

CHAPTER V-(Continued).

should say that they have been quite

The magistrate was unquestionably police courts daily, and the most unin dispute. But never during his long on to deal with a case of this nature. He smiled in his perplexity.

"We all remember the copybook maxim, 'Let justice be done though it is clearly shown that the ideal is not of wits. easily reached."

reporters plied pen and pencil with re- of diamonds." newed activity. Here was a sensation with a vengeance-worth all the dis- you." play it demanded in the evening paers. Headlines would whoop through swallowed something, and his head to herself. "How is it possible for a meteor again run through space.

most disinterested person present. While listening to Isaacstein, he again ness, of lofty domination, amid a com- that locality?" ce and insignificant environnent. The man was clever, of course. ook, a dry record of fact which need- age should use his position and knowlsi genius to illuminate the printed edge to try to trip a boy who is brought age. And these lawyers, reporters, po- before you on a false charge?" men, with the vacuous background t lounzons, the friends and bottle hold- slightly confused. There was some ers of thieves and drunkards-the mag- asperity in his reply. strate, even, remote in his dignity and sense of power-what were they to but rather to help you to free yourself ating life of London as it passed.

The magistrate glanced at Isaacstein and stroked his chin. Isaacstein gazed through the building with amazing atently at the packet of diamonds and fiercene rubbed his sinuous nose. There was a deep silence in court, broken only by the occasional shuffle of feet among the thing. undience at the back-a shuffle which stopped instantly when the steely glance of a policeman darted in that

At last the magistrate seemed to ake up his mind to a definite course at the packet of diamonds, and he callaction.

shid, "who can throw light on this vate office for a consultation,

This outburst fairly electrified the ment.

Indging by the appearance of the court. Philip could not have adopted a more domineering tone were he the afterward repudiated by the boy did son governor of the Bank of England attract some attention. On the Monsome say a state of flux from heat. charged with passing a counterfeit half day following the remand a lady sat prised as any.

The magistrate was unquestionably he said quietly, "nor do I expect you words "Philip Morland." Then her air to commit yourself in any way, but of delicate hauteur vanished, and she spected scientific and technical points you must surely see that for a poverty left her breakfast untouched until, are elucidated in the effort to seeure stricken boy to be found in possession with hawklike curving of neck and are encloated in the enclose of matters of geins of great marketable value is a nervous clutching of hands, she had circumstance that demands inquiry, read every line of the police coust roenancy of the court had he been called however honest and-er-well bred you mance. She was a tall, thin, aristo may be."

said that the diamonds could not have the beak of a bird of prey and hands been stolen." cried Philip, now thor, covered with a leathery skin suggestthe heavens fall," he said, "but here oughly aroused and ready for any war ing talons. Her attire and pose were

of course every one laughed, and the you have discovered a meteoric deposit parted in a vinegary smile as she read. "I have. Some-not all-are before of the newspaper report in so far as

A tremor shook the court. Isaacstein

a quarter of a column, and Philip's sank more deeply below his shoulders. police magistrate to be taken in in such "Then I take it that you will not in-The boy himself was apparently the form me of the locality of this deposit?" more about it than appears on the sur-"Yes."

Philip grew red. "Is it fair," he said, with a curious

"I am not endeavoring to trip you,

paving stones of the streets to the pul- I understand that you refuse to answer my questions? * I do!" The young voice rang

> Mr. Abingdon bent over the big book as £8, he claimed a reward of £1." in front of him and scribbled some-

"Remanded for a week," he muttered.

sight. The magistrate was left gazing sreign.

ed Isaacstein, the clerk of the court fully toward the door, followed by the "There is only one person present," and two police inspectors into his pri- maid, who whispered to a French straordinary case, and that is the boy Meanwhile London was placarded the guest as he held the door open-that with Philip's adventures that her mistress was a cat. He confided evening. Contents bills howled in their his own opinion that her ladyship was a mickly turned toward the thin, ragged blackest and biggest type, news vend- holy pig, and the two passed along a figure standing upright against the rail sers bawled themselves hoarse over this corridor. Lady Morland hastily tore open the combined theory and imagination in recovered dressing case and consulted the effort to spin out more "copy," an address book "Oh, here it is!" she cried triumphant-Scotland Yard set its keenest detectives at work to reveal the secret of |y, "No, 3 Johnson's Mews, Mile End Philip's identity, while Isaacstein, act- road, E. What a horrid smelling place. ing on the magistrate's instructions, However, Messrs, Sharpe & Smith will wrote to every possible source of innow be able to obtain some definite in formation in the effort to obtain some telligence for me. Julie! My carriage clew as to recent meteoric showers. In ten minutes." No one thought of connecting the Thus it happened that during the aftgreat storm with the "diamond mysernoon a dapper little clerk descended tory." Meteors usually fall from a from an omnibus in the neighborhood clear sky and are in no way affected of Johnson's Mews and began his inby atmospheric disturbances, their quiries, as all Londoners do, by connormal habitat being far beyond the sulting a policeman, Certain facts influence of the earth's envelope of alr. were forthcoming. And so the "hunt for the meteor" "A Mrs. Anson, a widow, who lived commenced and was kept up with zest in Johnson's Mews? Yes, I think a for many days. "Have you found it?" woman of that name died a few weeks became the stock question of the huago. I remember seeing a funeral leave morist and might be addressed with the mews. I don't know anything impunity to any stranger, particularly about the boy. Sometimes when I pass if the stranger were a nice looking girl. through there at night I have seen a No one answered "What?" because of light in the house. However, here it is. the weird replies that were forthcom-Let's have a look at it." The pair entered the mews and ap-The police failed utterly in their efproached the deserted house. The so- cident? forts to discover Philip's identity or licitor's clerk knocked and then tried residence. Johnson's Mews, Mile End road, might as well be in Timbuktu for all the relation it bore to Ludgate Hill or Hatton Garden. An East End tended, they would have been somepoliceman might have recognized Philwhat surprised by the spectacle that known world. ip had he seen him, but the official dewould have met their eyes. As it was, scription of his clothing and personal appearance applied to thousands of hobbledehoys in every district in Lon-

generations of men to the outcrop

SKO

the main reef at Johannesburg. At last each of which may be true; but, in any and 15 shillings, and the member of the Whitechapel division was comthey turned away. The clerk gave the pelled to adopt stern tactics in the policeman a cigar with the remark: "I will just ask the undertaker to house before the matter was adjusted. give me a letter, stating the facts about and O'Brien was allowed to receive Mrs. Anson's death. I suppose the boy the reduced quarterly stipend then

lue. During that awful crisis the poor is in the workhouse?" old fellow hardly ate or slept. Even tell what becomes of the kids who are ed firmly fixed in his mind that the left alone in London. Poor little devils, they mostly go to the bad. There "murdherin' government had robbed him of a hundred gowlden sovereigns should be some means of looking after them, I think."

As for newspapers, the only item he Thus did Philip, bravely sustaining read during many days was the ques. his heart in the solitude of a prison, tion addressed by his "mimber" to the escape the greatest danger that threatchancellor of the exchequar and the enad the preservation of his secret, and

you are a fair man you will give me brief reply thereto, both of which were all because a scheming woman was too back my diamonds and let me go free." fixed beforehand by mutual arrange. clever to tell her solicitors the exact reason for her anxiety concerning the

tel and languidly perused the record of "I do not wish to argue with you." the case until her eye caught the

good, and, being under remand, he

"The only witness against me has too closely together, a curved nose like elegant, but she did not seem to be

"Quite true. The inference is that a pleasant sort of person. Her lips

It was the magistrate's turn to look

him?-of no greater import than the from a difficult position. However, do ing alone, and sped swiftly toward her.

"Downstairs," growled . the court ful as she answered: failer, and Philip disappeared from

event, if others lay claim to this treasure trove-and I warn you that the crown has a right in such a matterthe issue is a civil and not a criminal Therefore you are discharged and your property is now handed back to you intact.

> A clerk placed before Philip his parcel of diamonds, his key, the rusty knife, the pieces of string and the two buttons-truly a motley collection. The boy was pale and his voice somewhat tremulous as he asked:

"May I go now, sir?"

Mr. Abingdon leaned back in his chair and passed his hand over his face to conceal a smile. "I have something more to say to you," he answered. "It is an offense

against the law to withhold your name whereabouts of Mrs. Anson and her and address, I admit the powerful motives which actuated you, so I make The boy passed a dolorous Saturday the very great concession the your night and Sunday. Nevertheless the earlier refusal will be overloo ed if The silicates seem to be almost elimi- crown. The magistrate was as sur- at breakfast in a select West End ho- order, the cleanliness, the comparative you privately tell me that which you comfort of a prison were not wholly were unwilling to state publicly.

ungrateful to him. His meals, though Philip instantly decided that it would crude, were wholesome, luxurious be foolish in the extreme to refuse this even, compared with the privations he offer. He pocketed his diamonds, lookhad endured during the previous fort- ed the magistrate straight in the face night. The enforced rest, too, did him and said:

"I will do that, sir. As the informahad nothing to do but eat, take exer- tion is to be given to you alone, may 1 cise, read a few books provided for write it?"

The policemen and other officials sniggered at this display of caution. change in his fare. A plat of first rate but the magistrate nodded, and Philip cocoa and some excellent bread and wrote his name and address on a sheet of foolscap, which he folded before ment on his part, but a dinner of roast handing it to the usher.

To his great surprise, Mr. Abingdon placed the paper in a pocketbook without opening it.

"I will make no use of this document unless the matter comes before me again officially. I wish to point out to you that I have brought you from prison at the earliest possible moment and have spared you the publicity which your movements would attract were your case settled in open court. You and rest had already worked a marare not aware perhaps that you figure velous change in his appearance. He largely in the eyes of the public at this entered the prison looking like a starvmoment. There are newspapers which ed dog. When he rose on the Thurswould give a hundred pounds to get day morning and washed himself, no hold of you. There are thieves who one would have recognized him as the would shadow your every movement. waiting for a chance to waylay and After dinner he was tidying his cell rob you-murder you if necessary. I and replacing the plates and the rest have taken precautions, therefore, to on a tin tray when the door was sudsafeguard you, at least within the precincts of this court, but I cannot be responsible beyond its limits. May I "Come along, Morland. You're wantask what you intend to do?"

"At the court!" he could not help Philip, proud in the knowledge that he was cleared of all dishonor, was at "What a boy you are for arguing! no loss for words now.

"First I wish to thank you, sir," he riage walts, my lord. I hope you will said. "You have acted most kindly like your quarters as well when you toward me, and when I am older I come back. A pretty stir you have hope to be permitted to acknowledge your thoughtfulness better than is pos-Philip glanced at the man, who seemsible today. I will endeavor to take care of myself. I am going now to see "I will not come back," he said quiet-Mr. Isaacstein. I do not expect that he will send for a polleeman again. If supplied me with food while I have he does, I will bring him before you." The magistrate himself laughed at this sally. They were passing along a lofty cor-

"You are a strange boy," he said. "I think you are acting wisely. But-er-

a cab fare."

you have no money-that is, in a sense. Hatton Garden is some distance from here. Let me-er-lend you

A prowling hansom passed. Philip whistled.

"Where's the fare ?" demanded the abman angrily, looking up and down "Drive me to Holborn visiduet, quick,"

ala the boy, with his foot on the step. Cabby eyed him with scorn.

"What's the gyme?" he growied, D'yer tyke me for a mug, or what?" "Oh, don't talk so much!" cried Philp impatiently, "Are you afraid I won't may you? See! If you lose no more ime, I will give you this," and he held up a two shilling piece for the cab-

It is difficult to surprise your true Cockney whip. The man carefully fold-

ed the evening paper he had been reading, stuffed it under the strap which held his rug and cape and chirruped to his horse:

"Kim up, lazy bone! We've got a nillionaire crossin' sweeper inside. What, ho! Any bloomin' perfession is better 'n drivin' a keb."

The run was shorter than Philip anticipated, but, true to his promise, he This is to certify that I gave my mare proffered the two shillings.

The cabman looked at him. Something in the boy's face seemed to strike last winter and she has not been af-him as curious, and, notwithstanding fected since. - C. Wallee. Philip's rags, his skin was scrupulously

"Gow on," he cried. "I'll make ver a present of that trip. 'Ope it'll giv yer a fresh stawt in the world. Kim up, will yer!" And the hansom swung away into the traffic, leaving the boy standing on the pavement on the north side of the viaduct. He made a mental note of the cab's number. It was easy to remember-three S's and a 9-and walked on toward Hatton Garden. Meanwhile the cabman after varying luck drove to his yard, changed horses. secured a fare to a theater and joined the Haymarket rank while he took a meal in the cabmen's shelter. "What's today's bettin' on the National?" he asked a friend.

The evening paper was passed, and he cast an eye over its columns. Suddenly he ripped out a string of expressions that amazed his companions. "What's the matter, Jimmle? Miss-

ed a 20 to 1 chance at Lincoln?" "Great Scott, I thought he'd lift the roof off!

"Go easy, mate. There's lydies outside.

But the cabman still swore and gazed round eyed at the sheet. And this is what he read:

The boy, Philip Morland, whose pe session of a collection of meteoric dia-monds of great value has created so nuch sensation, was brought up on re-nand today at the Clerkenwell police court and released. Mr. Abingdon thought fit to hear the case in camera, so this rag-ged urchin is wandering about London again with a pocketful of gems. He was last seen entering a cab in the neighborhood of the police court, and inquiry by our representative at the Hatton Garden offices of Mr. Isaacstein, the diamond merchant, whose name has figured in connection with the case, elicited the in-formation that Morland called there about 8 p. m. Mr. Isaacstein positively refus o make any further statement for publi-ation, but it is probable that develop-ments in this peculiar and exciting affair ments will take place at any moment.

Continued next Aner

nesday morning at

CRESWELL MAN WINS

igh rank in his class.

Conditions.

ercises, states as follows:

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face. But how came the boy to give "And you think that by disclosing that name? It is sufficiently uncomexperienced the odd sensation of aloof- your name and address you will reveal mon to be remarkable. How stupid it was of Julie to mislay my dressing case! It would be really interesting to

How much further her disjointed comments might have gone it is im-

French maid entered the room and gazed inquiringly around the various small tables with which it was filled. Af last ed at the court." she found the lady, who was breakfast-

> "I am so glad, milady," she said, speaking in French. "The bag has found itself at the police station. The cabman brought it there, and, if you

> please, milady, as the value was given "Which you will pay yourself. You

r ports concerning Philip and his dia-

monds. Large numbers of tiny, white

lost the bag." was the curt reply. "Where is it?" The maid's voice was somewhat tear-

"In milady's room. I paid the sov-

ridor, and there was no superior officer Her ladyship rose and glided gracein sight. The warder laughed. "but the menoo came from the Royal waiter-bowing most deferentially to Star hotel, opposite."

cratic looking woman, with eyes set him and sleep. With Monday came a remarkable butter for breakfast evoked no com-

beef, potatoes, cabbage and rice pudding was so extremely unlike prison diet that he questioned the turnkey. She evidently did not believe one word "It's all right, kid," came the brief

answer. "It's paid for. Eat while the diamonds were concerned. you can and ask no questions." "A vulgar swindle!" she murmured "But"-The door slammed, and at the next

meal Philip received in silence a cup a manner? I suppose Isaacstein knows of tea and a nice tea cake. This went on during three days. The good food

know what has become of those people. at his cleverness was that of the text- Ichness in his tone, "that a man of your and now I may have to leave town be fore I can find out."

possible to say, but at that moment a

He looked at Philip, and all eyes that shut him off from the well of the latest sensation, journalistic ferrets ourt. The professional people present noted that the magistrate did not alinde to the strange looking youth as the prisoner."

What was going to happen? Was this destitute urchin going to leave the ourt with diamonds in his pocket worth £50,000? Oddly enough, no one paid heed to Philip's boast that he owned far more than that amount. It was not he, but his packet of diamonds, that evoked wonder. And had not Isaacstein, the great merchant and expert, appraised them openly! Was it ssible that those dirty white pebles could be endowed with such potenfality! Fifty thousand pounds! There were men in the room, and not confinto the unwashed, whose palates dried and tongues swelled at the no-

CHAPTER VI.

HILIP knew that a fresh ordeal was at hand. How could he preserve his secret, how hope to prevail against the majesty of British law as personified by the ene authority of the man whose setrating glance now rested on him? His was a dour and stubborn nature, hough hardly molded as yet in rigid He threw back his head and lightened his lips. He would cling to his anonymity to the bitter end, no. matter what the cost. But he would not lie. Never again would be condecend to adopt a subterfuge.

ing.

"Philip Morland," - began the magis-

My name is not Phillip Morland." errupted the boy."

Then what is your name." I will not tell you, sir. I mean no espect, but the fact that I am treatas a criminal merely because I tish to dispose of my property warns me of what I may expect if I state ablicly who I am and where I live." For the first time the magistrate and the correct and well modulated ow of Phillip's speech. If anything, it ande more dense the mist through

thich he was trying to grope his way. What do you mean?" he asked. "I mean that if I state who I am I will be robbed and swindled by all with whom I come in contact. I have Carved, I have been beaten for trying earn a living. I was struck last passed the paragraph unread. bitht for saving a girl's life. I was arated and dragged through the streets

andenfred this morning because I went seniy to a dealer to sell a portion-to ell some of my diamonds. I will take o more risks. You may imprison me, out you cannot force me to speak. If

Two persons among the 0.000,000 of the metropolls alone possessed the knowledge that would have led the inquirersalong the right track. The doctor posite.

who attended Mrs. Anson in her last filness, had he read the newspaper polleeman. comment on the boy's speech and mannerisms, might have seen the coincidence supplied by the Christian name and thus been led to make some further investigation. But his hands were you sure Mrs. Anson is dead?" full of trouble of his own account. A dispenser mixed a prescription wrongly and dosed a patient with half an ounce of arsenic instead of half an lives near here.' ounce of cream of tartar. The subsequent inquest gave the doctor enough "I don't know. I haven't seen him to do, and the first paper he had leilately. sure to peruse contained a bare refer-Each of these men had read all the

ence to the "diamond mystery" as revealing no further developments. He The remaining -uncertain element centered in old O'Brien, the pensioner, Now it chanced that the treasury had discovered that by a clerical mistake drawing twopence a day in excess of at once, but neither he nor the police- it is. It may be your own. It may be his rightful pension for thirty-three man paid more heed to the treasures situated beyond the confines of this

passed through an office, a voucher was signed for him, and he emerged Mr. Abingdon, unable to account for into the prison yard, where the huge the interest he felt in the boy, quite prison van awaited him. He was the apart from his inexplicable story, gave only occupant, just as on the first nemorable ride in that conveyance. him. When he came to the prison from the

been here."

police court he had several companions in misery, but they were "stretched." His case was the only "remand." During the long drive Philip endeav-

ored to guess the cause of this unexpected demand for his presence. Naturally, he assumed that Johnson's Mews no longer held safe the secret of his meteor. Such few sensational romances as he had read credited detectives with superhuman sagacity. In his mind, Johnson's Mews was the center of the world. It enshrined the marvelous-how could it escape the thousands of prying eyes that daily passed through the great thoroughfare of the East End but a few yards away? Judging from the remark dropped by the warder, all London was talking about him. A puzzling feature was the abundant supply of good food sent to him in prison. Who was his unknown friend-and what

same boy were it not for his clothes.

denly flung open, and a warder cried:

Pick up your hat and come. Your car-

made in the papers the last five days."

ly, "but I wish you would tell me who

"I don't know, my lord," he said,

Philip obtained no further news.

ed to be in a good humor.

saying. "This is only Thursday."

explanation was attached to the in Philip's emotions were no more capathe door. It was locked. They both ble of analysis than a display of rockwent to the window and looked in. ets. Immured in this cage, rattling Had Philip hanged himself, as he in- over the pavements, he seemed to be advancing through a tunnel into an un-

At last the van stopped, and he was they only saw a small room of utmost led forth into the yard of the police wretchedness, with a mattress lying on court. He followed the same route as the floor in front of the fireplace. An on the previous Saturday, but when empty tin and a bundle of old letters he ascended into the court itself he rested on a rickety chair, and a piece discovered a change. The magistrate, of sacking was thrust through two a couple of clerks and some policemen broken panes in the small window op- alone were present. The general public and the representatives of the press "Not much there, eh?" laughed the were not visible.

He had scarcely faced the bench "Not much, indeed. The floor is all when the magistrate said

"You are set at liberty. The police covered with dirt, and if it were not for the bed one would imagine that withdraw the charge against you. the house was entirely deserted. Are

Philip's eyes sparkled, and his breast heaved tumultuously. For the life of "Oh, quite sure. Hers was rather a him he could utter no word, but Mr. hard case, some one told me. I remem- Abingdon helped him by quietly directber now. It was the undertaker. He ing the usher to permit the lad to leave the dock and take a seat at the so-"And the boy. Has he gone away?" licitors' table,

Then, speaking slowly and with some gravity, he said:

"Philip Morland-that is the only name by which I know you-the authorities have come to the conclusion pebbles were lying on the floor beneath that your story is right. You have untheir eyes, but the window was not questionably found a deposit of diaclean, and the light was far from good, monds, and, although this necessarily as the sky was clouded. Yet they were exists on some person's property, there visible enough. The clerk noticed them is no evidence to show whose property a detailed plan. Each step had been his rightful pension for thirty-three almost at their feet than was given by kingdom. There are many hypotheses, paign.

"Thank you, sir." said Philip. And

****** him 5 shillings and shook hands with

CHAPTER VII.

UTSIDE the police court Philip drew as invigorating a breath of fresh air as the atmosphere of Clerkenwell permitted. He knew that an inspector of police and a couple of constables were gazing at him curiously through an office window, and the knowledge their loss. quickened his wits.

It was worth even more than his liberty to realize that in all reasonable probability his meteor was safe as yet. The police had failed in their quest. Whom else had he to fear? The company had informed his mother that her

reer

"Gow on," he cried, "I'll make yer present of that trip."

tenancy of Johnson's Mews would not some repairs on the engine be disturbed before the 31st. Of course warehouse of the Eugene Mill & Ele her death was known to the firm, but vator Company at Coburg. their written promise to her was verbally confirmed to Philip by the manager. It was now the 25th. He had five clear days, perhaps six, in which to make all his arrangements. The forced seclusion of the prison had heiped him in one way-it gave him a programme The Kind You Have Always Bought carefully thought out, and Isaacstein's Bears the Biguature of Char H. This office was the first stage in the cam-



