JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher.

the year paper before you stop it, if stop VOLUME, XX.

ROYAL FOURIE

Absolutely -ure.

AYER'S Hair Vigor cures baldness.

al freshness and color to faded and gray

mistion of the hair roots and color glands.

It rejuvenates the HAIR and cleanses it. It restores to the HAIR that, either by

attains these results by the stim

"NE IS A PREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE LAVES BESIDE."

\$1.50 and postage per year, in advance

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1886.

NUMBER 30

## SILENT

Ine Improved High Arm. ani Rolary Movemente, Auto-Tall Linest and Perfect Acnder Shuttle, Self-set Testile, Postude Peed, No. es Falo Parts, Minimum No Friedon, No Notes. Teat No Fatigue, No "-uma," Capacity Unlimin Aways in Order, Richly C-amented, Nickelplated, and Gara Parfact Satisfaction

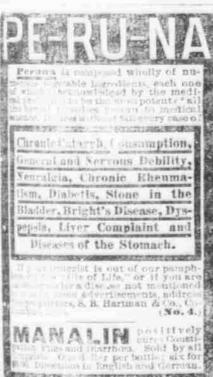
-Address-AVERY MACHINE CO. 812 Broadway, New York.

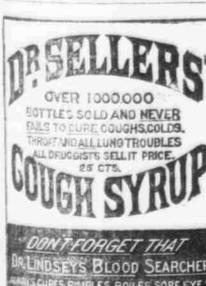
or Circulare

MANUSCRUBERS OF EUGGIES, SPRING WAGONS, Two-wheeled Village Phostons, AND TWO AND THUS BEHING PILETONS.



Star las Werns Co., Cincia seti, O.







HINDERCORNS

ENTS

PATENT BUSINESS at Condition of the Hole of the U.S. Patent Of Condition of the U.S. Patent Of Condition of the U.S. Patent Of the Hole of the Hole

IS SECURED

Grace Lilburne's Secret.

A STORY OF

CHAPTED II.

TWO CHRISTMAS DAYS.

LOVE AND TREACHERY. Roland Ayre has been growing desperate during the last half-hour. He has not danced since Kate left him, and he has not spoken to anybody since he has managed to get away from Grace; but he has watched Kate anxiously, and more than once he had gone some little distance along or across the room to speak to her, but has failed to reach her side before she has been carried off for another dance.

the fair heiress as he was himself, and Roland felt that he had no time to lose evidently anxious to make their own.

Watmer to take some refreshment," The powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and caonot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test, short weight, slum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal, Barise Powder Co., 105 Wall St., New York. said Kate to her partner, while she indicated a very grim old maid sitting alone on an ottoman. The young man obeyed, though he did not like the task assigned him, and

> you must be quite tired of dancing."
> "Oh no, I am not tired," she replied er place if you like, but how the wind is howling, and I really believe it is be-

and I dare say it will last a long time; fortunately you have not to go out to-'Nor you either," she replied with a

remain with us over to-morrow."

He made no reply, but led the way to a small drawing-room which the sisters used more than anyone in the house. It was deserted now, though a bright fire burned in the grate, and Roland led the timid girl into the apartment, then paused, and looking earnestly into her deep dark eyes, he exclaimed passion-

est; tell me, will you be my wife?" She did look at him. The love written on his face was too earnest, too overpowering to be mis-

Yes Reland. There was a bough of mistletoe hanging above them, but they did not need this as an excuse for the long kiss of love in which their lips first met; and Roland had led Kate close to the firsplace, and they were both watching the logs burning brightly upon the hearth, and he was telling her how dearly and truly he loved her, while his arm clasped her graceful form, and her head rested trustfully upon his shoulder, when the door of the room was softly and noiselessly opened.

So absorbed were they in their own impoints that they did not observe it, neither did they see the child-like countenance of Grace, with a murderous light in her blue eyes, looking at She went away, however, without

love, her beart seemed to take fire, and her brain became notive for evil as that

ow possessed by her rival. Love misplaced, and affection slightd are sometimes pleaded as excuses r deeds of passionate revenge; but,

even that flimsy pretext. tion that is a quality of even the most selfish love, and thus, though she would gladly enough have committed any

if she fatled: this wicked creature determine upon

half-sister's destruction. But how was it to be accomplished? only a little more difficult to some natures to resolve to make the wish a reality, if an opportunity to do so can be found; but it is not always easy to make the opportunity and to carry out the vils intention in such a manner that no suspicion shall attach itself to the

elenched her little hands till her nails dug themselves into the pink palms; 'yes, she shall die this very night, even if I risk my own life by putting an end to hers. But how-how am I to do it?" She bent her head in morbid anxious thought, and she wandered about the deserted passages and corridors of the ancient portion of the castle, as though she expected that the ghosts of some of her dead ancestors, who had been no-torious for their evil deeds, would come

derous design. In her restlessness she wandered up to the top chamber in the old tower, and listened to the howling of the wind and peered through the narrow window into the darkness beyond.

