

dear; not till you've guessed at it a

"How can I guess what I don't

"You may have heard it before, or

"Yes; he was traveling, like our-

selves. I met him first out walking,

and we struck up a kind of acquaint-

"How particular you are; well, yes,

without being introduced, except by

ourselves; then he followed me home,

and the next day he threw a note over

the garden-wall; and so it went till

uncle found it out, and bundled me

"But he has asked him to Abbots-

"I believe so, and he said he would

"If you don't care for him why should

"Oh, I do care in a measure. It's

always nice to have a good-looking

I have no notion of binding myself

Margaret sighed and leaned out of

streamed down in a flood of radiance,

and lighted up all of the unshaded por-

tions of the park, leaving the little,

congregate alone, in shadow. She was

thinking of Hamilton, and how ready

she had been to bind herself down to

be faithful to his unfaith before she

"Carmen!" she exclaimed, earnestly

never marry him unless you are quite

"What did you say?" cried Margaret

"There, now! I've let the cat out of

the bag when I wanted you to guess

and guess till you were tired, and then

"Why, 'The Mysterious One' is your

let it all come upon you as a surprise."

guardian's nephew, Hamilton Shore.

him in my veranda and made such a

fuss about it; and then the young man

his real name and address. Margaret,

why don't you answer? Did you think

Master Hamilton was too immaculate

uncle will be angry at his choosing

"Aren't you and Hamilton friends?"

"Pretty well; that is-yes-of course

we are: but I do not know what Mr.

Ruthven will say to the affair. It is

very sudden, and he has not been

against it there'll be an end of the mat-

ter," cried Carmen, not overdelighted,

apparently, at the prospect; "for uncle

is determined to go by Mr. Ruthven's

opinion. Have you got a headache,

must be the railway traveling. It never

"Yes; a very bad one. I think it

"Oh, of course, if he sets himself

"Oh, no! why should he be?"

pleased with Hamilton lately."

knew it would be such.

sure he will be true to you."

"Who? Hamilton Shore?"

young fellow hanging after you; but

down to marry him, or anything of that

come; but, meanwhile, I am not al-

lowed to write to him, which is hor-

"Without being introduced?"

seen him; who can tell in a big place

"Does he live in London, then?"

thousand times."

like London."

off home again."

ribly hard."

ance."

(CHAPTER X .- CONTINUED).

"Uncle is writing to Mr. Ruthven himself on the subject; but you must do all you can to pursuade him to come," wrote Carmen, "for it is the peach and mulberry season, and we girls will have such a lot of fun while the guardians amuse each other. Uncle is most anxious to know Mr. Ruthven, of whom he has heard so much, and I am dying to see you. I have such a story to tell you of 'The Mysterious One.' There was an awful row just before we left. Uncle caught him sitting with me in a balcony, after every one had gone to bed, and wanted to give him in custody for a burglar. However, they explained matters and made it up again, and I believe 'The Mysterious One' has been invited to Abbotsville, but I am not sure. I don't know how it will all end, and I don't care. By which, I suppose, you will judge that my heart is not very you wish to write?" dreadfully affected. Well, my dear, I'va not made up mind on that subject yet, so I can scarcely be expected to inform you. But he's very good looking, as I know you will allow when you see his photograph."

"Shall we go or not?" asked Ruthven with a smile, as he handed Sir Frederic's letter to Margaret.

"Will you come, too?" she exclaimed, reagerly.

"If it is agreeable to yourself. have a fancy for seeing this grand old place you have teld me so much about."

"Oh, that will be charming!" said Margaret, delightedly. "I shall enjoy my visit so much now."

And so in a few days more they left Brighton together for Abbotsville.



HEY were received Sir Frederic neice with the utmost cordiality. Carmen, who drove meet them, struck | didn't know it myself till uncle caught Ruthven with both interest and admir-He was in was obliged, in self defense, to give us want of a new type

of heroine for a sensational drama, and this semi-Spanish young woman, with her Southern beauty, strong will, to go a-wooing, or are you afraid his and unguided impulses, presented to him at once a character out of which he saw the capability of making great things.

She met her old school-fellow with effusion, and Ruthven with pleasant disappointment, to find him so young and so good-looking.

"My dear, I wonder you've not fallen head over heels in love with him a dozen times already," she whispered in Margaret's ear on the first opportunity; "I should, I can tell you. He doesn't look like a guardian in the least degree. He's much more like a handsome elder brother.

And when Margaret, to whom such an idea seemed like sacrilege, looked shocked, Carmen laughed aloud and declared she believed she had detected Pearl in a love affair already, and that she had only forestalled the confidence she was about to bestow on her. And she would have gone on with the joke if the sudden tears that rose to her friend's eyes had not checked her.

Sir Frederic displayed a slight return of the emotion which had affected him at the first sight of Margaret on meeting her again; but it was not sufficient to be observable, and he welcomed Ruthven with peculiar warmth to Abbotsville. He conducted him personally through the whole of the fine old house, and was delighted with the evi- thought him the handsomest fellow dent value his collection of paintings and other specimens of art held for a tolerably good looking boy; and you Ruthven. The girls accompanied the don't appear to think much more of gentlemen on this tour of inspection. which extended even to Sir Frederic's have nearly talked you to sleep, so private apartments.

you about," said Carmen to Margaret, as they stood in the dressing-room. "I broached the subject to him." have made two more attempts to get a look at it since coming home, but it's room together this time, Margaret beof no use. He keeps it locked up more ing placed on the opposite side of the securely than ever."

Margaret glanced at the place indicated, and saw a heavy, velvet curtain | tears. It was hard to learn that Hamdrawn across the wall.

"Only fancy," continued Carmen, has taken such a fancy to you is because you are something like that picture. Isn't he a queer old fellow? Quite cracked. I always told you so.

times indulged in. The Mysterious One'?" she asked of her

to rest together. rious to know all you wish to tell me," replied Margaret, smiling. "You're with Ruthven and without Hamilton not in love with him, are you, Car- than vice versa; and, drying her tears,

ood-looking and all that sort of thing; and would let her remain his compan-ad uncle does not seem to object to my ion to her life's end.

CHAPTER XII.



EANWHILE the two gentlemen were occupied in earnest converse below. "Mr. Ruthven." said Sir Frederick,

after a pause,"much as I desired to see and become acquainted with one of whom the world talks so favorably,

I had another motive in asking you to Abbotsville besides the hope of numbering you amongst my friends." "Indeed, Sir Frederic!"

"And not an unnatural one, as think you will acknowledge. When I was abroad with my neice last month, we met at Rouen your nephew, Mr. Hamilton Shore." "You did? What did you think of

him?" "Not very well, begging your par-

don. He got up a clandestine correspondence with Carmen, who is extremely thoughtless and undisciplined, and I should never have heard anything about it, I suppose, unless I had happened to catch him, one evening, climbing up the posts of the veranda. I thought he was a thief, and was about to collar him as such when he told me his name and address, adding | honorable family of Salmons of Marhe was a nephew to Mr. Ruthven." "I hope you kicked him well."

Sir Frederic smiled deprecatingly.

"Kicking is not much in my line, Mr. Ruthven, but I examined the young fellow, and finding him to be a likely lad, and that Carmen had carried her vited him to Abbotsville, always subject to your approval, that I might see something more of him before I made any decision, one way or the other."

"You would not object, then, to his marrying Miss Flower?"

"Not if he is steady and honorable. My niece will have a considerable fortune. She inherits not only the united portions of her father and myself, but also the house and grounds of Abbotsville. Her husband, therefore, will have no need to work for her, and she the open window. The moonlight is so uncertain, poor girl, in her caprices and actions, that I should be thankful to see her married before anything happens to myself."

leafy knolls, where the deer loved to "And so you want to have my opinion of my nephew, Hamilton Shore?" "Just so. Is he a young man likely

to make the girl a good husband, and the estate a steady master?"

It was on the tip of Ruthven's tongue to teil Sir Frederic the whole story of Hamilton Shore's treatment of Margaret, but he refrained. A man may use one girl ill and another well; it would be no proof of his nephew's want of alfection for Miss Flower, and might injure Margaret's future prospects. No if the lad was really unworthy, let them find it out for themselves, as he had done, and no better opportunity could be afforded them than that which brought the young traitor into contact with the girl be had deserted and the girl he had sworn devotion to at one and the same time. So he resolved to further the plan of Master Hamilton's visit to Abbotsville as much as lay in his power, and leave the result to its natural conclusion.

When he answered Sir 'Frederic's question, it was to this effect;

"To decide what sort of a husband a boy of nineteen will make is a difficult matter; but Hamilton Shore has a long head when he chooses to make use of it and a keen eye to the main chance. do not think from what I know of him that he will make ducks and drakes of your niece's property; but as to the other matter, I should think she should judge for herself."

"You would put no obstacles, then, in the way of their engagement?"

(TO BE COSTINUED.)

