LEGAL NOTICES.

times, and in the Washington Law Reporter once before said 15th day of November, 1895.
By the court.
(Signed) W. S. COX, Justice.
A true copy. Test:
(Seal.) JOHN R. YOUNG, Clerk.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT of Columbia, sitting as a District Court of the United States for the said District.

No. 457—In re suburban subdivision known as sub. of John Little's estate, in the District of Columbia, in "section one" of the map of permanent system of highways.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of the District of Columbia, pursuant to section 6 of an act of Congress approved March 2, 1893, entitled "An act to provide a permanent system of highways in that part of the District of Columbia lying outside of cities," have filed a petition in this court praying the condemnation of a permanent right of way for the public over all the land lying within the limits of said subdivision, not already owned by the United States or the District of Columbia, or dedicated to public use as a highway, which is included within the highways or reservations laid out by said Commissioners, on the map known as "section one" of the plans for a permanent system of highways provided for by said act of Congress.

The map prepared by said Commissioners, known as "section one," dispenses with certain highways and parts of highways, and opens up others in said subdivision, viz.: For laying out a highway along the northern boundary of the subdivision, for a highway through lot 1, for a highway running north from Mintwood Place, for widening Mintwood Place and 19th street extended.

A copy of so much of said map as shows the proposed changes is on file in the cause for the information of all concerned. It is ordered this 2d day of October, 1895, that all persons interested in the proceedings be, and they are hereby, required to appear in this court on or before the 15th day of November, 1895, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and why this court should not proceed as directed by said act of Congress: Provided, That a copy of this order be published in The Evening Star and the Washington Post newspapers at least six times and in the Washington Law Reporter once before said 15th day of November, 1895.
By the court.
(Signed) W. S. COX, Justice.
A true copy. Test:
(Seal.) JOHN R. YOUNG, Clerk.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT of Columbia, sitting as a District Court of the United States for the said District.

No. 458—In re suburban subdivision known as Waggaman's sub of Pretty Prospect, Kalorama and Widows' Mite, in the District of Columbia, in "section one" of the map of permanent system of highways.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of the District of Columbia, pursuant to section 6 of an act of Congress approved March 2, 1893, entitled "An act to provide a permanent system of highways in that part of the District of Columbia lying outside of cities," have filed a petition in this court praying the condemnation of a permanent right of way for the public over all the land lying within the limits of said subdivision, not already owned by the United States or the District of Columbia, or dedicated to public use as a highway, which is included within the highways or reservations laid out by said Commissioners, on the map known as "section one" of the plans for a permanent system of highways provided for by said act of Congress.

The map prepared by said Commissioners, known as "section one," dispenses with certain highways and parts of highways, and opens up others in said subdivision, viz.: For the extension of Hampton place, for widening Woodley road, 20th street and Woodley terrace, for dispensing with a part of Woodley terrace.

A copy of so much of said map as shows the proposed changes is on file in the cause for the information of all concerned. It is ordered this 2d day of October, 1895, that all persons interested in the proceedings be, and they are hereby, required to appear in this court on or before the 15th day of November, 1895, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and why this court should not proceed as directed by said act of Congress: Provided, That a copy of this order be published in The Evening Star and the Washington Post newspapers at least six times and in the Washington Law Reporter once before said 15th day of November, 1895.
By the court.
(Signed) W. S. COX, Justice.
A true copy. Test:
(Seal.) JOHN R. YOUNG, Clerk.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT of Columbia, sitting as a District Court of the United States for the said District.

No. 459—In re suburban subdivision known as Brightwood Park, in the District of Columbia, in "section one" of the map of permanent system of highways.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of the District of Columbia, pursuant to section 6 of an act of Congress approved March 2, 1893, entitled "An act to provide a permanent system of highways in that part of the District of Columbia lying outside of cities," have filed a petition in this court praying the condemnation of a permanent right of way for the public over all the land lying within the limits of said subdivision, not already owned by the United States or the District of Columbia, or dedicated to public use as a highway, which is included within the highways or reservations laid out by said Commissioners, on the map known as "section one" of the plans for a permanent system of highways provided for by said act of Congress.

The map prepared by said Commissioners, known as "section one," dispenses with certain highways and parts of highways, and opens up others in said subdivision, viz.: For widening Brandywine street.

A copy of so much of said map as shows the proposed changes is on file in the cause for the information of all concerned. It is ordered this 2d day of October, 1895, that all persons interested in the proceedings be, and they are hereby, required to appear in this court on or before the 15th day of November, 1895, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and why this court should not proceed as directed by said act of Congress: Provided, That a copy of this order be published in The Evening Star and the Washington Post newspapers at least six times and in the Washington Law Reporter once before said 15th day of November, 1895.
By the court.
(Signed) W. S. COX, Justice.
A true copy. Test:
(Seal.) JOHN R. YOUNG, Clerk.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT of Columbia, sitting as a District Court of the United States for the said District.

No. 460—In re suburban subdivision known as Green's sub. of a part of Girls' Portion, in the District of Columbia, in "section one" of the map of permanent system of highways.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of the District of Columbia, pursuant to section 6 of an act of Congress approved March 2, 1893, entitled "An act to provide a permanent system of highways in that part of the District of Columbia lying outside of cities," have filed a petition in this court praying the condemnation of a permanent right of way for the public over all the land lying within the limits of said subdivision, not already owned by the United States or the District of Columbia, or dedicated to public use as a highway, which is included within the highways or reservations laid out by said Commissioners, on the map known as "section one" of the plans for a permanent system of highways provided for by said act of Congress.

The map prepared by said Commissioners, known as "section one," dispenses with certain highways and parts of highways, and opens up others in said subdivision, viz.: For laying out a highway running east and west through the north part of the subdivision.

A copy of so much of said map as shows the proposed changes is on file in the cause for the information of all concerned. It is ordered this 2d day of October, 1895, that all persons interested in the proceedings be, and they are hereby, required to appear in this court on or before the 15th day of November, 1895, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and why this court should not proceed as directed by said act of Congress: Provided, That a copy of this order be published in The Evening Star and the Washington Post newspapers at least six times and in the Washington Law Reporter once before said 15th day of November, 1895.
By the court.
(Signed) W. S. COX, Justice.
A true copy. Test:
(Seal.) JOHN R. YOUNG, Clerk.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT of Columbia, sitting as a District Court of the United States for the said District.

No. 461—In re suburban subdivision known as Takoma Park sub. in the District of Columbia, in "section one" of the map of permanent system of highways.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of the District of Columbia, pursuant to section 6 of an act of Congress approved March 2, 1893, entitled "An act to provide a permanent system of highways in that part of the District of Columbia lying outside of cities," have filed a petition in this court praying the condemnation of a permanent right of way for the public over all the land lying within the limits of said subdivision, not already owned by the United States or the District of Columbia, or dedicated to public use as a highway, which is included within the highways or reservations laid out by said Commissioners, on the map known as "section one" of the plans for a permanent system of highways provided for by said act of Congress.

The map prepared by said Commissioners, known as "section one," dispenses with certain highways and parts of highways, and opens up others in said subdivision, viz.: For laying out a highway through blocks 11 and 8; for a highway along the western boundary of the subdivision for extending Magnolia avenue through blocks 2, 3, 4 and 11; for extending Vine street through block 15; for widening Magnolia avenue, Oak avenue, Carroll avenue, Vine street, Maple avenue, and for widening Blair road, in block 2.

A copy of so much of said map as shows the proposed changes is on file in the cause for the information of all concerned. It is ordered this 2d day of October, 1895, that all persons interested in the proceedings be, and they are hereby, required to appear in this court on or before the 15th day of November, 1895, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and why this court should not proceed as directed by said act of Congress: Provided, That a copy of this order be published in The Evening Star and the Washington Post newspapers at least six times and in the Washington Law Reporter once before said 15th day of November, 1895.
By the court.
(Signed) W. S. COX, Justice.
A true copy. Test:
(Seal.) JOHN R. YOUNG, Clerk.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT of Columbia, sitting as a District Court of the United States for the said District.

No. 462—In re suburban subdivision known as Gilbert and Wood's addition to Takoma Park, in the District of Columbia, in "section one" of the map of permanent system of highways.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of the District of Columbia, pursuant to section 6 of an act of Congress approved March 2, 1893, entitled "An act to provide a permanent system of highways in that part of the District of Columbia lying outside of cities," have filed a petition in this court praying the condemnation of a permanent right of way for the public over all the land lying within the limits of said subdivision, not already owned by the United States or the District of Columbia, or dedicated to public use as a highway, which is included within the highways or reservations laid out by said Commissioners, on the map known as "section one" of the plans for a permanent system of highways provided for by said act of Congress.

The map prepared by said Commissioners, known as "section one," dispenses with certain highways and parts of highways, and opens up others in said subdivision, viz.: For laying out a highway running east and west through the southern part of

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subdivision, a highway (east and west) through the middle, a highway running north and south through the west part, a highway (north and south) through the east part; for the widening of Magnolia avenue, for dispensing with Walnut avenue, in part, and lane between blocks C and D.

A copy of so much of said map as shows the proposed changes is on file in the cause for the information of all concerned. It is ordered this 2d day of October, 1895, that all persons interested in the proceedings be, and they are hereby, required to appear in this court on or before the 15th day of November, 1895, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and why this court should not proceed as directed by said act of Congress: Provided, That a copy of this order be published in The Evening Star and the Washington Post newspapers at least six times and in the Washington Law Reporter once before said 15th day of November, 1895.
By the court.
(Signed) W. S. COX, Justice.
A true copy. Test:
(Seal.) JOHN R. YOUNG, Clerk.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE DISTRICT of Columbia, sitting as a District Court of the United States for the said District.

No. 464—In re suburban subdivision known as West Takoma, in the District of Columbia, in "section one" of the map of permanent system of highways.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of the District of Columbia, pursuant to section 6 of an act of Congress approved March 2, 1893, entitled "An act to provide a permanent system of highways in that part of the District of Columbia lying outside of cities," have filed a petition in this court praying the condemnation of a permanent right of way for the public over all the land lying within the limits of said subdivision, not already owned by the United States or the District of Columbia, or dedicated to public use as a highway, which is included within the highways or reservations laid out by said Commissioners, on the map known as "section one" of the plans for a permanent system of highways provided for by said act of Congress.

The map prepared by said Commissioners, known as "section one," dispenses with certain highways and parts of highways, and opens up others in said subdivision, viz.: For widening Piney Branch road.

A copy of so much of said map as shows the proposed changes is on file in the cause for the information of all concerned. It is ordered this 2d day of October, 1895, that all persons interested in the proceedings be, and they are hereby, required to appear in this court on or before the 15th day of November, 1895, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and why this court should not proceed as directed by said act of Congress: Provided, That a copy of this order be published in The Evening Star and the Washington Post newspapers at least six times and in the Washington Law Reporter once before said 15th day of November, 1895.
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(Signed) W. S. COX, Justice.
A true copy. Test:
(Seal.) JOHN R. YOUNG, Clerk.

ROBBED IN A PYRAMID.

Arabs Turned a Baltimore Man's Pockets Inside Out.

From the Baltimore American.

"I wanted to visit the pyramids," said Dr. James J. Mills, in talking about his recent European trip, "and I undertook to do it without being accompanied by a dragoman. Against the advice of friends I set out on the back of a donkey, with no attendant save the donkey boy. As the boy could speak no English, and I could speak no Arabian, we did not talk much.

"We were followed out of Cairo by a swarm of beggars, whose only cry was 'Backsheesh, backsheesh.' When we reached the vicinity of the pyramids we were met by a horde of Arabs who could speak but a few words of broken English. They volunteered to take me inside the pyramid. With two of these wild-looking sons of the desert we entered the great pyramid of Cheops, descending long, gloomy passages, passing the brink of an enormous well, traversing a footway which led along by the tombs of numerous dead, and up a narrow passageway with a floor as smooth as glass.

"Here the ascent was so steep that it was necessary for one Arab to go in front and pull me along, while the other came behind and pushed. When we reached the end of this passageway we sat down to rest. The atmosphere was stifling, while myriads of black bats flew clumsily about, and gave an uncanny appearance to the place. It was then that my two Arab guides began to think of 'backsheesh,' and ask in English, which I could understand painfully well, how much money I had. It was no place to argue with them, for if they had left me there I might have been there yet.

"I tried to make them think that I did not understand, but the result of it all was that they turned my pockets inside out and took all the money I had. Then they piloted me out in great glee, and told me that I was a 'valy glud man.' I got back to Cairo as soon as I could, and there my friends told me that I might have well expected to be robbed."

TO PREVENT BURIAL ALIVE.

A Company in Paris Which Will Take Corpses Into Its Waiting Rooms.

From an Exchange.

The unpleasantness of waking up and finding one's self lapped in lead and screwed down in handsome oak some six feet below the habitable earth has been borne in so strongly upon certain company promoters that the result has been the projection of the very latest thing in co-operative undertaking. This is the Mortuary Waiting Room Company, which is on the point of being floated in the French capital, with every prospect of success. The amount for subscription is stated to be $100,000, and dividends at the rate of at least 100 per cent may, it is claimed, be confidently looked for.

The company undertakes to provide separate waiting rooms, of two classes, in a large mortuary building. The alleged corpses will be comfortably deposited there upon a couch, and carefully looked after till the fact that it is a corpse shall have been established beyond question. The waiting rooms will be tastefully decorated, with everything about them to welcome the revived tenant agreeably back to life, but at the same time will have a cachet of somewhat "severe elegance," as it were, to remind him how nearly, but for the company, he had been dead in the most terrible of ways of dying. Shareholders will be entitled to the use of a first-class waiting room free of charge, and no shareholder's heirs will be allowed to visit him. The thing has evidently been thoroughly thought out.

