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BY RODRIGUES OTTOLENGUI.

supposed to be dead and probably is.

ing that you might be able to assist

bills that might be incurred. I protest-

ed at first, but he persisted. He even

came here himself to superintend the

"Yes, about a month."

was received here?"

to the academy."

four courtesy."

"You say that he lived here a short

"Can you tell me whether his mail

"Oh, yes. He was a stranger in the

city and had no other address while he

was here. So of course his letters came

the party for whom you are looking I

have no doubt that he has or had a son.

"Yes, that is all that I wish, except

that I would like to find the son. How-

ever, as you cannot aid me there, I bid

you good morning, and I thank you for

Leaving the academy, Mr. Barnes

walked as far as the nearest station of

the elevated railroad and went down

town to Grand street; thence he walked

to the office of the Norwich line of

steamers. Addressing the clerk, he said:

"Well, hardly that, in the strict sense

"Can you let me see that list for last

The list was handed to him, and he

carefully ran his finger over the column

until it rested on the name "Walter

Marvel." He copied the number of the

stateroom assigned, and left the dock

I may have some dinner now," said he

where he partook of a substantial meal,

after which he went to police headquar-

ters, asked for the insper r and was at

once shown into the private office of

"Good morning, inspector," said Mr.

Barnes. "I would like to ask whether

there has been a report of any one miss-

"Why, yes, there has!" The inspector

"I am working on the Lewis murder

case, inspector; up in Lee, N. H., you

The inspector nodded, and Mr. Barnes

"I have left the Pilkingtons because

they permitted another man to interfere

must trace a man from this city to Lee.

"If you have left the Pilkingtons,"

said the inspector, "I will help you. A

husband has been missing since last Sat-

urday and that she feared foul play. I

"Yes, but as you must be in a hurry,

take the papers with you. I intrust the

Mr. Barnes thanked the inspector for

"I see by your card that you are a

detective," began the woman, "and I

suppose that you have brought me news

city last Saturday night. Did you know

"I did not, but it does not surprise

"I came to see if you can help me or

that point. All I know is that he went

"I have found out that he left the

"Is any name given?"

eyed him keenly. "Mr. Barnes, what

ing in this city during this week?"

of the term. But we keep the names of

"Do you keep a passenger list?"

all who take staterooms.

that official.

do you know?"

know.

continued:

presence.

of my husband.

him east?"

Saturday night's steamer?"

That seems to be the fact which

wished to substantiate, I believe?"

alterations.

time?"

Author of "An Artist In Crime."

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SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALLMENTS. The case therefore stands thus: If he In order that new readers of THE EN- had a son, that son would inherit, but quireer may begin with the following installment of this story, and understand it just the same as though they had read it all from the beginning, we here give a synopsis of that portion of it which has already been published:

had a son, that son would inherit, but if not the property goes elsewhere. I have heard that he did have a son, who awas for some time at your school, and so I have ventured to trouble you, hoping that you might be able to assist

synosis of that portion of it which has already been published:

CHAPTER I.—Fifteen years before the opening of the story John Lewis went to live in a place called Lee, in New Hampshire, with a little girl 6 years old, Virginia, the daughter of his deceased sister. He had a son who had been left at school, but ran away and shipped for China. Five years after Lewis went to Lee a family mamed Marvel met and loyed Virginia Lewis. Alice Marvel, Walter's sister, and Harry Lucas also met and were reported to be in love with each other. At the opening of the story a person purporting to be the missing son of John Lewis arrives at Lee. Walter Marvel proposes for Virginia's hand to her uncle, who refuses, telling him that his uncle, whose name be bears, was a villain and a convict. Young Marvel draws a pistod and shoots at Lewis, but his aim is diverted by Virginia. Soon after Lewis is found dead in his room with two bullet holes in his body. His death occurs simultaneously with the arrival of the man who claims to be his son. II.—Mr. Barnes, the celebrated detective, take up the crans, strongly suspecting Virginia as the criminal. III.—They examine the grounds about the house where the murader is committed and find footprints of a man and a woman, the woman's foot-prints strengthening their suspicions of Virginia. They also find two pistols, one marked "Alice Marvel, who betrays a knowledge of the murderer. VI.—Virginia visits Alice Marvel, who betrays a knowledge of the murderer. VI.—John Lewis, the supposed to be here. Moreover, it may find the subout 14 or 15 years since the lad was supposed to be here. Moreover, it may full you to remember him if I tell you was from school and went to sea. ""I am afraid you have been misin-different full and the school and was from school and went to sea."

