be invisible to the naked eye, although its presence upon a perfectly white card can be detected by the touch and can be seen by the aid of a small magnifying glass when the card is held in such a position that the wire casts a

THE safety envelope looks very much like any other envelope except on the gum flap, where there is a lock-stit h arrangement, two little strips of paper passing through slits prepared for them and lacing under the flap, so that any attempt to loose the envelope by steaming or other known processes will result in breaking the lock and disclosing the burglary.

AUGUST SPIES' proxy-wife, Nina Van Zandt, had promised to be present at a socialist meeting in Pittsburgh, but when the meeting was called no Nina was there. A large number of red-flag | my relative and my friend." followers were greatly disappointed at not being able to see her. Miss Nina Robert Ellis. You must apologize, sent a lengthy apology, which was read to the socialists. It began by saying latter alternative. that although absent in body Nina was present in spirit and in full sympathy with the cause.

gin, of Madison County, Illinois, not stately mansion of Mr. Bordell, of which they are made, from raw cotton and wool. Mr. Riggin is a rich very briefly recited. daughters are pretty, intelligent and | the bank at that place. accomplished. They live luxuriously in a handsome house, expensively and clothing is the father's hobby, and the girl's sensibly indulge him in it.

ABRAHAM GOULD, Jay Gould's brother, formerly lived in Salt Lake, with him ten thousand dollars of the bank's | and at once became quite confidential. and the Tribune says of him: "Many | money. for surprising very poor people by unloading coal and chickens and turkeys and vegetables in their back yards, and when questioned not knowing any- disgrace the family name. oyster or a boarding-house olive."

MRS. PETTIE GREENE acted charac-Quaker City and personally deposited | Then the affair became a darkened mem- letter. says the New York Investigator. A tion which Arnold had held. She has grown enormously rich by and a stranger which he had overheard had watching the pennies as well as the decided him on action. pounds in this way, and by the observance of a painfully strict economy in her style of living.

In Holland an unmarried lady alwhile the married one selects the left the custom entered into the life of act rash'y Hollanders that at a church wedding on the left side of her husband when accomplice in plotting to ruin Arnold Bor- hidden motives. male members of the family. She can- the Bordell mansion, and proceeded to the not take a walk, pay a visit, or go library to seek the banker. shopping unaccompanied by her mother or some married lady friend.

Is THE ability to make a brilliant speech all that is required to fit a man believed Arnold Bordell to be an embezzler. "Well, there are some frient that he considered his disappearance and there who are in retirement." for high office? It would almost seem | the abstraction of the bank's funds to be of Atlanta, discoursed eloquently at "I forbid you to speak of my son," the mediately proposed to make him a can- sternly; "he is dead to me, and the evidences of his guilt were incontrovertible." Ellis, suspiciously. coln birthday dinner that enthusiastic cashier, Arden, to be a villain, and he recounted the quarrel that had occurred a "We'll go the newspaper editors discover qualities | few moments previous. all there may be some silent man sit- apology, which the high-spirited Ellis had you meet." embarrassed to make a five-minutes | the doors of the mansion again.

With a rapid step, angered at the per- we'll go." deal of good, solid thinking and rea- tor his favorite, the young man hastened of Arnold Bordell that he did not suspect favored his preference, but bade him wait bridge suitable to accompany and lead up soning, who will get there ahead of all down the graveled walk to the road. of the speech makers.

GOV. TAYLOR, of Tennessee, in a retle creatures, and not place them excited. You were hastening away without prison, and I shall deem it my duty to doning them. I am confident I will | nold again?" benefit more by this step than by allowing them to remain in a school for crime. I have requested the wardens to prepare for me a list of the names and offenses of every person in prison Her heart was divided between love for experience, for le now knew that he was a mansion. will stay there while I am Governor of Arnold.

The devoted lather and admiration for the brave champion of her missing brother Arnold.

The crisis has come!" he muttered. "I brave champion of her missing brother Arnold.

The crisis has come!" he muttered. "I brave champion of her missing brother and admiration for the brave champion of her missing brother and the brave champion of her missing brother and admiration for the brave champion of her missing br under 17. They nor any other child her devoted father and admiration for the prisoner in the bands of Crombie.

ALL doctors recommend people to quarrel with Arden. go to sleep lying on the right side.

"ABOUT the greatest tail-bearer I | nold; I know where Arnold is."

A LAMENT.

