

THE ADVERTISER.
 Subscription Price—12 Months, \$1.00
 Payable in Advance.

Rates for Advertising.—Ordinary Advertisements, per square, one insertion, \$1.00; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents. Liberal reduction made for large Advertisements.

W. W. BALL,
 Proprietor.

LAURENS, S. C., May 27, 1903.

into line, along with all save Bryan—who is a politician fool enough to have a conscience. Tom Watson, really the ablest of all the free silver men, listened to his conscience and fell outside the breast-works long ago.

Not at all Strange.
 This paragraph is taken from the Spartanburg Herald:

"The Advertiser believes now, as it has steadily believed since his first election, that Grover Cleveland is the strongest leader in the Democratic party and the worthiest of support."—Laurens Advertiser. How can such things be? This sentiment expressed in Laurens county? Has not our Noble Leader spoken that the suggestion is treason? What will Lisbon Alliance say to this?

For about 13 years, under the present ownership, THE ADVERTISER has expressed the views that the Herald refers to. At no time have there not been plenty of people to stand by THE ADVERTISER. In all this period, THE ADVERTISER has been opposed in politics to the majority of people in Laurens. In Lisbon Alliance, that the Herald sneers at, THE ADVERTISER has always had friends, opposed to its politics, but with confidence in its integrity of motive and willing, yes glad, to support a paper that they regarded as honest even though they thought it wrong. In other words, the people of Laurens are not narrow minded or stupid; they are ready to hear and read both sides. THE ADVERTISER today has more readers and friends among those who do not agree with its political views than among those who do. Nor is this strange. No intelligent person is content with only one side of an argument.

WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER

Or, The Love Story of Charles Brandon and Mary Tudor, the King's Sister, and Happening in the Reign of His August Majesty King Henry the Eighth

Re-written and Rendered into Modern English from Sir Edwin Caskoden's Memoir
 By EDWIN CASKODEN [CHARLES MAJOR]

Copyright, 1888 and 1901, by the Bowen-Merrill Company

CHAPTER VIII.
THE TROUBLE IN BILLINGSBURY WARD.
ABOUT a week after Brandon's memorable interview with Mary an incident occurred which changed everything and came very near terminating his career. This, however, was not the case. It brought about a situation of affairs that showed the difference in the quality of these two persons thrown so marvelously together from their far distant stations at each end of the ladder of fortune in a way that reflected very little credit upon the one from the upper end. But before we come to that I will relate briefly one or two other matters that had a bearing upon what was done and the motives prompting it.

To begin with, Brandon had kept himself entirely away from the princess ever since the day that she had been the antechamber. The first day or so she sighed, but thought little of his absence; then she wept and, as usual, began to grow piqued and irritable.

What was left of her judgment told her it was better for them to remain apart, but her longing to see Brandon grew stronger as the prospect of it grew less, and she became angry that it could not be gratified. Jane was right; an unsatisfied desire with Mary was torture. Even her sense of the great distance between them had begun to fade, and when she was asked for him and he did not come their positions seemed to be reversed. At the end of the third day she sent for him to come to her rooms, but he by a mighty effort sent back a brief note saying that he could not and ought not to. This, however, she would never get a great passion, for she judged him by herself, a very common but dangerous method of judgment, and thought that if he felt at all as she did he would throw prudence to the winds and come to her, as she knew she would go to him if she could. It did not occur to her that Brandon knew himself well enough to be sure he would never go to New Spain if he allowed another grain of temptation to fall into the balance against him, but would remain in London to love hopelessly, to try to win a hopeless cause and end it by placing his head upon the block.

At last Brandon felt sometimes lie to himself, and sensible people that. So Mary wanted to see Grouche, first, through curiosity, in itself a stronger motive than we give it credit for; second, to learn if she would be able to dissuade Henry from the French marriage and perhaps catch a hint how to do it, and last, but by no means least, to discover the state of Brandon's heart toward her.

By this time the last named motive was strong enough to draw her any whither, although she would not acknowledge it, even to herself, and in ten days she had gone to see Grouche. He was waiting for her, and she found him in a room that was not his own. He had a fund of that most useful of all wisdom, knowledge of self, and knew his limitations, a little matter concerning which nine men out of ten go at their lives in blissful ignorance.

Mary, who was no more given to self analysis than her pet linn, did not appreciate Brandon's potent reasons and was in a flaming passion when she received his answer. Rage and humiliation completely smothered for the time her reason, and she said to herself over and over again: "I hate the lowborn wretch. Oh, to think what I have permitted!" It seemed only too clear that she had been too quick to give, so very comforting thought to a proud girl even though a mistaken one.

As the days went by and Brandon did not come her anger cooled and she again her heart began to ache, but her sense of injury grew stronger day by day and she thought she was woman do doubt the most ill used of women.

The negotiations for Mary's marriage with old Louis XIII. of France were going to be an open secret about the court. The Duc de Longueville, who had been held by Henry for some time as a sort of hostage from the French king, had opened negotiations by inflaming the flickering passions of old Louis XIII. in the name of Mary's betrothal. As there was a prospect of a new emperor soon as the imperial eagle had had of late been making a most vehement buzzing in Henry's bonnet, he encouraged De Longueville and thought it would be a good time to purchase the help of France at the cost of his beautiful sister and handsomeness. Mary of course had not been consulted, and although she had coaxed her brother out of other marriage projects Henry had gone about this as if he were in earnest, and it was thought throughout the court that Mary's coaxing would be all in vain—she being herself had begun to share, notwithstanding her usual self confidence.

She hated the thought of the marriage and dreaded it as she would death itself, though she said nothing to any one but Jane and was hiding her fears in her room for a grand attack. She would not permit the man to be so being very sweet and kind to Henry.

Now, all of this, coming upon the heels of her trouble with Brandon, made her most wretched indeed. For the first time in her life she began to feel suffering—that great broadener, in fact, minor, of human character.

Above all, there was an alarming sense of uncertainty in everything. She could hardly bring herself to believe that Brandon would really go to New Spain and that she would actually lose him, although she did not want him as yet, and she was a prospect of a new emperor, she had begun to share, notwithstanding her usual self confidence.

She hated the thought of the marriage and dreaded it as she would death itself, though she said nothing to any one but Jane and was hiding her fears in her room for a grand attack. She would not permit the man to be so being very sweet and kind to Henry.

Now, all of this, coming upon the heels of her trouble with Brandon, made her most wretched indeed. For the first time in her life she began to feel suffering—that great broadener, in fact, minor, of human character.

Brandon went up to London and saw Jane, and before the appointed time he had written her a long letter, in the private gate through which the girls intended to take their departure from Bridewell.

They would leave about dusk and return, so Mary said, before it grew dark.

The citizens of London at that time paid very little attention to the way requiring them to hang out their lights, and when it was dark it was dark. Scarcely was Brandon safely ensconced behind a clump of arbor vite when whom should he see coming down the path toward the gate but his grace, the Duke of Buckingham. He was met by one of the Bridewell servants who was in attendance upon the princess.

"Yes, your grace, this is the gate," said the girl. "You can hide yourself and watch them as they go. As I said, I do not know where they are going, I only overheard them say they would go out at this gate, just before dark. I saw they go on some errand of

leary, which your grace will soon learn, I make no doubt."

Brandon did not see where Buckingham hid himself, but soon the two innocent adventurers came down the path toward the gate. Brandon saw the path of orange girls and let themselves out at the gate. Buckingham followed them, and Brandon quickly followed him. The girls passed through a little postern in the wall opposite Bridewell House and walked rapidly up Fleet ditch, climbed Ludgate hill, passed Paul's church, turned toward the river down the bank, and then left on Thames street, then on past the bridge, following Lower Thames street to the neighborhood of Fish street hill, where they took an alley leading up toward East Cheap to Grouche's house.

It was a brave thing for the girl to do that, showed the determined spirit that dwelt in her soul, but it was not. Aside from the real dangers, there was enough to deter any woman, I should think.

Jane wept all the way over, but Mary never flinched.

There were great multitudes where one sank ankle deep, for no one paved the street at that time, strangely enough, preferring to pay the sixpence fine per square yard for leaving it unpaved. At one place, Brandon told me, a load of hay blocked the streets, compelling them to squeeze between the houses and the hay, and they could hardly believe the girls had passed that way, as he had not always been able to keep them in view, but had sometimes to follow them by watching Buckingham. He, however, kept as close as possible and presently saw them turn down the street in the direction of the river. Upon learning where they had stopped, Buckingham hurriedly took himself off, and Brandon waited for the girls to come out. It seemed a very long time that they were in the wretched place, and darkness had well descended upon London when they emerged.

Mary soon noticed that a man was following them, and as she did not know who he was became greatly alarmed. The object of her journey had been accomplished now, so the man was not to be seen. To keep her courage up she was lacking.

"Jane, some one is following us," she whispered.

"Yes," answered Jane, with an unconcern that surprised Mary, for she knew Jane was a coward from the top of her brown head to the tip of her pink heels.

"Oh, if I had only taken your advice, Jane, and had never come to this wretched place! And to think, too, that I came here only to learn the worst! Shall we ever get home alive, do you think?"

"I am hurried on, the man behind them taking less care to remain unseen than he did when coming. Mary's fears grew upon her as she heard his step and saw his form persistently following them, and she clutched Jane by the arm.

"It is all over with us, I know. I would give everything I have ever expected to have an earth for—for Master Brandon at this moment!" She thought of him as the one person best able to defend her.

"This was only too welcome an opportunity," said Jane. "That is Master Brandon following us, he will wait a few seconds, he will be here." And she called to him before Mary could interpose.

Now this disclosure operated in two ways. Brandon's presence was, it is true, just what Mary had so ardently wished, but the danger and the need was gone when she found that the man who was following them had no evil intent. Two thoughts quickly flashed through the girl's mind. She was angry with Brandon for having cheated her out of so many favors and for having deceived her, and she had succeeded in convincing herself the case, all of which Grouche had confirmed by telling her he was false. Then she had been discovered in doing what she knew she should have left undone and what she was anxious to keep secret. She had been discovered, and had been discovered by the very person from whom she was most anxious to hide it.

So she turned upon Jane angrily: "Jane Dolingbrooke, you shall leave me as soon as we get back to Greenwich, and I will never see you again!"

She was not afraid of the danger was over, and feared in new danger with Brandon at hand to protect her, for in her heart she felt that to overcome a few fiery dragons and a company or so of giants would be a mere pastime to him. Yet she how she would have liked to see him when Jane called Brandon, and he was at once by their side with uncovered head, hoping for and of course expecting a warm welcome. But even Brandon, with his fund of worldly philosophy, had not learned not to put his feet on the neck of a man whose surprise was numbing when Mary turned angrily upon him.

"Master Brandon, your impudence in following us shall cost you dearly. We do not desire your company, and will thank you to leave us to our own affairs, and I beg you to attend exclusively to yours."

"This from the girl who had given him so much within less than a week! Poor Brandon!

Jane, who had called him up and was the cause of his following them, began to weep.

"I am sorry, forgive me. It was not my fault. She had just said—'Slap came Mary's hand on Jane's mouth, and Jane was marched off, weeping bitterly.

The girls had started up toward East Cheap when they felt Grouche's, intended to see them as they passed, and now they walked rapidly in that direction. Brandon continued to follow them, notwithstanding what Mary had said, and she thanked him and her God ever that he did.

They had been walking not more than a few minutes when an upper gate, and now they walked rapidly in that direction. Brandon continued to follow them, notwithstanding what Mary had said, and she thanked him and her God ever that he did.

They had been walking not more than a few minutes when an upper gate, and now they walked rapidly in that direction. Brandon continued to follow them, notwithstanding what Mary had said, and she thanked him and her God ever that he did.

Brandon had stopped a short distance ahead, exhausted by their flight. Mary had stumbled and fallen, but had risen again, and both were now leaning against a wall, clinging to each other, a picture of abject terror. Brandon ran to the girls, but by the time he reached them the two men on horseback were there also, hacking away at him from their saddles. Brandon did his best to save himself from being cut to pieces and the girls from being trampled under foot by the prancing horses.

Brandon had stopped a short distance ahead, exhausted by their flight. Mary had stumbled and fallen, but had risen again, and both were now leaning against a wall, clinging to each other, a picture of abject terror. Brandon ran to the girls, but by the time he reached them the two men on horseback were there also, hacking away at him from their saddles. Brandon did his best to save himself from being cut to pieces and the girls from being trampled under foot by the prancing horses.

Brandon had stopped a short distance ahead, exhausted by their flight. Mary had stumbled and fallen, but had risen again, and both were now leaning against a wall, clinging to each other, a picture of abject terror. Brandon ran to the girls, but by the time he reached them the two men on horseback were there also, hacking away at him from their saddles. Brandon did his best to save himself from being cut to pieces and the girls from being trampled under foot by the prancing horses.

Brandon had stopped a short distance ahead, exhausted by their flight. Mary had stumbled and fallen, but had risen again, and both were now leaning against a wall, clinging to each other, a picture of abject terror. Brandon ran to the girls, but by the time he reached them the two men on horseback were there also, hacking away at him from their saddles. Brandon did his best to save himself from being cut to pieces and the girls from being trampled under foot by the prancing horses.

Brandon had stopped a short distance ahead, exhausted by their flight. Mary had stumbled and fallen, but had risen again, and both were now leaning against a wall, clinging to each other, a picture of abject terror. Brandon ran to the girls, but by the time he reached them the two men on horseback were there also, hacking away at him from their saddles. Brandon did his best to save himself from being cut to pieces and the girls from being trampled under foot by the prancing horses.

Brandon had stopped a short distance ahead, exhausted by their flight. Mary had stumbled and fallen, but had risen again, and both were now leaning against a wall, clinging to each other, a picture of abject terror. Brandon ran to the girls, but by the time he reached them the two men on horseback were there also, hacking away at him from their saddles. Brandon did his best to save himself from being cut to pieces and the girls from being trampled under foot by the prancing horses.

Brandon had stopped a short distance ahead, exhausted by their flight. Mary had stumbled and fallen, but had risen again, and both were now leaning against a wall, clinging to each other, a picture of abject terror. Brandon ran to the girls, but by the time he reached them the two men on horseback were there also, hacking away at him from their saddles. Brandon did his best to save himself from being cut to pieces and the girls from being trampled under foot by the prancing horses.

Brandon had stopped a short distance ahead, exhausted by their flight. Mary had stumbled and fallen, but had risen again, and both were now leaning against a wall, clinging to each other, a picture of abject terror. Brandon ran to the girls, but by the time he reached them the two men on horseback were there also, hacking away at him from their saddles. Brandon did his best to save himself from being cut to pieces and the girls from being trampled under foot by the prancing horses.

Brandon had stopped a short distance ahead, exhausted by their flight. Mary had stumbled and fallen, but had risen again, and both were now leaning against a wall, clinging to each other, a picture of abject terror. Brandon ran to the girls, but by the time he reached them the two men on horseback were there also, hacking away at him from their saddles. Brandon did his best to save himself from being cut to pieces and the girls from being trampled under foot by the prancing horses.

Brandon had stopped a short distance ahead, exhausted by their flight. Mary had stumbled and fallen, but had risen again, and both were now leaning against a wall, clinging to each other, a picture of abject terror. Brandon ran to the girls, but by the time he reached them the two men on horseback were there also, hacking away at him from their saddles. Brandon did his best to save himself from being cut to pieces and the girls from being trampled under foot by the prancing horses.

There is no beverage more healthful than the right kind of beer. Barley malt and hops—a food and a tonic. Only 3 1/2 per cent of alcohol—just enough to aid digestion.

But get the right beer, for some beer is not healthful. Schlitz is the pure beer, the clean beer, the filtered and sterilized beer. No bacilli in it—nothing but health. And Schlitz is the aged beer that never causes biliousness.

Call for the Brewery Bottling.
 The Beer that made Milwaukee famous.

For sale at all dispensaries in the State, in quart and pint bottles.

BUGGIES, CARRIAGES AND HARNESS

Not How Cheap but How Good is Our Motto.

HERE ARE SOME OF OUR LEADERS:

Columbus, Babcock,
 Watertown, Summers,
 Rock Hill, Sechler,
 and Others.

T. N. BARKSDALE,
 J. A. FRANKS,

Give us a Call. Leaders in Fine Vehicles and Harness.

BUY YOUR Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls

FROM

S. R. TODD,

AND

SAVE DRAYAGE.

State of South Carolina,
 COUNTY OF LAURENS.
 Court of Common Pleas.

S. W. Simpson, Plaintiff, against Dave Simpson, Y. A. Simpeon, Emma James, Othella Davenport, Lillian Cunningham, Early Cunningham, Maxey Cunningham and J. M. Simpson Individually and as Administrators of the Estate of S. W. Simpson and J. F. Hicks, Defendants.

To the Defendants above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for said County, on August 9th, 1902, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office at Laurens, South Carolina, within twenty days after the date hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint. If you fail to answer the complaint on the 9th day of August, 1902.

Dated August 9th, 1902.

F. P. MCGOWAN,
 Plaintiff's Attorney.

April 8 1903—0t.

ON THE SURFACE,

thinly plated Silverware looks like the solid ware. You can tell the difference in the way it wears, but when the article you bought for solid or triple plated turns out to be thinly plated, what are you going to do about it?

Goods bought of us are sure. We know what they are, and we tell you, fully and frankly all we know about everything you ask to see.

Everything is protected by our full guarantee. "It's better to be sure than sorry."

Fleming Bros.

Final Settlement.

TAKE notice that on the 25th day of June, 1903, I will render a final account of my acts and doings as Executor of the estate of J. H. Shell, deceased, in the Office of Judge of Probate for Laurens County, at eleven o'clock a. m., and on the same day will apply for a final discharge from my trust as Administrator.

All persons having demands against said estate will please present them on or before that day, proven and authenticated, or be forever barred.

PARKY N. O. CULBERTSON,
 Administrator with will annexed.
 May 20, 1903—1d

Final Settlement.

TAKE notice that on the 16th day of June, 1903, I will render a final account of my acts and doings as Executor of the estate of J. H. Shell, deceased, in the Office of Judge of Probate for Laurens County, at eleven o'clock a. m., and on the same day will apply for a final discharge from my trust as Administrator.

All persons having demands against said estate will please present them on or before that day, proven and authenticated, or be forever barred.

E. T. SHELL,
 Executor.
 May 13th, 1903.—1p.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Cures Grip in Two Days.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. H. Little, on every box, 25c.

LOOK HERE FOR IT.
It is What the Reader Has Long Sought.

People will read advertisements about cures made by medicine. As they read they wonder if the statements are true. If true, was the relief temporary or permanent? Read this case about Doan's Kidney Pills:

W. H. Clarke, of Bennett street, accountant at the Bloch Bros. Tobacco Works, Wheeling, W. Va., says: "If my back aches I know what will cure it, Doan's Kidney Pills. They are the best remedy I ever came across. For months I was plagued with backache, not sharp pains, but a dull aching all the time, that made me feel miserable. I got medicine on different occasions from doctors, and it seemed to relieve me for the time, but it was soon as bad as ever. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, I took a course of the treatment. They cured me, and that cure has been lasting. I will corroborate this in a personal interview or in reply to any communication mailed to me."

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Notice to Creditors.
 All creditors of the estate of D. P. Goggans, deceased, are required to prove their claims before O. G. Thompson, Esq., at his office at Laurens, S. C., on May 30th, 1903, at eleven o'clock A. M., at which time I will apply for final discharge.

J. WADE ANDERSON,
 Administrator of D. P. Goggans.
 April 24th, 1903—4t.

A NEW LAW FIRM.
 The undersigned have this day entered into a partnership for the practice of law in the Courts of this State, under the name of Simpson & Cooper and will promptly attend to all business entrusted to them.

H. Y. SIMPSON,
 R. A. COOPER.

C., N. & L. R. R.
 In effect Sunday, October 19th, 1902.

Colombia, Leave, 11:20 a m	Laurens, Leave, 11:20 a m
Leaphart, 11:40	Clinton, 11:40
Irmo, 11:54	Clinton, 11:54
Balentine, 12:10	Clinton, 12:10
White Rock, 12:26	Clinton, 12:26
Hilton, 12:42 p m	Clinton, 12:42 p m
Chapin, 12:58	Clinton, 12:58
Little Mountain, 1:14	Clinton, 1:14
Clinton, 1:30	Clinton, 1:30
Prosperity, 1:46	Clinton, 1:46
Newberry, 2:02	Clinton, 2:02
Jalapa, 2:18	Clinton, 2:18
Gary, 2:34	Clinton, 2:34
Clinton, 2:50	Clinton, 2:50
Goldville, 3:06	Clinton, 3:06
Olinnton, 3:22	Clinton, 3:22
Parks, 3:38	Clinton, 3:38
Ar Laurens, 3:54	Clinton, 3:54
Laurens, Leave, 2:02 p m	Clinton, Leave, 2:02 p m
Parks, 2:18	Clinton, 2:18
Ar Laurens, 2:34	Clinton, 2:34
Goldville, 2:50	Clinton, 2:50
Clinton, 3:06	Clinton, 3:06
Kinards, 3:22	Clinton, 3:22
Gary, 3:38	Clinton, 3:38
Clinton, 3:54	Clinton, 3:54
Newberry, 4:10	Clinton, 4:10
Prosperity, 4:26	Clinton, 4:26
Slighs, 4:42	Clinton, 4:42
Little Mountain, 4:58	Clinton, 4:58
Chapin, 5:14	Clinton, 5:14
Hilton, 5:30	Clinton, 5:30
White Rock, 5:46	Clinton, 5:46
Balentine, 6:02	Clinton, 6:02
Irmo, 6:18	Clinton, 6:18
Leaphart, 6:34	Clinton, 6:34
Ar. Columbia, 6:50	Clinton, 6:50

For rates, time tables, or further information call on any Agent, or write—

W. G. CHILDS, President,
 James A. Summersell, Train Master

Charlotte and Western Carolina R. R.
AUGUSTA AND ASHEVILLE SHORT LINE.

Schedule in Effect Mar. 1, 1903.

2:30 pm Lv. Laurens	Ar 1:30 pm
3:20 pm Ar Spartanburg	Lv 12:01 pm
(Southern Railway)	
3:40 pm Lv Spartanburg	Ar 10:25 am
4:30 pm Ar Laurens	Lv 8:30 am
6:11 pm Ar Hendersonville	Lv 5:00 am
(C. & W. C. Railway)	
1:55 pm Lv Laurens	Ar 12:45 pm
2:51 pm Lv Greenwood	Ar 12:44 pm
3:39 pm Ar Laurens	Lv 10:10 am
4:28 pm Ar Laurens	Lv 11:55 am
5:30 pm Ar Spartanburg	Lv 7:50 pm
6:48 pm Ar Fort Royal	Lv 7:40 am
8:29 pm Ar Laurens	Lv 1:35 pm
8:35 pm Ar Greenville	Lv 12:15 pm

For information relative to tickets rates, etc., address

J. R. NOLAN, Agent Laurens S. O.
 GEO. T. BRYAN, C. A.
 ERNEST WILKINS,
 Gen. Pass. Agent, Augusta, Ga.
 T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Man.

Now, about this time there lived over in Billingsbury Ward, the worst part of London, Jewell, a rather unassuming Grouche. He was also an astrologer and had of late grown into great fame as prophet of the future—a fortune teller.

His fame rested on several remarkable predictions which had been fulfilled. He himself, however, really thought the man had some wonderful powers. They said he was half Jew, half gypsy, and, if there is alchemy in the mixing of blood, that combination should surely produce something peculiar. The city folk were said to have visited him in great numbers, and, notwithstanding the priests and bishops all condemned him as an imp of Satan and a follower of witchcraft, many fine people, including some court ladies, continued to go there by stealth in order to take a dangerous, inquisitive peep into the future.

Mary had long wanted to see this Grouche, at first out of mere curiosity,

Now, about this time there lived over in Billingsbury Ward, the worst part of London, Jewell, a rather unassuming Grouche. He was also an astrologer and had of late grown into great fame as prophet of the future—a fortune teller.

His fame rested on several remarkable predictions which had been fulfilled. He himself, however, really thought the man had some wonderful powers. They said he was half Jew, half gypsy, and, if there is alchemy in the mixing of blood, that combination should surely produce something peculiar. The city folk were said to have visited him in great numbers, and, notwithstanding the priests and bishops all condemned him as an imp of Satan and a follower of witchcraft, many fine people, including some court ladies, continued to go there by stealth in order to take a dangerous, inquisitive peep into the future.

Mary had long wanted to see this Grouche, at first out of mere curiosity,

Now, about this time there lived over in Billingsbury Ward, the worst part of London, Jewell, a rather unassuming Grouche. He was also an astrologer and had of late grown into great fame as prophet of the future—a fortune teller.

His fame rested on several remarkable predictions which had been fulfilled. He himself, however, really thought the man had some wonderful powers. They said he was half Jew, half gypsy, and, if there is alchemy in the mixing of blood, that combination should surely produce something peculiar. The city folk were said to have visited him in great numbers, and, notwithstanding the priests and bishops all condemned him as an imp of Satan and a follower of witchcraft, many fine people, including some court ladies, continued to go there by stealth in order to take a dangerous, inquisitive peep into the future.

Mary had long wanted to see this Grouche, at first out of mere curiosity,

Now, about this time there lived over in Billingsbury Ward, the worst part of London, Jewell, a rather unassuming Grouche. He was also an astrologer and had of late grown into great fame as prophet of the future—a fortune teller.

His fame rested on several remarkable predictions which had been fulfilled. He himself, however, really thought the man had some wonderful powers. They said he was half Jew, half gypsy, and, if there is alchemy in the mixing of blood, that combination should surely produce something peculiar. The city folk were said to have visited him in great numbers, and, notwithstanding the priests and bishops all condemned him as an imp of Satan and a follower of witchcraft, many fine people, including some court ladies, continued to go there by stealth in order to take a dangerous, inquisitive peep into the future.

Mary had long wanted to see this Grouche, at first out of mere curiosity,

Now, about this time there lived over in Billingsbury Ward, the worst part of London, Jewell, a rather unassuming Grouche. He was also an astrologer and had of late grown into great fame as prophet of the future—a fortune teller.

His fame rested on several remarkable predictions which had been fulfilled. He himself, however, really thought the man had some wonderful powers. They said he was half Jew, half gypsy, and, if there is alchemy in the mixing of blood, that combination should surely produce something peculiar. The city folk were said to have visited him in great numbers, and, notwithstanding the priests and bishops all condemned him as an imp of Satan and a follower of witchcraft, many fine people, including some court ladies, continued to go there by stealth in order to take a dangerous, inquisitive peep into the future.

Mary had long wanted to see this Grouche, at first out of mere curiosity,

Now, about this time there lived over in Billingsbury Ward, the worst part of London, Jewell, a rather unassuming Grouche. He was also an astrologer and had of late grown into great fame as prophet of the future—a fortune teller.

His fame rested on several remarkable predictions which had been fulfilled. He himself, however, really thought the man had some wonderful powers. They said he was half Jew, half gypsy, and, if there is alchemy in the mixing of blood, that combination should surely produce something peculiar. The city folk were said to have visited him in great numbers, and, notwithstanding the priests and bishops all condemned him as an imp of Satan and a follower of witchcraft, many fine people, including some court ladies, continued to go there by stealth in order to take a dangerous, inquisitive peep into the future.

Mary had long wanted to see this Grouche, at first out of mere curiosity,

Now, about this time there lived over in Billingsbury Ward, the worst part of London, Jewell, a rather unassuming Grouche. He was also an astrologer and had of late grown into great fame as prophet of the future—a fortune teller.

His fame rested on several remarkable predictions which had been fulfilled. He himself, however, really thought the man had some wonderful powers. They said he was half Jew, half gypsy, and, if there is alchemy in the mixing of blood, that combination should surely produce something peculiar. The city folk were said to have visited him in great numbers, and, notwithstanding the priests and bishops all condemned him as an imp of Satan and a follower of witchcraft, many fine people, including some court ladies, continued to go there by stealth in order to take a dangerous, inquisitive peep into the future.

Mary had long wanted to see this Grouche, at first out of mere curiosity,

Now, about this time there lived over in Billingsbury Ward, the worst part of London, Jewell, a rather unassuming Grouche. He was also an astrologer and had of late grown into great fame as prophet of the future—a fortune teller.

His fame rested on several remarkable predictions which had been fulfilled. He himself, however, really thought the man had some wonderful powers. They said he was half Jew, half gypsy, and, if there is alchemy in the mixing of blood, that combination should surely produce something peculiar. The city folk were said to have visited him in great numbers, and, notwithstanding the priests and bishops all condemned him as an imp of Satan and a follower of witchcraft, many fine people, including some court ladies, continued to go there by stealth in order to take a dangerous, inquisitive peep into the future.

Mary had long wanted to see this Grouche, at first out of mere curiosity,

Now, about this time there lived over in Billingsbury Ward, the worst part of London, Jewell, a rather unassuming Grouche. He was also an astrologer and had of late grown into great fame as prophet of the future—a fortune teller.

His fame rested on several remarkable predictions which had been fulfilled. He himself, however, really thought the man had some wonderful powers. They said he was half Jew, half gypsy, and, if there is alchemy in the mixing of blood, that combination should surely produce something peculiar. The city folk were said to have visited him in great numbers, and, notwithstanding the priests and bishops all condemned him as an imp of Satan and a follower of witchcraft, many fine people, including some court ladies, continued to go there by stealth in order to take a dangerous, inquisitive peep into the future.

Mary had long wanted to see this Grouche, at first out of mere curiosity,

Now, about this time there lived over in Billingsbury Ward, the worst part of London, Jewell, a rather unassuming Grouche. He was also an astrologer and had of late grown into great fame as prophet of the future—a fortune teller.

His fame rested on several remarkable predictions which had been fulfilled. He himself, however, really thought the man had some wonderful powers. They said he was half Jew, half gypsy, and, if there is alchemy in the mixing of blood, that combination should surely produce something peculiar. The city folk were said to have visited him in great numbers, and, notwithstanding the priests and bishops all condemned him as an imp of Satan and a follower of witchcraft, many fine people, including some court ladies, continued to go there by stealth in order to take a dangerous, inquisitive peep into the future.

Mary had long wanted to see this Grouche, at first out of mere curiosity,

Now, about this time there lived over in Billingsbury Ward, the worst part of London, Jewell, a rather unassuming Grouche. He was also an astrologer and had of late grown into great fame as prophet of the future—a fortune teller.

His fame rested on several remarkable predictions which had been fulfilled. He himself, however, really thought the man had some wonderful powers. They said he was half Jew, half gypsy, and, if there is alchemy in the mixing of blood, that combination should surely produce something peculiar. The city folk were said to have visited him in great numbers, and, notwithstanding the priests and bishops all condemned him as an imp of Satan and a follower of witchcraft, many fine people, including some court ladies, continued to go there by stealth in order to take a dangerous, inquisitive peep into the future.

Mary had long wanted to see this Grouche, at first out of mere curiosity,

Now, about this time there lived over in Billingsbury Ward, the worst part of London, Jewell, a rather unassuming Grouche. He was also an astrologer and had of late grown into great fame as prophet of the future—a fortune teller.

His fame rested on several remarkable predictions which had been fulfilled. He himself, however, really thought the man had some wonderful powers. They said he was half Jew, half gypsy, and, if there is alchemy in the mixing of blood, that combination should surely produce something peculiar. The city folk were said to have visited him in great numbers, and, notwithstanding the priests and bishops all condemned him as an imp of Satan and a follower of witchcraft, many fine people, including some court ladies, continued to go there by stealth in order to take a dangerous, inquisitive peep into the future.

Mary had long wanted to see this Grouche, at first out of mere curiosity,

Now, about this time there lived over in Billingsbury Ward, the worst part of London, Jewell, a rather unassuming Grouche. He was also an astrologer and had of late grown into great fame as prophet of the future—a fortune teller.</