

THE PATH OF HONOR: OR ABOVE THE THORN THE ROSE.

BY MARY SEDGWOLD. CHAPTER II. TEMPTED BUT TRUE.

From New York Weekly. If the reader could, that moment, have also looked into the massive library, where the beautiful wife was standing by the mantel, with her hand in the hand of her husband's dear mother. Tears were struggling in her blue eyes. The turkey carpet, the table rich in coverings, the stands of costly engravings, niches full of books, walls adorned with paintings such as wealth alone can afford, all these were nothing to the wife that was being denied (unintentionally, let us say) that wife wealth can neither buy nor lose—the comforts of love.

"Mother, I—thought it would be different when baby came. But it is not. You saw?"

"Yes, my precious daughter," said the good old lady, stroking the little hand which she held. "But you are a true wife. You go right on."

"Oh, mother! It is so every night. Money! money! money! I do not think him unfeeling. But he is all absorbed in business. For three years now, I have greeted him, and been greeted, just as to night. And to think that he should have been so cold in the presence of a stranger."

"A stranger, daughter?"

"To be sure. I don't mind Chester Teale. He would never notice, I suppose. He is a very noble man. He has no knowledge of what a home should be, of course. He never married, I think."

"Very well, Grace. Please don't mind it. Keep right on. You will win your husband's tenderness back yet. He is a good boy, is my son. He never caused his mother an anxious moment. Keep right on."

"Keep right on?" And the blue eyes flashed with so fine a fire that the tears were all dried. Her glorious color came. She called to the nurse from the veranda, to bring in her baby, and she took him proudly in her arms, his rich dress falling down in becoming addition to her own.

"My mother, what do you suppose Grace Morse will do but keep right on, true in thought, word and deed to the man to whom she plighted her troth? And the boy—think Heaven for the boy—he shall see his mother ever smiling. Bradford!"

"And in an instant, as her husband's foot sounded along the marble of the hall, she was at his side, kissing him—which he suffered—awaiting the guest who now appeared, descending the staircase.

"Now, Teale," promptly resumed Mr. Morse, as they were seated at the luxurious dining-table, for there was no grace on the host's part, though the guest himself, a religious man, thought the beautiful head of the hostess in dire a moment in silent thanks to the giver of all good. "I say, Teale, you have lost your money?"

"I have but a beggarly handful left," was the reply.

Mrs. Morse looked up in surprise. She had known him as the rich suitor, and her husband as the poor one. Her glance of tender interest was immediately suppressed, however.

"That's all right," resumed Mr. Morse. "You are the man I want. You are an educated chemist. I'll give you ten thousand dollars a year to work up this problem of fast colors, which is the only thing we lack in our factory to make unlimited fortune. Yes, sir, an unlimited fortune."

"You are very kind, old friend," was the startled reply.

"Nonsense! You shall do no such thing. I'll give you anything you say. Stay here at my house for a week, and get over your sea-sickness. Then go in with me. I'll fix it right up to-morrow. Now, no use. I mean it. You're the man I want and will have. I am not the fellow to be balked in a business affair."

"But you said you were to go to Philadelphia for a week," was the laughing reply of his wife.

"Yes. Then you keep him here, Grace, till I get back, and take him around our beautiful suburbs here in your carriage, and—"

"Oh, I could not think of it! I really could not!" exclaimed poor Teale, his fine features all pale again with his mental contention.

"Now, now, it is no use talking," said the intense little man. "If I remember aright, you always was rather afraid of women. But do Grace and my mother here will do no harm for a week. You love a home. Make yourself at home here. These two good women love home, and say I don't. I do, though. I spend twenty-five thousand a year on this one."

There was no use resisting. Then, too, Chester Teale thought he saw only ice, hard, resolute ice in the gentle and kind exhortation with which this loyal young wife proceeded at once to second her husband's plans. Oh, if he had only known that it was only because she had determined to do all things that her husband might want done.

But if she had no lingering of the old interest in him, Chester Teale could surely trust himself. Tho' all his five-and-twenty years not a blot had ever appeared upon the manly conduct of this splendid man. Yes, surely he could trust himself, by the help of God, and he would stay. He would at least consider this proposition which promised to relieve his misfortunes. If he could do more, perhaps by solving the problem that alone stood in the way of "an unlimited fortune" to Morse, he might relieve the oppressed mind; once as rich as he had set his mark to be, possible this husband would be happy, and turn to make his wife a companionship that would bring satisfaction to the rest of her days.

There is an old prayer which says "Lead us not into temptation." The man does not live who can afford to forget that prayer. Both of these people knew it before the next day was done. Yet what wrong word or look was spoken or shown? Not one. For instance, Mrs. Morse had taken her guest out for a drive, as her husband suggested.

"You enjoy horses, Mr. Teale?"

"Yes indeed; your husband has good abilities to judge for you, I see. These are splendid animals."

"He is very capable in everything," she replied.

"I think he is working too hard."

"Indeed he is. I only wish he were more careful of his frail health. What would baby and I do without him?"

"Is he not well?"

"Yes, I think—that is I hope he is. But he has overstrained his nervous system."

In all this there was only talk of the absent lord, and the child that od them together. Had not this man himself dragged the husband in of this loving woman into the conversation? Had not she continued the theme?

They talked freely about Mr. Morse, and could not talk so freely on any other subject. Was not that just right? Could angels from heaven witness anything against them? Not a word.

What was it? Wherein resided the tenderness? It was not in tone nor look, nor gesture, nor word. But it was there.

ED. L. HUNTLEY'S \$10.00 SUIT and other HONEST GENTILE CLOTHING. FOR GENTLEMEN. SACK OR FROCK SUITS IN LATEST STYLES. \$24.00, \$15.00, \$8.00. SEND SIX CENTS FOR POSTAGE. CLOTH SAMPLES FREE.

25 COMPLETE NOVELS FREE TO EVERY READER OF THIS PAPER!

We want to increase our circulation very largely during the next six months. To accomplish this we will give to our present subscribers for the next six months, 25 complete novels free to every reader of this paper.

- An Offer Remarkable for its Liberality. 25 Complete Novels Free to Every Reader of This Paper. 1. The Millionaire's Daughter. 2. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 3. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 4. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 5. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 6. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 7. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 8. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 9. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 10. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 11. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 12. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 13. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 14. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 15. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 16. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 17. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 18. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 19. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 20. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 21. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 22. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 23. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 24. The Girl Who Wasn't There. 25. The Girl Who Wasn't There.

SYRUP OF FIGS. Combines the juice of the Blue Figs of California, so laxative and nutritious, with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming the ONLY PERFECT REMEDY to act gently yet promptly on the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

USE FERRY'S SEEDS THE BEST. SEED ANNUAL FOR 1891 WILL BE SOLD FREE. FERRY'S SEEDS. DETROIT, MICH.

THE BEST And the Cheapest FAMILY PAPER. The Golden Censor OF ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS. PUBLISHED BY THE GOLDEN CENSOR.

ASK FOR IT! THE SELF-THREADING ELDREDGE "B". It is the finest combined skill the most useful and practical elements, and all known advantages that make a sewing machine desirable to sell or use.

HOME AND FARM. Louisville, Ky. The Leading Agricultural Journal of the South and West. Made by Farmers for Farmers. As a record of successful agriculture, Home and Farm has no equal. Every topic relating to agriculture is openly discussed in its columns by the farmers themselves. No expense is spared in securing a full account of every notable success on the farm. It is distinguishedly the FARMER'S OWN PAPER. A record of their daily life, presented in a form and language which make it plain to all.

ALMEDA A. STENGER. CATTLE BRANDED WITH "B" ON THE LEFT SIDE. RANGE—GRANT COUNTY, IOWA. P. O.—BURSA, GRANT COUNTY, IOWA.

W. B. TODD HUNTER. CATTLE BRANDED WITH "B" ON THE LEFT SIDE. RANGE—GRANT COUNTY, IOWA. P. O.—BURSA, GRANT COUNTY, IOWA.

ELDREDGE MFG. CO. Factory and Wholesale Office, Belvidere, Ill. 271 Broadway Ave., Chicago. 80 Broad Street, New York.

LEAVENING POWER. Of the various Baking Powders Illustrated from actual tests. ROYAL, GARDNER'S, BAKER'S, etc.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. Reports of Government Chemists. The Royal Baking Powder is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances.

Payette Nursery, Of Payette Idaho. HARDY TREES A SPECIALTY. This extensive nursery, comprising 120 acres, is located one half mile from Payette depot, on the O. & N. Ry. This Nursery has done more to promote fruit growing in Eastern Oregon and Idaho than all other Nurseries combined. as the trees are acclimated and such varieties are offered for sale that are known to thrive and flourish in the mountain country. The "IDAHO" pear will be a real find in that quantity for the first time this year. This pear is native of Idaho is considered the finest pear grown and it is readily hardy. Do not fail to plant a few trees.

ALMEDA A. STENGER. CATTLE BRANDED WITH "B" ON THE LEFT SIDE. RANGE—GRANT COUNTY, IOWA. P. O.—BURSA, GRANT COUNTY, IOWA.

W. B. TODD HUNTER. CATTLE BRANDED WITH "B" ON THE LEFT SIDE. RANGE—GRANT COUNTY, IOWA. P. O.—BURSA, GRANT COUNTY, IOWA.

ELDREDGE MFG. CO. Factory and Wholesale Office, Belvidere, Ill. 271 Broadway Ave., Chicago. 80 Broad Street, New York.

LEAVENING POWER. Of the various Baking Powders Illustrated from actual tests. ROYAL, GARDNER'S, BAKER'S, etc.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. Reports of Government Chemists. The Royal Baking Powder is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances.

1891. Harper's Magazine. ILLUSTRATED. The important series of papers on America, by Theodore Tilton, will be published in the year 1901. Harper's Magazine will be a novel in the history of the magazine world. It will be a new departure in the history of the magazine world. It will be a new departure in the history of the magazine world.

ALMEDA A. STENGER. CATTLE BRANDED WITH "B" ON THE LEFT SIDE. RANGE—GRANT COUNTY, IOWA. P. O.—BURSA, GRANT COUNTY, IOWA.

W. B. TODD HUNTER. CATTLE BRANDED WITH "B" ON THE LEFT SIDE. RANGE—GRANT COUNTY, IOWA. P. O.—BURSA, GRANT COUNTY, IOWA.

ELDREDGE MFG. CO. Factory and Wholesale Office, Belvidere, Ill. 271 Broadway Ave., Chicago. 80 Broad Street, New York.

LEAVENING POWER. Of the various Baking Powders Illustrated from actual tests. ROYAL, GARDNER'S, BAKER'S, etc.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. Reports of Government Chemists. The Royal Baking Powder is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances.