ew York Man Runs wn a Hespeler Man.

INDECENT PICTURES.

Ont., report: A trio of arrived in Hespeler last an important mission. The s composed of Anthony Com-Inspector and President of t, and Detective Rodgers,

who is a painter by trade, re in July, and has since

introduced himself to o offered him more photos e of \$15 for 20. rrested and locked up, and to Berlin for trial.

IN A LONDON COURT.

redith and W. H. Bartram rly Come to Blows.

eport says: Contractor int, of Toronto, who is he new was gworks dam bank, appeared before ey to answer the charge g a dam by which the he River Thames, at the spring freshets, is causflow the streets and of West London, thus common nuisance, which nger the lives, safety and ne public." Mr. W. H. arrister, was the com-Mr. Bartram examined nesses, and Mr. Ed. Merer. Geo. C. Gunn appeared Frant. The Crown was nted. Some testimony nd the case was adjourntorrow. During the exthe opposing counsel alto blows. Mr. Bartram witness box, and gave show that the erection erworks dam in 1878 or aused the freshets to be

is, and that portions of a had been inundated alyear since. Mr. Bartned the fact that on one water was two feet property, and his cellar . But it is not my nce that I am airing," artram, "it is the griev-By ratepayers. ud Mr. Meredith, "you

enough to look after 8 grievances. m replied, with warmth, Reredith was one of the 10 were looking after 8 money. th promptly called Mr. lar, and more warm

th put his fist in Mr. ce and shoved his head

at of the witness box. when Detective Ward as a peacemaker. After se unsuccessful attempts dr. Meredith, Mr. Bartd Mr. Meredith that he lar. "That is just like tribe," he said. es challenged each other on the lawn and settle

ective Ward prevented leaving the box. nation was resumed. threatened to commit yers. Then things went

ment Cures Burns, etc.

and Medicine.

physician who had long lady at a distance was enly called to attend her. suffering from no pargerous malady, but she o prescribe for her nevhe took her hand and

ould-prescribe-I should it you get married." ess," said the interesting would marry me, I wonsnapped the doctor with

ty of a six-foot pickerel. laimed the maiden.

or, if that is the fearful ou may go away and let

l give a delicious drink

Sammer or Trigger. geriess and hammerless been invented by a man pson, of Birmingham, fills all that is expectald become popular. Inng a trigger one presses mechanism of the lock inary hammerless charorked by a button, which small part of the stock, a light guard similar to hammerless guns. There utton for a double-barnd by an ingenious arcan be worked to fire right and left, or left the case may be. The eing the trigger by a original, but it seems has been able to carry

orm Powders for restpeevishness.

the property of the same

sally herotofore.

PLOT VS. PRINCIPLE.

A Story, a Death, and a Will.

"I know that my days are numbered near during the last week, and now there are two or three things that I want to say to you privately. Come nearer, Walter, where I can see you while I tell you what I have in mind" tinted walls, brightening the warm, ich hues of the handsome carpet, and the beautiful and luxurious furnishings

Hoon the quaintly carved and canopled bed, from which the costly lace ing eyes, and a labored breathing, told but too plainly that his days were

A young man, who had been sitting addressed as above, came forward, and dying mother, and reared and senting himself by the bedside, bent over the invalid, with a look of mingled love and grief upon his face.

He was apparently about twenty years of age, with a finely-shaped of age. head, clear and cameo-like features, inlarge pupils, frank and steadfast in

It was a good face, honest, tender and true; a face to win the heart of a loving woman, the confidence of innocent children, and the faith of strong men; and the eyes of the sick man lingered fondly and wistfully upon it, as if striving to impress its every lineament upon his heart ere it should fade from his sight forever.

try to talk," the young man said, in tones as gentle as a woman's. "No, I think not, Walter: but, if it should, I must tell you all the same," was the resolute reply. Then, after a

moment or two of thought, the sufferer continued: "You have long known how I came to take you, when you were a little

"But you have not known the story of a dozen years or more previous. You have not known that your mother was the love of my early manhood."

