be officers of the law. Perhaps you will

show me your warrant for these proceed-

man he expected to see there was Parker.

Only that morning he had proved to hi

own satisfaction that Parker was not

concerned in the plot, and had won Hol-

brook to his way of thinking. He had

while covering his own tracks.

olice. If not for the abduction, why

me of Simpson to another woman."

The old man glared at him.

Templeton.

ou got her too?"

guided old man."

ner and a written statement ing Preston's claim. No, I'm not guilty

like to mention"-

ughter. And then"-

The old man looked up.

"Stop, stop," moaned the old man.

that is the truth. I never did that, I

onfess the rest. I confess the abdu

-but blood has never stained these

"You old rascal, don't lie to me,

plot. Why, you hoary headed villain.

English vengeance, and not only hang

"You are the devil incarnate," whim-

"No, no! Heaven hear and belp me,

I have never committed murder. I only

meant to confine him until I could get

Through the open door came the mu

cal voice of a man, ascending the

n, where's the barm, oh, where's the harm? ir whists to squeeze, their lips to press.

pered the old man.

was interfering"-

"Oh, that was all you"-

ducted any young lady."

ROLAY NORTH. by O. M. Dunham. Published

d that, and compare it you have."

ntain desires to see Marian

her he must come to No. attic floor, at 11 sharp to te other slip from his pock ared the two; the writing ne disguised hand; he con co scraps-evidently they m the same piece of paper. uzzled.

n hour before your time. en," said Fountain, "Le Oh, I see how I made my hen he continued: "This i You and I should rstanding, Mr. Bryan, Will e with me?"

to the dormer window. " said Fountain, "in ob t writing. Where you of ier paper I don't know.' pockets of that scoundre floor in the other room," re

Triu:

Il permit me, I will explai this dress because of th o visit and the part of the o pass through. For som stained a relation with in whose name was Maria Phis relation was continu ie, the affianced of a your you doubtless know b ho should not be mention e and in this connection ook place, the relation wi came an impossibility. The

ath-it is a mild word for

- to break up the rela we parted in high passion d secured certain paper exceeding great value and of ge to me in any other per-I have tried again and ag m. She has sent me sever this kind, and it was to go ange places she led me to. ht this suit. I have never lough I have responded in I had little hope of see- tion of Annie Templeton and her mother night, but these documents a value to me that I did not hands. No, it was not until after the the chance. You have the without reservation, except had heard of it, and knew what its effect aracter of the papers. As to was, that I conceived the idea of seizing only say they were letters, and concealing these women and prese-

ntain," he said, "with this f yours now, I think I know if we could go back to the dark days of the matter than you do. I through it all. I think I but draw and quarter you, you would ell you the nature of your not get half the punishment you detement. You are the victim serve." plot which has the murdered! and the abducted girl for vicuches the effort to secure old

ow put his head in the door

defenseless women—you could begin to signed now in your possession."

gits were put out, and Tom he candle in the back room it behind the door s a knock.

a," said the chief in a gruif tention of doing him too." ald have kept the door lockvoice, "It's unsafe to leave the matter settled and disposed of. He e ready?"

hed a bull's eye on the newhe man could comprehend oing forward the two men at rough which he had entered by the arms and bent them

stairs, singing: When girls are kind and wine is warm,

T WAS George

Good evening

Mr. Parker. Yo

see now why

us exchange our confidence

in the name of all the flend

throughly enraged. "Releas

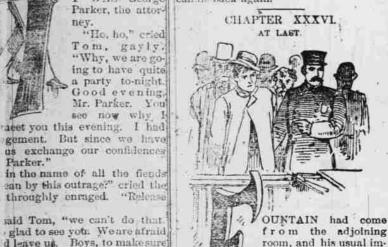
Parker."

ved up to discover who the

The old man lifted his head quickly nd murmured: "The fool's been drink-He aftempted to call out, but by reasen of his emotion, or something else, his throat refused to give forth sound.

Before he could clear it. Tom sprang to him and placed his hand over his mouth. "Gag him." he said to a man who ame to his assistance. "It is my own son," said the old man. He is not to blame for anything; let

We'll see about that," said Tom. "Take him into the other room, while we receive the new visitor. Take that



heard.

approach of another mer, had closed the door after him.

posed to knock, much less to use his

the owner of the musical voice was not

deions kick? The lock was a good one

"Open it yourself," responded the

The door was pushed open and a young

As soon as he stepped within the room

ie was seized by the two men stationed

With an oath, he tried to struggle free,

and was nearly successful, for he was a

Tom turned the light upon him. He

It was not to be wondered at, but he

cas, in fact, the young man who had

dereformed and abducted Annie in the

"Good evening, Mr. Parker, Jr.," said

Tom had been startled by the look of

terror and horror that came over

to young man's face, and he saw that

man was evidently horror stricken I did not know what he was doing.

t was caused by the sight of Fountain.
†Do the dead rise again? Alive! You,

"I am alive; you did not kill me."

you killed." said Tom. much confused.

