

ONE HEART IS MINE.

I shall not murmur at my lot, Or think it small, but good. I shall I must toll with hand and hands To earn my daily food.



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SYNOPSIS.

Chapter I—D'Auzac, commanding outpost where scene is laid, tells the story. De Gomeron has been appointed by Gen. de Rome to examine into a charge made against him.

Chapter II—D'Auzac next morning takes his place as usual on de Rome's staff. In the course of his ride over the field he saves the life of Nicholas, the sergeant, who, a victim of de Gomeron's, is found in imminent danger of almost instant death.

Chapter III—After the battle in which King Henry utterly routs de Rome's forces, D'Auzac, lying severely wounded, sees the forms of a man and woman moving under cover of the night among the dead and wounded.

Chapter IV—D'Auzac in the hospital of Ste. Genevieve discovers his unknown friend in the dress of the field. She visits him daily, and when he is well enough is taken to her Normandy chateau.

Chapter V—D'Auzac's horse casts a shoe. This causes delay at a village of Ezy, where he comes upon Nicholas, the sergeant, who says de Gomeron is in the neighborhood with the king's commission, and that he (Nicholas) has evidence of treason brewing among de Gomeron and certain associates among the king.

Chapter VI—Led by Nicholas, D'Auzac goes by night to where de Gomeron is stationed. Standing beside a broken pane they hear something of the outline of a plot against the king. Burning with revenge, Nicholas fires through the window at de Gomeron, but misses his mark.

Chapter VII—The two men fly for their lives, and think themselves almost beyond pursuit when they come suddenly face to face with Biron, one of the traitors to the king, whom D'Auzac cuts down with de Gomeron, who makes short work of Nicholas, D'Auzac escapes.

Chapter VIII—He comes to Rouvres where Jacques, by previous arrangement, had prepared to meet him, and from there he goes direct to Paris.

Chapter IX—D'Auzac takes up lodgings in Paris, and lays what he knows of the treachery in the army and among the nobles before Sully, master general of the ordinance, who advises him to keep himself as much confined as possible.

Chapter X—Calling on de Belin, a friend living in Paris, the chevalier secures from him a servant, named Ravallac (whom de Belin had won from d'Ayen at dice) to temporarily take the place of Jacques.

Chapter XI—Continued. I hailed a boat, therefore, and was soon on the other side of the Seine, and flinging my cloak over my arm set off at a round pace.

"Let me pass, M. d'Ayen," I said, coldly, "we have too much between us to quarrel here."

"I cannot tell, monsieur. It comes and goes like the wind. There is a fear that falls on me—a fear and something I know not what beside; but all before my eyes is red—red, as if it rained blood—and then a myriad of devils are whispering in my ears, and there is no safety for me but the cross and prayer."

"I remember perfectly," I said, carrying on d'Ayen's feint, "but I am not prepared to discuss the matter now. I must go back to take some notes to refresh my memory."

Some one—I know not who—at this juncture cut the silken cord by which a huge ornamental lantern was hung above our heads.

There was nothing for it but to run. Fast as I went, however, there were good men behind me, and I could not shake them off, though the streets were in gloom.

I had to swim with a will, for the current was swift; but at length I reached my own side of the river, drenched, it is true, but safe for the present.

"Pantiu opened the door to me. "Ciel!" he exclaimed, as he saw me wet and dripping. "What has happened?"

"I have had a swim in the Seine, Pantiu—say nothing about it."

CHAPTER XII. M. RAVALLAC DOES NOT SUIT. I slept profoundly, and toward morning was half awakened by an uneasy feeling that there was some one in the room.

Whilst he moved softly about I began to piece together the noise of the stumblers I had heard outside my door when about to set out with Palin, and I determined to question the man, and, by watching the play of his features, and noting his manner of reply, try and discover if there was anything to show that my idea was correct.

"How was it you were not in to receive me last night, Ravallac?" There was a quick up and down movement of the long gray eyes, and he answered:

"I was ill, monsieur; I trust monsieur le chevalier is not hurt?" "Hurt! Why should I be?" "Monsieur will pardon me; but I thought it possible."

"Your illness came and went very suddenly. Are you often taken that way?" "Then monsieur knows—" "A great many things, perhaps; but kindly answer my question."

in front of me, holding my rapier, and his eyes bent down on the polished steel hilt as I spoke.

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gether earnestly, and then something changed hands between them. Finally, the cavalier left Ravallac with a nod to his salute, and crossed over to the other side of the road, where a mounted lackey was holding his horse.

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INTERESTING TO FARMERS.

What a Former Resident of Casaca County, Idaho, Has to Say Regarding Western Canada.

Mr. T. A. Tolman, of Lacombe, Alberta, N. W. T., a former resident of Casaca county, Idaho, who moved to western Canada in July, 1894, writes as follows:

"I brought here 34 head of cattle, 15 horses, two wagons, two sets of harness and \$150 in cash. I homesteaded the southeast quarter of section 28, township 40, range 26, west of the fourth meridian, also purchased a quarter section of Canadian Pacific railway land. I have been farming more or less nearly all my life and I am convinced that you can raise crops 40 per cent. cheaper here than where I came from."

"You are preparing a new edition of your popular novel," said the caller. "I am," replied the novelist. "Well, I have a proposition by which we may both make money. Where you say 'She gazed her lips to his,' why not add: 'Using Stryker's celebrated glue?'"

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

One of the repulsive features of the laws under which the Natchez Indians were governed was that when a member of the royal family of the nation died it was necessary that several others of the people should accompany him to the tomb by suffering death at the hands of executioners.

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—A western paper tells us about a tornado that struck a train, and the only man in it who wasn't hurt was the baggage man.

From Baby in the High Chair to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee.

More for Her Money. "I hear that your daughter has broken off her engagement with the count. Is it true?"

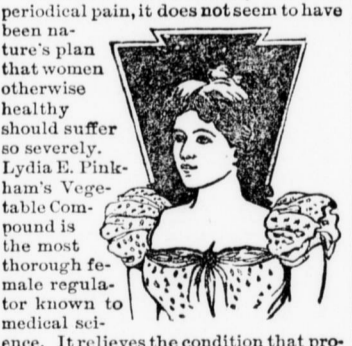
Opens February 23. In the Ozark Mountains. Delightful climate. Beautiful scenery. Unequaled medicinal waters.

Half the men who attempt to tell you a funny story forget it.—Acheson Globe.

See the one. A bad sprain cured; and St. Jacobs Oil cured it.

PERIODS OF PAIN. Menstruation, the balance wheel of woman's life, is also the bane of existence to many because it means a time of great suffering.

While no woman is entirely free from periodical pain, it does not seem to have been nature's plan that women otherwise healthy should suffer so severely.



DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—How can I thank you enough for what you have done for me? When I wrote to you I was suffering untold pain at time of menstruation; was nervous, had headache all the time, no appetite, that tired feeling, and did not care for anything.

\$500 Reward

The above Reward will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who placed iron and slabs on the track of the Emporium & Rich Valley R. R., near the east line of Franklin Housler's farm, on the evening of Nov. 21st, 1891.

FINE LIQUOR STORE

THE undersigned has opened a first-class liquor store, and invites the trade of Hotels, Restaurants, &c. We shall carry none but the best American and Imported.

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, GINS AND WINES, BOTTLED ALE, CHAMPAGNE, Etc. Choice Line of Bottled Goods.

IN addition to my large line of liquors I carry constantly in stock a full line of CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

A. A. McDONALD, PROPRIETOR, EMPORIUM, PA.

F. X. BLUMLE, EMPORIUM, PA.

Bottler of and Dealer in BEER, WINES, WHISKIES, And Liquors of All Kinds.

The best of goods always carried in stock and everything warranted as represented.

EMPORIUM, PA.

GO TO J. A. Kinsler's,

Broad Street, Emporium, Pa. Where you can get anything you want in the line of

Groceries, Provisions, FLOUR, SALT MEATS, SMOKED MEATS, CANNED GOODS, ETC., Tea, Coffee, Fruits, Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars.

Goods Delivered Free any Place in Town. CALL AND SEE ME AND GET PRICES. NEAR P. & E. DEPOT

Bottling Works,

JOHN McDONALD, Proprietor. Near P. & E. Depot, Emporium, Pa.

Rochester Lager Beer,

BEST BRANDS OF EXPORT. The Manufacturer of Soft Drinks and Dealer in Choice Wines and Pure Liquors.

We keep none but the very best Beer and are prepared to fill Orders on short notice. Private families served daily if desired.

PATENTS

Carets, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

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