CAMILLE

The Chevalier des Arcis was a cavalry officer who, having quitted the service in 1760, while still young, retired to a country house near Mans. Shortly after, he married the daughter of a retired merchant who lived in the neighborhood, and this marriage appeared for a time to be an exceedingly happy one. Cecile's relatives were worth folk who, enriched by means of hard work, were now, in their latter years, enjoying a continual Sunday. The Chevalier, weary of the artificial manners of Versailles, entered gladly into their simple pleasures. Cecile had an excellent uncle, named Giraud, who had been a master-bricklayer, but had risen by degrees to the position of architect, and now owned considerable property. The Chevalier's house (which was named Chardonneux) was much to Giraud's taste, and he was there a frequent and ever welcome visitor.

By and by a lovely little girl was born to the Chevalier and Cecile, and great at first was the jubilation of the parents. But a very painful shock was in store for them. They soon made the terrible discovery that their little Camille was deaf, and, consequently also dumb!

II.

The mother's first thought was of cure, but this hope was reluctantly abandoned; no cure could be found. At the time of which we are writing, there existed a niti-



#### She Beyan to Copy With GreatCare.

less prejudice against those poor creatures whom we style deat mutes. A few noble spirits, it is true, had protested against this barbarity. A Spanish monk of the six-teenth century was the first to devise means of teaching the dumb to speak without words-a thing until then deemed impos-sible. His example had been followed at different times in Italy, England and France by Beanet, Wallis, Bulwer and Van Helmont, and a little good had been done here and there. Still, however, even at Paris, deaf mutes were generally regarded as beings set apart, marked with the brand of Divine displeasure. Deprived of speech, the power of thought was denied them, and

hey inspired more horror than pity. A dark shadow crept over the happiness of Camille's parents. A sudden, silent estrangement-worse than divorce, crueller than death-grew up between them. For the mother passionately loved her afflicted child, while the Chevalier, despite all the efforts prompted by his kind heart, could come the repugnance with which

upon her husband. She had passed a sleep-less night in devising Camille's toilet, and she cherished the sweetest hopes. "It must be," she told herself, "that he will be proud, and the rest jealous of the poor little one! She will say nothing, but she

will be the most beautiful I" The Chevalier welcomed his wife graciously-quite in the manner of Versailles ! Their conversation commenced with the bruised hands. The ferryman could swim, but not the coachman. There was no time to lose. "Pere Georgeot," said Madame to the ferryman, calling him by his name, "can you save my daughter and myself?" "Certainly!" he replied, as if almost in-the the smooting. exchange of a few insignificant sentences as they walked side by side. Then a silence fell between them, while Madame des Arcis sought fitting words in which to approach her husband on the subject of Camille, and induce him to break his resolution that the shild chead areas as the world.

induce him to break his resolution that the child should never see the world. Mean-while, the Chevalier was also in cogitation. He was the first to speak. He informed his wife that urgent family affairs called him to Holland, and that he ought to start not later than the following morning. Madame understood his true motive only too easily. The Chevalier was far from con-templating the desertion of his wife, yet felt an irresistible desire, a compelling need of temporary isolation. In almost all true sorrow, man has his craving for soli-tude-suffering animals have it also.

tude—suffering animals have it also. His wife raised no objection to his pro-ject, but fresh grief wrung her heart. Com-plaining of weariness, she sank upon a seat. There she remained for a long time, lost in sad reverie. She rose at length, put her arm into that of her husband, and they re-

arm into that of her husband, and they re-turned together to the house. The poor lady spent the afternoon quietly and prayerfully in her own room. In the evening, toward 8 o'clock, she rang the bell, and ordered the horse to be put into the car-riage. At the same time she sent word to the Chevalier that she intended going to the ball, and hoped that he would accom-nany her. pany her.

An embroidered robe of white muslin An embroidered robe of white musin, small shoes of white satin, a necklace of American beads, a coronet of violets—such was the simple costume of Camille, who, when her mother had dressed her, jumped for joy. As Madame was embracing her child with the words, "You are beautifull you are beautiful!" the Chevalier joined them. He gave his hand to his wife and the them emit to the ball three went to the ball. As it was Camille's first appearance in

As it was Camille's first appearance in public she naturally excited a great deal of curiosity. The Chevalier suffered visibly. When his friends praised to him the beauty of his daughter, he felt that they intended to console him, and such consolation was not to his taste. Yet he could not wholly suppress some emotion of pride and joy. His feelings were strangely mixed. After His feelings were strangely mixed. After having saluted by gestures almost every-body in the room, Camille was now resting by her mother's side. The general admira-tion grew more enthusiastic. Nothing, in fact, could have been more lovely than the envelope which held this poor dumb soul. Her figure, her face, her long, curling hair, above all, her eyes of incomparable luster, surprised everyone. Her wistful looks and graceful gestures, too, were so pathetic. People crowded around the coachman. "Jean will be all right, I hope. If he holds on at the weir, I will return for him." Pere Georgeot struck out with his double burden, but he had over-estimated his powers. He was no longer young. The shore was farther off, the current stronger than he had thought. He struggled man-

were so pathetic. People crowded around Madame des Arcis, asking a thousand ques-tions about Camille; to surprise and a slight fully, but was nearly swept away. Then the trunk of a willow, hidden by the water and the darkness, stopped him suddenly with a violent blow upon the forehead. Blood flowed from the wound and obscured coldness succeeded sincere kindliness and sympathy. They had never seen such a charming child; nothing resembled her, for there existed nothing else so charming as his vision.

"Could you save my child if you had only her to convey?" asked the mother, "I cannot tell, but I think so," said the she! Camille was a complete success. Always outwardly calm, Madame des Always outwardly calm, Madame des Arcis tasted to-night the most pure and in-tense pleasure of her life. A smille that was exchanged between her and her husband was well worth many tears. Presently, as the Chevalier was still gazing at his daughter, a country dance began, which Camille watched with an earnest attention that had in it something sad. A boy invited her to join. For an-swer, she shook her head, causing some of the violets to tall out of her coronet. Her mother picked them under the bank.

the violets to fall out of her coronet. Her mother picked them up, and soon put to rights the coiffure, which was her own handiwork. Then she looked round for her husband, but he was no longer in the room. She inquired if he had left, an whether he had taken the carriage. She was told that he had gone home on foot.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1891.

# man asked the coachman's aid in keeping it away from the weir. For there was not far off a mill with a weir, where the vio-lence of the water had formed a sort of cas-

plied in the same manner. At the same time the two exchanged signs. Camille's curiosity and interest were deeply stirred. She had already observed that this young man's lip did not move. She now saw that he spoke a language which was not the language of others, that he had found some means of expressing him-self without the aid of speech—that art for her so incomprehensible and impossible. An irresistible longing to see more seized her. She leaned over the edge of the box, and watched the stranger's movements atten-tively. When he again wrote something upon his elate, and passed it to his com-panion, she made an involuntary gesture as if to take it. Whereupon the young man, cade. It was clear that if the boat drifted to this spot there would be a terrible acci-The coachman descended from his seat, and worked with a will. But he had only a pole to work with, the night was dark, a fine rain blinded the men, and soon the noise of the weir announced the most imminent danger. Madame des Arcis, who had re-mained in the carriage, opened the window in alarm. "Are we then lost?" cried she. At that moment the pole broke. The two men fell into the boat exhausted, and with horized bands

panion, she made an involuntary gesture as if to take it. Whereupon the young man, in his turn, looked at Camille. Their eyes met, and said the same thing, "We two are in like case; we are both dumb." Uncle Giraud brought his niece's wrap, but she no longer wished to go. She had reseated herself, and was leaning eagerly

"Certainly!" he replied, as if almost in-sulted by the question. "What must we do?" inquired Madame des Arcis. "Place yourself upon my shoulders," re-plied the terryman, "and put your arms

GOOD MORNING, PAPA.

ranks of their fellows by teaching them to read and write. Alone and unaided he labored for his afflicted fellow-creatures, prepared to sacrifice to their welfare his life about my neck. As for the little one, I will hold her in one, hand, and swim with the other, and she shall not get drowned. It is but a short distance from here to the pota-toes which grow in yonder field." "And Jean?" asked Madame, meaning and fortune.

The young man observed by Camille was one of the Abbe's first pupils. He was the son of the Marquis de Maubray.

VIII.

It goes without saying that neither Camille nor her uncle knew anything either of the Abbe de l'Epee, or his new method. Camille's mother would assuredly have dis covered it, had she lived long enough. But Chardonneux was far from Paris; the Chevalier did not take the Gazette, nor, if he had taken it, would he have read it. Thus a few leagues of distance, a little indolence, or death, may produce the same result. Upon Camille's return from the opera

Upon Camille's return from the opera, she was possessed with but one idea. She made her uncle understand that she wished for writing materials. Although the good man wanted his supper, he ran to his chamber, and returned with a piece of board and a morsel of chalk, relios of his old love for building and carpentry. Camille placed the board upon her knee, then made signs to her uncle that he should sit by her and write something upon it

sit by her and write something upon it. Laying his hand gently upon the girl's breast, he wrote, in large letters, her name, Camille, after which, well satisfied with the Camille's grief at her mother's loss was

Camille, after which, well satisfied with the evening's work, he seated himself at the supper table. Camille retired as soon as possible to her own room, clasping her board in her arms. Having laid aside some of her, finery, and let down her hair, she began to copy with great pains and care the word which her errible to witness. She ran hither and hither, uttering wild, inarticulate cries, caring her hair, and beating the walls. An unnatural calm succeeded these violent

Faubourg St. Germain, Camille's father and uncle found Camille and Pierre. Upon the UNLUCKY THIRTEEN. table lay books and sketches. The husband was reading, the wife embroidering, the

Just a Baker's Dozen Companies in the Tableware Trust.

was reading, the wife embroidering, the child playing on the carpet. At sight of the welcome visitors the Marquis rose, while Camille ran to her father, who, as he embraced her tenderly, could not restrain his tears. Then the Chevalier's carnest look was bent upon the child. In spite of himself, some shadow of the repugnance he had formerly felt for the infirmity of Camille stirred afresh at sight of this small being who had doubtless inherited that infirmity. MEETINGS HELD UNDER COVER.

The Organization Complete and a Board of Directors Selected. being who had doubless inherited that infirmity. "Another mute!" cried he. Camille raised her son to her arms; with-out hearing she had understood. Gently holding out the child toward the Chevalier, she placed her fingers upon the tiny lips, stroking them a little, as if coaxing them to mark the star moments he unmanued

EXPENSES TO BE GREATLY CURTAILED

With great secrecy the United States Tableware Company has about completed speak. In a few moments he pronounced distinctly the words which his mother had its organization with the selection of a board of directors. The syndicate is comdistinctly the words which his mother had caused him to be taught: "Good morning, papa!" "Now you see clearly," said Uncle Giraud, "that God pardons everything and for ever!"—Strand Magazine, posed of 13 companies, and they have been holding meetings under cover in this city for some time. The officers have not yet been elected. The headquarters will be in Pittsburg. The concerns which have joined FICTION -- Third installment of Jules Verne's great story, "The Californians," in THE DISPATCH to-morrow. the company are as follows: From Pittsburg, Adams & Co., Bryce Brothers, George Duncan & Sons, Gillinder & Sons, King Glass Company, O'Hara Glass Company, Ripley & Co.; Nickel Plate Company, Fostoria, Richards & Hartley Glass Company and Challinor, Taylor & Co., Tarentum; Columbia Glass Company, Bellaire Goblet Com-pany and Hobbs Glass Company, Wheeling. When the gentleman who furnisaed the -Heavy hailstones have devastated Ba--Mexican Minister Romero has sailed for -An appeal in the Robert and Minnie case has been granted above information was asked why the other tableware companies had not joined, he -Corfu elects a new monarch Friday. Anti-Hebrew riots are feared. smiled and requested to be asked something

ensier. The Capital About Two Millions.

Stocks Reported Very Low.

-Grasshopper raids in New Mexico and Arizona are becoming serious. -The reported revolution in Guatemala turns out to be only a local riot. As nearly as could be learned the capital tock is about \$2,000,000, and is issued to -A cargo of provisions for the Chilean in-surgents is on the way from San Francisco. he members in proportion to the value of the inembers in proportion to the value of their plants, which are turned over to the new company and will be operated in the future under one management. The tableware men expect through the syn--The members of the World's Fair Euro-pean Commission sailed for England Thurs-day. -A small village near Grenoble, France was burned up Thursday. Fifty families are

dicate to lower the cost of manufacture about 10 per cent. They propose to reduce the number of molds and save money in this department. The force of traveling agents, omeless. -The Chickasaw militia have arrested over 50 white families, charged with being each company at present employing one, will be cut down from one-third to one-half ntruders.

intruders. —The census of England and Wales shows a total population of 29,001,018—an increase of 3,025,572 since the last census. —The Committee on Agriculture of the Baron Hirsch fund will attempt to colonize Hebrews on a tract in Southern New Jersey. —The sale of the American Rapid Tele-graph Company to a committee represent-ing the bondholders has been confirmed by a Chicago court. and in other ways expenses will be cur-tailed. a Chicago court.

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

-The Dublin Nation newspaper is dead.

tailed. The agents selling tableware and lamp chimneys at the Monongahela House expect to do a good business. One of them said yesterday that in his experience the prospects for fall trade never looked brighter. For several years dealers have been buying from hand to mouth, and the buyers coming in now all predict that the business will be first class this winter. For this reason in many lines they are doubling their orders over last -President Diaz has pardoned Carlos Zaremba, the American who was sentenced to four years' imprisonment for forgery and using Government seals. -The 800 employes of the Valley Nail Mill and the Waugh Steel Works, Believille, Ill., who struck last week for the Columbus scale, have gone back to work. they are doubling their orders over last year. Most of the buyers also go to East Liverpool and lay in a supply of pottery before returning home.

-A chunk of gold ore weighing ten pounds was found by John Collier on his farm near Martinsville, Ind., Thursday. His neighbor-hood is wild over the discovery. -W. C. Aldrich, as he registered his name,

The jobbers report their stocks as very low and they must have new goods. This week there were 12 buyers from the West at the Monongahela House who left large orders. The Eastern men have not coma despondent Chicago lover, committed sui-cide with a revolver at the Republican House, Milwaukee, Thursday night. -Second Officer Taylor, of the Itata, is re-ported to have confessed to a British naval officer to transferring the greater part of the cargo of arms and ammunition to the Esmeralda. menced to come in. Some of the heaviest Western glass dealers are now in the city.

These are the companies and their repre-sentatives now stationed at the Monongasentatives now stationed at the Mononga-hela house: Buckeye Glass Company, L. E. Smith; Co-operative Flint Glass Com-pany, William A. Ranney; Cumberland Glass Company, L. A. Fletcher; Columbia Glass Company, L. A. Fletcher; Columbia Glass Company, William J. Patterson; Dal-zell, Gilmore & Leighton Company, James Dalzell; Fostoria Shade and Lamp Com-pany, C. G. Magee; Fostoria Glass Com-pany, Winfield S. Murdock; Greensburg Glass Company, Ed C. King; Model Flint Glass Company, N. O. Strassburger; North-wood Glass Company, John G. Anderson; Riverside Glass Company, J. E. Rateliffe; Valley Glass Company, C. T. Mustin; Zihl-mann Glass Company, William H. Sloan; Edwin Bennett Pottery Company, L. Roden. -Bogus Lord Beresford flew high in Ma-con (Ga.) society until he obtained \$1,000 on a forged check and attempted to abscond to England with the money. He was captured in New York.

-Rumored that Marsh, the defaulting President of the Keystone Bank, has been seen at Milan, Tenn., armed with five re-volvers and a butcher knife. A posse is pur-suing the stranger.

-Two Newfoundland fishermen in an open boat were rescued in mid ocean by the American bark Snow Queen, which has just arrived at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England. The men had lived five days without food. -President Stokes, of the South Carolina Farmers' Alliance, says that the only way n which he will meet Governor Tillman in oint debate is at a secret session of the State Alliance. The Governor's friends are Hisgusted.

-The Cabullas tribe of Indians revolted at Para, Brazil, against the result of the Guber-natorial election. In the battle which en-

Roden. In a neat pamphlet are given the names of glass manufacturers in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Maryland, Indiana and West Vir-ginia. They say they are not represented at the Monongahela House, but they are

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. STILL SLASHING! THE CUT IS ON NEW COODS, NOT THE SHOP-WORN KIND.

There are bargain sales and bargain sales. When we advertise bargains we mean it, and they certainly await you here this week. Go over all departments and compare prices with those quoted by other houses. The comparison will do us good. It will bring judicious buyers right here. All goods are new and fresh, as we have just closed fortunate deals with several overstocked importers. Now read:

500 pieces No. 22 high-class Pure Silk Ribbons, all choice shades, at 25c per yard, actual value 5oc. Look at it in our show window. You'll recognize the Ribbon. 50c was the selling price during the season, now it's 25C.

300 pieces more of that Pure Silk Gauze Stripe Double-Face Ribbon at 16c. actual value 38c. Beige, Drab and Black are the shades. This is the cheapest Ribbon offered at any time.

50 DOZEN (black only) of Hair Combination Hats at 25c, actual value 75c. They come in Shade and Dress Hats, and in the Sailor shape for Ladies.

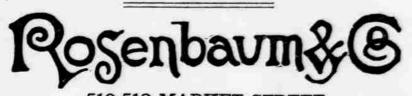
15 DOZEN only left of those real Hair and Milan Straw Hats-the jauntiest shape for Children-at 62c, actual value \$1 85. Colors are Navy, Beige, Cardinal and Brown.

20 DOZEN of brand new Flowers at 25c and 38c per bunch, fine ds that sold as high as \$1 50 per bunch.

We show the largest line of Ladies' Sailor Hats in the city. Colors are Cardinal, White, Brown, Navy and Black. They come in Rough and Ready. Union, Milan and Fine Milan.

FRESH TRIMMED HATS every day-all at bargain prices. Our assortment of Trimmings, Ribbons, Crapes, Nets and Frames is still complete and unbroken despite extraordinary heavy sales.

See the beautiful line of Percale, Lawn and Silk Waists-new goods at temptingly low prices.



510-518 MARKET STREET.

OF ALL BARGAINS,

Parlors

BEST

to \$35 for

pete with ours.

STEAMERS AND EXCURSIONS;

TO EUROPE-ALL THE FAVORITE are rapidly filling up. To secure good berths, apply at once: tickets, drafts, foreign money, etc., at New York mites; passports secured. MAX. SCHAMBERG & CO., 527 Smithfield et Exabliched 1982 st Established 1866

### AMERICAN LINE,

AMILINICAN LINE, Salling every Wednesday from Philadel-phia and Liverpool. Passenger accommoda-tions for all classes unsurpassed. Tickets sold to and from Great Britain and Ireland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, etc. PETEE WRIGHT & SONS, General agents, 305 Walnut st., Philadelphia, Full information can be had of J. J. Mo-CORMICK, Fourth avenue and Smithfield st. LOUIS MOESER, 646 Smithfield street. mb8-44-778

When offering you a suit of clothes that was made up by a merchant tailor for a price ranging from \$22 50

my21-TTS

mb8-44-775 CUNARD LINE-NEW YORK AND LIV C ERPOOL, VIA QUEENSTOWN-From Pier No. 40, North river: Fast express mail service. \*Etrurfa, July 11, 8:30 a. M.; Aurania, July 18, 2:30 p. M.; Umbrin, July 25, 8 a. M. Servia, August 1, 2 p. M.; Bothnia, August 5, 8 a. M.; Etruria, August 3, 7:30 a. M.; Aurania, July 15, 1 p. M.; Gallia, August 19, 5 a. M.; Cabin passage-460 and upward: \*will not carry size rage; according to location; inter-mediate, 435. Size rage tickets to and from all parts of Europe at very low rates. For freight and passage spoly to the company's office, 4 Bowling Green, New York. Vernon H. Brown & Co., J. J. MCCOBMICK, 639 and 401 Smithfield street, Pittsburg. jy5-D TV/HITE STAR LINE-

WHITE STAR LINE-WHITE STAR LINE-Royal and United States Mail Steamers. Merchanic, July 22, 6 am Germanic, Aug. 12,10 am Germanic, July 22, 6 am Germanic, Aug. 13, 4 pm Teutonic, July 22, 6 am Britanic, Aug. 13, 4 pm From White Star dock, foot of West Tenth street. street. \*Second cabin on these steamers, saloon rates, \$60 and upward. Second cabin, \$40 and \$45. Excursion tickets on favorable terms.



Clothing

r affliction affected him.

The mother spoke to her child by signs, and she alone could make herself under-stood. Every other inmate of the house, even her father, was a stranger to Camille. The mother of Madame des Arcis-e woman of no tact-never ceased to deplore loudly the misfortune that had befallen her daughter and son-in-law. "Better that she had never been born!" she exclaimed one

day, "What would you have done, then, had I been thus?" asked Cecile indignantly. To Uncle Giraud his great-niece's dumb-ness scemed no such termendous misfortune. "I have had," said he, "such a talkative wife that I regard everything else as a less evil. This little woman will never speak or hear bad words, never aggravate the whole household by humming opera airs, will never quarrel, never awake when her husband coughs, or rises early to look after his workmen. She will see clearly, for the deaf have good eyes. She will be pretty and intelligent, and make no noise. Were I young, I would like to marry her; being old, I will adopt her as my daughter when ever you are tired of her."

For a moment the sad parents were cheered by Uncle Giraud's bright talk. But the cloud soon redescended upon them.

III. In course of time the little girl grew

into a big one. Nature completed successfully, but faithfully, her task. Chevalier's feelings toward Camille had, unfortunately, undergone no change. Her mother still watched over her tenderly, and never left observing anxiously her slightest actions, her every sign of interest in life. When Camille's young friends were of an age to receive the first instructions of agovcrness, the poor girl began to realize difference between herself and others. The child of a neighbor had a severe govern-coss. Camille, who was present one day at a spelling lesson, regarded her little comrade with surprise, following her efforts

with her eyes, seeking, as it were, to aid her, and crying when she was scolded. Esilly were the music lessons puzzling to

The evening prayers, which the neighbor used regularly with her children, were mother enigma for the girl. She knelt with her friends, and joined her hands without knowing wherefore. The Chevalier considered this a profanation; not "so his wife. As Camille advanced in age, she became possessed of a passion-as it were by a holy instinct-for the churches which she beheld. "When I was a child I saw not God, I saw only the sky," is the saying of a

deaf mute. A religious procession, a coarse, gaudily bedizened image of the Virgin, a choir boy in a shabby surplice, whose voice was all unheard by Camille-who knows what simple means will serve to raise the a child? And what matters it, so long as the eyes are raised?

IV.

Camille was petite, with a white skin, and long black hair, and graceful movements. She was swift to understand her mother's wishes, prompt to obey them. So much grace and beauty, joined to so much misfortune, were most disturbing to the Chevalier. He would frequently embrace poor child?"

the girl in an excited manner, exclaiming aloud: "I am not yet a wicked man!" At the end of the garacn there was a wooded walk, to which the Chevalier was in the habit of betaking himself after At some distance from Chardonneux there was a ford to be crossed. There had been much rain for nearly a month past, causing the river to overflow its banks. The ferryman refused at first to take the ear-riage into his boat; he would undertake, he brenklast. From her chamber window Madame des Arcis often watched him wistsaid, to convey the passengers and the horse safely across, but not the vehicle. The fully as he walked to and fro beneath the lady, anxious to rejoin her husband, would not descend. She ordered the coachman to enter the boat; it was only a transit of a few minutes, which she had made a hundred trees. One morning, with palpitating heart, she ventured to join him. She wished to take Camille to a juvenile ball which was to be held that evening at a neighboring mansion. She longed to obtimes.

In mid-stream the boat was forced by the current from its straight course. The boat-Berve the effect which her daughter's beauty would produce upon the outside world and

gone.

The Chevalier had resolved to leave home without taking leave of his wife. He shrank from all discussion and explanation, and, as

VI.



#### SHE LEANED OVER THE EDGE OF THE BOX.

he intended to return in a short time, he With me she has always been a favorite, and I intend now to take charge of her for a time. Change of scene," said Uncle Giraud, "would do her a world of good." With the believed that he should act more wisely in leaving a letter than by making a verbal farewell. There was some truth in his statement of that business affair calling him away, although business was not his first consideration. And now one of his friends had written to hasten his departure. Chevalier's permission (obtained by letter), he carried off Camille to Paris. The Cheva-

lier returned to Chardonneux, where he lived in deepest retirement, shunning every living being, a prey to grief and keen re-Here was a good excuse. On returning alone to his house (by a much shorter route morse, than that taken by the carriage), he an-nounced his intention to the servants,

morse. A year passed heavily away. Uncle Girand had as yet failed utterly to rouse Camille. She steadily refused to be in-terested in anything. At last, one day he determined to take her, nolen volens, to the opera. A new and beautiful dress was purchased for the occasion. When, at-tired in this Camille saw herself in the tired in this, Camille saw herself in the glass, so pleased was she with the pretty picture, that to her good uncle's intense sai-isfaction, she actually smiled!

However, he continued on his way. Meanwhile, Madame des Arcis was returning in the carriage, with her daughter asleep upon her knee. She felt hurt at the Chevaller's rudeness in leaving them to return alone. It seemed such a public slight upon his wife and child! Sad fore-

packed in great haste, sent his light luggage on to the town, mounted his horse, and was

Yet a certain misgiving troubled him,

for he knew that his Cecile would be pained by his abrupt departure; although he en-deavored to persuade himself that he did this for her sake no less than for his own.

Camille soon wearied of the opera. All actors, musicians, audience-seemed to ay to her: "We speak, and you cannot; we hear, laugh, sing, rejoice. You rejoice in nothing, hear nothing. You are only a statue, the simulacrum of a being, a mere looker-on at life." bodings filled the mother's heart as the car-riage jolted slowly over the stones of a newly-made road. "God watches over all," she reflected; "over ns as over others. But what shall we do? What will become of my near shild?"

VII.

her attention. She caught sight of a good-looking, richly-dressed young man, who was tracing letters and figures with a white pencil upon a small slate. He exhibited this slate now and then to his neighbor, a man older than himself, who evidently re-

In the pretty boudoir of a house in the

uncle had written. After writing it many times, she succeeded in forming the letters such it soldiers were killed and the Indiana took to the forest. The leading rebels have been exiled.

times, she succeeded in forming the letters very fairly. What that word represented to her, who shall say? It was a glorious night of July. Camille had opened her window, and from time to time paused in her self-imposed task to gaze out, although the "view" was but a dreary one. The mindow concluded the self-imposed task to gaze -A convict in the Joliet (III.) Peniten-tiary murderously assaulted a Chicago caller at the prison, named W. S. Elliott, with a piece of marble. It was through Elliott's instrumentality that the man was sent to the penitentiary. -During the session of the Reichsrath at Vienna Thursday a man committed suicide with a revolver, at the entrance to the strangers' gallery. He was identified as a hunter. He had come to the Reichsrath to demand justice in an imaginary lawsuit with the Rothschilds.

one. The window overlooked a yard in which coaches were kept. Four or five huge carriages stood side by side beneath a shed. Two or three others stood in the center of the yard, as if awaiting the horses which could be heard kicking in the stable. The court was shut in by a closed door and high The walls

-The British House of Lords, indorsing the action of the House of Commons, has passed a bill authorizing what many believe to be the most important English railway scheme of many years-the construction of a railway to be operated in the interest of and as a connection with the Manchester Canal. Wails. Suddenly Camille perceived, beneath the shadow of a heavy diligence, a human form pacing to and fro. A feeling of fear seized her. The man was gazing intently at her window. In a few moments Camille had window. In a few moments Camille had regained her courage. She took her lamp in her hand, and, leaning from the casement, held it so that its light illumined the court. The Marquis de Maubray (for it was he), perceiving that he was discov-ered, sank on his knees and clasped his hands, gazing at Camille mean-while with an expression of respect-ful admiration. Then he sprang up, and nimbly clambering over two or three intercepting vehicles, was in a few minutes within Camille's room, where his first act was to make her a profound Canal. Canal. -A society was organized in Louisville Thursday called the Kentucky Fraternal Congress. It includes nearly all the mutual or benevolent insurance companies and in-surance orders, and its purpose is to oppose legisiation and litigation to place these companies on the same footing as the regu-lar insurance companies with reference to payment of license, etc.

his first act was to make her a profound bow. He longed for some means of speaking to her, and, observing upon the table the board bearing the written word Camille, he took the piece of chalk and proceeded to write beside that name his own

"Who are you and what are you doing here?" thundered a wrathful voice. It was that of Uncle Giraud, who at that moment that of Uncle Giraud, who at that moment entered the room and bestowed upon the intruder a torrent of abuse. The Marquis calmly wrote something upon the board, and handed it to Uncle Giraud, who read with amazement the following words: "I love Mademoiselle Camille, and wish to marry her. I am the Marquis de Maubray; will you give her to me?"

recognized the youth he had seen at the opera—"for going straight to the point, and getting through their business quickly, I never saw the like of these dumb folk!"

IX. The course of true love, for once, ran smooth. The Chevalier's consent to this highly desirable match for his daughter

was easily obtained. Much more difficult was it to convince him that it was possible to teach deaf mutes to read and write. Seeing, however, is believing. One day, two or three years after the marriage, the Chevalier received a letter from Camille, which began thus: "Oh, father! I can speak, not with my mouth, but with my hand."

She told him how she had learned to do this, and to whom she owed her new born speech-the good Abbe de l'Epec. She described to him the beauty of her baby, and affectionately besought him to pay a visit to his daughter and grandchild.

state, the simulacrum of a being, a mere looker-on at life." When, to exclude the mocking spectacle, she closed her eyes, the scenes of her early life rose before the eyes of her mind. She returned in thought to her country home, saw again her mother's dear face. It was too much! Uncle Giraud observed, with much concern, tears rolling down her cheeks. When he would have inquired the cause of her grief, she made signs that she wished to leave. She rose, and opened the door of the box. Just at this moment something attracted her attention. She caught sight of a good-looking, richly-dressed young man, who was tracing letters and figures with a white upstairs.

x

'in the swim just the same.

WELSH TOPICS-A letter by T. B. Ro from Carnaryon, Wales, will interest Wels lers of THE DISPATCH to-morrow.

B. AND O. SHORT OF CARS.

Agents of Western Roads Complaining of Very Dull Traffic.

The Baltimore and Ohio road is beginning to feel the shortage in grain cars. Western lines are drawing in all the cars they can get. The crops this year are abundant, and the movement will commence very soon. The Baltimore and Ohio road is not blessed with too many coke and ore cars, and since coke shipments have been resumed they have been running short. Agents of Western roas in this city reportd

a good business for June, but up to date July is behind last month. The boys are all complaining of dull traffic, and they hardly know how to account for it, except that the glass shut down and the closing of some of the mills for the hot weather has produced the result.

OIL-The wonderful wells of the Bussia Field will be described and the region illus-trated in TO-MORBOW'S DISPATCH. A splendid and instructive article for every

payment of license, etc. —A terrific electric storm, resembling a cloud burst, struck Helena, Mont., Thurs-day. Several houses were struck by light-ning. In one house the stock of a loaded Winchester rifle was shattered, the metal being melited, but not a cartridge was ex-ploded. Mrs. W. Edgar was sitting at home flowers, when a flash paralyzed her arm and dashed the knife through an open door and across the room. Mrs. Edgar has recovered from the shock. ALL COUNTY FUNDS LOCKED UP. The Result of the Failure of a Prominer

Missouri Bank. NEVADA, Mo., July 10 .- The Citizens' Bank of Nevada closed its doors this

MEXICO - Carpenter has interviewed President Diaz for THE DISPATCH. Beau-tiful illustrations and portraits will accommorning. A notice was posted on the front pany the account to be published in THE door of the bank stating that the stockholders of the bank hoped to pay all claims against the institution at an early date.

Most for the Money.

Penn Avenue Stores.

B. & B.

against the institution at an early date. The bank claims a capital stock of \$100,000, a surplus of \$12,000 and has a fine building. The failure is attributed to the stringency of the money market and slow collections. All the county funds are locked up in the bank. Liabilities un-known A Fine Line of Men's Suits at S7. To-day we will sell several hundred of our best men's suits at seven dollars (\$7) a

suit. We make this attractive bargain price for the benefit of those who only have a limited amount to spend for a good suit. The line consists of four lots of men's darkknown. checked cassimere suits, three styles of ele-gant fancy worsted suits, sacks and cuts-ways, two styles of plain black cheviot and corkscrew suits, and a good assortment of RECUPERATION-Rev. George Hodge writes on the gospel of the holiday for THE DISPATCH to-morrow. The necessity of rest one day in seven.

light tweed suits. Come and buy a good suit to-day for \$7. P. C. C. C., Pittsburg Combination Clothing Company, corner Grant and Diamond

DISPATCH to-morrow.

Everybody likes to get the most for the money. This desire is quickest accommo-dated by an investment of 20c in a bottle of Wolff's Acme Blacking. Ask some of your strects. wolff's Acme blacking. As some of your neighbors if they have not found more profit, comfort and pleasure in a bottle of Wolff's Acme Blacking than in any other article they could obtain for a like amount. It is To Atlantic City. Via the B. & O. R. R., next Thursday, July 16. Tickets good for ten days, and good to stop at Washington City returning. Trains leave at 8:15 A. M. and 9:20 P. M.

profitable because it preserves leather; it is comfort and pleasure-giving because it is easily applied and requires but one applica-tion a month on ladies' shoes and one a week As a summer drink Iron City Beer stands first. Telephone, 1186. on men's shoes. IRON CITY BEER builds up trade wher-ever placed on sale. Telephone, 1186. B. & B. Upstairs to-day-Ladies' ready-made wash reases at \$3, \$5 and \$7 50 that will aston-

MEN'S duck and pique vests at \$1 50. Jos. HORNE & CO.'s ish. BOGGS & BUHL IRON CITY BEER builds up trade wher-ever placed on sale. Telephone, 1180. Boys' and men's outing shirts, traveling bags, parasols and silk umbrellas to-day-Read in another column. EUROPE-Well written cable letters cov ering all the Capitals will appear in to-mor row's DISPATCH.

B. & B.

BOGGS & BUHL. MEN'S silk shirts, \$2 50-reduced 14. JOS. HORNE & CO.'S To those who leave the city-special mil-linery orders quickly executed now at low prices. JOS. HORNE & Co.'s Penn Avenue Stores. Penn Avenue Stor

Some ladies' ready-made India silk dresse go to-day at \$15 that will be a revelation-As a summer drink Iron City Been stands first. Telephone, 1186.-BOGGS & BUHL. H. & B. MEN's fiannel shirts \$2 up-1/2 reduction. Jos. HORNE & Co.'s Penn Avenue Stores.

At 10c-100 pieces handsome, fine, pretty outing dress flannels to-day-10c. Bogge & BUHL



pathic Chemists, London, Englan

DRUBACTOR TABLE Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Bork and the Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. The Standard Standar

CACTUS BLOOD CURE

Liebig Company's

Get genuine only

of Justice von Liebig in blue.

Extract of Beef.

with this foliebig sign

BREAKFAST.



**Glasgow** to Philadelphia.

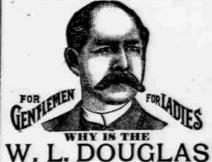
VIA DERRY and GALWAY. The most direct rout from Scotland and North and Middle of Ireian ACCOMMODATIONS UNSURPASSED, Intermediate, 200 Steerage, \$19. ate, \$30. SERVICE OF

STATE SERVICE OF LINE. STEAMSHIPS. NEW YORK AND GLASGOW.

BREAKFAST. "By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of diges-tion and nutrition, and by a careful applica-tion of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such arti-cles of diet that a constitution may be grad-ually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keep-ing ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."-Civil Ser-vice Gazette. via Londonderry, every Fortnight. 22d July, STATE OF GEORGIA, 10 A. M. 6th Aug., STATE OF NEBRASKA, WA. M. 20th Aug., STATE OF NEBRASKA, WA. M. 20th Aug., STATE OF NEBRASKA, WA. M. CABIN, 855 and upwards. Return, 855 and up-wards. Steerage, 819. Apply to J. J. MCCORMICK, 639 Smithfield street, Pittsbreg.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, secure the agency, and tice Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, la-belled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Hommoget them for you.

my16-50-Tus



\$3 SHOE GENTLEMEN

The Best Shoe in the World for the Money? It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, syllah and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from \$4 00 to \$6 00. 2 - 500 GENUINE HAND-SEWED, the finest French imported shoes which cost from \$5 00 to \$20. 2 - 100 GENUINE HAND-SEWED, the finest French imported shoes which cost from \$5 00 to \$20. 2 - 100 GENUINE HAND-SEWED, the finest French imported shoes which cost from \$5 00 to \$20. 2 - 100 GENUINE HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE, fine calf, 3 - 100 GENUINE HAND-SEWED well shoe cost from \$5 00 to 3 - 100 GENUINE HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE, fine calf, 3 - 100 GENUINE HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE, fine calf, 3 - 100 GENUINE HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE, fine calf, 3 - 100 GENUINE HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE. The best fine ever offered at this price; same grade as cu-

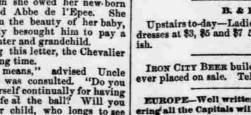
At once the newest, oldest and best blood purifier known. 300 years old in Brazil, two years' test in this country, and without a rival in the cure of skin diseases and rheu-matism, eating ulcers, boils, tumors, king's evil, white swelling, hip disease, and all dis-orders from the poison taint of scrofula and specific disease. No mineral, no failures, no relapses. Sold by JOS, FLEMING & SON Druggists, 412 Market st., Pittsburg, my27

JAS. M'NEIL & BRO. BOILERS, PLATE AND SHEET-IRON WORK. PATENT SHEET IRON ANNEALING BOXES.



H. & C. F. AHLERS, MERCHANT TAILORS,

420 SMITHFIELD STREET. Telephone, 1389. Je24-17880



After receiving this letter, the Chevalier hesitated for a long time. "Go, by all means," advised Uncle Giraud, when he was consulted. "Do you

icle's wrath abated. I" remarked he to himself, as the The unc "Well !"