HAUF SISTER

MIX BY ELTON HARRIS XXX

CHAPTER III. - (Continued.) "He is considered very handsome," loyee called mischievously after Reggle's retreating figure: but whether he beard her was doubtful, and her own frank, plain face looked very grave, as she picked up her wools. Madame is a clever woman." she argued to herself. "Henri is under her thumb—that is, he always seems to he afraid of her; and Mollie is inexperlenced and impetuous. It is little more than a fortnight since she returned. Can Reggie mind alreadymeggie, who does not care for girls?'

cond Tool are in the

But personal experience, in connection with the naval lieutenant to whom she was engaged, called loudly that a fortnight might make or mar a life, and she could not disguise from herself that Reggie had shown more interest in beautiful Mollie L'Estrange than he had ever exhibited for any woman-save his mother and herself -before.

A fresh, matter-of-fact girl, of threeand-twenty, Joxce, though fond Mollie, was inclined to look upon her as a child, and did not give her credit for half the sense and observation she possessed.

For Moilie had learned a great deal in that past fortninght, though Reggie had not always been her teacher. She knew that the good country people round, who had been her parents' friends, while wishful to be pleasant to herself, looked askance at Madame Bubols, whose great object in life was to get into the charmed circle of their acquaintance. With this end she would drag the rejuctant girl to any wini gathering where she might meet them, and endeavor to force herself upon them until poor Mollie was bittorly askined of her, while her smothered exultation when Mrs. Anstruther did violence to her feelings has a stiff call showed Mollie more than words would have done how the resi-Sents of Chalfout House were regarded in Reverton.

Eata was a great trial to her sister; she was delicate, nervous and excitable to a degree; and, as her aunt mover checked her, she was almost unhearable, All Mollie's efforts at friendship she regarded with suspicion, as made to the helrens of Chalfout, and also flow into a rage if her sister tried to-reason with her, or attempted to take the part of the unfortunate daily governmen who for a couple of hours meh morning endeavored to teach her. Mollie was very forbearing with her, trying never to forget that she was the baby whom she had seen in her mother's arms. But she was firm aiso, declining to be driven about, or stand any rudeness; and Kate, finding her tempers disregarded, her imperious airs laughed at, began to treat her sister with sullen respect.

Mollie was thinking of Kate after Reggie had left her at the gate, and she walked briskly up the graveled noth, awinging her empty basket. She and promised some flowers for the church on Sunday, and wanted them also for wreaths for her parents' graves. Should she take them boldly from Chalfont, and incur her sister's wrath, or should she order them elsewhere? It seemed a shame that her mother's wreath should not be from the place she loved so well; and yet she could not bear that anything for her should be wrangled over.

There used to be a great clump of narcisal growing almost wild in a thing corner beside some laurels at the far side of the house. If Mr. Barlowe's vandal hand had spared them. she might surely have some from there; and, intent on finding out, she merer paused until she suddenly found herself nearly opposite the window of that fatal study where her stepfather had met his death by an unknown hand nearly twelve months previously. Since her return she had carefully avoided this spot; it had a nameless peror, yet fascination for her. Mrs. Barlowe's name was rarely mentioned in the house; no servant would go past the study door alone after dark. It was not only madame's hard and mean rule that caused rarely a week to pass etthout some of them leaving-they rightened each other; tales of things see and heard were rife among them. and it must be owned that Mollie was of proof against the general whispering the unspoken fear, that seemed to sang over the place, especially after

ow, even though the sun was shining ne a whole colony of rooks cawing ally in the tall trees further on. d this very path the assassin must stolen that bitter March night fter he had done the deed, leaving the ant." that room but Madame Dubois.

their heavy brows with a strange wild gleam; while her voice, harsh and high, came clearly towards Mollie.

"Are there no other apartments in the house but that you must come here -here-here?" she screamed. "Why do you torture me like this? Have I not enough to bear for you? Ah. me! How many mothers would have done as much?"

"Calm yourself, mother," cried a thin, reedy voice. "I had merely a fancy to view the chamber where my so tender-hearted relative shuffled off this mortal coil last Easter Sunday. Where is the harm?"

"No, no, my beloved!" she answered in a gasping voice, evidently struggling hard to recover her self-command; "but coming in suddenly and seeing a man-so near the time-" And she clasped her hands as a visible tremor shook her from head to foot.

"Every one was out; I wanted amus ing," he said. "How dusty the place is. Why not use the room?"

'Impossible!" panted she. "How can you expect it, Kenri-you, who saw --- I have it cleaned sometimes, but no one will do it alone, nor will they come near it until after Sunday."

"My uncle seems as much loved in death as in life." And there was a fine sneer in the young man's voice, "Now, why did you send for me in such hurry, mother? I was having a good time in Paris-music, pretty girls!and then you insist that I must return to this dull hole. 'Tis absolutely cruel!"

"You have no thought for your own interests. You are incorrigible?" she cried angrily. "I told you the reason plainly enough; and you spend so much money, the sooner you fall in with my intentions the better for you; then your future is assured."

"So you have dragged me away from a thousand engagements and pleasures just for this!" Mobile heard him explain grumblingly. "What is she?"

"Oh. Henri, my adored!" cried Madame Dubois, her voice vibrating with intense feeling, her eyes fixed with deep, passionate love on the other unseen occupant of the room; "I feel that at this time I must have you with methat I must see you—to feel that my sacrifices have not been in vain-that through them you are prosperous. Is It nothing to you to be with you. mother?"

What reply the son made Mollie did not hear, for, recovering from her astonishment, she stole quietly away, thankful that madame's keen glance had not fallen upon her. That Monsleur Henri Dubois had arrived before he was expected—that be had come, not because he loved his home and wished to make her acquaintance, as madame had repeatedly declared, but because she had sent him an imperative summons-was clear; but why had she done so? Nor could Mollie, having seen the mother's hard face, that picking moss in the bright sunsoftened and beautiful with feeling, shine with Reggie for a companion doubt that this invisible son, with the thin, sneering voice, was the passion of her life, the being for whom she would go through fire and water,

CHAPTER IV.

It was with conflicting feelings that Mollie brushed out her sunny hair before luncheon, staring absently the

They were strange people, these Dubois, and she uneasily felt that she could not fathom them.

Henri's cynical tone she considered unfeeling, for Leonard Barlowe had been his uncle after all; while madame never showed the least respect for her dead brother, though any allusion to him would visibly upset her self-control. And Mollie shrewdly guessed that the extravagant affection she heaped on Kate was but on the surface.

Evidently madame had sent for her son, and there was a "she" in the case -did they mean Kate?

Already Moille had not a very high idea of their probity, and wondered how much power they had over the child's fortune,

But she did not think of herself at the moment, except to be glad that she was no relation of theirs. And then her thoughts drifted off to Reggie, and there was a smile on her face as she flung open the door, nearly running over Kate, who was advancing consequentially down the corridor, a huge box of distinctly Parisian bonbons in

"I shall not give you one because you would not take me to get moss," She was half inclined to turn back she said, with solemn spitefulness, as she displayed them.

> "You should have gone with pleasure had you asked nicely," returned Mollie, unruffled, "But I will not take you anywhere when you are unpleas-

house could find anything bitter Benton Harbor, has been bitten by enough for her poor little tongue to one of the second story flean, and the utter, the elder girl had passed her, shows the bite to prove it. It buts him It was unlocked. Who could it and, descending the stairs, entered the to considerable trouble to do this, but dining room, where Madame Dubots he is willing to go to that trouble Taking an impetuous step forward, and her son were standing by the fire. when he finds doubting people, . The res fell on mademe herself, stand- There they stood, these allens and head on the table, atrangers, giving themselves all the the floas get to the accord story? Do not white, her thin airs of proprietorably in the house they jump, walk upstitle, this the elewas steaming under her's as Ente's. Standing, too, right ple's clothing?

under the painting of her tather in sull uniform that hung over the manteleleca. It would have been removed long ago but that it had cost some hundreds of pounds, and, Mr. Harlowe secretly thought, added distinction to the room.

A hot wave of indignation and wounded pride swept over Mollie. What business had these people at Chalfont using everything as their own, while she herself was but a guest; and it was a very frigid and haughty bow that she gave in the direction of Monsieur Henri Dubois when his mother introduced him.

"What am I to call you?" exclaimed madame playfully. "Is it to be cousins?"

"Certainly not, madame," she broke in quickly, with a polite smile. "I am a L'Estrange, and the only relation I have in my father's house is my halfsister Kate." And her tone clearly implied that no other would be allowed.

The elder woman's face darkened visibly; but before she could speak Henri said, with a graceful, sweeping

"Mademoiselle is cruel; but I trust in time to win and deserve her friendship."

With some murmured words of assent Mollie sank into her seat, and during luncheon took as complete a survey of the young man as the fact that he was covertly trying to do the same thing of her would allow. Small, slight, dapper, with sharp, well-cut features, a sallow complexion, and quick, black eyes, he was indeed a contrast to the young officer who already held a large place in her heart.

A thorough Frenchman was Henri Dubois, both in thought and appearance, though his English was very good; and as he sat at the foot of the table caressing his small, black mustache and endeavoring to make himself agreeable. Mollie privately came to the conclusion that she disliked and distrusted him only a little less than she did his mother, and that might only be because she did not know him well. Indeed his high voice and cynical air contrasted badly with Reggie Anstruther's hearty tones and easy, wellbred manner, though it was plain that his mother thought him perfect, and rarely took her eyes from his face,

"Where have you been this morning. Mollie?" she demanded at length, when there came a break in the conversa-

"She had been for a country walk with Mr. Anstruther. I saw her," broke in Kate's little voice, maliciously "And she would not take me."

Did a swift glance of meaning pass between mother and son? Mollie could not be quite sure, for this unprovoked attack was disconcerting enough to make her blush furiously. It was very annoying, and madame's eyes were turned upon her crimson visage with unmerciful scrutiny,

"Kate knows why I would not take her," she said, breaking the pause with a somewhat haughty ring in her young

"But this Mr. Anstruther---" began madame coldly.

"I met him when I was going to gather moss, and he accompanied me -rather defiantly.

Madame's lips went into the thin line that gave such a very unpleasant expression to her face, and Mollie continued her luncheon with but a hazy notion of what was on her plate, and a vague, uncomfortable presentiment would not be allowed to occur again, Two or three times already, when her opinion had not agreed with madame's, she had been obliged to yield, and as the scene of the fragrant earthly moss, the flickering light through the budding branches in the shady lane, and Reggie's laughing brown face rose before her, so also did a feeling of her while into the glass with a perplexed own helplessness in Madame Dubois' strong, shapely hands.

(To be Continued.)

Taxonyers Squeezed by Austria. The taxpayers of Galicia have many grievances against the Austrian government, says Michael Henry Dzicwicki in the Chicago Record. The chief complaint is that the assessors of taxes will not admit the declaration of income drawn up by the taxpayer as what he really gets, but substitute a sum which they say he ought to get. This is flagrantly unfair and contrary to law, and makes the taxpayer liable to rates for what does not exist. When challenged as to this arbitrary proceeding the assessors answered that they had merely raised the taxes, and maintained that in order to raise an action against them the complainant would require to prove a false statement. This deprives the taxpayer of any legal remedy, except going before the commission of complaints; but, as the commission is supposed to deal with 12,000 appeals within a few weeks it can be readily seen that it cannot possibly go into the details of any

Second-Story Fion.

The "second-story flea" has been discovered at St. Joseph. Heretefore Michigan fleas have been all ground floor fleas and there is no record until this summer of fleas which And before the trate mistress of the of houses, William G. Haberkorn of question which puzzles him is how do

Face Muff for Football Players Now that the football season is approaching, parents will begin to worry about broken noses and disfigured faces and not without good cause, as past experiences have proved. Perhaps the nose and mouth guard illustrated below will be the means of preventing the breaking of a face or two. The guard only touches the head at the forehead and chin, and there it is provided with inflated rubber rings, which would deaden the force of any chance blow or fall on the face. The attachment to the head is made by strong elastic straps, which can be tightened



to the right tension, and the cup-like chin portion of the guard prevents any side motion or accidental displacement As the guard does not come in contact with the mouth or nose it will not interfere with the breathing in the

The Late Charles Dudley War-

Charles Dudley Warner, who died in Hartford, Conn., last week, was born at Plainfield, Mass., on Sept. 12, 1829, He was graduated from Hamilton College in 1851. While in college he contributed to the magazines, and at his graduation received the prize in English. In 1853 he was a member of a surveying party employed on the Missouri frontier. In 1854 he entered the law department of the University of Pennsylvania, was graduated in 1856, and for four years practiced in Chicago. He accepted a position as assistant editor of the Hartford Press in.

made its managing editor the following year, and in 1867, on the consolidation of Press with Courant, co-editor, In 1884 he became one of the editors of Harper's Magugine. He has trav-

Charles Dudley eled widely in Eu-WAIDEL. rope, the Orient, the United States, Canada and Mexico, He was an abolitionist previous to the civil war, and was always a member of the Republican party. He always took an active interest in prison re-

form and university extension. He received the degree of A. M. (1872) from Harvard and from Dartmouth (1874). He first appeared before the public as an author in 1870, and his writings, which have been very popular, have all been marked by grace, subtle charm and great versatility. Among his best known works are "My Summer in a Garden," 1870; "Backlog Studies," 1872; "My Winter on the Nile." 1876; "Being a Boy." 1877, and "Our Italy." In 1873 he wrote, in collaboration with Samuel L. Clemens, "The Gilded Age," humorous story, that was afterward dramatized. His works displayed banter and paradox, always handled with active fancy that sometimes would rise into imagination or pathos, irony that was never bitter and sarcasm that was never savage.

Among the stories being told of Joseph Chamberlain is one to the effect that while in Paris some time ago he saw an exceedingly rare orchid. Mr. Chamberlain, who is an enthusiast in the matter of orchids, asked its price. "Twenty pounds (\$100)," said the flortest, "and it is the only specimen in France." Chamberlain paid over the money and tore up the beautiful flower, saying: "I have a duplicate in my own collection, and I object to a Frenchman owning thia"



The New United States Senator from Vermont.

Miss Jennie C. Powers, who is a member of the Presbyterian Sunday school in Germantown, Pa., has been presented a gold medal by the congregation for what is believed to be the world's record in regular attendance. She first went to the school as a baby in her mother's arms and has not Plant a single fonday in twenty-five

CASTORIA COUNTERPEITERS Their Prestory Connected and the I whateness Armstod-A Were-

for to Bestinion. The Centeur Company of New York city, manufacturors of Cantoria, recontly learned that their well known preparation was being counterfeited in St. Louis, Mo., and that worthless imitations were being sold.

After a careful investigation by Chas. H. Fletcher, president of the company, it was learned that a preparation in imitation of Fletcher's goods was being prepared by the Palestine Drug Company of No. 167 South Second street, and sold by a few druggists. Warrants were sworn out for the imitators. Yesterday John Bick, president of the offending company, and Benjamin Chircaun, chemist for the concern, were arrested, but later were released on bond.

The cases will be tried before Judge Clark of the Court of Criminal Correction. The Centaur Company has determined to protect the public from worthless imitations of their goods.-St. Louis (Mo.) Pepublic, Sept. 30,

A Brow at the Very Worst. Pepprey-That was a fierce fight you had with Gussie. He claims he licked

Cholly-Oh, the boastah! It's twue he wumpled my cwavat dweadfully, but when it was all ovah his collah was wilted -- Philadelphia fwightfully Press.

Coughing Londo to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist today and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

The Prospect. Tailor-I wish you would let me take your measure for a new suit of clothes. Young man-I have no objections, but that's all you will ever get for them,---Detroit Frees Press.

SEND NAMES OF PRIENDS and we give you semi-monthly paper 3 months Conveners wanted. Big outh commission, A4 dress for terms to agents, sample copies, etc., RUBAL YOUNG PROPLE, Milton, Pa.

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CHILDREN ARE MADE STRONG, VIGOROUS AND WELL



Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hallows, of Peckham St., Globe Village, Fall Biver, Mass., have cause to thank Dr. Greene's Nervura for restoring to health, and probably preserving the life of their little son. Almost from infancy Everatt Hallows was troubled with indigestion and nervous troubles, and nothing seemed to help him. Finally Dr. Greene's Nervura was recommended and triad with success. A few bottles were sufficient to effect a cure, and to-day the little one is enjoying the best of health. By the use of Dr. Greens's Nervura the sickly shild was transformed into a happy, hearty, robust boy.

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Obsrice L. McBay, a highly esteemed officer, who resides at 14 Myrtle St., New Bodfer Mess., says:

"About two years ago my Hitle daughter became run down in health and gaffered from St. Vitus' dance. Soon after she was prostrated by rhousastion, which governly affected her low limbs.

"After trying various remedies without obtaining relief, she began taking De. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and experienced immediate breeds. He continued its one, and after taking five bottles her rhouseation was practically bured. Her appetite returned, her pains disappeared, she was again able to walk without lamages, her general health was restored, and she was able to attend school and to play the other

Dr. Greens's Norvers Mond and move remady, is the prescription and decovery of the well-known Dr. Greens, of 35 West 14th Street, New York City, who is the most successful specialist in caring all forms of surrous and chronic completents, and he can be consulted in any case, free of dange,