

MA PREVALENT.

PHYSICIAN'S VIEWS ON THE SUBJECT.

As hitherto baffled the skill physicians. Within a comparatively recent period Dr. R. Schiff, Paul, Minn., who has de- years of study to the treat- ma, bronchitis and croup, is a remedy for these affec- in a meeting with great suc- er used. With this remedy waiting for results. It is a compound to be swal- used by inhalation, thus a source of disease direct, its mediate and certain. Acting the mucous membrane of the it relieves the spasm and instantaneously, facilitates ex- pectoration, and insures rest to those otherwise un- except in a chair. All the ve this remedy in stock, but every sufferer who has in- every other means of relief efficiency, the doctor's repre- give away a free trial- ly as an advertisement, to- o applies within three days Langley & Co.'s drug store, convincing the most skep- sons living at a distance who free sample package should an. Knox & Co. agents, Cana- ana, 374 St. Paul street.

LAWYER FATALITY.

Mutilation Overtake the Un- fortunate Passengers.

Mexico, March 1.—A wrecking here this morning from the yesterday's accident on the railway. It brought 10% had been injured in the Dr. Alfred Bray, Dr. Fran- out two other surgeons who out soon after the news r was received here. Many left dead near the spot rain left the rails, others point of death, and of those ough back ten or twelve recover. The train con- coaches. It was derailed from the Ancon route, and the under orders. The train was filled with pilgrims, many men and children, at the city proceeded slowly at first, pping for water the engine- ened at the rate of thirty . About twenty-eight miles vial, and midway between and Tenago there is a steep

On one side of the track back forms a high wall, on steep descent. At a point cent coaches derailed, the track makes a sharp curve usually run round it at for a reason not yet ex- engineer of the pilgrims' train it without slowing down. All spread on the engine back. The engine and ten- ack from the coaches and the embankment. The ff about fifty yards farther coaches crushed down the engine and were fear of the flames. After clear them had proved in- torn loose, one of them from the shoulder, another the elbow, and each of having both arms crushed- ly mangled. Three died. Three children of- found dead together un- car track. Their mother with her skull crushed and

The father escaped with shoulder, although he was with the three children. Fragments of arms strewn throughout the several of the bodies were at no attempt to identify them. When the doctors working train they found near the wreck and five were taken out, because way of cutting them loose. rescued first and put on the doctors worked for five the injured into condition

Every one was spattered with open wound. Three- half of their scalps. Four skulls. Six women were in the back and abdo- feared they would die- ched the city. All the that the scene at the coaches during their were the most horrible in-

ried at the curve where rred at 4 o'clock, and it ck until nearly midnight. came into the station injured passengers were all length, helpless from All the pilgrims were engineer and conductor supposed to have escap- y and to have fled to the

life in the wreck on the railway was made known. Sixty-five persons forty were injured. As- toly to be increased, as- s who were brought back train are expected 4 hours.

NEWS FROM ABROAD.

The Welsh Disestablishment Bill Passes Its First Reading in Parliament.

More About the Armenian Outrages—Roman Bishop Shot by a Student.

London, Feb. 28.—The Morning Post is informed from St. Petersburg that Prince Lobanoff's appointment will not be gazetted until he shall have presented his letters of recall. Although gazetted from the Berlin embassy a month ago, Prince Lobanoff has not taken official leave of Emperor Franz Joseph, to whom he was previously accredited. He will probably not appear at his new post in Berlin at all.

The Daily News will remark to-morrow that M. de Stael, Russian ambassador to Great Britain, failed of the appoint- ment to the Russian foreign office be- cause from the first he showed the greatest reluctance to entertain the idea of a change of residence. The St. Pe- tersburg climate does not agree with him. The writer speaks highly of Prince Lobanoff's love of peace.

The Standard's correspondent in Vienna says. Prince Lobanoff, when he returned to Vienna a week ago, considered his own nomination to St. Petersburg as usually abandoned and prepared to re- move to the Berlin embassy. The final decision to make him minister was taken when Emperor William was in Vienna. The emperor, the Grand Duke Vladimir and Prince Lobanoff met at the Russian embassy and frankly discussed the situation. The result was that the emperor signified that he would no longer stand in the way of the appointment. It is stated that the German ambassador, Count Eulenburg, and Count Kalnoky influenced the emperor to make this decision. The correspondent states that M. de Stael did not desire the appoint- ment, as he feared his health would break down in the St. Petersburg climate.

The Welsh disestablishment bill passed its first reading this evening without a division. The Irish land bill will be introduced on March 4.

The Daily News correspondent in Odessa says: Helena Modjeska has been forbidden to fulfil her engagement with the Warsaw theatre. She ascribes this prohibition to her lectures in Chicago, and remarks that under General Gourko's regime she would have been expelled or arrested. Count Schouvaloff, new governor of Russian Poland, has issued an order permitting telegrams in the Polish language. He attends the social events of the Polish elite and notably has improved the tone of society in Warsaw.

The Vienna correspondent of the Central News telegraphs that a large number of persons, mostly students, have been arrested in Kiev and Odessa on suspicion that they are engaged in revolutionary plots. Among the prisoners are several Poles and Jews. Sheffield, Feb. 28.—The Telegraph publishes the draft of a scheme proposing that two hundred iron firms of South Yorkshire, Lancashire, Derbyshire, Stafford, Worcester and Shropshire form an organization to be known as the Midland iron trade association, which will regulate the prices of all classes of manufactured iron. Heavy fines will be imposed for breaches of the agreement and a committee of twenty will manage the affairs of the association. Operatives have consented to join.

Tangier, Morocco, Feb. 28.—The two car loads of salted heads of leading Italian rebels, which were taken to the sultan by a detachment of Moorish cavalry, have been suspended from the main gate of Fez, amid great rejoicing on the part of the populace.

Rome, Feb. 28.—A theological student in Catanzaro shot the bishop of the diocese yesterday with a revolver. The bishop was wounded seriously, but he will recover. The student said after his arrest that he sought revenge for the refusal of the bishop to ordain him.

Nice, Feb. 28.—The match for the prix metropole was contested to-day at the international meeting of marksmen at Monte Carlo. De Monts won the first prize with ten birds out of ten. Robert and Packard divided the second and third prizes with nine birds out of ten. There were thirty-three entries.

Paris, Feb. 28.—The war department has completed experiments with a new gun which is guaranteed for a thousand rounds. After three thousand rounds had been fired with the heaviest charges of smokeless powder the rifle was found in fair condition. The muzzle velocity of the projectile was five thousand feet per second. The gun is made of hard tempered steel. It has a choke bore of such construction that as the projectile moves forward in the gun the bands of the rifling become larger and closer, so that the copper forming the driving band is constantly set out. The discharge of gas between the projectile and the walls of the gun and the consequent erosion of the gun are thus prevented. The gun has a bore of about six inches and is between 22 and 25 feet long.

Berlin, Feb. 28.—The Koelnische-Zeitung says the Moscow Gazette reported some time ago that Prince Lobanoff would succeed the late M. de Giers as minister of foreign affairs. The prince in that case would probably receive the title of chancellor, which lapsed after the death of Gortschakoff.

London, Feb. 28.—The Telegraph has a two column dispatch from a reporter who was sent by it to investigate the Armenian outrages. It is dated Moscow, January 23, and is sent by the Russian telegraph line from Kars. The dispatch records the attempts on the part of the Turks to destroy the proofs of outrages, and especially to obliterate the toll tale pit dug beside the residence of the village chief of Dellygoosan, in which hundreds of mutilated bodies were piled in one confused, festering mass. Barrels of oil that were originally intended

to be used in burning villages were poured into the pit and set on fire. The flames failed to consume the mass, and a stream was dammed to wash away the horrible evidence. Now the remains are being removed piecemeal.

London, Feb. 28.—The Times correspondent in Paris scouts the idea of a conflict between France and the United States over the French attitude to San Domingo. "It is true, however," he says, "that certain French settlers have made all sorts of claims against which San Domingo protests. This shows that arbitration is necessary at the earliest possible moment. The principles and traditions of the United States forbid its looking on with indifference when- ever a European power assumes an imperious attitude towards any American state, especially when as here, the citizens of the United States have spent money in the country and have capital guaranteed by customs which the foreigners may menace. On the other hand France, which certainly has a grievance against San Domingo, cannot think of renouncing claims on the mere refusal to accept them. The inevitable conclusion is that the only means of settlement is arbitration."

