

CHAPTER XX.

Mr. Mallett did not get much sleep gone back, while awaiting Senor Castellan's return. At last, t His mind was too busy digesting what he had just heard. Putting two and two together, bearing in mind the fact that the senor's description of his beautiful customer tallied exactly with that given of the so-called Pauline Mailing by Jack Dornton, and that the photograph taken yard. She hurried along, keeping well by Castellan was afterward found in that out of sight of the sisters at their devolady's possession, his belief in the imposture was naturally strengthened, and his impatience to visit the grave and see for himself the evidence of his niece's death increased every moment. At last he heard the convent bell strike six, and, with a feeling of relief, he rose and went downstairs.

He found the senor waiting below, looking triumphant, but cautious. There were several foungers about, and Mr. Mallett and Castellan passed through once. They walked quickly over the the room and out of the house without grass; but for all his hurry, Mr. Malexchanging a word.

But, once safely outside, the senor, who was brimming over with pleasant self-importance, rapidly unfolded the plans which the servant and he had concocted for Mr. Mallett's admittance to the convent burying ground.

"I shall point out the gate by which monsieur will enter; after that, the rest must depend on monsteur's sagacity and on the exactness with which he carries out my directions. The servant would have nothing to do with you directly; but she will arrange matters so that you can enter the cemetery by yourself and obtain a view of the tomb. But monsieur will envelop himself in my accomplice's clouk, and if he is seen from the chapel windows, they will conclude it is but one of the sisters crossing the graveyard gather herbs from the garden which lies beyond.".

Then followed a list of directions, to which Mr. Mallett paid the closest attention; and, as the old Spanlard concluded, they came within sight of the Convent of the Holy Assumption. A substantial stone wall eight feet high inclosed it on all sides, and on the east front were massive iron gates boarded high above the line of sight to shield the sacred precincts from the vulgar gaze. Further on, on the west side, was a very And she, Pauline Malling, or Pelling, or small wicket, almost hidden under the masses of ivy that hung half way to the This door was the one used by the lay sisters when doing their errands, and a covered way led from it into the main cutrance hall. The main gate very like it-I shall resume my rightful was never opened except for funerals of the village

hidden little gate, and, according to directions from Castellan-who was lurk- her, she would be compelled to resign ing among the brushwood-he gave a the estate. Well, she has played a suclow, gulck, triple knock three times over, cessful game so far; it is my inning and then waited with his eyes on his now."

watch until five minutes had passed. of a long, usrrow passage.

garment that lay at his feet. It was a the morning. huge cloak, like a sister's. He wrap-ped himself in the capacious garment, carefully drawing the hood well over his head. Having taken off his boots, he the main entrance into the inclosure beincense crept out upon the air. He drew | early, the hood still closer over his beard and out a glance to the right or to the left. He was at the edge of the burying not another like it in the inclosureand his heart quickened a little as he picked his way across the graves.

fore; but she was sure it had not yet At last, unable to bear the anxiety any longer, she decided that she must at all risks go and warp the man away before harm came of his dilatoriness. Catching up a basket, and muttering a few words about garnishing to the other

tions, ntil she reached the corner.

busy sisters, she started for the grave-

"Come away at once! You will be discovered!" Mr. Mallett was startled for a mo

"You are the woman who helped Cas-

tellan to admit me?" "Yes; but for pity's sake come away

or we shall all be ruined!" There was no mistaking the terror in the poor woman's face; and he started at | and begged them to depart, as she desired ett managed to ask two questious and

get two replies before they reached the small door by which he had entered. "What sort of a person was that Pau-

line Pelling, who lies buried there?" he asked. "She was a mere babe, only three

nonths old. She was born in the hospital of this town, long since abandoned." "Merciful heaven!" exclaimed Mr. Mallett, gazing at her in blank astonish-

The woman was hurrying him along the narrow passage, for every moment now might lead to discovery.

"And its mother?" he gasped

"Was the beautiful fair lady for whom Senor Castellan took the view of the grave just before she set out for England. And before Mr. Mallett had recovered

from his last surprise he found himself outside the door, with his boots on the ly path beside him, his brain in a whirl of conflicting thoughts.

"Pelling has by some means jumped to the conclusion, or been led to it in tentionally, perhaps, that his wife died n this convent and is burled here, while n truth it is his child's grave, and his A wife is still living; and, according to the present aspect of affairs, Pelling's wife and Pauline Malling are evidently one! whatever she is, is going to be married to Dornton to-morrow morning, and she has one husband still living ! I wonder if she knows that he is still alive? After all, if this turns out true-and it looks

position at Mallingford, for this give has lisobeyed the clause in Paul's will about The bells were still ringing for ves-pers as Mr. Mallett reached this half And that provides the motive for her conduct. She knew, if her husband found

And that evening Mr. Mallett, who The bells ceased ringing. This was had not been across a horse for hearly the moment agreed on, and he pushed twenty years, rode the twelve miles of the door gently; it yielded, and the next execrable road that lay between Villa tent he found himself in the dim light | Silentlo and Bassilla, and prepared and delivered personally several telegrams to He stooped and lifted a snuff colored be dispatched directly the office opened in

until he reached the end nearest to the altar, and then he waited for the bride to turn her face toward him. The cler gyman's voice went on with the service: "Wilt thou obey him and serve him. ove, honor and keep him in sickness and in health, and, forsaking all other, keep thes only unto him, so long as ye both shall live?"

Then, for the first time, she turned toward Pelling. Her expression was one of unmixed rapture as she raised her eyes to the bridegroom's, and her lips were take y' incomnia midicine. unclosed to speak the words "I will," "I notice you never wear a watch when she became aware of Pelling's fixed with your evening clothes." "No: I involuntarily, and she looked instinctively -Grit. over Jack's shoulder in his direction.

Jack, wondering what was the matter and fearing she was going to faint, prompted her with the short answer. She did not speak, but continued to gaze over his shoulder at the man who had so unaccountably riveted her atten-

Her under jaw dropped spasmodlife and color left her face. The next thing Jack seemed to realize was that a gentleman wearing a lgiht

vercoat was speaking quietly to the astonished clergyman and suggesting that the lady should be taken to the vestry. as she was evidently very 111. The scattered congregation looked at

awhile until the old pew opener returned to close the church. Pauline, with dull, dazed despair in

of the three men grouped around her. "I am extremely sorry," Peiling said,

n answer to the clergyman's request for au explanation; "but it would have been criminal to allow the matter to go fur-ther, for the lady is my wife."

"Yes, sir, my wife!" Pelling replied, with the least touch of hauteur.

six years-in fact. I believed it so thor- a having scene; and we have to hide had not betrayed her. It is possible that she thought I was dead, as I have been

"And how came you to present your-

the clergyman. "That is more than I understand my. looked at him severely. "There is

friend of mine who has gone hither quantities." business of his own. How it happens

that I have been led to believe in my understand.

that may explain matters," put in Jack. "What estate?" asked Pelling sharp-

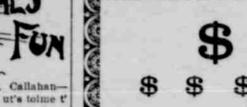
"It is all too long to discuss now," Jack answered: "but no doubt the change you behave nicely? Little Maggieof name accounts for your ignorance of Oh, I didn't have to behave. I was

your wife's existence." (To be continued.)

HOUSEBOATS IN SUMMER.

in Floating Mansions.

were you?"-Catholic Standard. Seattle people, although they have "Yes," said the bride of a week. to legitimate excuse for leaving town summer as people who live in hot "Jack tells me everything he knows cities have, nevertheless prefer to and I tell him everything I know." spice their lives with that variety "Indeed," rejoined the ex-rival. "The which keeps existence from becoming silence when you two are together flat, and so they build houseboats and must be oppressive."-Home Chat,



Good Old Nurse .-- Mrs. Callahan-Moike! Moike! Wek up; ut's tolme t'

stare of horror. His gaze attracted her never have both out at the same time."

Emeline-Well, this world's a stage. Elizabeth-Yes; and the scenery is so much more satisfactory than the cast. -Brooklyn Life.

"At last," exclaimed Darwin, "I have discovered the missing link!" And cally, her eyes became as fixed as those reaching under the bureau he drew she was gazing into, and every vestige of forth the other cuff-button .- Chicago News.

It Depends .- "Papa, what's a man who runs an auto called?" "It depends on whether he is being called by his employer or by the man he has just missed."

Caller-Your daughter, I am told, each other in wondering curiosity as the stands at the head of her class in anbridal party disappeared. They lingered cient languages. Mrs. Lansling-Yes, Julle is quite a latitudinarian .- Chicago Trinune.

Yes, 'Tis True.-Adams-Do you beer eyes, sat in the vestry, listening to, lieve it is a sign of good luck to find ut understanding, the conversation a horseshoe on the road? Johnson-Of course; it is a sign of good luck for some blacksmith.

"When a man stahts in braggin' about how honest he is," said Uncle Eben, "it allus kind o' sounds to me "Your wife?" echoed Jack, incredu- like he was 'pologizin' foh not being' mo' so."-Washington Star.

Considerate .- "Why is that picture 41 I have believed her to be dead for the last turned toward the wall?" "O, that is

oughly that I should not have believed it whenever Uncle Thomas visits us, my eyes this morning if her own conduct because he is a hay fever sufferer." Vicar's Daughter-Well, Mrs. Mulin Central Africa for several years; and 1 understand the expedition of which I was day to see my sister married? Mrs. a member has been three or four times Mulligan-No, miss; I don't take no reported in the newspapers as complete- interest in weddin's-I've been to

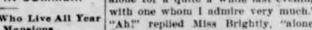
"And how came you to present asked honor among thieves." The justice

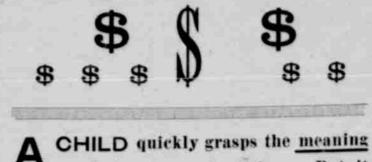
self at present; but I think it is due to gold in sen-water," he replied. "But R. F. D. I. cidental discoveries made in Spain by it cannot be extracted in profitable

Hoskins-I don't objest so much to wife's death all these years and never Fanny kissing her dog, but I prefer found out my mistake before I cannot her to kiss me before and not after. Wilkins-I know; but don't you sup-"Mis Malling took her mother's name pose the dog has his preference, too?-

when she inherited the estate; perhaps Boston Transcript. Little Maggie (who has company)-We've been playing garden party, mamma. Mamma-Indeed! And did

making Miss Brightly jealous, "I was alone for a quite a while last evening





of the above characters. But it often takes a lifetime to apprecivte their value. You can greatly assist the child in learning the worth of the dollar. How? By having him open a savings account with this bank, and by encouraging him to add to it.

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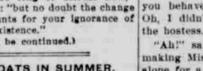
#### R. F. D. Envelopes.

R. F. D. envelopes printed at The Independent office at 75c per 100. Every patron of these routes should have a supply with the address and number of ox printed thereon.

For Sale-Nearly new Wheeler & Wilon No. 9 sewing machine, use i very little and is good in every respect as new. Reason for selling: Wish to buy respect as a cabinet machine of the same make Inquire at this office.

#### **Crocery for Sale.**

Having other business interests which wish to engage in, I have for sale my



Citizens of Seattle Who Live All Year

the hostess .- New Yorker. "Ah!" said Bragg, with a view to

. . . . con to saffron, from saffron to a clear pearly gray, and still the brown cloak what. stood motionless before the headstone in the far corner of the convent graveyard.

Mr. Mallett had received a shock that entirely banished his preconceived ideas; It ran: and the new beliefs that crowded upon and the new beliefs that crowded upon him were so conflicting and confusing that for a time he was overwhelmed with for this morning, and obtain a good view that for a time he was overwhelmed with perplexity.

"Pauline Pelling. Died May 29, 18-," He read the simple inscription over and over again; the more he pondered name as that of the nearest railway stait the less he understood how it was tion to the convent where he had found that he had heen decoyed by fate into his wife's grave. Without knowing why,

ing, have a picture of the grave of Pau-line Peiling in her possession?-for he ing at his destination, Captain Pelling ing, have a picture of the grave of Pauno longer doubted that the lady reign- ran his eyes rapidly down the cab rank ing at Mallingford Park was his niece, and concluded that this was the grave of some other person-presumably the and called through the trap to the driver: wife of his friend, Captain Pelling. He "A sovereign if you reach Bishopsgate wife of his friend, Captain Pelling. He remembered the captain's impressive little story of his unhappy marriage and its premature denouement; and Mr. Mallett had no doubt whatever that he was now time. The church doors were open, and standing by the grave of that gentleman's a four-wheeled cab was waiting outside. wife. Still the question kept repeating He crept in very quietly, and walked up itself: Why should his niece-of the same the aisle, not wishing to disturb the ser-Christian name, too-treasure up this picture of Mrs. Pelling's grave? He smiled to himself at the frank of fortune that ordained the obliteration of just the first two letters of the surname, and wondered at the insignificance of the trifle that had drawn him from England on such a wild goose chase!

The servant, to all appearance busy osity than interest. over her stewpans in the kitchen, was As Pelling advanced, he was struck working herself into a faver of fright by the subdued richness of the bride's growing vines and with gay Japanese philosopher, "that skin diseases is spreadin' among them New York life Bhe expected the exhortation to finish di-rectly, and then the sisters would wander all about the grounds, and her mysteri-ous visitor would be discovered. She quaked with fear as the consequences of her conduct presented themselves to her imagination. She had seen the brown doak fit noiselessly past the half closed ibchen door a quarter of an heur be-

CHAPTER XXI The eighteenth of September was a

damp, comfortless morning, and Mallingwent stealthily along the passage, across ford Park looked particularly desolate. a large stone flagged entrance hall, and The sky was of a dull gray, and the rain passed out of what he had been told was drizzled steadily all the day through. Babette was busy in Miss Malling's yond. He paused here a moment and dressing room. It was half past nine looked about him attentively. In a line o'clock, and she had just returned from with him stood the chapel on the extreme seeing her mistress off by train. None right, the door of which was open; and of the guests were astir yet, and the he saw the backs of the sisters as they house was unusually silent, as it was knelt at their devotions. He caught a likely to be for some hors. The ball of gleam of gorgeous color as the clear the previous night had been exceedingly evening light fell through the east win- spirited, and was not concluded until dow upon the vestments of the priests nearly 6 o'clock, so that the visitors at the high altar, and a faint odor of would not be likely to be astir very

Babette was to join her mistress at of the nuns were turned toward him. are day's events, she went about her business now shortened his stride and drooped his as methodically as though nothing unshoulders the better to perform the part usual had happened. Tenderly and careof cream-colored satin, with its draperies and porch gardens and is easily one "What sort of breakfast food do you As soon as the windows were passed he of thick costly lace, and its superb bouraised his head and looked round again. quets of deep crimson blossoms, in which He was at the edge of the burying Miss Malling delighted the eyes of her ground, and over in the extreme corner admirers at the ball. Very circumspectunder the walls he saw the stone he had come in search of. He recognized and rubles, with which her mistress had It by the semi-circular top-there was adorned her shapely throat and arms, in small osken box with steel clamps. Then | tention to business downtown. she went round the room with her keys

The sunset sky had changed from crim- trunks one after another. That done, she sat down to wait, she knew not for

> . . Captain Pelling received a telegram at quarter to 11 that morning which

filled him with surprise and curlosity.

The telegram had been dispatched

finding the winters on the lake as defrom Bassillia, and he remembered the mers. he felt that he must obey the telegram,

also his all-the-year home, for he and his family are others of the winter dewithin the station, picked out the smartvotees of the lake. est looking horse, sprang into the cab,

church by twenty minutes to 12?" The horse justified his good opinion.

as free as air, but is in the air itself. houseboat several notches. It was vice, for he did not know what he was there for save to see the bride's face. He built this year and iles behind Wing point at Eagle harbor. The first judged rightly that his future conduct was to be guided by that inspection. The church was cold and gloomy this

miserable morning, and a few persons were scattered here and there among the seats, attracted possibly more by curi-

> the stars and stripes. girl," said the young man.

"Well," she repiled, "it's

go to the lake and various points on A Hasty Remark .- Now, Tommy, I the sound to live on the water that want you to be good while 1 am out.' they can see from almost every street "I'll be good for a nickel," was Tom in town, says the Seattle Times. my's modest offer. "Tommy," said Lake Washington has the largest the mother, "I want you to remember collection of houseboats. Lying along that you cannot be a son of mine un

the beach from above Madison Park less you are good for nothing." to Leschi there are a great number of Rigid Devotion to Duty .-... What pretty water dwellings of many differ- possible comfort can you take," asked ent designs. With the trees of the his wife, "in sitting on the pier and shore for a background and the waters fishing all day for half a dozen little of the lake for one's front yard, it is ring perch?" "I have the comfort of hard to imagine a more delightful lo- knowing," replied Mr. Kydoodie, sternir, "that I am standing out against the cation for a summer home. One of the most artistic and com- infamous beef trust!"

fortable of the Lake Washington Marmaduke-Before we were marhouseboats is the low, green bunga- ried she used to say "by-by" so sweetcrossed the open space to the other side of the chapel. Here he had to pass a whole line of windows, and the profiles was full of tormenting doubts as to the was full of tormenting doubts as to the roomy and comfortable, and has a Marmaduke-Oh, just the same thing, sloping shingled roof stained green. "buy, buy." Montmorency-Ah, I see! There is a very wide veranda in front She exercises a different spell over he was assuming, and passed on with- fully she folded up the elaborate gown and at the sides, with a boxed-in rall you .- Washington Life.

of the most satisfying places to pass like, Mr. Newcome?" asked Mrs. Starya summer evening that could be imag- em on his first morning in her house. ined. Its advantages are well appre -Well, ma'am," replied the new boardclated, for Mrs. Pomeroy has leased er, "I wouldn't mind some tenderioin it this season to a number of young steak, a couple o' poached eggs on bachelors, who combine the joys of toast, lamb chops, hot mufflus, coffee their cases, and then packed them in a outdoor living with the necessary at- and cantaloup."-Philadelphia Press.

"We don't want no flyin'-machines," There are two canoes slung up un- said Mr. Erastus Pingley, emphaticaland locked and strapped the traveling der the eaves and many other evi-trunks one after another. That done, dences of an enjoyable time indoors in the traveling machines will be dences of an enjoyable time indoors and out. The Pomeroy houseboat is more elaborately furnished than are most summer places of the kind and resembles a permanent home in the etty, with its rugs, good pictures, city, with its rugs, good pictures, books and library furniture. There books and library furniture also is a huge fireplace of gray stone also,

winter residence when she is in town, times its value. "Where shall I send lightful in many ways as are the sum-mers. My flat is on the third floor." The fid-W. A. Malloy has a comfortable die-dealer's face fell. He had moved with his family the day before to the houseboat, convenient to the car line, flat on the second floor of No. 914 ----stairs. Mr. Malloy's summer home is The Wasp.

#### Feathering His Nest.

The following marriage notice was clipped from a Boston paper more J. E. Chilberg's beautiful houseboat at Eagle harbor solves the problem than half a century ago, and is kept in of comfort, convenience and elegance an old wallet with other clippings, all yellow with age.

Married in Boston, May 22, 1850, by His luxurious summer home is the Rev. Mr. Stow, Mr. Z. T. Taylor to most elaborate of its type in these wa- Miss Mary Parrot, both of Boston. ters and lifts the development of the Among all birds that fly or swim, There's but one of any use To a tailor in his business, And that one is a goose.

floor is built like any house and is But here's a Taylor who has pressed celled with Washington wood. But His own suit very nice the whole of the second floor is open With a Parrot that we hope will prove

> Disgnosis Probably Correct. "They say," remarked the Sunapee insurance companies."

Brides are so important that it would not surprise one of them if the world Stores at "You are certainly a most singular stopped going around on her wedding day to get a better chance to observe her.

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to the sun and air and is protected A Bird of Paradise. when occasion requires by striped awnings. It is hung with baskets of

Willing to Double Up.