Aildred so Srevanion Mildred

CHAPTER XI.

came to Mabel a letter directed in an her his wife as soon as things should unknown handwriting, which she took have arranged themselves. room, there to read and re-read it.

Her grand-aunt, who seldom came be true to him. down to breakfast, and who on this particular occasion had been prompted | that you had been untrue to me," were by somem evil genius so to do, had his words. "Remember this! Not that witnessed the arrival of the post-bag, I feel anything but the utmost faith the distribution of the letters, and in you. Ever, my own darling, your Mabel's conscious smile and blush as affectionate she received hers. As her ladyship

"I did not imagine it possible, Caroline, that you would allow your daughters to receive and open letters from gentlemen without first handing them. to you for inspection."

"My dear Aunt Harriet, what do you mean?" asked her niece anxiously who knew her meaning well enough, but was afraid to say so.

"I may have been mistaken," said upturned lips. her ladyship, with heavy accentuation, letter just now, addressed in the hand- | straight to Mabel's heart.

writing of a gentleman." her aunt to be in the right, and half | Harriet see you, Mildred." fearing she herself was acting with imprudence toward her daughters, asked assurance, carried the letter away with Mildred privately to find out from her her to Lady Caroline, who read it with sister whether the letter in question eyes tenderly suffused. Sir George,

was everything it ought to be. her confidence," Lady Caroline said- taining a manly straightforward prothe fullest faith in Mabel, and I know the dear child would show me her letter sooner or later-but merely to satisfy your grandaunt; she is so hard on Mabel-that I want her to see how dutiful in reality she can be."

"I understand," said Mildred, who all intruders.

"Mabel, open the door, dearest," she said, knocking gently on the outside; whereupon, after a minute's interval. Mabel did open the door, and stood on pearance.

"Oh, it is you, Mildred!" she said, with an assumption of surprise.

"May I not come in darling?" inquired Miss Trevanion, reproachfully. queen" answered ungraciously moving a little to one side.

room, and closed the door.

"Mabel, will you not show it to me?"

she said. "So that is it!" cried Mabel. been dictating to mamma, and saying of her society. of me all sorts of things as unjust as i has been dictating to you. Now there | self, while it was thought with confiis no use in your trying to gloss over | dence that the Younges' visit might matters, Mildred; I can understand it now indeed forever be kept in the dark, all as distinctly as though I had been | so far as their grand-aunt was conpresent. I have never before been cerned. But Eddie, unluckily, as it aplic inspection, and I don't intend to do one not warned on the matter, and agines she can control my actions, she her ladyship's wrath upon the family. makes a very great mistake—and so

state of indignation by this time. to be asked to show your letter even contaminations of the period. to her, until you wished to do so of ally—"Is it a love letter, Mabel?"

she thought of all the love the letter him?" contained.

longing to share her secret with somebody—to let some other eyes besides who was unhappily present. her own see how dearly she was beloved-to her some other voice declare I have never heard their names menhow sweet and true and perfect a letter | tioned?"

"If-if you will promise faithfully, you see it.'

"I promise faithfully," said Mildred. And then Mabel went over to her drawer, and, having opened it, slowly case, if we are to believe all the acand tenderly drew from it the harmless letter that had caused all the dis- the trade mark is not so apparent on turbance down-stairs.

taking it, she drew back behind her sister, lest by any chance the flush that the daughter—you should just ask the brightened her cheeks during the read-

ing might be seen. "My darling queen," it began, and, after the usual run of information relative to the passage, reception, climate, | ing "chaff." suchlike uninteresting matters

went on to say how much the writer Lady Eagleton rejoiced exceedingly missed in-how well he loved herat Roy's departure, while Mabel how entirely every thought of his was mourned, and Mildred with her mother | centered upon her alone, and how he expressed trust sympathy. But, as had that day written to her father exthere comes to every grief some grain plaining how affairs stood between of comfort, so the third morning there them, and asking permission to make

with falsely assumed indifference that It was very like all other love letters. tallied but badly with her brightened and wound up with an earnest, loving emnly. eyes, and carried away to her own entreaty that she would not forget him -that whatever happened she would

> "I would rather be dead than hear Roy Blount."

So it ended. Miss Trevanion, as she never forgot an injury-always making | folded it, felt a sensation of sudden it a point to repay it, if possible four- tightening at her throat. How good a fold-and as the late skirmish in the thing it seemed to her just then to be drawing-room was still fresh in her | be loved-to have tender words on pamind, she felt this was an opportunity | per folded up and sent to one with the not to be neglected, so she spoke as certain knowledge in one's breast that somebody was waiting with impatient the fire. heart for other tender words in re-

> Meanwhile "the queen" was standing gazing into her face with eager, longing eyes.

> "Is it not the very sweetest letter?" she said, innocently.

"The very sweetest letter I ever read," returned her sister, kissing the Then she went back to the cher-

and considerable severity; "but I cerished production, and read it again tainly did think I saw Mabel receive a with a fresh warm interest that went "Well, perhaps you had better take

Hearing this Lady Caroline grew it down and show it to mamma," she suddenly unhappy, and, half believing said, relenting; "but do not let Aunt

So Mildred, having given the desired coming in at the moment with the "Not that I wish to force myself into companion epistle in his hand, con-"you understand that, Mildred-I have posal for Mabel, read it also, and signified his intense satisfaction in and approbation of the entire affair. But the engagement must of necessity be strate. a long one, so he decided, the young on all sides-having little at the present time beyond his pay. They were never despised her mother's weakness, both only just as the commencement however strong she might feel herself of their lives, so could afford to wait to be, and went up-stairs to Mabel's until a year or two had gone over their room, which she found locked against heads; and when once Roy could sign himself "Captain" they might begin to look at things in a nearer light.

So it was arranged, to the delight of all concerned, except Lady Eagleton, who objected to every argument the threshold slightly defiant in ap- that could be produced in their favor, protesting obstinately to the very last that the girl was throwing herself away.

It so happened that by mutual consent they had all maintained strict "Of course you can come in," "the taciturnity on the subject of the Younges-their antecedents as mer- met." chants pur et simple not being con-Mildred went a few steps into the sidered such as would meet the views of Lady Eagleton. She had wonderfully relieved their minds by letting them know of her intention to spend Christmas with some more fortunate thought so. Aunt Harriet's revengeful relatives farther south, and indeed had expression when the post came in was | named a day in the ensuing week as not thrown away upon me. She has that on which she would deprive them

The whole house instantly brightenthey are untrue; and mamma, in turn, ed up, and began to look more like itasked to deliver up my letters for pub- peared afterward, had been the only so now. It is easy in such case to draw therefore it was he who, on the Sunday conclusions, and, if Aunt Harriet im- before her departure, brought down

Lord Lyndon was a great favorite you may tell her. He did not write for with her, he having a certain placid her eyes-he wrote solely for mine." deferential way with him that never She had worked herself into a high failed to propitiate even the most obdurate of old ladies. She characterized for his "Dissertation on Roast Pig." "Of course he did," said Mildred; "do | him as well-bred, courteous and genyou think I cannot understand that? tlemanly, looking upon him as a young Mamma said distinctly you were not man who had happily escaped all the

"I consider it a most fortunate your own accord." Then, sympathetic- thing, in this out-of-the-way place, your having as a constant visitor a Well, yes, I suppose so," acknowl- young man so distinguished," she said; edged "the queen," demurely, her and then she asked again, for about whole pretty, angry face breaking into the hundredth time, "And where did smiles of inexpressible happiness, as you first become acquainted with

"Well, just about the time the Then there came the unconquerable Younges were here as well as I can recollect," answered Eddie promptly,

"The Younges? Who are they that

"Old Younge went in for cotton some years ago," answered Eddie, frankly, Mildred, not to tell any one, I will let and without a moment's hesitation—"a mode of making money that I fear your ladyship will scarcely appreciate; but it paid uncommonly well in his counts we hear. Strange to say, too, them as it might have been. The son, "Now read," she said; and, Mildred | Denzil Younge, is one of the nicest fellows you could possibly meet, while girls about her, Aunt Harriet; they will tell you about her-what a 'perfect treasure' she is."

Her ladyship was above understand-"Oh, indeed,' said she, in such a con-

strained, stiff tone that Eddie looked up amazed, and, catching sight of his mother's despairing, and Mabel's dismayed expression, discovered for the first time that he had been the cause of much disturbance in the bosom of his family for the past five minutes.

Sewed Up for the Winter.

This is a true story, and it was told

in one of the east side settlements. The

other day a woman living in Rivington

the teacher looked at the little boy and

said: "Why, certainly he can come to

the kindergarten, but we want all the

children to be clean. Give him a good

bath tonight and send him to us in the

morning." "Bath," gasped the mother.

"How can I bathe him? I've sewed

him up for the winter."-New York

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street brought her little boy to the set-

Lady Eagleton maintained a studied, not to say ominous, silence during the remainder of the meal, giving no vent to her outraged feelings until the ladies rose to return to the drawingroom, leaving the happier sex to discuss their wine in peace.

When the former were seated round the fire-for it was more than ordinarily cold even for November-and the old lady had comfortably ensconced herself in the snug arm-chair specially brought down from the upper regions

to meet her wants, she began: "Caroline, is this thing true that I have been hearing?" she said, sol-

"What thing, Aunt Harriet?" asked her niece, faintly.

"Don't prevaricate," said Lady Eagleton. "I warn you it is best to be open and above-board with me. Speak the truth-is it possible that you have had a cotton merchant's family on terms of intimacy at King's Abbot, enjoying free association with your daughters, your sons?"

Poor Lady Caroline felt herself a child once more, in hopeless bondage to her aunt, and crossing her soft, white hands helplessly upon her lap, looked with imploring eyes at Mildred, and Mildred looked straight into

"They were friends of George's Aunt Harriet," she ventured to murmur. "Then they were here?" ejaculated the old woman, in an awful voice.

"Yes, they were here, confessed Lady Caroline, in a nervous whisper. "Mabel, my smelling salts," said the dowager; and Mabel rose to comply with her demand.

"Would you wish for some eaude-cologne, Aunt Harriet?" she asked. meekly. "It might do you good."

"I always felt George was a radical," she said, in an aggrieved voice; "I always knew his tendencies were low. But that he should go to the length of introducing to his private circle people connected with trade never for an instant occurred to me as possible, even in my wildest flights of imagination. How could you, Caroline, stand tamely by and permit such proceedings to be consummated in your house? How could you allow low, vulgar persons to associate with the members of your household?"

"But they were not at all vulgar," Lady Caroline ventured to remon-

"Do not tell me," interrupted her man-though with great expectations aunt, warmly, "and do not try to excuse your conduct by endeavoring to throw a halo of respectability round such people. Edward spoke of a son; was he the sort of person to be thrown in your daughters' way-to aspire to the hand of one perhaps? Mildred, I appeal to you, as the most rightlyjudging individual in this house, what was your opinion of this Mr. Younge?" Mildred's long dark eyelashes quiv-

ered slightly, and her color rose a degree as for a moment she hesitated, but, when at length she did speak, it was with perfect composure. "I think that in bearing, look, and manner he was an unmistakable gen-

tleman," she said-"the warmesthearted and the truest I have ever Lady Eagleton was struck dumb. She was astounded. She had so entirely depended upon Mildred for and now she found herself with no language ready in which to express her

just indignation. "You have made me acquainted with a new phase in your character," she said to Mildred, in what was meant to be a withering tone-"one with which I have been hitherto totally unacquainted. And, as I have not an idea in common with anybody in this house -now that you have declared yourself-I think the sooner I leave it the better. I shall therefore hasten my departure even more than I have done, and beg you all to understand that I depart on Wednesday."

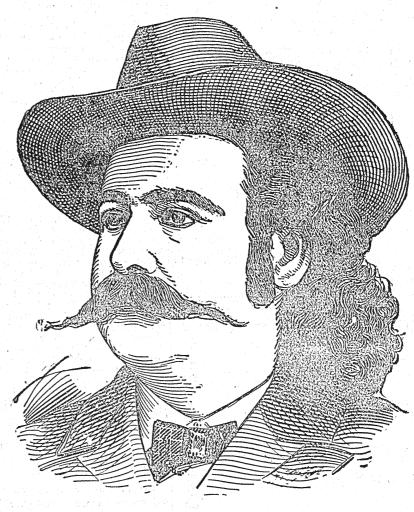
(To be continued.)

WHERE COFFEE CAME FROM. Legend Gives the Lethean Berry a Ro

mantle Origin and History. There is extant a tale of the discovery of coffee, a story which might have suggested to Charles Lamb the idea This is the legend: Toward the middle of the fifteenth century a poor Arab was traveling in Abyssinia, and finding himself weak and weary from fatigue he stopped near a grove. Then, being in want of fuel to cook his rice, he cut down a tree, which happened to be full of dead berries. His meal being cooked and eaten, the traveler discovered that the half-burned berries were very fragrant. Collecting a number of these and crushing them with a stone he found that their aroma had increased to a great extent. While wondering at this he accidentally let fall the substance into a can which contained a scant supply of water, Lo, what a miracle! The almost putrid liquid was instantly purified. He brought it to his lips; it was fresh. agreeable, and in a moment after the traveler had so far recovered his strength and energy as to be able to resume his journey. The lucky Arab gathered as many berries as he could, and having arrived at Arden, in Arabia, he informed the mulfti of his discovery. This worthy divine was an inveterate opium smoker, who had been suffering for years from the effects of that poisonous drug. He tried an infusion of the roasted berries and was so delighted at the recovery of his own vigor that, in gratitude to the tree he called it cabuah, which in Arabic signifies force.—Chicago Chron-

UNITED STATES MARSHAL to the reporter by a prominent worker

tlement house and expressed a desire Thanks Peruna For His Rapid to have him enter the kindergarten. Recovery The child had a bright face, but it was woefully dirty, and one of the set-From Galarrh. tlement rules is that all pupils must present at least a clean exterior. So



EX-UNITED STATES MARSHAL MATTHEWS, OF MISSISSIPPI.

Hon. S. S. Matthews, ex-United States Marshal of Mississippi, in a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Company of Columbus, Ohio, written from Hazelhurst, Miss., says:

"I am happy to say that I am cured of catarrh and need no more attention from you. It is a great satisfaction that I am able to write you that Peruna has in my case done all that you claim, and that will need no more medicine."

The great multitude take this remeedy without any other advice than the directions to be found upon the bottle and in the pamphlets. There are those who prefer, however, to correspond with Dr. Hartman during their sickness. To all such he will make prompt and careful answer without charge. Hon. J. F. Crooker of Buffalo, N. Y., who was for years Superintendent of Schools at Buffalo, in a letter dated October 16, writes:

"I have been a sufferer from catarrh six or minimum muz seven years, and after trying many remedies was induced by a friend to take Peruna. The results have been highly satisfactory. I take pleasure in recommend
Hon. J. F. Crooker, Supt. Buffalo, N. Y. Public Schools.

ing Peruna to announcement

any one suffering with catarrh, as my case is complete." Hon. B. B. Doviner, Congressman from West Virginia, in a letter from Washington, D. C., to The Peruna Med-icine Co., says the following of their

catarrh remedy, Peruna:
"I join with my colleagues in the House of Representatives in recommending your excellent remedy, Peruna, as a good tonic and also an ef-

fective cure for catarrh." Mrs. Mary C. Fentress writes from Paradise, Tex., the following: "I think I can say that your good advice and medicine has cured me of chronic catarrh. I have had no pains in my head since I have taken Peruna. I have been in bad health ever since '59, and have taken a good many medicines which were only of temporary relief. Peruna is the catarrh cure. The Peruna stopped my catarrh of the head so that it did not become chronic, and I am very thankful for Dr. Hartman's advice and medicine."

Peruna is a specific for all catarrhal diseases. It acts quickly and beneficially upon the inflamed mucous membrane, thus removing the cause of

Catarrh is catarrh wherever located. Catarrh is essentially the same everywhere. The remedy that will cure catarrh in one situation will cure it in all situations.

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