Berlin, Feb. 28.—The reichstag debated the naval budget to-day. Dr. Leber, as reporter of the budget committee, announced that the government had told them it did not propose to have the total number of ironclads exceed fourteen, and wished to replace before 1900 only two of the obsolete battleships. The admiralty's intention was to build one first-class cruiser and not more than seven second-class cruisers to meet the present needs of the navy.

Representative members of the Berlin press association met last evening to discuss the anti-socialist bill. By a vote of 72 to 21 they passed a resolution to the effect that the bill was calculated to endanger the free expression of opinion, to hinder scientific inquiry and to dis- grace literary productivity. They called upon the reichstag to reject the bill.

THE CUBAN TROUBLE.

Regular Troops Putting Down the Revolutionary Element.

Havana, Feb. 28.—The committee sent to Santiago City by the Baile insurgents arrived there last night. They did not see the governor-general, but had a long conference with General Lachambro, commander of the troops ordered out to suppress the revolt. They defined the attitude of the insurgents to the authorities and explained to him the reforms that they desired. The committee are now returning to Baile accompanied by a delegation from the Autonomist party in Santiago. The regular troops overtook the Cuatananmo insurgents last evening and opened fire on them. The insurgents stood their ground after they saw that further flight would be useless.

The result of the fight is not known here. Marcos Garcia, formerly a revolutionary leader, but now mayor of Sancti Spiritus, has issued a proclamation condemning the insurgent leaders and exhorting all Cuban patriots, whatever their party affiliations may be, to discourage the present revolt, which he says cannot succeed and will result only in harm to the island.

The insurgent band led by Marrero near Jaguey Grand, in the province of Matanzas, has been dispersed by the regular troops. A few of its members have been arrested and others have been driven to seek refuge far from the town. There is as little sympathy with the in- surgents in Matanzas as in Havana or Santiago. The revolt is condemned as hopeless and injurious to all the best interests of the island. The warship Infanta Isabel sailed last evening for Santiago. The Francisco and Urbana Sanchez, which left Santiago on account of the insurrection, arrived here last night and sailed to-day for Mexico. Don Pedro Betancourt, who was active in the insurrection, tried to sail for Spain to-day but was prevented by the authorities.

Philadelphia, Feb. 28.—Marco Morales, president of the united Cuban clubs of this city, when asked as to the size of the outbreak in Cuba answered: "That it is large is proven by the fact that the Spanish governor-general has declared that two provinces of the island are in a state of siege and has proclaimed martial law. The two points are at opposite ends of the island namely, Mantozza and Santiago de Cuba. Were it only the effort of a few companies of bandits carrying on a guerrilla warfare such strong steps would have been unnecessary, and a few battalions of soldiers would have been sent out against them and very little trouble would have been sufficient. This time," he continued, "we are well prepared in every way, well organized and armed, and it will be a bloody war. In the last revolt the party was greatly hampered by the lack of good arms. Now that is all changed and we have on the island sufficient stores to fully arm and equip 30,000 men."

Madrid, Feb. 28.—The Cortes devoted several hours to-day to the discussion of Cuban affairs. The ministers expressed entire approval of the action of the Cuban leaders. The leaders of sections of the opposition, including even the West Indian Autonomists, offered their full support to all the efforts to quell the outbreak. Six thousand troops are held in readiness to embark to Havana. All the available troops in Porto Rico also are ready to start for Cuba in case of need.

Nervous People.

An those who are all tired out and have that tired feeling and sick headache can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, mental and bodily strength and thoroughly purifies the blood. It also creates a good appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.

HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25c.

THE EDITOR'S EXPERIENCE.

A SUFFERER FOR SEVERAL YEARS FROM ACUTE DYSPESIA.

Food Distressed Him and It Began to Have a Weakening Effect on the Heart—Many Remedies Failed Before a Cure Was Found.

From the Canoe, N.S., Breeze.

While newspaper men are called upon in their capacity of publishers to print from week to week words of praise spoken in favor of proprietary medicines, it is not often that the editor himself feels it his duty to say a good word on behalf of any of these preparations. And yet if a newspaper man has actually found benefit from the use of a proprietary medicine, why should he not make it known to his readers, and thus per- haps point out to some of them the road to renewed health. The editor of the Breeze believes it his duty to say a few words of praise in favor of a remedy which has proved itself a most successful one, and to say this without and soli- citation on the part of the proprietors of the medicine, who, as a matter of fact, had no reason to know that he was ailing or was using their medicine. For some time past I have been suffering from the most distressing dyspepsia, and my health has been subject to that distressing complaint, dyspepsia, and only those who have been similarly troubled can know how much misery this trouble entails. He had but very little appetite and what he did eat caused an unpleasant feeling of fullness, and made him feel languid and heavy, often causing intense pain in the stomach only relieved by vomit- ing up the food which he had taken. He was also troubled with palpitation of the heart, brought on no doubt by the dyspepsia. Numerous remedies alleged to cure dyspepsia were tried, but without success, and the trouble was approach- ing a chronic state. At the suggestion of a friend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were tried, and relief soon followed their use, and after a few boxes were taken the editor was able to assert positively that he had been cured of his dyspepsia by this remedy that has proved so great a blessing to mankind. To anyone troubled with this complaint he would strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. To newspaper men particularly they will be found just the thing to im- part health and vigor to the whole sys- tem and enable them to pursue their work free from that tired, despondent feeling so prevalent among the craft. The editor of the Breeze firmly believes that what they have done for him they will do for others, and he gives them his hearty and unsolicited endorsement.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an unfa- miliar cure for all troubles resulting from poverty of the blood or shattered nerves, and where given a fair trial they never fail in cases like that above related. Sold by all dealers on sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medi- cine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. See that the registered trade mark is on all the pack- ages.

STILL MANOEUVRING.

The Japs Leaving Weihaiwei for Talienwan Across the Gulf.

Berlin, Feb. 28.—Viscount Aoki, Japanese minister to Germany, said to-day in an interview with a reporter of the Lokal-Anzeiger: "Without a cession of territory China cannot reckon on a termination of the war. I am aware that the European powers may intervene to prevent a cession of territory, but it is to be hoped that the Japanese government will main- tain its position that the conclusion of peace, equally with the conflict, con- cerns Japan and China alone. Foresee- ing that the war would involve the risk of complication with the powers, Japan did everything to avert hostilities and tried to settle the Korean question peace- ably. China made this impossible. Japan is willing at any moment to agree to terms which are in any way ac- ceptable and honest."

Chefoo, Feb. 28.—The Japanese are evacuating their advanced position at Weihaiwei. Ninghai, a town lying about midway between Weihaiwei and this city, has been abandoned. The greater part of the Japanese army has been embarked upon transports which have left Weihaiwei for Talienwan, on the Kwantung peninsula, almost di- rectly across the gulf of Pichili from Weihaiwei. The Japanese landed at Talienwan for the attack on Artur. And the new move seems to indicate that they will now attack Shanhaiwan, a fortified town north of Tientsin, with which it is connected by railroads. Shan- haiwan having fallen, the road to Pe- king would be open.

WANTS A DIVORCE.

The Man Claims the Woman Was Insane at the Time of Marriage.

Baltimore, Md., March 1.—Theo Chappell, the lawyer clubman who recently started a series of litigations that have ended in a suit by Mrs. Chappell for the annulment of the ante-nuptial agreement, an action by Mr. Chappell charging that his wife was insane at the time of their marriage, and also charging her brother Henry Bell with undue influence in causing Mrs. Chappell to leave her husband and live in Boston, yesterday applied to the circuit court for an absolute divorce. He also asks that the marriage be declared null and void from the beginning. Mr. Chappell claims that as Mrs. Chappell did not have the intellectual ability to comprehend an ordinary contract on the day of the wedding, the marriage was void from the beginning, according to the laws of Massachusetts, and while it does not require a decree of a court to declare such a marriage void, "it is prefer- able," he adds, "to have such decree in- stead of a decree of annulment." He fur- ther claims that he had not sold or con- veyed any of his wife's property; that she has a separate estate and that she receives as custodian of her infant daughter Alice, by a former marriage, an allow- ance of \$1,200 a year for the child's sup- port.

THE TWO HIGHWAYMEN.

I began to think that the ball would never come to an end. I had looked forward to it with absolute dread, for I was well aware of the plan which my uncle and Mme. Tre- lawney had devised between them. I had almost recognized that the lady's son was charming in his boyish frankness, but I had seen from the first that it was intended that he should propose to me before the night was ended—this night of all nights in the year—and I was resolved on my part that he should do nothing of the sort.

Truly, he was a gallant boy; I can fancy (for an old woman may surely tell her grandchildren she once was beautiful) that we made a pretty couple as we danced to- gether. I know that Madame Trevelyan was with quite unusual consideration, and once I caught her watching us with an altogeth- er delightful air of satisfaction. As Frank, too, did his dutiful best to offer me such atten- tions as are proper in a lover; and though I had resolved to thwart his mother and to keep him from courting rejection, I could not but enjoy the little play in which I was acting. I pictured the surprise of all the good folks who were watching me, when speaking sternly to the coachman and com- pelling him to drive home.

When the hour of our departure had come his devotion was still undeclared, and mad- ness had seized him. I knew that he was thinking, when I went to take farewell of her.

My uncle was a great gamester, and never known to lose his coolness. On this night he had gained a large sum at the carus. I knew that I fancy he had taken a goodly quantity of liquor during the evening. I noticed that his voice was a little thick, and that he was a little out of his usual self. He lay back in a corner and slept peace- fully. Soon he was snoring.

I was thus left alone. Indeed, I could not have talked with him had it been otherwise; yet I now wished I was compelled to try, for the excitement I was in came near to being unbearable.

The drive appeared interminable. I began to feel the time passing. I was grown tired of waiting, and I knew that if he did not keep trust, my heart would be broken. And then, the frightful me despite my eager anticipation of it, came the first sign.

I saw a sudden blackness move past the window. A pistol cracked, and as the car- riage ceased to move I heard a man's voice speaking sternly to the coachman and his companion on the box. It struck me the stress was singularly well acted; for the first time I had heard a man's voice so sup- erbly once she had undertaken to make sure of him.

My uncle stirred in his corner, muttering incoherently, but he was still more than half asleep when the door of the coach was opened, and a tall, graceful figure (how well I knew it) stood dimly outlined against the darkness. The new-comer was masked and armed.

"You ride late, sir," he said; and I won- dered at the still with which he disguised his voice. "I presume you carry dreams, and must ask that you will trust them to my sleep."

I can hardly report my uncle's words. Indeed, they were not coherent, so great was his indignation. But he gave up his pistols and the highwayman straightaway flung them far into the darkness.

"Your purse," he continued, politely. Then when he had received this also: "Sir Richard Courtney's lack at cards has passed into a proverb. Tell your friends, sir, that you have given them I O U's to a man who will never ask for them here."

He put the purse into his pocket. "There is a diamond ring, sir. I have a watch, and these things he also received and pocketed.

All this time my uncle had been cursing him for a thief and swearing he would see him hanged within a month upon the highest point of the moorland. As for me, I had enjoyed the proceedings to begin with, and now I began to be afraid. Precious time was being wasted. There were others who must use this road in returning from the ball, and there was a risk of their coming to the rescue of my dear uncle and spilling the plans on which so much depended. However, I could not help myself. I was hugely angry when he discovered how prettily he had been deceived; it was pos- sible he might be hurt by his resentment as to make it appear that this mock robbery was real, and so bring Dick to serious trou- ble. It was with great relief I saw that it was ended.

The highwayman spoke again. "You have a lady in your company," he said. "I must trouble her!"

"Scoundrel!" said my uncle, angrier than he had been at all. "Do you rob helpless women also? Oh, but you shall hang high!"

"Beatty, good!" said the highwayman—and I am sure the lady is beautiful—Beauty un- adorned is best adorned. I must ask the lady to leave her carriage a moment and give me her jewels, of which she surely has no need."

My uncle would have blundered me, but I friend him in a moment, and stepped out of the carriage.

"You need not," said the highwayman, holding forth his hand.

I took the pearls from my neck and pressed his hand in passing it to him. He uttered, I said, in a whisper, "Where is your horse?"

He paused a moment. "I saw the gleam of bracken," he said, "I must relieve you of that also."

Again I obeyed him, but the fear that others would come while he stopped fooling be- came more urgent. "I'm ready," I whis- pered, so eagerly that I wonder my uncle did not say, "Why do you wait?"

Again there was a pause. He appeared a little disconcerted. "And I think you are wearing a ring," he went on. "I will take the ring from my finger. As I gave it to him I clutched his hand close in the protecting darkness. "Take me!" I said. "Take me!"

Again he was silent for a moment. When he spoke it was in a curiously altered voice and with a little delighted laugh.

"Don't mean it, sweet?" he cried. "Come, then!"

He gave a scream of alarm (a portion of the play we had arranged together) as he caught me round the waist and landed me upon his horse. A moment later he was clinging to him for dear life as we dashed headlong into the black night and went forward across the moorland. I heard him chuckle as my uncle roared his indignation after us. My excitement was so great as to render thought impossible; moreover, the riding was of the roughest, and I had all I could do to keep my seat. But gradually, as I began to grow more accustomed to my sit- uation, I was overtaken with a most dread- ful misgiving. The rider had hitherto seemed like enough to Dick, for I had known he would do his best to change his voice; and, as for his foolish robbery, it was just of a piece with his natural love mischief. But now I began to feel certain that some impostor had taken his part; that I had eloped with another man—and him a com- mon highwayman. Imagine my distress! I could conceive of no method of extricating myself from the position, a sense of black- ness came over me, and I could do no more than cling tightly to the high- wayman's neck.

We had ridden some miles, when he sud- denly drew rein and dismounted, landing me on the ground.

"Upon my soul!" he said, "there is a pretty adventure! Heaven knows that I am weary of the road for the unusual, or I should still be a humble usher in Bran- caster Academy. But, tell me, what am I to do with you?"

I suppose I had hoped against hope; to find my fears were justified with a disas-

trous blow to me, nor could I make any an- swer.

"I could not wish a braver sweetheart," he continued, speaking with an odd and at- tractive perplexity. "But what have we gentlemen of the road to do with wives? Why, sweetheart, you heard the promises of your guardian. He will surely do his utmost to fulfil them, and how should I dare go to the gallows if I knew that I left you widowed and alone? I trust a score of maids would weep a little if poor Jack Arthur went the common way, but God forbid that any should remember him at a rope's end. It may seem that I am ungal- lant, yet I protest that I do not like my share in this adventure. Kiss me, sweet, and then fancy I am old and very wise, and take my course which is, that you permit me to conduct you back to some place near your home. And yet—I would not wish a braver sweetheart."

And then, moved by the kindness of his words, and his pleasant voice, I lost com- mand of myself and burst into foolish weep- ing.

"Sir," I said, "I am altogether at your mercy. I have done that which will shame me all the rest of my days. But, indeed, I thought you were another, my sweetheart, whom I should have married to-morrow."

I fancied he spoke less gaily than before. Perhaps he had not hoped altogether that I would take his sage advice. "Ho, ho!" he then said with a pretty conceit, "believe me, there are many who will envy you."

"The highwayman chuckled. "Poor child!" he said, and softly stroked my hand, which, it seems, he had been holding for some minutes. "Poor child!"

"He would have me marry one whom I do not love, and I began to fear that pre- sently he would overtake me and compel me to do as he wished."

"The old hunkers!" cried the highwayman. "You should marry whom you choose. Nay, I withdraw my foolish wisdom. Come with me, and before the night is here again you shall be Mistress Arthur. Believe me," he added, with a pretty conceit, "believe me, there are many who will envy you."

"I have told you," of late I have been closely guarded, for my uncle had discovered that I have given my love to a woman of the place, and it was arranged that he should stop the coach on our return from the ball and carry me away with him."

The highwayman laughed loudly. "And that is why you did not faint or scream?" he said. "I fell in love with you because of that, and that is why I was so flattered by your suggestion of an elopement. But what will the real lover do? Will he stop the coach a second time, and find the bird flown? I warrant he will play the part ex- actly. I should hardly be surprised to hear he had let himself be captured."

I could not endure his jesting. "Sir," I said, "I am in your hands, and it is small wonder you find my plight only laughable. I have made myself a show for all the coun- try to laugh at. Never a peddler but will be selling ballads in the night about this that I have done to-night. Yet I could be- lieve you kinder than most. I entreat that you help me."

"He was sober in a moment. "Upon my soul!" he said, "the case is one to puzzle a very Solomon. I would do much to help you, but I am not altogether free to do so as I would. To be frank, my life hangs up- on my escaping out of these regions with all the celebrity I can command. And my life?"

He broke off, and, kneeling, placed his ear to the ground. Then he arose, with a cur- sory glance at my face. "The adventure is in interest," he said. "Here comes the sound of a horse galloping furiously along the rough track, which was then the only road across the great moorland. I saw a sudden movement on the part of my com- panion, and perceived that he was fingering his pistols as he stood silent in the dark- ness."

"Not that!" I cried, entreatingly. "There will be need of an explanation of some kind," he said; "perhaps you will un- dertake it. I am sure I am not a sufficient gift of words, and I am a little inclined to doubt whether your sweetheart will in the mood for explanations. Doubtless, as a gentleman of the road, he will ride armed."

The sound of the hoofs grew nearer. He was silent now and listened most attentive- ly to the approaching sound. Presently the rider was quite near.

"Dick!" I called. "Dick! all's well, and I am in the company of a friend of yours and mine."

A moment later he was upon us, and, sure enough, he held a pistol in his hand. He jumped from his horse in an instant, and caught me to him, but it was the high- wayman who spoke first.

"I have seen you," he said, "by the pistol you carry that you take a proper view of the situation. And yet I believe that every- thing may be explained. If you will con- sult the lady—"

"Dick," I said, "this gentleman is a friend of mine, and he took me with him very much against his will, because I asked that he would take me, and did that because he thought that he was you. You know our plan. He is—"

I paused. The highwayman laughed. "I follow you by day, the trade which I please you to adopt for a single night. I an- ticipated you by a few minutes. We are both of us tall men, and the lady took the difference of voice and manner as a clever ruse. She was engaged about my ordi- nary business when she appeared to suggest that I should elope with her. I will confess my good luck amazed me at first, but I was quick to embrace it; nor did I discover how far astray my conceit had led me until the very moment of your approach. We were endeavoring to devise a method of restoring the lady to her carriage when you ap- peared to solve our difficulty."

"You forget," said Dick, doggedly; "you forget the little matter of the money and jewels you have stolen."

The highwayman started. "Convey the wise call it," he replied, with some tart- ness. "But the only course is, that I should surrender everything to you, and then it should be clear to you that I am no less than a messenger of Providence to you and the lady—a god from the machine."

Dick was silent, his arm was about my waist, his pistol held ready for action.

"The good uncle has been robbed of goods and niece," went on the highwayman, easi- ly. "You come upon him in his distress, hear the tale, and straightway go in pur- suit of the thief—the good uncle called me 'thief'—and compel him to disgorge. In truth the best good uncle can do is to give you the lady in return for his goods. For, though perhaps you do not guess it, you have shown some bravery to-night."

"The thing was beautifully clear. Indeed," I cried, "the story do as I wish. Dick, we will go back; and I promise you shall marry me when you will, and with his consent. Do you see it?"

"He ought to do so," said Dick, grug- dingly. "I suppose we must thank you, sir." Oh, how the highwayman, lightly, there is no need of thanks. Here are the jewels and the purse. But first—he opened the purse and extracted some scraps of paper—"I promised to liberate certain poor debtors, and that promise I must keep."

He tore the paper into fragments and laid them on the ground.

"Farewell!" he cried and vanished into the night. Nor did I hear of him again un- til he was hanged two years afterward for a daring robbery.

At least there was one who wept at the news of his death—and she a happy wife.

"There is one sign that should be placed over every letter box in the city."

"What is that?"

"Post no bills!"