UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!

Louisiana State Lottery Company. Incorporated by the Legislature for Edneational and Charitable purposes, and its fran-chise made a part of the present State Constitution in 1879 by an overwhelming popular vote. Its MAMMOTH DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually, (June and December) and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

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Attested as follows: "We do hereby certify that we supervise the aringements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Com pany, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac similes of our sig-matures attached, in its advertisements."

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PAPER BOTTLES.

ble to Break Paper Bottles.

The New Use to Which Paper is Put-Impossi-

One of the most interesting of the many uses to which paper has been put is the manufacture of paper bottles. We have long had paper boxes, barrels and car wheels, and more recently paper pails, wash-basins and other vessels, but now comes a further revolution of paper in the shape of paper bottles, which are already quite extensively used for containing such substances as ink, bluing, shoe dressing, gine, etc., and they would seem to be equally well adapted for containing a large variety of articles. They are made by rolling glued sheets of paper into long cylinders, which are then cut into suitable lengths, tops and bottoms are fitted in, the inside coated with a waterproof compound, and all this done by machinery almost as quickly as one can count. They are cheaper and lighter than gas, unbreakable, and consequently very popular with consumers, while the fact that they require no packing material, and are clean and handy and economical, commends them to manufacturers. Unlike glass, they can be manufactured at all seasons. The strength of paper is wonderful. As an illustration of this, a note of the Bank of England, twisted into a kind of rope, can suspend as much as 329 pounds upon one end of it, and not be injured in the least. There is an article made of paper, in the shape of a small kitchen or house truck on wheels, used for wheeling loads around the house. The sides and bottom of this are made of linely compressed paper, and it is capable of bearing a weight of five tons. There are bath tubs and pots made in the same manner by compressing the paper made out of linen fibers, which is painted over with a composition which becomes part of the paper and is fireproof. The tubs never leak, and they may be put on the fire and will not burn. It is impossible to mak them, as you beat on them with a hammer and not

Railroads Refuse to Come Down said Grand

Army Mon Will Stay at Home-MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 1 .- The en-

campment situation is rapidly growing worse. To-day it is apparent that nothing much short of a miracle can prevent, the encampment, as an encampment, from being a failure. All hope of getlarge crowds to Milwaukee is gone. Twenty business men of Milwankee helda conference this forencon with President Miller of the St. Paul road, and John S. George of the Chicago and Northwestern. and made strenuous attempts to induce the representatives of the two Milwaukee and Chicago lines to favor the cent rate, sphed, calmly. President Miller stated positively that he could not do anything toward securing Dinnh; I love you, and I have only been

for the Weekly GAZETTE; \$1

STAUNCH.

A STORY OF STEEL.

BY GEORGE MANVILLE FENN.

AUTHOR OF "THE TREASURE HUNTERS," "A BAG OF DIAMONDS," "DOUBLE CUN-NING, " ETC., AND "JOHN NITCHI."

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said, in such unmistakable tones that his

spirit seemed to be frozen within him.

"I respect the gentleman whom my

father has made his manager and his

trusted friend. In those characters I

will always be glad to see you here.

What you ask I must repeat, is impossi-

She rose from her chair with a calm

dignity that taught him it was no timid

girl he was addressing, but one who

thought and spoke as a quiet, self-

"You are too hasty," he cried, catch-

ing her hand. "Let this be for three

months-six months-and give me your

promise to let me address you here

"Mr. Gray, I ask you as a gentleman

never to address me in such a way as this

again. It is most painful to me to have

to speak as I have spoken, but it was a

necessity. Forgive me if 1 have pained

you, and let all this be as if it had never

He stood before her as she withdrew

her hand, his heart beating, the great

drops of perspiration standing upon his

seemed to grow calm at once, and there

was a bitterly sarcastic edge to his words

is a prior engagement? That our fortu-

Dinah gave him a calm look, full of

diguity, which 'silenced him for the

moment, as she crossed the room and

"I might have known," he panted

out, and then she heard his teeth grit to-

"Ask Miss Walsh to come down,"

"Yes, ma'am." And the door closed.

"There is no need to send for your

cousin, " said Gray bitterly. "I am not

"not to you, not to you," he muttered,

rate down the hill towards the town.

as he hurried out of the room without

"No, not dangerous to you," he kept

on muttering, and twice over he burst

into a curious laugh, which made more

after the wild-eyed man who hurried by.

entering the room.

our Mr. Gray. '

be calm!'

to him, I'm sure."

and go to bed.

Dene's up at the works?''

"Here, gie us hold," said one.

"But hasn't he sent the key?"

"The key. Where's your father?"

"Key? No, he ain't sent no key."

Then go back and fetch him directly.

think otherwise?"

"Gone? Has he gone?" cried Netta,

"Yes, yes, Netta; don't leave me

"Poor darling old coz," said Netta

tenderly. "Then it has been 'No' to

"No? Oh, Netta! how could you ever

"I never did, Di, " whispered the girl,

"Hush! hush! Don't talk to me,

Netta kissed her, as she sank back on

a lounge and closed her eyes, and the

held hers, had their effect. The agitated.

"It is not my father," eried Dinah.

"What nonsense, dear! How foolish

and excited you are to-night. Do pray

At that moment the servant opened the

"If you please, ma'am, there is a

messenger from the works. He wants

ter was out, and he says he must see

"Yes, yes!" eried Dinah, laying her

Quick! Netta, something has happened

"The foolish idea!" cried Netta mer-

and Dan Joy, with his face streaked with

perspiration and dirt, his eves starting.

down into a hoarse sobbing, and ended

CHAPTER XI.

GRAY'S TEMPTATION .

Joy's home, and the boy had been laugh-

ing heartily at what took place, till,

growing tired of hearing his father's

noisy expostulations, he had gone out to

companions from the works, after

which he had been for an hour at the

reading room, and gone to sleep over a

book, where his breathing became so

up, and went out in a huff to go home

Upon getting out in the fresh air,

There had been a serious scene at Dan

by trying to drag her to the door.

to see master directly. I told bim mas-

starting up and listening eagerly.

dear. I want to sit and think."

again. That man frightens me."

"Am I to take it for granted that there

assured woman.

again."

happened."

as he said:

rang the bell.

nate young inventor - ''

PART II.

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> CHAPTER X. TWO CHECKS.

That evening, just at dusk, Martin Dene set off to go to his laboratory, as he termed it, for a good long night's

He was full of eagerness, for his hopes were high; and, after getting nearly to the works, he turned off, determined to go up first and see Mr. Swift and ask him to come down and see the result of his last labors.

Martin was so intent upon his experiment, and had deported himself so well of late, that he hardly thought of anyone at the house out his patron, till he was shown by the servant into the drawing room, where Dinah and Netta were seated at work.

"I beg your pardon," he said constrainedly, "I thought Mr. Swift was "No; my father has gone out to a pub-

he dinner this evening, and will not be back till late. "1 am sorry," said Martin gravely,

to have something to show him this evening. 17 "Have you succeeded?" cried Dinah

for I am going to the works, and hoped

joyfully. "No: but I hope I am well on the way at last," he said eagerly. "I-I beg your pardon, though; these matters can-

"Me! Yes," cried Dinah, coloring. 'I am deeply interested in all my father's plans. Pray tell us. "1

not be of much interest to you."

"I have very little to tell," he said, smiling and yielding to the fascination of | said Dinah quietly to the servant. his position, for of late he had been alwas something delightful in being in refined society once again, talking to two dangerous," he added, with a sneerdelicate girls who listened eagerly to all

He talked for sometime in tones full of once turning his head; and as soon as he enthusiasm, as he told how he had was outside he walked at a tremendous worked on, often in the most hopeless way, till all at once he had, as it were. obtained a glimpse through into a region of more hopeful results, and now he believed he had only to go on a little longer to be entirely successful.

"And you were going on to-night, and wanted my father to come down and

"I am going down to the works tonight, and if your father comes back any time this side of 11, beg him to come. " "()h, how I should like to come, too!" exclaimed Netta.

"A cold, shuddering place at this time of night, '' replied Martin, smiling at the young girl's enthusiasm, and nestling to her. "Did you think I was then his face turned cold and hard, as it | such a blind little goose as not to see seemed to him that a cloud had come | which way my darling cousin's heart over the brightness of the evening, for | went?" the servant announced-"Mr. Grav."

The manager's brow contracted a little as he saw Martin there, but he bowed politely and took the chair offered, | tender, silent, womanly sympathy, and conversing easily on various topics, till | the tender pressure of the hand which Dinah said quietly-

"Did you come to see papa?" "No, no," he said carelessly, "he

has gone to dinner, has he not?" "Yes." replied Dinah, who felt sur- that room was hardly broken till nearly prised and troubled by this unusual visit. | 11, when there was a sharp ring at the .. Did he not say that I should very | gate bell.

likely run up?" "No, not a word." "Well, I don't know that it matters. | the matter?"

He expected that I should." Martin rose. "I'll bid you good evening, Miss | "Netta, there is something the matter!" Swift," he said, with a quiet, grave

"Must you go so soon?" she replied, feeling more than she dared throw into

"Yes, I am going down to the works at once. You will remember my mes-

"Oh, of course. Good evening."

She gave him her hand, and would you." have added "Pray stay," had she dared, but she said nothing but the cold, hand upon her side, "Let him come! formal "Good evening," as her hand lay still in his, which was icily cold. "Good night, Miss Walsh, " he added, 'you shall see the result when all is rily, when the door was again opened

There was a few moments' silence as he left the room, which lasted till the and a look of horror on his countenance front door was heard to close, when Gray | that was piteous to see, rushed in, caught broke the silence in a half-contemptuous | Dinah's hand, tried to speak, but broke

"Mr. Dene is very industrious." "No wonder," cried Nettie, mischieviously, "when he is so near making the grand coup of his life. "

"What!" eried Gray, almost fiercely "Mr. Gray! how sharp you are!" "I beg vonr pardon," he said, merrily: "but it seemed so strange to come from the works here to learn what I ought to have known there. So Mr.

Dene is very near success, is he, Miss Swift?' "And he has gone down to the works extremely decided that he was shaken to finish to-night," said Netta. "I am very glad, for Mr. Swift's said Gray, quietly. "Miss Swift," he said in a low tone, "I have | though, he felt better, and hesitated

your father's permission to speak. Will about going home. von give me a few moments?" with her heart beating wildly; "Netta

and I are sisters. " "I am very glad," he said, with a meaning look at Netta, "but my words | way down one of the narrow lanes be- | he worked. were for you alone. " Netta: and before Dinah could interfere | workmen, a couple of whom caught him

"Hah, at last!" said Gray, with a sigh of relief, as he drew his chair nearer to Dinah's. "Miss Swift, I think you know why I am here this even-

the merry little girl had tripped out of | by the shoulders.

"I am afraid I can guess," she re-

"'Afraid? No, no, don't say that, giting patiently till I had received your ther's permission to speak to ask you to be my wife."

"Mir. Gray," said Dinah, rising and key." speaking with a voice full of calm dignity, "what you ask is impossible." "No, no, don't say that. I have loved

you for years. It has been the one hope of my life. Take time. Think before Now run. you answer. "

Dan'l needed no second bidding, but "There is no need, Mr. Gray." she ran off as hard as he could till he came to | darkness, for save a faint glow from a | fire-clay tube, the blast turned on to the

"T'ome."

locked him up.

"Isn't he coming?"

to tremble with excitement.

tivity of a monkey, he forced his toes into over the other side into the vast vards of | arm. some works, where he seemed to be well at home, and now cautiously threaded intersecting pairs of rails, and on and on | fracture; till a low murmur over the wall told him that he was opposite the waiting group Fortune favored him here, for there life."

was a pile of old machinery, worn-out boilers, and mighty wheels close to the wall, and up these he climbed cautiously, till his head was level with the top of the wall, and he could hear every word spoken below.

"He won't come," said one of the men. "His missus is a reg'lar Tartar. We mun go back home. " "Nay," said another, "we mun do

the job to neet, lads, somehow." "But we can't get into yard wi'out key. 11 "Or a latther," growled another

on.

"Pst! some ons coming!" A quick, hasty step was heard coming down the lane, and Dan'l crouched at | ter, 'and he stood watching the little the top of the wall, listening and trying | experimental furnace as the charcoal beto come to a conclusion what to do, gan to glow, and he turned on more and whether to warn Dene that the men were out and meant to do some mischief-for stream, till the fire grew he was certain that was meant-or to go | from red to orange, from orange to and get Mr. Swift to come to his assist- | yellow to pale yellow, to white of so dazance.

without being seen v the men, who triumph, while the black smoke and sootmost likely had others out scouting, and | begrimed beams started out in golden if he could have reached the place he tint, the rusty iron was transformed, and had no pass-key of the lower gate, while it was a mile round to the offices and | bathed in a glorifying stream . gatehouse where the night-watchman let in the stokers and men on the night shift. Just then he heard a familiar voice ex-

forehead, and a terrible struggle evidently going on within him. Then he mean? Book here, if any of you dare to her, and she will reap the benefit. lay hands on me, I'll shoot the first who comes at me like a dog. I know you. "Nay, you wouldn't shoot no one, Mister Gray, '' said one of the men with

a laugh, "'for you ain't got no popgun. Nay, nay, you don't run; we want something of you." "Something of me, you scoundrels? What game are you going after?"

"Only a bit of a visit, mister, an' we want that little key o' yourn as opens little gayat.

going? 11 "Just to see how Mr. Dene's gettin workshop. Gie's us the kev."

plans. Let me pass; you get no key of "Nay, you don't go by till we get it. Gie it to us, mister; its only to see you chap a few minutes. Him as is gettin'

to be head man wi' the gov'nor, an' trvin' to take lass from thee; the pretty darlin' oop at house," than one passer-by turn his head to gaze "You villain!" "Nay, be civil, mister, and give us the key. Why, we're going to play thy then?

> be put over thee, and take thy lass. "Silence, you chattering fool!" "Come, gie us key, 'fore we tak' it fro' thee, '' eried the men, fiercely.

> "What are you going to do?" panted Grav, hoarsely. "'Oh, on'y to see how he's gettin'

on, " said the men, mockingly. "Nay, don't fool, ' growled another "Look, here, mister, we're going to smash up all his stuff, and gie him a lesson as shall teach him working lads don't mean to be clemmed by his 'ventions, Gie's a key, and you'll never see him bout here again. He wean't stay after from distant furnaces played upward on to-neet's wreck. 11

"B'ye hear, gie's the key, or we'll heve it out o' ye,'' cried a voice mock-

heaving bosom gradually grew calm, and Gabriel Grav hesitated for a few mothe catching, half-hysterical sighs ceased ments as he balanced his position, and to struggle for exit; but the silence in innde a last fight between honor and dis-"Uncle, and in good time," cried Netta, springing up. "Why, Di, what's the stones. "Take it, and do your cursed work."

he cried flereely and hurried off, unmolested now. "Ay, we will, mister," cried one of

the men in a loud, mocking tone. 'Work as you'll be glad to see done. The men turned away in a quick, slouchieg, furtive manner, but before

they had rone a hundred yards Gray's better natura ked prevailed. "Curse him that hate him. I wish he was dead, '' he parted; ''but I can't have a hand in that diabolical outrage. I can get to him first and warn him. J

can save him ... As to the invention, let "Save him! For her! No Point to do it. Heaven help me; and put more

manly thoughts than these into the He stood there in the darkness for a few moments with his face covered by his hands. Then, as if galvanized into a new life, he ran off at full speed to try and reach the works by the other route, so as to reach Martin Dene before the bludgeon-armed rufflans, who in their brutal ignorance and bitter hatred of anything new would, he knew, stop at nothing in their fanaticism, while in his |

heart of hearts Gabriel Gray felt that if

ill befell the young inventor, his mutila-

tion, perhaps death, would be morally

at the door of the man who furnished the party of outrage with the key. CHAPTER XII. TRUE AS STEEL. The great building, with its rough

"Don't suppose the old man's asleep | heaped furnace, looked weird and dark | to a pile of old iron. "Certainly," said Dinah, quietly, but | yet," he said. "Wonder whether Mr. | as Martin Dene let himself in that night and groped his way carefully to the place No sooner did the thought pass through where he hung up his coat, vest and hat, his head than he started off to get half and put on the cap he generally wore as

tween two of the great works when he "What a dismal hole it looks!" he said "Oh, I will not be de trop," cried came upon a group of rough-looking to himself, half laughingly. "What a place for a poor fellow to be murdered in. Why, they might come and knock me on the head, dig a grave in the floor, bury me, pile up some of that old iron rubbish "I ain't got nothing. What do you over the hole and nobody would be a bit wiser. ''No, not a bit the wiser, and the world would be ignorant still of the great discovery I feel as if I was on the "No; mother won't let him. She's point of making. How stupid to think such things? What's the matter with me to-night? One minute 1 feel as if I could not contain myself for joy at having won the secret from nature, the next | something down by the dulled furnage Tell your mother he must come, but I am low and despondent and ready to and then hurriedly replenished the don't say anything to her about the run away from the place forever. It seems so hard to bear-so hard to bear," "All right," said the boy, beginning he grouped, as he rolled his shirt sleeves | a sigh, an ejaculation of disappointment, above his strong white arms. "He'll | and a voice said-"If she won't let him come, get to marry her some day and- Well. God him quietly and ask him to send the key. bless her, and him, and may they be very happy."

the angle of the wall, well out of sight | skylight high up among the iron ties and | furnace once again, and the fire soon and hearing, and then, with all the ac- | rafters of the roof, all was deep gloom. Then as he went on rolling up his the crevices where the mortar had been sleeves, his right hand rested for a picked out, climbed the wall, dropped | moment on a hard, knotty p ace in his

He paused again and laughed ple antly as he felt the hard knot of bone his way among railway wagons, across | which had formed at the junction of the | "Well, I saved her dear life," he

said aloud. "That's something for a man to think about all the rest of his He started and listened.

"What's that?" he said. "Why, I'm as nervous as an old woman-over excited, I suppose, through being on the brink of success. Now, we'll soon send a place warm and bright."

quivered and then burned clearly, and he set light to the paper and wood in a little ready-laid furnace.

The wood crackled and spluttered, and then as Martin Dene turned a tap in a pipe a low hissing and humming noise commenced very softly, making the fire "We mun get in somehow, and put a glow, for pipes were connected with the stop to him and his games, so come steam blast of other furnaces, and there was always pressure enough of a night for his little experiments.

"'Hah!" he ejaculated, "that's betmore of the oxygen-bearing zling a nature that his eyes ached with He had to give up the first notion, for | the billiancy of the light which illumined he felt that he could not get to the works | his countenance, and gave it a look of every prominent object seemed to be

"How lovely fire is!" he said, as he gazed at the wonderful rosy and blue flames which danced above the flaming silver and palid gold of the burning char-"Hallo! you scoundrels, what's this | coal. "Well, yes, it is indirectly for ought to be happy and full of joy." "Bah! what an idiot I am! ready to

pine and peak like a spoiled child because cannot get everything I want. Work, man, work! It's the true cure for all heartaches, the great talisman for all evils. Work! It is not love, but work, that makes the world go round, and the old song is nonsense-stuff. ''

He turned now with feverish energy to the task of charging a small fire-clay crucible with rough iron, and before long over and around him. "Keep back, or "Visit? Key? Why, where are you the flames were playing upon this and I will not answer for your lives!" urged by the blast to so intense a heat | "Nay, nor we for thine, wi" your that before very long the iron began to enrsed 'ventions! Ready, lads?' on wi' his pretty play toys in t'owd | turn of a cherry red, then yellow, then white, and soon after ran together as if

"No, you scoundrels, I can see your it were only lead. "Now," he said," let me put this two! Now!" simply and plainly before myself, and cut away all the surplusage and confusion of my old experiments. What I have to do is to burn out of this iron all its impurities by means of the oxygen of the air which I shall force into it from the blast pipe. If I succeed I shall have done wonders. If I fail-

"If I fail. Hah! What shall I do "Try again," he cried and he bent game. You don't want that fine chap to over his work, feeding the fire with little pieces of charcoal, directing the blast and keeping it up so as to maintain a tremendous heat.

How long he had been engaged he could not tell-hours perhaps-when suddenly he started and turned round . "What was that?" he said nervously,

and he crossed to the door and looked out, for it had seemed to him that the latch had been raised, and clicked as it fell back. "Fancy," he answered as he looked out into the darkness and saw that all was still around, while the glow the dense clouds of smoke which floated above the town. "If I feel so nervous over this night's work, undertaken in all honesty, " he said half laughingly, "how must a guilty man feel?" He had closed the door and hesitated about fastening it. "There can be no honor . In the thought of Dinah Swift, need, " he said. "Perhaps Mr. and the possible of Dene's success on Swift may come later on, I hope he all hands was to much for him, and | will. ' He walked quickly back over the drawing out the pass-key he dashed it on ashen floor and directed his attention to spiracy. ' his crucible once more, satisfying him-self that it was the proper heat before making arrangements for his final task. blast-pipe, placed the end in the land metal, and then half covered the said

"So far so good," he said. "Now I must keep this fire up by piling on more, you to be here? charcoal. Hah! How tiresome?'' For as he stooped down to the great basket when I knew your friend was in such ef iron by the furnace he found that in | peril?" his eagerness and excitement he had gone on piling up charcoal till he had completely emptied the supply. "If I | thought as much. Is he much hurt, seronly had Dan'l here now, "he muttered, as, hurriedly catching up a box, he went through a small door at the far side of | the great building reach a store of the

fuel piled up out As the door elosed behind him the furnace light was less and less, for the blast which had made it glow and roar had been turned off and the great place once more refapsed into shecurity.

He seemed to have been very quick, for his dark figure came harriedly back back into the place to reck harriedly round, utter an impatient exclamation, and then go towards the outer Goor. which was suddenly thrown open. Trees fall on yielding flesh and unyielding awork? 165 bone, as half a dozen dimly seen shadow; "Yo," came in a feeble voice, forms glided here and there. "These second els. I came to help." Then one figure was seen to stagger brick walls, blackened beams and strange | away from the group farther into the chaos of old machinery corroded with darkness toward the side of the place, rust, broken iron, worn beuch, and coal and to fall with a dull heavy thud close mistake."

> CHAPTER XIII. A FIGHT FOR DEAR LIFE.

"That'll be enough for him this time," growled a deep voice with a harsh chuckle at the end. "That's sort o' ventions as was 'vented 'fore his time, lads."

"Shall we gie 'im another or two?" said another of the shadowy figures. "Nay; he's got enow to last him for a couple o' years, and if a'gets better a'will know what knobstick means.'

"Hist! Hide, Some un cooming." The shaddowy figures scattered like for himself a true and loving wife. rabbits into the darkness of the building. and crouched and hid behind bench, and furnace, and boiler as the inner door was once more opened, and a figure heavily laden came through the darkness, placed with a late the sticks of charcoal tinkling as if they were formed of metal. Then there was

"I ought to have foreseen all this. Everything is cooling down." Busy hands seemed to be at work He remained motionless in the black again, the pipe was detached from the

glowed and burned up to the required pitch, the noise of the blast completely covering the heavy breathing which came from various hiding places, and a low moan or two which rose from right away

by the outer door.
"Hah! that's better. Hurrah! shall do it yet. How soon everything had cooled down. But it is all right now.

He began to alter the application of the blast once more, and as he did so the place began to darken again rapidly and he did not see that a dark stooping figure began to creep up behind from one corner of the great building, nor yet another and another from different lurking light through the gloom and make the | places, while, as they advanced slowly and cautiously toward the busy experi-He struck a match, the tiny flame | menter, the fast dulling furnace cast strangely monstrous shadows of the rufflans on the wall, and elongated the knobbed bludgeons they bore in a curiously weird way.

"Now!" cried the experimenter, excitedly, as he stood with the fire-cit tube in his hand. "Triumph or failure

He thrust in the tube deep into the pot of moiten metal and turned on the blast. "Failure!" cried a hoarse voice, 'Now, lads, now!''

"Ha! cowards! hounds!" roared Martin as he saw his danger, and, snatching up the iron bar which served as a stirrer for the charcoel, he bounded on to the furnace and stood at bay, just as from the crucible there burst forth a wondrous blaze of light, and tongues of vividly colored flame and myriads of sparks, as from some glorious pyrotechnic display came rushing out with a roar.

"Down wi' him, lads!" cried the leader of the gang. "There's no mistake this time!'

The men dashed at him; but a whirl round of the iron bar sent one wretch bleeding and disabled to the ground, and the others stopped for a moment. It was a wonderful group, for as the

strong blast of air made the liquid metal bubble, the whole place was a blaze of light, and the figures of the fierce combattants stood out in grand relief, Martin high above the others, who surrounded him, ready for a spring. "When I say 'Now!' lads, turn a' together!'' growled the leading ruffian.

"We mun to do it now, and there's plenty o' light to see. Why don't ye er' for help, master?" "You cowardly ruffians! keep back!" cried Martin, as he towered up behind the blazing crucible, the sparks flying

"Ay!" was growled savagely. "A' together, then! Down wi' him as 'd starve thy wives and bairns! One!

There was a piercing shrick, and through the golden dazzling light a slight figure was seen to darractoss from the open door, spring right up on the back of the furnace, and throw herself, before Martin Dene, whom she clasped with

one arm, as she faced his startled assail-"Wretches! cowards!" she cried. "It's only the old man's bairn, lads.

Come on. We mun do it now! "1 There was another quick, ent-like advance, and Martin struck at his foremost assailant as well as he could, hampered by the presence of Dinah Swift.

"Here, this way, here!" yelled a shrill voice just at that moment, when a bludgeon was about to fall on Martin's defenceless head, and Dinah uttered a wild erv of horror. But the help was there, for Gunnell

and Swift rushed in, with Dan'l closely

followed by Eben Joy and half a dezen police, two of whom rushed to and securred the farther door. "You cowardly dogs!" roared the manufacturer. "Dinah, my girl, you

"Yes, master," snarled one of the disappointed hounds. "We ketched 'em here together, and was going to bring thy bairn home. 13

"That's a lie!" roared Guntell and Swift, 'for your companion, End Joy here, came and blew up the whole con-"You did that, Eben? ! growled the

leader of the gang. "Man must take his chances when they This was the nest crucial part, and the result of long that and experiment, and yet, like of the things, it was extremely single. It is near the peat fast as my wife and bairus.'' 'Bah!'' was Come on, my lads, he'll thank us when he stopped the blast which played into growled out by the gang, each of whom we've done.'' had now a policeman's hand upon his

> "Would you have had me stay, father, "No," said Gunnell and Swift shortly.

And then to himself, "A breky dog: I The policeman was raising up the man whom Martin had struck down with the

"He's got enough for a mouth in the hospital, 'said the han, letting the head sink down, "Some of you ked better get help and the stretcher.

"Bring two while you're 'bout it,

lad, " said the leader of the gang callously. "There's 'nother one down youder. " Mr. Swift and the sergeant crossed to the corner nearer the door, and carried the dark figure lying there and bore it to

the archt

"We thowt it were then. It were only a "You-came to save me, Mr. Gray?" cried Dene,

"Well, "ron shouldn't ha' come,

fainted away. He was believed, Gabriel Gray; and when he recovered from his long succeeding illness he was a changed man, but he left the works.

That was doubly, or rather trebly, and hour of triumph for Martin Dene, for when the confusion was at an end he found that he had achieved success over his invention, and gained a partnership S. Holden writes from Lick observation in Gunnell and Swift's; better still, work

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"On my soul, yes," he groaned, and A FAMILY OF COMETS.

Observations Show That Brooks Discovery Surrounded by Other Comets-SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Aug. 3.-E.

that the comet discovered by Mr. Bross of Geneva, July 6, has been regular observed at Lick observatory by Barnard. On Thursday night he followed the comet attended by two objects, and on Saturday his observation showed the to be companion comets, one of the having a decided tail. Beside the comets mentioned, there are four of near which are probably mem the same family. This pheno

before.

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