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PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1901.

Chatham Bosovd.

RATES

ADVERTISING

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

One square, one insertions
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NO. 33.

CHAPTER XXIV. A week had passed since Lady Allsa and her daughter had teached Strathnorn. In the daughter had reached Strathmam. It was all just as they had left it. Faithful old Margaret reigned over the Grance. Her wonder was great at seeing them return, aithough she had been prepared for it; and it had all come about, she discovered, because her young haly would not marry a duke, a great achievant, who was "dying" for her. To think that, after the rich uncle had come all that way, after promising to leave all his money to Miss Lennox, he should send them back again. It was just the way of the world.

Beatrix wrote to her lover and told him what had happened.

promising to leave all his money to Miss Lennox, he should send them back again! It was just the way of the world.

Beartix wrote to heer lover and told him what had happened.

"I regret it," she said, "only for my mother's sake. As for myself, I am please of, as it proves two things—one is the depth of my love for you, the other that you value me and not my fortune. You must not pleture me to yourself as plinies away here in exile, but as being happy in my thoughts of you.

Yet mother and daughter did pine in the solitude of Strathmen. Peter Lennox had purposely retrained from offering his sister in has any momey at present. The few pounds that the had were expended in traveling extranses, and in purchasing a few holispensable articles. The millionnire was resolved that his relatives should nearly know what living on one hundred pounds per annum means.

Rearrix had so cause to compain of a dearth of letters. She had plenty; but they were all of one kind reproaching upbraiding, wondering. No one approved except Lady Blacker. The duchess prefersed to be too anary to write.

"It was just the way of the world.

"I's all loope of reconcidation with your lace ended?" asked the lawyer, earn estly sell, "Yes, yes! Do not mention her, It is all ended, more completely than it twee a panger, or dead. What am I to do with Erceldican with my money?" Advertise for the next of kin," suggested that not here would arise a host of false chamans, a hundred lawwink would robe chamans a hundred lawwinks would follow, and both fortune and estate would probably remain in chanteery for an mailing that there would be any great that, he said. "I was thinking of the very same thing this morning, I do not imagine that there would be any great that, he said. "I was thinking of the world." The world like my nice. Beatry—not many forms the world like my nice.

upbraiding, wondering. No one approved except Lady Hay ser. The duchess professed to be too angry to write.

"It was waded," she said, "to throw away such a fortune. For my own part, I must beg to express my most discoved disappreant."

Mrs. Carden wrate also, but her letter was simply saturical. No one venchested a kind word except La 'y Rayner.

There was a great sensation in London amongst the friends who had loved the brilliant young heiress—indeed, for many days she formed inhost the suff topic of conversation. The mills-mare had quarried with his naver, and had destroyed his will, had refused be speak to her again, and she had gone back to the solutule from which him of thaten her.

Many were very sorry for her, for many had admired the frank, honest enabor with which she had abunys spokes, many men who had abunied her greatly because to have that there might be a chainee of winning her, now that she was no longer a great privers.

winning her, now that she was no longer a great herress. Many admirers then the to themselves that they would follow her to Strathmen. Helreon Carew had hast end with the news to he mother. Say listened in wonder.

"Heliron," she said, "knowing the world

es I do, I am surprised at your good for-tune. You are ladeed a most litely young

That I am in winning my beautiful Beatrix," he acknowledged, "but surely not in helping to rain nil her wordly prespects," he said. "She has lest her fortune through me."
"But what love, what disinterestedness! How dearly she must love you, Beltran! I have never met with such love. Such a fortune to surrender! Mr. Lennex is a millionaire, is he not?"
"Yes, but what cruelty to punish my darling for loving me. What a man!"
Mrs. Carow siched deeply, and then the looked cornestly at her son.
"Beltran," she asked, "do you think that Mr. Lennex will persist in disinherit.

that Mr. Lennex will persist in disinherit-ing his piece because she loves you?"
"Yes," he replied. "I am quite sure that

runtess pules before his."
"I call it obstinger," cried Mrs. Carew, apatiently. "I would not paint that an's portrait for a thousand goldens. "Yet he has a fine face," said Beltran

"And a fire heart! Do not talk about him, my dear; his conduct incorrses are Reltran, you must go to Strathmara and bring Miss Lemox back. She must come here and live with me, and her mether, itse, I have ream for both.

"You are all that is kind, mother," be said; "but Miss Lemox, as you call her, is proud; she would be very grateful to you. I am quite sure, but she would not come. She will live at Strathmara until I have a home ready for her.

"What is Mr. Lemox's objection to you. Beltran?" she asked, hedding her head very high, and speaking in a lone that her son well underested. "And a fine heart! Do not talk about

very high, and speaking on tone that her non-well understead.

"He has many objections, mather. It, are, what is tree, that I have never laiso that I have no pediarree. I have never heard you speak of my father's or my grandfather's."

Her face clouded with somewhat of a

"I did not leve your father, Belevan, he said, with a little inquiriest tap of

"That was his loss, prother," returned was his own fault," she said, grave

"It was his own fault," she said, grave by, "I will not tak also it han, har your pedigree is quite as good as that of rise girl whom you love, believe. You can tell Mr. Lemon that, I to you to us that Miss Lennox will persevere in her sacri-

"I do, mother," he replied.

"I do, mother," he replied.
"We will wait a few weeks and see if
the does," said Mrs. Carcor. "I repeat
that you will be one of the most fortunate
men in the world."

Peter Lemons, feeling most wretched
and miserable, had gone back to Erred
dean. His first proceeding was to seem
for Mr. Ginster, of the relicious first
of Ginner & Smith. he said since and
the two gentlesses, had a soid and frou
bled interview.

incheaw. He believed that no one in the wide world had ever been so hardly used, so budly treated.

CHAPTER XXV.

One day when the world lay white and cold in its snew civering, a letter came from America for Peter Lemmx - a letter that scened to drive into almost mad. As he read it, the sternness of his face seemed to break up and the away in a gleam of light—womber, surprise, ley, incredulity, one after the other appeared to possess him.

ess him. "I cannot believe it," he cried; "I cannot

sees him. "I cannot believe it," he cried; "I cannot credit it. Dear heaven, if the lost years could but be given back to me—if I could but have my life over again."

He read and re-read the letter, and then he laid it down on the table and clasped his hands—his dim eyes filled with tears, his lips quivered.

"It is so late, so late," he sobbed; "but I thank heaven for it, living or dead?"

He could not calm himself. He went out into the frost-bound woods, still carrying the letter with him, and re-read it. He returned home again and sat by the fire in his fibrary, and then read the letter once more. And when he went to rest at night he turned up the lamp that he might see to read the missive again.

He had seemed strange and half bewildered before, he was still stranger now. The servants in the house declared that he did not know what he was doing. He had answered the letter at once, and before long mother came, but he rose from the perusal of that with a blank, white

the perusal of that with a blank, white face, for it said that the trace of that face, for it said that the trace of that which he was seeking was quite lost after a certain date, and the detective sent out to make inquiries did not think it was worth while remaining any longer. As he read that, Peter Lennon's face suddenly seemed to grow older, a groy, huggard look come lare it, and he knott down and baries it in his hands.

"I am a miserable sinner," he said, "and my sin hiss found me out, I am justiy punished."

After that he grew despondent, He sent

for his inwyer, and they had long confer-ences together; but nothing came of them, and Peter Lennex grew more inserable

ences together; but nothing came of them, and Peter Lemex grew more inserable every day.

In the meantine Beltran Carew had won a great lawsuit, and his name was everywhere meationed with honer and respect; his fame was established. A few months mere of patient waiting, he wrote to Beatrix, and he should be able to provide the home that he had longed for—only a few more months. Beatrix read the letter to her mother, whose pale face brightened as she listened.

"I am very pleased for your sike, Trisie," she said, "It seemed crued to think that with all your beauty and grace the best years of your life should be spent in the solltude of Struthmarn."

Christmas and the opening of the new year passed. February came in mild and bright, bringing with it an estor of sweet violets and a gleam of snowdrops; but its beauty was all loss upon Peter Lemox. He must have suffered greatly, for he had grown thin and pale. He was not like the man who during the year preceding had been the proud head of one of the finest establishments in London.

Mrs. Carew had been away during the winter months. She had returned in the spring, for which senson as she usually did there were whole days when she paced up. who would refuse to share a fortune like mine.

