

WHICH!

From Hearth and Home.

CHAPTER II.

"No—not staying; we live there. Carmen is a farmer."

"Car-men?" repeated the stranger, involuntarily.

It seemed such an out-of-the-way name, especially in connection with the "farmer."

"Yes," said the young lady, laughingly. "Our mother was named Carmen—she was born at Cadiz Danvers is our name."

"And what is your Christian name?" said he, as one would speak to a child. This child of sixteen was no more to his grave years and experience.

"Mine is Netta," said she, with that touch of coquetry which men of over five and twenty find so amusing in school girls.

"A very pretty name. Here we are"

They had passed up the garden path, bordered by old-fashioned flowers, and paused under the wide, deep rose-covered porch. The house door stood open. The stranger placed his pretty burden on one of the seats of the porch, and looked for bell or knocker. There was neither.

"Netta called 'Carmen! Carmen!' and instantly a door at the end of the passage opened, and a tall slender young woman came quickly forward. She wore a blue serge gown and a large, bibbed holland apron. She was not a bit like Netta, but pale and dark, with large black eyes and dark chestnut hair, worn in short curls. One could hardly tell whether she was handsome or not, but she had a strangely vivid face, and her eyes were, beyond doubt, beautiful. She did not look more than four or five and twenty; she might have been older.

Netta began eagerly, the moment she caught sight of her sister:

"Carmen, I twisted my foot in Beechen Wood, and this gentleman brought me home."

"It was most kind of you," said Carmen, looking straight, with grateful eyes, into the man's face. "Thank you a thousand times, but you don't mean to say you carried her?"

"Almost," he replied, smiling; "she is not very heavy, you know. I don't think she is badly hurt, only a twist, I fancy; but I hope, Miss Danvers, you will let me call to-morrow, to see how your sister is?"

"We shall be very pleased," replied the girl, simply, "if you are good enough to call. Will you let me offer you some tea now, it will be ready in a few minutes?"

"In accepting your kindness," he said, "let me relinquish my advantage. My name is Lockwood—Gerald Lockwood. I am staying at Brenton's Farm."

Carmen and her sister knew the Brenton's. They had a large farmhouse, and in the summer let apartments, for which they asked an exorbitant rent.

"Will you come in here, Mr. Lockwood?" said Carmen, opening a door near. "You will excuse me for a few minutes while I see to Netta's hurt?"

"But won't you let me first help you into the house?"

"Indeed, I can manage that. You have done enough, I am sure."

"Don't say that. Where is she

to go?"

"Into this room, then, please," opening the door of a small sitting-room, opposite to that which she had indicated formerly.

Gerald Lockwood lifted Netta right up in his arms, carried her into the parlor and placed her on the sofa; then he retired in the opposite room.

Carmen Danvers a farmer, he thought. What an odd idea! She didn't look a bit like it. Her manner was wonderfully simple and self-possessed, but not in the least rustic. How on earth did these refined cultivated people get on with their rustic neighbors? Was Carmen a mere dilettante farmer? She did not look that sort of a woman, but her face was not a bit sunburned; her hands were smooth and delicate. In a little while she came into the room. Netta, she said, was not much hurt; it was only a slight twist. She would be able to walk again in two or three days.

"I have put the tea table in the porch," she added. "We generally have tea there in the summer."

And never had Gerald Lockwood enjoyed tea in a London drawing room as he enjoyed this tea under the porch of the Cedar Farm.

Netta reclined upon one of the seats, and there were chairs for her sister and the guest. The younger lady chattered much, and in her sixteen year old fashion coquetted with the guest. The elder said little, though that little was worth volumes of such talk as Netta's.

Lockwood learned chiefly from the latter, that Mr. Danvers had been an officer in the army, with a turn at farming, at which he failed; that Carmen, inheriting his taste, learned the business thoroughly and when he died, some years ago, she took up the remainder of the lease and actually succeeded in doing well; not making a fortune, but paying her way and making a living.

"All one can hope to do, in these days," Carmen said. "It is a small farm, and I have a splendid managing man, but I look after everything myself too. It is the only thing to do, if you mean to succeed."

"You are right, Miss Danvers. Who is your landlord, if I may ask?"

"Mr. Sheiton; he is a very good landlord, though a comparatively new man. His grandfather bought the property. It is a splendid estate, but he talks of selling it. He has no children, and the place doesn't agree with his wife, so it is really a burden on his hands. We are so afraid of nouveau riche getting the property."

"I heard it was for sale," Lockwood said.

"You might buy it, you know," said Netta, a little saucily.

"Perhaps I might!" he replied, smiling into the rosy face; but whether he spoke altogether jestingly, or half in earnest, she could not make out.

The pleasant time came to an end at last, Gerald Lockwood rose to depart, and took leave, thanking his young hostesses, and repeating that he would call on the morrow, if he might, to which Netta replied, "Please do come," and Carmen smiled acquiescence.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

Heart Failure.

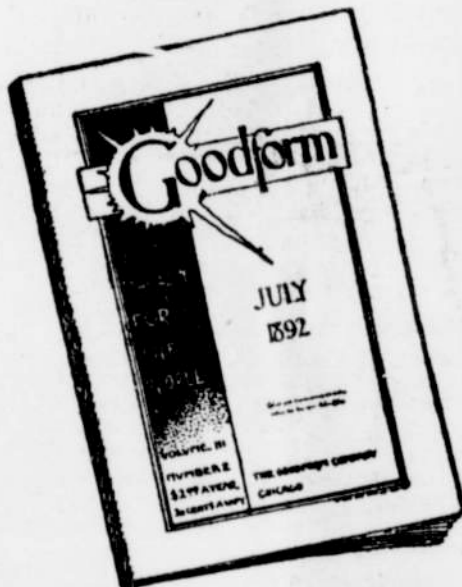
HOW TO AVOID IT.

The epitaph on many a tombstone is "heart failure." No wonder, when we consider the immense strain which is put on that small organ. Marvellous as it is, beating 100,000 times and exerting a force equal to 5,184,000 pounds daily, it has its limit—its endurance often is too severely tested. So common are diseases of the heart—though often for a considerable time without the suspicions of the afflicted person being in the least excited—that it is stated that one person in four has a bad heart! Dr. Franklin Miles, of Elkhart, Ind., has for years made a special study of all diseases of the heart, and his remarkable success has made his name a familiar one in all parts of our land. He has found the most common symptoms of heart disease to be pain, distress or tenderness in the chest, back, stomach, bowels, left shoulder and arm, shortness of breath, smothering spells, fainting, etc.

Mr. George R. Smith, of Barnes, Yates Co., N. Y., writes:—"DR. MILES' NEW HEART CURE has worked wonderfully on mind and body so I can do a good day's work. I feel ten years younger and take more interest in affairs. I had shortness of breath, palpitation, pain under left shoulder blade, pain around the heart, I could not sleep on my right side. Since I have taken Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure I sleep well, and have no palpitation. It has made my heart strong. I wish you would print this, because I want all to know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me."

"For months my wife suffered with palpitation, smothering spells, and was unable to sleep on her left side. She tried several doctors without relief. Your Heart Cure was recommended. After taking three bottles, she fully recovered her health. Your medicines do what you claim"—R. CHRISTMAN, Toledo, O.

Dr. Miles' New Cure for the Heart is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee. It is safe, agreeable, effective, and does cure. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.



A BIG OFFER.

Wishing to secure as many renews and new subscriptions as possible before Jan. 1st, we have decided to make a proposition that should be accepted by every one. The Goodform, a wonderful magazine published in Chicago—the World's Fair City—if you have not seen it you cannot appreciate how nice it is.

Notwithstanding it is only a year old it already outranks many of the oldest and most popular magazines of the world.

YOU ASK WHY? Simply because it is published to please the people and not the editors. In fact any information of high character will tend to make the people ever better and happier, always finds a place in the Goodform.

It has no humors and does not take sides on any question—except those of honesty, justice and purity. Its eighty pages are filled each month with serial and short stories of the highest order, select and choice literature, poetry, song and art.

Matters of dress, Women's Sphere, Home Decorations, Body Grace and Beauty, Conduct and Character, Health—The Nursery, Our House Affairs, Plants and Flowers, Practical Amusement, etc., etc., are ably discussed each month by editors who are thoroughly posted on these department of life.

Of course you want Goodform ever body does and our arrangement with the publishers makes it possible for you to get this most beautiful and valuable magazine for nothing during a limited time only.

The HERALD is \$2.50 a year and the Goodform \$2.00. Now we make our subscribers the following offer, which will hold good as long as we run this notice: to all delinquents who will pay up and one year in advance and to all new subscribers, we will send to their P. O. address, the Goodform "gratis." This is certainly an offer that no one should overlook, and we sincerely hope our readers will accept.



DO YOU WANT TO ADOPT A BABY? Maybe you think this is a new business, sending out babies on application; it has been done before, however, but never have those furnished been so near the original as this one. Everyone will exclaim, "Well! that's the sweetest baby I ever saw!" This little black-and-white engraving can give you but a faint idea of the exquisite original.



"I'M A DAISY."

which we propose to send to you, transportation paid. The little darling rests against a pillow, and is in the act of drawing off its pink sock, the mate of which has been pulled off and flung aside with a triumphant coo. The flesh tints are perfect, and the eyes follow you, no matter where you stand. The exquisite reproductions of this greatest painting of Ida Waugh (the most celebrated of modern painters of baby life) are to be given to those who subscribe to Demorest's Family Magazine for 1893. The reproductions cannot be told from the original, which cost \$100, and are the same size (17 1/2 inches). The baby is life size, and absolutely lifelike. We have also in preparation, to present to our subscribers during 1893, other great pictures by such art stars as Percy Norman, Maud Humphrey, Louis Deschamps, and others of world-wide renown. Take only two examples of what we did during the past year, "A Yard of Fancies," and "A White House Child" by the wife of President Harrison, and you will see what our promises mean.

Those who subscribe for Demorest's Family Magazine for 1893 will possess a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides a Magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep everyone posted on all the topics of the day, and all the facts and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion Magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and we give you, free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only \$2, and you will really get over \$25 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send 10 cents for a specimen copy.

120 DOLLARS PER MONTH

IN YOUR OWN LOCALITY made easily and honorably, without capital, during your spare hours. Any man, woman, boy, or girl can do the work handily, without experience. Talking unnecessary. Nothing like it for money-making ever offered before. Our workers always prosper. No time wasted in learning the business. We teach you in a night how to succeed from the first hour. You can make a trial without expense to yourself. We start you, furnish everything needed to carry on the business successfully, and guarantee you against failure if you but follow our simple, plain instructions. Reader, if you are in need of ready money, and want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address, and we will mail you a document giving you all the particulars.

TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.



"As old as the hills" and never excelled. "Tried and proven" is the verdict of millions. Simmons Liver Regulator is the only Liver and Kidney medicine to which you can pin your faith for a cure. A mild laxative, and purely vegetable, acting directly on the Liver and Kidneys. Try it. Sold by all

Better Than Pills

Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry, or in a hot tea.

The King of Liver Medicines. I have used Simmons' Liver Regulator for several years, and it has cured me of all my liver troubles. It is a purely vegetable medicine, and acts directly on the liver and kidneys. It is the best medicine I have ever used for liver troubles. WASHINGTON, D. C.

IF YOU WANT INFORMATION ABOUT PENSIONS

Address a letter or postal card to THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY, JOHN WEDDERBURN, Managing Attorney, P. O. Box 463, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PENSIONS PROCURED FOR SOLDIERS, CHILDREN, PARENTS, WIDOWS.

Also, for Soldiers and Sailors disabled in the line of duty in the regular Army or Navy since the war. Survivors of the Indian wars of 1882 to 1842, and their widows, now entitled. Old and rejected claims a specialty. Thousands entitled to higher rates. Send for new laws. No charge for advice. No fee until successful.

Advertisement for Ripans Tabules. Do You FEEL SICK? Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous. TAKE RIPANS TABULES. If you SUFFER FROM HEADACHE, DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION. If you are BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED, or have LIVER COMPLAINT. If your COMPLEXION IS SALLOW, or you SUFFER DISTRESS AFTER EATING. For OFFENSIVE BREATH and ALL DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH. Ripans Tabules Regulate the System and Preserve the Health. EASY TO TAKE, QUICK TO ACT. SAVE MANY A DOCTOR'S BILL. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price. Box (6 vials), 75 cents. Package (4 boxes), \$2. For Free Samples address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO. 10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK.