

POOR DOCUMENT M C 2 0 3 4

THE STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B. FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1907.

SEVEN

FOR A MILLION OF MONEY

By Arthur W. Marchmont.

(Continued.)

"And what do you wish me to do?"
"To undertake the whole of this business for her, everything," answered Merridew, with a sweep of the hand.
Mr. Casement appeared to think there was the end of the matter. But was Mr. Casement really a very wealthy man, do you think? He was singularly close in matters concerning his property and possessions."

Merridew looked at him again fixedly. "What do you mean by that? You were in his confidence more than any man."

Mr. Casement paused and looked out of the window, with his finger tips pressed close together. "It is not I, but I— and he finished the sentence with a shrug, as if to imply that it was not very much."

It had the irritating effect intended. "You have a list of all his investments, at any rate," declared Merridew, shortly.

The lawyer was careful not to show the effect which this statement had upon him. In his search for the will at Silverbeech he had been so scrupulously thorough every paper left by the millionaire that he knew Merridew could not have found any letter or memorandum to such an effect. The only document in which it had been stated was the will itself. How, then, had Merridew gained the knowledge?

"Let me think," he said, slowly, passing his hand across his forehead. "I'll ask Gibbons," said he, turning his head. "Send Mr. Gibbons to me," he told the lad. "Gibbons is my confidential clerk," he explained.

"Mr. Gibbons," he said, when the latter entered. "Bring me the list of the late Mr. Casement's investments."

"The what, sir?"
"The full list of Mr. Casement's investments. Don't stand staring there."

"We have no such list, sir."

"Nonsense, man. We must have it. Mr. Casement told Mr. Merridew that he had it. I want it at once. At least, I presume he told you so, Mr. Merridew?"

Gibbons scratched his head in perplexity, and looked at Merridew, who answered: "No, he did not tell me. But I know it. I found a paper at Silverbeech to that effect."

"You hear that, Gibbons, go and search among the Casement papers."

"The private papers are all—"

"Go and do what I say, man. Private papers and all," said Mr. Casement, very sharply indeed.

Gibbons was not a fool, and had not been twenty years with his employer without getting to understand him. He knew that he was not to say that the private papers were all kept in the lawyer's study room. So he went out of the room without saying more.

"That man has been with me twenty years, Mr. Merridew, and would you believe he could be so stupid? But the paper shall be found, of course. You are sure that the memorandum you found was precise? Have you it with you?"

"No, I don't carry all the Casement papers about with me, but the last reply—"

"But from your own memory you can surely tell me all I wish to know."

"Oh, I should never think of trusting my memory in such an important matter," declared the lawyer, affably. "Was it a recent paper?"

"I really don't know."

"What were its terms? Can you remember?"

Merridew was growing very uncomfortable under the lawyer's questions, and began to lose his temper. "I don't wish to be cross-examined about it, Mr. Casement."

"My dear sir, my dear sir," protested Mr. Casement. "I thought perhaps it might enable me to recall the circumstances."

"So far as I remember it was to the effect that the particulars of all investments and properties so desired are in the possession of my lawyer and friend, Mr. Casement, of Frampton, who has my entire confidence."

"Not denied, my dear sir, denied. I have it now, of course. Wait, wait. I remember now. When I was drafting this will, I was drawn up and there was a memorandum to that effect. But how that could get into your hands I am at a loss to understand, indeed."

"The thin lips smiled the shrewd, grey eyes were fixed upon the other man's face very keenly."

Gibbons came back then. "I can find nothing of the sort, sir," he said.

"It's all clear now, Gibbons. The memorandum Mr. Merridew speaks of was with the draft will, it turns out, and you know, was destroyed in our fire."

"Oh, that," answered the clerk. "I remember now. The statement was attached to it."

"That will do, then, Gibbons."

The little by-play had had its due effect. Merridew changed color and looked supremely ill at ease. He rose then. "Am I to understand then, that you act for us or not, Mr. Casement?"

