AN AUSTRIAN NOBLEMAN IN THE ROLE OF A SWINDLER

He Shows How Easily He Could Deprive a Diamond Dealer of Gems Worth a Fortune-A Famous Singer is made a Participant in the Swindle.

Vienna is not precisely a great market tor precious stones, but the jewellers in question have none the less acquired a European celebrity for diamond necklaces which are said to surpass anything of the kind to be found in London or Paris. But they certainly are expensive, and the husbands and lovers are few and far between who can afford to invest in one of Messrs. X.'s necklace to adorn the fair necks of the women of their hearts. Hence the hum of satisfaction that was heard among the shopmen a few day ago when a well dressed young gentleman entered the shop, introduced himself as Count O., and expressed his wish to see the head of the firm for the purpose, he said, of ordering a diamond necklace. Mr. X. very soon came down, his face

"I want a diamond necklace," was the ment that evening. reply, "but the very best you have." 'We have none but the best, Count; but as tastes differ, you shall see all we that pleases you most."

And in a few minutes the young nobleman's eyes were literally dazzled with strings of precious stones, which looked like serpents of fire and light as they were coiled and uncoiled, catching in their movements the rays of the setting sun, as they came through the plate-glass windows of

the shop. The Count greatly admired the display, carefully examined the necklaces, stone for stone, then stepped back a few paces, and

hour's inspection, said : force, but I only require one. I cannot choose between them. I will certainly take one of them, but I think I must leave is no doubt familiar to your ears-Miss | about it." W.," and he mentioned the name of one of the best singers in Austria and central | Count not yet called?"

"Familiar!" replied the head of the firm, "I should think it was. She is one of our best customers."

"How curious!" remarked the count. "Well, now, I want you to send these in here tomorrow and pay the bill. She the question. Fraulein W., equally aswill have made her choice by that time."

"With pleasure, count, with pleasure. I trust you will honor us with your custom in the future."

"Certainly I will. Good afternoon." And the count was gone.

Herr X. pondered a few moments over the whole transaction before carrying out the instructions. Everything, however, seemed in perfect order. The young man belonged to one of the best and richest families in the monarchy—provided, of course, that the name he had given really belonged to him. Nobody knew the members of the family by sight, but their palace was not far off, and-but, no, there was no need of sending over to make inquiries, and there might be some inconveniences, and the young man might possibly like to keep the transaction to himself. Besides, there could be no danger in taking the things to the lady, for she was well known to the firm-one of the best customers, in fact—and ten diamond necklaces would be absolutely safe in her hands. "Anyhow, I will go myselt and take them there," said the jeweller, "and see the thing through."

And he drove at once to the address given by the Count. It was not the address at which the diva herself had lived when she had last been at his shop, but then she might have changed it lately, and in any case he would see, and this question of her address would prove a touchstone of the Count's identity.

"Does Fraulein W. live here?" he inquired of the doorkeeper as the hansom pulled up at the house.

"Yes sir; moved in a few weeks ago." "Is she at home now?" "Don't know, I'm sure, but I fancy she is out. She generally is out at this time

of day." Herr X., however, went up stairs and rang the bell.

"Is Fraulein W. at home?"

"Announce me, please." And a moment later he was asked to step into the draw-Fraulein W., I have come on a very

pleasant errand-to ask you to choose one of three diamond necklaces, which is destined to vie, and vie in vain, with the charms bestowed upon you by nature."

"What do you mean?" asked the lady, whose countenance had assumed the form ot a note of interrogation.

"I mean that Count O. has been choosing a necklace for you; that he has carefully scrutinized all we have in stock, and, having selected these three, asks you to say which of them you prefer."
"Count O., did you say?"

"Not I; never saw or spoke to him in my

"Strange-very strange! Here is his card. I suppose he is an admirer of your delightful singing and intends to give you she returned it, saying she did not want it, a tangible shape to his appreciation; and, it I may say so, he has made proof of admirable judgment in selecting a diamond necklace. I expected to see him here, but this is, perhaps, the harbinger of his visit."

"Yes, that may be," answered the lady, looking admiringly at the glittering diamonds. "I have often heard of him. He

Fraulein W. at length.

A WAGER NEATLY WON. you have selected one of them, he will as institutive activity, throws light on humised to come in the morning, in any case." And Herr X. took his leave, rejoicing.

of an hour when the young man who called at the store rushed in great excitement the three diamond necklaces.

"The jeweller, Herr X., " he said, "has sent me this moment to say that they were left here by mistake-a mistake which he deeply regrets and apologizes for."

In reply to the ladys' questions he further explained that the Count's instructions had been misunderstood. He wanted the necklace for Miss B., who lived in the same house as Miss W., only one story higher, and a mistake had been made in the names. The lady was not in the least surprised.

"So this is the solution of the mystery? Yes; I was thinking myself that there must be some mistake, else the Count would Mr. X. very soon came down, his face one vast substantial smile, and signified him the precious parcel. He expressed his readiness to do the will of his dis- his profound thanks and hurried away, and the lady thought no more of her disappoint-

Next morning the jeweller was announced and she ordered the servant to show him in. He had come, no doubt to apol have here now, and can choose the one ogize for the mistake, and she received him with a smile that told him very plainly how she appreciated the fun of it. But he looked more serious and businesslike than on the evening before, and opened the conversation with the poser:

"Well, fraulein, I hope you have followed my advice and chosen the necklace I recommended. It is by far the best of the three, and as for the stones, I can assure you that Princess P., when she saw them a few weeks ago-

" But you seem to be in a very jocular viewed each one apart, and, after a long | mood this morning, Herr X. I don't quite see, though, where the joke comes in. I "These three strike my fancy with equal | thought from the beginning that the necklaces were not meant for me, and it wsa you who suggested that they should remain take one of them, but I think I must leave the choice to the lady herself. Her name far enough. I don't wish to hear any more

"What do you mean, Fraulein? Has the "Oh, please stop that! You know as well as I the necklace was for Fraulein B. up-

stairs, and your shopman took it to her last "What in heaven's name do you mean? Where are my diamond necklaces?" And three necklaces to the lady and I will look Herr X. was as pale as a ghost as he asked

> tonished at his countenance, told him all that had taken place after his departure the evening before. "My God! Have I been victimized by a clever swindler?" he exclaimed when it was ended, and paced the room like an infuriated tiger in his cage. After a time he

stopped suddenly, and turning to the diva, "Fraulein, will you kindly accompany me at once to the shop? I want you to tell the story that you have just narrated to the police, and to put them on the track of the scoundrel at once. It may yet be possible to recover the property.

Miss W. ungraciously signified her assent, and the pair hurried off to the shop with feelings too stormy for words. Herr X. opened the door, which set a number of electric bells a-ringing, and to his utter stupefaction beheld the "swindler" standing at the counter with some necklaces displayed before him. The jeweller pounced upon him as a tiger upon its prey, but the young man smilingly pointed to the precious stones and said:

"There are your necklaces. Now,

"You, sir, are a-" "Now, do be calm, please, and let me finish what I have to say; then you may talk as much as you like. I have come to compensate you for the little joke I perpetrated. The fact is I made a bet with Count S. that I would go to the best firm of jewellers in Vienna and deprive them of the possession of a lot of jewelry for at least one night-of course, solely for the purpose of winning the wager. I have now scored a brilliant success and won the stakes. It only remains for me to express my profound thanks to Fraulein W., who so ably, if involuntarily, seconded my ef-

The Count selected, not indeed a diamoad necklace, but a magnificent bracelet, and requested Fraulein W. to honor 'him by wearing it as a souvenir of the curious incident in which she had played such a prominent part.

Ingratitude Extraordinary.