"Who in-great God! Alive!"

mare, and yet alive!"

anntain replied:

"Open the door!" he cried:

and did not vield.

ian strode in.

hiof: "and come in."

ery powerful man.

id not know him.

passive face bore the

over the marvels he had

The Shadow, in giv-

ing the warning of the

said Tom, "we can't do that glad to see you. We are afraid d leave us. Boys, to make sure ying and spending the evening out a pair of handcuffs on him! as done at once. said Tom with ineffable swee

all we have our exchange of es? Give the gentleman a chair, ke a seat, Mr. Parker." man fairly fumed with rage wn," said Tom. The old man

shed him down, saying: end he shall accept them. I am s Annie Templeton could no

ur coming. She had press! mis elsewhere. She has h Holbrook, Had she only er sblicitude you manier. I am not quite certain it. have remained.

ther friend is here, however lop Johnny. But just now he of my friends in an adjoin They are engaged in an argo forced by my friends, and Mr Johnny is just now a living ex-

its truth. And also there i nin-he is here too. in at ten," said the old man v thrown off his guard. w. I know," said Tom, with

oliteness. "You wrote eleven, sould write more plainly. He The error on his part was

He revenged himself by say

ou for an impudent dog." nk you, thank you," returned ing. "You are entirely to

"You are entirely too

his bantering tone, he y: p your hand, you white haired

'But they buried you!" "Put the handcuffs on him," ordered "We have the murderer at last." know your whole game. t a deal to answer for, but "You are a great man, Tom," cried thief Hanford, jubilantly. "Once more this consolation, that your in Danin, the keenest newspaper man t for the greater crime will New York and Hanford's Detective for the rest impossible." iged!" the old man at last v, bent the regular police." ... I Tom, not heeding the chief. e to say. "Young sir, will You did not kill Fountain, but you did why you maltreat me thus u? Yes, if you was nell me Templeton. But how can you have connaltreated Annie Templeton | timed to believe that it was Fountain

that. These gentlemen do not seem to The young man had recovered sufficlently from the fright and consternsings. I am afraid, young sir, you will tion into which 'e had been thrown on find it difficult of proof that I have abseeing Fountain, and began to realize what he had been saying—the confession Tom was staggered by the coolness of he had made-and so would not reply. the old scamp. It was true that the last Tom repeated the question, but received no answer.

The chief, Hanford, said: "All right, my man, but you've confessed, and silence won't save you now." "Well," said the murderer doggedly, 'I thought Templeton was his right

leaped to the conclusion he now enter name and Fountain a false one he used tained on seeing Parker enter. While he was certain he was right, still the among the girls." thought flashed across his brain that the "By Jove!" said Tom,"I never thought wily old man had procured the abducof it before. Do you know, Mr. Fountain, there is a strong resemblance between

He rallied, however, in a moment, and you and Templeton?" "I have heard it noted before," said all the more quickly as he saw from the sneer and the look of triumph in the Fountain. "It is not strange; the same wicked old eyes that Parker had realblood ran in our veins." ized what was passing through his mind. The old man Parker had been struggling and making unintelligible sounds "My old man," returned Tom, "Tm not t loss for reasons for taking you to the in the other room.

Tom ordered the removal of the gag. hen for falsely personating a clergyman He struggled to his son. "Unhappy boy! What made you comand marrying an assumed Mr. Fountain; not for that, then for falsely personmit that crime?' "I don't know that your hands are so ng a clergyman again and marrying assumed Mr., Fountain under the

white that you can afford to throw dirt. In the name of all the fiends, how do "Oh, he reproaches me-me. "Reproaches you, yes. Shut up. We h know all this, boy?" screamed the

played a big game for a big stake, and we've lost. Well, stand game to the "And then." continued Tom, "there is e blackmailing of Mr. Pierson for "But this murder, boy, this murder; that was not in the game.

"And then there is the fraudulent affi-"No, it wasn't," replied the son with a bitter laugh. "It was a side issue of my wit and subornation of perjury in the own. That man Fountain, curaim of Preston against the Pierson stole my girl from me-Marian had it in for him. That's all. Now that The old man quailed before Tom. The ecumulation of charges was beginning I'm done for, I'd give every day I yet have to live to get at him once.' "Marian. What Marian? The Marian who lives in Hudson street now?" "Stop, stop," cried the old man, "have

"The same," said the son.

"What tangle is this?" moaned the old "It was as easy to find her," replied man "She has the girl Annie's mother not merely of the pagoda, but of nature om unblushingly, "as to find the in her keeping now, and she herself is a daughter of James Preston." just, and I at least have never been able. "Stop, stop!" cried the old man, over-"The number in Hudson street, please? "Have pity on a poor mis-

"There's little use in concealing anything now. It's No. -." "There is just one thing more I should "Let me handle that part of the case. please?" asked Fountain. "I'll guarantee to return Mrs. Templeton safely."
"As you will," said Tom. "You will -"And that is the murder of Temple do well to take some of the chief's men with you. We can spare two." "I never did that. Heaven knows

Fountain departed with them at once. "Now, chief," said Tom, "I think it would be well to take our bag of game to the Ccatral office. The play is over and the lights are out." "The three prisoners would be far death of Templeton, not until after I more welcome if some one else than

ourselves were to bring them," sardonically remarked the chief. "Undoubtedly. But let us go. Handcuff them all together. Come, let us set out. Shadow and one man in front, cried Tom angrily. "I know the whole You, I, and another man behind."

As they moved out in this order, a disappointed voice commented: "Dey only hit him ouct." At the Central office the three prisoners were arraigned, and Tom said briefly: "I charge this man Parker with hav ing murdered Henry Holroyd Templeton on the morning of the 18th of last Au-

"Don't I know the whole story," con- gust, by his own confession. "I charge this man, George Parker, tinued Tom, "You were a tool of Pierson's; you knew his previous life, his with having been the aider, abettor and of names; that the Templetons instigator of the abduction of Annie ome one is coming up the were the rightful heirs; that by killing Templeton and her mother, this day, by if I stayed where I was, I must starve. ne and imprisoning the others—the two his own confession. "I charge this man, Scar Top Johnny,

nake that old drunkard's claim good, other name to me unknown, as being the the other room. Mr. Foundaide the property in equal shares, aider and abettor of the bduction of all Don't say a word or other some-half for yourself. You old rascal, Annie Templeton, and of having kept her you have the agreement drawn and in confinement contrary to her will." "And L" said Chief Hanford, "charge him with being the abductor of a child

ered the old man. In Hartford, and claim the reward of \$2,500 offered for him." son could raise a good claim, and so you "But," said the officer, "what are the enticed him here to-night with the indetails?

