Secret of the Plundered Safe

mmmmmmmmy

CHAPTER XXI.-(Continued.) But in the middle of the night all the ing. symptoms suddenly changed for the worse. The pain in the head was succeeded by a fearful oppression, and the sick man thus suffered torture trying to

tossing restlessly from pillow to pillow. morning he appeared very much surprised at this change for the worse. He in | cost. You need not account to me for quired if they had not administered an any money you can extort from her." overdose of morphine. Manuel said that he had put the blister on his master, and the doctor's directions had been accurately followed.

The doctor, after having examined and irregular, prescribed a heavy dose But Menoul grew no better. In spite

of the most careful nursing his symptoms chauged, but showed no improvement. Each attack was more violent than the preceding.

On the fourteenth day of his illness, after lying in a stupor for several hours, he revived sufficiently to make Louis promise to carry on the ironworks, embraced him for the last time, and sunk back on his pillow in a dying state.

Now, Louis was in reality a million aire. Two weeks later, having made arangements with the engineer in charge of the Iron works to attend to everything during his absence, he took his seat in the train for Paris. He had sent the following telegram to Raoul the night previous:

"I will see you to-morrow."

CHAPTER XXII. Although now immensely rich, M. de Clameran resolved to make no change for nothing more." in his style of living, but returned to his apartments at the Hotel du Louvre. Louis' dream, the height of his ambition, was to be ranked among the great manufacturers of France. He was prouder of being called "iron-founder" than of his marquisate. Louis now thirsted for the homage of the world. All the badly digested humiliations of the past weighed upon him. He had suffered so much contempt and scorn from his fellow men that he burned to avenge himself. After a disgraceful youth he longed to live a respected and honored old age.

The first interview between the accom plices took place at the Hotel du Louvre. Raoul, having a practical turn of mind, said he thought they both ought to be contented with the result already obtained, and that it would be folly to try and grasp anything more.

'What more do we want?" he asked his uncle. "We now possess over a million; let us divide it, and keep quiet. We had better be satisfied with our good luck, and not tempt Providence."

But this moderation did not suit "I am rich," he replied, "but I desire |

marry Madeleine; I swear she shall be my wife! In the first place, I madly love her; and then, as the nephew of the most eminent banker in Paris, I at once gain high position and public consideration.'

"I tell you, uncle, your courtship will involve you in great risks."

"I don't care if it does. I choose to run them. My intention is to share my fertune with you; but I will not do so till the day after my wedding. Madeleine's fortune will then be yours."

"You don't seem to anticipate any difficulty in carrying out your wishes,' he said, discontentedly; "how are you to account for your suddenly acquired fortune?"

"The banker, his wife and Madeleine must be informed that Menoul of Oloron wished to leave his fortune to our family. Five days hence I will call on M. Fauvel, and confirm the notification sent him by my notary at Oloron that the money deposited in the bank now belongs to me. I will ask him to keep the money until I call for it, as I have no occasion for it at present. You, who are so distrustful, my good nephew, may sincerity."

"We will talk of that another time. Go on.'

necessity compelled me to claim your seen. assistance in the support of my brother's son, who is also yours. This youth is worthless and extravagant." "Thanks, my good uncle,"

"He has poisoned your life when he should have added to your happiness. He is a constant anxiety and sorrow to your maternal heart. I have come to offer my regrets for your past trouble and to assure you that you will have no anbility of Raoul upon myself. I will provide handsomely for him." "Is that what you call a scheme?"

"You will see whether it is or not. After listening to this speech, Madame Fauvel will feel inclined to throw herself stern retribution asserts her sway. in my arms by way of expressing her Listen. gratitude and joy. She will refrain, however, on account of her niece. She of events happening twenty years back will ask me to relinquish my claim on it sounded more like romance than a Madeleine's hand, now that I am rich. statement of plain facts. All these in-I will roundly tell her, No. She has been promised to me, and I must insist upon this one article of our agreement. This must be the price of my silence. And, cited imagination? M. Verduret did not to prove that I am not influenced by finish his report until 4 o'clock in the fortune, I give you my sacred promise morning; then he cried with an accent of that the day after the wedding I will triumph: settle on Raoul twenty-five thousand per annum.' "

Louis expressed himself with such convincing candor that Raol, an artist in knavery, was charmed and astonished.

'Beautifully done," he cried, clapping his hands with glee. "That last sentence will create a chasm between Madame Fauvel and her niece. The promise of a fortune for me will certainly bring my mother over to our side."

"I hope so," said Louis, with pretended modesty. "But remember you step. must scorn to receive any assistance from me. You must declare that you will brave all privations, want, famine even, rather than accept a sou from a fool. base man whom you hate and despise. But you know exactly what you are to ret, anxiously,

say. I can rely upon you for good act-

"No one can surpass me when I am interested in my part."

"But this disinterestedness need not prevent you from resuming your dissipaget his breath; daybreak found him still tions. You must gamble, bet, and lose more money than you ever did before. When the doctor came early in the You must increase your demands, and say that you must have money at all

> "I can promise you, no time shall be wasted.

"Now listen to what you are to do, Raoul. Before the end of three months you must have exhausted the resources Menoul, and found his breathing heavy of these two women. You must force from them every franc they can raise, so of sulphate of quinine; he then retired. that they will be wholly unable to procure money to supply your increasing demands. In three months I must find them penniless, absolutely ruined, with-

out even a jewel left." Raoul was startled at the passionate vindictive tone of Louis' voice as he uttered these last words.

"The day on which you lead Mme. Fauvel and her niece to the extreme of the precipice, pointed out its dark depths. and convinced them that they are irretrievably lost, I shall appear, and rescue them. Why, it will be the crowning scene of our drama. I will play my part with such grandeur, such lofty magnanimity, that Madeleine will be touched, will forget her past enmity, and regard me with favorable eyes. When she finds that it is her sweet self, and not her money, that I want, she will soften. No true woman can be indifferent to a grand passion. I don't pretend to say that she will love me at first; but, if she will only consent to be mine, I ask

Raoul was shocked at this cold-blooded perversity of his uncle, but Clameran showed his immense superiority in wickedness, and the apprentice admired the master.

"You would certainly succeed, uncle," he said, "were it not for the cashier. Between you and Madeleine, Prosper will always stand; if not in person, cer-

tainly in memory." "I don't mind Prosper or attach any importance to him."

"But she loves him." "So much the worse for him. Six months hence she will dispise him. He is already morally ruined, and at the proper time I will make an end of him socially. With your aid I will so cover him with disgrace and infamy that Madeleine will drive every thought of him from her mind, and her love will turn to hate."

Louis' tone of rage and vengeance startled Raoul and made him regard the affair in a worse light than ever.

"You have given me a dastardly role to play. he said, after a long pause. "Still, I have never been rich enough to more than wealth. I am determined to be honest, but I must say it goes hard plain why I give you this trouble, inwith me to torture two defenseless, frightened women and ruin the character of a poor fellow who regards me as his best friend. It is a low business."

"You are the most absurd, ridiculous fool I ever met," cried Louis. "An opportunity occurs for us to make an immense fortune. All we have to do is to stretch out our hands and take it, when you must needs prove refractory, like a whimpering baby. I suppose you prefer theft on a small scale, stealing by driblets. And where will your system lead you? To the almshouse or the police station. You prefer living from hand to mouth, supported by Mme. Fauvel, having small sums doled out to you to pay your little gambling debts."

"I am neither ambitious nor cruel." "And suppose Mme. Fauvel dies tomorrow. What will become of you? Will you go cringing up to the widower and implore him to continue your allowance?"

"Enough said," cried Raoul, angrily interrupting his uncle. "I never had an idea of retreating. This arrangement suits me very well."

Finally, after long debate and much recrimination the matter was arranged, regard this deposit as a guarantee of my and they shook hands before separat-

This was the cruel scheme. How it was executed to the final point of forc-"Then I will go to Mme. Fauvel and ing Mme. Fauvel to assist Raoul in robsay: 'Being very poor, my dear madam, bing her own husband's safe we have

CHAPTER XXIII.

Reaching Paris at 9 o'clock in the evening, not by the Lyons road, as he had said, but by the Orleans train, M. Verduret hurried up to the Archangel, where he found the cashier impatiently awaiting him.

"You are about to hear some rich developments," he said to Prosper, "and novance in the future. I am now rich, see how far back into the past one has and henceforth take the whole responsi- to seek for the primary cause of a crime. All things are linked together and dependent upon each other in this world of ours. Valentine de la Verberie is punished in 1866 for the secrets of 1840. Nothing is neglected or forgotten, when

As Prosper listened to the narrative genious explanations might be logical, but what foundation aid they possess? Might they not be the dreams of an ex-

"And now they are on their guard, and starp, wary rascals, too; but they won't escape me. Before a week is over, Prosper, you will be publicly exonerated and will come out of this scrape with flying colors. I have promised your father you shall. And now what have you been doing during my absence? Have

you heard any news?" At this question Prosper turned crimson. But he knew that it would never do to keep silent about his imprudent

"Alas!" he stammered, "I read in a newspaper that Clameran was about to marry Madeleine, and I acted like a

"What did you do?" inquired Verdu-

"I wrote an anonymous letter to M.

M. Verduret here brought his clinched fist down upon the little table near by, with such violence that the thin plank was shivered. His cheerful face in an instgnt clouded over.

"What folly!" he exclaimed, "how could you go and ruin everything?" He arose from his seat, and strode up and down the room, oblivious of the tenants below, whose windows shook with every angry stamp of his foot.

"It was night, monsieur," he hesitatingly said, "and having a violent headache I took a walk along the quay, thinking there was no risk in my entering a cafe; there I picked up a paper and read the dreadful announcement." "Did you not promise to trust everything to me?"

"You were absent, mousieur, and you yourself might have been surprised by an unexpected-

"Only fools are ever surprised into committing a piece of folly," cried M. Verduret, impatiently. "To write an anonymous letter! Do you know to what you expose me? Breaking a sacred promise made to one of the few persons whom I highly esteem among my fellow beings. I shall be looked upon as a liar, a cheat-I who-

He abruptly stopped, as if afraid to trust himself to speak further; after mother, and her voice broke into a calming down a little he turned to Pros- sob.

"The best thing we can do is to try and repair the harm you have done." As M. Verduret had anticipated, Pros-

per's letter had a terrible effect upon for being told the truth. Bad as it M. Fauvel. It was a terrible blow to a is, it isn't the worst." man whose life hitherto had been an unenough to bring forth a tear. What! his wife deceive him! And

among all men, to choose one vile force her to be his accomplice in the ruin woman. Could she bear it? At first of an innocent young man! After a long it seemed a doubtful battle. and painful meditation the banker finally | The little installid was silent for decided to wait, and watch his wife. hours at a time. The tears came often, There was one simple means of ascer and her depression of spirit reacted untaining whether the diamonds had been favorably on her frail body. pawned. If the letter lied in this instance he would treat it with the scorn it deserved. If, on the other hand, it should prove to be true! Hurrying into meet the inevitable. From that time Madame Fauvel's room in her absence, there were no tears, no complaints, no he opened the door of the chiffonier, apparent thought of herself. She abwhere she kept her jewels.

jewelry which he had presented to her, their sorrows to her. There was alwere gone! Twelve boxes remained. He ways cheer and to spare. nervously opened them. They were all empty. The anonymous letter had told Years went by, and at school and the truth!

injury of this nature. But the very bit- a teacher, no room in the great public terness of his resentment enabled him to school was so popular as hers. The restrain himself until the time for pun-number of girls who "took a fresh ishment came. With grim satisfaction start" under her influence was legion. would be as successful as theirs.

his valet brought him at noon was one most, her enthusiasm never flagged. bearing the postmark of Vesinet. He She had the true missionary spirit. carefully opened the envelope and read: Wherever outside her own small cir-

sary for me to see you to-day; so do and guidance-whether it was in the not fall to come to Vesinet. I will ex- slums of her city, in a mining town in stead of calling at your house.

"RAOUL," "I have them now!" cried M. Fauvel. trembling with satisfaction at the near prospect of vengeance.

Eager to lose no time, he opened a easily.

He imagined himself alone, but a vigilant eye was watching his movements. Gypsy, who had been instructed by M. Verduret, stationed herself at the keyoccurred. M. Fauvel laid the pistol on the man-

balls from the revolver.

"Thank heaven!" she murmured; "this peril is averted, and M. Verduret will now perhaps have time to prevent a nur-der. I must send Cavaillon to tell him." the clerk with a message, telling him to ing one-fifth of all the earth's inhableave it with Mme. Alexander, if M. Itants: Verduret had left the hotel.

(To be continued.)

Origin of the Monetary Names. "There has been a scarcity of small change of late," said C. M. Bingham- nanas. ton, for 40 years with the United States Treasury Department. "All sorts of reasons are assigned to explain this condition, but, whatever the excuse, it is vexatious. However, it is not so bad now in the way of exchanges as it was in the olden times.

"The early Italians used cattle instend of coin. A person would sometimes send for change for a 1,000-pound bullock, when he would receive a 25pound sheep, or, perhaps, if he wanted very small change, there would be a few lambs sent back. The inconvenlence of keeping a flock of sheep at one's banker's led to the introduction of bullion.

"People often wonder where certain monetary names came from. I'll tell a few of them.

"Formerly every gold watch weighed so many 'carats,' from which it became usual to call a silver watch a 'turnip.'

"'Troy weight' is derived from the extremely heavy responsibility which the Trojans were under to their creditors.

"The Romans were in the habit of tossing up their coins in the presence in everyday life as well as on historic of their legions, and if a piece of fields of action. The common need is money went higher than the top of for courage to be honest, courage to rethe ensign's flag it was pronounced to be 'above the standard.' "-Louisville truth, courage to be what we really Herald.

Long Drawn Out. Wife-Did you notice how full of his subject our pastor was this morn-

ing? Husband-Yes; and I also noticed how slow he was in emptying himself



A Modern Saint.

"I think if I were in her place I should want to be told," said the voic of the old doctor. "But she is so young!" replied her

"Yes, she is young." said the doctor, "but she has character, and I think the truth will help her to adapt herself to her life. She will get well the faster

So the wise doctor's advice was takbroken chain of prosperity, who could en, and the 14-year-old girl was told recall the past without one bitter regret, that she would recover from the terwithout remembering any sorrow deep rible illness, but that when she went from her sick room it would be with her pretty, girlish figure twisted into enough to rob her of her jewels, and the ugly form of the humpbacked

But there came a day when the girl's whole nature gathered itself to sorbed herself in others. Her room The last dozen or more leather and became the center of the whole house. velvet boxes, containing superb sets of The children brought their joys and

college the humpbacked girl made Nothing but death could wipe out an many friends. When she came to be he promised himself that his acting There seemed to be no limit to her ac-The next day he reaped the fruit of his prudence. Among the letters which Arizona, or in the heart of Chinathere the warmth of her nature reached out to that soul and gave help.

She died at home at the age of fifty. The city had never seen such a funeral. There was no display of flowdrawer, took out a revolver and exam- ers or of music, but the great church ined the hammer to see if it worked was thronged to the street with friends who mourned her, and for whom the world would be forever a better place that she had lived in it. It was a triumphant funeral-as if for a conquerhole of the study door, and saw all that ing hero. Who should say that she

was not one. The battle had been set in the girl's telpiece and nervously resealed the letter, which he then took to the box where terrible truth. It had been waged year the letters were usually left, not wishing after year. If there was ever defeat, any on to know that Raoul's letter had it was covered by a new victory bepassed through his hands. He was only fore it was known. No crusader was absent two minutes, but, inspired by the imminence of the danger, Gypsy darted ever more loyal. No missionary was ever more self-forgetting.—Youth's into the study and rapidly extracted the ever more self-forgetting .- Youth's like graphophones seems to see any-Companion.

India.

Most eloquently and pathetically do She hurried into the bank, and sent and spiritual needs of India, contain-

> Forces of darkness: 30 centuries of Hinduism. 288,000,000 population. 246,000,000 unable to read or write. 40,000,000 women secluded in ze-

27,000,000 widows.

6,000,000 under 14. 2,500,000 wives under 10. 250,000 widows under 14. 14,000 widows under 4. 50,000,000 outcasts (pariahs), Forces of light: 100 years of Protestant Christianity. 50 years of enlightened British rule. 25,000 miles of railroad. 25,000 miles of irrigating canals.

50,000 miles of macadamized roads. 53,000 miles of telegraph. 5,000,000 students in 150,000 schools. 30,000 university students. 122 hospitals, 164 dispensaries, 184 physicians, 65 leper asylums.

84 translations of the Bible. 18,000 Protestant missionaries. '391 branches of Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.

397 societies of Christian Endeavor. 2,923,349 Christians, Protestant and Catholic.-Reformed Church Record.

Courage. The greater part of the courage that is needed in the world is not of a herole kind. Courage may be displayed sist temptation, courage to speak the are, and not to pretend to be what we are not, courage to live honestly within our means, and not dishonestly upon the means of others.

No Christ, or No Home. In the city of Kuang-uen, Si-chuen, which is said to be a specially idolatrous city, a woman recently burned all her idols and her ancestral tablet its size.

at the grave of her deceased husband, who during his lifetime forbade her destroying the idols. When she became released from his yoke she embraced her earliest opportunity of giving effect to her long cherished desire. The position of women in China being what it is, it is not often easy for them to follow their convictions when they are out of harmony with those of their husbands. When the question of believing the gospel is involved, It is frequently a choice between home and religion,-China's Millions,

Do Not Fret.

Let us not live fretful lives, God will never stretch the line of our duty beyond the measure of our strength. We ought to live with the grace of the flowers, with the joy of the birds, with the freedom of wind and love. Without question this is God's ideal of human life. We are expected to do no more than we can do with the time granted us, with the tools, the material, and the opportunity at our disposal. We serve no Egyptian taskmaster who watches to double the tale of bricks, but a generous Lord who waits to make our duty our delight .-Rev. William L. Watkinson.

Open the Doors. You close your doors and brood over your own miseries and the wrongs people have done you; whereas, if you would but open those doors, you might come out into the light of God's truth, and see that His heart is as clear as sunlight toward you. If you would let Him teach you, you would find your perplexities melt away like the snow in the spring till you could hardly believe you ever felt them .- George Macdonald.

TRAVELSOF A GRAPHOPHONE. Invention Will No Doubt Shortly Be

Found in Desert of Sahara. Nothing so marks the advance of civilization as the graphophone, esteemed by some persons as instrument of torture, and by others the greatest of modern blessings to humanity. Go into the most remote suburban places, and there, as soon as you step from the train, you will hear from a humble cottage near at hand the strains of "Marching Through Georgia" by a full brass band-and the graphophone.

Visit the houses of the extreme poor, and upon their center tables, in the place the red plush album used to occupy, there will be seen a talking machine covered with a cloth, its little pile of records beside it, waiting for Sunday to come, so that it may please the indolent with its tones, comfort the weary and soothe the ill.

Word has not lately been received that continuous wood where rolls the in foreibly breaking the bones, or in Oregon and hears no sound save its dividing them with a chisel, and then "Dear Aunt-It is imperatively neces- cle there was a soul that needed light own dashing, but when it is, it is quite keeping them in splints until they have certain that he will report that the Oregon is now being regaled with "Hiawatha" as sung by somebody in some music hall and given by such and such a graphophone company.

The unhappy city dweller who lives near an apartment house not only has one talking machine to sooth his slumbers-he has a dozen-and, what adds to the interest, each one plays a different air at exactly the same time. Medleys are popular in these days, but sometimes it is reported these are too medleyish.

It is a curious thing, but true, that Sunday is the day usually selected by the owners of the graphophone and its in the career of Eva Booth, Before variations as being particularly suit. the month is ended it is expected that able for concerts, and so the old hymns are sandwiched between coon songs and two-steps as a sop to the proprieties, and no one except the neighbors across the way who don't thing inconsistent in it.

It is certainly not too much to say that the various types of talking machines have penetrated to spots the sewing machine has never gone. They have covered an area that the automobile can never hope to cover; they have, if one may so express it, gone hand and hand with the potato-masher and the end, alas! is not yet. If one wishes to escape this invention. after awhile he will have to betake himself to the Desert of Sahara, and even there, no doubt, he will find an Arab sheik sitting on top of a camel listening to "Way Down on the Suwanee River," and trying to think he sees an oasis in the dim distance.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Very Strange. The corn has ears and cannot hear, Potatoes, eyes, but cannot see; Which state of things is rather queer, Or that's the way it seems to me.

The melon has a tender heart, But still he does not love, they say; The onion's skin will never smart, Although it has been built that way.

The bamboo always sports a cane: The oak has limbs, but never walks; The willow never weeps, 'tis plain; How strange the tulip never talks. The pickle has no hands, but still

Has warts to spare, I understand.

The trumpet flower must think it ill;

She cannot join a circus bahd. The barley has a beard, and yet A barber shop he never seeks. And here I say it with regret, No kisses press the apple's cheeks.

The blades of grass I do not fear; The rubber plant can never see, Which state of things is rather queer, Or, that's the way it seems to me, -Chicago Chronicle.

Diagnosis. She-I can tell a person's sense of humor by the shape of his mouth; can you?

He-No; I usually tell by the sound. -Detroit Free Press.

A woman's shoe is usually large for



Bow-Legs. This is one of the commonest of deformities in childhood, and is by no means rare in later life. It seldom begins after the age of six or eight years, although older youths may acquire a greater or less bow of the legs. from excessive horseback exercise, and a fracture of one or both legs or disease of the knee-joint may result in the deformity. A baby may be born with bow-legs, as it may be born with clubfeet, but the trouble is seldom noticed until the child begins to walk. Then, if the bones are soft as a consequence of rickets, the weight of the body causes the legs to bend, and at the same time the ligaments on the outer side of the knees usually yield,

increasing the outward bow. Thereis ordinarily no pain connected with bow-legs, although sometimes, when the knee-ligaments are very lax, there may be a little soreness or ache in these joints. It is a pity perhaps that there is no pain, for if there were greater attention would be paid to the treatment, and there would be fewer bow-legged persons in the

There is a current popular belief that a child will grow out of his bowlegs, and for that reason treatment is often neglected, to the little patient's detriment. It is true that there is a natural tendency to spontaneous straightening of bowed legs, but the tendency is frequently thwarted by the weight of the child. It is better, therefore, never to depend upon nature's healing efforts, but to assist these and accelerate them by properly conducted manipulations, which are made just as one would straighten a bent stick. The mother should carry them out under the doctor's instructions at regular hours three or four times a day. The child ought also to wear properly fitted braces to support the legs, and especially the knees, while

it stands and runs about. In neglected cases in adults, when the bones are set, an operation is the from any traveler who has gone to only remedy. The operation consists set in a straight position. But this operation is an avoidable misfortune, happily, if the case is conscientiously taken in hand early in life and under the supervision of the physician.-Youth's Companion.

THE NEW COMMANDER OF

THE SALVATION ARMY. From a bare-headed lass who, with her sweet voice and tambourine, led street meetings in the slums of London to the leadership of the Salvation Army in this country is the story which a few weeks will see completed



Miss Booth will have arrived from Canada, where she is commander of the Canadian division, to assume the leadership of the American division. Her brother-in-law, Commander Booth-Tucker, who is now the head of the army in this country, has been so depressed since the death of his wife in a railroad accident a short time ago that the work of leading the Salvationists has proved a load which he is unable to bear to his own satisfaction. With the appointment of Eva Booth to fill the position comes the culmination of years of hard work in the ranks of the Salvation Army.

Acting on the Hint. "Mine is a fashionable congregation," whispered the young minister as they entered the pulpit, "and I hope you will not use any-er-vulgar or plebelan terms to-day." "I'll try not to," replied the old-fash-

ioned preacher, humbly. And, turning to the assemblage, he stated: "My friends, we will begin services by singing, 'I love to embezzle awhile away!" "-Houston Chron-

icle. Statues for California. California's space in Statuary Hall, Washington, has not been filled, but, at the suggestion of United States Senator Perkins, the pioneer women of the State are going to take the matter

worthy for niches in the hall of fame. It is difficult for some widows to keep up a sorrowful appearance long enough to collect the life insurance.

up and decide whose statues are most