"I am at your service, and if you will give me the name I will look over gively good to be here. Moreover, it may will give me the name I will look over gively good and shout Lewis, and it is shout 14 or 15 years since the lad w CHAPTER I .- Fifteen years before the

the supposed son of the murdered man, produces envelopes addressed to him to prove his identity. He excites suspicion by leaving his room at midnight. VII.—An autopsy is made of the dead man, and Barnes arrives at Lee with young Marvel, and an inquest is held, at which Alice Marvel testifies that she fired one of the shots that killed Lewis, and Virginia confesses that she murdered her uncle, presumably to shield the real murderer. XI to XV.—Virginia is released, and Walter Marvel is arrested for the murder. Barnes promises Virginia to try to clear her lover and sets about doing so.

CHAPTER XVI.

MR. BARNES ON THE SCENT. "While he was with you did his son As soon as it was settled beyond all ever come to visit him?" doubt that the clothes and locket found "No, I never saw the boy, but he under the dam were the ones on which constantly spoke of his son, and if he is

the fate of Walter Marvel depended Mr. Barnes was all activity again. "there is not a moment to lose. We have saved the innocent, but we must yet find the guilty, and he has a week

the start of us. How soon can I get away from this town?" 'A train passes Lee Depot at 1

o'clock. You have three-quarters of an hour in which to catch it. My horse and wagon are at your disposal, of course.

"Thank you, Mr. Everly. You must drive me to the station. Before I go I will give you some instructions, though, on the whole, all I wish is that you two will not tell any one of what we have found until you hear from me again. 'But while you are gone must Wal-

ter remain in prison?" asked Virginia. 'Yes! It will not hurt him. Neither of you must go to him, for if you do you might betray what I wish kept secret. Do you promise?"

"But may I not tell Alice that her brother is safe? She is desperately ill, and I fear that she may lose her reason to himself, and he entered a restaurant if she does not soon hear that there is no danger threatening Walter." Mr. Barnes considered a moment and

"If you find it necessary, you may tell her that your uncle, Mr. Lewis, is

not dead." "Not dead!" exclaimed his two audi-

tors in a breath. "Yes, tell her that he is not dead.

That will certainly relieve her mind." "But how can I explain that when she knows to the contrary?"

"You must exercise your ingenuity. Tell her that there has been a mistake as to the identity of the corpse, or anything that occurs to your mind, only do not tell her about the finding of this bundle. I do not wish Mr. Burrows to know what I have done, for fear that he with me. If my theory be correct, I may make trouble for me and perhaps defeat the ends of justice. Now I must be off. Use your judgment, and, above all things, whatever you do tell your sick friend, keep it from getting out. Goodby! Trust me!"

Mr. Barnes was fortunate in finding put a man on the case, and he has trace trains to meet him as he pursued his him as far as a sound steamer; so he is way to New York by a circuitous route. | probably down your way." The one which he boarded at Lee took him as far as Worcester and thence he went on to Albany, knowing that from that point he could easily reach New whole matter to your judgment." York. As it was, he arrived in that city before noon on the following day. Leav- this mark of confidence, and then left ing the train he hurriedly proceeded up | the building. Half an hour later he was town to Washington Heights. Consult- at a fashionable up town hotel and had ing his memorandum book, he turned a sent his card up to the woman named. few pages, then paused at one which In a few minutes more he was in her contained the following address:

"John Lewis, Esq. Care T. Jamison, Washington Heights, N. Y."

This he had obtained from Burrows. to whom, it will be remembered, had been shown three letters by John Lewis. who claimed that they had been written to him by his father while he was at of his intention to do so?" school. Mr. Barnes made inquiries and very readily found that Mr. Jamison me that he has done so. Where has he kept a large boarding school for boys gone?" and that he had done so for the last 30 years. Receiving the correct address, he at once proceeded to the schoolhouse away on a sound steamer. Have you be it. I care nothing for him either. and was soon in the presence of a pleas-

ant old man. "Good morning, Mr. Jamison," began Mr. Barnes. "I am looking for a would prefer not to commit myself. 1 man who has recently inherited some might be betraying what he wishes kept is innocent? You say these people are ive was impatient. property. but he cannot be found. He is | private."

tions?'

