

THE DOVERS LIST.

Eyes of gray—a sudden glow,
Driving rain and falling fears,
As the steamer wears to sea...

STRANGE OCCURRENCES IN CANTERSTONE JAIL.

Oliver Mankell was sentenced to three months' hard labor. The charge was that he had obtained money by means of false pretences.

During your stay in jail you would strongly advise you to prove it. You lay claim to magic powers. Exercise them. I need scarcely point out to you how excellent a chance you will have of creating a sensation.

The people laughed. When the great Pan-drum is even dimly suspected of an intention to be funny, the people always do. But on this occasion they were not laughing at all.

Later in the day the prisoner was conveyed to the county jail. After commencing a journey by rail, with a change upon the way. At the station where they changed there was a delay of twenty minutes.

The prisoner was conveyed to the county jail. After commencing a journey by rail, with a change upon the way. At the station where they changed there was a delay of twenty minutes.

The prisoner was conveyed to the county jail. After commencing a journey by rail, with a change upon the way. At the station where they changed there was a delay of twenty minutes.

The prisoner was conveyed to the county jail. After commencing a journey by rail, with a change upon the way. At the station where they changed there was a delay of twenty minutes.

The prisoner was conveyed to the county jail. After commencing a journey by rail, with a change upon the way. At the station where they changed there was a delay of twenty minutes.

The prisoner was conveyed to the county jail. After commencing a journey by rail, with a change upon the way. At the station where they changed there was a delay of twenty minutes.

The prisoner was conveyed to the county jail. After commencing a journey by rail, with a change upon the way. At the station where they changed there was a delay of twenty minutes.

The prisoner was conveyed to the county jail. After commencing a journey by rail, with a change upon the way. At the station where they changed there was a delay of twenty minutes.

were very curious, indeed—unprecedented, in fact. Canterstone Jail was an old-fashioned prison. In it each cell had a door and one cell for the day...

The night-cells were hermetically sealed by wooden doors of massive thickness and barred in each direction by the corner keys that the security of the prisoners should depend rather upon bolts...

Warder Pugh, who was stationed at the head of the stairs to see that the prisoners passed down in order the proper distance from each other, replied to him: "Anything the matter with the lock? Try the next."

Warder Slater did try the next, but he found that as refractory as the other had been. "Perhaps you've got the wrong key," suggested Warder Pugh.

"Got the wrong key?" cried Warder Slater. "Don't you think I don't know my own keys when I see them?"

The oldest part of it was that all the locks were the same. Not only in Ward A, but in the other wards, E, D, and F—in all the wards, in fact.

When this was known, a certain sensation was created, and that on both sides of the lockers, the warders were obliged to release them, and they made a noise. Nothing is so precious to the average prisoner as a grievance; here was a grievance with a vengeance.

The chief warden was a man named Murray. He was short and stout, with a red face and short, stubbly white hair—his very appearance suggested his name.

Warder Pugh, who was stationed at the head of the stairs to see that the prisoners passed down in order the proper distance from each other, replied to him: "Anything the matter with the lock? Try the next."

Warder Slater did try the next, but he found that as refractory as the other had been. "Perhaps you've got the wrong key," suggested Warder Pugh.

"Got the wrong key?" cried Warder Slater. "Don't you think I don't know my own keys when I see them?"

The oldest part of it was that all the locks were the same. Not only in Ward A, but in the other wards, E, D, and F—in all the wards, in fact.

When this was known, a certain sensation was created, and that on both sides of the lockers, the warders were obliged to release them, and they made a noise.

The chief warden was a man named Murray. He was short and stout, with a red face and short, stubbly white hair—his very appearance suggested his name.

"Why?" "There's something the matter with the locks." "Have you given them any food?" "We have not been able to get any food."

"This is a very extraordinary state of things." "It is, or I shouldn't have asked for instructions." "It is now 4 o'clock in the afternoon. They've been without food for twenty-one hours."

"Have they been quiet?" "They've been quiet, as usual, under the circumstances." "As they were crossing toward the north division the governor spoke to me."

"Well, you are a couple of keen ones! What can't you pick the lock with a bent hairpin. I only wish you was this side, starving like I am, and I was where you are, I wouldn't be a hairpin."

"If you can't pick the lock, what can you do?" "The question is, what is the shortest way of getting out of here?" "Get a watch-saw."

"And when you've got your watch-saw?" "I've got it." "I only wish you were where you are, I'd show you a thing or two. It's as easy as winking."

"A saw will be no good," declared one of the locksmen. "Neither a watch-saw nor any other kind of saw. How are you going to saw through those iron shackles?"

"Why don't you take and blow the whole place up?" "I don't want to blow the whole place up. I only wish you were where you are, I'd show you a thing or two."

"What's the meaning of this?" "I don't know. Who's been playing this tomfoolery?" "I don't believe there's anything the matter with it."

"There did not seem to be, just then. For when the officers tried again they found no difficulty in unlocking the doors and setting the prisoners free."

Major Hardinge remained in the jail that night. He stayed in the governor's house at Mr. Paley's request. He expressed himself very strongly about the events of the day.

"I'll see the thing through, if it takes me a week or two to get it done." "It strikes me, Paley, that they've been making a fool of you."

"I don't think we shall have much difficulty in getting the men out of the cells this time," declared the governor. "I don't think we shall have much difficulty in getting the men out of the cells this time."

"I don't think we shall have much difficulty in getting the men out of the cells this time," declared the governor. "I don't think we shall have much difficulty in getting the men out of the cells this time."

Major Hardinge replied, suspicion peeping from his eyes: "Is that what we want to know, and what we intend to know—what does it mean? Why aren't you in your cell?"

"The man seemed for the first time to perceive where he was. 'I'm not lucky, if I ain't outside! Some-body must have took me out when I was asleep.'"

"The man seemed for the first time to perceive where he was. 'I'm not lucky, if I ain't outside! Some-body must have took me out when I was asleep.'"

"The man seemed for the first time to perceive where he was. 'I'm not lucky, if I ain't outside! Some-body must have took me out when I was asleep.'"

"The man seemed for the first time to perceive where he was. 'I'm not lucky, if I ain't outside! Some-body must have took me out when I was asleep.'"

"The man seemed for the first time to perceive where he was. 'I'm not lucky, if I ain't outside! Some-body must have took me out when I was asleep.'"

"The man seemed for the first time to perceive where he was. 'I'm not lucky, if I ain't outside! Some-body must have took me out when I was asleep.'"

"The man seemed for the first time to perceive where he was. 'I'm not lucky, if I ain't outside! Some-body must have took me out when I was asleep.'"

"The man seemed for the first time to perceive where he was. 'I'm not lucky, if I ain't outside! Some-body must have took me out when I was asleep.'"

"The man seemed for the first time to perceive where he was. 'I'm not lucky, if I ain't outside! Some-body must have took me out when I was asleep.'"

"The man seemed for the first time to perceive where he was. 'I'm not lucky, if I ain't outside! Some-body must have took me out when I was asleep.'"

"The man seemed for the first time to perceive where he was. 'I'm not lucky, if I ain't outside! Some-body must have took me out when I was asleep.'"

"The man seemed for the first time to perceive where he was. 'I'm not lucky, if I ain't outside! Some-body must have took me out when I was asleep.'"

"The man seemed for the first time to perceive where he was. 'I'm not lucky, if I ain't outside! Some-body must have took me out when I was asleep.'"

The interruption was the more remarkable, because there was generally war—not always peace—between the chief warden and the chaplain. Ever since the day when the chief warden asked: "What is this I hear about the cells?"

"The governor answered—'Yesterday the men were all locked in their night-cells. This morning they were all locked out—that is, we found them all seemingly fast asleep, each man in front of his cell-door.'"

"The governor answered—'Yesterday the men were all locked in their night-cells. This morning they were all locked out—that is, we found them all seemingly fast asleep, each man in front of his cell-door.'"

"The governor answered—'Yesterday the men were all locked in their night-cells. This morning they were all locked out—that is, we found them all seemingly fast asleep, each man in front of his cell-door.'"

"The governor answered—'Yesterday the men were all locked in their night-cells. This morning they were all locked out—that is, we found them all seemingly fast asleep, each man in front of his cell-door.'"

"The governor answered—'Yesterday the men were all locked in their night-cells. This morning they were all locked out—that is, we found them all seemingly fast asleep, each man in front of his cell-door.'"

"The governor answered—'Yesterday the men were all locked in their night-cells. This morning they were all locked out—that is, we found them all seemingly fast asleep, each man in front of his cell-door.'"

"The governor answered—'Yesterday the men were all locked in their night-cells. This morning they were all locked out—that is, we found them all seemingly fast asleep, each man in front of his cell-door.'"

"The governor answered—'Yesterday the men were all locked in their night-cells. This morning they were all locked out—that is, we found them all seemingly fast asleep, each man in front of his cell-door.'"

"The governor answered—'Yesterday the men were all locked in their night-cells. This morning they were all locked out—that is, we found them all seemingly fast asleep, each man in front of his cell-door.'"

"The governor answered—'Yesterday the men were all locked in their night-cells. This morning they were all locked out—that is, we found them all seemingly fast asleep, each man in front of his cell-door.'"

"The governor answered—'Yesterday the men were all locked in their night-cells. This morning they were all locked out—that is, we found them all seemingly fast asleep, each man in front of his cell-door.'"

"The governor answered—'Yesterday the men were all locked in their night-cells. This morning they were all locked out—that is, we found them all seemingly fast asleep, each man in front of his cell-door.'"

"The governor answered—'Yesterday the men were all locked in their night-cells. This morning they were all locked out—that is, we found them all seemingly fast asleep, each man in front of his cell-door.'"

with a curiously impressive air. "What is there that I do not know?" "I see. You still pretend, then, to the possession of magic powers."

"I see. You still pretend, then, to the possession of magic powers." "Pretend? Mankell laughed. He stretched out his hands in front of him with what seemed to be his favorite gesture, and laughed—in the face of the authorities."

"Suppose you give us an example of your powers." "The suggestion came from the doctor. The major exploded. 'Don't talk stuff and nonsense! Give the man three days' bread and water. That is what he wants.'"

"The suggestion came from the doctor. The major exploded. 'Don't talk stuff and nonsense! Give the man three days' bread and water. That is what he wants.'"

"The suggestion came from the doctor. The major exploded. 'Don't talk stuff and nonsense! Give the man three days' bread and water. That is what he wants.'"

"The suggestion came from the doctor. The major exploded. 'Don't talk stuff and nonsense! Give the man three days' bread and water. That is what he wants.'"

"The suggestion came from the doctor. The major exploded. 'Don't talk stuff and nonsense! Give the man three days' bread and water. That is what he wants.'"

"The suggestion came from the doctor. The major exploded. 'Don't talk stuff and nonsense! Give the man three days' bread and water. That is what he wants.'"

"The suggestion came from the doctor. The major exploded. 'Don't talk stuff and nonsense! Give the man three days' bread and water. That is what he wants.'"

"The suggestion came from the doctor. The major exploded. 'Don't talk stuff and nonsense! Give the man three days' bread and water. That is what he wants.'"

"The suggestion came from the doctor. The major exploded. 'Don't talk stuff and nonsense! Give the man three days' bread and water. That is what he wants.'"

"The suggestion came from the doctor. The major exploded. 'Don't talk stuff and nonsense! Give the man three days' bread and water. That is what he wants.'"

"The suggestion came from the doctor. The major exploded. 'Don't talk stuff and nonsense! Give the man three days' bread and water. That is what he wants.'"

"The suggestion came from the doctor. The major exploded. 'Don't talk stuff and nonsense! Give the man three days' bread and water. That is what he wants.'"