THE
LISTOWEL STANDARD
—is published—
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
in time for the early mails, at the office,
MARTIN'S BLOCK, MAIN ST., LISTOWEL,
—by—
A. ST. GEORGE HAWKINS.

TERMS:
If paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per annum; otherwise, $1.50.

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion, per line ..... 8c.
Each subsequent insertion ..... 3c.

Contract advertisements inserted at the following rates:

	1 year.	6 months.	3 months.
One column	$60 00	$35 00	$20 00
Half "	35 00	20 00	12 00
Quarter "	20 00	12 00	7 00
Eighth "	12 00	7 00	4 00

Business cards, not exceeding 8 lines, $4 per annum; over 8 and under 12 lines, $5.

Advertisements of farms for sale, cattle estray, and other small advertisements, $1 for first month, and 50c. per month thereafter.

Special notices, 10c. per line each insertion.

Any special notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual, company or society, to be considered an advertisement, and charged accordingly.

All advertisements measured by a scale of Nonpareil—12 lines to the inch. Advertisements without specified directions will be inserted till forbid. Instructions to change or discontinue an advertisement must be left at the office by noon on Monday, and the copy for changes must be handed in not later than 10 a.m. on Wednesday.

JOB PRINTING.

We have a first-class jobbing department in connection—Wharfedale and Gordon presses, and the latest designs in printing material—enabling us to execute all descriptions of job printing on shortest notice, and in style second to no city office.

Our terms for job work, casual advertisements and special notices are cash. Contract advertisements payable quarterly.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CHRIST CHURCH (ANGLICAN)—Main St., Rev. G. B. Taylor, Incumbent. Morning service at 11; Evening Service at 7.00 o'clock. Sunday school at 2.30 p. m.

KNOX CHURCH.—Inkerman St., Rev. J. W. Bell, M. A., Pastor. Services at 11 a. m., and 6.30 p.m. Sabbath school at 2.30 p.m. Congregational prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Bible class Thursday evening at 7.30.

CANADA METHODIST CHURCH.—Elma St., Rev. J. W. Holmes, Pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Sunday school at 2.30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Inkerman St., Rev. A. Cooper, Pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 p. m.

PRIMITIVE METHODIST CHURCH.—William St., Rev. J. A. Trollope Pastor. Services at 10.30 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2.30 p. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7.30.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Raglan St., Rev. W. E. Clarke, Pastor. Services at 11 a. m., and 6.30 p. m. Bible class at 3 p. m. Weekly prayer meeting Wednesday evening p. m.

GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCH.—Services held in the Town Hall every other Sunday, at 10.30 a. m. Rev. Dr. Al. Sommer, Pastor. Sunday school every Sunday at 3 p. m.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—St. Rev. G. M. Graff, Pastor. Service every other Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday at 2 p. m.

MONTHLY CATTLE FAIRS.

LISTOWEL—First Friday in each month.
GUELPH—First Wednesday in each month.
CLIFFORD—Thursday before the Guelph fair.
TEVIOTDALE—Friday before the Guelph fair.
HARRISTON—Friday before the Guelph fair.
BOSWORTH—Saturday before Guelph.
DRAYTON—Saturday before Guelph.
MOOREFIELD—Monday before Guelph.
ELORA—The day before Guelph.
NEW HAMBURG—First Tuesday in each month.
BERLIN—First Thursday in each month.
ELMIRA—Second Monday in each month.
WATERLOO—Second Tuesday in each month.
MOUNT FOREST—Third Wednesday in each month.
GALT—Wednesday after the second Tuesday.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

(SOUTHERN EXTENSION OF W. G. & B. RY.)

Trains leave Listowel Station daily as under:

For Kincardine and intermediate points—Mixed, 7.1 a.m.; Express 1.52 p.m.; Express 8.13 p.m.

For Palmerston—Express at 6.20 a. m.; Express 1.08 p.m.; Mixed, 9.30 p.m.

GEORGIAN BAY AND LAKE ERIE DIVISION.

Trains leave Listowel station daily as under:

GOING SOUTH.

Express, 8.00 a. m.; Express, 1.05 p. m.; Mixed, 4.45 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Mixed, 9.45 a.m.; Express, 1.12 p.m.; Express, 9.00 p.m.

J. R. HAMILTON, M. D., C. M., Graduate of McGill University, Montreal, and member of the College of Physicians and surgeons. ATWOOD, Ont.

DINGMAN & DARLING, BARRISTERS, Solicitors in the High Court Offices, over Scott's Banking House, Listowel.
D. B. DINGMAN. J. L. DARLING.

FENNELL & GEARING, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors, Conveyancers, &c. Solicitors for Bank of Hamilton. Offices—over Roy & McDonald's store, Main Street Listowel.

W. J. FERGUSON, B.A., ATTORNEY at Law, Solicitor in Chancery Conveyancer, &c. Office—Campbell's Block Main street, Listowel. Money to lend on farm security at low rates.

J. H. MICHENER, M. D., PHYSICIAN Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office at his drug store, next door to Thompson Bros., Main street. Residence, opp. old Post Office Main st.

WM. BRUCE, SURGEON DENTIST, late of Toronto. Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons. Office—Over Dr. Michener's store, Main street, Listowel. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous-oxide gas.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, MAIN ST., Listowel. The undersigned having leased this Hotel for a term of years, invites the patronage of the public. The bar will be constantly supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Excellent accommodation for guests. Special attention will be given to farmers' trade. Good stabling and driving sheds, and an attentive hostler can always be relied upon. Charges very moderate.
18 JAS. STEWART.

AMERICAN HOTEL WALLACE ST., Listowel, J. W. KREUGER, Proprietor. Under the new management this house will be kept in first-class style throughout.—Excellent accommodation for guests. Bar supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Good stabling, etc Prime lager a specialty.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, WINGHAM, ONT.
CHAS. SCHMIDT, PROPRIETOR.
First-class accommodation for the travelling public. Bar supplied with choice liquors and cigars. Charges moderate. 26

D. D. CAMPBELL, LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the County of Perth. Sales of all kinds conducted on reasonable terms. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

THOMAS. E. HAY, AUCTIONEER for County of Perth, also the Townships of Grey and Howick, in the County of Huron. Sales attended on reasonable terms. Orders left at the STANDARD office, promptly attended to. Money to loan.

THOMAS, FULLARTON, NEWRY Ont., Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B. R. Deeds, mortgages, leases and all conveyancing done on reasonable terms. Money to lend.

COUNTY OF PERTH.—THE WARDEN will be in attendance at the Clerk's Office on the first and third Tuesday in each month, from 10 to 3 o'clock. The Clerk will be in attendance at his office on Tuesday and Wednesday of each week, from 1 to 3 o'clock. The Treasurer will be in attendance at his office on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week, during same hours.
WM. DAVIDSON, County Clerk.
County Clerk's office, Stratford.

GEORGE LOVE,
PRACTICAL
HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER.
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging done on the shortest notice.
CARRIAGES AND WAGONS RE-PAINTED. Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Estimates furnished for town and country work.
SHOP—Corner Wallace and Inkerman streets, Listowel. 15.

MARBLE WORKS!
MITCHELL & KEMP,
Dealer in American and Foreign Marble.
Granite Monuments, English & American Grave Stones.
Table tops Mantel pieces, Fire Grates, window and door sills, etc.
STAND—Opposite Commercial hotel, Main street, Listowel.
W. MITCHELL. R. T. KEMP.

PAINTS, OILS AND COLORS.—For the largest stock, best material and lowest prices, go to HACKING'S Drug Store.—21.

Listowel Standard.

VOL. V.—NO. 34. LISTOWEL, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1882. A. ST. GEO. HAWKINS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

BANK OF HAMILTON.

CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED, $1,000,000.
RESERVE FUND, - - $100,000.

DIRECTORS,

JOHN STUART, Esq., PRESIDENT.
JAS. TURNER, Esq., VICE-PRESIDENT.
HON. D. MCINNES, Esq., E. GURNEY, Esq., D. MOORE, Esq., GEORGE ROACH, Esq., JOHN PROCTOR, Esq.

LISTOWEL AGENCY.
Interest allowed on deposit.
H. H. O'REILLY, AGENT.
13.

J. W. SCOTT, Banker,
LISTOWEL, ONTARIO.
ESTABLISHED 1873
Does a General Banking Business.
Special attention given to collections at a moderate charge. Interest allowed on deposit at the rate of
FIVE PER CENT. PER ANNUM
can be drawn at any time.
Money advanced in small or large amount at all times, on good endorsed notes on collateral security.
J. W. SCOTT,
Manager and Proprietor

BANKING HOUSE
—OF—
A. McDONALD & CO.,
MAIN STREET, LISTOWEL, ONT.
MONEY TO LOAN
on approved notes, short or long dates. Sale notes bought on reasonable terms.
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
Money received on deposit in large or small sums; interest allowed at the rate of
FIVE PER CENT. PER ANNUM.
Money remitted by draft to any part of Canada or the United States.
Collections attended to promptly; terms reasonable.
REFERENCE—Merchants Bank of Canada.
Office Hours from 9 a. m., to 4 p. m.
A. McDONALD & D. ROY, Proprietors.
9.

MONEY TO LOAN.
A LARGE AMOUNT OF
PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.
—AT—
LOWEST RATES OF INEREST.
The best privileges given for paying off loans.
DINGMAN & DARLING,
11. Over Scott's Banking House, Listowel.

MONEY TO LEND.
FOR FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES, on Farm and Town property; also private funds at 6 per cent. The borrower can have privilege of paying off principal at any time. Conveyancing done, issuer of Marriage Licenses, &c.
ADAM HUNT, Commissioner.
Teviotdale P. O.
Residence, con. 12, Wallace.

MONEY TO LOAM
AT 6½ PER CENT.
Persons wanting money on Mortgage can have the same at 6½ per cent., interest to be paid at the end of each year, with the best privileges of paying a part or the whole loan on a month's notice.
Apply to
R. MARTIN.

For sale, lot 15 in the 10th con. of Wallace, 100 acres, about 70 acres cleared. Bank barn, 38 x 60, and frame house, 32 x 24. Two good wells and a good bearing orchard. This farm joins the corporation of the town of Palmerston, affording all the advantages of that growing town.
Apply to
R. MARTIN.

100 acres for sale in the Township of Grey, Lot No. 19, in the 5 Con., with about 60 acres cleared, frame barn 40x60 and a good Dwelling House, and bearing orchard. For further particulars apply to
R. MARTIN.
Listowel P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN.
AT 6 PER CENT.
—o—
Farm & Town Property.
THE BEST OF
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT
AND GUARANTEE COMPANIES REPRESENTED.
Office—Montreal Telegraph Office, Main St. Listowel.
S. M. SMITH.

GOLD, Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

IN NEW PREMISES!
WM. McKEEVER,
Has pleasure in announcing that he has fitted up a
First-Class Butcher Stall
in his new Brick Block on west side of Wallace street, opposite the old stand, where the
Choicest Meats of the Season
can be had at all times, and at moderate rates.
SPECIAL REDUCTIONS!
to Hotels and Boarding Houses.
Will not be Undersold.
WM. McKEEVER.
Listowel, 1881 46.

THE BEST VALUE IN
STAPLE GROCERIES!
—AT—
JAS. ARMSTRONG'S
next to McDonald's Bank, Main St.
—o—
SPECIAL VALUE IN TEAS.
Large stock of
CROCKERY, CUTLERY & GLASSWARE
will be sold very cheap for one month.
Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Buckwheat flour, &c., constantly on hand.
Farmers, bring your Butter and Eggs, and dried meat this way. Highest market price allowed in exchange for goods. 3.

WALL PAPER
AT COST!
during the balance of the season at
DR. MICHENER'S.
The balance of his large stock will positively be run off at cost, so
GREAT BARGAINS
MAY BE LOOKED FOR.
Also a large stock of
WINDOW BLINDS
at big reductions.
WILLOW and PALM BASKETS.
WALKING STICKS
RUBBER BALLS, &C.
VERY CHEAP.
Large stock of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Fancy Goods, School Books and Stationery always on hand.
J. H. MICHENER, M. D.
Main Street, Listowel. 14.

MUSIC & FURNITURE DEPOT.
STEWART PATERSON
Takes pleasure in informing the public that he keeps in stock a full assortment of
FURNITURE,
which he will sell at lowest prices. Also
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
DULCIMERS,
ACCORDEONS,
CONCERTINAS,
VIOLINS,
VIOLIN STRINGS,
FITTINGS,
MUSIC, &C.
PICTURE FRAMING
a specialty. Large stock of mouldings kept in stock.
SHOW ROOM—Under the Osborne Hall, Main street. 15

W. E. BINNING,
BUILDER & CONTRACTOR,
LISTOWEL.
Contracts taken for all classes of buildings. Plans and specifications prepared, and estimates furnished.
SHOP—Part of Milne's Factory. 14.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Me.

READ! READ!
E. GABEL,
LATE CUTTER FOR MR. JOHN RIGGS,
Takes pleasure in intimating to the citizens of Listowel and neighborhood that he has commenced business for himself, and has opened a
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT
OVER J. C. BURT'S STORE,
MAIN STREET, LISTOWEL,
and all who wish to
SAVE MONEY,
at at the same time get their clothes made in
FIRST-CLASS STYLE,
and guaranteed to fit, are invited to leave their orders with him.
Special attention given to cutting suits. A call is respectfully solicited.
For stylish fit and low prices we will be found to be second to none
16 E. GABEL.

NOTHING LIKE LEATHER
when well put together, by
J. P. NEWMAN.
To be convinced of that, call and see J. P Newman's
SPLENDID STOCK
—of—
BOOTS & SHOES.
Part of which has just arrived, and more coming.
LATEST STYLES and LOWEST PRICES.
He would direct special attention to his
CUSTOM WORK.
SEWED WORK A SPECIALTY.
Having just received sets of latest styles of American Lasts, he can guarantee a new Boot as easy as an old Shoe, and fit like an old stocking.
REPARING Promptly attended to. Liberal discount for Cash.
J. P. NEWMAN.

SALESMEN WANTED.
To begin work at once on Sales for Fall of 1882, for the
FONTHILL NURSERIES.
THE LARGEST IN CANADA.
Head Office—Toronto, Ontario.
Branch Offices—Montreal, P. Q. & St. Paul, Minn.
NURSERIES—FONTHILL, ONTARIO.
We can start in addition to our already large force,
100 Additional Canvassers,
and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work your success is almost certain. The best of references required.
Apply to STONE & WELLINGTON, Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS
FOR SALE!
ON
MILL AND WELLINGTON STREETS
Terms to suit buyers.
10. GEORGE DRAPER

THE CHARGE OF THE GUARDS.

BY THE TATTLER.

Tennyson, laureate, told us the story,
Told of the Light Brigade,
Told of the charge they made,
Told us how many laid
Death-struck and gory.

England their memory cherishes ever.
Glory like theirs shall fade, in history never,
But England still has sons,
In whom the same blood runs,
Men who will charge the guns;
England forever!

On Egypt's burning strand, batteries pounding.
Clear came the bugle note. Charge! it was sounding.
Straight to the guns they went,
On their dread mission sent,
Smoke clouds were quickly rent.
Shrieks were resounding.

Sabres were flashing now, breast-plates were ringing,
Horses and men as one, death signals flinging;
'Midst cannons' awful roar,
'Midst pools of crimson gore,
Fought they behind, before,
Bullets were singing.

Thus Egypt's forces were shattered and broken,
Little remains to tell, quickly 'tis spoken;
Their gunners turned and fled,
Leaving great piles of dead,
Stricken by British steel,
Shattered by British lead,
There for a token.

—*Toronto Evening Telegram.*

PITCHERY-DIDGERY.

The Turning of the Long, Long Lane.

BY MONSIEUR DEMOULIN.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

THE AFFAIRS OF SMITHERS & CO.

For more than a year the vast operations of Smithers & Co. had astonished the business circles in London. Formerly they had been considered an eminently respectable house, and as doing a safe business; but of late all this had been changed in so sudden and wonderful a manner that no one could account for it. Leaving aside their old cautious policy, they undertook without hesitation, the largest enterprises. Foreign railroads, national loans, vast joint stock companies—these were the things that now occupied Smithers & Co. The Barings were outrivalled, and Smithers & Co. reached the acme of their sudden glory on one occasion, when they took the new Spanish loan out of the grasp of even the Rothschilds themselves.

How to account for it became the problem. For, allowing the largest possible success to their former business to Smithers & Co., that business had never been of sufficient dimensions to allow of this. Some said that a rich Indian had become a sleeping partner, others declared that the real Smithers was no more to be seen, and that the business was carried on by strangers who bought them out and retained their name. Others again said that Smithers & Co. had made large amounts in California mining speculations. At length the general belief was, that some individuals who had made millions of money in California had bought out Smithers & Co., and were now doing business under their name.

As to their soundness there was no question. Their operations were such as demanded, first of all, ready money in unlimited quantities. This they were always able to command. Between them and the Bank of England there seemed to be the most perfect understanding and the most enviable confidence. The Rothschilds spoke of them with infinite respect. People began to look upon them as the leading house in Europe. The sudden apparation of this tremendous power in the commercial world threw that world into a state of consternation which finally ended in wondering awe.

But Smithers & Co. continued calmly, yet successfully their great enterprises. The Russian loan of fifteen millions was negotiated by them. They took twenty millions of the French loan, five millions of the Austrian and two and a half of the Turkish. They took nearly all the stock of the Lyons and Marseilles railroad. They owned a portion of the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation company. They had ten millions of East India stock. California alone, which was now dazzling the world, could account to the common mind for such enormous wealth.

The strangest thing was that Smithers himself was never seen. The business was done by his subordinates. There was a young man who represented the house in public, and who called himself Henderson. He was a person of distinguished aspect, yet of a reserved and somewhat melancholy manner. No one pretended to be in his confidence. No one pretended to know whether he was clerk or partner. As he was the only representative of Smithers & Co., he was treated with marked respect wherever he appeared.

The young man, whether partner or clerk, had evidently the supreme control of affairs. He swayed in his own hands the thunderbolts of this Olympian power. Nothing daunted him. The grandeur of his enterprises dazzled the public mind. His calm antagonism to the great houses of London filled them with surprise. A new power had seized a high place in the commercial world, and the new gods—the Rothschilds, the Barings, and others—looked aghast. At first they tried to despise this interloper; at length they found him at least as strong as themselves, and began to fancy he might be stronger. A few experiments soon taught them that there was no weakness there. On one occasion the Rothschilds, true to their ordinary selfish policy, made a desperate attempt to crush the new house which dared to enter into rivalry with them. Wide spread plans were arranged in such a way that large demands were made upon them on one day. The amount was nearly two millions. Smithers & Co. showed not the smallest hesitation. Henderson, their representative, did not even take the trouble to confer with the Bank of England. He sent his orders to the bank. The money was furnished. It was the directors of the Bank of England who looked aghast at the struggle between Rothschilds and Smithers & Co. The gold in the bank vaults sank low, and the next day the rates of discount were raised. All London felt the result of that struggle.

Smithers & Co. waited for a few months, and then suddenly retorted with terrific force. The obligations of the Rothschilds were obtained from all quarters—some which were due were held over and not presented till the appointed day. Obligations in many forms—in all the forms of indebtedness which may arise in a vast business—all these had been collected from various quarters with untiring industry and extraordinary outlay of care and money. At last in one day they were all poured upon the Rothschilds. Near four millions of money were required to meet the demand.

The great house of Rothschilds reeled under the blow. Smithers and Co. were the ones who administered it. James Rothschild had a private interview with the Directors of the Bank of England. There was a sudden and enormous sale of securities that day on 'Change. In selling out such large amounts the loss was enormous. It was difficult to find purchasers, but Smithers & Co. stepped forward and bought nearly all that was offered. The Rothschilds saved them selves of course, but at a terrible loss, which became the profits of Smithers & Co.

The Rothschilds retreated from the conflict utterly routed, and glad to escape disaster of a worse kind. Smithers & Co. came forth victorious. They had beaten the Rothschilds at their own game, and made at least half a million. All London rang with the story. It was a bitter humiliation for that proud Jewish house which for years had never met with a rival. Yet there was no help, nor was there the slightest chance of revenge. They were forced to follow the result as best they could, and try to regain what they had lost.

After this the pale and melancholy face of Henderson excited a deeper interest. This was the man who had beaten the Rothschilds—the strongest capitalist in the world. In his financial operations he continued as calm, as grave, and as immovable as ever. He would risk millions without moving a muscle of his countenance. Yet so cautious was he, so wide-spread were his agencies, so accurate was his secret information, that his plans scarcely ever failed. His capital was so vast that it often gave him control of the market. Coming into the field untrammelled as the elder houses were, he had a larger control of the money than all of them, and far greater freedom of action.

After a time the Rothschilds, the Barings, and other great bankers, began to find that Smithers & Co had vast funds everywhere, in all the capitals of Europe, and in America. Even in the West Indies their operations were extensive. Their oil Australian agency was enlarged and a new banking-house founded by them in Calcutta began to act on the same vast scale as the leading house in London. Smithers & Co. also continued to carry on a policy which was hostile to those older bankers. The Rothschilds in particular felt this, and were in perpetual dread of a renewal of that tremendous assault under which they had once nearly gone down. They became timid, and were compelled to arrange their business so as to guard against this possibility. This, of course, checked their operations, and widened and enlarged the field of action for their rivals.

No one knew anything whatever about Henderson. None of the clerks could tell anything concerning him. They were all new hands. None of them had ever seen Smithers. They all believed that Henderson was the junior partner, and that the senior spent his time abroad. From this it began to be believed that Smithers staid in California digging gold, which he diligently remitted to the London house.

At length the clerks began to speak mysteriously of a man who came from time to time to the office, and whose whole manner showed that he possessed authority there. The treatment he received from Henderson—at once cordial and affectionate—showed them to be most intimate and friendly; and from words which were dropped they all thought him to be the senior partner. Yet he appeared to be very little older than Henderson, if as old, and no one even knew his name. If anything could add to the interest with which the house of Smithers & Co. was regarded it was this impenetrable mystery, which baffled not merely outsiders but even the clerks themselves.

Shortly after the departure of Langhetti and Beatrice from Holby two men were seated in the inner parlor of the office of Smithers & Co. One was the man known as Henderson, the other the mysterious senior parner.

They had just come in and letters were lying on the table.

'You've got a large number this morning, Frank?' said the senior partner.

'Yes,' said Frank, turning them over; 'and here, Louis, is one for you.' He took out a letter from the pile and handed it to Louis. 'It's from your Brandon Hall correspondent,' he added.

Louis sat down and opened it. The letter was as follows:

AUGUST 15, 1849.

'DEAR SIR: I have had nothing in particular to write since the flight of Miss Potts, except to tell you what they were doing. I have already informed you that they kept three spies to watch her. One of these returned, as I told you in my last letter with the information that she had gone to London with a party named Langhetti. Ever since then they have been talking it over, and have come to the conclusion to get a detective, and keep him busy watching her with the idea of getting her back, I think. I hope to God they will not get her back. If you take any interest in her, sir, as you appear to do, I hope you will use your powerful arm to save her. It will be terrible if she has to come back here. She will die, I know. Hoping soon to have something more to communicate,

'I remain, yours respectfully, E. L.'

'Mr. Smithers, sen., London.'

Louis read this letter over several times and fell into deep thought.

Frank went on reading his letters, looking up from time to time. At last he put down the last one.

'Louis!' said he.

Louis looked up.

'You came so late last night that I haven't had a chance to speak about anything yet. I want to tell you something very important.'

'Well!'

'Langhetti is alive.'

'I know it.'

'You knew it! When? Why did you not tell me?'

'I didn't want to tell anything that might distract you from your purpose,'

'I am not a child, Louis! After my victory over Rothschild I ought to be worthy of your confidence.'

'That's not the point, Frank,' said Louis; 'but I know your affection for the man, and I thought it would be better to let nothing interpose now between us and our purpose. 'No,' he continued, with a stern tone, 'no, no one, however dear, however loved, and therefore I said nothing about Langhetti. I thought that your generous heart would only be distressed. You would feel like giving up everything to find him out and see him, and, therefore, I did not wish you to ever know it. Yet I have kept an account of his movemets, and know where he is now.'

'He is here in London,' said Frank, with deep emotion.

'Yes, thank God!' said Louis. 'You will see him, and we all will be able to meet some day.'

'But,' asked Frank, 'do you not think Langhetti is a man to be trusted?'

'That is not the point,' replied Louis. 'I believe Langhetti is one of the noblest men that ever lived. It must be so from what I have heard. All my life I will cherish his name and try to assist him in every possible way. I believe also that if we requested it he might perhaps keep our secret. But that is not the point, Frank. This is the way I look at it: We are dead. Our deaths have been recorded. Louis Brandon and Frank Brandon have perished. I am Wheeler, or Smithers, or Forsyth, or anybody else; you are Henderson. We keep our secret because we have a purpose before us. Our father calls us from his tomb to its accomplishment. Our mother summons us. Our sweet sister Edith, from her grave of horror unutterable, calls us. All personal feeling must stand aside. Frank—yours and mine—whatever they be, till we have done our duty.'

'You are right, Louis,' said Frank, sternly.

'Langhetti is in London,' continued Louis. 'You will not see him, but you can show your gratitude, and so can I. He is going to hire an opera-house to bring out an opera; I saw that in the papers. It is a thing full of risk, but he perhaps does not think of that. Let us enable him to gain the desire of his heart. Let us fill the house for him. You can send your agents to furnish tickets to people who may make the audience; or you can send around those who can praise him sufficiently. I don't know what his opera may be worth. I know, however, from what I have learned, that he has musical genius; and I think if we give him a good start he will succeed. That is the way to show your gratitude, Frank.'

'I'll arrange all that!' said Frank. 'The house shall be crowded. I'll send an agent to him—I can easily find out where he is, I suppose—and make him an offer of Convent Garden theater on his own terms. Yes, Langhetti shall have a fair chance. I'll arrange a plan to enforce success.'

'Do so, and you will keep him permanently in London till the time comes when we can arise from the dead.'

They were silent for a long time. Louis had thoughts of his own, excited by the letter which he had received, and those thoughts he did not care to utter. One thing was a secret even from Frank.

And what could he do? That Beatrice had fallen among friends he well knew. He had found this out when, after receiving a letter from Philips about her flight, he had hurried there and learned the result. Then he had himself gone to Holby, and found that she was at Mrs. Thornton's. He had watched till she had recovered. He had seen her as she took a drive in Thornton's carriage. He had left an agent there to write him about her when he left.

What was he to do now? He read the letter over again. He paused at that sentence: 'They have been talking it over, and have come to the conclusion to get a detective, and keep him busy watching her with the idea of getting her back.'

What was the nature of this danger? Beatrice was of age. She was with Langhetti. She was her own mistress. Could there be any danger of her being taken back against her will? The villains at Brandon hall were sufficiently unscrupulous, but would they dare to commit any violence? and if they did, would not Langhetti's protection save her?

Such were his thoughts. Yet, on the other hand, he considered the fact that she was inexperienced, and might have peculiar ideas about a father's authority. If Potts came himself, demanding her return, perhaps, out of a mistaken sense of filial duty, she might go with him. Or, even if he was unwilling to do so, she might yield to coercion, and not feel justified in resisting. The possibility of this filled him with horror. The idea of her being taken back to live under the power of those miscreants from whom she had escaped was intolerable. Yet he knew not what to do.

Between him and her there was a gulf unfathomable, impassable. She was one of that accursed brood which he was seeking to exterminate. He would spare her if possible; he would gladly lay down his life to save her from one moment's misery; but if she stood in the way of his vengeance, could he—dared he stay that vengeance? For that he would sacrifice life itself! Would he refuse to sacrifice even her if she were more dear than life itself?

Yet here was a case in which she was no longer connected with, but striving to sever herself from them. She was flying from that accursed father of hers. Would he stand idly by, and see her in danger? That were impossible. All along, ever since his return to England, he had watched over her, unseen himself and unsuspected by her, and had followed her footsteps when she fled. To desert her now was impossible. The only question with him was how to watch her or guard her.

One thing gave him comfort, and that was the guardianship of Langhetti. This he thought was sufficient to insure her safety. For surely Langhetti would know the character of her enemies as well as Beatrice herself, and so guard her as to insure her safety from any attempt of theirs. He therefore placed his chief reliance on Langhetti, and determined merely to secure some one who would watch over her and let him know from day to day how she fared. Had he thought it necessary he would have sent a band of men to watch and guard her by day and night; but this idea never entered his mind for the simple reason that he did not think the danger was pressing. England was after all a country of law, and even a father could not carry off his daughter against her will when she was of age. So he comforted himself.

'Well,' said he, at last, rousing himself from his abstraction, 'how is Potts now?'

'Deeper than ever,' answered Frank, quietly.'

'The Brandon bank—'

'The Brandon bank has been going at a rate that would have foundered any other concern long ago. There's not a man that I sent there who has not been welcomed and obtained all that he wanted. Most of the money that they advanced has been to men that I sent. They drew on us for the money and sent us various securities of their own, holding the securities of these applicants. It is simply bewildering to think how easily that scoundrel fell into the snare.'

'When a man has made a fortune easily he gets rid of it easily,' said Louis laconically.

'Potts thinks that all his applicants are leading men of the county. I take good care that they go there as baronets at least. Some are lords. He is overpowered in the presence of these lords, and gives them what they ask on their own terms. In his letters he has made some attempts at an expression of gratitude for our liberality. This I enjoyed somewhat. The villain is not a difficult one to manage, at least in the financial way. I leave the denouement to you, Louis.'

'The denouement must not be long delayed now.'

'Well, for that matter things are so arranged that we may have 'the beginning of the end' as soon as you choose.'

'What are the debts of the Brandon bank to us now?'

'Five hundred and fifty thousand one hundred and fifty pounds,' said Frank.

'Five hundred thousand—very good,' returned Louis thoughtfully. 'And how is the sum secured?'

'Chiefly by acknowledgements from the bank with the indorsement of John Potts, president.'

'What are the other liabilities?'

'He has implored me to purchase for him or sell him some California stock. I have reluctantly consented to do so, continued Frank, with a sardonic smile, and he has taken a hundred shares at a thousand pounds each.'

'One hundred thousand pounds,' said Louis.

'I consented to take his notes,' continued Frank, 'purely out of regard to the recommendations of my senior.'

'Anything else?' asked Louis.

'He urged me to recommend him to a good broker who might purchase stock for him in reliable companies. I created a broker and recommended him. He asked me also confidentially to tell him which stocks were best, so I kindly advised him to purchase the Mexican and the Guatemala loan. I also recommended the Venezuela bonds. I threw all these into the market, and by dextrous manipulation raised the price to 3 per cent. When he wants to sell out, as he may one day wish to do, he will be lucky if he gets 35 per cent.'

'How much did he buy?'

'Mexican loan, fifty thousand; Guatemala fifty thousand; and Venesuela bonds, fifty thousand.'

'He is quite lavish.'

'Oh, quite. That makes it so pleasant to do business with him.'

'Did you advance the money for this?'

He did not ask it. He raised the money somehow, perhaps from our odd advances, and bought them from the broker. The broker was of course myself. The beauty of this is, that I send applicants for money, who give their notes to me. It's odd, isn't it?'

Louis smiled.

'Has he no bona fide debtors in his own county?'

'Oh yes, plenty of them; but more than half of his advances have been made to my men.'

'Did you hint anything about issuing notes?'

'Oh, yes, and the bait took wonderfully. He made his bank a bank of issue at once, and sent out a hundred and fifty thousand pounds in notes. I think it was in this way that he got the money for all that American stock. At any rate it helped him. As he has only a small supply of gold in his vaults, you may very readily conjecture his peculiar position.'

Louis was silent for a time.

'You have managed admirably, Frank,' said he at last.

'Oh,' rejoined Frank, 'Potts is very small game, financially. There is no skill needed in playing with him. He is such a clumsy bungler that he does whatever one wishes. There is not even excitement. Whatever I tell him to do he does. Now if I were anxious to crush the Rothschilds, it would be very different. There would be a chance for skill.'

'You have had the chance.'

'I did not wish to ruin them,' said Frank. 'Too many innocent people would have suffered. I only wished to alarm them. I rather think, from what I hear, that they were a little disturbed on that day when they had to pay four millions. Yet I could have crushed them if I had chosen, and I managed things so as to let them see this.'

'How?'

'I controlled other engagements of theirs, and on the same day I magnanimously wrote them a letter, saying that I would not press for payment, as their notes were as good to me as their money. Had I pressed they would have gone down. Nothing could have saved them. But I did not wish that. The fact is they have locked up their means very much, and have been rather careless of late. They have learned a lesson now.'

Louis relapsed into his reflections, and Frank began to answer his letters.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

THE "PROMETHEUS."

It took some time for Langhetti to make his preparations in London. September came before he had completed them. To his surprise these arrangements were much easier than he supposed. People came to him of their own accord before he thought it possible that that they could have heard of his project. What most surprised him was a call from the manager of Convent Garden Theatre, who offered to put it into his hands for a price so low as to surprise Langhetti more than anything else that had occurred. Of course he accepted the offer gratefully and eargerly. The manager said that the building was on his hands, and he did not wish to use it for the present, for which reason he would be glad to turn it over to him. He remarked also that there was very much stock in the theatre that could be made use of, for which he would charge nothing whatever. Langhetti went to see it, and found a large number of painted scenes, which could be used in his piece. On asking the manager how scenes of this sort came to be there, he learned that someone had been representing the "Midsummer Night's Dream," or something of that sort.

Langhetti's means were very limited, and as he had risked everything on the experiment he was rejoiced to find everything so very greatly in his favor.

Another circumstance which was equally in his favor, if not more so, was the kind consideration of the London papers. They announced his forthcoming work over and over again. Some of their writers came to see him so as to get the particulars, and what little he told them they described in the most attractive and effective manner.

A large number of people presented themselves to form his company, and he also received applications by letter from many whose eminence and fortunes placed them above the need of any such thing. It was simply incomprehensible to Langhetti, who thoroughly understood the ways of the musical world; yet since they offered he was only too happy to accept. On having interviews with these persons he was amazed to find that they were one and all totally indifferent about terms; they all assured him that they were ready to take any part whatever, and merely wished to assist in the representation of a piece so new and so original as his was said to be. They all named a price which was excessively low, and assured him that they did so only for form's sake; positively refusing to accept anything more, and leaving it to Langhetti to either take them on their own terms or to reject them. He, of course, could not reject aid so powerful and so unexpected.

At length he had his rehearsal. After various trials he invited representatives of the London Press to be present at the last. They all came, and all without exception wrote the most glowing accounts for their respective journals.

"I don't know how it is," said he to Beatrice. "Everything has come into my hands. I don't understand it. It seems to me exactly as if there was some powerful, unseen hand assisting me: some one who secretly put every thing in my way, who paid these artists first and then sent the mto me, and influenced all the journals in my favor. I should be sure of this if it were not a more incredible thing than the actual result itself. As it is I am simply perplexed and bewildered. It is a thing that is without parallel. I have a company such as no one ever before gathered together on one stage. I have eminent prima donnas who are willing to sing second and third parts without caring what I pay them, or whether I pay them or not. I know the musical world. All I can say is that the thing is unexampled, and I cannot comprehend it. I have tried to find out from some of them what it all means, but they give me no satisfaction. At any rate, my Bianca, you will make your debut under the most favorable circumstances. You saw how they admired your voice at the rehearsal. The world shall admire it still more at your first performance."

Langhetti was puzzled, and as he said, bewildered, but he did not slacken a single effort to make his opera successful. His exertions were as unremitting as though he was still struggling against difficulties. After all that had been done for him he knew very well that he was sure of a good house, yet he worked as hard as