**MYANDOLPH** 

ULIAN+ HAWTHORNE

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Gen. Inigo arose, took the telegram from the table, and handed it to his friend.

One morning in the early autumn a

gentleman was performing his toilet in

one of the handsomest bedchambers of a certain hotel near Union square in the

eity of New York. He was apparently about 50 years of age, of medium height, stout, with a broad, flat head, from the top of which the hair had dis-

appeared, leaving a bushy ring round the sides and back. His face, which was

ruddy and broad, with a large nose and

a thick mouth, indicated coarse good nature and shrewdness, tempered by

At the moment we come upon him he

was standing in his shirt and trousers

before the looking glass, endeavoring to adjust a scarf necktie of brilliant colors.

Something seemed to be wrong with the

fastenings, and after a few ineffectual struggles he wrathfully flung this im-

portant article of a gentleman's attire on

the floor, emphasizing the act with an audible expletive. He then walked to

the mantelpiece and poured some of the

contents of a decanter into a tumbler,

gazed at the fiquor for a moment, and tossed it down his throat. He turned to

the table, upon which, among various

other articles, was lying a fereign cable

gram. He took this up and glanced over

it gloomily, then thrust his hands into

his trousers pockets and strode heavily to the window, where he remained, mak-ing inarticulate grunts and mutterings,

and occasionally puckering his thick lips

to whistle a few bars of some operation

arrested by the figure of a gentleman, fashionably dressed, who was coming

along the street in the direction of the

hotel. He stepped hastily across the room, and pressed the button of the elec-tric bell beside the door.

who presently answered the summons, "to ask Mr. Hamilton Jocelyn if he'll

come up here; I want to see him. I

guess you'll find him in the office. Look

"All right, general," replied the ser-

vant, who was a complacent negro, and seemed to entertain a kindly regard tor

the stout gentleman. "Nothin' else, sah?"
"Go to the devil!" the general answered testily; upon which the colored person smiled indulgently, and gently withdrew.

An interval of several minutes fol-

lowed, during which the general march-

ed up and down the room with a preoc-

cupied and impatient air, like a lion moodily pacing his cage. At last there was a loud and brisk knock on the door,

which opened at the same moment, and

Mr. Jocelyn came in, with a jaunty

"Halloo, Signor Don General Impre-

sario Inigo!" he exclaimed, as his gaze perused the wrathful and lugubrious figure of the owner of the reom; "who's

been crumpling your rose leaves now? Do you know it's half-past 100'clock and

smile and a cigar in his mouth.

"Tell the clerk," he said to the servant

irritability.

#### Mailrond Cime Cables.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT NOVEMBER 15, 1896.

Philadelphia & Eric Reilrond Division Time
Table. Trains leave Inflwood.

9:04 a m—Train 8, daily except Sunday for
Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m.,
New York, 9:23 p. n. Baltimore, 6:00 p. m.;
Washington, 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car
from Williamspert and possenger conches
from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:38 p. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for
Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. M.; New York,
7:31 a. M. Pullman Sleening cars from
Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York,
Philadelphia passengers can remain in
sleeper undisturbed until 2:30 a. M.

9:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at
Philadelphia, 6:32 a. M.; New York, R:33
a. M. on week days and 10:38 a. M. on Sunday; Baltimore, 6:20 a. M.; Washington, 7:40
a. M. Pullman cars from Eric and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper
for Baltimore and Washington will be
transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg. Passenger conches from Eric to
Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD

Paliadelphia and Williamsport to Battlemore.

WESTWARD

7:21 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sanday for Ridgway. DuBois. Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:10 p. m.—Train 3, daily for Eric and intermediate points.

5:25 p. m.—Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN II leaves Philadelphia 8:30 A. m.! Washington, 7:50 A. m.; Baltimore, 8:50 A. m.; Wilkesbarre, 10:15 A. m.; daily except Sunday arriving at Driftwood at 5:25 p. m. with Puliman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11:20 p. m.; Washington, 10:40 p. m.; Bultimore, 11:20 p. m.; daily arriving at Driftwood at 9:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Eric and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Eric and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Eric and Baltimore to Williamsport

port. TRAIN I leaves Renovo at 6:30 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:21 JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)
TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:20 a. m.; Johnsonburg at 9:38 a. m., arriving at Clermon

at 10:35 a, m. TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:45 a. m. ar-rlying at Johnsonburg at 11:41 a. m. and Ridgway at 12:00 a. m.

### RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

sou	THWAI		EXCEPT SUNDAY. NORTHWARD.		
P. M	A.M.	STATIONS.	P. M.	P.M.	
12 10	9.25	Ridgway	2 00	6.00	
12 17	D.331	Island Run	1 52	6.23	
12 21	9.36	Mill Haven	1.48	6.13	
12 32	9 48	Croyland	1.37	6.00	
12 36	9.52	Shorts Mills	1 34	6.0	
12 40	9.57	Blue Rock	1 20	5.56	
12 42	9.59	Vineyard Run	1 27	5.50	
12 45	10.01	Carrier	1.25	5.5	
12 55	10 12	Brockwayville	1 15	5.4	
1 05	10.22	McMinn Summit	1.05	5 10	
1 09	10.25	Harveys Run	12.58	5.2	
1 15	10 30	Falls Creek	12.50	8.9	
1.45	0.45	DuRois	12 40	5.1	

TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.

Eastward.
In S. 7:17 a. m.
In S. 2:19 p. m.
In 4, 7:55 p. m.
Train 11, 7:21 p. m.
Train 11, 7:21 p. m.

J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass, Ag't J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen. Manager.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTS-

The short line between Dullois, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper oil region.

On and after Nov. 15th, 1896, passen-ger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as fol-lows: 7.25 a m and 1.35 p m for Curwensville and Clearfield.

Clearfield.

10.00 a m—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanen, Buffalo and Rochester: connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 2, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

10.27 a m—Accommodation—For Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

10.28 a m-For Reynoldsville.

1.15 p m—Bradford Accommodation—For Beechtree, Brockwayville, Ellmont, Car-mon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

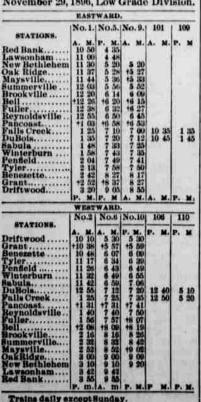
1.25 p. m.—Accommodation for Punxsu-tawney and Big Run. 4.23 p. m.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run Punxsutawney and Walston. 7.40 p.m.—Accommodation for Big Run and Punxsutawney.

Panasutawney.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of Ten Cents will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a ticket office is maintained.

Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations J. H. MCINTYRE. Agent, Falls Creek, Pa. E. C. LAPEY, Gen. Pas. Agent, Rochester N. Y.

## A LLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday November 29, 1896, Low Grade Division.



Trains daily except Sunday.

DAVID MCCARGO, GEN'L. SUPT.

JAS. P. ANDERSON GEN'L PASS. AQT.

laysville... hkRidge... lew Bethleb

### BEECH CREEK RAILROAD.

New York Central & Hudson River R. R. Co., Lessee

CONDENSED TIME LABORS	
READ UP	The same of the
p m   p m   1.55 AprPATTONLve   a m   p   4	
9.05 12.35 Lve. Kermoor Arr 5.25 5	
	15 X
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10	90 90
7.57 H 2l Arr Clearfield June Lye 635 6	COPYRIGHT BY AMERICAN PRESS A
7 42 11 05 Higher 6 52 6 7 37 10 58 Wallaceton 6 57 7 7 28 10 50 Marrisalah Mines 7 05 7	53 CHAPTER L.
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7 Is 10 36 Arr. Munson, Lve 7 17 7 7 12 10 32 Winburne 7 22 7 6 48 10 12 PFALE 7 40 7	
6 16 0 43 SNOE SHOE S 04 S 5 18 8 48 BEECH CREEK 8 48 S 5 05 8 37 MILLHAR 901 0	
4 58 8 25 LOCK HAVEN 9 07 9 4 47 8 15 Voungdale 9 16 9	
4 30 7 55 JERSEY SHORE 9 30 9 4 00 +7 25 Lve WILLIAMSPT Arr 10 05 10	
P. m. a. m. Builla, & READING R. R. a. m. P.	
4 30 Ly N.Y.via Tamaqua Av. 6 00	
am pm pm pm a	
* Dally * Week-days 1500 p m Sunda	y= COM

"b" New York passengers traveling via Philadelphia on 19.20 a m train from Williamsport, will change cars at Columbia Ave., Philadelphia.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor.

The leading hotel of the town, Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bus, bath rooms and closets on every floor sample rooms, billiard room, telephone connections &c.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

J. C. DILLMAN, Proprietor. First class in every particular. Located in the very centre of the business part of town Free bus to and from trains and commedious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE And Real Estate Agent, Reynoldsville, Pa.

### C. MITCHELL.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office on West Main street, opposite the commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office in room formerly occupied by Gordo

W. L. MOCRACKEN,

Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law.

PRANCIS J. WEAKLEY.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

DR. B. E. HOOVER.

Reynoldsville, Pa
Office in rooms formerly occupied by J. S

DENTIST.

## First National Bank

OF REYNOLDSVILLE.

CAPITAL \$50,000.00.

C. Mitchell, President; Scott McClelland, Vice Pres.

John H. Kaucher, Cashler Directors: C. Mitchell, Scott McClelland, J. C. King, John H. Corbett, G. E. Brown, G. W. Fuller, J. H. Kaucher.

Does a general banking business and solicits the accounts of merchants, professional men, farmers, mechanics, miners, lumbermen and others, promising the most careful attention to the business of all persons.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent. First National Bank building, Nolan block

Fire Proof Vault.

# CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

CONNECTIONS.—At Williamsport with Philadelphia&Reading R. At Jersey Shore with Fall Brook Railway. At Mill Hall with Central Railroad of Pennsylvania. At Philipsburg with Pennsylvania Railroad and Altoona & Philipsburg Connecting R. R. At Clearfield with Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway. At Mahaffey, and Patton with Cambrin & Clearfield Philsion of Pennsylvania Railroad. At Mahaffey with Pennsylvania & North-Western Railroad.

F. E. HERRIMAN, Gen'l Pass, Agt. Philaderphia, Pa A. G. PALMER, Superintendent.

#### Dotels.

HOTEL MCCONNELL.

#### HOTEL BELNAP, .

Miecellangone.

NEFF. E.

C. E. GORDON.

GORDON & REED, Brookville, Jefferson Co. Pa.

G. M. MeDONALD,

MCCRACKEN & McDONALD,

Offices at Reynoldsville and Brookville.

Offices in Mahoney building, Main Street Reynoldsville, Pa.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. Resident dentist. In building near Methodist church, opposite Arnold block. Gentleness in operating.

DR. R. E. HARBISON.

SURGEON DENTIST.

DR. R. DEVERE KING,

Office at the residence of I. C. King, M. D., at corner of Main and Sixth streets, Reynoldsville, Pa.

#### you ought to be". "I ought to be! Oh, yes; of course I ought to be! I shall be, too, before long—with such a gang of thieves and scoundreis as I've got to deal with! Now.

"I'm looking," said Jocelyn, seating

himself in a rocking chair and crossing one knee over the other. "Have a cigar? Why don't you put on your vest? I declare, general, you're getting stouter every day. Why don't you adopt the Turkish costume? It would suit your figure to a dot, besides giving your innocent victims a warning of your charac-ter. When I was in Stamboul"-

'Now, just you listen here," interrupted the general, a slight Jewish pronunciation becoming perceptible in his speech. He drew up a chair in front of his guest and sat down on it, with his feet drawn up underneath, and his fat hands on his knees. "Just you listen here. I'm an honest man, ain't I? I pay my way cash down, don't I? I'm no alouch nor deadbeat. am D When I

sign a contract, and find I've got left, I don't go back on it, do I? Oh, this is a sweet world for honest folic, this is! I've been in this business fifteen years, by Jupiter! I've ro all the big singers in this country and in Europe, and if you Americans have ever seen an opera decently put on the stage you may thank me for it. Where would all these blessed stars and divas, with their three and four thou sand dollars a night, where would they be if Moses Inigo hadn't shown 'em up. and worked for 'em. and kept' em straight and humored 'em, and stepped out and told lies for 'em to the public's face, by Jupiter? And here I am, a poor man today, and they rolling in riches! And haven't I just gone and built the finest opera house in the world for a million and a half of dollars out of my own pocket and"

