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FROM WALL STREET TO NEWGATE.

as a fly to an eagle.

George, being a man of extraordinary

courage and resource as well, declared

we could and would retrieve the blun-

der. He declared a bold step must be

taken; that as the bankers had only seen

the one credit the name of Shipp, the

submanager, must be instantly put on the others. We had the genuine signa-

ture of J. P. Shipp on a draft, and Mac

at once sat down to write it on all the

letters. It was a trying ordeal for him,

Mac's nerves having had a wrench. He

was a temperate man, but under the

circumstances we advised him to take a

glass of brandy to steady his nerves.

Then placing the genuine signature be-

fore him and the forged letters he began

to put in the name. The signatures

were not well written, but under the

trying circumstances it was wonderful-

ly well done. All this had taken place within half an hour after he had left

It was a trying ordeal, but Mac was

quite willing to do as George advised,

which was that he should take several of

the letters and march boldly into the

bank and say: "Here are my letters;

they are all right. Both signatures are

on all my letters but the one, and from

that the second signature has been un-intentionally omitted. George's last

word to Mac was: "Rely on us to extri-

cate you from anything. Keep cool

Act up to the character you have as-

sumed. They can never fathom that the

names could have been written in so

short a time. Boldly offer them more

exchange on London, and if there is any

hesitation say you will transfer your

business to the English bank of Rio at

He started on his decisive errand, fol-

at the designated place he informed us

the manager was evidently agreeably

So it was agreed that on Monday Mac

cash his letters for £20,000 or £30,000

Monday came. We expected a nerv-

ous day, not such a paralyzingly nerv-

ons one as it proved to be. In fact, a

nervous Tuesday followed a nervous

Monday. My reader must remember

that we were in the tropics, with a blaz-

ing sun looking down on us with an in-

tensity that made one long for Green-

We went into the public park for our

Mac had in the little morocco case in

his pocket two letters, each for £20,000.

Certainly no man in the world but him-

self could have carried off such a game

played for such high stakes. Handsome

in person, faultless in address, cool in

nerve, a master of all the languages

spoken in Rio-Portuguese, Spanish,

Italian and French. Above all, he had

a boundless confidence in himself. What

an honorable future might have been his

but for his youthful follies! Truly he

could have achieved a wonderful suc-

cess in any honorable career. Unhappily

for him, he, like thousands of our brain

iest youth, had entered the Primrose

Way. In our youthful fire and thought-

lessness we saw only the flowers and

heard the siren's songs, but at last the

where all the flowers withered and the

Looking at his watch, Mac jumped

and fortunes were trembling in the bal-

ance. While watching we saw several

still our friend delayed his appearance.

To our suspicious minds there ap-

peared to be strange movements about

the bank that boded ill for us. A thou-

sand suspicions born of our fears came

and went through our minds until at

last, unable to endure the suspense, I

entered the bank myself and stood

there, pretending I was waiting for

some one. I sharply scrutinized every

one and everything. Mac was some-

where out of sight in the private offices

The clerks were gossiping together, and

that to me was suspicious. Then, to my

alarm, a bank clerk entered from the

street with an eagle eyed man, a He

brew evidently, of about 45 years of age

Both passed hurriedly into the private

office, leaving me in an agony of sus-

pense. My only relief at that moment

was the thought that George and my

self had not as yet compromised our-

selves, and could, in the event of Mac's

arrest, manage to save him, either by

Without appearing to do so I watched

the private office until every crack and

seam in it was photographed indelibly

In the trying periods of one's life.

when the heart and soul are on the

the objects about one will be noticed

and remembered. It seems some cell of

the brain, quite separate from the cell

of feeling and sensation, works calmly

and steadily on, photographing the ma-

. At last, unable to endure the sus-

pense, above all the uncertainty, I

terial of one's surroundings.

bribery or a rescue.

on my brain.

gay songs turned into dirges.

last consultation before our fortune.

land's icy mountains to cool us.

which never came, was to come.

and go the next day for the money.

one signature to one with two.

more. But we did.

the bank.

VIA THE PRIMROSE WAY.

BY AUSTIN BIDWELL.

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CHAPTER V.

Finally, as the result of many debates, we resolved to abandon the Bank of England matter temporarily, possibly forever, because it was too dangerous, and the delay would be too great. Our new plan was to go to South America on a buccaneering expedition, there being no cable in 1872, and it took, as we ascertained. 40 days to send a letter from Rio de Janeiro to Europe and get a reply, so that if we executed an operation boldly and well we might hope for

Our plan was, in the main, similar to the one we had lately used with so much success in Germany and France. Only in this case we proposed to use the credit of the London and Westminster bank, and therefore obtained the documents required to carry through such an operation successfully.

The steamer Lusitania of the Pacific Steam Navigation company was advertised to sail on the 12th, and we determined to go by her.

Modern buccaneers indeed were we, engaged in a nineteenth century piratical descent upon the shores of South America. Instead of the burly, much beweaponed pirate of other years we were mild mannered, soft spoken, courteous youngsters, yet our steel pen and bottle of ink were more deadly instruments, or at least of surer fire and of better aim, than the long toms and horse pistols of the piratical braves of the sev-

enteenth century.

The Monday before we sailed for Brazil I called at the bank and told the submanager that I was going to St. Petersburg and on to southern Russia for a time to inspect some work I was doing there, and I purposed to withdraw my account. He begged me not to do so, said many flattering things to me and urged that it would be convenient to have an open account in London.

"Well," I said, looking at my passbook, "I see I have £2,335 to my credit. I will leave the odd £35 with you." He instantly acquiesced. Had be said, "No, you must leave at least £300, as our rules require," I should have said all right and have made it £500. I drew out the £2,300 at once, intending to deposit £300 before leaving London, but in the haste of our preparations I neglected it, and my balance at the bank stood £35 for all the weeks I was on our piratical cruise to the Spanish main.

Storing most of our baggage in London, we took the train to Liverpool, and, purchasing tickets for Rio, we went on board the good ship Lusitania.

The firm of Maua in Rio was the most considerable in all South America, and Mac's introductions were to this firm. The plan was for Mac to present himself to Mana & Co., and to draw within 24 hours at least £10,000, so as to make sure of our expenses, and a day or two before steamer day to arrange for a very large sum, £20,000 or £30,000.

Fate, providence, call it what you will, seldom fails to upset wrongdoing, making it rocky for the wrongdoer.

By an irony of fortune we carried with us that which was going to balk all, or nearly all, our fine scheme.

In our letters of credit in some mysterious way the name of the submanager of the London and Westminster bank had been omitted, although this was absolutely essential to the validity of the letters. There was also another error, an error of such an extraordinary nature-that of spelling "indorse" with a "c"-that it is enough to make any man contemplating an unlawful act despair of success, since we could be defeated by so mysterions and unforeseen

A few hours after our arrival Mac called at the bankers' and was well received by the manager.

He told him of his credits for £5,000 to £20,000 each, and that he should want £10,000 the next day. Would they have it ready?

The next day he went to the bank, George and myself being posted outside. In ten minutes he reappeared with a square bundle under his arm. He smiled as he passed us, and, turning a corner, entered a cafe, where we joined him. His bundle contained £10,000 in Brazilian bank notes. He assured us that everything was serene at the bank; that he could have £100,000 if he wanted to

ask for it. The next day Mac went to the bank ers again and was requested by the manager to show the letter of credit on which was indorsed the £10,000 he had drawn against it. Looking at the letter, the manager said: "This is singular. There is only the name of Mr. Bradshaw, the manager, on this letter. J. P. Shipp, the submanager's name, should be on the credit as well." then he went on to say that some time since they had been notified by the London bank that all letters issued by them

would bear two signatures. Mac was a man of nerve, but it required all he had not to betray his uneasiness. He said he really could not say how the omission had occurred; he supposed it must have been accidental, but he would examine his other letters as soon as he went back to the hotel

The look of chagrin and vexation on Mac's face when he came out was a sight to see and one that is as vivid in my memory now as in that faroff day that dingy, mottled door leading into in 1872. What a sea of misery rolls between then and now!

He went direct to the hotel, and there George and I soon joined him. We sat down and looked at each other. The game apparently was up, and we wore a sorely disgusted party. We did not rack, how strangely trifling details of fall out with or reproach each other, but felt we deserved a kicking. We did not ask each other any questions, but I know our faces all wore a sadly puzzled look as we repeated mentally, "How could we have made such an oversight?" But soon another blunder the misspelled word-was to grop up that

went to the little door, and, opening it, looked in. To my intense relief I saw Mac sitting there apparently talking unconcernedly with Braga, the manager, and the Hebrew. As I had not attracted attention I closed the door, went out in the street and gave George the prear-ranged signal that all was well. Just then our partner emerged, but with a telltale face. It was flushed with chagrin and vexation, and there was gone made this one of the omitted name seem from the contour of his body that inde-Mac and I thought the game up and scribable part that tells, better than were mentally planning for flight. But

words, of confidence and victory. We went by different routes to our rendezvous, and I will leave it to the imagination of my readers to picture our state of mind as we listened to his recital of woe-the tale of Priam's Troy

Mac had been cordially received by the manager, and had told him he would require £20,000 the next day; would he please have it ready? The manager replied that he did not require any more exchange on London, but that he would send out for his broker, who would sell his bills on the exchange. He (the manager) would indorse the bills of exchange and indorse the amounts on his letters of credit. Of course Mac could only acquiesce, and Mr. Braga sent a clerk to his broker, Mr. Meyers, to come around. This was the sharp eyed Hebrew whom I saw en-

The manager introduced Meyers to 'Mr. Gregory Morrison" and explained that he was to sell exchange for £20,000 on Morrison's credit, which the bank would indorse. Meyers said, "Please show me your letters." Putting his hand into his breast pocket and pulling out the little morocco case containing the two letters, he handed the case and contents to Meyers, who, probably without suspicion of anything being wrong, unrolled both letters, and holding them in his hands ran his sharp eyes down one of them and read right through the body of the letter.

Coming to the "note" which read. "All sums drawn against this credit please indorse on the back and notify the London and Westminster bank at once," he suddenly halted, turned his hawk's eye on Mac and said: "Why, sir, here's the word indorse misspelled. Surely the clerks in the London banks

lowed by us in a miserable state of anxiety. He was not long in the bank, but returned empty handed. Upon meeting know how to spell!" Here was a thunderbolt, indeed. the pierced poor Mr. Gregory Morrison surprised when shown the letters with through and through, but he showed no both signatures and transferred the insign. He coolly remarked that he did not care to have his bills sold on the exment from the letter that had but change, but would go and see the peo-Once more we had matters all right ple of the London and Rio and River and the broken place patched up again, Plate banks, as they probably would want exchange and would doubtless let but it behooved us not to do so any him have what money he required. The steamer we purposed to load our Meyers said very sharply; "Have you letters to those banks?" "I have," said money on and ourselves, too, was the Mac, at the same time producing two, Chimborazo, advertised to arrive on Tuesday and to leave for the river one to each bank, and each bearing the stamp of their respective banks. Plate and the west coast the next day.

That he had letters was a happy thing, d no one under 40 days' time could say for a fact that they were not genuine. The dramatic production of these letters lulled the fast gathering suspicions and would have called a halt had they purposed any serious action, for the reason that during the 40 days it would take to communicate with London the credits could not be proved to be forgeries. That such letters existed at all was due entirely to the foresight which had provided to meet just such a

contingency. We all were for a brief few seconds utterly dumfounded, but quickly aroused ourselves to the necessity of instant action to protect our comrade. We saw that we must at once give over all thought of trying to do any more business in Rio, and set all our inventions and energy at work to save the £10,000 and to smuggle our companion safely out of Rio. But how?

The Ebro, going to Europe, was in the harbor taking in cargo and coal. The Chimborazo, going south, was not yet signaled, and we determined at all hazards to get him off by the Ebro. We all had American passports, and by the use of chemicals could alter the names and descriptions on them at will

Of course the names in our passports were the same as we had in our letters. George went to police headquarters, and Primrose Way led us down into a gloom giving a douceur to an attendant had the vise put on his passport at once. Then, going to the passenger agent, he bought a ticket to Liverpool by the up, saying, "It is 10:45 and time to Ebro, and by paying 10 guineas extra had a stateroom assigned to him alone. be off." So he started for the bank, we following at some distance, our nerves After this he took a boat and went out all on the stretch. We felt that our lives to the steamer, carrying with him two bags of oranges and stowed them away under the bottom berth. persons enter or leave the bank, and

To make the escape a success it was decided prudent for George as Wilson to get the agent well acquainted with his face and appearance, so if the question was asked, "Who is this Wilson?" the police would see by the description it was not the man they were looking for. For the next 40 hours George made the agent very tired. At one time he would want to know if he could not get some reduction in the passage rate, or if the Ebro was seaworthy, or if there was any danger of her engines breaking down, etc., until the agent got not only to know "Mr. Wilson," but wished him at the bottom of the sea.

When George started for the police office he left Mac and me alone in the

It was absolutely essential that Mac should put in one more appearance at the bank. It was an ordeal, but one he had to undergo. He even dreaded to return to his hotel, but go he must; so, just before the bank closed, he called in and casually informed the manager that he should start the next morning for S. Romao, a town in the interior of Brazil, to be absent a week. He was then to go to the Hotel d'Europe, pay his bill at the same time, stating that he was to leave Rio by the 4 o'clock train the next morning. As Mac had two trunks and other impedimenta befitting a man of his importance it was neces sary to take a carriage to the station, which was nearly a mile distant. It would be unsafe to go in a carriage belonging to the hotel; therefore he was

suggested that after he had arranged matters he should saunter out, walk about the streets until dark, then return to the hotel and be ready when George should call for him at 3 o'clock the next morning.

After these arrangements we separated, George and I following to ascertain if he was being watched or shadowed by detectives. When he entered the hotel we remained in view of the entrance. It was not long before he reappeared and walked leisurely along the street. A few seconds after we saw another man come out, cross the street and go in the same direction. I followed him, and was soon satisfied that he was keeping Mac in view. This sort of double hunt was kept up until dusk, when Mac returned to his hotel, unconscious that a moment later his "shadow" entered the place also. Here was a "stunner." no mistake, though it was no more than we had anticipated among the possibilities. Still I had indulged in the hope that the bank would rely entirely upon the passport system, and take no further steps for a day or two, which was all the time required to carry out our plan. Though Mac had good nerve, it was already somewhat shaken, and surely the situation would have unnerved most men. Therefore, fearing that the certain knowledge of imminent danger might still further confuse him and cause some false move, we determined to keep our discovery to our-

George next proceeded to an obscure part of the town, and stopping at a small but respectable looking tavern he engaged a room for the next day; also a carriage, with an English speaking driver, to be in readiness at 8 o'clock the next morning. Promptly at the hour he was at the livery stable, where he found the carriage ready, and was driven to the Hotel d'Europe. Sending the driver up to the office on the second floor, Mac soon appeared and informed him that he had promised to take to the station a man who was stopping at the hotel. "He is going to S. Romao by the same train," continued Mac, seems a good fellow, for I had a long talk with him last night."

Upon seeing signs of disapproval in my face he explained, "Well, you know, he said he could not get a carriage at so early an hour in the morning, and I to it could do no harm to take

him in, and he is walking up stairs."

Here I joined them, and it would be difficult for the reader to imagine the effect of this surprising communication upon our minds, for it was clear enough that this was the very person who had been "shadowing" Mac the day before and had skillfully ingratiated himself into his new friend's confidence. I could but admire his nerve in asking a con-templated victim for a zide to the station. I said to Mac: "What in the world can you be thinking of? Don't you see you are blocking our whole plan? Go up and tell him your carriage is loaded lown with luggage and express you regrets that you cannot accommodate

During this time the baggage was being placed in the carriage, and as soon as Mac had dismissed his "passenger," who for some reason did not show himself, we started rapidly for the station. On the way I requested him to avoid making any new friends until he should find himself well out at sea. I

"It might be fatal to attract the attention of any one or to let any one see you leave the train. Of course this new acquaintance of yours is only a countryman, but it is not possible to foresee what disaster the least mistake or want of caution might originate. These cars are on the English system—divided into compartments. You must go into the station, stand near the ticket office until vour new acquaintance comes, then observe if he buys a first class. If so, you take a second, and vice versa. Pay no attention to him and let him see you get into your compartment, but keep an eye on his movements. In case he comes o get in where you are, despite the different class of the tickets, tell him the compartment is engaged. Everything lepends on how you carry yourself through the next 20 minutes. A single false step, a word too little or too much; will surely prove fatal to all."

In accordance with our prearranged plan, I stopped the carriage opposite the station, it being still dark. Mac alighted, went straight inside, and in a few minutes saw his "passenger" come puffing in, nearly out of breath. Unquestionably supposing Mac's baggage to be already on the train, he purchased a ticket, and after seeing his intended victim enter a compartment got into another himself just as the train began

to move. This was the vital moment for which Mac had been waiting, and having previously unlocked with his master car key the door opposite he stepped off on that side, hastily crossed to the other platform of the dimly lighted station and made his way unnoticed into the street. While this was passing I sat in the carriage, and it was not many minutes before I had the satisfaction of seeing Mac coming back to me. But for the benefit of the driver we then had a dialogue

somewhat as follows: "It is too bad. Our friends have not arrived. What shall we do?"

"Well, I suppose we must go back to the hotel and wait for the afternoon train." I answered. "But I have paid my bill there," said

Mac. "and do not care to go back." "Then," I replied, "meet me at the station, and I will look after the lug-In case they recovered the trail the

information obtained from the driver would cause confusion and delay sufficient, I hoped, to enable us to get Mac out of Rio. I then told the coachman to drive me into the city. It was not yet daylight, but after awhile I saw a sort of eating house and tavern combined and had the carriage halted there. Alighting, I entered and said to the person in charge

offer was of course accepted, the bag- | hour to get here. I will keep everything gage housed and the carriage dismissed. | in my eye and give you ample notice.' In the meantime Mac was waiting for us in an appointed place not far away, where I joined him, and we went to the obscure tavern, where the room had been engaged. George was awaiting us.

So far our plan was successful. Mac clever friend was speeding miles away on a wild goose chase. There was only one train a day each way, and we knew the detective could not get back to Rio until late. We felt certain when he found Mac was not on the train he would think his intended victim had slipped off at some way station-possibly with a view of making his escape into the interior. Even if he sent a dispatch to the bank—an unlikely thing for Brazilian to do-it would doubtless be to the effect that his quarry had left Rio on the early train that morning We passed some trying hours together.

Then George left to take Mac's baggage off to the steamer. He engaged two stalwart porters. They stand on every corner busily engaged in plaiting straw for hats while waiting for a job. Dividing the baggage between the two, he had it carried to the wharf, and taking a small boat quickly had it stowed in the hold and the small articles carried to the stateroom. Soon after he joined us on

It was but 10 o'clock when George joined us, and it was with something like dismay we realized that the whole day was before us. Until the day before, when Mac was in the bank, I had this day we all came to know how long. day could be.

At last the long day drew to an end, and the shadow, to our intense relief, began to darken in our little room, where we were holding our watch. The tropic night closes quickly in. Soon the city was shrouded in darkness, and we sallied out to the beach at the head of the bay to find relief in movement. The time passed quicker then, and at last we sat down on some wreckage there and watched the tropic night as it revealed its wealth of stars, and sitting there we moralized upon the destiny of man and his relations to things seen and unseen



taken off our coats, frightfully hot. upon spiritual force, most of all upon divine justice, which in the end evens up all things. But like so many other philosophers who write the style of the nificent expectations. gods and make a pish at fortune we failed to make a personal application of our philosophy.

We sat for an hour longer, and then securing a boat with two negro rowers we pulled for the ship. Three or four small boats were fastened to the companion ladder, and our arrival attracted no attention. Two officials in uniform, probably customs officers, stood at the companion way. It was an anxious moment, but we slipped through the dimly lighted cabins and passages and were soon safely in the stateroom. Bidding both goodby and promising to be on board again at 8 in the morning, I went ashore and straight to bed and soon was dreaming of starlit seas, of tropic woods and summer bowers white and sweet

with May blossoms. My health then as now was perfect, and I awoke fresh and hopeful. After breakfasting on a dish of prawns and another of soft shelled crabs I was off across the bay. Soon after 8 I knocked softly at the stateroom door, was admitted and presented the lunch I had brought. They gave me a warm greeting, but neither had slept. The room had been hot and stuffy, and the noise of stowing cargo had helped to banish sleep. Both were unnerved somewhat, but I had just come off shore confident and cheerful, and my confidence and

spirits proved infectious. I knew by sight the chief of police and those just under him. I also knew Braga, the bank manager, by sight. They of course did not know me, and I could unsuspected be a looker on in Vienna. Soon the shore passengers, their friends and many idle visitors came off in boatloads, while I of course scrutinized every boatload as it came up the

side of the ship. At 9:30 I saw a boat coming, which, when half a mile away, I recognized as containing the chief of police and several of his subordinates. Ten minutes after Braga and one of the bank officials came, the only passengers in their boat, and at once joined the police on the after deck and stood with them waiting and watching the boats as they arrived. In the meantime babel reigned around the ship. About threescore boats surrounded her, the owners selling to the passengers everything from oranges to

monkeys, snakes and parrots. I determined to conceal from George and Mac that Braga and the police were on the ship, and about every 20 minutes I would slip down and report all's well, but soon after 10 o'clock the enemy was joined by the ticket agent from shore, and I could see they were contemplating some movement. Slipping down to the that I did not wish to disturb my friends | cabin, I said: "Boys, everything is all at so early an hour and would pay him right. Keep perfectly cool. Braga and to say that a friend would call for him. for taking care of my baggage, as I the police are pulling to the ship and As it was still two hours to sunset I wished to discharge the carriage. The may search it. If so, it will take half an China and Caucasia.

I then returned on deck and stood

among the officials. They conversed in Portuguese, which was Greek to me. Soon the agent dived below and reappeared with the manifest of the passengers and an enormous heap of passports. was safely hidden away, while his After some conversation they sent the passports back; then, headed by the agent and purser, manifest in hand, they began to verify the list and sorutinize the passengers in the staterooms. Once more I hurried below and reported.

Mac was naturally very dignified, but divesting himself of coat, vest and dignity at the same time he planted himself under the berth. Very close and very hot quarters he found it, and we put the bags of oranges in front, disposing of them so as to make it appear as if they filled the whole space, when in reality they were a mere screen.

Then we opened the door to the fullest extent. We had taken off our coats, it being frightfully hot, and with a bottle of claret and a bowl of ice standing on the little washstand and two glasses all in full view we waited the arrival of our friends the enemy. Our door was flat against the parti-

tion, giving a full sweep to the room to the eye of the passerby, and George and I waited confidently for the inspection we knew was inevitable. I sat on the foot of the lower berth smoking and swinging my feet. George sat on a folding camp stool, with his face toward the door, but not obstructing the view. Soon the procession arrived, with the ticket agent in front. When he saw George, never known how long an hour was, but he simply said, "How do you do, Mr. Wilson?" and passed on without looking in the room. Braga and the police followed, casually glanced at us two and were gone. I put on my coat and followed the procession, and at 11:80 they went up on the after deck, evidently satisfied that their man was not on the ship, and contented themselves with watching new arrivals. I flew down and gave them the good news that the search was over, and poor Mac, half roasted, came from behind the bags of oranges. Declaring he was roasted alive and dying of thirst, he finished the bottle of iced claret.

Ten minutes before 12 the bell was rung and all people for shore were warned to leave. Soon we heard the pleasant sound of the steam winch lifting the anchor, and at noon precisely, to our relief, the screw began to revolve at quarter speed and the Ebro to respond by forging slowly ahead. All boats fell off but ours and the police boat. At last, after giving a good look up and down the bay, Braga and the police entered the boats, and casting off soon were left behind. Once more and for the last time I flew down to the cabin. They saw the good news in my face; then, shaking Mac's hand in hearty farewell, we ran to the upper deck, down the ladder into our boat, and a moment later the big ship, putting on full steam, left us astern, we ordering the boatman to pull hard after the ship. Mac soon appeared on the after deck and waved his handkerchief to us in farewell. We gave him three cheers, and excited and happy, with our long anxiety over, we returned to the shore.

With Mac sailing northward, ho! with Wilson's passport and ticket in his pocket and all our money save £2,000 in his trunk our buccaneering expedition on the Spanish main was over and all but a failure when comparing the £10,-000 we had captured with our mag-

So, destroying all documents save our passports, we paid a visit to Buenos Ayres, and then embarked on a French steamer for Marseilles, arriving there without any particular adventure, and the next day had a happy meeting with Mac in Paris. We resolved to see something of Eu-

rope before returning to America, so the next few weeks we spent in a pleasure

In the course of it we visited Vienna, remaining there some time and bringing away many and pleasant memories of that music loving old city on the Danube. We finally all returned to Wiesbaden together and visited the casino, watching the play and players with an interest that never flagged. Here we saw such vast sums of money ever changing hands that we almost insensibly began to think the thousands we had were as nothing, and when divided up the sum coming to each seemed almost beg-

Gradually we began to speculate as to the desirability of doubling our capital once or twice at least before we threw up our hands and gave up the game. I need hardly tell the reader that what at first was a philosophical speculation, an airy theory of a happy possibility, rapidly crystallized into steadfast purpose and determinate resolve, and soon our brains were working and readily brought forth a new scheme. For was not there the Bank of England, with uncounted millions in her vaults, and was not I, as Frederick Albert Warren, a customer of the bank and as such were not the vaults of the bank at our disposition?

Finally we resolved to go on with our postponed assault upon the money bags of the Bank of England, at the same time evolving a plan that seemed to promise unbounded wealth and complete mmunity for us all.

So we packed our baggage, bade faremorning in 1872 saw us all once more tor. in smoky London, resolved to rouse that old lady called the Bank of England from her century long slumber spent in dreaming of her impregnability.

TO BE CONTINUED.

The frequency of earthquakes may be represented as having been 640 in each 100 years in Caucasia, 310 a license to preach. It was a n in China, 290 in East Siberia and Turkidea, a colored association licensing estan, 138 in Middle and South Russia white man. But Brother R., local and 18 only in North Russia, Finland tor of the African chunch had the ye and the Baltic provinces. As to their man passed by the remerk th frequency during the different seasons association hadn's of the year, the figures show that, any man on acco. while in Siberia and Ceniral Asia if he was a white earthquakes are more frequent in autumn and winter than in spring and summer, the proportion in reversed for sugar with mortar to

Miscellaneous Reading

NO. 67.

AMERICAN COLLEGES A CENTURY AGO. The Chicago News says that 100 years ago Dartmouth college consisted of a wooden building 150 feet long, 50 feet wide, and 36 feet high. English grammar and arithmetic were text-

prammar and arithmetic were textbooks in the sophomore year.

Princeton, the greatest Presbyterian
college was a huge stone edifice, its
faculty consisting of a president, vicepresident, one professor, two masters of
languages, and 70 students.

Harvard university had four brick
buildings: the faculty property of a

buildings; the faculty consisted of a president and six professors, and in its halls thronged 130 to 160 students.
Yale boasted of one brick building and a chapel "with a steeple 125 feet

nigh." The faculty was a president, a

professor of divinity, and three tutors. The greatest Episcopal college in the United States was William and Mary's. It was under royal and State patronage, and was, therefore, more substantially favored than most of our American schools. At this time, it is said in a curious old State report, "the college was a building of three stories, 'like a brick kiln," and had 30 gentlemen students. The students lodged in dormitories, ate at the "common and were satisfied with what we would consider prison diet. Breakfast a small can of coffee, a biscuit, about an ounce of butter. Dinner-one pound of meat, two potatoes and son

tables. Supper-bread and milk. The

only unlimited supply furnished was

cider, which was passed in a can from mouth to mouth. The days were spoken of as boil day, roast day, stew IN HIS OWN TRAP.-It is usually gratifying to justice to see an old of fender fall into his own snares, especially if he be a destroyer of the young.
The Buffalo Express tells how a rum seller plaintiff in court was called to a true account by the judge. A 16 year old youth named Chris was brought before Justice King on the complaint of a saloon keeper, who charged Chris with having stolen three cigars, valued

t 25 cents. The beer-seller had brought his wife and family to prove the fact. Chris had no witnesses and no friends to de-

fend him.
"What was the boy doing at your saloon?" asked Justice King of the complaining witness.

"He vas drinking beer." "Was he drunk ?"

"Yes, sir; he comes to my place every leedle vile, und gets drunk."
"That'll do," said his honor. "I'll fine him just \$1, and you, wy. Hendemeyer, may step over to besk and pay a fine of \$10—the utmost the law allows. I have arraigned you on a charge of selling liquor to a minor, and you are convicted on your own

Sour Grapes.-Perhaps it is well for human comfort, that, according to the old phrasing, grapes are so often sour. What consolation is at once so ready and potent, for the ordinar mind, as that of feeling that a goo denied, might not, after all, hay very desirable?

A field slave one day for trap a nice, plump rabbit. He took him out alive, held him under his arm patted him, and began to appeulate of his qualities.

"Oh, how fat! berry fat I eber did see! Let me cook him; I'll brotkhim; fat he lose all de grosse. I Ah, yes! he so berry fat he self. How fat he be! No, I w him, I stew him !"

The thought of the savory made the Negro forget himself; and in spreading out the feast in his ima ination, his arms relaxed, when su squatting at a goodly distance a he eyed his late owner with cool

posure. The Negro knew, of course there was an end of the stew therefore, summoning up all his ophy, he thus addressed the rat he shook his fist at him, "You eared, white-whiskered rascal, so berry fat, after all !"

ABOUT SUCCESS. -The world m res a man by his success. If he sn ceeds, he is all right in public estimate tion, no matter by what means he has attained it. The world has not time to look into the methods by which the success has been attained and whether they be honorable or otherwise.

There are some important lesson be learned from this fact foremost of which is that every man should strive for success. Applause follows it. Everybody bows to the winning man. But important as it is to succed, success ought to be gained by honorable means. Honesty is the best policy, and the wisest in the end, and a permanent success can only be obtained by honorable means. Many a man gains temporary success by dishonest means and flourishes for a while, but he is found out and his success weil to Wiesbaden, and one early June away and is gone.—Greenville Reffec

> A LIBERAL VIEW .- At the conclusion of the Civil war a flery young abolitionist, who had identified himself with the cause of the blacks, and who was desirous of entering the mi istry, applied to the African Method Association, of Washington, D. C.,

Many English