Hetty, or The Old Grudge.

By J. H. CONNELLY.

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the

"Is a license needed?"

"For a true, lawful, binding marriage-

yes. Thee might go to a squire, as, in-

deed, persons of small consideration in

thy pursuers off thy track and may rest

in peace this night. To-morrow thou mayest take in a seemly manner the

most serious step to which thy life hath

yet brought thee. Bethink thee, lad; the

taking of a wife is not a light thing, like

the buying of a cow. It is not thy hap-

piness only, but thy honor and that of

thy father, and a long line of Cameron's

behind him, thou wilt put in the hands

of this maid. When thou dost call her

'wife,' she will have one foot upon the

step where now stands thy good mother.

Doth not this seem then to thee a grave

consideration, under all required forms

community do-sometimes from

CHAPTER XV .- (Continued.)

thee like a brother-as I would have The day watchman of the ferry com- stood by thy old father before thee, who pany, smoking his pipe on the bank as was my good friend, had he called upon ohn drove down by him, warned him, as me in like case. But there is nothing to be done this day in the way of marryhe did all who seemed to be strangers.

The ice isn't as safe as it has been." ing. It is now sun-down, and the license "But they are still crossing on it," an- cannot be taken out before to-morrow swered John, argumentatively. "There morning." is a cutter just starting to come across from Pittsburg now."

"Oh, yes. They do. And they will, until somebody breaks through and is drawned, I suppose, as they do every winter. I don't say it isn't safe enough | choice and more often by necessity-but yet, for a single horse and cutter if you such a way of taking a wife is not meet are careful; but you'll have to look out for a Cameron; and unseemly haste is you don't get off the curving track that not demanded of thee by the circums marked out. There are thin patches stances. Thee has cunningly thrown Inside the bends, both ways, where it wouldn't be safe for a man to go afoot, Let alone drive a horse.'

"Thank you heartily for the caution," replied the young man, gathering up his geins, "I'll stick to the road and go fast." "That's the safest way."

And fast John did go. Whether the black horse was inspired by the novelty of trotting upon so level a floor, and feeling the cutter hardly a feather's weight behind him, or whether he was conscious that there was danger in giving the ice time to crack under him, none may say, but whatever the cause, he went across well inside a three-minute gait. He was ctill slowly mounting the steep, deeply entted road from the river into the city when a two-horse sleigh, with two men In it, dashed across the bridge over Saw-Mill Run from Temperanceville into South l'ittsburg and down the slope to the ferry landing.

There the faithful watchman halted them, to repeat the warning he had given to John Cameron a few minutes be "You'd better not go out on the lee

with that double-team!" he cried to them. "Why not?"

"The ice may not hold you. It has been getting weaker for several days past, and heavy teams don't chance it While he was speaking, the cutter John

had remarked starting from Pittsburg weached the bank and came slowly up. "He seems to have come across alright," argued Simeon Mulveil, who was one of the men in the sleigh, jerking his head toward the man in the cutter. "Oh, yes. But there's only one of

him and one horse." "How's the ice?" shouted Rufus Goldie

to the lonely driver. "Good enough, I guess," the man replied, with an air of indifference, stopping to let his horse rest a little.

"Did it crack much?" "Not that I noticed, only middle, where I met a cutter going the other way, and the double weight made at holler some."

"Did that cutter have a young man and a girl in it?" demanded Simeon, cagerly.

With an oath and without waiting for any further information or hearing the warning cried after him to "stick to the and they plunged down the bank and out on the fee.

Instead of following the long, curving passed the middle of the stream in safety. a farm.

At that very moment, when the swiftly flying vehicle was within a hundred yards of the Pittsburg shore, horses, men and sleigh suddenly disappeared from eight. There was no struggle, no reappearance and battling for life, nothing booked black, and in which big pieces of drifted down to the lower side.

CHAPTER XVI.

The lovers knew nothing of the tragic incident that had occurred behind them. They were not even aware that they had been pursued, and were quite happy in the confidence that their troubles were that is the rose-garlanded door through which Fate delights to usher the wayfarer into the chamber filled with her most abominable surprises. Cloudless akies are those least to be trusted, for ekies, like all things else, must change, and to them all change must be for the worse. They smile most when preparing to overwhelm us.

