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CHAPTER V.

The Unfaithful Servant. But Mrs. Varney was not allowed to indulge in either her bitter retrospect or her dread anticipations very long. Her reverie was interrupted by the subdued trampling of heavy feet upon the floor of the back porch. The long drawing room extended across the house, and had porches at front and back, to which access was had through long French windows. The sound was so sudden and so unexpected that she dropped the jacket on the couch and low, hushed voices came to her, and young man of rather distinguished appearance entered the room. He was not in uniform, but wore the customary full-skirted frock coat of the period, and carried his big black hat in his hand. For the rest, he was a very keen, sharp-eyed man, whose movements were quick and stealthy, and whose quick, comprehensive glance seemed to take in not only Mrs. Varney, but everything in the room.

Through the windows and the far door soldiers could be seen dimly. Mrs. Varney was very indignant at the entrance of this newcomer in this unceremonious manner. "Mr. Arrelsford!" she exclaimed

In two or three quick steps Mr. Ben- one of their tricks for getting into our ton Arrelsford of the Confederate se lines when they want to bring a mes cret service was by her side. Al. sage or give some signal." though she was alone, through habit; voice when he spoke to her.

"Your pardon, Mrs. Varney," said, with just a shade too much of the peremptory for perfect breeding, but-"I was compelled to enter without ceremony. You will understand when I tell you why."

"And those men-" said Mrs. Varthat we should be--"

"They are on guard." greatly surprised and equally resent-

afraid we shall be compelled to put he'd send a message to him the first you to a little inconvenience; temporary, I assure you, but necessary."

He glanced about cautiously and pointed to the door across the hall. there anybody in that room, Mrs. Var-

"Yes, a number of ladies sewing for

the hospital; they expect to stay all "Very good," said Arrelsford, "Wi

you kindly come a little farther away I would not have them overhear by any possibility." There was no possibility of anyone

overhearing their conversation, but if Mr. Arrelsford ever erred it was not through lack of caution. Still more astonished, Mrs. Varney followed him. They stopped by the fireplace. "One of your servants has got him

we're compelled to have him watched," up. he began. "Watched by a squad of soldiers?"

"It is well not to neglect any precaution, ma'am." "And what kind of trouble, pray?"

"Very serious, I am sorry to say. At least that is the way it looks now. You've got an old white-haired butler

"You mean Jonas?" "I believe that's his name," said A

Mr. Arrelsford lowered his voice still further and assumed an air of great importance.

"We don't merely suspect him; know what he has done." "And what has he done' sir?"

"He has been down to Libby prison under pretense of selling things to the Yankees we've got in there, and he now has on his person a written communication from one of them which he intends to deliver to some Yankee spy or agent, here in Richmond." Mrs. Varney gasped in astonishment

at this tremendous charge, which was made in Arrelsford's most impressive "I don't believe it," she said at last.

"He has been in the family for years; he wouldn't dare." Arrelaford shook his head. "I am afraid it is true," he said.

"Very well," said Mrs. Varney de sidedly, apparently not at all "I will send for the man, Let

She reached out her hand to the bell-rope hanging from the wall, but Mr. Arrelsford caught her arm, evidently to her great repugnance.

"No, no!" he said quickly, "not yet We have got to get that paper, and if he's alarmed he will destroy it, and we must have it. It will give us the clue to one of their cursed plots. They have been right close on this town for months, trying to break down our defenses and get in on us. This is some rascally game they are at to weaken us from the inside. Two weeks ago we got word from our secret agents that we keep over there in the Yankee lines, telling us that two best two best two best two best two will be refunded.

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"The Dumonts of West Virginia?"

interrupted Mrs. Varney, who was now

keenly attentive to all that was said "The very same." "Why, their father is a general in

he Yankee army." "Yes; and they are in the federal secret service, and they are the bold est, most desperatelysdetermined men in the whole Yankee army. They've already done us more harm than an army corps."

"They have volunteered to do some desperate piece of work here in Rich turned to the window. The sound of mond, we have learned. We have close descriptions of both these men. the next moment a tall, fine-looking but we have never been able to get our hands on either of them until last appeared at the door.

> "Have you captured them?" "We've got one of them, and it won't take long to get the other," said Ar relatord, in a flerce, truculent whis-

> "The one you caught, was he here in Richmond?" asked Mrs. Varney, greatly affected by the other's overwhelming emotion. "No, he was brought in last night

with a lot of men we captured in little sortie." "Taken prisoner?"

"Yes, but without resistance." "I don't understand." "He let himself be taken. That's

"You mean that they deliberately aland excessive caution he lowered his low themselves to be taken to Libby prison?"

> harshly. "I beg your pardon, ma'am, Mrs. Varney waved her hand as i

Mr. Arrelsford's oaths, like his pres ence, were nothing to her. "We were on the lookout for this ney, pointing to the back windows | man, and we spotted him pretty quick and the far door, "What have we done | ly. I gave orders not to search him, and not to have his clothes taken away from him, but to put him in with "On guard?" exclaimed the woman, the others and keep the closest watch

on him that was ever kept on a man We knew from his coming in that his "Yes, ma'am; and I am very much brother must be here in the city, and chance he got." "But Jonas, how could he-" "Easily enough. He comes down to the prison to sell things to the prison-

ers with other negroes. We let him pass in, watching him as we watch them all. He fools around a while, until he gets a chance to brush against this man Dumont. My men are keeping that fellow under close observation, and they saw a piece of paper pass between them. By my orders they gave no sign. We want to catch the man to whom he is to deliver the paper. He has the paper on him now.

"I will never believe it." "It is true, and that is the reason for these men on the back porch tha you see. I have put others at ever window at the back of the house. self into trouble, Mrs. Varney, and can't get away; he will have to give in

> "And the man he gives it to will be the man you want?" said Mrs. Varney. "Yes; but I can't wait long. If that nigger sees my men or hears a sound he will destroy it before we can jump in on him. I want the man, but I wan the paper, too. Excuse me." 'He stepped to the back window. "Cor poral!" he said softly. The long porch window was open on account of th balmy air of the night, and a soldier tattered and dusty, instantly appeared and saluted. "How are things now? asked Arrelsford.

"All quiet now, sir." "Very good," said Arrelsford. was afraid he would get away. We've paper, perhaps we can get the man. man is helpless."

"Yes, yes, of course," assented Arrelatord; "but that paper might give

ButSinceTaking"LittleDigesters He Can Eat Heartily

From Osgoode Station, Ont., comes a story of five years of suffering from Indigestion and Dyspepsia—five years of doctoring in vain—then "Little Digesters"and a complete cure. Mr.R.H.Ralph tells the story-his own story-thus: "I have been a sufferer from Indigestion and Stomach Trouble for five years. I had treatment from several doctors. did not find a cure until I began using

I can hardly describe how much suffered at times. Every meal brough with it more or less agony and I seen to have a complete distaste for food. I had almost begun to think my case incurable when I came across an advertisement in the papers about "Little Diges-ters". I decided to give them a trial. I after eating.

2ic, a little red box at your druggist's or by mail from Coleman Medicine Co.,

us a cive. If not, I'll make the nigger Damn him, I'll shoot it out How quickly can you get at him from that door, corporal?"

"In no time at all, sir, It's through a hallway and across the dining room. He is in the pantry." "Well," said Arrelsford, "take two

"Wait," said Mrs. Varney; "I still doubt your story, but I am glad to help. Why don't you keep your men here, and then-"

Arrelsford thought a moment "That may be the better plan," he admitted. "Get him in here and. while you are talking to him, they can seize him from behind. He won't be able to do a thing. Do you hear, "Yes, sir."

"Keep your men out of sight; get them back there in the hall, and while we're making him talk, send a man down each side and pin'him. Hold him stiff. He mustn't destroy any paper he's got."

The corporal raised his hand in saute and left the room. The men dis appeared from the windows, and the back porch looked as empty as before The whole discussion and the move ments of the men had been practically noiseless. "Now, Mr. Arrelatord, are you

"Yes, ma'am." Mrs. Varney rang the bell on the in-

stant. The two watched each other intently, and in a moment old Martha "Did you-all ring, ma'am?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Varney: "I want some one to send to the hospital." "Luthah is out heah, ma'am." "Luther? He's too small, I don't want a boy."

"Well, den, Jonas-" "Yes, Jonas will do; tell him come in here immediately." "Yas'm."

"Perhaps you had better sit down, Mrs. Varney," said Arrelsford; "and if. you will permit me, I will stand back by the front window yonder."

"That will be just as well," said Mrs. Varney, seating herself near the table, while Arrelsford, making no ef fort at concealment, stepped over to the window. Old Jonas entered the door just as they had placed them selves. He bowed low before Mrs. Varney, entirely unsuspicious of anything out of the ordinary until his eye "Yes, damn them!" said Arrelsford fell on the tall form of Arrelsford He glanced furtively at the man for a moment, stiffened imperceptibly, but, as there was nothing else to do, came

"Jonas," said Mrs. Varney, her voice



"Yes'm." "Have you any idea why I sent for

"Ah heahd you was gwine send me "Oh, then Martha told you," said Mrs. Varney

While the little dialogue was taking place, Mr. Arrelsford had made a sig-thing on earth. Finally he consentnal, and the corporal and two men had entered the room silently, and now swiftly advanced to the side of the week, and the pains left his legs unstill unobserving negro. "She didn't exactly say whut you-"

upon him. He might have made some struggle, although it would have been filled with men, and an order would

got to get the paper. If we have the have called them into the room. He was an old man; and the two soldiers Is the key to the game they are trying that seized him were young. He was to play against us, and without it the too surprised to fight, and stood as helpless as a lamb about to be slaught-"No, no," urged Mrs. Varney. "The ered, his face fairly gray with sudden man he is going to give it to, get him." | terror. The corporal flung open the butler's faded livery coat, and for the moment Jonas, menaced now by search, and knowing what the result would be, struggled furiously, but the men soon mastered him, and the corporal, continuing his search, presently drew from an inside pocket a small folded paper.

"Jonas Jonas!" said Mrs Varney, in bitter disappointment; "how could

"I told you so," said Mr. Arrelsford truthfully, triumphantly, and most aggravatingly under the circumstances taking the folded paper. "Corporal," he added, "while I read this, see if he has got anything more."

A further search, however, revealed nothing. Arrelsford had scarcely completed the reading of the brief note when the corporal reported: "That is all he has, sir."

Arrelsford nodded. The men released Jonas, but stood by his side and the secret service agent now proached him. "Who was this for?" he asked sharp ey if it fails.

The negro stared at him stolidly and |veil; get an ounce of othine and resilently, his face ashen with fright. move them. Even the first few ap-"Look here," continued the other, plications should show a wonderful "If you don't tell me it is going to make it pretty bad for you." freckles vanishing entirely. The words apparently made arther impression upon the servant.

turned to Mrs. Varney, who was con pletely dismayed at this breach of trust by one who had been attached to the family fortunes for so many

"I am right sorry, ma'am," he said very distinctly, "but it looks like we have got to shoot him." "Oh!" cried Mrs. Varney at that.

"Jonas, speak!" But even to that appeal he remained silent. Arrelsford waited a moment

"Corporal," he said; "take him outside and get it out of him. String him up until he talks. But don't let him yell or give any alarm; gag him until he's ready to tell. You under-

The corporal nodded and turned to ward the hall door. "Not that way," said Arrelsford: "take him to the back of the house

and keep him quiet, whatever you do Nobody must know about this. "Very good, sir," said the corporal,

saluting. He gave an order to the men, and they marched Jonas off, swiftly and silently. Nothing that had been said or done had disturbed the women across the hall. Mrs. Varney glanced up at the unfolded piece of paper in Mr. Arrelsford's hand. He was smiling triumphantly.

"Was there anything in that?" she "Yes, there was. We know the trick

"But not the man who

"I didn't say that, ma'am." "Does it give you a clue to it?" "It does."

"Will it answer?"

"It will." "Then you know-" "As plain as if we had his name." "Thank God for that," exclaimed the

woman. "May I see it?" Arrelsford hesitated. "I see no reason why you should

He extended his hand toward her, and she glanced at the paper. "Attack tonight. Plan 3. Use telegraph!" she read. She looked up. "What does it mean?" she asked tremulously.

"They are to attack tonight, and the place where they are to strike is indicated by Plan 3." "Plan 3?" questioned the woman.

"Yes; the man this is sent to will know what is meant by that. It has been arranged beforehand, and-" "But the last words," said Mrs. Var-

ney. "Use telegraph?" "That is plain, too. He is to use our war department telegraph and send some false order to weaken that position, the one they indicate by 'Plan 3.' so that when they assault it, they will find it feebly defended or not at all and break through and come down or the city and swamp us."

"But," exclaimed Mrs. Varney in deepest indignation and excitement. "the man who was to do this? Who is he? There is nothing about him that I can see."

(To be continued)

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upper edge in back to extension in

upper edge to center-back seam and

Bring the "T" perforation at

Hem the lower edge of the

bloomers and insert elastic, after which the bloomers are ready to sew to the underbody. Begin the blouse by sewing the leeve to front and back as notched Close the under-arm seams, hem the right side of the front, creasing on fold; then lap right front on left, centers even. Remember that the large "O" perforations indicate center-front The lower edges are now stitched together, after which the cowboy collar is added to the neck, after correspond ing small "o" perforations in collar and back of the waist have been brought together to see that the collar is properly adjusted. Close the cuff seam and add to the sleeve, as indicated The seam in the back of the skirt is now closed, the hem is turned un at the bottom, the pleats pressed into place and the skirt sewed to the watst. With the adjustment of the belt, the



suit is finished, except for the additi-

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