· DIT on tilly lie mic at Bond's Lake!

ME. HAINFORTHS MISSING C.88 . 1 . 9.

Her Skeleton Found in the Des of an Enormous Blacksnake.

WEST UNION, Adams County, Ohio, June 22.-Ginger Ridge, a rugged, sterile upland, about six miles northwest from here, is much excited over the killing of an enormous blacksnake which for several years has played havoc with the farmers' flocks. Hogs, poultry, calves, sheep, etc., have mysteriously disap-peared, always at night. Two years ago a band of gypsies were camped in the neighborhood, and they were accused of stealing the missing property. John Rainforth, a farmer. who greatly suffered from these depredations, swore out a warrant before 'Squire Peter Anns and had several of them arrested. They had a preliminary examination, but nothing

was proved against them. and they were discharged. They went away muttering threats

of vengeance. Mr. Rainforth had a golden-haired little daughter, 4 years old, whose beauty and sunny temper was the pride of her parents. On the day after the arrost of the gypsies with others, and he made up his mind at once little Nellie Rainforth was missed. Size was to be very popular in Rothsay, and to begin last seen playing with a pet lamb on the edge by liberal gifts to every public and charitable Inter Keine infinite in the interval is stated. She was to be very populit in Rothsay, and to begin last seen playing with a pet iamb on the edge of a rocky ridge, a short distance from the bouse. Search was made for her, but neither, whole neighborhood was aroused and men scoured the fields and woods for miles around. Mr. Rainforth suspected for their arrest, and followed the party across the Chin River into Lewis County, Ky When he came up with them they indignantly abouts, and a search of their camp failed to his home broken-heartel. One day last wnck Mr. Rainforth was plant-ing a field of about twenty-five acres, situated near his house. He had not been at work long when he discovered what at first scemed to be a fresh furrow across the middle of the field. He stopped work and followed the parties, and followed the part work has been at work and followed the had not been at work has been the stopped work and followed the hundreds, and rare wines, which he drank as freely as water. He ordered several costly pie-treak to a fareo bigheney work and followed the hundreds, and rare wines, which he drank as freely as water. He ordered several costly pie-treak to a fareo bigheney work and followed the hundreds, and rare wines, which he drank as freely as water. He ordered several costly pie-treak to a fareo bigheney work and followed the hundreds, and rare wines, which he drank as freely as water. He ordered several costly pie-treak to a fareo bigheney and the field from

VOL XXIII.

BY MARY J. HOLMES.

field. He stopped work and followed the freely as water. He ordered several costly pic-track to a fence which separated the field from tures from Manich and Dresden, with statuary track to a fence which separated the field from a dense thicket of underbrush. On the fence he found blood and some sheep's wool, which at once convinced him that the body of a sheep had been dragged across the fence. He went to his pasture and found that a large Cotswold ram was missing. Accompanied by four or five neighbors, Mr. Rainforth made through the brush was marked by drops of through the brush was marked by drops of blood and taffx of wool. About sixty rods the death of the sweet young girl, whose through the brush was marked by drops of blood and tuits of wool. About sixty rods from the fence they came to a ledge of rocks, forming one side of a steep hill. The track directly to this ledge, in which was found an opening of sufficient size to admit the body of a large man. A large charge of giant rocks were thrown assuder by the blast. When the smoke cleared away the farm ts drew near and neered down the open is part of the death of the sweet young girl, whose memory was so fresh and green in the minds of her friends. He had the most expensive pew in church, and was present every Sunday morning, and joined reverently in the service, though his preference, he frankly said, was for the plain Methodist chapel; and he made no secret that he had one been a Methodist clergyman, and said he should return to that body were it not that the varies the open in the open is

farmers drew near and peered down the open-ing, and there among at least a wagon load mother, and for her sake he should be a ing, and there among at least a wagon load of bones, lay a huge black snake, quivering from his hurt. The farmers waited until the snake was dead, and then at-tached a chain to his body and dragged the feet soven inches in length, and the biggest if the hold. He measured fifteen feet soven inches in length, and the biggest if the hold was over, two feet in circom-ference. He had an ugly-looking head and commous fangs, sharp as ueedles. The missi-ing ram lay beside him, erushed out of shape, and covered with a sticky, glutinous sub-stance. loper, while Everard was to the manner born; stance.

I visited the spot to day and saw the mon-ster snake. While I was there, men were at work clearing the den of the bones. In a the people sympathized with and pitied him corner one of them picked up a human skull. more than he ever dreamed. It was small, like a child's, and he brought it forward to the light. Mr. Rainforth was standing by my side when the man came toward us with the skull in his hand. He glanced at it, and, staggering against a tree, buried his face in his hands and burst into

tears. "Poor little Nellie," he cried, through his sobs. "My God, it is horrible!" After a time he cotrolled his foelings and told me the story of his little daughter's mys-terious disappearance two years ago. The bones of the little one were gathered together and buried in the family plot in the cemetery at west Union. The discovery was kept from Mrs. Rainforth, for the poor woman has never husband feared that this intelligence would husband feared that this intelligence would seriously affect her, she being in dericate health. There can be no doubt as to the idenchewed into a hard knot, her hair blowing about her face, and her starry cycs brightening when he joined her with his raillery and tity of the skeleton, for a gold chain which she wore around her neck was found among teasing jokes.

the bleaching bones.

