and was ordered to get back to the rail way. It was twenty below when they started, and they made three days' chase in that weather; but no one seemed to care so long as they were on the trail. Then came the change of wind, and a driving snow storm, in which they lost the trail as a matter of course; and then this blizzard struck them on the back track. Grimes is so exhausted that he could barely hold out until he got here. He says he never could have brought them through from Buff Siding but for Mr. Hayne: he did everything. 'Mr. Hayne! Was he with them?" "He was on the train, and came in at once to offer his services. Grimes savs e was invaluable." "But Mr. Hayne was east on leave; I know he was. He was promoted to my company last month—confound the luck and was to have six months' leave be fore joining. I wish it was six years. Where is he now?" And the captain

Their fellow traveler on the Pullman

Even in the excitement attendant upon their reception at the station neither Mrs. Rayner nor her sister could entirely recover from the surprise and pain which the stranger's singular words had caused. So far from feeling in the least rebuffed, Mrs. Rayner well understood from his manner that not the faintest discourtesy was intended. There was not a symptom of rudeness, not a vestige of irritation or haste, in his tone. Deep embarrassment inexpressible sadness even, she read in the brief glimpse she had of his paling face. It was all a mystery to her and to the girl seated in silence by her side Both followed him with their eyes as he hurried away to the rear of the car, and then, with joyous shouts, three or four burly, fur enveloped men came bursting in the front door, and the two ladies. the baby, and the kitten were pounced spon and surrounded by a group that rrew larger every minute. Released

mally from the welcoming embrace of her stalwart husband, Mrs. Rayner found time to present the other and younger officers to her sister. As many as half a dozen had followed the captain in his wild rush upon the car, and, while he and his baby boy were resuming ac- Send the quartermaster's team in for the quaintanceship after a separation of many long months, Miss Travers found herself the center of a circle of young officers who had braved the wintry bliz zard in their eagerness to do her proper homage. Her cheeks were aflame with ent and pleasure, her eyes dancing, and despite the fatigue of her long journey she was looking dangerously pretty, as Capt. Rayner glanced for a moment from the baby's wondering eves took in the nicture like an instantaneous photograph, and then looked again into Mrs. Rayner's smiling face.

You were wise in providing against possibilities as you did, Kate," he said, with a significant nod of the head. "There are as many as a dozen of them, or at least there will be when the -th gets back from the field. Stannard is out yet with his battalion."

"Oh, yes; we saw them at a station east of here. They looked frozen to death: and there are ever so many of the soldiers frozen. The baggage car is full of them. Didn't you know it?"

"Not a word of it. We have been here for three mortal hours waiting at the station, and any telegrams must have been sent right out to the fort. The colonel is there, and he would have all arrangements made. Here, Graham! Foster! Mrs. Rayner says there are a lot of frozen cavalrymen forward in the baggage car. Run ahead and see what is necessary, will you? I'll be there in a minute, as soon as we've got these ladies off the train."

Two of the young gentlemen who had been hovering around Miss Travers took themselves off without a moment's delay. The others remained to help their senior officer. Out into the whirling eddies of snow, bundling them up in the big, warm capes of their regulation over-coats, the officers half led, half carried their precious charges. The captain bore on and heir: Lieut. Ross escorted Mrs. Rayner: two others devoted themselves exclusively to Missa Travers; a fourth picked up the Maltese kitten Two or three smart, trim looking infantry soldiers cleared the section of bags and bundles of shawls, and the entire party was soon within the doorway of the waiting room, where a red hot coal stove glowed fierce welcome. Here the ladies were left for a moment, while all the officers again bustled out into the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the little crowd sthered about the doorway of the freight sheds. A stout, short, burly man in beaver overcoat and cap pushed through the knot of half numbed spectators and approached their leader:

We have only two ambulances, captain-that is all there was at the pos when the dispatch came-and there are a dozen of these men, besides Dr. Grimes, all more or less crippled, and Grimes has both hands frozen. We must get them out at once. Can we take your

wagon: "Certainly, doctor. Take anything we have. If the storm holds, tell the driver not to try to come back for us. We can make the ladies comfortable here at the hotel for the night. Some of the officers have to get back for duties this evening The rest will have to stay. How did they happen to get caught in such a

"They couldn't help it. Stannard had chased the Cheyennes across the range. the rescuer shot past them on his way back, and stood staring, first after his disappearing form, and then at each riously mingled in her sweet ng to her restored kitten and

for hushand. There was an odd silence for a moment; then she spoke: "Me. Ross, do you know that gentle-

"I know who he is. Yes."
"Who is he, then?"

