.

BY PRENTICE MULFORD.

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### CHAPTER XXII.

RECONCILIATION.

I had now good reason. Blanche loved me, it is not her place that she should be always giving evidence of it without something in return. My inherent dislike to the namby pamby interpretation of love peculiar to Eastport had led me unconsciously to suppress all external methods. Samething now whis Samething now whis same say she lass, and hes made a fortune, and some say she lass, and hes made a fortune, and some say they're markle and some—Gracious; them sausages are choose, and the greater her love, the greater may be the doubt as to its return from you, unless such return be shown clearly, unmis-

I met Blanche the next day. Possibly I carried this thought in my eye for as it met her's there seemed in the lighting up of her she went. features a recognition of it. She took my offered hand with a frank, winning smile, and an openness of manner which said more than any words could have done. Words, two and hasn't sent home a shilling. I tell after all, are but one means for conveying thought, and not always the strongest.

She desired to return to the Bar as soon as possible, being still anxious on her uncle's

We traveled on horseback. The moon was at its full as we rode back to the Bar to-

But my trials were not yet over. I had the greatest of all to meet. I was burdene ! with a sense of over-much obligation to a woman. Three times had this girl steppet in and served me at a crisis; first in loaning me money; second in rescuing me from the high-binders; thirdly in confirming my story at the trial. She had performed all the practical chivalry in the affair, and looking over the whole matter, I felt a sense of

I was silent. Possibly she felt my depres sion. Moods may travel from mind to mind se rapport as well as words. "What are you thinking of, John!" sail

A month previous I should have evaded the question, and said: "Of nothing in particu-Latterly I had come to the conclusion that between some individuals, at least, th fewer secrets of any sort the better; the "some" being limited in this case to two.

It was hard work to speak my thought. It seemed to resist my attempt to drag it out. It would bury itself deeper than ever within my breast. And when I hesitated it conjured up immediately a series of evasions, with

plausible reasons for using them.

I shook them off and said: "Blanche, the trouble is now that you've played the man's part all through and I the woman's, and now that it's all over I want to go and hide myself somewhere.

to a woman?"
"Well, that's about what I mean," I re-

"Suppose," she asked, "our situations were reversed, and you had been of the service to ing Mrs. O. asked for the particulars of the

"Expected by whom?" she asked
"By the world—people, everyooly."
"And what right has the world—people deveryooly."
"And what right has the world—people deveryooly."
"Mr. Olde felt the something like a held been given. Conseased and the had been given. Conseased and the had been given. The dealers and right has in the world—people everyooly."
"Mr. Olde felt the something like a held been given. Conseased and the had been given. The world—people everyon and the people everyon and all that concerns the woman. The words of high carry its sentime half does not always fully carry its sentences. But when a woman sees an opportunity does not take the shape she desires? Certainly, my womanly instincts recorded from facility and when the hilts dog that trotted along with Mrs. Smith and had necessaryly from her take the shape she desires? Certainly, my womanly instincts recorded from facility and the record that night in the hollow. Certainly, and when now a woman is a show, stared at and stared through with a sentiment far more objectionable than mere curiosity. But was there any one else to act at the time? Was I not compelled to do as I did quite as much for myown sake as yours, for hal I not so done would not my responsibility in the matter, and the ripened beauty of maturity may last, even though, as to age, four years have passed. circumstance, after all, that reversed the situation, and would you not do the same for it of you. I mean by "expect" that I know you have it in you so to do. Be assured, John, that if you wish to stand well with me,

There is that affair of the fandange

you will not lack for opportunities to act like a man. And now is there any other griev-

"Do you wish to exchange your present company for what you may find there tonight?" she asked, archly.

As some sort of luck would have it, we were obliged to pass through a camp that very night where one of these standing revels was in full blast and quite open to our inspec-tion from the street. I turned my head

"It does not seem so interesting to you as formerly," she remarked.

"It's not fair to hit a man when he's down,"

Well, John, you know the way of the transgressor is hard. I shall not punish you

## CHAPTER XXIIL

ing by Varney, the gossipy storekeeper, to his

customers over the counter. Deacon Hodges,

THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA who sapt the grocery at the corner, was so full of it that he filled Miss Pelter's pail with vinegar instead of the molasses she asked for, result I have described. Miss Peiter was so full of it that she did not discover the mistake until reaching home. In the pail's bottom were discernible a pair of spectacles. They were the dencon's. He had dropped them there in his abstraction and the obscurity of the store cellar.

What was it? Mrs. Pelter was telling Mrs. Ann Hedges over her backyar i fence in an interval taken Some scales had fallen from my eyes. I from the preparation of breakfast. She was on her way from the pump to the kitchen saw clearly that if a woman loves a man, as with a pail of water. Sausages were foring I had now good reason for supposing that in the kitchen. You could hear them sizaling

fence to Mrs. Lugar. Mrs. Lugar said simply: "Well, of all things." Mrs. Lugar told it over her pig pen, which adjoined the back yard fence to Mrs. Obed Smith.

Mrs. Smith put on her bonnet directly after breakfast, and told it distractedly wherever

"To think," said one of her listeners, "John Holder to make forty thousand dollars inside of a year, and my husband has been out there cou, Mrs. Smith, John Holder never came rightly by so much money!

'She's trought a French maid with her!" said Mrs. Oded Smith, resignedly.

"They're going to Europe next month. Well, at that rate, Mr. John Holder will soon have to go back to Californy for more money. She always was an extravagant stuck-up thing?" said Mrs. Smith, next door neighbor but one.



Some say they're married and some-But where and when and how did they get married! On this point Mrs. Lugar, Mrs. Hedges and Mrs. Obed Smith resolved themselves into a back kitchen senate, and dis-"You feel, then, under too much obligation obed Smith was informally deputized to call on Mother Sefton and talk round the matter with the view of beating this bird out of the

me that you say I have to you, how would it be proper for me to feel?"

"Oh, well." I replied, "you know what's generally expected of the man in these mat:

"The proper for me to feel?"

"Oh, well." I replied, "you know what's generally expected of the man in these mat:

"The proper for me to feel?"

"The

occasion.

"Then I may say with truth that love can me? Of course you would. I should expect that I know that dangerous cape—Matrimony? "Say rather," said she, "that true love never dies."

## A PROFESSIONAL DOG STEALER.

BY JAMES PAYN.

My aunt Adela, in addition (I am happy to say) to much other and more valuable pro-erty, possesses a litt. e dog called "Carlo." It is not true, as some assert, that to admire this animal is a passport to her favor—at-though to show any dislike to him would andoubtedly be to lose it. "Love me, love my dog," is her mo to. However, to my tale, or rather to Carles, which is quite straight. It used to be curry until a certain catastrophe happened to 1. Last November; it was road over by an enormous dray and, so to speak, if oned out. That heaven, I had nothing to of her sex, what I suffered for the next ten far drays.

The drays and so to speak, who is the most self-whiled and unreasonable of her sex, what I suffered for the next ten far drays.

The drays are severed above ground and associated the form of the four sides, will contain the offices of the four sides, will contain the offices of the four sides. The upper happened to a last November; it was run often by these reminders—say once a year, when your memory needs reviving."

oll-fashionel person, who, having been the family for a quarter of a century, was thought worthy of the sacred trust, was taking him out to a ramble. Newly washed and woolly white, he was attached to her (it CHAPTER XXIII.

BACK AGAIN.

All Eastport was shaken from center to circumference. People buzzed the news on the street. It was the first item dealt that many It was the first item dealt that mornal it these precautions proved useless. He

to conceal from her mistress the fact of Car.o's tail having become straight was, of course, impossible; you might as well have tried to deceive a vigilant auditor of accounts by showing him a one for an eight, and my aunt's distress of mind was indescribed and my aunt's distress of mind was indescribed and my aunt's distress of mind was indescribed at him. "Yes, Mum," said Mr. Blodgers, when my aunt paid him a count ment to that effect, "one can't help to distress of mind was indescribed at him. and my aunt's distress of mind was ind s. able. The winter, she said, had indeed set in wilk zeverity for her. "Never again," size averred, "should that fittle angel go aut of

her sight into the wicked, cruel world;" and hencefor h. forbidden the back garden, Carlo passed his out door time on the draw-

Carlo passed his cut door time on the ling room balcony.

From there, at first, "his cober wishes never learned to stray;" his thoughts were entirely occupied upon his tail, which, thought lost to sight (for it was too stiff and painful to he wagged into view), was never absent from his memory. He knew it was there; and the wagged into openied his mind was, why phosis puzzled him even more than its disappearance had done. He remembered the operation, no doubt; but probably ascribed it to some phenomenal intervention of mature—the fad of a mountain, or even of a comet.

After a while, when it ceased to remind After a while, when it ceased to remied him of its existence, he forgot all about his tail and concentrated his intelligence upon schemes of escape from his balcony. For weeks he watched at the little gate that opened upon the steps which led into the garden; and after about 5,000 observations—than unabout the number of times it was shut in his den; and after about 5,000 observations—about the number of times it was shut in his face—came to the conclusion that it was no intended for camine egress. He then turned his attention to the front railing, and, squeezing with great difficulty through its lars, would stand for hours with his he dout (for it was a very tight fit, and not, therefore, worth his while to withdraw it in a hurry) and contemplate the drop of eighteen feet or so. Aunt Adela would have it that it was so. Aunt Adela would have it that it was the beauties of nature that attracted him; the icicles on the trees, the snow wreaths on the icicles on the trees, the snow wreaths on the evergreens, etc.; but Carlo was not such a feel as that. I repert, and, indeed, the event proved it, he was calculating the drop. Failing to make this less by looking at it, the astute animal tried the left hand rail-ing which separated my aunt's balcony from that of her neighbor, and emancipated him-self at the first trial. The drawing room door was onen, and in two minutes Carlo had door was open, and in two minutes Carlo had scuttled through the hease and into the

Aunt Adela was in despair. She always used to express a withering seorn for adver-tisements, and wonder how "any one in their soler senses" could think of being influenced tisements, and wonder how "any one in their sober senses" could think of being influenced by them. But now she became what the Salvation army term a "prisoner to the faith" in them. She seemed to think of nothing else; "Advertise, advertise, advertise, advertise, advertise, was her one cry. I ventured to remark that that lusiness was, with a few exceptions, conducted on the ready money system; unon with the flung me her target and

ten; upon whi h she flung me her purse and burst into tears.

There was only three-and-six pence in it, which does not go far in the way of world-wile circulation, but I invested it judiciously in a most respectable print, and within four and twenty hours it produced a dog stealer, Never had Acada villa, the haunt—indeed Never had Acaria villa, the hanut—indeed the home—of periputetic preachers and missionary matrons, opened its doors to such a visitor. One cannot say his dress was unseasonable, but it was certainly peculiar. He wore a fluffy overcoat with pockets large and numerous enough to hold a whole pack of Carlos, velveteen dittos, an immense red weolen scarf and a sealskin cap.

Nevertheless his card, with "Mr. William Blodgers, dog fancier, Whitechapel," upon it, procured him an interview with Aunt Adela at once. The herald that brought tidings of her lost darling was welcome in any shape.

I had the honor to be present at the interview in the machinery and 200 persons, the pressure is 8.55 pounds, giving a margin of

Aunt Adela wept tears which might have

have, you see, not myself got the dear little dawg. I only knows the party as has got him. But to-night, or to-morrow night at furthest, I hope to return him to your loving

arms."
When he had gone, I expected Aunt Adela when he had gone, I expected Aunt Adea to "break out," for she was a weman not on;" endowed with considerable self-respect, out who practised the strictest economy. As the worst part of love, like that of a wig, is said to be "the parting," so it was with her as regarded money; she never could bear to decrease her store; far less her balance at her bankers. And here was a fen pound, note bankers. And here was a ten pound note gone, or as good as gone, in five minutes.

On the contrary, she expressed a favorable

opinion of Blodgers,
"I tnink, John, we can trust that man; he

it was not my business to remind her the more brutal blantness was not necessarily honesty. I contented myse, I with maintain-ing what I considered a judicious silence con-

escaped from her custody with the terrible result I have described.

To coveral, from her miscress the fact of

taking an interest in a dawy like that. Its no wonder you loves him; but," here he attered a deep sigh, "ther's another as loves into as much as you do." My name was touched, "You are fond of Carlo youtself, then, Mr. Blodgers?" "Me, Mum? No, Mum; a laboring man like me—why, how could it afford such like me-why, how could I afford such faldiddles?'

faldiddis?"

"There is only one thing, Mr. Blodgers that I wished to ask you, she said, as he made his bow. "I had all along every confidence in your word, though there were some who discredited it."—here she cast an upbraiding giance in my direction—"but do tell me how it was that you kept Carlo so long?"

"Me keep him? I.a. bless you, not me, "Me keep him? La bless you not me, Mum. The fact is, between ourselves, the old lady as I sold him to intermediate—on the very day you offered the reward—she grew so fond of him that I had to the heart to take him away from her under the week."

An Inventor Who Injonds to Navigate the Air With a Steel Balloon.

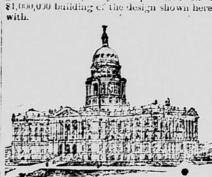
Dr. de Bausset, of Chicago, has been experimenting in the endeavor to solve the problem of aerial navigation, and has pullished the results of his labors. He has hit on an ent rely novel material for the conruction of his balloon, which he renders baoyant in an exceptional manner. He has made a practical test of his device, which he claims was successful. Previous workers in this direction have been making balloons of silk and muslin. De Bausset proposes to use steel. The previous balloous have been filled with a light gas or heated air. In this one he expects to produce rarefied air through a partial vacuum.

The plan is to build a steel cylinder 270 feet long and 75 feet in diam ter, with a 90 foot cone at each end, the entire length being 45) feet. Beneath this cylinder it is proposed to suspend a car, which will be about 120 feet long and carry the motor and a large number of passengers. The inflation process will be dispensed with and the cylinder will be almost a complete vacuum. The inventor proposes to use electricity as a motor, and expects to attain a speed of fifteen to twenty miles an hour near the earth's surface, and forty-five to sixty miles an hour at an altitade of 8,000 feet. To accomplish this he will use dynamo electric motors, which will ro ate twelve screws and displace 300,000 cable feet of air a minute. The cylinder is to be built of steel plates 24 inches long and 10 iach a wide.



pres are is 8.55 pounds, giving a margin of Aunt Adela wept tears which might have been pearls so far as cost was concerned, for I am convined that Mr. Blodge's increased bis price for every one of them.

building, while a common stone structure. The cost is hardly more than that of



THE PROPOSED BUILDING.

Architects from the country over were invited to compete with designs for the building. Prizes of \$1,500, \$1,000 and \$300 being awarded for the three best plans. Twenty sets of plans were submitted and the prizes were awarded E. E. Myers, of Detroit; F. seems to me to have a certain honesty in his E. Edbrooke, of D aver, and H. B. Seeley, way.' the order name i. The design adopted being that of Mr. Myers, the one shown in our inus ration.

mig what I considers a judicious silence concerning Mr. Blodgers.

No one can ted, unless he is the nephew dard not the favorite nephew) of an auntrion whom he has great expectations, and who is the most self-whiel and unreasonable of here most self-whiel and unreasonable. leep and 376 reet high, and will be construc. gers reappeared, with Carlo in his arm, as governor and other so to officers. The appear unexpectedly as a new constellation. One two stirls will be taken up with the legislative been a revulsion of feeling in my favor:

out the law library and committee rooms. have been a revulsion of feeling in my favor: but this was very in from being the case. The fleol gates of my num's affection were opened, and they poured amrestrainedly over the hairy prodigal and his restorer; but not one drop of them came my way.

I made some allowance, however, for my num's feelings of gratitude. The little dog had been evidently we'l treated, and was in

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