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TO OUR PATRONS.

Persons who are unable to buy The Gazette on trains, or whose delivery of the paper at their homes is unsatisfactory, will confer a favor by writing the facts to the management.

NOT OWNED BY THE TRUSTS.

Everybody will read IT.

The Semi-Centennial Edition of THE GAZETTE.

The agony is over.

Congress went out like a whirlwind.

Are you at work for the Semi-Centennial?

It is ex-Senator Coke and Senator Chilton now.

Have you subscribed for stock in the Semi-Centennial?

What have you done for the Semi-Centennial?

Do you want the Semi-Centennial Exposition to be held in Fort Worth?

The future of Fort Worth is in the hands of the people. What will they do with it?

Although the Parkhurst testimonial fund reaches $25,000, Rose Platt has not sent in his contribution.

The Fifty-third congress is conspicuous more for what it has not done than for what it has accomplished.

Boss Platt continues to make life miserable for Mayor Strong and Governor Morton. The boss is very much of an Oily Gammon.

The theater hat bill in the Missouri legislature has gone down in defeat, and likewise another measure of the same nature in New York.

The Pullman Car Company, which has been the target for many bills in the various state legislatures this winter, has escaped without a scratch.

The Nicaragua canal bill failed to pass the house, but when congress meets again it will be renewed, and very likely meet with better treatment.

In the general rejoicing over the fact that congress has shuffled off its mortal coil, you should not forget to register for the municipal primary election.

The people are anxious to get along with just as little tariff discussion as possible. The question will not cut much of a figure in the next general election.

Reports from Germany indicate that la grippe has the people of that country in its grip. The emperor, the same as other folks, has been suffering from the disease.

Those who believed the repeal of the tariff on tin-plate would destroy that industry will be interested to know that two plants are to be constructed in Baltimore at once.

Our own Miles Crowley will be weighed in as one of the heavy-weights of the Fifty-fourth congress. The muscle he developed as a cotton-jammer on the Galveston wharf may be of service to him.

Mr. Bissell in retiring from the cabinet, denies the reports that there have been serious disagreements in the president's official family. He says the cabinet has been a unit on all important public questions.

A JOKE ON TEXAS.

In a late issue of the Chattanooga Traderman Mr. Edward Atkinson, the chief literary stoker of the plutocrats, points what he calls "an easy lesson" in finance, which in the primer style he supposes to be suited to a Southern audience, and sets out the beauties of the gold standard system. The argument, in a nutshell, is that if the South does not stand up for a gold standard, the money lenders of New England will have nothing to do with the South. In view of the rush just now of money from the United States and Germany to Mexico for investment, Mr. Atkinson writes himself down in these stupid threats as a scholastic ignoramus or an impostor. But there is something of real interest to Texas people in this "easy lesson," and that is this:

"What did Texas mean after going through the war on a gold basis by giving itself over to cheap money? Give 'em credit for one thing. They have supported and sustained Senator Mills. I think you will either convert other members of congress and senators or else tell them not to stand any longer in the way of Southern progress."

So here we have another witness to Senator Mills' instantaneous conversion to the gold standard. Evidently Mr. Atkinson does not know that Mr. Mills was elected to the senate, as instructions against Cleveland were suppressed in 1892, on the representation by his champions that he was an advocate of silver coinage—or if Mr. Atkinson is aware of this fact, perhaps he considers it a dueced good joke.

RICHARD IS HIMSELF AGAIN.

One of the greatest geniuses on the American stage today is undoubtedly Richard Mansfield. He is likewise the greatest crank. He makes life miserable for himself and everyone with whom he comes in contact. He is constantly on the verge of mental jimjams.

Recently he appeared in St. Louis and because he was not greeted by a large audience, gave an example of his crankism. He had been loudly encored as the curtain fell on a death scene, and when he walked out in view of the audience, said:

"If you insist on raising the dead, you must not grumble at the remarks of the corpse. The size of this audience, which is not up to that of a one-night Texas stand, argues that I am not appreciated in St. Louis. I am not a hypocrite, and will say bluntly that I return the want of appreciation with interest."

Mr. Mansfield's reference to Texas was undoubtedly made in a spirit of contempt, and this in view of the fact that the people of this state have not only accorded him the highest praise for his abilities but have shown him all the courtesies at their command whenever he has appeared here. Mr. Mansfield is not only a crank—he is an ingrate.

The Missouri legislature is evidently trying to see how far it can go in suggesting novel legislation. A bill has been introduced to tax bachelors in proportion to their age as follows: Bachelors 30 years old, $10 a year; bachelors 35 years old, $15 a year; bachelors 40 years old, $20; bachelors 45 years old, $50; bachelors 50 years old, $75; bachelors 55 years, and over, $100. This money is to go into a "sinking fund" from which the probate judge of the county may draw for single women in the ratio of their ages. Any woman who will admit that she is 30 years old may draw an annual stipend of $10, while the woman of 40 may get $20.

Mr. Burns, the North Carolina congressman, in enlarging on the life and character of the late Senator Vance, described the deceased as leaving behind "a radiant stream of effulgent glory," like the zigs leaves behind when it makes "the whole western horizon seem as if the most opulent dye-pots in the studio of the angels had leaked through upon the clouds, thus giving them the flutings of celestial glories." As a word painter, Mr. Burns is up to date.

The sugar men of Louisiana won their fight for back bounty, and will receive $5,000,000 from the government, which the Wilson bill had saved the tax payers. If there is anything the sugar man want and have not secured, they should file their request. They are the plutocrats' chosen people.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat makes the observation that more Northern capitalists have been spending the winter in the South than was ever known before, and that they are not all down here for their health, either.

The ground hog theory having been vindicated, we suppose we may place some confidence in the statement that when March comes like a lion it will go out like a lamb. There is no doubt that it came in like a lion.

It is a pity that several senators, including Brice, Gorman, McPherson and Smith, could not have gone out of office on the 4th along with the other alleged statesmen who were members of the house.

If the measure intended to legalize prize fighting and "athletic sports" should become a law in Oklahoma, it will go a good way to prove to the country that that territory is unfit for statehood.

Much good has been accomplished for Fort Worth by its Democrats standing together as Democrats. There is no reason why they should now stand apart.

The lower branch of congress did one service for the country for which we should feel thankful, and that was its refusal to sanction the Hawaiian cable job.

Mr. Wilson says he will not assume the duties of his cabinet portfolio till April 1. It is believed he anticipates practicing a joke on the country.

How much would you be benefited as a citizen of Texas by the Semi-Centennial?

The czar of all the Russias has forbidden Mme. Modjeska from appearing in any of the theaters within his dominion, because she read a paper before the World's fair congress voicing the aspirations of her native land—Poland—for freedom. As an ad. for the actress, the czar's proclamation is a double leaded snap.

Hon. T. T. D. Andrews has the sympathy of his entire constituency as well as of his legislative associates in his dire affliction.

Senator Chandler evidently wishes he had not said it.

Thirty-six million babies annually visit our globe. Young America is the most clamorous for doughnuts and the "uncrowned" generally get them. Price's Cream Baking Powder makes by far the best.

PRESLER'S CREDITOR'S BILL.

Ex-Senator Carter Thinks It Should Become a Law.

To the Fort Worth Gazette.

I desire to submit a short review of Cargell & Dennis vs. Koontz Brothers, 86 Texas, p. 386, and give some reasons why Senator J. M. Presler's bill now pending before the senate authorizing judgment creditors to maintain a suit for discovery of the assets, should pass.

In the case above referred to our supreme court held that a judgment creditor who had an execution issued and returned "no property found," could not for that reason maintain a suit for a discovery of his debtor's assets. The court says, "in cases of fraudulent conveyances equity will extend its aid to the creditor by entertaining a bill against the proper parties, which points out the property and specifies the particulars in which the fraud consists, and will, as in other cases grant the discovery as ancillary to the action." p. 388.

Again it says, "our court will, at the instance of a creditor, set aside a fraudulent conveyance of debtor, so as to subject property to sale under execution, and to enable the creditor to realize at such a sale a fair price, but this court has never countenanced a proceeding to make the debtor apply his assets to the payment of a judgment against him, or to compel him to disclose his assets, so that an execution may be levied, or a writ of garnishment served to reach them; and we are of the opinion that in the absence of a statute conferring authority for the proceeding it should be held that none exists. Many of the states have statutes authorizing bills of discovery in cases like the present.

It is in the power of our legislature to make such a law, and it must be left to its wisdom to determine whether or not it is proper to confer this inquisitorial power upon the courts of the state." p. 388. The object of the bill in question (Senator Presler's) is evidently to invest the courts with this inquisitorial power.

In 4 vol. Am. & Eng. Enc. Law, p. 874, the author says: "In this country there have been enacted in several states various statutory provisions, intending to accomplish more speedily or effectively the object of the creditor's bill in the court of chancery." He cites such states as Ark., Cal., Ind., Iowa, Ky., Minn., Mo., Neb., Nev., N. J., N. Y., Ohio, Oregon, S. C. and Wis., and he might have cited Georgia, Kansas, North Carolina and Tennessee. See Ryan vs. Kingsbury, 11 S. E. R. (Ga.) 606; State vs. Burrows, 23 (Kan.) 10; Creswell vs. Smith, 8 Lea. (Tenn.) 65; 82 N. C. 232, and 88 N. C. 230. There can be no doubt that a similar statute is in force in many of the other states. The courts of all the states, as well as of the Federal courts always grant equitable relief in such cases as that put by our supreme court; that is, in cases of fraudulent conveyances in which the proper parties can be pointed out and the particulars of the fraud, etc., a discovery will be granted as ancillary to that action: Beach on Modern Equity Jurisprudence Sec. 653; Pom. Eq. Jur., vol. 3, section 1415; Tied. Eq. Jur., Sec. 519; Miss. Mills vs. Cohn, 108 U. S. R. 267; Ager vs. Murray, 105 U. S. R. 126. This is a strange anomaly that in cases of this kind, that is, in cases of fraudulent conveyances equity will extend its aid to creditors by entertaining bills against the proper party when such bill points out the particular property and specifies the particulars in which the fraud was committed, and will grant a discovery as ancillary to such action, but refuse such discovery in a suit where the complainant, the judgment creditor, could not name the proper parties in his bill, nor point out the particular property that he desired to be applied to the payment of his debt, and could not specify the particulars in which the fraud consisted, but simply desired a discovery of these facts from the defendants. In the one case a discovery would be essential and necessary before the proper averments could be made, but equity would refuse to render any assistance. In the other case put by our supreme court it would seem that when the creditor knew all the facts necessary for him to file his bill against the proper parties, and therein point out the property of the debtor fraudulently conveyed and to specify the particulars in which the fraud consists, that it would be entirely superfluous to grant him a discovery as ancillary to such an action.

"A creditor's bill is on the other hand usually in the nature of a bill of discovery, more extended in its results; not only does it reach property described therein, but by means of this remedy other species of assets, and even debts due the debtor of which the creditor knew nothing and which were not referred to in the bill may be reached through the instrumentality of a receiver, and applied to the claim. For this reason it is often called an omnibus bill." Wait on "Fraudulent Conveyances and Creditors' Bills, latter part of Sec. 61. See also Lewis vs. Shainwall, 48 Fed. R. 492.

"A court of equity will aid a judgment creditor to reach the property of his debtor by removing fraudulent judgments or conveyances or transfers, which defeat his legal remedy at law; and will also aid him where the debtor's property consists of choses in action, and mere equitable interests, not liable to be sold under execution; and where a debtor transfers his property in fraud of creditors, an injunction may be granted as incidental to the relief sought by the creditor's bill; and will not necessarily grant him double relief under one bill by removing the fraudulent obstruction in the way of his execution, and also at the same time enabling him to reach the debtor's equitable assets. Beach on Modern Eq. Jur., sec. 153 U. S., 207.

The Federal courts grant such relief in favor of plaintiffs who are citizens of other states. Simple justice demands that our legislature place our citizens upon an equal plane with foreign creditors. It may be argued that the Federal equity courts would not entertain a bailing or omnibus bill, such as that of Cargill & Dennis vs. Koontz Bros., but that it would require as in the latter case that the particulars of the fraud of the particular transaction should always be set forth in any bill, but the authorities are to the contrary. Clements vs. Moore, 6 Wallace, 299; Lewis vs. Shainwall, 48 Fed. R., 492.

Should the law be defeated because it is in some respects inquisitorial? All law is inquisitorial in so far as it is applied to remedial justice. All bills in chancery are inquisitorial, formerly requiring answer under oath to every question or charge in the bill; a writ of garnishment is inquisitorial, and when served upon the father, mother, brother, sister or friend of the judgment debtor it probes their consciences, and not only compels them to tell whether or not they are indebted to or have effects of the judgment debtor in their hands, but compels them to tell all that they know know about any other person, who is so indebted or has effects of the judgment debtor in their hands. Now, why should not the law direct its inquisitorial powers upon these matters to the conscience of the debtor and compel him to tell who is indebted to him, or have effects of his in their hands. Is there any more justice in compelling the kindred and friends of the debtor to answer inquisition than striking directly at him, and compelling him to answer what person is indebted to him or has effects of his in their hands?

Under our assignment law, Sayles' Texas Civil Stat. Title 7, Sec. 25 K., an assignee can be compelled to come before the court at all times and submit to an examination under oath about matters relating to the assigned estate. The court may have the party arrested.

A tax assessor has inquisitorial powers to compel every one to render an inventory and list of taxable property, and to subscribe an oath to the same that it is full, true and complete. The Federal tax assessor under a Democratic law inquires into the income, the gross receipts, earnings, gains, etc., and makes us tell what our wives and daughters make, and this is inquisitorial.

The grand jury summons us to come before it and to tell all that we know about the violation of any and all laws. Executors, administrators and guardians and other trustees are compelled to make an exhibit and inventory, wherever required by the court of the condition of their trusts.

The bill introduced by Senator Presler is no more inquisitorial than the necessities of the case requires and justice demands. Hundreds of cases can be cited in Texas where debtors have hidden their property in various ways from their creditors; many of whom are their sureties on notes, and many others are the widows and children of deceased men who had been their sureties. Our homestead and exemption laws are enough for any honest man, and he should not be allowed by fraud and chicanery to build up other exemptions against his creditors. The bill introduced by Senator Presler is a substantial copy of the law of New York on the same subject, which has been in force since 1831, and has been copied by several states in the Union. First volume Hary Chy. Pr., p. 445, note 15. It has been numerously cited and quoted by the highest courts in New York, and has been found to work admirably. It is not aimed at honest men, but against those who have converted their creditor's goods or money into intangible property, such as notes, bonds, stocks or securities, or against such who have placed property in the name of a friend or relative to defeat justice and the law of the land, and which often falls on the widow and the orphan. Some of these can be found in this county at the time, who will suffer unless some law is made to enable them to unearth the fraud of their debtors. The latter laugh at our poor collection law, live in the city in palaces, drive fast horses, dress fine, drink and eat the best of the land, attend regularly all of the theaters, dress their children fine, and send them to the best colleges in the land, insure their lives for large sums, and pay the premiums out of the money justly that of their creditors.

I hope the legislature will pass the bill in question, and not consider that the bill is of an inquisitorial nature. No just man should hesitate for a moment in answering a creditor's bill, and tell all about his property. Such a law will go far towards suppressing or discouraging fraudulent deeds of trust whereby the debtors prefer a few friends with that which is in sight, and hide the cash, notes and accounts that he has and live in defiance of law and justice.

A. M. CARTER.

"And then my heart with pleasure fills
And dances with the daffodils."
carols Wordsworth's admirer, sampling mother's dainty provender due to Price's Cream Baking Powder.

A MURDERER ARRESTED.

He Killed a Man for a $40 Mule—Stabbed and Clubbed.

Jackson, Miss., March 4.—Amos Arnder, charged with the murder of Mose Boone, the mail rider who was killed in Smith county last Tuesday, was today lodged in the Brandon jail for safe keeping, having been arrested on Wednesday. Arnder is only 24 years old and is supposed to have killed Boone to get money to pay for a forty dollar mule he had engaged. The murder was a shocking one. Boone was stabbed nine times and his head was mashed into a jelly, but he lived long enough to give a description of his murderer.

Marine News.

Antwerp, March 4.—Arrived: Steamer Bremerhaven, New York.

New York, March 4.—Arrived: Steamers Burgundy, Marseilles; Massachusetts, London.

New Orleans, March 4.—Cleared: Steamship Whitney, Havana; El Paso, New York; Planet Mercury, Bremen.

Port Eads, March 4.—Arrived: Steamship Louisa H. (British), Ramsay, Havana; Mexico (British), Daly, Liverpool; Brakewater, Rivera, Puerto Cortez.

HE WAS DEAD A WHOLE DAY

Was Placed in a Coffin and Was Buried.

A CONVICT'S REMARKABLE CASE.

With the Aid of Physicians He Escaped from Prison.

An Extremely Wise Penitentiary Physician Knew a Dead Man When He Saw One And When He Said He Was Dead, That Settled It.

I had been a medical student at R—hospital for about two years when I met with a singular adventure. It was forty years ago, and only a few lines concerning it were ever published. The prison was situated in the same town, and although there was no law to that effect, as is the case now, all bodies of dead convicts not claimed by their friends were turned over to our college for subjects. It sometimes happened, however, that we did not want them, as we drew from other sources, and classes were much fewer in number than now. At the time I speak of we had three or four subjects, and would not want any more for weeks.

One day—it was in June—I received a note requesting me to call on a convict at the prison named James Harney. He was a man only 24 years of age, and had escaped the gallows by a scratch to be sentenced to solitary confinement, but it is well known that the sentence is not carried out. After a brief period in a dark cell the convict is set to work with the other prisoners and treated just the same.

At the time, however, solitary confinement was a dungeon darker than midnight, with leave to walk in a corridor lighted by lamps for half an hour every third day. Harney was a stout, robust fellow, with a constitution like iron and had been in prison over two years when he sent for me.

Some influential friends of his had interceded for him, and Harney had himself saved a keeper from being killed by an insane convict, and in consequence the terms of his sentence had been modified.

He was permitted to have the run of a corridor, an ordinary cell was allotted to him, and a part of the time he carried the meals to the men in the dungeons. There was no possible chance for him to escape, and as he had apparently resigned himself to his fate, no one suspected him of

such an intention.

He got a note to me on the excuse that he had some important matters to reveal regarding a robbery perpetrated on my father, then dead. I went to the prison, supposing that was the convict's sole object. I was permitted to talk with an iron grating between us and a keeper sitting a few feet away to see that I did not pass in any article.

Harney's boldness filled me with astonishment. He began by stating that he had heard I was an enthusiastic student of anatomy, and that I had written two or three articles for a medical magazine on the subject of suspended animation and trances.

This was a fact, but as they had been written and published after Harney's imprisonment, and as he was supposed to be dead to the world, I could not understand how he had become acquainted with the fact.

He put his proposition entirely on the ground of medical science, and it was no more nor less than that he should demand his body should be turned over to the hospital. He stipulated that his body should not go into the vats where the subjects are kept for 24 hours after being received, and that I should personally watch over it for that length of time.

It was only after a second visit that I was enabled to fully comprehend his plans. He had discovered that he could feign death at will and return to life at any hour not over a day and a night distant. He said that he had tried it successfully up to ten hours on several occasions, and felt sure that he could make the time twice or three times as long.

A fellow prisoner who had observed him while in this state had asserted that it was a perfect counterfeit of death, the heart ceasing its pulsations, the limbs growing cold and rigid and the pulse being too faint to be felt. He appealed to my enthusiasm in medical science to make his escape from a life sentence, and though I was at first firmly opposed to the idea, he brought forward so many arguments, and put them to me so keenly, that I was won over.

"Medical science must have dead bodies to secure benefits for the living," he argued. "I am a practical demonstration of a medical theory you hold. You believe that human life can be temporarily suspended, and you have been ridiculed for your assertions. Here is the opportunity to prove your theory. I will die. All the doctors will pronounce me dead. You shall restore me to life. The case will make you famous."

"But your object is to escape from prison," I protested.

"Granted. I killed an old man, who had only two or three years to live at the most. I have been shut up two years for it. It was my first and only crime, and I have bitterly repented it. Let me go into the world, and I shall be a good man under another name. The law will suppose me dead and be satisfied."

In the end he overcame my fears and scruples, and I agreed to his plans, but we were baffled at the very outset by the fact that vacation was coming on, while the medical college had

More Subjects Than It Needed.

This was June, and it would be near October before Harney's plan could be carried out. We could safely depend on certain matters in this case exactly as in all others. The prison doctor was an old quack, who had secured his place through politics. It was well known among the medical fraternity that he was stupid and ignorant, and the patients who took his doses were as liable to die as to mend.

When a convict died the case was nearly always reported as typhoid fever. The old fellow appeared to reason that this was a virulent disease, which he could not be expected to cure, and consumption, lung fever, and nearly everything else went down in his report as "typhoid fever—bad case." It was his rule to get the body out of the way as soon as possible. If a convict died early in the morning, he was buried in the afternoon, or his body sent to the hospital in the evening. If he died at about dusk, his body was disposed of before midnight.

"Convicts are useless creatures after the breath has left them," he said to me on one occasion, "and keeping a corpse around here discourages the living."

When I informed Harney that it would be three months before our plans could be attempted, he grew desperate. He felt certain in his own mind that we should achieve success, and the idea of delay made him reckless.

The prison graveyard was then a part of the town cemetery, or at least separated only by a wall. A dead convict was lifted into a pine coffin, the lid screwed down, and two men with a cart drove into the graveyard and dumped the box into a three foot pit, and filled the hole up. There was no ceremony and no feeling. I knew all these facts, for I had seen several burials, but now Harney could know them was a puzzle to me until I learned that he got them while in jail awaiting sentence.

He now proposed that he should die and be buried, and that I should dig him up and carry him off, and wait for life to come. This called for far more nerve than the other plan, and I would not give an answer until I had found a fellow enthusiast, who entered into the plot with great alacrity. We rented a room, arranged for a horse and cart, provided ourselves with an electric battery, various restoratives, wine and food, and on the afternoon of the 21st day of June I promised Harney that we would be ready on the following night.

He Was Greatly Elated.

And assured me that if there was any hitch in the program it would not be his fault. When I left him I went to the doctor's office in the prison, and, after a few general remarks, observed:

"Well, doctor, is there much illness?"

"No, not much."

"We shan't want any more bodies before October."

"No, I suppose not. Well, it isn't much of a job to hurry them."

"I was just talking with Harney—No. 216. He's looking bad; won't live a month."

"Harney! Oh, yes. I was noticing him the other day. He has got all the points of typhoid, and may drop off any day."

"Well, give him a decent burial, doctor. Good day."

I had scored a point for my man. The doctor was prepared for his death, and would make the usual record. This is what happened at the prison soon after I left: The doctor was informed that Harney was ill, and he went in to see him and he found him feverish and flighty, with his pulse high.

"Sorry for you, Harney," said the old quack, after making a brief examination, "but I'm afraid you are going to be a very ill man."

"Yes, I think so, doctor."

"You've got all the symptoms of typhoid, and if the disease gets a good hold on you it will be a hard job to pull you through."

"Doctor, it's no use," whispered Harney. "If anybody can save me, you can; but I feel that I have only a short time to live. I've had trouble with my heart for a long time, and I feel as if I was gradually going to pieces."

"Well, I will send you some powders; perhaps you'll brace up; but, to be honest with you, I think your hours are numbered."

The next morning Harney was much worse, and the doctor gave up all hopes and sent the chaplain to console the dying man. Harney was very penitent, and when the good man left him it was with the firm conviction that the dying convict had truly repented of all his sins. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the jailer reported to the doctor:

"No. 216 is dead in his cell, sir."

"Oh, is he? Well, those that can't live must die. We will all have to go the same way. Have the body put in a coffin, and it had better be buried as soon as night comes."

"Isn't it to go to the hospital?"

"No. They don't want any more just now."

A plain wood coffin was taken into the corridor, and the body of 216, which was

Already Growing Rigid,

Was placed in it, and the burden was then carried to a shed in the yard, which was used as a mortuary. A convict named Saunders screwed down the coffin lid, but before he had finished his work he dropped his tools and ran to the doctor, and exclaimed:

"I believe Harney is in a trance or something of the sort, for as true as I live I saw his chest heave and his eyelids flutter as I put the cover on."

"Bosh!" shouted the doctor.

"But I did, sir."

"Look here, Saunders, I shall [illegible] to the warden that you had been [illegible] returned to the blacksmith shop [illegible] a convict has the audacity to [illegible] up and tell the jailer doctor [illegible] doesn't know his business, or [illegible] other should go."

"But I meant no disrespect, [illegible]"

"Perhaps not; but when I pronounce a man dead of typhoid fever—[illegible] I have already made my report [illegible] effect—he is either dead or I'm [illegible]"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I'll overlook it this time [illegible] him buried as soon as it is [illegible] don't like the idea of keeping [illegible] bodies round here."

Soon after dark the cart drove [illegible] of the prison yard with its [illegible] death, and the burial party [illegible] of the sexton employed for [illegible] pose and a trusty convict. The [illegible] the grave to dig, and they had [illegible] completed it when we arrived [illegible] ground and carefully crept into [illegible] tion within earshot. They were [illegible] hurry to have the job off their [illegible] and they had not gone down [illegible] feet when the sexton said to [illegible] vict.

"That's deep enough for the [illegible] other dead man. Nobody's [illegible] whether he's two or seven feet [illegible]"

They made only ten minutes' work [illegible] filling up the grave, and [illegible] scarcely reached the cart when [illegible] of us were throwing off [illegible] When we came to the coffin we [illegible] out, removed the lid, took out [illegible] and then the coffin was returned [illegible] the grave and the dirt shoveled [illegible] In three-quarters of an hour [illegible] ney's first burial we had [illegible] room, and had escaped any [illegible] suspicion of body-snatching.

During our last interview [illegible] he had exacted from me the [illegible] that I would make no effort [illegible] citation until twenty-four hours [illegible] elapsed. He intended to die [illegible] period of time, and he firmly [illegible] his will could control stands [illegible] twenty-four hours had passed [illegible] at liberty to use any means [illegible] best.

We Undressed the Body.

Wrapped it in woolen blankets [illegible] it on a bed. On a stand beside [illegible] we placed water, wine and [illegible] then left the room and turned [illegible] in the door. This was at 11 [illegible] night, and Harney had been [illegible] hours. The twenty-four hours [illegible] not expire until 3 o'clock in the [illegible] noon of the next day.

We did not go near the [illegible] half an hour before the expiration [illegible] and the moment we looked on [illegible] man's face we realized that [illegible] had set in. The pallor was [illegible] ing, color was returning to [illegible] and there was a moisture [illegible] warm to the touch.

We drew up our chairs and [illegible] word and paid the respect [illegible] what was to outrival any [illegible] in any doctor's career. At [illegible] was a fluttering of the eyelids [illegible] put my hand to his heart and [illegible] detect a faint pulsation. The [illegible] continued to come to his feet [illegible] life were multiplied each [illegible] at 2:25 Harney opened his [illegible] looked full at us. We saw at [illegible] he was conscious and in full [illegible] of all his senses, and I leaned [illegible] and whispered:

"We have kept our promise [illegible] died in prison, were buried by [illegible] cials, and we dug you up and [illegible] you here. It is just twenty-four [illegible] Remain quiet until your strength [illegible] turns."

I fed him with wine and food [illegible] five minutes later he dropped [illegible] a natural and healthy sleep [illegible] lasted four hours. When he awoke [illegible] was ready to sit up and talk [illegible] eating and drinking very [illegible] was able to walk across the [illegible] When asked for his experience [illegible] plied:

"The only way I can describe [illegible] say that I lay down on my [illegible] the floor, held my breath, closed [illegible] eyes, and gradually became [illegible] ous. It was perhaps ten minutes [illegible] fore I lost my senses. It was like [illegible] ing asleep, only it seemed as if [illegible] melting away to nothing. I [illegible] peating to myself, 'You must [illegible] 3 o'clock tomorrow,' and that [illegible] very last thing that I can remember. My coming back to life was like [illegible] ening from sleep, but I felt [illegible] tremble as if I had just got [illegible] fit of sickness."

Well, Harney was out of [illegible] I had such facts and points as [illegible] ject of suspended animation [illegible] make the public believe we [illegible] a fraud if I wrote the story [illegible]

Was he ever suspected? [illegible] convict Saunders, who [illegible] pired, told how Harney [illegible] alive, and the story created [illegible] feeling that the grave was [illegible] They found the body gone [illegible] the theory was that it had been [illegible] for the medical college. I was [illegible] tor called to attend Harney [illegible] illness, which, strangely enough [illegible] typhoid fever, and not [illegible] before he died he whispered to [illegible] a smile on his face:

"It will be for good the [illegible]
And so it was.

People who know a great [illegible] find it convenient to know [illegible]
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