SUBSCRIPTION

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE OR \$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN THREE MONTHS 27 No paper will be stopped until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher. A post office notice to discontinue is not suffi-cient unless a settlement to date has been ADVERTISING

Business notices in local or news columns 10c
per line for first insertion and 5c perline
for each subsequent insertion.
Professional Cards Silnos or under, per year,
\$3.00; over 6 and under 12 line, \$100.
Logal advertionents, to pill lift for fir
the silnos of the form of the silnos or the form of the silnos or the form of the silnos of of the si

IND THAM TOO A SECOND EPISODE, AMELIA BUTTERWORTH.

, Miss Butterworth, it was her weakess lost him. She probably palled upon a taste. It was noticed that he held I s head very high in going out of

"Not to my knowledge, ma'am."
"Then he loved her," I declared. She looked at me quite curiously. Doubtless that word sounds a little quere on my lips, but that shall not deter n.e from using it when the circumstances seem to require. Besides, there was once a time— But there, I promised to fall

into no digressions.
"You should have been married yourself, Miss Butterworth," said she.
I was amazed, first at her daring and adly that I was so little angry at it. But then the woman meant no of-fense, probably intended a compliment

I am very well contented as I am,

She smiled, looked as if she thought it only common politeness to agree with me and tried to say so, but finding the situation too much for her coughed and discreetly held her peace. I came to her rescue with a new question.

"Have the Knollys ever been success-

ful in love? The mother of these girls now—she who was Althea Burroughs— was her life with her husband happy? I have always been curious to know. She and I were schoolmates.

and I were schoolmates."
"You were? You knew Althea Knollys when she was a girl? Wasn't she charming, ma'am? Did you ever see a livelier girl or one with more knack at winning affection? Why, she couldn't sit down with you a half hour before you felt like giving up everything you had to her. It made no difference whether you were man or woman, it was all the same. She had but to turn those mischievous, pleading eyes upon you and you became a fool at once. Yet her was sad, ma'am; too sad, when remember that she died at the very beight of her beauty alone and in a for-eign land. But I have not answered your question. Were she and the judge happy together? I have never heard to nappy together? I have never heard to the contrary, ma'am. I'm sure he monrned her faithfully enough. Some think that her loss killed him. He did not survive her more than three years."

"The children do not favor her

with a few more brains back of them, would remind you of his grandfather,

would remind you of his grandfather, who was the plainest of his race. I was glad that the talk had reverted to William.

"He seems to lack heart," said I, "as well as brains. I marvel that his sisters put up with him as well as they do."

"They cannot help it. He is not a fellow to be fooled with. Besides, he holds third share in the house. If they could sell it! But, deary me, who would buy an old tumble down place like that on a road you cannot get folks who have any consideration for their lives to enter for love or money? But exques me.

at last hale and hearty as you enter it, it will be the best proof possible that there is less to be feared there than some people think. I shall be glad if you can do it, ma'am, for I like the girls and would be glad to have the rep-

themselves. That educated people such as I see here should believe in ghosts!" I say final, for at this moment the good lady, springing up, put an end to our conversation. She had just seen a buggy pass the window. "It's Mr. Trohm," said she. "Ma'am,

if you wish to return home before Mr. Simsbury comes back you may be able to do so with this gentleman. He's a most obliging man and lives less than a quarter of a mile from the Misses Knol-

I endeavored to treat the subjections. I endeavored to treat the subjections. Why, I do not know. I only drew myself up and waited with some small inner perturbation for the result. He had been looking at me in a perfectly modest, and respectful manner feetly modest, and respectful manner.

Mr. Trohm did not disappoint my expectations. In another moment I saw him standing in the open doorway with the most genial smile on his lips.

"Miss Butterworth," said he, "I feel too honored." If you will deign to accept a seat in my buggy, I shall only be too happy to drive you to the Knoller gate."

"And William?" I suggested. "What do you think of William?" Slowly he straightened himself. Slowly he dropped the whip back into its

ys gate."

I have always liked the manners of sountry gentlemen. There is just a south of formality in their bearing which has been quite eliminated from that of their brothers in the city. I therefore became gracious at once and the state of the state country gentlemen. There is just a touch of formality in their bearing which has been quite eliminated from that of their brothers in the city. I epted the seat he offered me without And even while he spoke it burst upon us, and I forgot myself that I had just ventured on a somewhat hazardous quesof the hesitation I might have shown to one personally as agreeable, but not in my own way.

The heads that showed themselves at

the neighboring windows warned us to haste on our route. Mr. Trohm, with a snap of his whip, quite youthful and gallant, touched up his horse, and we rode in dignified calm eway from the hotel steps into the wide village street known as the main road. The fact that Mr. Gryce had told me that this was the one man I could trust, joined to my own excellent knowledge of human as there and the persons in whome explicit confidence can be put, made the moment one of great satisfaction to me. I was about to make my appearance as the Knollys mansion two hours before I was expected, and I was thus enabled to outwit Lucetts by means of the one man whom I would have chosen out of

f was expected, and I was thus enabled to outwit Lucetta by means of the one man whom I would have chosen out of all in the town to lend me this assist-

our acquaintanceship progress that we had turned the corner into Lost Man's lane before I quite realized it. The en-brance at this end offered a sharp con-trast to the one I had already traversed. There it was but a narrow epening be-tween somber and unduly crowding trees. Here it was the gradual melting

trees. Here it was the gradual melting of a village street into a narrow and less frequented road, which only after passing Deacon Spear's house assumed that aspect of wildness which a quarter of a mile farther on deepened into something positively somber and repellent.

I speak of Deacon Spear because he was sitting on his front doorstep when we rode by. Being Deacon Spear and one of the residents on this road, I did not fail to take notice of him, though guardedly and with such restraint as a knowledge of his widowed condition rendered both wise and proper.

He was not an agreeable looking person, at least not so to me. His hair was sleek, his beard well cared for, his whole person in good if not prosperous condi-

person in good if not prosperous condi-tion, but he had the self satisfied extion, but he had the self satisfied ex-pression I detest and looked after us with an aspect of surprise I chose to consider a trifle impertinent. Perhaps he envied Mr. Trohm. If so, he may have had reason—it is not for me to

judge.

There had been up to now only a few scrub bushes at the side of the road, with here and there a solitary poplar to soliven the dead level of the grass grown road, but after we had ridden by the fence which sets the boundary to the good deacon's land I noticed such a

wim:

"You must excuse me," said I, with
what I have every reason to believe was
a highly successful effort, to hide my
cenfusion, "if I express too much admiration for what I see before me. I
have always had a great leaning toward
well ordered walks and trimly kept
flower beds—a leaning, alsa, which I
have found myself unable to gratify."

"Do not apologize," he hastened to
say. "You but redouble my own pleasne in thus knonring my poor efforts

"Do not apologize," he hastened to say. "You but redouble my own pleasure in thus honoring my poor efforts with your regard. I have spared no pains, madam, I have spared no pains, madam, I have spared no pains, and most of it, I am proud to say, has been accomplished by my own hands." "Indeed!" I cried in some surprise, letting my eye rest with satisfaction on the top of a long well sweep that to me was one of the picturesque features of the place.

was one of the picturesque features of the place.

"It may have been folly," he remarked, with a gloating sweep of his eye over the velvet lawn and flowering shrubs—a peculiar look that seemed to Express something more than the mere delight of possession, "but I seemed to begrudge any hired assistance in the tending of plants every one of which seems to me like a personal friend."
"I understand," was my somewhat un-Butterworthian reply. I really did not quite know myself. "What a contrast to the dismal grounds at the other trast to the dismal grounds at the other and of the lane!"

end of the lane!"

This was more in my usual vein even in its tone. He seemed to feel the difference, for his expression changed also.

"Oh, that den!" he exclaimed bitterly; then, seeing me look a little shocked, he added, with an admirable return to his old manner, "I call any place a den where flowers do not grow." And jump-ing from the buggy he gathered an ex-quisite bunch of heliotrope, which he pressed upon me. "I like sunshine, beds of roses, fountains and a sweep of lawn



HE WAS NOT AN AGREEABLE LOOKING PERSON

either side of the road that I could not let me bore you. You have probabl

"The children do not favor her much," said I, "but I see an expression now and then in Lucetta which recalls her mother faintly."

"They are pure Knollys' blood," said she. "It have bestowed unremitting attention to them for years. It is my hobby, madam. There is not a tree you see that has not received my careful attention. Yonder would like a draft of water fresh from the bucket?"

sm; I forgot that you are living just now on that very road. I'm sure I beg a thousand pardons."

"I am living there as a guest," I returned. "I have nothing to do with its reputation—except to brave it."

"A courageous thing to do, ma'am, and one that may do the road some good. If you can spend a month with the Knollys and come out of their at last hate and heads to the source of the source

kance by the police as well as the cred-ulous villagers. I began by an allusion to the phantom carriage. "I hear," said I, "that this lane has other claims to attention beyond those afforded by the mysteries connected with it. I hear that it has at times a

with it. I hear that it has at times a ghostly visitant in the shape of a spectral horse and carriage."

"Yes," he replied, with a seeming understanding that was very flattering, "do not spare the lane one of its honors: It has its nightly horror as well as its daily fear. I wish the one were as un

daily fear. I wish the one were as un-real as the other."

"You act as if both were unreal to you," said I. "The contrast between your appearance and that of some other members of the lane is quite marked." "You refer"—he seemed to hate to speak—"to the Knollys, I presume."

I endeavored to treat the subject

He had been looking at me in a permall inner perturbation for the result of the inquiry I saw she had gone to make.

CHAPTER XIV.

1 FORGET MY AGE OR—PERHAPS, REMEMBER T.

Mr. Trohm did not disappoint my expectations. In another moment I saw him standing in the open doorway with the proof results on his live.

"I will not acknowledge her as an enemy," said he quietly and in strictly modulated tones. "I like the girl too wall, and her sister."

other moment you will see my house.'

but exclaim over the natural as well as sultivated beauties which every moment now was bringing before me.

Mr. Trohm could not hide his pleasure.

Mr. Trohm could not hide his pleasure.

received my careful attention. Yonder orchard was set out by me, and the fruit it yields— Madam, I hope you will remain long enough with us to taste a certain years and lusefum heads that I state in the reliable of the result was a supplied to the reliable of the results of the results are not luseful attention. when in a heat, as at present, at which he looked disappointed and came some-what reluctantly back to the buggy. He brightened up, however, the mo-

ment he was again at my side.
"Now for the woods," said he, with what was undoubtedly a forced laugh.
I thought the opportunity one I ought not to slight.
"Do you think," said I, "that it is

in those woods the disappearances take place that Miss Knollys has told me about?"

about?"

It had seen in him before.

"I think the less you let your mind dwell on them the better," said he dwell on them the better," said he—
"that is, if you are going to remain
long in this lane. I do not expend any
more thought upon them than is barely
necessary, or I should have to leave my
roses and my fruits. And that—Miss
Butterworth, they are all that keep me
in this neighborhood. I wonder—pardon me the indiscretion—that you could
bring rough! to a the the country of the c

don me the indiscretion—that you could bring yourself to enter it. You must be a very brave woman."

"I thought I had a duty"—I began.
"Althea Knollys was my friend, and I felt I owed a duty toward her children.
Besides"—Should I tell Mr. Trohm my real errand in this place? Mr. Gryce had intimated that he was in the confidence of the police, and if so his assistance in case of necessity might be of spectimable value to me. Yet if no such

sistance in case of necessity might be of sestimable value to me. Yet if no such necessity should arise would I want this man to know that Amelia Butterworth— No, I would not take him into my confidence—not yet. I would only try to get at his idea of where the blame lay—that is, if he had any.

"Besides"— He smiled after waiting a minute or two for me to continue.

"Did I say besides?" was my innocent rejoinder. "I think I meant that after seeing them my sense of the importance of that duty had increased. William expecially seems to be a young man of very depublical amiability."

Immediately the noncommittal look
returned to Mr. Trehm's face.

"I have no fault to find with William," said he. "He's net the most
agreeable companion in the world perhaps, but he has a pretty fancy for fruit
— a very pretty fancy."

"One can hardly wonder at that in a neighbor of Mr. Trohm," said I, watching his look, which was fixed somewhat gloomily upon the forest of trees now

gloomily upon the forest of trees now rapidly closing in around us. "Perhaps not, perhaps not, madam. The sight of a full bunch of honeysuckle

The sight of a full bunch of honeysuckle hanging from an arbor such as runs slong my south walls is a great stimulant to one's taste, madam, I'll not deny that."
"But, William," I repeated, determined not to let the subject go, "have you never thought he was a little indifferent to his sisters?"
"A little, madam."
"And a triffa want to accepting but

"And a trifle rough to everything but

A trifle, madam."
"The girls"—I was almost angry—"on the contrary, seem devoted to him?"
"Women have that weakness."
"And sot as if they would do—whas would they not do for him?"
"Miss Butterworth, I have never seen a more amiable woman than yourself. Will you promise me one thing?"
His manner was respect itself, his smile ganial and highly contagious. I could not help responding to it in the way he expected.

could not help responding to it in the way he expected.

"Do not talk to me about the Kheliya. It is a painful subject to me. Lucetingou know the girl, and I shall not be able to prejudice you against her—has conceived the idea that I encourage william in an intimacy of which are does not approve. She does not want him to talk to me. William has a loose tongue in his head and sometimes drops unguarded words about their doings up there, which if any but William spoke—But there, I am forgotting one of the most important rules of my own life, which is to keep my mouth from babbling and my tongue from guile. Influence of a congenial companion, madam

to a man living so much alone as myself."

I thought his fault very pardonable,
but did not express it lest I should
frighten his confidences away.

"I thought there was something," I
said. "Lucetta acted almost straid of
you this morning. I should think she
would be glad of the friendship of se
good a neighbor."

His face took on a very somber look,
"She is atraid of me," he admitted,
"afraid of what I may see or have seen
—of their poverty," he added, with as
odd emphasis. I scarcely think he exsected to deceive me.

I did not push the subject an inch
further. I saw it had gone as far as he
would allow it at this time.

We were by this time in the heart of
the forest and rapidly approaching the
Knollys house. As the tops of its great
chimneys rose above the foliage I saw
his aspect suddenly change.

"I don't know why," said he, "but
I hate unaccountably to leave you here."

I thought the prospect somewhat uninviting myself after the pleasant ride
I had had and the glimpse which had
been given me of a really cheery home
and pleasant surroundings.

"This morning I looked upon you as
a somewhat daring woman, the progress
of whose stay here would be watched

"This morning I looked upon you as a somewhat daring woman, the progress of whose stay here would be watched by me with interest, but after the companionship of the last half hour I am conscious of an anxiety in your regard which makes me doubly wish that Miss Knollys had not shut me out from her

Knollys had not shut me out from her home. Are yet sure you wish to enter this house again, madam?" I was surprised—really surprised—at the feeling he showed. If my well dis-ciplined heart had known how to flutciplined hears had known how to flutter, it would probably have fluttered then, but happily the restraint of years did not fail me in this emergency. Taking advantage of the emotion which had betrayed him into an acknowledgment of his real feelings regarding the dangers lurking in this home, despite the check he had endeavored to put upon his lips, I said, with an attempt at naivete only to be excused by the exigencies of the occasion:

"Why, I thought you considered this domicile as being perfectly harmless. You like the girls and have no fault to find with William. Can it be that this great building has another occupant? I de not allude to ghosts. Of them neither you nor I can think it worth while to talk."

"Miss Butterworth, you have me in a corner. I do not know of any other coupant which the house can hold save the three young people you have mentioned. If I seem to feel any doubt of them—but I don't feel any doubt. I only dread any place for you which is not watched over by some one intereste in your defense. The danger threatening the inhabitants of this lane is such a veiled one. If we knew where it lurked, we would no longer call it danger. Sometimes I think the ghosts you allude to are not as innocent as mere speclude to are not as innocent as mere spec-ters usually are. But don't let me frighten you. Don't— Ah, William, I have brought back your guest, you see! I couldn't let her sit out the noon hour in old Carter's parlor. That would be

too much for even so amiable a person as Miss Butterworth to endure. ** I had hardly realized we were so neas the gate and certainly was surprised te find William anywhere within hearing. That his appearance at this moment was anything but welcome, at least to me, must be evident to any one. The sen-tence which is interrupted might have contained the most important advice or at the least a warning I would be the

at the least a warning I would be the better prepared for having. But destiny, which was against me, said no, and be ing one who accepts the inevitable with good grace I prepared myself to alight, with Mr. Trohm's assistance.

The bunch of heliotrope I held was s little in my way or I should have managed the jump with confidence and dignified agility. As it was, I tripped slightly, which brought out a chuckle from William that at the moment seemed more wicked to me than any crime. Meanwhile he had not let mat ters proceed thus far without putting ters proceed thus far without putting more than one question.

"And where's Simsbury? And why did Miss Butterworth think she had go!

miss Butterworth think she had got to sit in Carter's parlor?"

"Mr. Simsbury," said I as soon as I could recover from the mingled exertion and embarrassment of my descent terra firma, "felt it necessary to take the horse to the shoer's. That is a half day's work, as you know, and I knew that he and expectably you would be that he and especially you would be escaping so dreary a waiting."
The grunt he uttered was eloquent of anything but satisfaction.
"I'll go tell the girls," he said. But

he didn't go till he had seen Mr. Trohm enter his buggy and drive slowly off. That this did not add to my liking for William goes without saying.

CHAPTER XV.

A PARTING.

It was not till Mr. Trohm had drives It was not till Mr. Trohm had drives away that I noticed in the shadow of the trees on the opposite side of the road a horse tied up, whose empty sad die spoke of a visitor within. At any other gate and on any other road this would not have struck me as worthy of notice, much less comment. But here and after all that I had heard during this eventful morning the circumstance was so unexpected I could not help feeling astonishment and showing it.

"A visitor?" I asked.
"Some one to see Lucetta."

"Some one to see Lucetta. William had no sconer said this that I saw he was in a state of high excitement. He had probably been in this condition when we drove up, but no condition when we drove up, but not having my attention directed to him! had not noticed it. Now, however, it was perfectly plain to me, and it did not seem quite the excitement of displeasure, though hardly that of joy.

"She doesn't expect you yet," he went on to remark as I turned sharply toward the house, "and if you interrup her." D.—n it, if I thought you would interrupt her."

I thought it time to teach him a lesson in manners.

I thought it time to teach him a lesson in manners.

"Mr. Knollys," I interposed some what severely, "I am a lady. Why should I interrupt your sister or give her or you a moment of pain?"

"I don't know," he muttered. "You are so very quick I was afraid you migh think it necessary to join her in the parlor. She is perfectly able to take care of herself. Miss Butterworth, and will defeated the sound will be sound with the sound will be sound with

The state of the s

steps had failed to do. With a stark Lucetta turned and, meeting my eye, turned scarlet and drew back a step. The years man fellowed her hastily.

"Is it goodby, Lucetta?" he asked, with a fine, manly ignoring of our presence that roused my admiration.

She did not answer. Her look was enough. William, seeing it, turned furious at once, and, bounding by me, faced the young man with an eath.

"You're a fool," said he, "to take ne from a silly chit like that. If I loved a girl as you say you love Lucetta, I'd have her if I had to carry her away by force. She'd stop screaming before you'd got well out of the lane. I know women. While you listen to them they'll talk, but once take matters into your own hands and"— A snap of his fingers finished the sentence. I thought the fellow brutal, but scarcely so stupid as I had heretofore censidered him. His awords, however, might just as

pid as I had heretofore censidered him His words, however, might just as well have been uttered into empty air. The young man he had addressed appeared hardly to have heard him, and as for Lucetta, she was so nearly insensible from misery that she had sufficient ado to keep herself from falling at he

"Lucetta, Lucetta, it is then goodby?
You will not go with me."
"I cannot—William here knows I

cannot. I must wait till''—
But here here brother seized her so violently by the wrist that she stopped from sheer pain, I fear. However that was, she turned pale as death under his clutch, and when he tried to utter some hot, passionate words into her ear shook her head, but did not speak, though her her head, but old not speak, taough her lover was gazing with a last, final appeal into her eyes. The delicate girl was bearing out my estimate of her. Seeing her thus unresponsive, Wil-liam flung her hand from him and turn-

ed upon me.
"It's your fault," he oried. "You

heartfelt disappointment with which he quitted this house. As his figure passed through the door, hiding for one mo-

indistinct guttural sounds.

I made no effort to answer this tirade I took my usual course in quite my usual course in quite my usual way to the front steps and went up then without so much as looking behind m to see whether or not this uncouth representative of the Knollys name had kep st my heels or not.

Entering the door, which was open, came without any effort on my par apon Louctta and—a young gentleman They were standing together in the middle of the hall and were so absorbed in what they were saying that they

st my heels or not.

Entering the door, which was open, icame without any effort on my par upon I uncetta and—a young gentleman They were standing together in the middle of the hall and were so absorbed in what they were saying that they nest her saw nor heard me. I was therefore enabled to catch one or two sen tences which struck me as of some moment. The first one was uttered by he and was very pleadingly said:

"A week—I cnly ask a week. Then ican give you an answer which perhap will satisfy you."

His reply, in manner if not in matter, proclaimed him the lover of whom I had so lately heard.

"I cannot, dear girl; indeed I cannot. My whole future depends upon my making today that move in which have asked you to join me. If I wait week, my opportunity will be gone, Lucetts Von know me and you know how:

"Who seems only to discovered the happiness as well as the honor of this household. And this in a measure was gratifying to me. I should have been able to take advantage of her despair to discover a secret words. "The guntleman whe has just gone out was a lover of mine expected words. "The guntleman whe has just gone out was a lover of mine expected words. "The guntleman whe has just gone out was a lover of mine expected words. "The guntleman whe has just gone out was a lover of mine expected words. "The guntleman whe has just gone out was a lover of mine expected words. "The guntleman whe has just gone out was a lover of mine expected words. "The guntleman whe has just gone out was a lover of mine expected words. "The guntleman whe has just gone out was a lover of mine expected words. "The guntleman whe has just gone out was a lover of mine expected words. "The guntleman whe has just gone out was a lover of mine expected words. "The guntleman whe has just gone out was a lover of mine expected words. "The guntleman whe has just gone out was a lover of mine expected words. "The guntleman whe has just gone out was a lover of mine expected words. "The guntleman whe has just gone out was a lover of mine expected w

making today that move in which have asked you to join me. If I waits week, my opportunity will be gone, Lucetta. You know me and you know how I love you. Then come"—

A rude hand on my shoulder distracted my attention. William stood lowering behind me and as I turned whispered in my ear:

"You must come round the other way. Lucetta is so touchy the sight of you will drive every sensible idea out of her head."

His blundering whisper did what my presence and by no means light footsteps had failed to do. With a start Lucetta turned and, meeting my eye, turned soarlest and drew had a star. The

MAN

Past ways amending, With no vain grieving, New tasks achieving

Who inward gazes
Sees not the beauties
Of life's small duties.
Hope crowns and raises
Weakest endeavor.

Hope, not despising
This world's successes
Nor her caresses
Too highly prizing.
Hope on—hope ever!

Through darkness groping,
Craven fears stilling
Until fulfilling
Followeth hoping.
Hope—hope forover!
—St.

ALREADY EVEN WITH HIS HONOR. Lawyer's Confession to a Judge

Judgo J. M. Hurt tells a story on a couple of members of the Dallas legal profession which goes in this wise:

They were on a hunting and fishing expedition to Wynne's lake. On the day of their arrival one of the heroes of the story.

ad upon me.

"It's your fault," he cried. "You would come in"—

But at this Lucetta, recovering her poise in a moment, oried out shrilly:

"For shame, William. What has Miss Butterworth to do with this? You are not helping me with your roughness. God knows this hour is hard enough for me without this show on your part of your desire to get rid of me."

"There's woman's gratitude for you," was his growling reply. "Loffer to take all her responsibilities on my own shoulders and make it right with—with her sister and all that, and she calls it desire to get rid of her. Well, have your own way," he cried out, storming down the hall; "I'm done with it for one."

The young man, whose attitude of reserve, mixed with a strange and lingering tenderness for this girl whom he evidently loved, without fully understanding her, was every minute winning more and more of my admiration, had meanwhile raised her trembling hand to his lips in what was, as we sall oould see, a last farewell.

In another moment he was walking by us, giving me as he passed a low bow that for all its grace did not succeed in hiding from me the deep and hoartfelt disappointment with which hereited this howard as helse flavore needs the hugge. "You will turn it over, and heartfelt disappointment with which he with the deep and hoartfelt disappointment with which he with the succeed in hiding from me the deep and hoartfelt disappointment with which he with the succeed in hiding from me the deep and hoartfelt disappointment with which he with the succeed in hiding from me the deep and hoartfelt disappointment with which he with the succeed in hiding from me the deep and hoartfelt disappointment with which he with the succeed in hiding from me the deep and hoartfelt disappointment with which he with the with the hole of the lower than the hole of the lower than the hole of the lower than the possible of the lower than the possible of the lower than the possible of the where the head of the counce of the haver than the possible of the lower than the stange points, saying that he hoped the lawyer was satisfied. The lawyer apologized pro-fusely and assured the judge that there was acthing intentional about it; that it

duitted this house. As his figure passed through the door, hiding for one more ment the sunshine, I felt an oppression such as has not often visited my healthy nature, and when it passed and disappeared something like the good spirit of the place seemed to go with it, leaving behind doubt, gloom and a morbid appeared something like the good spirit of the place seemed to go with it, leaving behind doubt, gloom and a morbid appeared something which had in Lucetta's eyes rendered his dismissal a necessity.

"Where's Saracen? I declare I'm nothing but a fool without that dog," shouted William. "If he has to be tied up another day"— But even he has some sense of shame in his breast, for at Lucetta's reproachful "William!" he dropped his head sheepishly on his breast and strode out, muttering some words I was fain to accept as an apology.

I had expected to encounter a wreck in Lucetta. As this episode in her life closed she turned toward me. But I did not yet know this girl whose frailty seemed to lie mostly in her physique.



HARDWARE



KEEPS A FULL STOCK OF

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, Coal Oil, Machine Oil, Rope of all sizes, Builders' Hardware, Nails, Forks, Shovels, Drain Tile, Spaces, Scoops, I on Piping, (all sizes). Tinware, Agate Ware, Lamps and Chimneys. Pressed Ware, &c. Guns and Ammunition

BICYCLES

Agent for the celebrated Massey-Harris Wheels, all styles and prices, the cheapest and best. See t'e sample wheels.

Agent for the Dominion Express Co—the cheapest way to send money to all parts of the world. Give me a call.

WM. KARLEY.

LYN ACRICULTURAL WORKS



Paragon

Steel drums, heavy cast iron headseight feet wide-the best roller on the market. Also the

STANDARD - PARAGON - ROLLER

Wood drum, two sizes, 7 and 8 feet wide. Prices to suit the times. For prices, &c., a dress G. P. McNISH

Wm. Connerty, Irish Creek

The Spring season is late and crowth slow. You can start your

crops quickly and ensure a big harvest by using Victor Fertilizer

10,000 farmers say there is no better value in any fertilizer made. If want our fertilizers, see that the word "Capelton" in on the bag.

Michols Chemical Co., Man'f'rs,

CAPELTON, OUE. For sale by A. Henderson, Athens; H. B. Rrown, Addison;



Perfection Cement Roofing

THE TWO GREAT RAIN EXCLUDERS

THESE GOODS are rapidly winning their way in popular favor because of their cheapness, durability and general excellence. Does your house or any of your outbuildings require repairing or a new roof? Are you going to erect a new building? If so, you should send for circular describing these goods or apply direct to

W .G. McLAUGHLIN MANF'R AND SOLE PROPRIETOR Ontario Athens

BLACKSMITHING WOOD-WORKING

AND PAINTING M. Stevens his shop, house, etc. on Elgin street, Athense and beg to notify the community at large that they are prepared to do all kinds of general Blacksmithing, including the repairing

of Ward and Iron Work on all kinds of vehicles, implements, machinery, etc. Painting done on the premises. Having worked at the trade for many years, we are capable of giving good satisfaction. We use an axle-cutter for shortening arms where they have too much play.

Horse-Shoeing will receive special attention. Call and

we will endeavor to please you, We manufacture the celebrated Diamond Harrow. Calland see

SOLD BY J. P. LAMB & SON, ATHENS

Nature's Own

Dyspepsia Cure

Nature's remedies are not like man's—they never fail. Of the many remedies intended to cure dyspepsia, sour stomach, distress after eating, weight in the stomach, wind on the stomach, loss of appetite, dizziness, nausea, impoverished blood, catarrh of the stomach, sick headache, and similar results of indigestion, only one is uniformly and unfailingly successful—that is nature's own remedy, found only in

DR. VON STAN'S PINEAPPLE TABLETS.

DK, VUN SIAN'S PINCAPPLE IABLEIS.

The pineapple contains a large amount of Vegetable Pepsin—
nature's most potent aid in digesting food. Mix meat and pineapple
and agitate the mixture at a temperature of 103°, and the pineapple
will completely digest the meat.

Take two of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets after your meals
and they will digest your food without aid from the stomach. This
of course rests, strengthens and heals the stomach, The tablets
will cure the most chronic case of dyspepsia. They give immediate relief. Take them for a short time and your stomach
will be as strong and hearty as that of a farmer's boy.

They are as pleasant to the palate as candy.
At all druggists.—35°. a box—or direct from

THE VON STAN MEDICINE CO.

THE VON STAN MEDICINE CO.,

Toronto, Can., and Buffalo, N.Y. I