

The Chatham Record.

A MATTER of MILLIONS.

By Anna Katharine Green, Author of "The Forsaken Inn," etc.

CHAPTER XXXI.

"No! that is, I have not thought very much about it. I took it for granted he was what he said he was. Why?"

"Because I had a strange suspicion last night when I saw the fellow who pitched you down the door at the foot of the staircase. Thought I had not noticed it before. I thought that he had an eye like the Italian whom I saw for a minute in your rooms. It is that is, and he is Montelli in disguise, or what is more probable, Montelli was this man in disguise, then the two matters are one and the plot against you is of one kind."

"It may be," she acknowledged, "it may be. But it is all over now. Why think of it?"

"Because I do not feel at ease about him, nor do you, for all your seeming gaiety. I have caught you more than once glancing in visible apprehension toward the door, as if you feared a renewed sign of your murderous persecutor."

"Did I betray myself like that?" she asked, then stopped and exclaimed with sudden conviction: "It is because great pleasures never seem quite real. I cannot believe that I shall be allowed to visit into this immense fortune without some disaster to dampen my happiness. It would be like the wedding of a fairy tale occurring to an ordinary mortal."

"But you are not a mortal; you are a wife of one of the fairies themselves, so you should believe in your happiness, and not be so much more serious here."

"I do not wish to trust it so much as to be reckless. This fellow is in custody, but he may manage to escape, and though you certainly have nothing more to fear from his captivity you may have for his revenge. He will never forget that through you he has lost as he thinks, the possibility of obtaining an immense sum of money."

"Do you wish to terrify me?" she inquired, with a frightened look.

"No, no, how can you think of it? I only wish to warn you, so that if you ever have reason to think he is in any way engaged in doing you harm you will notice the police and procure a warrant to watch over your safety. I cannot rest in peace unless you promise to do this. Will you?"

"She smiled. It was almost a sad smile, it certainly was an appealing one. But he had fixed the boundaries to his sympathy, and would not overstep them."

"You are very kind to come and tell me," she gratefully declared.

"I regret to be obliged to," he replied. "The man was merely acting for another. That other we know, but cannot find. We had hoped her accomplice's apprehension would lead ultimately to the discovery of her whereabouts, but his death robs us effectually of this hope."

"To whom do you allude?" asked Miss Rogers.

"To the woman of your name in New York in behalf of whom this wretch has worked—an adventuress, the most unhappy and least respectable of any who bear your name."

"The fair and brilliant woman before him shuddered."

"Leave her in peace," she pleaded. "Do not try to extort anything from her. She will be unhappy enough at the failure of her scheme. It is not for me, in the enjoyment of my good fortune, to wish punishment to those less fortunate than myself."

"The loss which Mr. Byrd made in his sympathy and admiration was as elegant as if made by either of the Degraws."

"You are generous," said he, and said no more.

"She gave him a quick look. She was evidently surprised to see such manners in a man belonging to the police."

occupied with this picture. I could not have lived all summer without a sight of her face."

"I am sorry," Byrd began, weighing his words very carefully, "that she is so rich—a woman."

"The other's brow knit."

"No, Byrd."

"I thought it was quite evident that day in June when we were all together in Great Barrington."

"Yes, but that is three months ago. She has been to Saratoga since, and to Mount Desert and Newport. She has had the homage of hundreds, even had an offer from an English peer, and she is to remain unchanged by such marked and continuous adulation."

"The detective looked embarrassed, but answered him quite gravely."

"It is she is the woman you believe to be nothing would be likely to change her. But—"

"He hesitated so long that the artist who really experienced a certain relief in making these confidences felt irritated, and finally asked:

"What do you mean by that 'but,' Byrd? Have you any reason to think he is not a true woman? Have you been talking scandal about my darling?"

"Far from it," was the quick reply. "She is universally commended. Possible none her grace, her gentleness, and her dignity, and wonder if it was not study for the stage which has made her so fitted to sustain the part of a grand body. No, she has but few detractors so far as I have been able to learn, and I have taken occasion to bear the talk about her, for I was interested in seeing how far anyone would bear the strain of such good fortune."



SWEET JESU, the redeemer of the mountains peaks. Thee, O Lord of the eternal, I adore. Sovereign of the life, I adore. Incline Thine eyes towards this white dove, that have the fragrance of Thy peace, and snow. O Lord, O Lord, soften the horror for mortals who go through the frozen ways; lead them, protect them in the dangerous paths; and if they should fall by the way and die, receive them into Thy pitiful arms. Softly spread over her the gentle cloud; and as soon as she would abandon her earthly body, may be received to God's throne. O Blessed One, hear my prayer! Look Thine eye on all the dead of the life; find out the noble thoughts that have sprung from his heart, and grant them fragrant mountain flowers before the feet of God, that, when his spirit reaches the face of the Lord, the Lord may in His infinite mercy welcome him. Amen. May the golden light that crowns the Alps, make it an emanation of the Divine light, enfold him in a glorious peace for ever! Amen

AN EASTER IDEA OF MARGERY'S.



ARGERY LENNON came down the steps of the house, intending to look at the clock as she went. Patsy, her little fox terrier, bounding the length of the front porch, rushed around the corner of the house to join her. The mistress and her dog were in the center of the scene.



Lord Acton, who died recently in London, had the finest private library in England, consisting of over sixty thousand copies.

Another girl, the child of Mrs. Leroy, a widow of a well-to-do merchant, had a similar story to tell. She had been married to a man who was a very good man, but who was very poor. She had been married to him for ten years, and she had borne him five children. She had been very happy, but she had been very poor. She had been very poor, but she had been very happy.

When she was a child, she had been very poor. She had been very poor, but she had been very happy. She had been very poor, but she had been very happy. She had been very poor, but she had been very happy.

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Household Matters

How to Make Cakes. Add one cup of sifted flour to one and one-half cups of sifted milk, let stand for five minutes. Then add one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.

How to Make Bread. One cup of sifted flour, one cup of sifted milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.

How to Make Pie. One cup of sifted flour, one cup of sifted milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.

How to Make Soup. One cup of sifted flour, one cup of sifted milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.

How to Make Stew. One cup of sifted flour, one cup of sifted milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.

How to Make Sauce. One cup of sifted flour, one cup of sifted milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.

How to Make Dressing. One cup of sifted flour, one cup of sifted milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.

How to Make Pickles. One cup of sifted flour, one cup of sifted milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.

How to Make Jams. One cup of sifted flour, one cup of sifted milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.

How to Make Marmalade. One cup of sifted flour, one cup of sifted milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.

How to Make Butter. One cup of sifted flour, one cup of sifted milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.

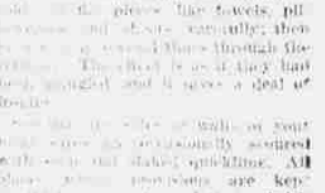
How to Make Cheese. One cup of sifted flour, one cup of sifted milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.

How to Make Eggs. One cup of sifted flour, one cup of sifted milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.

How to Make Fish. One cup of sifted flour, one cup of sifted milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.



CHRIST IN GETHSEMANE.



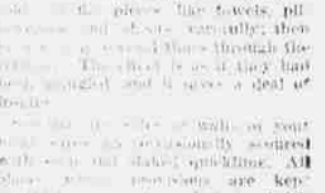
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How to Make Fruits. One cup of sifted flour, one cup of sifted milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.

How to Make Vegetables. One cup of sifted flour, one cup of sifted milk, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of shortening, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk.



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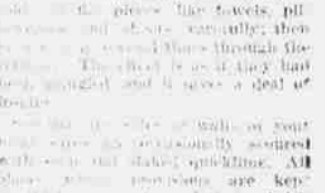
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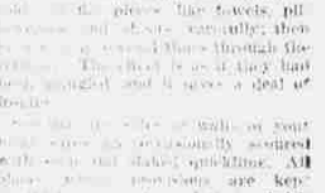
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