

CHAPTER XVIIL-(Continued.) They reached Paris and shortly were do you want?" established as in another home, at the He gave her the paper, which she pe-Hotel de Clairville. Here the kind-hearted Count Frederic and his amiable wife again, she said: congratulated themselves upon having gathered together so happy a family party; and no pains were spared to con-tribute to the enjoyment of each. Rose Without further speech, she crossed to the opposite side of the room, to where dors and galeties were novel and pleasing to her. But every enjoyment had its beckoned to him. He followed.

And she smiled in return; while that a dark "Do you know," she snid, reaches the gleam in her eyes a darker frown on that you wish for?"

to exercise authority then! They count strike through its meshes and smiled. confidently on their future-upon the fate what it is to be-that fate!"

Now that Paris was gained, she was of this drug." nearer to her purpose, and the fierce impatience she had felt subsided as she approached to the consummation of that purpose. Not because she quailed, or shrank from it, but that now she was able to contemplate it more nearly-to look upon her revenge as almost accomplished, and she was content to wait yet longer.

. "Helen, you are ill, I think," said Fran- the boy's disguise, or to hear the tones of

tude for a full hour, with her head rest- to take from the casket certain vials, ing on her hand, and those dark, calm nearly all of which were filled with some eyes fixed on the floor. But her lips were liquid. Perhaps twelve of these were re very pale, and her face marble white.

"You are ill, Helen," he repeated, gent-ly, bending over to attract her attention, false bottom was removed, disclosing and laying his hand on, hers. But the icy coldness of that hand chilled and startled separate compartments. The one lying

with a fluid colorless as water. "You are not quite right, my lord," she answered; "for I am not ill exactly, and answered; 'for I am not ill exactly, and yet I am not well. I have merely a me-vere headache.'' And she pressed her hand to her brow. "A headache-is that all? Nay, you white. The woman saw it, but her quick hand to her brow.

are feverish, for now your checks are eyes were instantly fixed upon the vial burning. Let me ask your father to send again. for a physiciain. You may, perhaps, have taken the fever which is prevailing in the city. Dear Helen, be advised." tains a hundred times the quantity you want. A single drop is sufficient to rid "Francis, I command you to remain you of your worst enemy-your rival, if

where you are," said Mademoiselle Mon-tauban, imperatively. "I have assured The youth shuddered again; and she tauban, imperatively. "I have assured you that I am not ill, and I do not wish marked well the shudder, but there was either to attract attention or to interfere nothing strange to her in it. She recog-with the enjoyment of others. Since you are so anxious, I shall endeavor to rest accustomed to these things, and did not awhile in my own apartment, and may seem to observe his emotion. regain my usual spirits by evening, in regain my usual spirits by evening, in which case I will rejoin the family. Pro-sent my excuses to them, if you please." She left him and ascended to her cham-ber.

Night came. The rest of the family wax and sealed it over.

| glance still fastened on the youth-"what

rused. Then regarding him closely once

"Follow me, and I will obtain for you what you desire."

had never been in Paris before; its splen- a chintz curtain hung before a low arch-

chief source from the presence of Louis: nothing was complete if he were not at her side to share in her pleasure; and it charmed him to perceive this. "You shall dwell here, some day, my Rose," he said to her, with his own

bright smile that the young girl loved so a brazen lamp, pendant from the wall. She motioned to the youth to take another

tempest from their trunks, the sturdy limbs of the overhauging trees were "It's a three cornered a

they dream that the will of another is table before her. She saw the glitter confidently on their future-upon the fate that is awaiting them. Ah, if they knew There is but one physician, I believe, now living who is acquainted with the secret side to side with a violence that every in-

> The youth shuddered visibly. His dark, within, hands of the paralyzed driver, and drag-ged about the feet of the terrified aniburning eyes were fixed upon the face of the woman.

mals, over whom there was no longer "You doubtless know the effect of it?" she asked next, as she opened a small control. Still the carriage swayed to and fro, and death seemed to all the sicasket of solid iron, which stood among lent, stricken party within at every moother boxes on the table. "I do."

ment inevitable. The moment was one of awful suspense; but that suspense was not destined to be prolonged. Sud-If her intention had been to penetrate denly, in their blind course, the horses his voice, she was baffled. She abandoncis Egerton in alarm. She had been sitting in the same atti-ed the attempt, therefore, and proceeded stumbled, the carriage swung on one side, and was dashed to the earth. "Helen-Rose-my children!" called the roice of the marquis, "are you hurt?"

There was no answer. The voices of the Count de Clairville and Francis Egmoved, and the casket appeared entirely erton alone were heard. "Adele!" cried the count to his wife, three smaller vials lying side by side in

I cannot see you; speak to me-tell me that you are uninjured!" in the center she took up; it was filled "Ah, my wrist-it is broken, I believe!" uttered the countess, in a tone of pain. The boy bent forward, breathing hear-'But that is nothing; where are those

dear children? If one could but see!" "Helen-Rose!" called the marquis again, in agony. "Ah, for lights!" With the utmost difficulty and danger as well, from their close neighborhood to

The reins were torn from the

"Ab, dear Helen, what is it-dido

frighten you?" anxiously asked the young

girl, "What is it-what is it?" uttered the

Angered at her own weakness and want

of self-command, even while she still shuddered from head to foot, Mademoi-

selle Montauban made some hasty apolo-gy, and relapsed into silence agai, ... Won-

dering at her strange manner, Rose, too,

shrank within herself once more, And the tempest raved more wildly yet.

Onward pressed the drenched horses, over the rough, uneven road, that threat-

rest, eagerly.

the hoofs of the struggling and kicking horses, the gentlemen extricated their companions and themselves from the ve hicle in the darkness. Furiously the rain poured down, drenching them to the skin in an instant. All, however, were found to be safe, excepting Mademoiselle Mon tauban and Rose, neither of whom be

tures. Selecting a small vial from a box of

escaped from him. She was safe. Did cattle raiders and smugglers are just bullet.

her hand, to re-assure her own sinking WAR ON RIO GRANDE. tina, not far from Cludad Juares, but far enough to prevent interference from the civil authorities. At 2 o'clock in the morning we reached the post, AN INCIDENT IN THE "COUNTRY and the commandante came out in his pajamas to receive us. OF CONSTANT TROUBLE "'What can I do for you, gentlemen he said.

-No Formalities Observed.

and scattered stumps and rocks, which either. I can guarantee to get you

Where Cattle Raiders, Smugglers, Mex-"'Horse thieves,' I answered. ican Rurales and Texas Rangers Are "I saw the commandante grin. He had my men shown to the sleeping Rugaged in a Never-ending Warfare

quarters and he shared his bed with me. Before breakfast he called me. "If you are hunting for active service

"If you want to show your men an you can get it any day of your life, execution,' he said, 'line them up on L. Watson, Epiacopalian, Chillicothe, Ohio.

ened every moment, with jagged ruts and you won't have to leave America, the plaza." "'Aren't you going to try them?' I

and scattered stumps and rocks, which the experience of being under fire be-coverturn the carriage. It joited fearfully. The utmost care was insufficient to guard against danger. If the rain had not pour-ed so violently, all would have preferred walking the remainder of the distance to the experience of being under fire be-fore the end of a fortnight." The listeners turned from the militia-man in uniform, who had been com-plaining that a soldier had no chance "I lined my men up with the Mexi- cilities foster infidelity .- Rev. J. C.

my poor little darling, you are sadly men were killed than in any of the bat- nets into them and ended their troubles alarmed, I fear!" And he took her little, ties of the Spanish-American war. You quickly. That band of cattle thieves cold hand in his own. "How cold you see, I'm from the country of constant never bothered the ranchers on our are! Francis, hand me my cloak, which trouble-I'm a captain in the Texas side again.

the immense and heavy folds closely to- in which men were slain, and often cept five of them, whom we cut off con, Ga.

thrown with furious force slong their that goes on along the Rio Grande, in previous scrape, we knew they real. Phi adelphia, Pa. stant threatened destruction to those Mexicans, sometimes the Mexicans could get them off to a safe distance Worcester, Mass.



The Only True Life .- The acceptance of things that eye has not seen and cannot see is the only true life .-- Rev.

Infidel Colleges .-- Our colleges and universities are a curse if God be not in them. Unsanctified educational fa-

God's Kingdom.-We map out what we call the kingdom of God, and prothe adobe wall, and I must say they ceed to color it according to our per-"Helen," the marquis said, kindly, "I "A week ago last night," he con-think we are almost at home now. Rose, "I was in a fight in which more ed, but the rurales shoved their bayo." Dr. Carlisle, Methodist, Columbia, S. C. Making Heroes .- Knowledge of right will make a hero of the frailest. The one who realizes that he is right with

are't Francis, and he hy char wing is somewhere beside you. That is it." He wrapped it tenderly about her, drawing i've taken part in at least 100 fights other band, but they got away, all ex-con, Ga.

gether. But the words were arrested upon her lips by a fearful sound that drew the attention of all. Tora by the force of the many men at that, if the press were to record all the fighting going on a small village, cleared out all the in-type is to be condemned largely for its down there, there wouldn't be much habitants, took possession of the adobe the adobe change. Formerly fiction stimulated council hall and prepared to stand us virtue; now it is indifferent in these "It's a three-cornered sort of fight off. We knew they had heard of the matters. Rev. Dr. Krauskopf, Hebrew,

path, striking the carriage, and falling which the Mexican rurales, or regular ized they could get no quarter, so we gumption.-The schoolboy whose les-upon the frightened beasts, who, mad-troops, the cattle thieves, smugglers expected them to fight until the last. Gumption.-The schoolboy whose lesdened with pain and terror, sprang for ward, leaping wildly over the obstacles in their way and dashing the vehicle from gers form the three corners. Some bering fifty, galloped up to within who has less gifts and more gumptimes we cross the border and help the range of the raiders' guns, and before I tion .- Rev. Frank Crane, Unitarian

> The Great Trust .-- Can we not have one colossal religious trust that will take in all the denominations, or at least all that are near enough alike to make affiliation possible?-Rev. W. H. Ramsey, Louisville, Ky.

The Price of Liberty,-Eternal vigilance is not only the price of liberty to nations and races, but to the weaker and more helpless classes of every

The Secret of Life .- Nature made God possible, and the individual must Published Every Thursday

Remorse .- The sharper the sting of remorse the more insistent and profound the entrance of the iron of stern self-accusation into our souls, the more complete the explation .-- Rev. J. W. Chadwick, Unitarian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

cago, 111.

rot this woman repent, in that moment, when her own life was spared, the wick-ed design that she had entertained? No

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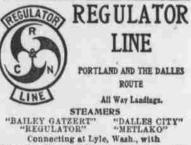
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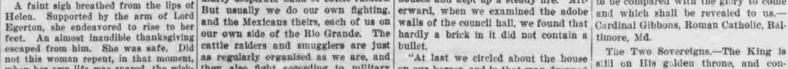
trayed the least sign of consciousness. It come over into American territory and five dropped out of their saddles. Fi- disheartened by labors, remembering was too dark to distinguish their fea- take a hand in corralling some partic- nally we scattered about among the that the sufferings of this life are not ularly desperate band of cattle raiders. houses and kept up a steady fire. Aft- to be compared with the glory to come A faint sigh breathed from the lips of But usually we do our own fighting, erward, when we examined the adobe and which shall be revealed to us.-

country and people.--Rev. Dr. Banks, Mothodist, New York City.

make Him actual. This is the whole secret of life. Ignorance alone defeats this proposition .- Rev. F. E. Mason, Independent, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Club Women .-- Women have been criticised for joining literary clubs, yet the club, instead of injuring the home, has been the means of saving it by elevating its intellectual position .- Rev. M. M. Mangasarian, Independent, Chl-

The Glory to Come .- Let us not be



news fit to print.

tauban assigned a sovere headache as in your hands," she said finally, giving her reason for not accompanying them. and remained at home. From the casesaw the carriage roll away from the purse which he had thrown upon the tagates.

Au hour afterwards there emerged from the hotel a youth, wearing a broad outer room, and gaining the passage, hat slouched over his eyes and a cloak, which he drew about him, half concealing his face with its folds. He looked back with a harried, nervous glance as he gained the portal. "No one has seen me," the fragile vial containing that death po he mattered, "and the rest is sufficiently easy." At a rapid pace he hastened on. It was dark; but the lamps in the streets poured a flood of light along his way as he proceeded, and crowds of pedestrians passed him and the way was thronged with carriages and vehicles of every description. He only drew his hat further over his eyes, arranged the folds of the cloak so as more fully to hide his features, and hurried along, passing from one street to another, and never looking at a single face in all the jostling multitude about him.

At length, in a retired street, he reached the door of a building, half shop, half dwelling; at this door he knocked. - A domestic appeared, bearing a light, which she held up to survey the features of the youth; but he shrunk further back into the shadow, and gathered the folds of the cloak more closely about htis face as he asked, in a low and somewhat hoarse voice:

"Is the alchemist at home?"

"He is, monsieur. Will you come in ?" The youth entered, the woman looking ed bitterly, and then a deep, despairing was justly regarded as an expert. at him with a half-curious glance for an instant; but then muttering to herself, "Well-well, I need not trouble my head: he is not the first mask that has come with nervous and shuddering haste, still hither," she added aloud: "This way, monsieur: you will find my master in here," and led the way through the room into which he had entered from the street to a back one, opening from the first. seated at a table, and engaged in poring guilt. And Helen Montauban stands reover a rich and curious volume of antique appearance. About the apartment were arranged, in different places, various stuffed figures of animals, and some of them reptiles so hideons as to send an involuntary shiver over the boy as he beheld them. Strange and horrible forms were everywhere about him; he turned old man laid aside his book and looked

"You want me?-well, what is it?" he said, leaning back in his chair, and regarding his guest closely with the pierc ing dark eyes that seemed still darker and more piercing from the bushy, snowwhite brows that overhung them.

The youth spoke not, nor removed the cloak from his face; but silently advancing, presented a folded paper to the old He received and glanced over it. A slight frown darkened over his face, and again he fixed on the boy that same was yet heard with dreadful distinctsearching glance

"You do not want me, but my wife,' he said. "I touch not such matters as this," and he handed back the paper.

An instant and there appeared at this door a tall, dark-looking yet splendidly handsome woman, with a brunette complexion, magnificent black eyes and a noble and commanding form. Those eyes A hand, small and trembling, and ley were fixed upon the nuffled figure and cold, was laid on hers. With a faint, half-concealed face of the stranger, "Blance," said the old man, "here is and then sank back again, almost faint-

it to the youth. He grasped it eagerly; the fingers that ment of her room she looked down and clutched it trembled. Pointing to the

"Here is the drug. A death warrant is

"No-no!" she said, calmly. "This con-

death anticipated her? ble, he thrust the vial into his breast,

once more entered the street, Cool and damp the night air swept over With a deephis burning forchead. drawn breath he hurried on, still grasping tion, and escaping fearfully from the neighborhood where it had been obtained. Each moment he turned his head to see that no one followed him; for he was in possession of that which might, in more ways than one, prove dangerous to its owner; and the scrutiny of those splendid

eyes haunted him. But besides himself. not a soul traversed the now silent and deserted street. Yet he shivered with strong excitement. With rapid and almost noiseless steps, he hurried on. And the Italian, Bianca, looking forth an instant after the slight figure that flit-

ted on through the gloom, turned again to the room in which sat the aged alchemist. "You gave the boy his drug, Bianca?" he asked, raising his head.

one, too-that paid me in yellow coin. See!" and she tossed the heavy purse to price for which I have sold the life of groan followed the laugh.

And along the streets of Paris at midmore, and unseen, unheard, he glides silently in, and stealing up the stairs, en- common to old hands, that the danger to a back one, opening from the first. Here was an old man, bent half double, used at a table and generated in and set of the stuff was very much exagger venled!

CHAPTER XIX.

A month had been passed in Paris, and the party were preparing for a return to the chateau, with the exception of Louis, who was to remain here some three weeks longer, and then follow them, so as from contemplating them in disgust. The to reach the residence of his uncle a day or two before the wedding ceremony,

> their mighty arms, unseen in the gloom, ness; while, to add to the impression of awe that kept each of our travelers silent the deep and mournful wailing of the un-

Those voices seemed to utter her nameto wall forth upon the night the awful secret over which she brooded; to denounce her with the tones of fiends, and declare her guilty-a murderess!

A hand, small and trembling, and ley

one who has need of your services." ing. It was no spirit's touch, but the "What do you want?" asked the woman. in the sweetest and most musical of cold with terror, nestled up to her com-

and with a strange, unnatural voice. A wild hope darted through her brain. Had

sometimes 100 strong, round in a herd both. ble, he thrust the vial into his breast, passed through the archway, through the outer room, and gaining the passage, Now. Allke insensible to the pain of that hour, or to the falling rain that saturated territory. Often we run into them, but

her clothing yet failed to revive her, she their horses, or Indian ponies, are usulay there moveless and silent, (To be continued.)

GROW CARELESS OF DANGER Constant Handling of Explosives Ren

ders Men Too Reckless. "After a miner has handled dynamite for eight or ten years without a serious

mishap it is a good idea to put him to doing something else about the works," said a gentleman of this city who has had a great deal of experience with high explosives. "The chances are 100 to 1 that his long immunity from accident has given him such a contempt for danger that he is an un-

conscious menace to everybody on the premises. He will do things that not "Yes-yes! but I tell you, it was a wom-an's heart that throbbed beneath that lives of all his comrades. To give you mantle; a woman's hand-and a beautiful an illustration, I once had an old Cornfshman at work at a mine in which I her husband; "there is the reward-the was interested and had intrusted him with a general supervision of all the price for which I have sold the life of another mortal! How many are entered on my list now, I wonder?" She laugh-During that entire period he had never had an accident worth speaking of, and by degrees the care and vigilance

that were responsible for his excellent record had worn away until he was beginning to entertain the delusion. ated. "One day I was passing through a

cut where some blasting had been go ing on and noticed the old Cornishman hammering a drill into what ally fresher than ours, and they get

seemed to be a boring in the rock. I away, unless we can corner them. Then asked what he was doing and he told they fight. Formerly, when we did me coolly there was a cartridge in the capture some of them, their organiza-

which was to take place on the first day of the ensuing month. It was a wild, dark, stormy night when the carriage of the marquis approached ploye than he was from that time on. tains. It was a hard fight, but we It seems a brutal thing to say, but outnumbered the raiders, and they scat-

> leans Times-Democrat. Cured Now. She-Have you ever been in love?

ish diseases-mumps, whooping cough. tean post, a small pince called Argen- ing to an impediment in her speech. yoices, as she came forward, with her panion, and sought the friendly clasp of and all the rest .- Somerville Journal,

"Where is Rose?" she ased, hoarsely, they teach their men to put up a pret-get away, but we saw them. We tried

"They come across the Rio Grande, fought on until my men killed them

Then we charged the raiders and killed Peoria, Iil. seventy of them. The commandante took no prisoners. But forty Mexicans and ten of my men went down. Considering the number engaged, that was as bloody a battle as you will find in

A Note in Passing.

modern history."

"Yes," said the bandmaster, "we do rlan, New York City. have troubles with our musicians sometimes.

to play a solemn measure while the Baptist, Brooklyn, N. Y. in consternation, and I jumped over chairs and racks to where the trombonist, a dull, heavy German sat, stolidly gazing at his music.

What the devil did you mean by bursting out that way?' I shouted. "He raised his eyes slowly to mine.

'Vell, I was vatching de moosic, und just den a horse-fly got on de pa-

Rectifying the Record.

The following incident is related as

with human agony, and the tossing of afterward was blown up while doing fiver that night at a certain ford, and note in the book: "Died by mistake." exactly the same thing. He lost his left I got my men ready. After dark we The man was placed in the hospital soul from within.-Rev. N. D. Hillis, arm at the shoulder, his left eye and part of his left ear. He also lost his about 11 we saw the raiders, fifty the injuries he had received. This fact contempt for dynamite, and when he strong, crossing the shallows. We gave was communicated to the sergeant chained winds almost took the sound of finally emerged from the hospital 1 them time to cross, then dashed down through the colonel of the regiment Then going to a small door in the wall, human voices shricking in despair. An gave him back his former job. I never along the bank, cutting off their retreat and then a third note was made: "Rehad a more scrupulously careful em- to Mexican territory and the moun- died by order of the colonel."

there is nothing that does an old dyna- tered, leaving twenty dead. Next day mite hand as much good as to get we captured ten more, but the rest got blown up once or twice."-New Or- away. every \$500.

A BAIDER.

"Remembering orders, I didn't turn The woman who is first to adopt a those ten men over to our authorities. instead, I camped my men out till line at a new wrinkle. new fad is also the first to draw the He-Oh, yes, I have had all the child Mexico and made for the nearest Mex- If a woman hesitates it must be ownight, and then we crossed over into

church, by her reflected light and power, still moves the tides of the world --

trenched behind rocks, were dropping happiness the world has never experithe Mexicans by twos and threes. We enced. I fear it is too selfish to became just in time to prevent a stam- lieve, "It is better to give than to repede of the commandante's troops. ceive."-Rev. Dr. Simmons, Baptist,

> Stagnation .- It is a sorry condition, then, that a man is in, that a Christian believer is in, when he says that he has the same opinion of Christ that he had a year ago. It tells a sad story of the way the year has been passing with hlm.-Rev. C. H. Parkhunst, Presbyte-

The Baptist Symbol.-We are Bap tists because baptism symbolizes the

"Once we were engaged to play at death and resurrection of Jesus Christ. a funeral. Our notice was very short. Man in rising from the burial of bapso we had no rehearsal. We reached tism rises with no power of his own the cemetery without any mishap, but We are free from death because Christ there something happened. We were conquered death.-Rev. L. J. Brown,

body was being lowered into the To Save Humanity .--- With hands full Huntington grave. Only a few instruments were of helpful charity, with a word in seaneeded. I was slowly and solemnly son to him that is weary, with a heart swinging my baton, the spectators at leisure from itself to soothe and were silently weeping, when suddenly sympathize, we are sent to bring our Huntington the trombone gave a loud, long blast, selves into contact with humanity at enough to wake the dead. Some of the the point of-need .- Rev. T. J. Villers, mourners fainted, the players stopped Baptist, Indianap lis, Ind. The Young Man .- This is pre-eminently the country of the young man

-because he is to be here for a long time it is to him of supreme conse quence that the republic should pros per; it is for him to say what he desires his native land to be, and in what condition he will have it when he leaves It to those who will come after him .-Rev. A. McKenzie, Congregationalist

Cambridge, Mass. The Harvest .- What we sow, we reap. Character reproduces itself in

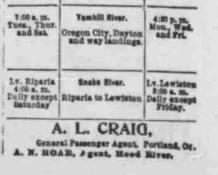
from without, but is imposed by the

Putting It in Mild Language. She-Don't you think you were rather severe in saying that Matilda was the most inveterate talker you ever met?

Insurance Against Appendicitis. He-Oh, I didn't put it in that bald Appendicitis insurance policies are way. I only said that it was impossiissued in England at \$1.25 a year for ble for her to keep her mouth shut except in a dentist's office .- Boston Tran-

> script. A second-hand automobile is sometimes better than a new one. Everything breakable about it may be broken.





hole that had failed to explode and he tion would hire lawyers and defend per. I tough he vos a note, und I was 'just knockin' out the tamping to them in the civil courts, and they usu- played him. Dat vas all, ain't it?"

the carriage of the marquis approached once more the neighborhood of the Cha-teau Montauban. The tempest raged with terrible fury; the darkness was that of the markiest midnight. All along the wold have been to have drilled a of the markiest midnight. All along the word have been to have drilled a new hole near by and exploded the first charge with a second blast. He obeyed sullenly, and less than a month with human agony, and the tossing of