'Tis such a little while we walk together Along life's way. Some weary feet that march beside us

Each passing day. Dear friends that greet us in the morning vanish

Ere it is noon, And tender voices melt away in silence A broken tune.

A brief sweet time we journey on together Through fields of green. "And then our voices break the silence

That falls between. No loying word can reach them through the distance-No kindly deed-We call to them in tender, loving ac-

never

cents-They take no heed. We long to see the dear familiar faces,

But all in vain; The footsteps that keep pace with ours Come not again. We catch the echo of a voice grown

Faint and afar. A dim white face gleams out among the

Like some pale star. 'Tis such a little while for loving kind-Or cold disdain,

To smooth the way for weary feet that Or chide and blame; A little while and it were unavailing Kind words to say, For those that walked yesterday beside

Have passed away.

SELECT STORY.

MISS MIDDLETON'S LOVER.

PARTED ON THEIR BRIDAL TOUR. By the author of 'A Forbidden Marriage ' That Pretty Young Girl,' etc.

CHAPTER I. A CRY IN THE NIGHT. He was young, handsome, clever, gay,

polished,-the last man in the world one would ever have suspected of being the hero of-a mystery. He had been the most popular man at the clubs, much sought after in society, the beau ideal of the belles, and the idol

of their mammas. alone in his beautiful home, dismissing all his servants save two old and faithful side. ones who swore solemn allégiance to him in life or in death,-refusing his best friends admittance under any condition. no wonder his unaccountable conduct gave rise to strange rumors,-but, if they

reached his ears he heeded them not. What mattered it to him, whose soul was torn with the cruelest emotions, what the censorious world thought or did. If he paced the floor in the wildest despair for days and nights at a time, until at last exhausted nature forced him into a few brief hours of forgetfulness,-it was

his own affair, he told himself. There was one room in the isolated gloomy mansion into which no one was ever allowed to enter-not even the servants. The silken curtains were kept carefully drawn night and day; the door had been securely fastened and the key thrown away. When it was forced open in after years, dust lay thick on the ebony book-cases, the velvet chairs and mould-

ing green carpet. Several costly paintings hung here and there about the apartment, and those who entered, noticed that one of them was turned with its face toward the wall,righting it, they found it was the portrait of a young and marvellously beautlful

The peculiarly curious event which had changed the current of three lives, hap-

pened in this way :-One stormy night in August, several months previous to the opening of our story, Frederick Esmond, the subject of this narrative, who was then at the head of the well-known safe and lock company on Oxford Street, London, sat alone in his

office busy over the firm's books. He was so engrossed with his work, that he had not heeded the flight of time until the clock from an adjacent beltry rang out in slow measured strokes the

hour of ten. "By George!" exclaims Esmond, starting up with a low incredulous whistle and closing the ledger with a bang-at the same time consulting his watch-" who would have imagined that it was that late:-time actually whirls by a fellow

when he's busy ;-wonder if it's raining,it's been threatening hard enough all the evening." As he speaks, a blazing flash of light ning iningled with a terrific crash of thunder, presages the coming of the + rible storm; but the wind howling and raging like a demon around the corner of the building, dashes no raindrops as yet

against the window-pane. "It's going to be a devil of a night and dark as Hades," says Esmond, meditative ly, twirling the ends of his thick blonde mustache-" Ten to one I'll not be fortunate enough to strike a hansom because

I want one particularly, and—" The sentence never was finished, for he hears a slight noise at the street door,

-the knob turns and it swings open. "The night-watch going his rounds is attracted by the unusual sight of a light in the office at this hour," he thinks, smiling as he starts forward-but at the first step he draws back voluntarily, and an exclamation of astonishment falls from

Before him, standing shrinkingly in the doorway, he beheld a tall, slender young girl,-so marvellously lovely, Esmond asks himself if she is a vision or a reality, and her face from that moment lives in his memory on forever.

He sees in the first rapid glance he cloak she wore, -but that which caught | rode away? and held his attention curiously riveted was the pair of large dark eyes strangely | Esmond, smiling as he looked at the brilliant, and dilated much like a frightened child's, which he fancied glanced over his head rather than at him.

