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Veronica Greenman.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption cured my life. A. H. DOWELL, Editor Enquirer, Editor, N. C., April 25, 1887.

FOOTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

No horse will die of Colic, Dumb or Lethargy. Footz's Powders are used in all parts of the world. They are the best and most reliable.

ONLY \$20. This Style Philadelphia Singer.



YOU CAN FIND THIS REMINGTON BROS.

Remington Bros. of Springfield, Mass., are the makers of the famous Remington rifles and shotguns.

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CATARRH

WILLIAM L. BROWN'S CATARRH CURE. A reliable cure for all forms of Catarrh of the bladder, prostate, and urethra.

PERUNA

Dr. J. C. Kilmer's Great Peppermint Cure. A powerful remedy for all forms of Catarrh, Bronchitis, and other respiratory ailments.

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High Street, Ebersburg, Pa. J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

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Absolutely Pure. The power never varies. A marvel of purity and strength.

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Dr. J. C. Hanson's Natural Cure for Constipation. A safe and effective remedy for all forms of constipation.

WANTED

Persons with knowledge of the German language. Salary \$100 per month.

D. LANCELL'S ASTHMA AND CATARRH REMEDY

Having struggled all my life with Asthma and Catarrh, I can testify to the efficacy of Dr. Lance'll's Remedy.

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Home and City Made Furniture. Parlor and Chamber Suits, Lounges, Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs, etc.

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Obtained and all PATENT BUSINESS attended to for MODERATE FEES. Office of the U. S. Patent Office.

KNABE PIANO-FORTES

Unsurpassed in Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability. Knabe & Co., Philadelphia.

A GILDED SIN.

BY BERTHA M. CLAY.

CHAPTER X.

Crushing the green leaves and sweet blossoms under his feet, trampling down the smiling flowers, beating aside the trailing sprays, his heart beating, his brain on fire, Sir Marc hastened across the park. It seemed to him that the whole world had suddenly crumbled to ruins. He muttered bitter, terrible words to himself. If the stars had fallen from heaven, it would have surprised him less than the fact that Veronica had done wrong—his idea, the one pure, noble, gentle soul in whom he had placed all his trust. All that was beautiful, poetic, maidenly, and charming seemed to be veiled in her; and now his ideal had been rudely destroyed.

"I will never believe in any human being again while I live," he said to himself. "Never! So fair, so beautiful, so loving, so tender, yet so lost to all sense of what is right! I will never look again at woman's face."

He reached the railway station at Hurstwood, and there, half hidden by a long black veil, he saw Clara Morton. She rose as he came up to her.

"It is not for myself, Sir Marc—it is not indeed. I want five hundred pounds."

CHAPTER XI.

Great had been the consternation at Queen's Chase when Lady Brandon, in few words, said that Miss di Cynthia's wedding was postponed indefinitely.

"There is some mistake, mamma," she cried; "I would more readily believe that Alton did not care for me."

"I had freed Veronica from her bondage of the past," he thought. "No one could frighten her now. She was quite safe, and the terrible secret was dead and buried. He looked away the charred fragments; he did not destroy them—he could never tell why; and that one simple proceeding assured the whole destiny of his life. Had there been a fire in his room when he reached home, he would have tossed the little packet into the flames; as it was, the door of his iron safe was open, and he took the packet into it."

"I cannot tell you anything about it, Katherine," said Veronica. "And yet I may tell you this. He asked me to do something for him, and I refused; he placed the alternative of parting before me, and I took it. You will ask me nothing more?"

"I never thought that she ever cared for me," he said to himself over and over again. "She seemed so free from all mercenary taint. Why did she destroy the will?"

"I will never believe in any human being again while I live," he said to himself. "Never! So fair, so beautiful, so loving, so tender, yet so lost to all sense of what is right! I will never look again at woman's face."

"I have no wish to hear more," he said. "I will give you a check for five hundred pounds on condition that you give me your promise to take the money and not to tell a soul of it."

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LAUGHS FOR LOVERS.

"—How do you don't care to be with me?" "—I don't care to be with you either."

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