

SETTLED OUT OF COURT.

CHAPTER I.

It had not been for Mrs. Van Bremen's vanity it wouldn't have happened at all; but it wasn't the only instance on record where a woman's fondness for dress has put a man on the road to the penitentiary, and it will, probably, not be the last.

There were several reasons why Mrs. Van Bremen's natural weakness in this direction did not betray itself by an extravagant display of jewels, chief among which was that she did not own any gems, and Mr. Van Bremen's financial condition did not promise any immediate probability of any purchases in that line; but she did own a watch and chain, which was the particular pride of her heart, not only on account of the intrinsic value of the trinkets, but because of their having come into her possession at heirlooms.

There was some kind of superstition attached to the watch, because of the many perils and queer adventures through which it had passed, always turning up all right at last, but making matters somewhat unpleasant for its each successive owner in turn, if death itself was not invoked somehow by its spell; but Mrs. Van did not exactly remember that, and, besides, she was not a superstitious little body, anyhow.

It was a singular affair, and the uniqueness of its mechanism, and the perfection of its gems, made it a peculiar, and, at the same time, difficult attraction for the high-fingered gentry, because it would be so easy to be identified.

Mrs. Van did not trust herself to wear the watch exposed to view very often, and when she did it was in direct and open defiance of her husband's warnings.

"Once you lose that, my dear, it's gone for good. You wouldn't stand half the chance of getting it back that you would an ordinary watch. No pickpocket's going to take the risk of putting that up in this country. Better keep it out of reach whenever you wear it, or you'll lose it, sure."

The peculiarity of the case of this timepiece was not only its queer shape when open, which was like a butterfly with its wings outspread, but, concealed by a hidgen jewel inside the case was an emerald

band knowing anything about it,—but that would, be course, be proved.

Mrs. Highfinger proved a friend in need; that is, she consoled with her all the morning and suggested a dozen different ways whereby the watch might be recovered, any one of which wouldn't prove other than successful, and which they would propose to Mrs. Highfinger when he returned home that evening to dinner, and he would at once set things moving in the right direction. Then she sought to distract her friend's mind from her grief by showing her all her newest gowns. After lunch they would go out driving.

The streets down town, they found, were full of excited readers of the bulletin boards on Newspaper Row, and newsboys were reaping a harvest from their latest editions.

The bulletin boards had startling announcements of the stabbing and robbery of a lady in the open street car in the broad daylight, with all accounts, made more sensational by the illustrations of the whole affair.

The chief, so it seemed, was a professional crook; not only that, but a desperate do of the worst type, but of most great relief appearance. New York felt great relief since the capture.

After striking the fatal blow, he had darted down a side street, but had been overtaken by the officers, one of whom had succeeded in telling him, by a terrific blow from his bill.

The assailant, after being captured, had been taken to the station-house, and the condition. It was not known, on going to the press, whether the property had been recovered or not, or whether it might have been given over to some pal by the criminal, as he was trying to make by con-

ce, but the morning papers would contain the full particulars. The woman stabbed had died almost instantly, and the body had been taken to the morgue to await identification.

Mrs. Van Bremen nearly fainted as she read these startling announcements, and listened to the blood-curdling scraps of news rendered by the shouts of the newsboys, whose evening edition told "all boys," Mrs. Highfinger bought a paper, much against Mr. Van's protestations, who shrank from reading the horrible particulars in regard to the "victim."

She had queer sensations, almost as if something of the kind was going to happen to her. There was something ominous and weird and horrible in these mistakes of the newspaper reporters—this talk about taking "the body to the morgue." She grew more and more terrified, and wished all kinds of things, chief among which was that her husband would come home—that she might fly to him, wherever he might be; that she had never owned such a thing as a watch, anyhow.

Then, to make matters worse, she remembered her own reputation that she had always had, and of the superstition attached to it.

The next morning's papers told of the hundreds who had visited the morgue to see the corpse, but how, in some mysterious way, it had been removed from the dead house; adding to these facts dark and terrible conjectures.

It was hinted that there were many and startling truths which were, for the present repressed, but which would be given to the public later on. For these disclosures, the public, meanwhile, eagerly waited, and it is not an overstatement to say that the occurrence that has set all New York by the ears, and has proved such a boon to the newspapers. The followers of Esculapius are in a particularly good mood this morning, and a little inclined to be jovial in their attitude toward another day.

Dr. Leland, a florid-faced gentleman, with a bustling, business way about him, has put in an appearance rather early, and taken the students around on the usual tour through the wards.

These days of Doctor Leland's visits are apt to be pretty lively ones, as are all interesting as well as instructive, and almost always has some rare cases for his pupils, something out of the ordinary.

Ward No. 23 has always been the criminal ward, and the desperado whose recent published record has made Gotham shudder today. He received a dangerous, and a very serious wound from the club of the capturing officer, and it has developed some very interesting phases of that kind of wound.

Among the students is a friend of the Highfingers, and who has known the Van Bremens, and has already offered his services to Mrs. Van to be commended at any time during this hour of her trouble, and in the unfortunate absence of her husband, when he should be at his wife's side.

Barrick is the young man's name, and is especially inclined sympathetically toward any one in trouble.

Barrick feels as if he wouldn't mind using the scalpel rather freely upon the patient himself, and it may be added, this impulse is not entirely inspired by professional enthusiasm.

"How is he this morning, Dr. Leland?" asked Dr. Leland of the physician who is just going out, as they reach the last turn but one of the criminal ward.

"Oh, he's all right. Afraid you won't have much chance there for your young men! He's bright as a dollar bean morning. By the way, Doctor," turning to Leland, "Chatwood wants to see you for a moment in there—in the office, you know," indicating the room to the right with a little jerk of the head "er—before the visit of the er—class, you know—er—if these young men will be good enough to wait. Stop this way, please."

There is nothing to do but retire and wait.

"Something's up!" remarks Thurston, turning to Bentley, and stroking his young moustache rather nervously.

"Escaped, probably," tersely suggests Bentley in reply.

"Confounded shame, if that's so."

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BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.
RISEING SUN STOVE POLISH
DO NOT BE DECEIVED
with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Olorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.
HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.
DEARBORN & CO.,
WHOLESALE AGENTS

Rogers Hill, 8 pt. 29, by Rev. J. A. Cairns, Robert Murray to Janet Jardine.
Moscow, Sept. 25, by Rev. W. B. Brewer, Edgmont to Jessie Allison.
Yarmouth, Sept. 21, by Rev. E. B. Moore, Thomas D. Haselton to Annie S. Smith.
Northampton, Sept. 25, by Rev. F. L. Williams, Berna A. Galt to Edith Rogers.
St. Stephen, Sept. 25, by Rev. J. A. McLean, Henry Osborne Gardner to Sarah E. Stoddard.
Westville, Sept. 11, by Rev. T. D. Stewart, William E. Murray to Melissa McKenna.
Truro, Sept. 19, by Rev. W. B. Layton, Charles Wadsworth to Louisa Deacon.
Knuchbogue, Sept. 21, by Rev. Wm. Hamilton, Frank G. Graham to Aggie Ford.
Springhill, Sept. 25, by Rev. H. B. Smith, Charles A. Allison to Annie M. Tower.
Fort's Mills, Sept. 18, by Rev. Wm. Hamilton, Frank G. Graham to Aggie Ford.
Deer Island, Sept. 25, by Rev. Andrew Rogers, Herbert McTear to Mary Steves.
Deer Island, Sept. 15, by Rev. Mr. Wasson, Walker Moore to Mildred Maxwell.
Charlottetown, Sept. 25, by Rev. T. F. Fullerton, Frank Dickie to Blanche McDougall.
Acorn, N. B., Sept. 4, by Rev. J. A. McLean, Thomas A. Thompson to Sarah E. Hood.
St. Stephen, Sept. 11, by Rev. A. McKenna, Horace Sanford Newell to Maggie M. Orr.
Cumberland Bay, Sept. 15, by Rev. C. W. Townshend, Chas. W. McLean to Ella Kilgoburn.
Hwy Station, Sept. 25, by Rev. J. A. McLean, William H. Hunter to Maggie L. Herbert.
Fisher's Grant, Sept. 25, by Rev. Andrew Rogers, Harry B. Redpath to Agnes Amelia Christie.
Yarmouth, Sept. 25, by Rev. J. A. McLean, James Miller, S. A., to Ida May Jones, S. A. Georgetown, F. E. L., Sept. 13, by Rev. T. E. Wollard, James T. Shields to Alice M. Mayo.
Waterville, Me., Sept. 25, by Rev. Wm. H. Spencer, William C. Havener to St. John to Ella H. Grant.
Halifax, Sept. 25, by Rev. Bishop Conroy, Rev. Charles G. Abbott to Catherine Jane Pauson.

DIED.

DeBart, Sept. 5, Harry Wilson, 19.
Brooklyn, Sept. 14, Lewis N. Ives.
Milltown, Sept. Hugh McGovern, 53.
Halifax, Sept. 28, Henry Flingaas, 63.
St. John, Sept. 24, Joseph Morris, 24.
Hantsport, Sept. 11, Daniel Coyle, 73.
Riverport, Sept. 19, Christian Grant, 74.
Hopewell, Sept. 21, Maggie C. Sullivan.
Wallace, Sept. 5, Douglas D. Doyles, 56.
St. Mary's, Sept. 19, George H. Newlan, 41.
Tower Hill, Sept. 23, Omer S. Logan, 19.
Petes, Sept. 14, Mrs. Esther Holmes, 45.
Lecton, Sept. 18, Mrs. Jane B. Hogg, 77.
Massawa, Sept. 1, Wilbert Morrison, 44.
Yarmouth, Sept. 16, Richard Churchill, 59.
St. Martins, Sept. 10, Samuel W. McLeod.
St. John, Sept. 23, Thomas H. Lyvers, 69.
Upper Stewiacke, Sept. 20, Alice Logan, 21.
New Glasgow, Sept. 23, Isaac Marshall, 55.
South Maliland, Sept. 16, Daniel Doyle, 33.
Truro, Sept. 1, Alexander Fraser Smith, 27.
Westville, Sept. 19, Thomas Quigley, 67.
North Sydney, Sept. 22, Mary Conway, 74.
Yarmouth, Sept. 24, George Churchill, 79.
Temple, Sept. 22, Charles Hagerman, 69.
Oak Hill, Sept. 15, Rev. John C. Canning, 80.
Tresport, N. S., Sept. 20, Mrs. Alfred Thurber.
Mac's Bay, Sept. 16, William Mahewy, 70.
Yarmouth, N. S., Sept. 14, Mrs. Alice Richardson, 42.
Plymouth, N. S., Sept. 16, Lewis McDonald, 70.
Windsor, Sept. 23, Rev. John Owen Ruggles, 56.
Hawley, N. S., Sept. 15, George H. Newlan, 41.
Dunlop, Sept. 2, Amy, wife of William Carle, 72.
Lower Stewiacke, Sept. 18, William Crawford, 25.
Yarmouth, Sept. 14, Edna, wife of Jacob Boyd, 52.
Hwy Station, Sept. 15, Mrs. Charlotte Whitehouse, 76.
Truro, Sept. 25, Beattie, wife of W. Canning, 60.
Halifax, Sept. 27, Margaret, wife of John Kennedy, 32.
Brooklyn, N. S., Sept. 14, Mrs. Charles D. Weil.
St. John, Sept. 20, Mary, wife of George Maloney, 62.
Mid River, Sept. 15, Mrs. Marion Blair Fraser, 44.
Yarmouth, Sept. 24, Lorna, wife of Alfred G. Lorrey, 49.
Rockland, Sept. 16, Eliza, wife of E. Perry Dickinson, 48.
Dartmouth, Sept. 23, Mary, widow of Maurice Downey, 75.
Coldstream, Sept. 14, Hannah, wife of Stephen Hamming, 70.
Ottawa, Sept. 21, Jennie, daughter of Rev. William McIntosh, 22.
Barney's River, Sept. 16, Catherine, wife of F. McKenna, 75.
Riverport, Sept. 19, Anna, daughter of the late Thomas Grant.
Halifax, Sept. 20, Anne Cox, wife of Alex. Fraser of Glasgow, 69.
Five Mile River, Sept. 16, Violette, child of Arthur and Kate Bay.
Halifax, Sept. 12, Neal, son of W. E. and Sarah Farrel, 8 months.
Marquodott Harbor, Sept. 24, Susanna, widow of John Stimmer, 77.
Canaan, Sept. 22, Margaret, wife of the late Jacob Hill, 69.
Cormwallis, Sept. 18, the infant son of George E. Barnaby, 3 months.
Oak Bay, Sept. 17, Harvey Melvin, child of George and Mrs. Booth, 5 days.
Sambroville, Sept. 15, Janie, second daughter of Marshall and Elsie Melvin.
Newport, Sept. 23, Francis May, infant daughter of Laura and Charles McClure.
Ellisville, N. S., Sept. 25, Helen M., youngest child of Robert and Annie Cameron.
Boston, Sept. 23, Beattie Parker, only daughter of Alex. and Beattie Forbes, 19.
Beaufort, Sept. 18, Elizabeth F., daughter of Robert and Florence Lee, 3 months.

BORN.

Halifax, Sept. 23, to the wife of W. T. Edwards, a son.
Lunenburg, Sept. 22, to the wife of Dr. Mack, a son.
Halifax, Sept. 24, to the wife of Wm. S. Thomson, a son.
Kentville, Sept. 18, to the wife of Donald Chisholm, a son.
Wilton, Sept. 23, to the wife of Robert J. Fagan, a daughter.
Richibucto, Sept. 19, to the wife of A. Dixon, a daughter.
Berrington, Sept. 12, to the wife of Benjamin Patterson, a son.
Arcadia, Sept. 17, to the wife of Andrew M. Pitman, a daughter.
Beaver Brook, Sept. 21, to the wife of James Smith, a daughter.
Halifax, Sept. 20, to the wife of W. C. Mumford, a daughter.
Hopewell Cape, Sept. 20, to the wife of W. O. Wright, a son.
Haverhill, Mass., Sept. 13, to the wife of W. A. Ferry, a son.
Hantsport, Sept. 12, to the wife of Rev. Wm. Phillips, a daughter.
East Pabulo, Sept. 13, to the wife of Judson Herbert, a daughter.
East Florenceville, Sept. 23, to the wife of John B. Tompkins, a son.
Bridgetown, Sept. 23, to the wife of William MacIntosh, a daughter.
Linden, U. S., Sept. 20, to the wife of Horatio Atkinson, a daughter.
Tenyscape Mines, Sept. 22, to the wife of Alphonso Brown, a daughter.
Knuchbogue, Sept. 19, to the wife of Geo. W. Maynard, a daughter.
Boston, Mass., Sept. 14, to the wife of Whitsey Hades of N. S., a son.
Burry, Albert Co., Sept. 23, to the wife of Adelbert Cameron, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Newton's Mills, Sept. 18, Alexander C. Pratt to Mary A. McCool, both of N. S.
Moscow, Sept. 25, F. S. Finckel to Mona, daughter of T. V. Cooke.
Halifax, Sept. 25, by Rev. J. F. Dusan, Eversard Clark to Jane Bland.
Springhill, Sept. 18, by Rev. H. B. Smith, Seymour Dobson to Alm Scott.
Olo, N. S., Sept. 25, by Rev. T. Bishop, Alex. McMillan to Alice Cooke.
Avalon, Sept. 26, by Rev. J. H. Davis, Andrew Cook to Edith Wheeler.
Yarmouth, Sept. 21, by Rev. Wm. Brown, James Ferguson to Florrie King.
Farrabro, Sept. 9, by Rev. E. Howe, James Marston to Elizabeth Brown.
Truro, Sept. 24, by Rev. Dr. Harts, William Stevens to Lizzie Bowers.
Westville, Sept. 11, by Rev. T. D. Stewart, Atherton Rogers to Cassie McKee.
Halifax, Sept. 25, by Rev. Mr. Lemolin, William G. Lows to Annie Jackson.
Pictou, Sept. 25, by Rev. H. R. Grant, Frederick Strickland to Sadie Shuchard.
Halifax, Sept. 25, by Rev. F. E. Wright, Thomas Blackman to Victoria Myers.
Trenton, Sept. 19, by Rev. A. Bowman, Richard Redden to Mary Southerton.

Manufactured by
The S. G. Tinsell & Son Co. Ltd.
Hamilton

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