

CHAPTER IV .- (CONTINUED.) "What! Leannot believing in a ghost? That is strange indeed!"

"Me declared that he had seen it half a donen times; that it was always at such a place and that it carried a shovel and strange flames danced along its nathway. I laughed at his credulity, till anddenly he turned and dared me to accompany him, to have proof given me by my own eyes."

"Dared you, Felicie? Could old Jeannot have been so insolent and imprudent?"

"Oh, he was perfectly respectful; and remember, I had stang him to retort by my railery and unbelief. He called to me at sunset, as I was on the tersace, that the apparition had passed, and I might see it return if I would hasten to the forest. So I went, mam-WAR."

The countess looked startled. " was fortunate the count was absent; what would he have said?"

"Ah, but I knew he was not here, and I trusted to obtain your forgiveness. Yes, marema, I went with Jeannot, and I saw the ghost."

"You are jesting, Felicie!" "Not at all; I certainly saw the dark sigure with the spade over his shouldand a weird circle of blue light followed him, or, rather, surrounded him. Don't let Jeannot dream of it, but I was truly frightened. It is really very strange, especially if, as

Seamed asserts, there is no trace of human working in the forest, for we heard the blows distinctly."

"This is extremely singular; it must be investigated at once. I did not tell you the rest that your father wrote. He said all Paris was in a ferment of secret agitation. The Assembly are at their wits' end how to remedy the disastrees condition of the whole country; the lower classes are sullen, and have been detected in a vast organization the same unknown purpose. He bade me charge M. Pierre to keep jealous watch over our peasantry, and forbid their leaving the place, or receiving strangers, who might spread among them the incendiary disaffection of the larger towns. I was in hopes there was me need of the caution, but this story of Beanot's alarms me; of course I reject the supernatural part of it, but that a stranger is lurking around here cannot be doubted, if you have seen him with your own eyes. Ring the bell, my love; Bwil speak to M. Pierre at once."

"I wender my father did not write to Pierre his instructions; he knows disagreable the man is to you!" served Felicie, as she obeyed.

The countess did not answer; she gazing thoughtfully upon the

"I will send for Jeannot, too, after L Plerre is gone," she said at length; we must neglect ne possible precau-

What do you fear, mamma? I am we we have no one on the estate but wald willingly risk his own life to mre yours, or mine, either, for that

"I was not thinking of myself, Febut of your father; I fear he is not liked by any of our people. from not understand their trials, and

impatient with them sometimes-I bear they call him a harsh master." "I am sure I cannot blame them; Sen and often have I blushed in home for him, and glowed with indig-

notion for them," answered the candid tamphter. The crimson tide swept over the

swateen' face, as though it were her atafulness Felicle had alluded to. the waved her hand deprecatingly, vehement reply. Pelicie knew that insinuations coinst her father would not be lismed to. "Here comes the adorable M. Pierre

I hear that mincing footstep of his. Per en your statliest dignity, mamma. the peasantry bear malice against others, I am certain they could tear timb from limb. I am sure it is the a snow-blast whenever he comes mear me. Ugh! one must endure loath-

"Hush, Felicie! M. Pierre is your bether's confidential agent."

"But you despise him-you know you mamma! Why may not one speak the things they cannot kelp thinking?" There was no opportunity for answer-

The door was noiselessly unslessed, and a middle aged man, dressed in a tightly fitting suit of snuff colored brandeloth, with silk stockings of the same color, and shining steel knee backles, came forward, bowing with a degrater mixture of servility and auda-

The low obeisance said plainly—I renest your rank; you are my lady, the mass. But the bold eye and supersmile added—you detest me, but not care. I am above any harm Let me do or say what I are powerless to send me

"You ment for me, my lady-you wish a smeak to me," said he, in a smooth By voice, howing once more, "You are right—I wish for a few mo-

man' convergation. Be seated." the who had lately seen her gentle and affectionate deportment in the prestems conversation with her daughter mid not have imagined that queenly maty was in the power of the Coun-

languedoc to assume. the waved her hand toward the chair med her, and M. Pierre, while he at one swift glance of deflance toward

"have received letters from the

upon all that occurs around us. For urgent and sufficient reasons, he wishes you to prevent any of our people leaving the village, and especially charges you to keep away all strangers from meddling with them."

"Humph! I might as well try to empty the basin of the Mediterranean." said M. Pierre, in a querulous tone. " should like to see the letter, my lady."

The cheek of the countess flushed. "I have given you his message, M Pierre, word for word; there is no more in the letter which concerns you."

"Just as your ladyship pleases, I suppose; but if the count were here, should know what has led to such singular commands-you are quite well aware of that."

The words themselves were not so irritating as the man's manner; the countess seemed to change into an icy statue.

"I am not aware that the correct fulfilment of your master's commands requires any further enlightenment, M. Pierre; at all events, you will receive Pierre is either purposely indifferent or none from me."

"At least you will refrain from meddling with me," said the man, with suppressed anger. "I cannot manage | adroitly that no one will know we are the obstinate brutes if they are allowed to run to you for redress every half hour."

"I shall not hinder the execution of the count's wishes. I shall certainly refuse to allow you to use unnecessary harshness with our good people," answered she, with icy calmness.

"I thought the question of your interference was settled the last time the count was away," said M. Pierre, with a malicious glance of triumph.

pale cheek, and then died out, leaving it whiter still. She had not yet forgotten the humiliating scene when her unfeeling, tyrannical husband had allowed this brutal wretch to trample upon her rights. She had interfered between his angry violence and one of the most faithful of the peasants, and the count had reprimanded her in the very presence of her unworthy oppounet, when the latter had carried to him | wonder if our beautiful Austrian queen his audacious complaints.

her feet, but her mother's restraining hand held her back.

"M. Pierre," said the countess, in that severe, lcy tone, "my husband has peculiar ideas concerning the authority of an overseer over the peasants; have yet to learn that he will sangtion | me. But for that peremptary prohibiinsolence, from that overseer, to the tion of his I should ride to Frejus and Countess Languedoc."

M. Pierre cast down his eyes, and twirled his hat in silence.

"I wish to ask you concerning these rumors about a strange man with a spade, seen in the Little Forest. Taken I prefer to bide by his instructions. in connection with these instructions from the count, it grows significant, pear?" and I desire to have it investigated." a still dingler hue.

"An old woman's story, got up by that old driveller, Jeannot!" exclaimed | mine did." he, testily.

"Then you have heard about it?" "I could not keep my ears open, your ladyship, and not hear. Some one or other is chattering about it continually." was his hasty reply.

"I conclude that you give the story little credence, by your tone."

"Certainly not; it is all manufactured | fore we leave." by the superstitious fools." "You do not think that such a man

has been seen?" "No one in their senses would believe No one of them has ever seen such a man at all," was the decisive but over

The countess kept her calm eyes on his face.

"Jeannot is not given to idle stories I wish, M. Pierre, you would look inte the matter, and sift it out thorough-

"But, my lady, I assure you there has been no such man seen by any one." "M. Pierre, Lady Felicie saw him with her own eyes this very night."

M. Pierre with difficulty repressed an things now and then I sup | roath; his face was fairly convulsed with his efforts to hide his chagrin and confusion.

"I am overwhelmed with astoniah-

ment," stammered he: "of course cannot doubt Lady Felicie's word, but when one is frightened, imagination can go a great way."

Lady Felicie's red lips curled, and she could scarcely hold her quivering voice to calmness as she interposed:

"Though I were ever so terrified, M. Pierre, it would not be likely that my companion and myself should have seen precisely the same apparition." "You had a companion?"

"I did. We both saw a dark figure with a spade on his shoulder passing along the forest path."

He sat a moment in allence: then crossing himself with a sanctimenious air, exclaimed:

"Jeannot must be right, then; it is a ghost or le diable himself!" "I think you will find the ghost a returning the following verdict:

substantial one; at all events, I wish the opinion of this here jury the wife you to investigate the matter, and I committed a grave offense in publicly shall write the count to hasten home | whipping the plaintiff. She should to attend to it himself. Now, I wish have taken him to the barn, or to a you good evening, M. Pierre."

The overseer rose, bowed, and was evidently glad to get away. The moment he was gone, Lady Felicie said impressively. "Mamma, the detestable man knows

more about the ghost than he pretends. I verily believe he is at the bot-The countees looked perplexed pail

ding to her daughter's agitation.

the excitement increased concerning the mysterious digger who haunted the Little Forest, M. Pierre made an ostensibly thor-

S the days went on,

ough research, and

ended by declaring if such a visitor actually came, it must be that it was by supernatural means. The countess apparently accepted this decision, and the spot was given a very wide berth when necessity compelled any of the peasantry to approach that locality; while the servants at the

CHAPTER V.

pose, however urgent. The count's arrival was anxiously looked for by all, except M. Pierre, who for reasons of his own was extremely delighted at the unexplained delay. But neither the count, nor any courier or

chateau grew perfectly frantic with ter-

ror, and could not be induced to leave

the mansion after sunset for any pur-

message came. "Felicle," said the countess, energetically one afternoon when the whole household had shown signs of demoralization, "this will never do; we must find some means to lay the ghost or discover his mortality. I begin to despair of your father's return, and M. egregiously stupid. Have you courage to accompany me on a secret visit to the Little Forest? We must work so absent from the chateau."

Felicie looked up into the calm, courageous face with a smile, although she shivered a little and turned pale.

"Oh, yes, mamma; I can go anywhere with you. And I feel convinced M. Pierre is at the bottom of it all. But cannot you take Jeannot?"

"No, my love, we can trust each other, but how much farther we can trust our confidence one dare not affirm. We shall be sure of a secret in-A little glow burned a moment on her | vestigation if we go alone. I apprehend no danger, for we will endeavor to keep from sight; and I shall take a brace of the count's pistols with meyou know I am an excellent marksman. If we are molested I shall not hesitate to use them."

Felicie reached up to kiss the grave, calm face.

"Ah, ma chere mere, you can be so grand and stately when you choose. I is any more royal in her bearing. Who Felicie, with flaming eyes, aprang to would think of the Countess Languedoc setting forth on such an errand? What would my father say?"

> "He cannot reasonably be angry when he has left me alone in this contingency with no safer protection than M. Pierre. I confess his absence alarms consult our friends there. But the extraordinary state of the whole country requires utmost caution, and undoubtedly he can judge better than I of the danger that menaces us all; therefore What time does the goblin usually ap-

"Just after sunset-a suspicious hour M. Pierre's sallow countenance took | for a ghost, but indeed the apparition had a most supernatural look. I am afraid your courage will evaporate as

"We shall see. Give no hint of our intentions to Victoire, but tell her you will not need her assistance for the evening, not even for disrobing, I will keep a watch on the rear entrance, and you must give strict surveillance to the front. It is important to know whether M. Pierre ie in the house or not, be-

"How calmly you arrange matters! Dear mamma, I am certain nature meant you for a heroine; you shame my trepidation."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Man with the Clock Fad.

most ordinary circumstances may lead to the development of a fad. About ten years ago there died in New York City a man who went by the name of "the clock miser." At his death he was living in an old, rickety house, poorly furnished, with the exception of some 400 clocks. When the man was young he was junior partner in a mercantile concern and was obliged to be at his deak promptly, so he bought a Swiss clock and set it up opposite his bed. Doubting its accuracy, he bought another clock of German make and interested himself in keeping them together, studying their mechanism and the points of difference. From time to time he bought other clocks and, ceasing to care for them for their real use, valued them as curiosities and ornaments. As years passed the whim grew upon him and finally he lost interest in everything but his clocks, dropped his friends and lived alone in the dingy house, with his hundreds of ticking clocks for company. He talked to them as though they were human beings.

Or Used an Az.

A Georgia man applied for a divorce on the ground that his wife "had whipped him in the presence of company." The jury granted him a divorce, room, when whipping was necessary."

Not a Bit Neighborly.

"Did you have nice neighbors in your flat, Mrs. Spy ?" "On the contrary, they were extreme-

ly disagreeable. They always hung

out their washing where we couldn't get even a glimpse of it." In Italy widows vote for members at

Admiral Miller Has Command o Pacific Squadron.

HAS POSITIVE INSTRUCTIONS.

Directed by the President to Maintain the Status Que in Hawali-Foreign Aggression to Be Resisted and Internal Trouble Suppressed.

Rear-Admiral J. N. Miller has been for mally ordered to assume command of the Pacific squadron by the steamer leaving San Francisco August 5. He also received directly from President McKinley positive instructions as to the course to be pursued in Hawaiian affairs in case the necessity for interference arises. Admiral Miller is directed by the president to maintain the status quo in Hawail. Foreign aggression is to be resisted and internal trouble is to be suppressed.

Senate Committee Reports. The report of the senate committee

To Frame a New Currency Law. Hugh H. Hauna, chairman of the executive committee, created by the monetary convention held in this city last January, Sunday announced that he would call the committee together, either at Chicago or Saratoga, within a week, and it would at once take up the matter of appointing a commission to frame a currency bill for presentation to congress at the beginning of the regular session.

Judge Showalter Is Firm. Judge Showalter stands by his decision against the 3-cent fare law passed at the recent session of the Indiana legislature and aimed at the Indianapolis Street Car Company. In a decision handed down he denies the proposition of the state that when a question has been adjudicated by the

highest court of the state its finding

controls the United States courts.

German Epworth League Officers. At Friday's session of the German National Epworth League the following officers were elected: President, J. L. Nagler, Cincinnati; secretary, J. L. Nuclson, Warrington, Mo.; treasurer, H. C. Dickbaut, Cincinnati.

AMELIA KOHLER AND THE "LAST ROSE OF SUMMER."



cently at Mt. Vernon, N. Y., and who tinct remembrance of Blucher and Nathe poet, to write his "Last Rose of father's house in France and Mrs. Summer," was perhaps not entitled to Kohler was a favorite with him. Mrs. that honor. The investigators have Kohler had many curious belongings, been at work digging and they have Among them was a piece of Queen Vicfound out that Mrs. Kohler was only toria's wedding cake, which was given 8 years old when the immortal lines her by Lady Blakely, one of the maids were penned. The poem was dedicated of honor. She treasured it greatly, to "Amelia," which was certainly Mrs. and when the queen celebrated her Kohler's name, but some doubt is golden jubilee Mrs. Kohler sent the thrown on the pretty story of her ask- cake to London to be shown to her ing the poet to write about the last majesty. Mrs. Kohler was the daughago. This highly honored woman was She met Moore's sister at school and 92 years old. She was a warm friend of Moore's sister, and until very recently her memory of the great men of "The Last Rose of Summer."-

Mrs. Amelia Kohler, who died re- century was very good. She had a diswas said to have inspired Thos. Moore, poleon. Blucher was a visitor at her ose of that summer that died so long ter of an officer in the Prussian army it was through this acquaintance that she later on came to know the author and events of the early part of the From the Chicago Times-Herald.

on the sugar investigation, speaking of the charges which have received attention, takes the position that the distinct assertions of senators is not to be outweighed by newspaper attacks instigated by men "willing to make statements to newspaper correspondents with a view to publication, to life imprisonment for the murder and then, like assailants, who use the stiletto in the dark, skulk behind those correspondents and refuse to permit their names to be made known, even for purposes of evidence."

Hurled from a Trestle.

As an excursion train was returning from Zanesville, Ohio, at 9:50 o'clock Sunday night the trestle work over a bottomland three and a half miles from Marietta gave way and two of the four coaches were precipitated to a cornfield below. About fifteen persons were badly injured, and all were more or less bruised

Four Killed: Six Injured. Friday night a terrible explosion occurred on the steamer Nutmeg State of the Bridgeport steamship line, at Bridgeport, Conn. As a result four men are dead, three others are fatally injured and a number more are in a serious condition. The steamer was damaged about \$1,000.

Storm Strikes Keckuk, Iowa. A cloudburst and severe electrical storm struck Keokuk, Iowa, and vicinity Friday night. A man named Boulware was struck by lightning at Gregory, Mo., and killed. Several buildings were struck.

To Investigate Eastern Companies. A movement is on foot among the insurance superintendents of the western | ed States and Europe is expected to states to join hands in a wholesale investigation of the financial condition of ley law. the various eastern fire and life insurance companies.

In Effect Midnight Friday. The secretary of the treasury holds that the new tariff act went into effect at the beginning of the day on which it received the approval of the president, and therefore became operative after midnight of Friday, July 23,

Says Rev. Hinshaw Is Innocent. Noah Baney, a convict of the Michigan City, Ind., state prison, has made a written confession which, if true, will have the effect of giving Rev. W.

lis men.

E. Hinshaw his liberty. Hinshaw was

convicted two years ago and sentenced

of his wife at Belleville, Ind. Accord-

ing to Baney, the real murderers of

Mrs. Henshaw are John Whitney.

and Guy Van Tassel, both Indianapo-

Storm at Youngstown, Ohlo. The storm which struck Youngstown, Ohio, and vicinity at 7 o'clock Thursday night was very disastrous in its results. Carl Henry Mayer was struck by lightning and instantly killed. It is estimated that the loss in the city alone will approach \$100,000.

Glucose Companies Unite. The long-anticipated combination of the half-dozen glucose companies in the United States is understood to have been consummated. The company will be chartered under the laws of New

Japan Agrees to Arbitration. The Japanese cabinet has agreed to the proposal of the Hawaiian government to submit the questions at issue between the two governments to arbitration.

Jersey with a capital of \$40,000,000.

Lawyers to Most at Cleveland. The annual meeting of the American Bar association will be held at Cleveland, Ohio, August 24, 26 and 27.

Commercial Law Is Upheld. A commercial war between the Unitresult from the operations of the Ding-

Tracewell to Be Comptroller. The president has decided to appoint Robert J. Tracewell of Indiana to the position of comptroller of the treasury.

German Epworth League. The German Epworth League of the United States closed its convention at Cincinnati Sunday.

The stomach and whole digestive systems are apt to be deranged at this time of year. The result is you have a poor appetite an are weak and drowsy and have a feeling of general indisposition. There is danger ahead, you are liable to have a run of fever and other dangerous diseases if you do not guard against it. If you will renovate your system you will prevent fevere or other diseases. If you will take Dr. Kay's Renovator in time we will dualan-TES you will not have fever. It strikes to the root of the matter and removes the cause. It regulates the stomach, bowels and liver so gently and pleasantly and yet effectually that it cures a larger per cent. of cases than any other remedy ever discovered. It cures the worst cases of indigestion, constipation and chronic diseases. It is pleasant and easy to take. Price by mail, postage prepaid, 25 ets. and \$1. If your druggist does not have it,don's take some inferior article which he may say is "just as good," but send to us for the medicine and "Dr. Kay's Home Treatment;" a valuable 68-page free book with 56 recipes. Address Dr. B. J. Kay Medical

Danger Signal.

Girl Who Shines Shoes. Miss Daisy Hurdle, of Barrington, Ill., has created a sensation by taking the general agency of an eastern shoe polishing house. In order to introduce the goods she travels from town to town with a polishing outfit and shines the footwear of society people on the streets. The spectacle of a handsome young lady, in fashionable attire, presiding over the destinies of a bootblacking establishment is a novelty.-

Co., Omaha, Neb.

Shake Into Your Shoes. Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and bot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package free. Address Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

Magic on Morchant's Eyes. Dr. Guelph Norman, a doctor of India, is on the way to New York to try his skill at curing the blindness of Charles Boalway Rouss, the New York merchant who offers \$1,000,000 to anybody who can restore his eyesight. Norman, though an Englishman, is said to possess atl the secrets of the India magicians.

\$10.50 TO BUFFALO AND RETURN Via Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," from Chicago, good going August 21-23. A rare opportunity to go East at very low rates over "A First-class Line for First-class Travel." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heusner, Gen'l Western Pass'r Ag't, 119 Adams Street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Screens for 40-Inch Widows. A Cleveland hardware firm advertises "woven wire screens, guaranteed to fit and widow up to forty fuches wide." And yet, as a rule, there are no flies on the average Ohio widow.

America's leading musical institution is the New England Conservatory of Music. of Boston, Mass., which has nearly one million dollars invested in its magnificent buildings and home, with unsurpassed advantages in the line of equipment andedu-

Cames to Be Glad.

Dr. Pellet-I am happy to assure you, medam, that your husband will recover. Mrs. Oftwed-Ob, I am so glad. Then I can get my divorce.

Bon't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag setic, fuil of life, nerve and vigor, take No-Te-Bac, the wooder-worker, that makes weak mea strong. All drugglets, 500. or \$1. Cure guar-anteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Going to the Dogs. Chicago has 650 less saloons than a year ago and the sporting men argue thereby that the town is going to the

Educate Four Bomels with Cascarets. Gandy Cathartic, cure constipution forever. He. If C. C. G. fall, druggists refund money.

The cower to legislate has been ruthlessly abused in this country.

source of untold misery. cured by toning and strengthening the stomach and ensiching and purifying the

blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, Many

thousands have been cured by this medi-

cine and write that now they "can eat anything they wish without distress," Hood's Sarsaparilla Is prepared by C. I. Heod & Co., Lowell, Mam. Sold by druggists. \$1, six for \$5. Get Hoop's.



farmer's one should seek a home in the Great Canadian Northwest at once. 22 apportunities are superior to any other part of the world. Apply for full particulars to the

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DANGER FOR DOOK, IN. J. L. HARRIS & GO. Best Cough Syrup. Testes Good. Dec in time. Sold by dropplets.