

THE EVENING NEWS.

Saturday, November 25, 1871.

THE STEWARDESS'S STORY.

[CONTINUED.]
Late in the afternoon the following day, as they drew near the end of their voyage, just before going ashore at the Custom-house wharf, Mrs. Seaton sighted a man—a steamer with Mrs. Ford. She hid in her hand two letters, and offering them to the stewardess, asked if she would slip them in her pocket. "And besides," she continued, "I want you to come ashore with me, and carry Freddy, if you do not mind the trouble."

Mrs. Ford replied that she had no objection, but was afraid she might not have time.

"Now, there's a good soul," cried Mrs. Seaton, "do say you will, right away, I am in trouble, I am in trouble; I am sure, when you know it, you will leave the stewardess to fix my all around, and just do as I ask. Now, listen my husband has got himself in a tight place, just now, and I guess I shall have enough of my hands soon as we get ashore. We may not there's a policeman waiting for him."

"A policeman!" cried Mrs. Ford, in alarm.

"Oh, never frighten yourself," replied Mrs. Seaton with her bland smile; "it is nothing of any consequence. You must know, he holds a situation under the government, and he has got wrong in his accounts. It is not much, but he will be arrested as soon as he steps ashore, and all the business of getting my things through will fall on me. So you see, if you are a friend, and I shall feel real bad if you do not help me."

"Well, of course, we had rather it should not happen," was the reply; but what's the use of thinking of that? The real thing is to get out of it as quickly as possible. Mr. Seaton has friends who will come forward right away, just as soon as they know it, and that is the reason why you want to carry the letters ashore for him. Put them in your pocket, there's a good soul, and keep them till I ask for them, and Mr. Seaton will not be in this difficulty more than a few days. What it would be if I could not mail those letters at once, I really could not."

Mrs. Ford slipped the letters into the breast of her long-sleeved jacket, and arranging with the underslave-wardress that she would be back as soon as possible, prepared to accompany Mrs. Seaton at once.

They reached the shore, and, after landing at the Custom-house wharf, as Mrs. Seaton anticipated, a policeman quickly arrested her husband, who quietly walked off with him, after exchanging a significant glance with his wife. "Good-bye," whispered she to Mrs. Ford, who had been a few steps behind, with the child in her arms, but who now drew near expecting to find the bereaved wife in great distress. This, however, was not the case. Mrs. Seaton was far more composed than her companion, who felt too much frightened and pusillanimous to pay attention to anything around her, or who would have observed the scrupulous care with which the baggage of the condemned man was examined. Mrs. Seaton was active—engaged in opening her boxes. She araded ostentatiously certain new articles of apparel, and drew the officer's attention to her silks and gloves.

"Oh, yes," she said quite carelessly, "she knew she would have duty to pay for the things, and was ready to do so. She had no wish to trouble, she, indeed. The officer eyed her keenly through his half-closed eyes and continued his examination with minute care, quite different from the usual process.

Nothing, however, of importance seemed to be the result; the matter of course was too complicated, and when the news of the arrest had been taken, Mrs. Seaton directed Mrs. Ford toward the great gateway and prepared to quit the wharf in mental triumph.

"This way, if you please, ladies," said another officer who now stepped forward to meet them. "We must trouble you to walk this way for a minute. Allow me"—and bowing and beckoning, as if he had been groom of the Chamber, escorting a princess, he ushered them into a small room and closed the door.

Here stood two women whom the stewardess immediately recognized as female searchers, and somewhat startled at what had occurred, she said at once there might be some mistake; she was stewardess on the City of _____, and was anxious to return on board at once, having come on shore only to carry Mrs. Ford ashore.

"You shall go as soon as we have done with you," replied the searcher, with something of a sneer; "but whether on board or not depends on other matters. Come its noise-resisting," as Mrs. Ford tried to evade the hands which began at once to remove her outer clothing.

"It is no use indeed," said Mrs. Seaton, who seemed to tremble the whole time, with most serene philosophy, although any one who had watched her carefully would have seen an anxious glance at Mrs. Ford's cloth jacket. The searcher took it off, threw it on the bench, and Mrs. Seaton, with affected carelessness, immediately laid over it a large arras rug which she had on her arm. "My good Mrs. Ford, you and I know it is useless to search either of us," said she.

"We have not the first bit of smuggled goods about us; at least I can answer for myself; and as for you, I know you had no notion of carrying ashore, except to carry Freddy, why of course you have not either. Freddy is not contraband, I suppose," she added, laughingly; "I guess these ladies will have their trouble for their pains. Take it easy now; there's a good woman."

To be continued.

SURROUNDS.—We are now prepared to supply Justice of the Peace with Mink skins of gunnison, deer skins, also marten of his Office.

DAVIS & CO.

G. W. DAVIS,
Has Opened His
NEW STORE,
NEW YORK,
With a Splendid Assortment of
GROCERIES!

And a Large Supply of
choice Tea, Coffee, &c.,
Just Received at Reduced
Prices, direct from
the Importers!

The Importers!

DOBBINS'

ELECTRIC

SOAP

THE BEST IN THE WORLD
Strictly Pure!
No Soda! No Rose! No Clay
No Adulteration of any kind!

Children can do the Washing
No Washboard Required;
No Rolling Needed!

By the use of the Unparallel'd
Dobbin's Electric Soap
clothes, money, fuel, labor, time, and
wear saved. Try it once, and use it ever af-

terwards.

Every Grocer Sells it!

Every Family uses it!

None can do without it!

We are sure that the wrapper has on it the name of Mrs. Foggy and Mrs. Enterprise, and that each bar is stamped with the name of the inventor, Mr. T. Dobbin's, as those other soaps are generic.

Take everything of great value, it is often sold at a high price, and is often sold with worthless Electric Soaps, not worth house-room, and dear if even given away.

DOBBINS'

TRIPLE-SCENTED

TOILET SOAP

No Toilet Table is Complete without
The Best Emollient in the Market

It is given the preference at every watering

place in the country, and is for sale every where.

Please ask for it

Don't be put off with any other common

soap. Try it, and see how much BETTER it

than we say.

The best American Toilet Soap, fully equal

to French made by French soap-makers

in the same manner as the French Soap is made, and sold at one fourth their price to

us.

DOBBINS'

TOILET SOAP

Are what is required, we have only to state

that

26,374 HAVE BEEN SOLD

In the Western and Southern States, including

a large number in SALT LAKE CITY; and

awarded the

First Premium,

the

GOLD MEDAL!

At the Cincinnati Exhibition of 1871.

WM. REZOR & CO.,

CINCINNATI, O.

The only Boot Polish that will produce

BRILLIANT AND LASTING SHINE;

and at the same time preserve the Leather.

DOBBINS'

ELECTRIC BOOT POLISH

Makes old Boots look like new ones!

And Calf-skin like Patent Leather!

It is put up in a Patent Box, the greatest size

of the age. The Box is worth more

to keep than the price of Boot and Polish com-

pared.

DOBBINS'

ELECTRIC BOOT POLISH

THE GENUINE

TURKISH BATH COMPOUND

Used in all Oriental countries, in the Bath

and in every country where the people

are ignorant of the use of soap, as a

original receipt, as that made in Constantinople,

is the simplest, easiest, and most

convenient, that can be used to clean a

bath. Very easily made, and preserving

powerful, and protecting man-

ner. Very highly esteemed, and

worth a trial.

DOBBINS'

ELECTRIC SOAPS

DOBBINS'