BY ARTHUR C. GRISSON All alone, to-night, I'm setting Far away, Lorene, from thee; loser are the shadows flitting-Dark is every shrub and tree.

I am weary, I am lonely And my thoughts are dark and sad For of thee, and of thee only, Are these thoughts that once were glad.

Ah, Lorene, they are so bitter! Would that I could crush them down-Think, instead, of something fitter, Fomething that would break the frown. While I'm grieving here about thee Well I know thou'lt ne'er be mine-That thou'rt happier without me And the heart that all is thine.

Banished from thy side forever, Gone from me is all life's cheer; From my heart this sorrow never Can be cast while breath is here. To forget I've long been trying. But, alas! 'tis not my lot, For I find myself still sighing For the one who loves me not.

Not a thought by thee is given To the one who grieves alone; But to me it would be heaven Just to call thee once my own. And to-night, while I am sitting Far away beside the sea. With the shadows closer flitting. All my heart thou hast with thee.

## A KNAVE UNMASKED.

BY FRANK SHERIDAN.

"Mr. Arde, is my business associate, 'Nevertheless he is a scoundrel." "Your insult is gross and unwarranted, rounded by the wildest scenes, and dotted to be placed in a wagon, and a long journey of their money. never darken my doors again.' "Very well, Mr. Bordell, I choose the

It was an incident in which angry, excited tones had indicated that serious elements of interest, emotion, and pride were at |

THE four daughters of Ignatius Rig. | unhappiness for Robert Lines, steps of the only make their own dresses and other | wealthy banker of Elmville, a sentiment of clothing, but spin and weave the cloth | just conviction and resolute determination showed on his young, handsome face. The circumstances of the affair may be | month ago?'

John Bordell was an old-time resident of man, rated worth \$250,000, and his Elmville, and was the principal owner in For many years he had been a widower, nold had cheered his loneliness, and when | isted some plot between Arden and this the latter entered the bank, a year previous, man that he determined to act prudently.

the banker believed his ability would soon entitle him to a prominent place in its op-One day, however, a terrible blow fell upon the devoted father.

had lost heavily at gambling, and had em- | denizen of the camp. bezzled a large amount.

announced that he would never return to object of his quest, Arnold Bordell. who coud not be approached, except young Robert Ellis, to the effect that he fident assertions of Arnold's dearest friend, laws of the vicinity.

"Men and money do not disappear except | the hands of his enemies. by design," said Mr. Bordell, bitterly. "No. he is guilty. I trusted him, and he has teristically when she went to the deceived me. Let his name never be spoken a curious smile on his face. in this house again.

\$1,000,0 0 in Philadelphia and Read. ory, and Elmer Arden, a distant relative of ing Railroad securities under the re- position for years in the bank, was ad- written to Bertha Bordell the day previous. quirements of the reorganization plan, vanced to the lucrative and honorable posi-It was this man, with eyes like a snake | send it to Elmville by the first party leav-New York firm wanted to charge her and the face of an arrant hypo rate, whom ing Miners' Valley.

\$100 to transfer her securities, but she young Ellis watched, as a cat does a mouse, He was a little concerned, as he feared replied that she could go to Philadel- for many a day after the mysterious disap- that Crombie might have received some pearance of Arnold Bordell.

Robert Ellis was connected with a lawyer | heart," remarked Crombie, with a cunning in the town with a large practice. He was laugh. an impu'sive sort of fellow, and the very day upon which our story opens had met Arden coming from the banker's mansion. | whose it was, I saw that it was written to a a longing for the company of beautiful | interested me. ways takes the right arm of her escort, Bertha Bordell, and the fact that he was side of her husband. So deeply has a firm belief that he was the cause of Ar- Bordell." nold Pordell's disappearance, led him to

side of the groom, the wife returning and a scoundrel, and charged him and some

the ceremony has been performed. No "You shall suffer for this!" choked out unmarried lady in that country can Arden, pale with rage, as they parted. any other place of public assemblage The words betrayed the real villainous without the escort of her parents or depths of Arden's nature. Ellis said not

It was there that the conversation de- here, can I trust you?" scribed above occurred. It formed the climax to a long recital on the part of Robert Ellis. He began by stating that he had never

so, says Texas Siftings. Editor Grady, the result of a deep plot of designing didate for Vice President. Gov. For- And then, in impassioned tones, Ellis aker, of Ohio, spoke so well at the Lin- | had told him how he believed the new bank | friend Bordell is there."

that fit him for a similar office. After Mr. Bordell became very indignant at the narration, and then, after demanding an dell, but you mustn't tell about the people ting quietly in the background who is refused, had ordered him never to darken

speech, but who is capable of doing a sistent and blind preference of the banker He paused as a soft, silvery voice spoke Turning, he saw pretty, winsome Bertha

cent interview, said: "I notice that Bordell standing at a table in the rustic veranda room in the garden, where, in her apartment into which Crombie ushered there are in prison a large number of baste to address him, she had upset a pile him. shame that Tennessee should not have some place of refuge for these poor lit.