It came first in the form of an article pubas ho likes.

follows : " DIVORCE IN HIGH LIFE. -- We learn from

questions of Everard, who outwardly was just the same, and came and went as if noth ing had happened or was likely to happen.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

THE LETTERS.

The next day's mail brought four foreign for Bostrice, one for Josephine, and one for Lawyer Russell. They were all mailed in Vienna, within two days of each other, and the one addressed to Everard was as follows :---

" VIENNA, April "MR. EVERARD FORUEST :- Dear Sir-I hardly know why I write to you first, unless it is because I know that what I have to say will hurt you most; you, who I think loved my darling Rossie. You have perhaps reived the American Register which I ordered to be sent to you from the office in Paris when I forwarded the notice, and so you know why I write to you now. I have written to you from time to time of Rossie's failing health, but never told you as bad as it was, for I did not wish to alarm you unnecessarily and kept hoping that change of scene might bring the improvement I so greatly desired. But nothing helped her, though she never complained of anything but fatigue. 'So tired,' was all she ever said of herself, and she seemed like some sweet flower fading

"At Haelder-Strauchsen, a little town among the Austrian hills, I found that she was not able to go on, as I wished to do, to Vienna, and so we stayed there, where she It was a very lonciv life which he led that had the best of care. Neither of us thought the end so near until the last day, when she summer after Rossie's death; and with the exception of Beatrice he seldom talked with any one, except upon business. He could not failed so rapidly, and talked of you and Miss Belknap, and told me to tell you how much mingle with his old friends and seem as he used to do, with that sad memory constantly she loved you both, and that you were not to be sorry she was dead, for she was only going home, and Heaven was as near Austria as it was to America. She was so beautiful in her coffin, with a smile of peace upon her face, as if she were resting at last. The people literally covered her with flowers, and strangers tears fell fast over her coffin as we laid her in the grave. "I shall come to America soon, and will

"I shall come to America soon, and the tell you all you wish to know with regard to her sickness and death, and the many things she said of you, and your kindbess to her. I have a lock of her hair for you and Miss Belknap, which I will bring with "And now good-byc, and may Heaven

Sometimes in the stillness of the night he pity us both, and make us better men for having had our Rossie even for so short a almost fancied that he heard again the quick tread of the busy feet which had run so will time always when his grief was "Truly, John Matthewson. It was the first time Rossie had been at its hight, and his heart aching the worst, His letter to Beatrico was in substance mentioned, and Everard felt as if his he felt that pale, thin hands were beckoning from out the darkness of the grave-beckonheart were bursting as he pronounced the name, while the doctor's lip quivered, auch the same as the one to Everard. There vere a few more details of Rossie's illness, and a few words more which she said at the last and he shut his eyes tight to keep the tears Once, when of her friends in America. Josephine's letter no one saw, and if they "Thanks," he said, as he took the offered ony-tonguea rankees came around this vi-einity for the purpose of engaging carpenters to go to work at Rockaway Beach. It will also be remembered that quite a number were engaged, and left via Ogdonsburg. One of thing you want me to do, and are you trying kcys. "We will speak of business by-and-by, and when I can trust myself to tell you more fully what your sister's wishes were. Now, I only wish to see the house where she used our story, and must accordingly be given. After indulging in a good deal of sentimentto live. I will return the keys on my way back to the hotel. I wish you good evenalism with regard to Rossic's death, he ing, sir." He lifted his hat courtcously, and walked added :---"But as every cloud has its silver lining. away with his friend, while Everard watched him for a moment with that same icy chill has this dark pall which has overshadowe me so heavily. I can now offer you wealth about his heart and the feeling as if from the larkness and silence of her far-off grave Rossie were beckoning to him and trying to Indianapolis, go there at once, and perhaps I will join you there after I have paid my rewarn him of danger. Meantime the two gentlemen went rapidly along the streets of Rothsay, where, as strangers, they were stared at by the people, who watched them until they turned To Lawyer Russell he wrote as follows : VIENNA, April —, ——.

FORREST HOUSE. and his first sensation was one of intense re-lief, such as the prisoner feels when told that we hanged that even his best friends forbore reo long he will be free again to go and come by NUME L HOLENDA

THE YORK HERALD.

RICHMOND HILL, THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1880.

lished in the Rothsay Star, and which was as follows : been so great a favorite, and whose grave was so far away. That Everard loved her with more than a brother's love was conceded now a friend residing in Indianapolis that there by all, and no one thought to blame him for is a divorce suit pending between two parties well known in Rothsay. The gentleman, in fact, is still a resident here, but took the doctor's letter to him, and asked what he thought of it, he evinced no surprise

or dissatisfaction. "That's all right," ho said, "he is her heir, and he shall have every dollar. -- remember every dollar. I would not take it from her, will not have it from him; and you must do the business for me. I give it into your hands. I cannot confer with him; I should forget myself sometime, and the at his throat. I will give you all the papers ertaining to the estate. I have kept the aatter perfectly straight, so there will be no trouble in find-ing just how much he is worth. Now mind, don't you ever dare to think I will have a penny of the money, for I will not, so help me heaven ! till Rossie rises from her grave to give it to me. Then you may talk to me, and not till then."

This was Everard's decision, which both Mr. Russell and Beatrice approved, though both mourned bitterly over the fate which gave Judge Forrest's hoarded stores into the hands of one as unprincipled as Dr. Matthewson, whose arrival was anxiously looked for

CHAPTER XLIV.

THE NEW HEIR. He stepped from the car one Jane after-

oon, elegantly habited in the latest style of Parisian coat, and vest, and hat, with a hand of crape around the latter, and a grieved look on his handsome face, as if he were thinking of the dear little girl, dead so far away, and whose fortune he had come to take. With whose fortune he had come to take. him was a sharp, shrewd-looking man, with round, bright eyes, which saw everything at a glance, and a decidedly foreign accent. To him the doctor always spoke in German, and in this language the two talked together for a few moments after alighting upon the plat-form in Rothsay. Evidently they were not expected, for no one was there to meet them, but the doctor inquired for the best hotel, and making his way thither registered his own name and that of his friend, "Walter Klyne, Esq., New York City." Then, engag-ing two of the best rooms in the house, and ordering dinner at seven o'clock, he started out to reconnoitre, going first to Everard' office, and greatly astonishing the young man, who did not know that he had yet landed in New York. It might be thought, perhaps, that the sight of him, with his band of crape around his hat, and the peculiar air of sadness he managed to infuse into his voice and manner, would awaken in Everard a feeling of sympathy and kindness for one in whose sorrow he had so largo a part, but it produced just the contrary. effect, and though he went forward with offered hand to anxiety. meet him, there swept over him a sensation of distrust, and aversion, and dread—a feeling of horror for which he could not account any more than he could explain the sudden chill which crept through his veins, as if Rossie's cold, dead hands were touching his and Rossie's white, still face pressed against his own.

chose. he said, as he wished to talk a little about business, and would like to go over the Forrest House, which he believed was shut up. Everard gave him the keys, and added, urriedly :

"You will have no trouble whatever, as I have no intention to dispute your right to the him made him in one way very happy, and he felt freer from care and auxiety than he property. It was lawfully Rossie's, and, yours now.'

per will be cold."

give it up.'

to retrieve her character, if possible, and be at least a true wife to the man who had chosen her, knowing perfectly well what she ter Klyne said; and the doctor replied : "Because I was just nervous enough to fancy that the whole Forrest race, Rossie and

WHOLE NO. 1,150 .-- NO. 7.

M Te

enosen her, knowing perfectly wen what she was and how little to be trusted. There was about Josephine a most powerful fascination for Dr. Matthewson, who thought her the most beautiful and attractive woman he had ever seen. And the doctor liked beautiful and attractive things; they suited his luxur-ious tastes and Losephine was just the one all, were after me as I went over the lonesome old hut. Maybe they don't like the idea of my being the heir, and that has brought them from their graves ; but I feel better now, and I think we will be going, or the din-Early next morning the doctor interviwed Lawyer Russell, and at the close of the con-ference the doctor knew that as Rossie's heir ious tastes, and Josephine was just the one to adorn the kind of home he he was entitled to several hundred thousand

to have. She would be equal to any emergency, and he would enjoy the attentions she was sure to receive at the different watering dollars, some in lands and houses, some in places and hotels, where he meant to take her. If any of her admirers should become bonds and mortgages, some in railroad shares and some in ready cash. The amount, so far exceeding what he had expected, surprised too demonstrative he could easily rid himself of them and bring his wife under subjection, and delighted him, and inclined him to be very generously disposed toward Everard, with whom he had one long talk He had for he meant to be her master, and to do exactly as he pleased in everything, and he taken all the necessary steps to prove that Rossic died at Haclder - Strauchsen, made a beginning by refusing to sell the For-rest House, as she wished him to do. For Austria, on the evening of April 20th; he had sworn to that effect before Josephine was determined not to go back to Rothsay, and as first made it a co ndition in the lawful authority; and he was accepted by the public as the heir, though marrying the doctor that he should dispose of was the place, or at least not require her to live there even for a few weeks. She had no wish under protest, for there was no one in Roth-say who did not think it was a shame for Everard to be so defrauded of what ought alto meet Everard, or to come in contact with his friends, who were sure to slight her now. ways to have been his. This feeling the doctor But the doctor was resolved upon making the house into a kind of palace, where he could perfectly understood, and it strengthened his resolution to be very generous toward the young man, to whom he offered half of the enjoy himself after his own ideas, and as he had not the slightest consideration for the wishes or feelings of others, he laughed at Josephine's scruples, which he called whims, entire estate. "Perhaps I ought to give you the whole," he said, "but hanged if I can quite bring my-self to that. You see, when a poor chap like me gets a little money it is mighty hard to and carried his point with regard to the For-

rest House, and the evening of the 15th of April there appeared in the Boston papers the following notice : "MARRIED, this morning at ten o'clock, "But I thought you had unlimited means in Europe," Everard said ; and without the

by the Rev. Theodore Morton, Dr. John Matthewson to Miss Josephine Ficmslightest change of countenance the doctor

"I did have something there, though not ng." Washington and New York were the cities so much as Rossie supposed. I deceived her purposely, thinking she would feel easier if she believed me very rich. But unluckily the where the happy pair spent their honeymoon. and it was not until the middle of June that they took possession of their Rothsay house, which had undergone quite a transformation. firm failed where most of my money was de-All through the months of April and May, posited, so that I am much poorer now than carpenters from Cincinnati had been there. when I went from America more than a year following out the plan which the doctor had forwarded to them with He seemed to be in earnest, and insisted doctor that Everard should take half the property, until the latter stopped him by saying dethe most minute instructions. Bay windows were sent out here, and hang-ing balconies, there, and pretty little sunny cidedly : "Your talk is all in vain, for I shall never nooks for plants were cut through the solid mason work; rooms were thrown together trees were removed to admit more light and

take a dollar of that money. It would prove a curse to me if I did. I do not want it, I will not have it, and I only ask that I hear give finer views, until the stately, old-fashioned no more on the subject." So saying he rose suddenly from his chair and left the room. house assumed the appearance of a modern and rather graceful structure, which the The interview was ended; the doctor had discharged his duty; and it was not his fault Rothsavites and even Beatrice herself thought greatly improved. Every room was ro furnished and changed in some way except Rosthat he was a richer man by more than two hundred thousand dollars than he expected to be. On the whole he felt quite satisfied with from its place. Some of Rossie's books were on the shelf where she left them ; a workmatters as they were, and would not quarrel with the good luck which made him so rich that he need never again feel a moment's box was on the table, and in the closet one or two half worn dresses hung, a proy to any moth or insect which chose to fasten upon Dr. Matthewson seemed as much surprised them. But the rest of the house was beauas any one, but offered no opinion whattiful and fresh, and new, and ready for the

ever on the subject, and after a few days he went to New York with his inseparbride, who came one afternoon in June, and able friend and adviser, Walter Klyne. Four weeks later a notice was sent to Everard to was met at the station by the coachman, with the new carriage and high stepping horses, which pawed the ground and arched their glossy necks as the long train the effect that a divorce from him had been granted to his former wife, who chose to take her maiden name, and was again swept by. There was no one there to meet the bride.

esephine Fleming ; also, that he, too, for the marriage was very unpopular in town, and every door was virtually closed divorced, with a right to marry again if he against the lady who, for once in her life, From that time onward Everard was looked pale and tired, as she took her seat in changed man. It is true that Rossie was the carriage, and, leaning back wearily, said always in his mind, and he never for a moto the doctor : ment forgot the pain and loss, which it seemed " Please take the straightest road home, for to him grow greater every day, but the con-sciousness that Josephine had no claim upon

I am tired to death." But if the doctor heard her he did not heed her request. He had no feelings of shame or

twinges of conscience. He wished the people to see his splendid turn-out, and they drove

leave her to herself. It was the first ebullition of temper the had shown toward him ; so he received it good-humoredly and touched her playfully under the chin, and had his way in everything, and took down to dinner a most beautiful and clegantly dressed woman, m is beautin and creating dressed woman, who looked as if made just for the place she was occupying at the head of that handsomely appointed table. No one called either that evening or the

ext, or the next, and when Sunday came sho was really sick with mortification and disap pointment, and the doctor went to church without her, and met only cold words from those to whom he tried to talk after service was over. Nobody mentioned his wife, al-though he spoke of her himself, and said that she was sick, and asked Mrs. Rider to tell her husband to call in the after-noon and see her. Even that ruse failed, for there was no solicitude expressed for lady's health, no inquiry as to what alled her, and the doctor drove home in his handsome carriage, feeling that after all Josephino might be right, and that the people were determined to show their disapprobation. But he meant to live it down, and not let the good fertune he had so covered turn to ashes on his hands. But living it down was not so easy as he supposed, and as day after day went by, and so one came to see his grandeur, or paid the least attention to him, his spirits was now able began to flag, and he half suspected that he had made a mistake in bringing his wife to Rethsay, where the Forrest star was evidently in the ascendant. Once he decided to fill the house with

young men from New York and Cheinnati, but when he thought of Josey he gave that up, for his love, or rather passion, for her was strong enough to make him wish to keep her miles and blandishments for himself; and so the New York guests were given up, and he spent his time driving his fast horses through the country during the morning, and in the afternoon lounging and smoking, and reading and looking over his handsome house, until his elaborate dinner, which was served at half-past six, and notice of which was given to the portion of the town nearest him by the loud bell which he caused to be rung as a signal to himself and wife that dinner was eady. The doctor was very particular and exacting on every point of table etiquetto, and required as much form, and ceremony, and attention as if a multitude of guests sat daily at his board, instead of himself and Josephine, who was always elegantly dressed in silks and laces, and diamonds, and looked a very queen as she took her seat at the head of her table with a langour which was not eigned, for in her heart she was tired and tick to death of the grand, lonely life she had led. Nobody came near her, and when by chance she met any of her old acquaintances, they were too much hurried to do more than bow to her; while even the tradespeople lacked that deference of manner which she felt was her due. The doctor seldom asked her to join him in his drives, and as she did not care to go out alone and face the disap proving public, she spent her time mostly in her room reading French novels and eating candy and bonbons, with which she was al ways supplied. Everard she had never met face to face,

though she had seen him in the distance from her window, and watched him as ho went by with a strange feeling at her heart which wrung a few hot, bitter tears from her, as she cemembered the summer years ago when her boy-lover was all the world to her, and the Not that she really wanted Everard back, but she wanted something; she missed some-thing in her life which she longed for intenso-ly, and at last made up her mind that it was Agnes, the despised sister, who was in Holourton, carning her own living as housekeepen for Captain Sparks.

When they first returned to the Forrest House, Dr. Matthewson had signified to her his wish that Agnes should remain where she was. She would be hardly ornamental in his household, he said. He liked only beautiful objects around him, and Agnes was not beautiful. She would be an ugly blot upon the picture, and he did not want her, though he was willing to supply her with money i. necessary. But Agnes did not wish for his money. She could take care of herself, and was happier in Holburton than she could be elsewhere. But as the summer went by, the onging in Josephine's heart for the companionship of some woman grew so strong that she ventured at last to write, begging her sister to como, and telling how lonely she was

of this

without her. "I have been hard and selfish, and wicked. I know." she wrote, "but Aggic, I am far from being happy, and I want you here with

HUMBEGGED WORKMEN.

Canadian Workmen Bulldozed and Swin-

dled by Yankee Taskmasters. ing him to come, as if the spirit could not It will be remembered, says the Cornwall rest until it was joined by his. Reporter, that some months ago a couple of the impression was very strong upon him, and it almost seemed as if the dead hands

engaged, and left via Ogdensburg. One of thing you want me to do, and are you trying them has returned, a sadder and a madder to tell me? I'd go to the ends of the earth man than when he went away. He is a re-spectable, sober man, and a good workman, But to this appeal noanswer came from the

spectable, sober man, and a good workman, well known to all old residents of Cornwall. far-off grave across the sea, though the hands We give his story exactly as he gave it to a still seemed beckoning with a never-tiring

reporter the other day :- persistence which moved and troubled him "I left here in April, hired by Harvey greatly. Had he been at all tainted with Trowell, to work at \$2.50 per day. My rail spiritualism as its exists in modern times, he as well as love, and this I dare say you will road fare was to be paid and not charged to might perhaps have sought through mediums not object to. So, if you are not already at me, provided I worked until 1st June. to know what his love would tell him, but he When we got to Rockaway Beach, 'Trowell was free from superstitions of all kinds, exhanded us over to another man named cept this one, that Rossio was calling to him, Thomas Hayes. He drave us like the and that ere long it would be granted him to To Lawyer Russell h $d \longrightarrow l$ that is those of us who were Cana-lioin her in the world beyond. And to this alians. If a knew we were bound to stay until on he tried to make himself ready, praying as Juce. The grub we had was not fit for earnestly as he never prayed before that God dogs, and it was thrown at us as if we were would lead him to Himself in any path he hogs at a trough. The stuff we got instead chose, so that it conducted him at last to None of us could touch it. The boys used to that if he would find that rest, all sinful affec-Say it was made at the soap factory near by. tions must be overcome, and he be made Our eating place was between the rotten car-humble and submissive as a little child. At rion of this soap factory and a row of latrines, first, however, it was very hard to be subrion of this soap factory and a row of latrines, first, however, it was very hard to be sub-both of which sent out intolerable stenches. Our sleeping place was half a mile away. The accommodation was miserable. We had only one thin blanket to two men, and the nights were very cold. We had to begin work in gradually the hardness began to give way as overcoats, and by nine o'clock we would be the new life within him became clearer and The sand flew so badly that all the brighter, and though he could not bring himmen, who could get them, wore goggles. The self to like the doctor or find pleasure in his work was hard, and the lifting very heavy. It society, he could endure his presence, and no was all framing and lifting heavy timbers. On longer crossed the street to avoid meeting ever, who am her lawful heir, do not see the 15th May, I got my time and him if he saw him coming in the distance, money for Apiil, but only 22.25 and that was about all the progress he could a day. A gaug of us Canadians make with him. He distrusted and disliked went together and said if we were not paid him, and never on any occasion went near the part of the property. as agreed and better fed we would leave the Forrest House, which, as summer ad-This was to a man named Hilliard. His vanced, the doctor filled with his friends answer was " Go and better yourselves, --- from New York, men of his own class, who you, you Canada Chinamen." He would were as unlike Everard as he was unlike his have been glad to have us go, for we former self when he rebelled holly against his had fifteen days' work in. I took my time fate, and blamed the Almighty for having ticket to the office in New York city, and dealt so hardly with him. He did not feel asked a man named Smith to let me have that way now, and every Sunday found him my money and go home. They were going an occupant of his father's old pew, where to put me out. Finally I sold my time to Rossie used to sit, and where he now knelt another man at a discount of 25 cents on and prayed earnestly for grace to bear the dollar, and got barcly enough to bring whatever might be in store for him, feel-me home.

