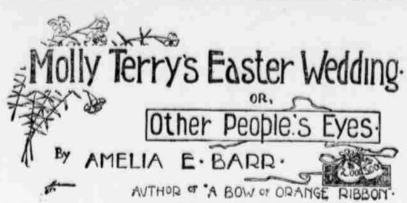
afterwards Mollie met her old friend,



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PART L.

However much for ordinary mortals the earth revolves in void, for lovers, at least, it is generally supposed to revole in Heaven. Certainly, at Santa Lucia, one April evening, in 1867, any reasonable lovers might have supposed so. But there were two who did not seem in celestial moods, though the garden was white with orange blossoms, and the young April moon was shining tenderly, and the mocking birds pouring their souls in melody through all the warm, scented air,

Such a tall handsome fellow, with a square, purposeful face, and an arm that made light of a trifle carrying ten balls to a pound. A man whom you felt at once it would be good to lean upon, and always safe to love.

Such a lovely girl, with a witching, coaxing, piquant face, and a little light, swaying figure that was as graceful as a water flower. They were pacing the veranda together under the young April moon and the spring blossoms-together and not together, for Mollie had taken her hand out of Jack's and kept just a step before him. "Mollie!" No answer.

"Mollie, dear!"
"Well, Jack?"

"Is it me-me myself-you are going

"Of course it is." "Then why care a fig for what peo ple will say? I have got, as you very well know, two thousand dollars a year, and I have saved besides just three thousand dollars; that is all the coin I am worth. It is sensible to have "H a wedding fit for a millionaire?"

"Jack, men know nothing about these things. There was my friend, Lulu Shearer, who married Ralph Randall. Ralph hadn't a cent but his salary, and Lulu's wedding dress and veil and all her things came from New Yor, and every decent person in the town was at the wedding. It cost Mr. Shearer all of two thousand dollars. I am not going to have a shabbier affair to please either you or papa, and I think you are very cruel to ask me."

"Where does Lulu live now?"
"Jack, I think that question is real mean. Of course I know how poor Lulu has come down, but-"

"But don't you see darling, that the money spent on the wedding dress and feast would have bought them a home. I have heard Ralph say so many a

"That is just like men; calculating always what women could save off their dress,'

Well, Mollie, I love you dearly; you know that well, and I would do any sensible thing to please you, but I am not going to begin my married life by ruining myself, and I am not going to spend my last cent because I want all Santa Lucia to know that I am as big a fool as Randall, and rather a bigger one than Gen. Joyce, who went to housekeeping last week as quiet'y and as really rich men generall

Mollie was sulky and Mollie was saucy, but Jack would not readily Jack was also a man sovereign of himthat a course was right, was no more to be moved than the centre of a mr-

Mollie, too, had that kind of persistence which is peculiarly womenish-the passistence of a fly, which, when driven off, returns to the attack. This steeres of warfare masters most men. but Jack came of Puritan and Scotch hacage, and had that kind of dour respect for his own conscience which Eves of all generations have found unworkable to their will.

"Lay parted that night in tears and down to the beach to reconsider the

the house, and no one there but his and her relations.

"Julia Kemp told me it was just like prayer-meeting-so solemn like,"-"Dey's Mefodies is de Gin'ral's folks, honey.

"And so selfish, Mammy, not to ask even one's neighbors! and I'd sent to New York, you know, for patterns and prices and things, and just decided on the loveliest satin suit and spriggled Paris veil! It's too bad for anything."

"So 'tis. You jist get 'em anyhow, honey. Massa Jack de same kind as oder men; he'll gib in when he sees he's got to."

'No he wont, mammy; he's that set in his own way. He told me plain that f I wanted to be married in satin and lace, I must get a richer bridegroom than he was. Besides, if he won't have a breakfast and ball, and won't go up North for a bridal trip, what is the use of me getting lovely things? Nobody will see them.' "You'se too good for Massa Jack,

honey; dat am the trufe; just you tell him so; dar's Colonel Jessup—powerful nice man, an' lubs you like—" "Colonel Jessup, Mammy: That wet

curl-paper of a man! wouldn't have believed you would speak his name to me. Besides, Mammy, I love Jack."
"Ob course, he know dat, an' he cal-

culates to begin habbing his own way fore he got any right to. You berry oolish let him see you love him! When I was a gal, no one cotch me at dat "He found it out, Mammy-he finds

out everything. And there's papa, in-stead of standing up for his own daughter, says I ought to thank Heaven for such a sensible husband." "So you ought, chile, when you gets

him; dey's scarce 'nough, de Lord knows, "Rub my hands and feet, Manuny and shut the blinds. Oh, Jack! Jack

don't see how you can be so cruel! and Mollie really sobbed herself to Morning, however, woke up this little womanly fly to a fresh attack. She



HE LIKED TO BE TAKEN PRIS-ONER BY HER.

take offense. He loved this pretty girl began with her father. He was of far se well and was so sure of her good more malleable material than her lover, heart and her usual wisdom that he and if he was once won to her side could not bear to part with her. But she hoped Jack might be more reason able. The judge was sitting on the self-a man, who, having once decided | veranda with his Panama on the back of his head and his newspaper in his hand, when Mollie came fluttering up to him, all snowy frails and pring rib oons and pretty smiles. He liked to be taken prisoner by her, and carried in to breakfast, and have his paper tal: en away and be made at once her pet

and slave. As soon as she had asked after his horse and his dog and his political favorite and his last new care, she introduced her own. "Papa Jack and had a real quarrel last night. He is too absurd. I told him that you had nnger. Jack lit his eigar and walked given me two thousand dollars, and I showed him the patterns of all the situation. Mollie went up stairs and pretty things I was going to buy, and

"Mollie, have some pity on me. I can't stand that kind of thing either

ding that was the talk of the county

for a twelfth-month? And mammas

went to Europe for a bridal tour? Very

home afterwards. I was very sorry

about H.

se stylish weddings, I think."

physically or financially; it's foolish, dear, and Jack can't leave his duties so long-of course he can't." "Then if I can't be married in my

way I am not going to be married in Jack Madison's way, I assure you.'

"Now, Mollie, his ideas are very sen-

"Do you know his 'ideas', papa?" "Yes,. He wants to buy the Carden lace for \$2,000 and then your \$2,000 culd not only furnish it comfortably

our relations, I think it is quite irre- meal.

Joyce acted very meanly!' "I don't think he and Lizzie thought of that. They regard marriage as ery solemn and personal thing. Their marriage was a religious service, and eally, now, Mollie, I think it is better for two young people to begin life to gether praying than dancing. I do, in

"Papa, do you love me?"

He sent for Jack and had a long tall with him, but he could not convince the lover against his judgment. Indeed, Jack felt a little contempt for a father so easily wrought to his own in jury, and the judge feeling this, they parted at last quite coolly. In all this dispute Jack was really very wretched he loved Mollie with a strength sh was far from understanding, but this matter be regarded as vitally affecting all their future, and, being, a man he could not conceive how a satin robe

It did, though. There was another there are men to whom conscience i choir that he resolved to leave the

and presently he found a moment t say: "I am going up the country, have bought a cattle ranch there."

The poor girl made an effort to speak Jack hope; he wispered: "Will you go with me, Mollie, dcarest?"

"Will you marry me tomorrow?" "Impossible." "I have all things ready."

"You know my opinions about mar "I know them," and Mollie drew her-

olf a little apart. They have not changed, Mollie." "Nor have mine, Jack." "Then we must part again."

"I suppose so." There was a dreary sound in Mollie's olce that made Jack very miserable but if he had sacrificed his principle to his affection now he knew that it would bring both of them nothing but misery. So he went away, and Mollie "Papa, I am astonished at you! Pray, tried hard to hide her self-reproach

trousseau came from Paris, and you Lulu. She was so thin and sorrowfullooking and seemed so full of anxiety like Satan correcting sin, for you to op- that Mollie went home with her. She was greatly troubled to find the once Ralph said: "I had a great piece of luck lately," "Well, Mollie, that was twenty years gay girl in a noisy, cheap bearding ago. We were a rich crowd then; we house that must have been a powerful are a poor one now. And I'll confess to you that I thought the whole thing a tremendous bore. It left me tight in Mollie. "Halph's salary had been rea tremendous bore. It left me tight in Mollie. "Ralph's salary had been re-money matters for a long tim", and duced, and the baby had been sick all married. But last summer we suffered your mother was never contented at its short life, and they had hard work | more than ever for it-the noise, the to get along."

"But does not your father help you,

"Well, I don't want to go to Paris, Lulu" I want a wedding suit from New York and other things that will cost about marriage, and we just wasted enough one thousand dollars. And I want to to have bought us a home, and now have a house full of friends for a week | Amelia is going to do the very same | lie Terry everything, and, would you before the wedding, with plenty of thing. I try to tell her how living in



she said, "is that Wheeler cottage for ale yet?

rty for fifteen hundred dollars." "I want to buy it with my two thous-

So in a few days Mollie owned the preitiest cottage in Santa Lucia, and then she went again to see Luiu. I out of it grew this event. For a whole week the two women and Cassy were busy there. Matting was laid, musling are furniture brought quietly into i "Oh, those are his ideas! Well, I Then one day Ralph Randall, sitting ing him to call there as he went home And as for being married like Lizzie Of course, not Mollie, but his wife, met Raymond was, in white muslin and him, and he ate in the pleasant, quiet natural flowers and having no one but little dining-room his very first home

ligious. People ought to have some "Mollie has bought the place, Ralph, consideration for their friends" feel-dear, and given me the furniture as a lngs, and everybody says General wedding present, and the rent is quite within our means. See what a lovely



THEY PARTED AT LAST QUITE COOLLY.

garden, and how sweet and still and can and fresh everything is!" "But, Lulu, this is too much of a wedding present. I don't like to take

"I told Mollie that, and she said she had never spent three hundred dollars as much to her liking. She says have taught her a lesson worth far ore than that.

Ralph said little, but he was none the ess grateful and happy, and he thought he saw a way in which he could pay one good turn with another. So in a few days he said to his em he suffered so much whenever he met guine, don't you think I ought to go Mollie or heard her voice in the church and see about it? My tooks are made

> ing was a very hearty one, and was spent in much pleasant conversation.

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One day nearly a year and a half Ralph let every other topic get exhe had specially come to talk about But at last, as they began to smoke more quietly, and talk more seriously, "As how, Ralph?"
"Well, you know how I do hate a sarding house, and how I've longed Joo Drops want of privacy, the confinement, the heat, and the dirty, wretched cooking I don't wonder our poor little baby cried all the time it lived; it most killed Lulu, and about drove me crazy. One day Lulu tells that dear little Mol-

> rent, and made us a present of the fur-"Mollie Terry did that?"
> "Yes, she did, Jack, and you can't imagine what a home-like, charming little nest Lulu has made of it. I knew nothing till I was asked to tea there. and, really, I could hardly eat the little feast made for me for joy and grati-

believe it? she went and bought Whee-

ler's cottage, gave us it at a moderate

"Mollie Terry did that?" "Mollie Terry did that, and never took the cream of a single kindness any way. She's a noble little lady. Heav-

en help her!" The result of Ralph's journey was that Jack also took a journey, and arrived one sunny April afternoon is Santa Lucia. He went directly to Judge Terry's, and found Mollie sitting in the parlor sowing and singing softly to herself. She rose hurriedly when he entered and blushed as bright as sunshine.

"Jack!" 'Mollie, dear, there's divinity in odd numbers; I'm come to ask you the third time, will you marry me-my

Your way is my way, Jack, if you like to take me with you. It is not often we learn from other people's mistakes, but Lulu Randall opened my

"And Ralph Randall opened mine I guess they have given us our wedding present.

Then you know, Jack, I think they owe us nothing, love."

Jack would hear of no delay, and Mollie had no particular preparationos to make this time. "You see I have been getting ready, Jack, ever since you went away. I knew you would

ome back for me. But though Mollie was married among her own people," very solemnly and quietly, and though she wore nothing but white muslin and natural flowers, she was the happiest and lovliest of Easter brides. And today Jack is rich enough-and willing enoughto give her the finest of satins and laces, but Mollie no longer cares particularly about them. She dresses for those she loves, and for those who love her, and "other people's eyes" give

little money. herself with good health if she will. By so doing she will insure her own at-

her husband and her

protect the Health is the most glorious crown that a woman may wear. To wear it she must take proper care of herself, and see to it that the delicate organs that are distinctly feminine are always healthy and strong. Thousands of women fall short of good health in this one respect, and as a result soon become but wrecks of their former selves. A woman cannot long retain her general health who is suffering from weakness and disease of the organs that make wifehood and motherhood possible. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription acts directly on these organs. It makes them well and strong. It prepares a woman to be a wife and mother. It does away with the

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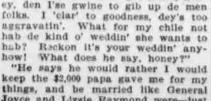
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"WHAT'S THE MATTER WID MY BLESSID CHILE?" threw herself into the arms of Mammy Cassy, weeping out her anger and sor- and I had planned-for you know, row there in passionate abandon. She had no mother but this faithful some one to support her in her own

anyone else; for Mammy not only understood ali Mollie's opinions and feelings, but also shared them. 'What's de matter wid my blessed chile?" she said, rubbing Mollie's

way, Mammy was rather better than

hands tenderly. Mammy, it's too bad. Jack knows I love him, and he won't hear of me having a decent wedding, and it will kill me-I know it will." "If Massa Jack done got mean, hon-

Joyce and Lizzie Raymond were-just ask the minister, you know, Mammy, to didn't mamma and you have a wed- in an usual gayety.

told him what a grand wedding Cassy papa, we are not going to let the Shearers and that crowd beat us, and, inblack nurse, but as she only needed stead of being in ecstasies, as any reasonable lover would have been, he but could not; her evident feeling gave looked annoyed and cross.

"Then I told him frankly what I thought about such behavior, and he said 'there was no use discussing plans to make a fool of him, for he would not stand it.' I am a good-natured little thing, but I was dreadfully shocked and grieved, and Mammy was cuite amazed to see me able to get up and dress this morning."

'Oh, Mollie, dear, give Jack his way. "Oh, Mollie, dear, give Jack his way. It's a very sensible one, I'm sure. told him I had only two thousand dollars to give you, but he has saved three thousand, and the five thousand dollars would buy you a pretty home and furnish it. What is the good of spending it on fallals and feasting folk who don't care a red cent for

you?"



PART II.

but buy a buggy to his horse, and still leave a little nest egg for future shades hung and pretty cottage and don't like the Carder place, and I over his books, not in the best of temdon't intend my \$2,000 to buy chairs pers, received a note from Mollie askand matting and a stove and a buggy.

"Why, Mollie, darling, you know I do." Mollie's arm was round his neck and she was stroking and kissing his face and coaxing him with words few fathers could resist. The judge sighed, but submitted, and, before he lifted his Panama again, had pledged himself

to second Mollie's wishes about he wedding.

and a French vell should separate if Mollie really loved him stormy meeting and some passionate tears, and then Mollie, drawing her engagement ring off her finger, laid it in Jack's hand. It cost Jack then a ter rible struggle to avoid making her any promise, however extravagant. But not altogether a thing of liking and lucre, and Jack was one of them.

They had parted in May. On Christmas eve he called once more udge's house and asked to see Mollie. There were geveral persons presentsome playing whist with the judge others standing around Mollie, who was at the plane. The father received him rather shyly, the daughter trembled and turned as white as a lily leaf. Jack was glad to see her emotion

"But my things are not ready."

Mollie went away very sorry for Lulu and very full of thought, "Papa," her little anxiety, and cost her very "Yes, dear, it is-a nice bit of prop-"Very sensible of you. I'll see about

need not detail their conversation, but

Yet ployer: "About that cotton due in

up. I could spare ten days very well uppose you go at once. Therefore it happened, a week after wards-Ralph's business being well inished-he rode up one evening to Jack's house, having contrived to take it in his homeward journey. The meet-



