SECRET SERVICE

BEING THE HAPPENINGS OF A NIGHT IN RICHMOND IN THE SPRING OF 1865

THE PLAY BY WILLIAM GILLETTE; BY CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

ILLUSTRATIONS BY EDGAR BERT SMITH

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SYNOPSIS.

Mrs. Varney, wife of a Confederate general, has lost one son and another is dying from wounds. She reluctantly gives her consent for Wilfred, the youngest, to join the army if his father consents. The federals are making their last assault in an effort to capture Richmond. Edith Varney secures from President Davis a commission for Capt. Thorne, who is just recovering from wounds, as chief of the telegraph at Richmond. Capt. Thorne tells Edith he has been ordered away. She declares he must not go and tells him of the commission from the president. He is strangely agitated and declares he cannot accept. Thorne decides to escape while Edith leaves the room to get the commission, but is prevented by the arrival of Caroline Mitford, Wilfred's sweetheart. Mr. Arrelsford of the Confederate secret service, a rejected suitor of Edith's, detects Jonas, Mrs. Varney's butler, carrying a note from a prisoner in Libby prison. Arrelsford suspects it is intended for Thorne. The note reads: "Attack Knight. Plan 2. Use Telegraph." Arrelsford declares Thorne is Lewis Dumont of the Federal secret service, and that his brother Henry is a prisoner in Libby. Edith refuses to believe and suggests that Thorne be confronted with the prisoner as a test. An order comes from General Varney for Wilfred to report to the front at once. Edith is forced to carry out her part in the test of Thorne. The prisoner is thrust into the room alone with Thorne recognizes him as his elder brother Henry Dumont. They put up a fake fight and Henry accidentally kills himself. Caroline goes to the war department telegraph office to send a message to Wilfred. Arrelsford suspects a double meaning and refuses to let it go through. He and Edith secrete themselves to watch Thorne, whose arrival Arrelsford expects.

CHAPTER XII.

Thorne Takes Charge of the Telegraph Office.

Arrelsford stared after the departing figures with a mixture of amazement, contempt and annoyance in his glance. So soon as the door had closed behind them he turned to Lieutenant Foray, who was regarding him with ill-concealed aversion.

"Let me have that dispatch," he began in his usual peremptory manner.

"You said you had an order, sir," returned Foray stubbornly.

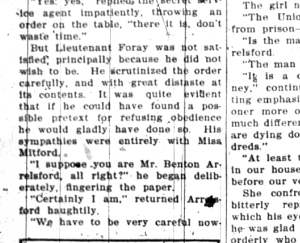
"Yes; yes," replied the secret service agent impatiently, throwing an order on the table, "there it is, don't waste time."

But Lieutenant Foray was not satisfied, principally because he did not wish to be. He scrutinized the order carefully, and with great distaste at its contents. It was quite evident that if he could have found a possible pretext for refusing obedience he would gladly have done so. His sympathies were entirely with Miss Mitford.

"I suppose you are Mr. Benton Arrelsford, all right?" he began deliberately, fingering the paper.

"Certainly I am," returned Arrelsford haughtily.

"We have to be very careful nowadays," continued Foray shortly. "But I reckon it's all right. Here's the telegram."



"I've Accepted Your Invitation, You See."

"Did the girl seem nervous or excited when she handed this in?" asked the other, taking the message.

"Do you mean Miss Mitford?" asked Foray reprovingly.

"Certainly, who else?"

"Yes, she did."

"She was anxious not to have it seen by anybody?"

"Anxious? I should say so. She didn't even want me to see it."

"Umph!" said Arrelsford. "I don't mind telling you, Mr. Foray, that we are on the track of a serious affair and I believe she's mixed up in it."

"But that dispatch is to young Varney, a mere boy, the general's son," urged the lieutenant.

"I didn't know he had gone to the front. So much the worse. It's one of the ugliest affairs we have ever had. I had them put me on it, and I have got it pretty close. We have had some checks, but we will end it right here in this office inside of thirty minutes."

There was a slight tap on the door at this juncture. Arrelsford turned to the door, opened it, and found himself face to face with a soldier, who saluted and stood at attention.

"Well, what is it?"

"The lady's here, sir," said the soldier.

"Where is she?" asked Arrelsford.

"Waiting down below at the front entrance."

"Did she come alone?"

"Yes, sir."

"Show her up here at once. I suppose you have a revolver here," continued the secret service man, turning to Lieutenant Foray, who had listened with much interest.

"Certainly," answered Foray, "we are always armed in the telegraph office."

From a drawer in the table he drew forth a revolver which he laid on the top of the table.

"Good," said Arrelsford, "while I want to handle this thing myself, I may call you. Be ready, that's all."

"Very well."

"Obey any orders you may get, and send out all dispatches unless I stop you."

"Yes, sir."

"And if you don't mind, I don't care to have all these messenger boys coming back here. I will order them to stop in the hall. If you have any messages for them you can take them out there. I don't want to have too many people in the room."

"Very good, sir. Will you give the order to your orderly when he brings up the young lady?"

"Yes."

Arrelsford stepped to the door, and Foray busied himself with the clicking instruments. After a few minutes' conversation with the orderly, who had just returned, Arrelsford ushered Edith Varney into the room. With not even a glance at the operator in her intense preoccupation, the girl spoke directly to Arrelsford.

"I've accepted your invitation, you see."

"I am greatly obliged to you, Miss Varney," returned Arrelsford with deferential courtesy. "As a matter of justice to me it was—"

"I didn't come to oblige you," answered Edith haughtily.

She had never liked Mr. Arrelsford. His addresses had been most unpleasant and unwelcome to her, and now she not only hated him but she loathed him.

"I came here," she continued, as Arrelsford attempted to speak, "to see that no more—" her voice broke for a moment, "murders are committed here—to satisfy your singular curiosity."

"Murders!" exclaimed Arrelsford, flushing deeply.

The girl nodded.

"The Union soldier who escaped from prison—" she began.

"Is the man dead?" interrupted Arrelsford.

"The man is dead."

"It is a curious thing, Miss Varney," continued the other with cutting emphasis, "that one Yankee prisoner more or less should make so much difference to you, isn't it? They are dying done in Libby by the hundreds."

"At least they are not being killed in our houses, in our drawing-rooms, before our very eyes?"

She confronted Arrelsford with a bitterly reproachful glance, before which his eyes for a moment fell, and he was glad indeed to turn to another orderly who had just entered the room.

"Have you kept track of him?" he asked in a low voice.

"He's coming down the street to the department now, sir."

"Where has he been since he left Mrs. Varney's house?"

"He went to his quarters on Carey street. We got in the next room and watched him through a transom."

"What was he doing?"

"Working on some papers or documents."

"Could you see them? Did you see what they were?"

"They looked like orders from the war department, sir."

"He is coming here with forged orders, I suppose."

"I don't doubt it, sir."

"I surmise that his game is to get control of these wires and then send out dispatches to the front that will take away a battery or a brigade from some vital point, the vital point indicated by 'Plan 2.' That's where they mean to attack tonight."

"Looks like it, sir," agreed the orderly respectfully.

"'Plan 2,' that's where they will hit us," mused the secret service agent, "is there a guard in the building?"

"Not inside, sir," answered the orderly, "there's a guard in front and sentries around the barracks over in the square."

"I shouted they could hear from this window, couldn't they?" asked Arrelsford.

"The guard in front could hear you, sir. But the time is getting short. He must be nearly here; you'd better look out, sir."

Mr. Varney had heard enough of the conversation to understand that Thorne was coming. Of course it would never do for him to see her there.

"Where am I to go?" she asked.

"Outside here on the balcony," said Arrelsford. "There is no closet in the room and it is the only place. I will be with you in a moment."

"But if he should come to the window?"

"We will step in at the other window. Stay, orderly, see if the window of the commissary general's office, the next room to the left, is open."

They waited while the orderly went out on the balcony and made his inspection.

"The window of the next room is open, sir," he reported.

"That's all I want of you. Report back to Corporal Matson. Tell him to get the box of the prisoner out of the Varney house. He knows where it's to go."

"Very well, sir."

"Mr. Foray," continued Arrelsford, "whoever comes here you are to keep on with your work and don't give the slightest sign of my presence to any one on any account. You understand?"

"Yes, sir," said Foray from the telegraph table in the center of the room.

He had caught something of the conversation, but he was too good a soldier to ask any questions, besides his business was with the telegraph, not with Mr. Arrelsford.

"Now, Miss Varney," said the secret service agent, "this way, please."

He opened the middle window. The girl stepped through, and he was about to follow when he caught sight of a messenger entering the room. Leaving the window, he retraced his steps.

"Where did you come from?" he said abruptly to the young man.

"War department, sir."

"Carrying dispatches?"

"Yes, sir."

"You know me, don't you?"

"I've seen you at the office, sir, and—"

"I'm here on department business," said Arrelsford. "All you have to do is to keep quiet about it. Won't you stopped in the hall?"

"Yes, sir, but I had a dispatch from the president that had to be delivered to Lieutenant Foray."

"Well, that is just as well," said Arrelsford. "Don't mention having seen me to anybody under any pretext and stay here. You might be needed. On second thoughts, Foray, let any messenger come in."

With that Mr. Arrelsford stepped out onto the balcony through the window, which he closed after him, and he and Edith disappeared from view.

"Messenger," said Foray, "step down the hall and tell the private there that by Mr. Arrelsford's orders messengers are allowed to come up as they report."

The room which had been the scene of these various colloquies became silent save for the continuous clicking of the telegraph keys. Presently two messengers came back and took their positions as before.

Hard on their heels entered Captain Thorne. He was in uniform, of course, and a paper was tucked in his belt. He walked rapidly down the room, acknowledged the salutes of the messengers, and stopped before the table. His quick scrutiny of the room as he advanced had shown him that there was no one present except the messengers and Lieutenant Foray. Foray glanced up, nodded, finished taking the dispatch which was on the wires at the time, wrote it out, put it in his envelope, and then rose to his feet and saluted.

"Captain Thorne," he said.

"Lieutenant Foray," replied Thorne, taking the order from his belt and handing it to the operator.

"Order from the department?" asked Foray.

"I believe so," answered Thorne briefly.

Lieutenant Foray opened it and read it.

"They want me to take a cipher dispatch over to the president's house," he said as he finished.

"Yes," said Thorne, moving to the vacant place at the table. He pulled the chair back a little, tossed his hat on the other table, and otherwise made himself at home.

"I am ordered to stay here until you get back," he began casually, shoving the paper aside and stretching his hand toward the key.

"That's an odd thing, captain," began Lieutenant Foray dubiously. "I understood that the president was meeting with the cabinet. In fact, Lieutenant Allison went over there to take some code work a moment ago. He must have gone home, I reckon."

"Looks like it," said Thorne quietly. "If he is not at home you had better wait."

"Yes," said Foray, moving away, "I suppose I had better wait for him. You will have to look out for Allison's wire, though, on the other table. He was called over to the department."

"Oh, Allison!" said Thorne carelessly. "Be gone long, do you think?"

"Well, you know how it is. They generally whip around quite a while before they make up their minds what they want to do. I don't suppose they will trouble you much. It's as quiet as a church down the river. Good night."

"See here, Mr. Foray, wait a moment. You had better not walk out and leave—no matter," continued Thorne, as the operator stopped and turned back. "It's none of my business, still if you want some good advice, that is a dangerous thing to do."

"What is it, captain?" asked Foray, somewhat surprised.

"Leave a cigar lying around an office like that. Somebody might walk in any minute and take it away. I can't watch your cigars all day."

He picked up the cigar, and before Foray could prevent it, lighted it and began to smoke. Foray laughed.

"Help yourself, captain, and if there is any trouble you will find a revolver on the table."

"I see," said Thorne, "but what makes you think there is going to be trouble?"

"Oh, well, there might be."

"Been having a bad dream?" asked the captain nonchalantly.

"No, but you never can tell. All sorts of things are liable to happen in an office like this, and—"

"Look Out for Yourself, Captain."

"That's right," said Thorne, puffing away at his cigar, "you never can tell. But see here. If you never can tell when you are going to have trouble you had better take that gun along with you. I have one of my own."

"Well," said the operator, "if you have one of your own, I might as well."

He took the revolver up and tucked it in his belt. "Look out for yourself, captain. Goodby. I will be back as soon as the president gives me that dispatch. That dispatch I have just finished is for the commissary general's office, but it can wait until the morning."

"All right," said Thorne, and the next moment the operator turned away while the clicking of the key called Thorne to the table. It took him but a few minutes to write the brief message which he addressed and turned to the first messenger, "Quartermaster General."

"He wasn't in his office a short time ago, sir," said the messenger.

"Very well, find him. He has probably gone home and he has to have this message."

"Very good, sir."

The key kept up its clicking. In a short time another message was written off.

"Ready here," cried Thorne, looking at the other messenger. "This is for the secretary of the treasury, marked private. Take it to his home."

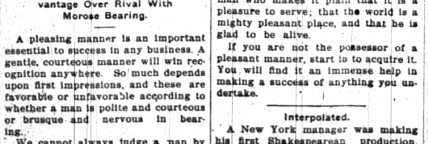
"He was down at the cabinet meeting a little while ago, sir," said the second messenger.

"No difference, take it to his house and wait until he comes."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Pa Knows Why.

"Pa, why is it that dentists call their offices dental parlors?" "Because they are drawing rooms, my son."



MUCH IN PLEASANT MANNER

Man Uniformly Courteous, Has an Advantage Over Rival With Morose Bearing.

A pleasing manner is an important essential to success in any business. A gentle, courteous manner will win recognition anywhere. So much depends upon first impressions, and these are favorable or unfavorable according to whether a man is polite and courteous or brusque and nervous in bearing.

We cannot always judge a man by what he says or does, but the way in which he says or does a certain thing will prove the best index to his character.

A pleasant, courteous bearing will help a man to success in business, where a boorish, impatient manner will turn away customers. The brusque man may be as well meaning as his more affable rival, but people have not the time nor inclination to find out what is beneath the rude exterior; they prefer to patronize the man who makes it plain that it is a pleasure to serve; that the world is a mighty pleasant place, and that he is glad to be alive.

If you are not the possessor of a pleasant manner, start in to acquire it. You will find it an immense help in making a success of anything you undertake.

Interpolated.

A New York manager was making his first Shakespearean production. The play being rehearsed was "Macbeth." Everything went smoothly until an actor came to the line: "Ten thousand dollars to the general use." Instantly the manager was on his feet. "Cut that line out!" he shouted. "This is an English play and a classic. I won't have any modern American speeches written into it."—Boston Transcript.

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

MICHIGAN LEADS ALL STATES IN WORK OF LIBRARY TRAINING.

MRS. MARY C. SPENCER LARGELY RESPONSIBLE.

Officers Whose Salaries Were Increased By Assembly Will Benefit Except Those Serving Specific Terms.

(By Gurd M. Hayes.)

Michigan was the first state in the union to conduct classes in library training and a comparison of the work carried on by other state libraries shows that at the present time Michigan is far in the lead. Mrs. Mary C. Spencer, state librarian, inaugurated the system in Michigan and has been largely responsible for its success.

The classes in library training carried on by the state library and board of library commissioners in the normal schools of Kalamazoo and Marquette, have just closed with most encouraging results. The attendance was considerably larger than usual and greater interest was shown, not only by those taking the course, but by all students who were more or less interested in the technical and inspirational work which was done.

At the training school conducted at Big Rapids under the personal direction of Miss Florence Hopkins, high school librarian of Detroit, 81 pupils were enrolled, the large majority being rural school teachers who were directly interested in the care and organization of libraries. The lectures of Miss Marian P. Green of the New York public library, on children's books and story telling created a most favorable impression.

The extension work this year was a class at Bay View. The work was carried on the Epworth League building, with Miss Mabel C. True, an assistant librarian as instructor. Special lectures were delivered by Miss Whiteman, director of children's work in the Carnegie library at Pittsburg. The equipment for the work, as for the other classes, was as complete as it possibly could be. A collection of 500 of the best books for children, carefully selected by Mrs. Spencer, was placed for the use of the students. A graded school traveling library, a special library on pedagogy, hygiene and boy scouts, together with a fine collection of framed pictures which are loaned by the state library to rural schools, made a collection of which Mrs. Spencer says any state might be justly proud. So impressed was one visitors with the collection of children's books that he wanted to buy the entire 500 volumes.

An enthusiastic class took the technical course in which the students are taught how to select books for a small library, how to catalogue and care for the books and the numerous other duties which go with library work. Miss Whiteman gave twelve lectures on children's books and story telling which were listened to by large audiences. Many of the temporary residents of Bay View are from Ohio, Indiana and Illinois and great interest was manifest in the work by the visitors who were surprised and pleased with the novelty and completeness of the exhibition. One superintendent of schools from Illinois pleaded with Mrs. Spencer to come to Illinois and carry on the same work there but she informed him that there was plenty to do in Michigan. Mrs. Spencer has been requested to conduct another class in library training at Bay View next year.

"So far as I know Michigan is the only state that is doing this extension work and it has certainly proved of incalculable benefit to the rural school teachers who are also librarians of small libraries which come under their control," said Mrs. Spencer.

"The loan of pictures is also unique. As near as I can ascertain, Michigan and New York are the only states carrying on this work, placing for six months in the rural schools the best reproductions of the old masters and modern artists.

"It is good enough for us to know that during the present summer, 134 students took our library course and will go back to their work knowing how to get the best out of their libraries, have seen and examined 500 of the best books for schools and have seen and can borrow libraries for their schools and the best pictures for the walls. Nor must the influence of our schools be measured by the number of students who took the course. The daily lectures, especially on work with children, were crowded.

"For fifteen years Michigan has been climbing up and getting a little higher each year, overcoming difficulties and step by step making a slight advance until now the state has been so thoroughly permeated with library enthusiasm that advance in the future will be still more pronounced.

"The county commissioners of schools have been especially appreciative and our purpose this year is to place a traveling library in the office of each commissioner in order that the teachers may examine the books and select libraries more intelligently.

"The most pleasing feature of this work is the fact that at least two-thirds of the students were teachers or librarians of small libraries and will go to their schools and libraries with larger ideas of the importance of the influence of a library, even in the smallest communities. This is especially true in the selection of books which are so powerful for good or evil. The fact that through the traveling library plan 25,000 good books are circulated in this state last year, and all in the rural schools, granges, farmer's clubs and other associations, 900 framed pictures were loaned to schools for six months and 3,000 unframed pictures to women's clubs, is all the reward we want for 18 years hard work."

Mrs. Mary C. Spencer was appointed state librarian by former governor, John T. Rich, in 1894, and has served in that capacity for 18 years. Under the direction the state library has developed until it is now recognized as the foremost of its kind in the country.

With the exception of State Highway Commissioner Rogers and the three members of the state tax commission, all state employes whose salaries were increased by the last legislature are legally entitled to receive the benefits of bigger paychecks, according to a ruling of Attorney General Fellows.

Although Section 3 of article 16 of the constitution provides that salaries of public officers, except circuit judges, shall not be increased or decreased after election or appointment, Attorney General Fellows holds that the constitutional provision is aimed at appointive or elective officers chosen for a specific time and not the employes who are subject to removal at the pleasure of their employers.

The last legislature increased the salary of the state highway commissioner from $2,500 to $3,500 per year, but Commissioner Rogers began a four year term July 1, and as the act did not take effect until August 14, he is not benefited. George Horton, Thomas Carney and O. F. Barnes of the state tax commission received their commissions before the act went into effect increasing the salaries of the commissioners from $2,500 to $3,500 per year. Therefore they will not receive increases as a result of Fellows' ruling.

Deputy Attorney General Daugherty will receive an increase from $2,000 to $2,500 per year. Deputy State Treasurer Gorman will draw $2,500 instead of $2,000. Deputy Insurance Commissioner Herbert Orr is advanced from $2,500 to $3,000 per year. Major Nisbett, private secretary to Gov. Ferris will receive $2,500 instead of $1,800, while Executive Clerk Austin is advanced from $1,500 to $1,800. State Accountant Hamilton's new salary will be $2,500 instead of $2,000. Under the new law bank examiners may be started at $1,700 per year and be increased $200 per year until they draw $2,200 which is the maximum. George Clark, chief of the legislative reference bureau will receive an increase from $1,500 to $1,800.

Labor Commissioner James Cunningham says that since the order went out from his department requiring restaurant proprietors not to work their female employes more than 54 hours per week, a number of the proprietors have complied with the law. The first attempt to enforce the law was made in Grand Rapids. Commissioner Cunningham received word that one restaurant proprietor had reduced the working hours of his girls from 72, to 56 and he promised to regulate their work so that none would be employed more than 54 hours.

Commissioner Cunningham believes that there will be a general disposition on the part of the employers to live up to the new order and he does not anticipate serious trouble in enforcing it. Many of the girls have already written to the labor commissioner thanking him for the interest he has taken in their behalf.

Governor Ferris has appointed James P. Langley, of Detroit, as official stenographer of the court of domestic relations of Wayne county. O. J. Howard, of Coloma, has been named as a member of the state veterinary board for the term ending August 10, 1915.

In accordance with an act passed during the last session of the legislature the governor has appointed Chas. H. Whitcomb, of St. Joseph, as chief probation officer for the second judicial circuit.

Following are the members of the state board of accountancy re-appointed by Governor Ferris: Archibald Bloomfield, of Big Rapids, for the term ending January 1, 1915; Frederick A. Tilden, of Detroit, for the term ending January 1, 1914; D. W. Springer, of Ann Arbor, for the term ending January 1, 1916.

W. A. Reynolds, of Big Rapids, has been appointed as a delegate to the Third American Road Congress to be held at Detroit, September 29.

State Bacteriologist M. L. Holm, has compiled statistics showing that there is more diphtheria in Michigan during August than any other month in the year, but at this season of the year it is a very mild form and the mortality is very low.

During the past five years the tests made by Dr. Holm during the month of August have shown 79 positive and 56 negative. At no other time of the year has the positives exceeded the negatives. Dr. Holm says that most of the cases are in adults at this season of the year. There seems to be a general belief that most diphtheria cases occur during the winter months, but this theory is disproved according to Dr. Holm's figures.

Ottawa county supervisors will hold a special session August 20, to decide the question of submitting to the people a proposal to remain under the county road system.

The finance committee and the common council of Saginaw, have adopted resolutions whereby the city will buy Battery park at the river end of James avenue. The purchase price is $4,000. The park is a block from the auditorium and directly in front of the armory of the state militia and naval reserves.

A broken arm carried in splints did not prevent Miss Mildred Hyatt from plunging into the Huron river and rescuing little Marjorie Slack, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Slack, of Ann Arbor, from drowning.

Five buildings were destroyed in a fire which for a time threatened the entire business district of Deerfield. The town is without fire protection, but the citizens organized a bucket brigade and saved neighboring buildings. Property loss will total close to $18,000.

Write to Smith

When your shoes wear out what do you do—kick and go barefooted? No, you get new ones.

If your land's played out, growling about it won't help. Look around and see where you can do better. Maybe you're just in a rut and don't know it.

Some of the best land in this universe is along the lines of the

Union Pacific

STANDARD ROAD OF THE WEST

Idaho, Washington, Oregon, California, Colorado, Utah and Nevada. A good deal has been settled and there's a good deal to be settled yet.

If you will write to R. A. Smith, Colonization Agent, Union Pacific, Omaha, Nebraska, and tell him what you want, whether you want one acre, five, ten or a thousand acres, he will tell you what the soil will produce—what it won't produce—where the best apple country is—where the best truck farming country is, etc. and the price.

The interest this great system has in this country is to settle it with people who will be a credit to the country and to see that those people have a full and complete knowledge of conditions before they go out. That's why it appointed Smith.

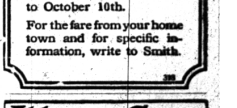
After you have found out all you want to know, go out there and see it. The Union Pacific has made

Reduced Fares for Colonists

effective September 25th to October 10th.

For the fare from your home town and for specific information, write to Smith.

Ithaca Guns



The U. S. Government Report Shooting Contest of Ad Ithaca—Lindy Sunderland, best shot in America, shot Ithaca guns exclusively. Ithaca Guns are used by Champions. Ithaca Guns are used by 3 of the 4 Intercollegiate