The Planter's Daughter OR FATE'S REVENCE

By MRS. ALICE P. CARRISTON

Author of "A Waif from the Sea," "Her Brightest Hope," "Wayward Winnefred," etc.

"Speak, madam," he said; "what think

"That it is frightful, as Lucian says,"

"I repeat, doctor," rejoined Courtlandt,

resolutely, "that I find your proposition

horrible, and I am astonished that you

-a man so good, so noble, so generous

"Pardon me one moment, Lucian," in-

terrupted Gresham; "were I to tell you

that within easy walking distance of this

house there dwells a family upon the

verge of starvation, a woman and her

daughter slowly dying of poverty and

disease, would you not hand me your

purse and request me to give it to them?

And if I should add that the father and

husband of this family bears an unblem-

ished name, as high in the social scale

"You would have to increase it an hun-

dred fold, my dear boy," said the doctor,

as he rose and set back his chair, "before

you would at once secure her comfort

during her declining days and a compe-

tency for her parents in exchange for the

name which it lies in her power to give

Lucian stood in the center of the room.

with his hands pressed tightly upon his

throbbing temples; and when he did not

answer, Sylphide arose and crept to his

them you secure your mother's happi-

turning to Gresham, she added, quickly,

"No, no, no-wait!" cried the half des-

whether they will consent. I can sound

them easily enough upon the subject if

Absolutely handing her husband his

"Hurry, Lucian! Go, go and make

your peace with your mother. Tell her

that you have convinced me that I must

give you up! Say whatever you wish.

Sylphide breathed in Gresham's ear:

forced, unnatural tone:

not miss the place.

now enjoying."

hands in his.

'And the name?"

"Burgess-Philip Burgess.

"Doctor, are you sure, very sure?"
"Perfectly sure," replied the doctor

with a reassuring smile; "you may rest

"Well, doctor, where do these people

"In a semi-respectable tenement house

"I think I have heard that name be-

fore," he muttered; "if I am not mis-

taken, I have heard my mother mention

"Very likely," returned Gresham;

they are people who have seen better

days days as prosperous as you are

Lucian went to Sylphide and took her

"Good-by, Sylphide," he shaid, with

onstraint; "whatever happens, remem-

"Oh, Lucian, Lucian!" she cried, in a

"She cannot live! The doctor has-

"Hush!" he exclaimed, almost roughly

putting her from him; "this compact is

hideous enough without forcing its details

upon me; unless I see my mother at

once, I shall weaken and never be able

Sylphide, at fever heat in her anxiety;

"and do not forget that, though you sac-

rificed yourself for our child, I have to

He left her then, without another

word, without so much as a backward

glance, and as Gresham followed him,

he pressed Sylphide's hand warmly and

heaven's help we shall come off victori-

was closed upon them. As their footsteps

choed down the silent staircase, and

the street door closed as they went out,

a stifling sense of the reality, of her lone-

lineas and desertion overpowered the

"Gone;" she murmured; "gone to mar-

ry another! What am I now? What

should I be if she lived and he learned

The entrance of Diana roused her

from her awful gloom and despair. Start-

ing to her feet, she exclaimed, to the

my life pays the forfeit, I must see her.'

"Quick, Diana, my hat and cloak! If

And with a wild laugh on her lips, she

cast a thick vell over her face and was

gone, out into the summer sunlight-gone

CHAPTER X.

The same sunlight which illumined

the sumptuous apartments of Sylphide

Courtlandt fell in at a southern window

and warmed the tiny kitchen of a hum

blank astonishment of the woman;

"Keep up a brave heart, little woman!

Then he, too, left her, and the door

"Then go, go to her at once!" urged

ber that you have counseled this step.

mean? What can happen?"

to go through with it."

bear the bitterest part!"

whispered:

young mother.

to love her!"

to meet her fate!

"I do not know.

in Sixth avenue near Eleventh street;

the number has escaped me, but you can-

Courtlandt paused thoughtfully.

hat and leading him to the door, Syl-

phide exclaimed with forced eagerness:

ness, and-and mine, perhaps."

"Doctor, he consents!"

him, Gresham said:

"Lucian," she murmured, "by aiding

"I should triple the sum."

as your own-

your son?"

CHAPTER VIII .- (Continued.) is frightful! I will hear no more!" But the sight of him recalled all her misery and degradation, and in a tremu-lous voice she cried: "You have been to upon Sylphide. Louisiana! Why did you not tell me before she came? Ah, it is all over now. you? and there is nothing left me but to die!" "Sylphide!" he exclaimed, advancing faltered Sylphide, "and yet-yet perhaps

we ought not to dismiss the idea too sudtowards her; but she waved him back. "Oh, Lucian," she wailed: "she wishes denly. Oh, think, Lucian, this is not so to separate us—you and me. Oh, my much a marriage as an opportunity of head reels at the thought. This is more righting our child in the world's eye!"

than I can bear!" She flung herself upon the sofa, dry

sobs rending her bosom with cruel vio-Courtlandt went to her and rove to raise her. "Sylphide," he cried, piteously, "Sylphide! Listen to me! Suffer me to ex-

'Have you not been to Louisiana?"

Yes. "Well, what did you learn?"

"Sylphide-"Oh, you may speak the truth! Your mother has forestalled you. Am I a "Yes-your mother was a slave."

To his surprise, she rose calmly and faid her hand upon his arm. "I have refused to separate from you

Will you condemn me as she does? Do you believe I do not love you?" "No, but I know my mother; habitu-

I would undertake to offer it. Can you ated to being obeyed in all things; she not see that by marrying the young girl will have her way. There will be a terrible struggle."

"You will resist her-swear to me that you will." "But our child-what will become of him? Oh, Sylphide, I fear the devotion

is on my mother's side; the selfishness on "Enough! I see through this subterfuge! You know the woman you are

to marry—speak, who is she?"
"Sylphide, will you believe me when I tell you that I do not know? As God is my judge, I do not know. She broach-

ed the subject the moment she learned the result of my journey to Louisiana." "And you agreed to it?" "You are mistaken. I left her ab-

ruptly and came to you. In that first moment I could not and would not listen

"But now-now you have changed your mind," she exclaimed bitterly. "Oh, you give me leave." Lucian." she cried, flinging her arms about his neck, "how can I part with you? how see you married to another for all eternity?" "Some marriages are not for all eter-

The words were uttered by a third voice. Sylphide turned with a start of Then, as Lucian Courtlandt returned surprise, to find a man whom she had reluctantly to the table for the gloves never before seen, a complete stranger which in her haste she had forgotten, to her, standing within six feet of her.

CHAPTER IX.

The momentary pause of amazement was broken by Courtlandt. Loosening easy; the poor girl has not three months Sylphide's arms from about his neck, to live." he advanced with outstretched hand.

"Dr. Gresham!" he exclaimed with a uzzled hair, "what brings you here? came slowly down the room, he said in a You come from my mother?"

"Then you do not come here as a friend

to us," with a glance at Sylphide. "On the contrary," was the quiet reply, "I came as a friend to both sides." And turning to Sylphide, he added, "I trust, madam, you will pardon my entering your apartments unannounced, but I feared that had I sent up my name, you would refuse to receive me, and the object of my visit is of the utmost importance at this moment."

As he ceased speaking. Courtlandt promptly introduced the slender, keeneyed, gray-haired gentleman to Sylphide as his family physician, a man who had been present at his advent into the world. and in whom he reposed the most implicit confidence. They then seated themselves, Sylphide and Lucian side by side upon the sofa, while Dr. Gresham took a chair so as to be able to face the pair. Sylphide was the first to speak.

"Doctor," she said, "what meant the words that you uttered when you en-"They signified that I am ignorant of

nothing that has taken place. Mrs. Courtlandt left me at ber house when she came here."

"Then you are aware of what she came to propose, and what I refused to comply with?"

"Yes," replied the doctor, "but perhaps you would have accepted the conditions, had my visit preceded Mrs. Courtlandt's, instead of following it." "What do you mean?"

"Mrs. Courtlandt came here, I be lleve, to propose a means of securing for her son the right to recognize his child. Lucian loves you, and you love him in return. Now, if by chance you should be a free woman some day, do you not wish that he should be free to marry you then, according to the law?"

"Certainly." "And if I were able to sesure to you son the right to the name of Courtlandt, without depriving you, madam, of your

"Dr. Gresham!" exclaimed Lucian, with impatient anxiety, "what mean all these mysterious words? Since you say you came here as a friend, what can you

"Listen," continued the doctor, in the same calm tone; "suppose this lady here. whom you married in good faith, should be made free within the year by the abolition of slavery. Suppose that in the meantime I were able to find for you a wife who would recognize your child, and at the same time assure you your liberty before the opening of another year!"

"I fail to understand," said Lucian. "I number among my patients a poor young girl, a perfect angel, and heirens one of the best names in the land. who for the past two years has been in gradual and hopeless decline from an incurable lung trouble-

Abruptly interrupting the speaker, Lueisn Courtisadt sprang to his feet. "Doctor," he cried, impetuously, "this ble tenement in Sixth avenue with its

neat, but painfully bare of those necessi ties which render life comfortable and worth the living. Before the small stove knelt a pale, brave-faced woman, laboriously coaxing a few chips and billets of wood into a blaze!

This woman was Martha Dunn, the long-suffering and faithful servant of the Burgess family. She had lived with them through their time of affluence, and now in the season of their adversity she had not deserted them. Brave Martha Dunn! Your heroism, like that of so many others, is none the less noble though it has never been cried in the world's ears.

This morning there were tears in the woman's eyes, tears in her voice as she murmured:

"This is the last of our wood, and there is only a handful of coal left; Heaven only knows what we shall do to-With never a glance at the excited morrow!"

At this moment a quick step in the outer hall arrested her attention, and rising hastily she threw open the door. A from a neighboring bakery with a well-filled basket upon his arm stood upon the landing of the stairs.

"Step in here a moment, please," said the woman; and when the boy hesitated to comply with her request, she added, "I will not keep you; come in."

The boy stepped into the kitchen with evident reluctance and closed the door. "Well," Martha said, "do you bring us no bread this morning?" "Sorry, marm, but your credit is dead.

and the master said as how I wasn't to leave any more bread. There's your bill, if you want it," and taking from his pocket the dreaded reckoning, he laid it upon the table. "Your master knows that he will lose

nothing by us!" exclaimed the woman, indignantly; "Mr. Burgess will pay everybody some day or other. You can certainly extend our credit for a morsel of bread.' "You needn't blame me!" retorted the

boy; "I haven't wasted your money. But the old man has! Shame on him, I say, for his gambling and hanging round barrooms day and night." "It is not true!" cried Martha, a con-

sclous flush mounting her pullid cheeks. "I say it is!" answered the boy; "don't see him with my own eyes?" Conscious that he spoke the baleful

truth, the woman said in a conciliatory "Oh, well, we must make allowances

for a discouraged man; he has his faults, but he is honest." "Why don't he work like the rest of us?" came the matter-of-fact demand,

which caused Martha to give a start of

dismay. "Work!" she exclaimed, "a born gentleman, and at his age!-but hush," with an apprehensive glance at an inner door, 'Miss Claire may hear us!"

perate man. With the headlong haste of "How is Miss Claire nowadays?" inone who fears his chance may escape quired the boy, with a sudden softening of his hard blue eyes. "All that remains now is to know "Sick, very sick."

The honest fellow drew his sleeve across his eyes so that he could see to solved the problem of driving a wheel en into the ground. The edges of these withdraw the cloth that covered his without an engine with a complicated bread. "Poor Miss Claire!" he muttered;

may take it; if the master kicks, settle for it myself. I say, how is the old lady getting along?" "Poorly, my good boy," replied Mar-tha, tears shining in her eyes; "she

brave as brave can be; she's a regular square inch into the atmosphere, it is

They had separated before Lucian his basket and was out of the door and turned to retrace his steps, and as he down the stairs, before Martha could falter her thanks.

But what her lips were not permitted to utter, her eyes expressed, when, a moment later, Mrs. Burgess entered the kitchen with a small basket upon her arm.

(To be continued.)

Was This Doctor a Quack?

We recall the case of an unhappy wretch who came to Washington some years ago, imploring the doctors to relieve him of a snake which he said he had swallowed while drinking at a spring, and which, as he violently declared, was devouring the coats of his stomach. One by one the learned gentlemen examined him, satisfied themselves that there was no snakeas, indeed, there was not-and sent him away with the solemn assurance that he need not worry about it any more. sudden access of slarm; "what do you

He continued to worry, however, and when at last he found a physician who cared more about results than etiquette he was on the verge of actual insanity. This great physician soon perceived that he had to deal with a hallucination, not a snake, and proceeded accordingly. He employed a colored citizen and a tin bucket. Two hours in Rock Creek Park brought forth a garter snake of small size, but great activity, and an earnest and industrious emetic did the rest. The victim saw the snake wriggling in the bucket and went home happy. It is part of the history of that period. however, that the physician who achieved the cure was loudly de-I am with you, heart and soul; and with nounced as an outlaw, and consigned to everlasting odium for unprofessional conduct.

We never heard that he lost the confidence of the public on that account. day between New York and Liverpool. however, and as the fame and the fortunes of medical men are made by their practical achievements and not dreds of dollars a year. A turbine by the approval of their fellow doe- locomotive on wheels and set to pulltors, we rather think he profited in the ing a long train will haul it at any givend.-Washington Post.

All They Could Raise.

The old colored man was wading about his inundated farm in the flood

"Look here, boss," he said, rubbing his brow, "do nature make eberything to suit its surroundin's?" "I suppose so, Uncle Thad," replied

the tourist. "Why?" "Nuthin' much, only I was thinkin'

det nature should hab supplied de people down heah wid en appetite fob watch illies."

Brazilian tobaccos often centain per cent of nicotia.

genial rays. The place was scrupulously HOW THE RUSSIAN COLUMNS KEEP IN TOUCH WITH EACH OTHER IN MANCHURIA Ram's Horn Bounds a Warning Note



RUSSIAN ENGINEERS ERECTING A TELEGRAPH LINE.

The camps on the Yalu have communication with headquarters over wires strung by the engineering corps. The picture shows Russian engineers erecting a telegraph line between Vladivostok and Constanti No-

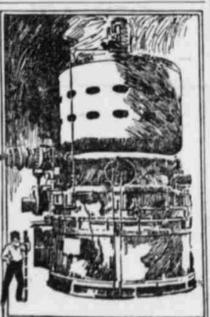


The steam turbine has apparently array of reciprocating parts.

The turbine is simply a metal wheel well, here's a loaf for her. Oh, you of any diameter having on its edge a number of curved, trough-like paddles, against which steam under pressure is turned, thus driving the wheel.

When steam is expanded from a gine. watches over her daughter, and is as gauge pressure of 150 pounds to the capable of imparting to itself a speed "Is that so? Then I'm going to give of 2,950 feet a second, and if it is ex-

> If it were possible to turn this directly on a 4-foot wheel it would cause it to run at 20,000 times a minute. A



A CHICAGO TURBINE ENGINE,

7-foot wheel, such as those which are used for drivers on the great New York Central flyers, could be made to revolve 12,000 times a minute, or at the rate of more than 2,600 miles an hour. A wheel as large as the giant Ferris wheel could be driven so fast that you could not see the spokes. It would look to the unaccustomed eye as if it were standing still. Such is the ordinary speed of steam.

The steam turbine as compared with the reciprocating engine shows increased efficiency. A turbine attached to the propeller will drive a great steamship so much faster as to save a A turbine coupled to a dynamo will drive it enough faster to save hunen speed at a cost so much less for construction and operation as to make the present huge locomotive seem ridiculous.

