HAPTER VI. - (CONTINUED.) who, had sunk into a chair at the the bed, alone was dry-She felt a tight choking sensation trost, but could find no relief in As she sat, staring in front of mining and wres ling with her pirit, suddenly her eyes fell upon incts which enchained and fascin-For an instant she sat in nless horror, then, awakening to telligence in a moment, and utterplercing scream, she threw herself her knees and grasped them in her

ood Heavens, dear Miss Lucy." Mrs. Mitchell, thinking it was an ical attack, and hurrying towards don't give way like this!" their great astonishment, she sprang

feet, her eyes blazing with excitome close to me, all of you. Mrs. ell, don't let one of them leave the

, no, dear miss; we are all here!" 00-100 what I hold in my hand!"

women pressed round her. Why, it's master's pencil-case!" de-I Fanny. that locks like a lock of red hair.

can it have come from? What means," cried Lucy, groaning with "that your poor mistress has

fordered!" exclaimed every one. cruelly murdered!"

But by whom ?"-" By her husband." dear Miss Lucy, think what a 'ul thing you are saying !" cried Mrs. hell, fearing for her reason. "What an you have of what you say ?" ese !" replied Lucy harshly.

But what do they amount to? r no doubt left his pencil-case with

am certain be did not; I saw him into his pocket just before he he house. I told him the ring was and, see, it has broken through this very room. Providence has d it so that this terrible crime may neight home to him. The red hair understand at present-I suspect part of some diaguise that he has but no doubt an explanation will

it what ought we to do?" inquired Mitchell, her ruddy face pale with

cannot think. Let us send for Maurice and take his advice. But hing I implore you all to promise the love you bore your poor misand that is that you will keep the of her death faithfully until Doctor rice arrives. I am certain in my own that a fearful crime has been comhera : but I cannot convince vou nyself; he will help me when he Now, Mrs. Mitchell, will you

Indeed I will!" cried Mrs. Mitchell, hom Lucy's resolute tone had proa great effect. "Oh, Miss Lucy. into fear you are clearer sighted than re! My poor, poor mistress?"

Emily, Fanny, Harriet, you will do ame, will you not? You all loved

that we did! We've lost our best cried Emily, the spokeswoman. frs. Mitchell has done so, I promise

nd I," "And I," said the two others

Now two of you go and fetch Doctor rice. Don't wait for him; merely e word that he is wanted here at once;

Mrs. Mitchell, lock up this fearful a, and let me go away and think." he old woman did as she was directed, ing at Lucy with a sad questioning exaion, and then followed the weeping ants down-stairs, shaking her head

Poor Miss Lucy!" she thought. habe could cry; it's not natural forher ake it so hard like; I fear me she will way soon. I shall be thankful to see tor Maurice."

leanwhile, Lucy was walking up and n her room, endeavoring to calm herto think rationally of the fearful octence that had taken place, and to find e method of elucidating the mystery. Richmond had been in the house ing the night she was perfectly conand that he had in some way hastencredit the death was also a foregone conclusbut beyond that everything was dark

ed. Hi Thank port dee dearly! But I must plan and think, was no when he is brought to justice, there he can be time to grieve—the cruel, heartless, Heaven grant me strength to go

went down into the breakfast-room to t for Doctor Maurice, taking with her amond's letter to his wife, the penciland the mysterious lock of red hair.

CHAPTER VII.

in a very few minutes Doctor Maurice ae into the room.

What is it? he asked hurriedly. "Is And then, catching sight of of spale, worn face, he stopped sudden-Heavens | What has happened !" cried. "It is you that are ill; tell me,

at the sound of his kind voice, Lucy's reach utterly formook her, and she his tree fallen had he not caught her

he loved her, tell me your tendent love you so dearly that I could devote my whole life to your happiness if you would

"Oh, hush, bush, for pity's mke!" Lasy cried shrinking from him, and covering her face with her hands. "This is not the time to think of ourselves!"

And then she told him, with many breaks, and in a tremluous tone, all that had occurred.

The Doctor's horror and indignation knew no bounds, for he agreed unhesitatingly with Lucy in suspecting Edgar. "Let me see the pencil-case and hair." he said

Now, although Lucy had mentioned the lock of hair to him, she had said nothing about the color; the pencil-case, in her opinion, was much more important as SON TA MINE evidence.

Directly his eye fell upon it, he started, and cried excitedly-"Good Heavens! The ghost! This

then is an explanation of it! Oh, the cruel, cowardly villain !" Lucy, for a moment bewildered by his

personated the ghost; and, in order to ry in these cases to know everything," he to my plan?" still further terrify his unsuspecting viotim, he has disguised himself by wearing red hair. You remember she told us. poor thing, that he was perfectly aware attached to her ?"

of her strange, morbid antipathy ?" "Then the sound I heard in the passage is explained."

"Certainly it is!"

manner.

"How are we to bring it home to him Help me, Doctor Maurice; pray think for me.

"I will do my very utmost to help you," would give my life to save you from pain of the house and grounds. If we could and sorrow. In the first place," he con-I will rejoin you here."

When he returned, his face was pale, and wore a very serious expression.

"She evidently died in a fit, poor creature, induced by excessive terror. She must have suffered horribly at the last. Now," he said to Mrs. Mitchell, who had followed him into the room, "let me see the servants; I wish to speak to them." When they were all assembled, he said, "I have just been to see the body of your poor mistress, and have no doubt whatever that her death was caused by an awful fright of some kind. You all know how ill she was a few days ago, after having seen, as she believed, a ghost. I said at that time, should anything of the sort occur again, I believed that the consequences would be very serious. Now 1 am firmly persuaded that no ghost ever appeared to your mistress; but that your master, for some wicked reason of his own, disguised himself by wearing red hair, and so succeeded in frightening her to death."

"But, sir," said Emily respectfully, "if master was here last night, how could we have received a letter from him this morning, dated from Boulogne?"

"That I cannot understand at present; and, as I don't feel at all able myself to solve this terrible mystery, I am going to telegraph at once to Scotland Yard; and, in a few hours a detective will be here. Until he comes, keep as silent as you have been about your mistress's death, and be particularly careful not to mention it to any of the out-door men-servants."

When they had left the room, the Doctor asked Lucy to break the seal and read the letter.

he said.

It was to this effect-I am prevented from coming this evening; direction. I am so afraid you will have been anxious. But the fact is it is almost impossible for me to leave for a few days, unless I make: up my mind to lose everything. Of course if Miss Starr were not with you, I should come, notwithstanding this; but, as it is, I think it would be weak to doso. Write at once, as I amivery anxious for news of

you. In great haste. "EDGAR. "Your very loving "I suppose there is no doubt this is Richmond's handwriting?' inquired Doc-

tor Maurice. "Yes, I am certain of that." "Well, it is of no use our bewildering our brains unnecessarily. I will telegraph to Scotland Yard immediately, and we mond died from natural causes?" must be guided by what the detective Inank Heaven, I have a friend near will advise. I will return in the afternoon the thought. "I should go mad and, in the meantime, you must try and be the terrible trouble if I had no one to as cool and quiet as you can, and have Mrs. How hard it seems not to have Mitchell to sit with you. Good-bye for and to mourn for one who I am sure loved a few hours." He pressed her hand, looked lovingly and pityingly at her and left

the room. All day Lucy remained alone, restless and miserable; she did not send for Mrs. Mitchell, as shefelt the old woman's garrulous lamentations would be more relike bathing her aching, burning brow, could bear. Every now and then the recould bear. Every now and then the remembrance of Doctor Maurice's wordsand manner broke through the gloom; but she would not allow herself any comfort, and resolutely turned her thoughts in another

direction. In this way the dreary day passed, untill, late in the afternoon, Doctor Maurice arrived; and, an hour after, the detective, Mr. Jobson, was announced.

Jobson was a quiet keen-looking man, with a soft, pleasant voice. He was quite unaware of the particulars of the present case, Doctor Maurice's telegram merely stating that a clever detective was wanted at Fernhurst at once. He listened tospectfully, and with a most Jayaspathetis expression, to the story; and, after seflecting a moment, said-

adt ber speed

"But how about the But supplicus circus

sufficient, thank goodness to justify sharge of murder! And (then, again though, mind you, I myself feel convinced of the truth of what you may, and believe I shall find means of proving it, no jury would think anything of the pencil car evidence. Miss Starr herself admits that the ring which held it to the chain was nearly worn through; what so likely, they would say, but that it fell off directly he left you, that Mrs. Richmond saw it, nick ed it up, and took it to her room? The lock of red hair is very much the more important evidence of the two, as that certainly indicates that some man was in her room that night. It is, you see," he said as he examined it, "a portion of a theatrical beard with straight hair, which, as it has no foundation, has evidently been stuck upon the face with spirit-gam in "What do you mean?" eagerly asked | different portions; the gum here has failed, and the lock has fallen off. I have seen so many of these things that I can | sure you were safely asleep before he en-"Do you not see? This man has im- tell at once what they are. It is necessar- tered the house. Now wi at do you say continued.

"Does Mr. Richmond benefit pecuniarily by his wife's death? And did he seem

"I can answer 'Yes,' to both of those questions," replied Lucy. " Mrs. Richmond had ten thousand pounds a year, entirely at her own disposal; and I be-"Oh, what shall we do?" cried Lucy? | lieve she has left it all to him. And he

certainly seemed devoted to her." "Ah, that makes it more difficult for us," remaked Jobson, cheerfully; "but there was clearly a motive for wishing the he said gravely, "not only for your sake, poor lady dead! Now, sir, if you please, the means. It would be straining honour but for the sake of justice; only you I should like to go up-stairs; and then, must trust me implicitly and believe I after that, to make a careful examination find such a thing as a footprint, it would tinued, "I must go up-stairs to the room | be worth something to us as evidence; but with Mrs. Mitchell, and in a few minutes | I don't suppose we shall. He is evidently an artful fellow; those letters prove

"Ah, yes, Mr. Jobson! How do you account for them? They completly baffl-

"Very likely," he answered drily; "but they are in reality easily seen through. He must have had a confederate at Boulogne. You say he told you not to expect answers to your letters for four days; that would just give them time to send them backwards and forwards. My firm impression is that he has never left England."

"Good heavens!" cried John Maurice. "What a horrible scheme !"

"Yes, it's a very queer case," said Jobson gravely. "I don't know that I ever met am ready."

unmistakably puzzled. "I can't find a trace of any kind," he said. "I must go into the garden and smoke a pipe and think. In case any of the men see me," he added, by way of caution, "you had better say Mrs. Richmond is worse, and I am a consulting physician from London. You can keep them out of the kitchen too by stating that the house must be quiet; for I am afraid, if you give the women much chance of talking, the secret will not be safe. How they have kept it all this time I cannot imagine; they must be a very unusual sort of females, and it's of the utmost importance it should not be known, for l am very much mistaken if Richmond has

ever left the neighbourhood." With that he went out; and Doctor Maurice and Lucy saw him pacing gravely "We may learn something from it," up and down the garden for over half an hour. Watching him silently, they at last saw him suddenly stop, then turn to-"My dearest Wife, -I am awfully sorry ward the house, and walk rapidly in their

> "He has hit upon something," remarked Doctor Maurice; and then they waited breathless with anticipation, Jobson came in with a look of triumph

in his eyes. "I think I see my way clear now," he began, "though perhaps you and the young lady may object to the means we must empley. However my motto is 'Treachery should be met with treach-

"But what do you want us to do?" asked Doctor Maurice eagerly. "Why, this and I see no other way of fixing it on him-for I suppose, sir,

no dector would hesitate to say Mrs. Rich-"Certainly; I should have said so my self, had I not known of these suspicious

circumstances." "Well, then, our only chance is to get him to criminate himself; and I think that may be done in this way. You, Miss Sterr, must write a letter tothim, mying that his wife is very much worse, in consequence of another appearance of the ghost, and that Doctor Maurice believes if any such thing should happen again, in her present shattered state of nerves, the result might be fatal. Then add that you are compelled to go home on Friday for few days by the 5 30 afternoon train, and that Mrs. Mitchell is confined to her bed with soute rhoumstism. You must years of age, harnessed with a rope to urge him, in these circumstances, to re- light guano distributer and very contentturn before night on Friday, as none of edly plodding slong with it, while a sister the y unger servants will consent to rec about 3 years old managed the machine, main in Mrs. Richmond's room, and she

nurse." "And what do you expect will be the result of this letter !" inquired Doctor

Maurice. and then that he will come in the nich feeling sure that the coast is clear, to fin ish his fearful would will miles from hord taltime heer ticket and that she should got out at

wait to see what may happen. Posttively catching him in the act is the only chance I see of detecting him. The poor lady's body must be removed to another room." "But why should Miss Starr really leave

"Because I er post he will watch in some way to make sure she is absent before he ventures here. I presume he had means of ascertaining that you were not in the room last night, Miss Starr ?"

"By watching he could have seen the light in my room, and I sat at my window for some time before lying down on my bed. He might also have heard us saying good night if he had listened-everything was so still, and, the lower rooms pos being lofty, the windows are not far from the ground."

"Then he probably waited until he felt

"It is a fearful course to have to adopt?" answered Doctor Maurice; "but I nee no other way of accomplishing our ends." "But," cried Lucy, "It seems no de-

grading to spread such an awful trap Cannot we do our dear friend justice without so much deceit and falsehood "I can think of no other way," replied Jobson coldly. "Of course it would be pleasanter to go through the world with out dissimulation of any kind; but society must be protected, and it seems in such a case as this that the end will quite justify

too far to shield such a ruffian as this !" "I must own I agree with Mr. Jobson," said Doctor Maurice gravely, "though grieve from my heart that you should be mixed up in such a horrible affair.'

"Then I will do as you wish," Lucy agreed, with a shudder. "I am sure you would not counsel anything you felt to be wrong; but you must tell me exactly what to say ; I am quite incapable of collecting my thoughts.

Even Jobson looked at her with pitying interest as he said-"It does seem hard on a young lady

ike you; but it cannot be helped; any one else writing would at once arouse Richmond's suspicions."

Lucy sat down, and, with a hand which she vainly endeavoured to steady, at their dictation wrote the following letter-

"Dear Mr. Richmond, -Pray come home at once. Your poor wife is much worse. She had another attack last night, and was found this morning insensible a queerer. And, now, sir, if you please, I I am compelled to go home on Friday for a day or two, and Mrs. Mitchell is ill in When they came back, Jobson looked | bed and cannot be moved. Let nothing prevent your coming before night, as all the young servants are so dreadfully nervous. They have positively refused to remain in Mrs. Richmond's room, and we cannot induce her to have a strange nurse. Dictor Maurice says another attack of the same sort would most likely prove fatal. I leave by the 5.30 train. I trust you will manage to be here before I start.

> "In great haste, yours faithfully, "LUCY STARB." "Now," said Jobson, "I will wish you good-night. I will post this on my way to Lulmouth, and, if you should want me, you will find me at the Imperial Hotel; but I shall be round here early in the

> morning. He bowed respectfully, and left them. For a few minutes they kept complete sil ence; and then Doctor Maurice said hesi-

> tatingly— "Dear Miss Starr, I cannot go to-night without one word from you. I spoke impulsively this morning; had I known the dreadful trouble you were in, I would have waited; but now, having spoken, I cannot rest without some assurance from you. The happiness of my whole life hangs upon your answer. Ah, if you knew how deeply I love you, you would forgive me !"

"Oh, Doctor John," cried Lucy, burst ing into tears, "don't press me for at answer now; it is disloyalty to my poor friend to think of myself now." "But," persisted John gently, " may

I speak to you again when brighter times have come for both of us, as please Heaven they will?"

"I feel as if I should never know moment's peace again," sobbed Lucy "but if I ever should," she murmured "dear Doctor Maurice, you may speak. "Heaven bless and comfort you, my darling;" he cried; and then, taking her hand and kissing it lovingly, he went

"How happy I might have been; thought poor Lucy; "but now a clou has come over my life which bothing can

dispel! (TO BE COMPINUED.

How Children are Utilized South.

A gentleman who came through Lancaster County, S. C., recently found in his noute a very Deetty State girl, about 6 the two doing the wark of a full hand. has absolutely refused to have a strange They were asked why they did not change places, when the smallest one explained that she was too little to reach the handles. Both were cheerful and happy and interested in their work, and their father, who was ploughing in the same field, kept a paternal eye on them.

town of Prospect Me. odd tol shang on

AVERE NOTIONS

New Haven, Count, supports, after

A Brecton grocery-shop sold a dred dones ogge at retail the other day. Amberst agricultural college students

are caring for seventy-five thousand cab bage plants An Easter Mass., man put one thou-

sand eggs in an incubator and the result was one chicken. About thirty thousand bushels of Virginia oysters have recently been bedded

near East Providence, R.L. Jotham Johnson, of Durham, Me., read a newspaper without the aid of glasses on

his one hundredth birthday. W. K. Plumer, of Newbury, recently bought at an auction a warming-pan 157 *

years old for 37 cents. Aunt Nancy Lindsay, of Double Beach, Conn., has made a list of 2,248 words from the letters in the word "incompre-

hensibility." A Nashua, N.H., concern has just deluged the country with thirteen million spring circulars, which were distributed in twenty-seven thousand packages.

John Snow, a Bath, Me., expressman. has an old whip which has seen seventy years of service. It was used on the first stage ever drawn into Bath.

Richard H. Gladwin, of Moodus, Conn., has a cow which gave birth to a calf recently which had no tail nor eyes. The calf is healthy, and otherwise perfectly

formed. Henry Curtis, a Stratford, Conn., nonegenarian, has always lived in the same house in which he was born in 1795. He served in the militia in 1812, and remembers every president except Washington.

The Swallow's Marvelous Speed

Among all the migrants, the swallow has, perhaps, attracted most attention in all ages and countries. It arrives in Sussex villages with remarkable punctuality; none of the migrants perform their journeys more rapidly than the swallows and their congeners. A swift with young ones or during migration, covers from 1,500 to 2,000 miles a day. It begins business, feeding its young, about 3 o'clock A. M. and continues it till 9 P. M. At that season, therefore, the swift spends nearly eighteen hours upon the wing, and it has been computed that at the crdinary rate of travelling of this very fast bird, it would circumnavigate the globe in about fourteen days. At a push, if it were making forced flights, the swift would probably keep on the wing, with very brief intervals of rest during fourteen days. The speed of the whole tribe is marvelous, and seems the more so when compared with that of the swiftest of animals that depend for their progressive powers on legs, however many legs they may be furnished with.

The hare is swift, yet in Turner's wellknown picture of rain, steam, and speed, the hare's fate is sealed; she will be run over and crushed by the engine rushing in her wake. The swiftest animals soon break down at forty miles an hour, which the swallow unconeciously accomplishes, merrily twittering all the while. All the swallow tribe are found in every part of Great Britain, including Shetland, except the swift, which is not found in those islands.

A Much Governed Community.

I find on examining the record that there are 522 public officers of one sort or other in Bermuda, writes a correspondent from that place-a little more than onehalf of all the adult white citizens. And in this I do not count the queen, who is absent: For salaries they get all the way from \$15,000—that of the governor down to nothing at all. The governor sports a cabinet of ministers, about as numerous as President Cleveland's. Then instead of relying on a couple of justices of the peace, as a Connecticut town of the same size would do, they have a court of bankruptcy, an instance court of vice admiralty, a court of general assize, a court of ordinary, and a court of chancery, with their chief and associate justices. Then they indulge in the grand luxury of a regular parliament, with upper and lower h u.e. like those of London, and the firty-six members sit month after month, and they turn out a tremendous code of In we sufficient to govern the empire of Great Britain. And there are two cities, an i each city has a full-fledged mayor and board of aldermen and common council.L. How is that for a government?

How Water may Plash into Ice.

A correspondent of "The Scientific American" says : Three times during the winter I have seen water instantaneously converted into ice. I have read that water could be reduced to a temperature lower than 32 degrees Fahrenheit, and still not form ice, and have seen water raised above 212 degrees Fahrenheit, which, when agitated, suddenly exploded with such force as to nearly empty the vessel containing it. The instantaneous formation of ice I naw in a large tin pail partly filled with water. There was los on the floor, cups partly filled with water held thick coverings of ice, but the water in the pail was as clear as crystal. Intending to dip a cupful, I accidentally struck the edge of the pail, and quick as a flash of light there shot from the sides of the pail towards the center, long. slender needles of ice, heautifully marked on their edges. These needles in a few seconds grow until the water for an inch or so below the surface was closely packe with these delicate shoots, which, when There are fifty-two widows in the little my cup reached them, were easily shat-