He Fell Among Thieves

With that and a nod the young man was gone. The hall-porter, casting his eye over the paper placed in his hand, turned again to the man in the go-cart.

"Mr. Gilfoil," he said, "your name is here. Mr. Morton's secretary has just put the list into my hands."

"That's all right," said Mr. Gilfoil. "You've got a lift, I reckon. Where is it?"

"This way, sir."

Mr. Gilfoil set his little wheeled chair in dexterous motion, and followed the man's footsteps. M. Vergueil ceased his interested study and walked quietly upstairs. He went so leisurely that the man in the go-cart had been admitted to Mr. Ronald Morton's rooms before the detective had entered the corridor.

Harry Wynne stood in the center of the room to receive his visitor, and when the waiter opened the door Mr. Gilfoil steered deftly into the apartment. The door closed behind him, and the two were left alone. The paralytic sat in his chair with one blanched hand on either side of the handles by which its mechanism was moved, cocking his porcelain blue eyes upwards at the other's face.

"You're backing down a little, are you, William?" he said in a tone of dry satiric triumph.

Harry returned no answer, but studied his man with a look of calm inquiry. The man studied him in answer, pressing upon him a daring and insolent gaze.

"You can stand where you are, William," he said, after staring at him for perhaps half a minute. "I'll take a tower of observation round you."

He set his wheeled chair in motion, threading noiselessly among chairs and tables, and keeping his eye fixed upon his supposed recalcitrant confederate. A mere flash of amusement lit Harry's eyes as the examiner passed behind him, but by the time Mr. Gilfoil came round to his starting place he had gone as impassive as before.

"You would appear to be interested in my personal appearance, Mr. Gilfoil," he said quietly.

"I am that," Mr. Gilfoil responded, and continued his scrutiny. "You've altered, William, and I ain't a bit surprised that you thought you could bluff us. You might na' done it too, I don't mind telling you, if you'd had the nous to take a new alias. You wouldn't let out much to Peter this morning, but it wasn't like you to leave them bonds about, was it, William?"

His wicked blue eye bored at the supposed William like a gimlet.

"You and your comrades, Mr. Gilfoil," Harry answered him, "seem to have a curious love of mystery. A Captain Heaton, who announced himself as your friend, was here this morning, and offered me a great number of mysterious inuendoes. I besought him to speak plainly, but it was all of no avail. He persisted in all manner of vague evasions, and I want to tell you now, Mr. Gilfoil, that I am prepared to call a spade a spade, and that I expect you, in your dealings with me, to display a similar candor. What do you want from me?"

Mr. Gilfoil wheeled his chair a foot or two nearer, and motioned to a seat.

"Sit down there," he said. "I don't know what kind o' game you're playing, but you ain't going to give me away if I can help it. You ain't gone deaf, have you, William? You don't want hailing through a speaking trumpet. Bend your head down."

Harry did as he was told. The little paralytic looked viperous enough to give him a touch of actual physical distaste for nearness, but he had not been accustomed to stick at trifles in that direction.

"There is nobody, so far as I know, to overhear us, but you may speak as quietly as you please. Only tell me in plain English what you want."

"D'ye see this?" whispered Gilfoil with a sudden and intensely savage gesture of his blanched hands, which seemed to take in himself from head to feet.

"I see," Harry responded.

"You see," returned Mr. Gilfoil, growing cold as suddenly as he had grown hot; "and bitter little you care when you do see. You ask me what I want, and I'm going to tell you. I want payment for seven years' solitary confinement with hard labor in this machine. I want to be paid for a paralyzed spine and legs that ain't no use to me. You got off scot free, William, and I didn't. When we dropped off that there train together you fell soft and I fell hard, and now you're going to fall hard and I'm going to fall soft if I know how to. Now don't you make any mistake about that, William, because it's so."

"What will be will be, Mr. Gilfoil," said Harry. "We shall see."

"Now I won't take any Mr. Gilfoiling from you," the cripple answered with that tendency to fly irritably off at any tangent which sufferers of his kind so commonly display. "My name's Gilead, and I'll trouble you to call me by it."

"If you insist upon it, Gilead."

Mr. Gilfoil was far from being mollified by this concession, and fixed a venomous eye upon his companion, as if he would willingly have done him any cruel mischief, and was only held back from it by his own impotence.

"You got off with the coin," he said, "and I got off with a paralyzed spine and legs that ain't no use to me. I thought you meant to be square, and if you didn't, I'm blamed if I know now what made you pick me up and carry me three miles to that thundering cutter. If you meant to keep your claws on everything you'd have found it a safer game to leave me there. I should have split in that case to be sure, but they wouldn't have given you more than fourteen or fifteen years, and you'll be worse off than that, William, if you try to get around me now. My share's half. You can arrange afterwards with the Co. as you like. They're poor cattle, Hump and Peter and Butterfield are, and that's a fact. You've got the bonds in your hands. They were seen here this morning. We'll go over 'em now, if you please, and I'll take half of 'em."

At the shock of this discovery Harry rose to his feet and took a step or two across the room.

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Gilfoil, reading these signs in his own way, "it was a greenhorn's trick to leave 'em open on the table. It wasn't a bit like you. But the captain saw 'em, and he's got the numbers. Fetch 'em out, and let's have a look at 'em."

"Can't you give me a chance to be honest, Gilead?" said Harry. With this complete revelation of the people implicated his last shred of unwillingness to play the part of William Reid vanished. He accepted the position frankly, and set quick wits to work to choose the most natural standpoint. "What do you think I went away for seven years for, Gilead?"

"Well if you ask me," said Gilead, "I should say it was because you hadn't got the pluck to come home again. There were a heap of kind inquiries after you."

"Suppose I had had about enough of it, Gilead? Suppose I'd made up my mind that the game wasn't worth the candle. Suppose I said to myself 'I'll start fresh, make an honest name, and cut the old gang altogether.' Suppose——"

"You're doin' a pile o' supposing," interjected Gilead. "Suppose I suppose a little. S'pose you stop all this tommy rot and hand all them bonds out."

"Suppose I don't?" answered Harry. "Suppose I hand them to the rightful owners?"

"I'm the rightful owner of one half of 'em," Gilfoil answered, "and I'm going to have what belongs to me. As to you turning honest, William, I shall believe that when I see the Tower o' London floating in mid-Atlantic. Honest! Why you're enough to turn the stomach of a hog. Takes up with honesty, and wants to cheat his old pal. A fine old honest seven years you've been having, I'll bet. You couldn't bring the blooming desert with you, could you William? but I guess you cleaned it out. The next white man that goes there won't find many pickings left. I wouldn't bear a family resemblance to you and travel in them parts, not much I wouldn't. Honest! Here, you've got a drink of something on the premises? Let me get the taste of that out of my mouth."

He wheeled his chair to a sideboard, and helped himself from a decanter and a syphon which stood there, and having drunk with an air of indignant disgust, returned.

"Look here," he began again, "when I want that kind of stuff thrown at me I'll stick up a sign-board telling the folks that rubbish can be shot there. Fetch them bonds out."

"Of what use will they be to you, Gilead?" Harry asked, beginning to find a certain grim humor in the situation, and rather to his own surprise enjoying it.

"That's my business," Gilead responded. "We ain't so all-fired clever as you are, but we have managed to do a bit of business in your absence, William. We're doing a bit now, and if you didn't want to play these mule games we could make it worth while to be in it, big bug as you're grown."

Harry drew his chair a little closer, and surpressing a fleeting desire to take Mr. Gilfoil by the throat and shake the life out of him, spoke with a semblance of awakened interest.

"Could you really, Gilead!"

"Yes, sirree, I could," Gilead answered. "The first thing you've got to do is to plank out them bonds."

"Come now, Gilead," said Harry, "what's the new game?"

"We'll wind up the old one first," said the tenacious Gilead. "Fork out them bonds."

"I don't think I shall do that yet, Gilead," Harry answered; "but if you have anything big enough to tempt me——"

"We'll talk about that afterwards," Mr. Gilfoil interposed, and his wicked white face close to his companion's.

(To be Continued.)

It Saved Him.

"Given up to die! well, let's see what saved him: Fulton, N. Y., U. S. A., January 30, 1889. "I suffered a year and a half with rheumatism in my limbs; used crutches, and was given up to die by prominent physicians. St. Jacobs Oil cured me." JOHN WOLCOTT.

A new car on the Michigan Central railroad does the work of 300 men in scraping the dirt dumped on the side of the track to the edges of the fill.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

A Maine woman, when she wishes to shell beans, runs them through the clothes wringer.

