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BY FREDERICK R. BURTON, author of "Her Wedding Interlude," "Josef Helmuth's Goetz," "A Pot of Gold," "The Strange Object of

Thornton Wetmore," etc.

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Chap. I—Love in the Adirondacks—Will Sponcer and Elsie Warren meet—He proposes and she accepts him—They see a couple of suspicious-looking men, one back—The Warren Home—An unwelcome visit or. Chap. II—Ben Golding goes after the visitor—Mr. Warren discovers supposed murder on the mountain—Chap. III.—Sam Springer's store—Golding says he has chased Freman from Africa to America, and believes he is hiding in the mountain—Springer's place mysteriously berned down—Mysterious man rescued by Mrs. Warren. Chap. IV.—The visitor is Freeman Dutton and Goding identifies him—Foul play suspected—Dutton taken to Warren's—His belt recovered—It contained diamonds once, but they are missine. Chap. V.—Golding suspects Warren stole them—He and his wife much alarmed. Chap. VI.—Golding claims Freeman Dutton's belongings and accuses Warren of stealing them and attempting to murder the man—Warren denies the charge—Dr. Nason arrives, and Golding pleads to see Dutton, but is kept out of his room—Somebody borrows the doctor's horse. Chap. VII.—The doctor empties the catch-all—Did it contain the diamonds?—Warren discovered by Golding searching the Springer ruins for the missing precious stones. Chap. VIII.—Warren and Golding fight with spades—Afterwards they discover they were in the Civil War, and that Golding bayonetted Warren's comrade, Freeman Dutton, but afterwards befriended him—Golding and Dutton were partners in Africa, and are partners still—Putton's secret given to Golding, makes Golding suspicious of Warren—Where are the diamonds? Chap. IX.—Warren's search for them Dr. Nason suspects Warren of the crime, after listening to Dutton's ravings and informs Warren—Did Warren find "the President" diamond —Golding takes Dutton's keys from his pocket. Chap. X.—Mrs. Warren's alarm, when Golding takes Dutton's search for them Dr. Nason suspects Warren of the crime, after listening to Dutton's ravings and informs Warren—Did Warren find "the President" diamond —Golding takes Dutton's keys from his tool chest. Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

for murderously assaulting Dutton. Chap. XVI.—Chief Williams confronted with Dutton; the latter says Warren is innocent. Hounds set on Wanga's trail. They fail to keep it. Chap. XVII.—Searching for Wanga and Elsic—A mysterious snake found and lost again. Chap. XVIII.—Mrs. Warren tells Will there is some secret cause for kisie's disappearance—Jim King gives himself up to an officer—An unknown man hung on their wagon, but disappeared before Denby was reached. Chap. XIX.—Warren before the magistrate on Golding's affidavit. Wanga calls on the prisoner and offers to become very confidential. Chap. XX.—Wanga tells Warren he holds his daughter as a hostage, but will give her up if Warren gives him Dutton's diamonds. To save his daughter he gives Wanga a note to his wife, counseling her to give up the big diamond. Chap. XXI.—Golding visits Warren—Golding starts for Warren's house to get the big diamond—Judge Drew sends the officers after him. Chap. XXII.—Elsie as Wanga's captive—in a cavern. Chap. XXIII.—Martin and Will go in search for Elsie. Chap. XXIV.—Elsie is discovered, bound in a cave, and taken home—Golden tries to steal the big diamond, but is repulsed by Martin.

CHAPTER XXV. - UNDER THE MEETING HOUSE.

It was not Martin's style of fighting to strike, or as Springer suggested, "stomp" on him, when he was down. He stood over Golding, ardently hoping that there was fight in him. As has been seen, Golding had no

lack of physical courage, but on this occasion, when he struggled to his feet, he made for the door in a hurry, and trousers and ran him down the path to the gate more vigorously, if not more rapidly, than he cared to go. And when Golding had disappeared from the doorway, Dutton, who had sat up in bed to watch the fracas, lay down again with an amused smile. Golding turned in exasperation at last and struck at Springer, but the storekeeper dodged back and the blow fell short. With an oath Golding then ender in the name of the law, emphasizing his command by flourishing

revolver threateningly. Martin recognized Jackson as the officer who had taken King away as a

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Denton & Deeks witness against Warren, and he ran excitedly down to the gate, shouting.
"Don't let him get away! He's the man you want! If he didn't try to commit murder up on the mountain, he mut the block follow up to it. He figure to show them the cave and help commit murder up on the mountain, he put the black fellow up to it. He

just tried to rob the house!" joined in incoherently. Mrs. Warren family unprotected even now, Henry and Elsie stood in the front door, and Babson, who said he could spare the Gran'pa Kirk hobbled around from the shady side of the house, where he had

been napping.
Golding looked and listened in evident surprise, and for a moment seemed undecided what to do.

"Get down and hold his horse, Jack-

son," said the chief.

The subordinate obeyed, and Williams continued to cover Golding with his

"Now, now, gently, or that might go off," said Golding, recovering his presence of mind. "I see it's cocked, and it's dangerous to hold a weapon that way when you're on horseback. What's the charge against me? You can't ar-rest me, you know, without a warrant or a charge, unless you saw me committing a crime; you know that. I heard you talking about it yesterday to

Judge Drew." "Didn't you say he just tried to rob this house?" asked Williams, turning to Martin. The instant the chief turned Golding

rushed forward and twisted the revolver from his hand. "None of that!" cried Jackson; "I've got the drop on you!"

Golding looked at the muzzle of the subordinate officer's revolver, and said 'Oh!" nonchalantly.

"Here, chief," he added, "take your gun. I don't want it. I thought I'd show you a point or two in police tactics, that was all." "Keep him covered, Jackson," said Williams, deeply mortified, as he re-

ceived his weapon. Martin answered the question that had been addressed to him: "Yes, he was trying to steal some-

thing or other, and he struck Mrs. Warren." "Is this so, madam?" asked Williams. "It is," she responded quietly. "He tried to rifle the sick man's clothes that

were hanging in the closet."
"Guess that's enough," said the chief.
"I'll take the names of witnesses. I know yours, Mr. Springer; and your name? John Martin? Thanks. Mrs. Warren, the daughter, and who is the old gentleman there?"

"I wouldn't take Gran'va Kirk's name, if I was you," suggested Springer. "He didn't see anything, and he's so old, you know." asked Golding, leaning over "Say,"

and speaking in a low voice; "excuse me interrupting, but did you say the old gentleman's name was Kirk?" "Yes, Mrs. Warren's father," replied

"That's enough. I surrender. Why couldn't I have thought of that name

This last was said to himself more than to the others, and of them only Martin was especially struck by it. He wondered what it meant. Chief Williams dismounted and spoke in a low tone to Springer.

"I'm glad we got here in time," he said, "but as I understand it, there's a good deal to do yet. There's a black villain expected to call here sometime today to demand a ransom for the missing girl-"

"Why, there she is!" interrupted Sam, pointing to the doorway, where Elsie still stood with her mother. "That one?" exclaimed Williams. "I supposed it must be the other daugh-

When did she escape?" "There isn't any other daughter, and she didn't escape; she was rescued," and Sam told the story with co able brevity.

"Well, I must say," commented the chief, "I'm glad it came out so well. "You'd make a detective, Mr. Martin." "P'raps," drawled the hero of the rescue, indifferently.

"At the same time," said Williams, "it doesn't modify my instructions. The judge sent me out, not to arrest that man in the buggy, though that was a part of it if he should do anything out of the way, but to capture the black man."

"The judge doesn't give out small jobs, does he?" said Martin. "Do you mean that the arrest of the

black will be a difficult matter?" "You've guessed it. I don't mean any disrespect to you, but I don't believe the policeman lives who can take that

man now that he's got a start."
"What start has he? He's after a diamond, and he's bound to come here to get it, as I understand."

"This talk of diamonds," said Martin. "puzzles me, but it don't make no difference about the movements of this fellow Wanga, now. Don't you see, he was in Denby early this morning.' "Why! who told you that?"

Martin was honestly surprised at the question. He had never regarded himself as especially gifted in synthesis, whereat Martin contemptuously kicked little as he would have known what at and missed him. Springer, how-ever, whom Golding had to pass, was no special cleverness in deducing caught the traveler by the coat collar plain facts from the chief's incomplete

statement. "You told me yourself," he responded simply. "You've just come from Denby-no one needed to be told that, and if you know that Wanga is coming here it must be because he's been there to give that information. It's the only

place he could find Warren."
"Yes, he saw Warren in the lockup." "Well, to cut it short, then, Wanga climbed into his buggy, but before he had turned his horse around, Williams and Jackson galloped up. They drew rein one on each side of the buggy, and the chief called on Golding to surtender in the page of the law emergence. started from Denby to Granite. There's He can put two and two together as well as any man I ever come acrost, and he'll know you're after him. He won't come here."

"Warren was certain he would."
"Huh! Warren didn't know Elsie'd Wanga wouldn't dare to come till night anyway, and meantime he'll go to his hiding place. He'll find the girl gone and his partner dead. What's the use of his coming here,

"Wouldn't it be possible to set a watch at the cave and take him when he goes there?"

"I've thought of it, and it had ought to be tried, but I don't believe 'twill work. He's too cunning. If it will work at all it will be within a few

"Exactly," said Williams, "and that's just my difficulty now that I've got a You haven't any lockup here, I suppose?"
"No," responded Springer; "but we

might find a way to stow him for you for a few hours." Sam and Martin exchanged glances.

"I was thinking of my smoke-house," "He could tip it over," declared Mar-

tin, with a shake of his head. "And the worst of it is," said Williams, speaking in a still lower voice, "there isn't a pair of handcuffs between us. We came off in a rush, you The judge wouldn't have us

stop for anything."

"Might tie him in the cellar of the meeting house," suggested Martin.

"Just the thing!" exclaimed Sam.

That 'disposition was accordingly made of Golding, who submitted to it amused smile. His hands were tied behind his back with clothesline from the stock in Sam's store, and the rope passed several times around a post and of rigs. 'Phone 423 without protest or comment, save an amused smile. His hands were tied

in the capture of Wanga, and as it was He said a lot more like this, and Sam not deemed wise to leave the Warren time, was left at the house.

Justice Drew had not gone from the lockup before Will rushed in exclaim-

"I want to see Mr. Warren." "Good gracious!" exclaimed the keeper. "Another?"
"What it is, young man?" inquired the justice.

'His daughter has been found." "Alive and well? Good! Smith, bring the prisoner here." The keeper obeyed, and when Mr. Warren entered and heard the news the tears rolled down his cheeks as he said: "Thank God!" repeatedly and de-

"Under the circumstances," said the justice, after a moment, "the place for you is at home."

Mr. Warren looked at him in surprise. "There's no doubt that I should discharge you if you came up for exami-nation this morning," continued Justice Drew, "for I know what the evidence would be, and I know a good deal more that, strictly speaking, isn't evidence. Moreover, Williams can't be Mrs. Frost we here, Golding won't, Jackson's gone-hello! do you want to see Warren,

King, who just then came into the

Warren, and the justice continued: "I'm not going formally to discharge you, Warren, but I let you go on your tlewood was met by his church grantown recognizance to come before me if ing him a leave of absence, and the should want you. Don't say a word— service of Mrs. Frost was gladly ac-

abruptly, and after a brief consultation the four men from Granite started that Mrs. Frost should be the preacher. homeward, everybody in high spirits except Mr. Warren. His release had been so much a matter of certainty in pleased with her services. It is fully his own mind that the only relief he a year since she was ordained by an

he had hoped for.

"I wonder how much the judge knows?" he kept thinking with growing discomfort, trying in vain to those than ecclesiastical council. Since this she has worked on, performing all the duties of a full-fledged minister. off his original trouble in the lightening of those more recent. Will and Mr. Warren went in King's

buggy, while King and Turner rode in the latter's. They traveled moderately fast, but at nowhere near such speed as had been taken by Golding and the pursuing officers, so that it was more than an hour after Williams and the others had started for Wanga's hiding place when the four drew up in front of Springer's store.

Few of the villagers were there at the time, but those few promptly tagged after the carriages, which pro-ceeded after a short pause, to Mr. War-Pills. As the business done by the Can ren's house. Sam went, too, leaving his wife to look after the store for a time. It need not be said that the reunion at the house was of a joyous character. The neighbors gathered in the yard while Mr. Warren went in to embrace

wife and daughter and hear their accounts of what had happened. Mr. Warren had been fully informed, of course, by Will of the events attending the first search and the rescue, but it was not until some minutes had elapsed that he learned that Golding had burial. Over 1,000,000 persons died in

"I was in the kitchen," she replied, "and the first I knew he came tearing into the spare room. He asked first about the black man, and then for Freeman's vest. He went straight to the closet and began to try to get his hands in the pockets of the clothing. I tried to pull him away; then John Martin knocked him down-dear me, 1 can't tell it all. The officers came up and they arrested him."

Mr. Warren had listened intently. "Did he get anything?" he asked. "I don't think so. I didn't see."

"I'll find out." He rose and went to the spare room, Mrs. Warren and Elsie following. The wife had it on the tip of her tongue to ask him how he could find out if anything was missing from Dutton's clothing, but she recalled the painful episodes and suspicions of the previous morning, and was silent.

Dutton was awake, and his eyes looked bright and healthy when Marren entered.

"Dut," said Warren, "I'm going to examine your vest to see whether Golding took anything. You trust me?" Dutton assented with his eyes, and Mr. Warren opened the closet door and

felt in his vest pockets. A moment later he closed the door and returned to the sitting room. Without looking at the patient he remarked, "All right, Dut;" but when he was out of Dutton's hearing he said to his wife: "The scoundrel has taken the 'Presi-

dent'! Where is he?" "He was tied up under the meeting nouse," replied Mrs. Warren, greatly disturbed by her husband's informa-

"What do they mean by the 'President,' mamma?" asked Elsie, as her father strode out of the room.
"Sam," said Mr. Warren, "did you fellows search Golding when you ar-

rested him?"
"No; didn't think of it. He didn't have time to take anything before Jack got at him."
"He did take something, though, of

the most extraordinary value. He must be searched at once. It'll be all right. Whatever's found can be put in your keeping and turned over to the court Then the rightful owner can property and get it.'

All the villagers except Will hurried after Mr. Warren to the meeting house. They found the vestry door open, and when they dashed down stairs they found that Golding had gone.

(To be continued Tomorrow.) "The Common People,"

As Abraham Lincoln called them, do not care to argue about their ailments. What they want is a medicine that will cure them. The simple, honest statement, "I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me," is the best argument in favor of this medicine, and this is what many thousands voluntarily say.

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MESSAGE FROM THE SEA.

from the Ill - Fated Schooner Walter Earl

Port Townsend, Wash., Nov. 4.—Incased in a bottle on the shore of Prince of Wales island, Alaska, was found a note cast into the sea by the ill-fated crew of the British sealing schooner Walter Earl, which capsized last spring in Alaskan waters and smothered ten persons. Capt. Patterson, of the steamship Alki, brought the note which reads as follows: "We have lost our vessel and do not expect to hang on much longer." Henry Butler, Charles Forest, Schooner Walter Earl, of Victoria, April 17, 1895.

Capt. Patterson said the bottle was found by Indians and given to him The Earl carried a crew of twenty men and since the discovery of the ten corpses in her hold no trace of the other men has been found.

CALLED A WOMAN.

A Congregational Church Invites a

Woman to the Pulpit. New York, Nov. 4.—On Friday Littleton, Mass., distinguished itself among New England towns by calling a woman to the pastorate of the Congregational Church. Mrs. Amelia B. Frost, who was installed is the first woman whom any New England church has

Mrs. Frost went to Littleton about five years ago with her husband, who was the pastor of the church. After a term of faithful service, impaired This was addressed to Turner and health obliged him to resign, and his dismission, long delayed by vote of the church, will take place at the same The neighbors shook hands with service as the installation of Mrs.

Frost. The first illness of Mr. Frost at Lit-I know you'll do it. I don't think this is the last of the matter at all. All you gentlemen had better return to ance of his wife. This was acceptable, until he was obliged to have another The eccentric judge went away change, when he was granted a leave felt was in the earlier departure than ecclesiastical council. Since this she

Rumored Establishment by a Canadian

Firm of a Branch in Albany, N. Y. Albany (Special) Nov. 4.—The outcry in certain quarters against the high tariff still goes on, but it is to the tariff that Albany is likely to owe the addition of another industry to her numerous existing ones. A Canadian firm located in Toronto has, it is understood, been interviewed by an Albany business man, with a view to establishing in this city a manufactory of the staple kidney remedy, Dodd's Kidney adian firm throughout the United States has assumed very large proportions, owing to the recognition by the American public of the great value of this staple, it is probable that arrangements will be satisfactorily entered into. The annual output is very large and is rapidly increasing.

Cremation is making so little probeen arrested. They were in the sitting the United States in 1894, and less than 700 bodies were cremated. The price of incineration is \$35, children 12 years, \$10.

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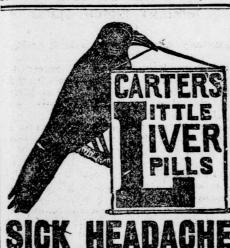
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