"Lock them up, impector, and read The Sol to-morrow morning," said Tom. "I can't wait; it's after 11 now, and I've a long story to write." Tom enjoyed his "beat" hugely, and

and fever I cried aloud at intervals a full was for several days the hero of his score of times. The silence remained unoffice, the wonder of his competitors, and broken. But a queer portent perplexed the envied of the detective force. my mind. From where I was lying the One thing, on the morning of publicaopposite bend of the valley was distincttion, marred Tom's full enjoyment. He ly in view, and twice across the line of had announced the rescue of Mrs. Templeton without knowing it to be an abfigure in a costume certainly not known

to me as favored by any Burman, Shan Accordingly he early sought Holbrook or Karen, male or female. The draperlearn the result, and was told that ics were flowing and dark, scarcely dis-'ountain's expedition had been crowned with success. He had also re overed his Ishivered involuntarily. Did the creature papers, the girl Marian having delivered belong to the realm of honest, practical them over as the price of her liberty. existence? Or was I delirious? I pinched "Tom," said Holbrook, "the regular myself, as those do who cannot be sure police had the true thecry after all. if they are awake or dreaming. The Templeton was killed under the belief

dwarfish apparition did not vanish. It he was some one else." "True," replied Tom; "but we caught finally lost in the shadows of the teak the murderer and they didn't; they had trees. Another idea, belonging to a state no conception of the great story behind of weakness, came to me. Was it a warnit all. Yet, Holbrook, your theory was ing that I must expect the worst?

not so far wrong after all." "Except in the essential thing," laughed Holbrook. "The motive of the murder had nothing to do with Pierson's

property."
"What a queer case it was!" commented Tom. "If those two women tongue. They were whispered literally hadn't been conveniently abducted, we wouldn't have hit on the murderer after all. To tell the truth, it was a lucky stumble, as most great discoveries are. Then to think that Fountain's chere amie, Marian, should have turned out to tried to look the speaker in the face, and, be his cousin. 'The sins of the father shall be visited,' etc. Do you notice that not a clew proved worth a snap?" "I say, Tom, what about the diamond

"Ah, what? How much we expected from it, and how little came of it! Ken Noble, the owner, says that on the night is twisted. How will you get me out of of the murder he was passing from this?" Fourth avenue to Broadway, through Twenty-sixth street, and when midway sary words. For reply he drew aside, of the Madison Square Garden a man | with his arm, a bush immediately to my evidence of his agitation rushed across the street, grasped him by right. A natural recess was disclosed, the arm and pulled him to the light and and, as there was light beyond, I surthen dropped it, saying, 'You're not the mised the existence of a tunnel or pasman.' Afterwards, when he found his sage. It was doubtless in this way that

button gone, he thought it was rob- he had reached my ledge. And now he "It was young Parker watching for that resides in the Burman frame. Fountain. The button was probably de- Stretching himself on the uneven ground tached in the struggle, to be carried he grasped with one arm a buttress of ids to open the door, for he gave it a away unintentionally in his clothes, to be rock, and, with the other, he lent me a lost in Union square."

"Probably.

Four years have passed since the limb made me wince at every movement; events occurred recorded in our narra- but I set my teeth together, and, trust-Mrs. Templeton is dead. She never uttered, I was released from my position recovered from the exposure and the of peril. nervous shock received on the day of Then I saw that I owed my safety to a the abduction of herself and Annie, fol- phoonghie or priest. I have already inlowing so closely upon the murder of her son. But she did not die until she had character. 1 repeat that he was genuine

faithfully carried out every expressed in spite of all. In person he was short, stoutly built, and with features wrinkled, James Preston speedily realized the benign bope of his brother, and drank himself to death in six months.

stoutly built, and with features wrinkled, sallow and inscrutable. He was old; but I fancy did not count nearly as many I fancy did not count nearly as many Young Parker was never brought to years as his looks gave him credit for, Five days after his arrest he was and as the truculent tribes with whom he found dead in his cell—dead by poison had settled believed. supposed to have been supplied by one of his brother members of the U. S. T's,

of which he was a popular member. His father and Scar Top Johnny are

antain, alive? Am I dreaming-or Alive! I killed you in Union Flora Ashgrove were married two years ago, and his friends and acquaintances have ceased wondering over his mysterious accession to a fortune. They count Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook as

music in the house. The name of the boy is—Thomas Bryan Holbrook.

There is another boy in the house many is Maurice McNulty, whom the many is Maurice McNulty whom the There is another boy in the house whose name is Maurice McNulty, whom Mrs. Holbrook loves with all the wealth Mrs. Holbrook loves with all the wealth of her affectionate nature.

My eyes caught also the unmistakable gleam of the precious metals.

There has been some difficulty in civility was a first where the sub
It was a riddle at first where the sub
It was a riddle at first where the sub
It was a riddle at first where the sub
It was a riddle at first where the subiliving the boy, but he begins to show dued light came from, for window there and it gave him the advantage of quick

the results of the humanizing and refining influences he is surrounded by. In-deed, the only time he shows any of his covery that at or end of the great chamber was a low gallery, communiold savagery is when a rollicking, rattling young man with a cheery smile and bright blue eyes, and who is welamidst the inaccer ible heights of the comed with great shouts and warm kisses, and who is greeted as "Uncle sunshine could be but a brief visitant. I am weaving together the results of makes his appearance, which is nearly daily, and wants Maurice to tell whether he has that day "wholloped any one right up and down and gin him the instant of introduction I was too as- planation. tonished to observe many details. The black eyes, I golly!"
And Tom? Oh, Tom is still the old

THE END.

