THE BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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The great inventor is one who has walked forth upon the industrial world, not from underground, but from hovels—and he has clad in silks and decked in honors, but as clad in fustian and grimed with soot and oil.

While economists are engaged in demonstrating how much the world has by strikes the organized workers of Paris have served notice on their employers that they will strike—one and all, young and old, married or single—if after a period to be determined hereafter, they are not to be permitted to wear mustaches.

While in theory the subject of prison reform has been intelligently analyzed and the remedies for evils suggested it must be admitted that in practice the work has scarcely been begun. In the majority of states and municipalities the control of prisons is vested in boards that are wholly governed by political expediency. Boys of tender years are thrust in the same prison corridors with hardened criminals. It is useless to elaborate the theoretical side of prison reform until common justice and decency dictate that our prisons shall not be criminal factories.

We are accustomed to consider the Irish land laws the essence of barbarism, but so far as mere law is concerned, the situation in Ireland is not as bad as it is in Great Britain and even in America. No Irish landlord could clear off his tenants by hundreds to make room for a deer forest, as is done every year in Scotland, and could be done in the United States if there were any object in it. The very excess of misery in Ireland has secured for the people there some relaxation of the rigor of law. The Irish press with increasing cruelty upon almost the whole civilized world.

Boston builders and insurance men, according to the New York Commercial Bulletin, are disturbed over what seems to be the discovery that asbestos paper between floors is not only no protection against fire, but an increase of the danger. The law provides that in Boston buildings the whole area of the floor from wall to wall shall be deafened with one inch of plaster or two thicknesses of asbestos paper, or other incombustible material. It has been supposed that complying with this law to use asbestos paper, but the American Architect reports some recent experiments in Germany which throw grave doubt on the value of the precaution.

The assertion is made that the demand for so called realistic literature is growing larger and larger, and the public taste is changing for the better. Such a statement, coming at a time when the human mind seemed to have a morbid and greedy craving for the impure in fiction is almost too much to be implicitly believed. An examination of the books displayed in stores certainly does not indicate that there has been a recent improvement, and though the dealers state that sales of books that would have been interdicted in the days of our forefathers are not nearly so large as they were a year ago, and that there is considerable increase in the demand for fiction of the higher grade and for the magazines.

It is found that the discipline of a school in which manual training is promoted becomes so natural and happy that all need of artificial restraint passes gradually away. It is observed that the children, refreshed by the variety of their work and invigorated by the change from abstract to concrete, are more eager and more studious over their books than in schools where they have only abstract studies to pursue. It is demonstrated that children who pursue manual studies stand better in literary ones than the children who follow literary studies alone. The per cent of attendance on enrollments higher in schools where manual training is in a regular part of the school work. Health, of course, is better.

The American people have inherited restlessness and discontent as their patrimony. The roots of our being for generations past have had their origin in a courageous dissatisfaction. Our ancestors were the select men of their families, the men of energy, daring and endurance, the men of tingling nerve and excitable imagination. They were the men who abandoned comfort at home and crossed the seas in frail barks to encounter hardships unmeasured and dangers of the most appalling character merely that they might alter conditions with which all other men of their class were content. We are the descendants of pioneers, and pioneers are not placid people. If they were they would not be pioneers.

Dr. Walker, a physician of Edinburgh, has published his observations on the study of medicine in American colleges. He criticises the shortness of the course, which, while nominally three years, is reduced to two years by the custom of accepting a year with a medical practitioner as equivalent to a year's study in college. The entrance examinations he condemns as being farcical. The average age of medical students in America is five years older than that of Scottish students, which is beneficial in an orderly sense and as prompting harder work. Dr. Walker thinks the professional attainments of American students are less than those of Scottish students. With all this Dr. Walker, if he will look over the list, will discover that American physicians have reached success and fame quite as great as those of any other nation, and have made as many valuable discoveries in the art of healing as have the most renowned of Europeans. In our best medical colleges a higher standard of examination of students now obtains and the course has been lengthened to four years.

MICHIGAN GENERAL.

A Brief Resume of Principal Events of a Week Throughout the Two Peninsulas Condensed.

A Woman at Homer Horsewhips Two Men for Inducing Her Lower to Her Liege Lord.

So Jury Duty for Members of the State Legislature Is Over Issue. St. Clair Tunnel Opening.

The Genial Boniface.

The hotel keepers' association of Michigan held their annual convention in Saginaw last week at the Hotel Vincent, a representative gathering coming from all parts of the state. The chief topics discussed were the enlargement of the association by increasing the membership by employing a man to canvass for that purpose. During the ten years the association has been in existence it has obtained nearly all that it set out to do in the way of having legislative measures passed for the mutual protection and benefit of hotel men. Felicitous speeches were made complimentary to President J. R. Hayes and Secretary and Treasurer Geo. H. Hill. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, J. R. Hayes, Detroit; vice-presidents, E. Bennett, Marquette; E. Johnson, Jackson; D. A. Carr, Detroit; Albert Maxwell, Detroit; George Krill, Port Huron; J. L. Mann, Kalamazoo. Saginaw was the site for the place of meeting on the first Wednesday in June. The association is stronger financially and numerically than it has ever been before.

She Horsewhipped Three Men.

Quite a sensation was caused at Homer last week when it became known that Mrs. Randolph, a bride of seven weeks, had publicly horsewhipped her husband and two other men. Some seven weeks ago Miss Jenny Taylor, a young lady about 18 years of age, left her home in Marshall, to who runs a pool-room and cigar shop there, but the marriage so far has not proved a happy one, as he has been frolicking herself over since, compelling her a short time ago to visit the different saloons and forbid them selling her husband any liquor. Believing she had reason to suspect that two men named Enick Decker and Pat McKeen were furnishing her husband liquor, she had in wait for them in a stairway, and when they came out of a saloon she rushed upon them and horsewhipped with a buggy whip about the head and shoulders, causing them to retreat rapidly. About that time her husband came out of the racket outside, came out and attempted to interfere, when she served him in the same manner. Public opinion is with the young woman.

Militiamen Exempt from Jury Duty.

In the case of Sherwood Hall against the judge of the superior court of Grand Rapids, the validity of act No. 150, laws 1891, is sustained by the supreme court. Hall refuse to do jury duty, claiming exemption by reason of being a member of a military company and having paid the sum of $10, which exempted him from jury duty and a poll tax for five years. Judge Burlingame placed him in contempt, and Hall brought action by certiorari to quash the contempt proceedings. This the court so orders and also orders the discharge of the complainant. The opinion is of much importance in military circles. The court has adjourned until December 21, when it will convene to file opinions.

The Gun Went Off.

A party of four young men returning from a hunting trip to the Lake drove into Plainwell in a lumber wagon on their way to their homes in Cooper, Kalamazoo county. One of them, Arthur H. Giles, about 28 years old, held a loaded and cocked gun between his knees, and it was accidently by the jar in the wagon passed over a crosswalk, the charge taking effect in his forehead. Death ensued two hours later. His parents, a young girl and a young man, are stunned and almost prostrated with grief.

A Drunkards End.

It was an awful scene. Charles Parker, at one time in both the employment of photographers, of Bay City, lay writhing in the horrors of delirium tremens at his room in Bay City. Maynard Sowle in this city, watched over by a few friends connected with a secret order to which the sufferer belonged. At night were away Parker's fancies became excited and death relieved him of the agony he had endured for several days.

Kennel Club Organized.

The West Michigan kennel club was organized at Kalamazoo last week and the following officers were elected: President, Eugene Glass, Battle Creek; vice president, C. E. Farmer, Hartman; secretary, E. S. Thomas, Kalamazoo; treasurer, William O'Byrne, Kalamazoo. The project is to have a prize bench show in connection with the West Michigan fair at Grand Rapids.

Brakeman Killed.

Milo Thorpe, a brakeman on the Ale line, was killed near Concord last week, his remains being taken to his home at Jackson. Thorpe lived in Jackson. He was for some time engaged in the baggage business, but has a stationery engine at the Carter block. He was a steady young man, aged 24 and unmarried.

Kalamazoo Judge Insane.

Judge Josiah L. Hawes, a well-known lawyer, and for many years circuit judge, became suddenly insane at Kalamazoo and had to be removed to the Michigan asylum. He could recognize no one; he muttered and could be controlled only by force. Physicians state that it may be only a temporary infirmity.

St. Clair Tunnel Opens Dec. 7.

It is officially announced that the St. Clair tunnel will be opened for passenger business on December 7. In consequence of this arrangement there will be a saving of time, which will necessitate the preparing of new time tables and instructions to employes.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Goblerville Knights of Pythias have decided a new hall.

Ionia is bidding for the annual convention of county agents.

Homer is now brilliantly illuminated all dark hours by electric lights.

Jackson county has a auxiliary to the American Sabbath union, with Dr. A. E. Bubon, president.

Leland, Leelanaw county, is sighing for a good sawmill plant to utilize the excellent water power.

The National oil, paint and varnish association meeting at St. Louis, Mo., last week, elected Detroiter, Mr. Thomas Neal, as secretary.

Hog men of the ancient order are becoming exceedingly thick in the upper peninsula, and some of them will initiate a few tribe at Red Jacket.

Dick Yes, of Grand Haven, beloved by everyone, is dead. He was born in Grand Haven in 1817 and was noted for his bravery in the fire department.

Flint has a branch of the united commercial travelers of America, and it will be known as Flint council No. 23, and starts with just 29 members.

A milling company at Albion has turned out 41 barrels of beer in one day, and the next day received orders from other places that will require 56 cars to carry the beer to the seaboard.

The annual meeting of the Co-operative in West Bay City is at an end, and work upon the four government boats under contract will be pushed rapidly.

Richard Gebhard shot himself at Delta. He worked at Oswego last summer for Mr. Woodward. Letters were found at his board, placed there by his father, of Wyandotte, Detroit and one in Rochester, N. Y.

Rev. S. G. Hecht has resigned the pastorate of the Concord Presbyterian church. While carrying a basket of clothes, which prevented his seeing or crossing the street, Mrs. M. L. Hall, of Concord, fell into it and was drowned. This afternoon she leaves a body three months old.

The Lansing street car company takes a new lease of life by reorganizing with a capital of $100,000. The plant will start its wheels by making a round of inspect, and will give employment to 130 men.

While entering the river at Cheboygan in a sailboat, Homer Ingersoll, a young old and simple, was knocked overboard by a boom and drowned. His companions could not save him. His body has not been recovered.

Contrary to the reports published in many continental and English papers, it is authoritatively said that no letter of resignation from Mr. Henry George to the Pope on the subject of his recent encyclical has been received at the Vatican.

While cutting timber about his residence in Goodwill township, Newaygo county, Charles Pirt, a German, aged 30 years, was struck by a falling tree and killed instantly killed. He made his home with a widowed mother and two sisters.

Minneapolis has raised a guarantee fund of $40,000 to secure the Republican state convention, and a delegation of prominent citizens, headed by Senator Davis, has gone to Washington to present the claims of the city before the republican committee.

Mrs. John O'Brien, of Roscommon left her baby in the cradle while she went away. While out, the little child got hold of a bottle of codeine procured for the father, who is suffering from cancer, and taking a quantity of the poison, died from the effects in a short time.

A woman known as Maggie Hughes committed suicide at Battle Creek by taking rat poison. She had been married. She was married several years ago to a man named Newman, but they soon separated. Since then she has lived with a man named Mead. She leaves a small child.

Two freight trains on the Grand Rapids branch of the Grand Trunk Central tried to pass upon the same track a few miles north of Jackson. The locomotive men discovered their error in time to save the big machines came together like rams in a sheep pasture. The wreck was magnificent for its picturesqueness. No one was injured.

As a result of passing a 120 counterfeit bill upon Gerrit Kopp, a Bloomfield farmer, Michael Herb, a butcher' hailing from Jamestown, had been jailed at Saginaw. It is believed it is the farmer who passed for good coin, and when Kopp doubted the genuineness of the bill, the butcher insisted that it was all right, and the farmer finally accepted it.

A meeting of knights of the grip of Jackson, was held last week to make arrangements for the state meeting in that city Dec. 29. Mr. Vick will act as toastmaster at the banquet, and toasts will be responded to by Gov. Winans, Ex-Gov. Luce, Rev. Washington Gladden, John J. Bush, of Lansing, John L. McAuley, of Detroit, and Alden Smith, of Grand Rapids.

Several days ago Undertaker A. C. Pomeroy, of Ionia, was called upon to embalm the body of Frank Feurich, killed by a passenger train. During the operation the body showed signs of life, although at once cared for the scratch, the next day it began to pain him. He is now confined to his home and his condition is very low. His friends are alarmed at his condition, although he is received the best of medical attention.

Mrs. Alonzo Welch, of Clinton, is one of the few women who cannot carry two dishes, a can of fruit, a basket of potatoes and a lamp down the cellar stairs without accident. Mrs. Welch slipped and fell the whole length of the stairs. The lamp was broken, and caught fire and Mrs. Welch was rendered unconscious by the fall. Her daughter's timely arrival saved her from being burned to death. She was also recovering from the injuries.

Engineer James Smith, of Grand Rapids, who was injured in the collision near Marion, died. Engineer Dennis Murray, of the freight train, gave himself up to the authorities at Marion and is now in jail at Cadillac. Conductor Sherman, of the freight train, disappeared from Marion after the accident and officers are looking for him. Murray admits that the freight train was ahead of the passenger train, having forgotten entirely that the passenger was due.

The 2,000 people of Otsego set themselves up as models—no saloons, no gambling, no use for police protection; yet three assaults and battery cases that came before the public courts resulted in a merchant having two black eyes, the village clerk carrying himself around in a sling, and Dodd-for-president being completely knocked out. And the latest fad is "the Otsego band club," to dispose of 100 lots to 100 members, the money to be used in purchasing deceiving lottery scheme however; "oh, no!"

Rev. S. H. Roblin, pastor of the Universalist church of Bay City, has accepted a call from the Universalists at South Boston, Boston. He will leave Bay City for his new field early in January. Roblin's sermons will be greatly missed by greeted by the citizens, as he is highly respected both within and without his congregation. "Rev. Dr. Mackenzie, of the Trinity Episcopal church, has declined an advantageous offer from Minneapolis and will remain in charge of the present congregation in Bay City.

St. Paul Gets a Scorching.

St. Paul, Minn., was visited on the 17th suffered one of the most disastrous fires in its history, the buildings damaged being those of Griggs, Cooper & Co., wholesale groceries, and Farwell Ozmun, Kirk & Co., wholesale hardware. The total loss is estimated at from 600,000 to $1,000,000. Griggs, Cooper & Co.'s store is divided is halves by a fire-wall running from Third street to the back of the building. Ozmun, Kirk & Co.'s by a party wall. The firemen could, therefore, reach the flames only from the back and from the east by the fire-wall. However, they mounted the ladders, bravely faced the scorching heat, poured streams upon the faces, and sent the streams horizontally through the windows, thus to reach the interior and the upper floors. The losses are covered by insurance.

The Dejective got His Men.

Gardner, a small town near Joliet, Ill., is excited over the discovery of the loss of the leading physicians and a livery stable keeper of the town are responsible for the recent disappearance of Dr. Cecil, Dr. Ford and McAdam and Livery Stableman Briggs have been trying to blow open the safe of the Gardner state bank. Burglaries have been frequent during the last year, and a detective was employed to ferret out the perpetrators. Briggs and the two men joined them in order to get at the other secrets. He helped them to plan the burglary of the bank, and they were caught in the act of blowing open the safe called on them to surrender. They resisted and attempted to escape. Briggs shot Ford in the McAdam and brought him down and captured Dr. Bowes. Briggs escaped.

Secretary Foster Ill.

Secretary Foster is confined to his bed by an attack of the grippe, resulting directly from a bad cold which he contracted while in New York. Dr. Cecil, his attending physician, says the attack is also attributable in part to a need of rest from long continued mental strain, but there is no reason to doubt that the secretary will soon be restored to his usual robust health.

Silver Anniversary.

Fairbanks post, of Detroit, went to Toledo last week to help Forsythe post, of that city, celebrate its silver anniversary. After a banquet the participants repaired to Memorial hall where spoonmaking and speaking followed. Post Fairbanks presented to Forsythe post a handsome silver pitcher, flagon and salver.

Silver Anniversary.

Charles A. Gould, a Grand Rapids artichoke who was killed September 16, left two widows. They have retained counsel to sue the railroad company for damages, and there will be a fight within a fight if either is successful.

PERPLEXING PUZZLE IN BATTLE

A DANGEROUS PLOT.

Prisons Cause an Uprising Against the Guards—Mutiny Among Their Followers are Killed.

A Brutality Catches Three Burglars by Joining Them in Robbing a Bank Safe.

An Aged and Respected Methodist Minister Weary of Waiting for Death Commits Suicide.

Echoes from the Recent Storm.

The John Moe went ashore at Elk Rapids in a severe gale, but was not seriously damaged.

The Mineral State, reported ashore, has left Manistique harbor in good condition. Schooners C. J. Ab Verland, Jumbert, her forecast, top mast and jib boom and was taken into Manistee by tugs and the little steamer.

Several vessels sought refuge at Sand Beach, all reported heavy weather and were somewhat shaken up.

The Lizzie Law and and Charley Crawford lost a great deal of canvas and several sustained slight damage.

A quantity of wreckage was picked up on the 18th near Owen Sound, Ont., indicating that a marine disaster has occurred. Among the wreckage were five mattresses such as are used on steamboats and several at 15-foot planks such as are used for the end, which had evidently been used on the deck of steamers in making temporary cabins. There are no marks upon any of the articles found to indicate to what vessel they belonged. As the wind that day was off shore, it is supposed that the wreckage has been floating about for some days.

Over 300 Killed.

A dispatch from Teheran, the capital of Persia, states that the Mujtahid, or high priest of the Shia'li sect, which is the predominating religious sect in Persia, its followers numbering nearly 7,000,000, recently fomented a revolt in Maranderan, a province in Northern Persia. The government took prompt measures to suppress the revolt, and a body of troops was dispatched against the rebels under the high priest under arrest. The rebels were prepared, however, and made a determined resistance to the attempt of the soldiers. They had intrenched themselves in a strong position and a long contested battle followed. Quarter ceased. The rebels were finally defeated, not, however, until 300 of their number had fallen. A large number of the rebels were taken prisoners, and it is expected that summary justice will be meted out to them. The prisoners include the high priest to whose machinations the whole trouble was due.

Aged Couple Shot Dead.

The murder of Mrs. William Nibch, and the probable fatal injuring of her husband near Ely, last week, indicates that they had let into a state of great excitement. When neighbors discovered the crime Mrs. Nibch was dead, having been shot through the head, but her husband was conscious and charged William Kech, a quarryman living about a quarter of a mile from his house, with the crime. A shotgun which had collected by this time proceeded towards Keck's cabin, threatening to lynch the man if he did not confess the crime. Constable Kleckner had placed the man under arrest and hurried him to Allenstown, where he was placed in jail. Keck denies committing the murder. Mrs. Nibch was 72 years old and her husband 75 years old. They lived alone in the outskirts of the village. No cause is given for the crime unless it be robbery and there seems to be no evidence of that.

Aged Minister Suicides.

A Chicago special says: It now appears that the death of the Rev. Ezra Marsh Horine, at Evanston, was a suicide. The old age as at first reported, but that the unfortunate man committed suicide. The deceased was one of the oldest living Methodist Episcopal ministers in the northwest and had been prominently connected with the Chicago Methodist Episcopal organization. For some time past he had been on the superannuated list. For several weeks past old age had so far had made him despondent and he had several times threatened to take his life. Two weeks ago he left his home and was not seen or heard of by his friends. Saturday night his dead body was found in the attic, where he had committed suicide by hanging. He was about 80 years of age.

Of Great Interest

The supreme court, of the United States has taken up the case of the United States against John N. Rapier, publisher of the Mobile Register, and George W. Dupree, publisher of the New Orleans States for violating the law which excludes papers containing lottery advertisements from the mails. Rapier was the first to organize the case for Rapier, and was followed by Mr. Carter, a well known New York lawyer. Mr. Ingersoll Cumeros Miller is conducting the prosecution, and the case is intended to test the constitutionality of the anti-lottery law.

Ashore on South Fisherman Shoal.

A special from Escanaba says the schooner Newsboy went ashore on South Fisherman shoal in the entrance of Green Bay. She is loaded with corn, has six feet of water in her hold, is on about two-thirds of her length, with seven feet on one end and nine on the other. Captain Patterson says there was a heavy wind and snowstorm; he could see nothing and the lose of Griggs, Cooper & Co., of St. Paul, fair condition and with favorable weather of the Grange with a poor's admiration, yet with no covetous ascent.

"My cousins are the heiresses now, you know," he said. "I think they are on probation. I have been on probation, myself, and failed. Poor Annis will be out of it at last, and I do not know that I am sorry. Uric has enough, and he needs no more; they will say he courted her fortune."

"Did Lady Martin?" I said, "is married. She will have to be married, too."

It was the first time I had ventured to speak of Lord Martin Pomeroy. Even this was a mistake, for it was the uneasiness of Gwendoline's presence at the Grange made me hesitate.

"Oh," he answered thoughtfully, a graver look in his face and in his brown eyes. Then came a smile. "And Hilda, you see, is to marry a baronet, but even peers are not always rolling in wealth. The Grange would be no bad dowry."

We could see the turrets and the big windows of the Grange through the trees, and I fancied that, though his tone was light, he was gazing at it half wistfully. "Uric is a good fellow, I believe, and I have been his heritage. How could he help but love it?"

"Does he know he is my cousin?" I asked Annis smilingly, as we stood by the old wall near the wicket-gate. "You ought not to have time to come out in the morning."

"Oh, Gaselee is looking after the business! I am not of much use, I am afraid," he answered.

"It seems very hard," Annis said to me, as we crossed the park, "that Gilbert should not have the Grange, because his father left his property, and his mother's property was all settled on Uric. He had a good training, his father being a lawyer; so he took the partnership with Mr. Gaselee of Norbury, but he lives with Uric, you know. He is the best fellow in the world—next to Uric; and they are very fond of each other. Uric is anxious that I should well court Ekhard of my engagement, viola; but, for Hilda's sake, I dare not."

"Did Hilda tell you so, dear?" I asked. "You must tell him at last."

"I do not know. I suppose Uric will manage it somehow." And of Uric she spoke not unfittingly until we reached house.

"What do you think of Mr. Carden?"

It chanced that I asked this question of Annis as we sat at tea. I asked it a little hesitatingly, supposing that she had reveal my acquaintanceship, yet anxious to hear her opinion.

"I like him," Annis answered at once. "I wish I did. He is handsome and agreeable. I know I do not like him.

When we meet him at anybody's house, he always seems to me as if he knew me, and I am sure we avoid him—at least, I do, and I think you do also, Gwendoline!"

"I hate him," Gwendoline vehemently. "Miss Thorne, will you reach me that book—any book near you? And take up another yourself. We always read at tea-time; there is plenty of time afterwards to talk; if any one wants to do so."

"I always thought the puzzle was more in getting than in spending it."

"You are rude to Mr. Carden's friend, when you are rich, is how they can rob you. You can shut up your piano now; we will have a game—at chess, if you like, Annis."

I was revolving in my mind a question I wanted to ask Hilda, and wondering how to do so without being disloyal to Annis.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CHAPTER IX.

I brought sal-volatile and water, and did all I could to restore her, half terrified the while by her cries. Suddenly she seized my hand.

"Is it true?" she gasped. "Can you swear it, that you are sure that he was watch me?"

"Indeed I am not. You are deluding your self with fears and fancies and imagining mysteries and conspiracies where nothing of the kind exists. Not one question as to the proceedings of you or your sisters has crossed poor uncle's lips to anything, no one word have I spoken or will I ever speak of them that you are not all welcome to hear."

"Have you not said to him how we treated you, how wretched we tried to make you?"

"No," I replied firmly.

Still holding my hand, she gazed into my eyes with a look that seemed to search me through and through. Then she sighed.

"I think I were like you," she said suddenly. "I believe you are honest and true. I do ask you to forgive me, and I ask you to pity at the Grange?"

"It is enough for me that you will be more just and kind in future, Lady Martin."

"I am speaking of the past. What can I know of the future? But no—I will be just to you. I do not think you would deceive me, and I do not think you would deceive uncle. I am sure you would not, Hilda, to be my friend. I only ask to be left alone. Put your letter in the fire before I go."

I crushed it up and laid it upon the expiring embers, and it slowly consumed away. When nothing but the black ash was left, she turned away without a word and left me.

For some time after this things went on more smoothly. Gwendoline was friendly and confidential like Annis—if did not seem to be in her nature; but she spoke of her sisters now with scornful words and mocking looks. I knew she avoided my company, and I wondered and grieved a little, for I felt that the cause of a nature beneath the crust of defiance made me long almost pitylingly to know more of her life and struggles and sorrows, if she recovers. But, with the pride that will sooner meet death than seek help, she kept alone her secret from sisters. Her pride I challenge, expect to gain what was denied them?

I do not think Hilda Farquharson sought Gwendoline's confidence; to me she never altered. While Lady Martin ceased her enmity and Annis's friendship increased, to Hilda her manner was scarcely changed, and now a friend of genuine dislike was woven in and I felt that the blue eyes evaded meeting mine, would at times rest a moment on my face with a glance of hatred such as I had once met.

Yet, forever innocent secrets Annis cherished, whatever fears Lady Martin Pomeroy could possess, Hilda had said nothing of what she wished to hide. What had I done that she should hate me?

"Hilda," I heard Annis say to her one day, as we met in the morning-room, and she had sought her sister in the conservatory, "will you come out with me this morning?"

"Where are you going?" Hilda asked.

"To Gabriel's Walk," Annis half whispered.

Gabriel's Walk was the path by the lake.

"Have you asked Mr. Gascoigne's companion to go with you? I suppose you are going to meet Uric, and you appear to think it is a suitable person to accompany you."

"I shall not ask her if you go."

"Thank you. Do you suppose that I want to go—that it is particularly delightful to be your chaperon?"

"Sometimes you like going. Gilbert said he would try to see us this morning."

"Do you think I am to run the risk of offending uncle Richard, who will no doubt hear something of it, for the sake of Gilbert's company? Pray do not imagine I agree with you because I have helped you once or twice. I think Gilbert would be far better employed looking after his business."

"I am sure you like to see him!" cried Annis. "You know he does not neglect his work. I used to think you——"

"Pray spare me your thoughts," interrupted Hilda abruptly. "So long as you can get uncle Richard's companion to go with you, I should advise you to do so. I think Richard will gain a great deal of useful information."

"Not from Viola Thorne, I am sure?"

"No? You think she will keep quiet for her own sake? Possibly; it is of no concern to me."

"Am I, then, to ?! Gilbert that you will not come to meet a because of uncle?"

"You are rude, Annis, and I think it probably knows you are well versed in fabricating excuses."

"Not so rude as your word did Annis speak.

"You will not come?" she simply asked.

"I cannot help feeling it," I said. "Will you allow me in future, Mr. Gascoigne, to retire when Mr. Carden comes? I cannot do anything for you while he is here."

"Is that request solely because of your prejudice against Mr. Carden, Miss Thorne?"

"No," I replied, flushing at the bold question. "I shall not be at home to any one, perfectly correct. None, as to knowing more than you are told. I will satisfy that by telling you how I have to do with you. I have a nephew, a certain Gilbert, of whom you may have heard, who ought to have been my heir. He is a good fellow, and I know he loves me, and I never let leave him a farthing, nay his brother either; and I mean to check-mate him. And with that issue I like to go over my position, and see the condition of my pieces, and how it is to be done. I thought Miss Hilda was kind and specially to checkmate him, and I mean her to do it, though things are not very promising just now. Uric, I know more than I am told—and I don't regret it, Miss Thorne! I mean to leave all my money to my nieces, chiefly to Hilda. Annis can't expect much; can she? Do you think her affection for me rests on her fortune?"

"No," I answered. "I do not believe that for herself she thinks or cares for fortune."

"Very well. I say nothing till I know. But, circumstanced as I am, what am I to do? I know you are a clever woman, and my friend, and I know you are honest. Gilbert, this, as if it were a Machiavelian stroke, "He thinks I am going to manage it with my legitimate heir, and I am doing nothing of the sort. No, no! He thinks he has the game in his own hands; but Richard Gascoigne is not to be trifled with. Gilbert is an old man and a cripple. While that's in his head I can make him useful; do you see? I can make him change around my myself, so I am obliged to get help. And that help is Mr. Crawford Carden. He's a good player," said Mr. Gascoigne, relapsing into musing, "very skilful, and he tells me a good deal about the moves.

"Do you trust what he tells you?" I asked boldly.

"Indeed, I am obliged to trust their guides. Would not you trust him, if you were in my place?"

"No; I would trust no one who undertook the office of an informer. Why not trust your nieces instead of this man, Mr. Gascoigne?"

"With what result? Are they always quite frank with me? Do they always never do what they think I should not approve, and trust I shall never learn? Can you answer for your sisters, Miss Thorne?"

I was silent.

"If you ever find Carden—or have reason to suspect him of—making love to my niece Hilda, let me know, and I will give up my money he would be after. He made my will, and he knows how the money is left. But

Whitehead & Mitchell

Birmingham, Mich.

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ATTORNEYS—Have a business and lot for sale can sell it for you. Have a lot to trade, can find a trade is made. We make contracts to this effect and charge a small commission to make a sale and watch our patrons.

Bargain No. 18.

Farm in Rochester township, Oakland county, 3 miles south of Pontiac and 25 miles north of Detroit, containing 80 acres, 60 acres of level land, two orchards, small fruits, good buildings, two dwellings, two barns, 16 acres. The land is excellent for raising all kinds of crops. Price $4,000 on easy terms. Call on us if you want to see this farm. Price $4,000 on easy terms. Address us long time if desired.

BARGAIN NO. 2.

The Short Farm Dairy, consisting of 4 cows, 3 miles from Pontiac, 24 from Rochester, on good road, in well settled neighborhood, 40 acres, well watered, 25 acres cleared, balance timber, two dwellings, two outbuildings, two barns, 16 acres, 2 orchards. Price $2,000, $1,000 cash, balance long time and easy terms.

Bargain No. 17.

Owing to circumstances Mrs. Edwin Baldwin must sell her home in this village. Price is very reasonable terms her very disinterested because the home must be sold. Mrs. Baldwin wishes to have one care of land, good large house, barn with 10 stalls, good well and pump, 12 rooms, water in the house, road clusters and fruit in abundance, large conservatory.

Bargain No. 19.

Here's a chance to secure a good building lots, such as we never expected to see in market. We have 10 lots on Lincoln avenue, Birmingham, James St. valuable lots formerly owned by the Lincoln family, and we have the entire subdivision of one entire block. Now six of these lots are in the village limits, and the other four are just each, and two fronting on Merrill street at $300, and the other two at $250 each. Make us an offer if it is before they are gone.

Bargain No. 24.

Are you looking for the best and cheapest home in Birmingham? If so, call on us. We can satisfy. We can offer you for only $1,500 a large commodious house, containing 7 rooms, on Lincoln street, conveniently new, $1,500, containing 12 rooms, on Lincoln street, $1,500, containing 12 rooms, on Lincoln street, $1,500, containing 12 rooms, and cistern, six apple bearing trees and a good well and pump, and a good barn, make it a good bargain yet offered to real estate.

Bargain No. 31.

Here is a rare chance to secure a home on Lincoln avenue, Birmingham, adjoining the village of Birmingham, consisting of a house and three lots, house has 7 rooms, well and pump, house has 11 good lots, cistern, outbuildings, fruit trees and small fruits, 3 lots 50 feet each, 3 lots 50 feet each, 3 lots 50 feet each