He has always prided himself on his his ability to read pretty accurately the character of people whom he met-from the expression of their faces; here was one whose expression,—or rather the lack | are a common symptom of kidney trouble of it, puzzled him exceedingly and im- are most distressing, but they are only the pressed him strangely, but withal he was forerunner of more acute pain, and will struck by its beauty.

"Confound it," he muttered, "I never | Carten and C. H. Burchill.

such a deucedly charming girl too." membering she had not as yet, stated the sonable whim of a beautiful young girl, object of her visit. Miss?" he repeated.

The great dark eyes glanced around at and stood about the room, and a peculiar expression flitted over her face.

bing—"he has forgotten the combina-

possible; the men we have here for such peculiarity of our lock," said the secretary work have gone home. It is by the continuingmerest chance I am here to-night and you

find the place open." less eyes that few men could 'have resist- article, yet, sir." ed, she repeated in a low, faint voice, as

such another glance from those dark unsteady steps.

with so strange a request. He could not such a strange story to relate." istinguish her low murmured reply.

In a moment he had gathered the neis friends would think if they knew that he, Frederick Esmond, the wealthy owner toil for long hours at the opening of a lous manner of obtaining it.

eedingly lovely girl. "I am ready," said Esmond, shortly,still she hesitated. "Ah, she is waiting stone steps. for me to call a cab," he thought, and hastily down the street.

"Great Heaven, have I offended the this atrocious crime.

She did not deign to answer him. "If she could not have trusted me suffinettled by her peculiar conduct. The expression of her face struck him now as she believe for his own sake he dare not being-well-uncanny. As she hurried reveal his knowledge of the affair. along, she seemed to have entirely forthe situation was certainly novel-and- hands to decide.

She stopped short at length before an imposing mansion in Hyde Park, swiftly scended the marble steps, pushing open the door, which, strangely enough, was ajar, though the light in the lower corridor was extinguished.

Passing quickly up the broad stairway which was faintly illumined by a light from above, and entered a room toward the right; Esmond following.

It was a magnificent apartment as he luxurious in its every appointment. In an alcove revealed by the crimson velvet portiers, which were looped back by gilded chains, he saw the safe. which he noticed was his own make. It bore upon it the name of the well known banker, John Middleton.

"This is the safe, I presume," said Esmond, rather resenting being so com pletely ignored.

She passed him, walking hurriedly up to the safe and knelt before it murmuring, Yes-the safe must be opened," rose abruptly and quitted the room without so much as a glance at Esmond.

"The oddest young girl I ever came across;" was his mental comment, "she mystiffes me completely; her manner is most unnatural, constrained." But the next instant he lost sight of this in ruminating over the wonderful beauty of her

hagrin that she did not return to the mansion in Hyde Park. room to watch the operation of opening

This was in accordance with the proprieties of course—she would not sit there

At length Esmond laid down his impen. In one of the compartments, in

Esmond sat down, thinking the young must put in an appoarance shortly, but in

mission instead of sending one of my men," he soliloquized; "they are honest to be sure, but this is a temptation to become dishonest such as they would never meet with again in a lifetime"

it flashed upon him that in all probabilty they were waiting impatiently for him to depart, which he lost no time in doclosing the door of the room, also the

street door, carefully after him. mass of dark curling hair, half revealed, hear a stifled cry from an upper window ravelling the deep mystery surrounding half concealed by the hood of the long of the house he had just quitted, as he

"Such a curious adventure," muttered IT DOES BOTH.

