

brought you with me.

for some months found a home.

ion a year ago, was still alive.

a truant lover to her own feet.

and bade him also welcome

word.

ten.

week ago.

all the past year?"

CHAPTER XL.

RETRIBUTION.



the whole system, by

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

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

Sold by all Druggists: Price \$1;

Six bottles for \$5.

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in exercitent crop producer and permanent inprover of the soil, is easily accounted for

It is made of the bones of animals, and with special regard to a general adapta-officy as a plant food." Every particle of which bones are com-nosed, is a direct food of vegetables. We render this food immediately available

in the \$25 PHOSPHATE

Which we cleim to be a very special vantage, as it gives the grop an early st and sustains it usual fully mainred, sides permanently improving the soil.

other kind and advise all farmers to buy Bacab \$25 Phesebate and searce the for themseives a their own ground." JOHN FADDIS,

THE OBIGINAL BAUGH & SONS,

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Use Baugh's \$25 PHOSPHATE

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FACTS vs. PREJUDICE

Prejudice is hard to combat, It cannot be

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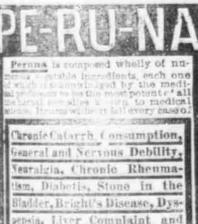
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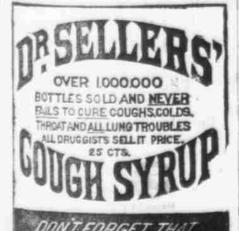
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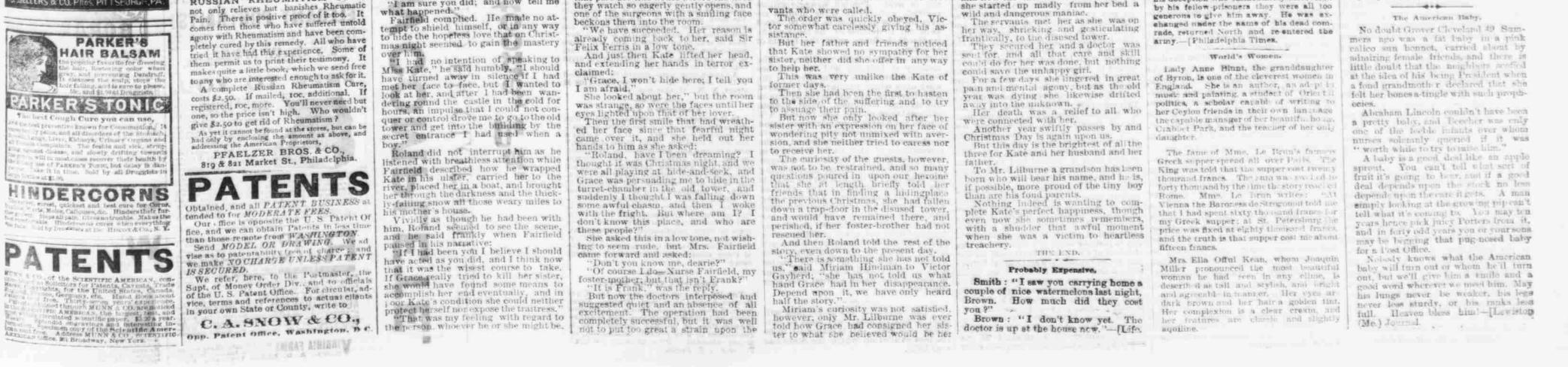


Diseases of the Stomach. THE REAL PROPERTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY O r bruggint is out of our pain ins ins of Line" or 11 you under a disease not metallo n, S. E. Hartman & Co., Co-(No. 4.)

isvilii vel MANALIN







....

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sat motionless with her eyes fixed vafehes it with new vitality, and invigorates eantly upon the fire. A cold chill seemed to strike Roland

to the heart, and he turned in question-ing dismay to Mrs. Fairfield, who stood sadly looking on. Won't you speak to Mr. Ayre, Katie darling?" she asked in a tone she might

have used to a wilful child; "speak to him, dearie, and tell him you will let him take you back to your father and to Grace.

The words made no impression upon her, though Roland held her hand ten-

derly while her nurse was speaking. If there was a change in her face it was at the name of Grace, but the frown was so slight as scarcely to be percepti-ble, and beyond this she might have been a lay figure for all the heed she paid to the man who had once the pow-

tony at mounts but has a store, a bottom, onto, 2 trains and 2 mails daily. Latid rapid tig. Seed, send, send by all means, san usars with 4 maps, 36 Photographic cuts all about the worderful growth of our co sol, climate, markets, business opportunities bealth, prices, terms, and 66 other distinct subsets. Farms for E80 on monthly installments to those insving employment, without feaving their situation. Address J. F. MANCHA, Claremont, Surry Co., Ya. er above all others to move her to respond to his devotion. What is the mitter with her? What has caused this change?" he asked fear-

IN STREAM TO FOR fully, all his eager delight turned to grief and disting. "Her head has been injured; my son LAULLI AUDUUUUUU IUI

declares that she was thrown down the secret vault of which he speaks," was the reply; "but come into the next room, and Frank will give you his own ac-count about it. You shall see her again if you desire it before you go, but she

is best left alone. I hoped your presence might rouse her, but you see she takes no more notice of you than she does of me. Roland tried once again to win a

lance of recognition from the woman e loved, but all in vain; the body was alive, the reasoning soul was dormant MODERTA, PA., Jan. 1st, 1995. "Having thoroughly tested BAI GHT~ \$25 PHONE PLATE, side by side with other makes cost-ing distand \$40 per too. I am antisfied that Baughts i has best for first corp as will as permanent results. I had bestee wheat and cat more grass for two years where I used the \$25 Phonepharts. I will use no where I used the \$25 Phonepharts. I will use no other kind and advise all farmers to buy Barghts or dead.

More depressed if possible than he had been when he thought he had lost her for ever, he followed Mrs. Fairfield nto the room where Frank was await-

ing them. How long has she been like this?" he asked dejectedly.

"Her mind has been gone since the but she is stronger in health than she has been since that dreadful night, and believe her reason may be restored to Modern science has worked even

greater miracles." 'It may be-it may be," assented Roland drearily; "but you have not told me how she came here."

"No. When I told my mother, she would not believe me," replied Frank with ill-concealed bitterness, "but you who know what happened before Kate was lost, may not be so sceptical. you doubt me, however, I can take you o the very spot where she fell at my

overcome in a day. More than likely it wasn't feet " formed hastily. Indeed it may have been "There is no reason why I should doubt you," replied Roland sadly. "Mr. Lilburne, who knew you well, could not have spoken more highly of you had you been his own son, and it is evident cannot be cured. Their fathers believed so before them, So did their grandfathers: Now, RHEUMATISM CAN BE his daughter has not wanted for kindness at your hands or at those of your CURED, notwithstanding this prejudice, mother.

but the trouble is to make people think so. "No. We would give our lives to do Miss Kate a service; but whether I acted wisely or not in bringing herhere The only way we know to meet popular unbelief is to state the PLAIN FACTS, and then present the POSITIVE PROOFS leave you and her father to judge. tey are facts. It is a fact that the did what I believed to be the best. RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE "I am sure you did; and now tell me not only relieves but banishes Rheumatic

what happened." Fairfield complied. He made no at-

erations of a kind similar to that which alone could restore Kate Lilburne's rea-

The injury which had reduced Kate Liburne to a condition little better than that of idiocy was, as we know, caused by her fall, the skull being fract-A piece of the skull was pressing up

on the brain, and only by relieving this pressure could the organ of reason be nade more capable of acting in a natural manner.

danger was very great, and Mrs. Fairfield over and over again en-treated that Mrs. Lilburne should be consulted before such a terrible risk vas incurred.

But Roland's argument was that to do as the nurse wished would be to give him unnecessary anxiety and pain with out doing his daughter one particle of good, while the accounts which he inlirectly obtained from Silverton Castle lescribed Mr. Lilburne as generally uncheerful and resigned. sometimes sad and anxious at the certainty of his daughter's fate.

"Her father would not hesitate for a moment," he said confidently; "and wish to spare him the terrible dread dread of failure that haunts me day and night As her son was of the same opinion

as Reland, Mrs. Fairfield was obliged to yield, though she did so unwillingly

and against her judgment. The news of Grace Lilburne's con-templated marriage with Victor Gayherd did more to reconcile the nurse to Roland's views than anything else, and even when she heard that the wedding was not to take place until after Christmas Day, her feelings on the subject underwent no change. From this time she quite fell in with

Mr. Ayre's plans, and lent him her hearty co-operation. So the day was fixed upon when Kate Lilburne was to be restored to reason, health, and happiness, or was to depart without further delay to that land towards which we sons and daughters of mortal race are all slowly but surely

traveling. Two of the most eminent surgeons in Europe had undertaken to assist the great Sir Felix Ferrisin performing the critical operation, and even their cool heads and practised hands must have felt some extra strain upon them as they began their work with the con-sciouness that only the thinness of pa-per stood between their patient and eternity.

The case was so critical that no one was allowed in the room besides the operating surgeon and his assistants. In the adjoining apartment Roland Ayre paced slowly to and iro, his hands tightly holding his head as though it would burst with feverish anxiety. At this last moment he began to regret that he had sent for Mr. Liburne. But it was too late now, the die was cast, and as he looked at Frank Fairfield and his mother, and saw that their anxiety was scarcely second to his own.

he felt that he already had companions enough in his misery. To the three watchers the minutes that pass are like hours before the door they watch so eagerly gently opens, and one of the surgeons with a smiling face

When he joined his wife and her father in the study of the latter, Kate "I should think so," was the answer: "for I told him when we parted that I would never enter Silverton Castle asked nervously:

You have not said anything against again unless I came to meet you or Grace to Victor, have you, Roland?" "Certainly not," was the reply, "but She said no more; his devotion touchhe is susp clous, and has been questioned her deeply, and all her past suffer-

ings seemed as nothing in presence of I shall not allow the marriage to the life of perfect love that lay before take place to-morrow," said Mr. Lil It was soon after this and about the burne decidedly. "Grace is unfit to be the wife of any honorable man."

middle of December that a quiet wed-ding took place in the parish church of the village where Kate Liburne had "I think she must have been mad that night." Kate said gently, "I have often thought so since. "She was thoroughtly bad," returned

He was a young man though his hair her father gloomily; "she is only too like her mother." was white, who gave the bride away, and no one but himself knew how by this act he crushed out the last linger-ing hope that he had uuconsciously Soon after this they retired to rest. Mr. Lilburne grateful and satisfied at berished in his heart.

the recovery of his best-loved daughter. and she happy beyond the power of words to tell in the blissful possession But Frank Fairfield gave no outward ign of his self-conquest, and he wrote of her husband's love, and her restorahis name in the register as a witness. without a tremble in the signature. tion to her father. The only cloud that cast a shadow The marriage had been conducted

upon the perfect contentment of both was the treachery of Grace, and the with all possible secrecy, but the names of the contracting parties could not be kept from the officiating clergyman or question as to what would become of the clerk, and it was from the former,

When the cold grey morning dawned that Mirlam Hindman received a hint to the effect that Mr. Lilburne's eldest the snow rustled at the windows as i had done a year ago when the eldest daughter of the Lilburnes was lost and daughter, whose unaccountable disapearance had caused so much consternacould not be found. More she could not learn, but she

Grace sat up in bed, and wondered if the past year had been a dream; but the sight of her wedding-dress spread out on a couch at the further end of the shrewdly suspected that Christmas would not pass by without witnessing Kate's return to her father's house. This expectation went a great way room convinced her of the reality of all

towards inducing her to accept the in-vitation to be Grace Lilburne's bridesthat had passed. But she would not or could not think. neither would she allow herself to realise the possibility that Kate's return maid, though at that time she had no intention of bringing the bridegroom as would in any way interfere with her The strength of their old love, howown marriage.

She meant to carry everything with a high hand, to deny any charge made against her, and to defy her sister and ver, proved too strong for Miriam and ictor to withstand, and they were both resolving that his marriage with Grace must be prevented, when, as alher sister's husband to prove anything ready narrated, the doors, were thrown open and Mr. and Mrs. Roland Ayre appeared on the threshold. against her.

In this trame of mind she rang for her morning cup of tea, and the maid brought the tray, on which, besides the tea and toast, there was a carefully sealed note.

For a second or two she did not break Mr. Lilburne caught Kate in his arms, and expressed his delight at see-ing her, then he grasped Roland's hand the seal, but when the waiting-woman had left the room, she tore the letter open wildly and read its brief contents.

Your own conscience, Grace "You see I have taken you at your rord," said the bridegroom gaily. burne, will probably tell you why I refuse to fulfill my engagement to marry you this morning. 1 offer no further Kate and I were matried more than a explanation or excuse for the step I am 'A week! But where has she been about to take, but am ready to bear all "That is too long a story to tell now," was the reply, "but where is Grace?" In the general delight at welcoming back the lost beiress and the new bride Miriam Hindman will become my

> This was signed "Victor Gayherd," and had evidently been written with a total disregard for the feelings of the wretched girl to whom it was addressgoing over the roster he called out the name of one who had died the night be-

Her reason had been tottering on its throne for some months past, though neither Grace nor her friends knew it, and now the last bolt had fallen, and she started up madly from her bed a

whom he lived supposed those excursions nex to the practical work of the day are. were prospecting tours. His immunity also thoroughly practical in every parfrom discovery was due mainly to the fact that he never drank anything stronger

A VICTIMIZED CLERK.

He Monkeys Around the Parlor and is Fromptly Promoted.

ball at his employer's and was the envy of

as a sign that he would soon be offered a

place in the firm itself. Resolved to do

all he could to make the occasion a suc-

cess, he spent a good deal of time and con-siderable money in devising and modified his musquerade costume, which after long

deliberation he resolved should be that of

a monkey. Then he spent a week learn-

ing a number of tricks-grinning, clamber-

ing on the chimney, springing over the

bed, and balancing himself on the back of

a chair. The evening came. He rang the

arms, and with a grin and catter turned a

somersault under the chandeller. Tho

gentlemen stood stupefied, the ladies

steing much, but the noise encouraged him to bound over a sofa and throw down

a cabinet of old china. At this moment a

hand seized him, tore off his mask, and

the voice of his employer asked him what

he meant by his disgraceful conduct. Be-

fore he could explain he was hustled out

of the house, learning by one glimpse that

the rest of the company was in evening

dress. The next day he was sont for and

entered the office with trembling knows.

"I had the pleasure of a visit from you

last evening, " said the gentleman. " Yes, sir_that is I____" "No excuses," said

the other, "no excuses-i have raised your

salary. I noticed you were overlooked for

promotion last year. Good morning share the door after you." His employer had

made an early investigation into the mat-ter, and found that the other clerks had

hoaxed the young man by sending him a

A Short War Story

I heard a short story the other day about

bogus invitation.

creamed. His mask prevented him from

ell, flung his overcost into the servant's

in the San Quentin prison.

ticular. The boys are instructed in the comm in branches, but particular attenthan coffee, and never made any one the confidant of his crimes. He is incarcerated tion is juid to mathe mathes and mechanical drawing.

The capacity and tastes of each ind are carefully noticed, and determine his particular course. If he has a pro-nounced aptitude for drawing, he is laced under the cure of Mr. Spalek-A young clerk of a French merchant re-cently received an invitation to a masked haver in that department Omera month the foreman of the room makes a report about all the bays under his care. his comrades. It was considered a mark of very great favor, and was looked upon -----

APPETIZERS.

A Wise Conclusion.

One summer evening after Harry and his little sister Helen had been put to bed, a severe thunder-storm came up. Their cribs stood side by side, and their mother, in the next room, heard them as they sat up in bed and talked, in low voices, about the thunder and lightning

They told each other their fears. They were afraid the lightning would strike them.

They wondered whether they would be killed right off and whether the house would be burned up. They trembled afresh at each peal.

But tired nature could not hold out as long as the storm.

Harry became very sleepy, and at last with renewed cheerfulness in his voice, he said, as he laid his head on "Well, I'm going to trust in God."

Little Helen sat a minute longer thinking it over, and then haid her own little head down, saving: "Well, I dess I will too!

And they both went to sleep, without more words.

A Paying Investment.

One of the best paying investments we have heard of in this region in a long time is that made by Henry Aldrich of Galena.

A year ago, being out of health, he leased twelve acres of land for a year for \$220. He planted it with peppermint roots at a cost of \$480, and cultivated and distilled the crop at an expense of \$164 more - making the total outlay 8644

In return he had 363 pounds of pep-permint oil, which he sold a few weeks ago for \$4 a pound, or \$1,452 for the whole vield.

Then he sold all the peppermint roots on the land at fifty cents a square rod, or \$718 for the whole.

When he closed the books a short time ago he found that his total receipts were \$2,170, and his total disbursements \$864-leaving a profit of \$1,306 for his little investment one year ago and a few months' labor.-[Lyons (N. Y.) Republican.

The American Baby,

Grace had for the moment been forgot-But they had not far to seek for her. There in their midst she lay like one stricken with death, and people looked at each other curiously as they lifted her, for this sudden swoon looked more like the consequence of fear than the "Take her to her room, she has only fainted," said Mr. Lilburne to the servants who were called.

.

the late Delegate Raymond, of Dakota who died early in the year, which is quite romantic. He was the last man to see General McPherson alive at the attle of Atlanta. He was just in the act of delly ering a message to the General when the consequences which you or anybody be-longing to you may thisk fit to inflict upon me. By the time this reaches you I shall be on my way to London, where, as soon as the law will permit, party of Confederate horsemen came upon them and McPherson was shot down and sent to Andersonvilla. After he had been there a year of so there was an exchange of prisoners and the whole body of men in the prison were assembled in line to hear read the list of those were to be exchanged. Those whose names were read were ordered to answer "Here" and st.p for ward. When the officer in charge was

fore. Raymond had the presence of mind to say "here" in the place of the dead man and stepped forward, and although his deception was immediately discovered

wild and dangerous maniac. The servants met her as she was on