

Andover News.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1893.

The United States steamer Philadelphia has the honor of being the fastest warship afloat. On one day, during her recent trip from New York to Honolulu, 330 knots were made, which, in the opinion of the Hartford Journal, is a remarkable record.

Doubtless three-fourths of the Americans who visit the Bermudas, remarks the New York Sun, pronounce the second syllable of the name as if it were spelled "mew," although Shakespeare in the "Tempest" has indicated for all time the original pronunciation of that syllable by calling the islands "the still vexed Bermoothes."

The most unique bequest Yale has ever received has just been recorded by the will of Minot Booth, an eccentric citizen of Monroe, Conn. It consists of several large quarries which, though of great practical value for building purposes, Mr. Booth has bequeathed for geological purposes, having always believed they would be invaluable for scientific research.

Englishmen, Irishmen and colored men are the usual employees about stables in New York, though elsewhere Italians have come to be employed at all sorts of unskilled manual labor. The fact is, explains the New York York Sun, that Englishmen are bred to the care of horses, Irishmen have a curious sympathy for the brutes, and colored men enjoy the cozy warmth of stables in winter time.

Says the New Orleans Picayune: The Government of Italy has determined to effectually suppress the brigandage which has long terrorized the island of Sicily. It proposes to declare martial law in the island and to send thither 12,000 troops, who will have the assistance of the local police, and will push a vigorous campaign, especially through the mountainous districts. The courts where the brigands are tried will have special measures taken for their protection. The Sicilian Mafia in this country will doubtless soon have large accessions to its ranks.

Do you ever notice how few patches people are wearing? asks the New York Sun. It is because clothing is so much cheaper now than it used to be, that it is not worth while pulling old garments together. When they are worn out, they go into the rag bag or are given to tramps and new ones are ordered of the custom tailors, or more often are bought outright at the nearest hand-me-down shop. A pair of colonial boots, recently shown in a shoe maker's window, was almost covered with home-made patches. Such exhaustive eking out of old boots is not in vogue nowadays; it is cheaper and better to get new goods.

The red deer is still hunted in England, but in a way that the San Francisco Chronicle thinks must make the gorge of true sportsmen rise. A recent English paper describes the method. It says: "The red deer which are annually required for sport with the Queen's buckhounds were selected yesterday from the famous herds in Windsor Great Park. After one or two unsuccessful raids among the favorite haunts of the wild red deer about sixty fine stags and hinds were pursued across the royal demesne and driven into Cranbourne paddock, near the Flemish farm, where some of them were speedily caught in the nets stretched across the inclosure and secured by the huntmen and park laborers. The youngest animals on being released from the toils were carefully placed in wooden crates and conveyed in the royal van and carts to Swinley paddocks, where they await the opening of the hunting season." After reading this description we no longer wonder that there is a society in England which devotes itself to creating sentiment against hunting with the buckhounds, but we do wonder that the English are so slow to apprehend how utterly inhuman and farcical it is to call a roundup of tame deer hunting. If any one attempted to harry the deer in our park with dogs and called the thing hunting, he would in all probability be seized by a mob of tars and feathers.

AT THE PLAY.

BY WM. W. LOMB.

The music from the strains,
Across the grand hall swept,
And silence fell upon the throng
As each sweet note its measure kept.

Across the room from where you sat,
I caught a look from your grand eyes
That made my blood run swift and hot,
And all my soul to rapture rose.

The mimic play upon the stage,
The beauties in their silks and lace
Unheeded passed before my sight—
I only saw your perfect face.

The curtain fell, the play was done,
Of merriment and gloom,
But my life's play has just begun,
To end, perchance, in tragedy.

FRONT ROYAL, VA.

The Piccadilly Puzzle.

THE STORY OF A TERRIBLE EPISODE
IN THE LIFE OF AN ENGLISH
NOBLEMAN.

By F. W. HUME.

CHAPTER XII.

MYLES DESMOND FINDS FRIENDS.

MYLES DESMOND was not a particularly good young man, but good enough to be a young man of the present generation. He was a healthy, cheerful, enough-for-the-day-is-the-evil-theo sort of a fellow, and considered himself as being a good deal of a person. He was a healthy, cheerful, enough-for-the-day-is-the-evil-theo sort of a fellow, and considered himself as being a good deal of a person. He was a healthy, cheerful, enough-for-the-day-is-the-evil-theo sort of a fellow, and considered himself as being a good deal of a person.