Among reverses of fortune perhaps the strangest is that of the Duchess de Santonna, who has just died in Madrid in the greatest poverty. Eight years ago she possessed a fortune of four millions. A number of law-suits were commenced against her by her relatives, absorbing a large part of this. Another large amount went in charity, and the remainder went in trying to place the Bourbon family on the throne. A story is told of the Duchess which illustrates her kindness "Count Ferdmand O., you know him, of heart. Hearing that a lady, a member of a very old Spanish family, was in great want, and wished to sell jewellery to the amount of \$40,000, the Duchess de Santonna sent her a cheque for that amount. When the jewellery reached her and was glad to have been of some service. Now she has died in want and suffering, forgotten and neglected by those she beggared herself to help.

Instinctive Attitudes. H. M. Stanley, in a letter to a scientific journal, states that, so far as habits of creeping, walking and sleeping have not he was leaning heavily against the shaft, is always in the opera, and does, I know, been taught, but are purely instinctive, take great interest in music of all kinds."

they throw light on the history of man and loss to understand how they can be very much better for or. take great interest in music of all kinds." | they throw light on the history of man, and The jeweller than invited a careful in- it is desirable that travellers and residents spection of the three necklaces, pointed out | in all countries should secure photographs | apparently to see if there were any people the beauties of each, and laid special these attitudes, and deposit them with an- there. The watchman watched this prostress on the best of the three, which, of thropological societies, where they will be course, was the most expensive of the lot. of great value to the investigator. Dr. Half an hour passed in this way, but the Livingstone observed that Manyuema childyoung count failed to put in an appear- ren do not creep, as European children do, on their knees, but begin by putting for-"What do you intend to do?" asked ward one foot and using one knee. A name is Samson." Manyuema child may use both feet and "Well, I suppose it is useless to wait any both hands, but never both knees. Mr. strong man, sizing up the man, who was longer. I confide the three necklaces to Stanley regards this last pecularity as a about five feet five, and not apparently your safe keeping, Fraulein; I know they suggestion of arboreal survival the act be-

come to us and settle up. It will not last an evolution, and its investigation may lead longer than to-morrow. For he has prom- to important revelations of racial differ- times; the one who overthrew the Philiscnces. It is also suggested that idiosyn-crasy in walking may be connected with It never once occured to him that he had left any loopholes in the arrangement seems quadrupedal survival. Looking through which a mouse, nor to say a down from a high building on people walkswindler, could squeeze himself. | ing below, the movements thus projected | Herr X. had not left the salon a quarter on a plane are strikingly like those of a quadruped, and the professional pedestrian, who makes the utmost use of arm-swinging into the room and vehemently demanded to accelerate his speed, unconsciously simulates the rapid scuffle of a bear. Again the various attitudes instinctively assumed by persons for sleep are significant for the evolutionist. Some tribes naturally dispose themselves flat on the stomach, with the limbs piaced much like a sleeping dog.

HisGrand Discovery Has Blessed the World.

Paine's Cele y Compound Cures Mr. C. F. Kevill, of Dunsford, Ont.

Most Important Testimony From the Cured Man-Kidney Disease Was Dragging Him to the Grave-Intense Sufferings Borne for 15 Years-All the Ordinary Medicines had Failed to Meet the Case-A Trial was Made of Paine's Celery Compound-Two Bottles of the Life-giving Mediciue Banished Every Trace of Disease.

The world has never had a grander or nobler benefactor than Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D. He was the discoverer of Paine's Celery Compound, that marvellous curing medicine that has dragged so many victims of kidney disease, trom the brink of the grave.

Thousands of cured men and women have already contributed their grateful testimony troubles, Bright's disease, palpitation of the heart, dyspepsia and indigestion, nervousness, loss of sleep, depression of spirits, sick headache, loss of vital forces, rheumatism, sciatica and neuralgia; and new testimony is coming in every day from all sections of Canada.

Paine's Celery Compound is doing a work among the sick and diseased that no other medicine has ever done; it cures the worst cases and raises up those who have been pronounced incurable. The following testimony from Mr. C. F. Kevill, of Dunstord, Ont., is strong, convincing, cheering and comforting :-

"I wish to testify in favor of the wonderful curative powers of Paines Celery Compound for two reasons; first in justice to the proprietors; and secondly, for the bene-

first suffering humanity. "For the past fitteen years I have been troubled with diseased kidneys. I am engaged in the manufacture of cheese, and am obliged to work more or less in a stooping posture. At times I found it almost impossible to work owning to severe pains across my kidneys. Often after working in a stooping position for a time, I would find it very difficult to straighten up at at once, and could only do so after repeated efforts.

"Of late years, while laboring under these severe attacks, I became very nervous, and continually had tired, worn-out feelings. My rest at night seemed to do me no good, and I always felt tired out in the morning. "I had been taking various medicines

and was getting worse all the time, At last I decided to give Paine's Celery Com-pound a trial. I procured a bottle, and took it according to directions, and found its effects wonderful. Before I had used the first bottle I began to improve; after I had used the second bottle I felt as well as ever I did in my life. It had banished all aches and pains, my nervousness was all gone and the tired and worn-out feelings were banished. I can go to bed now and sleep well, and rise in the morning rested and refreshed.

"I have recommended Paine's Celery Compound to my friends who were suffering from the same troubles as I had, and all have been greatly benefited. Knowing what it has done, I can cheerfully recommend it to any person suffering from kidney disease."

DIDN'T PUSH IT OVER. A Crank Resists Temptation at the Washington Monument.

Washington is the Mecca of cranks, and the monument seems to be their principal shrine. Even the White House is not so attractive to them as the great white shaft. It can be seen for miles around and seems to attract cranks as a candle does moths. The watchmen have become accustomed to the gentry and as long as they appear to be quiet and well disposed, unusally deal

gently with them, however wild their ideas. One man they tell of declared that the monument was built of human skulls and bones and persisted in pointing out the faces of friends in the stones; but perhaps the oddest specimen on record happened down there the other day. When the watchman first observed him

least he would push for a while, and then he would walk around to the other side, ceeding for a while and then accosted him: "Beg pardon; you aren't going to push

it over, are you?" "I could if I wanted to," responded the man; then, with immense dignity, "My

"Oh, the strong man?" ventured the very muscular. "Let me see, you were will be as well looked after here as to our ing pure plantigrade, and but rarely seen down at Kernan's Theatre a tew weeks ago, shop. And when Count O. does call and in civilized life. The creeping of infants, weren't you?"

"No, sir!" replied the man sternly. "I am the reincarnated Samson of Biblical tines, slaying thousands with the jaw bone of an ass, and afterwards pulling down the pillars of the Temple. Why, it should be mere child's play for me to upset this puny monument.'

"Well, I wouldn't do it if I were you, exposulated the watchman, mildly. "You see this is in memory of Washington; probably you have never heard of him, as he was a little after your time; but we mod-erns think a good deal of him. Then it cost the Government a good deal of money and took a good many years to build this monument, and a good many people would consider it unkind of you to destroy it. Take me, for instance, I am hired to

me out of a job. Besides you might hurt somebody." " No, I was very careful to look on the other side first," said the man. "But perhaps you think I can't do it? Now you

watch it, and, of course, you would throw

just look up and see me shake it." The watchman was agreeable. Now, it is a fact that when one stands directly at the base of the monument it appears to be toppling over. This is, of course, an optical delusion, caused by the clouds moving overhead; but it impressed the crank with

"Did you see me shake it?" he inquired, triumphantly.

"Yes," responded the watchman, solemnly, "but I wouldn't do so any more. You might weaken the foundations even it you didn't push it over. Besides, here comes a crowd of people, and not knowing who you are, they might laugh at you.
Then you would have to push it over to prove it to them."

"That's so," said the crank, and, bidding the watchman, "Good-day," he departed, and has not been seen about the monument since.

Recognized Them at Once.

We were all telling mosquito stories at New Jersey summer resort, when one particular audacious man said :- "Oh. that's nothing. I was off the coast at Barnegat last summer on a fishing trip, and while we were out on deck early in the evening, smoking and chatting, a great cloud of mosquitoes, all of them monstrous birds, came out from shore and settled on the boats; and do you know, in fifteen minutes they had stripped it of every inch of canvas, and left the masts bare as beanpole's!"

We held up our hands in deprecation at this tale, when another of the party exclaimed :- "Well, don't be astonished. I to the extraordinary curing powers of the can vouch for that. It was only a week great medicine in cases of kidney and liver after that I was on a trip along the coast, and the same swarm of mosquitoes came out after us." The first speaker didn't seem to appreci-

ate this unexpected support, for he muttered: "Humph! They did, eh? Well, how did you know they were the same mosquitoes, eh?" "How did I know?" repeated the other,

they all had on canvas overalls."

with a chuckle. "How did I know? Why,

Very Select. A country excursion had been planned for the second and third classes of a girls' school in Berlin, whereupon the pupils of the older class solicited the privilege of being taken out by themselves, as they did not care to go with the babies. A similiar request was afterwards preferred by the third class, on the plea that they objected to being saddled with the company of the

Bringing Buffaloes into Captivity.

Efforts are being made to bring the Val Verde, Texas, herd of buffalo into captivity. An expedition was fitted out by Dr. J. B. Taylor, a well known ranchman, to effect that object, but the animals took the alarm and escaped from their pursuers into Mexico. The Smithsonian Institution is assisting the enterprise.

ST. JOHN, N. B., 3rd July, 1894.

IRA CORNWALL, Esq.,

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of the type-bar, perfect al.

ignment and absolute econ-

omy. I have not examined

he later editions of the 'YOST" but although I am

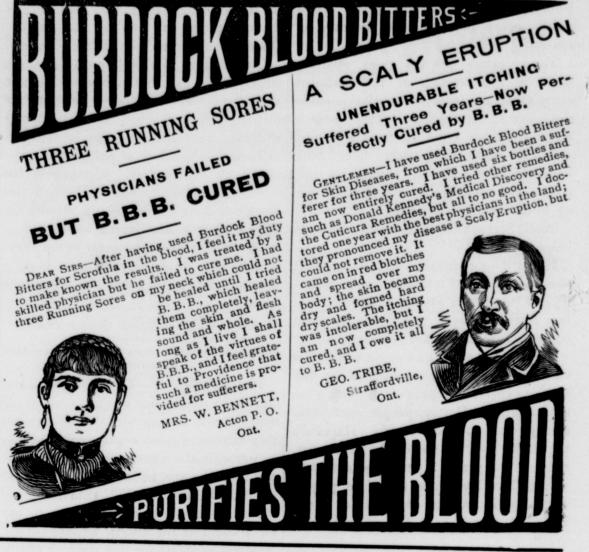
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Yours very truly,

E. T. C. KNOWLES,





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Agent "YOST TYPEWRITING MACHINE." Saint John, N. B. Dear Sir: I beg to say that I have been using the old style "YOST," which I purchased from you in August, 1891, constantly ever since that time. During a portion of that time the machine was required to do heavy work in connection with the revision of the electoral lists of the Saint John districts, under the Dominion Franchise Acts, and for the rest of the time has been used for the ordinary work of a law office. Up to the present moment the machine has not cost me one cent for repairs, and seems to be still in perfectly good condition. The writers who have worked on my "YOST" have been unstinted in their approval. My own personal use of it leads me to regard it with the highest favor. The valuable features of the "YOST" are lightness. strength, durability, simplic-

St. John, N. B., June 28th, 1894, Ira Cornwall, Esq., TRA CORNWALL, Esq., City.

Dear Sir: Well have been using a "YOST" writing machine in our office daily for about four years, and it has given us every satisfaction. us every satisfacti Yours truly, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

...

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over 36 months, and the
longer I use it the more I
am convinced that it is am convinced that it is superior to all other machines.

I consider the page a great improvement of the ribbon on account of the ribbon on account of its cleanliness, and he great saving of expense. I find the pointer a great convenience for locating position. The type-guide I consider invaluable, as it overcomes the greatest it overcomes the greatest weakness in other type-writers, viz., imperfect alignment. I would recommend any intending purchasers to investigate the "YOST" before buy

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