If forgot to say that we were expected to happen to him than had already happened, work seven days a week, and when we —the loss of Rossie and the loss of his work seven days a week, and when we —the lo Canadians, Protestants and Catholics, re-

From Josephine he seldom heard. She fused to work on Sunday, the Yankees From Josephine he seldom heard. She would poke fun at us and call us names; was still in Indianapolis with her friends, but of course that did not hurt us, but was not she did not write to him often, and never asked for money. He had sent her a Rothsay paper which had pleasant.

I am at home now, and at work at fair wages, and I don't want any more Yankec- in it a column and a half of matter concernrambling for a while, I can tell you."

ing the disposition of the Forrest property and the new proprietor, but she had made no comment. That she could not live at the

-The pair of bellows, which the believer Forrest House he knew, and that she would in home decoration hangs by the chimney, is not return to Rothsay he devoutly hoped, invaluable for bringing the feathery little and so he grew more quiet and contented hemispheres of raveled silk worn on hats into | each day, though there was ever within him a sense of bitter pain and a constant thought of the grave across the sea where Rossie was a proper high state of flufliness.

HAVE you heard of the success of Edison's And so the summer waned, and September Have you heard of the success of Edison's Electric Belts. If not, call on your druggist for pamphlot with testimonials. They are as food to the hungry, as water to the growing plant and as sunlight to nature.

buried

" MR. THOMAS RUSSELL :- Dear Sir-I have communicated to Mr. Forrest the sad news of House.

"A splendid inheritance! I quite envy you, my sister's death, and need not enter into the particulars with you, who will hear them from old boy," Walter Klyne said, as they ascended the broad steps and stood upon the piazza. im. 1 write to you as the family lawyer, on "Yes, it will do very well for a country house, but it will take a mint of money to another subject of which I cannot now speak to Mr. Forrest, lest he should misconstrue my fix it up as I'd like to have it," was the doctor's reply, as he fitted the key to the lock motive, and think me anxious and premature in what I am about to say. As a lawyer of large experience you have undoubtedly al-ready thought of the fortune willed to Rossie and entered the wide, old-fashioned hall. already beginning to grow dim with the by Judge Forrest, and of which she died law-fully possessed, and you have probably shadows of the late afternoon. "It's deuced cold, and damp, and ghost-like in here; don't you think so ?" the doctor said, shivering a thought what disposition would now be made little as he burried on through room after of it. You know, of course, that Rossie alroom, hardly seeing them at all, until he came to one, the door of which was open as well as the blind opposite, so that a flood of ways protested it was not hers rightfully, and that she should give it back to Everard as sunlight streamed through the window and fell across the floor. "This is a jolly room; let's go in here," things as she did, am not disposed to throw away the goods the gods provide. Still I am

Klyne said, entering himself and looking cur-iously around, while the doctor stood by the threshold, wiping from his face great drops As you must know more about the estate than any one except Everard himself, I wish of sweat, and starting at every sound, as it he fancied the place full of something harm-ful. "Why, Doc, what ails you? You you would be hunting up the matter, and get ting into shape some statement or estimate of the value of the property, so there may be are no unnecessary delay when I come to Roth-say, as I shall do at once. I have in New matter ?' doctor replied :

"Nothing, only this was her room; Rossie's, you know. I am sure of it; she York a friend, who is a shrewd, honest lawyer, and I may bring him with me, not because I think there will be any trouble or described it to me so often, and I feel as if she was here with us; I do upon my soul. opposition to my claim, but just to expedite natters and get them settled as soon as That's her chair, where she used to sit, and these must be her books, and that's her bed possible.

these must be ner books, and that's her bed "Hoping that you fully understand and appreciate my motives, and that I shall find in you a friend and adviser, He seemed so excited that his friend looked

I am, yours truly, "Join Matthewson." at him curiously, wondering if the glass of wine taken just before they left the

The old lawyer read this twice; then, with hotel had affected his brain, or if it really his hands under his coat-tails and his glasses was true that his grief for his sister was augmented by the sight of her old home, and the objects which had once made a part on the top of his head, walked up and down his room, muttering to himself : "Just what I told Ned-the man is a

of her life. "It's not like John Matthewson to love any scoundrel, and he will, with all his fine talk of generosity, bring a New York lawyer here to see to it, as if he wouldn't have fair play one like that. There's a kink somewhere," he thought, as he left the room and followed and get every cent his due, though I'll be blamed if I wouldn't take advantage of any until the whole had been gone through, and quirk or loop hole to crawl out of, if there was they went out into the open air, where doctor seemed to be more at his one, which there isn't. As Rossie's brother he is her heir, of course, and the whole thing ease. Taking off his hat and wiping his goes to him, for I'll bet my head Ned will forehead, where the perspiration was stand-

never take a dollar. Poor boy, as if he hadn't ing, he said : trouble enough with the loss of the girl, with "This is a confounded hot night after all, trouble enough with the loss of the girl, without this new thing to bother him." And if ever a man stood in need of sym-pathy it was Everard, who seemed com-

done since that fatal night w n he made the mistake of his life. That Josephine would marry again he was confident, and it did not need Beatrice's hint, cautiously given, to awake in his mind a suspicion as to who the man would be ; and still it was a shock when it came to him early in the spring that the Forrest House was to have a mistress, and that its last occupant was coming back with a right to rule and reign and spend his father's

money as she chose.

CHAPTER XLV.

THE NEW REIGN AT THE FORMEST HOUSE.

Doctor Matthewson had spent most of the winterin New York, but of Josephine's whereabouts little was known. She had been in New York, and Holburton, and Boston, where she was the guest of Mrs. Arnold, with whom she had been abroad, and whose good opinion she had succeeded in retaining by tellingher a part only of the truth, and doing it in such a manuer that she appeared to be the party to be pitied rather than Everard. Mrs. into the avenue leading to the Forrest Arnold was not a person who looked very deeply into matters, she chose rather to take themas they seemed, and Josephine had been very faithful to her and her interest while they were abroad; and though she was shocked and surprised when she first heard the story of the marriage, Josephine told it so well for herself as to make it appear that she had not been greatly in fault, and the lady believed her more sinned against than sinning, and invited her to her home in Boston, where she was stopping somewhere about the middle of March, when word came to the man in charge of the Forrest House that the doctor, who had already been gone two months and more, would remain away still onger, and that when he returned Mrs. Matthewson would accompany him. Who Mrs. Matthewson was the letter did not state, but Beatrice readily guessed, and was not at all surprised when, a week later, she received a letter from Mr. Morton, who was still in Bos ton, and who wrote that he had been asked to officiate at the marriage of Miss Josephine Fleming with Dr. John Matthewson, said

marriage to take place at the house of one of his parishioners, Mrs. Arnold, April 15th, at eleven o'clock a.m. What Everard thought or felt when he

heard the news he kept to himself, but

the townspeople unanimously proved of the match, and disap arraveo themselves against the bride elect, and decided that she should be made to feel the weight of their disapprobation, and know that they resented her marriage and coming back there to live as an insult to Everard and

You

the

What's the

white as a sheet. What's ter?" Klyne asked, and

affront to themselves. Nor were they at all mollified by the arrival of cards inviting them to the wolding. There were in all dozen invitations sent to as many families in Rothsay, and Beatrice had a letter from Josephine, in which she tried to make every thing seem fair and right with regard to the divorce and marriage, and hoped Miss Belknap would be friendly with her when she

came back to Rothsay. "For myself," she added, "I would rather not go where Everard is, and where his riends can hardly wish to see me. But the doctor is inexorable, and insists upon living at Rothsay a portion of the year at least. He likes the Forrest House, he says, and would not sell it for the world. It suits him for a summer residence, and we shall be there some time in June. He is very kind, and

trust that after the stormy life I have led or I am no judge of the weather, and this there is a bright future in store for me, which, place in particular seems hotter than i assure you, I shall appreciate, and if I can Tophet. I say, Walt, do you believe in atom for whatever has been wrong words, and bade him mind his business and

me so much that I am sure you will come. I through Main street, past all the shops and believe I am sick or nervous, or both, and the offices, where the men and boys stared at sight of your dear old face will do me good." them, and a few made a show of recogniz-Josephine did not tell her husband ing the courteous lifting of the doctor's hat, letter, lest he should forbid her sending it and the natronizing wave of his hand.

She was beginning to be a good deal afraid of him, but she thought she knew him well Josephine was closely veiled, and pretended not to see the ladies who were on the street. enough to feel sure that if Agnes were once and who did not turn their heads as the elein the house he would make no open opposigant carriage went by. But Josey knew that tion to it, and she was willing to bear a they saw her, and felt that her worst fears good deal in private for the sake of having were to be realized; and when, at a sudden er sister with her again. So she wrote her tarn in the road, they came upon Beatrice, letter, and as the day was fine, took it to the post-office herself, in order to insure its whose cool little nod seemed more an insult than a recognition, her cup of humiliation safety. was full, and there were tears of mortification

and anger in her eyes, and her headache was not feigned when at last they drew up be fore the house, where a strange woman was waiting to greet them. This was Mrs Rogers, the housekeeper, imported for that purpose from Cincinnati, as were the other servants. These, however, had all heard the antecedents of their new master and mistress

very freely discussed, and the result was that a mutiny was already in progress, for, as the girl who held the post of scullion said, "she had lost one cha-rac-ter by living with folks who wasn't fust cut, and she didn't care to lose another." Still, the wages were good, and all decided to stay awhile, and see what the lady who had two husbands living and had once been a servant herself (such was the story as they had it) was like. So they came to meet her, and thought her very hand some and stylish, and a fit occupant of the beautiful rooms of which she was mistress, and for which she did not seem to care, for she never stopped to look at them, but went directly to her own apartments, which she did have the grace to say wore

pretty. "Yes, it is all very nice," she said to the doctor, "but I am frightfully tired, and nervous, too, I think. This last hot day's ride has just upset me. I believe I'll have a cup of tea brought to my room, and not go down

to dinner, if you'll excuse me." "You won't do any such thing," was the doctor's reply. "You'll put on one of your swell dresses, and go down to dimer with me. I wish the sor-vants to see you at your best, and somebody may call this evening." "Somebody call ?" Josephine retorted, with intense bitterness in her voice. "Don't flatter

yourself that any one whom I care for will call to-night, or ever, while I remain in Roth-

say." "Why, what do you mcan?" the doctor asked, and she replied

"I mean that, as Everard Forrest's divorced wife, married to another man, I am to be ta-booed in this town. Didn't you notice how was about them a strange prickling sensation the ladies we passed on the street pretended which frightened her more than the numbress to be looking another way so as not to see of her body.

"I must get into the air where I can me. They did not wish to recognize me even with a nod, and you surely noticed the insult breathe," she thought, and with a desperate ing bow which Miss Belknap gave me. There effort she dragged herself to the street, taking was not a particle of cordiality in it. I knew the letter with her, and grasping it with a firm grip as if fearful of losing it, when in fact she had forgotten that she it would be so, and that was why I was so opposed to coming here. I wish I had remained firm to my resolution." had it at all, until the air blowing She was more than half crying with anger her face revived her somewhat

on her face revives ner posses of and brought her back to a consciousness of and vexation, but the doctor only laughed at what he termed her groundless fears. Supposing she was a divorced woman, with what she was doing. Then her first impulse was to return the

her first husband living in the same town, what did that matter? He knew letter to Everard's box, and she turned to go what did that matter? He knew of many such instances, and if the people in Rothsay were disposed to slight him at first, back when she saw her husband entering the office and that decided her. She would not let him see the letter, for if there were a great he should live it down, for money could acwrong somewhere. he knew it and had concomplish everything. But Josephine was not to be southed by his trived it, and the cold sweat broke out from

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

CHAPTER XLVI. THE LETTER FROM AUSTRIA. There had been some trouble with the elerks in the post-office at Rothsay, and two new ones had just been appointed, and one of these had entered upon his duties only the lay before. As he came from Dayton, he was a stranger in town, he knew very few people by sight, and was altogether ignorant of the name and antecedents of the beautiful adv, who, after depositing ber letter, asked

if there was any mail for the Forrest House. Ifalf bewildered with her beauty and the bright smile she flashed upon him, the clerk started and blushed, and catching only the name Forrest, looked in Everard's box, lay a letter not yet called for, as Everard had left town early that morning for a drive into the country, where he had some business with a client. It was a soiled-looking letter with a foreign post-mark upon it, and had either been mislaid a long time after it had been written, or detained upon the road, for it was worn upon the edges, and had evidently been much crumpled with frequent

handling. It was directed to J. Everard Forrest, Esq., Rothsay, Ohio, U. S. A., and in a corner the two words, "Please forward" were written as if the writer were in haste and thought thus to expedite matters. Very mechanically, and even indifferently,

Josophine took it in her hand, and glancing at the name saw the clerk had made a mis-

take and given her what belonged to another. But she saw, too, something else, which turned

knew that writing. She had seen it times enough not to be mistaken. And she had thought the hand which penned it dead long ago, and laid away under the grass and flow ers of Austria. "Rossie," she tried to say, but her white lips would not move, and there

her white as ashes, and riveted her for a mo ment to the spot with a feeling that she was either dying or mad, or both. Surely, she