CHAPTER XXV.

This interruption of his plans was extremely annoying to the lawyer, whe had been sent for when matters reached the crisis previously narrated. The workmen were gathered at a safe distance from the old mansion. It was in wain that he interceded with them. Al were inclined to attribute it to some supernatural means, save one man—the red-bearded, jovial fellow, who has sneered at the superstitious tales abou the old house in the bar-room of Ronk' tavern a few evenings before. He was a carpenter-a burly, good-natured sceptical, fearless man; and now, having recovered his presence of mind, he was disposed to ridicule the fears of his fellow workmen.

"Soho," he exclaimed, "we are to be frightened from our work by spooks are we? For my part, I believe some chap is down there in the cellar trying to make fools of us. and if any mar dare go with me, we will go down and rout nim out." Not a man ventured to accept this of-

fer, spite of his taunts of cowardice and at length he said: 'Well, if no one will go with me, I

will go alone. Pah! you re all babies There's some rascal in that house has been playing tricks on us. But I'l in there yet, I'll find him out."

So saying he boldly entered the half again, seized a candle that had beer left burning, and started down to search the lower rooms, while his companions waited outside in consternation at his

He had not been gone over five minutes, however, when he appeared again. Rushing out of the house, with white countenance and evidently in mortal terror, he paused on reaching the group of his comrades, who gathered around him and eagerly besought him to tell most prominent and wealthy merchants what he had seen. It was some seconds before he could regain control enough of himself to speak. At last he said:

"What a fool and coward I am! But, upon my soul, I couldn't help it. They tell no lies about that house. As I am a living man, when I got down in that gloomy old basement I saw somebody who must be the spirit of old Magnus Rolff or else the very Devil himself. I wasn't mistaken. It was no human being. For my part, I won't go in that house again except in the daylight to get my tools. I've had enough of it."

This confirmation of all their fears by one who had been so bold to deny and investigate, increased the consternation of the workmen, and all resolved to abandon their work at once, and not to the blockade of the American coast so resume it. Their return to the village, nd the strange stories they had to tell, course caused a great sensation. It

was the only topic of gossip that evening, and the excitement and interest grow as the news spread. This sudden breaking up of his plans

in regard to Rolff House caused the lawyer to set all his wits to work. He was shrewd enough to see at once that unless the public delusion could be counteracted, and either the true cause of the mysterious occurrences at Rolf House discovered, or the matter plausibly explained, his plans for the repair balked. He was of too cold, skeptical a nature to put any faith in the stories of a supernatural origin to the occurrences. He had his suspicions as to the true cause, and he confided them to Ralph.

more than half believe," he said, In discussing the subject, "that old Carl Crum is at the bottom of the whole matter. I have had my eye on him for some time for fear he would do some mischief, and I know he has been lurking around Rolf House a good deal. I have heard that he took pains to create the impression that there would be grouble in the house if anybody dared to enter it to carry out my objects; and the inference is very plain that he has engineered this whole ghost business I do not know but that he may have an object a serious object, too; for I have always been more than half suspicious that he was a party in some way to the old lady's secret instructions to Claude. My inference is that he is a sort of private guardian of the old vault, perhaps with secret instructions, and that is one reason why I have hesitated to have anything to do with it. At any rate, we must unrevel this mystery. It is laying our plans, and threatens to defeat them. I am excessively annoyed, salph After all our good luck, it seems chameful that we should be delayed and bothered in this ridiculous way. I wish had a good man to employ in this

matter, but there is none; and we must

The state of the s

in ourselves. Now what is the

"That is t. . I feel." replied the elder plott . . . Il something must be done and it see .. as if there was no means but for us to attempt it ourselves. Let us be practical, Ralph. Of course, there are no ghosts in that old house. Somebody is causing these disturbances. They will probably not remain in the house now that the work has been stopped. We can go over, well provided with lights, and armed, if necessary, and make an investigation that will probably result in discovering some clue to the means by which the noises and other ghostly tricks have been produced. We must go. Our success depends upon it. What do you say?" 'Well, if we must, we must," replied

Ralph, "but I had rather it were somebody beside me." "Of course, of course," replied the father, "and so would I But go we must. Perhaps we can get some hardy fellow to accompany us. I'll see in the morning. But to-morrow afternoon I eropose to make an investigation that

CHAPTER XXVI.

will unravel this mystery."