"Mr. Casement rose also, and placed himself between Merridew and the door."

"In giving you my answer, I must prefer to give you my reasons at the same time, Mr. Merridew. For several years past, Mr. Casement was not only my client, but my close personal friend."

"His daughter is as dear to me as if she were my own child, and my sympathies are entirely with her in this most distressing affair. Up to the present, I have been inclined to differ from her in the views she takes of the whole matter; but what has fallen from you today convinces me that she is right."

"I know that until just before you went to Silverbeech, Mr. Casement's will was in this cover which at the death was found to contain only blank sheets of paper. When the contents were unfolded I made such a search of the house that I can say positively no such memorandum as you assert you found was in the house. There was such a

(thing in the will itself, however; and whoever found the paper found the will. Mr. Merridew. Bring me the person who found it, therefore, or the will itself, and I will act for you readily enough. But in the meantime be good enough never to enter my office again."

And with that he threw open the door.

"Do you dare to insinuate such a thing against me, sir?" cried Merridew, furiously.

"If you wish it I will repeat what I have said before my clerks there, and you can then bring an action for slander against me—if you dare. Here, Mr. Gibbons, Taylor, Richards, come here."

"You shall suffer for this, lawyer though you are," cried Merridew. But he did not wait for the clerks to enter, and, snatching up his hat, brushed past the old lawyer, and hurried out of the office.

"The infernal villain," said the lawyer to himself, as he closed his door, and moved up and down his room. "He stole it himself, and then to come here and try to bribe me with the offer of his business to help him to the fruits of his villainy! I'm glad I told him. That child's instinct is right, sure enough. There is some scoundrelism at the back of this thing, and I'll see her through with it if it costs me every penny I have in the world."

Then his expression changed. "Rich and Casement, are you getting to be a fool in your old age—to lose your temper in that way?" He smiled, and now I'll have an antidote, and just see how matters have gone on in the other room."

He winked knowingly to himself as he opened the door again, and crossed to the room where Olive and Jack were closeted together.

"I hope he has persuaded her; but I doubt it. She's a wilful young minx," and he shook his head doubtfully.

CHAPTER VIII.

What Occurred on the Railway.

The interview between Olive and Jack was the result of the betrayal of which Mr. Casement had spoken, half facetiously, half seriously. She had written to Jack on leaving Silverbeech, that it would be better for them not to meet again at present, and Jack had immediately gone over to the lawyer's house, in defiance of her letter.

She had remained in her room, however, asking Mrs. Casement to tell him an interview would be so painful; and after he had gone, she had written to him again.

"My dear Jack—You should not have come to Frampton today. It only gave me the pain of refusing to see you; and you the pain of being refused. I know why you came, of course, but I cannot do what you wish. I cannot be your wife, while this terrible cloud rests on me. If it were only the loss of money, I might give you a different answer. But the doubt which has been cast on my birth makes everything so different, so baffling, so tragic."

"Your mother already dislikes me; and she would then have cause to dislike me. The fact that I myself am innocent of wrong would be no answer to the jeers and frowns of the world—especially various vigilance societies and their deputation of battle cry, and I am a selfish sound to you; yet I have no selfish motive in saying it. I know that I would do anything to spare you pain, but to yield to you in this would only be to inflict it."

"We can only wait and perhaps hope. Yours as ever, OLIVE."

The letter affected Jack deeply, but did not cause him to waver for an instant in his resolve to make Olive marry him, if he could by any means succeed. He saw Mr. Casement, therefore, and persuaded him to enter into the little scheme for him to see Olive at the office.

During all the time the lawyer was closeted with Merridew, Jack argued and pleaded and strove with Olive to get her to change her mind, and wife a week ago, and all that occurred then, and has occurred since, has not made a pin's point of difference to me," he declared.

"It means all the difference to me, Jack. What I said in my letter is true."