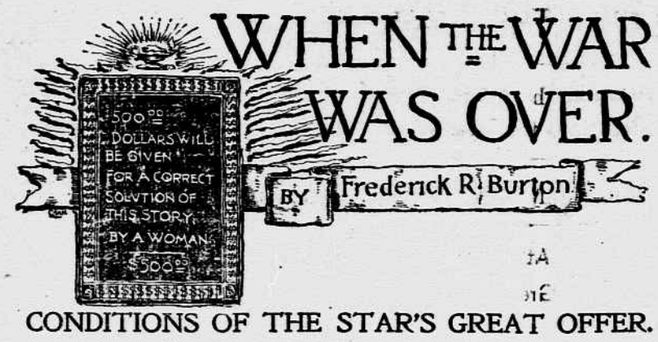
Anecdotes of the Absent-Minded.

From Harper's Round Table.

Another "absent-minded man" item has been received. This one refers to Ampere, the famous mathematician, who was noted for his absent-mindedness. On one occasion, it is stated that while walking along the street he mistook the back of a cab for a blackboard, and as a blackboard was just the thing he needed at the time to solve a problem which had been vexing his mind for some moments during his walk, he made use of it. Taking a piece of chalk out of his pocket, he proceeded to trace out a number of algebraical formulae on the cab's back, and followed the moving "board" for the space of a quarter of an hour without noticing the progress of the conveyance. As to whether the cabman charged him by the course or by the hour, or even at all, the item does not inform us.

From the same source we have the following item: They have a good joke just at present on a well-known lawyer who is noted for his absent-mindedness. He went up his own stairs the other day, and seeing a notice on his own door, "Back at two," sat down to wait for himself.

WHEN THE WAR WAS OVER.



BY Frederick R. Burton.

CONDITIONS OF THE STAR'S GREAT OFFER.

1. The Evening Star will pay $500 in gold to the reader from whom it receives by mail, at the publication office, Pennsylvania avenue and 11th street, the complete and absolutely correct solution of "When the War Was Over," as it shall be disclosed in the final chapter of the story to be published Friday, November 15, in The Evening Star. If two or more complete and absolutely correct solutions are received the $500 in gold will be divided equally.

2. Should The Star fail to receive a solution that is complete and absolutely correct in all its details, the $500 in gold will be allotted to the twenty-nine readers whose explanation shall come nearest to the true solution of the mystery according to their percentage of merit, and the money will be divided as follows:

1st Prize	$100
2d Prize	75
3d Prize	50
4th Prize	25
25 Prizes of $10 each	250
29 Prizes: aggregating	500

The first prize of $100 will be paid for the explanation which comes nearest to the true solution; the second prize of $75 to the person sending the explanation next nearest, and so on, for the third and fourth prizes. The remaining twenty-five prizes of $10 each will be awarded to the persons sending the twenty-five explanations next nearest to the fourth prize, as the judges may determine their merit.

3. The Star is pre-eminently a family newspaper and its daily installment of a high grade serial story is a feature intended to especially commend it to the home circle. To emphasize—and advertise—the fact that The Star is a newspaper peculiarly suitable for women's reading, the further condition is made that the $500 in prizes shall be paid only for explanations sent in by women and girls. All may read; but only women and girls may guess—and win the gold.

"When the War Was Over" will continue in daily installments until Friday, November 8, on which date all but the final chapter will have been published. The interval between Friday, November 8, and Tuesday, November 12, six o'clock p.m., inclusive, will be allowed for the forwarding of guesses, and the final chapter will be published in The Star on Friday, November 15. Under no consideration whatever will guesses be received from any source and considered prior to Friday, November 8, or later than six o'clock p.m. November 12. For no reason whatever will guesses from any source be received or considered after six o'clock p.m. November 12. Persons who miss the first installments can obtain back numbers at the office of The Evening Star.

Rules of the Competition.

1. But one solution can be entered by a reader.

2. All guesses must be sent by mail and in no other way, plainly addressed to "Prize Story Editor," The Evening Star, Washington, D. C.

3. In order to put out-of-town readers of The Star on a time equality with city readers, they will be permitted to secure from their local postmaster an indorsement on the back of the envelope in which their guesses are forwarded, indicating the day and hour of delivery of the letter to him, and such guesses will be accepted at the Washington post office on the day and hour certified. The indorsement, plainly written in ink, must be personally signed by the postmaster or acting postmaster.

4. Inquiries not considered fully answered here will receive proper attention if addressed to "Prize Story Editor, The Evening Star, Washington, D. C."

5. The $500 will be awarded under the foregoing general conditions, according to the best judgment of the judges appointed by The Star, and they will have complete control and final decision in all matters relating to this contest.

6. "A complete and correct solution" can be made in the reader's own language and in the number of words necessary for an absolute statement of the reader's guess. It must disclose the mystery and such material facts of the plot revealed in the development of the story as may be deemed necessary by the judges to a clear and full explanation of the mystery.

The names and addresses of the winner or winners of the cash prizes will be published in The Star at the earliest date possible after the publication of the final chapter.

No condition of subscription to The Star is imposed. Guessers must be women and girls and necessarily they must be readers of The Star, but they may read the story in The Star taken by any member of the family and need not be regular subscribers themselves in order to enter the competition. While only women and girls may guess and win the prizes, they can receive help as to their guess from any member of their family or from all the family.

ELEVENTH INSTALLMENT.

(Back numbers can be obtained at The Star office.)

CHAPTER XI.—A WARNING FROM THE HAY LOFT.

"He murmured that way when the doctor was here," whispered Mrs. Warren. "What does he mean by the president?"

Her husband had his ear close to Dutton's lips, listening with feverish anxiety for any further words. The patient lapsed again into unconsciousness, and Mr. Warren replied:

"Golding says that the president is the name of Dutton's most valuable diamond."

Mrs. Warren started nervously.

"Dear, dear!" she exclaimed, "I forgot!"

"What? had he told you, too, about the president?"

"No, no! I forgot to make him give up the keys. I was so disturbed by his cruel talk about you—"

"What keys, Martha?"

"Why, Freeman's! Didn't I tell you? I had fallen asleep, and when I opened my eyes there was Golding searching Free-

I Wonder is He is Going to Get Well.

man's clothing. He admitted that he had taken Freeman's keys."

"That's a piece of good luck!"

"Good luck, Nicholas? What do you mean?"

"Why," responded her husband a little awkwardly, "don't you see that if he went through Freeman's clothes it will damage his statements if he dares to make any against me?"

This was not the reason why Mr. Warren regarded Golding's search as good luck. It had flashed upon him that if Golding had once searched the garments he would not do so again, and, therefore, if it seemed best to do so, the pebble that had been taken from the vest pocket could be replaced without danger of detection. In this way he could free himself from trouble on that account—if it should seem advisable. He was not quite ready to tell his wife about that pebble that might prove to be a diamond, and if he replaced it, he could avoid telling her altogether.

While these thoughts were racing through his mind, and while he was speaking, his eyes were fixed upon Dutton.

"I wonder if he will get well?" he muttered.

Mrs. Warren was profoundly disturbed by her husband's expression and his too evident attempts to keep something from her. She recalled the promptness with which he had taken the rifle from over the fireplace and driven Dutton from the house, his words, spoken when she had borne Dutton from the blazing cabin, recurred to her, and then came the imaginary scene between the two men as set forth by Golding.

Motive! She knew only too well the powerful motive that had actuated her husband in the first instance, and in that same instance she had seen the demonstration of his temper. Could it be possible that Golding was right? that Dutton had goaded her husband into a fury, had attacked him, and that Dutton's injuries were due to her husband's violence?

She could not think for a moment that her husband had been the aggressor—in spite of the scene with the rifle, but she could not dismiss the possibility of an encounter between the two men that Mr. Warren should insist on keeping to himself. How much better it would be if he would trust her! She could not ask him further about it, not now.

"I wish you would confide in me, Nicholas," she said, sadly, and she went to the window and looked absently out.

Mr. Warren gazed after her regretfully, fearfully. He started toward her, hesitated, and at last turned away and went into the kitchen, saying with forced confidence:

"Everything's going to come out all right, Martha."

He returned to his milk pails and finished the morning chores in mechanical fashion, his thoughts still dwelling upon diamonds. When his work was done he again took the pebble from his pocket and studied it. The file had made no sensible impression upon it and he was glad of it. If the file could have proved anything it would have demonstrated the worthlessness of the stone. Now, unmarked, it could be replaced, if that seemed advisable, and no one would ever know the temptation to which it had subjected him and to which he had partially yielded. Would an expert in precious stones recognize this as a diamond of value? Was it possible that this was the president?

Mr. Warren went to the barn and replaced his file in the tool box. Then, obeying an impulse that he could not wholly account for, he put the pebble in one of the compartments of the chest and locked it.

The sound of a bell warned him that breakfast was ready and he left the barn. As he went out he saw Will Spencer entering at the kitchen door.

"I've a good mind to tell him all about it," he thought, "he's a good head and he's faithful."

There are few human beings who do not, at times of great trouble or great joy, feel the need of a confidant. Mr. Warren was no exception. For hours, it seemed days since Dutton had appeared upon the scene, but half a day before, he had been groping in the dark with his temptations, his fears, and his memories. He knew that he ought to confide in his wife, and he would, sometime, but not now. He assured himself with disingenuous sophistry that it would not be right to add to the burdens under which she already suffered. Might it not be a relief to talk to Will? And might not some good come of it in the way of advice?

"I never was so glad to see you, Will," said Elsie, tremulously, as her lover folded his arms tenderly about her. "I feel so dreadfully alone with all the unhappiness about me, all the mystery, and things happening that I don't know about and would not understand if I did, for they don't tell me anything. Will, not a word."