A steam turbine has recently been installed in the Commonwealth station of the Chicago City Traction Company, and eight duplicates have been ordered for the new power plant of the New York Central, which is to run the third rall system from New York to Yonkers and from New York to White Plains. The turbine in the Commonwealth station at Chicago is 15 feet in diameter at the base and 27 feet high. The ordinary type of en- visit is returned her daughter brings gine to furnish the same power would the children to be taken care of.

be 120 feet in diameter at the base and 216 feet high. The turbine requires only 7 per cent of the floor rugs out of them. space occupied by a reciprocating enstyle engine.

brass wheels, one laid above another, like a pile of pennies. These wheels wheals are cut or milled into grooves or troughs, and each wheel separated to avoid unnecessary accumulation. from its companions by a solid mass of metal, which is exactly equal to the drum or outside covering of the en-

It is pierced by holes, or grooves, those cut in the edge of the movable of shoes. wheels. The only difference between in the outer edge of the stationary metal wall is that one curves downlike the letter S.

ings in the wall which separated it and four walls.

Its course would have been rhythm c-like a series of S's set end to end and connected.

When steam at 150 pounds pressure is allowed to expand and rush through these spaces or channel, as it might be called, it causes the wheels to re volve at a splendid speed.

The axle to which they are genred thus revolves, and to it anything may be attached direct—dynamo, propeller car wheel or factory belt-and the work is done. No piston rod, no flywheel, no thumping, no noise-just steam and the wheel-and there you have it. Indeed, the whole problem of modern power production seems to be solved by the new machine.

Edison Prefers to Be Deaf.

The Woman's Home Companion con tains an article descriptive of "A Visit to the Home of Thomas A. Edison." The writer brings out a new fact with regard to the great electrician. He says: "After you have talked to Edison for a time you notice that he is partially deaf, that he has a trick of now and then putting his hand to his ear. You wonder why this man of all men should not have turned his inventive mind to producing some appliance that would restore his hearing. Yet he looks upon his partial deafness in a cheerful light. He almost considers it a blessing. Eminent specialists have offered to cure him, but he prefers to remain as he is, arguing shrewdly that if he could hear the myriad noises that are now muffled he might find it more difficult to concentrate his mind on his work."

Too Much. "Bartlett looks fagged; what's the vacation?"

"Yes; that's what alls him, His Home Companion.

When the average mother goes to visit her daughter she takes a lot of home-made cooking, and when her at the top in your business?"

TRUMPET CALLS

to the Unredeemed.

UR wings grow out Standing for God is starting

for glory. God's people know no descent into death.

The religion of nature has taught us little of the nature of religion. A man doesn't

atone for his sourness to his wife by his sweetness to the world.

Some sermons soar high because they are as empty as balloons.

Some men hope to live when they die because they are dead while they live. A man's toughness will not protect

him when the devil gets his whips to work. No business can be built to endure

that neglects to put character in the If you cannot find the devil in a sa-

loon, it is no use looking anywhere else for him. It is better to trust the Bible's photograph of your heart than the portrait

painted by pride. Money is not the measure of a man, but it is often the means of finding

out how small he is. Repentance is the first step towards

getting your naturalization papers for the Kingdom of Heaven.

A religion that can save men will get along fairly well without the efforts of its friends to save it. If preachers had fought the devil

as hard over whisky as they have one another over water the world would be a good deal nearer heaven.

USING UP OLD SHOES.

A Thrifty Housewife Makes Rugs of Worn Leather.

The thrifty housewife has discovered a new use for old shoes. She makes For this purpose she saves all her

gine of the same capacity. The weight old shoes-her husband's, the chilis only 15 to 25 per cent of the old dren's and her own. Even though the soles, toes and back seams are worn In construction the turbine is very beyond redemption, that does not matsimple. It consists of a number of ter, as only the uppers are of use in making rugs.

As fast as the shoes are discarded are all fastened to one axle, which it will be a good plan to cut the tops stands perpendicular, like a pole driv- off, and after cleaning them lay them carefully away in a box for future use. The unders may then be thrown away

The first step is to cut a patterndiamond, star, square, oblong or right wheel's width. This metal wall does angle triangle. If the latter is denot revolve, and is supported by the sired, it should measure four inches along the straight sides. Two triangles can be cut from each shoe top. To make a rug 22x36 inches will rewhich correspond in size and shape to quire the uppers from eighteen pairs

For the center of the rug purchase you this 50-cent piece I've been saving panded from the same pressure into a the space which exists between the a piece of leather about fourteen inches up, and you can divide it between them.

And throwing a bright new coin upon the table with a cheery ring, he seized

And throwing a bright new coin upon taining a velocity of 4.010 feet a section the space which exists between the a piece of leather about fourteen inches trough-like paddles cut in the edge of the space which exists between the a piece of leather about fourteen inches trough-like paddles cut in the edge of the space which exists between the a piece of leather about fourteen inches trough-like paddles cut in the edge of the space which exists between the apiece of leather about fourteen inches the space which exists between the apiece of leather about fourteen inches the space which exists between the apiece of leather about fourteen inches the space which exists between the apiece of leather about fourteen inches the space which exists between the apiece of leather about fourteen inches the space which exists between the apiece of leather about fourteen inches the space which exists between the apiece of leather about fourteen inches the space which exists between the apiece of leather about fourteen inches the space which exists between the apiece of leather about fourteen inches the space which exists between the apiece of leather about fourteen inches the space which exists between the apiece of leather about fourteen inches the space which exists between the apiece of leather about fourteen inches the space which exists between the apiece of leather about fourteen inches the space which exists between the apiece of leather about fourteen inches the space which exists between the space which exis "What Is Home Without a Rug?" three words to the top line, one to ward while the other curves upward. the second and the remaining two to the last line. Then proceed to cut out If you were to pour water on the top the letters. It will be a good plan wheel, lying flat or parallel with the to draw the letters on paper, basting earth as it does, it would run down this guide down to the leather and cutfirst through the spaces between its ting through both the paper and leathown paddles, then through the open er with a sharp knife. Care must be taken to leave slits of the leather uncut from the next wheel, and so on until at intervals, or nothing except a hole it had traversed four paddle-wheels will be left when the cutting is fin-

> ished. To lace the leather together purchase eyelets like those used in shoes for 25 cents a box. One box contains several hundred eyelets. By means of an awl punch holes in the leather strips and fasten the eyelets at the same time. Or, if the eyelets are not desired, merely punch holes with an awl and lace the strips together with shoestrings. Finish with a fringe of shoestrings. Line the entire rug with bright red broadcloth or flannel, slashing all the edges to the depth of three inches for an under fringe. The red will look pretty under the laces and lettering, and the rug will last a lifetime.

What Every Girl Should Know. Some things every girl should know, whatever her wealth and positionhow to make a fire, how to bind up a wound, how to cook at least some simple dishes, and how to act in case of fire or polson. On such knowledge life or the loss of it may depend, and she who does not possess it is ignorant of an essential to a woman's education. A thousand possible accidents may make it of the first importance.

Could Use It Likewise.

"Say," said the occupant of cell No. 87. "I'm going to get out of here to morrow night,"

"How?" asked the occupant of No. 411. "Flle?" "Naw. Something bettern's a file

Habus corpus." "Say!" whispered the other, eagerly, "lend it to me after you're done

with it, will ye?"-Chicago Tribune. Foiled Again.

"Rehfuse meh proffered love, proud gerrul?" cried the heavy villain, "and matter with him? Didn't he have any by meh halldome I'll dash yeh over yonder beetling cliff."

"Huh!" cried the beautiful heroine, outing was so strenuous that he needs glancing in the direction indicated by another to recuperate in."-Woman's his grimy forefinger, "that's only a bluff."-Philadelphia Public Ledger.

> Not Crowded. "I suppose there is plenty of room

"Hardly. I am a steeplejack."-