## The Alountain Bramer.

ESTABLISBED IS4
Tamily Merspaper; Devoted to Iolowo Iteresests and fifereal Mers
TRBMS-8.0.00 Per Anamm
PUBLISHED AT RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.
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An mix

| most of it on Frank Howard, her distant cousin. |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
| , had long been hopelesly |  |
|  |  |
| his heart was devoted to another, b |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| leter $\begin{aligned} & \text { leter to be one of her loridesmaids, } \\ & \text { May's arling object was then gined. }\end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |
| She had unlimited faith in her own power of creating discord, and had secretly resolved to separate the lovers and |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| resolved to separate the lovers and win Frank for herself, even at the eleventh |  |
| Her first interview with Grace con vinced her that ardent and umprisive |  |
|  |  |
| generosity was the strong point of her character. On this she acted. |  |
|  |  |
| "How odily the gita of fata are dis-1 |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| the wedding. "One would think it was |  |
| enough to get a beautiful wife, without grasping at a great fortune, too; but |  |
|  |  |
| then Frank always had a keen eye for the main chance,' |  |
| the main chance." <br> Grace's face fussed a deep, indignant |  |
|  |  |
| drimson; her full, brigit eyes fanshed |  |
| with sudden auger ns she looked at May |  |
| cott steadily. |  |
| "Pray explain yourself, Miss Pres-cott," she said. "I do not understand |  |
|  |  |
| you in the least." <br> "What! have you never heard of the |  |
| "What! have you never heard of thewill of Frank's eccentric old Unole Paul? |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| wrong in mentioning it. No doubt he <br> meant to deceive you-no, no! I don |  |

