LINCOLNTON, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1889.



BY JOHN E. BARRETT.

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Presently a man, who seemed to be in a great hurry, and who crossed the vacant lots from the untraveled portion of the lower side, where a heap of culm lay, turned into the slope, and hurried down into the mine as rapidly as the darkness would permit.

"Let's follow him," said Sam. The suggestion made the detective

shudder, but he sald: "Do you know the way?" Yes, as well as he does. But we ought

to have a lamp." He had no sooner said the words, than

a light appeared a few yards lower down the slope. The face of the man who lighted the lamp, just as soon as he was far enough in from the entrance not to betray himself, was now fully revenled against the tiny flame that struggled for existence in the stiff current of gool air which rushed through the slope, and Sawyer was amazed.

"As I live !" he exclaimed, "it is Tom Eckert! Sam my boy, we must follow him, though he should go to the center of gravity itself."

> CHAPTER XIX. THE BLACK-DAMP OF DEATH.



HE appearence of he wealthy and beautiful Zelda Carson in the humble home of Noel Edwards was a surprise to Edith: but great as was Edith's astonishment over such an unlooked for visit.

Zelda was even more amazed at finding Detective Sawyerthere. The eagerness of the detective to implicate her cousin in the fearful tragedy made Zelda regard him with aversion, not because of any desire onher part to shield the assassin, even were he her own brother, but because she believed implicitly in Clarence Carson's innocence, and she shrank from the disgrace of seeing a member of the family on trial for a crime which she felt certain he did not commit.

"Pardon my curiosity," said Zelda to Edith, in a tone of ill-concealed anxiety, as soon as t c detective disappeared, "but I should like to know very much what that man was doing here."

Edith was struck by the abruptness, as well as by the strange nature of the question, and her first impulse was to resent it. She felt that Clarence Carson's proud co isin would not dare speak so if their social positions in life were equal, but she did not put her thoughts into words.

Zelda, who was most kind at heart, noticed Edith's embarrassment, and promply hastened to repair her mistake. "Excuse me," she said, "if the question has given you offense; it was an impulsive one, and asked for a purpose, which I don't mind explaining to you."

There is no reason why I should not tell you why he called here," replied Edith. "It is the first time he ever set foot in this house, and he came with a message which was quite as unexpected as his visit. I refer to this letter from your cousin, Mr. Clarence Carson," and she showed Zelda the brief and hastilywritten note which Clarence had sent to

"Impossible | " exclaimed Zelda, before looking at the writing "That man is a detective, and instead of carrying a letter from Cousin Clarence to you, it would be his duty to arrest him-a duty which I assure you he would be only too. glad to perform just now. Why, it is but a short time since Clarence escaped from the custody of that same detective, and I helped him go away, until this mystery is cleared up because I don't believe he is guilty, and I half suspect that some of shose who are so eager to put him in the

totis are the real offenders themselves. Zelds glanced at the letter which Edith gave her, expecting to be able to condemn it as a forgery, and she was astounded to find that it was without doubt in her cousin's handwriting; but how it could possibly have passed into the possession of Detective Sawyer was a puzzle which she could not hope to

"Yes," she said, "this was written by Charence; but how could that man Sawyor get hold of it? Surely there is some

trap connected with this." Although Edith's aversion for Clarence Carson could hardly be greater, her sympathetic curiosity was aroused by Zelda's strange conduct and startling

words: "I don't quite understand you, Mis-Garson," she said. "Why should a trap be laid for your cousin? I would not be a ing crash, as if a thousand thunder-storms party to any conspiracy against him or any body else," and Edith colored crimsom as she spoke—the recollection of the hateful marriage certificate rising up

wividiy before her mind. "I don't say that you are," answered

exclaimed; "is he suspected of this fear. back to the little dwelling which she flad ful thing?"

"Yes, but, as I firmly believe in my inmost soul, wrongfully. He is incapable of such infamy. Still, as you are his wife, it is but right that you should know

'No, thank fortune, I am not his wife,

"Not his wife!" echoed Zeida in won-"Why, he told me himself of your marriage. He said it occurred at a place called Dawson's, and that Julic Ransom officiated. He was very enraest about the matter, and I don't believe he would have told me but that he was auxious to account for all his movements on the dreadful night that my dear father was attacked. He told me of his less of fifty thousand collars to a woman whom I be lieve to be an adventurers, of his pay ment of that terrible gambling debt of his infatuation for you since he first one

you, of your hasty marriage and intended trip to Europe, when all his plans were Zelda. frustrated on the eve of your departure. Can it be possible, after all this, that you still deny the marriage which it may yet be necessary for you to swear to in order to save his life? Ah, reflect! Remember that although he is under a cloud, it will not be always so, and he will yet be able to show that he is worthy of you."

"I would not deny our marriage if it had taken place," said Edith. "Mr. Car son is laboring under a false impression, and his delusion is strengthened by a certificate of our supposed marriage signed by Judge Ransom, who stoutly declares that he performed the ceremony. But strange as it may seem to you to hear me say so, I never took part in such a ceremony, and it makes miserable to think that I must be haunted forever by this mystery. I am a poor giri, Miss Carson. but I would not wed your cousin were he ten times a millionaire, because I positively dislike him."

"This is a strange puzzle," said Zelda, who was sadly perplexed. "Clarence claims you as his wife, and holds a certitiate to that effect. Judge Ransom, who performed the ceremony, corroborates his claim, and yet you deny it all. The facts are all against you, and yet if you consented at any time to such a marriage you ought to remember it. Can it be possible that you were married in a trance? Do you remember all that took place while you were at Dawson's?"

"I cannot remember a great deal that occured there. I was unconscious when taken there, and I remained so for some brave, big-hearted, unselfish Ned! She time, I suppose. I do recollect distinctly, did not expect that she would ever see however, that I met your cousin; that he followed me along the corridor, calling out that I was his wife, and I succeeded deeply he loved her! in evading him because I thought he must be drunk or insane. My next reollection was that I was placed in a carriage by force, and was about to be car. ried away somewhere, when my father and of the little ones that were clinging happened upon the scene and saved me." Zelda, who had been listening to Edith's story in astonishment, said.

Yours is indeed a wild and peculiar experience. It amazes me the more I group that halted in front of the door; learn about it, and I am at a loss what to think. 13tt not possible that there may be some villainy lat the bottom of the entire affair, of which neither you nor my consin can have any cognizance? It seems so to me, and I am more than half convinced that you are both the victims of a conspiracy that is engineered by some desperate people. Is it not possible that those who entrapped you into this alliance with my cousin, of which you seem to know nothing, are the same persons that robbed and assaulted my father? Can you not recall some of the Death. faces and the incidents at Dawson's What kind of people did you see there; Do you know anything of my cousin's connection with them?"

"I can tell nothing because I know nothing," said Edith. "My experience in that place is like some horrid nightmare-unpleasant to recall-and one that I would gladly forget."

'Alas!" said Zelds, in despair, "I had hoped that you could help me throw some light on this mystery but I fear that you cannot. I have felt the hand of Death upon my heart, and thinking you. as his wife, might be interested in the case of my fugative cousin, Clarence, 1 thought I would come and tell you of tective Sawyer and Sam Sharp, the our great trouble-of our affliction and newsboy. our disgrace."

There were tears in Zelda's eyes, and Edith was touched to the heart by he great sorrow.

"I wish-indeed, I wish that I could comfort and console you," said Edith, in a tene of voice that trembled with emotion. "I feel keenly for your great grief

Zelda extended both hands. For a few seconds she could not speak. At last she enid: "Let this interview be as though it

never had been held, but if you ever need assistance come to me. "It shall be as you say," and Edith

clasped the proffered hands of the Steel doesn't know, my boy," replied Sawyer, the detective by the arm; "I don't like

King's daughter in her own. social station, there was a bond of sympar | back." thy that brought them very close to-

gether as they mingled their tears. Zelda Carson could remain no longer desolate home.

thoroughfare of Grimsby, when a thrill were thrown into one, shook the side great show windows of the stores,

Zelda thought of an earthquake. The strange wild commotion and starti-Zelda; "why should you be, now that you and for a few minutes she was appalled are his wife? Ah, you cannot believe by the awe-inspiring incident. Present to make excellent headway. the fearful accusation which his enemies ly a new element of fear was added to make against him! With all his faults, the bewildering sensation. The gas went and looked cautiously around as if he the direction of the slope, but not so far Clarence could not be so cold-blooded or out, leaving the streets in sudden and feared that he was followed, but whenso cruel as to take my poor, dear father's complete darkness. Zelda feared to go ever he did so, Sawyer and Sam Sharp, watch every movement of Eckert's. ahead, and as soon as she could control who moved with light foot teps, also "Gracious Heaven! Miss Carson," Edith her reasoning powers she decided to go came to a stand-still.

She found Edith Edwards in darkness, consoling the younger children, who were clinging about her in terror. The little lamp that occupied a place on the shaky center-table in the parlor had been smashed into fragments by the great

Zelda Carson paused at the door, fear ing lest some disaster had occurred with. opini n. in. Presently she was reassured by the sound of Edith's musical voice and hopeful words, as she heard her saying:

"Children, dear, have opurage. God that guards us when the sun is shining will not desert us in the darkness and the storm !" These words fell like healing balm on

Zelda's sore heart and feverish spirit, and she repeated: "The God that guards us when the sun

is shining will not descrit us in the darkness and the storm." 'Ah, what sublime faith!" thought

Edith heard the words that seemed an echo of her own prayer, and wondered who it could possibly be, until Zelda made herself known.

In a few minutes another lamp was obtained. The house was still shaking perceptibly from the effects of the shock Presently the street was filled with people, whose excited cries mingled in a rumbling sound of the dying storm.

Men stopped and asked in wonder and dismay. "What has happened?" and for the time being no intelligent answer could be given to this question.

Edith and Zelda looked at each other in terror; and it was a relief to both when they heard a voice from the crowd that rushed past, exclaiming.

The next moment the welcome face of were good to hear as he said:

"Have no fear, Edith; the danger past. A tremendous explosion of firedamp has occurred in the Carson slope but the shock has already spent its

Never was Edith's admiration for Ned Newcomb greater than in that moment when, like a guardian angel, he stepped down, as it were, from the midst of the storm-cloud to calm her fears. Dear, himagain, after having sent him away without hope when he declared how

But Ned's love was not of that fickle or selfish kind, and when the terrible ex- hume. plosion occurred that shook the city of Grimsby, his first #hought was of Edith about her in fear.

The excitement on the streets continued, and as Ned was allaying the fears of his listeners, a miner was heard telling a

"There were men in the mine at the time of the explosion, and it is feared that they are all lost. To the rescue, boys, and let it not be said that any man among us is too selfish or too cowardly to risk his life for those who are in danger! Ned Newcomb could not resist this anpeal, even if it was not addressed to him. and promising Edith that he would return in a short time, he hastened out and joined the crowd of men that ran to the mouth of the mine-slope, that had so recently belched forth the black-damp of

> CHAPTER XX. A SUBTERBANEAN STORM.

100

HEN Tom Eckert lighted the lamp that was to guide him down the steep slope leading into the depths of the Carson coal mine, he little knew that two pairs of keen eves ing him, and least of all the eyes of de-

The mine had been idle since the great steel mill was dismantled, because its supply of coal was used mainly for the purpose of keeping that establishment there was not a human being in the : lace

but himself. "Some great motive must have brought him into this spooky tunnel alone," whispered the detective in sam Sharp's ear. "It's queer as he should come here by himself." said Sam. "when he might have all the men from the mill with him if he wanted them. I guess he wouldn't like

it if he knew we were a-follerin' him." We must take good core that he with emphasis, adding, "Don't lose your to be here." In that moment both women felt that, lamp, lad; we may have plenty of use

"Never fear," said the boy, "I know a

thing or two about mines." The detective and Sam took with them emergency might arise that would make She was about to turn into the main it absolutely necessary for them to do

and its descent difficult, owing partly to ed the detective. walks and shattered the glass in the the steep pitch, partly to the worn, irregular ties which held the rickety track, and partly to the little pools of water formed here and there by the slimy drip at present," replied the detective, adding storm of sound filled her with terror, from the roof; but the detective and his ing, "and now I think it would be prubrave little newsboy assistant managed dent if we were not quite so close."

