

THE EVENING NEWS.

Thursday, - November 2, 1862.

WHAT I SAW FROM MY WINDOW.

[CONCLUDED.] What could induce a woman to steal her own property, I wondered. There was, however, I thought, some definite reason for obtaining possession of it before the specified time. Some lover in the case it might be, or some debt of crime which she must cancel or have exposed. Just then Mr. Cleveland and young Mr. Demming were announced. "I cannot see him," groaned the heartbroken child. "I cannot see him."

But I knew it was best she should, and I invited them to our private sitting room. I found that the grief was still there. The face was made fair, but traces of deep suffering, and it was with the utmost effort that he could keep from breaking down as he greeted her.

"Lottie," said he, "you know I do not believe this horrid story. I know you as well as you know yourself. Father don't believe it either; but, of course, he doesn't know what to do with Clara's story."

"What is her story?" I inquired. "Oh," she replied, wearily. "Clara swears that last evening about nine o'clock, as she was passing along the hall on her way to her room, the hall door stealthily opened, and that Lottie crept in, covered with her water-proof—although the night was very fair—and that she, Clara, stepped back into the passage-way; and the old so, Lottie removed her wrappings, and said in a hoarse whisper, 'Thank Heaven no one has seen me!'

"Were you out last evening?" I inquired of the terror-stricken girl.

"No—no," she moaned. "I remained in Fred's room until he dropped asleep, and then I read until late, expecting to have a chance of bidding Mr. Demming good-night. Here the child blushed to the roots of her hair, and the whole story was told.

"Could Clara have manufactured this terrible story, or did she see some one enter and imagine it was Lottie? It seems to me this terrible suspense will kill me," said poor Demming.

"If you will come with me—both of you—round to your house, Mr. Demming, I think I can not only exonerate this little girl, but I can place the crime where it belongs. In other words, 'My dear sir, I know who stole those jewels.'

Had I weighed the probable effects of my words before I uttered them, I should not have been so abrupt; for Lottie tipped over a log on the sofa, and Mr. Demming, in his fright and relief, came mighty nipping in at once.

An hour after, we entered the Demming mansion. Lottie was now calm and self-possessed, while my coward heart seemed inclined to walk quite out of its surroundings.

We were shown into the front parlor. The old gentleman entered.

"Father, I have brought Lottie round," said the young man; "and I am going to have her skirts cleared from this house as quickly as before fifteen minutes rolls over my head."

"God grant it!" ejaculated the venerable gentleman, fervently. "Poor little Lottie," he continued, "we have all loved her so dearly from the beginning. We must clear her—of course we must. Don't cry, little girl, as she again broke down under his caressing language. It was evident that the governess had made for herself a very warm and tender nest in the old man's heart.

"She is here," said the old man. "This lady, Mrs. —, has decided information in regard to our trouble. Ma and Clara are in the library—let's go in there!"

He led the way, and we all followed, the old man bringing up the rear.

"Fred, tells me," said the latter, "that this lady"—pointing to me—"has something to say on the subject under discussion."

Demming couldn't help being parliamentary even at this critical time.

"Was the bag containing the jewels in this desk?" I asked, placing my hand on the article of furniture.

"It was," replied Mr. Demming.

"Did any one of the members of your family know exactly where you did keep them?"

"No," he answered. "I never would lock them up until everybody had left the room."

That accounted for the rummaging.

"This is all I have to say," I continued. "Last evening, at precisely half-past six, I saw a lady dressed in white, with a scarlet sash and neck-ribbon, enter the apartment, open the different drawers and doors of these book-shelves, and then—"

"You tell!" screamed the girl in white. "You tell you tell! You know you lie! You bad woman—you feed in human shape."

"And then," I continued, "I saw her open this desk, search it awhile, and finally take out a bag, which she held aloft for a moment or so, and then ran out of the room."

"You—you—you—" said the culprit, trying to reach the place where I sat. Her uncle caught her in his arms and held her on his lap in a perfect paroxysm of rage.

They then remembered that Clara was ten minutes late at the tea-table, and one part of the story fitted into the other so perfectly, that there was not the slightest loophole for her to crawl out of.

Lottie did not go back with me. I left her with little Fred, in her lap, grandpa Demming beside her, and off at her feet, and the old lady hovering near. I have an invitation to a wedding this week.

It was found out afterward that Clara Mason stole the jewels, as I suspected, to enrich her lover, who was, of course, a scamp.—*New York Sunday Times.*

JUST RECEIVED & NOW OPEN.

A Fine Assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

A Full Line of LADIES' FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS.

A Fine Lot of Furs, Cheap.

Woolen Goods of All Kinds.

A Complete Line of Millinery Goods,

White Goods and Notions, Hosiery in all its Branches.

A Splendid Lot of Towels, Table Cloths, Napkins and Day Linens.

Ladies' and Gent's Underwear.

A Large Assortment of Gentle Buck Gloves.

Ladies' & Misses' Kid & Berlin Gloves.

A Complete Stock of Boots and Shoes.

Hats and Caps, etc.

The Public are invited to examine before purchasing elsewhere.

W. B. WILKINSON. West Side East Temple Street, nearly opposite Salt Lake House.

Z. C. M. I. CLOTHING DEPT.

GRAND

CLOTHING AND FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

Z. C. M. I.

WE ARE

SELLERS OF

A FULL AND MAGNIFICENT

TO C B

OF

FRENCH, ENGLISH and

AMERICAN

CASSIMERES,

SUITABLE FOR

FALL & WINTER USE

Which we shall sell in suit or other lengths
a very small margin.

GENTLEMEN

Wishing to be Dressed in the most

FASHIONABLE & SUBSTANTIAL

MANNER?

Can have their Selection manufactured on short notice by our own workmen, of large experience, and good fit guaranteed.

In addition to the above we have OPENED AN IMMENSE STOCK

Of Suitable and Reasonable

READY-MADE CLOTHING

In every Variety of Fashionable Style.

HATS & CAPS

NECLICEE,

DRESS AND UNDER SKIRTS

Drawers, Suspenders

NECK-TIES & BOWS

Handkerchiefs

BOOTS & SHOES

Walking Canes,

Umbrellas, &c.

House - Furnishings

BLANKETS,

FLOOR & OIL CLOTHS.

MATS AND RUGS.

WALL PAPER

AND

Decorations

WITH COMPETENT WORKMEN TO

TEND TO YOUR BUSINESS.

AS THE LONGEST, MOST DESIRABLE

Complete Stock in Utah!

H. B. CLAWSON. Superintendent

LADIES' FURS!!

LADIES, BUY YOUR FURS AT

DUNFORD & SONS!

Mink, Seal, Fitch, Squirrel!

Alaska Mink, Canada Sable,

American Sable, Bla and French Coney.

Also a Large Assortment of GENT'S Beavers, Collars and Gloves,

In Endless Variety, at

DUNFORD & SONS.

428 1/2 m

Having MADE EXTENSIVE ADDITIONS TO THEIR PREMISES AND BOUGHT OUT

the immense Stock of Zion's Co-operative Manufacturing Institution, also made large purchases in the East, are now prepared to show the

LARGEST and BEST STOCK of

WAGON TIMBER AND IRON

IN THE TERRITORY.

JUST RECEIVED -- A CAR LOAD LIGHT SPRING WAGONS!

All kinds of Repairing, neatly and promptly executed.

Horse-Shoeing a Specialty.

First South St., half-a-block south of Theatre.

428 1/2 m

Call and See for Yourselves at

TAYLOR & CUTLER'S

Opposite Salt Lake House.

428 1/2 m

Big Stock of

DRY GOODS

and

GROCERIES

Call and See for Yourselves at

TAYLOR & CUTLER'S

Opposite Salt Lake House.

428 1/2 m

Call and See for Yourselves at

TAYLOR & CUTLER'S

Opposite Salt Lake House.

428 1/2 m

Call and See for Yourselves at

TAYLOR & CUTLER'S

Opposite Salt Lake House.

428 1/2 m

Call and See for Yourselves at

TAYLOR & CUTLER'S

Opposite Salt Lake House.

428 1/2 m

Call and See for Yourselves at

TAYLOR & CUTLER'S

Opposite Salt Lake House.

428 1/2 m

Call and See for Yourselves at

TAYLOR & CUTLER'S

Opposite Salt Lake House.

428 1/2 m

Call and See for Yourselves at

TAYLOR & CUTLER'S

Opposite Salt Lake House.

428 1/2 m

Call and See for Yourselves at

TAYLOR & CUTLER'S

Opposite Salt Lake House.

428 1/2 m

Call and See for Yourselves at

TAYLOR & CUTLER'S

Opposite Salt Lake House.

428 1/2 m

Call and See for Yourselves at

TAYLOR & CUTLER'S

Opposite Salt Lake House.

428 1