The latter pointed to a chair near a table in the center of the room.

Some place of refuge for these poor lit.

The latter pointed to a chair near a table in the center of the room.

Sit down, "he said, "I will go and find the shores."

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The latter pointed to a chair near a table in the center of the room.

Some place of refuge for these poor lit. some place of refuge for these poor lit- | "Robert," she said, seriously, "you are | my man."

"You have seen my father?" uphold the honor of Tennessee by par- | "And have broached the subject of Ar-

"And you have quarreled?" "Seriously. Yes, Bertha, your father has

She listened suspensefully as Ellis told

"The scoundrel!" he ejaculated angrily, "Well," his companion spoke, "you have This is all the better if you are a little referring to the latter. "I know he is a vil- got another prisoner, eh?" deaf in the left ear and don't get home lain; I know he hopes to win your love "A dead one, I guess, for the fall has away from me, to secure your father's for- probably killed him." tune. I know he has plotted against Ar-

the old trysting-place by the brook, this evening, and then I leave to right what I

pleaded with her to agree to some plan to | vault. outwit any plot Arden might form to induce | Ellis started. Could this be the mysher father to smile on his suit during his | terious prisoner Crombie had referred to?

A carriage was ready, there was a rapid sound emanated, and then pausing, drew a drive several miles into the country, a visit | match from his pocket and ignited it. speedy a return.

was a happy, though anxious, look on Ber- | nold Bordell?' tha's face, and Ellis left the town by the main highway, on horseback, murmuring: | is a friend!" "At least, Arden shall never steal my love from me. And now to locate Arnold Bordell at Miners' Valley." That was the place he had heard Arden and his unknown companion allude to.

It was a place far beyond the hills, isolated, and infested with dangerous frontier characters. He had often heard of it, and knew that | for him. it would be a weary and perilous journey to reach it. the true mystery of his leaving his home.

he doing among the rough prospectors of This was a mystery Ellis was soon to learn. For the present he contented himself by progressing on his way, and it was three weeks later when, travel-worn and weary, he descended into a valley, sur-

At one of these he halted finally. He | was driven forward, and Arnold was given | and been attracted to it by the sight of a a few crusts of bread to eat. man whose face was slightly familiar to Beyond doubt he was the same personage whom he had seen speaking to Arden at | bie, and he had several companions.

If the stranger had ever seen him before, he realized that Arden had formed a terrible ne did not betray the fact, but he seemed little surprised when Ellis addressed him "I believe I saw you at Elmville about a

The stranger hesitated, surveyed Ellis searchingly, and then replied: "Possibly; I was there to sell some gold fortune. dust a short time since. What are you doing here? Do you live in Elmville?" So satisfied was Ellis that there now ex-He made an evasive reply, gave a false name, and intimated that he had been obliged by circumstances to leave Elmville. The stranger, who, Ellis later learned,

was named Crombie, seemed to infer that Arnold Bordell had disappeared, and the young man was a fugitive from justice. He told marvelous stories of wonderful An examination of his accounts showed gold discoveries in the district, and by loswas the generous act performed by frequent alterations and errors; a note was ing some money at cards and treating the nold's story. him while here. He had a fondness left on his desk in which he stated that he crowd liberally, Etlis was accepted as a To the man Crombie he made no further | ing landed on a moss-covered ledge of He had, therefore, determined to fly, and allusion to Elmville, or to Arden, or to the rocks, and remained there until his captors

But he watched his man closely, and one For weeks the proud banker was crushed | night saw him visit a lonely hut built near | thing about the affair. He was fond of by the unexpected blow. His daughter a cave in the mountain, and said by the ling some human habitation, and subsisting assuming to be a man with a bad eve. | shared his grief, assuaged only by the con- | miners to be the retreat of some noted out- | The most cautious but persistent inquiry | One day, where it passed through a sethrough much red tape, when all the did not believe in Arnold's guilt, and that failed to reveal any trace of Arnold, and

time his heart was as soft as a sick | the latter was the victim of some terrible | yet Ellis was satisfied that he was somewhere in the valley, possibly a prisoner in This he was destined soon to learn. One afternoon Crombie came to him with