> Two or three times Tom Eckert paused siderably by watching Eckert through

"If he should come back it wouldn't be an opera-glass, which enabled him to exeasy to keep shead of him in the dark," amine the cash-box minutely and the

sald Sam, who secretly feared Eckert. "He is not likely to come back now, replied the detective. "He is too near the loot of the slope to return until he attends to the errand that brought him

The haste with which Eckert darted forward now justified the detective's

A stiff current of cool air was rushing through the slope, and Eckert found it destruction. no easy task to prevent his lamp from going out, but the flickering flame held on with wonderful tenacity, until after of Mr. Carson, and he had seen expert a tiresome zig zag journey the light-bearer came to a halt from sheer exhaustion. After trimming his lamp mew, Eckert

stood still for several minutes during which be listened intently to make sure that he was alone in that deep, dark solitude. He gazed eagerly around him, lifted his lamp high above his head and peered anxiously into the gloom; then, being satisfied that his movements were not watched, he turned to the right and walked rapidly along the main gangway for some distance.

Sawyer and Sam Sharp managed keep as close behind as the line of light would permit, aith such the detective remarked that the atmosphere of the place was becoming unbeurable.

"Well, we can stand it be can," said Sam, "although I've heard the men say wild chorus that rose high above the that the air is none too good even when

the miners are at work. Ah, see where he is goin now." And the boy plucked the detective's sleeve as Tom Eckert turned suddenly into a narrow passage that led to an abandoned working of the mine. "I'll swear I think the fellow is took suddenly crazy, and that it ain't safe fur us to follow hun any longer," "It is an explosion of fire-damp in the added the newsboy.

Hush, Sam! Not so loud. The stillness of this place makes it a regular Ned Newcomb appeared at the door. He whispering gallery, and if Eckert should was evidently much excited, like every hear our voices it would spoil everything. one else, but his manly, reassuring words He is not crazy, as you shall see before this hunt is ended; and as you said a minute ago, if he can stand it, we can."

Eckert now slackened his speed and egan to search carefully about in the tismal mine-chamber, as if anxious to cute some particular spot. He made a lose scrutiny of a coal pillar which had . een left standing to support the roof of he mine, and he was evidently much pleased with the result of his observaion-so much so, indeed, that he forgot o give his lamp that attention which he had bestowed upon it since entering the

Sam noticed this, and the boy's quick eves also saw a faint blue circle of light meedily formed like a halo about the

the lad cried, in a fright ed whisper, as he caught the detective sonvulsively by the arm. Just then there was a succession of

olue flashes all through the chamber in which Eckert was standing. They seem. ed to flit about with the velocity of thought, and reminded Mr. Sawyer of he darting forth of serpents tongues.

"That's fire-damp!" said Sam in alarm. Let's run back to the slope before it's oo late.

The detective felt that the warning vas well timed. Death in one of its most horrible shapes was close at hand. He knew the consequences that would result in case the flame of the lamp should strike the volume of deadly gas which was evidently near. Sawyer was young man of iron courage, but here was a situation in which neither courage or daring could avail in case the contact flame and fire-damp should occur. Let us go, " said Sam Sharp.

"If you intend to be a detective, you must show clear grit, Sam, " said Sawyer, who in reality shared Sam's fe ars, but was so fascinated by Eckert's onduct that even the sense of a terrible tanger could not drive him away.

Eckert after locating the spot in the cont pillar for which he had been looking, laid his lamp on the floor of the mine, took a short piece of steel from his overcoat pocket, and with a few sharp strokes released a large slab of anthracite which were eagerly watch- had evidently been cut to fit a certain mening.

This he removed, after which Sawyer and Sam Sharp, who were now watching his actions with breathless interest, saw him take a small box from the cavity.

