to the's right author. We'll all lamp latter in the morning." power was exhibited the char-ne of distress was Lady Marpo-the position was one of extraor-difficulty. Three of the actors

the breathless some which had been the breathless some which had been the or but of the conference of expension were absolute attracted has the total been to be to the ready by the total the bear the b

Circumstances had empired to force that. Stantope, being an outopour band. Stantope, being an outope to force the force of the company to the complete tracks of the remainder of the first megalitude.

the cold meaning of the few managements of the transfer would also later oblives. Observated the matter could be seen to be a seen to b

"If Lady Margaret doesn't object come that different born of passess that different born of decaying only Margaret, when of decaying one of the passes of the pas

"I had that hind of impris

you, his matter, should not be equally unitailed with the pedigree and property of my daughte."

His calm assumption of a rank equal if not superior to her own was convincing to a woman or her temperament. Assuredly that evening was a memorable one to her indyship. The region of Yere de Yere was radely shocked for ones. Nevertheless the intowhedge that her lifelong ambitton had been realized in a way little dreamed of by any of these most concerned was in likely consoling. Mr. Trail, quite unconsciously, located large in the notal eye of Pensance, and fits widowed hely had not been so long withdrawn from the wealth weething world of London as to be whally miles vened with the wurship of the golden call.

So it was with quickened interest

whelly indexvened with the wurship of the golden call.

Be it was with quickened interest that the set ser herself to lieten to the story of Enid's parentage, and, if her fair of been greating mengers shrank as her serception of Enid's real social position increased, much may be forgiven to the motherly soutiment that no wife can be too good for an excellent son.

Meanwhile Brand and the sorrow lades girls, subsered by oblequious servants to the entrance hall, were constrained to consfort themselves with true British phicgus in view of the interest caused by their appearance.

The hour was not late, about 9:30. Even while the hall porter was summoning a cab the news spread, within and without, that the lighthouse keeper and his daughters, whose exploits filled the minds of all men, were standing year the door.

Several people, complete strangers, congratulations. A smart journalist pressed forward and wore his own complimentary attacances into an inpressed forward and wove his own complimentary utterances into an interview. A crowd gathered quickly on the pavement. Policemen, those marshals of every English demonstration, cleared a path for them through the throng. Bo, with amiling words on their lips and angulah in their hearts, they made a trimmphat exit. How little could the friendly enthusiasts who cheeved them realize that these three had been alrophied by the deadly suffered heaptly.

End suffered almost as keenly as Brand and his daughter. Their joys

Eraid supered aimost as greatly as Brand and his daughter. Their joys and sorrows were hers. The startling mature of Sciand's avowal rendered it difficult for either Enid or Constance difficult for either Enid or Constance to piece together cortain fragmentary memories of Mrs. Vansitart's odd behavior during her enforced sojourn on the rock. So thosoughly had she shattered those disnly sutlined impressions by the quietly vivacious charm of her manner at dinner that they both experiments a jumple of saunt tons. ruced a jumble of sousations. A terrified woman, in wet and torn cloth-ing, cowering in the gaunt interior of a storm girt lighthouse, is a very dif-ferent being when attired in expensive garments and surrounded by the lux-

zries of a first class hotel.

It was a relief to drive to their cot It was a relief to drive to their cottage in affence, yet, so easily moulded is our human clay, it was a greatur relief when the tension of the noisy rattle of the cab was relaxed. It cost some effort to assure Mrs. Sheppard, a fuzzon, motherly soul of sixty or thereathouts, that they could not possibly eat any supper. The effort was forthcoming. They pleaded warriness, and at last they were algos.

Constance knelt by her father's side when he dropped listlessly into the armethalr placed in his accustomed corner.

"New, dad," she mid, bravely un-molitions, "there will be no more seen. Tell me all that I ought to

Enid drew a hansock to his feet and ensied herself there, clasping her hands about her kneen. "Whatever she did I am serry for

her," said the girl decisively, "And also cannot have been a really had we-man, dad, or you would not have loved her once."

Brand alghed doubly. His strong will had descried him for's fittle while. He directly from the ordest before him. Why should be be called on to suity the mirror of his daughter's innecessor by revealing to her the diagrace of her methor?

Constance stright something of the read in his need.

"Don't tell me if it horte you, dad, an content to hear more than I introduced to the ready of the ready of

cal berror, he saw is their eyes. Some-new, their self efficement in his laber? conched him more keenly then any hing else had done during this troubled

period.

He bowed his head. A strong man in ageny cannot endure the scrutiny of leving eyes.

"Enid," be said brokenty, "my words to you must be few. Good formne seeds but slight explanation. The proofs of my statement I do not possess, but Mr. Trail's letter to me could not have been written by such a man

sees, but Mr. Trail's letter to me could not have been written by such a man if he were not suce of his facts. Here it is. Read it aloud."

He handed her her father's pinta spoken communication. Constance, incapable of deeper depths of amazement than those now probed, looked over her alster's shoulder. Together they deciphered the somewhat difficult handwriting of a man whole chief task for yours had been to sign his name.

years had been to sign his name.

This drawback was good in its result.

They persevered steadily to the end.

Then Enid, the comforter, broke down

"It cannot be true, dad?" she cried. "I have been one of your daughters all my life. Why should I be taken from you now?"
"I believe it is quite true," said

Brand quietly, and the need there was to comole her was beneficial to him-self. "Mr. Traill speaks of proofs. You have met him. I exchanged barely a word, a glance, with him, but it is not believable that he would make these solemn statements without the most undenlable testimony."

"Indeed, Enid." murmured Con-stance, "it sounds like the fruth, else he would never have spoken so defi-nitely of my father's first claim on Brand stroked the weeping girl's

"One does not cry, little one, when one is suddenly endowed with a wealthy and distinguished relative. Now, I did not spring this revelation on you without a motive. If a cleav-



++HIV He placed an arm around each of them. every consideration. Providence by inscretable decree ordained that my wife and I should meet after twenty-one years. That cannot have been a purpossions meeting. In my careless youth, when I assigned all things their scientific place, I have scoffed at pre-sentiments and vague portents of coming evils. I retract the immature judgment then formed. During the beight of the hurricane when I foured the very lantern would be hurled into the sen I was vouchasted a spiritual warn-ing. I could not read its import. These things balle a man, especially one whose mind leans toward materialism. Nevertheless I knew, though not in ordered comprehension, that my life was tending toward a supreme crisis. As the stoum died, so I became normal, and I attributed a glimpse of the unseen to mere physical facts. I was wrong. The coming of that Ill fated vessel was heralded to me. I lacked the key of the bidden message. New I possess it. On board that ship, Constance, was your mother. How strange that her advent should be bound up also with the mys-

ry of Enic's par "Father, destr. if you can bear it, tell me of my mother. She knew me, and that is why she saked me to kiss hor." "She asked you to kiss her?" Each word was a crescendo of surprise.

"Yes. One night she came to me. Oh, I remember. She wished Mn. l'yne to telegraph to his uncle. When he quilted us to take the memage she, too -how weird it all seems now!-admit-ted that she experienced something of the intuitive knowledge of the future you have just speken of."
"I am not surprised. Poor Nanettel

"I am not surprised. Poor Manettel She was always a dreamer in a sense. Mover content, she longed for higher flights. She was a woman in ambition are she cested to be a child. When I married her she was only eighteen. I was ten years older. My thought was to educate her to a sensewhat higher ideal of life than the frivolities of a fashionable world. It was a mistake. If a girl fastiors definious before marriage the experience of married life is not a curs, but an incentive. A loss tolerant man would have made her a safer husband."

Constance would listen to nothing

tolerant man would have made her a maker humband."

Constances would listen to nothing which would disparage him.

"I have to be unjust to her even in my thoughts, but where could she have found a better instant than you deal?" "Millionaire, indeed?" pretented Baid, sensiting in with her own tunnituous thoughts. "I would not exchange you for twenty millionaires."

"My methods entered have been to fill entered if they have brought as the two beautiful in the same of the entered in the same of the entered in the same of the painted of they have brought as even such dengineers," and with a momental matte. "Past, there is postposment of a painted duty. My accretioned if a painted duty. My accretioned of a painted duty. My accretioned on a standard duty. My accretions of a painted duty. My accretions of a standard duty. My accretions of a standard duty. My accretions of a standard duty. My accretion of a standard of the Berlint continuery in Farts. Her madden names was Madelaine Namette de Courtrey. Her family, notwithstanding the Franch sound of her amount of Courtrey. The family, notwithstanding the Franch sound of her amount of the same was almost whelly the same account of the same of $\langle \langle \langle \cdot \rangle \rangle \langle \cdot \rangle \rangle$

bledon, in Northumberland." "And you became a lighthouse

It was Enid who found breath for the exclamation. Constance braced horself for that which was to come. That Stephen Brand was a well beer man was not a new thing in their in

"Yes, a cleaner of lamps and trans mitter of ships' signals. Have we been less happy?" A most rehement "No!" was the nuswer.

"Don't run away with the idea that I was, therefore, endowed with surple means. There are bareaets pourer than some crossing awarpers. The ca-tate was encumbered. During my father's life, during my own until five years ago, it yielded only a thousand a year. Even now, after fisiest years of retrenchment—yes both forget that while I was stationed at Fiamborough Ifrad I was absent for a few days to attend my father's funeral—it produces only a little over £8,000. Knough for us, ch, to enjoy life ou? Enough to satisfy Lady Mayware! accurate. entisty Lady Margaret's scruples, Enid as to her son's absurd notion of mutri-mary? Enough too. Constance, to make you to the man of your choice, whatever his position?"

"Dad," murmured Constance, "la there no hope of the old days coming

"Who can tell? These things are not in mortal ken. I need hardly say that my allowance of one-third of the frunily revenues was barely sufficient to maintein a junior in the diplomatic service. Yet I married, heaven help mo, in the pursuance of an ideal, only to find my ideal realized, after much suffering, on lonely rocks and blenk boudlands. With strict economy we existed happily until you were born. My wife at first was sufficiently delighted to exchange Jersey society for Paris and the distinguished circle in which we moved thore. But you were not many months old until a change came. A Frenchinan, a rich fop, began to pay her attentions which turned her head. I do not think she meant any harm. People never do mean harm who accomplish it most fatally. I did that which a man who respects himself leafnes to do—I protested. There was a seens, tears and wild reproaches. Next day the crash came. She codesy ered to mislead me as to an appoint ment. Ged knows I only wished to save her, but it was too much to ask mo to-pass over in silence the sebemes of a libertine, though he, too, was in-fatuated by her beauty. I discovered them in a clandestine meeting, and—and—my blood was hot and the conc-try was France. We fought next morning, and I killed him."

Constance bent her head and kissed his right hand. Here at least was a ineal descendant of nine generations of border raidors, who held their awonds of groater worth than musty laws.

Brands eyes kineted. His-zeice became more vehement. The girl's inpulsive action seemed to sanctify the

"I did not regret, I have never regretted, the outcome of the duel. He was mortally wounded and was carried to his house to die. I fied from Paris to escape arrest, but the woman in whose defense I encountered him behaved most crucily. She deserted me and went to him. Ask Mrs. Sheppard. She was your English nurse at the time, Constance. It was she who brought you to England. I never met my wife again. I believe, on my soul, that she was innocent of the greater offense. I think she rebelled against the thought that I had slain one who said he worshiped her. Anyhow, she had her price. She remained with him, in sheer definee of me, until his death, and her roward was his wealth. Were it not for this we might have come together again and striven to forget the pust in utual toleration. The knowledge that she was enriched with that man's gold maddened me. I could not forget that.
I leathed all that money could give—
the diamonds, the dresses, the lasane
devices of society—to pour out treasure on the vanities of the hour. By
idle chance I was drawn to the light
house service. It was the more whim house service. It was the mere whim of a friend into whose sympathetic ears I gave my sorrows. It is true I did not intend to devote my life to my present occupation. But its vast stences, its isolation, its seclusion from he petty, sordid, money grabbing life the petty, sordid, money grabbing life ashore, attracted me. I found quiet joys, peaceful days, and dreamless nights in its comparative dangers and privations. Excepting my loyal servant and friend, Mrs. Sheppard, and the agent and solicitors of my esinte, none knew of my whereabouts. I was a lost man and, as I imagined, a fortunate one. Now, in the last week of my estrice—for I would have retired. my service-for I would have retired

in a few days, and it was my inten-tion to tell you something, not all, of my history, largely on account of your lovemaking. Enid—the debacle has come, and with it my wife."
"Father," asked Constance, "is my mother still your wife by law?"

"She cannot be otherwise."
"I wonder if you are right. I am too "I wonder if you are right. I am too young to judge these things, but she spoke of her approaching marriage with Mr. Traill in a way that suggested she would not do him a grievous wrong. She does not love him as I understand love. She regards him as a man admirable in many ways, but she impressed me with the idea that she believed she was doing that witch was right, though she feared some unwas right, though she feared some un foreseen difficulty.

foreseen difficulty.

Brand looked at her with froubl ages. It is always amazing to a parent to find unexpected powers of divination in a child. Constance was still a little girl in his heart. What had conferred this insight into a complex nature like her mother's?

that integer may a complex server incliner mother's?

"There is comething to be said for that view," he gainstitud. "I revolved now that Pyne told me she had lived some years in the western states, but he maid, too, that her husband, the man whose same who bears, died there. My poor girls, I do, indeed, pity you if all this story of misseable integers, this squalid retinence of the lays courie, is to be draugued into the light in a form where you are homograf. Baid, you see now have doubly fortunate you are in being restored to a father's arms".

"Gh, no, no? walled limit. "Do not thy that, It seems to cut us apart, what have you done that you should done the west that can be said? And why chart there has any seemed in all? I cannot have you to any seemed in all? I cannot have you to any seemed things."

things."

"I think I understand you, ded," said Counts see, ther hunning glanch striving to read his hidden thought. "Matters sained you where they are, Yea will

This was precisely the spacetion he dreaded. It had forced its unwelcome presence upon him in the first moment of the mosting with his wife, but he was a man of order, of discipline. The habits of years might not be flung aside so readily. It was absurd, he beld, to inside the self torture of useless imaginings on the first night of their home coming after the severe trials of their propertors life on the

assure Constance, whose atrength only roucesled the raging flee beneath, and Enid, whose highly strong tempera-ment was on the borderland of hys-

He was still the arbiter of their lives, the one to when they tooked for guidance. He rebelled against the prospect of a night of sleepless misery for these two, and it needed his emphatic dominance to direct their thoughts into a more peaceful chan-

So he assumed the settled purpose he was far from feeling and sum-moned a kindly smile to his aid,

"Surely we have discussed our difficulties sufficiently to light," he said. In the norning, Constance, I will meet Mr. Trail. He is a gentleman and a man of the world. I think, too, that his nophew will be resourceful and wise in counsel Leyond his years. Now we are all going to obtain some much needed rest. Neither you nor I will yield to sleepless hours of breeding. Neither of you knows that not forty-eight hours ago I made myself a thief in the determination to save your lives and mine. It was a needless burglary. I persuaded myself that It was necessary in the interests of the Trinity Brethren, those grave gentlemen in velvet clonks. Enid, who would be horrised by the mere suggestion. I refuse to place myself on the moral rack another time. In the eld days when I was a boy the drama was wont to be followed by a more Brely scone. I forbid further discussion. Come, kies me, both of you. I think that a stiff glass of hot punch will not do me any harm, nor you, un-loss you imbibed freely of that champagne I saw nestling in the ice pail."

They rose obediently. Although they knew he was acting a part on their account, they were sensible that be eas adopting a same course.

Enid tried to contribute to the new note. She bal-bad in the approved style of the country domestic.
"Please, Sir Stephen," she said.

would you like some lemon in the Construce placed a little copper ket-

tie on the fir. Their gloom had given way to a not wholly forced theerfulnees-for in that floastrat cottage sorrow was an unwelcome guest-when they were surprised to hear a sharp spock on the outer door. At another time the incident, though

unusual at a late hour, would not have disturbed them. But the emotions of the night were too recent, their subsidence too srtificially schieved, that they should not dread the possibilities which by Beyond that imperative summons.

Mrs. Sheppard and the servant had retired to rest, worn out with the ported from the lighthouse. So Brand went to the door and the

girls listened in nervous foreboding. They heard their father say: "Hollo, Junkins, what is the matter "S wou

Jenkins was a sergeant of police whom they knew.
"Borry to trouble you, Mr. Brand, but



"Oh, Counte, it is she!"

strauger, met me ten minutes ago sud actaiger, hat me ten minutes ago mad asked me to direct her to your house. I did so, She appeared to be in great trouble, so I strolled slowly after her. I was surprised to see her looking in through the window of your sitting room. As far as I could make out the was crying fit to break her heart, and I imagined she meant to knock at the Coor, but was afraid."

"Where is she? What has become of Brand stepped out into the moon-light. The girls, white and trembling,

"Well, she run off down the garden path and tumbled in a dead faint sear the gate. I was too late to save her. I picked her up and placed her on a sout. She is there now. I thought it bost bufure carrying her here—to tall

Before Brand moved Constance ran out, followed by Enid. In a which of pain the lighthouse keeper strode after them. He saw Constance atomping

them. Re saw Constance atosping over a motionious figure lying prone on the garden seat. To those strong young arms the slight, grateful form offered an easy task.

Brand heard Enid's whisper:

"Oh, Counts, it is she!"

But the daughter, chasping her mothers to ber breast, and quietly:

"Dod, she has come home, and she may be dying. We must take her in."

He made no direct answer. What could be say? The girl's tedriese weeks admitted of neither "Tell" nor "Me."

"Ro."

The turned to the policement.

"I am much obliged to you, Joskins."

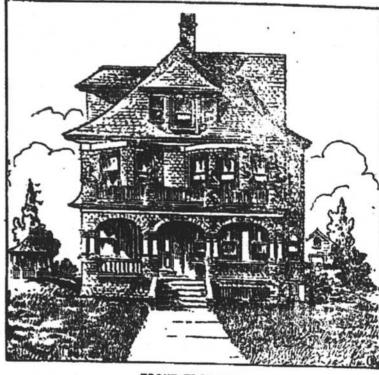
be said. "We know the lady. Unlessunions there are serious consequences
will you oblige us by saying nothing
about her? Not stay. When you pass
the Mount's Bay holes please call and
ony that Mrs. Vagettary has been

net allow—my mother—to go mway—a necond time—without a clear suite ment as to the future and an equally GAZETTE'S HOUSE PLANS

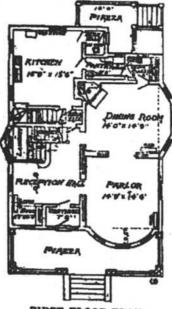
FOR THE CITY OR VILLAGE

Artistic Modern Residence Built In Boston at a Cost of About \$4,500.

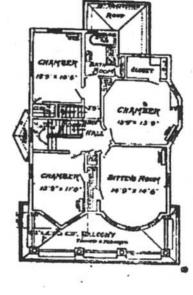
Copyright, 1986, by C. A. & P. N. Russell, Rogbury, Mass.



FRONT ELEVATION.



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

This artistic residence has been built in Boston at a cost of along \$4.799. Its special féatures include open pluming, front and pear stairs, good closet large plantas, gas and electric fixtures. The busement contains a laundry and a hot water heater. Three rooms are finished off in the attic.

C. A. & F. N. HUSSEL!...

officed, with sudden Biness and is being Professional Cards. "Yes, sir," said the sergeant, salut-

As he walked away down the garden path he wouldered who Mrs. Vansittart could be and why Miss Brand said she had "come home."

Then he glanced back at the house into which the others had vanished. He laughed.

"Just fancy it," he said; "I treated him as if he was a bloomin' lord. And suppose my position is a better on than his. Anyhow he is a splendid chap. I'm glad now I did it, for his sake and the sake of those two girls. How misely they were dressed. It has nivers been a puzzle to me flew they can affect to the in that rivin on the jer of e it whomas keeper. Well, it's mes of mit pustosive,

I TO RE CONTINUED.

Charlotte Observer The Largest and Best Newspaper in North Carolina.

THE OBSERVER consists of 10 to 12 pages daily and 20 to 32 pages Sunday. It handles more news matter, local, State, national and foreign thas any other North Carolina newspaper.

Every day in the Year. \$8.00 a Year.

THE SUNDAY OBSERVER

is unexcelled as a news medium, and is also filled with excellent matter of miscollaneous nature.

The Semi-Weekly Observer

issued Tuesdays and Pridays, at \$1.00 per year, is the largest paper for the money in this section. It consists of 8 to 10 pages, and prints all the news of the week—Local, State, national and foreign.

THE OBSERVER CO., CHARLOTTE, N. C.

CARD MOUNTS for photos. Variety of colors at GAZETTA office. Grays, green, wine, red. In large sheets—Sises cut to order.

Subscribe for the GASTONIA

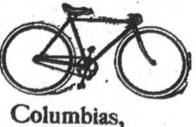
DR. D. E. McCONNELL. DENTIST.

Office first floor Y. M. C. A. Bld'g GASTONIA, N. C. Phone 69

DRS. FALLS & WILKINS. DENTISTS

GASTONIA, N. C. Office in Adams Building. Phone 86.

TORRENCE BROS.



Ramblers, Racycles,

The Best Bicycles that are Made at Prices that are within Reach of All.

Also Pull Line of Bicycle Supplies and Base Ball Goods.

Respectfully.

Torrence Bros. Plumbing, Heating, Bicycles, Sporting Goods, and Rubber Buggy Tires.

For 35c

We will send THE GAZETTE twice a week from now until 1907.

Subscribe for THE GASTONIA GASETTE.