind.

"Why," he said, "is it that a wealthy man should deliberately refuse to employ counsel in his defense, whose whole course has been contrary to went would be taken by most sensible men! Why has he done so! Because the weight of evidence is so tro mendous that he knows there is no excape from it, but his only shance for life, which he, as all men, helds dear, is to convey the impression that he is insane; but up to this time there has been nothing in the career of the defendant which has led any one to supas that of any other member of this com-The jury finally retired about four o'clock

in the afternoon. What were the circumstances that had most weight upon their minds, and what was the course of their deliberations it would be manifestly improper and, as a fact, impossible to say, secrets of the jury-room are kept profoundly sacred in almost all cases. It was cor-tainly so in this. The audience in the court-from remained for nearly two hours without stirring except to indulye in conversa tion. When it was nearly six o'clock word was sent in from the jury-room to request matruction from the court upon a point relative to the vidag of orcumstantial evidence and the evidence of the relatives of the ceased. When the instruction that had been asked for had been given there was another wait, and after the room had grown dark and the janifor had lighted the gas, many of the speciators went out, one after another, believing that the verdict would not be reached that night. The more they waited the more certain it seemed that a yet when the jury first went out it was the universal opinion that a verdict of guilty would be recorded. At half-past eight a truth in regard to this matter, and I will few loungers in the court-room were therefore ask you one or two questions. It startled from their enough by the appearance of the court erier, who came in to announce that the jury were ready to return. The judge, who had been chatting in the sulting room with several lawyers, returned to his place on the bench, and in three mintime from seven o'clock in the evening of utes the court-room was crowded again to Tuesday, the 14th, until three o'clock the its utmost capacity. No many of the fash. next morning." ionable people who had been there during "Very well," responded Mr. Brownlow. the trial were present, but their absence ionable people who had been there during in a low tone, "it was about eight o'cook was more than unde up by others who had when I found out definitely that Mrs Brownlow had departed. I did not want to the testimony. The defendant was brought go and dine alone with the friends who ex in from a room down stairs where he had pected us. I should have been obugo! been waiting alone and was placed again at the bar. The jurymen filed in, led by an

Mr. Brownlow looked at their faces in tentfy as they passed, but in none of them could be discern a hint of what was to com had not been seen at the house of her most. When all had been scated and the roll had been called, the clerk proceeded to put the agreed spon a verdict in the case of the de-

fendant at the bar!" "We have," answered the foreman. "Gentlemen, what say you, is the de fendant guilty or not guilty? The foreman's face was grave and steady as he responded: "Guilty, as charged in

the indistment. There was a slight rustle in the court room as all eyes were turned upon Mr. Browntow. He did not move a muscle, but looked curiously from one face to the other in the jury box, as if wondering what class and manner of men they could be who could arrive at such a decision upon the facts as presented in the trial. There was a slight use before the proceedings were resumed When they were the clerk said: "Gustave Brownlow, stand up.

When the prisoner had risen to his feet these questions followed: "What is your age?"

"Thirty-one." "Your place of residence?"

"No. - Fifth avenue. "What is your occupation?"

Mr. Brownlow paused for a moment then he responded: "I have no business. After that he was permitted to sit down again, but in a moment more the judge, who had been sitting with his eyes upon the ceiling and a most abstracted expression his face, ordered him ence more to

"Prisoner," said the court, "you have been accused of the most believes of crimes of which it is possible to accuse any citizen. You have had every opportunity to present your side of the case in its most favorable ight. That you have deliberately refused to do so can have no weight with this court in passing sentence for the crime of which you have just been convicted. It is not for us to act as your defender, or to extenuate the circumstances of the crime. It is our partonly to execute the orders of the law, and an so doing I am obliged to consider that this jury before whom you have been tried is fully competent, as I believe it was, to dotermine with accuracy and justice the truth of this terrible matter. The crime of can not be palliated by any circumstances, and I can not therefore permit either mercy or any other consideration to modify in any degree the penalty which the law provides for murder. Nevertheless, I give you one more opportunity to say if you have any

reason to offer why sentence of death should not be passed upon you." Mr. Brownlow looked at the court for a moment steadily and then said: "I have only this to say, that the result of this trial is the most severe condemnation that could