WHEN I AM DEAD.

When I am dead, my dearest,

And if thou wilt, remember And if thou wilt, forget.

I shall not see the shadows, I shall not feel the rain;

Haply I may remer

I shall not hear the nightingale

Sing on as if in pain; And dreaming through the twilight That doth not rise nor set,

THE GENI OF THE MINE.

habitat. He may be a hypocrite, or a

uine worth-though, perhaps, for rea-

tempt. I shall put my old friend,

tion, in an upper grade of "holy men."

had failed where, verily, popes have failed. And it may be that the weird

gift, never a joy to its possessor, was linked in hidden depths with the ro-

mance of a strange career and the pain

To be coherent, and even to compass

conciseness, it is generally well to begin

at the beginning. Moreover, my first

meeting with Moung Ko is an integral

part of my tale. A hint was offered even

then which I was slow to seize, but which

later was bathed in revealing light. The

existence of the cipher must be divined

before an interpretation can be supplied.

I had penetrated a new district and

encountered an accident. A luckless

slip on the shelving ledge of a remote

gorge had nearly sent me to my doom. I escaped through the circumstance that

cled down the cliff side to wherever

there was a layer of earth to support

vegetation. For long hours I remained

stirred, the odds were that I should go

Again-and I had plenty of space to

think the thing through-if I shouted

myself hoarse nobody was likely to come;

and if the improbable became a fact, and

there was a response, I had no insurance

that aid and not a cruel thrust would be

the result. It was all uncertain whether

friends or enemies were in the neighbor-

In the retrospect it seems to me that

my energies suddenly flagged and that I

passed into a stupor of despair. Surely

there was excuse. But as the weary day

wore on my faculties regained their edge.

I determined to have a cast for dear life.

With much of the gambler's recklessness

vision fifted a grotesque, undersized

inguishable from the color of the rocks.

"Softly, friend; have courage. Move

Sweeter words I never heard spoken

translate. I knew their meaning, for I

had picked up not a little of the native

into my ear. The new comer had ap-

proached so silently that there was dan-

ger even in his announcement of kindly

The sharp surprise made me start.

in the effort, swayed towards the preci-

pice. A swarthy, sinewy hand gripped

"Did I not say 'softly,' friend?" expos-

"Thanks," I answered; "but my ankle

Moung Ko was not a man of unneces-

The question of concern now was

"You must stay with me. Can you

place of refuge.

tulated the stranger, with gentle reproach

not. I will help you."

me and held me back.

in his accents.

of a long fight for repentance.

And haply may forget.
—Christian Rossetti

Sing no sad sodys for me; Plant thou no roses at my head, Nor shady cypress tree; Be the green grass above me

With showers and dewdrops wet;

countenance was noticed. Tom of superhuman energy and intense enthusiasm; still the keenest newspaper man in New York as when he led the "This is a poor wanderer's occasional home. Its existence is a secret which you will not betray," Moung Ko said. search for the owner of "The Diamond You are the first stranger I have had down the valley to the monastery I shall ask that you keep strict silence as to you have rested in a cave man's haunt. It will be true. I am sure my secret is

amazement mirrored inevitably upon my

The calm expression of complete certainty struck me as singular. "I am flattered by your faith in my gratitude, and I hope and believe that it is not misplaced," I answered; "but is there not a risk? I may disappoint you by some unguarded word. Do you not fear it?"

I was smiling; but it was no smile that came on Moung Ko's face. A light was in the deep set, neutral tinted eyes that touched my spirit almost to awe.

"No, I do not," Moung Ko replied, in deep, resonant tones. "It is on the The claimant to peculiar respect on scroll of the future that I shall not suffer the score of sanctity of life varies in vathrough you. My own people-they will rious lands, or, for that matter, in any mete out the punishment that has tarried so long. But what am I saying? fanatic, deceiver or dupe a man of gen-Yes, I can read the language of the face. I know that I may trust you." sons he would scout-or a loafer win-The light was gone, and I could have ning, on acquaintance, deserved confancied that I had not really heard those

words of weird fate which, nevertheless, Moung Ko, without a second's hesita-I was to remember after many days. While we talked Moung Ko was deftly He walked consciously on high levels preparing and applying a cool compress of his profession. Not a phoonghie in all Burmah was better versed in the lore, he possessed not a little surgical skill. Suddenly I spoke of the strange figure and of life. His fame for charity was I had seen while waiting for the fiat of fate; and I surely felt Moung Ko's since the occurrence of the events I profingers tremble. His head was bent pose to relate, to hold that the wild hill own, and this was my one warning of men of Anapoora were wholly mistaken the phoonghie's uneasiness. His reply in calling Moung Ko a seer as well as a was evasive. priest. I shall have to show that he, too,

"There is no village in that direction; it is all waste and barren; there are no of things that it is ill to see. They are cowards. But I say that bushes take wonderful shapes; and sometimes they move in the wind."

