

THAT WOMAN'S SECRET.

CONTINUED.

"I WILL, ma'am. Listen." The man lowered his voice, and for ten minutes spoke very earnestly, his rough, but not unpleasant face aglow with emotion. His words produced a startling effect upon Mrs. Clayton. Her countenance underwent many changes, her being evidently stirred to its uttermost depths. When he had finished, she uttered a low cry, and clung to his arm for support. "Oh! if I had known this years ago, how different my life might have been!" "If I could have found you I would have told you long ago, ma'am," the man said. "I've spent months in searching for you; but 'twas of no use, I couldn't get a trace of you. Long ago I came to the conclusion that you were dead."

case. "Receive your reward for the day's work." Almost blinded by rage, Marsden plunged the keen-edged weapon into her bosom. Uttering a low cry she sank to the floor. Ralph Marsden recoiled in horror, as he saw the slight form quivering in the agonies of death. Terror took the place of rage, and he fell upon his knees by her side. "Laura!" he cried, bitterly. "Ralph," came from her dying lips, "I forgive you!" A thousand memories rushed in a suffocating torrent to his mind. He thought of their first meeting in a little Long Island village, then Laura's happy home; of, a few months later, a mock marriage, followed by a year of happiness; of a terrible interview between the wronged, insulted woman and himself, which ended with a separation. He had tired of her, and sent her, heart-broken and despairing, out into the world. A few years had passed, and now she lay dying at his feet, and he was her murderer. All the remorse that such a nature as his could feel he experienced at that moment. But the instinct of self-preservation soon manifested itself. He must escape!

eyes fell upon the body. "Is it possible?" "You know her?" Mr. Leighton asked. "I once knew her," the man said; "it was when she was the reputed wife of Ralph Marsden." "Was she really his wife?" But the fellow suddenly became reticent. "I guess I've said enough," he remarked, and refused to give any further information. "Poor girl!" exclaimed the old man, bending over her. "Her life has been heavily burdened with care and misery; but death, more merciful than man, has at last given her rest." Twenty minutes before the appointed time, Walter Elmire reached Pier—, East River. But, early as he was, a man had, for half an hour previous to his arrival, been impatiently pacing the wharf. This individual's face was muffled in such a way as to almost entirely conceal his features. But the night air was cold and biting, which might have accounted for this. As Walter approached, this man advanced towards him, and asked: "Are you Mr. Elmire?" "I am," Walter replied. "And you are the person who sent me the note, requesting me to meet you here to-night?" "Yes."

eight arrived, but the carriage did not appear. "I can wait here no longer!" Mrs. Clayton exclaimed, springing to her feet. "Let us go at once." "Hark!" exclaimed the doctor. "I hear the rattle of the wheels; the coach is at the door." "I fear we shall be too late!" Mrs. Clayton exclaimed, as they hastened to the vehicle. "We have abundance of time, I think, madam," the doctor replied. But he had miscalculated the distance. The City Hall bell was striking nine when they arrived in sight of Pier No. —. They descended from the carriage. "Oh, doctor, no one is there!" Mrs. Clayton exclaimed. "We are too late—too late!" "Have courage," the doctor said. "Ha! who is this?" A man approached them. "Can you tell me where to find a doctor?" he asked. "It's a matter that must be attended to at once, and I don't want to lose time. A gentleman has been nearly or quite murdered. I don't know, whether he's alive or not. I want assistance right off." A terrible thought occurred instantaneously to both Mrs. Clayton and Henry Oakley. "I am a physician," the latter said. "Then come along with me, sir, and you may be able to save a human life." "Go at once and I will accompany you," Mrs. Clayton said, in a low tone. "I fear—I am almost certain it is he."

VEGETINE AN EXCELLENT MEDICINE. Springfield, O., Feb. 18, 1877. This is to certify that I have used Vegetine, manufactured by H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass., for Rheumatism and General Prostration of the Nervous System, with marked success. I recommend Vegetine as an excellent medicine for such complaints. Yours very truly, VAN DEGIFT. Mr. Vandegift, of the firm of Vandegift & Huffman, is a well known business man in this place, having one of the largest stores in Spring- field, Ohio. OUR MINISTER'S WIFE. Louisville, Ky., Feb. 16, 1877. Mr. H. R. Stevens, Dear Sir,—Three years ago I was suffering ter- ribly with Inflammatory Rheumatism. Our min- ister's wife advised me to take Vegetine. After tak- ing one bottle, I was entirely relieved. This year, feeling a return of the disease, I again com- menced taking it, and am benefited greatly. It also greatly improves my digestion. Respectfully, Mrs. A. BALLARD, 1011 West Jefferson street. SAFE AND SURE. Mr. H. R. Stevens, In 1874 your Vegetine was recommended to me; and, yielding to the persuasions of a friend, I consented to try it. At the time I was suffering from general debility and nervous prostration, superinduced by overwork and irregular habits. Its wonderful strengthening and curative prop- erties seemed to affect my debilitated system, from the first dose; and under its persistent use I rapidly recovered, gaining more than usual health and good feeling. Since then I have not hesitated to give Vegetine my most unqualified indorse- ment as being a safe, sure, and powerful agent in promoting health and restoring the wasted sys- tem to new life and energy. Vegetine is the only medicine I use, and as long as I live I never ex- pect to find a better. Yours truly, W. H. CLARK, 120 Monterey Street, Allegheny, Penn. VEGETINE. The following letter from Rev. G. W. Mans- field, formerly pastor of the M. E. Church, Hyde Park, and at present settled in Lowell, must con- vince every one who reads it of the won- derful curative qualities of Vegetine as a thor- ough cleanser and purifier of the blood. Hyde Park, Mass., Feb. 15, 1876. Mr. H. R. Stevens, Dear Sir,—About ten years ago my health failed through the depletion of my system, probably a year later I was attacked by typhoid fever in its worst form. It settled in my back, and took the form of a large deep-seated abscess, which was 15 months in gathering. I had two surgical opera- tions by the best skill in the State, but received no permanent cure. I suffered great pain at times, and was constantly weakened by a pro- fuse discharge. I also lost small pieces of bone at different times. Matters ran on thus about seven years, till May, 1874, when a friend recommended me to go to your office and talk with you of the virtues of Vegetine. I did so, and by your kindness passed through your manufacturing rooms, seeing the ingredi- ents, &c., by which your remedy is produced. By what I saw and heard I gained some confi- dence in Vegetine. I commenced taking it soon after, but felt worse from its effects; still I persevered and soon felt it was benefiting me in other respects. You did not see the results I desired till I had taken it faithfully for a little more than a year, when the difficulty in the back was cured; and for nine months I have enjoyed the best of health. I have in that time gained twenty-five pounds of flesh, being heavier than ever before in my life, and I was never more able to perform labor than now. During the past few weeks I had serofulous swellings as large as my fist on another part of my body. I took Vegetine faithfully, and it removed it level with the surface in a month. I think I should have been cured of my main trouble sooner if I had taken larger doses, after having become accustomed to its effects. Let your patrons troubled with serofula or kid- ney disease understand that it takes time to cure chronic diseases; and if they will patiently take Vegetine, it will, in my judgment, cure them. With great obligations I am, Yours very truly, G. W. MANSFIELD, Pastor of the M. E. Church. VEGETINE. Prepare H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass. Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists. January 1, 1878, Im. THE N. Y. WEEKLY HERALD. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. The circulation of this popular newspaper has more than trebled during the past year. It con- tains all the leading news contained in the Daily Herald, and is arranged in handy departments. THE FOREIGN NEWS embraces special dispatches from all quarters of the globe, together with unbiased, faithful and graphic pictures of the great War in Europe. Under the head of AMERICAN NEWS are given the Telegraphic Dispatches of the week from all parts of the Union. This feature alone makes THE WEEKLY HERALD the most valuable newspaper in the world, as it is the cheapest. Every week is given a faithful report of POLITICAL NEWS, embracing complete and comprehensive dispatches from Washington, including full reports of the speeches of eminent politicians on the questions of the hour. THE FARM DEPARTMENT of the Weekly Herald gives the latest as well as the most practical suggestions and discoveries re- lating to the duties of the farmer, hints for raising Cattle, Poultry, Grains, Trees, &c., &c., with suggestions for keeping buildings and farming utensils in repair. This is supplemented by a well edited department, widely copied, un- der the head of THE HOME, giving recipes for practical dishes, hints for mak- ing clothing and keeping up with the latest fash- ions at the lowest price. Letters from our Paris and London correspondents on the very latest fashions. The HOME Department of the Weekly Herald will save the housewife more than one hundred times the price of the paper. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. There is a page devoted to all the latest phases of the business markets, Crops, Merchandise, &c. A valuable feature is found in the specially re- ported prices and conditions of THE PRODUCE MARKET. While all the news from the last fire to the Dis- covery of Stanley are to be found in the Weekly Herald, due attention is given to SPORTING NEWS at home and abroad, together with a story every week, a Sermon by some eminent divine, Literary, Musical, Dramatic, Personal and Sea Notes.— There is no paper in the world which contains so much news matter every week as the Weekly Herald, which is sent postage free, for One Dol- lar. You may subscribe at any time. THE NEW YORK HERALD is a weekly form. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. 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