

AFTER FIFTEEN YEARS.

BY KATE RATHMORE.

From New York Weekly.

CHAPTER II.

Ten years passed, during which I was constantly haunted by one idea; that was to go back and find Julia and implore her forgiveness. The years that I must be a boy and dependent seemed interminable. At last I came of age and received a small fortune that had fallen to me, and as soon as the papers in the case were duly signed and sealed, I started.

It was just about the same time of the year, and the same hour of the afternoon, as when I first saw Julia that I walked into the old school grounds. I had fully intended to go in next door and inquire for her, but my courage failed me. I had heard nothing of her for years. Was she dead? Was she living? Was she in her old home, or far away? These thoughts chased each other through my mind, and I dreaded to know.

I was standing at the school entrance, with my hand on the bell, when I heard a door in the next house open and shut. From that moment I could feel that Julia was near me. She came out of the house, a slender, graceful girl of nineteen, and, picking up a tennis racket, commenced to knock the balls about.

I wanted to make myself known, but dreaded the horror with which she would regard me when she should know who I was.

"I beg your pardon," I said, raising my hat, "can you tell me if the school is still there?" pointing to the house.

"It has not been occupied as a school house for some years, she replied, regarding me with the old honest gaze.

"I was one of the scholars there, ten years ago."

"Indeed!" She spoke without any further encouragement for me to go on.

"I see the wood has not been cut away," I added, glancing toward it.

"No; it does not seem to be."

"Were you ever there?"

"Oh, yes, often."

"And is that old dam still across the river?"

"I believe it is."

She looked at me curiously. I hazarded another question:

"Would you mind showing me the way to it? It is a long while since I was there."

She drew herself up with slight hauteur. Then, thinking that, perhaps, I was unaccustomed to the conventional ways of civilized life, she said, pleasantly:

"You have only to walk through the wood straight, at the back of the house, and you will come to it."

"Thank you," I replied, "but I hoped you would show me the way."

She looked puzzled.

"Miss Julia," I said, altering my tone, "I once met you when I was a boy here at school."

"I knew a number of scholars," she said, more interested; "who may you be?"

I dreaded to tell her. "If you will pilot me to the dam," I said, "I will inform you."

She thought a moment, then turned, and looked out at the wood. With the impulsive motion with

which she had made the same move as a child, she started forward.

We walked side by side to the wood, through it, out on the river-bank. There was the water and the dam; everything as it had been.

"Did you ever try to walk out there?" I asked.

"Once, when I was a child, I came here with a boy, and we walked to where the water pours over. I met with an accident. I fell in."

"The boy overpersuaded you, I suppose?"

It was difficult for me to conceal a certain trepidation at the mention of my fault.

"No, I went of my own accord."

"He certainly must have been to blame. He was older and stronger than you."

"On the contrary," she said, slightly irritated, "he jumped after me, like the noble little fellow that he was."

I turned away on pretense of examining a boat down the river.

"At any rate, he must have begged your forgiveness on his knees for permitting you to go into such a danger."

"I never saw him again. He went away."

I fancied—at least, I hoped—I could detect a tinge of sadness in her voice.

"I have often wished," she went on, "that he would come back, as the other scholars sometimes do, as you are now, and let me tell him how much I thank him for his noble effort."

"Julia," I said, suddenly turning and facing her. "This is too much. I am that boy. I led you into the wood. I forced you to go out on the dam with me, I permitted you to fall in."

"And more than atoned for all by risking your life to save me!"

Ah, that look of surprised delight which accompanied her words! It was worth all my last years of suffering, of fancied blame; for, in it, I read how dearly she held the memory of the boy who had at least shared the danger for which he was responsible.

I do not remember if she grasped my hand or I grasped hers. At any rate we stood hand in hand, looking into each other's face.

I blessed the Providence that rendered my punishment; I blessed the good fortune that had me to a knowledge of the kindly heart beside me. Of all the moments of my life, I still count it far the happiest.

Then we walked back through the woods, over the intervening field, and stood together leaning against the fence between the old school and her home.

Our intercourse became quite intimate after that, and continued for five years, when I easily persuaded Julia to become my bride.

PATENTS

Can I obtain a patent? For a prompt answer and a correct opinion, write to Munn & Co., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Single copies, 10 cents. Send no money now. We will send you a copy of the Scientific American, with plans, engravings and photographs of new inventions, and secure contracts. Address Munn & Co., New York, 361 Broadway.

2 GOOD 2 Journals

FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.

Our Premiums

FOR THIS YEAR.

—THIS PAPER—

—WITH—

THE S. N. FRANCISCO

Weekly Call!

PRICE \$1.25 PER YEAR.

—OR—

THE SAN FRANCISCO

Morning Call!

PRICE \$6.00 PER YEAR.

THE SAN FRANCISCO WEEKLY CALL

Is a handsome eight-page paper. It is issued every Thursday, and contains all of the important news of the week, gleaned from every quarter of the globe, complete up to date of publication. It furnishes the latest and most reliable financial news and market quotations, and gives special attention to horticultural and agricultural news, and is in every respect a first-class family paper, appealing to the interest of every member of the household.

THE MORNING CALL (SEVEN ISSUES A WEEK)

Is a live metropolitan daily. It is the MOST RELIABLE and is recognized as being the LEADING NEWS-PAPER of the Pacific Coast. Either of the above papers will send postpaid as a premium on receipt of the following subscription prices for the combination:

DAILY CALL

AND THIS PAPER, PER YEAR,

\$6.00

IN ADVANCE.

WEEKLY CALL

And This Paper, Per Year,

\$2.50

IN ADVANCE.

GREAT BIBLE COMPETITION.

Thousands of Dollars in Rewards for Bible Readers.

The LANTERN BIBLE MAGAZINE presents its great Fall Competition to the public of America. The first prize is \$10,000 in cash, the second, \$500 in cash, and third, \$100 in cash. The prizes are to be given to the person who reads the Bible most during the year. The prizes are to be given to the person who reads the Bible most during the year. The prizes are to be given to the person who reads the Bible most during the year.

LAST PRIZES—In addition to the above we will give 500 prizes consisting of magnificent Silver Services, fine Clock Services, etc. Last October 1st, 1892, we will leave \$100,000 in cash to the winner of the Competition, which will be in November, 1892.

The object of this competition is to establish the LANTERN BIBLE MAGAZINE in NEW homes in the United States and Canada. Present subscription rates are \$1.00 per year in advance. \$1.50 with list of names and addresses of some friends in whom the magazine can be sent for six months, or have their own names added to the list. One already paid for. Prizes to be sent to the United States and Canada from our New York branch. An express company and postage stamps will be taken. In case and register all money sent to the LANTERN BIBLE MAGAZINE, New York, N. Y.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and a correct opinion, write to Munn & Co., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

MICHIGAN'S BENEFACTOR

AN OFT REPEATED STORY OF TRUE PHILANTHROPY

What Chas. H. Hackley Has Done for Western Michigan—How the only Cloud in the Life of an Honored Man was Erased away by Science.

From Grand Rapids, Mich., Evening Press.



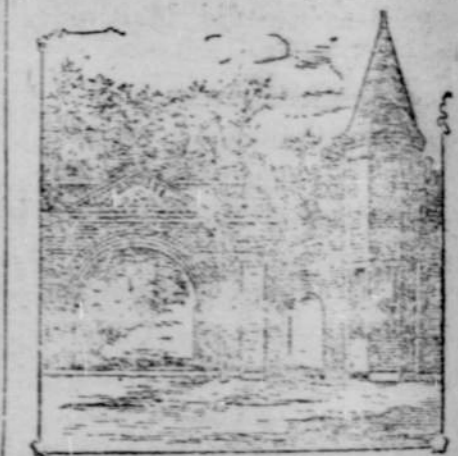
CHAS. H. HACKLEY.

The most beautiful spot in Muskegon is inseparably associated with the name of Hackley, and in all Western Michigan there is not a name better known, and among the students and those interested in deeds of philanthropy, his name is known and admired. Chas. H. Hackley has been in the lumber business continuously since 1856, and in that time has amassed a fortune, which gives him a rating among the wealthy men of the nation. But with wealth there did not come that tightening of the purse-strings which is generally a marked characteristic of wealthy men.

There is no prettier spot in the State than Hackley Park in a square surrounded and bordered by dense woods, emphasizing with their whiteness the green of faultlessly kept lawns, its crowning pride a towering soldier's monument on the top of which stands a bronze figure pointing ever in remembrance of the heroes who died that the nation might live. Surrounding this park are the magnificent Hackley Public Library—a poem in granite—with its 60,000 volumes, and the equally stately Hackley school, like a beehive with its 600 children. Other elegant buildings testify likewise to the liberality and munificence of this man who has pulled wealth out of the forests of Michigan.

It is no wonder then that the name of Charles H. Hackley is known at home and abroad. His munificence to Muskegon alone represents an outlay of nearly half a million. For the past twenty years he has been a constant sufferer from neuralgia and rheumatism, also numbness of the lower limbs, so much so that it has seriously interfered with his pleasure in life. For some time past his friends have noticed that he has seemed to grow young again, and to have recovered the health which he had in youth.

To a correspondent of the Press, Mr. Hackley explained the secret of his transformation, and to his friends who have known how he suffered, it is indeed a transformation. "I have suffered for over twenty years," he said, seated in his private office, "with pains in my lower limbs so severe that the only relief I could get at night was by putting cold water compresses on my limbs. I was bothered more at night than in the day time. The neuralgia and rheumatic pain in my limbs, which had been growing in intensity for years, finally became chronic. I made three trips to the Hot Springs with only partial relief, and then I had to give up the idea of a cure. I couldn't sit still, and my sufferings began to make life a very bitter one. Two years ago last September I noticed an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People,



HACKLEY PARK.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and are never sold in bulk. They may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Company. The only source from which these pills are sold makes a source of treatment inexpressible as compared with other remedies.

ELKHART CARRIAGE and HARNESS MFG. CO.

Have Sold to Consumers for 22 Years, saving them the dealers' profits. We are the oldest and largest manufacturers in America selling this way. Ship subject to approval. We pay freight both ways if not satisfactory. Everything warranted. Why pay an Agent 25 to 50 per cent for your money? Write your own order. Having free. We take all the risk of damage in shipping.

WHOLESALE PRICES
Spring Wagons, \$30 to \$45. Guaranteed same as sell for \$50 to \$75. 12 styles of Road Wagons, Surreys with long fenders, \$60, \$50 same as sell for \$75 to \$100. Top Buggies as low as \$35. Phaetons as low as \$65.

HARNESS.
Styles, Single, Double and Farm. Riding Saddles, Bridles and Fly Nets. Send 4 cents in stamps to pay postage, list page catalogue.

W. B. PRATT, Secretary, Elkhart, Ind.

MANHOOD RESTORED! "ERV" SEEDS.
Maintained to cure all nervous debility. Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Loss of Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervousness, all drains and loss of power in Generative Organs, either self-caused by over-exertion, youthful errors, excessive use of tobacco, opium or stimulants, which lead to Infertility, Consumption or Insanity. Can be cured in your pocket. \$1 per box, 6 for \$5, by mail prepaid. Can be carried in your pocket. Give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold by all druggists. Ask for it, take no other. Write for free Medical Book sent in plain wrapper. Address N. E. V. SEED CO., 1000 North Dearborn, Chicago. For sale in Burns, Ore., by H. M. HOUTON, Druggist.