"He is your husband's new first lies ant, Mrs. Rayner. That is Mr. Hayne. "That!-Mr. Havne?" she exclaimed growing suddenly pale, "Certainly, madam. Had you neve

"Never; and I expected-I didn't expect to see such a"— And she broke short off, confused and plainly distressed, turned abruptly, and left the hall as had her husband

en him hefore?"

eered excitedly around from under his

"He left as soon as I took charge.

don't know where he's gone; but it's

God's mercy he was with these poor

fellows. His skill and care have done

everything for them. Where did he get

"I have no idea," said Capt. Rayner.

is the last man I expected to see this

day or for days to come. Is there any-thing else I can do, doctor?"

"Nothing, thank you, captain." And

he little surgeon hastened back to his

charges, followed by some of the young-

er officers, eager to be of assistance in

caring for their disabled comrades.

Rayner himself hesitated a moment,

then turned about and trudged heavily

back along the wind swept platform.

The train had pulled away and was out

of sight in the whirl of snow over the

western prairies. He went to his own

substantial wagon and shouted to the

driver, who sat muffled in buffalo fur on

"Get around there to the freight hous

and report to the doctor. There is a lot of frozen cavalrymen to be taken out to

the hospital. Don't try to come back for

us to-night; we'll stay here in town.

trunks as soon as the storm is over and

Then he rejoined the party at the wait-

ing room of the station, and Mrs. Rayner

noted instantly that all the cheeriness

had gone and that a cloud had settled on

his face. She was a shrewd observer.

and she knew him well. Something more

serious than a mishap to a squad of sol-

diers had brought about the sudden

change. He was all gladness, all rejoic-

his baby boy in his arms but ten minutes

before, and now-something had occur-

red to bring him serious discomfort. She

rested her hand on his arm and looked

questioningly in his face. He avoided

her glance and quickly began to talk.

She saw that he desired to answer no

questions just then, and wisely refrained.

blithely with two young gallants, who

had returned to her side, and who had

vealed in their becoming undress uni-

forms. Mr. Ross had gone to look over

hotel had offered for the use of the party;

the baby was yielding to the inevitable

quaintance; the kitten, with dainty step,

leisurely inspection of the premises, sniff-

ing about the few benches and chairs

with which the bare room was burdened,

and reconnoitering the door leading to the

hallway with evident desire to extend

her researches in that direction. Pres-

ently that very door opened, and in came

two or three bundles of fur in masculine

shape, and with them two shaggy deer

hounds, who darted straight at the kit-

ten. There was a sudden flurry and scat-

ter, a fury of spits and scratching, a yelp

of pain from one brute with lacerated

then a fiery rush through the open door-

way in pursuit of puss. After the first

and gazed desparingly up the stairway

officers sped to the rescue and turned the

tain followed her into the hall. A rush

of canine feet and an excited chorus of

Travers suddenly stricken dumb.

barks and yelps were heard aloft; then

flight.

and ears and tail erect, was making

the rooms which the host of the railway

Meantime, Miss Travers was chatting

the road clear. That's all."

gruffly, and in evident ill humor.

his knowledge?"

aggy cap. Oddly, too, his face was

CHAPTER III.

Alone in the colonel's presence. The officers of Fort Warrener wer assembled, as was the daily morning custom, in the presence of the colone It had long been the commanding. practice of that veteran soldier to require all his commissioned subordinates to put in an appearance at his office immounting. He might have nothing to say to them, or he might have a good deal; and he was a man capable of ing a good deal in very few words and meaning exactly what he said. It was his custom to look up from his writing as each officer entered and respond to the respectful salutation tendered him with an equally punctilious "Good morning, Capt. Gregg," or "Good morning, Mr. Blake," never omitting the mention of the name, unless, as was sometimes tried, a squad of them came in together and made their obeisance as a body. In this event the colonel simply looked each man in the face, as though taking mental note of the individual constitu-

self with a "Good morning, gentlemen." When in addition to six troops of his vn regiment of cavalry there were sent to the post a major and four companies of infantry, some of the junior officers of the latter organization had suggested

ents of the group, and contented him-

to their comrades of the yellow stripes might be a matter of no great risk to "cut the matinee" on some of the fiendishly cold mornings that soon set in; but the experiment was never designedly tried, thanks, possibly, to the frank exposition of his personal views as expressed by Lieut. Blake, of the cavalry, who said, "Try it if you are stagnating for want of a sensation, my genial plod der, but not if you value the advice of one who has been there, so to speak. thrown off their heavy furs and stood re-The chief will spot you quicker than he can a missing shoe—a missing horseshoe, Johnny, let me elaborate for your comion-and the next question will be, 'Mr. Bluestrap, did you intentionally absent yourself?" and then how will you and gradually condescending to notice the efforts of Mr. Foster to scrape acget out of it?"

The matinees, so called, were by means unpopular features of the daily routine. The officers were permitted to bring their pipes or cigars and take their after breakfast smoke in the big, roomy office of the commander, just as they were permitted to enjoy the post-prandial whiff when at evening recitation in the same office they sat around the room, chatting in low tones, for half an hour, while the colonel received the reports of his adjutant, the surgeon and the old and the new officer of the day. Then any matters affecting the discipline or instruction or general interests of the ommand were brought up; both sides nose, a sudden recoil of both hounds, and of the question were presented, if question arose; the decision was rendered then and there, and the officers were dis gallant instinct of battle her nerve had missed for the day with the customary given out, and she had sought safety in 'That's all, gentlemen." They left the office well knowing that only in the event "Oh, don't let them hurt her!" cried of some sudden emergency would they Miss Travers, as she darted into the hall be called thither again or disturbed in their daily vocations until the same hour to the second story, whither the dogs had vanished like a flash. Two of the young on the following morning. Meantime, they must be about their work-drills, if weather permitted; stable duty, no matwrong way. Mrs. Rayner and the capter what the weather: garrison courts,

that was perennially dispensing justice at the post, and the long list of minor but none the less exacting demands on the a stern voice ordering, "Down, you brutes!" a sudden howl as though in retime and attention of the subalterns and sponse to a vigorous kick, and an instant company commanders. ater, bearing the kitten, ruffled, terri-The colonel was a strict, even severe fied and wildly excited, yet unharmed, disciplinarian, but he was cool, de there came springing lightly down the liberate, and just. He "worked" his steps the young man in civilian dress officers, and thereby incurred the critiwho was their fellow traveler on the cism of a few, but held the respect of all. Pullman. Without a word he gave his He had been a splendid cavalry comprize into the dainty hands outstretched mander in the field of all others where to receive it, and never stopping an inhis sterling qualities were sure to find stant, never listening to the eager words responsive appreciation in his officers of thanks from her pretty lips, he darted and men-on active and stirring camback as quickly as he came, leaving Miss paigns against the Indians-and among his own regiment he knew that deep in Capt. Rayner turned sharply on his their hearts the -th respected and neel and stepped back into the waiting lieved in him, even when they growled room. Mr. Ross nudged a brother lieutenant and whispered: "By gad! that's called for. The infantry officers knew awkward for Midas!" The two subalterns less of him as a sterling campaigner, who had taken the wrong turn at the less of him as a second with his and were not so well pleased with his top of the stairs reappeared there just as discipline. It was all right for him to

boards of survey, the big general court

"rout out" every mother's son in the cavalry at reveille, because all the cav-alry officers had to go to stables soon afterward—that was all they were fit for-but what on earth was the use of getting them—the infantry—out of their warm beds before sunrise on a wintry morning and having no end of roll calls and such things through the day, "just to keep them busy?" The real objection—the main objection—to the colonel's system was that it kept a large number of officers, most of whom were ed gentlemen, hammering all day long at an endless routine of trivial duties, allowing actually no time in which they could read, study, or improve their minds; but, as ill luck would have it, the three young gentlemen who decided to present to the colonel this view of the case had been devoting what spare time they could find to a lively game of poker down at "the store," and their petition for "more time to themselves" brought down a reply from the oracular lips of the commander that became immortal on the frontier and made the petitioners nearly frantic.

For a week the trio was the butt of all the wits at Fort Warrener. And yet the entire commissioned force felt that they were being kept at the grindstone because of the frivolity of these youngsters, and they did not like it. All the same the cavalrymen stuck up for their colonel and the infantrymen respected him, and the matinees were business like and profitable. They were rarely unpleasant in any feature, but this particular morning-two days after the arrival of Mrs. Rayner and her sister—there had been a scene of somewhat dramatic interest, and the groups of officers in breaking up and going away could discuss nothing The colonel had requested one of their number to remain, as he wished to speak to him further, and that man was Lieut. Hayne. Seven years had that young gentleman

peen a second lieutenant of the regiment of infantry, a detachment of which was now stationed at Warrener. Only this very winter had promotion come to him, and, of all companies in the regiment, he was gazetted to the first lieutenancy of Capt. Rayner's. For a while the regiment when by itself could talk of little else. Mr. Hayne had spent three or four years in the exile of a little "two company post" far up in the mountains. Except the officers there stationed, none of mediately after the ceremony of guard his comrades had seen him during that

time.
No one of them would like to admit that he would care to see him. And yet, when once in a while they got to talking among themselves about him, and the question was sometimes confidentially asked of comrades who came down on leave from that isolated station, "How is Hayne doing?" or "What is Hayne doing?" the language in which he was referred to grew by degrees far less truculent and confident than it had been when he first went thither. Officers of other regiments rarely spoke to the "Riflers" of Mr. Hayne. Unlike one or two others of their arm of the service, this particular regiment of foot held the affairs of its officers as regimental property in which outsiders had no concern If they had disagreements they were kept to themselves; and even in a case which in its day had attracted widespread attention the Riflers had long since learned to shun all talk outside.

It was evident to other commands that one on which they preferred silence And yet it was getting to be whispered around that the Riflers were by no means so unanimous as they had been in their opinion of this very officer. They were becoming divided among themselves; and what complicated matters was the fact that those who felt their views undergoing a reconstruction were compelled to admit that just in proportion as the case of Mr. Hayne rose in their estimation the reputation of another officer was bound to suffer, and that officer was Capt. Rayner.

Between these two men not a word had been exchanged for five years-not a single word since the day when, with ashen face and broken accents, but with stern purpose in every syllable, Lieut. Hayne, standing in the presence of nearly all the officers of his regiment, had hurled this prophecy in his adversary's teeth: "Though it take me years, I will live it down despite you; and you will wish to God you had bitten out your perjured tongue before ever you told the ie that wrecked me."

No wonder there was talk, and lots of it, in the "Riflers" and all through the garrison when Rayner's first lieutenant suddenly threw up his commission and retired to the mines he had located in Montana, and Hayne, the "senior second, was promoted to the vacancy. Speculation as to what would be the result was given a temporary rest by the news that war department orders had granted the subaltern six months' leave—the first he had sought in as many years. It was known that he had gone east; but hardly had he been away a fortnight when there came the trouble with the Chevennes a the reservation-a lean for liberty by some fifty of the band, and an immed ate rush of the cavalry in pursuit. There were some bloody atrocities, as there always are. All the troops in the department were ordered to be in readiness for instant service, while the officials eagerly watched the reports to see which way the desperate band would turn; and the next heard of Mr. Hayne was the news that he had thrown up his leave and had hurried out to join his company the mo ment the eastern papers told of the trouble. It was all practically settled by the time he reached the department but the spirit and intent of his action could not be doubted. And now here he was at Warrener. That very morning during the matinee he had entered the Syrup. office unannounced, walked up to the desk of the commander, and, while every voice but his in the room was stilled, he quietly spoke: Permit me to introduce myself, col-

my leave of absence and report for duty.

see you and to thank you here for all young.

your care and kindness to our men. The loctor tells me that many of them would

ticed that Mr. Hayne neither by word nor glance gave the slightest recogni-tion of the presence of the officers of his own regiment, and that they as studi-ously avoided him. One or two of their number had indeed risen and stepped forward, as though to offer him the civil greeting due to one of their own cloth; but it was with evident doubt of the result. They reddened when he met their tentative—which was that of a gentleman-with a cold look of utter repudiation. He did not choose to see them, and, of course, that ended it.

n the field and marching slowly homeward. The introductions were courteous and formal, there was even constraint among two or three, but there was civility and an evident desire to refer to his services in behalf of their men. All such attempts, however, Mr. Hayne waved attempts, however, Mr. Hayne waved aside by an immediate change of the subject. It was plain that to them, too, he had the manner of a man who was at odds with the world and desired to make

no friends.

The colonel quickly noted the genera silence and constraint, and resolved to shorten it as much as possible. Dropping his pen, he wheeled around in his chair with determined cheerfulness: "Mr. Hayne, you will need a day or

two to look about and select quarters and get ready for work, I presume."

"Thank you, colonel. No, sir. I shall move in this afternoon and be on duty co-morrow morning," was the calm reply.

There was an awkward pause for a moment. The officers looked blankly rom one to another, and then began craning their necks to search for the post quartermaster, who sat an absorbed listener. Then the colonel spoke again:

"I appreciate your promptness, Mr. Hayne; but have you considered that in choosing quarters according to your rank you will necessarily move somebody out? We are crowded now, and many of your juniors are married, and the ladies will want time to pack." An anxious silence again. Capt. Ray-

ner was gazing at his boot toes and trying to appear utterly indifferent; others leaned forward, as though eager to hear the answer. A faint smile crossed Mr. Hayne's features; he seemed rather to enjoy the situation: "I have considered, colonel. I shall

turn nobody out, and nobody need be incommoded in the least." "Oh! then you will share quarters with some of the bachelors?" asked the

colonel, with evident relief. "No, sir;" and the answer was stern in tone, though perfectly respectful; "I shall live as I have lived for years—utterly alohe.'

TO BE CONTINUED.

Scotland Yet.

"I can highly recommend Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It cured my daughter of a cough she had been troubled with ever since she was little. She is now 12 years old." Mas M. FAIRCHILD, Scotland, Ont.

Just at present, the days are getting longer at the rate of 2 minutes per day. The last day of January was 31 longer than the first. The day, however, will stretch out faster in February, and the total gain in daylight will be 69 minutes.

Avoid Appearances .- A worthy gentleman, having an unusually red nose, was long suspected of being a tippler on the sly, by those not well acquainted with his strictly temperate habits. His unfortunate disfigurement was readily cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The Care of Children. Don't tell the faults or cute sayings

our child in his presence. Don't deceive or frighten (by bugbears) children into obedience. Don't manifest a spirit of partiality Children are sure to detect this.

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheri

for which you will punish him when older. When you promise a child something,

don't forget to fulfill the promise to the to a goat, are made to work in the fields. letter. Don't be constantly menacing a child

over you. Don't trample mercilessly under foot the wishes of a child, but respect them in white silk floss. Hemmed towels are

as far as possible. Don't ever let him see in you a trace of the ''I'm-bigger-than-you-and-you'vegot-to-mind" spirit.

Don't punish a child in anger, but let him know that you dislike the task, but perform it for his good.

scold because he does so. Don't say "Oh, do hush up!"or "Don't bother me with so many questions,"

when a child questions you. Some symptoms of worms are :-Fever, colic, variable appetite, restless ness, weakness and convulsions. The unfailing remedy is Dr Low's Worm lm

Don't feel it beneath your dignity to give a child the reason for a refusal, if practicable so to do; if it is not your former conduct should have such confidence toward you that he will onel-Mr. Hayne. I desire to relinquish | cheerfully submit, though he does not understand your motive.

HOUSEHOLDEHINTS.

doctor tells me that many of them would have had to suffer the loss of noses and cars, even of hands and feet in some cases, but for your attention. Maj. Stannard will add his thanks to mine when he returns. Take a seat, sir, for the present. You are acquainted with the officers of your own regiment, doubtless. Mr. Billings, introduce Mr. Hayne to ours."

Whereat the adjutant courteously greeted the newcomer, presented a small party of yellow strapped shoulders, and then drew him into earnest talk about the adventure of the train. It was noticed that Mr. Hayne neither by word in or glance gave the slightest recognition of the presence of the officers of his own regiment, and that they as studies to our regiment, and that they as studies are not break up as most sour apple is own regiment, and that they as studies. - land . Just . None To Such does not break up as most sour apple do, but the skin cracks just enough to release a rich, delicious juice, sweet as honey, but with a distinctive excellence peculiar to itself.

Orange Pie.—Pulp and juice of two oranges, a little of the grated peel, the yelks of three eggs, one cupful sugar, one cupful of milk; atir the yelks with and, of course, that ended it.

Nor was his greeting hearty among the cavalrymen. There were only a few present, as most of the —th were still out ed spread on it the whites of the three egas, stiffly frothed and sweetened then set again in the oven to brown elightly.

As a pick-me-up after excessive exer tion or exposure, Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine is grateful and comforting. 1m mixtures, put in a bowl, set in boild water until dissolved. Set aside to cool. Whip three cups f thick cream until solid. Line a jelly mould with current jelly, pour the mixture in the centre and

SIIX should be in every house. It saves twenty times its cost. Sold by 1m druggists.

Apple Fritters.—Pare two large apples, cut them in slices helf an inch thick; core them with a round cutter; put them in a dish and pour brandy over them; let them lie for two hours; make a thick batter, using two eggs; have clean lard and make it quite hot; fry two at a time, a nice light brown; put them on the back of a sieve on paper, sift powdered sugar over them, glaze sift powdered sugar over them, them with a shovel or salamander on a napkin.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, etc. Custard With Candied Fruits .- Boil pint with a teacup of sugar, flavor with atrawberry extract and color ping. Best twelve eggs, strain them and pour the hot (not boiling) cream over them, add wo tablespoonfuls of gelatine dis in warm water. Beat until cold. Put pieces of candied cherries, grapes and aprieots around the bottom and sides of a mold and put the custard in; cover the top with chopped bits of the candied fruit. Put over more custard and the fruit until the mold is full. Set on ice until wanted; if eight or ten hours it will be all the better.

Pins and Needles. Ceilings that have been smoked with a kerosene lamp should be washed with soda water.

"Frightened mouse color" is the latest fashionable shade. It is probably a little paler than the ordinary mouse

Lemon juice is a good thing for moving tan. It is also excellent for to ing stains from the hands, and appli to the hands at night will keep them soft and white.

English shopkeepers are complainin that American shoppers are exceedingly troublesome. They say the Americans turn over everything in the "store," "taking care to remind you every now and again that they really don't mean to buy now." One shopkeeper, whose busi-ness is not far from Bond street, refuses to take American orders. This is unfortunate—for the shopkeeper.

Make all kitchen aprons of seersucker and so avoid quite an item in the weekly ironing, as it requires none. If work dresses are made of the same goods they need ironing only when lined.

Housekeepers generally will be glad that iron bedsteads are in high fashion. They are light, dainty, painted in pretty colors, trimmed with brass, and are most easily kept clean. A wonderfully pretty iron and brass has no footboard at this being a revival of an old Europea design of several centuries ago.

In Italy women are bricklayers and hod-carriers. On all buildings in pro-Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.

Don't encourage in a small child that They carry all loads on their heads and work barefooted. Their wages are one lire (twenty cents) a day. In Germany all milk giving animals, from a woman In the high art circles where the love

of the beautiful reigns supreme it is conwith "I'll whip you," or "I'll put a stick sidered the best taste to have table linen and bed linen in all white without any hint of color, and all monograms worked also for art reasons preferred to those with fringed borders. The beautiful embroidertes on muslin

with cotton by the East Indian and Canadian women are well known, says
The Dry Goods Chronicle. The emnim know that you dislike the task, but berform it for his good.

Don't do and say things for the sake curious enough; they work with their own hair as well as that of animals, with of causing him to show anger and then which they make splendid representations of flowers, foliages, etc. They also insert the skins of eels, serpents, banshees, mermaids, and other outlandish kinds of

> C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gents,—My horse was so afflicted wit distemper that he could not drink f four days and refused all food. Simply applying MINARD'S LINIMENT outwardly cured him.

Feb., 1887. CAPT. HERBERT CANN.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents,-I have used your MIN-The colonel quickly arose and extended is hand:

"Mr. Hayne, I am especially glad to "Mr. Hayne, I am lm Lot 5, P. E. I.

PRINCETON'S UN

EVIDENCE WHICH MAY IDENTIFY HIM

cognize the Murdered Ma _It Is Believed He Was Peddler of Cheap Jewelry PRINCETON, Feb. 26.—The excitement still prevails here, 1000 people from Paris, Woods ces in the vicinity coming t cting the unknown man ere awaiting identification ere have been two site oner's jury, at which eviden

hich may throw some light or didentity, but the mystery su nurder is just about as dark nost probable theory now is n was a peddler of cheap je lebrew blo od ran in his ceedings at the inquest on Mon the suggestion of suicide. Drs. Taylor and Staples furn

"Death was produced by brain caused by two pistol sl some hand as yet unknown, be ficient to produce death."

The doctors also stated that fired at close quarters, that debably instantaneous and that t be much blood from the woun George Fowler testified th Drumbo and owned a furni aterford. "A year ago last

ness, "I saw the deceased ink he was a jewelry an I was there three or forme and saw him. I combarp. He was dressed in the clothes as I saw here, and I re his face. He said he was one ning jewelry stores in the co Brantford and one in Waterfo Alfred Laycock, miller and ing two miles west of Goble thought he saw the deceas about four years ago sellin bought from him 25 cents w also believed that he saw th ing jewelry in Woodstock

An examination at Woods no street license was issued within some days of it. The of years past that would corr dead man was a Jew named has been there on different or complexion and height correct of the dead man and there a ities in the faces of the two, and upper lip. There is n having been at Woodstock 1888. A number of Weodst have seen either the dead n graph profess to remember face, some of them associati Three other witne

caster and Young—were he Mi Lay thought it his duty t desce from the reporters. I ever, that they testified only of two individuals in the Wednesday night or The other a resident of Sarnia, b first move on learning tha suspicion attaching to him Chief of Police, it is not l importance attaches to tl

The inquest was adjourn until to-night, when a nun wave unimportant evidence which an adjournment

The theory that the mu his death in a house of ill-f by many people. The fact clothes showed any blood r cate, they say, that he was the murder was committee wards dressed, taken awa the swamp where he was fo is further borne out by name marks on his cloth with a pair of scissors. T of this theory say, points in the case. Diligent e locate any such house vicinity of where the bo but a great many person stated that they had ofte place in that quarter. however, that there is a tween Paris and Brantf night have been commit body afterwards driven t

deposited in its murky wa John McKay of the Nor at Woodstock states that s man closely resembling th ing a decidedly English ac d sold a package of G the similar preparation The man wore a plaid overcoat, the same as wor man, but he had a light r is almost confident that t same person, the must been shaved off. The op that deceased's face was s The absence of blood clothing is now account

having been fired close

head. The powder in t wounds and prevented a Death of a Noted ROCHESTER, Feb. 26.of the death of Dr. M. F Helen, Fla., where he ha winter for his health. D of the leading educators was president of the F from 1850 to 1888, and pr editor of The New York fessor in and President at Waterville, Me. He Niagara Reservation C offices in many imports

A Deputy Sheriff SPRINGFIELD, La., Fel Deputy Sheriff J. C. Wi mon Kitchen danger William White shot at three men were on hors gan and one Hale have b

Father and So. CHARLESTON, Feb. 26 man of bad character, were shot dead Monday from Cumming's mill to ton County. The murd a white man.