"Yes, for a poor and virtuous man you've done pretty well, general." put in

Jocelyn, removing his hat and yawning. "But what's the matter? Has the chorus struck for higher wages? or won't the electric light work? or didn't that fellow at the club pay you the five dollars you won of him? or haven't you had your cocktail this morning? or what?"

With an air of terrible calmness Gen. Inigo arose, took the telegram from the table, and handed it to his friend without a word. The latter received it indolently, disengaged from his fob pocket a pair of eyeglasses, placed them across the handsome curve of his nose, and be gan to read the telegram with a sigh. Meanwhile the general, with a certain air of tragic satisfaction, repaired to the mantelpiece and repeated his late transaction with the decanter and tumbler.

He then resumed his chair, still in silence Jocelyn had by this time reread the elegram more than once, had said "Humph!" in several tones, and had bitten his lip and pulled at his side whiskers reflectively. "Well," he observed at length, returning the paper to the other, "she has played it pretty low down on you, Inigo, and no mistake! Any idea what's got into her?"

The general lifted his shoulders and eyebrows and spread out his hands. He and temperarily become as voiceless as he was just now voluble. He was enjoying the dignity of unutterable wrongs "Any row about terms?" pursued Jocelyn.

The impresarie smiled scornfully, as one who could not deign to correct such

an instruction. "Mast be something, you know," said Joselyn. "A woman doesn't throw away twelve thousand dollars a week for noth-Depend on it her toes somebow. I'll tell you what it may be—you haven't put about any photographs of her. Of course! What

are you thinking of?" "Yes, you are one of those fellows that think they can fix everything in five minutes," growled the impresario, breaking silence at last. "Now just you look at this." He held up a broad, square topped forefinger. "That woman has never had a photograph, nor any sort of picture, made of her in her life. won't allow it to be done. That's her fad, and, by Jupiter, it's pretty smart of her, when you come to think

"Homely, is she? Has to depend on

ther voice. I see.' "You don't see an inch before your mose! She may depend on her voice when she's nothing else to depend on. There's not another voice like it ever en heard in America; but-homely! Well, I saw her last year in St. Petersburg, and if ever I set my eyes on a handsomer woman I'll take 'em out of my head and give 'em to her! No. sir! I'm a judge, ir any man is, and I say that for face, figure and movement

there ain't her equal on the stage to-Then why the deuce"-"Exactly. That's just it. 'Why the deuce?' is the whole thing in a nutshell. Everybody says it, and what's the result? Why, that everybody's ten times as hot to see her as if they all had her picture tucked away in their breast pockets, or their watch cases, or on their mantelpieces, if they're bachelors. She makes on it every time. She knows that any woman can be made to look ome in a photograph; but she's the only handsome woman before the public whose photo's never been seen. I tell you, air, curiosity, if it's managed well, will make two dollars where beauty or anything else will make one. There's no advertisement ever came up to it! And to work up curiosity has been that woman's pet scheme from the start. There's more stories going about her, and scandal and fewer facts than you can put your fingers on. Oh.

"She's overdone it this time," Jocelyn remarked. "'Unable to keep my con-tract' is what her telegram says; 'will pay forfeit.' How much is that, by the by"

Bah! I would as lief take ten cents!

Am I a man to cry about a little money? That ain't my trouble. But here I am, with my opera house built, and my posters out for three weeks back, and advertisements and paragraphs in every paper in the Union, and everybody on their beam ends to get the first sight of the great Russian prima donna (though whether she's Russian, or Irish, or American, the devil only knows; it's just what she's a mind to call it), and my great prima donna drops me a telegram that she ain't coming, by Jupiter! A nice figure she makes me cut, don't she? Here I am, with a public record of fifteen years, and never once disappointed an audience, or kept them waiting, or failed to give them their money's worth, and now, after all my labor and planning and contriving, this is the reward I getto be made a fool of! The jewel reputation, that's what she's robbed me of! I'd sooner she'd done me out of a million. But I'll be even with her, as sure as I'm Inigo, if I have to send her an ounce of dynamite in a jewel case!"

"She's never been heard in this coun-

try, has she?"
"No, nor in England either. I don't suppose there's another man besides me in New York today that has ever heard or seen her. She's kept herself on the continent and sung for royalty and kept herself out of people's way, as if she were royalty herself—that's been her game. And a first class game it is, too, when a woman can afford to play it, as she can. She never hollers for herself; she lets the others do it for her. And that's why the public will pay higher to listen to her—if they could only get her

-than to any other woman that sings: and I traveled 8,000 miles and spent close on to two million dollars just so they might have what they wanted, and this is how I get left!"

"Can't you get any other"——
"Any other? Oh, yes; I dare say; of course! I think I can see 'em when I propose it! Why, they've been that jealous of this new woman, as they call her, and of me building a theatre for her, and cracking her up to be the finest soprano and the grandest singer in the world, that when they hear she's sold me they'll be ready to split 'emselves for

loy; that's what they'll be! And if they

tould only get me to ask one of 'em to take her place, so as to give a chance to say, 'Don't you wish you may get me? I do believe they'd split outright and be done with it!" "You're confoundedly vulgar this morning, Inigo," observed his friend musingly. "They say success is more trying than adversity, but I think the reverse is true in your case. Of course wasn't thinking of substituting Patti

as your great Russian is entirely unknown here, except by reputation, I was thinking"— He paused.
"Out with it, man, if there's anything

er Scalchi, or any of that caliber. They'd

stand on their dignity, naturally; but,

there!" exclaimed Gen. Inigo impa-"By George, I shouldn't wonder if it could be done!" muttered Jocelyn, half

to himself. "Why not? There's necessity nough on both sides!"
"What's that?" demanded the general. "I'll tell you what I want you to do, Inigo," said Jocelyn, throwing the butt of his cigar into the fireplace, and resum-ing his bat. "I want you to finish putting on your clothes, and get yourself into a composed and respectable frame of mind, and then join me downstairs, and we'll go over to the club and have break-

fast. I've had only a cup of coffee this morning thus far.' "Have breakfast?" cried the general

indignantly. "Is that all you have to propose?"
No; not by a good deal. Unless I'm very much mistaken I've got a scheme that'll set you on your legs again, upset all the rivals and make your great Rus-man strangle herself for rage. But I'm going to turn it over in my mind first, and then I'll let you into it in my own way. You came to the right quarter this time, old fellow. But it isn't every man in the world, let me remind you, that's got a Hamilton Jocelyn to advise

"All I have to say," returned Inigo, a he took his place once more in front of the looking glass and selected another meck scarf from the drawer, "is that whoever does Moses Inigo a good turn never has any reason to regret it. That's all I have to say at present. We'll go into details when we've heard what the good turn looks like."

"You'll find me below in the reading room," said Jocelyn turning, with his hand on the door. "You'd better make your arrangements so that we can leave own if necessary and be away all night. And, mind you, don't open your mouth to any human soul about what has happened. Everything depends on that.

"I guess I know how to hold my tongue anyhow," exclaimed the impre serio resentfully. But before he could say more the door had closed and he was alone. In the course of ten minutes he finished his toilet and sallied forth,

jingling his door key as he went.
"If he pulls me out of this scrape, by
Jupiter, I'll make his fortune," he murmured to himself, as he took the eleva-tor to the office floor. When the two gentlemen were seated at their breakfast table, in a retired cor-

ner of the club dining room, and had swallowed their first cup of coffee, Joce-lyn opened his mouth and spake as fol-"How old is your Russian phoenix?" "She looks twenty and may be thirty."

the general replied.
"What's her style? Stout or thin, tall or short, dark or fair?" "That's about as she likes, I expect.

She's what I call a true child of nature -changes with the seasons," said the other with a wink. "One of those women with bazel eyes and oval face, and hair all the way from straw color to black, that can make 'emselves look like anything. She's about medium height. When we'd signed the contract at our last interview," be continued, putting on a diabolical leer of retrospective gallantry, "I pressed a chaste salute upon her brow, and didn't have to stoop for it." "Probably it was the recollection of

throwing up her cugagement," remarked Jocelyn dryly. "You're a dangerous fellow with women. Inigo, in some senses! Better make all your salutes parting ones—final partings. Well, to continue, does she speak English?"

that embrace that influenced her in

"Just as well as I do myself," returned the general emphatically. "Poor girl!" said Jocelyn as if to him-

"What are all these questions for, anyhow?" demanded Inigo, after a

on Joselyn, not noticing the interruption. 'Realistic or conventional or what?' "Independent, I should call her," said the other. "She doesn't seem to act much anyhow, if you know what I mean. Free—graceful—spontaneous!" he explained, waving his about arm about, with a forkful of mashed potato

"What sort of an actress is she?" went

in his hand. "Worth your money to see her just walk about the stage," he added, engulfing the potato in his enormous jaws. "She'll do!" said Jocelyn, leaning back in his chair with the air of a man who has succeeded in an arduous and ingen-ious enterprise. "Your famous Russian diva, my dear Signor Impresario, lives not more than a hundred miles from where we are sitting; and if I know anything about human nature, and hers in

particular, she will make her appearance

as per advertisement, and sing herself

and you up to your chins in bank notes,

not to mention my modest little com-"Bah! What ails him now?" said the general, helping himself to another

croquette. "Let me tell you a little story," continned Jocelyn. "About a hundred miles from New York city there lived. once upon a time, a beautiful and talented young lady, only daughter of a father who had brought her up in Iux-ury, refinement and seclusion. This young lady had an amazing genius for nusic, and a voice so ravishing that the larks came down from the clouds to listen to her, and the nightingales grew hoarse with unavailing rivalry. The best instructor in the world was procured to train her, and in the course of

few years he turned her out finished in every respect. But, unfortunately for mankind, her affluent circumstances forbade her appearance on the public stage. At this juncture, however, a providential change of circumstances alered the entire complexion of her career. She had a brother, a wild and graceless youth, who, finding his native place too narrow for the development of his enercies, went forth to investigate foreign ands, with an unlimited letter of tredit on the paternal exchequer. Now, this same letter of credit is the specious-specie, I would say-dis guise of the fairy who works the transformation. The energetic youth makes use of it to such good purpose that in less than a year from the time of his doparture he has not only exhausted the family income, but has made desperate inroads into the capital, most of which has to be sold and the remainder heavily mortgaged-the old gentleman paying all demands for the sake of what he calls the honor of the family though other people might think it was in order to prove what an incorrigible idiot a man of antiquated prejudices and aristocratic lineage can make of himself when he is afforded the opportunity. The result, at any rate, at the time of which we speak is that the old gentleman finds himself choked with honor and destitute of cash; that he is on the point of being obliged to sell the ancestral mansion in order to satisfy the creditors, and that were the honor he has preserved at so high a price worth anything in the market he might, perhaps, be disposed to mortgage some of it in consideration of an assurance of bread and butter for the rest of his

"I've heard of gifted amateurs before now," began Inigo, shaking his big head with a sigh: but Jocelyn interrupted

him

"What you've heard before is nothing to the purpose," said he. "This is pre-cisely the case that contradicts all experience. Now, it so happened that a certain distinguished impresario had spent vast sums and made stupendous preparations to introduce a famous singer to the New York public. It so happened. too, that the diva in question, although so famous, was personally quite un-known in this country; and, as if for the special purpose of insuring the success of the grand enterprise that was preparing, she had even taken a whim to allow no portraits of herself to be exhibited. for some cause, at present unknown to this historian, the diva at the last moment backed out of her contract. The distinguished impresario, with disgrace and ruin staring him in the face, luckily bethought himself to consult the wisest man of his acquaintance, who, by virtue of his presence of mind and penetration, promptly saw the way out of the diffi-culty. He took the impresario with him to the ancestral mansion aforesaid, where the young lady sang to them and was instantly made the recipient of the [TO BE CONTINUED]