THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

# THE MYSTERY OF SHAFT NUMBER SIX.

### By JOHN A. FOOTE, in the "CATHOLIC WORLD" MAGAZINE.

6

preternatural mystery of Shait No. 6. In the year 1867 I stepped out from the portals of an Eastern mæd-ical college with little else beside a brand-new diploma and a determina-tion to work. The newly developed anthracite coal region of Pennsylva-nia seemed a promising field, and 1 decided to locate at the growing village of Carbondale. I did so, and suffered the experience of nearly every young physician in trying to establish a practice. Time hung theavily on my hands, and as I was something of an amateur botanist, I passed some of my idle moments bassed some of my idle moments wandering among the beautiful ests that surrounded the town, passed in wantering forests that surrounded the tourn collecting specimens of plants and ferns. Of the latter I discovered and ferns wantering and several hitherto unknown

classified several interto unknown varieties. Several times during my wander-ings I encountered a tall, gray-hair ed man who was invariably accom-panied by a large St. Bernard dog. But my attention was more parti-cularly drawn to this man by the peculiar expression of his face. He was very pale, and deeply pitted very pale, and deeply pitted 1 smallpox marks. His features 2 irregular and coarsely.moulded, were irregular and coarsely mounted, and his eyes, deep set under beetling brows, had a furtive, sinister look that was intensified by a peculiar twitching of the muscles controlling his thin, bloodless lips. I made inquiries at the town, and found that this person was Captain

found that this person was Captain William Galt, general superintendent of the mines of the Pennsylvania

a large rattlesnake that had ready to spring. I stepped facing a large rattlesnake that had coiled ready to spring. I stepped behind the reptile and stunned it with a blow of my cane, so that its killing became an easy matter. The captain, who had come up just in time to witness the affair, thanked me with great sincerity for my timely action. timely action.

'So our acquaintance began, and after this incident I met him often and found him a well-informed man and an agreeable companion. We had many tastes in common, and I became a frequent caller at his resi-dence first to help him in some indence, first to help him in some investigations which he was pursuing regarding the chemistry of mine games, and later, at his expressed wish that I would continue my vis-its, "for the sociability of the

During the period of our acquaint-ance I was twice called to see him professionally. Each time I found him in an extreme state of nervous exhaustion, the twitching of his fa cial muscles much intensified, and mental condition bordering on his mental condition bordering on delirium, in which an overpowering fear seemed to be the dominating symptom. This led me to suspect that he had passed through a terri-ble mental ordeal at some former period; but on inquiring I found that he had lived an apparently unevent-ful life ful life

I have always maintained that many, so-called, ghostly manifesta-tions could be properly attributed to natural causes, if they were thor-oughly investigated; and it was this unyielding scepticism of mine that emabled me to solve the apparently preternatural mystery of Shaft No. After awhile he spoke again, saying: "Perhaps you remember telling me that I am likely to succumb to one t of my periodical nervous attacks. Id you notice that both of my past attacks began on June fifth?" "No," I answered, "but now that you speak of it I recall the coinci-dence. Do you think that you will have an attack to-morrow?" "I am almost certain that it will come," he replied. "I know that you have a theory that these spells of hervousness are nothing more than physical manifestations of a severe mental strain that I am compelled

physical manifestations of a severe mental strain that I am compelled to undergo at certain periods. Your theory is correct; I have placed greater confidence in you during our brief acquaintance than I have in manv of my reputed friends whom I have known for years, and now that I have named you for my executor it will be necessary for me to make certain revelations to you, in order that you may fully understand the that you may fully understand the

provisions of my will." "I trust that you may not find me unworthy of your confidence-" I be-gan; but the captain, seeming not to have heard me. continued

to have heard me, contigued : "You are a prudent man, and, of course, you will understand that what I am about to tell you must remain a secret between us until my death. After that you may act as you see fit. The incidents which I will relate occurred about fifteen years ago, when I first came to Car-bondale. At that time I was forebondale. At that time I was fore-man in these mines, and I had for an assistant a young man named Thomas Burke. We were both of about the same agc, and, as was na-tural, we became fast friends. Burke possessed a happy, even-tempered disposition; he was the kind of a man that people call a 'good fel-low.' Unfortunately for myself, I was not at all like him, being then, as now, excessively nervous and bondale. At that time I was fore

disposition: he was the kind of a man, that people call a 'good fel-low.' Unfortunately for 'myself, I was not at all like him, being then, as now accessively nervous and prone to fly into a passion at trifles. "It was a woman that caused all had ever seen the interior of his re-sidence. All agreed that he was highly valued by his employers. What I heard served to arouse my curiosity, and I only waited for an opportunity to form his acquaint-ance. I was not obliged to wait long. One day while in the woods I heard a dog barking violently, and when I stepped out of the thicket I saw Captain Galt's St. Bernard had the tatter atters and the ladies; but I fell desperate-facing a large rattlesnake that had pelled me to the terrible act which I committed. Her name was Mary Miller, and she was the daughter of an old German shoemaker. I had earned for myself the reputation of being a woman-hater, and I will con-fess that I was not the kind of a man that would find greater favor with the ladies; but I fell desperate-ly in love with this girl. I earned her gratitude by giving her father, who was very poor, a position as a who was very poor, a position as a pump engineer in the new mines. Her gratitude, I say now; but at pump engineer in the new mines Her gratitude, I say now; but a that time, unhappily, I mistool gratitude for love.

"One day I brought Burke to Mary's home and introduced him to her. He was much better company than I, and i was glad when I found that Mary enjoyed his lively talk, after that he became a frequent vis-itor; but, although the affair was town gossip, I did not suspect his motives until the fateful night of

town gossip, I did not suspect his motives until the fateful night of June fifth. "Mary's father was willing and anxious that I should marry her, and I felt that she did not dislike me; so it was with a light and confident heart that I called at her home that

night, with the purpose of asking her to become my wife. "I found her alone, and she seemed to have guessed the object of my visit by that subtle instinct which women nosses for she wore an air women possess, for she wore an air of restraint that was totally unlike her usual manner. I will not weary you with details; it is enough to say that she refused to marry me, and that she refused to marry me, and said that it would be impossible for her even to consider the matter. I was stunned with amazement, and I asked her for her reasons in thus treating me. She smilingly told me that, if I had patience, I would learn some day some day "At this my devilish temper broke down my self-control, and I accused her, in heated language, of trifling with my affections. She laughed at my jealous rage, and told me that she had never loved me, or even liked me, and that she had promised to marry Thomas Burke. These last words of hers crushed out every vords of hers crushed out every eeling of humanity that was in m Choking with chagrin. I rushed from the house and tried to drown the re the house and tried to grown the re-collections of my unhappiness in a near-by saloon, while I brooded in impotent rage on the perfidy of my treacherous friend. "I have no remembrance of what occurred after that until I experi-enced the thrill of horror that over-came me when I found myself in a came me when I found myself in a thicket near the Miller cottage, with thicket near the Miller cottage, with the body of a man at my feet. The moon made it as bright as day, and a vague, terrifying instinct told me, even before I had seen its features. that the body was Burke's. Moved by an unaccountable impulse, I stooped down to smooth the tang-led, yellow hair, and my hand be-came clotted with a warm, sticky fluid. It was blood! all est joy. came clotted with a warm, sticky fluid. It was blood! "I was sick with fear, and horror. and regret when I realized the enor-mity of the crime which I had com-mitted. I could not believe that he was dead, and I made frantic efforts to revive him; but even while I worked with him, his body grew cold and his limbs began to stiffen. Then, as the fumes of what I had drunk be-gan to pass away, all of my emo-tions were consumed in a terrible, overmastering fear. What if some other, person had seen my deed? My cowardly thoughts rendered me al-most helpless, and I crouched in si-lence over the body, while I strained they are to catch any sound that might betray the presence near by of another person. My teeth chattered to shout, or do something to break the awful silence that prevailed. A cricket chirped behind me, and I leaped to my feet in alarm, Gradualbaby's life.

ly, my spasm of fear passed away, and I determined to hide the body. "I remembered that the opening to an abandoned water-filled mine was not far away, so I carried the corpse-to this place and weighted it with several heavy stones. A sort of a shed had been built over this place, which was known as Sht No. 6; a roof-like structure of rough boards erected so as to prevent unwary travellers from falling into the old mine. With a strength that my fears stimulated, I tore two of the boards from the roofing and threw the body through the aperture which I had made. I was, by this time, fairly self-possessed, and I watched it as it sank feet downwards. For an instant the glassy eyes seemed to reproach me, and then the murky, yellow water closed over the head and it disappeared from view. I carefully fastened the boards in place."

water closed over the head and it. disappeared from view. I carefully fastened the boards in place." A spasm of nervousness, induced by his terrible recollections, seized the captain at this point, and I could see that he was in the throes of an-other attack. "I cannot finish," he said weakly.

'I cannot finish," he said weakly.

"I cannot!" I hastily laid him on the sofa, and gave him a hypodermic dose of mor-phia to quiet him. For nearly an hour he writhed in convulsions, but by degrees the soporific influence the drug gained ascendency, and dropped into a fitful slumber I left him then, and told his housekeeper nd for me if his condition should me critical during the night

The following morning I called to see him, and was surprised to learn that he was not at home. Late that that he was not at home. Late that night Mrs. Drew, his housekeeper, came to my office and told me that the captain had not yet returned. She was alarmed about his absence, and she besought me to try and find him. I made an exhaustive search for him all that night and the fol-lowing morning, but to no avail; I could find no trace of him. Two days passed, and then I went to Scran-ton in the hope that I might find him at some of the hotels, I stopped at the Forest House, and at eight at the Forest House, and at eight o'clock that night I received a tele

# "Come at once; captain found "MRS. DREW.

I left for Carbondale on the 8.20 train, and when I reached the town it was buzzing with the details of the story. The captain has been found in a branch of the old mine found in a branch of the old mine which had recently, been pumped dry, and he was said to be in a critical condition. But when I saw him I was shocked at his emaciated appear-ance. A frightful delirium had seiz-ed him, and he shrieked almost con-tinuously in a parxysm of fright. tinuously in a paroxysm of fright and sought to shut out the fearful delusions of his brain by covering his head with the pillows of the bed Father Daly, the parish priest Carbondale, was at his bedside, 0 ssured me that he had done all that assured me that he had done all that lay in his power for the captan's spiritual comfort. He left shortly af-ter my arrival, promising to return as soon as possible. After about an hour the captain grew calmer, and recognized me. He was comparatively lucid for a little while, but seemed' too weak to walk. Then, suddenly. with a vigorous twist, he raised himself on one elbow, and his sunken eyes took on the despairing glare of a madman.

madman "O God!" he shrieked, "the con

science of a murderer is hell. he went on with feverish rapidity "You remember what I told you a few days ago? I knew then that I would not live much longer. Was not right? What is death but peace not right? What is death but peace? -peace from the fear, the haunting dread in which I lived; the dread that I should see him as I saw him on that night; the dread lest he should rise and accuse me of my hid-den crime. And in the end of all I saw him!"

A soul-harassed wail came from the despairing man, and he rocked to and fro in the bed and placed his wasted hands over his eyes. He was silent for a few minutes, and then, silent for a few minutes, and then, with a fierce gesture, he grasped the lapel of my coat and drew me to-wards him until his sallow, drawn ce was close to me, and his sickly breath fanned my cheek erly, and in hoarse whispers, t on: Talking he

with strange growths, and the coal was slimy and yellow. And I saw him, as he stood near a pool of putrid water, all dripping with ooze and slime; and the coal was yellow, and the water dripped from his fingers as he pointed at me, and -O God, look!" While he shricked this out his fea-tures worked convulsively, and with a tetanic spasm he rose and pointed over my shoulder. Involuntarily I turned my head, and in that instant he fell back, limp and unconscious. The tell-tale rattle began in his throat; in a little while he was dead!

dead! After the funeral I opened his will.

dead!
After the funeral I opened his will, and found, not to my surprise, that the bulk of his property, aggregating nearly \$40,000, had been bequeathed to Mary Miller, who was supposed to be living in Pittsburg. If it could be shown that she was dead, part of the estate would go to several char-ities and part to me.
I found it a difficult matter to ob-tain any clue to the whereabouts of Mary Miller, and, after some well-nigh useless correspondence with a firm of Pittsburg detectives, I start-ed for that city to conduct the in-quirv in person. To guide me in my search I took a great part of the captain's letters and papers with me. Among the latter I found a clip-ping, taken from the Scranton "Star," and evidently inspired by the captain, stating that "Thomas Burke, treasurer of the Miners' Acci-dent Fund of Carbondale, had disap-peared, with \$232 belonging to the society." After ten days of unavail-ing inquiry at Pittsburg, I secured evidence that Mary Miller had died ing inquiry at Pittsburg, I secured evidence that Mary Miller had died in an almshouse some miles from the city This accomplished, I returned Carbondale.

to Carbondale. It was Lawyer Murray who first told me of the mystery of Shaft No. 6. He called on me shortly after my return from Pittsburg, and took the depositions and otner papers I had obtained to prove the death of Miss Miller. When he was about to leave me he said, with a half-smile : "I sumose you heard the ridicul-

"I suppose you heard the ridicul-ous story that some of the miners circulated, about having seen the captain's ghost in the workings uner the old shaft?'

I said that I had heard nothing of it, and he gave me the particulars as he had learned them. Ordinarily a story of this kind would not have caused me a second thought ; but caused me a second thought; but now the strange circumstances of the captain's death, and his vivid de-scription of his experience in the mine, came back to me, and the min-ers' story seemed to confirm as truth what I had considered the ravings of a demented man.

of a demented man. "You are not afraid of ghosts ?" said the lawyer, as he noticed my abstraction.

"No," I said, rather ashamed that I had shown such signs of mental perturbation; "not, at least, of im-aginary ones."

"It's very likely that it's all bosh,': continued Murray. "Any-thing bearing the faintest resem-blance to a human being, coupled with a little superstition, will make a ghost in a coal mine. But dead men tell no tales!" men tell no tales!' He laughed at his sombre joke and departed, but I could not dismiss from my mind what he had told me. 'Dead men tell no tales!'' I repeated o myself. Could it be true that

to myself. to myself. Could it be true that Caprain Galt had seen a dead man standing in the mine near the foot of the shaft; a dead man preserved from decav through all these years that he might at last bear evidence to the gruesome tale of murder? The more I thought on the matter the miners had seen, not a chost but

the more 1 became convinced that the miners had seen, not a ghost but the body of Themas D. h the body of Thomas Burke. It was only natural that they should con-nect the supposed apparition with Captain Galt, and say that his spirit

were now quite near to the baleful spot, and my companion refused to go any farther. I went forward alone, lamp in hand, and a moment later I stood, shivering with a strange terror, and looking at the mute witness to the captan's guilt. The sight was a horrible one. There was just the form of a man- a bag of leathery skin and bone wrapped up in tattered rags, and all covered with the yellow sulphur-slime of the mine. It was in an upright position behind an old and fungues-covered wooden prop, where the outgoing waters had left it. While I looked a portion of the rotten prop gave way and the body fell towards me with an almost life-like motion. Thoroughly unnerved. I turned and with an almost life-like motion. Thoroughly unnerved, I turned and ran, almost forgetting my compan-

ran, almost forgetting my compan-ion in my strange terror. When I came out of the mine I lost no time in reporting the matter to the proper authorities, although I dic not then reveal any of the know-ledge I had obtained concerning the identity of the body with the mur-dered Thomas Burke. But in order that justice may be done to all, and in compliance wich the wish expressed by Captain Gait to me shortly before his death, I, Arthur Phillips, have prepared this

Arthur Phillips, have prepared this statement to be read when I, like the others, shall have passed beyond human judgment.

## RICH" RED BLCOD ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

#### Through the Blood Every Organ, Every Nerve and every Tissue in the Body is Neurished — If the Blood is Impure Disease Takes Possession of the System.

If you want to be well take care of the blood. The blood is aptly termed the vital fluid, and it is through it LADIES' AUXILIARY to the Anthat every organ and every tissue of the body is nourished. If the blood becomes impoverished, the entire sys tem is in danger of a breakdown and what is termed anaemia, general and what is termed anaemia, general debility, or even consumption may be the result. Prudent people occa-sionally take a tonic for the purpose of keeping the blood pure, but the unwell are those to whom this arti-c.e is chiefly valuable, as it will point out an easy send speedy means to renewed health. Mrs. Joseph Her-hert who keeps a grocery at the bert, who keeps a grocery at the corner of St. Germain and Hermine corner of St. Germain and Hermine streets, St. Sauveur, Que, tells the following story of broken health and renewed vigor: "I suffered for many months," said Mrs. Herbert, "from an impoverished condition of the blood, coupled with extreme ner-yousness I was very nale and felt

vousness. I was very pale and felt languid and indisposed to exertion. A dizzy smeatic A dizzy sensation on arising quickly A dizzy sensation on arising quickly from a chair, or coming down stairs, often troubled me. The least exer-cise would leave me almost out of breath, and my heart would palpitate violently, while at other times I would, feel a smothering sensation. Often my face and arms would swell and puff, and the arms became al-most useless. I doctored more or less for the trouble, but did not get and red benefit until I began the

less for the trouble, but did not get and real benefit until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had been using the pills only a few weeks when I found myself growing stronger and better in every way. I continued taking the pills for nearly three months—for I was determined the cure would be thorough — but sometime before I discontinued using them I felt in better health than I had enjoyed for years before. My sleep is now healthful and refreshing, my appetite excellent, and I feel

my appetite excellent, and I equal to almost any exertion T feel

nect the supposed apparition with Captain Galt, and say that his spirit was haunting the mine that had caused his death. That evening I sent for the two persons who were said to have seen the apparition. One was a driver boy about eighteen years of age: the ident miner. Both described accur-ately the location of the guarter of ligent miner. Both described accur-ately the location of the quarter of medicines act only upon the symp-

Saturday, May 11, 1901

ASSOCIATION OF OUR LADY OF PITY. Founded to assist and pro-tect the poor Homeless Boys of Cincinnati, Ohio. Material aid only 25 cents year. The spiritual benefits are very great. On application, each member receives gratis a Can on Crozier Beads with 50 days' indulgences, also indul with 500 genced Cross. Address, The Boys' Home. 526 Sycamore street, Cincin.

Society Directory.

YOUNG IRISHMEN'S L. & B. A3. SOCIATION, organized April, 1874, Incorporated, Dec. 1875.—Regular-monthly meeting held in its hall, 19 Dupre street, first Wednesday of

every month, at 8 o'clock, p.m. Committee of Management meets every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. President, M. A.

Pholen; Secretary-Treasurer, M. J. Power. All communications to be addressed to the Hall. Delegates to St. Patrick's League, W. J. Him

St. Patrick's League, W. J. Him-phy, D. Gallery, Jas. McMahon.

LADIES' AUXILIARY to the An-cient Order of Hibernians, Divi-sion No. 1. The above Division meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, on the first Sun-day at 4.30 p. m., and third Thursday, at 8 p. m., of every month. President, Miss B. Harvey; Financial Secretary, Miss Emma. Doyle, 68 Anderson street, Tele-phone, 1006 Main; Treasurer, Mrs. Mary O'Brien; Recording Secre-tary, Lizzie Howlett, 383 Welling-ton street. Division Physician, Dr. Thomas J. Curran, 2076 St. Catherine St. Application forms can be procured from the members, or at the hall before meetings.

or at the hall before meetings

A.O.H.-DIVISION NO. 2.- Meets

1.0.H.—DIVISION NO. 2.— Masta in lower vestry of St. Gabriel Naw Church corner Centre and Laprairie streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month, at 8 p.m. President, John Cavanagh, 885 St. Catherine-street; Medical Adviser, Dr. Hugh Lennon, 255 Centre street, tele-phone Main 2239. Recording-Secretary, Thomas Donohue, 312 Hibernian street, — to whom all communications should be ad-dressed; Peter Dovle. Financial Se-

all communications should be ad-dressed; Peter Doyle, Financial Se-cretary; E. J. Colfer, Treasurer. Delogates to St. Patrick's League: --J J. Cavanagh, D. S. McCarthy and J. Cavanagh.

A.O.H., DIVISION NO. 3 .- Meets

on the first and third Wednesday o

each month, at No. 1863 Notre Dame street, near McGill. Officers:

Dame street, near McGill. Officers: Ald. D. Gallery, president; T. Mc-Carthy, vice-president; F. J. Devila, recording-secretary, 1635 Ontaric street; John Hughes, financial-cretary; L. Brophy, treasure; M. Fennel, chairman of Standing Osm-mittee; marshal, M. Stafford.

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCHETY organized 1885.—Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 2.30 pm. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. E. Strubbe C.SS.R.; President, D. J. O'Neill: Secretary, J. Murray; Delegatee-to St. Patrick's League: J. Whity, D. J. O'Neill and M. Casey.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY

T. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOULI' Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, immediate-ly after Vespers. Committee of Man-agement meets in same hall thefirst Tuesday of every month at 8 D.B.

agement meets in same hall the drst Tuesday of every month, at 8 p.m. Rev. Father McGrath, Rev. Prasi dent; James J. Costigan, 1st Vice-President; Jno. P. Gunning, Secre-tary, 414a St. Antoine street.

Catholic Messenge "Good-bye, Edn "Good-bye, mot It was a happy briskly along a 1 in the cool of a M Price was a wido was the oldest of It was necessary a bread-winner, at tained a situation provision store at ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY. -- Estab-lished March 6th, 1856, incorporat-ed 1863, revised 1864. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexan-der street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wed-nesday. Officers: Rev. Director, Rev. J. Quinlivan, P.P. President, Won E. Doran let Vice T. provision store at The mother lovi Kev. J. Guinivan, P.F. President, Wm. E. Dorani, Ist Vice, T. J. O'Neilli, 2nd Vice, F. Casey; Treasurer, John O'Leary; Corrss-ponding-Secretary, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; Recording-Secretary, T. P. Tansav

The mother lovi boy from the oper he disappeared ar Soon Edmund v arranging boxes a ing fruits and vego work so neatly, a to wait upon cust Harrowav. the pro-pleased with him. "There's just one with you, Edmund in the course of th in the course of the give a little too g you don't work of

The unsalable t "The unsalable t Edmund, only half "Yes, rotting stu store-owner, bluntl simile at the boy" can't afford to lose

truck, you know, a worked off. For inst worked off. For inst filling a measure o a half-rotten one i wort be seen, and people that the stut Edmund was a ww fully trained in rig was repelled almost sion by what his er In a moment all th ties that he was b In a moment all the ties that he was be benefit of his mothe ters at home topple was afraid that, he able to keep his pla very grave; but beff ply a customer can dressed gentlemanly "How-de-do, Mr. Mr. Harroway, from store. But he left 4 order to Edmund. Among the article

Among the article Reamer was a peck "Are they all nice asked, as the boy

fruit.

asked, as the boy fruit. "They are fair, si determined to do rig tomer, as well as by "A few of them are and a little over-rip still fit for present, u Mr. Reamer who w manufacturer, and a ness, looked at Edmu of pleasant shrewdnes "All right," he sai ing for the goods, an sent to his house on t "Look here, Edmur Harroway, when th more alone, "you don you. It just happe Reamer was sort of your telling the trutt pears. Most other fo. said they didn't want tell you what we'll d he sheeked once an you what we'll do

tell you what we'll di the specked ones, and pail, and when childr a few cents' worth, don't know much ask 'em the bad ones, and for folks like Reamer Edmund was only g 14 years old, yet his with honest indignatio position. "No, sir," he said, controlling the cont voice. "I couldn't im dren and ignorant pec Mr. Harroway winc want to lose your job"

no, sir, I don't

mund, changing his thought of his mother

for you that is right not sell the speckled p

hot sell the speckled p they are, or--'' "I guess I don't neer in Mr. Harroway. "Any here has got to do a Here's your wages for got!!

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00000000 Our\_ Boys al A LESSON IN

Saturday, May

is a story which should read very it contains a le value. It is taken Catholic Messenge

On June fourth, 1870. I was hur-

On June fourth, 1870, 1 was hur-riedly summoned to the captain's re-sidence. I had not seen him for over a week, and I knew that he had been very busy superintending the drain-ing and pumping of some old, waterfilled mines, in which a large amoun of good coal had been left in the days of primitive coal mining. This work had demanded close attention, and I was prepared to find that he had broke down, under the sever had broken down, under the severe strain on his energies. I made all haste to reach him, and was ascend-ing the steps leading to his resi-dence when I met T. J. Murray, the captain's legal adviser, coming down

"Is he dangerously ill?" I asked anxiously. Mr. Murray looked at me

with surprise. "Ill?" he said. "Why no! I don't think I ever saw him looking better in his life. Don't look so disap-pointed," he added, laughingly, as I ed in

Murray's statements relieved my anxiety, and my fears were entirely dispelled when I greeted the captain in his library. He was seated at his Mn desk, amidst a confusion of docu ments and papers of various kinds and there were no signs of liness on his face. After a few commonplaces had been exchanged he said, in an abrupt manner, which was not un-common with him :

"You met Murray outside?" "Just as I was about to come in,"

I answered. "Did he tell you anything?" "Nothing, excepting that you were in good health."

"Hum?" said the "Hum?" said the captain, ner-vousiv chewing the end of an unlit cigar. "Well, he might have told you that I have just drawn up my will, and that you are named as the executor." Then, noticing the look of surprise that had come into my face, he continued hastily: "Now don't say that you will not serve me, for there is more involved in this matter than you suppet." "I will gladly do anything that may be of service to you," I said." captain, ner-

"It was in the old time-the mine that is connected with Shaft No. 6. Some force that I could not resist Some force that I could not resist impelled me to steal out at midnight and go there. . . So, stealthily, stealthily I crept through the new workings, and then I came to where the props were rotten and covered

THE JOY OF THE

house is the baby. No matter how many have come before, the latest arrival brings joy to

When the little one takes his first glimpse of the world, he is in, it is a minute of keen-

Father is proud, mother is fond, brother is eager, sisters are tender, nurse is devoted;

the whole human world is kind. There is another, an under,

world with enemies in it.

When baby gets into its shadow, be quick with Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil-he is sure to get into its shadow; let him get no futher than into the edge of it. Health is the

We'll send you a little to try, if you like, SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto,

end the supposed spirit, and both said that it was the figure of a more than the supposed spirit. figure h suldripping man dripping water, and decayed prop. re certain that it standing Both said could not near a use of the body of any human be have been the body of any human be have been the mine had been fille orccedin ing, because the mine had been filled with water until the day preceding the disappearance of the captain. Af-ter considerable urging on my part, and the promise of a reward, the miner agreed to guide me to the place

Having secured two mine lamps

Having secured two mine lamps, we immediately set out, and to quiet the nervous fears of my companion 1 told him all that I could reveal with safety of my theory regarding the supposed mystery. The mine under Shaft No. 6 had been abandoned be-cause the coal was 'rusty''-that is, because it contained an unusually large amount of the sulphur salts of iron. Another, though less urgent, reason for its abandonment was the fact that pumps were needed to iron. Another, though less urgent, reason for its abandonment was the fact that pumps were needed to work continuously in order to pre-vent if from filling with water. All mine water contains some of these astringent mineral salts, but the water here was almost saturated with them. What he had seen, I told him, was, in all likelihood, the body of some unfortunate man who had fallen into the shaft, and had be-come imbedded in a thick layer of the sulphur and iron salts that col-lected in the bottom of the mine. The antiseptic and astringent proper-ties of these salts had preserved a certain resemblance to human like-ness in the body and prevented it from wholly decaying. When the mine was pumped dry the body was carried with the current of water from the bottom of the shaft toward the direction in which the pamps lay. But with all my assurances and ex-planations I could see that he did not feel at ease when we entered the mine. Presently we came to the wet and slippery chambers of the old workings, where the mine water had dyed everything an ochre tint. We

toms of the disease, and when such medicines are discontinued the trou-ble returns—often in an aggravated form. If you want health and ble returns-often in an aggravated form. If you want health and strength be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People" on the on the If your wrapper around every box. dealer cannot supply you the pills will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by ad-dressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont

Songs of Praise

SURPRISE & .

M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 25. —(Organized, 18th November, 1883.)— Branch 26 meets at 37. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays df each month, at 8 p.m. Applicant for membership or any one desireus of information regarding the Brask may communicate with the follow-ing officers : Frank J. Curran, B O.L.; President; P. J. McDonagh. Recording Secretary; Robt. War-ren, Financial Secretary; Juo. H. Feeley, jr., Treasurer. M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26.

T. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY, # tablished 1863. -Rev. Director tablished 1863. — Rev. Linecost, Rev. Father Flynn, President, D. Gallery, M.P.; Sec., J. F. Quim. 625 St. Dominique street. Meets en the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 3.30 p.m. Delegates to St. Patrick's League Messrs. J. Killfeather, T. Rogers and Andrew Cullen.

It is impossible for one who neve goes wrong, nor makes a mistake, nor commits a blunder, to know ust how to be sorry for an one. We must stumble ourselves be-fore we can really judge of the hard-ships of a rough road and the fraily of weary feet. True character is first tender, then hopeful; and afterwards formatory.

It was evening by the lamps were lighted in and the gas flared bri Harroway store window stepped out with his bi-his hand, and his heart ing with disappointmen not be easy, he knew, t place. He was small a strong, and there were seeking work. Poor Edmund had ex

different home-going. Kate had teased him i tured way the day beforing a "business man," enjoyed the teasing. An had no work no process had no work, no prospe fort had failed. For a was almost tempted to ask to be reinstated in way store on any terms

Then he recalled a see be had read lately son was. "Success often tre heels of failure." Tr steadied his resolution. him ashamed of his tem ness, as he walked home ering darkness.

Mrs. Price was as mu ed as Edmund had be heartily approved of done

'Don't worry, dear,