"I will answer all that I think I should." "First, then, tell me how long your

husband has been in New York."
"We arrived about two weeks before he disappeared.'

"You say 'arrived.' Am I to under-

stand that you came from abroad?" "Yes. We have been in Europe for many years."

"Had your husband any special reaon for returning to America?" "Yes; but I cannot explain that to

you further than to say that it is a purpose which for many years he has wished to accomplish.

"Why, then, did he delay the matter so long?" "I must not tell you that." She col-

ored deeply. "I do not desire to appear too inquis-

itive, madam, but if you wish me to ened." accomplish anything you must give me "I will charge you with comore information. Tell me this: Do you in the murder of John Lewis!" suppose that it is in pursuance of this purpose that your husband has gone out of the city?"

"I fear so." then, that he risks?"

The woman bit her lip at this slip and said:

"There might be. I do not know." "Has he gone in search of an enemy?" "I cannot say." She seemed decidedly uneasy at the questions of the detective. The latter paused a moment, considering, and then asked:

"Do you know the name of this man who is your husband's enemy?" "I did not say that it is a man or

that my husband has an enemy." "You did not, but that is evidently have heard of John Lewis?

The woman started up in dismay and excitedly exclaimed: "What do you know of that man?" "Then you admit that you know

"I know who he is, but what is it that you know, and why do you men-

tion his name?' "I know, madam, that your husband left this city for the east on Saturday night last and that on the following night John Lewis was murdered."

'My God! This is terrible!" cried the woman, as she sank into a chair and covered her face with her hands. Mr. Barnes waited a moment for her to recover from her surprise and then

"I will tell you more. An innocent man has been arrested for the crime and is in prison."

"How does all this interest me? Of



He saw the great mastiff lying on the floor within.

course it shocked me to hear so sudder ly that one whom I knew has been murdered, but further than that what is it to me?

with a smile of satisfaction. "I think "That is what I am trying to find out. Was Mr. Lewis a friend of yours?" "A friend? Far from it," she answered almost fiercely.

"Ah! Then it is not his death that

troubles you?" "Who says that I am troubled?"

"I do, and I think it is because you know or think that your husband went to that town expressly to kill Lewis."

"He did nothing of the kind," she answered quickly, losing her self possession in her excitement. "My husband only wanted to recover his child, whom that man had stolen from him.'

"At last we have it," said Mr. Barnes with satisfaction. "Your husband, then, is the father of the girl. In that case you must be her mother, and therefore Lewis' sister?"

"His sister? Her mother? You are "Explain it, then." Mr. Barnes was

puzzled. "I will explain nothing. You have got more out of me now than I should woman reported here yesterday that her

have told." "Then I will hunt for your husband, for he must be the man who killed Mr. Lewis. Let me tell you that I have tracked him backward from the scene of the crime to this city. Another detective followed his trail from the murder, but he did not succeed in apprehending him."

"Then, thank God, he is safe!" "You are wrong. The other detective failed, but I will not." "You dare to tell me this and want

my help?" "We must think of the innocent. "What do I care for the innocent? I

do not know them. "Let me tell you who they are. There is the girl, the daughter of your

husband. "Ah! Is she accused?""

"She is thought to be an accessory. "Good! I am glad. And the other, who is that? You spoke of a man.' "The other is thought to be the mur-

"What! Young Walter? This is worse than I could have imagined. Well, so "Madam, have you no heart? Would

derer. It is Walter Marvel.'

any idea of any object which would call you see the innocent suffer for the "Yes, but I may be wrong and guilty?" "The innocent? How do I know who

accused. The authorities must know

"Will you answer a few other ques- what they are doing. There must be his room. We saw nothing more of him evidence against them, and most likely until dinner time. Then I went in to they are guilty. Why should I do any- call him, but he was not there. He has thing, and what can I do anyway?" not been seen since." "All I ask of you is to give me the

> "What information?" "Tell me the exact relations which him since the funeral." exist between your husband and John

Lewis?" "I will tell you nothing."

information that I wish."

