VOL. L.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA., WEDNESDAY. AUGUST 5, 1896.

COUNT AND COUNTESS DE CASTELLANE.



CHAPTER IV. Two people went away from Lady Chesterton's ball with anything but happiness at their hearts-Ida Raughton and Wal-

She was able to tell herself, as she sat in her dressing room after her maid had left her, that she had, after all, become engaged to the man whom she really loved; but she had also to acknowledge

that, for that other one, her compassio

She had never loved him, nor did she until this night believe the rumors of so-ciety that reached her ears, to the effect that he loved her; but she had liked him very much, and his society had always

And, for she was always frank even to herself, she acknowledged that he was a man whom she regarded with some kind of awe; a man whose knowledge of the was as much above hers as his wealth was above her father's wealth. Yes, she reflected, he was so much above her that she did not think, in any circumstances, love could have come into

As for him, he hardly knew what to do on that night. He walked back to his house in Grosvenor place the was too uneasy to sit in his carriage), and, letting himself in, went to his library, where he hours pacing up and down it. Afterwards, when he was calmer, he went to a large escritoire, and, unlocking t, took out a bundle of papers and read

They were a collection of several old letters, a tress of hair in an envelope, which he kissed softly, and two slips of paper which he seemed to read particu-larly carefully. Then he put them away and said to himself:
"It must be done, there is no help for

it. My happiness is gone forever, and I would not wreck the happiness of others: but, in this case, my sin would be beyond recall if I hesitated."

And, again, after a pause, he said to imself: "It must be done."

He rose in the morning at his usual

time, though it was nearly six before he flung himself wearily on his bed to snatch some troubled rest, and when he went down stairs to his breakfast he found his secretary, Mr. Stuart, waiting for him. "West told me that I should find you looking better then ever, Mr. Cundall, he said, "but I exennot honestly say that I do. You look pale and worn.

"I am perfectly well, nevertheless. But I went to a ball last night, and, what with that and traveling all day, I am rather knocked out, but it is nothing. Now, let us get to work on the corre spondence, and then we must go into the

They began on the different piles of letters, Mr. Cundail throwing over to Stuart all those the handwriting of which he did not recognize, and opening those which he did know himself.

They went to the city together later on, and then they separated; but before they did so, Cundail asked Stuart if he knew what club Lord Penlyn belonged to. 'Black's,' I fancy, and the 'Voyagers,

but we can see in the directory." And he turned to the court department of that useful work, and found that he was right. In the evening of two days later Cundall called at "Black's" and learned that Lord Penlyn was in that institution.

All through those two days he had been perving himself for the interview that was now about to take place, and had at

last strung himself up to it. He had prayed that there might be no what he was about to do; but he was afraid! "How are you, Cundail?" Lord Penlys

said coming down the stairs behind the

porter, and greeting him with cordiality.
"I have never had the pleasure of seeing You here before." he looked at his visitor and saw

that he was ghastly pale, and he noticed that his hand was cold and damp. "Oh, I say!" he exclaimed, "aren't you Come upstairs and have some

"I am well, but I have something very serious to say to you, and—"
"Ida is not ill?" the other asked apprehensively, his first thoughts flying to the woman he loved. And the fam name upon his lips struck to the other's

"She is well as far as I know. But h is of her that I have come to speak. This club seems full of members; will you come for a stroll in the park? It is close

"Yes, yes!" Penlyn said, calling to the porter for his hat and stick. "But what can you have to say to me about her?" Then, as they went down St. James' street, and past Marlborough House into the park, there did come back suddenly to his memory some words he had once overheard about Cundall being in love with the woman who was now his affianced wife.

"Now tell me, Mr. Cundall," he said. "what you have to say to me about my

"I have come to tell you first," Cundail answered, "that, three nights ago, I asked Ida Raughton to be my wife."
"What!" the other exclaimed, "you ask

ed my future—"
"One moment," Cundail said quietly "I did not know then that she was to be your future wife. If you will remember, I had only returned to London on that "And you did not know of our engage

"I knew nothing. Let me proceed. In

proposing to her and in gaining her love -for she told me that she had consented to be your wife-you deprived me of the only thing in this world I prize, the only thing I wanted. I came back to England with one fixed idea, the idea that she loved me, and that, when I asked her, she would accept me for her husband." He paused a moment, and Lord Penlyn

While I cannot regret the cause of your disappointment, seeing what happibess it brings me, I am still very sorry to see you suffering so."

Cundall took no notice of this remark,

though his soft, dark eyes were fixed spon the younger man as he uttered it. Then he continued: "Are you a strong man? Do you think you can bear a sudden shock?"

"A do not know what you mean, do what you are driving at!" Lord Penlyn said, beginning to lose his temper at these strange hints and questions. "I am sorry for your disappointment, in one way, but "Unfortunately it is in my power and I must do it—temporarily, at least. At present you cannot marry Miss Raugh

"What! Why not, sir? For what rea-

Lord Penlyn!"

"It is a lie!" the other said, springing he would adopt me as his own child, and at him in the dusk that had now set in, "and I will kill you for it." But Cundall caught him in a grasp of iron and "bringing up."

Leavend sgain, and again he went the sent money over for my schooling and "bringing up." "It is the truth. Your father had an on; and it seemed as if he was mustering ther wife, who died before he married your mother, and he left a son by her."

When I was little over four years old That man is Lord Penlyn."

eeled on to a seat in the walk. In a moment there came back to his est service in her power. She wrote to mind the inn at Le Vocq, in which he had tell him she was dying, and that he would, seen that strange entry, and the land in a few days, receive confirmation of her

son a lawful one, instead of the outcast Poor thing! she meant well, but she was a nameless creature be had pictured him in his mind! But—was this story true?

He stood before Cundall and said: 'I do not know how you are capable o substantiating this extraordinary state which no other eyes but mine have ever ment; but you will have to do so, and be

receive me. And believe me, if it had not been that I could not see Miss Raughton of ever taking away from you what you married illegally, and assuming a title to through no fault of your own-had wrong which she had no right, I would have held fully become possessed of." my peace."

Lord Penlyn had turned away before

elling? Pray, may I ask who this mysterious Lord Penlyn is whom you have love. so suddenly sprung upon me?" "I am he!" the other answered.

"You!" with an incredulous stare

CHAPTER V. "I have heard it said that he is worth from two to three millions," Philip Smerdon said to his friend the next morning, when Penlyn had, for the sixth or sevwhen Pennya had, to the whole of the conversation between him and Cundall. "A man of that wealth would scarcely try to

"He may be mistaken—I must hope he is -but he is certainly not mad. His calm- off my marriage with Ida Raughton, ness last night was something extraordi- Gervase Occleve said. nary, and I am convinced that, provided this story is true, he has told it against

"You mean that he only told it to prevent Miss Raughton from being illegally narried, or rather, for the marriage would be perfectly legal since no deception was meant, to prevent her from assuming a title to which she had no claim?"

"You do not think that he hopes by divulging this secret-always assuming it a commission as general. When a young broken off, so that he might have a Austrian army under Prince Engene.

Chance of obtaining Miss Raughton himself? If his story is true, he can still make her Lady Penlyn."

His friend hesitated. "I do not know," he said. "He bears the character of be-ing one of the most honorable men in London. Supposing his story true, I imagine he was right to tell it."

The young man expressed his opinion. ke as he thought, but he also spoke in a voice broken with sorrow. If what Cundall had told him was the actual case, not only was he not Lord Penlyn,

willing to take him, stripped as he would be of his title and possessions, it was certain that Sir Paul would not allow her we do it mu

He began to feel a bitter hatred rising up in his heart. It had been full of pity for that unknown and unnamed brother, omewhere in the world; for this man, who was now to come forward armed with all lawful rights to deprive him of what he had so long been allowed blindly o enjoy, he experienced nothing but the

blackest hate.

At twelve o'clock he and Smerdon were ready to receive the new claimant to all might have ended in a tragedy termin-he had imagined his, and at twelve o'clock ated in good humor and an added re-

he arrived.
"Before I make any statement," he said, "look at these," and he produced two etters worn with time and with the ink faded. The other took them, and noted they they were addressed to, "My own dear wife," and signed, "Your loving husband, Gervase Occleve." And one of them was headed, "Le Vocq, Auberge

"Are they in your father's handwrit-ing?" he asked, and Gervase answered "It was in 1852," Cundall said, "that he met my mother. She was staying in Paris with a distant relative of hers, and

hey were in the habit of constantly meeting. I bear his memory in no respect—he was a cold-hearted, selfish man. He won her love, but told her that his uncle, whose heir he was, wished him to make a brilliant match. For her sake he was willing organized to mine it. to forego it, if she also was willing to never being presented to any of his eye state." Hawkeye was the name of friends. They were married in that year a noted Indian chief.

Gervase took it. slanced at k. and re-

"They lived a wandering kind of life, weight. but, in those days, a not altogether un-happy one. But at last he wearied of it now of the United States Division of wearied of living in continental towns Forestry, show that large beams of to which no one of their own country ever came, where they passed under an as-sumed name, that which had been her much strength in proportion as the maiden name-Cundall. At my birth he smaller pieces of selected wood usually pecame more genial for a year or so, and employed in tests. again be relapsed into his moody and morose state. He began to see that the se- lands increased \$5,500,000 between cret could not be kept forever, now that he had a son; that some day, if I lived, 1880 and 1890, making a total of \$175,-I must be Lord Penlyn. And he did not disguise his forebodings from her, nor attempt to throw off his gloom. She bore Tenn., are being welded together with with him patiently for a long while- molten steel. the not in your power, nor in that of any one else, to come between the love Miss she told him that, after all, there was no such great necessity for secrecy, that she such great necessity for secrecy, that she was a lady by birth, a wife of whom he need not be ashamed. Then—then he cursed her; and on the next occasion of their dispute he told her that they her?

word, and when he woke the next morning she was gone, taking me with her. He her nor me again, and when he heard that she was dead he believed hat I was dead also."

"Then he was the deceived, and not the deceiver?" Gervase exclaimed. "He thought that I was really his son and

"Yes, he thought so. My mother's only other relative in the world was her brother, a merchant in Honduras, who was fast amassing a stupendous fortune—the one I now possess. She wrote to him telling him that she had married, that her son, pray?"

husband had treated her badly, and that she had left him and resumed her maiden and her father imagine that she is en name. His name she never would reveal gaged to Lord Penlyn, and you are not My uncle wrote to say that in such circumstances, and being an unmarried man,

she died. On her deathbed her heart re-Gervase Occleve took a step back and lented, and she thought that she would do for him what appeared to be the greatdeath from a sure hand. And she told So that woman was his wife and that him that I had died two months before. simple, unworldly woman, and she had

"With the exception of this: When was twenty-one this letter of my mother's, seen before, was put into my hand. I was then in Honduras, and it had been left in "Then I would suggest, Mr. Cundall, that you should call at my house to-morrow and tell this remarkable call to the that you should call at my house to most row and tell this remarkable tale in full.
There will be at least one witness, my found that another—you—had taken posters of the session of it; and, as I saw you young and session of it; and, as I saw you well spoken of, I triend, Mr. Smerdon."

"I will be there at midday, if you will happy, and heard you well spoken of, I happy, and heard you well spoken of, I

"Yet now you will do so, because I have gained Ida's love." the last words were spoken, but on hear "No, no, no," he answered. Then he ing them, 'se turned back again and said: said, with a sadness that should have gone "Is thit weret in your hands only, then, to their hearts: "I have been Esau to and does it depend upon you alone for the your Jacob all my life. It is natural you your Jacob all my life. It is natural you should supplant me now in a woman'

"What then do you mean to do, Lor Peulyn?" Gervase asked bitterly. The ther started, and said: "Never call me by that name again.

have given it to you."
"Perhaps," Smerdon said, with a bitte sneer, "because you are not quite sure yet of your own right to it. You would have to prove that there was a male child of this marriage, and then that you were "There is nothing would be more easy.

steal another man's title. Yet he must either be mistaken or mad."

"He may be mistaken or mad."

(To be continued.)

houses erected by him formed the bethe colony he returned to England and leys. received promotion in the army, in which, at the time of his death, he held

to be true—to cause your marriage to be man General Oglethorpe served in the During this period he was one day sitting at table with a Prince of Wurtemberg. The prince took up a glass of wine, and by a fillip made some of it

ly in Oglethorpe's face. Here was a sore dilemma. To have challenged the insolent prince on the spot might have fixed a quarrelsome character on the young soldler; to have taken no notice of it might have been considered as cowardice. Oglethorpe, therefore, keeping his eye upon the And then Ida Raughton could never be his wife. Even though she might be he took what his highness had done in

"Mon prince, that's a good joke, but we do it much better in England," and threw a whole glass of wine in the

prince's face. The prince half rose from his chair. bot with anger; but an old general who sat by checked him and said: "Il a bien fait, mon prince, vous l'avez commencee." (He has done right, my prince; somewhat Americanized, and the ac rou began it.)

The prince, thus admonished, recovered himself and smiled, and so what might have ended in a tragedy terminspect for young Oglethorpe.

Dennis Cannot Be Found. A letter mailed at West Point, Inc. is now in the Lafayette postoffice addressed thus: "What though the snow be high as any mountain; what though the sleet and rain in torrents pour, so much that earth would seem like one vast fountain. No matter. With this letter swiftly soar to Mr. Garabaldi D. McGinnis, whom Rumor whispers dwells on Burwell place. As 'D.' implies, his middle name is Dennis; this pointer use his whereabouts to trace."

-Pure lead has been found some thirty feet under the ground near Chester, Ill., A company has been

-lowa almost from the date of its make the sacrifice of a private marriage, of living entirely out of the world, of

-An evidence of the striking uni "At what church?" Gervase asked.
"At 'St. Jude's, Marylebone.' Here is found in the fact that recent measureformity of size among the Japanese is ments taken of an infantry regiment show no variation exceeding two inches in height or twenty pounds in

-The value of Maryland's farm 058,550.

The design illustrating this article ford relief. would be much out of place by the seashore, but for a country residence or the suburbs of a city, where the land is der and obedience to law. I am deep-

this country of recent years was that of Count de Castellane, the descendant of a

st notable weddings in | Gould. The report that a serious disready taken place between the young couple will surprise the countess' sound French family, to Miss Anna couple will surprise the countess' friends in this country, who were led to believe that it was a pure love match.

DESIGNS IN SWISS STYLE Adapted to Rural Surroundings at

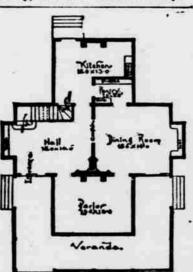
There are some styles that are par ticularly fitted to the American climate and social conditions. There are



others that can seldom be used with good effect, but inasmuch as there are censional calls for the construction of they should be considered.

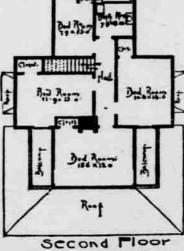
The design illustrated berewith tecture is the outgrowth of the needs | cost should be less. and conditions of the inhabitants of Switzerland, and, like all national in stitutions, is most appropriate to its natural surroundings. The life of the Swiss peasant is divided by his occuginning of Savannah. After founding storms, in the low-lying, secluded val-

> Swiss architecture, as built in this country, has been-shall we say?-



First Floor

companying sketch shows a structure that would be effective and pleasing if erected in a suitable location. The latter point is one upon which all architect, versed as well in the technical points of landscape, should be consult-ed, as many a man spending his money freely but not discreetly in the erection of a house has found too late that he has made a serious mistake in trusting too confidently to his own taste. It may be found necessary for him to sell a house that has cost him thousands of dollars, and because of its expressing too strongly his own individuality, finds he will not be able to realize a third of his investment. It is the



proper duty of the architect not only to draw plans but to advise with his client upon the general style, accommodation and arrangement of the house to be chosen as well as, and pernaps above all, to see that it harmonizes with its surroundings and suits

not flat, but rather mountainous or ly proud of the American people."-hilly its tasteful and striking appear. Philadelphia Ledgen

ance would be most appropriate. A brief description is given as follows: General dimensions: Width (over all), 36 feet; depth, including veranda.

48 feet 2 Inches. Heights of stories: Cellar, 7 feet: first story, 10 feet; second story, 9 feet. Exterior materials: Foundation, brick; first story, clapboards; second story, gables and roofs, shingles. Out-side, blinds.

Interior finish: Hard white plaster, plaster cornices in hall, parlor, diningoom and three chambers; soft wood ooring and trim; ash stairway; panels nder windows in parior, hall and dinng-room; bath-room and kitchen wainotted: interior woodwork finished in

The principal rooms and their sizes, closets, etc., are shown by the floor plans.

Cellar under kitchen and pantry. fireplaces with hardwood mantels in hall, parlor, dining-room, and one bedroom and kitchen range included in estimate. The cost of this design as houses in these styles, it is fitting that | described is \$3,516, not including heater, the estimate being based on New York prices for materials and labor, but that of a Swiss cottage. Swiss archi- in many sections of the country the

Curiosity Gratified.

When an innkeeper sets up a conundrum as a sign-board he must expect James Edward Oglethorpe founded cattle on the high Alps, and the winter, | does not excuse such rudeness as a certhe colony of Georgia in 1733, and the when he is forced to find shelter from tain American traveler in Europe is the rigorous climate, with its fierce said to have once perpetrated. The story, quoted in the Washington Post is thus told by a Minnesota politician: I was traveling through England and freland on foot with a knapsack on my | back, and in company with a facetious friend of mine named Morrison, and in our wanderings we came to an inn. It was late at night, but by the bright moonlight we were able to see that the sign bore a counterfeit presentment of two asses' heads, with this not unfa-

miliar legend over the picture: When shall we three meet again? We stood for a moment gazing at it. Then Morrison went to the inner door and began thumping upon it with his cane, while the echoes rang through the house. I was just going to expostulate with him over his unseemly onduct when an upper window was thrown open, and the innkeeper thrust out his head, and in an indignant tone demanded what in the name of all the demons we wanted.

"That's all right, old man. Don't get excited." called up my friend in the most affable voice. "There are only two asses' heads on the sign, and I just wanted to see the other one. And with that we started up the road

A Curious Little Plant. A young man who works at a desk in a Broadway office came from his home in Rahway, N. J., with a curi-

ous looking plant imbedded in some moist moss and earth. When his associates asked him what it was he said: "Just watch it." They did. It was placed on his desk near a window. In less than two hours every petal was filled with a dead fiv. Then he explained to the clerk that this plant was a fly-eater. It killed

and absorbed the flies. "My sister be-

longed to a botany class," he said, "and she dug this from a swamp near Perth Amboy. She loaned it to me to astonish you fellows. It is very rare." A fellow clerk from Savannah took a look at it and said: "When I come back from luncheon I will show you something. He brought in a small bottle of spirits of camphor and put one drop on each of the petals. Instantly the flies were released and the

erations. Vigorous theology runs down in the line of the Alexanders. Tragedy runs on in the family of the Kembles. Literature runs on in the line of the Trollopes. Philanthropy runs on in the line of the Wilberforces. Statesmanship runs on in the line of the Milberforces. Statesmanship runs on in the line of the Adamses. You see these peculiarities in all generations. Henry and Catherine of Navarander of the Adamses all their families of possible sing shall drop out of sight forever? You are the trustee of piety in that ancestral line.

Samuel Plimsoil Would Unite Yankes and Reiton in Brother's Love

descendant of the Duke of Northumberiand a trunk maker. Some of the mightiest families of England are extinct, while some of those most honored in the peerage go back to an ance-try of hard knuckles and rough exterior. This law of heredity is entirely independent of social or political conditions. Then you find avarice and jealousy and sensuality and fraud having full swing in some families. The volent temper of Frederick the Great. It is not a theory founded by worldly philosophy, but by divine authority. Do you not remember how the Bible speaks of a chosen generation, of the generation of the righteous, of the generation of vipers, of an untoward generation, of a stibborn genera-

shosen generation, of the generation of the righteous, of the generation of the righteous, of the generation of vipers, of an untoward generation, of a stribborn generation, of the iniquity of the fathers visited upon the children unto the third and fourting generations? So that the text comes to-day with the force of a projectile hurried from the constraint of the constraints and there is an interest of the constraints of the eighty years ago, who had a Christian ances-try, while, on the other hand, some of the best men and women of this day are those who have come of an ancestry of which it would not be courteons to speak in their presence. The practical and useful object of this sermon is to show you that if you have come of a Christian ancestry then you are solumnly bound to preserve and develop the glorious inheritance, or if you have come of a deprayed ancestry then it is your duty

one drop on each of the petals. Instantity the flus were released and the petals closed tight as a clam. "Now," he said, "that plant will have a fit of indicestion for about three days and then it will survive for about as many weeks. They are common enough in the South."—New York World.

Her Temper.

"That Mrs. Naglet has the worst all-round bad temper I ever knew."

"Yes, even her hair snaris!"—Cleve land Plaindealer.

American Grit.

In writing to a friend about the recent tornado, Bishop Tuttle, of St.

Louis, said: "The three American characteristics stand spiendidly out.

"First. There is no whimpering, even among the poor people who have lost their all. They are plucklip turning to do the next best thing, in a wonderful spirit of cheery self-reliance."

"Pers. The three American characteristics stand spiendidly out.

"First. There is no whimpering, even among the poor people who have for the many deferred all relief to the content of the next best thing, in a wonderful spirit of cheery self-reliance.

"Second. All are opening beart and hand and purses and sympathy to afford relief.

"This and provide the second with the police and authorities to preserve perfect or der and authorities to preserve perfect or der and authorities to preserve perfect or der and of the content of the cont

Editor and Propries

The Emirical Divine's Sunday

The Em

all generations. Henry and Catherine of Navarre religious, all their families religious. The celebrated family of Casini, all mathematicians. The celebrated family of the Medici, grandfather, son and Catherine, all remarkable for keen intellect. The celebrated family of Gustavus Adolphus, all warfors.

This law of heredity asserts itself without reference to social or political condition, for you sometimes find the ignoble in high piace and the honorable in obscure place. A descendant of Edward III a doorkeeper. A descendant of the Duke of Northumberiand a trunk maker. Some of the mightiest family of Gustavus Adolphus, all warfors.

Samuel Plimsoll Would Unite Yanke of and Briton in Brotherly Love.

Samuel Plimsoll, who wants to unite the people of the United States and Great Britain in bretherly love and that you are very careful about life insurances, and careful about the deeds, and careful about the title of your property, because when you step off the stage you want your children to get it all. Are you making no provision that they shall get grandfather's religion? Oh, what a last will and testament you are making, my and most of his life has been spent in



to-night, so earnest, so importunate, so be lieving. Shall I ever be a Christian? She was a Christian. Oh, how bright and purand happy was her life! She was a cheerfu and happy Christian.

"There is my mother's Bible. I have not the lot of Jack Tar happier. Six years to be lieved to the lot of Jack Tar happier. the lot of Jack Tar happier. Six years ago he was made President of the Amalgamated Sailors' Union, but aft-

> It has been well observed that we should treat futurity as an aged friend from whom we expect a rich leg-

The opportunity to do mischief is found a hundred times a day, and that Some very good people can ne er s

any harm in sin while it can wear good The man who becomes a successful hypocrite, will not be much of a suc-

When Columbus sighted land, he gave men bet er eyes and enlarged the The feet of truth are slow, but they

Try not only to be good, but to be The man who will not improve his

chance is bound to lose it, no matter whether it has to do with seeking sal-