"Certainly test, Mr. Lennox, The ladlessir, of this generation, to use a common expression, are peculiarly wideawaker con need have us fore of a refusal.

"It is not that," said Peter Lennox, story of a bey's mad passion. I never disought that I should tell it, but if I have to take this important step, I must have advice. Listen-Lam arraid that I shall "I must tell you a story, Gunter—the surprise you." And, drawing his chair nearer to that of the havyer, Mr. Lennox marrated a borg story to him. The lawyer's free was a picture of alsanay and surprise.

for liking. But Mrs. Carew did not seem to enjoy the season as she usually did. There were whole dars when she paced up and down the garden paths, thinking deeply, as one who had a problem to selve. She has best semewhat of her bright expression. It was plain that there was a struggle gaing on in her mind.

"I used to think," she said to herself one morning, "that hamma life was a jest. It seems to me that hamma life was a jest. If seems to me that in what has passed of mine I have had the reses, and now must prepare for the thoms.

Her son Bellitait came down to spend his Sunday with her. The bright greeful artist, the changeful lovable, vivacious woman, the sensitive, gifted geners. "Yes, it should be cleared up, "Yes, it should be cleared up, but how

"Yes, it should be cleared up; but how is it to be done?"
"Send a detective to America at once," and Mr. Gunner, "lose in time. Pardon no. Mr. Lennox, but really, sir, with this limiting over you, you have been, to say the least, terribly indiscreet."
"There is nothing handing over me," regained the millionaire, angelly.

The lawyer whispered something to him which made the stern face this purple.

course, if that had been the case, I should have heard state doing of it.

Tells not see how you could have heard about it if all that you belt in its triens and his positions. She glories in his bright, strong manhold. She glories in his bright, at the world to hear of it. It is a most serious matter. Mr. Lenger, I did not think it was in human catter to take such things a quietly. It might have been a serious matter for Miss Lenger.

"Do not refer to that young fadly, if you please, thinter.

"You had bette give me all details, all particulars, and let me send off a detective at once, I know one that is very stread in matter so of this kind, if there heards have short. He had the results of the send of a detective at once, I know one that is very stread in matters of this kind, if there heards have short. He had the send of a detective at once, I know one that is very stread in matter so of this kind, if there heards have a fine in three hours, then we depart. There was an air of antition of matter for me who had worked hard not only distingting the day, but far into the night, when he should have short. His mether the had worked nearly belt for most fine we are stiff? his neather asked. "It seems so strange, my duer. "Why not pay for assistance, and save are stiff? his neather asked." He seems so strange, my duer. "Then Mrs. Carew entodes to receive their visitors, Lady Alias change there was, "Take?" she may be a substance and sove are stiff? his neather asked. "The sense the fine is since good forwing in store for us. Then Mrs. Carew entodes the cought. "Then Mrs. Carew entodes the operation of resisting. Rearriy was 10 or a Lady Alias change to resisting. The next the night, when he should have short in mether the mether that the truth. The not think so, naming. I feel that the sense of this kind, if there have the strong good forwing in store for us. Then Mrs. Carew entodes the sound of the truth. The not think so, and man, and the truth and the strong the sound of the sense of the strong the sound of th

"Nor does she, mother. At the same time I wish with all my beart that I had it to give her. Or course it can over be, but I should have liked to go to her and say: 'You gave up everything for me, my darling, now it is in my power to re-pay you."

pay you." "Would that make you very happy?"

"Would that make you very happy"
the asked, musing!
"Yes, very happy," he regited.
"I will think the matter over, Beltran."
"What good will thinking do, mother?"
he asked. "Hather forget it and do not
mind my troubles."
"You would really be the happiest man
in the world if you had wealth, Beltran?"
the interrupted.

the interrupted. "Yes, I should indeed. But, methor, do

ever as slight a trace, he will follow it in and make something out of it. Do you authorize me to send him. Mr. Lemes 7: "Nes, it must be done, I suppose. I have tradit never thought of the matter in that may her do I think there is the least need for such presuntions. Still, Erreducan is a large estate, and my availth is growt it is better to be quite street. "Why?" she asked again. "Do you

The interview ented then, but it was sorteed that for the remainder of that they Mr. Gunder's face were an expression of great woulder and astonishment. It ought to know human nature, be said to himself ever and over again, that it is a certain face that I do not.

A dre-druf fit of narest action upon being Lemons; be small but flud repose savelage. The larvier's suggestion via doubt her?"
"Itoolo her, mr dearest mother?" he cried. "I would just as soen doubt heaven! There are few so loyal or true as she. It is not that, but Lady Alisa is not brong, you know, and Beatrix tells me how she suffers at Strathnara. I want to fetch then both away, and I cannot until I have a home for them."
"Does that cross, stem old non still hold out, then?" asked Mrs. Carew, "Does he show no signs of releatings."

fear Lemon; he sould not that repo-nywhere. The lawses suggestion was to see in his mind. If what he had him he show no signs of releating?"
"No, and never will. We do not speak about him. His noney and his lands are forgotten. We never think of him when it should prove true, then might hence elphins! But it was impossible unlike

As ten the Duke of Houthbard returned a England he went at once to Scrathna Us anger against the million me w

creat. He remained at the old Grange for two or three days, but he said word of fove to Beatrix. He sympathic with her; he told her that she was do with her; he told her thin she was doing right; and he entered with the greatest of hindness into all her phase for the fit time. He spoke most kindly or Beltrin Carewand of his prospects. He told heat rix that he should hose as chimes of pushing his fortunes of deing all that hy in his power for him and it seemed to Lady Allsa that the great poor admired her beautiful daughter more in the mist of her poverty and privations than he had done when she was queen of the most brillant circles in Landon.

Those was many a strange scene between the duke and the unifluoraire. His grace went to Erceidean and tred to re-

grace went to Erceldean and tried to re onstrate with him, but Peter Lengos would not listen. He would not admit that he had done wrong. His piece had of her own accord voluntarity defied him and refused to autumit to him, therefore

all was at an end between them.

"She will accept nothing from me," and
his grace, despondently—"nothing. Lady
Ailsa will not even honor me by allowing

re to lend her some money."

Peter Lennox's steen fuce did not seften
as he listened. He would not yield an

not think that I am complaining. The man who makes a fortune is greater than the man who inherits one. I must work hard, study hard, and save my money."
She looked at him wistfully.
"You must not work by night and day," she said, "that will not do. Betran, if I could give you wealth and did not, you would consider me very cruel, I supnose."

pose?"
"I should indeed," he laughed. "But, as that is not the case, I consider you very kind."
And Mrs. Carew turned away when she

CHAPTER XXVI.

Mrs. Carew had many long fits of musing after that conversation. She saw
that her son loved his beautiful finnees
so dearly that he would wear his life
away in trying to surround her with luxuries. She thought of it by day and by
night. Her work was at a standstill;
her whole time was spent in thinking. The
result was a note addressed to her son.
It ran:

her whole time was spent in thinking. The result was a note addressed to her son. It run:

"My Dear Beltran—I must go to Strathmarn; and it will save trouble if you will go with me. Make arrangements for the journey, and let me see you this scening."

The astonishment of Beltran Carew when he read his mother's note was squaled only by his surprise at what he heard when he reached Strathmarn. He went at once to his mather, and his first question was:

"Why are you going to Strathmarn, mother? What can you possibly want there?"

"My don't lediran, I have a story to tell; and, as ! do not care to tell it twice over, you shall hear it there."

Not could be we note to tell it twice over, you shall hear it there."

Not could be wen one word more from her. They started the next day, and during the whole journey be thought his mother strangely unlike herself. She made at the part of the paghed and cried. She was in the wild-

mother strengely untile herself. She laughed and cried. She was in the wildest of spirits, and then was filled with sublen gloon. In the same breath she described herself as happy and miserable. They reached Strathman in the dull twillight of a dull spiring day. Mrs. Carewholded mound with sympathizing eyes. "How terribly dull it is here!" she said. "Is it possible that Miss Lennox has been shut up in this place? Why, Beltrain, if is a ratio, not a house."
Margaret Macpherson opened the door, and hooked up in surprise on seeing Mr. Carew and a lady.
"Rigin glood a unto see you, sit," said

"Right glod I am to see you, sir," said the old servant, "for the indice are buy dult they do not expect you, though, and Lady Lennox is alling. I will freigh Mis-Lemox, for my holy must not be taken Lemnex, for my indy must not be taken by surprise."
"That will be best," remarked Mrs. Ca

rew: and in another moment Beatrix, looking loveller than ever, stood before

looking leveller than ever, stood before them.

She attered no cry, but her face grew deadly pale when she saw Beltran and his mether. He hissed the pule face dut the color recursied in a burning dask; and then Mrs. Carew kiesed her, Beatrix holdest from one to the other.

"There is nothing wrong, I hanw," she said, "or you would not laugh, but why came to this miserable place, where he one can be properly received?

"We are here," replied Mrs. Carew, "because I have a story to tell rou."

"A story?" repeated Beatrix, wonderingly,

"Yes, a story-one that you do not

"Yes, a story-one that you do not deem of or suspect—a story that concerns both you and Beltrau, though it is but mother record of the instability of women and the stupidity of men."

"Beltran is not stupid," hundred Beatsix, "you may say what you has about other men, but you must make ham the exception.

"Of course," said Mrs. Carew, "And

exception.

"If course," said Mrs. Carew, "And now, Beatra, if your mother is weak and unwell, will you prepare her to see us! We shall not remain long; so do not distribute yourself by thinking of our entertainment. I have ordered the carriage to return in three boars; then we depart."

There was an air of natural committed and Mrs. Carew thich no one over

CHAPTER XXVII.

The not disturb yourself, dear Lady Allsn," said Mrs. Carew. "I am come only to recite a short history to you, and when I lanve done so, I shall go aways. Pray do not move. I will sit here by your side. Rehran, my dear, I shall feel easier if your hand were in mine."

He went at once to his mother's side and took her hand; then, while all three looked at her in silence, her face changed slightly, the color varied. She looked half shely, half heldly at them as she beslightly, the color varied. She looke half shyly, half holdly at them as she be

half shyly, half holdly at them as she began!

"I was never quite like other women,
dear Lady Adsan; I lacked their pradence
and their calculating wisdom. I have
greater failings, but I think, also greater
virtues and greater genius. If you look
upon me as you would upon other women
- you will never understand me, and there
will be a terrible misconception. My name
- you see I am beginning at the beginning—was Grace Carew," and Beatris,
looking at her lover, wandered why his
face flushed and his lips quivered with
sharpest pain. forgotten. We never think of him when we make our idans. Only one thing trist-bles us, mether. Beatrix has shown each truth and fidelity. For lave of me the horse declined to be Duchess of Hearthland, for lave of me she has sleet need to be both to so one of the largest fortunes in England. No man living cares less for mency than I do; but I wish how I wish! that I had a ferture for her sale. Work as I will, it must be many years before my income will be more than medicate. Oh, mather, if I had but a reasonable roat rod, I should be the happiest man in the weeld.

"But you tell me always that Beatrix does not care for wealth," observed Mrs. Carew. sharpest pain.
Lady Alisa rassed her head and listene

sharpest pails.
Lady Allas raised her head and listened with a great show of attention. Mrs. Carew smidel, and modded at her son.
"I know what you are thinking of, Beltran," she said. "You must listen patiently. Ms rather was not an artist, she continued. "nor can I tell you whence I have my lace of color, no passion for art certainly came not from him. He was a doctor, but a never-do-well. I cannot remember that he ever remained I have very observe wonderfully elected—but he was anything but steady. He would write a treatise that would set the facility at leggethrads, and then football, spiral the proceeds. You must understand that this erratic life of his did not in the least interfere with my education. I was kept in a fashiomable school in New York until I reached my streenth rear, and then my father seut me a letter asking me if I would like to go to Peru with him. We went to Peru together, and there I met my father.

there I met my fate.
"I wish for my swn sake," continued
Mrs. Carew, "that I had a picturesque
love story to tell you. "Unfortunately,
mme was a most commonlace wooing.
We did not take a horne of The

as well—but we lived at a large less there; and there also fixed has knaightnam, a young mont, stem and read cold, but reputed to be rich. At that time I was very cathorisatic about art. I began to exince a decided talent for skatching faces. My father was definited about it, and said that if I could have lessons from a good master I should make plenty of money afterward. He had no money to pay the master, but the stern, silent young Englishman offered it to him as a loan-only as a lean to be required when I had finished my course of lessons.

"I do not want to trabble you with a lot of details; but my father was plensed that I should be able to earn money. He was grateful to the young Englishman and asked him to dim with us and when the first reserve was broken down my grater in the successful in breeding Depends on Cure.

In order to be successful in breeding place and in reads that I should be able to earn money. He was grateful to the young Englishman and asked him to dim with us; and when the first reserve was broken down my grater in the successful in breeding place in the large trace of them and is young benefactor became great friends. His character had a won-grateful as pounds benefactor became great friends. His character had a won-grateful as pounds of the course of the successful in breeding place of the name to the cannot be successful in breeding the plant of the name of the make.

When is the less food for growing good the mening meal can be disputed to the young Englishman and may the wall be care under the chicks are therefore the make.

In order to be successful in breeding the reast claim and sweet and the plant of the name of the plant of the name of the name of the name of the statem.

When is the less food for growing good the mening meal can be disputed to the plant of the name of the nam

tenderly for your singular. I was just severateen, without the least notion of that I was undertaking, when I married. I was guserant of the sentimental as of the practical side of the matter; and I performed myself a wife, without knowing what the duties of a wife were. I have never been constant to sue set of ophicins for many days. With a true, tender, constant fore I have never loved but one object; and that is my son Roltran. So, Lady Aibs, I married and the name of the Englishman I married was Peter Lemon?!!

Had a thenderbolt falien in their midst there could not have been a greater expression of surprise. Endy Aibs are peterted from many of the present of surprise. Endy Aibs are peterted from many of the present of surprise. Endy Aibs are peterted from many. Reatry, cred aloud.

"Are you the mystery that has shadewed all my life?"

Then Heltran rose suddenly, and with a white, starried face confronted his morth of:

"Leunox!" he repeated, with an air of increduilty. "Oth mother, is this a jest?"

"My dear Rottran, "Se replace, callidy, "all liftings considered. I wish that it were a jest-perhaps not for your sake, but for my own. I do most certainly. Unfortunitely, what I have said is true.

"My Uncle bound your husband?"

"My Uncle bound your husband?"

"Wy dear Rottran, "Se project, callidy, and with a first of the peters of the face of the mass indifferent, most headiles, most carcless of girls, he one of the grantnest, sternest of girls,

screens didn't do no good at all."
"I've stood a heap of your lies." said
the grocer, walking up. "but when you me wire servens won't keep out field for meiligent farmers

I livin' out of the stuff in this here sec-oud-hand green goods an' codfish em-serious, I don't doubt," said the man with the ginger heard, "but not the Niggeranger flies. When I put up my

e," said the grocer.

"And settled on that there sereen in

or those here giant pinetiln' bugs that the particular phosphoric need and six do abound in that country, an' set them the country is set them the country is will be referred to the seen that while from mixing to it. would take ole Skinding there to git his managaile as as be proportions as be hand on the sale if she blind Uncle Bil-sires, by must still depend upon Boggs come in to git two pounds of safeguiness provided by the State

is a brown spot which develops in a few hours. The fact is taken advan-tage of by the lover who pulls a magnoils flower and on one of its pure white petals writes a motto or message with a hard, sharp pointed pencil. Then he sends the flower, the young indy puts it in a vase of water, and in three or four hours the message writ-ten on the leaf becomes quite visible.

that I should be asset was grateful to the young Engineman and asked him to dine with us; and when the first reserve was broken down my father and his young benefactor became great friends. His character had a wonderful charm for the young Engilshman. After a time he was quite at home with us; he liked to spend his eveniums in our more in the liked to spend his eveniums in our more in taked a great deal to me, and I was so young, so blithe of spirit, so happy in my arr that I taked gayly enough to him.

To never thought seriously about him, but saddenly he asked no to marry him, but saddenly he asked no to marry him, was utterly indifferent. My only answer to him was that I had no time to think of getting married. He must have gone to him was that I had no time to think of getting married. The must have gone to him was that I had no time to think of getting married. The must have gone to him was that I had no time to think of getting married. He must have gone to him was that I had no time to think of getting married. He must have gone to him was that I had no time to think of getting married. He must have gone to him was that I had no time to think of getting married. He must have gone to him was that I had no time to think of getting married. He must have gone to him was unterly indifferent My only missed him him was that I had no time to think of getting married. He must have gone to him was unterly indifferent My only missed him him but saddenly he asked to to marry him but saddenly he asked to the more than the full heart of the order of the offer made to me, and that he the one whims increased in white was a married to the offer made to me, and that he thought should do well to accept it.

The Poulliy Hones.

While we want a pountry him and general treatment of the was and heart and them when a distance of the first an

and an expression of sadness came over the bright, changing face.

"I make no excuses for myself," she continued. "I was not persented or threatened. "I was not persented or threatened. My father treated the whole matter half as a jest, half as a baseness agreement of a most satisfactory matter. We settled between a shall should nave ty the young Englishman. I made but one stigulation, and that was that after my marriage I should still be allowed to pursue my art schaulton. The grave young Englishman streed, and then it was supposed that all difficulty was removed. The Englishman took a head some house in Linux. was supposed that all difficulty was removed. The Excellence took is head some house in Linius. "Listen, Lady Aiba you who feel so them in letter heads, and they lay benderly for your daughter. I was just seventeen, without the least notice of what I was undertaking when I married I was just more an experiment of the winter—American Collivorer.

American Collivorer



different. I cannot blame myself. He convenient to change as location. The ought to have had note sense that the case that a restal," cried Beatrix—"It is too wonderful to be true."

The cannot believe such a rectal," cried Beatrix—"It is too wonderful to be true."

The continued.

Insect Intelligence.

"Flies is purty bad," the man from Potato Crock is reported by the Indianapolis Journal as having said.

"They ain't nothin' to what I seem from two cuts of the shifting can be be continued in a small pea to be leasted.

"They ain't nothin' to what I seem to two contract in a small pea to be leasted.

"It's stood a heart of warm."

"It's stood a heart of warm."

"It's stood a heart of warm."

I have no Josta there there is a sethes it is too dura much."

"Wire screens would keep out the house ion there are seriain this pere demented things that tries to git that should be borne in mind. Fir the raw unterials which the farm orimin. I don't doubt," said the mining the the ginger beard, "but not the larger mager files. When I put mp my crossing they seemed kinder puzzled an phosphate containing streen is a mining of the difference in weet at a phosphate containing streen is a walling plus phosphate and the containing streen is a walling puzzled put and one containing streen is a walling puzzled puzzle clouds."

"An' got so thick they plum broke
the wires."

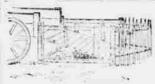
"No, they didn't git so thick they
broke the wires. They held some sort
o' convention, an had a lot of fly talk
an' purty soon they all flew away to
the weeds an' come back with—what
do you suppose they come back with—that
Twith a ax' asked the man from
Pannta Circh.

"With a ax' asked the man from
Pannta Circh.

Points Creek.

"No. They come back with a swarm actually contained seven and a con-South American lovers have a pretty custom. It is well known that when the petals of the great laurel magnolia are touched, however lightly, the result is a brown spot which develops in a sold the mixed code at the usual m gir of profit. Professor II A. If he in Orango fuld Farmer

I do not suppose the old fashion to way of letting all the positive run to gether, us the small and weak care



8 1 1 1

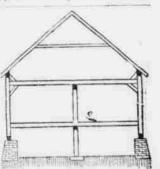
aid theory two and a lade squares

houldo windows. An oil stone gives

Robert Disposes, 1 by 4, 18 feet, Robert poles, four poles, 2 by 12, 13

This fell is estimated at \$143.00, and the house cost \$1500 finished. The latest of building was performed by the

tweet at space times. Such stopage buildings as the one just described, which depends on the bustoanding and indication of low temperature during cold waves in early spring and fall, would not, of course, rotall their purpose during the host summer member. They are obviously test adapted to a cold climate, such as is found in the Northern Suries. Here they can, in the option of the Now.



CHOSS SECTION OF APPLY HOUSE,

cin a warm ellmate. It is however, in a step from such a fruit house to a storage. Aside from the details of astruction, the only difference is that anathog, which suice and in turn cools the room below.