Although, in the war that had ensued hetween the British government and the to be frightened by ghost stories young American republic, the British naval commanders had promptly declared a blockade of the entire American coast, and great fleets had sent to enforce the blockade, yet, such was the adventurous and hardy character of our seamen of the day, that the efforts to shut up our ports were very far from successful. Not only did the vessels of our infant navy put to sea, and, under daring and skillful commanders, gain a series of brilliant victories, that compensated largely for the early military disasters on land, but within a few weeks after the declaration of war, the seas were fairly swarms ing with American privateers. The

of the country engaged in this sort o' business venture, and light, swif tion of anybody. schooners, heavily armed, and capable known, were sent to sea by the hun dreds from every port almost, and in fulness flicted immense damage on the enemy' commerce. The furthest seas that were were not safe from the depredations of vaded the British channel, and watched while it is related that one daring pri vateer commander, while cruising of the mouth of the Thames, sent a carte the entire British islands, in ridicule of pital. loftly proclaimed by the British nava commanders.

The Chesapeake Bay became the great rendezvous of these privateering Rolff House, and his suspicions that craft, owing to the difficulty of blockading it, and the city of Baltimore whole business, Anthony Saybrook felt gained its early commercial supremacy and laid the foundation of its future proposed visit of himself and Ralph to prosperity by the ventures of its mer. | the house to investigate the matter. chants in this sort of speculation.

Early in December, 1812, the privateer schooner Harpy, one dark and daring, was physically a coward, and stormy night, ran into the harbor of though he was no believer whatever in Baltimore, having successfully avoided shosts, he had an undefinable dread of the blockading vessels. She had beer of the old house would be completely gone on a six months' cruise, having in its present state. He could not forsailed from the port of New York; but on her return, finding it closely blockaded she had sought the safer waters of the Chesapeake to make port.

While on her homeward voyage, the Harpy, during a heavy tog, had got into close proximity to an enemy's brig without being aware of it. The fog sud. flying the British flag. Her own charthe enemy, he exchanged broadsides, there. then turning away, got considerably to The Harpy, being very swift, had now infernal trickery has so imposed upon no difficulty in drawing away from the the community that it is practically impursuing enemy, annoying her in the presible to get anybedy to go within

long swivel gun. crew had been killed and several somewhat nervous; but; pshaw! what wounded; and the first duty of the com is there to be afraid of? Suppose we mander, after casting anchor, was to should run across old Crum or some get the latter ashore.

Among the wounded crew, was a handsome young man, who could have really nothing to fear. Get your that marks the arrival of manhood, and and to having the lanterns prepared

mus to pursue

Viv. 17 Cer capable of advising.

Cur cyrr experience

Tuch & yr warrant Placed in the hospital with the rest of

charge. During the conflict with the enemy's brig, while helping to man one of the guns, he had been struck in the side by a flying bolt from the gun-carriage of the gun he was helping to work, which had been hit by one of the of three or four ribs, had received severe internal inturies.

He was not yet out of danger-indeed the shock to his system from effects of his removal to the hospital had aggravated his symptoms, and caused the words, on reaching the hospital, had been the inquiry. "Doctor, how soon can I get out of

this?'

The surgeon did not reply, but procceded to examine into his injuries, and then to recommend to his assistant such measures as he thought necessary to better his condition. But ere the surgeon drew away, the young patient repeated his question. "Doctor, won't you tell me how soon

"Why, my dear sir," replied the kind surgeon, "judging from your present condition, you may have to remain with us several months "Oh, no, no," almost moaned the

young man, "it cannot be. Don't de

ceive me, doctor Can't you put me or

I can get out of this?

my feet in a week "

doctor.'

"Nonsense," replied the surgeon "If you are out in eight weeks, you n ay consider yourself larky Now, no more talking. The less you talk and worry the sooner you will get well" "But I must have the assurance that I can leave this place soon-very soon, continued the young man. "You do not know what depends upon it, do, tor I had rather die than stay here

The surgeon glanced again at th white, sunken face that showed plaining the traces of deep suffering, and the large, brilliant eyes, and replied, with a , inve shake of the head.

month. You must do your best for m

"I can make no promises, my dear young sir. You are very badly hurt and it will need a good long rest and plenty of care to cure you. Of course I will do my best for you; but you must not worry or fret. It will only delay your cure. If you have friends you hall, wish to inform the attendants will write for you. But now, no more words. strictly forbid you saying anything

The young man turned his head away with an expression of pain and despair and the surgeon passed on in his round; of the hospital.

A week passed by and every day the "interesting young patient," as the sur geon termed the wounded young sailor from the Harpy renewed his pleading, with the surgeon to secure an early dis charge from the hospital. With good care, rest and nourishing food, he was slowly gaining strength and asserted that he felt well enough to leave; buthe surgeon was afraid that the interna injuries were of too grave a characte to warrant an early discharge from his care, and denied every appeal allowed

one morning, on his rounds of the hospital, the surgeon came to the ward that contained the wounded sailorsmost of whom were now convalescen On approaching the cot that had con trined the young man, he was greatly surprised to find it vacant. He had jus been considering, as he came along, the advisability of informing his very anx ious patient that he could be discharged in a week or two. But he was gone Irquiry gave no clue to the secret of hi departure, nor were any of the hospita attendants aware of it. He had evi dently got wearied of waiting a cure and, securing the help probably of somof his sailor comrades, had been assist ed to dress and make his way from the hospital without attracting the atten-

of outsailing any other vessels ther and indignant. He berated his assistants. indly for their want of watch

"It's a pity." he said, as he moved on "That boy will probably sacrifice his whitened by Britain's commercial fleet; life to his zeal to return to his friends. n a couple of weeks he might have gone these daring cruisers. They even in safely, too. It's a shame. If I find out he was allowed to go with the connivlike hawks about the English coasts ance of anybody here, it will go hard with him.

For many weeks, the disappearance of the young sailor was the subject of to London proclaiming a blockade of curiosity and speculation in the hos-

CHAPTER XXVII. Spite of his skepticism as to the nature of the mysterious occurrences at Carl Crum was at the bottom of the nervous and uneasy in regard to the The truth was, that the lawyer, like many men who are intellectually very again entering the old mansion while get the strange and terrible death of Leb. Sackett, nor the fright he had had at the time of the discovery of the corpse of the would-be robber of the strong vault built by Magnus Rolff. While inwardly sneering at his own cowardice, he made an effort to secure the services of some resolute man to denly lifting, she had found herself ly-accompany him on the proposed invesing directly under the guns of a shir tigation; but without success. There carrying double her weight of metal were but few men in the little community whom he would have trusted for acter was well enough told in her tall such a purpose, and, not much to his masts and low, sharp lines; and the en-surprise, all whom he approached on emy had at once opened on her with a the subject had business on hand that broadside. The wind favoring, the prevented their acceptance of his ofcommander of the Harpy resolved on a fers, or else they honestly confessed daring manoeuvre to escape capture or that they had no wish to enter the old destruction. Bearing directly down on house after all the strange occurrences "It is just as I feared, Ralph," said

the windward before the latter could the lawyer to his son, after returning tack and again bring her guns to bear, from his unsuccessful mission. "This meantime as much as possible with her gunshot of the old house. There is no other way for it-we must go alone In this little affair, two of the Harpy's And why shouldn't we? I confess I feel other mischievous fellow there? We shall go well armed and prepared, and scarcely have much passed the period pistols ready, and I will see to mine who seemed of more gentle birth and and, after a good dinner, and a bottle rearling than his sailor's garb would of wine to warm our courage, I think

we will be ready for the trip,' "Well, I am not disposed to back the wounded satiors, he became an ob- out," said Ralph. "My piatois are good legt of special interest to the surgeon in ones; and if, as you say, we should meet any fellow there, we oughwto be in consternation.

the to give a good account of ourselves. But I have no idea we shall meet anybody; and, of course, the idea of our encountering ghosts is preposterous." "Exactly Raigh-perfectly silly."

"Strange people should be so super enemy's shot, and, besides the breaking stitious," remarked Raiph, with an air intended to indicate his own entire superiority to such a feeling. Well, I don't know," was the reply.

"considering the popular ignorance. There are very few who have any real knowledge of philosophy and science. surgeon considerable anxiety. His first, and it is perfectly natural that the unaducated mind should refer the phenomena of Nature, and even the most simple occurrences out of the usual order, to supernatural causes. It is only the highly intelligent, Ralph, who are superior to the weakness of superstition Had your own education been fifferent, you might have been more suceptible to ordinary delusions But I flatter myself that I have pursued such a system and afforded such an example n your education that you are far shove any such unmanly weakness as t belief in ghosts."

Thus delivering himself. Anthony daybrook drew himself up with an air that would certainly have been crushing to any simple-minded believer in shosts had he been present.

Ralph nodled his concurrence in the entiment expressed, and thus they muually encouraged each other for the expedition on hand.

Dinner-hour arrived and the meat was dispatched, although neither could enjoy it with his usual appetite, spite of an apparent effort to appear unconcerned and cheerful. But each made up for want of appetite by indulging rather freely in the after-dinner potations, until their spirits were thoroughly fortified, and they felt almost courageous enough to meet a veritable ghost

After securing their arms and lanterns, they set out for the old house. On arriving, they found the door locked, the workmen having been there. taken away their tools, and closed the house They consulted together a few moments in whispers Then they got their arms ready, lighted the lanterns, and Anthony Saybrook applied the key, opened the door, and the two adventurous investigators stepped into the old For a moment all was dark and

gloomy, and they peered cautiously and suspiciously about. Not a sound was to be heard. The feeble light of the lanterns scarcely sufficed to dispel the ·hadows that hung about the dusky old hall. The long perspective faded nto darkness; the doors leading off to adjoining rooms seemed to glower blackly at them, the tall climbing stairase, with its heavy balustrades, show--! spectral and ghostlike, in short, here was an air of gloomy mysteriousness about the dusky surroundings that greated the two adventurous investigators of the mystery that had so long en the subject of legend and unquestioned faith.

igh' Ralph." said the elder Sayrook, "this old, gloomy hall strikes a hill to my veins. I don't wonder that people get ghost frightened on coming n here all is high time the old house was put in order, and the light and air allowed to enter and banish this ghost- I must have time to collect my y gloom. One's voice sounds unearthly n here. Ah, here is where the masons have been at work. Pity they couldn't save kept at it. A coat of good white ver this old brown wall would have lightened this gloomy aspect and afforded us a more cheerful reception. Now, which way shall we turn-upstairs or down' I suppose the proper place to investigate is down in the basement and cellars; but, before doing so, suppose we take a turn about up here and view our future domicile

Acting on this suggestion, they proceeded up the stairs, and, passing from room to room, chatted cheerfully on the subject of the peculiarities of the rooms The surgeon was very much chagrined and the improvements that could be made in them. But there was little to attract them long in the bare, unfurnished floors, and they proceeded down stairs again and wandered through the rooms leading off from the old hall. Here there was much to interest them In the quaint and massive furniture. the once rich but faded decorations, and the many evidences of former grandeur and taste surrounding them. Ere long they found themselves in the room that had been occupied by the late mistress of Rolff House, and in which she had died. While examining this room, the keen glance of Anthony Saybrook detected a small door that was set in the dark wainscoting, and which appeared as if it might be a closet. Opening it casually, he was surprised to discover a staircase, which evidently led down to the basement.