He tendered him a folded but unsealed This Ellis, with a flush of annovance the banker, who had filled a subordinate and chagrin, recognized as a letter he had He had dropped it somehow, and Crombie had found it. Ellis had intended to

hint of it is antagonism to his friend Arden. phia and back for \$4, and she did so, | Why he suspected him he cou'd not tell; | But he remembered that he had not al- since. carrying her securities in a sachel, he had done so since the day Arnold went | luded to him, his letter being mainly a de- | Each day, a little food was thown to him. away, and a conversation between Arden | scription of his vain wanderings in search | Each day, his captors endeavored to wrest of the missing Arnold Bordell.

> "Yes; did you read it?" "No: but in glancing at it to find out He knew that Arden had always betraved | girl. By the way, I saw another thing that "Indeed, what was that?"

"You wrote about a man named Arnold Ellis started. He had never spoken the prison. name to Crombie, and had always been In fact, from a casual greeting their guarded in his inquiries concerning the the bride enters the edifice on the right | meeting led to an open quarel, in which | banker's missing soo, even to others, allud-Crombie's face seemed to conceal no Ellis answered boldly:

"Yes, I did." "Are you looking for him?" dream of going to church, concert, or "Beware how you cross my path, or there will be another mysterious disappearance!" very anxious to hear from him. Why, do

Ellis looked disappointed. "But you have heard of him?" "Exactly, by name many times. See

Ellis nodded affirmatively. "Well, there are some friends of mine

"They are wanted by the sheriff." "Therefore, they do not care for outside the New England dinner, and it was im- banker had interrupted Ell's by saying acquaintances, so, if I take you there \_\_\_\_ believe them dead. "Why should you take me there?" asked

> "Because the man who knows you "We'll go there."

"Very well; meet me at dusk, then, and

Ellis was so anxious about finding a trace plot to entrap him. That evening he met him. Together

There was no one in the dimly lighted

Ellis did so, and Crombie left the room. had again been repulsed.

A trap-door opened at his feet. Chair and man descended with the ra- "Miscreant!" Bertha had cried, indigspace. Then, with a dull thud, he struck "do your worst! I could not marry you if the rocky floor twenty feet below. Insensibility ensued. He laid there for man I love, Robert Ellis, the night of his ers, barges, tows, etc. As it is planned minutes or hours, he knew not which. departure from Elmville!"

of light illumined the place. It proceeded from the trap door, of his interview with her father and of his | which a lantern and two men were visible. One of them was Crombie.

"Who is he?" "A friend of our first prisoner."

"And an enemy of Arden?"

"And an enemy of Arden?"

"Exactly."

"What are you going to do with them?"

"And an enemy of Arden?"

"Exactly."

"What are you going to do with them?"

"And an enemy of Arden?"

"Exactly."

"What are you going to do with them?"

"And an enemy of Arden?"

"Exactly."

"What are you going to do with them?"

"What are you going to do with them?"

"Flood the place to-night, and let them

"Very well, I'll flood the place at midlinger at the brook. In earnest tones Ellis | echoed through the dark, underground

He crept toward the spot whence the to a retired clergyman's house, and as Its flare showed a pale, wretched face When they parted, two hours later, there "Great heavens!" ejaculated Ellis, "Ar-"Yes, yes, who speaks? That voice! "It is an old friend, Arnold. Don't you

> It was a strange meeting. Ellis had sucmissing Bordell. In agitated tones he told Arnold all of the story of the events succeeding his departure from Elmville, and of his search And in return the banker's son revealed

Why had Arnold gone there? What was It was a strange, tragic recital, and showed Arden to be a scoundrel, and Arnold the victim of a deep, villainous plot." The night of his disappearance he had been induced by Arden to take a walk a crowd outside as the watchman closed the Suddenly he was seized from behind and | Threats of violence were rife; the excited blind olded and gagged. Then he seemed throng became furious at the supposed loss WILLIAM BRACE. or here and there with numerous mining was begun.

> The wagon was a covered one, and he way through the erowd. was kept in it, bound hand and foot. One of his captors was the man Crom-From what he overheard Crombie say,

The latter had changed his books at the bank, embezzled a large amount of money, and had forged a letter purporting to be | b written by Arnold, and confessing the crime. Arden expected to win Mr. Bordell's confidence, marry his daughter, and secure his

Crombie had orders to carry Arnold beyond the hills and kill him in some lonely mountain ravine, where his body would never be discovered. On the night of the tenth day of the journey Arnold Bordell escaped. He had managed to sever his bonds, and sprang from the wagon and ran down a narrow mountain path.

His captors pursued him. He stumbled and fell. They saw him disappear over the edge of a cliff, and believed he had been And now comes the strangest part of Ar- | filled with gold coin and bank notes. For days he wandered around, for he had not been seriously injured by his fall, hav-

He was ignorant of his situation, and wandered here and there in hope of reachon wild fruits and fish. He followed the course of a little stream.

cluded ravine, he made a most remarkable The sands of the stream were filled with golden grains and nuggets. He had made one of the richest finds pure gold dust in the West. He secured a large bag full, and, after carry more away, started to find his way back to Elmville, to unmask Arden, and secure aid to return for the gold. One week later, at nightfall, he saw a camp-fire, and made his way toward it. The next moment, when too late to

That night he was removed to the rocky Here he had languished, a prisoner, ever | Ellis and Bertha Bord ll. his charming from him the secret of the gold mine,

Crombie and his band.

had found upon him. This was his story. When he had con- posed to erect across the Potomac at cluded Ellis remained thoughtful for some | Washington as a memorial to General "We must escape," he said, finally. "It is impossible," replied Arnold, hope-

"No; hark! do you hear that?" axe echoed from the outer wall of their passage of sailing vessels. When opened In a flash Ellis comprehended what was | back into recesses provided in the towers, | transpiring. Crombie's villainous associate was endeavoring to let in the water, possible degree the appearance and effect as or lered, from some outside channel. "Can you swim?" he asked of his com-

"Yes, but I am very weak from my long "Then cling to me. It is to be a desperate strug-le for life." It proved to be so. The ensuing half hour was the most suspenseful and eventful of their lives.

The water poured into the place, and they were lifted on its surface. Supporting Arnold, the dauntless Ellis rose with the flood. At last he could feel lar in general outline, rise from the piers "About what?"

"With a secret. You know the old cabin near the hills?"

"About what?"

The room above was dark and tenantless.

"If the foor of the cabin directly over his head. It opened. The room above was dark and tenantless.

The room above was dark and tenantless. as he climbed through the trap-door and and massive, intended to express, as fer dasged Arnold after him.

not been discovered. They would not be pursued, for Crombie and his men would way equal to it in width and of properly By daylight Miners Valley was miles | therefore, these towers will have the apaway, and they were speeding away to lib- | pearance of triumphal arches of magnifi erty and to patient, auxious Bertha Bo dell. | cent proportions. Above and about these Poor Bertha! Little did the faithful arches, and emplaced upon the towers, Ellis dream of all the startling events that | are to be suitable allegorical designs and |

For, at the very hour when the fugitives from Miners' Valley were hastening from stones or other objects which may be their recent prison, affairs at the banker's | dedicated for the purpose to the memory mansion had reached a crisis. Arden had made a proposal for the hand | the restoration of the Union by countries. of Bertha Bordell. She had courteously States, or societies. Beside these princibut firmly refused him. Arden had seen her father. The latter be erected on the other main piers of the patiently until Betha had forgotten her to the main central features. The road-

So time were on and Arden pretended to | way of the bridge proper is supported on | they proceeded to the lonely cabin referred have discovered new defalcations on the steel arches, springing, just above high part of Arnold Bordell. The banker had given almost the entire | arch spans vary in width, being 240 feet

"Sit down," he said, "I will go and find hess visit.

That evening Arden had called upon sidewalks ten feet in width, all to be my man." Bertha. He had again pressed his suit, and had again been repulsed.

| paved with asphalt. This will make the entire width sixty feet, and furnish ample among hardened criminals. Judges "The worst—the very worst," replied becoming impatient, when a startling epiher that he held her father's fortune in his Decoration day. The floor under him suddenly gave way. power; that he would wreck the bank un. The drawbridge will only have to be less she consented to wed him.

I would, for I was secretly wedded to the spans, and thus ample headway for steam-

fore another day I will fly with the funds | excessive. of the bank and content myself with that." And the next morning a telegram recalled Mr. Bordell to Elmville.

secret from the general public. Gradually the truth was known. Two weeks after the departure of Arde

The first day it was confined to the larger creditors, who were easily placated. that the run would be of but brief duration. but began to become auxious as at the end of the day the cash reserve in the bank was depleted to only a few thousand dollars The third day he sent a trusted emplo the city to negotiate some bonds for

bank was thronged. At noon a dispatch came from the city. The banker paled as he read it: "Cannot negotiate the security. stock is a drug on the market." "We must close the bank!" tremulously nuttered the banker. "After a quarter of the firm of John Bordell and Company BEALL'S BLOCK. - FROSTBURG, MD. HASTEN TO BE WISE.

Poor Bertha, who sat in his private ofendeavored to encourage him, but vainly. His proud spirit was crushed to the very dust of humiliation and defeat. The cashier reported a bare thousand dollars in currency in the vaults. "Pay it out, close the doors, and an-Mr. Bordell, as he dropped his ashen face into his hands in bitter grief. A sullen roar of rage went up from the

They beat at the doors and flung rocks at For several nights and days the wagon the window. "Hello! what is all this?" cried a cheery voice, and two young men elbowed their

"The banker's son, Arnold Bordell, and Robert Ellis!" ejaculated several amazed voic s. simultaneously "Exactly, my friends, but what is the matter here?" demanded Arnold. "A run on the bank," replied the crowd.

"They've just closed the doors of the "They shall open them again, then. Patience, my friends; no creditor of old John Bordell shall ever lose a dollar!"

"As to money—we have thousands here. Arnold Bordell waved a large sachel in his hand. He pushed open the doors the bank watchman was just locking, marched straightway behind the counter, and flung | Refer to all the leading papers of Baltimore | and the State of Maryland. Furnish promptit upon the desk. In wild amazement the cashier gazed at

"Open the doors-come in line! Cashier, verify the accounts, and I will pay these Arnold had opened the sachel. It was At the sight of so much money public con-

fidence was restored. In half an hour the run had ceased, and the crowd outside were cheering for the From his private office John Bo: dell had seen all this as in a dream. He was only aroused when he saw Robert Ellis enfolding the astonished Bertha in and convenient COTTAGE, his arms, and his son's hand grasped his

And then all the truth came out. Arnold and Ellis had come from Miners' Valley by way of the ravine gold mine, had secured | TENANT HOUSE, and a LARGE all they could carry, had converted it into cash, and had arrived at Elmville just in time to save the bank. Two hours later a telegram from the far

West announced that Arden had been found and his stolen gains secured. had been shot while escaping, confesse the plot against Arnold Bordell, and died. | tain, this property would make a delightful The public knew all the strange story. the ensuing day, and John Bord II was a proud man at the establishment of his cape, he recognized the men around it as | wronged son's innocence. There was a wedding at the Bordell man-

sion a few mon hs later, and the happiest cellar of the cabin they were now in. pair that ever trod the earth were Robert

Proposed Grant Memorial Bridge. The Boston Herald illustrates and describes a grand bridge which it is pro-Grant. Monumental character is given te the bridge chiefly by its two central piers and the towers arising therefrom These piers are 160 feet apart in the clear, The sounds of the heavy blows of a pick- and between them is a draw span for the the leaves of this draw fold upward and in such a manner as to mar in the least | Upon



"We are saved!" gasped Ellis, gratefully, | They are to be of granite, quarry faced as possible in their general design, the He reclosed the trap, then they silently | character of General Grant. The towers | proportional height. From the bridge, had occurred at Elmville since his depart- inscriptions. Provision will be made, also, for the employment of memorial of General Grant or in commemoration of water line, from granite piers. These charge of the bank to Arden, and, about next the central towers and 120 feet to-

opened for the passage of sailing vessels, as there is a clear height of fifty feet beif neath it and beneath the adjacent arch to be constructed of simple materials, The fair girl's eyes fell and become tearHe shuddered as he recalled his recent hate in his heart, Arden left the Bordell depending for its beauty and character depending for its beauty and character upon its grandeur of design, it will be

> "SARAH, this going out incessantly I Arden had indeed acted the villain. He | cannot have; next Sunday you must had taken all the available funds of the stay at home all day." "But, ma'am, bank. The institution was seriously em- I have promised my aunt to spend the barrassed, Mr. Bordell amazed, crushed.
>
> Detectives were sent after Arden, and Mr. Bordell was compelled to borrow all ing: "Do let her go, mamma. Her

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