

BY CLARA AUGUSTA
international press association.
 her money yont dook her to phitase of




 "TI Theon" you know her present place ot

 Yoo are riphe It that. mile nor And that coull do no good nd egreeably siltuated." "She is both. More, 1 think she is
at peace. She is with those who love "I thank you for bearing with me.
shall be happler for knowing she was athall be happler for knowing she wai caused her to break the engagement,
it was not because she loved another. Good night, Mr. Castranl." warmily and departed.
 He looked at it it fushed crimson and
frembled perceptibly. She laughed "Archer Trevilyn, your gullt ts known
to met It has been known to me ever
since the fatal night on whtch Paul
Linmer that night, by the lonely. graveyard.
saw you kiss her hand! $I T$ heard the
dreadful blow, Ilstened to the amothen ered groan, and saw through the
gloom the gulty murrerer as he fled
from the scene of crime! When the
vietim was discovered, I went first, be-
 with the name ortched vitim-markerer mateed
with the blood of the murdered! I hid It away. I would have died sooner than
it should have been torn from me, be-
cause I was foollah ment cause I was fooligh enough to love this
man, whone hand was red wth mur-
der! Areher Trevlyn, you took the ulte
of Paul Lnmere, and thus removed the
last obstacle that stood between you last obstacle that stood, between you
and Margaret Harrison!",
Trevyn's face had grown white as
death while she had been speaking. Treviyns face had grown white as
death while sha had been ppeaking,
but it was more like the white heat of passion, than like the pallor of detect-
ed guilt. His rigid lips were stern and ed gullt. His rigid lips were stern and
pale, his dark eyes failry shot light-
nings. He looked at his wife as though nings. He looked at his wife an
he would read her very soul.
"Alexandrye" "Alexandrine!" he sald, hoarsely,
"you belleved this of me? You deemed
me gullty of the crime of murder me gullity of the crime of murder, and
yet married me?"
"Yes, I marrited you. I was not so consclentlous as your saintly Margaret
She would not marry a man who had
shed blood-even though he bad done it shed bloo-even
for love of her"',
Trevlyn caught her arm fiercely.
"Madam, do you mean to gay this
shameful story ever came to the ears
of Margie Harrison?", I told it to her
"Yes, she knew it. I
2
"Yes, she knew it. I told it to her
myself. Kill me if you like," Bhe add-
ed, seelng his fearful face; "it will not

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\begin{aligned}
& \text { be your first crime!" } \\
& \text { He forced hmmeelf to be calm. } \\
& \text { "When did you make this reve }
\end{aligned}
$$

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\begin{aligned}
& \text { Hhen did you make thls revelation } \\
& \text { " Margare?" } \\
& \text { " "The night betore she left New York }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { to Margaret?" } \\
& \text { "The night beore she left New York } \\
& \text {-the night she was to have gone to }
\end{aligned}
$$

## $\qquad$

## r

ans
 mitted you on the evidence I could have
brought. You were in love with Mise
Horring She wes
$\qquad$ yet
his

wer | day |  |
| :--- | :--- |
| was |  |

## $\begin{array}{ll}\text { an } & \text { the } \\ \text { to } \\ \text { co } \\ \text { gu }\end{array}$

## h

 single initial 'A.' Whose name commences with that hetter? Could any
thing be clearer or more conclusive? ged to go to Phlladelphia in this eventng's train. I did not know of the necessity until a few hours ago."
Mrs. Trevlyn was "wrought up by trifes,
"Always bustiness," she exclaimed Always bustness," she exclaimed
pettithy. "I am sick of the word"' Business
Trevila. But, really, thets is an it impor ant afrair. It is connected with the house of Renshaw \& Selwyn, which
went under tast week. The firm were
under obligations to-yn. I do not understand such things neitnar do I deaire to Io only hope it
lo bualess you are oing fort
Mr Trevilyn looked at her in some surprise. ouly hope it to business?" he
"You oul
satid, taquiringly. "I do not compre-
hend "I might have sald that 1 hoped it
was not a woman who called you from
your offe" The moment the words were spoken
she repented thetr uttoracee, but the
misehiet was already tone "Jres. Trerlys, t thath requ unsay the tasinuatiou conveyed in
your words. They are unworthy of you
and a ahame to man "And I thall deelline to unsay them
1 dar simpu they are true enoush."
"What do you meat an. It trust, a man of honor. You are
my wite, and 1 am true to you I Iaver
loved but one woman, and she to dead The allusion to the old love was ex
Tremely untortuate fuat at this time
Tor Mr. Trevte



suddenly called In like manner.
A wretched
 She had been a beautiful orphan,
adopted by his parents, and brought
up almost as his sister.
she welcomed him brokenly, her eyes She welcomed him brokenly, her eyes
IIghting up with the pleasure of gee-
ing him-and then the light faded
away, leaving her even more ghastly than before.
"They tell me I am dying," she sald He smoothed bouk the hatir on the
forehead-damp already with the dews
of death. HIs ot death. His look assured her better
than the worts he could not bring him-
self to speak.
"My "My Door Arabel."
"Arabel! Who calls me Arabel?" she
anked, Areamhly. "I have not heard anked, dreamily. "I have not heard
that name since he ponke ti! What a
sveet volce he had! 0 , so sweet-but
falser than Satan! $\mathbf{O}$, Louls, Louls! if we could go backe to the old day
among the orange groves, before
sinned-when we were innocent littl



Best


 piston rodss a sounding post for music.
pit instruments; und a campaign hand-
kerchief.
Inventors desiring free information
relative to patents can obtain the same
in addressing sues a Co, United States
Pate Hood's Sarsaparilla

Drink HIRES Rootbeer you're thirsty; when callers Come. At any and all times
drink HIRES Rooblber


## KENNEDY'S

 MEDICAL DISCOVERY,DOMALO KEMMEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,






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