It sounded like satire, and Moung Ko ows. I let the subject drop. It occurred to find that I did not insist on the reality

I had fallen into capital hands. If a tie of kinship or creed had existed, I could not have been better cared for. And at the end of a week I was able to move gingerly about with a crutch. My the thick scrub of the wilderness straghost now suggested migration to a zyat, or hostelry for travelers, hard by his mgods, in a village of the lower plateau. was perfectly willing to move. It in a precarious situation, lodged, with a would give me opportunities for becomsprained ankle, amongst brambles; above ing acquainted with the inhabitants of me, frowning rocks; beneath me, the the district and with local customs and abyss. The outlook was black. If I matters of hearsay over the brink and be dashed to pieces;

gradually disclosed, seemed full of contradictions. It was abundantly clear that he was held in extreme reverence by the brethren of his order as well as by the villagers. But, with innate skepticism, I declined to think that there was anything in his common fame as a seer. Still, he accepted the homage, and it was equally hard to believe him an impostor. Your vulgar trickster does not devote himself to the wants of a poor and primi-

tive people as Moung Ko did. Without fee or reward, he was always at their service. He was strict-none more so. I learned-in fulfillment of the ritual of the pagoda. Yet, by the law, binding on phoonghies, he could possess no personal property; and I had seen what I had seen. Perhaps I lingered in the district longer than I should otherwise have done because I wanted to fit an answer to my enigma. Tragic circumstances supplied it. The

tribesmen of Upper Anapoora were tur-bulent and headstrong, and it was one of Moung Ko's most difficult and delicate tasks to maintain peace. "There has always been a strife be-

tween mountain and plain. Two races touch in these hills," he said. "The feud will break out afresh one day in spite of me. Yes, and soon. I have heard the sound of the dismal wind-of the war went on to the head of the defile and was wind—aighing in the air where no forest trees are. It will come, and hen the vengeance falls and I go." The sad eyes were gazing through the veil we all seek to pierce but may not

Moung Ko was in boding contemplation of issues that as yet were below the horizon of his fellows. in any vernacular than those I thus I frowned at myself, for again I was conscious of a certain eerie impression, produced in defiance of reason, upon my

mind. And, to an outsider's judgment, the sky had no clouds. Although I was a guest, r I not a prisoner, and although Movexpressly stated that he trawas a notion that grew in alreagth as

the days went by that I was watched, and that Moung Ko preferred that I should not wander far afield. Call it ingratitude, or the mere spirit of contrariness and self assertion, as you please, the fact remains that, one fine morning. I secreted my revolver and a

stock of ammunition upon my person and managed to elude the sumillance. I got up once more into the heights, and in the exhibarating sense of freedom snapped my fingers at the cautious old

The day was better chosen than at the first moment of my revolt I guessed. While I was continuing and extending the exploration previously interrupted proved the wonderful muscular strength Some spark fell on the combustible material of race passion and tribal jealousy, and there was a disastrous outburst of sanguinary fury. But of this at the support which was entirely adequate for my deliverance. The pain of the injured to work my way downward if I did not ing to the directions acted rather than was lost.

Instead of striking the track I looked for, I had strayed into a desolate gulch, his sight returned. Soon after recoverstrewn with the debris of mighty rocks shattered, no doubt, in some remote nat- upon the case of pistols, and observing ural catastrophe. How to escape I knew not, except by the weary expedient of lying on the outside, he said: "Take care retracing my steps. A wall of adamant of that pistol. It is undischarged and blocked the path in front. Suddenly I still cocked; it may go off and do harm. halted, in the cover of a huge bowlder. | Pendleton knows" (attempting to turn A mysterious figure, which I instantly his head towards him) "that I did not recognized again, was at work amongst the stones a little distance ahead, apparently burying treasure. I saw bundle after bundle pushed into a yawning hol-

They count Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook as their dearest friends.

So Mr. Holbrook is married? To Annie? Of course, Could there have been formed the rude mountain eyric into a was in one. On every side were tokens fore Mrs. Templeton died.

Two children, a boy and a girl, make

Two children, a boy and a girl, make

Two children, a boy and a girl, make

was none. But at last I made the dis- | knowledge. He came forward, not even pausing as he heard the click of my weapon, drawn against eventualities cating, doubtless with the outside world Closer scrutiny revealed a deformed Burman boy, with the stamp equally of cliff. This admitted both air and light; intelligence and suffering on his pinched prematurely old countenance. was a startling thing that he called me at extended and leisurely examination. At once by my name, without prefix or ex-

What do you do here, Ho-Ton?" he asked in a shrill, troubled voice. "I want the path to the lower village, I answered. "I have missed it." At last I got a clew to much that was

puzzling. "You are far out of your way. You the honor to welcome here; and when can not reach the zyat to-night. It will you are strong enough to go with me | be better to stay in father's-in our cave again. Come.' I obeyed the word and gesture, and a

where you have been. You can say that very few paces brought us through a steep descent on to my old ledge, and thus once again into the familiar quar ters of Moung Ko's secret home. My geni of the mine, then, was Moung Ko's son? "Hark!" said he. And a terrified look

came upon his countenance. I listened, but could hear nothing. senses were less acute than his. "Yes, yes; it has come, as he said i would," the boy oried, smiting his breast And his eyes dilated with fear. "What is your trouble?" I though I could already guess.

"Hark, I say, again!" he answered in an agony; "the wailing is louder! There is fighting below in the valley. Oh, will they kill him?"

Kill the loved and revered phoonghie, seemed no current suspicion! I thought it very unlikely. Yet the foreboding words of the seer echoed in my memory The eventide went in anxious watching and waiting. It was marvelous how But the boy spoke no word of his past. When the morrow dawned two anxious faces watched from the friendly o the swollen joint. It was patent that | veil of the bushwood the bend of the great valley. A solitary wayfarer came poor lad said.

Alas! the gladness was doomed to a speedy eclipse. I thought that Moung Ko crept upwards slowly, and staggered as he walked. And once within the mountain fastness it was plain that his paths, either. The hill folk talk like you somber forecast had not been so false as we would willingly have believed.

Moung Ko looked at me first with consternation and then, I was almost sure, content. I know that, with genuine unselfishness, he wished me well. A man was a clever diplomatist. He had nearly | was a man and a brother to Moung Ko, persuaded me that I was the victim of a whether he were Burman or Briton. It elusion. A man recovering from a is the glory of the world-bond that in all swoon may easily be cheated by shad- lands there are these hearts loyal to humanity. But the phoonghie reeled and to me later that Moung Ko was relieved sank upon the floor. To the boy's horror and my own we saw that his coarse robe was dved crimson at the side he gripped so tightly. Moung Ko was wounded. It was my turn to play the surgeon, aided, as to appliances, by the devoted despairing son. But my skill was infinitely below Moung Ko's. It was the patient's suggestions that I had to fol-

fate, and I deserve it. Listen, and I will back to the world if they like not desires to keep abreast of the The man who had laid me under so the life of the solitary. I was sent imes. From month to month great an obligation was more and more on a mission soon after I became a topics of commanding interest a marvel and a mystery. His life, as priest; and they lost me. In an-But it was an unhappy match. My wife its pages by representative wrideserted me, and I understood that our ters, whose words and names babe was dead. Then I returned to carry authority with them. Anapoora as if nothing had happened. It was my great transgression. The story I told was true, but only half the truth; and so, in another sense, a lie. And I of questions of high public incould not rest. I wandered much, and terest by the foremost men of I found the mine-and this cave. It was the time, notably by a controoccupied by—would you guess it?—my wife! She was hunting me to my disgrace, and death had overtaken her time, notably by a controversy on Free Trade and Protection in their bearing upon here. I could not save her. But we the development of American were reconciled, and she confessed that Industry and Commerce, beour son lived. I sought the child and I tween the two most famous livbrought him here. We have been much ing statesmen of England and together. Now I go."

There was a long breath, and then the story reached its end. "The hill men rose, as I knew from my visions they would do. They came

earthly scene. He was dead. I kept the phoonghie's charge, and lived a cave life for many months, subsisting on the stores hidden where first I had found Dara Maillu. It seemed that traders came into these hills at certain seasons, and then rubies were exchanged

for necessaries. But Dara Maillu never recovered the shock of his father's loss. Before a year had passed around he had rejoined Moung Ko in the land of shadows. It was a gentle, painless fading away. And thus I only was left with the secret of the Anapoora mine.-All the

The Hamilton-Burr Duel. Of the last hours of Alexander Hamilton the following is told: Mr. Pendleton raised his prostrate

friend. Dr. Hosack found him sitting on the grass, supported in the arms of his second, with the ghastliness of death upon his countenance. "This is a mortal wound, doctor," he gasped, and sank away into a swoon. The doctor stripped up his clothes, and saw at a glance that the ball, which had entered his right by my accident the storm broke. The side, must have penetrated a mortal peace had been treacherous after all. part. Scarcely expecting him to revive part. Scarcely expecting him to revive, they conveyed him down among the large rocks to the shore, placed him tenderly in the boat and set off for the city. time, as I say, I was in ignorance. The tives, and the wounded man gradually care that came to me was of different revived. "He breathed," to quote the sort. When a declining sun warned me | doctor's words; "his eyes, hardly open, wandered without fixing upon any obwish to camp out, I made a blunder and | ject. To our great joy he at length took my bearings so indifferently that I | spoke. "My vision is indistinct," were his first words \ His pulse became more perceptible, his respiration more regular, ing his sight he appeared to cast his eye the one that he had had in his hand

intend to fire at him." Then he lay tranquil till he saw the boat was approaching the wharf. He His father and Scar Top Johnny are serving long sentences in the state prison.

Wessing is still living in Philadelphia, prosperous and respected, and does not dream that he was ever suspected by Holbrook and Tom of having committed a murder or that he was in danger of a murder or that he was in danger of near, I wondered? I had seen no signs the human. But when the strange, sentences in the state prison.

What genius of Desert Mountain was broke to her, but give her hopes." Look-this? Uncouth, dunrobed, dwarfish; I do not wonder that, for a space, I believe in a being of other lineage than near, I wondered? I had seen no signs the human. But when the strange, sentences in the state prison.

What genius of Desert Mountain was broke to her, but give her hopes." Look-this? Uncouth, dunrobed, dwarfish; I do not wonder that, for a space, I believe in a being of other lineage than the had been told by my servant that the human. But when the strange, sentences in the state prison.

What genius of Desert Mountain was broke to her, but give her hopes." Look-this? Uncouth, dunrobed, dwarfish; I do not wonder that, for a space, I believe in a being of other lineage than the human. But when the strange, sentences in the state prison.

What genius of Desert Mountain was broke to her, but give her hopes." Look-this? Uncouth, dunrobed, dwarfish; I do not wonder that, for a space, I believe in a being of other lineage than the human. But when the strange, sentences in the state prison. broke to her, but give her hopes." Look- business in a live and growing this? Uncouth, dunrobed, dwarfish; I ing up we saw his friend, Mr. Bayard, town. Call on or address. The origin of the birth of Fountain has never been made public. He and But it proved unnecessary to put the daring or sufficiently magnetized to follow the daring or sufficie question into words. There was a cunningly hidden opening in the rock wall.

We aqueezed through, and within was a ruled my conduct. I was led by winding that Mr. Pendleton and myself only satisfactions. wide and airy cave—evidently a place of ways into yet another place of bewilder- up in the stern sheets, he clasped his hands together in the most violent apprehension; but when I called to him to any other result after the scene at the palatial hall. Evidences of wealth were of the fact, abruptly realized, that caprice time saw his poor friend lying in the botrescue in Mott street? Married, too, before Mrs. Templeton died.