"Prisoner," said the judge, sternly, when he naw that Mr. Brownlow had noth If you have any thing to say to the jury, ing further to offer, "you have persistently ever had been, to exercise may discre-Mr. Brownlow's address was brief: "Gon-the matter of regulating your soutence, smen of the pary," -- ad he, "the hazard of The sentence of the court is, therefore, that you be taken to the county juit, confined other, belonging to the quest diverse classes that you be then taken from your cell and hung by the nock until you are dead, and may God have mercy upon your soul. Gen

thrmen of the jury, you are discharged. Mr. Browntow received the sentence as he had the verdet, without flinching, and to all efforts of either friends or reporters to intercede in his behalf, or enter into course. sation with him, he simply asserted that he had said what he had to say. But his friends and said what he had to say. But his friends

fendant's course had precluded any possi bility of securing a new trial, all they could do was to try to secure executive ency. A polition was circulated among the influential and wealthy residents in the city praying that his sentence be at least commuted until it should be definitely proven that Mrs. Brownlow had died by violence. Various obstacles lay before the success of this petition. Perhaps the greatest was that the incumbent of the Gubernatorial chair was a thoroughpoing pointipublic by extending to a rich man a favor that might without special risk have been

granted to a poer man.

When Mr. Brownlow had been taken to the cell which he would occupy until he should be put to death he called for the services of a fawyer, but not for the purpose of making a move for freedom. He would not permit the lawyer to talk about that, but hanted his services strictly to putting his affairs into such shape that there would be no possible question of their disposition after his satis. It was, perhaps, characteristic of the man that in choosing his attorney he passed over the emineut men in the profession whom he personally knew and sent for Mr. Henry Parker, the young lawyer assigned to defend him by the judge, and whom Mr. Brownlow had repulled so coldly and intently. The most important work for Mr. Parker was, of course, the drawing up of his strange cilent's will. Mr. Parker astonishment may, perhaps, be imagined when Mr. Brownlow directed that all his property without exception should be to "Mrs. Leonora Brownlow, my ofe, when she shall return to her hom Mr. Parker was made trustee for her with a salary of five thousand dollars yearly, to be drawn from the estate until the lady should appear to claim the property.

The young lawyer protested in vain at his client's extraordinary testament, pointing out that it made him, Parker, actually the heir to the property, for no one believed that Mrs. Brownlow was alive.

"You are mistaken," responded Mr. Brownlow, quietly; "I believe it." So the will was drawn as directed and duly witnessed by officials of the jail. But Mr. Parker went about his duties with a strange feeling of oppression and doubt Wanthe law about to take the life of an irresponsible man, or was it about to mur der an unnecent man! It must be one of these. If he were hanged the will con not be contested successfully by Mr Brownlow's relatives, for it would be the



theory of the law that any question of Mr. Brownlow's sanity had been settled by the And yet the unfortunate seemed to be irrational. And yet again Mr Parker could not help a feeling that he was

The young lawyer decided that in the time intervening before the execution be would make a great effort to discover the truth of Mrs. Browniew's disappearance.

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The young lawyer went about his work a methodical way. He said to himself it should be reasonably easy to eliminate all things which are not possible from consideration, and so concentrate attention upon those things which were most likely to happen. Now, then, the first point which may be taken as a clew is this: Mrs. Brown rieft the home altogether unprepared for a journey. She was not only in evening dress, but so far as the efforts of the detect ives have shown any thing, it is clear that also went away without any money in her erable length. The matter, then, resolves itself isto one of two general tuings; She try! is either dead, laving been killed, or met with some fatal a cident before getting far m her house, or she is alive and in this mediate vicinity. There is no reason to nk that any other born of the dilemma can be found. Now, if we proceed upon the theory that she is alive, and that is a thing that we must do now, it is necessary to find out in what part of this vicanity she night be. That, then, is the one proble that confronts me."

Having gone thus far in his analysis' of e situation, Mr. Parker came to a dead stop. It was night, and he was at his of fice, and long after the other occupants had left for their homes he remained, his feet in the air and an unlighted eigar in his lips, pendering ever the situation. The next morning he started for the house of Mr. Champion, and when he had found the head of the family, he said:

"I am Heary Parker, sir, the member of the har who was assigned by the court to act as the counsel in behalf of your son play on the occasion of his recent trial absolutely declined to receive my sery ices, but has since employed me in other matters. It is without his knowledge or onsent that I come here now to see if can not do something further to clear up the mystery surrounding the disappearance of your daughter."

Well, sir," said Mr. Champion, rather brasquely, "do I understand you to bin't that I have any more knowledge of the mutter than that I have given upon the wit-

ness stand and to the officers of the law!" "Pardon mo, sir," replied Mr. Parker, "for having stated my errand in such terms as should have allowed you to make that most unhappy inference. I believe that you have been profoundly anxious to find out regarding your daughter, and that you have done all in your power to gain that and further the ends of justice, but while I do not pretend to say that I has had one or two ideas since the trial, I will say that it has seemed to me possible that something further might be done, and it is that I have come to you, believing that you will accord me your hearty co-operation in whatever I may attempt.

"Very well, sir," said Mr. Champion: "! derpose any obstacles to your work, but I will say positively that nothing could shale my belief that Mrs. Brownlow was murdored by her husband."

"Nothing?" queried the young lawyer, in return. "Not even the production of the "Ah, well, that is another matter," said Mr. Champion. "If you are going to work upon that absurd hypothesis, that she is

still alive, I fear that I shall simply waste Let us not be impatient." replied Me. Parker. "We are going simply to try to discover the truth, and if that truth proves s is that she was murdered and we get at the complete story of the matter, I shall be requified, nithough, I confess, to a certain extent grieved, for I can not but believe

that your daughter is still allow. Mr. Champon simply raised his brows with an expression of pittings tolerance for the young lawyer's notion and waited for

"I would like to ask, first," said Mr. dif not let the matter rest. As the de- to the time of her marriage, and instead of

saking you to tell it to me offhand I will try to get it by cartain questions. Now, then, fid she have in her childhood any intimate friends to whom she might have fled in this smergency, and with whom she might be

"I can think of none," said Mr. Cham-"All her friends are people who are well known, and who are in the swim of topicty and conversant with the news of the day. And it could not be possible that any of them would restrain her from coming back to her parents and friends in such a time as this. There are one or two of her early acquaintances with whom she was intimate until well along in her teens of whom I have lost track, but I know that hey live in distant parts of the country and even in foreign countries."

"There were, then, no friends in humbier fife to whom she might have gone?" cougoued Mr. Parker.

"I think not," returned Mr. Champion, soldly. "We restrained our daughter's associates to the grade of society in which the was born. We always discouraged any "H'm." was Mr. Parker's only retort.

fhen after a pause he asked: "Have the survants that are now in your family been inployed by you for many years?" We have had the No, only one or two. isual changes of servants that mark every

family's domestic history." " Was there any favorite servant in the family at the time of your daughter's child-

bood f Mr. Champion thought a moment and then said, with some hesitation: "It seems to me there was. As I think of it, there was a woman named Mary something-upon my soul I can not think what her last name was new-for whom our daughter seemed to have the livelest affection when she was the merest cuild. She left our employ nearly fifteen years ago, and of course have known nothing of her since. I am ined to think you are pursuing a very thadowy clew.

"That may be," said Mr. Parker; "we We shall see. Would Mrs. shall see. Champion know more about this woman, Mary, than you do?" "She might. I will call her if you expressly desire it.

Mr. Parker touched a bell, and when a servant responded to the call, he said: "Ask Mrs. Champion to come to the study," and in a few moments the lady entered,

bressed in deep mourning. Mr. Parker's questions concerning the

"The woman's name was Donnelly or Donshue, or something like that, and when she was with us she was about forty years old. She left us because her mother had been thrown on her hands, and, as they had a little property, they went off to live together for the rest of their days. During the first three or four years after she left us she would return at long intervals to visit one of our other servants, and at such times she always inquired after Leonora, and the child frequently expressed great pleasure at receiving her visits. We discouraged them, however, because, as Mr. Champion as indicated to you, we did not care to have her associate with people of that class."
"Do you know," asked Mr. Parker,

where this woman went after she left "My impression," repiied Mrs. Champion.



MY IMPRESSION IS," SAID MRS. CHAMPION SHE WENT TO YONKERS.

is a very vague impression, and it may have been in quite a contrary direction. Do you know," persisted Mr. Parker, "whether she had any other relatives besides her mother in this part of the coun-

No. I think she had none. All her other relatives remained in Ireland." A few more questions in the same veir

concluded the interview, and Mr. Parker wentaway feeling considerably depressed with the magnitude of the undertaking which he had on his bands. He felt certain that if he could only find this Donnelly or Denohue, as the case might be, he should discover same clew to the whereabouts of Mrs. Brownlow. The more he thought it over the more he became convinced of that theory and the more he felt that he had made a favorable start in his inquiry. His first step towards finding out where this

woman was was to go to Yonkers. He visited every family of either name in the town, but learned nothing whatever concorning the woman. He could not even discover that may such woman had ever lived there. It took him nearly two weeks to come to the conclusion that in Yonkers there was no clew whatever to the mystery which he was end avoring to ferret out. Then he determined to visit in a similar way all the towns along the river between New York and a point from forty to fifty miles to the north. He began with the set dements included in the city limits, like three weeks had passed he had scoured the river settlements and had found absolutely nothing. Then he returned to the city and spent a day or two in rest and looking after his business, which was suffering sadly from negicet. When he began to think ever the case again it occurred to him that te had made an egregious blunder; he had not taken into account at all the fact that Mrs. Brownlow's opera cloak had been

"What an use I was," he exclaimed, impatiently. "Here have I been searching on the east side of the Hudson for four pre clous weeks, whou the plainest evidence in the case shows that Mrs. Brownlow crossed the river before starting elsewhere. Now, whether she met her death while crossing the river or soon after getting to the other side, of course I can not say, but I shall not take another step in the matter until I consider what might have happened had she crossed the river." Therefore he set his analytical powers at work again and reasoned that if she had crossed the river, as undoubtedly she set out to do, she must have had some point in view to which she wanted to go. The hypothesis that she was going to seclude horself at the house of her old servant stuck in Mr. Parker's head in spite himself. "She must have known, said to himself, "where this woman lived; or, if not this woman, she must have known re she was going. She would not have set out blindly, not even in her rage, upon a journey without having some plan in her nd, even if it had not been formed until she had reached the sidewalk of her house

after leaving her husband." The upshot of his reasoning was that he secured permission on once to examine Mrs. correspondence. A large bundle of letters were turned over to and he set about inspecting their postmarks and the handwritings on the enopes. All those that were postmarked from cities or towns at a distance were imdistoly cast aside, and of all those that came from points in this immediate vicinity he did not stop to read any whose super scription was particularly legible or which

nowed in its style that the writer was in the hubit of letter-writing. After two or three hours' work he had sifted from the mass of letters a half dozen in different hands which he considered it worth while

to look into. The first one he opened was a begging letter from some one who had announced herself as a widow and an entire stranger to Mrs. Brownlow. Mr. Parker proceeded no farther, he threw that aside and took up another. This was no application for a po-sition as a waiting maid from a girl who said that she had heard of Mrs. Brownlow through some of her friends This also Mr. Parker cast askie, and a feeling of discouragement began to settle down upon him. The next one was another begging letter. The fourth he opened with the idea that he was simply wasting his time and injuring his business by neglect for a merely Quixotic enterprise, but as he read the letter his eyes began to open, his face flushed, and perspiration started out upon his forebead. It read as follows:

