"Rome was not built in a day," neither was this business which to-day stands as a tribute of untiring effort to please the people.

Schaul & Roosa.

Fall and Winter Underwear.

The most tender-skinned man, as well as the "man robust" will find underclothing to his liking here.

Underclothing that will fit even if your legs and arms are either extraordinary long or unusually short.

Fleece lined undershirts and drawers fleeced so they won't be all knotty after the first washing, are the only kind that are on sale here.

Cotton, wool and silk fleeced, 50c to $1.00.

Derby ribbed undershirts and drawers, the kind that has elasticity and will retain their shape until its last threads are worn out, 50c to $1.00.

Wool undershirts and drawers in light, medium or heavy weight, and wool that is wool, not so-called wool, $1.00 to $2.50.

Silk and worsted and all silk underwear, $2.00 to $3.50.

We are sole agents for Dr. Deimed Linen-mesh underwear.

Every man who puts it on is simply delighted. We have a little booklet that tells the whole story. It's yours for the asking.

Manhattan fancy shirts with negligee bosoms, cuffs attached or separate, as you please to wear. Patterns of the Manhattans are very exclusive, at $1.50 to $2.00. Other good brands, $1.00. Your money back for the asking if not satisfied.

SCHAUL & ROOSA.

130 Main Street, - - Hornellsville, N. Y.

AMONG OUR NEIGHBORS.

GREENWOOD.

Fine weather.

Supreme court in Corning this week.

C. F. Hoatling, Curtis Stewart and Edwin Holtz of Jasper were in Greenwood Thursday.

Will Atkins and John O'Brien of Canisteo made this town a visit Friday.

George Swain of Genesee called in this place Saturday.

Peter Edwards of Woodhull was in our city Saturday.

Charles Tracy and Frank Clark of Andover were on our streets Sunday.

Elmer White and Ralph West of North Fork called in town Saturday.

Sol. Roseman, the watch dealer, made a business visit to this place Monday.

A. J. Van Dusen of Westfield was a caller in Greenwood Monday.

On Monday Juduthan Haskins was the guest of Ellery Hall. Mr. Haskins moved from this vicinity to Wisconsin over 40 years ago. He finds but few living here that lived here when he left.

Attorney Jesse L. Grantier of Wellsville was a caller in town Sunday.

Harvey Schenck of Jasper made Greenwood a visit Saturday.

On Tuesday some of our citizens were alarmed by the cry of fire at the residence of G. W. Smith. Smoke was issuing from an upper room, but on investigation it proved to be from an opening in the chimney that had not been properly closed. Matters looked decidedly smoky for a few minutes.

Mrs. Joshua Saunders and daughter Edith Howard, made a business visit to Greenwood Saturday.

Frank Barber shipped lambs two days last week and a car of cattle Saturday, to Jersey City.

Mrs. James Knight and son Norman from Akron, Mich., are visiting her daughters, Mrs. A. H. Rugar and Mrs. J. S. Webster, and her son, C. W. Knight, of this place.

G. W. Smith, Sr. is the guest of his sons, Dr. C. F. and G. W. Smith.

Mrs. Theodore Cobb of Spring Mills was the guest of Mrs. G. M. Webster Friday.

William Benton and wife of Troupsburg were callers in Greenwood the first part of the week.

Flay Pease of West Hill was in this village Sunday.

Mrs. Enoch Bess of Hornellsville was here Wednesday to visit Mrs. D. B. Ersley. In alighting from the train Mrs. Bess sprained her ankle and had to be removed in a carriage. Mr. Bess arrived Thursday and they proceeded to Whitesville to their daughter's.

Supervisor E. M. Plaisted went Tuesday afternoon to attend the meeting of the county canvassers at Bath.

The question of setting off part of Jasper into Greenwood will come before the Board of Supervisors the present session.

Ward O. Slocum was taken sick Saturday, but is better at this writing.

William Coleman of West Union was a business caller in town Monday.

Mrs. M. R. Crane is on the sick list at the home of her daughter, Mrs. D. B. Ersley.

Chas. French and family are guests of their parents since Saturday.

Mrs. A. Bess, Fred Bess and Chas. French and wife were in Rexville Sunday, calling on Mrs. Van Fleet.

M. F. Smith and wife of Hornellsville were called to Greenwood Wednesday by the funeral of Wm. Wingeat.

We learn to-day of the death of Leroy Knight of Harrison Valley which occurred Monday morning. He formerly lived in Greenwood.

The barn of Barney O'Hargan that burned Monday evening was insured for $500. The loss was about $1,400 which will be seriously felt at this season of the year.

E. M. Plaisted and wife were called to Whitesville Tuesday to attend the funeral obsequies of Mrs. Plaisted's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Horatio Gurnsey have let their farm to Ellsworth Freeland, and will move into the village about Dec. 1st. They will occupy the Scribner house.

Byron Rugar was in Knoxville and Corning Monday.

Thomas McDonald of West Union was in town Saturday.

C. W. Knight is caring his potatoes in Andover at 55 cents.

Byron Rugar has taken the job of erecting a residence for Archey C. White in Whitesville. Mr. White is recently from Iowa.

Andrew Chapman is in Cowanesque, moving the household goods of Harmon Hoyt to Hornellsville.

Will Scott loaded sheep and lambs for Jersey City Saturday.

Mr. LaVan loaded cattle at this station Thursday for the eastern Pennsylvania market.

T. E. Mallory as grand juror, Geo. Williamson as trial juror and Reuben Covert as deputy sheriff are attending court at Corning.

Wm. Gallagher of Hornellsville was in town Monday.

A. Slawson and L. W. Crandall of Canisteo was in Greenwood Monday.

O. L. Wilkinson of Troupsburg was a caller in this place Monday.

G. W. Smith and family move to Friendship this week. Greenwood loses a good citizen thereby.

Mrs. L. G. Burton and son are in Rochester on a visit to her sister, Miss Etta King.

G. W. Smith and wife, and Misses Ellen Young, Mabel Young, Maude Williamson and Mabel Williamson were in Hornellsville Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Meddaugh, Mrs. E. Rhodes and Miss Laura Hathorne of Elmira, Mrs. Ada Green of Canisteo and Mrs. Ellen Potter and daughter of Friendship were guests of Mrs. G. M. Webster Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott of Troupsburg are spending a few days with their children, Mrs. Wm. Scott and Mrs. Fred Miller of this place.

Bradshaw Warriner and wife were called to Hammondsport Thursday by the death of her brother.

Miss Allie Osborn of Shingle House is visiting relatives in Greenwood.

Charles Austin of Rexville made a business visit in our city Saturday.

The new oil well on the Randall Pease farm is expected to settle down to a good ten barrel well.

Mrs. Clara Richardson was in Hornellsville Thursday and Friday last.

Miss Minnie Carter of Canisteo has been typewriting in town the past week.

David Saunders of Saunders was in this village on business Saturday.

Justice Henry Young rendered his decision in the action of John Carter vs. J. D. Dennis, in favor of the plaintiff for $22 and costs.

Mrs. E. H. Plaisted of West Union is going to move into the residence lately vacated by Mrs. S. U. Hauber.

Mr. Scott of Troupsburg will move in the parsonage now occupied by Ellery Hall, and Mr. Hall will occupy the rooms now used by G. W. Smith.

Miss Lena Shaut is visiting her sister, Mrs. Albert Pease, in Hornellsville.

Henry Young and wife were in Hornellsville Saturday.

Mr. Merz and wife of Whitesville are looking after the evaporator during the temporary absence of Mr. Scherette, the proprietor.

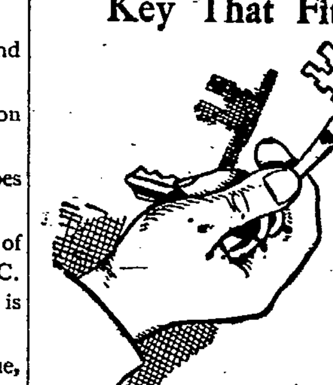
A. L. Wood of Belmont is visiting relatives in Greenwood.

"Last winter an infant child of mine had croup in a violent form," says Elder John W. Rogers, a Christian Evangelist of Filley, Mo. "I gave her a few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and in a short time all danger was past and the child recovered." This remedy not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the first symptoms appear, will prevent the attack. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by L. A. Burrows, Andover, and N. E. Coston, Greenwood.

Cured of Piles After 40 Years.

Mr. C. Haney, of Geneva, Ohio, had the piles for forty years. Doctors and dollars could do him no lasting good. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Invaluable for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, lacerations, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, and all other skin diseases. Look for the name DeWitt on the package—all others are cheap, worthless counterfeits. L. A. Burrows.

Key That Fits



"Half my patients need more iron," said "our doctor."

Iron makes rich, red blood. Yet it is very hard to give iron so it will do any good.

There are thousands of keys in the world—only one or two unlock your door. So we know of only one or two combinations of iron that seem to do the work.

By far the most generally useful prescription we know of is Vinol.

It has helped a great many cases in this town.

It contains the medicinal qualities of cod liver oil, iron-that-can-be-digested, and a little table wine.

It works wonders in weak women, pale children, old people, and any run-down condition. Money back if you want it.

Mail Orders Supplied. $1 per Bottle. Express Paid

LOWELL A. BURROWS,

DRUGGIST.

GREENWOOD HILL.

Enos Mead visited at the home of George Hemphill Thursday.

Mrs. James Guinn and son Raymond of Hartsville visited Mrs. Geo. Hurst Saturday.

Herman Mullen and wife of Jasper are visiting at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mullen.

George Hurst made a business trip to Greenwood Saturday.

Mrs. Allen Warder of Jasper visited Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Northrup last week.

Miss Rosa Hurst visited at George Hemphill's one day last week.

If you are bilious and seeking advisers
Take DeWitt's Little Early Risers
Just before going to bed.
You will find on the morrow,
You are rid of your sorrow—
That's all; just enough said.

These famous pills do not gripe, but move the bowels gently and easily, cleansing the liver. Their tonic effect gives strength to the glands, preventing a return of the disorder. L. A. Burrows.

For this week's sale we have received a very remarkable collection of Ladies' Coats, Walking Suits and Separate Skirts. They are the most exceptional values ever offered by any store in Hornellsville, and we ask you to inspect them. The collection embraces the newest and choicest styles—finely tailored Coats in cloth and silk—Walking Suits of tweeds and fancy mixed manning materials, made up in every popular style—Skirts of every kind—lines of Walking Skirts that have never been approached in this city. A showing of Silk and Lace Skirts that for numbers and variety stands unmatched—they are beautiful creations of expert designers.

ERLICH BROS.,

148 Main Street, Hornellsville.

Colds

"I had a terrible cold and could hardly breathe. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it gave me immediate relief."
W. C. Layton, Sidell, Ill.

How will your cough be tonight? Worse, probably. For it's first a cold, then a cough, then bronchitis or pneumonia, and at last consumption. Coughs always tend downward. Stop this downward tendency by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c., enough for an ordinary cold; 50c., just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard colds, etc.; $1, most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

WANTED—A TRUSTWORTHY GENTLEMAN or lady in each county to manage business for an old established house of solid financial standing. A straight, bona fide weekly cash salary of $18.00 paid by check each Wednesday with all expenses direct from head quarters. Money advanced for expenses. Manager, 340 Caxton Bldg., Chicago. 10 dec

N. Y. & P. R. R. CO.

Taking Effect Nov. 19, 1900.

WEST.

No. 10. Way freight and accommodation leaves Shingle House 6:55 a. m., arriving at Ceres at 7:10 a. m.

No. 8, Way Freight and Accommodation Leave Oswayo at 11.15 a. m., arriving at Shingle House at 12.25.

No. 6, Way Freight and Accommodation. Leave Canisteo at 6.30 a. m., arriving at Greenwood at 7.15, Rexville 8.18, Whitesville 9.02, Genesee 9.35, Oswayo 10.50.

No. 4, Mail. Leave Erie Junction at 5.30 p. m., arriving at Canisteo at 5.45, Greenwood 6.10, Rexville 6.22, Whitesville 6.45, Genesee, 7.08 Ellisburg 7.17, Oswayo 7.41, Millport 7.58, and at Shingle House 8.13.

No. 2, Mail. Leave Erie Junction at 9.01 a. m., arriving at Canisteo 9.15, Greenwood 9.44, Rexville 9.55, Whitesville 10.16, Genesee 10.32, Ellisburg 10.47, Oswayo 11.12, Millport 11.27, Shingle House at 11.40, P. S. & N. Junction 11:52, Ceres 11.55

EAST.

No. 1, Mail. Leaves Shingle House at 6.30 a. m. arriving at Millport at 6.44, Oswayo 7.00, Ellisburg 7.25, Genesee 7.41, Whitesville 7.58, Rexville 8.18, Greenwood 8.29, Canisteo 8.55. Erie Junction 9.00.

No. 3, Mail. Leave Ceres 12.55 p. m. arriving at P. S. & N. Junction at 12.57, Shingle House 1.10 Millport at 1.24, Oswayo 1.39, Ellisburg 2.01, Genesee 2.18, Whitesville 2.38, Rexville 3.00, Greenwood 3.12, Canisteo 3.40, Erie Junction at 3.45.

No. 5, Way Freight and Accommodation. Leave Oswayo at 11.30 a. m., Ellisburg 12.17 Genesee 12.45, Whitesville 1.17 p. m., Rexville 2.00, Greenwood 2.21, Canisteo 3.15, arriving at Erie Junction at 3.20.

No. 7, Way Freight and Accommodation, Leave Ceres at 7.25 a. m. arriving at Oswayo at 9.00 a. m.

G. R. BROWN, General Manager.

ERIE RAILROAD

Tickets to all points East or West.

Solid trains between NEW YORK and CHICAGO. Pullman Cars to New York, Boston, Cleveland, Chicago, Cincinnati

WEST.

No. 3, daily, solid Vestibule train Olean Salamanca, Jamestown, Cleveland, Cincinnati Chicago. Meals in dining car., stops at Wellsville at 12:46 a. m.

No. 5, daily, solid Vestibuled train, leaves Wellsville at 5:19 a. m., for Olean, Jamestown, Chautauqua Lake, Youngstown, Pittsburg and Cleveland.

8 51 a. m. No. 7, daily, stopping at all principal stations to Salamanca. Pullman cars to Cincinnati and Chicago, connecting for Bradford. Meals in dining car.

12 21 p. m. No. 25, daily accommodation for Dunkirk, connecting at Carrollton for Bradford

6 26 p. m. No. 101, daily accommodation for Salamanca.

EAST.

9 31 a. m. No 102, daily, accommodation for Hornellsville.

No. 4, daily solid Vestibule train for Hornellsville, Corning, Elmira, Binghamton, New York and Boston, connections for Philadelphia and Washington, also connecting for points on Buffalo and Rochester Divisions. Stops at Wellsville at 5 37 a. m.

1 47 p. m., No. 14, daily for Hornellsville, Addison, Corning, Elmira, Waverly, Owego, Binghamton and New York.

4 21 p. m., No 18, daily, accommodation for Hornellsville, connecting for points on Buffalo and Rochester Divisions.

7 20 p. m., No. 8, daily for Hornellsville, Corning, Elmira, Binghamton, Boston and New York, through Pullman sleepers.

No. 6, daily, New York special stopping at Hornellsville, Corning, Elmira, Binghamton, arrive at New York 8 00 a. m. Pullman Vestibule sleepers. Stops at Wellsville 10 64 p. m.

Further information may be obtained from Erie agents or from

H. T. JAEGER, Gen. Ag't P. D., 309 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.
D. W. COOKE, Gen. Pass'r Agt., New York City.

The Pittsburg Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Central N. Y. & Western Division,

TIME TABLE.

Takes effect Sept 15, 1901.

NORTH.

Angelica Express, leaves Hornellsville at 5.40 p. m., arriving at Canaseraga at 6.35, Angelica, at 8:10.

New York Express via Wayland, leaves Hornellsville at 6.00 p. m., arriving at Wayland at 7.15 p. m.

Buffalo and Wayland Accommodation, leaves Hornellsville at 1.00 p. m., arriving at Wayland at 2.30.

New York and Buffalo Express via Wayland, leaves Hornellsville at 9.35 a. m., arriving at Wayland at 10.30.

SOUTH

New York Express, leaves Wayland at 7.00 a. m., arriving at Hornellsville at 7.55.

New York and Buffalo Express, leaves Wayland at 11.00 a. m. arriving at Hornellsville at 11.55 a. m.

Bath and Wayland Accommodation, leaves Wayland 12.30 p. m., arriving at Hornellsville at 4.50.

Express leaves Angelica at 7.00 a. m., arriving at Canaseraga 8.50, Hornellsville at 9.25.

D. F. MARONEY, Vice Pres.,

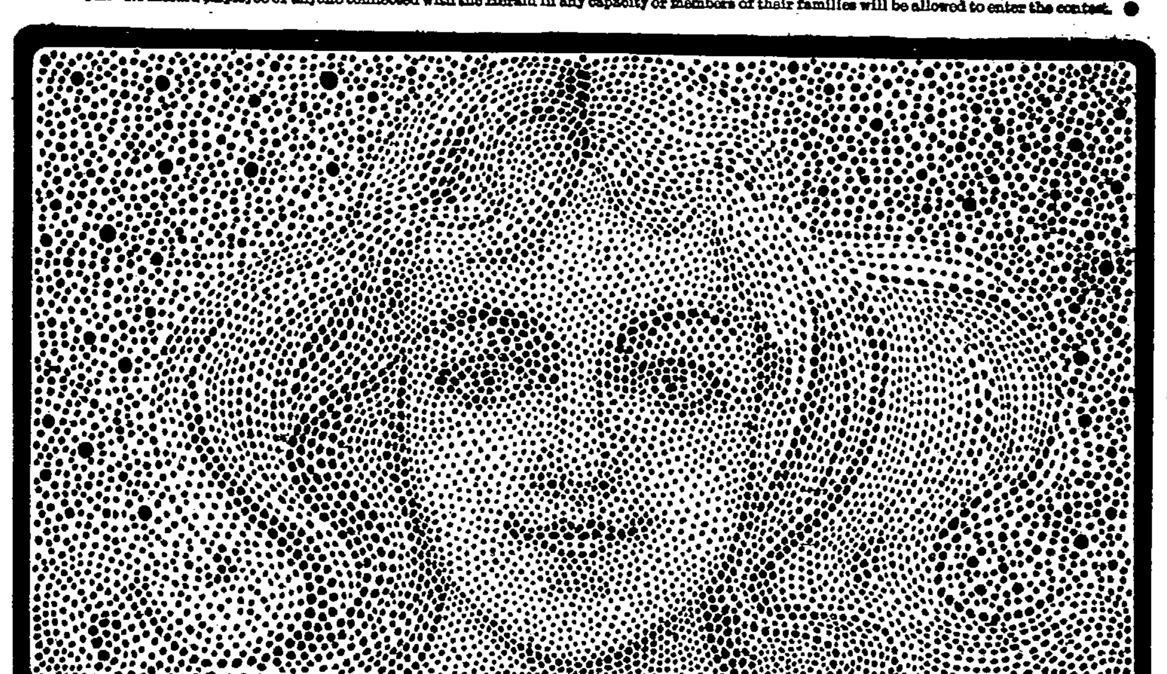
CHAS. H. HAMMOND, Gen. Pass. Agent.