"You are determined?" "I am! Do your worst!"

your stubbornness. "How dare you threaten me? I'll have

you turned out of this hotel!" "Stop a minute! You forgot that I am a detective. If you ring, I will ar- in great excitement. At the sound of

rest you." and was astonished at the change in his "Arrest me? And pray what charge will you make? I am not easily frightdemeanor.

"I will charge you with complicity "That is farcical. I have been in

New York only.' "You are an accessory before the fact You knew that your husband went out slept here on the night after the mur-"You fear so? Is there any danger, of the city with a murderous intent. der? Therefore I think that in this state, uncle's son, I gave him my uncle's room." der our penal code, you could be indicted as a principal.

'Curse you, you are a demon!" Mr. Barnes considered a moment, and then said:

"I have half a mind to arrest you anyway!

been, and, although he did not pass him. "Do so if you wish! But I will tell you nothing, though I should be kept in prison forever."

"I haven't time to wait in the city, or I would try the experiment. As it is, I must be sure that I can get you when the case. Now, do you happen ever to I want you." So saying, Mr. Barnes stepped up to the electric call and pressed the button. A moment later a bellboy knocked at the door. Mr. Barnes opened it and said: in broad daylight."

"Call a district messenger and bring me some writing materials!" "What do you mean to do?" asked the

woman. "You shall see." In a short time the bellboy returned,

and with him the messenger. Mr. Barnes took a piece of paper and wrote as follows: Send me your best shadow. Important.

Placing this in an envelope, he seal ed it and addressed it to the inspector whom he had seen at police headquarters. Handing it to the messenger, he said:

"Deliver that as quickly as possible. Here is an extra quarter for yourself.' He then sat down and commenced to read a newspaper. The woman said nothing for a time, but at the end of half an hour, during which the imperturbable detective had not raised his eyes from his paper, she jumped up, in the hall, between these two projecwalked to the window and stood look-Mr. Barnes may not have seen her move, so little notice did he seem to take. After a few minutes at the window she went in the direction of the door, but apparently with no special object in view. Suddenly, with the agility of a cat, she made a dart for the knob and grasped it. Still the detective made no sign. She turned the knob and gave the door a pull, but it did not open as she had expected, and after a few futile attempts she turned on Mr. Barnes like a fury:

"How dare you lock my door?"

"Is it locked?" "Of course it is, and you locked it." "You are mistaken." "How is it fastened then?"

"You said it is locked, did you not have not examined it. "How did it get locked?" turned howled in a horribly suggestive "Since you are so anxious to know. manuer. will be more amiable than you and tell

you. I asked the bellboy to turn the key on the outside." wrong up there?" Virginia coaxed the "Why did you do that?" dog away from the closet, and the de-"I did not wish to lose your pleasant tective stood on a chair and examined company until the arrival of my friend, the ceiling. In a moment he announced:

for whom I have sent. Ah, there's his knock!" Going to the door, he said, 'Turn the key and come in." The lock shot back and a man en

tered. Addressing Mr. Barnes, he said: "I am No. 56.

Very soon, however, he returned, and as he dropped to the floor he said: "A shadow?" suspect. You must go at once for the "A shadow." squire. Pardon my not doing so, but I

"What is the meaning of this impertinence?" said the woman, in a rage, but neither of the men appeared to no

tice her. Mr. Barnes continued: "Look at this woman well. I will expect you to know where she is when I ask you for her. Do you understand?"

"I do." "Good morning." No. 56 left the

apartment. "Now perhaps you will explain wha

this means." "I was about to do so. Understand that if you make any attempt to leave and at the same time very flexible. the city that man will prevent it. You The paper is not sized, and is not im-

may change boarding places as often as permeable, and when it has been wetyou please, but remain in the city. ted it is difficult to tear; in fact, it That is all. Good morning." Before presents almost the same difficulty to tear with the hand as does the kid she could say a word he had gone. Mr. Barnes went directly to the used for ladies' gloves. The garments Grand Central railroad depot and start- made of this paper are cut to shape ed for Lee, where he arrived early on and then put together by means of a the following morning. Reaching the needle and thread, and the places which require buttons and buttonfarm, he found Virginia in the parlor. holes are strengthened with pieces of She advanced to meet him with a corcalico and linen. One might imagine dial greeting. that a paper shirt would feel some-

"I am so relieved to see you back again. What news have you?' "I have discovered the murderer." after it has been worn an hour or two "You have? Who is he? Tell me at

"It is the man who has passed as your cousin."

"My uncle's son?" find him at once. Where is he?" "He has gone."

not escape me. Where has he gone?"

"After breakfast he again went to

fast.'

he must have retired to his room after the funeral, for he was here at break- and the camera is water tight. "Well? Go on! Go on!" The detect-

"THE PRETTY SERGEANT." The story of Virginia Ghesquiere, ed once more, and still had one charge

and seemed all animation again.

and has not been seen since?"

"Yes, he must have come out"-

"Yes. Thinking that he was my un-

"Your uncle's room? Of course. It is

was in the room. Do you understand?'

derer is at this moment concealed in it.'

"A secret room! It is impossible!"

slept. Come, we will go there first."

done at the Epping house, he said:

"Not clearly."

fsts?

next floor.

the coroner.'

"But how shall we get in?"

brute knows that there is something

"I have it. Here is the trapdoor." A

"He is up there-dead! Suicide, I

the speedy release of her lover.

TO BE CONTINUED.

what stiff and uncomfortable, but it

seems that this is not so, and that

tinctly photographed. Several at-

cotton or linen.

minute later he had drawn himself up

through the aperture and disappeared.

room. I will now look."

the French heroine, who was deco- of powder in reserve. rated with the order of the Legion "Perhaps he went to the squire's." during one of the campaigns of the "I went over to see Alice this morning and learned that no one had seen "Too late! Too late after all my of "Madame Sans-Gene et Les Fem-

mes Soldats."

trouble!" moaned the detective. He leaned his head on his hands and seem-In the conscription of 1806 a young the air. ed almost about to weep. Virginia did man by the name of Ghesquiere was enlisted among the forced recruits of not know what to say to him; so think-"Very well, madam! Perhaps I may ing it best to leave him to himself she the department of the Haut-Rhin. from behind the tree; but as often as yet find a way to make you suffer for noiselessly left the room. Mr. Barnes The beardless conscript was frail and Jack manœuvred so as to get his game delicate, utterly unable to bear the against the trunk or a branch, the litremained in one position for fully ten minutes, but suddenly he jumped up fatigues and hardships of war. Real-tle creature would frisk about, conizing the physical incapacity of her tinually peering over the fork or from "Miss Lewis! Miss Lewis!" he cried twin brother, whom she very closely the side of the tree. resembled, the brave and unselfish his voice Virginia came hurrying in sister. Virginia, decided to take his drew a bead on the squirrel's head as place in the ranks.

"Miss Lewis," said he, speaking rapidly, "you say that he went to his room rendered it impossible for him to do, fell dead to the ground-but the pre-"Never mind that. Tell me, is it the ame room which he occupied when he

plead that she won their consent. was assigned to the Twenty-seventh squirrels with it." regiment by the unsuspecting officer

as clear as day. During that first night whose duty it was to enroll recruits. Burrows heard mysterious noises. He For six years the brave young wocame down into this man's room and man preserved her disguise, and durfound it empty. Burrows sat by his ing this period was several times redoor all night to ask him where he had warded for gallant conduct. At Wagram the "pretty sergeant," as the nevertheless in the morning the man modest, effeminate-looking young soldier was generally called, had the getting up in the morning, and think honor of saving the life of the colonel "It is very simple! There is a secret of the regiment, who had fallen into partment in this house, and the murthe Danube, and would have perished but for her efforts.

"Anything else is impossible, you mean. This is not the day of miracles, and a man cannot disappear in this way Legion of Honor. "But how will you find it, if it ex-

The girl soldier, who was now ser-"It will be easy enough to find it if ceived at a short distance from the poor state of his teeth. we know that it is in existence. In the field of battle the figure of the colonel first place, there must be a way to enter it from that room in which your uncle of the regiment lying under the body Mr. Barnes looked about for some sign

reasoning for a moment, as Burrows had As she spoke she advanced toward the prostrate officer, followed by two ter. Very hot and very cold water "I have it. I will go straight to it. Burrows heard this man in the secret soldiers. Her comrades, both weak are equally harmful. from the loss of blood, were unable to apartment, and Burrows was up stairs; I am sure that the place of which we are in search is above. Now what is its the affair fell upon her slender shoul-

exact location? It must be accessible to ders. On reaching the spot, she found it this room, and yet the room which Burimpossible to lift the heavy body of rows occupied is as large as this. Now the fallen officer, tug and struggle as observe that the closet in the corner she might! She was now, moreover, erroneous belief; its accumulation is projects out into the hall. In your room beset by two straggling English sol- one of the principal causes of the there is a similar closet. On this floor, diers. Seized by a sort of frenzy at loosening of the teeth, and its presence tions for the closets, is the little passage this cowardly interruption of a merci- exposes one constantly to the recurlittle sergeant fired at one leading from the main hall into the dining room. I have noticed that up stairs of her assailants, wounded him in the there are no closets and, of course, no shoulder, and then disabled the other such passageway. Therefore the space by vigorous blows from her gun-stock. keeps the teeth whiter and better-Both Britons surrendered and asoccupied by them below indicates where

the secret room is to be found on the sisted her in placing the officer, who when the tooth-brush is used regularly still breathed, upon a horse which had after each meal. Rinsing the mouth strayed near. Compelling the English- after each brushing with some pleas-"I think it will be difficult for you to men to allow themselves to be attached antly-flavored antiseptic solution helps do so, for I expect that the entrance is to the horse's tail, the "pretty serthrough the ceiling of the closet in this geant" made a triumphal entry into camp, and was soon after made a Chevalier of the Legion.

Mr. Barnes opened the closet door, One of the most singular circumand then started back as he saw the stances of this curious history is that fill at once any beginning cavity. In great mastiff lying on the floor within. The dog arose and went up to Virginia, after the wars were over the woman whining pitifully. Then he went back who had won renown on the battleinto the closet, raised himself upon his field and public recognition from the bind legs, rested his fore paws against empire resumed there the old, simple the wall of the closet and with head up- tranquil domestic life of her childhood.

Virginia Ghesquiere died in 1855. but her memory will always live among "Do you see," said Mr. Barnes, "the the inhabitants of Delemont, who from one generation to another will tell their children's children the story of the girl-soldier who served France so heroically for her brother's sake.

ONE BULLET TO THREE SQUIRRELS. The stories recent told in The Companion of the manner in which the South African Boers save their ammunition, and in the act of saving it became wonderful sharpshooters, are told by the Detroit Journal: quite surpassed by an account which a writer in the Chicago Inter-Ocean have a reason for wishing to remain gives of the hunting of a Kansas boy with the body until it be turned over to in the old days. Ammunition was then so scarce and dear that the bullet had to be used for the killing of more

Virginia gladly hurried away upon an errand which she knew promised than one animal. Jack Yokely was this Kansas boy. He was "raised" by his grandfather. PAPER UNDERCLOTHING .- The everinventive Japanese are now making underclothing of their finely crisped or grained paper. It is very tough, tion and should know where the squirrel was, before he left the house with of the man for whom they were looking. the gun. Jack had no money; but he managed to get a little powder from a traveler for taking care of his horse, from the library within a month, he and he found one bullet.

He selected a fat squirrel which he knew would be a welcome addition to the family larder, and set out to shoot tective said : it. He could not shoot it on the top of a limb, for if he did he would lose the bullet. He had to wait all the forenoon, until he caught the squirrel ed, "and I want to go at once to the against the trunk of the tree, and then public library." fire at it. The ball went through the squirrel

dressed it and presented is to his the numbers on the cards with the ration of the body than would one of and dug the bullet out of the tree with vealed the subjects he had been studyhis knife. While the grandfather was eating

of which the sea bottom can be dis- menting it, Jack modestly suggested nearly all the others related to Central that three charges of powder would America. tempts have been made to effect this be a fair price to pay for so good a him to the end of the earth. He shall before, but this is the first successful dinner. The grandfather smiled, and result. The inventor is Captain Bor- after dinner carefully measured out "We do not know. I told you, when leum, of the Brazilian navy, who has three charges of powder. Jack took I last saw you, that he would pass the already obtained some magnificent the battered bullet, chewed it into a night at the squire's, but it seems that pictures of the great depths below. form bordering on the globular, loaded An electric lamp supplies the light, his gun, and was ready for another squirrel.

The next time he "located" a squirto keep us still, and we are tossed was repeated, though this time he had window. He would have sailed a few about later in life to make us active. to dig the bullet out of a fence rail. hours later for Central America.

NO. 100. He chewed the ball round again, load-

Squirrel number three was a beauty, of Honor for distinguished bravery but he insisted on running around behind the trunk of the tree, and peep-French army in Spain, is graphically ing up over a crotch and barking at told by Emile Cere in his history Jack in the most impudent manner, as if he knew that the boy would not shoot when the bullet would go into

Back and forth the squirrel would go, chittering and chattering, peeping

Just by way of amusement, Jack it peeped from behind the tree, and With the courage of a high and just at this moment the squirrel barknoble motive, Virginia Ghesquiere ed, and as the boy said, actually begged her parents to allow her to do "made faces at him." This was too for France what her brother's ill health much. Jack blazed away, the squirrel

and so earnestly did the young patriot clous bullet was gone!

plead that she won their consent.

Jack Yokely has never since, in the Donning her brother's apparel, the stories he tells of those days, ceased intrepid girl presented herself at the to blame himself for "wasting that department on the following day, and bullet when he had killed only three

THE TEETH.

Most people have a general idea that it is wise to take care of the teeth, and accordingly do so, as they suppose. They rub a brush hurriedly two or three times over the front of the teeth before going to bed, or on

they have cleaned their teeth. The importance of sound and serviceable teeth as an aid to health cannot be overestimated, for upon their On the second of May, 1808, after good condition depends the thorough the battle of Lisbon, the "pretty ser-geant" performed a deed of valor that first, and not the least, requisite of won for her the decoration of the good digestion. Many a person doses himself with all sorts of remedies to aid digestion, when the real cause of geant of a company of riflemen, per- his dyspepsia may be found in the

The proper time to brush the teeth is after each meal and at bedtime. lept. Come, we will go there first."

of his dead horse. Turning to two Before this is done all particles of comrades, she said, "The body of a food should be removed from between colonel is a flag that belongs to the the teeth by means of a toothpick, or, that would guide him aright. After regiment, and the Twenty-seventh will better, dental floss. Then they should be brushed thoroughly with a brush of

The brush should be used with an reach the goal, so that the burden of up and down movement, and not side ways only, and the backs of the teeth should be brushed even more carefully than the fronts, for it is there that tartar tends to accumulate. Many think that tartar is harmless, but this is an

The use of some good dentifrice once a day, or two or three times a week, looking, but is not absolutely necessary

to avert decay of the teeth. Finally, not the least important point in the care of the teeth is a regular semiannual visit to the dentist, that he may examine the teeth and this way the teeth may be preserved, accidents excepted, for a long lifetime, and the natural teeth, even when filled and repaired, are many times better from every point of view than any

artificial ones .- Youth's Companion.

TRACKING A THIEF. He was a thief of the kind often spoken of as defaulters. His accounts as manager of a Chicago company were short; in other words, he had been stealing the company's money. On the day that his rascality was discovered he disappeared. His bond had been furnished by a Baltimore company, and they made it their business to find him. How they did it is

Pinkerton's entire force was put to work on the case, and the city was searched for two days without revealing any trace of the missing man.

Mr. Macbeth and Billy Pinkerton went to the absent manager's office to look over his books and personal effects in hopes of finding a clue. They ransacked a private desk without find-This grandfather bad a gun which he ing anything to which they attached was willing to lend the boy to shoot any importance, and Pinkerton had squirrels with, on condition that the turned to leave the room, when Macboy should furnish his own ammuni- beth spied in one corner of the desk a public library card issued in the name

Observing by the entries on the card that several books had been taken put the card in his pocket, and left the office in company with the detective. When they were in the street the de-

"Why did you take that library

card ?" "I have an idea," Macbeth answer-

An examination of the card showed that the missing man had procured 14 and killed it; then Jack skinned and different books, and a comparison of ing. The first book taken was enti-tled, "A Trip to Nicaragua," the secthat is what he called himself. I must that of a submarine camera, by means his share of the squirrel and compli-ond, "A History of Nicaragua," and

> "He has gone to Central America," said Pinkerton.

> "That's right," Macbeth answered "and it's not yet too late to catch him

at New Orleans." Telegrams were sent to the Crescent City giving full descriptions of the man, and the next day he was arrested in the office of a steamship company We are tossed about in infancy rel, very mu . the same performance while waiting for his turn at the ticket