## POOR DOCUMENT



## THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1904.



## CHAPTER VIL

I waited a few minutes but no one came back to the room. Moreover dawn, was now appearing; the birds were singing louder every minute; the silence of night was dying in the gladsomeness of a day. I crept down from the tree, my mind well-nigh bewildered by what I had seen and heard. When I had left my home tw days before I had no idea that I should so soon be enshrouded in the mists of mystery. Nay, a few hours before when I had ridden up to the inn in Folkestone Town I did not dream that before sun rise new interests and new hopes would arise in my life. Yet so it was. At sun-down my one hope was to find the clue to the hiding place of the marriage con-tract of the new King with Lucy Walters

Who was that old man? Why did he live there all alone? What was the secret of that old house? What was the link that bound the woman I had accompanied hither with this strange old creature? Why had she come hither, and who was that other woman who had come into the room?

These and a hundred other question haunted my mind as I waited near the house, while both eyes and ears were open to every sight and sound. Almost unconsciously I crept away to the spot where I had separated from the woman, and this place beig somewhat higher than the house gave me a full view of the building.

As day came on, the outlines of the house became more clear to me. I saw that it could scarcely be called a mansion, that it could scarcely be called a mansion, while on the other hand it was larger than a farmer's dwelling, may for that matter it was evidently intended as the dwelling place of a man of importance. It was a low irregular building, built of stone, and was evidently of great strength. The doors were heavy and iron studded. The mullioned windows were so construct-ed that no one could enter through them ed that no one could enter through them. Moreover iron bars obtained everywhere;

that the builders of Pycroft Hall wer people who loved things tasteful and plens ant to behold. I placed my ear to the broken pane also, but no sound could I hear. A silence like unto that of death

reigned At this time all through which I had passed through the night seemed like a dream, and I felt like doubting the things which I have here set down. Especially was this so, when emboldened by the con-tinuous silence I gave a shout, which echoed and re-echoed through the forsaken

"What hath happened to her?" I asked myself again and again, and each time I asked the question the more difficult did the answer become.

the place at the time the determination was born in my mind. There still remain-ed lingering doubts whether she was not immured in this lonely place, and whether she might not even then be needing my aid. But after that I had again made a journey around the building, I was led to the conclusion that it was deserted. 1 worshipful gentleman whom I have de-scribed hath not had the misfortune to be obliged to leave this hospitable house, would have given much to have entered, so that I might have set my doubts at with the nequest that I may enjoy a few

rest; but as I have said, every door was closed and bolted, while every window was so barricaded that no man might enwas so barrierded that no man might ear ter except after great preparations. I therefore presently turned back dis-appointed and weary; the woman, the pathway of whose life I had so strangely crossed had willed to go away, without telling me whither she had gone, or per-chance she had been compelled to do the will of the man with whom I had seen her in the room outposite the fir tree. "That he deft last night at midnight." her in the room opposite the fir tree. There seemed no reason why I should place as far as I could see could trouble about this, yet I did. A great

The stable was cleaned, and every mark he was. could. It is well known for five mil round, av, fifty for that matter, amou hese, who travel that The Barley She cars a name second to none. Its sack if the Lest, its company the best, while mination

feetpad nor strator is ever wel omed within its walls. The man spoke as I thought with un nccessary warmth. There seemed no rea-son why he should be so auxious to deabout the same time as yours. I was rare and tired too. But there was a lady in working man who has not a groat in his the question, and you are old enough to nd the character of the house before a snow that what a woman wills will have outh like myself who made no charge to be "Ay," I replied with a laugh wondering "Methinks he does protest too much,

I said to myself, calling to mind the words of Master Will Shakespeare whose writ-ing had been hitle read during Cromwall's I therefore pretended to take no further notice of the fellow; nevertheless I kept time, but whose plays I had often read with much delight. Still I remembered my father's advice, and determined to him within sight, and presently when I saw him go up to the landlord as though rouse no suspicion in his mind. "I heard of that before I came hither,"

I replied. "As to the sack, and the com I replied. "As to the sack, and the com-pany I made acquisintance with both last hight, and that with rare pleasure. Never beless acquised over the baron his name on the wath soft over the baron his name king Charles II, with is expected to land at done before many days are over, had offen to enter place like this under an expected to and acquise his name of the woman was different. I had seen her and spoken to her. I had other to enter place like this under an assumed name, as everyone knows right well. And, even although times will be thanged at his return, it may be that many a man, while he may give his name

against it.

