SOUTHRON. WATCHMAN AND THE

Continue of from First Page. performed betraying his dissatisfaction until he could give it some practical fect. He gave a number of details which coincided with facts that I had previously ascertained, and convinced me that his story was substantially true."

"Thank heavea!" exclaimed Pauline. "Oh, my dear brother!"

"Wait a moment?" rejoined the detective. "We are not quite out of the woods yet! On making a review of the evidence at our disposal, I doubted whether it would be safe to cause Duspee's arrest on the robbery charge. If. we should fail to hold him we might bid him good-by; he would never be seen bere again. But if I could get from you a confirmation of the blackmail story. and especially if you could prove actual payment of money, then our course would be much simpler. We could arrest and hold him on that ground withof any doubt, and the rest, unless I am reatly mistaken, will come of itself." "I can certainly prove the payment," and Panline. My husband and the eheck are both in evidence."

"Very good; and now," said the inspector, lowering his voice and leaning forward, "let me explain to you a little plan 1 have formed for bringing this thing to a head."

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE SHADOW LIFTEE. Y 10 o'clock the next morning all Inspector Byrnes' preparations were complete, down to there . detail; and there . was nothing left to do but wait for the fly to walk

into the web. Horace Dupee, after receiving his check, put it in his pocket with the intention of

getting it cashed at the bank on the morrow. But in order to do this it would be secessary that he be identified. This would not be a particularly easy matter in any case, and the less so because the name on it was not his own. At length she decided to get it cashed through some friend. He was reluctant to have it known to any one that he had had any dealings with Judge Ketelle, and it. was partly on this account that he had given Grush's name. But it was an annovance and a risk even so, and he promised himself that he would not be caught with a check again in a hurry.

.Late that night he succeeded in cashpeculiar." ing the check over the bar of an inn in ledging. The landlord of the inn was a ceive payments personally." depositor at the bank on which the check was drawn. This was on Wednesday. The next day, Thursday (the day of Pauline's interview with the inspector), the check was sent to the bank to be turned in with the other receipts. On Thursday evening the check came back marked N. G. Dupee was not in the hotel at the time; but he entered about 11 o'clock. The hotel keeper called his attention to the dishonored check, and demanded from him payment of the face amount. Dupee had by that time spent a good deal of the eighty dollars; but rather than have money." any disturbance he deposited fifty dollars, and promised to go to the bank the next day and have the thing straight-

"Perfectly. A check for the sum of waiting here? What was the meaning eighty dollars. Well?"

"Well, there seems to have been some inquired the judge of Dupee, indicating difficulty or misunderstanding-probably the cashier at the bank made some the newcomer. stupid mistake; but, anyhow, the check

of it all?

was returned yesterday, marked 'no good.' I thought you would wish to tell you is the truth; and the world will

"You seem to know so much, sir," aning my checks returned, certainly," said the judge. "Let me see; on what bank swered the judge. "that you probably de not need to be informed that Mrs. Ketelle was the check drawn?"

"I will tell you how such a mistake had two brothers. One of them died from the effect of injuries received mysmight occur, Mr. Grush," said the judge. after a short pause. "I keep accounts teriously, while in the company of one at several banks. Sometimes one or Horace Dupee, several years ago. The other of these accounts runs out before I other brother, Percy by name, was acam aware of it. My wife has a separate cused, a year since, of a robbery at Casaccount, which is at the Battery bank. In writing the check the other evening I may have inadversently used her check report turned out to have been an error. book, my own account being exhausted. The fact that she had money there would ago; but his presence was not generally of course not warrant the cashier in paying my check. .! do not assert that this true perpetrator of the robbery had not

is the explanation; but it might be." you will have no objection to writing another?"

ations involved in that, Mr. Grush," said | Percy Nolen?"

pee. "May I ask you, in the first place. man in question, regarding Dupce with a very stern expression, "and this lady

Ketelle, sir," said Dupee, somewhat conman there, and"----

manded the judge. at the turn of the conversation.

"Castellani, the jeweler?" said the there that the robbery of Mrs. Tunstall's dramatic opportunities of the situation; pocketbook took place last year." Dupee bit his lips. But it was neces-

not resist the temptation to aim a blow judge," he said, "the robbery for which young Percy Nolen was arrested."

"Yes, he was arrested for it," returned the judge, gravely: "but it has been discovered, Mr. Grush, that the robberv was the work of another man. That man," he added, fixing his eyes upon the proprietor of that name. other, "is known to the police and will

stead of to the company? That seems cheerfully. "Well, Horace, you see I

"Is this the gentleman you speak of!"

"Oh, I suppose they have fooled you with some clever lie or other," said Dupee, with a snarl. "All the same, what

know about it." believe it, if you don't!" "Hum! I am not in the habit of hav-

was formerly Miss Nolen, and that she

teliani's jewelry store. He left New York and was reported drowned; but the He returned to New York about ten days made known, owing to the fact that the yet been identified. The identification

"To be sure: nothing more likely," .re- has now been made, however, and therejoined Dupee. "But, at all events, the fore the necessity of concealing Mr. check having been returned, I suppose Percy Nolen's presence no longer exists." "Well, and what has all this rigma-

"I am Percy Nolen," said the gentlethe judge, bending an intent look at Duwhat this payment was for?"

Dupee saw at once that he had been purchase at-at our store-1 am a sales- been stopped in order to induce him to come to Judge Ketelle's office; and it had "What store is it you speak of?" de- been previously arranged that Mrs. Ke-

telle and Percy were to meet him there "Castellani's, on Broadway," replied and effoct his discomfiture. There was Dupee, giving the first name that oc- nothing left for him to do except to recurred to him, and feeling a little uneasy stire like the baffled villain in the meledrama, muttering, "Foiled! but I will yet be avenged!" or words to that effect. judge. "I know the place well. It was Dupee, however, failed to grasp the

but he said, as he moved towards the door, "You have been known as a picksary to carry out his part, and he could pocket, Percy Nolen, and it'll stick to you!" With that he opened the door, at the judge. "You are quite right, and would have gone out of it, had he not been confronted there by a broad shouldered, athletic gentleman, with a brown mustache and piercing eyes, who

was accompanied by a dejected personage wearing the familiar aspect of Mr. John Grush, the only true and genuine

The broad shouldered man, after handundoubtedly explate his crime. But to ing Grush into the rocan, followed him return to this check. How does it happen and closed the door. "Good morning. that the money was payable to you in- Mrs. Ketelle and gentiemen," he said have a friend of yours here. Jack has

"Well, you see, I-I have an interest been complaining to me of you. He the lower part of the city, where he was in the business and am authorized to re- says you not only stole his name, but infringed his patent blackmail scheme. And so, by way of retaliation, the has "Ah! Still, as the matter, from a pecuniary point of view, concerns the com- been telling very bad tales of you. I'm afraid you are in for a good deal of pany, and not you, it can make no differ-.trouble, Horace." ence if I cause inquiries to be made at 'There's no need of making a fuss Castellani's before writing you another check. As I have no personal acquaint- about this affair, inspector," said Eupce, assuming a nonchalant air. "There's ance with you, you will perceive the been no blackmail that I know of. It is propriety of this precaution." true that Judge Ketelle paid me a werth-"I don't regard the matter in that less check the other day; but there has been no pecuniary transaction, properly speaking, and I don't know what this man," indicating Grush, "is grumbling | iar, insignificant figure of the professor about. I know very little of him."

devil there came up to him and robbed about his neck, let him remember that it appreciated, what only women can ap- than on himself. was Horsee Dupee put it there!"

office presently. They're a pair of them, ure too subtle for the masculine palate. and, to my thinking, hanging is too good for either of them!"

The little audience which had been involuntary spectators of this violent and ugly scene drew a breath of relief when the door closed behind the two convicts. tell you to-night what I have always It was a long time before the nightmare meant to tell you? about myself andimpression wore off.

"That last turn was unexpected," observed the inspector, deprecatingly. "It wasn't on my programme. I lit off with greater accuracy; somehow about it. You remember, Miss Nolen, I Lawrence Fleming. always doubted his having committed the greater crime. But on the whole I think we may congratulate ourselves on | want to know. I know you have been having made a very good end of the af- very unhappy; but one day, I assure yon, fair. You will not have to return to you are going to be happier than ever." Harlem, Mr. Nolen, unless you wish to. And, on the other thand, when you go me tell you. I think I ought. Perhaps, back to Mexico I fancy you will find no when you have heard, you will want to dast year they met you at the Jenkinsons' difficulty in carrying with you all the go away from me-from a woman who guarantees, social or business, that you has been so cruelly humiliated." want."

"Thanks to you, inspector," said the the fire light. young man, with feeling, grasping the officer by the hand.

"Oh, no; that is where your thanks besong," the latter returned, bowing toward | she had disburdened her mind of the old, | shape of news?" Pauline with a smile. "She deserves | unhappy things, about which personally most of the credit for the successful is- he had small desire to icarn. sue of this affair. No sister, I'll make bold to say, ever stood by a brother so poor women and their love stories: their faithfully as she has by you. I have anxious interpretation of looks and words done little besides back her up now and and smiles; their pathetic, careful gatherthen; and, if I hadn't, I believe she ing up of crumbs so carelessly scattered. would have done the whole thing alone by herself!" and evading further thanks gan her story in the strange, uncertain and praises the chief detective made a voice which, from his boyhood upward, comprehensive salute to the company had had power to thrill John Adden- something startling in his appearance and vanished from the room.

"He's what I call a man!" said Percy. "And a general!" added the judge. Pauline said in a whisper, "God bless, him!"

Judge Ketelle and his beautiful wife continue to live in New York, and now where he was standing by the tea table, are the sunny center of a charming so- and strange and wonderful world. I the enjoyment of a serene old age. | like a lifetime. Looking back, it astonthe daughter of one of the chief men in of the sun. The day came when I was the possession of her late husband's es- last, an hour before I left, he took me in tates. Dupee is behind the bars: Grush | his arms, yes, Johnny, yes-he took me | text. contrived to cheat the gallows. In- in his arms and kissed my lips, and told

work agrees with him. THE END.

It was now three weeks since their cn- days than anything else, though Johnny, And if he had no other right over him, and gave him the blow behind the gagement, and already something of Ad- it must be owned, was uncritical, and, 'Lydia, had he not that of his own liteear that killed him! I say it, and I can denbrooke's calm happiness was begin- like many persons, imposed a far less se- long love and her three weeks' tolerance prove it! And when he feels the rope ning to be reflected in Lydia's face. She vere standard of conduct on his friends of it?

preciate, the consciousness of making "Take them out, sergeant," said the another's happiness by the mere fact of inspector, abruptly; "I will be at the her presence. That is, I think, a pleas- spised examination papers. "I have been down at Twickenham Now, as she laid her hand lightly on his. she enjoyed, as at were, a reflection of that, you know. I am looking out for the delight which she knew herself to be charabers somewhere Bond street way: the mantel siece, continuing his troubled and Mrs. Baxter is going to put me up conferring by the act. "Johnny," she said, "will you let me here for a night or two."

"Oh, good. You knos Mrs. Baxter has that portmanteau of yours?" "Yes: she's fetching it now, I believe, choose between them. that other person." She finished her from the number room. There are some phrase thus vaguely, not doubting but that Addenbrooke had mentally rounded papers in it I want to look at to-night." Fleming leaned back in his chair, his think Dupee probably told the truth her lips refused to utter the name of evelids drooping modily, as they had a his fingers in the tobacce jar.

"My dear," he answered gently, "tell | tentedly: "Haven't you got anything to tell a me nothing which distresses you. I don't fellow? You London people are all the same. One goes away and lives what and came over to the table. "What's seems a lifetime--it's so cram full of ex- up?" he said. She smiled half sadly. "Johnny, let perience-and when one gets back, not

dinner party." complain, Fleming." He laughed, drawing closer to her in

"Since that's it, Lydia, perhaps you'd better tell me!"

tion: "but isn't there anything in the wrought the mischief. He saw that she would never rest till "Well," said Addenbrooke, slowly, They were so infinitely touching, these

of getting married." Addenbrooke had never been a shy all this time?" man; he was only very modest, and he had not accustomed his friends to take "Do you intend," he said, in a low voice, an interest in his affairs. So Lydia, with half averted face, be-Fleming opened his eyes full and stared his friend in the face. There was always of Fleming's constancy. brooke to the inmost depths of his being | under these circumstances: perhaps be-"It is nearly a year ago," she began, | cause his eyes were so rarely shown-"at the Meades' place in Warwickshire. perhaps because of some quality in the I arrived on March 28, and stayed a eyes themselves They were curiously week. It began from the beginning, bright and vesy brown-not a black

When I walked into the drawing room, . manque, but a beautiful, unusual brown. Looking at them, it was easier to realthat the shadow is lifted from them they it seemed that I had walked into a new ize the power, such as it was, which Lawrence Fleming possessed over his ciety. Mrs. Nolen lives with them, in | lived in that world for a week, and it was | fellow creatures. "Addenbrooke," he said, leaning for-

Percy returned to Mexico, and is still ishes me how every one else at once ac- ward and speaking with sudden inliving there, having become quite cepted the situation. Then I no more tensity, "as you value your peace of wealthy; and his betrothal is reported to guestioned it than I question the rising mind, have nothing to do with women!" He flung himself back, laughing a litthe government. Mrs. Valentine Martin to go, and he had said nothing definite the, and letting fall his eyelids. In a few is believed to be in England, intriguing, to me. I, living in my fool's paradise, minutes he burst into a fierce tirade no trust, but she must needs throw herwithout much prospect of success, for was neither surprised nor afraid. At against the whole female sex, taking Addenbrocke's announcement merely as a who is not worthy of her!" Even Johnny was disappointed at this brooke, with sudden passion. "And, by

spector Byrnes is hard at-work, but hard me that he would follow me the next lack of interest on the part of his friend. Heaven, I think it is I who am too good but remembered having heard that Law- | for her!"

"That's enough," said Addenbrooke. rence had been hard hit before he went The passion of such men as Addenin a low voice; "he was a brute. Let us to Africa-that nothing less, indeed, than brooke is a terrible thing.

New Advertisements. Road Carts! EVERYTHING The door opened to admit Lawrence

"Where do you hang out?" asked Ad-lenbrooke, gathering together the 'de-bore a bundle of papers and a pipe in his then entired." denbrooke, gathering together the de- bore a bundle of papers and a pipe in his hand.

"Any tobacco?" he said, taking the with my people. Can't stand much of empty seat at the writing table. Addenbrooke nodded toward a jar on Dr. T. W. BOOKHART, promenade across the room. It was dawning, painfully, but surely, on his mind that his hands were indeed

Office over Bultman & Bro.'s hoe Store tied, that it only remained for Lydia to "But it is I who would have made her

happy!" thought poor, obstinate Johnny. Office Hours- 9 to 1:30 ; 2.30 to 3 "Any matches," said Fleming, with April 17-0 trick of doing; then he said discen- Johnny made no answer, and the other NOTE THE REDUCTION

fumbled in the pecket of his coat. "By George!" This time Addenbrocke was roused.

Fleming pointed in silence to a stamped Canned Goods a soul remembers if it was last week or and addressed envelope lying at his feet. Johnny picked it up, with a dull sense of relief that matters had been more or "From what I hear, you've no cause to less taken out of his hands. 'He knew, before he looked at it, that it was ad-

Addenbrooke faced him suddenly.

Lawrence.

through Addenbrooke.

gaged to be married."

with tense eyes and nostrils.

"Oh, of course, one's pestered with dressed to Miss Grey, and that it was And avail yourselves of the invitations from a lot of silly women Fleming's customary carelessness in the 1 opportunity offered one never heard of?" grumbled the new matter of posting his letters which had

FOR THE NEXT

than anyordy.

and catalogues

Name this paper.

Jer bon't buy before getting our prices

THE GEO. W. STOONELLICC.

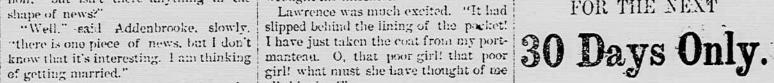
DENTAL SURGEON.

ENTRANCE ON MAIN STREET.

SUVPER, S.C.

____IX____

Nashville, Tenn.



"endeavoring to repair the mischief?" It is possible that he had a low opinion For 30 Days only we will "I will go to her to-morrow!" cried sell our entire stock of Canned A sudden pang of personal anguish, an intolerable sense of bereavement, shot Goods named below at prices mentioned : He thought: "After all, perhaps, I am 3 lb. caus Fie Peaches, \$1 35 per nothing-but a jealous devil who begrudges my girl her happiness." Aloud, he said: "There may be diffi- dozen. 2 ib. cans choice Peaches, \$1.35 per culties at first. In fact, Miss Grey is en-3 lb. cans choice Peaches, \$1.75 per Fleming rose, with an exclamation.

The two men stood facing one another; | dozen. 3 lb. cans extra choice Peaches, \$2,15 Lawrence, flushed, excited: Johnny, pale, per dozen. 2 lb cans Bartlett Pears, \$1.50 per "Lydia engaged! Lydia! The women

are all alike. Could she have no patience, jezen. 3 lb. cans choice Tomatoes, \$1 30 self away in a fit of pique on some fellow per dozeu. 2 lb. cans Egyptian Sugar Corp.

"She is engaged to me!" cried Adden-\$1 25 per dezen. 2 ib. cans Evergreen Sweet Corn.

S1 50 per dozen. 3 lb. cans choice Roast Beef, \$2 25

per dozen. 1 lb cans choice Lunch Tougue, \$3 00

\$2 75 per dozen.

dozen.

dozen

1 lb cans choice Dried Chipped Beef.

1 lb caps choice Mackerel, \$1.50 per

I lb cans choice Salmon, \$2 00 per

1 lb. cans best imported Sardines,

3 1b. cans Tripe, S2 25 per dozen.

role to do with me?" demanded Dupee "There would be some other consider- defiantly. "What have I to do with "It was for a purchase made by Mrs. is my sister." fused by this unexpected question: "a outwitted and trapped. The check had

ened out. But though he carried it off with a composed face, he was in reality filled

-with rage and apprehension. What could be the meaning of it? A wheck signed by Judge Ketelle refused Eccident or a deliberate plan? A mistake it could hardly be: there was nothing ambiguous in the wording of the check and Dupee had made sure that the date and all the minor details had here. been correctly entered. . The probability was greater of its being an accident. Judge Ketelle might have inadvertently overdrawn his account. If this were the case, the matter could be easily rectified. Bot on the other hand, the third contingency remained-that the check had been stopped by special direction. If that were so, it meant that Mrs. Letelle : his threat and reveal her intrigue to her husband. Well, if that were her write him another." idea, she would discover her mistake. had done; and if he suffered inprison- due?" ment for it, at any rate the time would come when he would again be free, and

bring no freedom to her. This bitterness of malice on his part ! "I owe you nothing and shall pay you all criminals who have fallen from a waited for you a long time. his misfortune from the day when he shall know as much as I de!" .ment. So strong was his desire to see | fancy Mrs. Ketelle will not object." this punishment inflicted that he half Pauline inclined her head contemptu-.hoped Mrs. Ketelle had really played him ously. "Let him speak!" she said. false. The longer he thought over the "Oh, I'm going to speak-don't make matter, however, the less likely did it any mistake about that." Dupee exseem that this could be the case. What- claimed, beside himself with mingled fear ever she might think as to the probabil- and rage; for he was wholly unable to ity of his failing to carry out his threat, account for the security of l'auline's dethe possibility that he would carry it out meanor. "I'm going to speak, and what

nizing this, Dupee prepared himself for husband, who imagines you to be a virtueither contingency. He would go to ous and respectable woman, but by all Judge Ketelle's office and inform him of | New York, or wherever else she may go. the refusal of the check, as if he supposed I tell you, Judge Ketelle, that the sooner it to be an ordinary business error. If you turn that woman into the street the the judge redeemed the check, well and better it will be for your credit and repugood; the matter might stop, for the tation! She has deceived you ever since present at any rate, where it was. If, she was married to you! Let her deny it on the contrary, resistance should be if she can! Let her deny that she visits offered to his claim, he would know how a fellow-her lover-in his lodgings in to defend himself. strest. The rooms were on the first floor; man than you are, judge, and better lookthere was an outer office and two or ing, and they laugh at you for an old He asked one of them if Judge Ketelle you will have all New York laughing at spector." were within.

light," answered Dupee, who was beginning to lose his nerve. "I am not accountable to the firm. I sold the goods. and I must request you to pay me the

There was a book lying on the judge's desk, and at this moment, apparently by aceident, a movement of his elbow caused this book to fall heavily to the

"The affair concerns Mrs. Ketelle more directly than it does me," he observed. "I will communicate with her, and if she authorizes the payment I will make it." At that moment the door into the outer office opened. "And by the way." continued the judge, "here is Mrs. Ketelle now. We can settle this thing.

It was, in fact, Pauline. Her face was pale and grave, but her eyes sparkled like stars. Dupee knew not how to interpret her abrupt appearance. The look that she bestowed upon him did not tend to reassure him. But he summoned all his resolution and resolved to fight if brought to bay.

"My dear," said the judge, as his wife had declared war. She had resolved to came over to him and stood by his dery him. She fancied, perhaps, that he chair, "this person tells me that the would not have the courage to carry out check 1 gave him at your request has been stopped, and he wants me to

"It was stopped by my orders," said He would reveal her shame, whatever | Pauline, turning her eyes again on Duthe consequences to himself. He would pee. "The money will not be paid." blast her life; not only her husband, but | "Why won't it be paid?" retorted Duthe whole world should know what she pee. "Do you mean to deny that it is "I owe you nothing," she replied.

"Oh! we'll see about that! Do you then he could seek her out and taunt her wish me to tell your husband what it with her ignominy. For time would was you bought of me and paid eighty dotlars on account?"

was partly characteristic of the nature nothing," was her answer. "You are an of the man; but there was in it an ele- impostor and a thief. Your name is not -ment of exceptional animosity. Almost John Grush, but Horace Dupee. I have higher social position lay the responsi- "Never mind what my name is or bility of their degradation at the door of what I am! I know what you are and some person or combination of circum- what you have done! And unless you stances outside of themselves. So it was pay me, here and now, not eighty dolwith Dupee, who dated the beginning of lars but eight hundred, your husband was arrested on the charge of murder by "Not so loud, sir, if you please," interthe father of Jerrold Nolen. Pauline posed the judge. "I don't think you can and her mother were the only living rep- tell me anything about Mrs. Ketelle that resentatives (as he believed) of that man | I do not already know. But if you think They should suffer a vicarious punish- otherwise I am ready to hear you, and I

-was too serious a one to invite. Recog- I say shall be heard not only by your later.

"He has the advantage of son, then." ing for you for a year. I knew you'd be back here, so I didn't bother to disturb

well without him. Hold out your before he went to Africa? hands!"

The last words were spoken in a voice gave a start and mechanically extended

his wrists, and the next moment the handcuffs were round them. The motake in the significance of what the invery malignant glance at Grush.

"You will find evidence against me, will you!" he cried, in a grating tone.

me, and that's what you get for it!" "You'll give evidence that I'm a pickpocket, will you?" repeated Dupee, starsion, half teer and half scowl. "Well, you may do it or you needn't, just as

you please, for I did rob the woman, and I don't care who knows it, now! But you gave it away too quick. Jack Grush: this is the worst day's work you ever did; it would have been worth something to

you to have found out, first, whether I had any little stories to tell about you!" point of putting an abrupt end to their | daughter from the distance.

dialogue, seemed to change his purpose at the last sentence; and the others pres-1 fellow

change it. "We'll see if I can't. I know somedo vou hear, Jack Grush! I haven't

ADDENBROOKE.

I'll never do you wrong for your own sake. -All's Well That Ends Well day."

Lydia could not help wondering why on earth Addenbrooke should be so anxjous to marry her.

She was standing at the window, her eyes mechanically following the familas he plodded down the gravel walk to the gate: and when he had passed from view she sat down in the nearest chair very strange. She had no love to give him, and had told him so, quite frankly: you in San Francisco; but I've got that he must know, as every one knew, of thousand dollar note up at the office; and that miserable affair with Lawrence Grush has filled up any little gaps in the Fleming: was he not Fleming's intimate chain, though we could have done very friend, the last person who had seen him

Moreover, her glass had taken to refleeting a woman who was sad and pale so different from the good natured ban- | and old before her time, surely not the ter of the foregoing sentences that Dupee | woman with whom a man would be expected to wish to begin his life.

When we have become to ourselves a daily burden it is so hard to realize that ment after that, however, he seemed to our presence can be desired of others. And yet she had been aware of Addenspector had said. He turned and cast a brooke's devotion from the days of the good but obstinate little boy, with a taste

for chemical experiments, to those of the modest young man, who lurked unob-"You did that job on the lady in the trusively in doorways for the purpose of turned Grush, nodding toward Percy, at hand to fill up vacancies. She Lad and speaking with a swagger. "You been aware of it, but had given it little know it, and I'll take my oath to it any heed; now, in her loneliness, her sorrow. actor or the densest person living. day. You played a low down game one the thought of that devotion moved her

strangely. She had seen herself drifting on to middle age, haggard, loveless, unloved, ing at the man with a strange expres- the sorriest of spectacles, the emotional woman whose emotions have wrecked her. Addenbrooke and Addenbrooke's vided by folding doors. The whole love interposed themselves like a shield between her and her fate.

She had given him no answer, but she knew by now what her answer would be. The door opened, and Mrs. Grey, Ler mother, came into the room.

She sat down in silence-a chill, com-The inspector, who had been on the fortless presence - and regarded her

These two women lived together without profit or pleasure to either. Mrs. ent involuntarily listened to what might | Grey was capable of making sacrifices. but she lacked the priceless gift of home "You can't tell anything to hurt me!" | making; while Lydia, on her part, chafed shrouded chandelier depended from a retorted Grush. "I've got my medicine, beneath the restrictions of a relationship twelfth cake like decoration in white and I'm going to take it. You can't in which neither affinity nor affection and rold plaster. bore a part.

thing: I've known it for years-for years, after all," reflected Mrs. Grey; "a Gower street professor of no particular distinc- night's work. It was the evening folsaid anything about it; it was too good a tion. Well, Lydia was getting on; and, lowing Lydia's confession, and he was thought. thing to give away-until the time came! if a girl means to marry, she had better | too busy to get up to St. John's Wood It was a whip I could drive you with manage to do so before she is five-and- He sighed at the thought of this, then any time, and I kept it till I should want | twenty. And there had been nothing, it | plunged into the pile of papers, which t. Little you imagined that I have had seemed, in that affair with young Flemthe whole thing, pat by heart, ever since ing." Mrs. Grey was disappointed. It flowed into several neighboring chairs. the first month I was out of the prisoner's is true that Fleming's father kept a glove He had not been long at work when with her seemed contamination. dock! I knew better than to let you shop in Regent street, whereas the Ad- the door was flung open, and a man ensuspect it. But I've waited long enough, denbrookes had been gentle folks for tered the room. and you might as well have it now as generations; but nobody minded that sort "Still in these gilded halls, Johnny!"

hear no more about him. "There is no more to hear," she an- those distant shores. swered with bitterness; "that is the end | Then, before Addenbrooke knew what | from the room.

of my story. A week later I heard he was happening, Fleming plunged into the very heart of his own particular had gone abroad." Addenbrooke put his arm about Lydia | grievance. and, drawing her head to his shoulder,

stroked her hair backward and forward she came into the room. I don't pretend sorry," she cried. with his kind hand. Her recital had pained him. He knew that she was the first; but it was differ-

the perfidity of his sex, but this particu- ent, somehow. I am not even sure that lar offender had gone beyond all recog- she was good looking, but there was nized limits; limits which, in his own something about her-if you cared at all and pow, at her own request, was to take person, Johnny had always refused to well, you cared! She stayed a week, recognize. The thought of the misery and at the end of the time I tokl her,

inflicted on his proud, sensitive, passionspeechless with sympathy. He rose at last and, buttoning up his coat, tried to speak in tones of reassuring cheerfulness. I wrote and told her this, begging her to with the neatest of cuifs and collars-"By the by, Lydia, Fleming has come fix a day for my visit. She made no poor Johnny!

back. You remember Lawrence Fleming? They are making quite a lion of him on account of his new book. He's The next day I accepted the offer of The just the sort of man to enjoy being lion- Waterloo Place Gazette, and went out to ized "

he went on: "I expect that he will be turning up at my rooms in the course of a day or two.

He left a portmanteau with my landlady before he sailed. Good night, my own shop!" dear girl." And he held out both his hands. Lydia looked at him sharply and with

rising vexation. She had found out long ago that subthe hints were quite thrown away upon know the truth. Either he was the most consummate wards?"

It was impossible to entertain seriously the idea of Addenbrooke as a consum- veration, gensing on his way to the door, mate actor.

Addenbrooke had rooms in Gower the room. streets a sitting room and a bedroom, diapartment had begun life as what house agents call a spacious double drawing

room, and bore yet the marks of its raged within him. former state of existence. The mantelpiece, which now supported a host of bottles, variously shaped and filled, was of white marble, heavily carved-summoned up to the imaginative mind visions of gilt clocks and can dlesticks under glass shades.

The walls, hung with white watered paper, avere divided into panels by strips of gold beading, and from the ceiling a

of thing in these days. Lawrence Float said a voice, which was not quite so for the moment took away his breath. ing went everywhere, did everything. drawling nor so full of quiet humor as and made him pause, pale, motionless,

a broken heart had sent him forth to Fleming quailed before it. He gathered up his papers in silence and went per dozen. Mrs. Grey swept up to Addenbrooke

as he stood with his hand on the knob of the drawing room door. "It was last year," he said, "at a coun-"Oh, Professor Addenbrooke, I am so try house. It began from the moment

"So am I," he answered, curtiy. It was two days after the events of the 32 25 per dozen. last chapter. Lydia had made her choice, farewell of Addenbrooke. As she came forward, with flashed

more or less directly, that I loved her. I great deal about you. I have been wait- and continued her reflections. It was ate Lydia made him sick with anger and was to see her the next day in London struck him that she resembled the picture We keep constantly on hand a cheice The next day, as it happened, I was pre-A Bacchante in a tailor made gown, ers. Always fresh. vented by my mother's serious illness

"I wished," she said, when their greetreply, and four days later I called at the ing was over, "to thank you with all my house to be told she was out of town .beart."

"And I," he said, "wish to tell you | and quote prices. Africa. I'm sure, 1 don't know why I this. Do not think that I merely took . Have you tried Puddine? Try it, Lydia looked at him, speechless, and cared. She wasn't worth it; she had advantage of you. I believed that I given me every encouragement-had could make you happy-I believe it even allowed me to kiss her. I suppose | still."

She smiled sadiv, and Addenbrooke there was a richer fellow on hand, or one whose father didn't happen to keep a broke into a sort of laugh. ""Oh, Johnny, Johnny!" she cried.

He had no intention of being pitied, Floming rose, shrugging his shoulders. even by Lydia. Addenbrooke remained silent. The voice "Don't distress yourself about me, of Mrs. Baxter, announcing that th portmanteau was in Lawrence's room. Lydia," he said; "I have had my chance. Perhaps I ought totell you that I do not came as a relief to both. "By the by," said Johnny, in a low think you have chosen the better man." jewelry store, and put it off on him," re- saying good night to her, and was always Johnny: but surely, surely he must voice, as the other felt for his keys, "all They talked a little aimlessly; then this took place at the Meades' in War- Addenbrooke held out both his hands in farewell. It was Lydia, who, drawing wickshire, from March the 28th en him towards her, kissed his face for the

"Oh," answered Lawrence, with some last time. She knew, as he stood there facing her. "I suppose yor know all about it like the that he was passing out of her life forrest of the world!" And he went from ever. For the moment he seemed transfigured, no longer insignificant; a tender

but inscrutable presence-pitving, ironi-Addenbrooke to mained behind, pacing | cal. Some inarticulate voice in her heart the ridiculous, incongruous apartment. cried out to him not to leave her; unconsciously she put out her hand, and then while an unwonted storm of emotion he was gone. Not long after Fleming was with her.

The parts of the puzzle lay, fitted to-He had his arm around her waist and gether, in his hand: it only remained for was kissing her lips as Addenbrooke had him to step forward and proclaim the never kissed them - Amy Levy in Belsolution of a most commonplace enigma gravia. An inefficient postman, a carcless house-

maid-on some such undignified trifle DO NOT SUFFER ANY MONGER. had the whole complication hung, like many another complication before it. liv, and the first stages of consumption broken No doubt, sooner or later, the missing in a week, we hereby gaurantee Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consumption, and will reclew would come to light, when he himfund the money to all scholary, take it as perself had made its discovery of no import- directions, and do not and our statement correct Sold by J. F. W. Dei, rue.

ance whatever. Had he been of a melodramatic turn of mind, Addenbrooke might have laughed aloud at the irony of the situation. His own dream was shattered forever:

His own dream was shattered forever: but of that for the moment he scarcely colds. Sidd by Dr. J.F. W. Deborae. Country or What he saw most clearly was this: Mrs. W. C. Ivy, will clean kid and sick that, by his own act, he must make gloves and felt hats in first class order at Lydia over into the hands of a man un- reasonable rates. Orders from the country worthy of her-unlikely to make her promptly attended to. E-sidence at Mrs. W happy: to think of whom in connection II. Brunson's, Liberty Sirect,

But the man whom Lydia loved withal! There was the sting, the shock, that

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Addenbrooke had drawn his writing "So it was to be Johnny Addenbrooke | table, with the lamp on it, close to the fice, and had settled down to a long

not only covered the table, but over-

proment-Mr. John Grush."

and soon came back with the request | Ketelle?' that Mr. Grush would step inside. Dupee passed through the door, which was in a handsomely furnished parlor, beside are!"

name and the face."

"You are quite right, judge," replied Dupee, assuming an easy air, "and it is young man appeared on the threshold

Plessed if I know what he's chatteroff his head a little.

mitted of mardering Jerrold Nolen," Duplet went on, with intense emphasis, "you were one of the first to make up to Harlen, and drives with him in the park! Ine and say that, since society had Licked

It was about 11 o'clock when he mount- Let her deny that if she dares! She me out, I was justified in Licking against ed the steps of the judge's office on Pine meets him every day; he is a younger seciety and living by my wits. But, all the time, if I had been convicted, you would have let me hang, you hound, three inner rooms opening into one an- fool when they are together. And they sooner than say a word to save me! and other. Two or three clerks were writing are together every day. I say, the sooner yet you were the scoundrel who crept up in the outer room when Dupee entered. you kick her into the street the better, or to a drunken man- Hold him, in-

Grash, in fact, had sublealy made a you! Eve got the facts, and Fil make leap at Dupee like a wild beast. But the "I'll see, sir," replied the clerk, looking 'em known, and prove 'era, too!" "Are you prepared to maintain," said inspector's hand was stretched out like a ness: up. "What name shall I say?" "Are you prepared to maintain," said inspector's hand was stretched out like a "Say Mr. Grush wants to see him a the judge, in a quiet tone, "that there is flash and grasped him by the back of the

anything unseemly in the relations of collar with an iron hold. The fellow The clerk went into the inner room the gentleman you speak of and Mis. made one tremendous but van effort to break loose, and then stood still, shaking

Dupee laughed harshly. "Ask him!" all over, but dangerous no longer. The he returned. "Bring him and her to- inspector gave a sharp whistle; a serclosed behind him. He found himself gether and ask them what their relations geant entered the room, and at a ned from his superior had Grash manacled in

the window of which Judge Ketelle sat "I am fortunately able to do that," a july and stood up against the wall. The at his desk. The judge turned in his answered the judge, "because the gen- inspector straightened has shirt cull and chair and asked him to be seated. "I tleman in question happens to be at said, "Come, Horace, make an end of think you were up at my house the other hand. I will summon him." And step- this business, we can't stay here all the evening," he remarked. "I recognize the ping to the door of the inner room, he morning to hear you two scoundrels abuse each other."

partly opened it and said, "Come in." "I say," said Dupee, with a sort of ex-The next moment the figure of a tall cited shrick in his voice, "that after I and advanced into the apartment. He took Jerrold Nolen to the door of his you on that occasion that I have ventured was the very man whom Dupee had seen house and left him, so help me tiod, a in the stoon there, though so drunk

ing about?" said Grush, addressing the his new book from Africa had made him the speaker seemed to intend. company in general with an air of per- more of a lion than ever, hence he was "Fleming, by all that's wonderful!" plexed innocence. "I suspect he's gone more to be desired as a husband than poor cried Addenbrooke, rising with extended Johnny, who went nowhere to speak of. hand.

"When I left the prisoner's dock, ac- and did nothing but his work. Lydia rose slowly and went over to the Luilt young man, with dark hair, and a writing table.

As she took up her pen the whimsical | son by the African sun. thought struck her that, when the other He was distinctly handsome, though children had carried their pence to the the lower part of the face was a tritle to invest his capital in invisterious com- about the cars and nostrils. pounds at the chemist's. A faint smile "Sit down," said Addenbrooke, clear- bonest, patient labor, hovered about her lips as she wrote, ing a chair, and resuming his own seat. When the letter was finished, she laid i "Examinations, ugh?" Fleming flicked she was turning forever, had rushed " whet people's, poor old Johnny!"

with cruel vividness into her conscious

Behnt dieh Gott, es war zu schon geweiert. Eshut dien Gott, es hat nicht sellen sein-She rose, stiff and cold, and went over to her mother.

Lydia was a graceful creature, tall, slight, faintly colored, some people thought her beautiful, others could see a fashion, since their first term at the - Lydin ne more belonged to bun than a April 10. no beauty in her whatever.

"Mamma," she said in her strange, pathetic voice, "Professor Addenbrooke written to say 'ves.'"

own room, and the talk between them his shyness was a certain emphasis of self world do not do such things, but then

Then suddenly, before the modest and uncritical mind of Addenbrooke flashed in vivid colors the image of two men-The new comer was a large, heavily of himself and his friend.

He saw Lawrence Fleming with his showy, unreliable cleverness, his moral complexion, originally florid, burnt crimcoarseness, the man stood before him re-

wealed in all his second rateness. And he saw himself, John Addensweet shop, Johnny had always preferred heavy, and there was a lack of finish brooke, as he had always been, in the It Acts on the Eowels, Cleanses dignity of his irreproachful life- of his

He looked on this picture and on that, and knew each for what it was worth. her head a moment on the desk and shut | with his large finger at the papers on the | "Then ensued in the peaceful breast of her eyes. The old dream, from which desk. "If it's not your own exams, it's Addenbrocke a terrible war of thoughts

and emotions. Floming had the greatest contempt for Life, which had hitherto been a simpleexaminations, in which, indeed, he had matter enough, a mere case of doing conspicuously failed to distinguish him- your duty and minding your or n budself; the less brilliant Addenbrooke hav ness, had assumed a complexion of crugt [3] Sealy and Dr. J. F. M. D. Lerme.

ing a commonplace knack of getting into difficulty. And yet he know that the more obthe first class, which is ofter the way vious aspect of the matter was not a with your dull, plodding fellows

These two men had been triends, after complexited one.

university. In those days Fleming had dog who had followed him home and

been a raw, unhappy, self conscious, had been claimed by its master. - He was bound, in common honor, te young man, subject to miserable, hideoxs has asked me to marry him, and I have liter of shyners, and secretly ashamed of reveal the facts of which he had accidentally become possessed. the paternal glove shop

Now, perhaps, he was too fond of talk. Should us go to Lydia and say: "This Addenbrooke was spending the even- ing about the glove shop, of drawing jo- man, when you prefer so infinitely te ing as usual with Lydia at St. John's cose comparisons detween himself and a myself, is far less worthy of you than L Wood. They were alone dogether, Mrs. well known glover's son of Stratford-on- He has not led a bad life, as men go, but Grey having discreetly retired to her Avon; and the only remaining mark of he has not led a good one." Men of the Parlor for Ladies.

flowed with the ease of intimacy and af- confidence. Addenbrooke's affection for Addenbrooke was not a man of the

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