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1888 t the li ADeal Wild Lands real for the Musselshell Millions.

BY LEON LEWIS.

THAPTER V.

THAPTE

conceal.

Inone the less saw you there," responded Perry. "My desk was close beside your uncle's office, so that I saw
you when you came in and when you
went out."

ent out."

-Did you heard all uncle said to me?"

-Not all—no, but enough to give me a
last idea of what he was saying and do-

Institute of the state of the s

liethe new situation of affairs had given her.

"You are very kind, Mr. Wynans," were the simple words which escaped her, but with what tender joyousness were they uttered!

"You can never know how impatiently I have waited to see you again," continued Perry. "Since I first went to lagleheim, almost three years ago, to talk with your father about his lands on the Musselshell, I have had the extreme happiness of being acquainted with you, but our meetings have been alike too few and too brief, you were away so much—at school, at your bookseller's, and e'sewhere."

and e'sewhere."

How snyly and sweetly Elfie looked ap
sgain into his face.

"I am glad you comprehend why I
have not seen more of you," she said
with delightful frankness. "I can
never tell you how much I have prized
your acquaintance."

"Many thanks for the assurance, Elfie.
Therespo outte intimate with your

Many thanks for the assurance, file. I became quite intimate with your parents very soon after my first visit to ligisheim, and I cannot err in saying that they valued and esteemed me as highly as I did them."

ingleheim, and I cannot err in saying that they valued and esteemed me as highly as I did them."

"How often they have said as much," exclaimed Eifle. "I shall never forget how warmly mamma spoke of you the day before she died, and how grateful she was for your last visit. For myself, how can I ever forget what a consolation it was to me to see you at the furneral? Your kindness and sympathy on that ccasion went to my heart."

"I am glad of that, Elfie," returned Perry, "for it was from my heart that they came. As to what has since taken place, our mutual friend, Mr. Bush, the house agent, has kept me posted. He wrote me yesterday that you would call hipen your uncle to day, or I should have come to Ingleheim to see you."

Elfie bowed gratefully, her eyes shining like stars through a mist of tears. "I hope you realize, Elfie, how often I have been in Ingleheim and how much I have strolled around its hills and valleys with your father, and especially how much I adults and especially how much I adults and especially have much I have strolled around its hills and valleys with your father, and especially have much I adults and gentlemen in the next block, we'll call for a few refreshments and I'll tell you a number of things I want you to know."

"Cortainly." returned Elfie.

Little more was said until they had teated themselves in the restaurant in question and given their orders, and then Perry Fosumed:

"About ten years ago your Uncle Hiram' visited your parents at Ingleheim, and it was on that occasion that your father and uncle sent ten thousand dollars to Montana, to your uncle Jerry, in consequence of the lattor's representations, to invest in wild lands on the Musselshell River."

"I remember the transaction," returned Elfie. "I also remember that lincle Jerry's investment turned out a very poor one."
"So be reported, Elfie," pursued Wynan, what i at length became suspicious

"So lie reported, Elfie," pursued Wy-hans, "but I at length became suspicious that he was not acting in good faith. This suspicion—eventually became so strong that I systled myself. of a sum-

siron that I availed myself of a sum-mer vacation to pay a secret visit to the Musselshell about three years ago, and with the most astonishing results. Not lakery out in suspense, I maken to say that their later than the form the very date of the purchase. The lands were well worth all they cost, if only as a range for castle. But gold had been found on them in paying quantn found on them in paying quanti and certain old prospectors prophe great discovaries. I came hark with sted great discoveries. I came back with the idea that the property was far more valuable than 'Uncis Jerry' pretended, and I lost no sted than 'Uncis Jerry' pretended, and I lost no sted than 'Uncis Jerry' pretended, and I lost no sted than 'Uncis Jerry' pretended, and I lost no sted than 'Uncis Jerry' when he sold you "bid lather know, when he sold you bid lather know, when he sold you bid lather know, when he sold you had learned by your same your to Montana?" asked

Re die. repried Ferry. He was my friend, and I was obliged to tell him. He comprehended perfectly what he was selling. Realizing that he was stricken with death, and that your uncles would not hesitate to rob you. Elfie, and knowing that it takes a strong hand to hold its own in the wilds of Montana, he deeded me the lands, with the understanding that I would hold them as a sacred frust for you, and that your should share with me any good which might-come of them."

"But you didn't tell Uncle Hiram—"
"Certainly not," answered Perry. "I was under no obligations to do so. He asked me no questions, and I didn't even tell him I had been to Montana. He

asked me no questions, and I didn't even tell him I had been to Montana. He deemed himself smart, and thought he was unloading upon me a property which was practically worthless. I was, not his friend, nor in his confidence, nor in any way his debtor."

"I see," breathed Eline. "So we are

in any way his debtor."
"I see," breathed Elifie. "So we are
now the joint owners of that entire
Musseishell property?"
"Yes, Elife, as you will see by a letter
your mother wrote you a month ago,"
"ciclared Wynans, drawing a handful of
valuable papers from his pocket and
proceeding to detach from them the
missive in question. "Read this."
Starting for led survives.

missive in question. "Read this."
Starting in glad surprise, as she recognized her mother's handwriting. Ellie pressed the letter repeatedly to her lips, and then broke the seal and read as follows:

pressed the letter repeatedly to her lips, and then broke the seal and read as follows:

MY DARLING DATGHESS—Mr. Wynaus says your uncles will not do anything for you after I am gone, but it is only right that you should apply to them, especially to your uncle Hiram. Your father furnished him with the capital which gave him his first start as a merchant. Should he prove a broken reed to lean upon, such will not be the case with Perry Wynaus. We have not known this dear friend long, but we have known him intimately. He is honest, kindly, and generous—all things good and noble. How much it comforts me to know that I leave you such a friend and protector, is only known to that God in whose bosom I shall soon be at rest from my trials. Trust this man, darling, as you would trust me. The Musselshell lands it seems are becoming very valuable, and Perry—I call him so because he seems like a son to mewill give you half they produce. Consult with him whenever you need advice, and remember that my last blessing will always rest upon you both. Heaven be with you both now and ever.

Elife had not read this epistle without many a pause, as also with emotions which found repeated expression in tears. It seemed to her almost like a message from another world.

"This letter confirms all you have told

from another world.
"This letter confirms all you have told

Irom another world.

"This letter confirms all you have told me, Mr. Wynans," she said at length, handing it to him and inviting him by a gosture to read it. "You will see how, much mamma thought of you."

Perry read the letter in silence, tears gathering in his eyes.

"She was only too appreciative of the little I have done, or could do," he said, handing the letter back to Elfie, who again pressed it to her lips and secured it tenderly in her bosom. "At the moment it was written I was not as fully onlightened about the Musselshell property as I am now, but enough had become known to render it certain that we were on the road to fortune."

Elfie lonked as pleased at this assurance that he hastened to add:

"The reports I have received during the past week from the Musselshell read like a fairy tale. I hardly dare give you their substance, and so will let you look: them over for yourself in the course of the evening or to-morrow. It is enough to say that we have on our land two of the richest gold mines which have ever been found in America."

With what intensity the girl's glances came back to his face:
"How nice!" she murmured, with the

came back to his face!
"How nice!" she murmured, with the
sweet simplicity of her years. "And how like a fairy tale, as you say! I suppose you will not remain in Uncle Hiram's

you will not remain in Uncle Hiram's service a moment longer?"

"No. Elife. In fact, I am not going back to the store. I left a brief note on my desk to that effect. I remained until to-day merely on your account. My idea was that your unclo would refuse to do anything for you, and I deemed it my duty to resume my acquaintance with you at the yery point where your uncle's dealings ended."

"How good of you! Oh, if I hadn't met you at that sad, gloomy moment! I was quite in despair. And now that you have quit uncle's service and he has cast me off?"

"We'll go to Montana together, if you-

east me off?"
! "We'll go to Montana together, if youthink well of the suggestion," declared
Perry. "No father was ever kinder to a
daughter than I will be to you, should
you desire to bear me company to these
wonderful mines."
Effic sighed with a gladness that was
too intense for utterance.

Effice sighed with a gladness that was too intense for utterance.

"Oh, it has been the dream of my life to go out to the mountains and valleys of the great West!"

"I foresaw how you would my proposition," said Perry, "and so I have engaged a life-long friend of your mother and yourself to go out there with us—in fact, your dear old nurse, Mrs. Rankle."

"Really? How delightful! Where is

"Really? How delightful! Where is

"She's at my hotel waiting for us."
"She's at my hotel waiting for us."
"How thoughtful you are. I don't know what mamma and I would have done without dear Mrs. Rankle."
"You will go with me to Montana, then?"

then?"
"As if I could refuse!" exclaimed

Elfie. "I think we shall be able to start this "think we said to solve to wans, wery afternoon," announced Wynans. "The truth is, your Unled Jerry is still in peasession of our lands and mines, and is robbing us of a fortune-daily, so that I am resolved to put in an appearance there at the earliest moment pussions." "And shall we say anything to Uncle Hiram bout our intentions?" "Certainly not Elife. What is 'Uncle Hiram' to you? But ne'll not be tarboning us, I think the "In the world, and his intention is to start for Montana this very day." He has realized all the eash he could by all sories.

for montana tens yes, and the all sorts of shifts and expedients—many of them grossly dishonest—and is going to run away, taking his son and daughter with

him. Then we may see them all in Montana?" "It's only too probable. But when you do he will be the "beggar' and you

will be rolling in your millions."

How Elfe's heart fluttered at the thought! What a true prophetiess she had been in warning Hiram Skidder of such a change in their respective situations!

suon a change in their respective situations!

"And for all this I have to, thank you, Mr. Wynans," she murmured, her eyes misty with her exquisite joy; "you who, until to-day, have been so rarely an hour in my presence! You have toiled and-thought for me while! slept! Surely it is the hand of God which has brought us together, and is leading me out of my desolation to a path wherein I shall find radiance and sunshind forever!"

With a smile as gentle as his speech and misen had been. Perry arose with her, offering her his arm again, and they went forth to their destiny together.

CHAPTER VI. ~

A SINGULAR ENOOUSTER.

The silence to which we left Elfie and Whans was broken by the latter with the inquiry:

"How have you left things in Inglebelm? Are you expected there in Inglebelm? Are you expected there in Inglebelm? Are you expected there in Inglebelm? Are you expected the property of the pr

wynans was oroken by the latter-with the inquiry:

"How have you left things in Ingleheim? Are you expected there to night?"

"Oh, no," replied Elfie. "I have left the place definitely, storing my furniture with Mr. Bush, who will keep it safe until further orders."

She reflect-d a few moments earnestly, and then added:

"I was so sure Uncle Hiram would ask me to remain a few days at least with cousin Hilds that I brought with me a trunk, in which I have piaced all my personal effects."

"Where is that trunk now?"

"At the Kansas City, Harrison street."

"That is just as it should be," commented Perry. "We shall start froiz there on our journey, and need only exchange one check for another."

They walked on a little while in silence, and then Perry asked:

"Do you wish to go anywhere? Would you like to make a call or go shopping?"

The girl sighed deeply.

"In all this great city." she replied, "I haven't a single friend, Mr. Wynans, save yourself, and consequently no calls to make, nowhere to go."

"Then we will go direct to the quiet little hotel on Madaison street, where I have long had my quarters," proposed Wynans "We shall have barely time to get our supper and lay in a few supplies before it will te time to drive to the station."

They proceeded to the hotel in ques

"I will show you to the ladies' parlor. "I will show you to the ladies parior," remarked Wynans, as the couple reached the entrance of the hotel. "If we should encounter Mrs. Long, the landlady, I will mention that you are waiting for a train, and will only be here to supper."

The room was tenantless at the mo-ment they reached it, and they sat down near an open window looking out upon

ment they feed and to a man they say down near an open window looking out upon the street.

"Here are three thousand dollars, Elfie," remarked Wynans, producing a wad of bills, "which I would like you to conceal under your corset or in some other safe place on your person. I have retained in my own hands something more than a thousand, which will doubtless be ample to take us to our destination. Here, also, is a will I made cleven months ago in your favor, giving you all the real and personal property of which I may be possessed at the moment of my death. Take good care of this also."

Elfie concealed the will and the money in her bosom with an air which attested how deeply she was touched by these evidences of her companion's kindness and confidence.

"Of course we are not going to a track-

now deeply she was touched by these evidences of her companion's kindness and confidence.

"Of course we are not going to a track-less wilderness," continued Wynans, smiling. "We can get almost everything we need in the principal towns of Montana. The only drawback is that prices are exceptionally high in the more inaccessible quarters. For these and other reasons I have filled two large trunks with all sorts of supplies for the household, including whole pieces of sheeting, muslin, dress goods, cloakings, flannets, and linen. I selected them with especial reference to you, Elfle, and have no doubt you will be pleased with them."

Elfle could not help thinking, as she expressed her thanks, what a wonderful man Perry was, and the tender, admiring look in her eyes deepened.

"There is one very important point I would like to impress upon you," continued Wynans. "We are going to a neighborhood where our lives, for a time at least, would not be worth a pinch of salt if our identity should by any means be discovered. Your 'other uncle,' Jerry Skidder, is in full possession of my mines, and has given out that they are entirely his own—a position he has been able to take through the fact that I have not yet placed my deeds on record at Lewistown, the capital of Fergus County. Until I have secured some sort of footing in Montane, we must be very wary. From all I hear of your uncle and the crew around him, they'd sunflus out at the first intimation of our presence as quickly as one can extinguish a candle."

Elfle assented, gravely. She comprohended only too well the perilous nature

candle."
Elfie assented, gravely. She compre-bended only too well the perilous nature of the expedition in which she was about

Eilfe assented, gravely. Sne componented only too well the perilous nature of the expedition in which she was about to embark.

"It is essential, therefore," proceeded Wynans, "for us to keep our identities carefully concealed. You had better address me as 'brother,' when you have occasion to call my attention before anyone, and I will address you as 'my dear and 'sister.' We had better give outany occasion arising—that we are going to Lewistown, and we'll call ourselves 'Doctor Doiliger and sister.' We can add that we are going to Montana to settle on a ranch we have purchased."

Receiving Ellie's approval, he excused huself for a moment, preceeding to the

When he came back, she hastened to neet him, seeing that he had a tele-

meet him, seeing tune in the said.

"Fram."

"From Mrs. Rankle." he said.

"She cannot be here till four octock.

"She cannot be here till four octock.

"The interval is not a long one," remarked Elfie, returning the telegram.

"Don't let me detain you, Mr. Wynans.

If you have anything to do, or any farewell calls to make, I can amuse myself in your labescoe."

well calls to make, I can amuse myself in your absence."

I perford up definitely this morning,?

be replied, "and am all ready for the perture, now that you have joined me.

Didn't your mother tell you, not long before she died, that you were to see me. in case your visit to your uncle should not be setisfactory?"

not be satisfactory?

"I was to see you in any case," declared Elfie. "Mamma often said that I was not to lose sight of you, as she knew you would befriend me, the occasion arising."

A step resounded on the adjacent staircase at this moment, and a young woman of singular appearance came striding into the parlor, with her head tossed aloft inquiringly. She was not without beauty of a vigorous, original type, but she was rudely and even wildly rustic in both garb and manners. "Have you seen my pa, miss?" she de-

wildly rustic in both garb and manners.

"Have you seen my pa, miss?" she demanded, in a voice as strident as her walk, as she halted near the couple.

"No, miss," replid Elfie. "But we have only been here a few moments."

"Well, I think it's a shame that he don't return and give me a chance to see something before dark. I'm so tired of being shut up here ilke a bear in a tran."

"Who is your pa?" asked Wynans, with the kindly intention of interesting the fair stranger, and so shortening her interval of waiting.

"He's Jeremiah Skidder, of Mussel""" the said and the said and

shell, Montana," was the reply, "and I am Dalsy, his only daughter."

What a surprise for Elfie!

This rustic creature was her own

cousin:

Ere another word could be said, however, a series of rapid and heavy footsteps resounded in the stairway, and Daisy bounded toward the door, exclaim-

ing:
"Oh, <u>I'm</u> so g'ad! <u>R</u>ere he i<u>s!</u>

\_CHAPTER VIL

THE PLANS OF THE SKIDDERS.

Darting through the doorway, Daisy Skidder caught the newcomer by the hand and literally dragged him into the parlor.

parior.

"You haven't showed up a minute too soon, pa," she assured him. "I should have had a fit and stepped into it, if you had delayed coming another minute. But what is the matter, pa? Are you sick?"

sick? \*\*

"That infernal brother of mine has robbed me of two hundred thousand dollars, \*\* growled Jerry Skidder, with such deep internal convulsions that his voice seemed to be ground out of his throat. \*I'm sorry I didn't shoot him dead in his tracks.

seemed to be ground out of his throat. "I'm sorry I didn't shoot him dead in his tracks.

"Hush, pa, this is a public parlor," enjoined Daisy, placing her hand over his mouth. "They'll hear you."

"Well, I don't care who hears me! It's true," blurted out Jerry, dropping into a chair, and glaring at Wynans and Elfie from behind the figure of his daughter. "But bless my sou! I'll put him where he won't get out till the ants carry him through the keyhole!"

"How did he rob you?" asked Daisy, comprehending by long experience that the only way to silence him was to give vent to his wrath. "How?" roared Jerry. "I bought the Musselshell mines for \$200,000, and he pretended to give me a deed of them, but he told me, after I had parted with my money, that he sold them three yearsago to a man named Perry Wynans, and the deed he gave me turned out to be a deed of a bit of wild land in Idaho, curse him!" him!"

nimi"
"A fine brother, I should think!" commented Daisy, with the air of being upset by her father's revelations "Why
didn't you take back your money?"
"He had slipped it into his desk."
"Then why didn't you take other
measures?"

measures?"
"I couldn't do a thing, child! He had given me a deed for my money, and he would have been quite willing to go into court and swear that the money was paid for the I daho land, on account of its being supposed to be a gold field."
"But about the other half interest, paths of Unele Charles Tower?"
"Oh Tower and his wife are both dead.

"But about the other half interest, paths of Unele Charles Tower?"

"Oh, Tower and his wife are both dead, after selling their interest to the Perry Wynans aforesaid." wailed Jerry. "You see what luck I've had by this trip to town! It's enough to drive a man crazy!"

Drawing a capacious flask from one of his numerous peckets, he sheltered himself behind Daisy, and proceeded to cheer and console himself with about "three fingers" of "mountain dew" all the way from Montana.

"Then, you didn't, go to Inglehelm, astalked, pa?" queried Daisy.
"No. Why should I waste my time in any such way?" retorted Jerry. "To be sure, Tower left a girl named Eifle—so, named by that sister of mine, her mother, who was one of the most romantle-creatures I ever knew—but the title was never in Elfie, and so we have nothing to fear a hone." never in Elfie, and so we have nothing to fear or hope from her, and that's a sufficient reason why I didn't go near

her."
"But this Perry Wynans," said Daisy,
who seemed to have a faculty for following the subject in hand, "who and what

ing the subject in Land, is he?"

"I only know that he has been a book-keeper or cashler in Hiram's employ for a number of years," replied Jerry.

"You didn't see him, I suppose?"

"No, I couldn't, for the reason that he leaves for Montana to-day, according to Hiram."

The statement seemed to give Daisy a

The statement seemed what the property is worth?" she asked.
"Of course he has.".
"Then he'll never be fool enough to

"Then no. sell it?"
"Never."
"Did you learn from uncle Hiram what sort of a man this Perry Wynans is and whether he is married or single?"
"No, Daisy. And what has all that to do with the Muselshell mines?"
"Perhaps nothing, and purhaps a great deal, declased Delay, with a smith of self-concent. "If he starts for Montans." to-day he can't get there any quicker than we shall, can he?"

than we shall, can he?"
"The comes to the Musselshell," pursued Datey, with the air of achiming sloud, we shall be aware of the fact as soon as anyone, and can make our arrangements according. If he inclined to be civil I may be able to hook on to him and become Mrs. Wyman thus cockell sting like our interests."

. . .

## GANDER PULLING

## A Strenge Sport of the Early Days of

Ex-Governor Fletcher, of Missouri, formed the center of a little group the other day who were discussing. old times.

"When I was a boy," he said, "I lived among the pioneers in Missouri.
They were a fine class of people: all in all, the best people I ever knew.
They drove back the Indians and made bear and deer their meat, as made bear and deer their meat, as the saying goes. It was before the days of the schoolmaster. Occasionally we had a three months subscription school, but the master was employed more for his physical are the school of the sch ployed more for his physical qualifications to discipline the big boys than for his learning. It was before the days of baseball and football, and the sport that stood at the head of the sport that stood at the head of the list was a 'gander pulling.' The men met," continued the governor, "at some suitable cross roads store, and they pooled in \$1 each, say twenty or twenty-five of them. That was a big purse in those days. Then they got the oldest and toughest gander that roamed that circuit. The feathers were carefully plucked from his neck and the neck was covered with grease and soap. After tree, head hanging downward. This done, the men would mount their done, the men would mount their horses, a circle was drawn, the master of ceremonies took his place in the center of the ring, whip in hand, and kept every horse on a lively run as the riders tried to catch the gander's neck. The man who succeeded in pulling off the gander's neck raked in the pot. If he held on until he was pulled off his horse, it counted for the gander and the rider was out. It was a little tough on the fowl, but as a feat of strength and horsemanship it was worth seeing, and the knights of old never put lance in rest or rode in never put lance in rest or rode never put lance in rest or rode in tournament to greater applause among the spectators than was showered upon them by the throng at a gander pulling. I was once an eye witness of this strange sport. Of course, it wound up with a dance, and the hero who pulled off the gander's head danced with the prettiest girl girl.

## Gibraltar and its Defense

Experiments at Shoeburyness have shown that an Armstrong shell can be thrown 9.176 yards—about five and one-third miles—says a writer in Temple Bar. It is therefore absolutely clear that if all the fleet were temporarily absent from the port of Gibraltar, either on some special mission or dispersed by a storm, hostile ironclads taking up a position within four miles of the eastward of Europa point might with impunity send shot and shell into the outlying parts of the fortress and cause much destruction of life and property. On the other hand, the governor of the fortress would not be idle, and the experiences of the late civil war in America have abund-Experiments at Shoeburyness have property. On the other hand, the governor of the fortress would not be idle, and the experiences of the late civil war in America have abundantly proved that the cannon in fortresses, if they strike a ship of war with their projectiles, even at long range, may do considerable mischiet; while, on the other hand, many shot and shell may strike a fort and only do trifling damage. It is practically impossible to throw shot or shell over the high part of the rock, near Spain, and the cannon ensconced in the unique rock galleries, with their royal artillery gun detachments, would be absolutely safe. Even if the neutral ground between Gibraltar and Spain were occupied by a hostile foe comparatively little damage would be the result. During the writer's stay at Gibraltar it was considered desirable to try the experiment of firing upward from the plain on the Spanish side into the galleries, dummles being placed to represent dummies being placed to represent the necessary gun detachments A regiment several hundred strong was accordingly placed in position and supplied with ball cartridges. The range, however, was unknown and the fire being directed upward, it was fully an hour before any of the dummies were hit, after the ex-penditure of much ammunition. In actual warfare, of course, the British rifle sharp shooters must have picked out their fees by firing downward from the galleries. Bomb proof from the galleries. Bomb proof barracks and hospitals are potent factors against the horrors of bom-bardment, and there is little doubt that there is ample room at Gibraltar for some amendment on this head.

## Seven Years Disappeared.

Seven years ago Miss Jennie Moran disappeared from her home in Pittsburg, Penna., and nothing was konwn by her family of her where.

Five months ago her father went into court and saked to be spointed for the court and saked to be spointed for a few sakes as it was known that she had about \$1.000 is a local savings bank. The other day there was a hearing in the matter, but there was a nearing in vito atopied by turther proceedings were stopied by the ampearance in court of the young the appearance in court of the young lady herself. During these seven your she had heen employed sa a dimentificial in an East end I amily and had sand her identity conceased. Says as a reson for her action the first them had till treated her