tract of the new King with Lucy Walters now, although I had in no way abandon ed the mission which inspired we when I set out, it had become intervoven with other interests which kindled my imagina-tion and stirred my heart even more. Who was that old man? Why did he live

me to accompany her, rather it was against her will that she allowed me to walk by her side. Perhaps if I make haste I shall overtake them before they reach the Barley Sheaf." wark by her side. Perhaps if I make haste I shall overtake them before they reach the Barley Sheaf." But although I said this I did not leave God bless King Charles H and I have the might. Well I would go to it during the night. Well I would go to the old place again that night, and if the

with all Psolm-singing traitors," he cried light shone at the window, I would defervently. mand admittance and then trust to my "Amen to that," I cried, "down with all own courage and wit to meet whatever I traitors whether they sing Psalms or no. But to come to my question, since the might happen to see.

"That he left last night at midnight." "At midnight?" "Ay, a messenger ca natural vi

that they had been there was taken away. He looked at me attentively, and the The estler entered as I made the ex- held the tool with which he worked in such a way that I imagined he thought I neant to attack him. "No sir, I had to get up in the middle of the night to saddle two which came about the same time. cstler?" "You be young for your work, young master," he said, eyeing me grimly. "Why?" Lasked placest!

"Otherwise you would never come to

pouch," he replied. "Why, you think I am a footpa...

"Else why should you gallop acros whether his information had not been given at the command of the innkeeper. Were behind you? Eh, young man give it were behind you? Eh, young man give it up. It only ends in the gallows, and it must be a fearful life to live, always seeing the rope's end dangling before your eyes. "Instead of wanting to take your groats he had some special communication to make, I drew my own conclusions. Nevertheless I was at my wits' end what to do. I had done all that was in wayman I am making inquiries about an old house which I am told is empty, and be case of the woman was different. I had be anothing to her and the man mad gone be a sele."

"I left London less than a week ago," I replied. "I have come in search of a house, and I have been told there is or near here, which being empty and for-saken, a man might buy cheaply." "The name o't, young master?" he said

uestioningly. "It is called Pycroft, or some suc name," I replied.

"And is it Pycroft you thought of buying, young master?" "Rather, I am come to ask questions

bout it. At this he laughed. "No man will ever live at Pycroft," he said.

"Why? Is not the house a good one?" "It's the company, not the house, I was thinking of."

"The company?"

"Many and manys the one who has thought of living at Pycroft; but no man hath dared. Through the day it's right eno', but at night the trouble begins. There is not a witch for twenty miles

Directly I had made up my mind to pay a second visit to Pycroft Hall my spirits around but gets her marks at Pycroft, there's not a witches' revel but is held there, and as every man knows after they have met at their revels the devitry begins. The corn is blighted, the cows give no milk, the murrain blights the stock, child-me here the relation of committing good rose, and my heart grew warm. The thought of meeting the weird old creature, and speaking with him face to face, stirred my blood, and kindled my imagination. my blood, and kindled my imagination in the gentleman who rode a gray horse with a gray feather in his hat, and carried a jeweled hilted sword?" "Ay, I mean him. He was accompanied by a lady, who wore a long cloak, and whose face was well nigh hidden by her private the night came to me on the cliffs. And this I have found since then; it is and restful, but at night time blood in the first time the new through the night came of freedom that I when I have a sense of freedom that I am able to think. When I am beneath from there, ay, and the devil hath been tall trees, or imprisoned within stone

tail trees, or imprisoned within stone walls, my mind refuses to grasp the issues of things. But when I stand in the light, in God's open place, not only does my intural vision widen, but also the vision "It is a



## CANADA'S CRACK OARSMAN AND TORONTO'S HERO.

Louis Scholes, winner of the Diamond Sculls at the Henley course last week. He created a new time record, beating the best previous record by six seconds. The win was not a popular one in London, but the coolness of the reception given Solucies there will be effectively offset by the warmth with which his fellow Canadians will receive him on his return home.

nommynated him whin his wife came in In th' ol' days whin th' boys had no an' dhragged him away fr'm timptation. Th' way they got Sinitor Farbanks to ac-f'r prisidint, they turned in an' nommycipt was be showin' him a pitcher iv our gr-reat an' noble prisidint thryin' to jump a horse over a six foot fence. An' they on'y prevailed upon Hinnery Davis to take this almost onequalled honor be tellin' him that th' raison th' Sage iv Escopus didn't speak earlier was because he has except in writin' befure witnesses but th' tidn't speak earner was because he has weak lungs. "Well, he's illicted. Th' ilictors eall on th' candydate fr prisidint an' hand him th' office. They notify th' candydate f'r vice-prisidint through th' personal col-ry weak lungs. "Well, he's illicted. Th' ilictors eall him th' office. They notify th' candydate f'r vice-prisidint through th' personal col-ry weak lungs. "Well, he's illicted. Th' ilictors eall him th' office. They notify th' candydate f'r vice-prisidint through th' personal col-ry intervent with the second the secon gintleman with hazel eyes, black coat an' white vest who was nommynated at th' convintion f'r vice-prisidint will call at neadquarters, he will hear iv something t his advantage.' So he buys a ticket in hops to Wash'n'ton where he gets a good room suited to his station right above th wrong. I have hear is to no man will bought for an old song, but no man will buy it. Through the day it seems all quiet and restful, but at nighttime blue fires have been seen there, awful smells come there, ay, and the devil hath been from there, ay, and the devil hath been the distribution of the likes where they are not partickler. The consticution provides that the prisiding the set of the likes where they are not partickler. The constitution of the likes where they are not partickler. The likes where they are not partickler. The constitution of the likes where they are not partickler. The constitution of the likes where they are not partickler. The constitution of the likes where they are not partickler. The constitution of the likes where they are n seen there." These last words the man spoke with a shudder. "It is said," he went on, "that the par-son, who is a man of God if ever there that th' Hanna schame to make him vice-prisidint.' I r-read th' other day: 'Attack on Joe gives three cheers an' departs with neavy heart. Th' feelin' is th' vice-prisi Cannon. Odell proposes him f'r vice-pris-idint. Cannon pleadin' with his frinds to save him.' Bimeby whin th' cunpaign dint about th' prisidint's well-bein' very deep. On rainy days he calls at th White House an' begs th' prisidint not to ecunity runs short iv funds, they'll raise th' wind be goin' around an' threatenin' go out without his rubbers. He has Mi Vice Prisidint knit him a shawl to pro-tect his throat again th' night air. If th' prisidint has a touch iv fever, th' vicepluthrycrats with th' nominynation, Ye'll hear people say: "That boy will come to no good end.' He will be vice-prisidint." risidint gets a touch iv fever himsilf If ye say about a man that he's good prisidintial timber, he'll buy ye a dhrink. He has the doctor on th' 'phone durin th' night. 'Doc, I hear th' prisidint I ye say he's good vice-prisidintal timber, ye mane that he isn't good enough to be cut up into shingles an' ye'd betther

ed a gr-reat an' well-known man fr'm ' ol' man Thurman an' Tom Hendricks an' ' Adly Stevenson befure he become a profissional vice-prisidint. They thought it was an honor but if ye'd read their biographies today, ye'd find at th' end: 'Th' writer will pass over th' closin' years iv Mr. Thurman's career hurridly. It is enough to say iv this prinful peryod that afther a life time iv devoted sarvice to his attner a file time iv devoted sarvice to his counthry, th' statesman's declinin' days, was clouded be a gr-reat sorrow. He be-come vice-prisidint iv th' United States. Oh, how much betther 'twere that we

anyone find an entrance. save at the will of those who dwelt within. An air of dilapidation reigned. There was no evi dence anywhere that the place was in The paths were covered with weeds and grass. What was at one time flower gardens had become a wilderness. The grass grew in large quantities while wild flowers were appearing in great pro-fusion. But nowhere was human care visible

The spring air blew fresh and cold,and although the birds sang blithely they did not dispel the feeling of desolation which everywhere reigned. Had I not seen those two women, and the old man I should have said that Pycroft Hall had been described at least ten years. Nothing save birds and insects betokened life. Not a bark of a dog, or a bleat of a cow even could be heard. All told of lonely desola-

In spite of myself I shivered. I felt my clothes and I found that they were wet with dew, while standing in the shadow of the trees as I saw the rays from the rising sun did not reach me. Like a man dazed I crept to an open spot where the Bright spring morning though it might be it was deathly cold, and more than all my heart was cold.

I waited in silence, how long I do no know, but it seemed a long time. Still I remained there, listening for the sound of footsteps, and for the presence of the woman. I made up my mind concerning the question I should ask her. Cunning, scarching questions I thought they were such as would lead her, unknowing the herself, to give me the clue to the search which threw a shadow over her life. planned how I could gain her confidence and, presidently, by my own wisdom and courage free her from the weight which

I felt sure was crushing her. Meanwhile the sun rose higher and high-er. The day was now fully come, and yet neither sight nor sound reached me. "What is the meaning of this?" I asked myself. She promised to cry out if she were in danger. She told me to wait for

I called to mind that she had said nothing concerning her future plans, or of her re-turn to the Inn at Folkstone. Then a thought came into my mind which dis-mayed me and determined me take action. I therefore left the spot where I had been standing and arept closer and closer to the house. I did not keep within sight of the window: I feared to do so, not for my own sake but for her's. Even although I did not know what harm I should be doing her by exposing mysel to sight. Still I remember how eagerly she had pleaded with me not to enter the house with her. I judged she was anxious that I should not be seen by the man with whom she had an interview that

. I was not long in discovering howev that my precautions were needless. No one appeared; and all was silent. Present by growing bolder I walked around the building. There was no sign that any liv-ing being save myself was near. Every dcor, every window was closed, and bolt-ed, and as I litened, the silence of death secmed to reign in the old home of the Pycrofts

'She is gone," I cried out like one be wildered, "but whither hath she gone? what hath happened to her?" But only the deathly silence of the deserted house made answer to the question which had unwittingly come to my lips.

At first I could scarcely realize it, and I could not help believing that the dread calamity at which she had hinted had

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weight rested upon my heart and, even when I had left the Pycroft woods and was out on the main road again and saw the clear blue sky above me, I was op-pressed by what had taken place and I accused myself of being unfaithful to the promise I had made. What o'clock it was when I reached Folkstone Town I know not, but it was we continued the world you?" continued the "But what would you?" continued the weight rested upon my heart and, even portant news and alt

yct early, for but few people were stirring, ither did the inmates of the taverns scem to have aroused themselves from the carcusal of the previous night. I found the main door opened, however, so entered as carclessly as I was able in the hope that if anyone appeared I might give the impression that I had gone out for an early morning walk. But no man molested me as I found my way to the chamber which had been allotted to me, neither cculd I hear a sound coming from the ad-joining room. All was perfectly still.

I went into the corridor and listened intently, but no man stirred. If the man, the thought of whom aroused angry feelings in my heart, slept near me, he must have slept as peacefully as a child. After a time I heard the sound of bustle

and movement in the rooms beneath me, and then, although the thought of food had never entered my mind during the night, I felt a great hunger. I therefore made my way down stairs, where great

treaks of ham fresh from the frying par were speedily set before me. "A fine morning," I said to the maid

who brought them. "Ay, it feels like summer," she replied. Are there many people here who have been sleeping at the Inn tonight." "I dunnow," and with that she left the

I thought the maid desired not to an swer my question, but this while it aroused suspicions in my mind did not keep me from eating a hearty breakfast. More-

over, I felt neither tired nor sleepy. My journey of ten miles, my long watching and waiting, seemed to have affected me not one whit, and when I had finished breakfast I had no more weariness than when I had left my home two days before. In spite of my auxiety, too, I felt strangely light of neart, and as the sunligh streamed into the room I found mysel

humming a song. "Good-morning to you, young Master,

and a good appetite. It was the landlord who spoke, the

ery man 1 wanted to see. "The same to you, Master Landlord," I replied "Ay but I spoiled my appetite an hour

ago young Mester. An Innkeeper must needs be an early riser." "Ay, I suppose so," I made answer,

blessing my stars that the man had given me the very opening which I desired. "Doubtless some of your guests have taken

leave of you this morning." "As to that, no, young master." "Ah, no one has left you today?"

"No, not today."

"That is lucky for me," I said, "for I had fears lest one of your guests whom I wanted to see had left before I had a hance of speaking to him." "And which might that be, if I am not making too bold in asking?" he said and I thought his eyes searched my face cur

"The Cavalier who rode up last night with a lady.'

"Ah, but which?"

"I saw but one," I made answer. "He came up even while the groom was unsad-dling my own horse. A tail man, with

black hair just turning grey. He wore a gray feather in his hat, and his sword was jewel hilted."

has greater range. The thoughts which

Innkceper. "We shall have bustling times now, and the innkceper's trade will be brisk so he must not grumble. Besides he paid his count like a prince, and would not take the silver change which Now this brought me to a deadlock, as can be seen. I dared not ask direct ques-

tions, first because I did not wish to arouse suspicions, and next because I feared by so doing I should shew my state of utter ignorance concerning the man about whom I enquired. Still when one about whom I enquired. Still when one is twenty-three one does not lack confi-dence, and youth will dare to rush bare-headed where an older man would hesi-tate to enter with a steel head-cap. "Ay, I would I had known," I replied. "I could perhaps have told him that his denotes was not so great as he immediad"

danger was not so great as he imagined." At this he started like one surprised, while his eyes flashed a look of enquiry. "Danger?" he said questioningly. "What danger, young sir?"

anger, young sir: "Better not give it a name," I made newer. "Besides I do not know how nuch he hath told you, and I would betray no man's secrets. Solomon said many vise things and wrote them down in a face, "athough his writings are placed among the holy Scriptures, said that there was a time to hold one's peace as well

to speak." "Solomon had many ways of obtaining knowledge," he said, almost timidly, I thought. "Ay, some have said that they were

Whether I was getting any

was sure that my words were construed the Innkeeper in such a way that he ncied I was the possessor of the secret e had sought to hide. Still the man loubted me, and he did not seem inclined

o offer any information. "God save King Charles II," he said, s though he thought I doubted his loy-

"Amen to that," I replied. Then I continued quietly, still watching him: "Charles is a good name, whether borne y a king or another man.'

Now whether he was too thick in the head to understand the drift of my words, or whether I was on the wrong track I know not; whatever may be the truth he suddenly left the room, craving pardon for leaving me so abruptly, and assuring me that he had many things to attend to that

Alene again, T had time to collect my thoughts. The landford's communications if true left me more in the dark than ut whether it was a lie that the man ad left the inn I had not yet been able discover. I called to' mind the words I had heard spoken in the bed-chamber

next to my own, and remembered that the man had told the woman to return carly in the morning before anyone was astir. Would he, having given such commands, leave at midnight leaving her lone and helpless?

a man thinks in the dark, and in cramped places, are smaller than those which come to him beneath the great dome of the sky, when the wind blows free, and naught belittles his sight. At least this hath always been the case with me. When I would think the best thoughts I am capable of thinking, I long to live in a large

CHAPTER VIII.

place where the sunlight is strong. Through the night I had wondered blindly what drew the woman to Pycroft Hall, and what was in the man's mind, who sent her there, but no answer came to me. Now, as I walked along the cliffs in sight of the great sea whose waters flashed brightly in the light of the early summer's devil." sun, I thought of many reasons. And this among others: If my father, and Marion Harcomb, and Lucy Walters' mother had heard of Pycroft Hall, and of Edith Pycroft, why not others? If I had been led to try and obtain power over the King might not others? If the man who had sent the woman to Pycroft at night were Sir Charles Denman, a man upon whom the King's anger rested, would he not de-

sire to move heaven and earth to possess a secret, whereby he could make terms with his monarch? If I had heard of the King's marriage contract, he also had heard of it and had sent his wife to obtain knowledge of the thing. But why had he sent her? To this many answers came, For one thing he was afraid, and for another he believed that this beauteous woman would succeed where he had failed. book, and Solomon, whom some call a woman would succeed where he had failed. fool," here I stopped, and looked into his Besides his power over her was great. She also lived in great fear, and he used that fear in order to make her obey his behests.

myself a fool for not thinking of it before. Why had I allowed my opportunities to slip through my hands? Besides might not the woman have succeeded? What nerms known only to himself." I could have sworn that the man tering? And more, whither had they gone?

But this did not trouble me much. There was no sign of victory on the woman's face. Had she gained possession of such papers, she would have revealed her vic-tory, whereas I had seen her face the moment before the other woman had appeared and it told only of yearnings, and

the shadow of a great fear. I am putting down these thoughts here. so that those who may hap to read this may see the position in which I was placed and the difficulties that stood in my way

saddled, and having ridden four miles in the direction of Pycroft Hall, I cast my "It's sthrange about th' vice-prisidincy, eyes around in the hopes of seeing some one. But no one was in sight. The neighborhood was thinly inhabited. Not neighborhood was thinly inhabited. Not a horseman was to be seen on the road, not a laborer was working in the fields. The fields is in to jail f'r it but it's a kind iv a dis-not a laborer was working in the fields. alone and helples? In truth the mystery in which I had become involved scened to entagle me more than ever. Then I called myself a fool for not taking a necessary step, and to call abover was working in the fields. I found out afterwards that practically the whole country side had emptied itself in order to be present at the landing of the line at Dover. That not knowing the scene involved scene of the line at Dover That not knowing the save dove the save in the truth of all for it but it's a kind iv a dis-grace. It's like writin' anonymous letters. Whin Sinitor Elkins is asked about his father-in-law now, he shakes his head an or busine at Dover That not knowing the save: 'We don't speak it wing any for a nonunynation for vice-prisidint as if it was an indictment be the line at Dover. That not knowing the save: 'We don't speak it wing any more in order to be present at the landing of the line at Dover. That not knowing the save: 'We don't speak it wing any more in a nonunynation for vice-prisidint as if it was an indictment be the line at Dover. The not knowing the save: 'We don't speak it wing any more in a nonunynation for vice-prisidint as if it was an indictment be the line at Dover. The not knowing the save: 'We don't speak it wing any more in a nonunynation for vice-the line at Dover.''

was one, and who is death on wizards and witches, is going to appeal to the new King to have it blown up with gunpowder, so that we may have peace and quietness again, and so that farmers may sow their orn without fear that it will be blighted before the harvest comes." "But what is the cause of all this?"

"Ah, you are not from these parts, and have never learnt. Solomon the fool lived there. Who he was, nobody knows, but he came there long years agone before I came to live in this parish, and I have heard that he had dealings with the Pope of Rome. Anyhow, some said that his life was in danger, and in order to be match or all the world he sold himself to the

At this I could not help laughing, for although such stories were generally be-lieved in, that which I had seen the night before drove such thoughts from me. (To be continued).

ON THE VICE-PRESIDENCY

(Copyright, 1904, by McClure, Phillips & Co.) "Ye've tol' me who ye ar-re with f'r prisidint," said Mr. Hennessy. "But who ar-re ye goin' to vote f'r f'r vice-presi-

"I haven't med up me mind," said Mr. Dooley. "They're both good an' great also lived in great fear, and he used that fear in order to make her obey his be-hests. All this seemed so natural that I called myself a fool for not thinking of it be-fore. Why had I allowed my opportunities is eighty wan years old and has forty mil-lyon dollars or is forty millyon years old an' has eighty-wan dollars. I'm not sure an has eighty wan docats. In hot she which but annyhow th' figures passes be-lief. He is a good man an' it is thought that his ripe judgment an' still riper for-time will add gr-reat strenth to th' ticket. I see in th' pa-apers that he looks twinty

"Th' raypublican candydate is th' Hon-

"Th' raypublican candydate as th' Hon-orable Charles Fairbanks, who hails fr'm Injyanny. Hence th' wurrud hail. He has be thried to do it if he was taught his unce with th' leg iy a chair. He isn't almost th' same qualifications f'r th' lofty office f'r which he has been unanimously choosen be th' threasurer iv th' campaign comity. He is decision. All and the difficulties that stood in my way. I are aware also that those whose thoughts are clearer, and whose minde are better balanced than mine, may have goon reason for thinking that I had acted foolishly, and had taken altogether the wrong way to accomplish my purpose. I would have them remember, however, that I was but a lad of twenty-three, and that youth is in ot famed for its discretion. Moreover, as I look back now, I wonder what I could have done, whereby I could better hay accomplish. Before I had been on the cliffs an hour, Before I had been on the cliffs an hour,

to accomplish. Before I had been on the cliffs an hour, I had made my plans, and these I started to carry out without delay. First of all I to carry out without delay. First of all I

haven't med up their minds whether the will give th' dimmycrat nommynation t

onwell,' he says. 'Cud I do annything fi him,-annything like dhrawin' his salary be careful. It's sthrange, too, because it's a good job. I think a man cud put in apolis?' It is princip'lly, Hinnissy, be cause iv th' vice-prisidint that most i four years comfortably in th' place if he our prisidints have enjoyed such rugge was a sound sleeper. What ar-re his jooties, says ye? Well, durin' th' camhealth. -Ih' vice-prisidint guards th' pris idint an' th' prisidint afther sizin' up th paign he has to do a good deal iv th' vice-prisidint con-cludes that it wud be better f'r th' counthry, if he shud live yet rough outside wurruk. Th' candydate fr prisidint is at home pickin' out th' big wurruds in th' dichn'y an' firin' thim at us fr'm time to time. Th' candydate fr 'D'ye know,' says th' prisidin awhile. to th' vice-prisidint, 'ivry time I see you I feel tin years younger.' 'Ye'er kind I feel tin years younger.' 'Ye'er kind wurruds,' says th' vice-prisidint, 'brings tears to me eyes. My wife was sayin' on'y gees to all th' church fairs an' wakes an' this mornin' how comfortable we ar're in appears at public meetin's between a cor-net solo an' a glee club. He ought to be our little flat.' Some vice-prisidints have been so anxious f'r th' prisidint's safety that they've had to be warned off th'

at man good at repartee. Our now honor<sup>p</sup> ed (be some) prisidint had to retort with th' very hands that since have signed th' that they we have be White House grounds. "Aside fr'm th' arjoos duties iv lookin' of ther th' prisidint's health, it is th' business iv th' vice-prisidint to preside over th' deliberations iv th' Sinit. lvry morn-An' I well raymimber another candydate an' a gr-reat man too, who replied to a gintleman in Shelbyville who med a rude in' between ten an' twelve, the swings hi remark be threaten' him as though he was an open fire-place. It was what Hogan hamock in th' palachial Sinit Chamber an' sinks off into dhreamless sleep. He may be awakened by Simitor Tillman pokin' Sinitor Hoar in th' eye. This is wan way th' Sinit iv deliberatin.' If so, a fine cut an' incisive reply." Yes, sir, th' candydate f'r vice-prisidint has a busy time iv it durin' th' campaign, hopth' vice-prisidint rises fr'm his hammocl pin' fr'm town to town, speakin' shakin hands with th' popylace who call him Hall or Charlie, dodgin' bricks, fightin, with an' says: 'Th' Sinitor will come to Ordher.' 'He won't,' says th' Sinitor. 'Oh, his audjeance an' diggin' up f'r th' fi-rance comity. He has to be an all-round very well,' says th' presidin' officer; 'he won't." an' dhrops off again. It is hi ' man. He must be a good speaker, a pleas Sint. There ar're none. Th' Sinit is ant man with th'ladies, a fair boxer au' ruled be courtesy like th' longshoreman's rassler, something iv a liar an' if he's a raypublican campaignin' in Missouri, an active sprinter. If he has all thim quali-

whether they voted f'r him or not.

AWAY FROM ROME.

Paris, July 23--The government's conroversy-with Rome continues to be the hief subject of public interest. The various moves are generally considered to be leading up to a termination of the conordat and the separation of the church and the state. The 'immediate issue is narrowed to the Pope's right to dismiss the French bishops of Laval and Dijon. The government is positively determin-ed to resist the assertion of this claim. An ultimatum to that effect is now on he way, but numerous diplomatic delays are expected, owing to the leisurely pro-

The government fully expects the Vati-can will refuse to yield, but decisive steps ward a rupture will probably be ncil ed until the next meeting of mean of ministers in August. me, the bishops are cu rom the hurch for the ir refusal



jooty to rigorously enforce th' rules iv th' union. Th' vice-prisidint is not expected to butt in much It wud be a breach to butt in much It wud be a breach years younger thin his years an' I'h bet that befure th' campaign is over he'll feel three millyon doftars younger in his bank sinitor fr'm Injyanny in th' middle iv