And he had a very critical one, the evidence against him being as follows:

1. He had last seen Lena Sarschine alive on the night of the murder.

2. He had been met in St. James street by Ellersby not far from the scene of the crime.

3. He had in his possession the dagger with which the crime was, to all appearances, committed.

4. He had not seen Lena Sarschine on that night, but another lady whose name he refused to divulge.

5. His presence in St. James street on the night in question was purely accidental.

And the dagger he had found in the case was one he had taken from Lena Sarschine on the afternoon of the day she had called to see Calliston about the elopement.

"I'll tell you about that dagger," explained Myles to Norwood, his solicitor. "I was at Calliston's rooms on the Monday afternoon looking over his papers, when Lena Sarschine came in like a mad woman to see Calliston. I tried to quiet her, but she refused to be pacified, and pulling out the dagger said she would kill Calliston first and Lady Balscombe afterward. I tried to take it from her and she flung it away—neither of us knew it was poisoned, or I don't think we would have been so reckless over it. In falling the dagger rested edgewise from the floor, put my foot on it and broke the handle off. In case she should get it again, I put the pieces in my pocket and took them home—I left them on a side table, so if they were found in the ornaments some one must have placed them there—and Lena Sarschine went away on that day, and since then I have seen nothing of her."

"Then who was the lady you saw on that night?" asked his solicitor.

"I can't tell you," replied the young man, doggedly. "I gave my word to the lady I would not say she had been there till I had permission, and till I get it I cannot."

"When will you get it?"

"When Calliston returns in his yacht," "Well," that case, said Norwood, "you must mean Lady Balscombe?"

"I have not said so."

"No," replied Norwood, quickly, "but you say your permission to speak must come from a lady, and the only lady on board the yacht is Lady Balscombe, as she ran away with Lord Calliston. Come, tell me, was it Lady Balscombe you saw that night?"

"I can't answer you."

All that Norwood could do could not get any other answer from the obstinate young man, so in despair the lawyer left him.

"It is impossible to perform miracles," he muttered to himself, as he went back to his office, and if this young fool won't tell me the whole truth I cannot see what I can do."

On arriving at his office he found a lady waiting to see him, and on glancing carefully at the card handed to him by his clerk, started violently.

"Miss Penfold," he said. "By Jove! she was engaged to Lord Calliston. Now, I wonder what she wants?"

The young lady made her appearance, and the door being closed, soon enlightened him on that point.

"You are Mr. Desmond's lawyer?" she asked.

"Yes, I have that honor," replied Norwood, rather puzzled to know what she had come about.

"I take a great interest in Mr. Desmond," said the girl, hesitating, "in fact, I'm engaged to him."

"Lord Calliston is nothing to me," she broke in, impatiently. "I never did like him, though my guardian wished me to marry him, and I love Myles Desmond."

MY LADY'S HUSBAND.

Many people thought Calliston's visit was merely used as a stalking-horse to conceal the designs of the young man on Lady Balscombe.

"It will be a difficult matter," said Norwood, thoughtfully, "as I can get him to tell me nothing."

"What is it he refuses to tell you?" asked Miss Penfold.

"The name of the lady whom he saw at Lord Calliston's chambers on the night of the murder. I believe myself it was Lady Balscombe."

"Lady Balscombe!" cried May, in astonishment, "why what would take her there?"

"Perhaps she went to meet Lord Calliston. The reason why I think it is she is that Mr. Desmond says he promised the lady he saw that he would not speak without her permission, and then he tells me he cannot speak till Lord Calliston's yacht comes back, and as Lady Balscombe is the only lady on board it must be her."

"But why should he refuse to tell you it was her?"

Norwood shrugged his shoulders.

"Well, it's hardly the thing for a lady to visit chambers at that hour of the night, her reputation."

"Her reputation!" repeated Miss Penfold, contemptuously, "he need not try to save it now, considering she's thrown it away by eloping with Lord Calliston; but what else is there in his favor?"

"The principal thing is the dagger," said Norwood; "he told me he took it from Lena Sarschine and brought it home—so if his laudatory or any one else put it away, the dagger must have been his, and so it will show the truth of his story."

"Then in order to find out it will be best to see his landlady."

"Certainly—but I don't know where she lives."

"I do—Primrose Crescent, Bloomsbury. You go there and find out what you can."

"I may as well try," said Norwood, thoughtfully, "but I'm afraid it's a forlorn hope."

"Forlorn hopes generally succeed," replied May, with a confident smile. "So you go to his lodgings, and then let me know the result of your inquiries."

Norwood agreed to this, and after Miss Penfold had departed, called a cab and drove to the address of Myles Desmond. Rondalina, more wan and ghost-like than ever, opened the door and informed the lawyer that Mrs. Malgry had gone out.

"That's pity," said Norwood, in a disappointed tone. "Are you the servant?"

"Yes, sir," replied Rondalina, dropping a curtsey.

"And you attend to all the lodgers?"

"Yes, sir."

"Oh! then perhaps you can tell me what I want to know," said Norwood, cheerfully. "Take me up to Mr. Desmond's room."

Rondalina, being a London girl, was very sharp, and looked keenly at Mr. Norwood to see if he had any design of burglary. The scrutiny proving satisfactory, she led him upstairs, and showed him Desmond's sitting-room.

"Now, then," said Norwood, taking a seat, "I want you to answer me a few questions."

Rondalina looked frightened, and said, "Yes, sir, in a mechanical manner."

"First," asked Norwood, "do you dust this room and put things straight?"

"I do, sir."

"Do you remember seeing a broken dagger about the place—a blade and a handle?"

Rondalina twisted her apron up into a knot, and then, hard, and then intimated she had seen it.

"Oh!—and when did you see it?"

"About a week or so ago, sir," replied Rondalina. "Mr. Desmond, sir, he comes in at 5 o'clock when I was a-lay-in' in the cloth for dinner, and sees he, 'I ain't goin' to stay in for dinner, 'cause I'm goin' out,' then he takes the knife from his pocket, being broken in two, and throws the bits on the table and goes out to put his clothes on. I take the dinner things downstairs, and when I comes up he were gone, so I was to work an' tidies up the room."

"Was the dagger still on the table?"

"The knife, sir," corrected Rondalina. "Yes, sir, it were, and I puts the bits in the ornaments so as to keep 'em out of the way of the children, and I 'ope it weren't wrong, sir."

"No, sir," replied Norwood, "but tell me, did Mr. Desmond come back on that night?"

"Yes, sir—but not till late, sir—3 o'clock in the morning. He 'adn't his latch-key, so I 'ad to get 'up and let him in."

"Was he sober?"

"Quite, sir, only he seemed upset like, and goes up to his room without saying a word."

This was all the information obtainable from Rondalina, so Norwood departed from the house very much satisfied with what he had discovered. He drove straight to Park lane and told May Penfold all Rondalina had said.

"You see," he said, in conclusion, "this evidence will prove one thing, that Desmond can't have committed the crime with that dagger."

"Then I suppose they'll say he did it with another," said May, bitterly.

"If they do so they will damage their own case," replied Norwood, coolly. "For Dowker swears the crime was committed by this special dagger, and if Desmond did not use it—as can be proved by the evidence of the servant—no one else could have done so; by the way, you say Sir Rupert was down at Berkshire on that night."

"He was," replied May, "but he came up by a late train and then went to his club shortly before twelve."

"Is he in?" asked the lawyer.

"No; but you will be able to see him about 5 o'clock," said Miss Penfold. "He has been shut up in his library since the elopement of his wife, but had to go out to-day on business."

"I'll call then."

"What do you want to see him about?"

"I am anxious to ascertain if he knew of his wife's movements on that night, and whether she left the house."

"I don't think he can tell you that, as his wife and he were on bad terms, and occupied different rooms. Besides, even if you find out that Lady Balscombe visited Lord Calliston's chambers on that night, it won't save Myles."

"I don't know so much about that," replied Norwood, cheerfully. "It will help to unravel this mystery, and when every thing is made plain I am certain Myles Desmond won't be the man to suffer for this crime."

CHAPTER XIII.

MY LADY'S HUSBAND.

Many people thought Calliston's visit was merely used as a stalking-horse to conceal the designs of the young man on Lady Balscombe. When the blow came and the lady eloped, no one was surprised except the unsuspecting husband, who, having raised his wife from an obscure position to a brilliant one, and given her all she could wish for, never dreamt for a moment she would reward him in so base a manner.

Sir Rupert, however, had no idea of playing the complacent husband in this case, and at once proceeded to take steps for a divorce. The difficulty was to serve the guilty pair with citations, for as the yacht had gone to the Azores there was no chance of doing so until she returned to England, or until she touched at some civilized port easy to be reached by the long arm of the law.

The baronet sat in his library reading a letter from his lawyers, which informed him that Calliston's yacht, the Seamer, had put into port for repairs, as she had been disabled in a storm, and that they had sent over a clerk to serve the citation at once.

Just then Miss Penfold entered, followed by Norwood, at the sight of whom Sir Rupert seemed surprised, but said nothing.

"This gentleman wishes to speak with you, Sir Rupert," said May, advancing towards the baronet. "He is—"

"A lawyer, I know," replied Sir Rupert, coldly pushing a chair toward his ward, "I've seen him in court—and what is the object of your visit, sir?" he said, turning to Norwood.

"I've called to see you about this arrest of Myles Desmond for the murder of Lena Sarschine," said Norwood, placing his hat on the table.

"I know nothing about him," replied the baronet, looking angrily at May. "Why do you come to me for information?"

"Because we want to save Mr. Desmond's life," said May, boldly.

"His life—a murderer?"

"He is no murderer," said the young girl, quickly. "Appearances are against him, but he is innocent."

"I believe you love this fellow still," said Balscombe, contemptuously.

"So much that I'm going to marry him," she replied.

"And what's all this got to do with me," asked Balscombe, haughtily.

"Simply this, that I have reason to believe Lady Balscombe had something to do with the case."

"Lady Balscombe!" echoed Sir Rupert, turning pale with fury. "Take care, sir, take care. My affairs have nothing to do with you, and Lady Balscombe's folly is quite apart from this—this murder."

"I think not," answered Norwood, quietly, "for in my opinion Lady Balscombe left this house and went to Lord Calliston's chambers on the night of the murder and saw Mr. Desmond."

"Did Mr. Desmond tell you this?" said Balscombe, in a nervous voice.

"No; Mr. Desmond refuses to tell anything," rejoined Norwood, "but I am certain it was Lady Balscombe, and as you came up from Berkshire on that night I thought you might tell me at what hour Lady Balscombe went out."

"I am no spy on my wife's movements," retorted the baronet, haughtily. "I came up from Berkshire, it is true, and understood from my servants that my wife was in her room. As we were not on good terms I did not see her, but went straight to my club. From there I did not return till about 3 in the morning. I then went to bed and did not know of Lady Balscombe's flight till next morning, when it was too late to stop her. So, you see, I can tell you nothing."

Norwood was about to reply when a knock came to the door and the servant, entering, gave a card to Sir Rupert, which he glanced at and then handed to Norwood.

Here is the detective who has the case in hand," he said, quietly. "Perhaps, if you question him, you may find out what you want to know. Show the gentleman in."

"Dowker's a clever man," said Norwood, when the servant had retired; "he arrested Desmond, so I presume he has come here to get evidence against him. Now, Miss Penfold, we must put our wits against his."

Yes, and between the two stools poor Desmond will fall to the ground," replied the baronet, with a cold smile. "Here is your detective."

Mr. Dowker, being announced by the servant, entered the room quietly, and bowed first to Miss Penfold and then to Sir Rupert.

"How do you do, Mr. Norwood?" he said, calmly. "I did not think to meet you here, but I suppose we're on the same errand."

"Not quite," replied Norwood. "You want to destroy Myles Desmond. I wish to save him."

"There you are wrong," said Dowker, placing his hat beside a chair and taking his seat. "I want to save him also."

"Save him?" cried May, starting up.

"Yes, because I believe him to be innocent."

"Then why arrest him?" asked Norwood, shrugging his shoulders.

"The evidence against him was too strong to permit him being at large, but from what I have learned lately I have reason to believe he is not the guilty man."

This remark, coming from such a source, produced the profoundest impression in the mind of May Penfold, and Norwood himself seemed relieved, while the baronet stood on the hearthrug and looked steadily on.

"Then we can work together?" said the lawyer.

"Yes, to prove the innocence of Mr. Desmond," replied Dowker. "And in doing so we will discover the real criminal."

"And now," observed Balscombe in a cold voice, "having settled this little I sincerely trust will be proven innocent of this charge, perhaps, Mr. Dowker, you will inform me the reason of your visit."

"Certainly, sir," replied Dowker, deliberately. "I want to ask you a few questions about Lady Balscombe."

Two of his listeners looked at him in surprise, struck by the singularity of the coincidence that he should have called on exactly the same errand as they did.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

When a Divorced Man Loves a Straightforward Girl.

When a Divorced Man loves a straightforward girl, to the parents of his adopted one, it is a matter of considerable importance. Then, if he is considered eligible, he is asked to visit with the family. On such occasions he has the delightful satisfaction of sitting next to his charmer. Then informal dinners and home parties are arranged on his account. In this way the young folks get acquainted with each other. As soon as the wooer feels sure that his love is reciprocated he asks the father or the guardian to make a betrothal bargain with him. He knows that his suit is sanctioned by the older members of the family. That he has been permitted to call at the house and has been entertained there is sufficient evidence that he is acceptable. When they are actually engaged they may seem fond of each other in the presence of others. In fact, they will have no private occasions for demonstrations of adoration. Whenever and wherever the young woman goes with her affianced she is accompanied by an elderly relative or a companion of her own sex of middle age. The betrothal arrangements include the settlement of money affairs and an understanding of their financial, business and social prospects. Then cards are printed, both names being given and also the day for the reception, which as a rule takes place at the fiancée's house in the afternoon, from 3 to 5, the usual calling hour in Holland. Those cards are sent not only to friends, but to the slightest acquaintances on both sides, who are all supposed to acknowledge them, either by sending letters of congratulation, or, if living in the same town as the fiancée, by presenting themselves on the day of the reception. At this reception the lovers are decked in their best clothes, and for hours they stand beneath a floral canopy bowing and shaking hands and listening to congratulations. Of course, the parties most interested feel nervous, for nothing is more talked about in Holland than a new engagement. The relatives of the pair are especially pointed in and lavish with their criticism. Within a fortnight after reception day all congratulatory calls must be returned. In cities the lovers, chaperoned, of course, drive together in a coupe to the homes of all their friends and intimate acquaintances, while with those whom they know slightly they only leave their cards. In small places and in the country they repay the reception calls walking arm in arm, as is the Dutch fashion. If the prospective groom lives in an adjoining town the receiving and calling ceremonies are repeated there. In such case the young woman is the guest of her future parents-in-law. Some of the younger generation allow the young man to remain at home all the time during the visit of his fiancée, but in former times the accepted custom was for him to go for the night either to the house of some friend or to a hotel. In all public places, as concerts and theatres, the young couple have a chaperon, either an elderly relative or some friend, whom they also have to take along when paying calls on relatives living in other places, for it is the rule, that the young girl and young man must be made acquainted with all the uncles and aunts on both sides. A very pretty custom among the Dutch is the exchanging of engagement rings, which are narrow bands of plain gold, with the initials of the betrothed and the day of the betrothal engraved on the inside, worn on the left hand during the engagement and on the right after marriage. Dutch engagements extend over a period of from two to five years. During this time the young woman gives up all amusements in which her fiancé does not participate. If he is not of the dancing sort she refrains from the amusement, however much she may desire to engage in the figure. She never goes in company anywhere if he is not present, and when they go together to a ball no gentleman will ever ask her for a dance without formally gaining his permission. The prospective groom is likewise bound to respect the inclinations of his fiancée, and to absent himself from places that he formerly frequented, such as the club and bachelor dinners.

Different Kinds of Locomotion.

The different kinds of locomotion have been studied chrono-photographically by Professor Marey. In order to photograph reptiles in motion, they must be placed in a sort of circular canal where they can run on indefinitely. Fishes are made to swim in a similar canal filled with water illuminated from above, so that they appear dark on a light ground, or from below, so as to appear light on a dark background. Some interesting analogies may be observed between simple creeping and more complex movements. An eel and an adder progress in the water in the same way; a wave of lateral inflexion runs incessantly from the head to the tail, and the speed of background propagation of this wave is only slightly superior to the velocity of translation of the animal itself. If the eel and adder are placed on the ground, the mode of creeping will be modified in the same manner in the two species. In both the wave of reptation will have a greater amplitude, and this amplitude grows more and more as the surface becomes smoother. "In fishes provided with fins, and in reptiles possessing feet, there remains, in general, a more or less pronounced trace of the undulatory motion of reptation. The gray lizard, when photographed at the rate of forty or fifty exposures per second, exhibits this clearly, and also reveals the fact that the mode of progression by means of the feet is diagonal, and analogous to trotting. This gives rise to an alternation of severity and laxity in the body on each side."

READY FOR WORK.

Congress Assembles for Regular Work.

The President's Message Unusually Lengthy—Forecast of Important Work on Hand—An Interesting and Exciting Session Looked For.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—The annual report of Mr. James H. Eckels, comptroller of the currency, which will be submitted directly to congress to-day differs from previous reports in that no tables appear in the body of the text. It shows 3,898 national banks to have been in operation at the close of the report year, with a capital stock of \$805,538,120, represented by 450,000 shares, held by 300,000 shareholders.

At the last report of condition the total resources of the banks in operation were \$3,109,503,284.36. The total amount of currency in circulation was, on Oct. 31, 1893, \$1,909,311,900, a decrease during the year of \$36,889,721.

Banks Organized and Suspended.

During the year 119 banks were organized in 32 states and territories with a capital stock of \$11,230,000. Within the same period 158 banks suspended, with a capital stock of \$30,300,000. Of this number, with a capital stock of \$19,205,000, 65 passed into the hands of receivers, with a capital stock of \$10,800,000. At the close of the year seven failed in the hands of examiners pending resumption.

Big Decrease in Liabilities.

The aggregate resources or liabilities of Oct. 3, 1893, the date of the last report of condition, compared with those of Sept. 30, 1892, were \$100,531,613 less.

Upon the question of resumption of national banks during the year the comptroller says:

"With a full knowledge of the general solvency of these institutions and of the causes which brought about their suspension, the policy was inaugurated of giving all banks which under ordinary circumstances would have closed, an opportunity to resume business. This policy was one which seemed to commend itself to the comptroller as proper to pursue under the circumstances, and it is believed the results have justified the experience of its adoption. In no instance has a bank permitted to resume on money borrowed or for which an association has become liable."

Praise for Clearing House.

The matter of clearing house loan certificates is discussed. The comptroller says:

"At a time when vast sums of currency were being withdrawn from banks to be hoarded, these loan certificates, by performing the functions of currency or coin usually required for clearing daily balances, released so much currency or coin to the legitimate current demands of business and unquestionably placed it in the power of the banks of the cities named to extend to the banks of the other liberally extended. In consequence these certificates designedly did not circulate as money. They were but due bills and their sole function consisted in discharging the single obligation at the clearing house. In instituting the issuing of certificates so provided and in issuing them to so large an amount the clearing house association of New York in particular rendered the country a great service, and the associated banks that city are entitled to the credit of the public generally accords them."

New Laws Recommended.

The following amendments to the laws are recommended:

That the comptroller of the currency be empowered to remove and directors of a bank for violation of law, first giving such officers and directors an opportunity to be heard, leaving a vacancy so created to be filled by the usual way.

That no executive officer of a bank employe thereof be permitted to receive funds of such bank in any manner upon application and approval of the board of directors.

That the assistant cashier, in the absence or inability of the cashier of a national bank to act, be authorized and empowered to sign the circulating notes of such bank.

An Abundance of Currency.

Upon the subject of currency legislation the following: "The financial condition of the past months was not the result of a lack in the volume of currency, but of a want of elasticity in the present system of issuing it, but arose from a loss of confidence on the part of the people in the currency of the distinctively monetary nature of the country. It is worthy of note and of serious consideration the very time the scarcity of currency purposes was at its height, the country's volume of currency was being the most rapidly, and the amount was much larger than in any year."

"In view of the fact that there is a great abundance of unemployed money in the country, as is shown by the fact that the amount of currency in circulation is now more than double the amount of currency in circulation."