

ONE LOVE TOO MANY

Or THE FUGITIVE BRIDE

By F. W. CHAPPELL

It might have been supposed that young Marshall should have suffered some in his family pride when he became the rival of his "butcher, baker and candle-stick maker," for Bel's lovers came from all ranks. Her beauty and grace were sufficient attraction for the highest, while her humble origin encouraged those of a lower degree. And among them all she reigned impartially. Whoever behaved well to her, to him she behaved well in return, but not one of them could boast of the slightest favor. With a certain proud wilfulness, she kept them all at an equal distance.

This was such a state of affairs as well might be anticipated upon by the old family servant who had the boy's real welfare at heart, but with him it only had the effect of deepening his wild and wilful passion into the determination that to no such rivals would he succumb. He swore that Bel Pointer should be his wife, and with his customary careless arrogance recked not who fell in the race where he was to win. As to Jim Pointer and the other manifest incongruities, he gave them no thought, but rushed straight toward the goal of his desires. He dropped for the nonce all his old coquetries with the other beauties of the neighborhood and addressed himself solely to the one object in view.

It is only fair in this connection to mention one fact in partial exoneration of the career of this erratic and unheroic hero of ours. Although we cannot approve of his treatment of the gentler sex so far as their affections were concerned, he certainly had the grace to spare their pride, which he never wounded under any circumstances.

After winning his way into their hearts and gaining an expression of their feelings, he invariably so contrived it that a quarrel should presently ensue, in which the girl always took the initiative, and which ended in his ignominious dismissal from the engagement. But, singular to relate, she never lost their favor, and there was scarcely a girl in the whole country thereabouts who did not say to herself sometimes: "Poor Charley! I might have married him had I chosen," though few were shrewd enough to realize that they would still do so very readily would he but say the word. Whether Bel feared to subject herself to the usual fate of his kind, or loves does not appear, but certain it is that she yielded him nothing to his eager advances.

"I'm glad he tried upon her his old and formerly successful arts. She laughed at his pathos, she scorned his passion, until he began to think that now he really felt he could inspire no feeling in return. All this but added new fire to his eagerness, and with unwavering determination he gained and again he rallied to the siege.

Although his slaves, with the exception of a few too old or too faithful to make new ties, were all freed, and gone, the work on the place went on as of old. But Jim Pointer's frugally-acquired wealth had made no difference in his habits, and he still "over-sees" the hired hands of the younger Marshall. So poor Charley was left entirely at the mercy of that bad personage, who, it is said, finds mischief for idle hands, and tried energetically to be second the endeavors of that arch enemy of our kind, though he would not have it understood that it was the devil who prompted him to

And just let me tell you right here, Miss Bel Pointer," with scornful emphasis, "that this great young gentleman of yours may not be as sure a thing for you as an honest and commoner man. He's fooled many a poor girl in his day, dang him! many a girl that's ranked you, Miss Bel Pointer, by a long way. You needn't think because you are so proud and so handsome that you'll fare different from the rest. He'll bow, and scrape, and beg, and plead until you give in, and then he'll be off after some other fool. Oh! I beg pardon, Miss Pointer; I suppose I ought to be more choice in my titles, but when a man's in dead, downright earnest, he ain't apt to pick and choose his words. If you throw me over for Marshall's soft speeches, you'll rue the day you did it. Can you think of a single passable girl in this neighborhood that he hasn't made love to? And what has become of it all? No broken hearts, I reckon, because he's too smart to go so far. But do you suppose he ever really loved one of those girls, or cared how many women she got in the night? And more than that, if he continued, looking at her sternly, "do you suppose Charley Marshall would ever marry his over-see's daughter?"

He opened his mouth to speak further, but suddenly on the soft air broke a voice singing:

"Oh, canst thou doubt my heart, Genevieve?"

Say not that we must part, Genevieve! Love, canst thou bid me go? Love, canst thou grieve me so? Thy heart and mine cry no, Genevieve."

The young man, Leonard Harris, frowned darkly, and made a movement as if to go, but with a sudden, defiant gesture stepped back and seated himself again upon the bench. Bel did not move. During the tirade of her angry lover her face had lost a shade of its bright color, but she still looked straight at him with unmoved and scornful eyes. Her feet had begun a restless tapping upon the rough oak floor and her long, slender fingers were pulling and tearing the tender flowers among which she stood.

The voice ceased singing, the gate opened and shut, and a light step came up the walk to the portico.

"Good day, Len," cried Charley Marshall's cheery tones. "Where is Bel?"

She stepped forth from the shadow. "Here I am," she said, challengingly. "May I ask what your business with me?"

"Hoigho!" he exclaimed, looking from one gloomy face to the other, "what is the matter here?"

Len looked equally puzzled, but his somber visage brightened visibly. "Come, Bel," continued Charley, "in what have I offended?"

"I can tell you," said the snubbed Harris; "you have called her Bel."

"Never let me look on your face again as long as I live! Nor yours, either, Len Harris!" turning fiercely upon that worthy. "I hate you! I hate everybody!" and without a backward glance she fled into the house, leaving the two men looking blankly in each other's faces.

"What is the matter? What does she mean?" asked the last comer.

"Darned if I know! The devil himself couldn't say it better. The disappointed and discomfited Harris, and jerking his hat from the bench, he jammed it over his eyes and strode angrily down the walk.

After waiting awhile, in hopes that the girl might return, young Marshall also went away.

CHAPTER IV.

But Bel's little fury was not of great duration, for the next time she met the two young men, which was a few days after at a picnic, she was all smiles and graciousness, completely ignoring the last scene upon the portico.

Perhaps it would be well just here to inform the reader that the scene of this little story lay in one of the Western States formerly slave-holding, and that the time when these events occurred was a few years after the war. Also that the various strata of society there, though perhaps, not quite so clearly defined as in some of the older States, had yet sufficient distinctness to furnish a background for heart burnings as in the oldest. There were, as in most similar sections of country, a few families who, being possessed of superior wealth, education, or education, generally took the lead in matters social, political or otherwise, and were eagerly but ineffectually copied by their less fortunate neighbors. But though these were the ruling powers, they were not the ruling spirits, and were for some months, they were

"Some man will kill you yet for your devilish tongue," he cried, approaching her.

She stood entirely calm, looking at him with supercilious indifference.

"How do you suppose I can stand such talk from you, Bel Pointer?"

"Do you fire up when Marshall calls you Bel?" he retorted, significantly.

"The blood deepened in her cheeks. "And what has Charley Marshall done," she asked, with argumental insistence, "that his conduct and yours should be weighed in the same balance?"

"Now this, it must be confessed, was not an answer calculated to cool the anger of an ill-used lover, but Bel never made attempts either to anger or please. She simply went on her way doing as she pleased—kind, if she felt in a kindly mood, or much the other way if anything had occurred to vex her. Her favors were by no means awarded to deserts, but more to occasions. The personage here addressed evidently thought forbearance had ceased to be a virtue. He sprang to his feet angrily.

"Some man will kill you yet for your devilish tongue," he cried, approaching her.

She stood entirely calm, looking at him with supercilious indifference.

"How do you suppose I can stand such talk from you, Bel Pointer?"

"Do you fire up when Marshall calls you Bel?" he retorted, significantly.

"The blood deepened in her cheeks. "And what has Charley Marshall done," she asked, with argumental insistence, "that his conduct and yours should be weighed in the same balance?"

"Now this, it must be confessed, was not an answer calculated to cool the anger of an ill-used lover, but Bel never made attempts either to anger or please. She simply went on her way doing as she pleased—kind, if she felt in a kindly mood, or much the other way if anything had occurred to vex her. Her favors were by no means awarded to deserts, but more to occasions. The personage here addressed evidently thought forbearance had ceased to be a virtue. He sprang to his feet angrily.