"No," and the young man looked up with a start, while a vivid flush mantled his brow at this intelligence. "Yes," pursued his companion, with a long-drawn sigh, and a slight quiver of his pare, thin lips. "Same Walcot was a lovely girl, the belle of the village where we lived, and I loved her We were pledged to each other, and when someone poisoned her mind against me. She called me to account. I was headstrong, passionate. I resented her lack of faith in me, and we parted in anger. I left the place immediately, and went west, where I ly, engaged in examining the conlaunched recklessly into speculation. My operations exceeded my most sanguine expectations, and after three or fashioned affair, which Mr. Carpenter again, find my Sadie, beg her forgive- met with reverses and was obliged ing, and awoke to be told that his simplified things somewhat, if we four years I resolved to come east had purchased from a friend who had ness for having been so unreasonable, to sacrifice his horsehold goods, among and ask her to give herself to me which was this desk, that a wealthy again, and share my good fortune. But | ancestor had brought from England I learned that misfortune nad over- in old colonial times. taken her, and she had left the place, It was a treasure of ite kind, and and insisted that every mark of retaken her, and she had gone I could not would have delighted the heart of spect should be paid the dead in the vears in the family, and who had

I gave her as long as she lived." man's chest, as if the memory of his

ed me. You begged me for a spected; secret places were curiously displeasure, but the feeling had grown This was a revelation to Edmund ful glance toward the house whence ent business man, by and by. I benickel to buy your mother some peered into, but evidently without ac- with his growth nevertheless. that told me nothing, though young man had in view, for he wore tremely selfish boy; he was, conse- abroad for nearly a year and was to hall a car. with you to see if your story of de- which was naturally of a handsome and the thought that anyone should even in the event of his return, since mansion, near which he had been "I am afraid my ideas are some stitution was true; and—oh, my boy! cast, was rendered extremely un-I cannot think of it even now withpleasant by the almost fierce expleasant exp out a thrill of horror! there I pression which pervaded it. found my long lost Sadie-starving!" sob, "that it was too late to do was looked. more than make her comfortable for But there was a tiny key, attached the little while that she was to to the bunch belonging to the desk, I brightened her last hours by pro- of but a moment to unlock it and share equally with him in all things. his Uncle Ralph, as he had been mising to care for you as tenderly expose a pile of legal-looking docutried to keep that promise to the Edmund Carpenter moved the lamp enough to thoroughly imbue the mind only a few hours before he died,

young man interrupted, with deep and, as the light fell upon the one lymore faithful and kind to me than made him start and grow suddenly position and style were more to her "Edmund," Walter suddenly said, dered why you were so gentle and "Last will," was all that he saw, noble and sensitive husband had been will you not advance me money sufkind to me, and now I understand though there was something else heart-starved and homesick during ficient to enable me to commence as

for my own peace of mind, for I while his white teeth came together ful girl whom he had loved so fondly ance, and could easily do it, while I never forgot her, nor ceased to long with a vicious snap that betrayed in the days of his early manhood. for the tender love which I knew the displeasure which the knowledge He had confided to his son the story as I can earn it. she would have given me. Perhaps it that his father had made a will caused of his early love when he brought Wal- "I have made you an offer, Walter; but wealth and fashion do not al- "I was afraid of it-I was almost Sadie Walcott had been true to her wash my hands of you entirely," was ways contribute to the highest hap- sure of it," he growled, under his affection for him for long years, and the cold reply. "I feel that you have ways contribute to the inguest hap sade of the breath and then, leaning his head on then, being friendless and alone in the had a great deal done for you alter, when you choose your wife, as his hand, he sat for a long time abter, when you encose your whe, as his hand, he set long the sorbed in deep thought.

you will do one of these days. But sorbed in deep thought.

be a limit to a hand to a hand to a hand any right who loved her well enough to take as you were, had any right her to his heart, even though he could be expect. My father was loved her to his heart, even though he could be a limit to a hand any right who loved her well enough to take as you were, had any right her to his heart, even though he could be expect. My father was loved her to his heart, even though he could be expect. My father was loved her to his heart, even though he could be expect. great comfort to me, and I have always or deepened it a mark of disrespect taken great pride in watching you taken great pride in watching you develop. But I must not dwell upon develop. But I must not dwell upon the special to the develop. But I must not dwell upon the past, for there are other things one after another of those remainthe past, for there are other things one after another of the entire lot. Thus he regarded Walter and his other many mother that he should be society of a "low-born beggar," for have confessed to a weakness for another of the entire lot. Thus he regarded Walter and his other many first local part of the past in the past of the pa the past, for there are other things one arer another of the dome of St. Peter's in stepped upon the platform, and she ing, he ran through the entire lot, which I wish to talk to you about. Ing, he ran through the entire lot, aversion continued to more seed to a weakness for another things one arer another of the dome of St. Peter's in the past, for there are other things one arer another of the dome of St. Peter's in the past, for the dome of St. Peter's in the past, for the dome of St. Peter's in the past, for the past, for the dome of St. Peter's in the past, for the

you entered college you said something about a profession.

"Yes, Uncle Ralph, I have always wanted to be an architect; and after I graduated from the academy, I felt as if I ought to begin to do something for myself; but you appeared have felt that the end was drawing | so set upon my going to college, that

"Of course it was best that you should have a collegiate education, and I knew there would be time enough for a profession after that. You have two years more at college, Stanting beams of sunlight streamed and Walter, it is my wish that you in through the western window of a complete them. After that you shall lofty room, lighting up its delicately be an architect, or anything else that you choose. I have made ample provision for you; there will be abundtouching with a gentle radiance all ant means-for you-to do whatever -you like. Ah! oh!-what is this?" The invalid stopped, gasped, clutch-

> sciousness. The watcher at his bedside sprang

He had offered to sit with the in-

But be was weaker than he had thought, while the excitement of recalling the past had been more than their gaze, and shaded with long he could bear, and had brought on this attack, from which he was

never to recover. Walter's ring was immediately an swered by the appearance of a servant, who was followed by a young man of perhaps twenty-five years, whose face instantly assumed a disagreeable frown as he saw Walter at hand.

of his father's early love, had never been a favorite with him, as we shall

see later. physician was summoned at once, and everything that human agency could do was done to arouse the dying man from the stupor into which he had fallen.

such a low ebb that he could not possibly rally.

watch in the chamber of death, to gether with Walter, who could not be persuaded to leave the bedside of mained, and who kept hoping against to him just once more, Edmund Carpenter was locked in the sumptuous lamp, he was busily, though noiseless- | chapter.

tents of his father's private desk. This was a quaint, ponderous, old-

ascertain, although I spent nearly any lover of antiquated furniture, for approaching obsequies. But down in years in the family, and who had it contained all manner of mysterious his heart there was really no deep- been almost like a mother to the two three months searching for her. I be contained an manner of mysterious then returned to the west, and, after nooks and corners, such as pigeona time, married a wealthy and beau- holes, closets, secret drawers, and for, for long years he had been cher. the fact. tiful girl, who did honor to the position sliding panels, for the concealment and ishing a feeling of resentment toward surprise and digmay she had look. In thy golden hair,

Carpenter sat before it, never mak- will having been left, had served to ed by her master, more than two must be 'fair' and 'sweet' to have a ing a sound that could be heard out- embitter him tenfold. critically everything the desk con-

Finally a little closet was all that

nearer-somehow he hesitated to take of Edmund with much of her own cold, that "he had made ample provision

ments represented, was doubtless des- he owed so much. tined to be shared with one whom he Ralph Carpenter had never hinted clent architect, even if you study for had always despised, of whom he had that he intended to make a will; but that purpose. If you choose to accept always been jealous, he let them set. Edmund had long suspected that he tle back into their place; but in so had done so. doing the top one-that one labeled Had he not said from the first, and walk unaided in it. "Last Will,"-slipped suddenly back. "Henceforth Walter is to be the same

mund Carpenter's face. He removed alike in all things?" he other papers and noticed that at | And he had made no distinction in the back of that tiny closet there was the years that followed. Walter had quite a crack between the panels. The "Last Will" had fallen through every luxury and pleasure, every adthis and now lay somewhere under- vantage of education, the same as if bled thought after Edmund left him. neath, in the interior of the quaint he had been an own son. old desk; but where, he could not But of course he could not share in tell without knocking the thing to the property unless some legal meas- ceived

over the face of the young maz. these other valuable documents |-his bonds, mortgages and bank ac- dreamed of the possibility of such down town. hould meet with a similar fate," he count-would fall, by the law of inmuttered. "I wonder if this bottom heritance, to Edmund, his son. This, panel could not be slipped back to he knew, would not be in accordance still believed that there must exist roll as he picked it up, and he puzzled close that crack."

He pressed hard against it. It moved a little.

papers as he had found them, locked hands the tiny closet, put the rest of the desk in perfect order, closing and locking the cover over all, extinguish- found the will; yet he did not learn ed his light, and then stole softly one word that it contained, for a rcom above.

As he passed his father's door he could tamper with it. pasued a moment to listen. door opened noiselessly, and Walter adopted to preclude the possibility of

threshold. "Ah, ha! How is he now?" the son by another window, arose upon being the boy whom he had taken from his stammered, in some confusion at be- old desk. ing found in that attitude.

munication of importance which that dining-room for some brandy. Will for it, and there it might lie for ages, mother had desired should be made you go in ?" Walter answered, as he and the law of inheritance would have Carpenter, by bringing him-the son ed still to thrill along her nerves. known to him when he should come stepped aside to allow the dying its way. man's son to pass into the room. in the chamber of death.

> ter answered, with a quivering lip; for so many years. "but you may like to be with him at | He had possessed many friends, and

with an ashen face at the thought; to his last resting-place testified. "but if you need me, you-can call

on about his errand, while Edmund Carpenter crept away to his own

tered: robbing me of my inheritance. Give been made for him. him all the attention you like, he is past heeding your arts and you will from the costly tomb in Laure get nothing for it."

knowledge of either Walter's faithful- and one who had occasionally transperpetrated that night; past making made a will. the future of the boy whom he had so banks," replied the young man with that were to follow.

CHAPTER II. "Choose Your Own Path."

Raiph Carpenter, the master of gation was made, but no will was was dead.

Walter and the nurse remained with ture.

im to the end, watching the tide of life ebb slowly away, and doing what safely leave that matter to me," Edthey could for his comfort, while the mund remarked, with some dignity. son and heir slept soundly until morn- "Of course, he added, "it would have

he went about with a pale, set face, there the subject rested. reception of important documents and his father for an act which should surprise and dismay, she had look. Marguerite, so fair, so fair. have commanded his highest admira- ed very wise, and remarked with It was well filled with things of this tion and love, and now the discovery some asperity, that, "It was very sort, and, hour after hour, Edmund that he had just made regarding a strange, for she had been request- ite," thought Walter, "I know she

had been a veritable thorn in the believed on her honor that it was heart, and he would gladly have linhow one day I met you in the great | Pigeon-holes were emptied and their | flesh to him, although he had taken a will. Mr. Simons, Mr. Carpen | gered to hear more of it, but just then good salaries." contents looked over; drawer after pains to conceal the fact from his ter's most intimate friend, had sign- there came the tinkling of the car bell

father loved him-was torture to him. such a document, he must after with a cluster of pink roses in her I believe I have a natural aptitude and had reached fifteen years of age ward have destroyed it. when Mr. Carpenter returned from a To Walter, however, this state of trip to New York, bringing with him things seemed inexplicable. the little and who was henceforth to He had confidently believed that

She had always been a woman of the abundant means to enable him to

world, of fashion and pleasure; wealth, do anything he liked." it; it was for my mother's sake—be- written beneath it, but those words all his married life, and it was no won- an architect? I will give up the two were enough to set every drop of der that he had cherished the memory remaining years of my collegiate "Yes, I have loved her far too well blood in his veins boiling with anger, of, and longed for, the gentle, beauti-

ward and disappeared from sight. as a brother to you. I want you to

had everything that heart could wish;

pleces. A peculiar smile suddenly shot ures had been adopted to secure a portion of it to him. If Ralph Carpen-"It would be a pity if either of ter made no will, all his large estate thus adrift upon the world if he had interest in each other, all the way with his father's wishes, consequently some document providing for his fu- himself during the ride to fit them he had been very sure that there was a will somewhere, and when he knew He tried again; the board slipped that he could not live many hours, he into place, and the crack was closed. had set himself the task of finding With a sigh of relief, and with a that will, determined to know its con-

What more he intended to do we eannot say; we simply know that he from the library to go to his own strange fate wrested it from his

We know how eagerly he accepted He had hardly done so, when the the situation, and what measure he Richardson confronted him on the its ever being found by closing the aperture through which it had fallen to a "promotion" if he "did well at fine, broad white brow, crowned into some hidden nook in that quaint his post," had galled him almost be-

"Failing. I am going down to the breaking the thing to pieces to search The obsequies were conducted with home, made every nerve in his body rectly to the business portion of the

"Can I do any good?" Edmund all the ceremony which would naturasked, casting a glance of awe with- ally be expected for a man who had stood so high as Ralph Carpenter had him for another dollar!" he cried at "No one can do any good now," Wal- stood in the city where he had resided length, starting to his feet with a

unman me," faltered the dutiful son, large number of people who followed in that home of luxury, with the one When all was over, of course, ques- feeling of loneliness and homesickness, tions regarding the settlement of his such as he had never before experienc-Walter bowed and passed silently large property came up for discussion. ed oppressed him, Everybody knew that Walter Rich-

ardson had been like a dear son to the room, where, with the door closed and man; he had been carefully reared and strede from the house, turning his help. locked, he shook his clenched fist in educated; there had, apparently, been the direction of the hall, and mut- no distinction made between him and Edmund, and people naturally expect-"There will be no fear now of your ed that some handsome provision had On the return of the family

Hill Cemetery, Mr. Fairbanks, Yes, Ralph Carpenter was past all firm friend of Mr. Carpenter, ness or Edmund's neglect; past ever acted important business for him asked righting a great wrong that had been | Edmund if he supposed his father had known more of his wishes regarding | "He may have done so, Mr. Fair. | and be obliged to labor long hours in

dearly loved and past revealing to him apparent candor. "You know he has vast difference in the life that he was thing to him, which, of course, could toward the busy town where he was now destined to lead during the years only be done in that way. Suppose you destined to battle with fate during assist me in looking over my father's the next few years. papers and see how matters stand." Mr. Fairbanks was agreeable to this proposition, and a thorough investi-

suburbs of the city of Brotherly Love, desk was ransacked from end to end. The gentleman expressed himself as a couple of years previous. He breathed his last toward morn. greatly surprised at this result, for he ing of the next day after the sudden said that he had heard Mr. Carpenter stopped near a handsome residence, to

"I presume my father felt he could could have known just what his wishes Edmund Carpenter made no out- were; but since we cannot, we shall

But Mrs. Coxon, the faithful old in his brain long after:

He had always been keenly jealous whether it was a will, mortgage, or The sweet song seemed to filt some-

Edmund Carpenter has been an ex. calmly, for Mr. Simons had been walked to the edge of the sidewalk for it."

Mrs. Carpenter had died two years taught to call him, had made a previously, but she had lived long will; for he had distinctly told him,

will repay every dollar of it as soon

regarded the confession as an insult afford to do it, and it was low her to enter first. to the proud woman whom he had no affair of mine, although I She flashed him a swift glance ternal construction. The application called mother; he had regarded it as must confess I have always and smile of thanks, while the col- of the telescopic lenses for such puran insult to himself, also, to thus force considered it a mark of disrespect or deepened in her cheeks as she poses was demonstrated for the first

the weight which those valuable docu- the friend and benefactor to whom tainties, and I have no proof that you as she gave a startled cry, while he would ever be able to make an effi- picked up and restored the music-roll my offer, well and good, if not, you must henceforth select your own path

With which unfeeling speech, Edmund Carpenter arose and abruptly a seat. There was room enough for

the conference. CHAPTER III.

A Pleasant Encounter. Walter sat a long time lost in trouover the treatment that he had re- to open a conversation, though he

He knew that his uncle Ralph never learn who she was; so they both sat would have allowed him to be turned silent, both very conscious of a deep treatment from Edmund; while, in spite | Walter had seen the initials R. G. of all evidence to the contrary, he

think that Edmund would destroy or upon his vision. suppress such an instrument if it had existed. He merely thought it must without having the mystery solved, resolute air, he replaced the remaining tents before it could pass into other have been mislaid or lost; but he and rising, he lifted his hat, with all was greatly surprised and hurt to find | the courtesy of which he was masthat the son of his dearest friend was ter, bowed his adieus, and went his unwilling to share something of his way, followed by as witching a pair abundance with him. He knew that he of blue eyes as ever watched a galhad never really liked him-that he lant knight out of sight. had even been jealous of his love for grasp before his desecrating hand his father, but he was unprepared for the lady, as he disappeared. quite such a display of aversion and heartlessness as he had manifested I wonder if I shall ever see him

toward him. His offer of a position in the count- the singing lesson with madam, a ing-room and the sneering reference yond endurance; while what he had her mind, while that gentle, yet Of course no one would ever think of said about his father indulging in strong and helpful clasp of his good quixotic sentiment on his account and right hand, as it was laid upon her the insult offered to the late Mrs. arm to keep her from falling, seemof Mr. Carpenter's first love-into his

tingle with indignation. "I will not be under obligation to door, above which was a sign, bear-

crimson face and flashing eyes. And yet, as his glance wandered had been profoundly respected, both as about the beautiful room, and he "No-that is-I'm afraid it might a business man and a citizen, as the thought how much he had enjoyed, who was now gone from it forever, a

> But he would not stop to grieve or Richardson, and I have called to repine, and with a resolute air, he steps at once toward the city, to see | "Ah! Do you know anything about what he could do to provide for his own luture.

But it was no light thing for him to give up the hopes that he had entertained for the next two years-to turn his back upon college, where he had stood well, and been ambitious to do honor to himself and to the friend who had been so kind to him. It was no light thing to feel that he must go out from that pleasant, luxurious home, to give up his liberal income, order to secure even an humble lodging and food to satisfy his hunger, certain information respecting his own always been very fond of Walter, and and bitter thoughts crowded thick ancestry, which might have made a he may have wished to secure some. and fast upon his mind as he sped on

He had a long distance to walk before he could take a car. Usually he rode into the city, but to-day he had not felt that he had a right to use Forestvale, a beautiful estate in the found, although that intricate old even the horse which Mr. Carpenter

He reached the corner at length, and drawn close, and a heavily shaded attack mentioned in the preceding repeatedly remark that he intended awit until his car should appear. His to provide liberally for Walter's fu- attention was almost immediately attracted, and the tenor of his thoughts changed, by the sound of a clear, birdlike voice which came floating out upon the air through an open window, beneath which he was standing. Up and down the scale it ran. sweet, strong and flexible; then suddenly changed and burst into a charming ward demonstration of grief, though have to do the next best way," and little song, a verse of which Walter

For it is so sweet, so sweet, And the tangled sunbeams glisten,

"I wonder if her name is Marguer-

of Walter. The boy from the first what all, she couldn't say; but she thing of a great burden from his

He was five years Walter's senior, if his father had ever drawn up belt, the prettiest of hats, adorned for it, and I am willing to begin of feathers, upon her golden head. Eyes of liquid blue looked shyly "I like that; it sounds as if you out from beneath silken fringed lids; really meant business," returned delicate rings of sunny hair lay with Mr. Conant, with an approving nod; careless grace upon her white fore- but what would you say if I should head; a lovely pink fluttered in her advise you to spend a year learnrounded cheek, and a merry smile ing the carpenter's trade first?" parted a pair of red lips, thus re- Walter's face fell, and a quick vealing two rews of small, milk- flush mounted to his brow. It was white teeth beneath them.

blue silk and velvet in one hand, and ning much lower than he had imaga music roll of Russia leather un- ined he would be obliged to comder her arm, which indicated that mence. she was the songstress of a few moments before and was now going to the city for her lesson. She turned back as she reached

imperiousness: "Now mind, Estelle, do not go clothing. driving until I get home; I'll make madam shorten my lesson, and come back just as soon as I can," and, kissing the tips of her fingers to the invisible personage within, the corps are making effective use of the beautiful girl ran forward to the telescopic objective in taking photocurb just as the car, in obedience to graphs of objects high above the Walter's signal, came to a stop.

which she had dropped. "Oh, no, thank you," she returned, giving him a gratefu. look. "though

doubtless I should have been but for your kidness. She passed on into the car and took A look of surprise came over Ed. love each other as brothers, and share left the room, thus putting an end to another, and almost involuntarily she motioned him to sit beside her, a privilege of which he unhesitatingly availed himself, though with quickened pulses and a strange thrill in the re

gion of his heart. The young lady appeared a trifle He felt deeply hurt and indignant sny, and Walter did not feel at liberty longed to hear her voice again and to

engraven upon the clasp of her music to appropriate names for the fair He was not suspicious enough to divinity that had so suddenly burst

He was at length obliged to leave

A regretful sigh escaped the lit "I wish I could learn who he is again," she thought, and all during pair of frank, handsome eyes, and a with waving brown hair, haunted

Meanwhile Walter proceeded dicity, and finally stopped before a ing the name, "Albert Conant, Ar-

chitect and Builder. He entered the building and in a few moments was in the architect's private office. Mr. Conant was alone, and en-

gaged with some plans that were spread out upon a desk before him. Walter bowed, and, removing his hat, said: "Mr. Conant my name is Walter

ask if you were in need of office my business, Mr. Richardson?" in quired Mr. Conant, studying the frank, attractive face of the visitor. "Not much, practically, I am afraid, sir, although I have given considerable time and study to certain branches of it. But I have a desire to learn it thoroughly, and have come to see if I could find an opening, with that end in view." Mr. Conant asked him a number of questions, and appeared considerably surprised upon being told that he had been reared by Ralph Carpenter. "I knew Mr. Carpenter well," he said. "So you are the boy whom he adopted? If he was as fond of

you as I have heard, I am surprised at the necessity of your applying to me for employment, for he was a very rich man, and ought to have liberally provided for you." Walter considered a moment, and then freely told the man just how he was situated, although he tried to cast as little reflection as possible upon the son of his benefactor,

Mr. Conant appeared to be deeply interested in his story, and his lips curled scornfully when Walter mentioned the paltry offer that he had received to induce him to become a plodding clerk. "So you did not feel inclined to take up with Mr. Edmund Carpenter's offer?" he observed, dryly, as

Walter concluded. "No, sir. I cannot make up my mind to enter a counting-room-I have no taste for that kind of life; while it seemed like a waste of time to attempt to earn my living and study evenings. I should prefer to begin upon the business I have in mind, and work for less for a while, for I should feel that I was learning all the time. I have heard it said," he added, with a smile, "'once a clerk always a clerk,' and I do not feel as if I could sit my life out on a stool and become simply a mathe-

matical automaton. Mr. Conant smiled. He liked the ring of decision and character in the young man's tones. "Some book-keepers receive very

"True; but the majority do not, and I wish to become an independ-

The next moment the door of the ing to become an architect?" and work my way up."

just what Edmund Carpenter had She had a coquettish little bag of said to him, and it would be begin-

(To be Continued.)

ENGLISH ARMY BLACKING the sidewalk, and said, with pretty does not fade, or rub off and soil the

> Photographing Elevated Objects, Officers of the Italian engineer

ground. Among other things they Walter could not control the ad- have been enabled to discover French miring look that sprung to his fine batteries in the Alps which had not placed, for the high-spirited youth had in sentiment on your account he could eyes as he stood to one side to al- been known to exist before that

-OR-

CHAPTER L.

"Walter." "Yes, Uncle Ralph."

which gave to the apartment an air of elegance and comfort. and silken curtains had been drawn far back to allow the air to circulate to his feet and rang the bell a furious more freely, there lay a grey-haired peal. old man, whose sunken features, fad-

indeed "numbered,"

telligent eyes of dark brown, with brown lashes, while his hair was of the same color, and fine and glossy as

"I am afraid you will tax your strength too much, Uncle Ralph, if you

lad to rear and educate you."

as a man loves but once in his life. his beloved benefactor while life rewere to be married in a few months, hope that he might rally and speak

Again a deep sigh heaved the sick papers. married life had not been all that he could have desired, even though his preud, beautiful wife had honored her position, and shone a brilliant star in | side the room, but examining most |

"You know," he went on, stifling a remained to be examined, and this

"And you have, Uncle Ralph," the those papers out as he had the others proud nature. letter, my boy."

mother's sake that I have loved and turned his attention again to the Port all this could be expect. My father was and cared for you; it has been for contents of the closet. your own as well. You have He slipped his finger under the obalways been a good and duti- noxious document that had so disful boy. You have been a turbed him, and peered at the one unwhich I wish to talk to you about. Ing, he ran through the client would have fallen had not the young spite the great height, an excellent work mother wished me to tell you all of which were either mortgages, aversion continued to increase from here on an equal footing with his would have fallen had not the young aversion continued to increase from here on an equal footing with his would have fallen had not the young aversion continued to increase from here on an equal footing with his would have fallen had not the young aversion continued to increase from here on an equal footing with his work for the platform. Your mother wished me to tell you something when you should become of age; but first I want to speak about your plans for the future. Just before your plans for the future. Just before your mother wished me to tell you and of which were either moregages, the great height, an excellent own. But now matters are upon an equal footing with his man sprung forward and assisted her own. But now matters are upon an equal footing with his man sprung forward and assisted her own. But now matters are upon an equal footing with his man sprung forward and assisted her own. But now matters are upon an equal footing with his man sprung forward and assisted her own. But now matters are upon an equal footing with his man sprung forward and assisted her own. But now matters are upon an equal footing with his man sprung forward and assisted her own. But now matters are upon an equal footing with his man sprung forward and assisted her own. I have no his father was growing to love him, entirely different basis; I have no his father was growing to love him, entirely different basis; I hope you are not hurt," he said, and how the boy devoted himself to money to throw away upon uncer-

I finally yielded the point."

ed at his throat, and grew ghastly white, and then suddenly lost con-

valid while the trained nurse went out for a rest and change, and Ralph Carpenter had seized the opportunity to make known his wishes respecting loved as his own son; also a com-

bending over his unconscious triend, and using such restoratives as were This young man was Edmund Carpenter, only son of Ralph Carpenter, and Walter Richardson, the child

But every effort proved unavail-The learned and skilful doctor pronounced the sudden attack a stroke of paralysis, and said that a few hours would doubtless terminate the patient's life, for vitality was at

That night, while the nurse kept