INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XVI.-(CONTINUED.)

She stopped suddenly, and, rising, was about to leave the room. He took her hand, and closed the door she had opened, leading ber to a seat.

"My dear Miss Lee, I do not comprehend you. Explain. If I have ever injured you in any way, it has been the very thing farthest removed from my intentions. Will you not give me a chance to defend myself?"

She blushed painfully; her embarrassment disturbed him, for he was generous to all, and he really felt very kindly toward her.

"I cannot explain," she said in a sub dued voice. "I am sorry you came just now. But these slanders anger me, as well as wound my feelings."

"What slanders, Miss Lee?" Her color grew deeper. Animated by some sudden resolve, she lifted her head

proudly. "I will tell you. Remember that you sought the information. Your coming here has been made the subject of remark, and I have been accused of having schemed to draw you here. You know if it be true."

His face flushed slowly. He recalled the silly stories that had some time before reached his ears. And because of them she had suffered. This woman whose unremitting care had saved his tife! How thoughtless and cruel he had been! He was a man of honor; if any woman's reputation had been injured through his means, there was but one course for him to pursue. He mus made reparation. And how? For i moment his head whirled, but glancing at the pale, distressed face before him, he made his decision.

"Alexandrine," he said quietly, "you know just what my course has been You know my lowly origin-you know how life has cheated me of happiness. You know how dear Margie Harrison was to me, and how I lost her. I loved her with my whole soul-she will be the one love of my lifetime. I shall never love another woman as I loved her. But if my name and the position I can give my wife, will be pleasant to you, then I ask you to accept them, as some slight recompense for what I have made you suffer. If you can be satisfied with the sincere respect and friendship I feel for you, then I offer myself to you. You deserve my heart, but I have none to give to any one. I have buried it so deep that it will never know a resurrection."

She shuddered and grew pale. To one of her passionate nature—loving him as she did-it was but a sorry wooing. His love she could never have. But if she married him, she should be always near him; sometimes he would hold her hands in his, and call her, as he did now, Alexandrine. Her apparent struggle with herself pained him. Perhaps he guessed something of its cause. He put his arm around her waist.

"My child," he said, kindly, "do you love me? Do you indeed care for me? Cold and indifferent as I have been? Tell me truly, Alexandrine?"

within urged her to let him see her heart as it was. For a moment she out aside all her pride.

"I do love you," she said, "God only gether. knows how dearly!"

He looked at her with gentle, pitying eyes, but he did not touch the red a hypocrite.

Hife as happy as I can. I will give now, and pleasant dreams," you all that my life's shipwreck spared me. Will that content you? Will you be my wife?"

Still she did not reply. "Are you afraid to risk it?" he asked.

"No. I am not afraid! I will risk

almost sadly. everything!" she answered.

CHAPTER XVII. CANWHILE what Margie Harrison? Through the dull, stormy day she had whirled along like the wind. The train was an express, and made few stoppages. Margie took little note of any

thing which ocstred. She sat in her hard seat like one in a trance, and paid no heed to the appea of time, until the piteous whining Lee warned her that night was near. the poor dog was hungry. At the topping-place she purchased some ad and meat for him, but nothing for She could not have swallowed

III the untiring train dashed on and stood, confused and bewil thi and the place was strange to her. he cries of the porters and backmenttle and dire confusion, struck a to her heart. The crowd hurried and thither, each one intent on own business, and the lamps gave a dismal light, dimmed as they

"Yes," she said, mechanically, and put her hand in her pocket for her porte-monnale, with a vague idea that she must pay bim before she started.

She uttered a low cry of dismay! Her pocket-book was missing! searched more thoroughly, but it was not to be found. Her pocket had been picked. She turned a piteous face to the hackman.

"My money is lost sir!" she said, "but if you will take me to a place of shelter, I will remunerate you some way."

"Sorry to be obliged to refuse, ma'am," said the man, civilly enough, "but I'm a poor man with a family, and can't afford to keep my horses for noth-

voice; and in a moment a crowd had gathered around poor, shrinking Margie, and growling, indignant Leo.

"The woman's lost her purse-" in distress. Should think they'd get coarse voice, which belonged to lounger and hanger-on at the depot.

ye to be traveling on the train alone." | chairs and tables. began the hackman; but he was interrupted by the lounger.

"That's the way they all travel. Well, thank the Lord, I hain't so gallant as to git taken in by every decent face I "Thank heaven, I am not so lost to all

sense of decency as to insult a lady!" said a clear, stern voice; and a tall, distinguished-looking man swept through the crowd, and reached Margie's side.

"Indeed, I am not mistaken!" he said, looking at her with amazement. "Miss Harrison!"

frank, handsome face of Louis Castrani. | swift river, on whose banks it was Mar-All her troubles were over-this man | gie's delight to sit through the purple was a pillar of strength to her weak- sunsets, and watch the play of light ness. She caught his arm eagerly, and and shade on the bare, rocky cliff oppo-Leo barked with joy, recognizing a site.

"I am so glad to see you, Mr. Cas-

His countenance lighted instantly. He pressed the hand on his arm.

"Thank you, my friend. What service can I render you? Where do you wish to go? Let me act for you."

"Oh, thank you-if you only will! I was going further, but the train I wished to take had been gone some hours, and I must stay here to-night. | said: And on my way, somewhere, my money has been stolen."

"Give yourself no more uneasiness. am only too happy to be of any use

called a carriage, and put Margle and Leo inside.

"Have you any choice of hotels?" "None, I am entirely unacquainted here. You know best."

"To the --- House," he said to the driver; and thither they were taken. A warm room and a tempting supper were provided, but Margie could not eat. She only swallowed a little toast, and drank a cup of tea. Castrani came to her parlor just after she had finished. but he did not sit down. He had too much delicacy to intrude himself upon her when accident had thrown them to-

"I was called here on very urgent business," he said, "and shall be obliged to attend to it to-night, but I shall relips so near his own. He could not be turn soon, and will see you in the morning. Meanwhile, feel perfectly at "I will be good to you, Alexandrine. home. I have engaged a chamber-maid God helping me, you shall never have to attend to you, and do not be afraid to cause for complaint. I will make your make your wants known. Good-night,

> She was so weary, that she slept some, with Leo hugged tightly to her breast; for she felt a sense of security in having this faithful friend near her. Breakfast was served in her room, and by and by Castrani came up. He spoke to her cheerfully, though he could not fail to notice that some terrible blow had fallen upon her since last he had seen her, gay and brilliant, at a party in New York. But he forebore to question her. Margie appreciated his delicacy, and something impelled her to confide to him what she had not entrusted to the discretion of any other person. She owed him this confidence. for his disinterested kindness.

> "Mr. Castrani," she said, quietly enough, outwardly, "circumstances which I cannot speak, have made it necessary for me to leave New York. I do not desire that the place of my destination shall be known to any one. But to show you how much I appreciate your kindness, and how entirely I trust you, I will inform you that I am going to Lightfield, in New Hampshire, to stop an indefinite length of time with my old nurse, Mrs. Day."

Castrani was visibly affected by this

proof of her confidence. "From me, no one shall ever know the place of your refuge," he said, earnestly. "Your train leaves at ten. is now nine If you would only permit | complish. Compared with other voices me to see you safely to the end of your of world-wide fame, the scale stands

She flushed. He read a quite reproach

"Pardon me. I know it may seem like efficiousness, but I would try and not be disagreeable to you. I would not even speak to you, if you desired it should be so. But I could travel in the same car with you, and be there to protest you, if you should need me." "I thank you greatly. But I had er you went no farther. I shall t with he difficulty I think: "Point: h Nurse Day's ter support."

matter. Your pleasure shall be mine." A little later he assisted her from the carriage that had taken her to the depot. Her baggage was checked-he handed her the check, and her ticket and then pressed into her hand a roll of bank-notes. She put them back quietly, but he declined taking them. "I do not give it to you-I lend it to you. You can repay me at your convenleace."

"On those conditions, I thank you, She put out her hand. He took it.

resisted the inclination to press his lips to it, and held it lightly in his.

"If you will give me permission-to call upon you-should I be in Lightfield during your stay there-I shall be more than happy!"

She was about to refuse, but the mute pleading of his eyes deterred her. He had been kind to her, and it could do her no harm. Probably, he would never come to Lightfield, so she gave him the permission he asked for.

The day passed without incident, and nightfall found Margie within ten miles of her destination. She was driven along a rough country road, to a square farm-house-looming up white through "What is it, driver?" queried a rough | the dark-and a moment later, she was lying, pale and exhausted, in the arms of Nurse Day.

"My blessed child!" cried the old lady; "my precious little Margle! My "Oh, ho! the old story-eh? Bezuty old eyes will almost grow young again, after having been cheered by the sight tired of playing that game!" said the of ye!" And she kissed Margie again and again, while Lee expressed his delight in true canine style-by barking "Looks rather suspicious, ma'am, for vociferously, and leaping over th

CHAPTER XVIII.



URSE DAY was pleasantly situated. Her husband was grave, stald man, who was very kind to Margle, always. The farm was rambling affairextending over, and embracing in its ample limits, hill and dale, meadow

She saw, as he lifted his hat, the and woodland, and a portion of a bright

Nature proved a true friend to the sore heart of the girl. The breezes, so fresh and sweet, and clear, soothed Margie inexpressibly. The sunshine was a message of healing; the songs of the birds carried her back to her happy childhood. Wandering through the leafy aisles of the forest, she seemed brought nearer to God and his mercy. Only once had Nurse Day questioned her of the past, and then Margie had

"I have done with the past forever. Nurse Day I wish it never recalled to me. I have met with a great sorrowone of which I cannot speak. I came here to forget it. Never ask me any The crowd dispersed, and Castrani thing about it. I would confide it to you, if I could, but my word is given to another to keep silent. I acted for what I thought best. Heaven knows if I erred, I did not err willingly."

"Give it all into God's hands," said Nurse Day, reverently. "He knows just what is best for us."

The days went on slowly, but they brought something of peace to Margie Harrison. The violence of her distress passed away, and now there was only a dull pain at her heart—a pain that must always have its abode there.

She held no communication with any person in New York, save her aunt, and her business agent, Mr. Farley, and her letters to them were posted in a distant town, in a neighboring state, where Nurse Day had friends—and so Margie's place of refuge was still a secret,

(TO RE CONTINUED.)

A FAMOUS SOPRANO.

Two Continents Pay Tribute to Ellen Beach Yaw, the Great Singer.

In this closing of the nineteenth century there has dawned a star in the vocal firmanent which eclipses, in birdlike aweetness and phenomenal range, all the voices of the past, says the New York World. History will write the name and fame of Ellen Beach Yaw as the greatest soprano singer the world has ever known-greater than Pattigreater than Nilsson-greater than Lind. The American people will find much satisfaction in the thought that Miss Yaw is an American girl: she was born in New York state and the greater portion of her early life was spent

in California. Miss Yaw is a tall, stately girl, whose wealth of blonde hair frames a face that is beautiful and expressive. Her bearing and manner indicate self-possession and are the embodiment of all that is graceful and refined. The beauty and phenomenal range of her voice became apparent some years ago, while under the tuition of Mme, Bjorksten of New York, and under whose guidance Miss Vaw went to Paris and studied with the famous Della Sedie and Bax. It was not until two years ago that her wonderful voice began to attract public attention—and in this brief period she has sung herself into a popularity that has taken others a lifetime to ac-

Miss Yaw sings without the slightest perceptible effort, from E below the bar to E in the altissimo-a range of twenty-eight tones. Her famous note-the E above high E is five notes higher than Patti ever attained—and the highest note ever voiced from a human throat. Her singing and her methods cannot be likened to those of Patti or Nilssonthere is a distinctiveness and an indiILLINOIS

RECORD OF MINOR DOINGS OF THE WEEK.

Seven Days' Happenings Condensed-Social, Religious, Political, Criminal, Obituary and Miscellaneous Events from Every Section of the State.

Over nine hundred pupils in the Joliet schools are without text books. They will be supplied by the school board.

Professor Holden of Champaign university, is experimenting with a machine which picks up and weighs au entire shock of corn.

Carlyle telegram: Mrs. Sarah Mc-Laren, a pioneer of Clinton county died last week at her home in Keyesport She was 84 years old.

Samuel Erickson, a well-knowr Chicago politician, will be married on Wednesday, Nov. 25, to Miss Mary Noling, daughter of L. M. Noling, the member of the assembly from Rock-

Grace church in Pontiac now has a boy choir of eight voices, and they make excellent music. The choir is cises. under the direction of Mr. George R. Parker, and is a fine addition to the regular services.

Rev. Solomon F. Denning, one of the oldest Methodist preachers in this state, is dead. His wife was buried Sunday, and he said he would not long survive. Mr. Denning joined the Rock has been present at every annual session. He was recording secretary of the conference from 1847 to 1892.

The Lincoln (III.) Courier says: "Lester A. Rose and son Henry arrived in Lincoln Thursday from Peoria. made the trip overland, driving his trotting horse 'Kid.' Mr. Rose's household goods preceded him and were moved into the Elliott homestead, Mrs. Elliott and Mrs. Rose may be here soon and make Lincoln their future home. Mr. Rose may become connected with one of Lincoln's newspapers."

Recently when Miss Hattie Havermale of Canton was visiting near Corinth, Miss., she visited the old Shiloh bottle of water from the historic ry P. Warwick who had advertised in a remembers with fond recollection. a story about being robbed of \$600 in Joe Hooker post. The same was accepted with thanks by the post at its last meeting and placed in the cabinet | the husband deserted her. Miss Johnof relics.

of the house committee on foreign affairs, in an interview said that the business of greatest importance that would likely come up at the approaching session of congress would be a revenue law. There will be an earnest effort made to pass the Dingley law. he added, which is more essentially a revenue than a protection measure, and would increase the government's income by over \$40,000,000 almost immediately.

When McKinley's election became a certainty quite a number of the prominent ladies of Dongola, Union county, finally married her present husband, dressed in rags and paraded the streets, Mr. Killeen. Some two years ago, bearing a banner which read: "This when the widow-bride had only been is what we are coming to." The unus- married a short time the first husband ual sight caused a great sensation in re-appeared in Monmouth. The second the village. Union county is known as husband left the city and a suit for a hotbed of democracy. The feeling divorce was entered against husband during the late campaign became very No. 1. The divorce was granted last bitter, even the women and children | week and husband and wife were reentering into the same spirit that animated their husbands and fathers.

Hon. A. J. Lovejoy of Roscoe, president of the Winnebago County Farmers' institute, is considering plans to Hewitt, at that time a citizen of Henrecommend to the directors for the derson county. During the campaign coming meeting. He believes that it between Fremont and Buchanan in will be to the advantage of Rockford 1856, when the republican party was in to supplement the slender institute fund by a fund for prizes to make an exhibit, a winter fair, as it were; and that the opportunity is one which might | elected. As everyone knows, Buchanbe turned to even greater account than in past years, although Winnebago county, as it is, is having one of has kept his oath. This can well be the best institutes in the state. He believed from his appearance. His calls the attention of the citizens of Rockford to the matter, and also of all appearance. His hair and beard are who are interested in the work of the institute. The consideration of topics | his breast and shoulders. Mr. Hewitt for discussion at that meeting is already entered on.

Twice spared within the space of a minute, W. E. Hall, 66 years old, a resident of the suburb of Ridgeland. was killed the other morning at 7:30 o'clock at the Lombard avenue station by an eastbound Northern Pacific ings of the past twelve months, and train. Mr. Hall's residence was at 213 Harvey avenue, which is half a black from the station. Mr. Hall attempted to board the train, which was in motion, and missed his footing. He was hurled back and turned completely thanks to Divine Providence for his around, striking his shoulder against the side of the coach. A second time proclaim Thursday, the 26th day of he was hurled out of harm's way, but he lost his equilibrium and was unable to prevent himself from again falling in the direction of the moving train. This time he fell between the cars and the station platform and received the injuries which resulted in | In witness whereof I have hereunto his death. Mr. Hall was for years in the cotton business, but retired several years ago. He leaves a widow and seven children. The funeral arrangements have not been completed.

Charles Conrad is being tried in the murder of William Cope last May. Ex-Gov. Fifer is conducting the defense. Conrad and Cope were farmers near Cooksville. They quarreled over some drainage tile, and Cope was killed by a knife thrust. A couple of Ottawa boys got into a

In reply to charges that he voted for dispute about a young lady of that city, and had a flerce fight on the not feel like voting for himself, so he street. The police cared for them, and viduality that has been created by and after paying a fine the young men went at all, but voted for the state ticket of belongs exclusively to Yaw, who is now home sadder, wiser and poorer, and the the gold standard independent demengaging the attention of the whole girl went riding with another feller.

James Webster, formerly of Monticello, has been given charge of the business of the American Express company at Dallas, Tex.

Carlyle telegram: A democratic Bry an bimetallic club was organized in this city last week with 128 members for the campaign in 1900.

Moline telegram: Henry D. Kelsey a resident of Moline since 1858, died, aged 74. He was at one time a prominent business man, but died in povert; and neglect, his wife having deserted

D. S. Myers of Livingston county, reports that his corn crop in Lee county is very fine this year. He and those interested with him have 3,500 acres part of which will yield 80 bushess to the acre.

The enrollment at the Freeport industrial school is 145. They are trained first on overhand sewing and proceed until they can finish a garment. Many bright pupils are found in the classes, who soon advance to fancy and difficult sewing and secure positions at dressmaking. The children also learn darning stockings and making rugs. They are taught simple melodies so that music enters into their exer-

In reply to the rumor that he would be a candidate for mayor of Chicago, or United States senator, Gov. Altgeld replied: "There is absolutely nothing in it. The mere idea of being candidate for United States senator is idiotic from the fact that the next legislature will be overwhelmingly River conference in 1842, two years publican on joint ballot. As for the after it was organized, and for 54 years | mayoralty of Chicago, the same idea is equally ridiculous. I want no office within the gift of man."

In the wire mill at Sterling a schedule of prices has gone into effect under which the wages of experienced men have increased over 100 per cent. Heretofore each wire drawer got \$1.50 per day, without regard to the labor performed. By the new scale the amounts earned by three experienced men on Friday, Saturday, and Monday has been respectively \$10.63, \$10.92 and \$10.45. Three men who have had no previous experience earned \$7.12, \$9.09 and \$6.18.

A week ago there arrived at Quincy from Toronto Junction, Ont., Miss battlefield, and while there secured a Clara Johnson. She came to meet Har-Shiloh spring, which many a soldier Chicago paper for a wife. He told her Bringing it home she presented it to St. Joseph, Mo. He induced her to give what money she had to him. They were married at Palmyra, Mo., where son had to leave her jewelry as se-Congressman R. R. Hitt, chairman | curity for an unpaid hotel bill. The postmaster says that Warwick received | little. letters under seven distinct aliasea. It is believed he is one of a gang in the matrimonial business.

N. J. Killeen, aged 31, of Polo and Mrs. Bertha Yoder Fitzer, aged 19. were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's father, Charles W. Yoder, Saturday evening. Judge John M. Turnbull officiated. About three years ago Miss Bertha Yoder was married to Fitzer, against the wish of her parents. He deserted her, and the young wife, thinking the husband dead, united at once.

Some of the oldest settlers around Monmouth still remember an oath that was registered forty years ago by Mr. its infancy. Hewitt swore he would not touch scissors to his hair till Fremont, the republican nominee, was an was elected, and ever since, for almost half a century. Hewitt says he hair is white and he presents a unique over a foot long, hanging down over now makes his home in Colorado, but he is now visiting in Monmouth.

Governor Altgeld issued the follow ng Thanksgiving proclamation: "It is the custom that the governor set aside one day in each year to be devoted to Thanksgiving for the blessto meditation. The year just closing has been free from famine and pestilence, the fields have yielded with unusual abundance to the husbandman's toil, and it is fit that we should give bounty. Now, therefore, I. do hereby November, A. D. 1896, as a day of Thanksgiving, and I call upon all our good people to lay aside their usual avocations and devote the day to giving thanks for the manifold blessings bestowed upon them during the year. set my hand and caused to be affixed the great seal of state, this 9th day of November, A. D. 1896.

"JOHN P. ALTGELD, "Governor.

Clint Warren of Liverpool caught the river and saw the animal, which was young and nearly tired out, swimming near him. He easily captured it and took it to his home. Later his sister, while feeding it, allowed it to

McKinley, Senator Palmer says he did did not vote for presidential electors

In the agricultural line, Texas leads all other states in the variety of Its products. Cotton, corn, and the cereals grow and are raised in every section of the state and in the central and southern portions sugar cane and sorghum cane are profitably cultivated. On the Gulf Coast two or three crops of vegetables are raised each year. Berries are shipped six weeks in advance of the home crop in the north. Pears, peaches, plums, oranges, figs, olives, and nuts all grow abundantly and can be marketed from two to three weeks in advance of the California crops.

If the land seeker, the home seeker, and the settler desires to secure a farm larger than the one he occupies, on vastly more reasonable terms; if he wants more land to cultivate, a greater variety of crops to harvest, with proportionately increased remuneration, at a less outlay for cost of production; if he wants an earlier season, with correspondingly higher prices; if he wants milder winters, all the year pasturage for his stock, improved health, increased bodily comforts, and wealth and prosperity he should go to Texas. Send for pamphlet descriptive of the

Large quantities of rice are now grown.

resources of this great state (mailed free). Low rate home seekers' excursions via the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway on Tuesday. November 17th, December 1st and 15th, 1896. H. A. Cherrier Northern Passenger Agent. 326 Marquette Building, Chicago, III.

Tourist Car to California.

An Upholstered Puliman Tourist car is run every Wednesday by the Northern Pacific. This car leaves St. Paul at 2:45 p. m., Minneapolis, 3:20 p. m., reaching San Francisco the following Monday morning. Double berth only \$6.00. For tickets and reservations write to Chas. S. Fee, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, N. P. Ry. Co., St. Paul, Minn. sending six cents for tourist literature.

Flint Manufactory.

The oldest industry in Britain is still carried on at the village of Brandon, on the borders of Norfolk and Suffolk, and is in a flourishing condition. It is a manufactury of gun and tinderbox flints, but the work is done in little sheds, often at the back of the townfolk's cottages.

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If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac,s the wonder-worker that make weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Children are a lot more nulsance than they used to be when they were

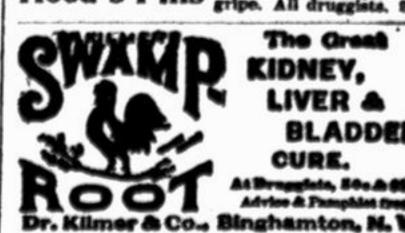
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