Noe Perrien of Luskville, Que., says: "Was troubled with Liver Complaint and Loss of Appetite, and was cured by taking one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters."

Switzerland yearly receives about $25,000,000 from foreign tourists.

Lamentations of sufferers from Liver Complaint and Biliousness are needless. A permanent cure for these complaints is Burdock Blood Bitters.

Beards are out a la Russe in Paris, which is square and ragged.

"I was up night and day with a bad arm, so I just took two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and it cured me." Miss Gertie Church, Aylmer, Ont.

The celery crop of Kalamazoo, Mich., will be worth $1,000,000.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confounded with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills, as they are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority

The rag pickers of Paris collect about $10,000 worth a night.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband; but if she is weak and nervous and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they will make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so, too.

The United States navy has a paper boat.

Hair Magic

Has a good name of Dr. Dorenwend's German preparation for the hair. It really works like magic. All who have used it pronounce it to be unequaled for remedying the lost vitality of the hair roots, restoring gray hair, removing dandruff, etc. Just try it. It is first-class. All druggists sell it

An amusing incident occured in a blacksmith's shop not long since. A small boy came with a smaller pony which he wanted shod. The blacksmith could not get down conveniently, so he picked the pony up and put him on an old box where he could pick up his corners more readily.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Prices 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

BORDRS STATE BRIEFS.

It is figured that Saginaw factories employ over 8,400 men.

Bay county never had such a big oat crop as it has this year.

Milwaukee men are talking of starting malleable iron works at Grand Haven.

The loss by the Sawyerville fire is now estimated at $100,000, instead of $250,000.

Bids for Saginaw's new Masonic temple have been opened. It will cost about $50,000.

A steam merry-go-round took in $1,247 50 at Belding in a few days, over $1,000 being profit.

The Keystone Window Shade Roller Factory, of Girard, Pa., will locate in Saginaw.

A vicious dog inflicted terrible wounds by chewing the cheek of John Barber's 7-year-old child at Bay City.

A novel team, which is said to have passed through Comber one night recently, consisted of a man hitched with a horse.

Upper Peninsula Catholics are arranging for an elaborate celebration on Sept, 1, the 25th anniversary of Bishop Vertin's ordination.

The flax mills at Crosswell and Port Sanilac are nearly completed, and are expected to work up over 1,000 tons of flax this season.

Dr. Samuel Haskell will fill a chair at Kalamazoo College. Prof. R. W. Putnam, of Ypsilanti, takes the Olney memorial professorship.

Dogs are making short work of the McKinley wool controversy near Lexington. Sixty sheep have been killed in that vicinity since July 1.

A fine new M. E. Church, which is to be built at Marquette, is the latest indication of a revival of religious interest in the upper peninsula.

At Muskegon a box car has been loaded with 42,300 feet of flooring, said to be the largest amount of lumber ever packed into a freight car.

A well which spouts a four-inch stream 30 feet high, and with a capacity estimated at 1,000 barrels a day, has been struck at Oak Grove, a resort near Caro.

Three fine new buildings at a total cost of $60,000 have been put up at Olivet College in the past two years. The institution is in a most prosperous condition.

Postmaster E. R. Phinney, engaged in large lumber operations at Saginaw, is giving chattel mortgages to secure creditors, being financially embarrassed.

B. B. Austin went to sleep in his Manistee boarding-house with $462 under his pillow. The money was gone when he awoke, and officers are looking for the thief.

A 15-year-old Grand Rapids boy persisted in sitting on the steps of a coach in a crowded excursion train and hanging his feet off. A cattle-guard fence broke one of the limbs.

Edward Suay attempted alone to unload logs from a car while the other hands had gone to dinner. Some of the logs rolled on him, killing him instantly. This was at Bay City.

A Chicago company with $5,000,000 capital has been formed to develop hard wood and pine timber districts in Michigan. They have bought nearly 6,000 acres in Kalkaska county.

Big Rapids has just identified George Wells, architect of the woman's building at the World's fair, as a boy who used to live in that town years ago, and is very proud of the discovery.

Convict Clark, of the Jackson prison, puts in his spare time looking after two night-booming cereus plants. One is eight feet tall and has three blossoms eight inches across, besides a lot of buds.

It is said that 150,000,000 feet of sunken logs lie in the bottom of Au Sable River. Two men with a team put in last week very profitably removing a portion of them, taking out in that time 100,000 feet.

The Milwaukee and Eastern Transit Company have let a contract for an elevator at Benton Harbor, to be completed in 90 days, and it is said that grain shippers have guaranteed the route via that town 1,500,000 bushels the first year.

Five tramps thrashed a man named King, at Battle Creek, just because he wouldn't give one of them a chew of tobacco. King couldn't, as he didn't chew, but it might be as well to acquire the habit in that vicinity, as it is to invest in accident insurance.

A financial transaction which, perhaps, attracted more attention at Battle Creek than would a month's stock dealings and grain corners, was the attempt of a farmer with a jag to buy a refrigerator, which he mistook for a new kind of patent bee hive.

The Tamarack-Osceola Smelting Company and the Detroit and Lake Superior Company have consolidated and filed articles of association as the Lake Superior Smelting Company, with a capital of $1,200,000. Hancock is the location of their Michigan office.

A hail storm, which pursued a southerly course for twelve miles, taking in Hudson in its track, inflicted great damage to crops in Lenawee county. Hail stones fell to a depth of three inches, and 24 hours after the storm began loads of them could still have been scooped up.

At Deerfield, ten miles from Lapeer, Asa Williams, his wife and seven children, went to the back pasture to salt some cattle. He carried a gun and shot a blue jay, whose plumage was promptly appropriated by the girls for hat feathers. Coming home the gun was accidentally discharged, killing a 12-year-old girl instantly and slightly wounding another child, about 2 years old.

It is reported that grasshoppers are destroying all vegetation in Calaveras county, Cal. In a region eight miles long they have destroyed fruit, corn, beans, melons and gardens, and also the olive and fruit trees.

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English Ginger Ale,
Soda Water,
Seltzer Water,
Rose's Lime Juice Cordial.

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393 RICHMOND STREET.

BINDER TWINE
For EIGHT Cents per pound at
McLEAN'S HARDWARE,
151 Dundas Street and 145 Market Square.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

CORRECTED TO JAN. 1, 1891.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.

	Leave London	Leave St. Thomas.
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:00 p.m
N. Y. Express (daily).....	8:30 p.m.	3:05 a.m
American Express (except Monday).....	9:50 a.m.	11:15 a.m
Atlantic Express (daily)...	9:50 a.m.	1:50 p.m
Mail (except Sundays).....	2:25 p.m.	3:15 p.m
Limited Express (daily)...	8:30 p.m.	2:05 a.m
N. Y. and Boston Express (daily).....	2.25 p.m.	5:05 p.m
Accom'd'n (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:00 a.m

Canada Southern Division—Going West.

North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	7:23 a.m
Chicago Express (daily)....	8:30 p.m.	8:05 a.m
Chicago L't'd Exp. (daily)..	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
American Express (except Mondays).....	9:50 a.m.	1:35 p.m
Mail (except Sundays).....	2:25 p.m.	3:10 p.m
Pacific Express (daily).....	2:25 p.m.	6:45 p.m
Accom d'n (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:40 a.m

[NOTE.—No trains to or from London on Sundays.]

JOHN PAUL, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 395 Richmond street.

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

CORRECTED MAY 11, 1891.

MAIN LINE—Going East

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Limited Express (a).....	3:35 a.m.	3:55 a.m
Mail.....	.....	6:00 a.m
Atlantic Express (a).....	12:05 p.m.	12:10 p.m
Day Express.....	10:30 a.m.	2:20 p.m
St. Louis Express (a) (b)....	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed—No. 38 Freight (c)..	5:45 p.m.	6:50 p.m
Erie Limited.....	11:20 p.m.	11:40 p.m

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (a).....	5:10 a.m.	5:30 a.m
West End Mixed.....	.....	6:45 a.m
Erie Limited.....	11:00 a.m.	.....
St. Louis Express (a).....	11:20 a.m.	11:30 a.m
Accommodation.....	12:40 p.m.	2:15 p.m
Pacific Express (a).....	6:50 p.m.	7:10 p.m
Mail.....	9:55 p.m.	.....
Accommodation.....	.....	7:20 p.m

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Limited Express (n).....	3:50 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (n).....	11:45 a.m.	.....
Accommodation.....	2:15 p.m.	.....
Accommodation.....	8:45 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (n).....	11:35 p.m.	.....

