

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XXI .- (CONTINUED.) She kissed an ivory cross laying on

difficulty. a time I was very happy. He was kind | heart was not interested. to me, and I loved him so! We lived in a little vine-wreathed cottage, on the banks of the Seine, and I had my tiny nower-garden, my books, my birds, my pleasant night he used to take me out bore my name on its side. I lived in a me nothing to desire, nothing to ask horror! for. Fool that I was! I thought it Paul wearied of me. Perhaps I was too | where the brook crossed the highway. | trani. lavish of my caresses and words of love; it might tire him to be loved so intensely. But such was my nature. He grew cold and distant; at times posttively ill-natured. Once he struck me: but I forgave him the blow, because he had taken too much wine. He laughed me to scorn, and called me by a foul name that I cannot repeat. That night his own, but yielded himself entirely would kill me to see him brought behe asked me to go out boating with to me. He shook like one with the fere a hissing crowd to be tried for her hand and left her. him. I prepared myself with alacrity, for I thought he was getting pleased at times I had to drag him along. I you-" with my request. Are you weary of where sleep the Harrison dead, andmy story, Louis?"

"No, no. Go on. I am listening to and lapsed into silence. you, Arabel."

"It was a lovely night. The stars gleaming like drops of molten gold, and the moon looked down, pure and serene and holy. Paul was unusually silent, and I was quiet, waiting for him to speak. Suddenly, when we reached the middle of the river, he dropped the oars. the frail boat, and taking a step toward me, fastened a rough hand upon my 'your power over me is among the things of the past. Once I thought I which soon burned itself out. After that, I grew to hate you; but, because I had taken you away from home and friends, I tried to treat you civility. Your caresses disgusted me. I would gladly have cast you off long ago, if I had had but the shadow of a pretext. I am to be married to a beautiful woman in America before many months shall clapse a woman with a name and a fortune which will help me to pay those cursed debts that are dragging me down like a millstone. For you I have no further use. There is no disgrace in the grave—and I consign you to its dreamless sleep!' The next moment the boat was capsized, and I was floating in the water. I cried aloud in his name, beseeching him to save me, and got only his mocking laugh in return, as he struck out for the shore. I could not swim, and I felt myself sinking down down to unfathomable depths. I felt cold as ice: there was a deafening roar in my ears, and I knew

"My poor Arabel, I could curse the villain who did this cowardly thing, but he is dead, and in the bands of

"When I woke to consciousness, I

was lying in a rude cottage, and two persons, unknown to me-a man and a woman were bending over me, apply ing hot flannels to my numbed limbs and restoratives to my lips. I had some articles of lewelry on my person. of some considerable value, and with these I bribed the persons who had taken me from the river to cause Mr Linmere to believe that I had died They were rough people, but they were kind-hearted, and I owe them a large debt of gratitude for their thoughtful care of me. But for it I should have died in reality. As soon as I was able to bear the journey I left France. Linmere had already closed the cottage and come away-none knew whither, but I was satisfied he had departed for the United States. ' I left France with no feeling of regret, save for Leo, my faithful hound. I have shed many bitter tears when pondering over the probable fate of my poor dog."

"Be easy on that subject, Arabel. saw the hound but a few weeks ago. He is the property of a lady who loves him-the woman Paul Linmere was to have married, if he had lived."

"I am glad. You may laugh at me. Louis, but the uncertain fate of Leo has given me great unhappiness. But to continue I engaged myself as nursemaid with an English family, who had been traveling on the continent and about returning home. I remined with them until I had accumulated sufficient funds to defray my excenses across the Atlantic, and then t out on my journey. I came to New York, for that had been Mr. Linmere's ome before we went to France. I soon apon the track of him, and learned at he was about to be married to a lies Margaret Harrison, a young lady great beauty, and with a large forme. I wanted to see her; for you set know that I had registered a fear-I yow of vengeance on Mr. Paul Line, and I desired to judge for myself was going to marry. For even vio-Ir as I had loved him I now hated

saw Miss Harrison, I accosted in the street one day, as any comwar would have done, telling a piece of gold in smiled a melancholy smile.

my hand. Her sweet face charmed me. I set myself to find out if she cared for her bosom, and proceeded with evident | the man she was to marry. It had all been arranged by her father years be-"Well, I fied with Paul Linmere. For fore, I understood, and I felt that her

"After learning that, nothing could have saved Paul Linmere. His fate and true!" was decided. Twice I waylaid him in faithful dog Leo-and Paul! Every face, which was not unlike the face of on the river in the little boat which was drowned, the sight of me filled him with the most abject terror. How i cort of blissful waking trance, that left enjoyed the poor wretch's cowardly mere!"

"The night that he was to be married, was to last always. After a while I lay in wait for him at the place I had learned that he was to walk up alone from the depot to the house of his expectant bride, and there I resolved to avenge my wrongs. I stepped before him as he came, laid my cold tal in peril!" hand on his arm and bade him follow me. He obeyed, in the most abject submission. He seemed to have no will of ague, and his footsteps faltered so that | his life. Oh, Mr. Castrant, I implore with me and perhaps would comply took him to the lonely graveyard, She covered her face with her hands

"Well, Arabel, and then?" asked Cas- | deed as you are yourself!" trani, fearfully absorbed in the strange narrative.

and confronted him. I had no pity. My heart was like stone. I remembered all my wrongs; I raid to myself this was the man who had made my lifted a hand against Paul Linmere and we drifted with the current. He life a shipwreck, and had sent my soul sprang up, his motion nearly capsizing to perdition. He stood still, frozen to and the angels!" the spot, gazing into my face with eyes that gleamed through the gloom like and burst into tears—the first she had shoulders. 'Arabel,' he said, hoarsely, jurid fire. 'I am Arabel Vere, whom shed since that terrible night when you thought you murdered!' I hissed that blasted revelation had, as she in his ear. 'The river could not hold thought, sealed up the fountain of tears loved you, but it was merely a passion my secret! And thus I avenge myself forever. Castrani did not seek to for all my wrongs!"

that I had killed him, and I felt no re- relief. She lifted her wet face at last It was growing cold. It stuck me the sad eyes were brilliant as stars through and through with a chill of through the mist of tears. unutterable horror. I fled, like one mad, from the place. I entered a train of cars which were just going down to for giving me the assurance. You tell the city, and in the morning I left New York and came here. I fell sick. The terrible excitement had been too much for me, and for weeks I lay in a stupor which was the twin-sister of death. But a strong constitution triumphed. and I came slowly back to health. had some money on my person at the time I was taken ill, and happening to fall into the hands of a kind-hearted Irish woman, at whose door I had asked for a glass of water, I was nursed with the care that saved my life.

"But I have never seen a moment of happiness since. Remorse has preyed on me like a worm, and once before this I have been brought face to face with death. Now I am going where I sent him. God be merciful!"

"Amen," responded Louis fervently, It was very still in the room. Castrant sat by the bedshie, waiting for her to speak. She was silent so long he thought she slept, and stooped over to ascertain. Yes, she did sleep. In this world she would never waken

CHAPTER XXII.



Lightsleid.

It was when he reached the dwelling of Nurse Day. Margaret was sitting on the veranda, with Leo by her side. The hound ran down to the gate to give the visitor a joyful greeting, and Margaret descended the steps and held out her hand. She was very kind, and almost cordial, for she respected Castrani with her whole heart, and she was pleased to see

"I am very glad to see you, Mr. Castrani," she remarked, leading him into the sitting room, "and so also will be Nurse Day when she returns. She has gone to a prayer meeting now. And am especially pleased to see you just a this time because I am thinking of returning to New York, and I hope to persuade you to give me your escort, if it will not be asking too much."

"To New York? Indeed that is delightful intelligence for the five hundred dear friends who have deplored your absence so long! I had feared sometimes that you intended to remain here always."

"I almost wish I could-life has been t would fall heavily on the woman so peaceful here. But I must go back sooner or later, as well now as at any time. I think I am strong enough to bear it," she added, sadly.

"Miss Harrison, I want to tell you a

She drew back from the hand he laid story of my poverty. She on hers, and her air became cold and me, spoke a few words of repelling. He divined her fears, and

"No. not that. Do not fear. I shall the physician pronounced her out of THE TRADE REVIEW. would have made this world a paradise. never say to you a single word that a brother might not say to a dearly beloved sister."

She put her hand into his.

"I wish I could love you, Louis Castrani," she said, solemnly. "You de- came her second summons. serve my heart's best affections; but

the streets, and showed him my paie true heart in the world, as you will and affirmed her belief in his guilt acknowledge when I have told you my | She also told him that because the the dead. And as he believed that I little story. I know now why you dis- knowledge of his crime had come to carded Archer Trevlyn. You thought you, you had discarded him, and left him guilty of the murder of Paul Lin- New York to be rid of him forever!

the wrong!"

"Leave his punishment to God. It all that you desire to know."

"Calm yourself, child. I shall never knowingly injure Mr. Trevlyn. He doserves no punishment for a sin he never committed. He is guiltless of that "Guiltless-Archer guiltless!" she

cried, her face wearing the pititul. "I dropped the hood from my face strained look of agonized suspense. "I do not quite comprehend. Say it again -oh, say it again!"

"Margaret, Archer Trevlyn never -never! He is innocent before God

She dropped her head upon her hands soothe her; he judged rightfully that "I struck one blow; he fell to the she would be better for this abandonground with a gurgling moan. I knew | ment to a woman's legitimate source of morse at the thought. It seemed a very but what a change was there! The pleasant thing to contemplate. I transparent paleness had given place stooped over him to assure myself he to the sweet wild rose color which had was dead, and touched his forehead. once made Margie so very lovely, and

> "I believe it-yes, I believe it." she said softly-reverently. "I thank God me so. You would not unless it were

> "No. Margaret; I would not," replied fully."

"I am calm now. Go on."

only a little, of my own private history in order that you may understand what home. I was an only child, and when filled. I was about twelve years of age my parents adopted a girl, some four years my junior. She was the orphan child door. of poor parents, and was possessed of wonderful beauty and intelligence, Together we grew up, and no brother and sister loved each other more fully than we. It was only a brotherly and sisterly love-for I was engaged at sixteen to Inez de Nuncio, a lovely young Spanish girl, who was cruelly taken away from me by the hand of violence, as you know. Arabel grew to girlhood, lovely as an houri. She had many suitors, but she favored none, until he came-Paul Linmere! Ill health had driven him to Cuba to try the effect of our Southern air, and soon after his arrival he became acquainted with Arabel. He was very handsome and fascinating, and much sought after by the fair ladies of my native town. Arabel was vain, and his devoted attentions flattered her. while his handsome face and fescinating address won her love. And before my parents had begun to ascertain any danger from Linmere's society she had left everything and fled with him.

"My mother was plunged into grief for she had loved Arabel like an own child, and the uncertainty of her fate I think hastened my mother's death My father left no means untried to discover the whereabouts of the erring gir -but in vain. For years her fate was shrouded in mystery. My parents died Inez was taken from me, and weary and heartsick I came to New York, hoping to find some distraction in new scenes and among a new people.

"The day before you left New York I received a message from Arabel Vere. She was in Boston ill unto death. She wanted to see me once more; and she had a sin upon her conscience which she must confess before she died, and she must confess it to no person but myself. In obedience to this summons I hurried to Boston, and the same train that carried me carried you

"I found Arabel but a mere wreck of her former self. Her countenance told me how fearfully she had suffered. She was ill, in a wretched room, with no attendants or medical aid. I had her immediately removed to lodgings suitable for her, and provided a nurse and a physician. From this time she began to mend, and in a couple of days

never again trouble you with the story immediate danger. When she knew of my unfortunate passion. I must go her life was to be prolonged she rethrough life without the blessing that fused to make the confession she had summoned me to hear. So long as It is not that of which I would speak, there was any prospect of her recovery. and you need have no apprehension for | she said, she must keep the matter a the future. God helping me, I will secret. But she could not die and leave it untold. Therefore, she promised that whenever she should feel death

approaching she should send again for me, and relieve her soul by the confession of her sin. A few days ago

"Previous to this, only a little while, for me love is over! I have had my I had been inadvertently a listener to day, and it is set. But you shall be an altercation between Archer Trevlyn my brother, my dear, kind brother, and his wife, during which Mrs. Trev-Louis! Oh, it is sweet to know that in lyn, in a fit of rage, denounced her husthis false world there is one heart loyal band as the murderer of Paul Linmere She produced proofs, which I confess "Margaret, there is more than one struck me as strangely satisfactory

"So knowing this, when I listened to A ghastly pallor overspread her face; the dying confession of Arabel Vere, she caught her breath in gasps, and I knew that this confession would clutched frantically the arm of Cas- clear Archer Treviyn from all shadow of suspicion. Arabel died, and I buried "Hush!" she said. "Do not say those her. Previous to her death-perhaps dreadful words aloud; the very walls to guard against accident, perhaps have ears sometimes! Remember their guided by the hand of a mysterious utterance puts the life of a feilow mor- providence to clear the fair fame of an injured man-she wrote at length the "Have no fear; I am going to right history of her life. She gave it to me. I have it here. It will explain to you

He gave her the manuscript, wrung

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

POCKETED HIS PRIDE.

Cuban Patriotism Prevented Him from

Speaking, but Not Walking, Spanish. "Madam," said the tattered wretch, as the woman of the house came to the door, "you see before you a victim of the worst governmental tyranny on the face of the globe."

"You look it," answered the women, according to the Buffalo Express,

"My looks do not deceive you. Yet, madam, I can assure you it humbles me greatly to be compelled to ask alms of you. Two short months ago, madam, I was rich erough to have bought all the houses on this street."

"Indeed," said the woman, growing interested.

"Yes," pursued the wanderer. "I had a great plantation, acres of sugar cane and tobacco, hundreds of negroes to do my bidding. I spent my time in idleness and luxury. I never bad want that I could not gratify by a wave of my band."

"Where was all this?"

"In Cuba, madam. I am a Cuban refugee. My plantation was burned by the cruel Spaniards because I had given aid to the patriots. My wife and children were murdered, my dependents all scattered, and I--"

"If you're a Cuban," interrupted the woman, "prove it by talking Spanish." "Madam," said the tramp, with a Castrani, strongly affected. "Heaven pained expression, "in the part of Cuba forbid that I should raise hopes which where I lived the people were such I cannot verify. When you are calm patriots that they never used the Spanenough to understand I will explain !t | ish language. They talked only Eug-

"Oh," said the woman, "then there's "I must trouble you with a little, one other way in which you can prove what you say.

"It is humiliating to me to have my follows. I am, as you know, a Cuban word doubted. My Cuban pride revolts by birth, but my father, only, was against it, but my hunger for the mince Spanish. My mother was a native of pie which I can smell from your kitchen Boston, who married my father for love forces me to pocket my pride. Name and went with him to his Southern your other test and it shall be ful-

"You might walk Spanish," said the woman, with a smile, as she shut the

Trivial Things. "It may seem a trivial thing to you, said a well-known druggist, "but one of our greatest annoyances is about corks. I have been in the drug business for nearly fifteen years, and I feel sure that my experience is no different from that of every other druggist. The trouble I complain of is that almost ninety-nine out of every 100 persons when presenting a bottle for medicine will invariably retain the cork until you have filled the bottle, put a new cork in it and tied it up, when they will say: 'I have the cork.' This may seem a trifle to kick about, but corks cost money, and then there is trouble occasionally to find one to fit a bottle properly. The amount of money we lay out annually for corks might be cut down fully 50 per cent if our customers would only think."

Interesting Statistics.

An analysis of 2,000 accident policies on which benefits were paid shows 531 persons injured by falls on pavements, 243 by carriages or wagons, seventyfive by horse kicks or bites and fortyseven by horseback riding; 117 were cut with edge tools or glass; ninety-six were hurt by having weights fall on them, and seventy-six were hurt in bicycle accidents, while seventy-two were hurt by falling downstairs.

Hawalian Idols.

The collection of Hawaiian idols be longing to the American board, and which were sent to this country as curiosities by the early missionaries to the Sandwich islands, has been sent back to Hawaii to be deposited in the National museum. They are said to be the only specimens of the original delties of the islands now in existence.

British Tramways.

The tramways of Great Britain and Ireland receive in fares annually at the present time about £2,800,000, and the omnibuses about £2,000,000. There are about 45,000 cabe in the United Kingdom, which altogether earn in fares about £8,200,000 \$er annum.

FAILURES FOR THE WEEK SHOW A DECREASE.

strong Ground for the Confidence in the Nation's Trade-Wheat Breaks Sharply, After Advancing All the Week.

Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade

"The classified failures for November show a gratifying reduction compared with those of October, and are especially important as showing that the peculiar disturbance during the presidential campaign, which swelled failures \$36,000,000 in August and September, did not prevent quick returns to a monthly aggregate scarcely greater than that of May. Defaulted liabilities in eleven months have been \$198,-728,459, against \$148,544,202 last year. The increase is only \$14,000,000 outside of those two months, and this remaining increase of only 10 per cent, was also in part due to the alarm during the campaign. The decline of failures to about 40 per cent. of the September aggregate gives stronger ground for the confidence so generally expressed.

in the abandonment of two of the largest combinations by which the iron industry has been retarded, and the possibility that two others will be abandoned. The immediate effect of the ever, until he has finished the book to breaking of prices is to check large buying of iron and steel products, but "Lourdes" and "Rome." The novelit will soon be seen about where prices | ist will also wait for the further develare to range.

"The coke combination has changed its method so that contracts are openly | produce a race of vigorous young men. made below prices recently ruling, and there is some portion of consumers among the producing interests. Anthracite sells below the official circular, but better demand is expected with with throws open its doors, seizes and revival in manufacturing.

"Wool manufacturing is walting, and while more concerns are at work, the new demand improves but little, with more favorable weather. The speculative sales of wool continue large.

"In the cotton manufacture there is little change, though goods are selling better, but with many added works arrive. the production exceeds the present demand. The market for raw cotton is weak, with middling uplands an eighth lower, with over 4,750,000 bales in sight by Dec. 1, when the crop is usually about half in sight, current estimates would leave only 3,500,000 more to come forward in nice months, and the larger consumption in mills does not advance prices. Other produce markets have been weaker.

"Wheat rose to the close last week, but gradually reacted, and broke sharply Friday, closing 2% cents lower for the week. Storms have had some in fluence, but receipts for the week were only 2,964,821 bushels, against 7,014. 911 last year. The Atlantic exports were slightly smaller; flour included 1,992,467 bushels, against 2,326,093 last year, but the sharp advance in prices would naturally check shipments. Milling returns at the four largest western centers show a decrease of 28,490 barrels for the week, and a further decrease is expected, owing to diminishing export demand for flour.

"Failures for the week have been 379 in the United States, against 324 last year, and in Canada 55, against 52 last

MISTAKE KILLS FIVE MEN.

Trainmen Go to Sleep Near Waelder, Ter. with Fatal Results.

A head-end collision between two through freights on the Southern Pa cific road, near Waelder, Texas, Sunday morning resulted in the death of two engineers, two firemen and a brakeman. The crew of the east-bound freight went to sleep while waiting on a blind siding, and the crew on waking, thinking that the second section of the through west-bound freight was the third section of the train, took to the main line. The weather was foggy, and the east-bound freight and the third section of the west-bound train came together at the bottom of a sag in the road a few miles from the sid-

John R. Tanner to Marry. John R. Tanner will not go into the executive mansion at Springfield, Ill. alone. Before matters of state claim him he will, Dec. 30, give his whole attention to an affair of the heart, which he has skillfully concealed from his political friends for seven or years. On that day he will be married to Miss Cora Edith English of Spring-

To Move Nebraska's Capital. It is announced that a bill is to be introduced at the coming session the Nebraska legislature for the submission of an amendment to the con stitution providing for the removal of the state capital from Lincoln to some more central point.

Noted Female Criminal Dead. Kate, widow of "Red" Leary, the bank robber, is dead. She is said to have planned the great Manhattan bank robbery. She once dug through the walls of the Tombs and set "Red" Leary free.

Effort for Koetting's Parden. An effort is to be made to secure the pardon of John B. Koetting, the bank Dr. Kay's Lung Balm for coughs, colds, wrecker, who is serving a five years' Dr. Kay's Lung Balm and throat disease wrecker, who is serving a five years' term in Wisconsin state's prison.

At Elkhart, Ind., William J. Morrow, proprietor of one of the largest wall paper and paint establishments in northern Indiana, made an assignment to Christopher Gillette. The continuous hard times caused the assignment. The assets and liabilities have not been made known.

Lady Cook's Doings in Portugul. It is pleasant to be able to state that through the energy of Sir Francis and Lady Cook, the government of Portugal have been forced to recognize the necessity of free education. For some time past Sir Francis and Lady Cook organized and have since been supporting schools in that country, and at length, so ashamed have the Portuguese government become that they have notified that in future public schools will be established to be supported by the state. This must indeed fill Sir Francis' and Lady Cook's hearts with joy and a great amount of natural pride, for certainly it is to their zeal and energy alone that this reform has

been brought about. Lady Cook is well known throughout Europe, as well as America, by her writings, as her plain-spoken articles have been translated almost in all foreign languages. Lady Cook, prior to her marriage with Sir Francis Cook, who is one of the wealthiest noblemen in Europe, was Tennessee Claffin, an American girl, and was and is one of the hardest workers in the women suffrage movement to-day.

Zola and the Wheel.

M. Zola, who is an expert bicyclist, "Ground for confidence is also found is so full of admiration for the sport loved by wheelmen, says the Paris correspondent of the London Telegraph, that he may yet write a novel about it. He will not begin this new work, howbe entitled "Paris," which is to follow opment of the cycling movement, which, in his opinion, is destined to

A Great Lock.

A German has, it is said, invented a safe that on its lock being tampered drags and locks in the burglar, and handcuffs and holds him in readiness to be conducted to the police court in the morning. A man in Manchester is going to improve upon this, and is experimenting on an automatom that will fix the burglar across its knee, and amuse him with a stick until the police

Rev. P. J. Berg, Pastor of the Swedish M. E. Church, Des Moines, lowa, on March 4th, 1896 writes: "Last year I was troubled with a bad cough for about five months. I got medicine from my family physician and I tried other remedies without relief. When I first saw Dr. Kay's Lung Balm advertised I thought I would try it and I am glad I did. I bought a box and took a tablet now and then without any regularity and after a few days to my great surprise the cough was gone. Ten days ago I had sore throat, I was out of tablets and could not get them in Des Moines, and I sent to the Western office of Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Neb., for six boxes and as soon as took it a few times that soreness and hoarseness all passed away in one night. I believe it is also good for sore throat." Dr. Kay's Lung Balm does not cause sickness at the stomach like many remedies and is more effectual than any other we know of. Sold by druggists at 25cts or sent by mail, five for \$1.00. Why not send your orders at once and have this valuable medicine on hand? It may save your life, you certainly will need it before spring. A dose in time will save nine, and may save your life. Order now, Address Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., (Western office) Omaha, Neb., Send address for valuable receipt book.

In France 4,000,000 tons of potatoes are annually used in the manufacture of starch and alcohol

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 250

A girl can't be in love and have a bad cold in the head at the same time.

see now. It is true economy to build up your system and prevent sickness, by taking HOODS Sarsaparilla The Rest-in fact the One True Blood Purifer. Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and

Will warm your room at a cost of 3 cents per day and not affect the light. Delivered on receipt of \$1. ACME COMPANY 33 Wendell St. Boston, Man

MALE IRREGULARITIES. By mail, postpaid, \$1.50.
Address MALETTE MEDICINE CO., \$11
Ogdon Building, Chicago, 111.

ENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS, JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, B. & Late Principal Examiner S. S. Pengen Bureau.
Syra.in cast war, ib adjudicating olerous, atty since.

PATENTS Wyears' experience. Bend sketc, ;orac vice (L. Deane, late prin. examiner U. Pat.Office) Deane & Weaver, McGill Bldg., Wash D.C BED-WETTING CURED OR NO PAY. Mrs. R. R. R. R. Williams

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cared. Book sont framicted with | Thompson's Eye Water,

M PISO'S CURE FOR Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION --