长老张老张老张张张张张张张张张张张张张 Hollow Ash ... Je Hall Je

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.) "Rats, Mr. Magnum! Do you pretend to be wiser than the whole coun-

try side?" "By no means, my love." "Well, every one says the place is have heard her.

full of ghosts!"

"Yes, my dear." "What every one says must be

Mr. Magnum did not dare to say

"And so the place is haunted," replied his better half, triumphantly. "Ugh! I would not live in that old house for the whole world," said Kitty,

shrugging her shouders. "Does Mr. Cowley like it?" asked Mrs. Magnum.

"No-I think not."

"Then why does sne stay?" Mr. Magnum coughed and looked

embarrassed. "My dear, Mr. Cowley is a very peculiar man-very. I am afraid he gen-

rulting his wife." "And she lets him?" exclaimed Mrs. Magnum, shutting her lips, viciously.

really does what he likes, without con-

"I am afraid she does." must, But I only wish I was Mrs. Cow-May! Do you feel tired, Miss Marjorie? You don't look quite well,"

"I am rather tired," replied the governess, very quietly.

you like."

Miss Marjorie took the hint, put away her work, said good-night, and seft the room. Two pairs of eyes followed her with anything but loving looks.

"Nasty, proud thing! I hate her!" said Kitty, in a low tone.

"And so do I!" replied her mother, with emphasis. "But she will be going next month, so we need not trouble gotten. ourselves about her."

CHAPTER VIII.

Miss Marjorie did not, however, go how did you know I was here?" to her own room. She took a cloak cared little for Mrs. Magnum, or anything she could say.

The night was dark and starless, the air chill and raw. But after that heated room it was a positive luxury to feel the fresh, damp wind coming from the hills . After those sharp, unnerving voices it was snothing to listen to the leafless trees breathing and whispering of the coming of the rain. Storm and cold and darkness they you have both; and if you don't feel were all preferable to that snug par- obliged to me for getting them, you for and its disagreeable inmates; and are a very ungrateful young woman, so Miss Marjorie paced up and down, I must say." up and down, and thought.

Thought of another time which had did you know I was here?" been far happier than this! A time not Miss Magnum's companion! A name; when there were eyes that brightened at her coming-lips that welcomed her as only privileged lips might do! She thought of long, pleasant evenings, spent with books and work and music, around a cottage fire. Of quiet walks and talks by summer moonlight. Alas! where had those blissful moments fled? Why had the dearest, the sweetest of ties failed her? Why, from that wealth of love and tenderness had she been cast out into the cold world alone?

She had been foully slandered; she had been cruelly distrusted; she had been heartlessly deserted! Over and over again she said this to herself. Yet on that night, as she walked up and down the gravel path, the sense of infury and of wrong seemed to die away and in their place came a wild yearning for the olden time-but for one moment of the happiness of yore!

"Oh, that it were possible In this dull life of pain. To find the arm of my true love

Around me once again!" she murmured, as she clasped her hands above her aching heart. Where was he? What was he doing now? Beautiful and bright, he had risen like a star above her lonely path; had won her heart, and worn it for a time; had bound her to him by the most saered ties; then left her for years, perhans forever! Where was he where was he? And she stretched out her arms to the sullen night sky in her wate and passionate appeal to him who would come no more.

The sky grew darker. A drop of rain touched her cheek. She turned to go in, yet, with a strange, uneasy feeling. he lingered a moment beside the gate looking out upon the dark road that led into the village. Then her eyes wandered away beyond Banley, and out towards the hill where the haunted house stood. How strange the unand unacknowledged link that em and told her tale? Would they think her mad or would they take sion upon her for the sorrow he had undergone, and admit her to mored guest? Was it likely? Had ever heard her name? Yet how the knew theirs; and how much s could tell of their daily life and showts and hobgoblins, I heard a little

经来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来 habits, from the stern banker down to his favorite daughter, Rose! "Cousin Rose! Cousin Rose!" She said it aloud twice, and then started and flushed guiltily, lest any one should

Some one had heard! Not Mr. Magnum-not even Kitty, but a tall, handsome young man, who had been walking along the public road, with his hands in his pockets and his head bent down. He had passed the garden gate without even looking that way, but the low voice made him start and turn round. In an instant he had leaped the iron fence, and stood by

Miss Marporie's side. "Have I found you at last?" he exclaimed. "I have looked for you all over England, and in vain. Now, Mar-

iorie-" But Miss Marjorie looked in his face, gave a low cry, and fainted. He caught her in his arms and kissed | dum!"

her passionately. up and speak to me!"

Slowly she revived. Slowly she came to the knowledge that life was no longer a blank-that he had re-"Well, if women will be fools, they turned, and that he loved her still. "Oh," she sighed, "is this a dream?"

"No dream, but truth, my darling." "Are you sure? I have dreamed so many times."

"But you are awake now. Awake, "Then pray don't sit up longer than to hear me say that I wronged youthat I was a jealous, suspicious fool to listen to a word against you; awake to see me kneel at your feet and ask your pardon! Look, Marjorie! I won't rise till you say you have entirely forgiven me!"

"My love-my love!" answered Miss | rat. Marjorie, bending over him with a radiant smile. And then the long misery of the past was wiped away and for-

"But where have you been?" she asked, when the first surprise was over. "Where have you been, and

"I have been in Australia, my love. from its peg in the hall, threw it I would not come back till I could lay over her head, opened the front door a fortune at your feet, as some amends softly, and went out. Mrs. Magnum for all I have made you suffer; and I would have been shocked out of all her | can do it now. Thanks to a spade and propriety if she had seen her pacing pickaxe, I am a rich man, and you up and down the garden walks alone, shall have a new silk dress every day, but just at that moment Miss Marjorie and eat off gold and silver plate, if me." you like, Marjorie!"

"As if I cared for that!" she said, kissing him.

"No, I know you are not mercenary; but still, money is one of the best things you can have, my child. Money and love-love and money; any one who can get those two things may think himself remarkably well off in this vale of tears, Miss Marjorie! And

"Oh, I do, I do, but how in the world

when she was also a companion, but part of the story. I came home to England lonely and sad enough. For your cloak well round you. I never time when there was one voice that three years in Australia I have been ran away with a lady before; but, upon always soften d when it spoke her trying to find you out, through agents my word, this eloping with one's wife cation at the time and was never able and advertisements, in vain. Where is a very pleasant business: have you been?"

"I taught in a school at Brixton for two years after I lost you; and then one of the pupils, daughter of this Mr. Magnum-"

"Yes: his daughter was educated at that school, and she thought I would make a suitable companion for her mother, who is ill, or who fancies herself so, at least. I have been here s year. I shall leave the place in a month's time."

"In a week-in a day!" was the impetuous reply. "Do you suppose I am going to have you slaving here now I am home again? You will pick up your traps to-night and be ready to go with me when I call for you to-morrow, which will be as soon after breakfast as I can get over from Banley. Do you hear?"

"Yes, but I must give some notice." "Not a bit of it. Are they kind to

"Not very."

"Do you like them?" "Not at all."

"You don't mean to say that they have ill-used you?" "Oh, no."

But, in fact, you hate them?"

"Poor darling! And you have had a

year of this drudgery?" "Never mind; it is all over now." "That it is."

"But finish your story. Tell me how you happened to find me here."

"Do you know that my uncle Cowley

"Shut up with all his family in house full of ghosts?" "I have heard of it."

"I went straight to his house in Mecklenburg square, only to find it empty. The housekeeper gave me the her to the people there! What present address, and, on reaching Banley, I found his name in everybody's mouth. If he had seen half the sights and heard half the sounds villagers relate he must be a lunatic by this time. In the place of waiting till to-morrow to pay my visit, I thought I would go to-night, and see if there was any truth in these marvelous tales. And while I was walking along, thinking of

voice plainly say in the darkness. 'Cousin Rose!--Cousin Rose!' It was the voice I had been hungering and thirsting to hear for three long and weary years. Now you know the whole. Were you thinking about Rose?"

"Yes." "You will like her dearly. She is a good little thing, and will make a sister of you the moment I tell her your story. Will you go there with me tomorrow?"

"Will they welcome me?"

"Of course they will, you goose! Oh, Marjorie! My own Marjorie! they will love you for my sake, even as I love you for your own, you wicked, fas-

cinating, cruel little monster!" "He! he! he! That's prime!" exclaimed a boyish voice in the shrubbery; and Marjorie started from her

lover's arms. "Julius, is that you?" she cried.

"I should rather think it was!" the promising youth replied, standing out upon the gravel path. "I've been watching you for ten minutes at the least, and haven't you been going on kissing and hugging! Oh, my! won't mother go into a tantrum when she hears of it! I shan't have to learn any more Latin lessons! You'll have to pack, Miss Marjorie, as sure as eggs is eggs! Heigho, jeminy, and a rig-

His exulting darce was speedily "Marjorie, my love, my darling, look | brought to an end. Mr. Cowley, who had kept silent so far from sheer astonishment, now grasped him firmly by the collar.

"You young scoundrel!" he exclaimed, "how dare you speak in that man-

"She's my governess; I'll say what I like to her!" was the impertinent re-

"And she is my wife! And if you dare to say a word about her-to look at her insolently—to insult her in the smallest way-I'll give you such a flogging that you will never want to utter a lady's name as long as you live! Do you hear, sir?" and he shook him in the air as a terrier shakes a

"Oh, my! let me go! I'll call my father!" said the frightened boy.

"Hold your tongue, you whelp Where is the key to the garden gate?" "In the hall, sir."

"Go and get it—and don't let anyone see you! Be quick!"

Julius, thoroughly subdued, ran up the steps, and in a moment reappeared with the key.

"What are you going to do Charles?" inquired Miss Marjorie, wonderingly, as he opened the gate and held out his hand to her.

"I am going to take you away with

"Impossible." "I don't know what that word

"But I have not even got on my bon-

"Never mind, your cloak will protect you, and we have not far to go. Into that house you shall never step sgain, after the specimen of your treatment I have just seen."

He drew her out upon the footpath, and turned to the boy, who stood with

open mouth at the gate. "Lock it, and go in," he said.

"But what am I to say to mother?" "Tell her that Miss Marjorie has "I did not. This is the strangest gone away with her husabad," was the laughing reply. "Come, my love, draw

And so, while Julius ran in with his wonderful news, and sent Mrs. Magnum into a fit of screaming hysterics. the strangely re-united pair walked on arm in arm right through the dark-"The gentleman who owns this ness towards the haunted house.

(To be continued.)

NO TIME FOR CHARITY.

Russell Sage Says Fashloushie

Women Are Ton Busy. Mrs. Russell Sage, wife of the New York capitalist, says that fashionable women have no time to devote to charitable work, and, provided they give of their means to worthy objects, they should be excused from the active dutles of distributing benefactions. She resents the assertion, however, that society women are lacking in sympathy for the distress of others and says that as a rule they are not extravagant. She asserts that there are not twenty families in New York who spend more than \$200,000 a year and not fifty families in the United States whose yearly expenditure equals that amount. There

are a few who may exceed that amount. "Do you think, Mrs. Sage, that a New York society woman has much time for anything but her social duties?" was asked, "Is it your opinion. that she can give part of her time to

charity?" "I think her social duties take up every minute of her time. She would be the last woman I would approach for assistance in active charitable work. I have lived in New York thirty-eight years and in that time I have never received assistance from the source you mention. I do not mean to say that they do not give generously to many worthy causes. They simply have not the time to do charitable work and keep up their social obliga-

She spoke most beautifully of Helen Gould and mentioned their joint interest in several charitable institutions. She also spoke of a prominent leader of society who is known to all New Yorkers who inherited an income of \$200,000. Out of that she kept up her position as one of the first leaders of society and established a very worthy mission school.

He that would have fine guests, let

THE OHIO IS LAUNCHED.

Big Battleship Companion of the Oregon Now in the Water.

The launching of the battleship Ohio took place at San Francisco Saturday. It was the great event which attracted to the Pacific coast President McKinley and his cabinet, the majority of the Ohio congressional delegation, Gov. Geer of Oregon, the governor of Nevada and numerous other state officials and congressmen. The steel clad hull slid from its cradle twentysix minutes after the hour of noon in the presence of the chief executive and several thousand spectators. The President met the employes of the builders at the wharf and was presented with a souvenir which the men prepared for him. When all but the last rope holding the ship was gone Miss Barber, niece of Mrs. McKinley, pressed an electric button, causing the knife to drop, severing the cord which held the last stay. As the ship began to glide down the ways, Miss Helen Deshier dashed the bottle of champaigne which hung by a ribbon from the bows and christened the vessel.

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Winter wheat-No. 2 red, 70%671%c; No. 3 red, 72c; No. 3 hard, 71 c; No 4 red, 64c. Spring wheat—No. 1 Northern, 70% @71%c; No. 2 Northern, 72@73c; No. 3, 60 5314e; No. 2 yellow, 536 5314 No. 2 white, 3654c; No. 3, 43c. Oats- 1, 4 94c: No. 2, 28c. Mess pork, regular, \$14.60@14.65; old

\$13.75@13.873; lard, regular, \$7.8732@7.90. Butter, creamery, extras, 186184c; first, 15%@16%c; dairies, choice, 14c. Cheese, new twins, 91/4c; dalsles, 191/4c; Young America, 10%@11c. Live turkeys, 507%c; hens, 91/2c; young roosters, 9691/2c; young chickens, 84694c. Beans, hand-picked. \$1.78@1.80. Apples, good to choice, \$3.25@ \$.77. Potatoes, Rurals, 40@48c; Burbanks, 40@46c: Peerless, 38@43c; Hebron, 38@43c.

Cattle-Native shipping export steers. \$4.95@5.85; dressed beef and butchers steers, \$4.80@5.40; steers under 1,000 lbs. \$3.80@4.60; stockers and feeders, \$2.80@ 4.75: cows and helfers, \$2.15@4.65; canners, \$1.25@2.85; bulls, \$3.35@3.75; Texas and Indian steers, \$3.50@5.25; cows and helfers, \$2.50@4.30. Hogs-Pigs and lights, \$5.55@ .75: packers, \$5.60@5.75; butchers', \$6.60@ 5.90. Sheep—Native muttons, 3464.75; ian bs, \$566.10; spring lambs, \$667.25; culls and bucks, 3983.75.

Dowle Denounces His Enemies.

"Am I responsible for every death that occurs in Zion?" shouted John Alexander Dowle in his tablernacle at Chicago Sunday afternoon, while delivering a philippic against the press. "Answer me," he cried, as the faithful kept silent. "No," came feebly from about a hundred of the vast congregation. "I should think not," said Dowle. Then he gave an exhibition of his influence by asking a series of questions and demanding replies. "Do you believe in me?" "Yes." "Do you believe in doctors?" "No." "Would you have a doctor attend you if sick?" "No." Do you believe in prayer?" "Yes." Dowle gave statistics in an effort to show that the mortality among Zion's disciples was far below the percentage given by the city health department. He then made an attack on the press in general. During one of his outbursts an elderly man arose and was quietly walking toward the door when Dowle shouted: "Ah! There goes a coward. He's been hit!" The man turned and pointing his finger at the speaker, cried: "No, sir; your harangue is merely tiresome."

Sen'd: Drunken Man to Death.

William Hall, a bachelor coal miner, 64 years old, died at Washington, Ind. from the effects of being drenched with boiling water, which was thrown upon him from a second story window. Hall was in a helpless state of intoxito explain from what building the water was thrown. When found by the police he was still drunk, but was suffering terribly from his burns. He was taken to Walter's Hotel, where death relieved his sufferings. The police think some woman is responsible for the old man's death, and are working on that theory.

Offer Reward for Student.

Nothing has been learned of C. Starbuck, the Harvard student who disappeared last Thursday. His parents and the police of Andover, Mass. have offered a reward. Starbuck lived with his parents at Andover and went to Cambridge every day by electric cars. Thursday he left his home at the usual hour and was seen in the Harvard yard about 11 a. m. did not attend any of his recitations or lectures that day. It is believed he was so worried over this slight deficiency that it produced melancholia and that he wandered away while despondent.

Senator S. D. Stokes was found not guilty of the murder of Rev. J. J. Woll, the Presbyterian minister, killed at Williamson, W. Va., last Novem-

Senator Found Not Guilty.

ber. The trial, which bade fair to last all week, was brought to a sudden close by the failure of the prosecution to make a case. Spicide at a Fishing Froile. Miss Julia Davis, aged 30, committed suicide at Quincy, Ill., by throwing herself into the North Fabius riv-

er near West Quincy. When she

plunged into the water she said, "Here

goes nothing." She was out with a

fishing party composed of men and

Jockey Britton Is Dead.

Thomas M. Britton, the once famous jockey, committed suicide at a lodging house in Cincinnati by drinking carbolic acid. Britton left a note asking that his body be shipped to his mother, Mrs. Susan B. Franklin of Lexington, yK. Britton was born at Berea, Ky., twenty-eight years ago and began to ride at the age of 12 for James Williams of Louisville. He had ridden for W. H. Laudeman, W. S. him have a fine wife,-Ben Johnson, Barnes, J. E. Pepper and James Mur-

Threatened With Nervous Prostration,



Miss Rose Cullen, President Young Woman's Club, of Butte, Mont.,

writes from 921 Galena street, as follows:

"Peruna has many friends in Butte. I cannot say too much in praise of it. While finishing school I became very nervous and exhausted from over-study. I was weak and sick, and could neither eat, sleep nor enjoy life. A couple of bottles of Peruna put new life in me. I find that having it in the house and taking a dose off and on keeps me in fine health.

"A large number of my friends place Peruna at the head of all medicines."---Miss Rose Cullen.

How Peruna Quickly Cures Backache, the Hays of Womankind. BE RS. G. W. HEARD, Hempstead,

IVA Texas, writes: "We have moved recently, and must have lifted something that was too heavy for me in straightening things up, for I had such a backache and could hardly stand on my feet at all. Beside, I was so tired all the time. My face was spotted and I was very thin. I took one bottle of Peruna and was soon real well. When I feel tired and all run down I take Peruna and feel all right before I finish one bottle. I know it is a wonderful medicine, and both myself and husband praise Peruna.

"There has been a great deal of sickness through this part of the country, but, thanks to Peruna, which we use freely, our own family has escaped with almost no sickness at all.

"Could you but see our baby Ruby. (to whom we gave Peruna for bowel trouble), you would see from her robust looks that you need no better advertisement in this little town. She is so fat and rosy, is nearly five years old now, and is a great believer in Peruna."-Mrs. G. W. Heard. Given Up to Dis-All Doctors Failed-It

and Was Cured by Perusa.

W. A. Mitchell, dealer in general merchandise, of Martin, Ga., writes: "I wrote you some time ago concerning my wife's case. She had tried

where we thought all they did was against her. She weighed about 190 pounds when she was in good health. When she commenced with our family physician in April, 1898, she weighed about 130, but kept going down all the time. She went to Atlanta, Ga., and took treatment, but it did her no good. Then she went to Harmony Grove, Ga., and took treatment from the best physician there for three months. She kept going down under his treatment, although he was considered the best physician in the county. She went down from 130 pounds to 68, and we saw she could not live long. She was a skeleton. We consulted an old phyaistan who told her to use Peruna. She gradually improved and got stronger. She has gained 38 pounds since she has taken Peruna, and is gaining every day, and does her own housework.

"She was well known when she was so low, and now everybody wants to know what cured her. She had indigestion and catarrh of the stomach. It is as good for children as for grown people. We haven't had to have a doctor for one of our children since 1898."-W. A. Mitchell.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

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and for entalog giving full instructions how to order by mail. SOZODONT for the Teeth LIQUID each 25°

South Dakota Farms is the title of an illustrated booklet just issued by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Rallway, descriptive of the country between Aberdeen and the Missouri River, a section heretofore unprovided with railway facilities, but which is now reached by a new line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Everyone contemplating a change of location will be interested in the information contained in it, and a copy may be had by sending a twocent stamp to F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, 111.

Teachers Are Contented Boarders. A farmer's wife, writing to the American Agriculturist, says that it has been her good fortune to take summer boarders for the past seventeen years, and she sums up her experience thus: "I have had boarders of all ages, from the beby with its nurse to the aged grandmother, but my favorites are maiden ladies and school teachers. They are most always contented."

What Do the Children Drink? Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give e children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about 14 as much. All grocers sell ft. 15c and 25c.

The Government Building at the Pan-American Exposition is rapidly being filled and many most interesting exhibits have come in. The light house exhibit is being put up. It will contain a first-order flashlight, giving twenty-four flashes at each revolution, a flash every five seconds. A prismatic lens will reflect rainbow colors, The light is similar to the one on Fire Island and at Great West Bay.

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HOLLYHOCK POULTRY FARM 56-page Hustrated Poultry Catalogue. he secrets of successful ponitry raising told in plain language; all about in-cubators, brooders, noultry houses, how to hatch and raise every chick, what, when and how to feed, forcing hems to lay and bundreds of valuable subjects contrined in no other catalogue. Tells of 35 varieties popular thoroughbred lowis and quotes exremely low prices. Send 4c in stamps for postage.

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