The finest Oriental fabtable treasure houses. Astonishment intable treasure houses. Astonishment intable treasure houses. Astonishment intable treasure houses. entations. We then conveyed him as tenderly as possible up to the house (to Bayard's house, at Greenwich). The distress of his amiable family was such

their dying friend.

Young De Trop-Too bad that young De Hummer doesn't know more than he

does, isn't it? Young Blase-Why, I thought he was rather an intelligent fellow. Young De Trop-He may be, naturally, but his education has been sadly neg-lected. Why, ne can't even tie a plain four-in-hand so that it looks anyhow.— Drake's Magazine.

The Alphabet in a Bible Verse. "And I, even I, Artaxerxes, the king, do make a decree to all the treasurer which are beyond the river, that whatsoever Ezra, the priest, the scribe of the law of the God of heaven, shall require of you, it be done speedily."-Ezra vii, 21.

THESUN FOR 1890.

Some people agree with The Sun's opinion about men and things, and some people don't; but everybody likes to get hold of the newspaper which is never dull and never afraid to speak its mind.

Democrats know that for twenty years The Suu has fought in the front line for Democratic principles, never wavering or weakening in its loyalty to the true interests of the party it serves with fearless of whose lapses from orthodoxy there intelligence and disinterested vigor. At times opinions have differed as to the best means of accomplishing the common purpose; it is not The Sun's fault for fever and ague, use Dr. J. H. the one touch of nature made us kin. if it has eeen further into the millstone.

is the year that will probably determine the result of the into view. Relief, ringing into exube- | Presidential election of 1892, rant joy, was in my companion's accents: and perhaps the fortunes of the would give place to vigor and vi-"It is my father. He is safe," the Democracy for the rest of the tality. century. Victory in 1892 is a duty, and the beginning of 1890 is the best time to start out in company with The Sun.

Eighteen hundred and ninety

Daily per month..... Daily per year,6.00 Sunday per vear,

Weekly Sun one year 1.00 It is a wonderid remedy. Address THE SUN, New York

"And it will be in vain," the old priest for the coming year which will Sick headacoe is the bane of gasped, wearily, "the time is at hand. maintain for the Review its un- many lives. This annoying com-I have known it from the first. It is my rivalled position among period- plaint may be cared and prevented make the dark thing clear. The law icals, and render it essential to W. H. & R. S. TUCKER & CO characteristics that were hitherto only of the pagoda allows neophites to go every reader in America who other province I broke my vows for a in every field of human thought woman's sake. I loved and married, and action will be treated of in

The forthcoming volume will be signalized by the discussion America.

Hon. W. E. Gladstone AND

The voice died into silence. There was ularity and usefulness of this CARPETS! We to this season showing an unusual display of levelities and attractive pattern in Royal Wiltons, Velvets, Moquettes, Body Brussels, Tapratries (including English and the best American makes,) Ingrains Smyrna and Velvet Rugs Art Squares, &c. We are prepared to furnish rouses or single rooms at the shortest notice, and at prices that cannot be bettered.

The Upholstery department displays the most extensive assortments, consisting in part a soft sigh. I looked again, and Moung | periodical, and its wide influ-Ko's eyes, open as they were, saw no ence upon public opinion—that the circulation of The North American Review is greater than that of all other American and English Reviews com ined. Subscription price, postage prepaid, five dollars a year.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.



SIX-CORD SPCOL COTTON

YOU CAN BUY IT OF J. D. & S. C. Wells, J. T. Wiggins

PRINTING OFFICE FOR SALE. I offer fer sale a good PRINTING OFFICE

complete. The larger portion of the type, etc., is entirely new, having been used only a few times. This is a good chance for any one wishing to go in the newspaper C. H HARRIS.

Rocky Mount, N. C. WE treat and TERMANENTLY
CURE, OF NO PAY, all CHRONIC DISEASES, DEFORMITIES
and SUBJECT CASTS SEXUAL DISEASES OF MEN. WOMEN, and CHILDREN the results of Imperior feet Development.
Evil Habita of Excesses, Cp. um
and the Whakey Habid. A
large and magnificent S. Intraktum and
PRIVATE LYING-IN HOST. T.E. In connection. Book of Life, with particulars for
Home Cure, FREE. DR. MARKETE MED.
ICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE: 1615, North ICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE, 1615, North

McLean's Liver and Kidney Pellets

(little pills.) Never mind bout "tempering be wind to show lamb." What the shorn lamb after is some way

to raise the wind -Puck. Disease lies in ambush for the weak; a feeble constitution is uf adapted to encounter a malarious atmosphere and sudden changes of temperature, and the least robust are usually the easiest victims. Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla will give tone, vitality and strength to the entire, body.

A boy who wanted to learn the soap-making buises was bounced because he could not tell a lye .-New York Journal

Distress after vating, heartburn sick headache, and indigestion are cured by Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Pillets (little pills.)

How many things there are to laugh at in this world to the girl who has pretty teeth and dimples. -Atchinson Globe.

If you feel unable to do your work, and have that tired feeling, take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparil la; it will make you bright, active

and vigorous. The most popular liniment, is the old reliable, Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Lin ment. For a safe and certain remedy

McLean's Chills and Fever Cure; it s warranted to cure Many people habitually endure a feeling of lassitude, because they think they have in. If they would take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla this feeling of weariness

Many a man who says, "Get three behind me, Satan" does so with the assurance that Satan will \$0.50 get there-with both feet -Pack

No liniments is in better repute Daily and Sunday per year 800 or more widely known than J. H Daily and Sunday per month 0.70 McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, Persons advanced in years feel

younger and stronger, as well as

freer from the ! firmities of ag . b,

taking Dr. J. ii. McLeau's Sarsaparilla. One of Dr. J H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pellets, taken at night before going to bed, will move the bowels; the effect will astonish

Pimples, boils and other bumors are liable to app ar when the blood gets heated. The best remedy is Arrangements have been made Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla,

GENERAL EXHIBITION -OF FALL-IMPORTATIONS AND PURCHASES.

WE ARE REALY FOR A LARGE BU-INESS. By far the most ATTRACTIVE LOT OF DRY GOODS

Ever within our walls, In every department are displayed the latest Fail and Winter novelties. From the thousands of styles purchers will be sure to find those congenial to their tastes and means. The greatest care is bestowed in the selection of all goods. The fall season of less brings to dur counters BLACK AND COLORED SILKS

CARPETS! We are this season showing an

Black Fsille, Franca se, Satan Rhadan e, Roy-al Armure, Gros Grains and Black and White Novelties, Brocades in new and elegant de-signs, Satin and Brocade Stripes and a full line of lancy weaves. -MAGNIFICENT-EXHIBIT OF COLORED SILKS.

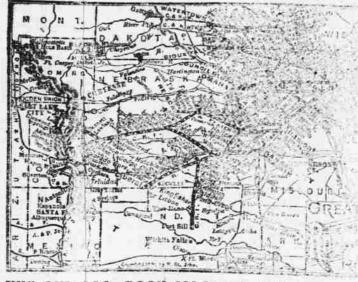
Form.

EDWARDS & BROUGHTON

IPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, with th varied and excellent contents, is a library in itself. It was indeed a happy thought to print a entire movel in each number.

Not a short novelette, but a long story such as you are used to get in book form and pay from one dollar to one dollar and a half for.
Not only that, but with each number you ge an abundance of other contributions, which got you a good magazine besides the novel. The ringing blows which have been struck as the gateway of popular favor, have resounded throughout the entire land, and to-day Lippin cott's Magazine stands in the front runk a monthly publications, and is the most wide read-and-talked-of publication of its kind in the world. For full descriptive circulars, address LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, Philadelphi

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY. MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION PROT



Kansas City, it also constitutes THE SHORT LINE TO DERIVER AND THE WAR

THE MISSOURI RIVER. It traverses that areas of the richest arrains and world, forming the speediest, most popular and extransportation to and from all cities, towns and sent crade and the Indian Territory. FREE Rectitions world, forming the speedlest, most popular and scening transportation to and from all cities, towns and sandbut transportation to and from all cities, towns and sandbut transportation to and from all cities, towns and sandbut transportation and the Indian Territory. FREE Kacthong Charkansas City and Caldwell, Tutchinson and Dodge (the Palace Sleeping Cars to and from Wichita and Hutchinson.

MACHICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS THAT Leading a positions in splender of equipment, coofin summing the most the locomotive in winter, well ventilated and the second s

THE ROCK ISLAND IS THE FAVORITE TOURIS

E. ST. JOHN. General Managez

JOHN SEBASTIAN,

CAUTION Take no shoes w. L. Douglas n price are stamped bottom. If the dealer cannol sing send direct to factory, enclosing an price.

For upwards of fifty years, Mrs.

been used by imilions of proch

for their children while teething

with never falling safety, and suc

cess. It soothes the child, softens

the gums, allays all pain, regulates

the bowels, cures wind colic and a

the, best remedy for diarrhan

SYRUP" is for ale by druggist

every part of the world. Price

"MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING

Intelligent Readers will notice that

Vertigo, Headache, Dys

Fevers, Costiveness, Ell

For these they are not warring fullible, but are as nearly so as sible to make a remedy. Price

Colic. Flatulence, etc.

SOLD I VERYWHER

WINSLOWS SOOTHING

cents a bottle.

L. DOUGLAS SHOE GENTLEMEN

> 2 SHOES S SHOE FOR M Hest Style. 8

Truck Farmers' Special

TATOES AND OTHER TRUE

Introduced soven years ago, and extensions used since by Reading Truckers along the officer North Carolina Truckers will consult it interest by giving it a trial at least.

Address for catalogue, giving prices, sericates, etc. THE WILCOX & GIRBSGUAN CO., Charleston S. C.

PRINTING OR BINDING of any kind, will find that we have the large and best equipped house of the kind in the State. Our Hand-book for Magistrates and

County Officers, The N. C. Manual of Law and Price \$200by mail,

most extensive assortments, consisting in part of Tapestries, Porti res, Draperies, Lace curtains, Chenide and Turcoman curtains, Plushes, Trimmings, &c. in all forming the most complete stock to be found in the South.

W. H & R. S TUCKER & CO SEND FOR SAMPLES! N. C. \$3.00 per year. 25 cts. single number. The publisher of this paper will receive you

To Manitou, Pixe's Peak, the Garden of the Gods, Cascada, Green houses Falls, Idaho Carings, the maintain parks, mining camps and cities resorts, hunting and fishing mounds, and comic attractions of calls Vestibule oppose Trains are equipped with every modern important that can add safety, convenience, comfort and luxurious ending They also me colose connections at perminal cities in Colorado Depots) with a Denver and Rio Grande, Colorado Midland, Union Pacific Denver Texas and Fort Worth, and all other diverging lines.

Nor Tickets, Maps, Time Tables, Folders, copies of the "Western Trail, issued monthly), or further desired information, address

CHICAGO, ILL. Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent