

CHAPTER VII.



hanging at his belt, seen whose round reflectground. He held it up so that the pale light revealed to

earnest face in all Its giriish loveliness, and gave to her his pale, noble countenance, with those they saw the cheerful lights streaming deep, luminous eyes, that broad, intellectual sweep of the forehead, and those

sadly wistful eyes. "Sweet image of the past! what can you know of Emile!" exclaimed he. "My mother has told me; and, ah, I admire, I respect you so much; and I:

wish-" "What do you wish, innocent one?" "That, I could comfort you!" was Felicie's fervent answer.

He selzed her hand and kissed it passionately. She was almost sure that a shower of hot tears accompanied the

"Be satisfied; you have comforted me! Countess, this is the sweetest moment I have known for years."

"Heaven will reward you, sometime, daughter to feign alarm. Emile. I can never for a moment doubt it. As for me, I am powerless to express my gratitude for your disinterested devotion."

face, and was evidently shocked at the traces of care and time.

"So changed!" murmured he: "ah, my lady, heart-griefs wear deepest. You had scarcely have been more worn had you become a peasant's wife."

The countess made a deprecating gesture.

"Hush, Emile, do not allude to the and I am the Countess Languedoc. any other knowledge of me. I am thankful to see you still in the very pride of manly strength; and I am deeply grateful for your kindness."

His eye had again turned upon Fe-Itcie. ' "The past years seem but a day when

I look upon her. It seems that I once more behold the Lady Vlolante of my youthful dreams," murmured he, in a dreamy tone.

The countess watched him uneasily. "My daughter is betrothed to the young Marquis De Berri. The marriage in to take place at once."

"I know," answered Emile, with a grave smile; "he is a noble youth, and ir worthy of her. Though these be acarcely the times for marrying or giving - marriage, may prosperity and peace attend them! It should be so, if my poor will were law. And now to return to the danger which surrounds you. It is imperative that I return to Paris immediately, but I shall make no tarrying there. I only go to perfect prrangements for your future safety. I do not believe there will be any disturbance during my absence. At all events, you have this retreat in case of imperative need. I shall work on the eubterranean chamber the rest of the night, and leave it habitable, though not as comfortable as I intend to leave it. I think you will see the count in two days at the longest. Of course, you will not need my caution to keep all that you have witnessed to-night entirely to yourselves. By all means try to appear before this wretched overseer as if you had still faith in his honesty.

"We shall fortunately be spared the need of dissembling. He is aware how little respect we bear him."

some signal, whereby I may acquaint you with my presence here. What shall remained with her head supported by it be ?"

the rocky bridge of the meadow. I will look for them myself, every morning," cried Felicie, eagerly.

"Some one might pick them up." observed the counters.

all," answered Felicle. "So be it then. And now I will acsight of the chateau.

view of all we have heard and seen, I thing for the truth and the right; but more than I make. At last he had expected you would need all my per- it is certain I have acted as I believed given the young man a bicycle and told suasion to keep calm."

"Ah! but I did not know in the beginning that Emile was to be our pro-

tector!" Emile: "Heaven give me the power hemmed me in. I have only had the old man was astounded. Indeed, he to deserve your charming confidence. power given me to make the best of was surprised. He was told that his annot resist the influence. Countess them. My conscience sustains me. Too Violante, I must thank you for teaching your daughter to have such kindly | wealth or title. I count them both sentiments for me."

plain why I had kept her in such strict prouder thing to be the beloved and retirement, and because of her girlish loving wife of a peasant than the negrepugnance to her marriage with the lected, cold-hearted partner of a

"You do not approve, then, of these higher than those of love. So, at unions which consult only fortune and least, it seems to me. But, Felicie, title, Lady Felicie?" observed Emile, no longer urge upon you this marriage as they slowly left the wood.

"And what says the countess?" That it is cruel to excite repugmuce to a destiny you know is inable. But the system is as destable to me as to any one."

"It is to last but a frail moment per!" efaculated Emile. "O, France! what a terrible carnival of frightful you could not belp yourself if you tried; in barrels of clama.

passions is your purification to come! T the words their They had now reached the open companion lighted meadow from which the roof and chimthe little lantern neys of the chateau could be plainly

"Do not accompany us farther; there Oor threwtheghostly is no occasion for it, and your time is upon the valuable," said the countess.

He turned at once.

"Then I wish you good-night." The ladies waited till the woods hid her eager, his figure from them, then went slowly toward the chateau, from whose boudoir windows, as they approached near,

forth like a beckoning star. "Oh, mamma," said Lady Felicie, "I wonder so much at you! Title nor fortune, nor forty fathers should have separated me from Emile, so grand and heroic as he is!"

The countess paused suddenly, and leaning heavily against her daughter, burst into a perfect passion of tears. The stern pent emotion once finding vent, it seemed that she would never grow calm again. Felicie was deeply alarmed. She passed both arms around the recling figure, kissed her frantically, called her by every endearing name, and besought her to recover composure. Nothing seemed to avail until suddenly the idea occurred to the

"Hark!" exclaimed she, "Oh, mamma, is not that M. Pierre, yonder?"

One great shudder shook the countess, and seizing Felicie by the hand, He turned the light slowly upon her she dragged her into the shelter of a cluster of mulberry trees. She listened anxiously for several moments, then cautiously resumed their approach to the chateau. The little ruse had been successful. They reached the balcony in safety; stealthily followed the unused corridor and gained the boudoir. Hastily removing their wraps, and put ting them out of sight, the pair sat past. I am a faded, careworn woman, down, and assumed an attitude of careless indolence, as though they had re-Both should prevent you from recalling mained there through the whole even-

"We must show them that we ar here. Open a book, Felicle, as though you were reading, and then ring the bell and order a flask of wine. I am deathly faint. Give the order yourself, for I fancy I could not steady my tones yet." She leaned back in the chair, her face as pale as marble. Lady Felicie hastily obeyed her wish. The maid hastily obeyed the command, then said, timidly:

"Oh, my lady, have you looked out on the lawn this evening? Jaques declared there were dark shapes flitting about; though, to be sure, they had no spades nor lights. We are all so frightened!"

"Foolish things-go say your prayers and you will be safe," answered Lady Felicie, to eave her mother the occasion to speak.

The girl went off wondering at the courage of the noble ladies, and quite she. innocently told a very broad falsehood to her mates in the servants' hall.

"Only think, there's my lady and Lady Felicle as quiet and still as two mice; they've been reading all the evening as if no such things as ghosts

CHAPTER VIII.



OTHER and daughprofound silence. The minds of both were teeming with earnest thought but neither dared give language

The

had evidently re-

vived the countess; "That is well. Now we must arrange the color had returned to her lips, although her face was still pale. But she one arm, her eyes drooping to the floor. "A bunch of wild flowers thrown on Felicie crept to her side, and nestled her hand into the chilly, listless fingers that hung over the arm of the easy chair. They closed fondly over hers.

Still the girl dared not speak. At length the countess turned and "Oh, no; for I shall be before them fixed her mournful eyes upon the wistful girlish face.

well I know her little account I give to assets of his father's entire wealth. "I told her the story. Emile, to ex- froth of the sea. I am assured it is a or words to that effect. throne. And yet, there are some duties | you ruined me?" with the marquis. You shall judge for "I abbor them!" returned she with yourself; whatever your decision, you may rely upon my support and countenance, even against your father's

> "But his anger will be terrible," sighed Felicie.

"I fear so; but it will be no worse than I have endured, even before disobedience. It really seems to me that

but this strange state of affairs in France is in your favor. Ah, my child, you have sat in judgment upon your mother; see if you can avail yourself of far more propitious circumstances."

"Dear, dear mamma," cried Felicie, through a flood of tears, "I spoke thoughtlessly; I never meant to hint He that I believed you anything but the angel you are!"

She flung herself upon her mother's breast, and they mingled their tears together. After this they were both comforted. They shared the same couch that night, and long after Lady Felicie had fallen into the sweet slumbers of innocence and youth, the pale mother bent above her, whispering softly:

"Oh, my beloved one, may Heaven spare you the bitter trials of your hopeless mother. At least, though your warm, womanly devotion be not aroused, may you find a husband you can respect and honor, and not a narrow-minded, tyrannical master, who crushes your most strenuous efforts to fulfil your duties loyally."

In two days longer, as Emile had prophesied, the count arrived with his noble friend. If the servants marveled at his quiet entrance, his freedom from the accustomed retinue of attendants. they stood too much in awe of him to comment upon it. He greeted the countess with his usual stately courtesy, but he clasped his daughter to his heart ere he presented her to the marquis. It was true, that she was the dearest thing in the world to him, except his pride and his selfishness. He loved her as deeply as his narrow nature would allow.

"This, De Berri, is Lady Felicie. You see she has quite outgrown the little girl you remember," said the father, proudly.

The old marquis bowed gallantly over

the trembling little hand extended to

"I greet the Lady Felicie with a great deal of pleasure, and no little admiration. But I shall allow a younger voice to describe the effect of such fresh loveliness upon our dull, Parisian

"Your son has not accompanied you?" observed the countess, to spare her agitated daughter the necessity of

"Not yet, my dear madam. He took a more circultous route. You are doubtless aware of the revolutionary state of the whole country. He was imprudent enough to express his indignation at the brutal insolence of the mob toward her gracious majesty, the queen, and very nearly paid the penalty of his boldness. I shall not feel quite easy till he reaches us."

"I have heard very little from Paris. You know our extreme isolation, and the count prohibited intercourse with Fejus. I hope you do not apprehend perious results?"

"One cannot say what will happen It had grown a little quieter, but the leaders are subtile now; they have but to touch a spring, and the mine is fired. Heaven help all who come in the way of the explosion."

The countess looked anxiously over to her husband.

"Have you any fears of this insubordinate spirit reaching Fejus?" asked

"Pshaw!" eaid the count, testily, what do women know of such things. must go and talk with M. Pierre, and see how affairs have gone on."

"Stay." interposed the countess, "had you not better listen to my account first? I assure you it will be

wiser." With his accustomed perversity, from he paltry desire to show that he was lord and master over this woman of rious boudoir in twice his intellect and force of character, the count replied, contemptuous-

"Your account, indeed! I would as soon question one of the servant girls. I should have to allow one-half for your antipathy to my worthy Pierre and the other half to your ignorance of all business matters, and then where would my result be?"

The counters colored deeply, while Felicie's eyes flashed indignantly. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

FOR SUNDRIES

Why the Spendthrift Son Ruined His Bich Father.

His rich father had given him the bicycle—turned it over to him as a gift, pure and simple and it had consequent. not a marker to him. While in conly not cost him a cent. It was not gress Bob got the floor as often as the "My child," said she, "circumstances | that the young fellow was poor. His speaker would allow him. When he company you through the woods into so peculiar and delicate make it very father was a millionaire and it delight. couldn't make a speech to his fellowconbarrassing to speak plainly with ed the old man to equip the boy with members he would go to the commit-"Pray extinguish your lantern," cried you, yet I cannot endure that you all the luxuries and costly accessories tee rooms and orate to the clerks. It Felicie, archly. "I shall have no fancy should judge wrongfully of your moth- of modern life. And he had made his was a passion for him in those days for the uncanny company of a ghost." er's motives. I may have erred; I may son an allowance of \$25,000 a year. A to repeat the celebrated speech deliv-"Where are your fears, Felicle? In have lacked the courage to brave every- princely income, truly. A good deal ered a half century ago by his famous was my duty-then-now-always! him to go ahead. And the young man Heaven knows I have struggled fiercely | did. But something happened. The and suffered bitterly; that I have father going to the office one morning meant it should only be myself to be was informed by his white-faced con-"Sweet, ingenuous child!" cried immolated. Circumstances have cruelly fidential clerk that he was ruined. The son had drawn on him for the whole Choked with emotion, he summoned

more empty and valueless than the his child to him and asked why thus,

The boy replied: "Father, I cannot tell a lie! You gave me a bicycle!" "I did, my son, but why-why have

"Father, it was for sundry reasons," Twas even so. The bell, lamp, tires, cement, inflator, tool-box and the million-odd sundries so absolutely indispensable to any decent kind of a bicycle had done the fatal deed.

they were born.

To evade the law against the shipment of short lobsters from Maine, some unscrupulous persons have been inclosing a few dozen of the little ones TAYLOR.

ONE OF THE GREAT CHARAC-TERS OF TENNESSEE.

Two Years Hence - Sketch of His Career-His Brother Alf and Their Political Battles.



Taylor, recently mentioned as probable successor to the late Isham G. Harris in the senate of the United States is one of the most popular of Tennesseans. He is southern to the core. There is much

OVERNOR Robert

bombast about the man, but he is as honest as politicians get to be these days. During all of his life he has stood up straight as a trivet for Democracy. He has never been a backslider. Even when his party's candidate did not conform to his ideas in 1884, 1888 and 1892, he swallowed it uncomplainingly. He is an inimitable story teller. He loves fried chicken better than a hound dog loves pot liquor. He drinks his whisky straight and he pulls off his hat to every lady that he meets. He can play the fiddle, he can ride a horse bareback, and he can follow the hounds until the horn blows for breakfast the next morning. He knows the difference between a thoroughbred and fetlock stock, and he worships a blue eyed baby with a devotion characteristic of the mountain man. He can talk, he can sing, he can fiddle, and he can cut the pigeon's wing. He is breezy and he is bright.

By a peculiar accident Taylor was elected to the forty-sixth congress. He was then to fame and fortune unknown, He beat Pettibone, a carpet bagger from Michigan, not by his own strength or the strength of his party, but because his brother Alf took the stump for him. In congress Taylor was a general favorite. When he spoke the galleries listened. He got more notoriety because of a speech made by General Bragg of Wisconsin one night when some pension hill that had been fathered by Taylor was up for discussion his countrymen. He has a wife and

Bob was defeated two years later by ettibone. Then he returned home and was nominated by the Democrats for governor. His opponent on the Republican ticket was no other than his distinguished brother Alf. It was called the war of the roses, and had the contest occurred a half century ago it would have been the most picturesque event in American politics. Alf made a great race, but was defeated. Then he went to congress and made a better reputation there than his brother who

But before the result could be ansenatorial fever ever since that day. the first time. It was for this that he took the nomination for the same office last year when he really did not want it. As a word painter he has no equal in Tennessee. Had he been contemporaneous with William B. Haskell he would have rivaled that prodigy of traditional oratory.

Wu Ting Fang. Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minis- dumb." ter, who is soon to be transferred from the American capital to Tokyo as Chinese representative in Japan, is a gentleman of education, culture and modern ideas. He is perhaps the ables man that has ever represented the Chinese government in the United is an English barrister. He is a grad nate of Lincoln's Inn, London, when he lived for several years. When h went to Hong Kong he practiced lay in the English courts there for fiv years. His early education was ac quired in China, where he held several

twenty years ago on a private errane . He is a courtly, affable Chinamat and represents the very best class of

had preceded him had made. It is his ambition now to be a prosperous farmer in East Tennessee. For fifteen years it has been Bob's desire to go to the senate. Once he was elected senator. That was in 1881. nounced a vote that he could not spare was changed and Bob retired to one of the cloakrooms and spent the balance lowa..... of the day in tears. The successful man was Jackson. He has had the California Colorado.... It was for this that he ran for governor Nevada.... Moutana.... Wyoming..... Utah Arizosa....

it to be assumed at once that the hand was to perform all of the multiplex that usually devolve upon the Vegetables. States. He speaks English freely, atkens 11c per 16. is well informed on current affairs and 7c per 1b.



Nebraska a Great Wheat State.

This year Nebraska has come to the very

front rank as a wheat-producing state,

with her splendid crop of 35,000,000 bushels

of spring wheat, averaging over 22 bushels

to the acre, and 5,000,000 bushels of winter

wheat, which will average 21 bushels to

the acre. The table given below, which

has been carefully compiled, shows what

will surprise many, that Nebraska stands

third among the states as a wheat produc-

er, and it must be bourne in mind that

the states that outrank her are almost ex-

clusively wheat states, whereas Nebraska

is a country of diversified crops, corn

WESTERN STATES WHEAT CROP.

Actual figures for 1896 and conservative

7.000,000

10,000,000

10,000, 00

1,600,000

Indignant.

"He merely kissed my hand. I could

"He must have thought me deaf and

But even in such a contingency, was

30,794,462

29,848,301

19,390,602

27 583,450

2 500,000

2,601,755

4,529,210

10,521,473

11,473,152

10,247, 141

1,260,720

45,097,195

2,797,183

8,358,193

1,201,210

224,126

818,000

2,803.753

180,030

being her principal product.

estimates for 1897:

Minnesota....

Nebraska.....

ansas.....

Dakota.....

Dakota.....

dian Territory.....

Issourt.....

New Mexico.....

not speak for indignation."

"Yes."

Oktahoma.....

injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee. 15 cents and 25 cents per package, Sold by all grocers. Tastes like cof-

fee. Looks like coffee.

Caretras. "Yes," said the editor of the picture paper, "he is a very good artist. I have only one fault to find with him."

"What is that?"

kind left?"-Tit-Bits.

Chicago Record.

"His style is getting monotonous. He drew two portraits of the new woman, and he made them both look alike."- Washington Star.

Bon'l Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag netic, full of life, perve and vigor, take No To Hac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c. or \$1. Care goar-Hooklet and sample free. Address

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Agent-"Here is a cyclometer I can recommend. It is positively accurate -not at all like some cyclometers. which register two miles, perhaps, when you have only ridden one." Young Lady-"Have you any of that

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"Well, doctor, how's everything? Is your business good?" "Not especially; but I can always boom it by good fishing; all my patients get sick if I take a day off."-

Half Rates to Indianapolis and Return, Via. the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold August 17 and 18, with extended limit to September 12, at one fare for the round trip, on account of Y. P. C. Union. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Soburban Tack

Hopkins-"You country people start into town early on the Fourth of July." Perkins-"Well, we have to-to head off our city relatives coming out to see us,"-Detroit Free Press.

Free Trip to Alaska.

From St. Paul to Alaska for nothing. Two tickets given away. Enter the "Klon- R dyke" word contest. Limited to the first 500 subscribers. You won't see this again. Address Home & GARDEN, Newspaper Row. St. Paul, Minn.

Wasted Time-Ethel-"It must be very trying to be as near-sighted as Mr. Jenkins is." Harold-"Oh, it isvery! He watched a fair bather for half an hour the other day before he found out it was his wife."-Puck.

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If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Inclination decides the destiny of millions.-Ram's Horn.



a cruel blow, and it took the Tennesseean a long time to recover from it. In the course of his remarks General Bragg said: "I regret much that my duty as a congressman requires that I oppose the passage of this act granting a pension to this poor soldier who was shot to death with chronic diarrhea in

1861 and pever found it out until 1881. As a declaimer his friend Bryan is



GOV. TAYLOR.

uncle, Hon. Langton C. Haynes, which was perhaps the finest piece of oratory that ever fell from a southerner's lips. And both cursed the days wherein It was about the mountains and the valleys, the streams and the skies, the that grew beneath the trees and the birds that nestled among the branches. Bob always delivered it beautifully and for a long time claimed it as his own. He finally confessed that he had been a pirate.

Lee King Ye.

The Moon's Atmosphere.

As to the question of a lunar at mosphere the eminent astronomers in charge of the Paris observatory. M Loewy and M. Pusieux, appear to hold a somewhat different opinion from that commonly entertained by scientists. Admitting that the determination as to whether there is a very little of none at all is not really necessary, there are evidences, they conclude, that it must be very rare-not more than one nine-hundredth of the density of our own, the reasons why this must be so being as follows, namely: That when the moon detached itself from the equatorial regions of the earth, it must have taken with it as a portion of its materials some of the material chemical elements of the earth, or at least those lighter ones that fay near the surface at the time, it being probable, however, that our planet retained the greater proportion of the gaseous envelope. Such being the case, the weaker provision of free gases fell to the moon, and this quantity would naturally diminsh as the moon material began to solidify-the water would enter into stable combirations with the elements of the soil, and without doubt such minerals as gypsum and lime would be formed. which imprison the water within solid salts that are little affected by the play of natural forces. Reasoning similarly. Mr. Loewy and M. Pusieux declare that what is true of water is true also of the air.-New York Sun.

His Idea of Economy. She-Father says we shall have to sunshine and the starlight, the grass | economize at our wedding. He-Well, we'll be married in the day time and save the gas.—Yonkers Statesman.

> You can always pick the winners at the races when your pocketbook is empty.