

Old Love, True Love

When an English lady determines to elope from her husband it may be safely predicated that she is very inexperienced or very badly treated.

It was 10.30 o'clock. Lady Lyndhurst, draped in a dark cloth mantle, was nervously adjusting a traveling cap of the same material as she stood alone before her mirror.

She knew that time did not press; indeed, she was in advance of the hour appointed by Templeton in his note, but somehow everything seemed to go wrong at the last moment.

Two Malay kris, mementos of foreign travel, lay near. She caught up one, her face ablaze with scarlet shame; she was about to wring the man she had sworn to love, but were there deeper depths still?

Lady Lyndhurst, you will perceive, was very inexperienced indeed. For a moment she wavered, then, growing hot and cold by turns, she inserted one of the dagger points between the casket lids.

At length she had completed all preparations, and, leaving the glass, set herself down to write to her husband the letter she understood was imperatively demanded by tradition.

At last, weary of her task, she rose, and throwing open the window nearest looked out upon the night. "My God! my God!" she whispered, "must this be irrevocable? What if I shall learn to regret when repentance will be useless?"

Starting from her reverie she returned to the table, and taking up the discarded pen, forced herself to write anew until the moment when she sealed and sealed. Then, pausing a moment to glance round the empty room, she extinguished the light, stepped into the passage and locked the door, thrusting the key underneath, a proceeding for which she could offer herself no adequate reason save that it looked picturesque.

Lord Lyndhurst's apartments lay on the opposite wing of the mansion, and it would take some time to traverse the corridors. Mechanically she turned to the library as she passed and looked

in; his lordship's valet was dozing beside the fire; she thought of leaving the letter there, but the man's presence deterred her. Retracing her steps, she reached her husband's room; it was temptingly as she expected. Placing the sealed envelope conspicuously upon his dressing case, she turned to leave the place, but stopped short, chilled by a sudden thought. "My purse!" She had forgotten that adjunct indispensable to a sinner or saint, and returns for it now was out of the question.

"How absurd!" she muttered. To go thus was unthinkable—a crime she might commit—a betise never! She glanced at her watch. Time had taken wings within the last quarter of an hour. Whatever she would do must be done at once, but what to do?

She looked round desperately. Close beside the case stood a small ivory casket—a pretty, curiously worked Indian toy. She knew Lord Lyndhurst frequently kept letters of consequence in such a receptacle; why not money for current expenses also? Her cheeks flushed.

Lady Lyndhurst, you will perceive, was very inexperienced indeed. For a moment she wavered, then, growing hot and cold by turns, she inserted one of the dagger points between the casket lids. It was not quite easy to pry asunder, the ivory being strengthened by steel bands within, but, exerting all her force, she did succeed in wrenching the cover aside.

What to her eyes was a confused mass of papers lay atop; beneath, however, she saw the gleam of gold. She hastily took the money, some score of sovereigns, and then was about to return to the room when an irresistible impulse made her carry the casket to the rosy circle of light cast upon the table from the low-shaded lamp.

It is not necessary to dilate upon the feelings with which she prosecuted her search, since modern education is rendering the woman of today less and less liable to the painful virtue that gives them birth. An hour past it seemed heroic to brave society's wrath in the dramatic name of love, and if daily fault was great, at least she greatly dared the penalty; it had not entered into her calculations that first she should sink to the level of thief and spy.

"No! but oh, there need be no 'after' if you will only forgive me!" Lady Lyndhurst never knew how it happened, but in a moment she was sobbing on her husband's breast, sobbing out a confused tangle of childish words, and conscious that every sob only lightened the clasp of the loyal arms around her.

And so, by the grace of God and the force of circumstances, the Honorable Cecil Templeton traveled alone—Black and White.

A NEW SOVEREIGN STATE. The Republic of the Acre, the Latest Government in South America. From the New York Sun.

Probably there are not many people who have heard of the Republic of the Acre. It is a new state which has arisen in South America in the last few weeks. It owes its origin to the fact that a large part of the interior of South America is a no-man's land, some parts claimed by two or even three of the republics which have no clearly defined frontiers.

Rodriguez Arles proclaimed a vast territory bordering on Brazil and Bolivia as the Republic of the Acre, so called from the river of the same name through it. The territory has an extent of some 200,000 square miles and an estimated population of 50,000. It was claimed by both Brazil and Bolivia, but that not matter to Rodriguez Arles. He established his capital at a small village called Antimari, appointed his ministers and was ready for business. He calculates on raising revenue from a royalty on the rubber gathered in his territory, which depends principally on that staple for its commerce.

Rodriguez Arles is an intelligent, wide-awake man, apparently about 50 years old. His face is of a decided Spanish cast, with kindly looking eyes, which beam on you through a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. From his appearance one might take him to be a professional man, a lawyer or a doctor.

Whether the new Republic of Acre will take a permanent place among the family of nations remains to be seen. It may be noted that there are profranchise states in existence today which have arisen in the same manner as the Republic of the Acre; among these may be mentioned the Transvaal and the Orange Free State in South Africa, which were also established by adventure against the independence of the Republic. Furthermore, he must take heed that he has never been sentenced for certain crimes and produce further evidence of good conduct.

"Yours," he answered. "Mine! But how?" "Yes; does it seem strange in a husband to keep a ringlet of his wife's hair? I think it is strange that you do not appear to recognize it. I cut the curl of myself last year when you were delicious from fever. There was some talk of shaving your head, and I wished this, since hair changes color often after such attacks, to remind me of what it was like the day I met you first under the eims—you recollect?—in your avenue."

There was a curiously low tone in his voice; he did not appear to mark the traveling dress, the disorderly table, or even the shabby room. Lady Lyndhurst shivered. After a pause he continued: "I put it there where I keep the most valued things I possess; some communications with which my majesty has honored me, my star, the cross and other decorations; and—yes—those two letters, one wherein you accept me as husband, and the other before us, the one you wrote from Brittany when our child died."

Lady Lyndhurst had grown pale, her very lips were white; she sank into a chair, the tress slipping from her nerveless hand. His lordship stooped slowly and picked it up. "I fear," he went on, "you will think this a sad travesty of 'The Rape of the Lock.' I wonder what Pope would have made of his poem with an old fellow like me for hero!"

Lady Lyndhurst sat silent, but many things came back to her as he spoke; little acts of sacrifice, of unrecognized unrequited tenderness; he was old, too—no, not so very old, and years had brought him honor—what would they bring her? She closed her eyes, but the hot tears forced them open again.

The Honorable Cecil Templeton was saying to himself just then that you never know where you are with a woman—a certain person was making exactly the same remark.

Her husband turned aside, and as he did so his eye caught the white envelope on the dressing case. She saw him take it up, read the superscription, and then, adjusting his glasses, bring it nearer the light. Her voice seemed lost, but something must be said lest he should read that letter in her presence; moreover, she distinctly recalled the words which she had called the word "misapprehend" wrongly—it was very humiliating. All she could think of, however, was the pitifully inadequate remark: "You have come from the house earlier than usual, Lord Lyndhurst?"

He looked round courteously. "Yes," he replied, "I do not think that I shall be so late at the house for some time as I have been lately. Ah!—we go out you see, on that Indian policy question, and, of course, I shall lose office."

The voice was calm, but her quick eye detected its strained inflection. She pressed her hand against her heart. She understood now, with the sympathy of awakening love and remorse, the weight of the blow he had received, the passion with which he had striven for his party, the absolute selfishness of his labor, and in a moment the belief that in its policy alone lay England's hope amid the wreck and ruin of disjoined times. And this was the hour she had chosen for betrayal.

He was bending nearer the light, breaking the wax in a moment. "Lord Lyndhurst!—Ralph!" she gasped. "For God's sake don't read that! It was written under a—misapprehension!"

His lordship did not appear surprised. He trifled with the lampshade, apparently, and in a moment the feeble flame went out, leaving the room lit only by the flickering gleam from the tiny hearth fire. Holding the letter aloft, he said—his voice resonant as it had been that night in the house when he fought a losing fight with a gallantry that put younger men to shame: "This was not intended to be read until after."

"No; but oh, there need be no 'after' if you will only forgive me!"

And so, by the grace of God and the force of circumstances, the Honorable Cecil Templeton traveled alone—Black and White.

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CITIZENSHIP IN TRANSVAAL. Exact Provisions of the Present Law Which Is One of the Principal Causes of the War. From the Times-Herald.

The present law was passed by the Volksraad July 8 of this year, ostensibly as a concession to the natives, and contains certain modifications of the older statute, which may best be understood by a preliminary consideration of the latter's requirements.

Actual political power is vested solely by the use of its franchise, which comprises all male whites who resided in the Transvaal before May 29, 1875, or who took an active part in the war of independence in 1881, the expedition to Swaziland in 1875-76 and in all the tribal wars of the republic, and the children of such persons from the age of 16. It is only the citizens thus defined who have an unquestioned right to vote for members of the first chamber of the legislature, which, with the executive, is in supreme control of affairs.

Second-class burghers include the naturalized male aliens and their children from the age of 16. They, as well as first-class burghers, may vote for members of the inferior second chamber.

RESTRICTIONS. Under the old law naturalization might be obtained after two years' residence and registration on the books of the field corner by taking the oath of allegiance and paying a £2 fee. The alien who had proceeded so far was, however, a long way from full citizenship. No naturalized persons could become first-class burghers only by special resolution of the first chamber twelve years after naturalization. Moreover, the sons of aliens, born in the republic, had no political rights. By registration at the age of 16 they might acquire the same rights as the naturalized burghers and could be made first-class burghers by special resolution of the first chamber ten years after they were eligible for the second chamber. As membership in the second chamber was not permissible to non-citizens, it is evident that they could not become full citizens before they were 46.

Under the new law naturalization may be had after two years' residence and the full franchise five years later. The reduction from the twelve-year term is a large apparent gain, but there are conditions which make it practically valueless. In the first place, though it was supposed to be retroactive, so that residence previous to its passage would count in naturalization, there was a provision that the applicant must declare his intention to take advantage of the act within six months of its date. In the existing state of affairs the Uitlanders could not consent to be drummed in after this fashion, and by this time the clause is a dead letter.

DECEPTIVE FEATURES. But the law is also deceptive in a much larger sense. Both naturalization and the right to franchise are conditioned on certificates from field corner and landrost, countersigned by the commandant of the division in which the applicant resides, or, in default thereof, on affidavits from at least two burghers. The applicant must declare the applicant's continuous residence during the required time in the republic, obedience to the laws of the land, and that he has committed no offense against the independence of the republic. Furthermore, he must take heed that he has never been sentenced for certain crimes and produce further evidence of good conduct.

must satisfy a property qualification, and must abjure allegiance to other countries during his long probationary period.

Some of the provisions are not unreasonable in themselves, but it is clear that if the Boer policy were to keep aliens out it would be impossible to get the necessary certificate from field corner, landrost and commandant or the affidavits from burghers. No doubt anything he gained by an appeal to the executive council, which is the source of the policy.

As the president, commandant general and first chamber are elected by first class burghers only and the opportunities for a sort of veto upon resolutions are so many, it is no wonder that an alien should hesitate to swear allegiance to his native country for the slight chance that is offered him of becoming a citizen. The franchise is and must continue to be a Boer monopoly if the Boers are allowed to have their way.

It should be added that in Cape Colony there are no such discriminations for or against Boers. The Boer majority rules because it is a majority, and no Englishman complains of the majority of the Transvaal, which is or has been Uitlanders, is completely under the thumb of the armed minority.

GUANAJUATO'S WONDERFUL MINES. A District in Mexico That Has Yielded Half a Billion Dollars. From Modern Mexico.

Who that has visited Mexico has not heard of the celebrated mines of Guanajuato, discovered in 1545 by packers going from Mexico to Zacatecas. The first mine was given the name of San Barnabe, and two years later came the discovery of the celebrated San Juan de Rayas; then in quick succession Mellada, Santa Anita, Franatos, Cata, Sirena and a host of others; but it was not till in the course of the eighteenth century that Guanajuato reached a surprising degree of wealth and prosperity. Then the famous mines were at the height of their fame and produced an enormous amount of gold and silver. From 1766 to 1803 the mines produced \$165,000,000 in gold and silver; from 1803 to 1887 the production was \$245,000,000. For a period of 122 years the enormous total of \$245,000,000. These figures are taken from the records of the ministry of encouragement, and are undoubtedly correct. If we consider that these mines were worked for 218 years before 1776 and produced at least \$2,000,000,000 during that time, and that since 1837 the district of Guanajuato has produced between five and six millions annually, it will be seen that the enormous total of between 1,400 and 1,500 millions has been added to the wealth of the world. This district, therefore, and there are enormous tracts of the great vein from which all this wealth has been taken that have hardly been well prospected as yet.

The first mines worked on a large scale were Mellada and Santa Anita, Santa Anita, Santa Vincente, Cata, Franatos, Sirena, Valenciana, La Luz, Santa Lucia, San Jose de los Muchachos and many others. The first of these, San Juan de Rayas, is one of the most famous mines on the main vein, and the documents of demarcation of the oldest in the archives of Guanajuato. The books of the owners show that Rayas alone paid in royalties to the king of Spain \$17,363,000; and it has been worked constantly for a period of 249 years. Rayas and Valenciana are also noted for their great shafts of ore. The shaft of the first 11.3 meters in diameter and 382 meters deep, which cost \$1,700,000; the second 9.22 meters diameter and 515 deep and walled in with cut stone from the top to a depth of seventy meters, which cost \$1,290,000. Going southeast from Mellada we come to the Sirena, which is now being worked by an American company, who have just completed a fine modern 24-stamp wet crushing mill with the Ross continuous process of amalgamation. Production of demarcation of a distance of 2,600 meters the vein is capped and it has not been prospected enough to determine its value.

Then we come to another important group of gold mines of the Cedro and Cardones district, consisting of the Belgrade, San Jose, San Matias, San Guerra, Cardones and Union, of which the most important are Cedro, which has produced many thousands of tons of ore, and has thousands of dollars' worth of modern machinery on it, including hoist, pumps, engines, boilers, pumps and engines; Cardones, now worked by the American company, with a modern mill hoist, pumps, etc., and the Union, which is being rapidly developed through a magnificent tunnel and shaft system, which grade a gold and silver ore. All these mines are not for the amount of gold they have produced and are producing, as this end of the vein carries much more gold than the end on which the other famous mines situated. Cedro and Cardones, respectively, have big bodies developed, which carry a big percentage of gold. South from Cardones and on the same vein, which is here of an immense width, are Canales, Camacho, San Vincente and several others noted for their rich gold ores, and on which an American company is soon to begin erecting a gold mill of big capacity. West from these is the mine El Santo Nino del Najal, celebrated for its rich and enormous amounts of gold ore it has produced and which has an American company. Still further south are Villapando, San Rafael, Cata, Dolores, La Lora and a host of others. With the advent of modern machinery and adequate capital, with scientific working under able management, this celebrated vein is bound to make Guanajuato more famous in the future for the gold it will produce than it has been in the past for the gold and silver it has produced.

TO CURE DYSPEPSIA. Chicago Man Recommends a Steady Diet of Sand. From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Eat half a teaspoonful of sand a day and you'll be healthy," says Louis Connors, who keeps a bakery at No. 221 Wabash avenue.

Connors takes his own medicine and swallows a mouthful of sand in a glass of water every twenty-four hours. He declares that he thrives on the peculiar diet, and that at the time his family are sand eaters, more or less.

"No, I don't buy it at the drug store; sea sand nor none o' that," says Connors. "I just dip up a cupful of sand and sift and drift all mixed up out on the lake front. Then I wash it out out of it and eat the sand. I think it probably would do just as well to eat dirt and all, but I'm a little particular about my diet."

Connors' theory is that every human being, like some lower animals, needs a certain amount of sand in the stomach to aid digestion.

"For instance, a canary bird," says Connors, "will die in a few days unless it gets sand or something of that kind

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The Triumph of Love is Happy, Fruitful Marriage. Every man who would know the grand truth, plain facts, the new discoveries of medical science as applied to married life; who would atone for past errors and avoid future pitfalls, should secure the wonderful little book called "Complete Manhood and How to Attain It." No Money in Advance. Treatment on Trial and Approval. Free Trial Treatment. We send one full month's Remedies of wonderful power, and a marvelous Appliance to strengthen and develop, on trial and approval, without pay, deposit or obligation. No exposure, no "collect on delivery" scheme—no deception of any kind. A despairing man who had applied to us, soon after wrote: "Well, I tell you that first day is one I'll never forget. I just bubbled with joy. I wanted to hug everybody and tell them that my old self had died yesterday and my new self was born today. Why didn't you tell me when I first wrote that I would find it this way?" And another wrote the other day: "If you dumped a cartload of gold at my feet it would not bring such gladness into my life as your method has done."