be considered the first in the neighborhood, had given her certain advantages even beyond the mere educational ones bestowed by the late Mr. Marshall and his daughter. She had always had free access to their library, and had naturally acquired tastes far above her ignoble origin. She was born pretty, willful and passionate, and with a true love for the beautiful. Miss Connie and other members of the family had given her some other graces which her really nature had soon made her own. Thus she was to some extent without a place in the rather ill-defined circle of her neighborhood. By some of the better families she was received with cordiality, by others quietly ignored, but none of them ever made the smallest advances to Jim Pointer, her father. And as he, ignorant, ill-bred, yet totally unassuming, was not a desirable host, it was impossible for the ladies upon his premises ever to meet her upon equal grounds. Now it is to be supposed that she did not feel her anomalous position. But she was young, high spirited and gay, and took to some extent, at least, "the goods the good old little conversation with women of any sphere, but always shone resplendent among a multitude of admirers of the other sex. As might readily be supposed, her outer appearance was excited, and her inner calmness, as far as women were concerned, were not calculated to make her many friends among them, and some few there were who did not hesitate to cast envious slurs upon her beauty and gaiety, which were so peculiar. But these detractors found little encouragement even in their own circle, and Bel Pointer went on her way a proud, wayward, but singularly pure hearted woman.

It happened then upon that her appearance on the picnic ground was the signal for a certain but gradual assemblage of her rustic court.

At the word picnic the reader has doubtless in his mind a free, informal little group of friends, intent upon amusements of the simplest character—rambles through the leafy woods, of eager, noisy voices in the confusion of play and song, of a feet laid out on the grass, and well seasoned with mirth and jollity. But such was by no means the picnic of that time and country.

The large sprinkling of Germans in the States of that time itself felt in many of the habits and amusements of the people, and the entertainment where Bel met her two ill-advised admirers was a formal affair and rather dull. I imagine, except to those who carried their own true pleasure with them. A huge arbor had been built by planting many posts and surmounting them with poles laid lengthwise and across, the whole thickly covered with green boughs. In the center was the musician's stand, and all around the outer edges were rude benches improvised for the occasion and upon which sat the observers of the dance.

The ground beneath was thickly strewn with straw through which the dancers plodded as gracefully as the nature of the case would admit. At convenient points near by were stalls devoted to the sale of candy, lemonade and sometimes more ardent refreshments, and further off was a large space inclosed by ropes wherein stood long, rude tables covered with such solid edibles as the far-seeing elders had seen fit to provide.

If there was meat to be barbecued, deep trenchers were dug in which fires were built long before day, and over which when the wood had burned down sufficiently, were suspended huge quarters of beef, mutton and pork. Over these the old-fashioned kitchen spits, old rusty and whose long experience in such labors made them able to tell a moment when, after long roasting and repeated basting with salted and peppered vinegar, the savory masses were ready for table. It was to those past the lighter enjoyments of youth, however, to whom these homely details were of interest.

CHAPTER V.

It is almost every case where woman suffers from ill-temperament, the cause is to be found in a weakened and exhausted condition of the system. The nerves are depleted and the blood thin and watery. If medicines have failed to cure, it is because the wrong treatment has been used.

Mrs. Henry Clark, Port Hope, Ont., states: "I have used seven boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for nervousness and a completely run-down system, and can heartily recommend it as a wonderfully effective treatment. Before using this remedy I had been in very poor health for some months. I seemed to have no energy or ambition left and was restless and felt discouraged about my health. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has taken away these symptoms and given back my health and vigor, consequently I endorse it fully."

So send a box, at all dealers, or Edman-son, Paton & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

WINCHESTER REPEATING SHOT GUNS are cheap in price, but in price only. "Take Down" guns list at \$27.00 and Solid Frame guns at \$25.00, but they will outshoot and outlast the highest priced double barreled guns, and they are as safe, reliable and handy besides. Winchester Shot Guns are made of the very best materials that can be procured, a thoroughly modern system of manufacture permitting them to be sold at buyable prices. FREE—Send name and address on a postal card for 164 page illustrated catalogue. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CT

WHY you should buy "Pay Roll" Chewing Tobacco. Because it is the best quality. Because it is the most lasting chew. Because it is the largest, high grade 10c plug. Because the tags are valuable for premiums UNTIL JANUARY 1st, 1904. Because we guarantee every plug, and Because your dealer is authorized to refund your money if you are not satisfied. THE EMPIRE TOBACCO CO., LTD.

BABY'S OWN SOAP Pure, Fragrant and Gleaming. ISBUNDLED IN PURE NURSERY AND TOILET CELL. Don't risk irritations on Baby's delicate skin. ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MONTREAL.

M. S. N. Company CHEAP EXCURSION RATES SEA SIDE NEW STEAMER 'ALEXANDRA' will commence running down river

TUESDAY, JULY 29th, 1902. making the usual calls as per Time Table and in addition will call at BURNT CHURCH twice EVERY WEEK DAY, giving passengers for Burnt Church from 4 to 8 hours on the beach on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and from 1 to 2 hours on the beach on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and passengers for BAY DU VIN 3 to 4 hours on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Excursion Tickets good for day of issue only. Fare for Round Trip, 35cts., except on Saturdays, when Fare will be 25cts., from Newcastle, Douglstown, Chatham or Loggieville.

'MIRAMICHI' (UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE) On MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY evenings, Excursion Rates for round trip to Newcastle will be 15 cents. On WEDNESDAY, commencing with the trip leaving Nelson at 11:30 a. m. Excursion Rates to all points, 15 cents. Excursion Rate to BUSHVILLE and return, any afternoon, 15 cents. Children under 16, 10 cents. J. ARCHD HAYLAND, Manager. July 28th, 1902.—3p. (Phone 40)

The Cause of Women's Ills In almost every case where woman suffers from ill-temperament, the cause is to be found in a weakened and exhausted condition of the system. The nerves are depleted and the blood thin and watery. If medicines have failed to cure, it is because the wrong treatment has been used.

Every Cyclist Deserves Dunlop Tires Do you want the best tires —Dunlop Tires? Or do you want to pay just as much for the second best? Dunlop Tires for Carriages and Trucks —solid rubber and pneumatic.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Livery Stable. I have lately installed a number of good horses, up-to-date carriages and harness, and can supply the best turnouts in town. Charges Reasonable Hack to any part of the town and from all regular trails. O. McGowan.

Wire Fences Wire fences put up and old ones repaired in first class order. Apply to ALEX. MAJOR, Newcastle, N. B. Next door to pumping station. Refer to Dr. F. L. Pedolin, Newcastle, July 9th—21a2m.

Wanted Capable and intelligent young men to learn shorthand. We cannot begin to supply the demand for such writers, and no class of work gives better opportunities for advancement.

Students can enter at any time. S. KERR & SON, ODDFELLOWS' HALL.

ANOTHER TESTIMONY To the merits of GATES MEDICINES. Black River, July 4, 1902. Messrs. C. GATES, Sox & Co., Middleton, N. S.

Dear Sirs: Not long ago I had a severe sore on my leg, which became so troublesome that I was obliged to go to the hospital at St. John. After remaining some time, however, I felt no better, notwithstanding the careful treatment there received, your agent here, Mr. R. Power, then asked me to try Gates' Medicines.

I began a course of your Bitters and Syrup to purify my blood and made external applications of your Nerve Ointment and Canadian Liniment to the sore. When I had used 6 bottles of Syrup, 6 boxes of Ointment, and 2 bottles of Liniment the sore was had entirely disappeared from my leg which was completely healed except a very small spot. I feel very grateful for the wonderful cure this effected and I certainly think your medicines "can't be beat."

Tinware, Enamelware, Ironware. I have just received a large stock of the above goods and am prepared to sell at prices to suit cash purchasers. All kinds of tinware made up at short notice. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. FRANK MASSON.

DO YOU WANT TO GET RID OF YOUR PAINS? TRADE MARKS. PATENTED. A handsomely illustrated weekly. For a free trial copy of this journal, send your name and address to the publishers, MUNN & Co., 381 Broadway, New York.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills. Must Bear Signature of Scott's Emulsion. See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below. Very small and as easy to take as sugar. FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BRUISES, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION. OBSERVE THE SIGNATURE OF SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE FISH LIVER OIL.