BY MARY R. P. HATCH. From People's Home Journal

#### CHAPTER I.

One of the most fortunate men in the world is my friend, Stewart Hutchinson, who lives on Commonwealth Avenue, which everybody knows is in Boston. The owner of a fine fortune, the husband of a lovely wife, the possessor of talents of no mean order, honorable, gallant and handsome-have I not said enough to make you agree with my first statement?

I sometimes spend a few days with this friend of mine, for Mrs. Hutchinson did not insist upon his cutting his old acquaintances, as some ladies do at the outset of their matrimonial venture, and one morning we sat smoking together in his library. A fine apartment; one object struck me as being slightly out of place among the otherwise elegant appointments, and now, as usual, my eyes roved toward the figure of a stuffed fowl, in other in the place of honor, the central me. object on the top of a fine cabinet.

quiring gaze on my friend, who nodded, placidly replying to my

off the ashes from his cigar.

Nobody will mistrust."

pecting if the truth were known, to on your list, ready to rush in upon the stories thrust into our faces are "And the young ladies of the charming, I said to myself.

value much more highly "

ment? Assuredly.

to believe you."

"Thanks. Well, it happened in me in the same predicament.

very night of my arrival. Mother and ask for a drink of milk. Then was spending the season on the I would announce my name, tell Hudson, as usual. She replied at them of mother, deliver her mesonce. Her letters are usually sages. After conversing in a quiet

monly readable, but on this oc- an hour or so, I would take my casion I own to being vexed. I leave. In no case would I enter the have it in my vest pocket now, I house; upon that point my mind was showing it to my wife yester- was clearly made up. For to enter day; fished it out of my drawers:

"MY DEAR BOY:- I am glad to hear you are at Lancaster, and propose visiting other places of interest near by. You have often heard me speak of my old friend and schoolmate, Jane Seavey. She lives in Guild, which I find by consulting my atlas is just across the river from L-, probably but a few miles. Now, my dear boy, I wish forgotten her, although somehow our correspondence has lagged in the last few years. In short, be your own gentlemanly self. I want pect. her to see my son. I want her to see my son. I had great respect

"My mother is a great word hunter, and she drove her subject to cover in the present instance in an words, an old white hen, perched | ardent manner, very vexatious to

"You know mother, and that she Unconsciously I turned an in-tis emphatically the head of our family. She has brought us all up in the most wholesome respect of her desires opinions, which are veritable commands to us. There "I see you wonder at Biddy. fore, I knew there was no evading All my friends do. Thus far I her request to visit Jane Seavey mind to make an exception in your picking berries by the roadside. . I had seen many such on my way "Do," said I, scenting a story in to Lanchester, and pretty young the way he vacantly contemplated girls, too, in the same occupation. the various objects, myselfincluded, but different head gear. I had and the care with which he flipped great respect for country people. They were, no doubt, the nerve and "You writing fellows are not to sinew of the republic, and New be trusted. But pshaw! who cares? Hampshire people are notable folk Just change names and dates, in their way. But it was, I con sidered, extremely embarrassing to "All right," I answered; not ex- have a number of country friends

family, who expect you to escort "You wouldn't think now, to them to meeting, as they term it, look at her, that to Biddy I owe and to the shows. My friend, my life, to say nothing of my wife, Charlie Redwing had suffered in who you do not need to be told I this way for years. Many's the time I had met him walking with Owe the elegant Mrs. Hutchinson John Roberts, a reckle-faced outh, to that homely fowl. Impossible. in checked pantaloons and a steel Stay! Was there not a knowing watch chain, or with Miss Annie, | turn to the head, a sphinx-like cast in a flowered silk, or Mill Julia, in to the "glittering eyes," that some a dress very short in front and very how emphasized my friend's state- long in the rear. At such times I mercifully pretended not to see! "Go on," I said, "I am beginning him. And now, my excellent, but | mistaken mother, wished to place

the month of July, 1888. I had, "Jane Seavey, no doubt, had been spending several weeks at the sons, and, worse still, daughters White Mountains, when, being an To make myself agreeable to Jane enthusiastic wheelman, I decided Seavey was to do the same by her one fine day to take a run up to whole family; for mothers, as Lancaster, a village some dozen mothers, I reasoned, are alike the miles distant. I reached the place world over, no matter how different at sunset, and a more idvllie sun in other respects. Well, my mothset I never witnessed. The village er must be obeyed, but I decided is a veritable gem in a setting of to do her commands briefly, very circling hills of wondrous beauty. briefly indeed. I would take the "I decided to remain there for a first pleasant day, bowl leisurely few days, taking short trips to ad-talong the delightful country roads, jacent towns, situated along the fringed with blue gentians, golden-Conneticut valley; and I so an- rod and daises, and when I reachnounced in my next letter to my ed the Seavey homestead, shoulder mother, sitting there on the ver- my bicycle and rap at the door anda of the Lancaster House, the (there would be no bell, of course,)

marvels of good sense and uncom- gentlemanly way for a quarter of was to break bread, to break bread was to proffer hospitality in return when any of the family came to the city; and to do this was to hean upon my devoted head the same trials which my friend solemnly protested were making him old before his

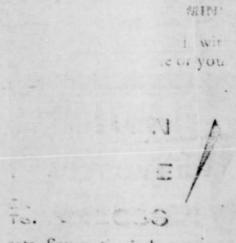
> "But man purposes. You know the rest.

"Tuesday, July 15th, was all that you to look her up [she is married could be wished for my purpose, to a farmer] and tell her \*about | and I set out with good heart and your mother. Tell her I have never | courage for the undertaking. Since mapping out my plans with so much clearness and decision, they seemed to lose their frowning as

"I trundled along, cheerily, for some miles, 'mid many pleasant and affection for Jane in the old sounds; the whir of the grasshop per, the whetting of the scythes on the meadows, the songs of the birds, the droning of the bees. Who would not live in the country-a part of the year? And the country sights and the country smells. What is more entrancing, more ennobling than hill, sky and river in such close intimacy, than the breath of the flowers and of the new mown hay?

"I see your impatience; but jlet me linger a minute, for the contrast came soon enough. Ah! well, I have allowed their curiosity to re- who I pictured as a tall, antiquated | last I had inquired my way at main unsatisfied. But I've half a female in a checked sunbonnet, intervals, the last time of a little girl, with a tin pail, who had hidden in the bushes on my approach, only peeping out to answer me in awed manner as she glanced fearfully at my wheel; and now I saw it just beyond, a fine large farmhouse, with broad verandas running around three sides of it. Situated on a slight eminence, it fronted a roomy barn, while back of it, an old-fashioned well, with sweep and mequivocally, will vouch for.

To see him now in perfect health and care about writing it up, so few of you at the most inconvenient season. tic finish, quite Arcadian and



asts Seven times longer ooks Seven times better Than Sout Seven times cleaner Stove bout Two times the per Polish Louit Two times handler

f vour grocer doesn't keep it, end us his name with the and et a lar e box and a valuable .mily household book tree.

Donnellan & Co., Agts., 519 MONTGOMERY ST., S. F., CAL.

Dave Braham, the popular composer Director of Music at Harrig on's Cheatre, New York, March 1st, 1892.

Messes John F. Stratton Dear Sirs -I have given your Russian Gut olia Strings a thorough trial, and am please to state that they are the best tone i and at durable strings I have ever used Yours resp ., Lava b. Allax

### **BUCKS!! BUCKS!**

W. D. HUFFMAN will be in Burns again this fall with Grades and Thoroughbred Bucks.

Will sell Grades from \$3.50 to \$6 per head. Thoroughbreds \$6 to \$10.

# HRAGIE.

## A Newspaper Man Relates a Marvellous Story.

An Interesting Chapter in His Own Life-Some, We Hope, May Profit by Reading Same.

From the Herald, Columbia, Tenn.

ounty, but it may safely be said that few, if my, can come marer to it than Mr. Joe M. There are few men better about on crutche

pointing skyward, and clumps of maples and spruces, gave it a rustic finish, quite Arcadian and charming, I said to myself.

To see him now in perfect health and down hill again; I promptly renewed to energy, one would not think that two and a helf years ago he was a bed-ridden second time I tried to leave the battle to a second time I tried to leave the battle to a good constitution, but found it still too weaks of commenced on the pills again; I promptly renewed to energy, one would not think that two and a helf years ago he was a bed-ridden good constitution, but found it still too weaks of I commenced on the pills again; I promptly renewed to energy, one would not think that two and a helf years ago he was a bed-ridden good constitution, but found it still too weaks of I commenced on the pills again; I promptly renewed to energy, one would not think that two and a helf years ago he was a bed-ridden good constitution, but found it still too weaks of I commenced on the pills again; I promptly renewed to energy, one would not think that two and a helf years ago he was a bed-ridden good constitution, but found it still too weaks of I commenced on the pills again; I promptly renewed to energy, one would not think that two and a helf years ago he was a bed-ridden good constitution, but found it still too weaks of I commenced on the pills, and again I began to improve. A second time I tried to leave the battle to a good constitution, but found it still too weaks of I commenced on the pills, and again I began to improve. A second time I tried to leave the battle to a pills, and again I began to improve. A second time I tried to leave the battle to a second time I tried to leave the battle to a second time I tried to leave the battle to a second time I tried to leave the battle to a second time I tried to leave the battle to a second time I tried to leave the battle to a second time I tried to leave the battle to a second time I tried to leave the battle to a second time I tried to leave the battle to a second time

It was a possible and its sure was marvellous, his recovery a nine-teenth contact which beyond the peradventure of adoubt—under Gol's blessing—saving his ife, Mr. Foster—not desiring publicity but ith the hope of doing good—has connected to tell of his sickness and his curlet was in the fail of 1892 he was taken v. It was in the fail of 1892 he was taken v. It was a furner then, and had spent the day as I was could get them and would try them.

It was in the fail of 1892 he was taken v. I was a furner then, and had spent the day as I was could get them and would try them.

"To those who know me, I hope it is not connected to the weather and working in the contact was could get them and would try them.

But, perhaps, it would be better to let Mr. But, perhaps, it would be manded. W. Nichols, all of Carter's Creek. Maury County, Tenn. or if they wild call upon me I will give them the names of a hundred with esses of as good men and women as the sun ever shone upon.

"Hoping some poor sufferer may read and believe and be raised from a bed of pain, I am Very respectfully,

Lockridge, Joe Terwell, Anderson Nichols, S. B. and G. W. Nichols, all of Carter's Creek. Maury County, Tenn. or if they wild call upon me I will give them the names of a hundred with esses of as good men and women as the sun ever shone upon.

"Hoping some poor sufferer may read and believe and be raised from a bed of pain, I am Very respectfully,

Care of the Heroid, Columbia, Tennessee."

Dr. Williams P. Pills for Pale Peophe and the perhaps of the perhaps of a sun of the sun of the perhaps of the perhaps of a sun of the

April Lt, 18.3, a consin, Mr. A. N. Aiken, Schenectady, N. Y.

County is one of the richest and of Columbia (who is now clerk and Master be an exaggeration to say that any commended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for

ie interest of the H rad he has visited ment was plain to all and satisfactory to my-

"To those who know me, I hope it is not too page of the mand working in the too page of the mand working the mand worki them to Dr. J. H. Hill, J. M. Hunter, R.

wis perfectly helpless, and a man servant eases arising from a poor and watery condi-as kept in my room day and night to turn tion of the blood, such as pale and saltion of the blood, such as pile and sillow complexion, general muscular weakness, loss of appetite, depression of spirits, lack of ambition, anaemia, chlorosis or green sickness, and could not even stand alone with my cyes shut. I rapidly grew worse, and soon my limbs refused to carry me. Finally I lost my sease of feeling or touch, and could not tell when my feet were against the each other, but felt all the while as if they weakness, leucorrhea, tardy or irregular each other, but felt all the while as if they weakness, leucorrhoa, tardy or irregular were being pulled apart.

"In the beginning I had called in my family physician, a very successful practifioner. He put me on a treatment, with instructions to keep very quiet. But I continued to grow worse, and in about six weeks be told me, candidiy and honestly, that be had done his best, that he had also advised with some of Columbia's leading physicians, giving them my symptoms, but that he could do nothing for me and it was useless for him to serve any further. He and the physicians do nothing for me and it was useless for him to try any further. He and the physicians with when he advised prenounced my distance her notes attain, and incurable.

"He told my friends they could try anything her without was succested. I tried different it has of electricity—'selt reals, shocking may be and electropoise, with number-leading may be and electropoise, with number-leading medicines both internally and extending the first land medicines both internally and extending her land to a constant medicines. April 14.4, 18.3, a constant Mr. A. N. Aiken, Schenectady, N. Y.