$2,500.00 WILL BE GIVEN IN PRIZES TO THOSE WHO COUNT THE DOTS CORRECTLY.

CONDITIONS:—Every person sending $1.00 for two months' subscription to THE HERALD in advance, is entitled to one count. The more counts you send the better chance you have. No subscriber's count will be recorded who does not first pay for all arrears and also pay for at least two months in advance. The date and hour of the receipt of each count will be recorded and the first who send in the correct or nearest correct counts will be awarded the prizes in the order in which they are received or registered. **This contest will close Saturday, Nov. 29, at noon.**

Out-of-town subscribers may have their newsdealer insert the date and time on the coupon in the upper right hand corner, also signing his name on the line below the date and time. If there is no newsdealer in town have your postmaster do it. The coupon must then be mailed at once with money for subscription to The Rochester Herald Dot Contest, Rochester, N. Y. This will give people living out-of-town the same advantage as residents of Rochester.

NOTICE.—No Herald employee or anyone connected with the Herald in any capacity or members of their families will be allowed to enter the contest.



SPECIAL PRIZE! For children under 15 years of age. The Shetland Pony "Boneta" from the famous Pittsford Farms, cart, harness, blanket, etc., valued at $225, to the boy or girl under 15 years of age sending in the first correct or nearest correct guess. Competitors for this prize must write their age on the coupons. Unsuccessful contestants for this special prize are eligible for the regular prizes below.

LIST OF PRIZES.

No. 1. Piano in either Ebony or Mahogany case, value $350. This is the famous Huntington Piano, one of which was selected by the great Paderewski as a gift to the Chicago Choral Society, bearing his name.
No. 2. Pianola, $15 worth of music and seat, value $250.
No. 3. Cash, $200.
No. 4. Music Box, "Imperial Symphonium," 6 disks, value $85.
No. 5. "Domestic" Sewing Machine, latest and best make, with all attachments complete, value $65.
No. 6. Edison Phonograph, and 20 selected records, 6 blank records, record case and all attachments complete, value $60.
No. 7. Ladies' Suit (skirt and jacket) your selection, value $50.
No. 8. Cash, $50.
No. 9. Bed Room Set, your own selection, value $40.
No. 10. Kitchen Range, Fuller & Warren "Diamond Stuart" and extras, value $40.
No. 11. Ladies' Evening Wrap, your selection, value $40.
No. 12. Cutter, value $30.
No. 13. Set of Harness, your selection, value $30.
No. 14. Banjo, Lyon & Healy's "Improved Mystic," value $30.
No. 15. Kitchen Range, Norman "Herald," value $25.
No. 16. Ladies' Elgin Gold Watch, guaranteed perfect time keeper, value $25.
No. 17. Cash, $25.
No. 18. Ladies' Jacket, your selection, value, $25.
No. 19. Ladies' Electric Seal Coat, your selection, value, $25.
No. 20. Ladies' Fox, (double Boa, value $25.
No. 21. Music Cabinet, Mahogany, value $25.
No. 22. Guitar, Lyon & Healy's, "Am. Conservatory," value $22.
No. 23. Ladies' Storm Coat, your selection, value $20.
No. 24. Mandolin, Lyon & Healy's "Am. Conservatory," value $18.
No. 25. Ladies' Fur Boa, your selection, value $15.
No. 26. Kitchen Range, "Norman," value $15.
No. 27. Man's Elgin Gold Watch, filled case, open face, guaranteed, value $15.
No. 28. Picture, water color, in sepia, oak frame, by Geo. Howard Gay, value $12.50.
No. 29. Cash, $10.
No. 30. Ladies' Fur Boa, your selection, value $10.
No. 31. Solid Gold, Seal Ring, (man's), value, $9.
No. 32. Large Mantel Clock, onyx, value $8.50
No. 33. Scarf Pin, solid gold, beautiful head in enamel relief, value $7.50.
No. 34. Pair Opera Glasses, aluminum, value $7.50.
No. 35. Solid Gold Ring, set with pearls and emeralds, value $7.50.
No. 36. Solid Gold Ring, fleur de lis set with turquoise, value $7.50.
No. 36 A. Picture, "Tender Thoughts," by Jas. Arthur, gilt frame, value $6.
No. 37. Suit Case, best make, value, $6.
No. 38. Picture, "Sunday Morning," water color, gilt frame, value $6.
Nos. 39 to 50. Thirteen yearly subs. to Herald, $78.
No. 51. Ping Pong set, value $5.
No. 52. Picture, "Ploughing," by Rosa Bonheur, oak frame, value $5.
No. 53. Picture, "Madonna," by Buedenhauser, carbon photo, value, $5.
No. 54. Cash, $5.
No. 55. Ladies' waist, your own selection, value $5.
No. 56. Cash, $5.
No. 57. Ladies' Waist, your own selection, value $5.
Nos. 58 to 72 inc. Fifteen 10-mos. subscriptions to Herald, $75.
No. 73. Cash, $5.
No. 74. Ladies' Waist, your own selection, value $5.
No. 75. Fur Muff, your own selection, value $4.50.
No. 76. Picture, "On the Coast of Maine," by Tyler, black frame, value $4.50.
No. 77. Opera Glasses, black leather covered, gold mounted, value $4.00.
No. 78. Gold Watch Chain, Man's, value $4.00.
No. 79. Gold Watch Chain, Ladies', value $4.00.
Nos. 80 to 87. Eight 8-mos. subs. to Herald, $32.
Nos. 88 to 97. Ten yearly subscriptions to Century Magazine, $40.
No. 98. Picture, head by Henner, black frame, value $3.50.
No. 99. 1 Set Macaulay's History of England in 6 vols. handsomely bound, value $3.50.
No. 100. Fountain Pen, Waterman's, value $3.
No. 101. Ladies' Gold Stick Pin, amethyst, value $3.
Nos. 102 to 131. Thirty 6-mos. subscriptions to Herald, $90.
No. 132. Ping Pong Set, value $3.
No. 133. Ladies' Gold Stick Pin, set with diamonds and emeralds, value $2.75.
No. 134. Gold Scarf Pin, dragon with ruby eye, value $2.75.
No. 135. Webster's Dictionary, large size, substantial binding, value $2.50.
No. 136. Gold Scarf Pin, dragon with fresh water pearl, value $2.50.
No. 137. Fountain Pen, Waterman's, value $2.50.
No. 138. Gold Locket, for picture, set with diamond, value $2.50
No. 139. Gold Locket for picture, set with ruby, value $2.50
No. 140. Gold Pin, leaf with fresh water pearl, value, $2.25
No. 141. Ping Pong set, value $2.
No. 142. Picture, "Green River Butte" water color, oak frame, value $2.
Nos. 143 to 174. Thirty-two 3 Mos. Sub. to Herald, $64.
No. 175. Fountain Pen, value $1.50
" 176. " " " "
" 177. " " " "
" 178. " " " "
" 179. " " " "
Nos. 180 to 259. Eighty 2-Mos. Sub. to Herald, $80.
259 Prizes, Total value $2275.75
Special Pony Prize, . . $225.00
$2500.75

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Money should be sent by Registered Letter, Express Money Order or Postal Note to insure safe transportation. If currency is sent it is at sender's risk.

If you live on a Rural Delivery Route, be sure and give the name of your carrier.

HERALD DOT COUPON.

Rochester Herald, Rochester, N. Y.

Date.................................

Hour............A. M............P. M.

...................................Agt. or P. M.

Enclosed find $1.00 for which send Herald 2 mos. to...........................

P. O.............................State if old or new subscriber.................

My Count is.........................Newsdealer's name.........................

R. F. D. Carrier's name.............................

PROFESSIONAL BRETHREN

BY GEORGE E. WALSH

Copyright, 1902, by F. M. Buckles & Co., New York

I waited and listened, expectantly and anxiously. The people of the house were evidently assembled in the hall below. They were too frightened to do much talking. Then matters calmed down a little, and I caught snatches of their conversation.

"The basement window was opened," somebody said. "He jumped out of that."

"Didn't you hit him, father?" asked a youthful voice which I recognized as that of the seventeen-year-old son of Mr. Jaimson.

"I don't know. Do you see any signs of blood in the basement?"

They went down another flight of stairs, and I would have made a bold dash for liberty then had not the presence of some of the frightened servants in the upper hall prevented me.

Half an hour later they returned upstairs. Fortunately for me no thought of a search for another burglar entered their minds. Mr. Jaimson tried to calm the servants and the ladies by saying:

"Now all go to bed again. There is no more danger. He has left the house, and we are safer than ever. A burglar never enters a house the second time."

Gradually they separated and returned to their bedrooms. Only the old man and his wife remained in the hall within my hearing. When everything was quiet again, he said:

"Ellen, I recognized the burglar tonight beyond doubt."

"Why, Edward, who was he?" his wife asked quickly.

"You will hardly believe me, Ellen, when I tell you, but it is true. I could not have been mistaken."

Then he lowered his voice and said:

"It was Charles Goddard!"

"Impossible, Edward; impossible! You were excited and could not see well!"

"No, Ellen; there was no mistake. I faced him in the hall and could have shot him dead. But the surprise at meeting him unnerved me. Then I merely tried to wound him and not to kill him when he rushed downstairs."

Their bedroom door closed then, and I heard no more. But what more did I need? I saw the game was up. My master was recognized, and nothing but family friendship could ever induce Mr. Jaimson to hold his secret.

I waited in my concealed place for several hours before daring to venture out. Then as I saw daylight beginning to break I boldly left the alcove, walked downstairs with my shoes in my hand, unfastened one of the parlor windows and dropped out upon the soft grass. I did not stop to close the window, but hurried home in time to get in my room before the servants would be rising.

CHAPTER XVIII.

I TRIED to catch a few hours of sleep that morning, but I had difficulty in losing consciousness. When I did forget myself in slumber for a brief time, unpleasant dreams disturbed me, and I awoke with a start.

It was still early in the morning when I dressed and knocked at my master's door. He was sleeping soundly, and I disliked to rouse him. But I was fearful lest he had been wounded the night before, and I could not leave the house on the mission I had in view until I had ascertained. I shoved his bedroom door open and entered (he never locked it at night) and asked him if he wished anything.

"No, William; not yet," he replied in a sleepy voice. "I am very tired this morning and shall not get up until lunch time. Have a good lunch for me, and I will be ready."

His face was pale, but not more so than usual after his night visits to Dr. Squires.

"There is nothing wrong with you this morning, I hope?" I ventured to remark.

"No, William, except that I'm very weary and sleepy. Why do you ask?"

He looked inquiringly at me, and I stammered:

"Nothing, only you look pale. I thought maybe you were ill."

"No, I'm not sick—merely tired. Leave me for a few hours."

I closed the door softly, satisfied that he was unhurt.

After giving directions to the servants about an early lunch for my master I left the house and started on a brisk walk toward Mr. Jaimson's house. It was essential that I should have an interview with him before he saw my master or talked to anybody about the previous night's robbery.

He was at breakfast when I was ushered into the library. I insisted upon seeing him alone and immediately, urging the servant to report that my business was very important.

Ten minutes later he appeared in the library. He was a man past middle age, stout of figure and stern of feature. I realized that he was a man not easily turned from any course which he considered just. He bowed stiffly upon entering and said:

"I haven't the pleasure of knowing you, I believe."

I was dressed in a new suit of clothes, and I flattered myself that I would pass for a gentleman among strangers.

"No, sir, but that is not necessary," I said briskly and with the air of one of authority. "I have come to talk with you about last night's robbery."

He started visibly and then said smilingly:

"Ah, I see! You're a detective!"

I made no direct reply to this, but added:

"I think the robbers who have recently been terrorizing the neighborhood will soon be cornered."

He smiled again and said:

"Possibly. I know something about it that may lead to important results."

"I know that," I answered, "and that is why I have come thus early to see you."

"How do you know it?" he responded.

"That isn't the point. I not only know that you know a good deal about it, but I know exactly the information that leads you to think you can expose the robbers."

He looked inquisitively at me and then said frowningly:

"What is it that I know or that you think I know?"

I looked around the room as if I expected somebody might be listening.

"We are alone," he said shortly.

"You recognized the burglar last night before you shot at him," I said impressively.

He gave a startled look at me and stammered:

"Who told you—has my wife told anybody—she was the only one"—

"Never mind that," I replied, waving my hands. "I know. That is sufficient for my present purpose."

"Ah, I see! You're a detective!"

A look of suspicion entered his face, and, probably thinking that I was merely leading him on, he asked:

"If you know so much about it, please tell me who it was I recognized."

"Certainly. I'll whisper it in your ear."

I drew near to him and said impressively:

"It was Charles Goddard whom you recognized in your house last night and at whom you shot."

The last expression of doubt left his face, and he could only add slowly:

"Well, well, I don't understand how you found it out."

The man was completely mystified, as I hoped he would be, and I continued with a smile on my own face:

"Now, if you believe that I know what I'm doing we will enter into the details of my mission here this morning."

"Go on. I'm ready for anything."

"First, then, what did you intend to do with this information?"

"I hadn't made up my mind," he said doubtfully, taking a seat in an easy chair near me.

"Well, you either intended to inform the police or accuse Mr. Goddard of the crime to his own face."

"Yes, one or the other, but most likely the latter. Mr. Goddard's father and I were great friends. I should hate to see his name stained with dishonor."

"I thought as much," I replied, "and it is to prevent you from making a mistake that I have called this morning. I know more about this matter than you do."

"Probably. You seem to know all that I do. It's wonderful how you knew it, for I swear I never mentioned the matter to any one except my wife, and she's seen nobody but the servants."

"But other eyes may have recognized the man," I said suggestively.

"That's true. I never thought of that. Did some of my servants see him?"

"Don't worry yourself," I interrupted. "The person who saw him will not mention it further. I've fixed all that."

"Well, well; so early in the morning, and you seem to have arranged everything before I could decide upon the first step."

"It's my business," I added. Then continuing I said in a low voice:

"But Mr. Goddard is not the only one concerned in these robberies. There is another and I think a more dangerous neighbor who is implicated in the crimes. But he is too wary to be caught easily. He directs the whole matter, but keeps in the background. He must be caught at least and punished if Mr. Goddard is to suffer. It would be a sin to let him escape and the lesser criminal punished."

"Yes, yes, of course—by all means."

"Then we must work together. I've laid a plan by which I can prove the guilt of this other party. If you will work with me and do as I tell you, we can face him with his guilt in spite of all his skillfulness."

"Anything that you think best. Propose your plan."

"Well, first, I want you to keep the matter strictly quiet and not mention to a living soul that you recognized the burglar last night. Let the detectives work on the case as usual, but warn your wife not to commit herself. Is she brave enough to do this?"

"Yes; Ellen is only too ready to shield Mr. Goddard. I cannot convince her that I was correct in recognizing him."

"So much the better. Let her continue to think so and pretend that you think you might mave been mistaken. Then next Tuesday night I shall ask you and another person who is more interested in Mr. Goddard than yourself—Miss Stetson, in short—to accompany me to one of your neighbor's houses. He will be away that night, and I will show you some of the secrets of his little game that he conceals in his house. When he returns late at night, we can confront him with the crime. I shall then leave it with you and Miss Stetson as to what course to pursue. If we arrest the man, Mr. Goddard will have to be implicated; if we banish him from the place with the threat of exposure, we can shield Mr. Goddard and give him another chance. That, in short, is my plan. Will you co-operate with me?"

"With pleasure. It's an admirable arrangement. I believe we ought to give Charles another opportunity. I can hardly find the heart to have him arrested."

"Well, I leave that entirely to you and Miss Stetson."

"And Miss Stetson will agree with me."

I said nothing in reply, but after giving a few more directions I withdrew, promising to call for him on the evening specified to conduct him to the house of his unknown neighbor.

CHAPTER XIX.

WITH the danger of exposure of my master removed, I returned home with a lighter heart. I reached there in time to have the lunch served to him. He had not noticed my absence, and I congratulated myself upon a shrewd piece of work. I had at last determined to bring matters to a climax.

It was two days after this before I got the opportunity to call upon Miss Stetson. I wanted to redeem her promise made on the day of her horseback accident.

I had learned through an accident that Dr. Squires would be away on Tuesday and that he would not return until late at night. I did not know what his mission was or where he was going. All that concerned me was that he would be absent and the house would be left in charge of his old servant.

It was the knowledge of this that made me anxious to appoint Tuesday for the little experiment I had in mind.

When I reached the Stetson mansion, I was informed that Miss Stetson was engaged. The servants knew me by this time, and while they did not exactly treat me as one of their number they did not accord me all the courtesy due a gentleman. I was told to take a seat until the person who was with Miss Stetson had gone.

My name was not even carried up to her, but I was too much preoccupied with my thoughts to resent this incivility, and I made the most of it by taking a comfortable seat in the waiting room. This room opened right off the front parlor, and just back of that was the library.

For some time I remained seated there busily occupied with my own thoughts, but as time passed I became restless and anxious to make a change. Not hearing any voices, I rose from my seat and walked quietly into the parlor to look at some of the beautiful pictures hanging on the walls. This liberty, I knew, Miss Stetson would not resent.

As I stepped into the parlor I heard the sound of voices proceeding from the library. I would have retreated to the waiting room if the voice of Dr. Squires had not arrested my attention. I could not resist the temptation to listen to him, for, knowing what he was, I thought anything was fair enough for him, and I played the eavesdropper.

The portieres between the parlor and library were drawn, and through their thick folds I could just catch the words of the two. The first words of the doctor informed me that I had reached the place at a critical moment.

"Miss Belle, you do me injustice to say that I do not like pleasant surroundings and that I am not like other men in my tastes. No man appreciates a home more than I do."

"I did not mean to insinuate that, doctor," Miss Stetson replied. "I merely said that I thought it so strange you should like to live in that old deserted, haunted mansion."

"I do not like to live there. It was not a matter of choice with me. I was poor and had to in order to carry out my experiments."

"But couldn't you find more congenial quarters without going to any more expense?"

"No—that is, none that would suit my purpose."

There was a short pause, then the doctor continued:

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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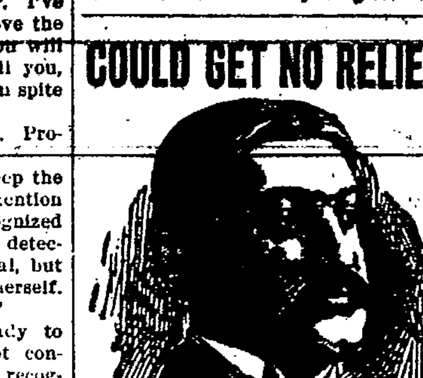

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