"Remember, Elsie," responded Will, "that it's only a little time since the trouble began. Perhaps they will make it all clear today."

Elsie shook her head.

"Their manner," she said, "shows that they mean to keep it from me especially. It concerns me, somehow, Will, and I cannot feel easy. I dread the day. What will happen next?"

"We can't tell that, of course, but how is it likely that anything else should happen? It seems to me the worst is over."

"That's because you are not here, where the atmosphere seems heavy with dread. Aren't women more sensitive than men to such impressions?"

"I'm afraid you've got me there, Elsie," answered Will, smiling good humoredly; "the ways of women are said to be past finding out."

"Please don't make fun of me. I am very frightened."

"I didn't mean to make fun of you. You mustn't be frightened; it isn't like you. You haven't forgotten, have you, that Granite folks look on you as quite a heroine? Haven't you shot a bear? And didn't you rescue a baby from drowning—"

"Never mind those things, dear! This is different. Can't you see that it's so much harder to bear up and be brave when you don't know what kind of misfortune may be threatening?"

"Yes, I can understand that, but for the life of me I can't see that any misfortune is threatening. Would you like to have me come over this afternoon? I can manage it, I think."

"Oh, do, Will! You are so good!"

"Nothing of the sort. There's no goodness in doing just exactly what gives you the greatest pleasure. I'll come after dinner, getting here about half-past one."

"Couldn't you come earlier?"

"Not very well. There's work that must be done at the mill, and I've agreed to be there sure this morning. But I can fix it

He Put the Pebbles in One of the Compartments.

so as to get away after noon. I'll come through Newcomb's woods, and you can meet me at the other side of the meadows if you like."

"Of course, I will! When will you start?"

"At 1 o'clock."

"I will leave here at the same time, then, and we'll get to the edge of the meadows together."

Elsie was almost light-hearted as she set the chairs to the table, and if Will could have stayed all day at the house she would have been happy, in spite of her gloom.

"Won't you stay to breakfast, Will?" asked Mr. Warren, as he came in from the barn.

"I've been to breakfast," he replied, "and I've got just about time to get to the mill before work begins. I shall be over this afternoon, though, and if there's anything I can do you must let me know."

"Glad to hear it. I was half thinking of asking you to come, though I don't know as there's anything to be done."

"Good morning, Mrs. Warren," said Will as that lady came in from the sick room. "I suppose you've had a hard night of it."

"It has been trying," she responded, "but the patient is improving. I think he will get well."

"I certainly hope so!" exclaimed Will, "we should all hate to have a murder mystery in Granite."

He regretted his words as soon as he had uttered them.

Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Warren gave any sign that they felt them especially, but Will could see clearly enough how a murder mystery might affect Mr. Warren. He, too, had been tormented with that scene in the sitting room when Mr. Warren had, apparently unprovoked, aimed his rifle at the stranger in the doorway, and he had seen how others might put this and that together, if they knew all, and suspect Mr. Warren of attempted homicide at the least.

Will told himself repeatedly that he had no idea that Mr. Warren had committed the assault on Dutton, he laid it to the two tramps whom he and Elsie had seen, but he was at a loss to supply the tramps with motives sufficient to induce them to attack a lonely wanderer like themselves, bind him and set the house afire over his head. The whole matter was a hopeless mystery to him, and for Elsie's sake he would have been content to leave it so.

The young man left for his work as soon as the Warrens had sat down to breakfast, taking his way across the meadows, that stretched, a pleasant interval, along the further side of the road that passed the house. He was pursuing the same course that Elsie would take in the afternoon when she should start for their rendezvous.

Breakfast proceeded for the most part in silence. Gran'pa Kirk came in late, grumbling a bit because he had overslept and laying the fault to the fact that he had been permitted to doze so long in his chair during the evening. Mr. Warren evaded his wife's eyes, uncomfortably conscious that he was meriting reproof, and fearful that if he looked at her she would somehow read in his expression the fact that his thoughts were fixed beyond his power to change them upon Dutton's diamonds. The words, "the president," recurred to him again and again in connection with his speculation about the pebble that he had hidden in his tool chest.

Mingled with his anxious thoughts about the pebble were the disquieting warnings of conscience. He was doing wrong, and he knew it. No sophistry availed him, while his wife sat opposite and suffered her own sorrow in silence. She was blameless through it all. Not even the president could have tempted her. Had she not re-

Grandpa Kirk Came in Late to Breakfast.

ceived the information about Dutton's diamonds with perfect indifference? How unworthy of her he felt! He wished that he still had the pebble in his pocket. If he had he would slip into the sick room and restore it to its proper place, and let Golding do what he would to get possession of the sick man's property.

"I'll get that pebble again after breakfast," decided Mr. Warren.

Accordingly, as soon as the meal was over, he hastened to the barn. The tool chest was in a little workshop partitioned off in one corner. There was but one door into it. The room was half roofed over with loose boards that had been laid merely to prevent hay on the loft from dropping down to the carpenter's bench.

A hen was chattering noisily up in the loft when Mr. Warren entered the barn and turned toward the workshop. Under ordinary circumstances he would have gone up to find the eggs that she had concealed, and under ordinary circumstances, too, he would have noticed that the noise she made was not at all like the contented, self-satisfied clucking with which respectable hens announce the advent of new eggs. No ordinary event of farm life could appeal to him now, the more especially as, when he stepped into the workshop, he saw that that caused him to rush forward and drop on his knees before the tool chest and try to lift the cover.

He could not stand, and he gave a deep sigh of relief, but the perspiration of fresh agitation, not to say terror, broke out upon him. By what enemies was he surrounded? By what demons were the forests peopled? Somebody had been attempting to break the lock of the chest!

A hatchet, with one end of the blade broken off, lay by the chest. It had been inserted between the cover and the body of the box and in prying the blade had broken.

Mr. Warren hurriedly found the key and tried it in the lock. It worked with difficulty, for the mechanism had been strained, but it turned, and the next instant he had the pebble, which he no longer doubted to be a diamond, in his hand.

Then he started up with determination to find the man who had attempted to rob him. Not ten minutes could have elapsed since he went to breakfast. There was but one way into the barn, through the wide open doors. The fellow had undoubtedly been at work when Mr. Warren had started from the house, and had desisted at the sound of approaching footsteps. Where could he have gone? Not out by the door, or he would have met the farmer. There was no other—

Mr. Warren then recalled the excited noise of the hen on the loft. The intruder had climbed up over the hay, making his way from the carpenter's bench, from which he could easily reach the loose boards of the half roof, and mother hen, disturbed in her dignified occupation, had expressed her resentment in unmeasured terms.

The fellow must be up there now, then, though the silence of the hen would seem to indicate that somehow he had made his escape. There was no way, however, unless he chose to drop from the tiny window in the peak of the gable, from which to the ground was a fall of more than thirty feet.

These points occurred to the farmer all in a flash, even as he was running from the shop to the nearest perpendicular ladder that led to the hay loft. As in many barns, the loft was shaped somewhat like the letter U, the space between the arms of the letter representing the carriage and wagon room on the ground floor. Mr. Warren climbed up to the arch of the U that extended over the work shop. There was comparatively little hay there, and to climb over it to the floor of the main loft would be no difficult matter.

The farmer seized a pitchfork and mounted the pile, stabbing the hay as he went, thinking that the intruder might have concealed himself under it. On the other side of the mound, where there was a little open space before the immense, closely packed supply of hay for the coming winter, lay the hen, whose chattering should have warned him that an intruder had come to the barn. Her neck had been wrung.

Mr. Warren stopped and picked up the hen, looking at her in growing bewilderment. It was not a long pause, and it made no difference in the escape of the marauder, for even as the farmer was mounting the ladder and climbing the mound of hay, a man had crept around to the other arm of the U, and when Mr. Warren found the hen he had dropped through the opening in the loft over the manger of the stall, where the doctor's horse had been stabled the night before.

He then crept to the open part of the main floor, and, not daring to go out by the doors, he raised a scuttle and, adjusting it so that it would fall after him, he dropped upon the refuse heaped under the barn, made his way to the pig pen at the back, scaled the two or three fences that intersected the cattle yard, and before Mr. Warren had half finished his search, was safe from observation in the edge of the forest that remained intact on that slope of Baker mountain and extended almost to the Warren farm.

(To be continued tomorrow.)

Dear Music.

From the Argonaut.

There is a dentist in San Francisco who is noted for his musical tastes and his high charges. His ordinary fee is $15 per hour; his extraordinary fee is unknown. Some time ago a lady was in his chair, and the dentist was conversing with her while her mouth was filled with rubber dams and things. Carried away with his enthusiasm while talking of a certain song, he offered to sing it for her. Taking an inarticulate, rubber-intercepted sound for an affirmative, he skipped lightly to the piano, which stood in one corner of the operating room. There he toyed with the muse of music, doubtless much to his satisfaction, and, turning to his patient, asked how she liked it. "Very much, indeed, doctor," came the reply in muffled tones, "but it would have been cheaper at a concert, for here it has cost me $3.75."

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The Burt Factory has sent us some of their newest, swellest Shoes for Ladies and Gentlemen at less than usual prices. To make new customers we ask less than usual profit, and call this a Factory Sale. So many new smart Shoes and Slippers were never shown in town before.

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Walking Boots, in kid, calfskin, cordovan, patent leather and the new argenta kid, in all the swell shapes. Those made on men's lasts are the latest "fad," wonderful for comfort and durability.

4.00 Shoes, 3.35
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4.00 Slippers, 3.00

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Calfskin, patent and enamel leather, pigskin, seal, black and colored grains, in sharp and the new medium toes, with all the little points that mark the new proper styles of this winter.

We shall be very glad to have you come in and see these beautiful Shoes, whether you wish to buy or not.

BURT'S SHOE STORE, 1411 F ST.

SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

It Will Shorten the Journey Round the World by Twenty Days.

From Engineering.

The works in connection with the great Siberian railway are being pushed along with much energy, and there can be little doubt but that this extended line will be completed earlier than was anticipated. Before six, and perhaps even before five, years have elapsed it will be possible to complete in ten, twelve or fourteen days a railway journey over a vast region which a few years ago was comparatively unknown, and the trip around the world will probably have been shortened by some twenty days. From St. Petersburg the journey via Moscow and Somora to the Ural mountains can be done in three days. The distance from St. Petersburg to the Siberian frontier by rail is about 1,700 miles. At Tschetjubinsk commences the West Siberian railway, which has a length of nearly 900 miles. This section of the line passes through a flat, fertile, somewhat monotonous country, and crosses the four rivers, Tobol, Ischjin, Irtzsch and Ob. The cost of this portion of the Siberian railway has proved to be rather less than was originally calculated, and the works have been so rapidly advanced that it was possible in the early part of the present year to open the Siberian section to the town of Omsk, on the Irtzsch. Before the end of 1895 the railway will be completed as far as the river Ob, and there will then be an unbroken line stretching eastward from Paris for a distance about 950 miles greater than the longest American transcontinental line. In nine days it will then be possible to travel from the borders of the Atlantic into the heart of Asia.

Construction becomes more difficult between the river Ob and the City of Irkutsk, which is close to the Baikal lake. The works on this section have been pushed forward rapidly during the last two or three years.

At Krosnojarsk a bridge of 3,200 feet length across the Jenisey is required. Although the transport of rails has been very difficult, there is every reason to believe that the railway will be completed as far as Krosnojarsk before the end of 1896. According to the original plan, it was expected that the line as far as Irkutsk would be opened for general traffic by the year 1900, but it may now be confidently predicted that this date will be considerably anticipated. The Krosnojarsk-Irkutsk section will now be pushed forward with a considerably increased staff of workmen.

There will be about 200 railway stations distributed over the line. Wherever it is impossible for passengers to obtain private accommodations, hotels will be attached to the stations. The rolling stock will comprise 2,000 locomotives, 3,000 passenger carriages and 36,000 wagons. The passenger traffic will, with few exceptions, be confined to third and fourth-class, and the tariff will be very low. The whole distance from Tschelbajinsk, at the Asian frontier, to Omsk costs at present about 23s third-class, and half that on fourth-class. Between any two stations (which on the average are twenty-six miles apart) the fares are respectively 1s 4d and 8d. According to this tariff, it will be possible to travel from one end of Asia to the other for about £15. There will be restaurant cars on some of the trains.

The average speed decreases eastward. Whilst from London or Paris to St. Petersburg the average speed is some 27 to 28 miles an hour, it is barely 22 miles between St. Petersburg and the Ural mountains, and in Siberia only 15 miles an hour. The goods tariff will be fixed at a very moderate basis and although the distance between Wladiwostok and Paris is about 8,150 miles, it is expected that valuable goods, such as silk, tea, spices, etc., from the east, westward, and dry goods, machinery, in the opposite direction, will be profitably carried by the Siberian railway.

WRONG COUPLE MARRIED.

Clergyman Gets a Wedding Party Thoroughly Mixed Up.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Bridegroom, bridesmaid and best man got entangled in the parlor of the Rev. C. M. Reed at Lancaster, Ky., the other day, and none of them escaped without getting married.

Mr. Reed began by asking the usual questions. The groomsman piped up cheerily in response and the bride's attendant answered with all the blushes that are supposed to wait on such an occasion. And so they were married.

Then the fee was paid and they all started away perfectly satisfied. Just as they were going out one of the clergyman's household noticed something out of plumb and spoke to Mr. Reed about it. He called them back and married the right pair.

Their excuse was that they had never been married before. The inadvertently conjoined couple regard the matter cheerfully. So do the others.

Six Pretty Girls in a Swamp.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Mr. J. D. Craven of Hickory Hammock, in the Okefinokee swamp, was here Thursday, and he told of many of his experiences with bears, deer and wildcats in the swamp. He cultivates twelve acres of rich hammock land and raises corn, sugar cane and vegetables. He produces over a thousand pounds of meat every year. The farm is not fenced, but, as it is surrounded by jungles, it is almost secure from the approach of bears and other wild animals.

Mr. Craven is seventy-five years old, and he has explored the swamp quite thoroughly during the past fifty years. He killed a 450-