A river ran near the base of this towdeep silent river, that would not readily betray her if she gave it a vicim; but how could Kate be consigned o the dark water in such a manner that beln would not be forthcoming? She mused on this scheme so long that she at last bethought her of a way

in which to entrap Kate down to the If Kate received a note purporting to come from Frank Fairfield, the son of her foster-mother, and whose mad inhim from the castle, Kate might per-

But would Kate keep the appointment, or would she not be more likely firmer knew that she would herself be

and had such a high appreciation of what was due to her own honor and dignity, that she might regard the most impassioned appeal as an insult, and resent it accordingly. And then again, Frank would not

"Next to Kate I detest him," Grace muttered vindictively; "but there has been no love lost between us all our lives; he was the terror of my childhood, and yet, for all that, I played him some elever tricks, and often got him punish-ed when he would otherwise have escaped. Ah, that reminds me; in this very tower is the secret well that he threatened to throw me into: it will answer my present purpose if I can once get Kate to its edge. That will be a grand revenge indeed upon both of

She laughed a low wicked laugh, and the wild wind, as though in sympathy, shricked among the branches of the leafless trees that partially surrounded

But Grace heeded not the sound; she had given up her whole mind to work evil, and the means by which to accom-

She finished the song, the singing of which seemed to give her much satisfaction, though she had not a single listener, and when all her arrangements were made she went back to the hall; but it was some time afterwards before the happy lovers rejoined the guests.
"I wish you would try to put a little

thing seems to flag, and the musicians ingry too, I have no doubt," here ined Grace with more consideration than she had ever shown before. "Let them go into the kitchen, papa, and

We'll have some Christmas games. We will get up some characles, or have forfeits, or play a game at bide-and-seek. That would be the best fun, wouldn't it?" she added, appealing to

Yes, but we must have one romp before we break up. Let the band get their supper, papa, and we will have a ome back we can dance. Sir Roger de

So the tired musicians were taken off to the servants hall to be feasted, and Grace, who seemed to have developed an unusual amount of animation, de dared they would have some prime fun Her excitement was infectious, and several girls went off with her to hide, and they were all found sooner or later, while the boughs of mistletoe that were ung so profusely about the eastle of-ered an excuse for kisses that would ever have been ventured upon in the resence of a chaperon, let the excuse ever so valid.

This romp had been going on for ie little time, but Kate had taken no

irace at length would take no refusal. Come, Kate," said her sister in a low sagreeable tone, "it seems as though ou were too prudish to join us, and ou needn't be afraid; Roland is sure o find you. I'm sure you two have een speening there longenough for all ne world to know what it means,

Kate made no reply, but she rose to er feet, gave one smiling glance to Roland, then turned and followed her sis-Where shall we hide?" she asked in-

one above you. But it is dark, and it is cold," ob-

chamber which opened out of it.

iciant sister through the narrow door then closed it upon her with a silent

less, listening for the faintest cry. tionsly reopened the door, and pro-nounced her sister's name. far below, and to strike to her very

heart with its icy breath. Grace Lilburne was not surprised, though she had only been there once, many years ago. In her childhood she had been shown the chasm at her feet, and had been threatened by Frank Fairfield, the son of Kate's foster-mother, that if she listened at doors and told

it had happened yesterday how terrified she had been at seeing what looked like the solid floor glide noiselessly away when he touched a spring, leaving un-covered a dark and terrible chasm that seemed to have no bottom.

While Roland had been telling Kate he loved her, and after she had made her mind to kill her sister, Grace had taken a lump, and with no slight diffi-culty had pressed the long disused ring with sufficient force to make the dise floor stide out of its place, revealor the foul dark chasm below, which ad once been such a source of terror to her childish imagination.

She had left the door of the turrethamber open, though she had carefully used the door-but now, when the nurderous work was done, she dared not bring a light, neither dured she leave the place uncovered, and she felt cantiously about for the spring, and at some peril to herself, since she was or in the dark she managed to find it, and the floor slowly moved back into its place with a grating noise, closing with a sharp suno.

Terrified lest she should be detected, and confident that the search but alroom above, and there stood pale and well-night spell-bound with horror at the foul deed which she had so deliberately planned and so completely accom-

But she knew she must not give way to her fears in the presence of other people, or she would soon betray herself, for an awful time of anxiety and fread was still before her. It was with an intense feeling of relief that she heard the door open and

saw a man's form in the doorway, for the passages, as I have said, were all dimly lighted, though small out-of-theway rooms, like those in which the turret chambers were, were left in dark-

have been here such a long time, and I am so cold. "It was very foolish to hide in such a

part of the castle as this," said Roland severely. "Where is Kate?" "I don't know where Kate is," was the petulant retort, "I suppose she was wiser than I and hid berself where she could be more easily found; but I shall go back to the others. I dare say Kate has already been found." 'Probably she has," returned the anx-

ions lover.

Then he walked back to the great hall by the side of Grace, but as they passed under a light be exclaimed in surprise, as he looked at his companion: "What have you done to your dress? The front of it is almost black." Grace uttered a little cry of alarm, then recovering herself, she said: How careless of me! I forgot the walis would be thick with dust, and I pulled myself up to the window to see if it was still snowing. Excuse me a few minutes, I dare say my maid can wipe it off."

no maid could wipe off the mark from her white satin dress any more than the stain of the crime she had committed could be wiped from her false heart. She covered over the spots on her dress with some flowers and lace, which she hastily pinned in their places; then she washed her hands, and went back to join her father's guests.

Many of these were gone, others were departing, and Roland Ayre's often-re-peated question: "Has Kate been found?" though answered with a vague "I don't know," did not excite the interest or anxiety that it would have

going to remain for the night had driven away, Mr. Lilburne's annoyance at the disappearance of his eldest daughter gave place to alarm, and he summoned the servants and organized a search throughout the eastle. But though they ransacked the man-

old oak chest?" suggested one romantic spinster doubtfully But Mr. Lilburne retorted disdain-We have no such old oak chests, nor any secret rooms in this house, madam; all that kind of thing was destroyed

gested the old lady timidly. "No but there was nothing mysterious about what was left," was the impatient reply. "The old baromal hall, and that part of the original leading nearest the river, were spared, and there is nothing mysterious about them. I used when a boy to wish that there

With: such a night as this, for the snow is play at the hands of some one."
"What can you mean?" demanded
Mr. Lilburne. "Who is there who could

wish to injure my child? She never had an enemy in the world." Roland Ayre shoot his head, and his eves unconsciously rested upon Grace. "Do you think Kate has eloped?" she asked nervously.

"Eloped! With whom should she elope?" demanded Roland hotly; "only this evening she promised to be my "I-I didn't know," faltered Grace; "there was Frank Fairfield, whom papa

had to send away from the neighborhood; I thought he might have come back again, and—" "And what?" demanded her father

answer. "Then never make such a suggestion again," thundered Mr. Lilburne; "Kate had more consideration for herself and for me than to have taken such a step. Go to your own room. If you had not persisted in playing that ridiculous

ame, this misfortune could never have appened; go to your room, I say. Now what is to be done?" asked Ro-

servants were left together. reply; "we will go through the house once more if you like, but I have very little hope of finding her before day-If something very serious had not happened to her she would have answered when we called her. I don't know what to do, I feel perfectly stunned and bewildered."

And he pressed his hand to his throbbing brow; the anxiety of the last hour seemed to have aged him many years. "You stay here and rest." land; "or go to bed if you think you can sleep, while I with some of the servants will search through the castle again.'

And they did so. But this second search was as fruitless as the first had been, and all through that night the snow fell with a soft rustling sound, and when the pale grey morning dawned the cold misty with anxiety, while outside the castle the depth of several inches,

lover searched every crevice in the to answer, but the only response was the echo of their own voices, and at length the two men utterly broke down under the grief that overwhelmed them.

What a state is guilt. When everything aburms it. Grief and dismay at the mysterious disappearance of Kate Librarie were not confined to her father and lover, for the servants were almost as much moved by the loss of the fair girl, as were the members of her own family. After the first shock, however, it was strange to observe law | short their heads and hinted vaguely that Miss Grace might know more about er sister's fate than she chose to tell. Indeed, Grace never knew how closeready begun, Grace almost flow to the lity she was watched at this time, nor how keenly her every word and action

was wrighed and so cataland mean. But nothing a mid on this way be disovered, her pour to and fear found ut in terms on a lementations which were stir, sived to greef, and to came so excessive that a doctor was called in to tra to calm her. Rem inhering the hints which Grace

red to her, when in a moment she became pale and began to tremble.
"What is the matter with you now?" he asked. "Nothing," she replied-"nothing: it just came to my mind that Frank could not have taken Kate away, because last

year he went to South America.' What is the young man?" questioned Roland. 'A civil engineer." "Your father paid for his education,

I suppose?"
"Yes; his mother took care of Kate, and nursed her when her mother died, and she was always very fond of Mrs. Fairfield, and of Frank too."
"Where does this Mrs. Fairfield live?"

"I don't know; she went away from here. Perhaps she is gone to South America to her son. I am sorry now I suggested that Frank had taken Kate

away, because I see it is impossible."
"Why impossible? He may have re-"Oh no; not at all likely. Poor Kate I wonder if she ever will be found." She made matters worse now by her feverishly anxious endeavors to con-vince her companion that the young man could not have had anything to do with Kate's disappearance, but her arguments on this point only confirmed Roland in his determination to find the

young engineer When, however, he appealed to Mr. Lilburne for further particulars respecting Fairfield he received no encouragement to seek the young man. "He never harmed Kate," he said

sadly, as he shook his head. "He would have given his life to spare her a mo-ment's pain. He is a noble young tellow, and when he gave me his word that he would never speak of love again to Kate I believed him, as I should believe you, Roland. He has kept his word, depend upon it. I wo doubt myself as doubt him." I would as soon And yet Kate must have met with foul play," said Roland gloomily, "Any mere accident would have been dis-

covered before now.' But Mr. Lilburne shook his head as he replied: "I don't know. It's a myst-ery—an awful mystery. My poor child —my poor child!"

A few days after Christmas a thuw set in, and the river was dragged, and the castle and grounds were searched once more, but again in vain, and then Roland Ayre bade adieu to the sorrowful old man and his tearful daughter.
"You will come again soon, Roland, thing?" Grace had pleaded plaintively as he was going away. But he replied coldly:

again, unless I bring Kate with me, or come to meet her." And turning to Mr. Lilburne, he add-

shall take you at your word." Heaven grant you may be able to do was the answer. Then they clasped hands and parted.
Grace questioned her father as to what Roland meant. But she received

no satisfactory reply.

Days and weeks rolled on. The mystery was a mystery still, and Grace be to talk of putling on mourning for sister who must be dead. When she spoke of it to her father, however, he sternly forbade anything of the kind to be done.

Why should you suppose Kate to be dead?" he demanded angrily. "I don't believe she is dead. I believe that she is alive, and that I shall see and clasp her in my arms before I die. Grace trembled with fear. Kate alive! Kate in her dangeon, bruised, bleeding, and starving! No, it could not be, Death must have ended her sufferings ere now, and the dead girl could not come back to tell the piteous tale of

treachery and cruelty of which she had been the victim.
Other people looked forward to the possibility of Kate's return to her father's house, and many were the specula tions as to what would happen if she come back. But Grace quietly

smiled at all such anticipations.

She knew that they would never be realised. She knew, past all doubting, that Kate was dead, and that therefore there was no "if" in the matter, and she secretly but exultingly declared herself to be her father's sole heiress. Hitherto Kate had been first, while

father's property would at his death have been divided equally between his two daughters, but the title, as there were two of them, would naturally have fallen in abeyance. She sighed as she remembered she

could not forthwith take possession of Kate's fortune, but one cannot get all one desires in this world, and she be-gan to wonder how long it would be before her father's life would come to an

So those who judged only by appearances pitied her because of the sadness of her lot, and others liked her none the less for the fact that she was now a

steadfastly look at her as though she were a curious study; and when on one occasion she was rendered sufficiently irritable and uncomfortable to make

soon after this he ceased to call at Silverton Castle. Victor came pretty frequently, however. He was handsome, light-hearted, and uncomfortably poor, and it was

Person dy he was very like his cous-

in, Reland, and in other respects was far too good for treacherons Grace Lik-For a time Grace kept him from pro-

that she loved him. the least sign of coming, no news of him reached the castle, and Grace philosophically came to the conclusion that she might as well take what she could get, since she could not obtain what she

wanted. So one day Victor Gayherd proposed and was accepted, and Grace sent him off to her father to obtain his consent. So far she was safe, and if she could get away for a time and forget her crime she thought that all would be

"I don't think your governor is quite | Dawburn in Louisville Times

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable eleculation or the Claw-

BRIA FREEMAN commends II to the favorable on sideration of sitvertisers, whose favors will be it
serted at the following low rates:
1 inch, 3 times
5 +1 1 year 12/5 col'n 5 menths. 10.0 2
Business items, first inversion for, per line; each subsequent insertion in, per line.  Administrator's and Executor's Notices

or society, and communications designed to call after tion to any matter of limited or individual interes must be pase for as advertisements. JOB PRINTING of all kinds heatly and expedit outly executed at lowest prices. Don't you lorge

The G od Round Sum Paid into the Treasury by Pauple Who Make Restitution for Fraud.

In the wallts of the United States Treasury at Washington there is the sum of \$220.746.26, which is entered upon the books of the Treasurer as Miscellaneous receipts from persons unknown," and which sum constitutes what is known as the "Conscience Fund," as it is supp sed to come from people who have at some time de-

amounts of their peculations. "This conscience fund," said a Tressury official, "has been steadily increasing for sixty years, until now it reaches the enormous sum of nearly a

quarter of a million dollars.

frauded the Government of.

"A great deal of this money is received from priests and ministers, who write that some sinner in their parish requested them to send it in. During the small-pox epidemic in Capada a Catholic priest sent us a draft for \$60 which a dving Canadian had given him, confessing to have stolen that amount from the United

but generally a line of two of explana-

tion is given "Another time we received a letter containing four two-cent stamps, but not a line of explanation. This, I believe, is the smallest contribution

Kansas City, was received enclosing ten \$5 bills with a note saving. 'This " In January we received an official envelope post-marked at New York, and containing \$2,500 in bills-one of \$1,000, two of \$500 and five of \$100.

They were all cut in two, with small piece cut from the center, and the word 'cancelled 'written across resping the whirlwind. This is next to the final payment due. God grant

me a speedy release!" "We had received \$500 from New York shortly before, and circumstances connected with the remittances indicated that they were both from the same party."-[N. Y. Sun.

Throwing Bice at Weddings. Why do people throw rice about at

weddings? Some persons seem to think that rice is an emblem of a incure family or

the throwing of old shoes, but that is done at the commencement of any expedition, and has nothing hostile in pretense or intention.

As to the rice throwing, this, it seems, was an old custom in Macassar, While the marriage service is and keep throwing rice out into the air till nightfall, to divert the attention of the devil, according to their account, and prevent his coming and interfering with the amusements of

the wedding

House Furnishing. In house-formishing a little money

than a little taste and a good deal of The first rule, and a most important one, is to go slowly. Learn what you want and, having decided this question, never accept anything else until all possible expedients are exhausted for procuring it. Do without until the moment of absolute necessity rather

utely indispensable articles at first, adding to the store from time to time one really good article after another as

opportunities offer. In this way surprisingly good results may be obtained with a cost so gradual as not to be materially felt; and, if nothing is purchased which is

Little bells are supplied and fitted to the beds of all who desire to rise early in the morning but cannot do so of their own accord. A certain time 18 fixed and communicated to the central station and, at the precise moment agreed upon, the current is turned on and the bells commence to ring and continue doing so until the slumberer awakes, leaves his couch and informs

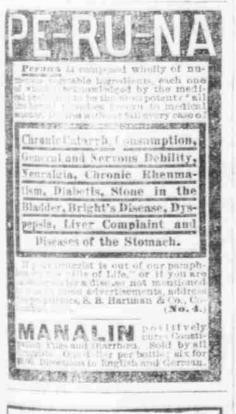
lapse into silence again.

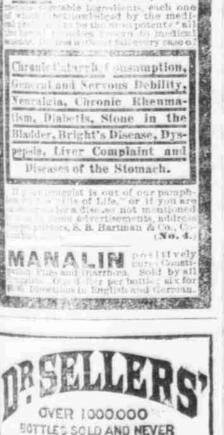
This sort of thing is very alarming at first, and invariably causes the dozer to wake up in a terrible fright; but after a time one gets used to the performance and the tinkling proves ineffectual .-[London Exchange.

"Here, James, take these two cakes

passed over to his brother with the re-"There, Tommy I've made you a

size."-[Philadelphia Call.







Algernon Colebrook seemed to be as much on the watch to attach himself to in securing the prize that so many were Fortune favored him at last.

Kate with her last partner passed near the door just as the music ceased.

Will you oblige me by asking Miss

Roland seized the opportunity to offer Kate his arm as he said: Let us find a cooler room than this; lightly, "though we will look for acool-

"It is," he replied, pressing her arm to his side as he felt she gave a little shiver; "but the snow is falling slowly,

smile. "I heard papa say that you would

Kate, I love you. Look at me, deartaken, or to admit of any coquetry on her part; and she now answered as any

making her presence known. But as she left the room in which her sister and Roland were talking of their

All the pent-up malignity in her nature now asserted itself, and she was ready to commit any crime so that she might gratify her hatred and win for herself some of the great advantages

though the plea is a bad one, Grace Lil It is true that she coveted the ad-miration and devotion of Roland Ayre; this was rather because it was given to Kate than because she set any very great store upon it for itself. Indeed she was incapable of the rong, passionate, self-denying devo-

crime to win her sister's lover, she would very readily accept a substitute Therefore, it was not solely on account of Roland Ayre that she now rave herself up heart and soul to work wil, but envy of Kate's beauty, of her wealth, and even of her virtues made

It is easy to wish an enemy dead, and perpetrator. She shall die," hissed Grace, as she

e tell her how to accomplish her mur-

PATENTS him from the castle, Kate might perhaps yield to the appeal and go out to meet him, and then under cover of the dark night the rest would be easy.

"Oh, I am glad you have found me," she said, coming forward; "I seem to

plish her foul purpose were near at "I must and will get her here this very night," she muttered; "but how is it to be done? Ah, I have it. I'll pro-pose a game of hide-and-seek, and it hall go hard with me if I don't make Kate hide in a place where Boland Ayre will never find her. We'll have a mod-ern edition of 'The Misletoe Bough,'" Then she began to sing in a mocking

tone: "And young Lovel cried;
"Oh where dost thou hide?
I am lonesome without thee,
My own dear bride."

spirit into the people, Kate," said Mr. Lilburne to his eldest daughter as she and Roland reentered the hall; "every-

Poor fellows, they are tired, and oin in the fun the servants are having "But how?" asked Mr. Lilburne dubi-

"It would be a change," he replied indifferently, "and I dare say people

"Very well," assented her father.

here had been plenty of girls willig enough to hide, and others eager to find them. - that she had escaped; but

'Oh, I know a 'splendid place," was the reply: we will hide in the west turret. You shall have the little chamber leading out of this room," she said, throwing open a door at the top of the stairs, "and I'll shut myself up in the

ected Kate with a shiver, as they crossd the room towards the little turret "Nonsense, you won't be here five minutes, and the corridor is lighted. Go in quickly; I think I hear them com-So saying, she pushed her half-re-

She did not go into the room above. however, but sae stood pale and motion-None came; and at length, unable to bear the suspense any longer, she cau-No answer was returned, but a blast of cold dank air seemed to rush up from

tales about him again, he would throw er down here, and she would never be heard of again.

The threat had been efficacious, and the horror of it lingered long in her memory, and she remembered as though

young man, and she answered readily enough until a sudden thought occur-

So saying, she hurriedly left him, but

done at any other moment. When all the visitors who were not

sion from garret to basement, and examined every nook and corner, Kate Lilburne was not to be found. Grace was questioned again and again, but she stuck to the story she had at first volunteered, and declared that Kate had parted with her before she ascended the staircase which led to the turret-chambers, in one of which and by Roland Ayre. 'Can she have hidden away in some

when the castle was rebuilt by my 'It was not altogether rebuilt," sug-

"Still, Kate must be somewhere," exclaimed Roland anxiously; she would never have gone out of the house on ing heavily, and, wherever she is I am convinced that she has met with foul

'And persuaded Kate to go away with him," was the seemingly reluctant

The girl obeyed, and the other ladies of the party quickly followed her exland blankly, when he and Mr. Lilburne with two gentlemen and three or four "I don't know," was the despairing

ight fell upon faces haggard and worn the ground was covered with snow to When daylight came the father and building once again; and they called Kate by name, and entreated her

she in all things had been second. Her

And throughout all this she looked so innocent, so pretty, and so child-like with her golden curls, her sweet blue eyes, and roseland of a mouth, that it seemed impossible to suspect her of anything more serious than carelessness or folly.

Roland Ayre, true to his word, never came near Silverton Castle, and the Lilburnes received no message from him; but Victor Gayherd, a cousin of his, came frequently, and so also did Alger-non Colebrook. But Grace never felt quite at ease in the presence of the latter. Algernon would sit or stand, and callaly and

her ask sharply what made him do so, he replied with a bow, "My profound admiration. But his admiration did not lead him transgress in like manner again, and

above all things meassary that be should find a rich wife He made no secret of his position, but treated all the accidents that bereli him in life in a happy-go-lucky fashion. taking mothing very seriously or very

pesing, hoping that Roland would tire of his fruitless search, and would re-turn to her, for she felt that he knew

When Victor returned, however, the expression of his countenance quickly told her of the non-success of his mis-

took a seat by her side; "he seems a lit-tle bit touched," and he tapped his own forehead significantly. Why, what did he say?" asked Grace breathlessly. "He said a good many things. He

seems to believe that your sister is alive, though he has not seen her nor heard from her, and he says that until he has received proof of her death beyond all doubt, that he will only give you the portion you would have had before she "That is provoking, but it won't mat-ter in the long run," returned Grace heartlessly; "he can't live for ever, and

then all he has must be mine 'Unless your sister is alive," replied Victor slowly. , she's dead safe enough," was the callous answer, "you needn't trou-ble about ber."

You speak as though you had seen her die," he exclaimed with sudden sus-Well, I didn't see her die," she retorted defiantly, as she contracted her brows and clenched her teeth; "but I haven't the least doubt she is dead. If she were not, do you think she would stay away from everything that can make life enjoyable? No, she is dead enough, and Silverton must one day be mine. But what else did papa say? He did not refuse his consent to our mar-

riage, did he?"
"No: but he refuses to allow it to take place until after next Christmas Day, and now it is June. Imagine our having six months to wait!"
"Yes, and I hate Christmas," exvait, Victor, If papa won't give his consent we will be married without it."

Victor Gayberd shrugged his shoulders and made a rueful face before he

"I admire your courage, Grace, and should applaud it, if it were not for the pitiful condition of my own finances, art your father has foreseen the possibility of our dispensing with his permis-sion, and has told me that if we marry without it he will not give you one sixpence while he lives."

[To be Continued.]

----

SPIRITUALISM A SCIENCE. The Tests That Resulted in the Conversion of a New York Mun. "I am naturally inclined to be skeptical and it was only after I had gone through crucial tests that I was converted. I sat alone an hour each night in the darkness of my room for eighteen months, and ex-perienced wonderful things but still I was not convinced. My right arm would until i became frightened and thought I was about to be paralyzed. was at that time a broker near Wall street, in New York, and doing a large business. I was sitting at my desk in the office one day writing. Suddenly that peculiar sense of numbuess came over my arm, and my hand moved the per seross the paper, and I had no power of resistance. I wrote in large, bold letters: You are being robbed; count your cash.' I had not dreamed of such a thing and was completely dumfounded. A friend of mine came in at the moment and I got him to count the cush over for n made a note of the amount, and carefully, looked the draver. We then went to lunch, and were gone several hours. on returning we counted the cash again and found it \$11.50 short. I was unable

to discover who the thief was. The spirits will not tell us that so long as we have the system of punishing instead of trying to reform eriminals. "I think that was a sufficient test to conwince any man. Afterward I went into the inmber business in connection with a house in Liverpool. We bought quantities of lumber in Canada, and shipped it over in cargoes. The system of regulating the business there is this: The lumber is graded into three classes one, two, and thece. The first is free from knots, the second has a certain number, and the third more. The government employes men to trand this lumber and grade it as it comes from the saw, and each class is stamped one, two, or three-

You can see what amount of damage these

branders could do, were they bribed by

"One winter I received a number

of complaints from the firm in Liverpool. as to the quality of the material. One night I was in my office at Quebec writing, and again the old feeling came over my arm, and my hand traveled across the paper. The pen traced the words. 'Go to Montreal. You are wanted at once." I had but fifteen minutes in which to go a mile and catch the boat, but I got there. On arriving in Montreal I went straight to the dock, where we had a cargo about to start. I went on deck and declared that there had been fraud in the branding of the lumber, and demanding that the work be done over again. Under the law, when such a demand is properly made, the court must order the work done immediately by three government men. In the meanwhile, I was incurring an enermous risk. There had to be paid to the ship-owners \$400 for every day the ship was held beyond the sailing time, and \$80 a day in addition for every barge. In case the relanding of the cargo did not alter the amount 10 per cent, then this expease fell on me. The three examiners were appointed, and it took them eight days to get to work. They then discovered that all the second grade had been stamped as No | and the third grade as No. 3. In this way \$29,000 was saved to the firm in the single cargo, and all the expenses had to be paid by the bondsmen of the government employee who had been bribed by the milliowners. Had I failed I would have been langued at and catled a fool, but I was willing to incur the risk on the strength of the spirit

see and know things by means of a touch of the hands. This discovery was first made by Professor Buchanan, formerly of Kentucky. He was principal, of a college in Ohio, and an Episcopai bishop went to consult him as a physician. The Bishop said he was wonderfully constructed, and could tell by feeling a piece of metal, without seeing it, whether it was tron, brass, copper, or something else. Professor Buchanan placed the Bishop's hand behind him and applied a number of tests, all of which were answered immedistely. The Professor thought there was something in it, and began making tests with the boys in the college. Out of 150 there were about 100 who were more or less gifted that way. He extended his researches further, and began experimenting with drugs. There were about twenty of the boys he could influence by placing a drug in the palm of her hands, and could even cause some to vomit by nutting becar in their lunch without their knowing what it was. He continued the work, and one day went to the bishop mentioned above, and, placing a sealed letter to his hand said. I want to know if you can divine the contents of that letter by the sensation its touch causes." The Bishop laughed, and said; I feel a sensation as of a great soldier, who was very angry! You are right,! replied Professor Buchanan. That letter was one written by George Washington the night he learned of Henridict Armold's treason." 'And that I was that the referce was discovered. It has since been developed | mark : wonderfully, but should not be confounded with spiritualism."-|Charles

"Another mistake which is made is in

confounding the faculty of being able to

UNCLE SAM'S CONSCIENCE FUND.

frauded the Government and who wish to make restitution by refunding the

'The first money of the kind received at the Treasury was \$380 received in 1827 from an unknown person, who explained in his letter that he was refunding for some customs he had de-

" Since that time remittances of all amounts ranging from eight cents to \$2,500 have been coming in. They come from all over the country and even from foreign lands.

States Government, but not giving the "Frequently nothing accompanies the remittance to indicate what it is for,

"Another letter post-marked at money belongs to the Government,"

" ' Here are \$2,500 in United States bills, mutilated so as to insure the Government's getting the money. Whatsoever a man sows that shall he reap. I have sowed the wind, and am

---

of future plenty, others that the tack on the bridegroom by the relatives of the bride. The same explanation is given of

going on, says Gervaise, in "Description du Royanme de Macacar," (Paris, 1688), "one or two of the men servants secretly open a window

But why the devil's attention should be so easily distracted is left unexplained. and a good deal of taste o much farther

than accept unsatisfactory substitutes.

More houses are spoiled because their owners fill them with temporary fittings which they afterwards have not the means and the enterprise to get rid of, than by any other cause. For people of small incomes the only safe rule is to get only the absol-

not really good, whatever is bought holds its own with later acquisitions. Waking People by Telegraph. Some enterprising people in Belgium have applied the telephone to a novel

the hend office that he has had enough. The idea ought to super ede the seven-and-sixpenny ala ms which perform a spasmodic peal for the space of five minutes, and having run down re-

Making the Calce Smallets

and give the smaller one to your little James examined the cakes carefully, appeared undecided, and finally took a heroic bite out of one of thera, which ha

smaller one-they were both the same

in your own State or County, write to C. A. SXOW & CO., Studies, No. 10 Co., SAUTON & CO., SAUTO

State at the Hosenx & Co., K. Y.

Price \$2.50. If mailed, Re. additional, if registered, Re. more. PFAELZER BROS. & CO.

Seles Merick OR DRAWING. WERD wise as which winds free of charge; and on easy dupe for such a plot, but Kate we make VOCHARTE UNLESS PATENT was so uncomfortably straight from and, We get a begin to the Postmaster, the We not a horse to the Postmaster, the Postmaster, the Postmaster, the Postmaster, the Postmaster, the Postmaster, the We not be been placed by the Postmaster, the We not be been placed by the Postmaster, the We not be been placed by the Postmaster, the We not be been placed by the Postmaster, the We not be been placed by the Postmaster, the We not be been placed by the Postmaster, the We not be been placed by the Postmaster, the We not be been placed by the Postmaster, the We not be been placed by the Postmaster, the We not be been placed by the Postmaster, the Postmaster, the We not be been placed by the Postmaster, the We not be been placed by the Postmaster, the We not be been placed by the Postmaster, the We not be been placed by the Postmaster, the We not be been placed by the Postmaster, the Postm vice, terms and references to actual clients

reason of age or diseases of the scalp, has become dry, hurch and brittle, a pliancy and glossy silken softness of extreme beauty. There is no doe in Ayer's Hair VIGOR and the good it does is by the VIGOR il imparts to the follicies, and the cleanliness and healthfulness of the condition AYER'S Hair Vigor renews the hair. known for Brusby Hair, Sould Head, Rebing Humors, Tetter Sores, Torpid Follicies, and all other diseases of the scalp that cause the falling of the HAIR and its fading. Nothing cleaness HAIR of the nuisance of dandruff so perfectly, and so effectually prevents its return, as ATER's HAIR VIGOR. In addition to the curative and restorative virtues psculiar to Ayer's Hair VIGOR and keeps it always soft and glossy. Ayer's Hair Vigor

Contains no deleterious ingredients. Its use

prevents all scalp disease, secures against the hair growing thin or gray, and surely cures all

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

CLAREMONT COLONY!

CLAREMONT COLONY

CLAREMONT COLONY

CLAREMONT COLONY

CLAREMONT COLONY !

ils, and 26 other distinct subject

CLAREMONT COLONY

CLAREHONT COLONS

baldness the is not organic.

AN Important Question FOR THE FARMER TO CONSIDER. What manure shall I buy to incure large crops and lasting improvement to the soil! It is very poor economy to remain uninformed of

long and continual use.
long and continual use.
log are offered with the utmost confidence in Send for "Baugh's Phosphate Guide," Prices, etc. THE ORIGINAL BAUGH & SONS RAW-BONE Manufacturers & Importers. SUPER-PHOSPHATE | PHILADELPHIA, PA.

USE BAUGH'S CELEBRATED

BAUCH'S RAW BONE

GENUINE MERIT We believe the RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM OURE has real genuine merit. It is this faith which has led us to put our mouse into it so liberally. We have put more into it than money—money could not buy the fair name we have gained by twenty years of homorable business dealing right here on Market St., Philadelphis, and yet sogreat is our faith in the Russian libeumalism Cure that we are willing to stake our remaism cure for all Rheumatic troubles. Could we offer any better gunranty of good faith? Others busides ourselves have tested its merits, and add their hearty and unequivocal endorsement.

We send to all who ask it a pampiniet contain-IS SURE TO WIN.

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE

dare to ask Kate to meet him, and she would know this, and for this reason, if

for no other, would not go to the rendez-

tone thrown out about Frank Fairfield, Roland began to question her about the

right," the young man remarked as he .