## MIRAMICHI ADVANCE, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, FEBRUARY 15, 1877.

## GOING TO THE BAD.

## BY EDMUND YATES.

"Well," said Walter King, after prolonged survey, stepping back, but not removing his gaze, "old Macpherson was pretty right, I think-it is a bad face, sure enough; cold, hard, and cruel to a degree. If I know anything about the figure's side. physiognomy, it is a mercy for human nature that this man was taken away so soon-he cannot be more than eight and twenty-and I should think there are very few crimes at the commission of which he would have stopped .-What killed him I wonder? How stupid of me not to have looked at Phillimore's entry of the case. I have half a mind to-great God, what was that?" understand me." He sprang forward and stared eagerly at the placid features, but after a moment's survey he regained his compos-

"The shadow thrown by the flicker- rising to his feet, left the room. ing lamp, no doubt," he muttered. "though it had just the effect of a mocking smile passing over the fellow's face. By Jove, I begin to suspect that and bedding of the prisoners were placed old Macpherson is even shrewder than any of us believe him to be. He gave very high temperature. some hint that this man was well born and assuredly his features, bad as they are, look thoroughly high bred. Some two large, thick blankets, which he felt to be thoroughly penetrated with heat, aristocratic scamp, no doubt, who, having run through his property. and throwing them over his arm, reand declining to demean himself by traced his steps to the cell. accepting honest labor went in for Closing the door behind him, he strip-

ped the sheet from the still motionless a little easy forging, and thus came body, and enveloping it from head to to grief. I have had many of that foot in the blankets which he had sort through my hands since I have held this delectable appointment ; brought with him, raised the head on his arm, and taking a silver flask from and talking of hands, let me have a his pocket, poured a little of its contents look at his! I recollect Macpherson alluding to them in support of his theory into the mouth. The man's eyes at once opened and

of the rascal's antecedents."

me so that I should get out of this inevery limb, despite his efforts of selffernal place undetected-I don't say control, stood speechless, gazing at this that it was so, and only ask you to supfearful sight, the lips of the figure slowpose such a thing, mind-then you can ly parted, and the faintly uttered words. see how your return and my attack, from "Where am I?" issued from them. which you have just recovered me, and. At the sound of the voice, scarcely small thanks to you, interfered and uphuman though it was in its faintness the doctor seemed to recover himself. He set the plan."

Again the contracted brows and the stepped swiftly and silently forward, and the next instant was kneeling by parallel red bars-again the lightly tossing motion of the hand!

"I am very sorry to have been in any "Where are you?" he whispered; "in safety and with a friend; but you must | way the cause of thwarting your admirbe silent, or your life is not worth an able scheme," said the doctor, sardonihour's purchase-you hear me?-do you | cally ; "but you see my business is to follow me? I must leave you for a attend to criminals-not to connive at minute; but while I am away you must their escape. It is much to be regretnot attempt to move hand or foot, or to ted, for your sake, Mr. Russell, or whatspeak. Give me some sign that you ever your name may be, that the surgeon of this prison is not Richard Phil-

The man had apparently not sufficient limore, but Walter King." strength to make any movement; but "Walter King !" cried the man, he looked up with a glance which was springing up into a sitting position, and intelligent enough, and Walter King

glaring eagerly at him. "You are Walter King?" He hurried along the corridor until "That's my name." he reached a large press, warmed with "That's what it was," muttered the hot air, in which the linen, blankets,

man to himself ; "I could not make it out. And so it is not your business, to dry, and which was always kept at a he continued, with a sneer, " to connive at the escape of criminals? Now, sir, I Opening the press, and rapidly scan. demand, as a right that you help me to ning its contents, Walter King selected get out of this place."

> "As a right !" cried Walter King, in astonishment. "And by what right, pray ? '

"A life for a life," said the man bringing his hand down with force upon the bed. "Is your memory good Walter King? Throw it back sixteen years, and conjure up to yourself a bright, sunny August day; the scene, the river Thames, just above the weir at Penton Hook; the actors, a knot of laughing boys, who have come up there from Laleham grammar school to bathe. The



He pulled the coverlet lower down as dilated, and a faint streak of color dawnhe spoke, and lifting up the nerveless ed in the wan and ghastly cheeks. arm, took the fingers between his own "Good, so far," muttered the doctor and examined them closely. to himself. "I never thought the dear "As I thought," he said; " hand as old governor's best liqueur brandy would

well bred as the face, and without its ever be put to such base use as thatwicked expression. There is not much to be read from hands, though the chirofrom death, and hand him over again to mancers pretend there is; but one can transportation. However, my work is tell easily enough that these fingers have not half done yet." never done any useful work, and that As he spoke, he stripped off his coat,

this pink, soft palm-how much of the and kneeling upon the bed, and passing vital heat it still retains! When did this his hand under the blanket, commenced man die, I wonder? Macpherson omitround about the heart, with his palm. ted to tell me that, and yet-great Heavens, what can be the matter with me to-night? Am I losing my senses?" and without giving it a thought, Walter | warmth diffused itself throughout the King had slipped his fingers down from | body; the stiffness of the limbs dissolvthe hand to the wrist, and under their ed, and the man, bending himself into encircling touch it seemed to him that a natural, easy attitude, laid his arm he felt the faintest, feeblest, beating of under his head, and fell into a soft, by the hair, and drags him safely to the the pulse. Yes, he felt it distinctly. quiet slumber, during which Walter He held his own breath to make more King, seated by the bedside, kept his certain of it, but this time there was no gaze intently fixed on him. responsive throb.

He laid the hand gently down in its utes; at the end of which time the paformer position by the side of the body, tient uttered a low moan, shifted himand bending down within an inch of the self uneasily to and fro, and finally face, looked into the glassy eyes, and opened his eyes. As they rested upon taking his lancet case from his pocket, the doctor, a semi-consciousness of his truth. held one of the highly polished instru- position seemed to break upon him ments in front of the parted lips; but | Heglanced round the walls, and a visible on inspecting it no sign of human breath shudder passed through his frame. had dulled the lustrous steel.

Dead-he must be dead! The body upon Walter King. He leaned forward, spread out before him showed every placed his arm under the man's head, sign of having succumbed to death-and and looking into his eyes, seemed to inyet, that pulsation ! vite him to speak.

Walter King threw himself upon his knees, and again holding his breath, laid his ear lightly on the left side of the chest. Russell

For the first minute after he placed himself in this position he heard nothing. Then a tingle ran through all his frame as his ear, highly trained and accustom

ed to such duty, detected a faint muffled heart-beat. Again ! Then silence, not? Where is Dr. Phillimore?" and let him strain ever so much he heard no more.

But Walter King had heard and felt "and I, as I tell you, am the regular enough to nerve him to immediate action. He sprung quickly to his feet

muttering to himself : "Catalepsy ! this is a case of catalepsy, that wondrous disease of which I have

little ones paddle near the bank-those older and bolder swim merrily out into mid stream. Suddenly a cry is raised. The best swimmer of the school has passed across the the river twice, and he is coming back for the third time. for it is a base use to save a poor devil When he has traversed half the distance his strength fails him, he loses his pre- but which I

with the water, instead of striking out with deliberateskill. Some of his comrades see him and raise the alarm. The young lad who has finished his bathing rubbing the chest, and all the region and is dressing himself on the bank hears it. Without stopping to take off Under the friction, the chill rigidity his clothes, he plunges in; a few rapid of the flesh gradually gave way, and in strokes take him to the spot, and then In obedience to a professional impulse, the course of half an hour a genial he disappears. The drowning boy is older and heavier than he, and seizes him in his grasp, but the lad manages to shake himself free, and just as the struggles of the exhausted boy are be coming fainter and fewer, he seizes him shore. The name of the boy so nearly drowned was Walter King; the boy who they are both here, looking at each His sleep lasted for about ten min- other, in this prison cell, to-night."

The mystery of the three parallel red bars on the forehead, and the free light motion of the hand was solved now. In the words he had just heard, Walter King recognized and admitted the

"Good God! Are you Fred Randall?" "Yes, sir," exclaimed the prisoner, bitterly. "Russell, the convict forger, is Fred Randall, late a captain in the Not one of these movements was lost army, and nephew and heir to Sir Compton Randall, baronet." "And do none of your friends know of the plight in which you are?" "Not a single one, I am happy to say. Directly I found things going to the bad, I changed my name, and gave "Where am I?" he asked, in a low, out I had gone to Australia. ] should faint voice. "In the prison?" have gone, if that infernal bill on which "Yes, you are still in the prison,

"And you ; who are you?"

surgeon of the jail."

on duty now?

would?

should have been free now.

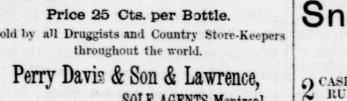
"You would have been free!" he said

turned up in the very nick of time, and got me arrested. However, let us be practical, and talk about the present. I "I am the surgeon of the jail." saved your life once, King, and you "The surgeon of the jail," repeated must save mine now. You must get REGULATION OF CHILDREN'S TEETH. the man, with a great effort raising himme out of this at once. self up on to his elbow; "no, surely "But how?" said Walter; " how is it

to be done? I allow my indebtedness to you, and your claim upon me; but how "Dr. Phillimore was only here for a am I to serve you?" time," said Walter, looking hard at him: "It will not be very difficult," said

tion; "the people here believe me to be dead, do they not? "And you are going to remain here

" Mine is a curious case, in which "Certainly, it is my place, I tell you." you have taken a great interest; you The man gazed at him for a moment | wish to investigate it further, to ascer





heard so much, but of which I never with a despairing look, then muttering, saw an example. Now, then, to prove whether the experiences which I have pillow. read were triumphs of science or mere

tion of the credulous !"

from the floor, and was hurrying to- accomplish for you. Do you know that gates. You see the idea!" wards the door of the cell, when he sud- you have been within the very jaws of denly stopped. death? Do you know that you have

"Stay," he murmured reflectively, had a very near chance of undergoing a "what am I about to do? This poor worse fate even than death itself-that phasis : "I have a hold over him, which wretch feels nothing, knows noting; even | of being buried alive. ?" if there be a faint spark of vitality left | With his head hidden in his hands, within him, he has to be left alone and the man moaned forth: it will soon be extinguished, swiftly and "That fate is reserved for me still. ing magnificently for yourself in the and painlessly. Why should I try to I shall be buried alive within these future. Sir Compton Randall is very blow it into a flame? Life to him, if he prison walls for the next seven years: were to recover it, must for some time no life, no light, no hope! O, God! henceforth mean noting but the corri- how much more preferable were death dors of this jail, or the stone quarries of to that!

Portland ! Better let him ebb away, and-no, by Jove, I will try for it."

The prospect of a gladiatorial contest with the Destroying Angel, whose sworn foe he was, settled the question atonce, muttering, "'Tis a hard fate, indeed!" in the young man's mind. Be the result what it might, he was determined to use his professional skill, and he rushed away to his room to procure the | why not release me from it?" necessary appliances.

Within five minutes he returned, bearing with him, in addition to the lamp, a small galvanic battery.

All was as he left it ; the figure motionless on the bed, with the head and chest uncovered and the arms stretched out stiffly over the sheet.

The doctor placed the lamp on the table, and at once commenced getting the galvanic apparatus into working order.

"It scarcely has sufficient power, thi battery," he muttered to himself; "but one must make the best of what tools one has. Now, if this fellow were only laid out on the table at the lecture theatre of St. George's, and old John was working at the battery, and I had where had they met before? the directing of the wires, we could give him a shock that might be of some serafter a moment's pause. "Indeed vice to him! Let me see, now where how would you have gained your freeshall I make the first application?" dom, and how did my coming back in-He turned round as he spoke, and terfere with it?" made one step towards the bed, but instantly stopped and reeled back against that," said the man doggedly. "Suphe table.

tain the real cause of death after so sud-"Too late, too late!" fell back upon the In your researches you wish to be assisted by Dr. Phillimore, and in order "You must not excite yourself in this that you may be undisturbed in your

"Well?"

