CHAPTER XXIII.



LAST THE great, the decisive, day dawned, and hour for the concert the hall of Eden was filled to overflowing. Tio-That singular name

audience chattered as only an excitable Parisian audience can chatter. Each one furnished his quots of information with regard to the new star which had risen in the musical firmament. The pupil of the celebrated Desgoffes was a great artist—an artist that appears, perhaps, only once in a century.

The musicians take their places. There is a stience that can be feltbeing a confirmed misanthrope," Tioprofound, almost oppressive. A door opens. All the lorgnettes are directed to the stage. A murmur runs through the hall, "It is she! It is Tiomane!" Clad in her robe of white cashmerethe traditional robe of Marguerite—the young debutante advances-very pale, ing. trembling. The audience, predisposed in her favor, thinks her very beautiful and very distingue, with her tall, graceful figure and her wealth of blonde hair falling in heavy braids on her shapely shoulders. It is the ideal face of the role, of a noble and harmonious beauty, the other end of the world. Come! consparkling with youth and freshness. fess that you were dreaming of liberty She has reached the footlights. She is indeed charming in her modest grace, you do not even take a walk except unand a low murmur of admiration runs der the guardianship of mother or sixthrough the aristocratic, critical auditer. These long Sundays, en famille,

Her eyes are turned eagerly to the have not, like Cato, a pair of bewitchbox where she knows loving hearts are ing brown eyes to attract you." beating in sympathy with her own; but she can not see the dear faces; her | was blushing violently, and then she eyes are veiled with unshed tears. The resumed hurriedly, nervously:



"IT IS TIOMAND."

orchestra begins the overture. It is by a little tone of confidence which it had not had before. Immediately after Marguerite's turn. To the first hesitating, stiffed, trembling strains succeed dinner they retired to a nook in the notes pure, passionate, vibrant, clear drawing room, partially shut off by curas crystal. The dictum shows rare skill and the magnificent voice unites won- versation. Tiomane felt a little pinchderful power with an incomparable ing at the heart, which was very like charm. The audience with difficulty re- jealousy. As by a lightning flash the strains its admiration; and when the whole past was revealed to her; the first stanza is completed, the pent-up reason of Guillaume's extraordinary enthusiasm breaks out. Marguerite love of the little home; his melancholy, bows-trembling, frightened at the ovation she receives and turns again, in- bitter regrets of his inability to make voluntarily, to the box where her dear a high position, with the wealth to susones are seated, as if to offer them all tain it. this glory. They are all standing, clapping their hands enthusiastically, their faces radiant with joy. "Bie! Bie!"

This cry comes from all parts of the vast hall. The leader of the orchestra preludes the first measures of the air. Marguerite begins the encore, and now with what increased perfection! Emboldened with success, such splendid success, her voice has recovered all its amplitude, all its delicacy, natural and acquired. It is indeed the perfection of nature and art. The magnificent role is ended. Marguerite sustains the promise of the beginning to the end. Never did cantatrice delight an audience more fully, more irresistibly. But the real fote was the one that awaited her on the other side of the curtain. The maestro was the first to congraulate her. She had far surpassed his expectations. He promised her a fortune and a European, nay, a world-wide reputation. Madame de Sorgnes kissed her affectionately; then Maritza and Natalia. Guillaume alone did not approach her.

not one word to may to me?" "I can find nothing to say, you are so

"What!" she said, laughing, "you have

grand, so admirable."

Sancede congratulated her in a charming way all his own. He took both her hands in his and kissed them, without speaking.

again she felt the little pinching at the They were all invited to supper at the

In honor of her friend Natalia had wered the table with marguerites, and re were marguerites everywhere—on plano—on the mantel—wherever a seculd be placed. The repast was likely with joy and gayety. The host in his happiest mood, seated opdive, as he called Tiomane.

The dive, she enjoyed this tri-

mane. And if this marriage would make Guillaume happy, ought she not to rejoice at it? Was he not her brother? The summer putting an end to all

galety in Paris, Prof. Desgoffes, who by no means intended to leave his star in obscurity even for that short period, conceived the idea of taking advantage of the London season to give a series of concerts there. He therefore informed Tiomane that he intended to take her to the English metropolis, accompanied by Natalia, who, as she had promised, always played the accompaniments for her friend.

Before their departure for the land of fogs, an event, not unforeseen, indeed, took place to the great satisfaction of all. Sancede, whose salary had just been increased, and who was now in a position to give the lady of his love a luxurious home, asked the-to him-all-important question, and was accepted.

"You will have a good, intelligent, loving husband," said Tiomane, after congratulating Mademoiselle de Sorgnes. A last little puff of pride arose to that protty, foolish head. "I was born to be The daily increasa princess," said the consul's daughter. ing success of the "You were, I hope, born to be happy, which is far better." her friend aning him in unlooked-for returns, he was swered, with a sigh.

It was decided that the wedding should take place in the autumn.

CHAPTER XXV.



directors of con-

certs quarrele

could impose

own conditions.

young singer bring-

Prof.

induced to do a generous act, but one

for which he knew he would be well

paid in the end. He advised his star,

as he called Tiomane, to leave her mansarde and take the suite of apartments

on the fourth floor, just then fortunate-

ly vacant. The rent was 1,000 francs,

The winter was one long ovation for

our young heroine, who lived in an ec-

stasy, far above the petty anxieties

of ordinary mortals. Comfort and lux-

ury even had returned to the home of

her dearly loved benefactress: the fu-

ture offered the perspective of a great

fortune, which she would so gladly offer

and she was indeed supremely happy.

appear to share the general happiness.

As their fortune increased, he grew

more and more gloomy. His gay, ring-

ing laugh was no more heard, but, si-

lent and pensive, he seemed to be suffer-

"Take care, you are getting to be a

mane said laughingly to him one day.

The next Sunday they found them-

selves alone in the drawing room-he

leaning in melancholy attitude on the

plane, she practicing for the next even-

She stopped suddenly and said, "What

"No, indeed! Your thoughts were at

-of pleasure. You are really too good;

must be very wearisome to you, as you

She stopped suddenly, for Guillaume

ome better amusement than listening

to a cantatrice practice interminable

"How mistaken you are, Tiomane,"

he answered, gently; "do you not know

hat there is no place so dear to me,

no place where I am so happy, as in

to arrive by the first train on Sundays,

last moment to depart. Natalia's irre-

sistible galety alone had power to thaw

his ley taciturnity. On the Sunday of

to dinner, and Tiomane noticed that

the friendship between herself and

Guillaume was as warm as ever; it

seemed, indeed, to have been increased

tains, and began a very animated con-

apparently wretched, state of mind, his

Natalia was rich! She asked herself

why she had not seen this love, devel-

oped day by day before her very eyes.

And nevertheless, was it not natural?

For the last year she had been so ab-

sorbed in her work that she had not no-

ticed what was going on around her.

She remained buried in thought. When

WHAT ARE TOU THINKING OF GUILLAUME ?"

Guillaume took leave of Natalia she no-

ticed the pressure of the hand, and

heart. There was now a frightful void

in Tiomane's brilliant life, but she tried

to reason with herself. After all, was it

not quite natural? Natalia could be

charming when she chose, and possesed

qualities of mind and heart calculated

to win the love of a warm-hearted, im-

pulsive boy like Guillaume. Full of tal-

ent, very accompfished, generous to a

fault, her sparkling wit, her unfailing

amiability, her lively imagination.

are you thinking of, Guillaume?"

"I am listening to you."

"Oh, not at all."

"Yes, indeed!"

ing from some hidden sorrow.

No reply.

to the kind lady to whom she owed all,

But, strange to say, Guillaume did not

which he paid, bien entendu.

AVING ENTERED into an engagement with the director of Covent Garden for a series of concerts, Prof. Desgoffes set about preparing the ground with his accustomed skill, making use of all the great London newspapers for this

purpose. He started, a week after the conclusion of the engagement, with the two young artistes, attended by Natalia's old governess. They chose a Sunday evening, that the whole family might be able to accompany them to the railway station.

Guillaume was even more melancholy melancholy dreamer; you will end by than usual, his gloomy face contrasting sharply with the happy faces of the

"Do not look so sad," whispered Natalia as the train was about to start, and Guillaume was obliged to say good-by, "I'll write every day."

In spite of her efforts to be reasonable and calm, Tiomane felt that a change had taken place in her friendship for her professor's daughter. She struggled against it, but she was jealous, really jealous—she could no longer conceal it from herself-and constant watchfulness was necessary to prevent her irritation from being poured out on its unconscious object. Natalia, who on stepping on English soil had recovered her French gaiety, which had been quite lost in the chopping seas of the channel, said to Tiomane, in her most teasing tone, "Who in Paris deplores our absence most, think you, belle canta-

"I am sure that all your friends miss you," was the calm reply.

"Oh, I hope so, indeed; it would make "All jesting aside, as I have said, me very unhappy if I did not think so," these long Sundays must weary you in- returned the light-hearted, mischlevous expressibly. A young man requires girl.

The rehearsals began at once, as the first concert was to be given on the eighth day after their arrival. The tickets were sold at fabulous prices. Although Prof. Desgoffes had engaged several eminent artistes, Tiomane remained "the bright particular star," this charming home which you have before which all lesser lights paled—all the other names, great as many of them "Foolish boy!" she interupted with were, served only as frames for that her exquisite generosity, "you forget of the beautiful young prima donna. that to your parents I owe my present | Her success in this her first concert in position. It is I who am indebted to England surpassed even her previous ones, which had so delighted music-Indeed, he seemed to have spoken loving Parls. Natalia, too, came in for truly, if one could judge by his haste her share of applause.

"What a long letter you will have to and his persistency in waiting until the write to-morrow," she said to Tiomane when they were seated in the carriage on their way home; "you know that poor Guillaume expects a full account which we have spoken she was invited of our triumphs. I have promised to write to him, too."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A SALVATION ARMY COLONY Gen. Booth Anxious to Secure a Large Tract of Land.

Quebec special: A number of Salvation Army delegates from the army farm in England have returned here from the northwest territories, where they have been spying out the land with the object of selecting a block of a hundred thousand acres or so whereon to establish a Salvation Army colony. They have seen many available districts, but prefer a location for which they are applying in Alberta. It is very unlikely that their request will be granted, and the promoters of the scheme will probably turn their at-

tention now to the western states. Gen. Booth met the governor-general and members of his cabinet in Ottawa last winter and propounded his scheme, which, he was subsequently given to understand, did not commend itself favorable to the government. The latter is willing to accord its usual homestead grants of free land to individual settlers from the army farm in England, but will not recognize the paternal character of the directors of the enterprise to the extent demanded by the general, who contemplated a grant from the government to the Sal ation Army, or to himself as its head, of a large block of territory, to be apportioned by the army among graduates of its English farm, according to its idea of individual capacities. Nothing daunted, however, the general sent out his delegates to select the land. There is little chance of it being secured by thm, now that it is selected, and they threaten to make their next attempt

Several men were talking about how they happened to marry. "I married my wife," said one, after the others had all had their say, "because she was different from any woman I had ever met." "How was that?" chorused the others. "She was the only woman ever met who would have me," and there was a burst of applause.

When a man stops smoking, and bewould attract anyone; so reasoned Tio- gins again, he feels mighty sheeplah.

LATEST IN WARFARE.

EDISON'S INVENTION MAY REV-OLUTIONIZE METHODS.

Would Destroy an Opposing Army with a Few Electric Volts-Blographical Sketch of the Greatest Inventor of Our Times.



HOMAS A. EDI son has recently made a discovery which will to a certain extent revolutionize warfare. As he has figured the plan out electricity will take the place of heavy artillery. One dynamo will do the work of a hun-

dred guns. His plan would be to charge the enemy with an electric current One shock would kill a whole army It is said that he will transfer the secret to the war department free of cost. The idea can be utilized in naval as well as land warfare.

Mr. Edison enjoys the honor of many achievements and it may truthfully be said that the history of the century will contain no brighter page than that made necessary by his genius. Edison first saw the light of day at Alva, Obio, February 11, 1847. The study of chemistry engaged his attention from early boyhood. He attended the common school until at the age of 15, when he became a "news butcher" on a railroad train. About this time he became interested in electricity. He used to sit up all night at the railway station where he had access to the telegraph instruments. So persistent was he in the pursuit of knowledge that in a remarkably short time he became an expert operator. He worked at his trade in a number of places, and while at Adrian, Mich., opened

LONDON'S TRILBY.

ALL ABOUT A \$2 WATCH.

It Cances a Quarrel Between Lovers, In

Put Up to So Rassed and Is Stolen.

Henry Kammerdiener, a fruit dealer

in Stanton street, has been keeping

company with 20-year-old Annie Blass,

of 113 Clymer street, Williamsburg,

says the New York Sun. They usually

met in the house of Mrs. Schnitzler, a

distant relative of the girl, who lives

in South Third, near Hooper street. A

month ago the young folks became en-

gaged, and one night last week Kam-

merdiener gave a gold watch to the

girl. It was in a plush case, and Kam-

merdiener told her that the watch cost

\$30, and the case \$4. The next day the

watch stopped, and Miss Blass showed

it to a jeweler, who told her that the

same kind of a watch could be bought

anywhere for \$2. When Kammerdiener

called upon the girl on Sunday night

she upbraided him for deceiving her

and threw the watch and plush case

at his feet. She also deferred the mar-

riage. Kammerdiener, in an unhappy

frame of mind, left the house and went

to Julius Otterbeck's saloon, on South

Third street. He induced the saloon-

keeper to permit the watch to be raffled

for at 15 cents a chance. Otterbeck

placed the timepiece behind the bar.

Early yesterday morning Policeman

Cornell discovered the front door of the

saloon open. He found a man behind

the bar who said he was the saloon-

keeper's brother, and that he opened

the place every morning. Cornell wasn't

satisfied with the explanation, and took

the man to the station-house. Otter-

beck identified the man as his brother.

Both left the station-house, and when

they got back to the saloon they discov-

ered that a thief had been there and

carried off Kammerdiener's watch,

leaving the plush case. Kammerdie-

ner went to the saloon last night to

find out how many chances had been

sold. When told that the watch had

been stolen he became greatly excited

and wanted to know how he could get

back his \$2, which, he said, the watch

Origin of Canada's Name.

The word Canada is the common

name in Spain of rather narrow val-

leys having precipitous sides, the same

word in fact as canon. This use of the

word can be seen from the names of

several localities in California. As is

cost him.

Miss Baird Is Said to Satisfy the Most

Exacting Critic. Miss Dorothea Baird, who is to take the role of Du Maurier's heroine at the London Haymarket next winter, brings to it a personality that is wonderfully in keeping with the picture of Trilby as we are all familiar with it. She is tall and fair, as the accompanying illustration shows. Her eyes have a merry look, that, however, hints of an easy change to "wistful and sweet," while the contour of her face, the expression of her mouth, and the generous pose of the figure are all in harmony with our ideal of the fascinating goddess of the Quartier Latin. Miss Baird is a sister of Mrs. E. T. Cooke, wife of the editor of The Westminster Gazette. Another of her sisters is a noted Oxford wit, and is the wife of A. L. Smith, fellow and tutor of Baliol. Although



The New London Trilby.



well known, the valley of the St. Lawrence fully answers the description of a canada or canon. Especially along the north shore is it abrupt and precipitous, and this peculiarity continues to a greater or less extent up to Lake Ontario. Those who have sailed along the north shores of Lakes Huron and Superior will remember that the rocky shores there will also justify the use of the word canada as applied to that region. The French very aptly applied the term to the newly discovered country from the physical peculiarities just mentioned. Editor-Here, this joke on the sleeping policeman won't go. Funny Man-What's the matter with it? That's one of our standbys. Editor-Maybe it is in other towns, but it is no joking matter in New York anymore

Quicksilver poured in a glass will not fill it to the brim, as it forms a convex surface, and is higher in the center than at the brim.

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Robert Grant, whom the book-reading public knows as a clever author, but who is known in Boston as a probate judge as well, is a hard-working lawyer on the shady side of 40, but apparentjudge his novels were alleged against his fitness for the place, and it may be that he took the objection to heart, for his later writings are in a somewhat more serious vein. Miss Douglas, Attorney.

Miss Belle Douglas is the newest woman attorney in Chicago. She has just been admitted to the bar and has already tried a case. She thinks her



BELLE DOUGLAS.

calling a good one, and says there is room for many more women attorneys Miss Douglas also intends to enter politics as a stump speaker, a republican and a woman's rights advocate. She is a graduate of a Chicago school,

THOMAS A. EDISON. Judge and Author. shop for repairing telegraph instruments and the making of new machinery. He then went to Indiantation as an inventor, and from there by younger. His pen and his bicycle went to Boston, where he perfected his consume almost equally his intervals of duplex telegraph. Shortly thereafter leisure. When he was nominated for

apolis, where he invented his automatic repeater. Later he was stationed in Cincinnati, with an established repu-Mr. Edison was made superintendent of the New York Gold Indicator Company and transferred his shops to Newark, N. J. In 1876 he resigned this position and established himself permanently at Menio Park, N. J., devoting his entire time to research and invention. Among the productions of his brain are the phonograph, the microphone, the electric pen, the quadruplex and sextuplex transmitter, improvement in the electric light and the telephone, etc. Mr. Edlson is of a modest, retiring disposition, an indefatigable worker, and when occupied in perfecting a new invention scarcely takes time to eat or sleep until it is completed. Remarkable as have been many of his achievements in the past, he expects to produce still greater results from recent experiments, and the public has great

The Law and the Lady.

confidence in his forecasts of coming

miracles.

A letter was recently received in the Governor's mail from a lady stating that she had had trouble with her lawyer, and asking permission of His Excellency to shoot the lawyer some dark night. "I do not want to do anything against the law, you know," she adds in her letter. The Governor has not rendered an opinion on this legal point,

Why Not This Year, Grandma?

A woman 83 years old, Mrs. Martha White of Unadilla, N. Y., recently took a trip on a bicycle with her two granddaughters. She says she likes bloomers and will have a pair herself next