"DEAR MRS. LEONORA: It is such a long DEAR MRS. LEDNORA: It is such a long time since I have seen you that I don't know you will rember me. I take my pen to rite you because twood lik to no how you ar. I have not bin to the City for sevrel years and I spose I shood not find my way, if I went ther. I think of you a grate meny times and wunder if you ar as grity as you wer wen a little gurf. I hard that you wer marid and got yar addres from itzy, the Gurl as worked for you for a fue weaks last Spring, she cam up to youkers to work and I saw hur ther wen I went over to get som Stuff from the Markett. I donnt ask you to anser this letter becaws you may Foura to anser this letter becaws you may Fourget me and ma not care earthing about me, but I awiwas Luvd you when a little gurl and unt to tel you how Glad i am that you are want to let you will be so.
"Many Donnetty,"

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This letter, in a cramped hand, written n pencil, was without date or any other ence as to the place where it was written. The postmark was badly blurred, but, looked at upside down, crosswise and in every other way imaginable, Mr. Parker thought that he could see that it was Yorkers. He read and re-read the letter, and wondered how it could be that in all his putient searching through Yonkers he had not discovered any truce of this woman. It was evident that the letter had been written within a year, because it said: "I have heard that you were married," and Mrs. Brownlow's marriage had not occurred fore than a year previous to her disappearance. So engrossed was the lawyer in thinking over this phase of the case that he forgot for a moment that two other letters in the pile that he had laid out remained to se read. Looking them over he found that one was in the same hand as that which he had just been reading, and on that the postmark was plain-Yonkers. He selzed it feverishly and opened it. That letter was

as follows: "DEAR MIS LEONORA-I am sorry to here that you ar not aniwas hapy and I was so Glad two that you shood think so kindli o your oled survent as to rite a letter. I got it onely vesturda becaus we nevr hav male hear morn wuns in two or thre weaks wen we can go for it and as i dident tel you in my uther leter ware to rito to its most formit that i got it at all, but i ver get into t ubble ware a pare of atrung armes can help you, I wish youd let me no for a tho I am getting oled I am still v.rry strawing and wood ! k nuthin beter then to sea you agin and giv you belp, yet i hoap you will nevver nead it. if Every boddy els in the world shood o aginst you, you can alwa's depend upon your

ed surrent, MARY DONNELLY."
"Why in thunder," exclaimed Mr. Parker, when he had read this letter, "does not the roman say where she is and how to get But I will wager one hundre I dol ars, if lover get as much money, that Mrs. Brownlow knew how to get there, and did get there, and if she did I can and will.

He took out his watch, looked at is, con-sulted a time-table of the Hudson River railroad and hurried out of his office to take an elevated train for the Grand Central depot. An hour and a half later he was Vonkers. This time he went diectly to the post-office. He had not emitted the post-office in his former search, but no one there had been able to tell him any more about Denucity or Donehue than he had been able to find in his patient search through Parker. He was not surprised to see them, the city. In response to his new inquiries and directed them at once into one of the he postmuster said:

"Letters occasionally come through the mail for Donnelly. It is a common name. and none of that name has a box here. always put such letters in the department to be called for, and, of course, pay no attention to the inquirers who seek for mail." Mr. Parker took out the second letter, in which Mary Donnelly had said that she had not told Mrs. Brownlow where to write, and looked at it again.

"It must be, then," said the lawyer, "that she used the Yonkers post-office and the Yonkers market, while she lived some where else." Then, a moment after, "that omewhere else must be across the river." He looked out across the chilly waters to the bleak parisades on the other side, and could see here and there little houses aestling against the rocks, widely separated from each other and apparently reach of civilization in every direction. In front was the wide river, across which no ferry regularly ran, and back of them were the steep palisades, an impassable wall of solid rock three hundred or four hundred feet high. He went to the wharves and to let. To the keeper he said: "Do you ever have occasion to take passengers

across the river to any of those houses on the other side!" "Oh, yes," said the man, cheerfully, once in awhile. People that live over there have to come over occasionally, and when they do we take them, too." "How do you know." he said, "when any-

body over there wants to cross! "Why, ' said the keeper, "if they haven't got boats of their own and have to come over here, they hang out a white flag from the roof, and if we happens to see it and we have time, we just rig up a boat and go over. 'abut's all. Speakin' of that, there was a hag hung out this mornin' from one Spuyten Duyvii. From Spuyten Duyvii he of those houses over there, and it was not worked his way gradually north, and when more than two hours ago that we went and get a woman as wanted to go down to New

"I wish you would take me over there," said Mr. Parker. "We'll do it," replied the keeper, "but the water is pretty rough, and it's no pleas

ant trip." "I will pay you whatever is necessary, no matter what the price is," replied Mr. Par-ker, coolly, and he put a dollar bill into the keeper's hand. The beatman started up as if he had re-

ecived an electric shock "You just wait here about two seconds." he said, "and I'll have a boat for you. The 'wo seconds proved to be about ten minutes, which Mr Parker passed chaffing

with excitement. When the boasman came around again he said: "Do you know the name of the people who live over there!" " No," he said, "I don't know those that live in that particular house, although they have been there a long time; I never hap pened to inquire, but perhaps one of my men may know. Hi, Jim," he went on. what s the name of that woman that you

ook over the other side this morning? "Name!" drawled the assistant. "Donnel ly, I think. "All right," said Mr. Parker, "now you get me across to the other side just as quick as you can."

Bending his arms to the oars the boatman

cent the small craft fiving over the wintry

aves of the river, and Mr. Parker sat in the stern and held the tiller ropes, It was about two o'clock on the afternoon of the day that Mr. Parker went to Yorkers the last time that the mayor of New York City, sitting in his office overwhelmed with ousiness, was told by the policeman who

guarded the door that a woman wanted to "What does she want!" asked the mayor. "I don't know, sir, but I suppose it is some complaint about a policeman or health inspector. She's pourly dressed and has a letter in her hand."

The mayor looked at his correspondence and at his watch and said: "Well, show her



DO YOU EVER HAVE OCCUSION TO TAKE PAS SENGERS ACROSS!

When the woman was presented to the mayor she tremblingly laid a letter on his desk and said : "Mr. Mayor, if you will please to read this, I think you will see that a great injustice has been done that you can

make right." The mayor opened the letter without a word. As he read his brows contracted and an expression of incredulty came over his face. This is what he read :

"MR. Mayon: I have just this day learned that my husband has been convicted of mur-der; and, as I understand the matter, I am his victim. I am too ill to come in person to th city, but the bearer will tell you where I am, and will take you or an officer to me. She wil also explain my story and circumstances. Re-spectfully, Leoneria BrownLow." "Who gave you this letter, madame?" asked the mayor, sharply.

"Mrs. Brownlow, sir," she responded. She has been stopping at my house, opposite Yonkers, for a long time, and has be very sick. She came unexpectedly one night, or rather morning, for she had walked almost all the way. We never see the papers, and never knew what had happened until I heard some people in Yonkers taiking about the hanging of a rich man as would take place soon." The mayor was puzzled. He did not be

lieve the story at all, thinking it a shrewd invention of Browniow's friends to gain time. After a few minutes' thought be summoned the district attorney, and together they listened to the woman's story. "It is a matter," said the district attorney,

that needs attention, at any rate. If it is a scheme concacted in behalf of Brownlow by his friends or Lawyer Parker, we must dis cover who is responsible and bring him or them to justice.

Then turning to the woman, who said her name was Mary Donnelly, he said: "I will have an officer accompany you to

your home." Instead of sending an officer with the woman, Mary Donnelly, to her house, she was locked up in the House of Detention as a witness, and two officers were sent on the errand without her. The poor woman pro tested in vain against this treatment at the hands of the law. The district attorney and the chief of police thought that the matter was altogether too important to allow such a witness to escape over the borders into another State. The officers, instead of going to Yonkers to get at Mary Donnelly's house, crossed the ferry into New Jersey, and after a short railroad ride engaged a carriage to take them to that point of the palisades that overhangs the river near Yonkers. There, after crossing private grounds, they came to a path down the cliff made up of stone steps and patches of wooden stairway that zigzagged hither and you across the rocks until it reached the pottom. There they were within a few feet of the river, and a short walk along the banks brought them to a low white house nestling against the rocks. Their knock at the door was immediately

few small rooms of the house, where the officers, to their intense astonishment, found Mrs. Brownlow lying weak but convalescent upon a couch. The story of her flight and remarkable disappearance was soon told. After her quarrel with Mr. Brownlow upon the evening of the 14th she had gone to her room in a desperate frame of mind. It was her intent to go away for a few days and compel her husband to sue for her pardon. She



OFFICERS, TO THEIR INTENSE ASTONISHMENT.

and the description of how to reach her house, she put in her pocket. The others she left in her bureau, where Mr. Parker subsequently found them. With these and a small sum of money in her hand she started out of the house, but she had not gone more than a block before she realized that she was ill prepared in dress for such a jour-Not knowing what to do she stopped at a street corner for a moment in cor sion. There she was approached by a poor

On the impulse of the moment Mrs. Brown low exchanged her coatly opera clouk for the woman's cheap but large shawl. This garment so disguised her that no one whom she met on the journey suspected for a me ment that she was really in full evening dress. The clonk afterwards found in the river may be accounted for in any way that suits the reader. The police believed that the woman to whom it was given com mitted suicide, and it is probable that the body found and identified as that of Mrs. Brownlow was in reality none other than that of the woman to whom the cloak had been given. Mrs. Brownlow, arriving at the railway

ly dressed woman who begged for charity,

station nearest to the point where Mary Donnelly lived, had not ventured to take a carriage. She felt like concealing her retreat and had already become somewhat startled and ashamed of her course. So she walked a long and dreary tramp through the night, and it was not until early more ing that she finally found her way down the steep and rickety stairs of the cliff to the house where Mary Donnelly lived. The strain and exposure consequent to be flight had thrown her into a distressing lib ness, and the scanty means for providing against such a calamity in the house, an her absence from her husband, tended to make her recovery all the more slow. Sti olutely forbade her old servant to notify Mr. Brownlow or any of her relatives of her situation. It was her intention, a soon as she should recover, to make her way back home and explain every thing Time had passed, however, day after day without substantial progress being made and as the people under the cliff never saw a newspaper and rarely met any body from the outside world, no news came to them of Mr. Brownlow's arrest, trial and conviction, It was when Mary Donnelly had gone over to Youkers one day for provisions that she heard conversation on the street recognition of the street recognition. heard conversation on the street regarding suicide and he succeeded.

New York with a lotter from Ma. ow to the mayor. The detectives were som and this was indeed Mrs. Brown set out on their return to New strange feelings of defeat an not altogether unminged wak that an innocent man was but the victim of their mistakes. 7 not taken directly to Mr. Br. knew nothing of the discover orney, Mr. Parker, told him of stances. Then, for the first time served man yielded to the presmotions, and tears came free and his voice was too choked for In a few days his wife had reciently to be removed to the chy, the officers of the law had actual

to matter, and, p she learnest the whole

On the following

and heard from her own lips to her experience, there was not mg the unfortunate affair to a see The district atterney himself a hambers for a new trial. It was go and the following day set for its The prisoner was brought before and in a speech in which he for ated him from any eval intent

his wife and all suspicions of she triet aftorney moved that the case prossed. This motion was grant adge, and the prisoner was dis-The meeting between him sail was most affecting, and they rear domestic relations with every to happy relations in the future. Beto take to heart the severe less by the result of one short mame;

## A LITTLE FORESIGHT.

THE EXD.

Why It Is of M re Use Than An ited Quantity of Afterthought, A little foresight is of more

much aftersight, says the Son Times. Foresight is the planner, is the critic, of our steeds. Wh scenes, embarrassments, regre pointments, self-accusations. looking ahead and planning to m arrange the future will avoid! money spent in designing a build ly, in definitely predetermining and rules of action, and marking before embarking in any new mapping out work, in arrange ments, in avoiding conflicts of da impossible demand to be in the one time, are well spent. But thought is more difficult than t thought. The one requires into tion to systematic consideration of the field of the possible; the gests itself instantly and natur body can see that the door is inthe place after the bouse is built or that the speech was a mistain of easter to criticise well than to wen; but it is more useful to an plan perfectly beforehand, than tem it afterwards.

## SAME WORTH HUNTING The Destruction of the Grizilles may Black Bears.

In Western America there are bears that claim the sportsman tention—the grizzly and the size that claim the spectament that former hunters have size with many aliases, such as vertip," "brown," "cinnamon," tace" and "range" bear. These so do not mean any thing, for the gratike the dog, is of many colors. It is well as the dog, is of many colors. It is well as the dog, is of many colors. It is well as the dog, is of many colors. wo varieties of bears can use other things, be distinguished by a formation of their claws. Those of grizzly are longer on the forethin he hind feet. The claws of the bi cear are short, and are of these ength on all four feet. It is also to persuade the hunters of diffe swered by no less a person than Mr. Henry sections that the "silverslip," "brown." "bald-face" mon." " bears are all from th "range ancestry, and that the same and called by different names in different localities. But while hunter vary in their nomenciature, they and all agree that the full-gra

g izzly is the gamest animal a world, and the one to be most des Never do there bears stand on the hind legs and pursue the hunter oked through her letters and found three terrible how is and roars, as is the from her old servant Mary Donnelly. One thodox way of describing their dicts with human beings in the girs literature of the country. When hit in the brain or spine they their head down, and with a swill gallop rush upon the hunter. usually receive their death was without demonstration, sinking on and dying mute. The majority grizz les shot by our famous Est spo tsmen are those that have been trapped. They are killed with in this crippled condition, after in

ging often for miles a large sterit

with a huge trailing log attached

The grizzly is found west of Missourl river, and very rand, ever, east of it. They inhabit his the plains and mountains. A des years ago they could be seen aims anywhere in the mountain ranges is since their destruction has been or passed by builting and traps they has become shy, and difficult to appropried enough for a certa'n killing of Bears are the most wary animals all the big game in America. It go singly, and usually see the base before he catches a glimpse of ma they then cumningly slip away, as are difficult to trail. At this time is are fairly abundant in the mountain of Montana, a sure find being is Cra Women's Mountain, north of Northern Pacific railroad. Then uso a goodly number of bears de ated over the mountains of links Wyoming, some in Southers (a) ornia, scattered in the Siera Main and on the junction waters of a Sauta Maria river in San Luis Oise County. They are also nameral the Rocky mountains and Siern

radus The black bear has a far wider than the grizzly, but in the Wes ! confined mostly to the mountain, rarely comes-out on the prairies s well distributed, however, and is secially abundant in the timber country, moving about to when mast and berries are most pleatile Black bears are very numeros Northe n Montana. On the Past Coast they outnumber the gring where both species feed of salmon. The destruction of grizzlies has been much greater il that of the black. Bears, though abundant, are very difficult animal aunt and kill in a sportsmanliks -Frankiin Satterthwaite, in Har Magazine.

-A good share of the letter tended for Horseheads, N. Y., are

dressed Mulcheads, " "Horselects" -A Milwaukee man made a care fille l it with powder and don't shot, got in front of it and tonched