lying legends served up for the gratifica- way, my good fellow," said Walter operations you have the-the body," King, compassionately, "or you will and he smiled grimly as he said the word -" you have the body conveyed across As he spoke he picked up the lamp undo all the good I have been able to to his house, just outside the prison "I do," said Walter King very slow-

ly. "Do you believe Dr. Phillimore is to be trusted?' "I know it," said Randall with en

compels him to be obedient to me. Sav. will you do this? If so, not merely will you be repaying the debt of life which you owe me, but will be provid-

master of them, I will take care that vou----"Stay," said the doctor, holding up his hand ; "I owe my life to you, and I DRUGS He spoke with such keen agony in his consent to repay the debt in the way voice that Walter could not help pitying you wish ; but if you should grow to be as rich as Croesus, I would hold no him, though he was a felon. He laid further communion with you ! Nor will his hand softly upon the man's head, I even do as you wish, unless you make one bargain with me ; and that is, you swear to me that if I restore you to free-Instantly the man raised his head and dom, you will consent to forego your looked the doctor full in the face. evil courses and endeavor to lead a life

"Do you think so?" he said. "If so worth of your name and position in the world. "I swear," said Randall, solemnly. "I, how could I release you, even if

"Mind," said the doctor ; "if you break this oath and return to vice, so "Easily enough. If you had only sure as I am a living man, I will revenge delayed your return for twenty-four myself for this breach of trust and duty, which you have put pressure upon me hours, and that cursed attack of catato make, and will hunt you down. Relepsy-I know what it was, you see well member that," he cried, holding his enough-had not come upon me, I finger menacingly in the air; "for, as sure as I stand here, I will be as good

as my word." As the man spoke he frowned heavi-Shortly after daybreak the next mornly, and with the contracting brows aping Macpherson and another warder peared immediately above them on his issued from the sideportal of the prison forehead three plainly defined parallel bearing between them a hand litter, on bars of red. Where, and on whom, had which lay a muffled, shapeless burden. With this they crossed the road, and Walter King seen these marks before? as they approached Dr. Phillimore's The action of the hand, too, as though residence with Walter King walking by tossing something lightly away from their side, the door softly opened, and him, with which the speaker concluded the doctor appeared in the passage. In obedience to a beckoning motion of his sentence, was also strangely familiar his finger, the warden then entered the to the doctor. Who was this man, and house and depositing their burden in the library, withdrew.

Phillimore, locking the door, pulled off its occupant to rise.

tion.

pose I had known your substitute, Dr. BOOK AGENTS WANTED, But Walter King drew back; "What internal ulceration and uterine disease, Dropsy, Dys-The eyes of the prostrate figure, no longer To take orders for the magnificent new ILLUSTRAT-Architect pepsia, Emaciation and General Debility. With dim and glassy, but full of expression. Phillimore, years ago; suppose my name I have done," said he, "Mr. Randall, Salt Pork, Chatham, N. B. 4th April, 1876; ED DOMINION ENCYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL HIS-Ginger Wine, their departure health returns. has been purely a matter of duty on my TORY AND USEFUL KNOWLEDGE, for so much an half curious, half imploring, were turnwas not what I have given it here, and order CASH. Agents can make \$10 a day. A magpart, and I wish to hold no further com-Oysters, - PREPARED BYnificent work, prepared expressly for Canadian readers, and published in Canada. Don't fail to send for descriptive circular and private terms ed towards him-were shining full upon that I were not what I seem to be, and Lumber Sawing. munion with you. I have performed Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass that I had met Dr. Phillimore in so- my portion of the contract, now it is for 25 QUARTER CASKS THOMSON'S GINGER WINE. (LEITH.) and other articles for Household use. him. New Book-New Plan. Address H. B. BIGNEY & BRO., Practical and Analytical Chemists. The Subscriber is prepared to saw lumberfor any parties requiring such work. Then, as Walter King, breathinghard ; ciety, and that, for old acquaintance you to keep your oath!" SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS E. A. STRANG, DANIEL PATTON, 28 & 30 St. Francois Xavier Street, ROBERT BLAKE, through his set teeth. and trembling in sake, he had consented to square it for (To be continued.) IN MEDICINE. SAINT JOHN. 2v31 Montreal Snewball's Wharf Chatham, Sept, 7th. July 18, 1876,