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SYNOPSIS. er Alexander Auchlean, a Scottish baronet, is returning from Aberdeen to Ballater, near which his country seat is situnited.He is in a disagreeable frame of mind, as he walks along the hillside from the station through a heavy Scotch mist He stops on the way at a sort of half-wify cottage kept by an old retainer, "Jock" by name, of whom Sir Alexander is fond. The baronet decides to pass the night at the cottage, and in conversation with Jock discloses the cause of his anger being his failure to obtain the first for his short-horns at the annual cattle show. Jock expresses surprise and ort being questioned will only say that he had surmised another reason for the baro-net's gloominess. While the latter is sitting in the darkness, he hears the door open, and the voice of his young wife callint the name of Captain Harry Tenterden, who has passed a good deal of his time at the baronet's house, and upon whom he has always looked as a tame cat. The baronet's suspicions are instantly aroused. He steps behind a screen and slips out of the door as his wife enters. He goes to Jock's hut, enloins silence upon him and bids him unnounce his arrival to his wife, The latter is painfully affected by the news. In reply to his questions she says proposes an immediate return, reproaching him for devoting more time to his prize cattle than to her. Sir Alexander declines, and declares that they shall take

PART II.



saw that her face blanched. "All right," she said. after a moment's pause."I'll go and tell Mrs. Jock." 'No," said her husband, quietly. as heagain signed

down. "There is no need, I can tell her from the door." "But she is deaf!" objected Lady Auchlean, who seemed to be growing

suspicious in her turn. Sir Alexander, for all answer, shut himself outside the cottage, but kept close to the door. Jock was there, looking more wooden than ever.

'Jock, you d-d rascal!" called Sir Alexander, in a low voice, Jock came forward obediently, without moving a muscle of the face.

"If you interfere, or if your wife interferes to warn or to stop anyone who may be coming to the cottage, I'll put a Bullet through the pair o' ye. Get us some tea and then get back to your cottage, and stay there, till I call you." "Oh, aye, sir," said Jock; and he turned and disappeared into his own dwelling like a clockwork figure.

Sir Alexander reentered the cottage where he found his wife looking more dead than alive. Although she was sitting in the chair in which he had left her, he guessed that she had been trying the inner door of the room. This however, kept locked, as he kn except when the house was in regular

He went over to the fireplace and stood with one foot on the high brass fender, furtively watching her. She seemed to be dazed, like a bird that one catches half dead with a fright in chimney that lies in a ruffled heap in

He tried to talk to her about trivial ters, told her some small details of journey, which she answered with ceble comments. He told her of his ill success with the show cattle. At

that she smiled faintly. "That must have gone near to break

ing your heart-or as near as anything can," said she, rather bitterly. Her husband moved uneasily. Ever In the anxiety from which he was suf-

fering, something of self-reproach stung him. "I thought," she went on, with a little more spirit, perhaps a little more

hope, "that something had happened to upset you. That was it, of course, Sir Alexander looked at her, and fell more uncomfortable than ever. There was some shadow of an excuse for her bitterness, perhaps. She was really a very pretty woman, and pretty womer are vain, and except a good deal of attention. This she had not had from

him, certainly, "If you wish to imply, Mary," said he, surnestly, "that nothing but what concern my short-horns has power to disturb my peace of mind, you are mistaken, wrong. Anything which affected much more,

"Oh, but I don't think so! You could find another wife tomorrow, you know, if-if anything were to happen to me. But if you were to lose Durham the Third, why, you would be inconsolable. It would take you a long time to find another animal you could be as proud

'And do you think I am not proud o.

"Oh, in a sort of way I suppose you are, certainly. I look all right in those old high-backed chairs, I believe, and people don't look less at the family jewels because they are on me."

"You'are very bitter today. You have never spoken to me like this before!" What chance do I ever have of talking to you, at all? Not that I want to complain," and her tone changes sud-denly. "You can't help yourself, of course. We can none of us help our temperament. We all have to go on termined, so collected in the midst of just the best way we can, and it is of no the excitement, that they found them-

In Curing Torturing Disfiguring

use to grumble, because nothing ever comes out right in this world."

omes out quite right in this world." She spoke in a subdued voice, but with much bitterness, Her husband was staring at her newely-opened eyes, and was on the point of making some reply, when Mrs. Jock came in with the

Lady Auchlean jumped up oulckly and seized the teapot. She was sent on hurrying through the proceedings, alleging that she was afraid the night would be a wet one and that she wanted to get home before the rain be-

"If you are afraid of that," said he husband, "we can send Jock for the carriage.

"Oh, no, don't do that. We can make haste over this tea. I shall enjoy the walk." She kept glancing out through the

window, opposite to which she sat. Sir Alexander jumped up and drew the curtain. "It looks cheerless out there, he said.

We will shut out the prospect till we have to face it of necessity." And he sat down again. Lady Auchlean, in whose blue eyes t

trange fire was burning, played with her teaspoon, but said nothing. She was waiting, listening. Both husband and wife were constrained, silent, oppressed by the knowledge of what was coming.

There was a sharp rap at the door, and Lady Auchlean sprang to her feet. Then the door opened, and pushing away the screen, a handsome young fellow of five or six-and-twenty burst into the room.

He saw no one but the lady, and he came straight towards her with an for her to sit alacrity which was damning indeed. "Capt. Tanterden! why, what has brought you here? Alexander, isn't this an odd coincidence?" cried Lady Auchlean, before he could get across the room.

The young man started, stopped short, turned, saw Sir Alexander and held out his hand, reddening very

But the baronet who was standing in an attitude of great stiffness, did not respond to the greeting. "A very odd coincidence," said he dryly. "I should like a few words with

you, Capt. Tenterden." And he strode out of the cottage. Capt. Tenterden would have lingered moment to ask an explanation from Lady Auchlean, but she, wiser than he, shook her head and signed for him to follow at once.

Outside the cottage, on the little tableland, with the mists of the mounabrupt and stern.

vife here "Never before, on my honor. Ask the people here?

And you arrived tonight? It was



stant the husband had him by the an accident, I suppose," said Sir Alexander, with cutting mockery. throat, pinioning him against the wall of the cottage.

"Answer me, answer me. Tell me the truth, or, by ---- I'll throw you down you, for instance, would trouble me the hill! The truth, mind, the truth!" A hoarse voice spoke in Sir Alexander's ear, and he felt his wife's hand clutching at his shoulder.

"You shall hear the truth, the whole truth. Let him go." There was in Lady Auchlean's voice

such a deep ring of earnestness, of sincerity, that her husband was struck by it in the height of his passion of resentment. He released his hold of Captain Tenterden, and his wife quickly took advantage of this to seize one of her husband's hands in both hers. "Harry," said she, in a clear, firm

voice, "you had better go. I can tell if he wants to see you afterwards, why, I can tell him where to find you." The two men were both aghast. Whatever in their own minds they had

foreseen as the upshot of this meeting, it was not such a situation as this. But Lady Auchlean was so quietly deselves leaving the matter in her hands "It is a very good suggestion, sir," said Sir Alexander. "You had better take yourself off as quickly as you

But Captain Tenterden drew himself up and turned his back upon the other

"I have done no intentional harm to you or to anyone, Lady Auchlean, as you the less on that account. I see that you know," said he. "I have always been only too happy to repay your kind hospitality by executing any commissions in my power. I don't like to go away without knowing whether you be made to suffer for this accidental meeting, when I could explain it perfectly well."

"Leave that to me," said Lady Auchean, with a faint little smile. "Sir Al- wife." xander will believe me, for I am going o tell him the truth."

A shade of alarm crossed the young man's face. But he took the hand she held out to him, gave it a quick, warm pressure, bowed coldly to Sir Alexanler, who did not return the salutation, and started to go down the hillside.

Lady Auchiean led the way back into

the cottage and her husband followed in a state of great bewilderment. He was struck again by the change in her manner from the fright and nervousless which had characterized it before the appearance of Captain Tenterden. He looked at her with apparent coldness, but with some unconscious admir ation. This dignified, proud-looking woman with the slight air of reckless-

ness which was noticeable in her man ner, was more to his taste than the pretty, shy automaton he had considered his wife to be. "Well," he said sharply, as soon a the door was shut, "let me hear your

explanation." He did not attempt to disguise the fact apparent in his tone and manner, that he was prepared to disbelieve

Lady Auchlean looked up. She had

taken off her hat again, and the golder

hair was again framing a cloud about

her head. In her eyes there burned a steady light. "I was going to run away with him,"

said she, quietly, Sir Alexander was struck dumb. Non of his wildest suspicions had prepared him for such an avowal as this. He gasped, stared at her and finally turned away to the fire. . Lady Auchlean went on with her confession in a dreary, despairing tone.

"It's very terrible, isn't it?" Very shocking? That with all the money



have to spend, and the bills I'm allowed to run up. I should not be satisfied? That I can't be happy without som one to care about me "Don't-don't I care about you?"

stammered Sir Alexander, quite hum-

He was an upright, honest man himself, and he respected her for telling the truth, respected her at the botton of his heart, far more than that. Her reply was very prompt, very cut

"No, if you had cared about me, you would have seen what was coming. Everyone else did." "What was coming?" Sir Alexander spun around again toward her. Why,

then, have you, have you-" "I haven't done anything. But I meant to,"

"Then," stammered her husband, in an unsteady voice, "let us look upon my coming in here tonight as a special intervention of Providence, to save you "From being hamy with a man who

would have been kind to me!" burst out Lady Auchlean, as she gave way at last to hysterical sobbing. "Oh, yes, I know I am shocking you; I know you think me terribly wicked, but I don't care. I've got to live out my life, my wretched, miserable, lonely life with you-for I shall never have the tains all around them, the two men courage to try and get away again, met. Sir Alexander was dignified, and I suppose you will shut me up altogether now-and so, for once, I'll speak to see me. And I wish-oh, I wish they had let me marry some poor clerk at a bank with four hundred a year, rather than tie me to a man who doesn't want a wife at all-who only wants his pripri-prize cows and-and sheep-and-

Now, Sir Alexander was by no means the statue the poor little lady believed him to be. He had indeed figured in a terrible romance, in which he, then a young man of only two-and-twenty had been the victim of a designing and heartless woman. It was the scar from that wound which made him close his own heart, and say to himself that he would never again let a woman gain out of employment. an ascendancy over him.

The discovery that he in his turn had made a victim through this act of selfish discretion moved him greatly. It woke in him the echoes of old thoughts, old feelings. It softened, it unmanned His wife was sobbing with her head

herself in the grip of a strong arm; a hand was laid quite tenderly on her silky hair. "Mary, will you try and forgive me,

if I treat you better?" asked her husband, in a shy voice. She left off sobbing, and turned an astonished, still fearful face toward

"Treat me-" whispered she, "as well as the pigs?"

"Just as well," he whispered, with a smile which had something new in it. She sat up. She looked at him inquisitively.

"I wonder," said she,at last,"whether this is only a ruse to get me away quietly? For you must have been shocked, surprised, angry!". "So angry," answered Sir Alexander,

"that I can't trust myself to scold you, I might say words you would never for Lady Auchlean looked long and

steadily in his face. Then a deep blush came suddenly into her cheeks, and she slid down to her knees beside him on the floor.

"Oh, if you only mean it-if you will him everything he wants to know; and only sometimes look at me like that, speak to me like that-if you will only remember that I'm a woman, and not a doll, to be dressed up to look pretty. and to be kept under a glass case and never-t-touched! Oh, if you'll only do that you never need be afraid of my behaving badly; indeed, I'm really really not. I've never done any wrong ment is also greatly shortened, the mother strengthened and built up, and an to you, and if I had a thought you would care, I never should have thought of-of-oh, oh, I am ashamed of myself! I don't know what you must think of me in your heart!"

"Well, I'll tell you," and Sir Alexander raised her from the floor and seated her on the sofa and sat down beside her. "I think you sillier than I had thought; but I don't know that I hke you can't be treated so well as I be-

"Oh, don't say that!"
"And so I shall have to look after

You've always seemed so cold! Are you sure you won't be just the same again when you get me home?" ou sure you won't be just the same gain when you get me home?"
"Well, you must take your chance at hat!"
In spite of his words Lady Auchlean for I do not hisk I sho

In spite of his words, Lady Auchlean

did feel comforted. She did not yet love her husband, but she was contrite. humble, grateful for his forgiveness, his forbearance, and thoroughly ashamed of the escapade, which had so nearly had fatally serious conse

Sir Alexander went to the hut to send Jock for a carriage, as the weather had changed for the worse, and the Scotch mist had given place to heavy ain. There was a shrewd look in th old man's eyes, and even Mrs, Jock glanced at him with furtive interest He felt sure that the pair had seen and heard something of the recent occur-

"Jock, you rascal," said Sir Alexander, as he followed the old man out of the but, "you've been in somebody's confidence lately, I suppose; not in mine.

"Nae, sir." said Jock, stolidly, "I've een in naebody's confidence but my old woman's." "But you knew that there was to be a meeting at the cottage? It's of no use

o deny it, man!" "I thocht there would be when I saw my lady come. It didna seem probable that she'd come to meet her hus pand, since he's maistly awa'." "She had been here before, then?

said Sir Alexander, trying to hide the fact that he was suspicious.
"Nae, sir, never before. My lady's been always by hersel' when I've me ier, seeming lanesome, I thocht. But it's not in the nature of leddles as handsome as she to be lanesome long, sir.

could ha' tellt ye that, if ye'd

speered." Sir Alexander turned away and went into the cottage, too angry to speak without betraving himself. He found, however, in his wife's newly-discovered harm. In her half childlike penitence and pretty humility, matter to divert his thought.

When the carriage arrived and Lady Auchlean and her husband began the descent of the hillside to meet it, she eaning on his arm, old Jock watched them stolidly from the window of the hut and then turned to his wife with a "I thought there'd be a flare-up some

day," said he, and so there has been or my name's no' Jock. But if Sir Alexander learnt that there's a sort o' cattle about that is better worth looking after than his short-horns, maybe he'll get hame a prize-winner after a'.' (The end.)

### INDUSTRIAL.

Hazleton Standard: The Lehigh and Wilkes-Barre surveying corps have completed measurements for the deepening of slope No. 16 at Tresckow. This is the last opening that has been formed by the Lehigh and Wilkes-Barre Coal company, but will not be placed in operation for a few months. The slope in its present form is over 500 feet in depth, which is a little more than onethird the distance that it will be wnen the deepest measures of the Buck Mountain is reached. To reach the basin, which is somewhere near 1,200 feet horizontal depth, three lifts will be formed. To consummate these plans will take several months, but it will be unquestionably done and until that time the officials will not be at ease. When properly developed this slope will be one of the most profitable that the company maintains and a few ...andred men will be furnished employ-

J. B. White, of Drifton, who has been connected in the coal business with Coxe Bros. & Co. for fourteen years, "Answer me at once without lies." out my thoughts. And I'll tell you, I will move to New York city, where he said he. "How often have you met my don't care for driving all by myself, says the company will concentrate all of its principal offices. A proposition of this kind was suggested while Eckley B. Coxe was living, but he would not listen to it, and the headquarters of the company was kept at Drifton near the mines, it being the only great coal corporation with executive heads outside of the large cities.

It is reported that after next month the Lehigh Valley railroad's freight transfer office at Jersey City will be abolished. The idea is that freight passing between New England and points on the Lehigh Valley will all be billed through direct and run around New York. This will throw forty clerks

Pardee & Co. are now busily engaged in making preparations for the erec tion of their new breaker at Cranberry. The plans and specifications are about completed, and the debris is being rapidly cleaned up. Lumber for the erection of the new boiler house is on the in the sofa-cushions. Suddenly she felt ground and work on the same will be commenced shortly.

The Reading coal statement for the week ended Jan. 18 shows a tonnage of 283,145 tons, an increase over the same week last year of 33,619 tons. For the year to date the company has shipped 1,904,930 tons, or 293,627 tons more than for the same period last year.

The Mexican Central has received from England 4,000 tons of 66-pound steel rails, which are at once to be pu



manly organs, will find relief and a permanent cure in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Taken during pregnancy, the "Prescription" MAKES CHILDBIRTH EASY by preparing the system for parturition, thus assisting Nature and shortening "labor." The painful ordeal of child-birth is robbed of its terrors, and the dangers thereof greatly lessened, to both mother and child. The period of confinement is also greatly shortened the

abundant secretion of nourishment for the child promoted. If THE MARRIED WOMAN be delicate, run-down, or overworked, it worries her husband as well as herself. This is the proper time to build up her strength and cure those weaknesses, or ailments, which are the cause of her trouble. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription dispels aches and pains, melancholy

and makes a new woman of her.

"Oh, don't say that!"

"And so I shall have to look after you more. I shall have to dance attendance upon you, I suppose, instead of passing so much time at the farm. I shall have, in short, to be a more attentive husband if I want to keep my wife."

"Oh, don't say that! don't, don't! If you know how wicked you make me feel! And I—I can't understand it. You've always seemed so cold! Are you sure you won't be just the same again when you get me home?"

and makes a new woman of her.

Mrs. Arram Lyon, of Loriance, Jefenson Co., N.

y., writes: "I had been suffering from ulceration and falling of the wonub. for several years, or since the birth of my youngest child. I consulted all the physicians around here and they gave me up and said there was no help for me.

At last, almost discouraged, I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Preyou sure you won't be just the same again when you get me home?"

into its main line. This rail is ten pounds heavier than any at present in

### RAIL ROAD NOTES.

A very unique road is being considered by the Marquette Iron Range Railroad company, of Michigan, for trans-porting ores. It is in length fifteen 800 feet from the mines to Lake Superior. On account of the topography an endless chain cable is impracticable, and it is therefore proposed to con-struct an ordinary trolley line without a power house. The loaded trains come down from the mines generating current, which is to be transmitted to the trolley line and from it to the cars going up grade. The loaded cars weigh 25 tons, and each train of 10 or 15 cars will have a motor car; the difference in weight between the light and loaded trains is thought to suffice to overcome the loss of power in the transmission and machinery.

The Overland Fruit Dispatch company, of San Francisco, Cal., has placed an order with the Madison Car company, of Madison, Ill., for 100 refrigerator cars. The same company has also received an order from the Union Pacific Denver and Gulf Railway company for two derrick cars.

The New York Equipment company, of New York, has just received contracts for two passenger coaches, two combination, 20 box, 10 platform and 20 gondola cars, to be used on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad now building in Virgina.

The St. Charles Car company, of St. Charles, Mo., has received from the Chicago, Paducah and Memphis Railcoad company an order for 100 cars. The Boston and Main Railroad com-

pany has let a contract to the Pullman Palace Car company, of Pullman, Ill. for 30 day coaches. The Cincinnati, Jackson and Macki-

naw railway is about to place an order for 1,500 freight cars of various kinds. The Eric Railroad company is said to be in the market for 1,000 freight cars.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles. Symptoms-Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tu-mors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleed-ing, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

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### TO OUR PATRONS:

Washburn-Crosby Co. wish to assure their many paterons that they will this year hold to their usual custom of milling STRICTLY OLD WHEAT until the new crop is fully cured. New wheat is now upon the market, and owing to the excessively dry weather many millers are of the opinion that it is already cured, and in proper condition for milling. Washburn-Crosby Co. will take no risks, and will allow the new wheat fully three months to mature before grinding. months to mature before grinding.

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