DIAMONDS IN AMERICA.

Are There Any Underground Gem Be-

have gone away down. In 1894 they

dropped to a lower point than for many

years, only \$6,768,000 worth being

brought to this country. The growth of

luxury in the United States is fairly

measured by the imports of diamonds,

which in 1867 amounted to barely more

than \$1,300,000. In 1889 they had

reached nearly \$11,000,000; in 1890, \$13,

000,000; in 1892, \$14,600,000. This was

the high water mark. They have fallen

off to less than half that figure since

It seems more than surprising that no

diamond mines have ever been discov-

ered in the United States, remarks the

St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Occasional

gems of this kind have been picked up

in various states, the conclusion drawn

from such discoveries being that they

are restricted almost wholly to a belt

along the eastern base of the southern

Alleghanies in Virginia and Georgia,

and to another belt along the western

base of the Sierra Nevada and Cascade

ranges. It is a melancholy fact that this

country hardly produces an average of

\$100 worth of diamonds annually. And

yet there is hope ahead. Nobody can

say with certainty that diamond mines

rivaling those of South Africa may not

be struck some day within the limits of

Uncle Sam's domain. Within the last

few years some "finds" have been made

which cause the experts of the geo-

graphical survey to shake their heads

thoughtfully. In 1876 a well digger at

Eagle, Wis., found a diamond of fif-

teen carats. Another one, wine yellow

in color, was picked up on a farm be-

longing to Heary English at Kohls-

in the same neighborhood, and geolo-

nanzas in This Country?

Importations of those precious stones

"Ah! you should have a lover like Hamilton to make you well again.

had one or two terrible headaches at Rouen, and he used to sit beside me. and fan me by the hour. It was awfully jolly. Don't you think he's very handsome, Pearl?" "Very handsome."

"And amusing?" "Yes."

does agree with me."

Pearl?"

"And agreeable?"

"How funny it is that other people never come to see things with the same eyes as one does one's self. Now had ever seen; but uncle says he is only him. Well, goodnight, dear. I see will reserve the rest of my news for "There is the picture I used to tell to-morrow. Only don't repeat what said to Mr. Ruthven till uncle has

The girls were not to occupy the same corridor. As soon as Carmen had left her alone, she burst into a flood of itton had so soon forgotten her and all the promises he had made; still harder "Webb says the reason Uncle Frederic to find that he had deserted her for her bosom friend. Yet how glad she felt in the midst of her tears to remember that she had not confided her own bitter disappointment to Carmen; a secret And Carmen laughed one of those which she now resolved should be forstrange, unhealthy laughs she some- ever locked in her breast. No one knew it but Mr. Ruthven and herself, "Aren't you dying to hear all about and she could trust Mr. Ruthven. As the remembrance of his goodness and companion as soon as they had retired gentleness to her came into Margaret's mind, a warm feeling of gratitude "Oh, yes, certainly—that is, I am cu- stole over her. Even at that moment of wounded pride, she would rather be she retired to rest, content in the be-"No. I don't think I am. He is very | Hef that her guardian was fond of her,

HE LIVED 106 YEARS.

WONDERFUL AGE ATTAINED BY DR. W. R. SALMON.

A Member of the Masonic Fraternity for More Than Eighty Years - Re membered the Battle of Waterlou-Was on the Field Afterwards.



R. William Reynold Saimon, M. R C. S., the oldest freemason in the world, died on als estate of Penllyn court. Cawbridge, G l a morganshire South Wales, recently, aged 106 The aged physician completed his 106th birthday on March

16 last. For ten years he has lived in retirement on his Welsh estate and for the past two years he has not been out of the two rooms in which he slept and ate, attended by two female relatives, There is no doubt whatever as to his age. Incontestible documentary proof exists that Dr. Salmon was born in 1790. He belonged to the ancient and ket Wickham, Suffolk. His father was a practitioner and a country gentleman of rank in the little English town where the dead centenarian was born. Dr. Salmon was the oldest member of the College of Surgeons, and that body has the proof of his great age. flirtation rather far with him. I in- his youth he was a spark-a dandy- first he entered the missionary service and at one time a surgeon in the army, that the Methodists should have \$1,000,-He was not in the battle of Waterloo, 000 for missions. His prophecy is now but was on the field a few days after a fact. In four years he raised a debt

BISHOP M'CABE

Was Elevated to the Bishopric by the Cleveland Conference.

Methodist ministry presents a character fuller of color than Rev. Dr. C. C. Mc-Cabe, whom the recent conference at Cleveland has invested with the episcopacy. That he was to be a bishop every one of his brothers believed, and Methodists will be well satisfied with the decision of the conference. He is now rounding his 60th year, and is a native of Ohio. In 1860 he was a minister, and wishing to take the part of a patriot-churchman, he became the chaplain of an Ohio regiment and marched to the war with his fellow citizens. It was at Winchester that he was shot and captured by the enemy, only to be sent to Libby prison, where after four months' captivity he was let go. He rejoined his regiment, which was then at Brandy Station, but his health had failed, and he was sent to the hospital. He continued his work as a speaker for the Christian commission in many cities of the country, and returned to the ministry when the war was at an end. He was now sent to Portsmouth, Ohio, where he improved his opportunities by building a handsome church. Later he took up church extension work and traveled for sixteen years in that cause. As secretary of the mission board his work was nothing short of marvelous. He has an absolute genius for collecting money for missionary purposes, and was sent back to his labors in that field in 1884, and still holds that post. He predicted when

Mr. F. E. Cosgrove of the C. B. & Q. R. R., Buda, Ill., writes May 21st, 1896: have been sick for eight years with kidney and liver trouble and malaria. I have been taking Patent Medicines and Doctor's Medicines for eight years and spent \$3,000 and No man in the entire range of the got no help until I took Dr. Kay's Renovator. I had poor appetite, indigestion, sour stomach, constipation, yel'ow skin and eyes, tired feeling, pain in back and side, nervous and wakeful, headache and dizziness, bloating of bowels and limbs, short dry cough chills and fever. Dr. Kay's Renovator has removed these symtoms and I feel new again. God bless Dr. Kay's Renovator." It is sold by drugglats at 25cts. and \$1.00 or sent by mail by Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Cmaha, Neb. Send stamp for large sample and booklet.

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DR. C. C. McCABE.

the downfall of Napoleon. His career in the army was cut short by a fortunate marriage with the daughter of Major Deere. He inherited from the major the fine estate on which he lived for almost a century, and on which he died. Mrs. Salmon died at the age of 75 years in 1858.

Until a short time before his death the patriarch of Penllyn court was well in health. He ate well, slept well and felt "hale and hearty." He rose at noon, dined at 6, and retired at 9. He used tobacco until he was 80, and then gave it up. But he never gave up his port, of which he drank two glasses daily. He was compelled to abandon his drives over his beautiful estate in his 100th year. On his last birthday he received congratulations from Mr. Gladstone, who expressed sincere

wishes for him here and hereafter. Dr. Salmon outlived all his contemporaries. His old friends, who knew him intimately, all passed away long. long ago. His children, with the exception of one daughter, are all dead, although he left many grandchildren, who, to him, seemed to belong to another world. Up to the last Dr. Salmon retained most of his faculties. His sight was bad, but his hearing was only slightly affected. His memory was clear in ancient matters, but poor



ville, Wis. It weighed twenty-four carats, being nearly as large as a pi-DR. WILLIAM SALMON. geon's egg. Mrs. Endlich keeps it as a | When he first joined the Masons he memento of her deceased husband. was a member of the Jerusalem lodge of Many other diamonds have been found London.

gists are certain that they have been fure Gaspel. brought down from the north in glacial What men want today is the pur Gospel, not sensational sermons or funny stories.-Rev. H. M. Watson. The A. R. U. will take in telegraphers.

of \$40,000 from the Metropoiltan church in Washington. He is an earnest, zealous, virile man, light-hearted as a child and gentle as a woman.

A Professional Beauty. The United States now has professional beauties. Among them is Miss

MARION MCKEEVER. Marion McKeever, of New York. Her cast of features is essentially American. She is tall and dark, and she brushes her soft hair off from her white brow. The modeling of her figure is snave and beautiful; her carriage graceful. She made her debut last winter at the first Patriarch ball. When she entered the ball room she was the cynosure of all eyes. She was exquisitely gowned, and from that night she has been a great belle, and she is considered one of the handsomest women who have ever made their debut in America. Miss McKeever is a daughter of Chauncey McKeever, a prominent club man in New York. Her brother married last winter the charming daughter of the eminent Dr. Draper.

Riley Is Popular at Home. James Whitcomb Riley is immensely popular with every Indiana boy who knows him, and those who enjoy an intimate acquaintance with the poet call him "Jim," just as if he was "one of their crowd." Mr. Riley made his debut as a platform talker before a group of boys who gathered in Indianapolis one evening with their parents to hear him tell some bear stories. That was eighteen years or so ago.