As near as the detective could judge the box corresponded in size with the going and Eckert firmly believed that eash-box that had been stolen from Philip Carson's study on the night of the murder. He had received a minute description of the missing cash-box from the chief of police, to whom it had been described by Zelda, after the tragedy and he could scarcely restrain himself from rushing forward there and then to confirm the suspicions that had recently een growing in his mind concerning

"Let us go back," said Sam, clutching

We must not go now," responded the although separated widely by wealth and for both yours and mine before we get detective, "I would not lose sight of that man for all the gold in Grimsby." Why does he hide that box there? asked the boy.

"Ah, that's the point, my lad. Why so with a choking "good-by," she drew two mine lamp, which they found near he has hidden that box there and why he her wrap about her, and hastened out the entrance of the slope, but they did visits it alone is the mystery that we and away in the direction of her now not intend to light them unless some propose to penetrate. Men don't do such things for mere pastime. There's Eckert would sell his life rather than The slope was an unusually long one, reveal; so we must be cautious," whisper-

"He used to be Mr. Carson's confidential book-keeper," said Sam. "Hush, my boy! Not a word of that

Saying this, they moved several yards further away from Tom Eckert and in that the keen-eyed detective could not Sawyer assisted his observation con-

which was capable of causing death and Eckert had been in the miges many a time, with visitors who were the guests miners ignite the gasthat rushed through

character of the papers that the confi-

As long as Eckert's lamp stood on the

floor of the mine, there was an absen e

of those sinister flashes of blue flame

which had been caused by contact with

the light. The volatile gases rose to the

roof of the mine, and there accumulated

rapidly until a great volume was formed,

dential book-keeper took from it.

some fissure in the coal, without incurring any particular danger thereby, so that he was not particularly alarmed at the fantastic streaks of light that danced about him. He took his time, therefore, in examining the valuable papers which the cash-box contained, and Detective Sawver could see by the expression of his face that he was highly pleased.

After a close scrutiny of the papers Eckert placed them carefully back in the box, took it under his left arm, and taking up his bunp in his right hand, started forward at a rapid pace in the direction of the slope.

"We must get out ahead of him. whispered the detective to Sam Sharp, "and arrest him just as he emerges with his plunder. It will be no easy matter for us to make headyay in the dark, but it must be done.

"That's impossible," said Sam, "we must have light."

At that moment there was a tarst of light in the mine that fairly dazzled Sam Sharp and the detective, and looking back they saw Eckert tanding in the

midst of a sheet of flame, as if transacd with terror.

Presently there was a sharp crash of a thrilling and deafening nature, and Sam Sharp and Sawyer threw themselves on their faces instantly, and crouched close beside the sharp-edged rock. They were not a moment too soon.

The very next instant there was a deafening roar, as if all Nature were going to fragments, and coal-dust, rocks, and pieces of lumber were whirled along the gangway with the fury of a cyclone. It was an awful moment of terrible sus pense for Detective Sawver and his courageous little companion, as each realized that death was close at hand. Tom Eckert's lamp had done the work.

He walked right into a great volume of fire-damp, which exploded with fearful stifled cries of pain and they labored end. Sawyer and Sam Sharp could hear the tremendous commotion and feel the where the pillars had been removed, the crash of falling roof could be heard, and it seemed as if the entire place would col-

Sam Sharp's heart was beating wildly, and it was a great relief to him when he heard Sawyer's voice saying:

Sam! Sam, are you alive?" And there can be no doubt that it was a relief to Sawyer, after those moments that seemed an eternity, to hear Sam's

cheery answer: "I'm alive, Mr. Sawyer, but not so much as I'd like to be." The echoes of the great crash were gradually dying out by this time, and

"Let us go back and see what has become of Eckert." "I'm afraid it am't worth while" said

Sam. "He must be a goner, sure." "It is best to know definitely," said the detective "and besides there may be something in that box that we want very badly. Let us go back.

"All right," said Sam; and the detective lighting his lamp, led the way to where, a few minutes before they had seen Tom Eckert standing with his box

under his arm in a halo of flame. The chamber in which they had seen him was blotted out. The entrance was closed by a great fall of roof, which carried with it immense blocks of coal. and these were piled upon each other so thick, and wedged together so closely, that he would give a good account of that it was impossible to remove them

without blasting. "He must have been crushed to death!" suggested Sam, after they made a careful examination of the situation. "Or he may be simply shut in," added the detective. Both listened intently for a voice, but they heard nothing. Then Sawyer shouted "Hallo!" with all his might. The echo went ringing through the chambers of the mine as if a

thousand voices had spoken. Then they listened again, and both heard distinctly a painful moan. It was clear that Eckert was injured, but how As soon as Eckert showed signs of reto reach him, through that impenetrable wall of rock and anthracite, was a problem with which Sawyer and Sam Sharp were unable to cope. Again that painful, half-stifled moan reached their ears.

answer, and after waiting a few minutes, the detective said. "Sam, we can accomplish nothing by standing here. Let us go out of the slope at once and get help to extricate Mr. Eckert. He cannot now escape or hide the mysterious errand that brought him here, and if we can reach him before he dies he may be able to tell us a story stranger than fiction. Come, let us lose

CHAPTER XXL

were about to go

parrow prison.

no time in securing help to get Eckert a secret connected with that box that out," and saying this, detective and chickens, one barrel of spoiled newsboy ran to the slope as fast as possible, intent on obtaining assistance to rescue Tom Eckert from his black and | four alligators and five loads of re-HE fact that no person was known to plished with the use of less than a So be in the mine at the time of the disaster soon caused people to lose in-

feeble blicker of a mine-lamp was seen emerging from the slope

In less than a minute the news flew around that some of the workmen were in the mine, and Sawyer and Sam Sharp had some difficulty in trying to allay the apprehensions of those who present around them for information. Their appearance was unexpected, and they were immediately plied with all sorts of fuguiries.

In reply to the numerous questions addressed to them. Sawver said-

"Gentlemen, this is no time for tedious details. A party of visitors were reckless enough to venture into the slope, and one of their number was caught under the crash, where he still remains in great agony. We were unable to assist him, and we decided to come out for help. Who will volunteer to go down the slope with me to the rescue of this man?"

"I will! I will!" came from a dozen voices, and the eager volunteers pressed forward to the mouth of the slope where Sawyer and Sam Sharp stood.

The detective was auxious to reach Tom Eckert alive, for reasons of his own, and so he urged the relief corps that accompanied himself and Sam Sharp to make all possible speed. Sawyer as a shrewd detective, knew the value of getting at his man before the latter lost consciousness, if such a thing were possi-

Ned Newcomb was one of the most active, energetic members of the party. The mere announcement that somebody was in deadly peril was sufficient to enlist his sympathtes and command his assistance, and he was among the inst to volunteer his services when Detective Sawyer appealed for aid to reseme his supposed friend from the fearful fate which threatened him in the mise.

Although he had been employed at the steel mill he was familiar with mining, having worked for several years

in the slope in his younger days, and his executive mind and energetic spirit were of great benefit in directing the work of extricating Eckert from the fearful prison into which he had been shut by the frightful fall of roof that followed the awful explosion of fire-damp. For six long, painful and perilous hours the workmen toiled for life and death at

the grim task of trying to save Tom Eckert's life. They succeeded in locating his whereabouts at first by listening attentively and hearing his faint halfforce, and shook the mine from end to zealously and earnestly in that direction. It was a difficult and dangerous task. The after-damp was so dense as to make shaking of the mine for several minutes. the air almost unbearable, and the fall-In distant portions of the colliery, ing of the roof, all around, at frequent

> peril. Still the hardy rescuers toiled on with heroic and admirable unselfishness, until the right hand of Eckert was visible, sticking out from under a great mass of anthracite by which he had been p'nned down. The sight of the hand gave the rescuers renewed strength and hope, and caused them to redouble their energies. Presently they were rewarded by a eight of Eckert's head and hody. Detective Sawyer, who had been out for a b. eath of fresh air, had just returned to

> the slope a few minutes before Eckert had been reached. It was found that Eckert was held fast to the floor of the mine by a block of coal, weighing several tons, which lay across his legs. His head and body were but slightly injured, as they were protected by the contact of two big boulders, which met in the erash and formed an inverted A under which he lay, but both his legs were broken.

He was not aware of this latter fact, however, until the enormous weight was lifted from his limbs and he made an effort to stand erect, when he fell in a dead faint on the floor of the mine

Right beside where he was found was a eash-box bearing the name "Philip Car-

This box was taken possession of by the detective, who assured all around him its contents. He called upon Ned Newcomb and two others to examine the papers which it contained, along with and they found, among the rest, United States bonds amounting to \$200,-

000, in the box. The discovery filled them with amazement, being such an unusual sight to see in the mine, and many were the conjectures indulged in as to what could have brought Eckert and his treasure in such

Sawyer's keen mind took in the situation at a glance, but he said nothing. turning consciousness, the detective quietly gave orders for his immediate removal from the mine.

Eckert, however, kicked and struggled against removal, and as he lay writh-Sawyer called aloud, but their was no ing in the coal dust, cried out to his rescuers in a pitiful tone of voice; To be Continued.

> A new crematory factory was tried the other day in Jacksonville, Fla. The result of the first hour's work was highly satisfactory. Twelve barrels of night soil, five barrels of garbage, one barrel of fish, four dogs, one box of meat, fuse matter, including street - weepings, etc., two of these being double loads, making in all 7,800 pounds, were burned. All this was accomquarter of a cord of wood, as a large portion of the refuse was of such a nature that it furnished its own terest in the matter, foel, and all that was left at the end and a good many of an hour was less than a pound of per bottle at Dr. J. M. Lawing's Drughome, when the ashes.

### Egg-Stractions.

Most any man can set a clock. but it requires genius to set a hen. -Boston Bulletin.

Chickens should receive their food by the peck-by the henpeck, that is .- Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

If your hen lays an egg in a bolow tree, the easiest way to get it out is to hatchet out yourself or let the hen .- Dansville Breeze.

When all the bens in Farmer Simpson's barnyard refused to lay eggs the worthy agriculturist was forced to look upon it as a grand chicken coup .- Rochester Post Ex-

#### The Women Praise B. B. B

The suffering of women certainly awakens the sympathy of the true philanthropst. Their best friend, however, is B. B. B. (Botsnic Blood Balm). Send to Blood

Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga , for proofs. H. L. Cassidy, Kennessaw, Ga., writes: Three bottles B B B cured my wife of

crofula. Mrs. R M Laws, Zalaba, Fla. "I have

never used anything to equal B. B. B." Mrs. C H. Gay, Rocky Mount, N. C., writes: "Not a day for 15 years was I free trom headache. B B B entirely relieved me I feel like another person."

James W Lancaster, Hawkinsville, Ga.

writes "My wife was in bad health for eight years Five doctors and many patent medicines had done her no good. Six botles of B B B cured her.' Miss S Tomlinson, Atlanta, Ga., says:

For years I suffered with rheumatism, aused by kidney trouble and indigestion, also was feeble and nervons. B B B relieved me to once, although several other redicines had tailet."

Rev. J M Richardson; Clarkston, Ark , writes "My wife suffered tweive years with rheumstism and female complaint. A adv member of my church had been cured by B B B. She persuaded my wife to try , who now says there is nothing like B B B., as it quickly gave her relief."

# The First Apple Pair.

Eve was the first apple woman.

Adam inaugurated the ear'y c'othing movement -- Boston Bulle-

Adam's second son was the first Abel-bodied man on record. - Wash. It, as we are led to infer, Eve became Adam's wife on the day that she was made, she had ample rea-

son for using the phrase so common

to ber daughters in these days, "Oh,

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## Receipes.

Progstore.

Cutlets of Cold Mutton .- Cut the remains of cold loin or neck of mutton into cutlets, trim them, and take away a portion of the fat, should there be too much; dip them in beaten egg, sprinkle with breads crumb, and fry them a nice brown in bot drippings: arrange them on a disb, and pour round them either a good gravy or bot tomato sauce.

Stewed and Celery Sauce. - Cut 3 roots of celery into pieces two inches.long, put them in a stewpan with a pint of good gravy, two onions sliced, and simmer gently until the celery is tender; let the gravy cool, then add the beef, cut into rather thick pieces; let it just boil up, and serve with fried pota-

#### ----ELECTRIC BITTERS.

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