CHAPTER V. The Enchanted Violin.

mediately continue her triumph at the Opera. After the famous gala night, She refused, without plausible excuse, lage to village. to appear at a charity concert to

feared a fresh triumph.

stage are not so modest as all that; Then she heard a voice say: and I think that I shall not be far from the truth if I ascribe her action sim- out of the sea. ply to fear. Yes, I believe that Chris-

writes the poor child.

to meet her. He wrote to her, asking in Lannion with his aunt. to call upon her, but despaired of receiving a reply, when one morning, she other and played together almost ev- ing and showing no astonishment. sent him the following note:

you today, when I am going to Perros, hood. They also both had the same in fulfilment of a sacred duty. To-calm and dreamy little cast of mind buried there, with his violin, in the grave-yard of the little church, at the bottom of the slope where we used to man . . ." have you a story to play as children, beside the road tell us, please?" where, when we were a little bigger, we said goodby for the last time.

quickly as he could, wrote a few lines the heather. for his valet to take to his brother the sweet pictures of his childhood and spent the rest of that tedious "A king sat in a little boat on one Day was breaking when he alighted at Norwegian mountains . . ." Lannion. He hurried to the diligence the previous day, a young lady who and blue as her eyes. She wheedled looked like a Parisian had gone to her mother, was kind to her doll, took as the Setting Sun.

fondly he remembered the story of the Angel of Music." the little Swedish singer. Most of

town not far from Upsala, a peasant Angel of Music when she went to who lived there with his famil dig sleep. The Angel of Music played a ging the earth during the week and part in all Daddy Daae's tales; and singing in the choir on Sundays. This he maintained that every great musi- eral times in your brother's box. And peasant had a little daughter to whom cian, every great artist received a he taught the musical alphabet before she knew how to read. Daae's father was a great musician, perhaps without was a great musician, perhaps without was a great musician. Date without was a great musician before their cradle, as happened to over their cradle, as happened to ov vited to set the couples dancing at times, the Angel comes much later, bedied when Christine was entering upon won't learn their lessons or practice without replying. The decision of the supreme control without replying and of deorgia in the income on case himself was against at the sudden quarters. her sixth year. Then the father, who their scales. And, sometimes, he does cared only for his daughter and his not come at all, because the children music, sold his patch of ground and have a had heart or a had conscience the very moment when he had are went to Upsala in search of fame and

who never left his side, listened to him a divine voice, which they remember way out of the ridiculous position than in esctasy or sang to his playing. One all their lives. Persons who are visto behave odiously. day, at Ljimby Fair, Professor Vale- ited by the Angel quiver with a thrill rius heard them and took them to unkonwn to the rest of mankind. And ly and unhappily. "Well, I will answer She made rapid progress and charm- those persons say that they have gened everybody with her prettiness, her ius. grace of manner and her genuine ea-

settle in France, they took Daae and then his eyes lit up. as he said: Christine with them. "Mamma" Valerius treated Christine as her daugh- child! When I am in heaven, I will ter. As for Dane, he began to pine send him to you!" away with home-stickness. He never went out of doors in Paris, but lived that time. in a sort of dream which he kept up with his violin. For hours at a time, tine met again at Perros. Professor with his daughter, fiddling and sing mained in France with Daddy Daae ing, very, very softly. Sometimes and his daughter, who continued to one would have suspected in so frail Mamma Valerius would come and lis- play the violin and sing, wrapping in a creature. ten behind the door, wipe away a tear their dream of harmony their kind pat-

sighing for her Scandinavian skies. strength until the summer, when the the chance of finding them and went whole family went to stay at Perros- straight to the house in which hey Guirec, in a far-away corner of Brit- used to stay. He first saw the old tany, where the sea was of the same man; and then Christine entered carcolor as in his own country. Often rying a tea-tray. She flushed at the he would play his saddest tunes on sight of Raoul, who went up to her the beach and pretend that the sea and kissed her. She asked him a few And then he induced Mamma Valerius to indulge a queer whim of his. At the time of the "pardons," or Breton pligrimages, the village festival and dances, he went off with his fiddle, as young heart for the first time. Roaul the clid days and was allowed to the conditions, performed ner duties as hos testing the tray again and left the room. Then she ran into the garden and took refuge on a bench, a prey to feelings that attired her young heart for the first time. Roaul in the old days, and was allowed to followed her and they talked till the take his daughter with him for a week.

They gave the smallest hamlets music changed, cautious as two diplomatists,

to last them for a year and slept at night in a barn, refusing a bed at the inn, lying close together on the straw, as when they were so poor in Sweden. Christine Daae, owing to intrigues to At the same time, they were very which I will return later, did not im- neatly dressed, made no collection, rethe people around could not understand the conduct of this rustic fiddler, she sang once at the Duchess de Zu- who tramped the roads with that pretrich's; but this was the last occasion ty child who sang like an angel from on which she was heard in private. heaven. They followed them from vil-

One day, a little boy, who was out which she had promised her assist with his governess, made her take a but was rather surprised at the nega her own destiny and as though she girl whose pure, sweet voice seemed

And she saw a little boy running

were both soaked through. The lady scarf? don't know myself when I sing," in black made a great fuss, but Chris- him? tine laughed merrily and kissed the him?. She showed herself nowhere; and little boy, who was none other than

ery day. At the aunt's request, seconded by Professor Velerious, Daae consented to give the young viscount I have not forgotten the little boy some violin lessons. In this way, who went into the sea to rescue my Raoul learned to love the same airs carf. I feel that I must write to that had charmed Christine's childmorrow is the anniversary of the death They delighted in stories, in old Breof my poor father, whom you knew ton legends; and their favorite sport and who was very fond of you. He is was to go and ask for them at the

And it seldom happened that they did not have one "given" them; for nearly every old Breton grandame has, The Vicomte de Chagny hurriedly at least once in her life, seen the consulted a railway guide, dressed as "korrigans" dance by moonlight on

But their great treat was, in the twiand jumped into a cab which brought light, in the great silence of the evenhim to the Gare Montparnasse just in ing, after the sun had set in the sea, time to miss the morning train. He when Daae came and sat down by spent a dismal day in town and did them on the roadside and, in a low not recover his spirits until the even-voice, as though fearing lest he should ing, when he was seated in his com- frighten the ghosts whom he evoked, partment in the Brittany express. He told them the legends of the land of read Christine's note over and over the North. And, the moment he stopagain, smelling its perfume, recalling ped, the children would ask for more.

began and ended with Christine Daae. like a bright eye in the midst of the And another:

and learned that, on the evening of the sun's rays and her soul as clear I then was. . . Perros and put up at the inn known care of her frock and her little red shoes and her fiddle, but most of all The nearer he drew to her, the more loved, when she went to sleep, to hear tion shining in her eyes told him know that the percentage of honesty

While the old man told this story, the details are still unknown to the Raoul looked at Christine's blue eyes and golden hair; and Christine thought There was once, in a little market that Lotte was very lucky to hear the wide-spread and he was always in must admit, is very wonderful. Someweddings and other festivals. His wife cause the children are naughty and

fortune. He found nothing but pov- is heard by those who are meant to love and submission to Christine. A He returned to the country, wandering from fair to fair, strumming his Scandinavian melodies, while his child, suddenly perceive celestial harmonies. tion and instruction were provided for. not know that the Angel has visited interested in any one else!"

Little Christine asked her father if gerness to please.

When Valerius and his wife went to Daddy Dase shook his head sadly; and leave the room!"

Daddy was beginning to cough a

Three years later, Raoul and Chrisremained locked up in his bedroom Valerius was dead, but his widow reand go down-stairs again on tiptoe, roness, who seemed henceforth to live door?" on music alone. The young man, as Dase seemed not to recover his he now was, had come to Perros on And I heard everything. ed its roaring to listen to them. questions, performed her duties as hos-

and told each other things that had pothing to do with their budding sentiments. When they took leave of each other by the roadside, Raoul, messing a kiss on Christine's trembing hand, said: "Madamoiselle, a scall never forget

And be went away regretting his words, for he knew that Caristina could not be the wife of the Vicomte de Chagry.

As for Christine, she tried not to think of him and devoted herself to ner art. She made wenderful progress and those who heard her prophesied that she would be the greatest singer in the world. Mernwhile, the father died; and suda mir, she seemed to have lost, with him, her voice her soul and her genius. She retained just but only just, enough of this to enter the conservatoire at ele she did not distinguished herself at all, attending fused the halfpence offered them; and the classes without enthusiasm and taking a prize only to please old Mamma Valerius, with whom she continued

The first time that Raoul saw Christine at the Opera he was charmed by the girl's beauty and by the sweet images of the past which it evoked, ance. She acted throughout as though longer walk than he intended, for he tive side of her art. He returned to she were no longer the mistress of could not tear himself from the little listen to her. He followed her in the wings. He waited for her behind a She knew that the Comte de Chag- shore of an inlet which is still called her attention. More than once, he not hurt by the loss of Mexican busito bind him to her. They came to the Jacob's ladder. He tried to attract ny, to please his brother, had done the harbors a casino or something of the box, but she did not see him. She The ard; and she wrote to thank him and sort. At that time, there was noth- seemed, for that matter, to see nobody. also to ask him to cease speaking ing but sky and sea and a stretch of She was all indifference. Raoul surin her favor. Her reason for this cu- golden beach. Only, there was also fered, for she was very beautiful and rious attitude was never known. Some a high wind which blew Christine's ne was shy and dared not confess his pretended that it was due to over- scarf out to sea. Christine gave a leve, even to himself. And then came weening pride; other spoke of her cry and put out her arms, but the lightning-flash of the gala perheavenly modesty. But people on the scarf was already far on the waves. formance: the heavens torn asunder and an angel's voice heard upon earth "It's all right, I'll go fetch your scarf for the delight of mankind and the utter capture of his heart.

And then . . . and then there tine Daae was frightened by what had fast, in spite of the outcries and in- was that man's voice behind the door happened to her. I have a letter of dignant protests of a worthy lady in -"You must love me!"-and no one

riod, which suggests a feeling of abso- her back her scarf. Boy and scarf minded her of the incident of the Why did she not recognize And why had she written to Perros was reached at last. Raou

the Vicomte de Chagny tried in vain the Vicomte Raoul de Chagny, staying walked into the smoky sitting-room of the Setting Sun and at once saw During the season, they saw each Christine standing before him, smil-"So you have come," she said.

felt that I should find you here, when I came back from mass. Some one told me so, at the church." "Who?" asked Raoul, taking her lit tle hand in his.

"Why, my poor father, who is dead."

There was a silence; and then Raoul asked: "Did your father tell you I love you, Christine, and that I cannot live with-

out you? Christine blushed to the eyes and

"Me? You are dreaming, my friend!" And she burst out laughing, to put herself in countenance serious." Raoul answered. And she replied gravely: "I did not

'You 'made me come,' Christine; you knew that your letter would not eave me indignant and that I should hasten to Perros. How can you have thought that, if you did not think I loved you?"
"I thought you would remember

my father so often joined. I really

. This anniversary and your sudden appearance in my room at the proper word. At any rate they had de-Opera, the other evening, reminded cided that they want to know what for Perros-Guirec. He was the only passesnger. He questioned the driver and nothing. Her hair was golden as and learned that, on the evening of the sun's raws and how soul as allow.

There was something in Christine's for they are tired of being called maleattitude that seemed to Raoul not nat- factors of great wealth. They believe ural. He did not feel any hostility in they are just as honest as the corner her; far from it: the distressed affec- grocer and all persons of intelligence that. But why was this affection dis- in the financial world is as high as tressed? That was what he wished to in any other department of human know and what was irritating him.

"When you saw me in your dressingroom, was that the first time you no- CENTRAL OF GEORGIA ticed me, Cnristine?'

She was incapable of lying. "No," she said, "I had seen you sev-

knowing it. Not a fiddler throughout Lotte, and that is how there are little your feet, reminding you that I had ers who have been suing the comthe length and breadth of Scandinavia prodigies who play the fiddle at six rescued your scarf from the sea, why pany for interest on income bonds. played as he did. His reputation was better than men at fifty, which, you did you answer as though you did not know me and also why did you laugh?"

The tone of these questions was so after the meeting: rough that Christine stared at Raoul music, sold his patch of ground and have a bad heart or a bad conscience. the very moment when he had re-No one ever sees the Angel; but he solved to speak words of gentleness, hear him. He often comes when they husband, a lover with all rights, would

"You don't answer!" he said angri-Gothenburg. He maintained that the they can not touch an instrument, or for you. It was because there was father was the first violinist in the open their mouths to sing, without pro- some one in the room who was in your world and that the daughter had the ducing sounds that put all other human way, Christine, some one that you did making of a great artist. Her educa- sounds to shame. Then people who do not wish to know that yould could be

"If any one was in my way, my friend," Chfistine broke in coldly, "if any one was in my way, that evening, it was yourself, since I told you to

"Yes, so that you might remain with "You will hear him one day, my the other!"
"You will hear him one day, my the other!"
"When I am in heaven. I will "What are you saying, monsieur?"
"And to

asked the girl excitedly. "And to what other do you refer?" "To the man to whom you said, I sing only for you! . . . tonight I gave you my soul and I am dead!" Christine seized Raoul's arm and clutched it with a strength which no

"Then you were listening behind the "Yes, because I love you .

"You heard what?" And the young girl, becoming strangely calm, released Raoul's arm.
"He said to you, 'Christine, you must

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

Mr. King ill.
The host of friends of Mr. Geo. 'H. King will regret to hear that he is seriously ill. He has been confined to bed for a week or so, and at times has

New York, May 6.-Having no supreme court decisions on Monday to worry about the stock market was quiet and firm throughout today's session. In the early trading some selling was caused by the Mexican situation but it was so well absorbed that the sellers were discouraged. The market righted itself and continued to the close without important incident. Western Maryland was one issue to considerable activity and strength, selling up more than two points above the close of the previous day, American Car, common and Erie are being accumulated for a speculative campaign. Western Union was

The bank statement was not important as it showed but small changes in reserves, the actual statement being better than the average one.

Most important of the week's developments in the stock market world was the final realization by the general public that reciprocity can not become a law this year and that the congress at Washington will be unable to bring about any important tariff reforms. The politicians realizing their inability to carry out election pledges. have apparently uecided to create new campaign material by investigating the great trusts.

Such investigations are already provided for, but not actually ordered, are those of the Steel Trust, Sugar Trust and the American Woolen Com-

Investigation of these three companies may furnish some excitement from day to day, but can bring out nothing new of importance. The steel trust has operated with extreme publicity from the beginning. Its relations with railroads and other corporations have been thoroughly understood for

The manufacturers of the trusts believe these relations are legal and have made no attempt to conceal

Stockholders of the trusts are fully nformed of these relations and while the investigations will undoubtedly surned away her head. In a trembling produce many startling newspaper lawns and gathering up all the old stories there is no reason for expecting rubbish on the premises, piling it them to be a depressing influence on the market: Wall Street may be wrong but Wall Street is looking upon these "Don't laugh, Christine; I am quite investigations as pure bunkum and they increase the bad feeling that already exists between business men make you come to tell me such things and the politicians. The little storekeepers, as well as the little brokers, are impatient with the antics at Wash

While it is true that the dullness ness of the stock market is based very largely on general trade conditions it can not be denied that some very imour games here, as chilren, in which awaiting the decisions of the supreme court in the tobacco and oil cases.

stubborn or perhaps "cautious" is the care what it is but they want to know, endeavor.

DIRECTORS MEET.

By Associated Press. Savanah, Ga., May 6.—The purpose of the special meeting of the directors of the Central of Georgia

The following statement was issued by President Markham of the Central "The decision of the supreme court

president of the Central of Georgia railway, died on the following morn-

ing.
"There was an unavoidable delay in filling the office of president and I did not assume the duties of the presidency until about the first of March. Having had no connection with the previous litigation, I was in position to consider the difference with the income bondholders with an open mind and, as the final result of discussing the matter with counsel and with members of the executive committee and board of directors, we have accepted in the utmost good faith the decision of the court in the 1907 case and, with this object in view, the income accounts of the company for the year 1908, 1909 and 1910, have been carefully considered and have been revised by crediting to the income account all items which under the decision of the supreme court of Georgia as to the year 1907 should be so credited.

"From this re-adjustment of accounts which has been made with the greatest care, it appears that the amounts which the company should now properly pay as interest on the income bonds are as follows:

"For the fiscal year, 1908—\$397,478. 45, which will pay the full interest on the first incomes and about 2.82 per cent on the second. For the year 1909—\$92,500.00, which will pay about 2.31 per cent on the first incomes and for the year 1910 the same as

"The board has taken action directing the payment as soon as the necessary procedure can be taken and without regard to any difficulties we may have with the income bondholders as to the amounts not now paid and which they claim to be due, this being all that the board thinks that they are justly entitled to."

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Sale Starts 9:30 Tomorrow Morning. None on Approval

PURCELL'S

Lenoir "Cleans Up. Special to The News.

Lenoir, May 6.-Clean-up day was observed here yesterday and the people in all sections of the town and suburbs busied themselves raking along the streets to be gathered up by the various garbage wagons that this spring town leaning are evidenced on every hand today, presenting a spectacle of cleanliness, neatness ev erywhere you go, laws, back yards,

back lots, etc.



For sale by R. H. Jordan & Co.

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Two 4-room houses, E. Palmer. Two 3-room houses, E. Palmer. Four 3-room houses, S. College

One 3-room house Winona St. One 3-room house N. Davidson.

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