"Be Just and Fear not -- Let all the Ends thou Aims't at, be thy Country's, thy God's and Truth's " SUMTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1891.

done it remained. Well-it was too late

aware of it. At this moment the overture came to theatre, but they had met several times found herself again in her dressing room, and exchanged a few words, and there but not in the same mood as she had left had been something in his manner that it. She was warm, composed and happy. She looked in the tall mirror, and for the knew not why-something that seemed more weight with him than reason. And yet he had not seemed happy nor at ease; but his uneasiness was of a kind that soothed and inspirited her. It was like the trouble of a cloudy dawn, out of her. The appurtenances of the stage, which the sun at last rises clear. He was

not treacherous nor intangible, like so many men; his qualities were large and firmly based; he could not play monkey tricks, and talk one thing while he thought work on the new opera house, suggests some another. The process of his feelings was honest and open; he was reserved and ret-

insincere.

IN CHAPTER 5 Jocelyn, acting as a friend of all concerned, arranges temporary quarters for Beatrix in New York and secures a chaperon for her, inadvertently showing himself to be a man of shady antecedents, living he. She felt that could she be so all by his wits.

CHAPTER 6 brings the heroine, in the assumed character of Marana, before New Yory society. She meets Geoffrey Bellingham at a dinner given in her honor by a rich patron of the muses.

CHAPTER VIII. THE SUCCESS AND GLORY OF HER CAREER,



anew! Now I can sing." must be a barbarously large as well as a She put out her hand and Geoffrey | reprehensibly inattentive place, since it had failed to follow with solicitude the took it in his.

For a moment it seemed to them as if course of his domestic concerns. Howthey were alone together. When two ever, if there was neglect on one side of persons meet in complete sympathy all the account, it was balanced by couother human association seems so trifling venience on the other, and the unsusin comparison that they cease to be pected father of the great prima donna made a virtue of impunity.

He visited his daughter twice or thrice an end, and the order was issued for the | a week, besides being present at her perstage to be cleared. The prima donna formances: but it afforded him a certain gratification to surround their interviews with an elaborate network of screcy and intrigue, as if he were an enamored Montague seeking to comfirst time saw Marguerite reflected there. | mune at peril of their lives with a love-Then into her serene and awakened lorn Capulet. There was evidently a vein mind entered all the tenderness, sim- | of romance in this old gentleman which, plicity and pathos of Gretchen's lovely had it been properly cultivated in due story, and she felt the spirit of the Ger- season, might have considerably enlarged man peasant maiden take possession of | his character.

Hatchman and Southion.

To return, however, to the prima donthe mechanism of the effects, the glare na's conscience. It wald probably have subsided into a condition of comfortable of the footlights, no longer had power to disturb her illusion. They seemed | acquiescence in destiny had it not been themselves an illusion, and only the for the stimulus unconsciously applied story was real. And when the moment | to it by a gentleman of her acquaintance. came that she stood before the mighty | She could never meet Geoffrey Bellingicent precisely because he could not be audience they were to her no longer a ham without wishing that Mile. Marana hostile and opposing presence, with had never been born, or at least that which she must struggle in hopeless con- she herself might have achieved her fame test, but a vast reservoir of human sym- in some straightforward and unencumpathy, aiding her, supporting her, com- bered way. When a certain tender look prehending her, supplying her with life | and smile, very winning in one whose and inspiration, and responding a thou- features were naturally severe, came into his face the pleasure it gave her was sandfold to every chord she touched. As her voice flowed out and abroad | marred by the reflection, How would he from her lips it seemed to owe its en- look if he knew what I am? It is true chanted sweetness and resonance not to | that he believed her to be a woman whose her, but to its echo in the hearts of her | moral character was currently supposed listeners. Whence, then, had come this to be less immaculate than a good many marvelous change in the mutual rela- aliases would render that of Beatrix Rantions between her audience and herself? | dolph; none the less she felt, when in his She was conscious only of the joy of un- presence, that her one actual sin was restrained expression; the audience, only | more burdensome than all the vicarious

of the delight of ear and eye; and naughtiness of the unknown Russian. Geoffrey Bellingham, sitting with folded She told herself that Geoffrey had perarms and charmed pulses in the midst | haps made up his mind to condone Maof the assemblage, had no suspicion that | rana's delinquencies, taking into account any part of this triumph of harmony and ber foreign training, her temptations, beauty was due to him. His eyes and | and the loose standard of morals that preall his senses were turned toward her. | vailed in Europe, but that he never would but how should he imagine that amid | forgive Beatrix for having deliberately the crowd of that great amphitheatre | misled him-she, an American girl. her glances were conscious of no face | brought up amid all the enlightenment but his, and that all the stupendous and fastidious rectitude of the great republic. This was the crumpled leaf in magnetism of their silence and their apher bed of roses, and it chafed her replause was centered and concentrated in lentlessly. him? He had even forgotten that his

But persons whose perception of their Marguerites were in her girdle. value-social, artistic or other-is on the As has already been intimated, however, it would be superfluous to give any way to beguile them into making a golden account of this memorable performance | calf of themselves in the wilderness, may from the audience's point of view. Com- have reason to be grateful for the im-

had the opportunity of refusing several indeed! Had not the man been in her eligible offers, and she has done so for company five minutes ago? all the world like a true American girl." "I saw you at the opera last night," "Who were the men?" "That would be telling. Why do you

ask? As Geoffrey made no reply, but smoked with a good deal of sternness, Wallie continued after a while, "I suppose your

wisdom teeth are cut, young man?" "She's a lady, and I-wish her treated as such, that's all!" said Geoffrey. tell you, only-I thought you knew it!" "What were you saying about a cottage | at Newport?"

"You speak as if you didn't care to Before this topic could be gone into the friends were interrupted by the entrance of another caller-Mr. Alexander her head. Bellingham controlled his rising tem-Randolph. "Who the devil is he?" demanded Geofper. A weaker man would have pro-

frey, knocking out his pipe. "Never met him till this autumn. He

won't hurt you. Sit still." "Ah, good morning, Mr. Dinsmore, said Randolph, entering in state with his gray eyebrows and imperial; "I can remain but a moment." Here he caught sight of Bellingham. "Am I in the way?"

> "In the way of making the acquaintance of Mr. Bellingham-Mr. Randolph,' said Wallie. "Sit down, gentlemen. Have a cigar, Mr. Randolph?"

"I thank you-never before luncheon. To come to the point at once-I am of a committee of gentlemen to extend a complimentary breakfast to Gen. Inigo on the 14th of this month. Can we count upon your attendance?" "The 14th? Let me see," said Wallie, opening a drawer in his desk and taking out a memorandum book. "Yes, there seems to be nothing on that day. Much

obliged to you and the committee, Mr Randolph." "The hour is 1 o'clock," said Randolph. "Gen. Inigo deserves a breakfast,"

Wallie remarked. "He deserves three meals a day. He has catered very well for us."

"That seems to be the general impression," said Randolph, giving a twist to his eyebrow. "We were just discussing the prima

donna," Wallie continued. .. You know her, of course, Mr. Randolph?" "I-ah-I have-that is, slightly. have heard her sing; I may have met her socially; one meets so many people it is difficult to say."

He colored while he spoke and seemed good deal confused.

"She's a very pretty woman, and to marry me-as soon as I had persuaded seems to be a virtuous as she is pretty, myself you loved me. I loved you with strange to say," the other went on. all my heart and soul. Did you merely

New Series-Vol. X. No. 31.

THE TRUE SOUTHRON, Established June, 1866

"No; on the contrary I think she has this fellow Eandolph. "fieard his name," lethargy which had fallen upon Bellingham began to be dispelled; he became restless and anxious. He could no longer stav where he was: he descended marked the prima donna, recovering her- the little hill, crossed over to the avenue. self. Bellingham merely nodded. "Were and still going northwestward came to the bank of the Hudson. The bank was "No, I was like the rest of the audi- high and steep; he clambered down it. and found the remains of a decayed "You are not like the rest of the an- wooden pier jutting out into the water. Upon the end of this he sat down, and the silent current swept and eddied past his feet. The sound of a clock striking "I know nothing about you," returned somewhere caught his ear. This was the hour for her to arrive at the theatre. A little while longer and she would be upon know anything," she said, holding up | the stage. Would she look toward his seat, expecting to see him there? No, she would never expect him again! Would she miss him?

More than another hour passed away, tected himself by irony or sarcasm, but he said exactly what he thought. "I and Bellingham sat so still that one care more about what concerns you," he | might have fancied he was asleep. But said, "than about anything eise. But I he was not asleep-he was thinking, and will not look away when I am being de- now his thoughts were becoming clearer ceived. You and this Randolph are both and more consecutive than they had pretending to be strangers to each other. heretofore been. The moon had now I saw him come out of this room just be- soared high aloft, and stood silvery fore I came into it. Do you deny that bright above the sliding reaches of the river.

All at once Bellingham sprang to his "He was here," answered she, turning feet. He pulled out his watch: there was vet time. He began hurriedly to climb "There is only one other question. Are the bank.

It had been borne in apon him, he This was so unexpected that she knew not how, with a sudden, overwhelming conviction, that she was not guilty, but pure and true: that the mystery was an innocent one, that all would be well, if he could but see her and speak the prima donna, with a heartbroken to her: It was possible for him to reach the theatre before she left it, but he must use diligence. He was somewhat faint from lack of nourishment during the day, but he ran on until he came to she replied lightly, for she was getting desperate. "You must think what you a station of the elevated railway. He entered a train and was off. His heart was please-think the worst you can. it light and hopeful.

makes no difference. I will tell you The train halted at a station near the rear of the theatre. As he got out he Bellingham gazed at her fixedly. "I saw that the performance was over, and cannot believe that you are a wicked the audience had dispersed. But she woman," he exclaimed at length. "I would not have left yet. No; there was don't know how to believe it! Why did her carriage waiting for her at the stage vou deceive me? I was ready to take it door. for granted that you were-like other

He ran down the iron staircase, but as women on the stage. But you made me he reached the bottom he stopped. Mile. believe you were pure and innocent. No Marana came out of the stage door, leanwoman ever acted innocence before as ing upon the arm of a man-of Mr. Ranyou have done it. You look like innodolph. Mrs. Bernax followed, but encence incarnate at this moment-at the tered the carriage first. Randolph apactual moment you are admitting. What peared to exchange a few words with the is it you want? I would have asked you prima donna: then she turned and put her foot on the carriage step.

But, as if swayed by a sudden and incontrollable impulse, she turned again intend to lead me on, and then refus and threw her arms about Randolph's me, like a common flirt? Or would you neck and kissed him again and again. have married me and still kept up your Bellingham saw this, and then he faced relations with-well, I can't talk about about and mounted the iron stairs once it! There is always some motive even more, while a mocking voice in his in the lightest wickedness, but I can see heart seemed to ask, "Are you satisfied none in yours-and yours is not light!"

to turn back now! The long hours passed on, and as the evening approached she found herself thinking not of Ed, but of another perscn, who had come into her mind, not by her own invitation, but involuntarily; or possibly he had been in the background all the while, and advanced as the other receded. She had had no conversation with Bellingham since that day at the

The prima donna longed with all her

soul to be as frank and undisguised as

would be well between them: but that

until then all would not be well. And

she said to herself, how perverse' a mis-

hap it was that this disguise of hers

should have become necessary just when

they met; had she met him at any other

time of her life he would have known

her as she really was, and his intuition

and his reason would have been at one.

But then, again, her pride arose, and she

vowed that if he did not care enough

about knowing her to discern her real

self beneath the false disguise he should

never know her at all. But did what she

called her real self exist any longer? Had

not the disguise destroyed it? And, if so,

could she expect him to discover what

was no longer there? She pressed her

hands over her eyes and breathed heavily.

however. Mme. Bemax was knocking

at the door, and coming in with made-

moiselle's cloak and bonnet in her hand,

and saying that the carriage was ready

and that they must drive to the theatre

at once in order that mademoiselle might

have time to put on Marguerite's dress

before the curtain rose. The prima

donna stood up, and the realization of

what lay before her came sweeping over

The time of waiting was now over,

presario, confides to Hamilton Jocelyn, a man about town, that Marana, a Russian prima donna, engaged at enormous expense to open his new opera house in New York, has cabled that she cannot keep her contract. Jocelyn had strengthened and reassured her, she offers to find an acceptable substitute at once. CHAPTER 2 introduces to the reader Beatrix to show that intuition was acquiring Randolph, a thoroughly trained amateur, ossessing a remarkable voice and struggling under financial and social reverses. She lives with her widowed father on heavily incumbered estates np the Hudson.

By JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

Coryright, 1890, by American Press Association.]

SYNOPSIS.

ICONTINUED.I

IN CHAPTER I Gen Inigo, a prominent im-

CHAPTER 3 brings Gen. Inigo and Jocelyn, who is an old acquaintance of the Randolphs, STATE, CITY AND COUNTY DEPOSIto their retired homestead, and Beatrix is engaged at a large salary to impersonate Marana, using the Russian's name.

> rising young architect, who is superintending changes to Gen. Inigo and wins a high compliment.

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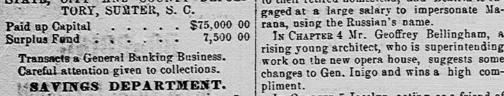
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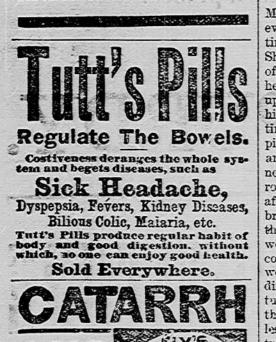
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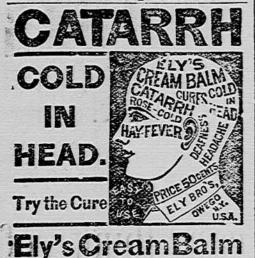
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9 Thank you," she said, "and thank you for these flowers." On the day appointed for the selling

of tickets for the first performance the extent of the popular interest that had been aroused was indicated by the length of the "cue" of buyers, who made a line from the box office all the way round the block, and who began their session, or station rather, upward of twenty-four hours before the office opened. Accounts of their nocturnal experiences, their jokes, and their good humor appeared in the morning papers, together

Physician's Prescriptions carefully | with plans of the interior arrangements against fire and panic, the unequaled splendor and perfection of the scenery, and the cost of the whole enterprise. The usual safeguards against the impomet with the usual success. By five in the afternoon the house was sold from ceiling to cellar, and the impresario, lean-

> bar of the hotel, with his hat on one side and his face broader than it was long, treated his numerous friends to drinks and received their congratulations.

most fashionable, cultivated and appreciative audience ever assembled on a

York." So recent and eminent a triumph is not likely to have been forgotten by those who witnessed it. The opera selected was "Fanst." It is perhaps the most satisfactory one for a first appearance, not only because of its musical merits, but because everybody is famil-

parative success of the newcomer in

Marana had grown somewhat weary of the repetitions, and latterly had begun to fear that when the great night came she would, if not unnerved by stage fright, at any rate be unable to go

chanically. All spontaneity of action and sentiment would be gone from her.

She staid in her apartment all day on Monday, refusing to see any one, and even dispensing the greater part of the time with the presence of Mine. Bemax. herself in doing so she fixed her thoughts upon her brother Ed, and recalled all his ways and escapades and the happy times they had spent together. She pictured him and herself running races, and climbing trees, and finding birds' nests, and tending their red and white roses, and going on hunting expeditions after woodchucks and squirrels, and she

brought back to her memory the talks they used to have together, when they would lay out before themselves the course of their future lives-what they would do and what they would be. How

different from their anticipation it had turned out! But he was her brother just the same, and she loved him none the less than she had ever done; on the contrary she loved him more, for he had given her an opportunity to show her inquisition! How could a single girl

her mind like a storm. She was slig tremulous and felt cold and feeble. Mme. Bemax made her drink a glass of wine, and conducted her down to the carriage. She seemed hardly to know where she was, she could speak only of the time, and the fame of it spread with an effort; a benumbing preoccupaall over the United States, and was tion had got possession of her. At the carriage door a gentleman was waiting, clad in evening dress, with a light overcoat. Her heart beat for an instant, then became oppressed and tremulous again; it was only Jocelyn. He helped her into the carriage, and got in after her and Mme. Bemax. He began to say various things in a caressing, encouraging voice; she exclaimed 'sharply, "Don't

sweet singing.

causes that creates the elation. And by

and by the suggestion will insinuate it-

self that there may, after all, be some-

thing exceptional in the nature gifted

with such talents, apart from the talents

themselves. From this point it is not far

to the conclusion that exceptional natures

demand exceptional treatment and con-

sideration-should not be made account-

able to ordinary rules; should be a law

unto themselves. No position is more

susceptible than this of being vindicated

by plausible arguments, and a poor argu-

ment wanned by good will has always

been worth a dozen better ones chilled

and torpid from the breath of disinclina-

Now Mile. Marana, though she could

not estimate the influence upon others

of the personal quality of her voice,

could not help knowing that she sung in

tune and correctly; but, inasmuch as

many other women could do this, she

was forced to infer that her being made

queen of New York must be due to some

speak to me! I must think my thoughts!" The rattle of the wheels on the pavement agitated her; she could not keep her hands or her lips still. Sometimes she fancied they had been driving for hours; sometimes that they had scarcely sition of speculators were taken, and started. When at length they arrived at the theatre everything seemed at once familiar and strange; she had seen it all scores of times before, but never ing in an insouciant attitude against the with the eves she saw it with now. Several persons addressed her, but she walked on to her dressing room without

appearing conscious of any one. The room was small, but prettily decorated; there were two full length mirrors in it, This was on a Saturday. On Monday | and it was fragrant with flowers. On the performance took place "before the | the table was lying a bunch of Marguerites, tied about with a narrow blue ribbon.

similar occasion in the city of New The knot by which the ribbon was fastened caught the prima donna's eye: she had seen something like it before. It was not an ordinary knot, but one such as sailors make. She took up the little white and golden cluster and looked them over; there was nothing to show whence they came-nothing but iar with it, and can estimate the com- the knot. While she was putting on her dress her mind occupied itself with "creating" afresh the immortal charac- this little mystery, and the oppression ter of Marguerite. There had been a of her heart was relieved. She put the great number of rehearsals, and Mlle. Marguerites in her girdle, feeling kindly disposed toward them, for they had done

her good. Then a desire suddenly took possession of her to go out and see the audience. The overture was still in progress, and she might cross the stage through the part otherwise than meand look through a peep hole in the curtain

Mme. Bemax assented, and accompanied her. The stage was dimly lighted, and a number of people were moving hither and thither upon it: the scene shifters were giving the last touches to She wished to dismiss the whole subject | the arrangements. Mlle. Marana, with of the opera from her mind, and to aid a light shawl over her shoulders, glided unobserved up to the great curtain and looked through.

tying a bit of string.

The spectacle was like nothing else she had ever seen or imagined. The house was brilliant with light and alive with movement and murmur. But the thou sands of faces, row after row and tie: above tier; the glance of innumerable eves, all turned toward her; all come there to see her!-it was astoun ing and terrifying! Those innumerable evesnothing could escape them, nothing be True, renown was all she would earn: invisible to them. They were overpowering, hostile, exterminating! All impression of individual human beings was lost, and the audience seemel to be a sort of monster, without sympathies and responsibilities, immense, incontrollable. omniscient--a merciless, multitudinons

petent judges, who attended many repe- | plicit criticism of some severe eyed young titions of the opera, have declared that | lawgiver, whose exhortations are none Mlle. Marana never afterward surpassed | the less effective because they happen to the standard of excellence she attained be the utterance of the silent voice of on this first occasion. It was the topic character.

CHAPTER IX. spoken of next day in London and Paris. HOW SHE WAS BETRAYED AND SLAN-

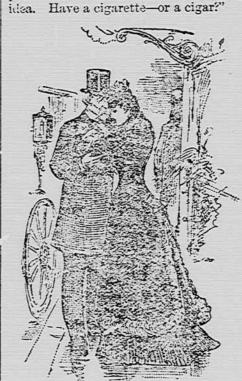
DERED. The public, which is so inhuman and tyrannical in its apathies and antipathies. One forenoon, as Wallie Dinsmore was seated in his study, with his slippered is like a child and a slave in its favorit-

ism and its homage. It idolized the in- feet pointed toward the fireplace, the comparable Marana, and would have newspaper across his knees and the African lemur munching a lump of sugar on built her a house of gold, with jeweled his shoulder, he heard the door bell ring. windows, if she had demanded it. The He rubbed his forehead between his eyes anknown girl from the upper reaches of and uncrossed and recrossed his extended the Hudson was crowned queen of New legs by way of arousing himself, for his York for the sake of two or three hours' serenity during the last half hour had

It is seldom that Adam, and even divinbeen gradually verging toward the soporific stage. A few moments afterward er Eve, in the days of their youth, are wholly insensible to the worship of their there was a knock at the study door, and Wallie, resting his chim on the apex of fellow creatures. They may say and bea triangle made by his elbows and joined lieve that flattery cannot make them hands, said, "Come in!" alter their own estimate of their merit:

The visitor entered, and coming up to nevertheless, the eve that sees admira-Wallie's chair took the paw of the lemur tion in all other eyes involuntarily waxes in his hand and shook it. The lemur brighter and more assured, and the presence before which others bow down, if chattered and Wallie looked up.

"Hullo, Geoffrey," he said, "I was it do not bear itself more commandingly just thinking about a cottage at Newcan at least scarcely avoid a graceful port. Sit down and let me tell you my condescension. Doubtless it is not the idea. Have a cigarette-or a cigar?" merit but the homage which the merit



personal quality, as aforesaid. This just She turned again and threw her arms persuasion gave her pleasure on more about Randolph's neck accounts than one; but one account was

"Have you any smoking tobacco?" rethat it seemed to justify in some measure turned Geoffrey, taking a pipe from his the deception which she was maintaining before the world. Though still pocket.

"I guess you'll find some Cavendish in chargeable with purlaining Murana's name, she might, perhaps, acquit her the jar. You know where the matches conscience of damaging that lady in her are.

Geoffrey supplied himself, and then musical reputation. If she were listened drew a chair to the other side of the fireto with as great favor as the genuine place and smoked for several minutes in Russian diva would have been, surely silence. At length he said, "Were you the latter could not complain of any at the opera last night?" very great practical injury. On the "No. What was it?" contrary she would have earned an ""Semiramide." American renown without being "Good?" troubled to so much as open her lips. "Yes.

"Your theatre seems to suit her." out she had voluntarily given up the Wallie remarked. "By the way, there offer of other emoluments before the must be a column about last night in false Marana had ever been thought of. the paper. Yes; here it is. 'No such Of course a lie is a lie, after every excuse has been made for it; yet there | rendering of the music of this part has may be cause for congratulation if a lie | ever-and so forth and so on. She's a prove to contain no other mischief than big success."

n her con-Ineres a discrepancy duct and her history." Mr. Randolph colored still more.

"I-I'm an old fashioned man, sir," he said, whisking a silk handkerchief out of his coat tail pocket and passing it over his forehead. "In my day we-we took the virtue of a lady for granted; and I Mile. Marana was standing erect must say I-of course, I have no right to twisting her lace handkerchief between be the champion of this lady, sir, but"---her hands, her face pale, her eyes wide He stopped, and Bellingham said: 'Any man has a right to respect a woman he believes honest, and to make others do so in his presence. If that's old fashioned, Mr. Randolph, count me

"Thank you, sir," returned the other. He rose and put back his handkerchief in his pocket.

"I must take leave of you, Mr. Dins more," he added. "A man like myself has a great many affairs on hand. We shall look for you on the 14th, then. Good morning; good morning, Mr.-ah -Bellingham."

"I am more puzzled than ever," said Wallie, when Randolph was gone. "What now?"

"In the first place he couldn't quite make up his mind whether he'd met her or not; then he got flurried because I suggested there had been stories about her; and, finally, he took to flight rather than discuss her any more. Now if he doesn't know her, why should he flare up so about her? and if he does know her, why does he pretend he doesn't?" "He's an old fashioned"-began Geof-

"That's gammon," interrupted Wallie, 'and you know it! The fall of man is an older fashion than Mr. Randolph. Did any sane man, young or old, ever get into a state of mind because the correctness of an opera singer he didn't know was called in question? I can't make it out-unless he means to marry her!" This speculation was received by Geoffrev in dead silence, and for a considerable time neither of the men said anything. At last the question of the cottage at Newport was brought up once more and canvassed until they parted.

Bellingham walked slowly toward Madison square, with Mr. Randolph. among other things, on his mind. Still meditating he turned up Fifth avenue. went to the office and inquired if she were in. The clerk glanced at the keyboard and said "Yes" abstractedly. Bellingham got into the elevator and

went up. The passageway, after the bright sunight of the street, seemed rather dark. Not knowing which way the numbers her paie, lovely face, her eyes bright ran he remained for a moment where with pain or auger, her white hands the elevator left him. Just then a door | twisting her handkorchict. Could it be was opened on the right, a gentleman | that she was depraved, false, heartless came out, and advanced along the pas- Every stern word he had spoken had sage toward him. When about ten paces sensitiveness of her beauty. If she were distant. he stopped, turned back, and departed hastily in the opposite direction. But Bellingham had recognized him; it was Mr. Randolph.

The incident made little impression on looking for the number, but finding he | gained her. now?" TO BE CONTINCED

business there is to sell lour shares

of bank stock, dispose of my interest

in a farm of eighty acres, ten miles

from the city, and invest the proceeds

in a clothing establishment on North

Cherry street. I am from Beaudstown,

Cass county, Ill. I got on the train

ticket cost me \$11.65. I shall take

me 10 cents. I have been a smoker

for about thirteen years. My name

is Chauncey McConnell. I am 39

years old, have a wife and four

cooper, and my grandfather a sca

Curiosity Aroused. open, tearless, full of restless light. She never looked at him. It seemed physi-'Goin' fur, mister?'

cally impossible for her to do so. The question was asked by a long-"I have never been spoken to like this." she said, in a faint, panting voice. nosed, thin-lipped man with pointed 'Will you leave me, please? Will you chin whiskers, a slouch hat, and a leave me?" hungry expression of countenance. He was resting his elbows on the

Bellingham moved to depart, but he stopped and turned back. scat in front of him, which seat was "I have always meant never to be unoccupied by a passenger in a grey just to any human being," said he. "It check suit.

you disappointed?" she asked falteringly.

dience to me," she said, "ever since the

first night I have sung to you. I wouldn't

ence," he replied in a dry tone.

Bellingham roughly.

he was here?"

sense of humor.

nothing!"

you going to marry him?"

relations are with him?"

laughed. It was a nervous, almost hys-

terical laugh, it is true, but Bellingham

naturally did not understand it. "I am

not going to marry Mr. Randolph," said

"And you will not tell me what your

"No: they are very peculiar relations,"

pale.

is possible that the very love I felt for The passenger addressed turned you may have made me unjust to you. partly around, took a look at his If you can tell me that there is nothing questioner, and sized him up at once. disgraceful in this secret of yours-tell 'Yes, I am going to Nashville,' he me, for God's sake! Are you what you replied, 'down in Tennessee. My

seem or something else?" "I am not what I seem!" she cried out passionately; and now she looked at him with a blaze of fierceness in her eyes. "You have doubted me, and that is enough. I will never explain-I will never forgive you! If you are a man do not stand there; go out!" Bellingham was shaken to the bottom of his soul. The voice and manner with there at 9:35 this morning. It was which her every word was uttered forty-five minutes behind time. My seemed to contradict the purport of the words then selves. Even yet he could the sleeper when the sun goes down. not but believ : ner ignocent. But there | Had my dinner about an hour ago.

was nothing 'arther for him to do or say. Paid 75 cents for it. This eigar cost He went out He descended the stairs slowly and emerged into the street. It was the middle of the day; the avenue was comparatively deserted. A few carriages

children, came originally from were taking their occupants home to Harrodsburg, Ky., and am a member luncheon. Bellingham stood on the curbstone, looking up and down, and of the Congregational Church. I was vaguely wondering what he should do formerly a druggist, but sold out to next. By and by it struck him that it a man named Treadway, and am not would not make much difference which in any business now. I am worth way he went. In no place in the world perhaps \$10,000. My father was a

could he find what he had lost. It was nowhere; it had been annihilated. All that had made life delightful was gone from him, and he was left ironically behind. and before long found himself opposite He had never really possessed it, even; it Mlle. Marana's hotel. It occurred to was a mirage-a phantom, which he had about her family. We live in a twohim that he had never yet called on her tried to grasp, and it had vanished. But story frame house, and the children in her own apartments, and he resolved the strangest part of the business-alto repair that neglect. Accordingly he most ludicrous-was that he remained and measles. When I reach Nashbehind, standing here, alive and well, in the sunshine on Fifth avenue! He sauntered leisurely northward to-

ward the park. Two or three times he passed some one he knew, and returned their greeting with a nod. But all the while he saw that lithe, erect figure, with

been echoed, as it were, by the exquisite

him, however. He turned to the left. ment of the triumph her falsehood nad before her eyes. She fell in a swoon

was going the wrong way he retraced He reached the park: there was still a When she recovered she was unable

Captain. My wife's name was Carr before I married her. Her father was a surveyor. That's all I know have all had the mumps, chicken-pox ville I expect to stop at the Maxwell House.' He stopped. The long-nosed man regarded him a moment with interest, and then asked, in a querulors, dissutisfied way : What did your great-grandfather do for a livin ?"

## Recovered Her Speech.

Miss Julia Morris, a Dubaque (Iowa) young lady, who for over a false would she not have been true at year has been unable to articulate. that last moment, when nothing more recovered her speech the other day was to be gained by deception, when to in a remarkable manner. A year

be sincere was essential to the enjoy- ago her brother was stabbed to death and lay unconscions for several days.

his steps, and presently found himself vivid greenness in the grass, though the to make an audible sound. The other morning she was conversing with a

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love by repairing an injury which he had don?. It was pleasant to think that, when he returned home, expecting to meet only distress and reproaches, he would find instead prosperity as great, if not greater than before extravagance began, and all owing to his own sister! If he had done wrong, his sister thought, the discovery that she had worked to repair it would be more certain than anything else to make him henceforward do right. Then she began to speculate as to what sort of wrong he had done-whether it were anything more than thoughtlessness and extravagance. A few weeks ago she would have said that it could be nothing more; but she had been forced to see and hear certain things of late which made her hesitate. She had seen what some young men, possessed of money and freedom, were and did; why might er \$500.0 not her brother Ed be like them? She Some child over a stand live out can do the work and live a herever you are. Even be-e ensity earning from \$5 to All ages, We show you how put the thought away from her; she on. Can work in spare the me. Fig money for work

"They expect a call for the architect," would not believe evil of her own brother. he replied, "and I must make a bow." He was a Randolph and a gentleman. He might be selfish and reckless, but he sing? would never do anything wicked or dis-"Yes. Why?" graceful. It was more to be feared that "Show me which seat is yours." he would deem her to have disgraced He stepped to the peep hole. herself in stealing another woman's name and reputation. It was all very the center aisle? That is mine." well to plead that she had been per-"Thank you," she said; "and thank suaded into it half ignorantly, half against her will; the fact that she had you for these flowers. I feel made over

the simple invasion of a truth.

contend against them? By what miracle In this opinion she was, it need scarcecould her voice and presence reach and ly be said, cordially supported by Hamsubdue them? Eather her spirit would evaporate from her lips before them and her father disinclined to take an optileave her inanimate. mistic view of the situation. The latter As she stool gazing there some one gentleman, by the way, seemed to have crossing the stage from the wings passed

near her. She knew the step, and turned. Yes, it was Bellingham. He recogexample of many prominent citizens of | the cloven foot?" nized her and paused, apparently sur-New York and other places who, when prised to see her there, but his expression other sources of supply ran dry, are accould not be discovered in the shadow. customed to tap with golden success the "Does the house satisfy you, mademoiunfailing spring of insolvency. Mr. Ran- | puzzled." selle?" he said, approaching her. As he dolph had taken rooms in a small but did so he glanced at the flowers in her girdle. The glance did not escape her, living the life of a rejuvenated bachelor and then she knew where it was she had seen the knot before. It was that day of their interview in the corridor; his fingers had been busy idly tying and un-

government, which he had obtained | country." "I didn't know you would be here." through Gen. Ligo's friendly interest she said in a whisper. "I am glad." "Will you be in the audience while I had been at considerable pains to devise appearance of his daughter, and had been somewhat disappointed to discover "You see that chair half way down that no one seemed to be aware that he had ever lacked the former or owned the fore in New York."

> latter. The world, Mr. Raudolph thought, ' since she came?"

"She deserves it, doesn't she?

"She can sing, sir-she can-sing," replied Wallie, with the gaiet slowness. ilton Jocelya and Mme. Bemax; nor was that was his only form of emphasis. "She puzzles me!" "What's the puzzle?"

"If she's been through the wars, where taken a fresh start in life since his trou- | are her scars? She looks fresh as a lily bles came to head, therein following the | and sweet as new mown hay. Where's

> "There is none," said Geoffrey, with a laconic conviction. "So I'm inclined to think, and so I'm

"There will be stories about any womelegant flat on Fifth avenue, and was an," rejoined Geoffrey; "mostly lies." "But some of the European stories and man about town. The possession | about Mlie, Marana-well, they would of a momentous secret flattered his sense | lead one to suppose that she had changed of self importance, and the incumbency | her nature, and everything else except of a minor sinceure in the municipal her name, when she landed in this

with the Demoratic mayor, enabled thing she could change, it followshim to assume the air of one who is on | And our opinion should be formed on confidential terms with statesmen. He | what we see and know, not on hearsay." "You are only quoting what I said to ambiguous explanations of his possession you when you didn't want to come to of ready money and of the singular dis- the dinner," sail Wallie, with a chuckle. "To be sure, I hadn't seen her then." "I thought you had seen her abroad." "Well-I mean I hadn't seen her be-

"There has been nothing against her

standing before the door from which trees were rich with the splendor of Mr. Randolph hal just issued. It bore autumn. He wandered along the curv-Mile. Marana's number. He knocked, ing paths, feeling no pleasure, but pain, lady, writing her questions and and Mune Bemax opened to him. On in the quiet beauty that surrounded him. answers as usual, when, suddenly his inquiring whether the prima donna | Keeping to the left, where there seemed | and without effort, she replied, in were engaged, the lady said she would to be fewer saunterers like himself, he response to an inquiry, 'I don't think see. So he walked in, and stood by the | found himself at last near the extreme | so.' It was the first time she had window, and in a few minutes MIle | northern limit. He ascended a little hill, | spoken in a year. She is unable to Marana appeared. She greeted him and on its summit, beneath the golden explain how the gift returned to her.

with such evidently spontaneous pleas- shade of a group of trees, there was a ure that any slight misgiving he may space of leaf strewn turf on which he have felt was immediately dissipated. flung himself down. The rumble of the "I began to think you were never going to come." she said. "I'm so much out of the way of making calls that I'm surprised to find my | the shadow of passing clouds drifted | are small, sweet, easily taken and do not gripe. self here. You have a great many call over him, and ever and anon a golden For sale by J. F.W. beLorme. leaf detached itself from a bough aboy

"Well, a gool many come, but I see | his head and floated wavering earchvery few-only old friends. And of word, But no one disturbed him, though Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, etc. Did you course," she ad led, "as I never was it he lay there all the afterneon, somet mes ever my br. teker's English Remedy ? It is "Well, since her name is the only, New York before, that is the same as with his face buried on his arms, son e- the best preparation known for all Lung times supporting his head upon his hand. Troubles saying I see hardly any one." "I met a man lately who knows you, I He w idered what she had been doing 25e and 50c., by J. F. W. DeLorme.

since they parted. Had she been laughthink-Mr. Raudolph." "Mr. Randolph?" She pronounced the ling over his discomfiture and planning foul sores and ulcers the most prompt and name in a changel tone and bluched. fresh enterprises? It was not possible! "Alexander Randolph," he repeated. looking at her.

She droppel her eves. "I-believe-1 toward the east, and saw the disk of the mon mount above the horizon, until the have heard his name," she said. Bellingham said no more; he felt dis- whole round sphere swang aloft, orange mayed and bewildered. Undenbiedly against the violet background. The there was some unpleasant mystery about creating was will and still, but the A DUTY TO YOURSELF.

It is surprising that people will use a comhorse cars on the avenue came faintly to mon, ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money is ears, and now and then the voices of Dr. Acker's English pills are a positive cure laughter of people passing at a distance; for sick headache and all liver toubles. They

## CAN'T SLEEP NIGHTS

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To allay pains, subdue inflammation, heal satisfactory results are obtained by using that The sun went down and the shadows o'd reliable remedy, Dr. J. H. McLean's of twilight role. Bellingham locked Volcanic Oil Luiment.

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