

Is the oldest newspaper in the valley...

THE GRANT COUNTY NEWS.

THE NEWS
Is a newspaper for the people...

AVENGED AT LAST; Or, a World-Wide Chase. A STORY OF RETRIBUTION.

BY "WALSH"

It was several weeks before either Emeric or Perce could find any signs of Eugene...

When he found the clerk, he was startled to find that the clerk had been to the office...

The door of the office was fitted with a suitable device, and as the door was closing Eugene heard a voice...

"You are not my father," said Eugene, "but I am your father," said the old woman...

"That night a terrible one for Mrs. Brey, it was only within the past few months that her better nature had asserted itself...

Her son had recently accepted a large piece of her heart, but her husband still retained his place, and as day followed day...

"That is more than I can tell," Mrs. Dennis said, "I have been expecting him long every minute, for more than two

hours. He went out to deliver some groceries with the horse and wagon...

"Something more has happened or been done by this time," Mrs. Dennis belonged to a class of people...

"Don't talk that," said Mrs. Brey, "if any harm has been done to Eugene, I shall die."

And now in the midst of the brightness of her new life this other trouble had come upon her...

"Yes, I was there for over an hour," I saw that unfortunate young man's mother...

"That is your mother, Perce?" Eugene asked, "she is my mother," replied Eugene...

"Did you learn any more of their history?" Eugene asked, "I promised to tell some time at the store and have a long talk with Mrs. Brey..."

"When she arrived there the surgeons told her that her son could not just then be seen...

"You really must allow us to re-compense you."

to her mind, and in her dreams he was ever present. Sometimes she would murmur in those dreams, "Alphonse, don't you know me?"...

"What is it, Eugene, something important?" Eugene asked, "I have something to tell you, mother."

"Well, perhaps it is, and perhaps not," When Miss Deloro called last week I asked her if she knew Mr. Emeric...

"How long since you returned, Armida?" Eugene asked, "I did not hear you enter the room."

"What is your mother, Perce?" Eugene asked, "she is my mother," replied Eugene...

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"When she arrived there the surgeons told her that her son could not just then be seen..."

"You really must allow us to re-compense you."

"Then you will at least grant me one privilege," said Armida, pleasantly, "I an told that your son will be in the

hospital in a few days. Then permit me to call at the store and see how you are getting along...

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"Then you will at least grant me one privilege," said Armida, pleasantly, "I an told that your son will be in the

connection with the Brey's. "If Mr. Emeric is Alphonse Brey and this woman's husband, then he certainly can't be Volasquez," argued Mr. Wilcox.

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"Very true, but if for no other reason than to oblige this poor woman we must now follow him up..."

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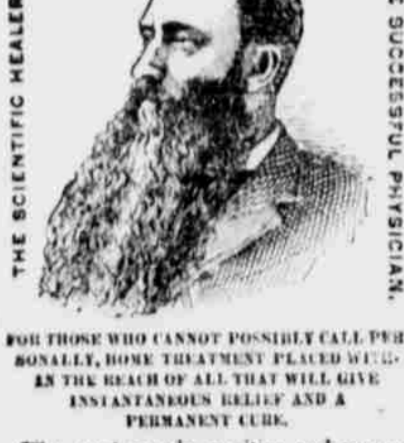
engaged in earnest conversation. The old fellow was angry with himself for interrupting an interesting scene...

"Good and Honest." State of Ohio Treasurer Dept., Columbus, Ohio, Feb. 6, 1889.

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