"I don't care a rap for anything my people may say. I know my mother dislikes you, but she did so before this came. You are not marrying her, but me; and all that she does or thinks, or says, doesn't matter a bit."

"Everyone would blame me for spoiling your life. I can't do it. I can't."

"You won't spoil it. We will do what I said before—go right away from the whole lot of them, and make our lives for ourselves."

"No, that is equally impossible. I must stay here to find out the truth."

"Very well, we'll do that first. We can do it much better together than you can alone. Ask Mr. Casement what he thinks."

"He is a traitor," she replied, with a smile. "He has arranged this meeting, because he knows what is the best thing to do."

"Don't say any more, Jack!"

"Indeed I will. I mean to go on saying things until you give in. We love each other. We were in love before we even knew anything about each other. We meant to be man and wife. I could never even think of any other woman than you; and you must marry me."

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(To be Continued.)

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STATUARY WORRIES ENGLAND

Living Variety—Bishop and Sculptor vs.
Stead—Godiva Problem.

LONDON, May 2.—The condemnation of the living statue exhibitions at the music hall is developing into a campaign. Various vigilance societies and other protectors of the public morals are responding to the Bishop of Exeter's denunciation of the exhibitions, and are doing their utmost to bring about the suppression of the exhibitions.

They have recruited a very powerful recruit in the eminent sculptor, William Hamo Thornycroft, R. A., who says that so far from stimulating art, these shows simply vulgarize it. "People do not go to see them to admire art, but to gratify a low depraved taste."

There is no lack of defenders apart from those peculiarly interested. W. T. Stead lately gave a performance his blessing after seeing one of the chief exponents of living statuary known as La Milo. That lady in an interview said:

"The Bishops and others who have denounced living statues have not seen the show. Anyhow they cannot have seen me or they would not say the things they do."

The problem has become acute in Coventry, a patient representing the leading events in the city's history is being prepared. Controversy rages hotly as to whether there shall be a representation of the famous ride of Lady Godiva, and if there is shall the lady appear "in statutory form," according to the legend, or draped.

Incidentally there is keen competition among the women of Coventry and others to impersonate Lady Godiva, and they are unanimous in their opinion that she ought not to be draped. In this thousands of peeping Toms concur.

WILL EXEMPT CANADIANS.

MONTREAL, May 2.—Mr. William Stitt, general passenger agent of the C. P. R., and Mr. George McL. Brown, general passenger agent of the Canadian Pacific Atlantic Steamship Line, have returned from Washington, well satisfied from the interview they had with the authorities there that the change in the immigration laws of the United States will be carried into effect at the minimum of inconvenience to Canadian travellers.

Mr. Stitt says that under the draft agreements which were submitted for consideration by representatives of the American government there will be no more inconvenience to ordinary traffic than there is

WIRE ARTISTS DANCED

INTO A CAGE OF LIONS

Girls in Parisian Music Hall Were Making
One Last Pirouette When Wire Broke
and Threw Them Among Savage
Animals Below—Beasts Driven
Back by Trainers.

PARIS, May 2.—There was an exciting scene last night at the Apollo, the newest of the Parisian music halls. One of the numbers on the programme was black-wire dancing by the Rose sisters, who were dancing from a cage containing a couple of lions, which meanwhile were put through various tricks by Wood, the tamer.

Wood, having just finished his performance, had thrown down his whip and was leaving the cage, when the wire on which the Rose sisters were making a final pirouette snapped, and the girls fell into the cage, which had an open top. The lions, alarmed at the sudden and unusual apparition, sprang at the girls, one of whom was knocked down and received a severe wound on the right shoulder, which bled profusely.

The other girl remained lying where she fell, fortunately alongside the tamer, who, though whiplashed, drove back the beasts while the sisters got out of the cage. The scene caused wild commotion among the audience and many women fainted.

WOOD, MAY 2.—The new law imposes a tax of \$1 per head on immigrants entering the country, and the regulations make transportation companies responsible for payment. This practically means that the railway and steamship companies of Canada will be collecting agents for the United States government. They will collect the head tax when they sell the tickets to immigrants for points in the United States.

With regard to Canadians, all who have qualified by one year's residence in the Dominion will be allowed to enter the States free. As discretion in this matter is left to the ticket agent, it is not anticipated that complications will arise.

AT 86, MAN IS MARRIED

TO SISTER-IN-LAW, 62

BRIDGETON, N. J., Pair Live Under Same
Roof Fifty Years.

BRIDGETON, N. J., May 2.—Scorning grim-visaged age and with tender smiles for Cupid, Lewis I. Dowdney, 86 years old, and Miss Anna R. Pithian, 62 years old, were married this evening at 217 East Commerce street.

Mr. Dowdney's bride is also his sister-in-law. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. H. Beale.

The bride was attended by Mrs. Edwin Pithian, while the best man was a cousin to the bride, Rear Admiral Edwin E. Pithian, retired U. S. N.

Mr. Dowdney is one of Bridgeton's foremost citizens. He said, preceding the nuptials:

"We are both past the frivolous age; no wedding tour, but a quiet time at home."

He has been a member of the House of Assembly, sheriff of Cumberland county, tax collector of Bridgeton, and until the railroad trains were run here, owned and operated a line of stages that operated between this place and Philadelphia.

The bride has been a member of the bridegroom's household for more than fifty years, and has acted as his housekeeper since the death of his wife, more than ten years ago.

For several days since the news was out congratulations have been showered on the pair. The bridegroom said that, after living in the same house with his bride for fifty years, he did not think he would be fooled much.

C.P.R. TAKING

PRECAUTIONS

Fears for Safety of Property
at Fort William

Rejected Workmen Have Threatened to
Burn Railway Plant—Elevator Men
May Strike for Increased Wages

FORT WILLIAM, May 2.—It is probable that a strike may happen at the local elevators unless the men receive a considerable advance in wages. The company have already advanced the pay of shovellers from 25 cents to 22 1/2 cents per hour, and 25 1/2 cents for overtime, but it is understood the men are not satisfied. If the men strike a serious blow will be given to western grain. Several hundred train loads of wheat are on their way to the lakes, while many are already awaiting unloading.

The C. P. R. has sent the following communication to the mayor:

"There are a large number of foreigners who have been refused work in the C. P. R. freight sheds at Fort William, threatening to burn and destroy part of the railway plant. I have been advised of the seriousness of the situation by two prominent men who evidently appreciated the danger. We are taking the precautions of putting on extra watchmen, etc., and expect that in the case of emergency arising you will be able to furnish ample protection on short notice."

(Sd.) J. G. TAYLOR, Supt.

The public fear a repetition of the incidents of last fall, when every man in the company's employ carried a gun to be ready for emergencies, and it is said the C. P. R. is determined to no longer employ Italians in the freight sheds here.

BARON KUROKI

REACHES VICTORIA

He and His Large Staff are Given
Great Welcome—Will Not Stay
in America, Long

VICTORIA, B. C., May 2.—The steamer Aki Maru brought to this city yesterday General Baron Kuroki and his large staff, comprising many officers who led the Japanese to victory in the late war. Major Yoshida, his aide-de-camp, stated the general would probably not be in America more than three weeks, or four at the most. The party will go through to Jamestown and then return by way of Victoria.

Distinguished honors were paid Kuroki. He was met by Lieut. Governor Dunscombe's yacht. A salute of seventeen guns was fired at the fort, and he was welcomed by the lieutenant governor, the military authorities and almost the whole Japanese population of the city and island. At the parliament buildings, where the party were driven, he was presented with an address by Mayor Morley.

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PRESIDENT OF ROYAL

BANK AT DEATH'S DOOR

MONTREAL, May 2.—T. E. Kenny of Halifax, president of the Royal Bank, is lying at death's door at the Place Viger Hotel.

One of the church were administered to him this afternoon.