

The Union Advocate,

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLAW,

VOL. XI.—No. 11.

Our Country, with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, January 9, 1878.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS

WHOLE No. 531.

WAVERLY HOTEL,
NEWCASTLE, MICHIGAN, N. B.
This House has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.
LIVERY STABLES, with good outfit, on the premises.
ALEX. STEWART,
(Late of Waverly House, St. John.)
Proprietor.
Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1877. 3

CANADA HOUSE,
CHATHAM, N. B.
WM. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.
CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this house to make it a first class hotel, and travellers will find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of steamboat landing. The proprietor returns thanks to the public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.
Good Stabling on the Premises.
May 18th, 1878. 14

"Wilbur House,"
Bathurst, Gloucester County, N. B.
This House, which has been enlarged and thoroughly repaired, repainted and refurnished, will be open to the public on Monday next, 12th June.
As regards situation, it is located in a very pleasant town, and being in close proximity to the Bathurst and Chatham, is one of the very best summer resorts for tourists and families who leave the heated cities of the North. The County excels in beautiful scenery and excellent fishing grounds. The hotel is within easy reach of the Intercolonial Railway, and every effort will be made by the Proprietor to secure the comfort and pleasure of all who may patronize the establishment, which will be conducted in the very best style.
E. WILBUR, Proprietor.
Bathurst, June 6, 1878

ROYAL HOTEL,
KING SQUARE.
I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that I have leased the Hotel formerly known as the "Continental," and thoroughly renovated the same, making it as the "ROYAL," and had the reputation of being one of the best Hotels in the Province.
Excellent Bill of Fare, First-class Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and superior accommodation. Blackhall's Livery Stable attached.
THOS. F. RAYMOND.
St. John, July 9, 1877.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
NEWCASTLE, MICHIGAN, N. B.
NEW BRUNSWICK.
THIS HOTEL is very pleasantly situated, and has recently been fitted up in FIRST CLASS style, in close proximity to the I. C. Railway Station, and the wants of travellers will be attended to promptly.
Meals prepared at any hour. Oysters served up in every style at short notice.
JOHN FAY, PROPRIETOR.
Newcastle, Oct. 8, 1877. 10

NORTHERN HOUSE,
CAMPELLTON.
THE Subscriber having recently bought and fitted up the Northern House, party, is now prepared to accommodate Boarders both private and transient on the most liberal terms.
The commanding view which this House affords of the splendid Restigouche river and adjacent mountains, renders it one of the most attractive Hotels in the North.
Good Salt Water Bathing can be had in the vicinity at any time.
R. DAWSON, PROPRIETOR.
July 1st, 1877. 18

VICTORIA HOTEL,
RIVER DU LOUP,
JOSEPH A. FOUNTAIN, PROPRIETOR.
THIS HOUSE is situated in the immediate vicinity of the Railway Station, and is well calculated to meet the requirements of travellers, as neither pains or expense have been spared to secure the comfort of guests. Situated on an elevation, it affords a splendid view of the St. Lawrence and adjacent country.
October 24, 1877. 31-17

W. & R. BRODIE,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND DEALERS IN
Flour, Produce and Provisions,
No. 16, ARTHUR STREET,
Next the Bank of Montreal,
ST. J. QUEBEC.
J. & A. McILLAN,
Booksellers, Stationers, Blank Book Manufacturers, Printers, &c.
ENTIRELY NEW STOCK,
their new Premises, Canterbury street, and at Messrs. Macdonald, Robertson & Allison's, King St., (second story.)
All orders executed under the personal supervision of one of the firm.
July 24, 1877. 25

BRICK FACTORY,
ESTABLISHED 1822.
W. H. KYLE,
AS much pleasure in announcing to his many friends and customers that he has removed his business at No. 208, over A. J. McMillan's, Furniture Emporium, where he has been pleased to attend to all orders and to his care with neatness and despatch.
Promptly attended to.
John, Aug. 14, 1877. 16

W. H. KYLE,
DEALER IN
Groceries, Hardware, Patent Medicines, &c., &c.
BLACKVILLE, N. B.
18th, 1877.

WILLIAM A. PARK,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICE—Over the Store of William Park, Esq.
Castle Street, - - - NEWCASTLE.
May 1, 1877. 2

Law and Collection Offices
—OF—
ADAMS & LAWOR,
Barristers, Conveyancers, &c.,
Solicitors in Bankruptcy, Real Estate, and Fire Insurance Agents.
OFFICES:
NEWCASTLE AND BATHURST.
M. ADAMS, R. A. LAWOR,
Newcastle, Bathurst.
March 27th, 1877. 28

L. J. TWEEDIE,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER
AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
CHATHAM, - - - - N. B.
OFFICE—Snowball's Building.
May 12, 1874. 13

M. S. BENSON,
Attorney-at-Law Notary Public,
Conveyancer, &c.
Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated.
OFFICE—OVER J. V. BENSON'S DRUG STORE.
WATER STREET, - - - CHATHAM, N. B.
Chatham, July 12, 1875. 21

WILLET & QUICLEY,
Solicitors, Barristers, Attorneys,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, CONVEYANCERS, &c.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
JOHN WILLET, RICH'D F. QUICLEY, LL. B.
March 24, 1876. 21no-29

A. H. JOHNSON,
BARRISTER AT LAW,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC,
&c., &c.,
CHATHAM, N. B.
July 10, 1877.

CARD.
J. LITTLE,
AUCTIONEER.
Agent for Ottawa Agricultural Fire Insurance, Sun Mutual Life Insurance, and Commercial Mutual Life Insurance Companies.
COLLECTIONS MADE.
OFFICE—Walt's Building, Commercial Wharf—side entrance.
ADVERTISEMENTS, Office Box 280.
NEWCASTLE, MICHIGAN, N. B.
May 7, 1877. 9-17

A. D. SHIRREFF,
AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Life, Fire & Marine Insurance
GENERAL AGENT,
Chatham, N. B.
August 29, 1876. 30-17

HERBERT T. DAWSON, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
OFFICE—In Mr. John Dalton's House; RESIDENCE.
At Mr. Wm. G. Emery's, opposite Office.
Newcastle, March 26, 1877. 23

DENTISTRY.
Dr. Freeman,
will attend to DENTISTRY in its various branches, as his other engagements will permit.
Having procured every appliance and the most recent improvements, Dr. F. guarantees all operations and gives special attention to the insertion of
ARTIFICIAL TEETH,
Either on Rubber or a new and improved Base called Celluloid.
Being a resident in the County his patients will find no difficulty in having every guarantee made good.
Newcastle, April 18, 1876. 19th.

CARD.
THE Subscriber respectfully announces that he has opened a new Shop near the Perry Landing, CHATHAM, where he is prepared to execute, in the very best style of workmanship, all kinds of
MILL WORK AND GENERAL JOINING, having obtained improved machinery for that purpose.
Mortising Machines, and Hand Circular Saws, for Joiners' use, made to order.
JOHN THORNTON.
Chatham, May 19, 1875. 17 19

CRANE, WAITE & CO.
OILS!
14 & 16 CENTRAL STREET, - - BOSTON, MASS.
MACHINERY AND WOOL OILS.
WEST VIRGINIA,
TALLOW,
CYLINDER,
ENGINE & LARD OILS.
April 4, 1877. 17

TAYLOR & MAYO,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN AND SHIPPERS OF
Fresh Fish,
7 & 8 COMMERCIAL WHARF,
BOSTON.
Particular attention paid to consignments.
J. N. TAYLOR. R. L. MAYO.
April 4, 1877. 17

HENRY MAYO & CO.,
WHOLESALE
FISH DEALERS,
5 COMMERCIAL STREET,
WHARVES AT EAST BOSTON,
BOSTON.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.
U. R. MAYO. W. W. TREAT.
April 2, 1877. 4-17

BOSTON TYPE FOUNDRY,
104 MILK STREET, BOSTON,
JOHN K. ROGERS, Agent.
SPECIMEN BOOKS to all Customers, and SPECIAL BARGAINS to Colonial Printers.
April 2, 1877. 4-17

WE offer first quality Cotton Netting,
21 threads for
POUNDS AND TRAPS
AT LOW RATES.
Seventy pounds Cotton gives as large a net as One Hundred lbs. hemp. It is cheaper and more durable. A long leader to run from the shore or across a creek, can be made more cheaply from this netting than any other material.
When in haste, Telegraph.
American Net and Twine Company.
Oct. 22, '77. BOSTON.

S. F. SHUTE,
Direct Importer of
Fine Watches, Rich Jewelry, Electro-Plated Ware, Clocks, Fancy Goods, &c., &c.
Orders Solicited, and goods sent to responsible parties on approval.
WATCH REPAIRING, in all its branches promptly attended to.
AGENT for the "Florence" Sewing Machine, and "Lazarus" & Morris & Co's PERFECTED SEWING MACHINES.
Remember the Place.
S. F. SHUTE,
Queen St., Fredericton. 24ly
Dec. 22nd, 1873.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS,
WATER ST., - CHATHAM.
WILLIAM LAWLER,
Importer of Marble & Manufacturer of MONUMENTS, TABLES,
HEADSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE TOPS, &c.
A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.
GRANITE MONUMENTS made to order; CAPS and SILLIS for windows supplied at short notice. FREESTONE WORK in all its branches attended to, and satisfaction given.
January 24, 1876. 26

Patronize Home Manufacture.
HARPER & WEBSTER,
SHEPARD, N. B.
MANUFACTURERS, & WHOLESALE DEALERS IN EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
Men's Women's & Children's Boots Shoes and Slippers.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
Hand Made Lumbermen's Boots.
A Splendid Article. Every Pair Warranted.
Prices Moderate—Terms Liberal.
April 4, 1876. 26

DENTISTRY.
DR. M. C. CLARK,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Can be found at his Office over Mr. J. Noonan's Store, Chatham, where he intends residing.
Particular attention given to gold fillings and regulation of children's teeth.
THOS. F. KENNEY,
AUCTIONEER,
Restigouche, N. B.
Auctions attended to in any part of the County.
Goods Sold on Commission.
Dalhousie, Nov. 6, 1877. 17-7

ONE HORSE RAILWAY POWER
Thrashing Machines, Price \$93
Fire Wood Drag Saw Mills, " 33
For terms and particulars apply to
R. MILLER,
Dalhousie, N. B.
Oct. 30, 1876. 17

Jas. R. Howie's
CUSTOM TAILORING
AND
CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.
MARBLE HALL,
Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.
SPRING STOCK OF
NEW CLOTHS
of the Latest Styles just to hand, to which inspection is respectfully invited.
Fancy Worsteds, Coatings, Trouserings, Tweeds, all makes, &c.
A GOOD FIT GUARANTEED in every case. Orders from the country especially attended to.
READY-MADE CLOTHING
AND
Cents Furnishing Goods, of all descriptions on hand.
Inspection respectfully invited.
JAMES R. HOWIE.
Fredericton, May 2, 1877.

G. A. BLAIR,
Merchant Tailor,
CHATHAM, N. B.
Always on hand a large and select assortment of
BROADCLOTHS, Doekins,
Cassimeres, Beavers, Meltons, &c.
Savoy, English, & CANADIAN TWEEDS.
Velvet and other Fancy Vestings.
Centlemen's APPAREL,
Made up promptly, and in the best and most Fashionable Styles.
Orders from a distance will receive Special Attention.
LATEST FASHIONS
ALWAYS ON HAND.
Remember the Stand.
Stone Building, adjoining Dr. Pallen's
Water Street, Chatham.
June 2nd, 1873.

CUSTOM TAILORING.
THE Subscriber has opened a FIRST CLASS TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT in the Shop formerly occupied by Mr. F. H. Anslow, and owned by the Hon. William Mulholland, near Letson's Scales, Water Street, Chatham.
Gentlemen wanting Clothes made to order for
SPRING AND SUMMER
will do well to examine his splendid assortment to select from.
GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS made up under the personal supervision of Mr. Stewart, of Scotland, who is a First Class Cutter.
Cloths purchased elsewhere will be made up on the premises.
W. S. MORRIS.
Chatham, April 30, 1877. my2

GEORGE NIXON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—DEALER IN—
PAPER HANGINGS.
In Gold, Silver, Plain Tints and Marbled.
ALSO, AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
Glazed and Common Paper Hangings,
VARNISHES, all kinds,
BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS,
ORNAMENTAL GLASS,
Various Patterns and Sizes.
OFFICE—8 Harrison Avenue,
North Side King Square, ST. JOHN
July 1, 1877. aug1

DR. SMITH.
—FOR—
Opposite Methodist Church,
NEWCASTLE.
Jan. 2, 1877.

EDWARD B. ROWE,
47 CENTRAL WHARF,
Forwarding Agent in Boston.
—FOR—
FULTON FISH MARKET.
To insure prompt attention and cheapest prices, shippers of fish must mark all boxes
"Care of E. B. ROWE, Boston."
Stencils furnished if required.
Any information desired will be cheerfully furnished on application by letter.
Address P. O. Box 849.
Dec. 28, 1877. 4

\$54.30
PER WEEK AT HOME.
Samples and Watch Free to all.
MONTREAL NOVELTY CO.,
236 St. James St., Montreal, P. Q.

Job Printing, plain and in colors, in first class style, this at establishment.

Selected Literature.
A QUEER CLUE.
IN TWO CHAPTERS.
CHAPTER I.
As an ex-detective, I am often asked to relate my adventures, and at one time I was ready enough to do so; but I soon found that my tales were looked upon as dull, prosy things, and not at all like what detectives ought to have to say for themselves. Every body seemed to think that detectives ought to find things out by a sort of magical divination; but I was reckoned a pretty good one, and I have known some of our greatest celebrities, and the only way any of us ever found anything out was by enquiring of everybody who was likely to know a little, keeping our eyes on any probable party, holding our tongues and putting all the scraps together. Now and then we are befriended by a lucky chance; and when this happens we get a hundred times more praise than when we puzzle out the darkest and toughest case. The last affair I was ever engaged in was of this kind. I was first concerned in it two years before I left the police, after, by-the-by, I had quite given up the detective branch; and I resumed it three years afterward that is three years after I had left the police; and this is how it occurred. I must first say, however, that I was recommended to the fact that I won't at all regard this as one of the dull, prosy cases I referred to; in fact, it was the most exciting business I was ever engaged in.

I had left the detective work, as I said, and indeed had left London, for when I grew a little tired of the bustle of the metropolis, a thriving market-town in one of the home counties; and I had a very comfortable situation there, having little to do, a very good pay, and being head of the borough police. Of course there is a great deal of difference between life in the country and life in the town, and to a policeman's view it perhaps appears greater than it does to anybody else; and whereas I had often wondered how anybody could be detected doing how anybody could be detected in the country; for, excepting when strangers came down on some carefully planned burglary, we could nearly always tell where to look for our men anything went wrong; in short, I knew everybody. As a matter of course every body knew me.

There was a middle-aged party lived in a quiet row of houses in Orchard-street—Which ran parallel with our High-street—a Miss Parkway, who was reputed to be pretty well off, although not extremely rich, and reputed also to be rather eccentric. She lived by herself, in the sense of having none of her relatives with her; but there were other persons, although not many, in the large house where she lodged. I had my attention drawn to her by seeing her walking repeatedly in company with a young man, of not very good character, who was fully 20 years her junior, and at last I heard she was going to be married to him. All the town professed to be surprised and shocked at this, but I wasn't. Whether detectives get hard of heart in such things or not I can't say, but nothing in the way of a woman of five-and-twenty would ever surprise me, nor should I be surprised at the marrying the woman if she had money, as in this case. After all, although I have said John Lytherly—that was his name—was of no very good character, yet there was nothing serious against him. He was a good-looking, good-looking, easy sort of a fellow, with a lot of common sense about him, too; that is, at least, before he was in the High-street and fit up as a photographer. It was also reported that old Mr. Bunyanman said: "I hope, Miss Parkway, that whatever you do with your money, you will do nothing that you have not well considered." And it was also said that Miss Parkway replied: "If I wanted to get preched to, Mr. Bunyanman, I should go to your brother, the Rantier"—perhaps because Mr. Bunyanman had a brother who preached, though he wasn't a rantier at all. However, as to her two years before myself, I don't see how anyone could have known that she was a detective, and these confidential conversations in books and histories are certain things I don't believe in.

It was known for certain, however, that she had not only given notice, but had actually withdrawn the money and among other things it was said that she admitted to her landlady, Mrs. Ambles, that the match with Lytherly would break off all intimacy with her friends. She only had one relative who came to see her, and that was a gentleman, living some 40 miles away, but he had not been to Combestead lately. Whether he was offended or not, neither the landlady nor lodger could say; but well latter he was, as she had written and told him exactly how affairs had stood and what steps she had taken, but had received no reply to her letter. Lytherly seemed, very naturally, to be brightening up, and took our jocular congratulation—for I had my say as well as the other—in a goodtempered although rather a conceited style. One annoyance he felt, which was every one who would trust him—was anxious to be the first paid; and, thinking that a little gentle pressure might help them, two or three of the tradesmen took out County Court summonses against him; and this, as he said, was very hard on him and very selfish. However, there seemed a little chance that they would defeat themselves, for, harassed and worried by these doings, he was forced to ask Miss Parkway for an advance of money, being the first time he had ever done so. He had received money from her, but she had always offered it, and pressed it upon him when he made a show, if he was not actually in earnest, of wishing to refuse it. Whether she was in bad temper at the time, or whether she was hurt at his making such a request, Lytherly could not say, but she refused to make the advance and they parted worse friends than they had been for some time.

All this the young fellow let out at the Bell on Saturday, as the refusal happened on the Friday. A great part of it in my hearing, for I generally took my pipe and glass at the Bell, and I saw that he was well on for tipsy. He had indeed been drinking some hours, and would perhaps have stopped longer, but that the landlady persuaded him to go home. He was hardly able to walk, and as I did not wish him to get into any trouble, which might mean also trouble to me, I followed him to the door, determined I would see him to his lodgings if necessary; but just then his landlady's son happened to come out; but, as I well remember, had been to the dentist's to have a tooth drawn, but his face was so swollen that Mr. Claves would not attempt to draw it till daylight, and the poor fellow was half distracted with pain. He offered to see Lytherly home, and as he lived in the same house and slept in the same room, of course he was the fittest party to do so and off they went together, and in due course of time I went home too.

Next day was Sunday, and a quiet day enough it always was in Combestead. Younger men might have thought it dull, but it suited me. I had lived 50 years in London, and did not object to the steady-going ways of the little town; in fact I took to going to church, and all sorts of things. Well, the day passed by without anything particular, and I was really thinking of going to bed, although it was only 9.30, for I felt sleepy and tired, when I heard somebody run hurriedly up our front garden, and then followed a very loud double knock at the door. I lived, I should mention, at a nice house in Church-street, which was a turning that led from the High-street into Orchard-street, where, as I have said, Miss Parkway lived. I was just about to drink a glass of eggnog, which is a thing I am very partial to when I have a cold, and this was Winter-time; but I put the tumbler down to listen, for such a hurried knock came, it was nearly always for me; and sure enough, in another half-minute the door was opened, and I heard a voice ask if the Superintendent was in; then, without any tapping or waiting, my door was thrown open, and I saw a young woman, whom I knew as servant to Mrs. Ambles. The moment I saw her I knew something serious was the matter; long experience enabled me to decide when anything really serious was coming.

"Now, Jane," I said, "what is it?"
"Oh, Mr. Robinson!" she exclaimed, "I forgot whether I have mentioned before that my name is Robinson, but such is the fact;" "come round at once to missus's, for we have found poor Miss Parkway stone dead and murdered in her room."
And with that, as is a matter of course with such people, off she went into strong hysterics. I couldn't stop with her; so I opened my door, and equally, as a matter of course, there I found the landlady and her servant listening. "Go in and take care of that girl," I said; and one of you bring her round to Orchard-street as soon as she can walk." I didn't stop to blow them up, and they were too glad to escape to say a word; so off I went, and found a little cluster of people already gathered round the gate of the house I wanted. "Here is the Superintendent!" I heard them say as they made way for me. I hurried through, but had no occasion to knock at the door, for they were on the watch for

me. Mr. and Mrs. Ambles were in the passage, and a neighbor from next door; all looked as pale and flurried as people do under the circumstances. "This is a most terrible affair, Sir," says poor Ambles, who was a feeble, superannuated bank clerk. "We have sent for you Sir, and the doctor, as being the best we could. But perhaps you would like to go into her room at once."

I said I should, as a matter of course, and they led me to her room. There was a light there, and they brought more up, so that everything was plainly visible. The people had not been in the room as when they had entered it. It appeared they had not been surprised at Miss Parkway not coming down in the morning, for this was not uncommon with her; but when the afternoon and evening passed away and she did not appear, and no answer was returned to their rapping at her door, they grew alarmed, and at last forced an entrance, when they found the furniture in confusion, as though a struggle had taken place, and poor Miss Parkway in her night-dress lying on her face quite dead. They had lifted her on to the bed, and from the marks on her throat had judged she died by strangulation. As I could do no good to her, I noticed as closely as I was able the appearance of the room, and especially looked for any fragments of cloth torn from an assailant's clothes, which often remain after a struggle; or a dropped weapon, or any unusual marks. But I could see nothing. There was no difficulty in deciding how the assassin had entered the apartment and how he had left it, for the room was on the ground floor, and the lower sash of one of the windows was thrown up, although the blind was drawn fully down. The furniture was knocked over and upset; the wash-stand, which was a large and somewhat peculiar one, of a clumsy and old-fashioned description, had been overturned, and had fallen into the fireplace, where it lay resting on the bars in a very curious manner; while the jug had fallen into the grate, deluging the fireplace with water, but, extraordinary to relate, without being broken; not broken to pieces, at any rate, although badly cracked. A great deal of noise had probably been made, and cries for help probably uttered; but Ambles and his wife were both dead, and they and the servants all slept at the top of the house, in the front, while poor Miss Parkway slept at the bottom at the back, and in a room which was built out from the house itself.

I had time to hear and notice all this before the doctor came, and his attendance was, of course, a mere matter of form. No one could help or harm the poor woman now; so, with the information I had gained, I went to the house of the nearest magistrate and a solicitor. I ought to have mentioned that the drawers in which Miss Parkway kept her money and jewelry were forced open, and every valuable abstracted, but the only trace of them being a few links of a slight chain, with a very unusual pattern, which, with a curious stone, the lady generally wore around her neck. This chain had evidently been broken by the violence used and parts of it scattered about; the stone was gone.

Information was of course sent to Miss Parkway's relative who came sometimes to visit her. And the result of all the enquiries made was to make things look so very suspicious against young Lytherly, and so much stress was laid upon his refusal to lend him money—which seemed known to everybody—that I was obliged to apprehend him. I didn't want to hurt his feelings; so I went myself with a fly, although his lodgings were not half a mile from the town-hall, as to spare him from walking in custody through the streets. I found him at home looking very miserable, and when he saw me he said: "I have been expecting you all the morning, Mr. Robinson; I am very glad you have come."

"Well, I'm sorry," I answered—"But you may as well remember that the least said is soonest mended, Mr. Lytherly."

"Thanks for your caution, old friend," he says with a very sickly smile; "but I shan't hurt myself, and I feel sure no one else can do so. Why I said I was glad you had come was because from Sunday night, when the murder was found out, until now, middle day on Tuesday, everybody has shunned me and avoided me as if I had the plague. I know why, and now it will be over."

I didn't put handcuffs on him or anything of that; and when we got into the street he saw the fly, rather than there had already gathered at least a score of boys and girls who had, I suppose, seen me go in. He looked around, and said: "This was very thoughtful of you, Mr. Robinson; I shall not forget it." We drove off, and spoke no more until we arrived at the town-hall. Here the magistrates were sitting; and here I found a tall, dark, grave-looking gentleman talking very earnestly with Mr. Wingrove, our chief solicitor. I soon found that was Mr. Parkway, the cousin of the

murdered lady. He was giving instructions to the lawyer to spare no expense; to offer a reward if he thought it necessary; to have detectives down from London, and goodness knows what. Mr. Wingrove introduced me, and was kind enough to say that there was no necessity for detectives to be brought, as they had so eminent a functionary as myself in the town.

It was supposed that this would be merely a preliminary examination, but it turned out differently. A few of Lytherly's companions, although, as it transpired afterward, they fully believed him guilty—were yet determined he should have a chance, and so subscribed a guinea for old Jimmy Croton, the most disreputable old fellow in the town, but a very clever lawyer for all that; and Jimmy soon came bustling in. He had few minutes conversation with Lytherly, and then asked that the hearing might be put off for an hour. This was of course granted, and by the end of that time he had overwhelming evidence to prove an alibi, for the landlady's son hadn't slept a wink for the tooth-ache, and he was with Lytherly until dinner-time on Sunday; and then the accused went for a walk with a couple of friends, and did not return until after dark, having spent two or three hours at a public house some miles off, as the landlady, who happened to be in the town, it being market-day, helped to prove; the rest of the time he was in the Bell, as was usual, poor fellow.

There was no getting over this. There was not a shadow of pretense for remanding him, and so much to Mr. Parkway's evident annoyance—Lytherly was discharged. He became more popular than ever among his associates, although the respectable people of the town looked down upon him, and they had a supper in his honor that night, at which old Jimmy Croton presided. In default of Lytherly, no clue could be found. Not a shilling of Miss Parkway's money was ever discovered in her apartments; so her murderer had got clear away with his booty. Many wise-aces said we should hear Lytherly quietly disappearing after things had settled down.

Some little excitement was created by Lytherly attempting to get into the sole funeral carriage that attended the hearse; but Mr. Parkway would not permit such a thing, and was himself the only follower. It was very clear that the stranger, in common with many others, was not half satisfied with the explanation which had secured Lytherly's escape, and as I was on the ground at the funeral, I saw, as did everybody else who was there, the frown he turned on the young man, who, in spite of his rebellion, had gone on foot to the churchyard.

Mr. Parkway left that evening having placed his business in the hands of Mr. Wingrove; for as there was no will, he was the heir-at-law. Now this was a very curious affair about the will, because Miss Parkway had told her landlady not many days before that she made her will, and in it had shown her the document as it lay, neatly tied up, in the desk. However, it was gone now; and she had either destroyed it, or the person who had killed her had taken that as well as the money; and if the latter was the case, it was hardly likely to turn up again. So, as I have said, Mr. Parkway went home. The solicitor realized the poor lady's property; and all our efforts were in vain to discover the slightest clue to the guilty party. As for Lytherly, he soon found it was of no use to think of remaining in Combestead, for guilty or not, no one of any respectability cared to associate with him; and, as he was owned to me, the worst part of it all was that old Croton, the lawyer, whenever they met at any tavern, would laugh and wink and clap him on the shoulder, and call upon every one present to remember how poor old Jimmy Croton got his young friend off so cleverly; how they "flummoxed" the magistrates and jockeyed the peelers, when it was any odds against his young friend.

So he went; and a good many declared he had gone off to enjoy his ill-gotten gains; but I never thought so; and one of our men going to Chatham to identify a prisoner, saw Lytherly in the uniform of the Royal Engineers, and, in fact, had a glass of ale with him. The young fellow said it was his only resource—dig he could not, and to beg where he was known would be in vain. He sent his respects to me, and that was the last we heard for a long time of the Combestead murder.

(Conclusion next week.)
You feel a superiority to the whole human race as you stand at the altar with your fair young bride. You would not change places with the President. Yet a few short years, a few whiskers of broom handles, an untimely stoppage or two of wasted flax-iron, and your weary body will rest under the swaying willow, while some young gallant will bring your late afflicted partner out to the cemetery on calm Sabbath evenings and whisper low in her ear, as together they strew peasant shells over your grave. "Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