"Ah, Ralph," he said, "here is a discovery. This seems to be a secret staircase, and perhaps it is just the clue we want. It leads down stairs, and, as we are about ready to go below, suppose we see where this will take us to."

By this time, the two men had recovered from any feelings of nervousness felt on first entering the house. The dead silence reigning everywhere had convinced them that there was nobody in the house, and the trip up stairs had been taken by the shrewd but not overcourageous lawyer to give ample time to any individual, if he were secreted in the house, to get out of the way. But they had ceased to have any expectations of meeting anybody, and the discovery of the secret stairway had simply awakened curiosity.

Nevertheless, before entering it, they trimmed their lanterns, and looked again to their arms. Anthony Saybrook then proceeded ahead, carefully holding his lantern so as to throw its beams forward as he slowly picked his way down the narrow stairs.

Arriving at the bottom, they found that the stairs led into a long, narrow, dark hallway. They stopped and peered carefully ahead, and the quick eye of Anthony Saybrook discerned what inexplicable. I am not worried yet as seemed to him the faint, struggling gleam of a ray of light piercing the darkness from the key-hole of some

He stopped, and whispered to Ralph his suspicion. They closed the slides of their lanterns, leaving the hallway in darkness; and then the surmise of the lawyer became a reality. There was certainly a door-way ahead, and rays of light gleamed from within.

"It may be sunlight," whispered the lawyer, "which finds its way in through some chink or window. We must examine into it, Ralph. Keep close up to me, and have your pistols ready."

Thus prepared, they proceeded cautiously forward toward the door. The lawyer placed his hand on the latch, lifted it, and pushed the door open before him. A sight was presented that caused the two intruders to start back

The door opened into a large room. The bare stone-walls were unplastered: the beams overhead were unlathed, and hung with cobwebs. The floor was of rough boards; and no window admitted. a single ia) of sunlight. At a tall, oldfashioned secretary in one corner of the room there sat the figure of a tall man. clothed in a dark robe that entirely c. vered his fleure. Two candles burned on the secretary, and from these procreded the rays of light that had shown through the door. The desk of the sec-

letal) was covered with papers The door had scarcely ceased creaking on its rusty hinges, and a single sively. glarce shown this picture to the two astonished gazers, when the figure at the secretary arose. It was the sudden spectacle of his strange app-arance that in sailor attire were those of Claude caused the intruders to start back in Bolf. horror.

The figure was that of a tall, very venerable man. He was shrouded from shoulders to feet in a long black robe.
A small, close-fitting black cap was upcaped snowy white locks. His face was smooth shaven, and large, pleicing eyes looked out from underneath shaggy white eyebrows The expression of his countenance was dignified and majestic as he gazed sternly at the int ruders.

For a moment, the two men stood huddled together in the narrow hallway in the full light issuing through the door. Sudden surprise had deprived them of all power to act in so unexpect ed an emergency. They could only gaze as if petrified at the majestic and apparently unearthly figure before them. Raising an arm, and pointing a long, skinny finger at them, the strange persunage spoke.

Who are you that intrude uninvited on my sacred privacy? Begone, ere it prove the worse for you."

Anthony Saybrook strove to speak but no words came from his chattering teeth. The gloomy, strange surroundings, and the sudden aspect of this strange figure, had deprived him suddenly of all courage whatever He felt frozen with fear, as if in the presence Fire. of a spirit from the nether world Again the figure warned them away

with a majestic and almost threatening gesture. Neither of the men could resist the inclination to flee. They hurried through the hall and up the stairs, nor did they pause till, pale and panting, they were a half-a dozen rods from the house

"Merciful powers, Ralph," exclaimed Anthony Saybrook "what can this

It's a mystery beyond my fathomng said the lawyer "I expected to be annihilated on

"Don't ask me," replied Ralph

spot 'exclaimed Ralph "I too ' responded the father, "It's a most incomprehensible mystery. What hall we do! "Go home," responded Ralph,

And Rolf House? "Leave it to the devil and old Rolff's ghost,' replied Ralph; "I've had enough ofit

Ralph a suggestion strikes me. said the lawyer What 1s it "I will tell you when we get home

thoughts 'I need light,' said Ralph whole thing is an impenetrable mystery

to me. If that was not old Holff's ghost who was it? "Ah, there's the point, Ralph. It was no ghost I'd rather it were There's

will want. Let ur go home.' They made all haste to reach their dom icile No sooner did they enter the house

than Anthony Saybrook proceeded to

closet and brought out bottle and

"I must have something to steady my nerves, Ralph," he said. "This day's bad luck has upset me completely. Curse all the blundering fates that have conspired to create this snarl in our plans. Oh, it's too bad, too bad, when all was going forward so nicely Here. Ralph, take a glass. You need it." Ralph did not decline the invitation.

He felt the want of a stimulant. Settling back in his chair, Anthony Saybrook put his hand to his head and knotted his brow in deep thought. Ralph waited awhile, and then spoke:

'You said you had a suggestion?" "Yes," was the reply. "I have been "Yes," was the reply. "I have been comparing probabilities in my mind. This is a deep riddle, Ralph. There is more in it than I like to think. That strange old man in Rolff House-who can it be? The ghost of Magnus Rolff? That's too weak-too silly. Who then? Why not old Magnus Rolff himself. He never died that anybody knows. He simply disappeared. That is the only explanation I can think of to meet this mystery. It seems incredible, too; but what else are we to think? Where could he have been all these years? Is it he that has been creating all these strang doings at Roiff House? What can his Object be? The whole subject grows more complicated and strange as one thinks of it. I am puzzled beyond expression; but many little things occur to me that seem to fit this theory. If it is not Magnus Rolff, then the strange old man we met must be a madman or a thief. But it is-it must be him. He may be mad, also—an eccentric, at least

-or why this strange reappearance?" "Supposing all this is true, what then?" inquired Ralph, eagerly.

"Aye, what then?" answered the lawyer. "Who knows? It will depend on circumstances to which we can obtain no clue. Of course, no one would believe in his identity, if he should show himself and endeavor to establish it. But he might be able to prove it legally. Still, the property has passed out of his hands-in a legal point of view, he is as a dead man to us. But that is what makes the whole matter the more to our legal safety and standing as regards the property; but rather at the strangeness of this whole matter, and the check it gives to our plans because of possible developments against which we can make no calculation. We will have to wait awhile and watch events. Our present plans with regard to Rolff House are completely blocked. One thing, Claude is safely out of our way. He can hardly find a way to get back now, when nothing but ships of war and privateers can keep the sea; and, besides, I doubt if he would come if he had the chance while his money lasts. Perhaps this bugaboo of an old fellow at Rolff House will disappear as strangely as he came. All we can do is to wait and hope for the hest."

There came a knock at the door. Raiph stepped to it, and opened it There entered a young man, in sattor's office, 324 East Main street. garb, and with a countenance as pale as one from the tomb.

Rulph ataggered back in constern

"You?" he exclaimed. "Yes, it is I." replied the young man "I am glad you recognize me. I hardly thought any one would know me. I Proserve my visit is unexpected."

As the young man thus spoke, he turned his eyes on Anthony Saybrook. That individual still sat on his chair, but he had leaned forward; his small sharp eyes were fixed on the face of the young man, a waxy, sickly pallor had overspread his face, and his hands grasped the arms of his chair convul-

There was good reason for his surprise.

The face and form of the young man

[To be continued.]

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