Souh American Kidney Cure Not Only Relieves Kidney Disease Immediately, But it Also Heals and Removes the

Those dragging pains in the loins that develop rapidly if an effective remedy is "What can I do for you, Miss?" asks not applied. No medicine acts on the Esmond with a low bow, glancing hope- kindeys with such speediness as South lessly as he speaks over to his stylish new | American Kidney Cure. It gives relief in coat on the rack—the thought passing the most distressing cases in a few hours. through his mind that he would have But it does not stop here. It is a great looked a thousand per cent. better if he healer, and its continuous use for a short had it on, and to make matters worse he time completely banishes the diease. It had thrust his collar in his desk scarcely is a cure for kidney trouble, and only it, but it never fails here. Sold by W. H.

looked so badly in all my life, and before white, shapely blistered hands that had the expression of the eyes was different. Then he rallied his scattered senses, re- long hours, "and all to please an unrea- sudden change.

"Is there anything I can do for you answer my questions, but looked instead stantaneous; what would happen then? into vacancy over my head."

mental vision. It was late when he reached his office Street." "I must get the safe open for my uncle the next morning; the secretary, foreman, The lovely dark eyes turned full upon at once." she faltered, in a voice so musi- and a group of men were discussing an him. "What seems to be the commotion?"

said Esmond, nodding pleasantly. "My dear young lady," he responded, ton in Hyde Park. A safe, one of our turned toward him so calmly. as soon as he was sufficiently recovered make, by the way, was opened and an from his astonishment to reply, "I will immense sum of money which he had demeanor that fairly staggered Esmond, ing to it to night-it is practically im- cracksman, who seems familiar with the to Rutherford again.

She clasped her little hands together near as I can make it out he must have ed to fascinate him afresh in spite of all. with a gesture of entreaty, and with a surprised the robber in opening the safe glance from those strange; dark, fathom- and got shot down, I haven't finished the ed this house," he thought; yet, with a

Esmond sunk down with a gasp of horthough laboring under intense, suppressed | ror on the nearest seat, his face flushing and paling, the veins standing out like "Oh the safe must be opened at once." whip-cords on his face and neck. It That settled the matter; Esmond would seemed to him he was stifling, choking. have gone through fire and water for just He rose abruptly and left the office with

"My God!" he cried, hoarsely, when "It is really an unheard-of procedure at he had gained the street. Robbery! this hour," he stammered, blushing deep- murder! And I have been the dupe, the ly, "but if it is such a matter of great tool to further this most infamous scheme. mportance, and it will be of any benefit | The is but one course to pursue," he rumto you, I place myself at your service, inated, his face pale as death, " and that Miss." Nothing save the rare beauty of is to go before the Police Inspector at that face could have influenced him once and make a clean breast of the against his better judgment to comply whole affair. Surely no man ever yet had

Then his mind reverted to the young girl who had led him into this unenviable essary implements together, smiling predicament. It was clearly his duty to musedly the while, as he wondered what bring her to justice, point her out to the minions of the law. It was a great shock to him that she,

of the widely known safe and lock fac- with the face of an angel, was base at tory-with an income of £50,000 per heart. Of course she was some outsider annum-was thanking fate for the op- who, knowing in some way of the money portunity that would permit him to step placed that night in the banker's safe, into the place of one of his workmen, to had devised this daring and most ingensafe, merely to gratify a young and ex- A few moments of rapid walking

brought him to the Inspector's office. He paused a moment, with his foot on the Then commenced a strange war of con-

very gallantly he suggested so doing, but tending emotions in his heart between to his great surprise she turned and walk- duty, and an unaccountable, morbid desire to screen this girl even in the face of young lady?" he thought in alarm-pro- It would be absurd to say that he had fuse in his apologies as he gained her fallen in love with this girl whom he had

seen only for a few moments, he told him-"The storm will be upon us so soon," he self, and yet he could not account for the explained, "that I believed it the wisest fascination she had for him. He wished he could doubt the evidence of his own knowledge. Should he solve the great mystery that had startled all London, or ciently to ride with me why did she remain silent and let her go free, a come for me?" he thought, considerably wicked freedom at best? Surely she must expect that he would do this, or did

For himself, Frederick Esmond had no gotten his presence—to ignore him com- fears, his own excellent reputation would pletely, and he was not used to being sustain him, he stood irresolute a moslighted. This was quite a new order of ment, thinking of her, knowing that he things for Esmond; he felt piqued-but | held the fate of this beautiful girl in his

CHAPTER II.

In that moment of hesitation, the matter was adjusted by a strange stroke of destiny, a Mr. Rutherford, a Scotland Yard detective, who knew the well-known safe manufacturer by sight, came hurriedly up to him.

"Mr. Esmond, I believe," he said, raising his hat. "You are the very person on the morrow."

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"Mr. Esmond, I believe," he said, raising his hat. "You are the very person on the morrow." THE BANKER'S NIECE. ter was adjusted by a strange stroke of safe contained?" Yard detective, who knew the well-

ing his hat. "You are the very person on the morrow." saw it in the soft glow of the lamp light sir, whom I wished to see," he said. "I "It was his custom to bank all moneys, have been detailed to work up a very was it not?" suggested Rutherford. singular case, you can give me a few

in this morning's paper?"

Esmond nodded; he could not trust himself to speak. "I am on my way to make an exami-

Esmond caught at the suggestion and the copportunity thus offered him to re-

enter the banker's house. "I will go with you," he said abruptly. it crying out:

"Now?" asked Rutherford. "As well now as any other time," responded Esmond, and entering a coupe An hour passed; Esmond noted with together they started out for the gloomy tened; cold beads of perspiration stood

toward the room to the right which he transpired. remembered so well, and a flush of indignation mantled his face as it occurred plements with a sigh of relief, the tire- to him again how neatly he had been ome task was ended, the safe door stood duped by the girl with the angel face. Of course she was some outsider who had

position for Esmond, to explain accurat- night and broken of your rest by a sick ady or some member of the household ely just how the lock had been forced. this, much to his surprise, he was mis. took his own time about the affair." said Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children "It is fortunate that I accepted this The burglar! How the words smote sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, tools he held in his hand. He hesitated, cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach the resolve came to him to make a clean and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens Esmond waited a full hour, but no one of his future, the door suddenly opened, of one of the oldest and best female phy-

ned into the room. "Miss Middleton!" exclaimed the defor "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." ing, drawing the safe door partially to and | tective, starting forward and saluting the young lady with the greatest respect. "You are Mr. Rutherford, the detec-It was raining hard when he reached tive," she said, in a clear, girlish voice. gives her, a fair, innocent, girlish face, a the street and he hailed the first passing "I am glad you have come, I hope so trifle too haughty perhaps, framed in a cab. Was it only his fancy, or did he much, sir, that you will succeed in un-

the opening of the safe and the robbery. Esmond had startdd to his feet, eyeing her keenly and with the most intense amazement in his face. Miss Middleton! Great Heaven! the for my wife, who has been troubled for banker's own niece! He was greatly the past twenty years with heart disease. shocked at this unlooked-for and astound- The first few doses gave relief, and she has ing development. This was the same had more benefit from it than from all the

wielded the steel drill and file for two He could not probe the mystery of the

Her eyes must soon turn upon himself, too coldly proud to look into my face or | of course, the recognition would be in-Even as the thought flashed through All that night the lovely face with its his mind, Rutherford turned to him saythe massive iron safes ahat lined the walls dark, bright eyes floated before Esmond's ing, "Miss Middleton -Mr. Esmond, proprietor of the safe and lock works, Oxford

cal it set the young man's heart to throb- item in the morning paper as he entered. It was a critical moment to Esmond. She did not start as his name was mentioned, or his keen searching gaze met "A great robbery that occurred last hers, as he had expected; not even the night, sir, in the home of Banker Middle- slightest tremor was visible in the face

With an easy grace and innocence of take great pleasure in attending to the been too late to send to the bank was the young lady acknowledged the intromatter, the first thing in the morning if taken. The safe appears to have been duction, bestowing upon him scarcely you will leave your address, as for attend- opened by a most skillful and daring more than a passing glance, then turned "Does she imagine, can she imagine

that I do not remember her," he thought, "The banker was found dead, lying in in angry impatience; yet even in that a pool of blood close by the safe, and as moment the girl's wonderful beauty seem-"Would to Heaven I had never enterrevulsion of feeling he was thankful tha

he and not another, held this startling adventure, which could wreck this young girls future with one word from his lips. With a start he recalled his wandering thoughts sufficiently to listen to the conversation that was taking place between his companion and the young lady. "Will you kindly tell us, if you can, Miss Middleton," Rutherford was saying,

how much money the safe contained? ou were conversant with your uncle's affairs I imagine. Can you tell me at what time Mr. Middleton retired last the room together."

Miss Middleton sunk into the nearest chair, dropping her lovely face in her hands for a moment. When she raised it the long dark lashes lying on her cheeks

sked, timidly "Certainly," responded Rutherford, acing a seat for Esmond and taking one

"As you know" she began, slowly, Mr. Middleton was my uncle, and although he had lived at bitter enmity with my father for long years, when my parents died, his heart relented toward the penniless orphan they had left. He sent for me; I have lived here ever since." "One question please, Miss Middleton,"

to be his heiress?" frankly up into her interlocutor's face. to his will leaving this house in Hyde

o?" asked Rutherford, studying the fair face before him critically. wealth was his own to do with as he paid him for his kindness to me."

yes fill with tears. "But about the money, Miss Middleton," said Rutherford, intent upon leading the subject to the all-important topic appermost in his mind, "can you give

known safe manufacturer by sight, came replied slowly. "My uncle had turned

Rutherford. nation of the safe now," said Mr. Ruther- gether after breakfast. One glance at the ford, "and if I can get one of your men to accompany me, and explain the working you see it now, and he gried out in a without charge. We without charge. accompany me, and explain the working you see it now, and he cried out in a of that peculiar lock, I shall be greatly sharp, hoarse voice that sounded like LUTHER TUCKER & SON, Publishers

nothing human: has broken open the safe.'

stolen, Irene!"" Esmond turned pale as death as he lisout on his forehead. He saw the point or hot wal One of the servants admitted them, and now; the whole burden of this most atroc-Esmond followed his guide through the lous robbery would be thrown upon him lower corridor and up the broad stairway if he breathed one word of what had

TO BE CONTINUED.

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THE OLD SAYING Throw Physic to the Dogs,

night, what he did upon finding the safe open and the money gone? One of the servants informed me you both entered

vere wet with tears. "May I tell you in my own way?" she

mself near the young lady.

said Rutherford, "did the banker all these years lead you to suppose you were

"No, oh no," she answered, looking "He told me repeatedly that all of his wealth at his death should go his nephew Mr. Karl Heathcliff; but he often declared that some day he would add a codicil Park, but nothing more, to me." "That was unfair, did you not think

"No, sir," she retorted spiritedly, "his pleased. I had no right to expect anything. As it is, I could never have re-And again Esmond saw the lovely dark

"Yes, sir," Miss Middleton answered. points if you will. A safe was broken simply adding, "and to make matters into last night, one of your make, by the worse, that evening after placing the way, and in a skillful and most adroit money in the safe, he forgot the combinmanner. No doubt you have read of it ation of the lock and it bothered him Six Subscriptions do. greatly, as no one save himself knew it." "And in the morning?" questioned

"My uncle and I entered this room to-

"'Look, Irene! Great God! some one "In an instant he was kneeling beside

"'All I have in the world has been

plain view, he noticed several stacks of gained in some way a knowledge of the Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been bank-notes; the topmost bill on each affairs transpiring in the banker's house- used by millions of mothers for their chilhold. It was certainly an embarrassing dren while teething. If disturbed at child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth, "From what I can gather, the burglar send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Rutherford eyeing the safe critically. teething. It will relieve the poor little Esmond's ear; he almost dropped the mothers, there is no mistake about it. It breast of the whole singular affair there the Gums and reduces Inflamation. Is and then when fate again turned the tide | pleasant to the taste. The prescription relieved him by entering the room, then and the identical young girl who had sicians and nurses in the United States. come to Esmond the evening before, step- Sold by all druggists throughout the world. 25cts per bottle. Be sure and ask

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