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (n).....	.....	6:20 a.m
Accommodation.....	.....	7:35 a.m
Erie Limited (n).....	.....	11:05 a.m
Accommodation.....	.....	2:30 p.m
Pacific Express (n).....	.....	7:00 p.m

London, Huron and Bruce.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Express.....	10:15 a.m.	8:05 a.m
Mail.....	6:15 p.m.	4:25 p.m

London and Port Stanley.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Mail.....	.....	6:40 a.m
Accommodation.....	7:20 a.m.	9:30 a.m
Mail.....	2:10 p.m.	2:50 p.m
Accommodation.....	5:35 p.m.	7:00 p.m
Mixed.....	6:50 p.m.	.....
Mail.....	11:15 p.m.	.....

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Mixed—Mail.....	10:55 a.m.	7:35 a.m
Express.....	3:40 p.m.	2:15 p.m
Express—Mixed.....	9:30 p.m.	6:00 p.m

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton—Depart—							
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
*7:00	9:15	10:50	12:25	4:10	5:40	n*7:00	9:25
Hamilton—Arrive—							
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
†12:30	†8:50	†9:09	†11:10	4:00	6:25	8:15	

* These trains for Montreal.
† These trains from Montreal.
(a) Runs daily, Sundays included.
(n) Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes no intermediate stops on Sundays.
(c) No. 38 carries passengers between London and Paris.
(b) This train connects at Toronto for all points in Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia via North Bay and Winnipeg.

E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, No. 3 Masonic Temple.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.

DEPART—			
London.....	4:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	5:35 p.m
Woodstock.....	4:46 a.m.	8:50 a.m.	6:33 p.m
Galt.....	5:40 a.m.	9:50 a.m.	7:30 p.m
Guelph.....	9:20 a.m.	11:05 a.m.	8:40 p.m
Toronto.....	8:15 a.m.	12:00 noon	9:55 p.m
Peterboro.....	11:45 a.m.	.....	12:13 a.m
Kingston.....	4:00 p.m.	.....	9:40 p.m
Ottawa.....	5:45 p.m.	.....	6:00 a.m
Montreal.....	7.55 p.m.	.....	8:15 a.m
Quebec.....	6:30 a.m.	.....	3:00 p.m
Portland, Me.....	8:30 a.m.	.....	8:35 p.m
Boston.....	8:10 a.m.	.....	8:50 p.m
Halifax, N. S.....	11:10 p.m.	.....	.....

Trains arrive from the east at 11:25 a.m., 7:00 p.m., 10:00 p.m.

Going West.

DEPART—			
London.....	7:00 a.m.	11:35 a.m.	7:05 p.m
ARRIVE—			
Chatham.....	10:00 a.m.	1:05 p.m.	8:52 p.m
Detroit.....	.....	2:45 p.m.	10:40 p.m
Chicago.....	.....	10:15 p.m.	7:20 a.m
St. Louis.....	.....	7:45 a.m.	6:15 p.m
Kansas City.....	.....	6:10 p.m.	9:20 a.m

Trains arrive from the west at 3:55 a.m., 12:15 noon, 5:25 p.m.

E. M. PEEL, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, No. 1 Masonic Temple.

ERIE & HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations.		Exp	Exp	Mix	Mix
		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....		.....	8:10	7:40	.....
Courtright.....		.....	8:40	8:20	.....
M. C. R. Junction.....		.....	8:45	8:22	.....
Chatham (C. P. R.).....	arr	.....	7:45	10:35	3:30
	dep	7:45	.....	10:40	4:40
Fargo (M. C. R.).....		8:13	.....	9:35	6:10
Blenheim.....	arr	8:25	.....	11:20	5:35

Trains North.

Stations.		Exp	Exp	Mix
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Blenheim.....	dep	8:30	2:55	6:45
Fargo (M. C. R.).....		8:43	3:10	6:00
Chatham (C. P. R.).....	arr	9:08	3:30	6:20
	dep	9:13	3:37	.....
M. C. R. Junction.....		11:20	.....	.....
Courtright.....		11:25	3:55	.....
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....	arr	12:00	6:25	.....

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