John drove to the old Farmers' Inn. kept by Andrew Robinson-one of the family from which Robinson's Run took its name-put his horse and cutter in ting-room and sent for the landlord, Anton County, and was so universally popcharacter that were shared by his excel- papa make the trouble?" bent wife, who was quite content to be his equal, without claiming to be his swered Hetty, sadly, better" half. That he was fat, someoral merit.

gone, and demanded his aid in the fur- Isn't he?" ther steps necessary to realization of

"Why, to be sure, lad. I'll stand by

to you like a hard thing to say, my child, but that is one of the first things to consider. Is he anything to the widow Mary Cameron, who used to be a Mc-

"She is his mother." "Oho! Then no fear but he is all right for means to keep a wife. Is he wild?"
"John, wild? Oh, no! Not at all. Not so far as I ever heard, anyway."

"Then why is your mother opposed to

"Because he is a Cameron." "Oh, what a foolish woman! The idea of keeping up that old grudge to such an extent! I thought it had died out years lawn mower. ago. Well, such nonsense does not de serves to be countenanced, my dear child, and it will not be Betsy Robinson's fault if you don't marry the man of your heart to-morrow, no matter what mamma may think about it. But tonight you'll have to be content to bide with me. Nobody can ever say a word against you when it is known that you have been with me, the same as one of my own girls, from the time you came to town with your lover until you stood up before the minister. Young as you are in the ways of the wicked world, my dear, and thinking no evil yourself, you know little of what ill-minded personmight say if they were given the least opportunity for talk, and it is best, believe me, to do as I say,"

"Oh, I will, Mrs. Robinson-just what ever you say. You are very kind, I'm sure, and I know you are right. wouldn't have run away as I did if ! had not expected we would be married

to-day. That is-I hardly think I would. "Of course, you wouldn't, or else you would, and it don't really made any difference which, now." laughed Betsy. good-humoredly, "for I'll see that every thing is all right. When you are going home, I'll give you a letter to show to your mother, along with your marriage lines, and if she has even a little bit of sense, she'll make no more fuss. And I'm not going to be too hard on you. I've thing, fit to be done solemnly, with due been young myself. After supper, I'll let you and John sit up in this room unof law and the blessing of God? Come! til ten o'clock. No person is likely to Look not so glum. Thou knowest I am | come in, because there are few in the right. I will call down Betsy, my wife, house, the roads being so bad now, exand put her straightway in charge of the cept men, and they don't come into the maid, that in no case of misadventure sitting-room much. But you must come



may scandal ever wag its venomous tongue against her good name."

"Why, nonsense, man! No misadventure can happen. Isn't Hetty with me, and won't we be married to-morrow?" "Oho! So thee has in thy pocket a guarantee that thou wilt live until tomorrow! Do, for the love of heaven, show it to me, John. Never have I beroad," Simeon gave his horses the lash, held such a bend, and upon my soul

to see in all my life." John rather sheepishly admitted that weep of the comparatively safe track. Fate had given him no such security. he drove in a straight line toward the though he deemed there was not much landing on the farther side of the river. | room for question in the premises. But The ferry watchman and the man in the he was sensible enough to see that the cutter, the latter standing up in his landlord's advice was good and accepted wehicle to see better, watched in silence it gracefully, even gratefully. Hetty, and with staring eyes the progress of too, who had kept very quiet notwiththe foolbardy travelers. The sleigh standing a keen sense of disappointment crossed the first thin field of ice and and anxiety, looked much relieved. The woman's bug-bear, "being talked about, "Gosh!" exclaimed the watchman, had loomed up in terrible proportions be "They'll do it; but I wouldn't try it for fore her when the old landlord's few words had set her thinking what people might say, even after John and she were

married. Busy as her mind had been with the future the night before leaving home, certain contingencies, which now seemed the most naturally-to-be-expected things, but a wide circular expanse of water, that had not occurred to her; first and most serious among them, that she and John ice slowly came to the surface and lazily might not get married that day, and she felt that had this seemed probable she would hardly have had the courage to run away with him.

At her husband's call of "Mother!" promptly came Mrs. Betsy Robinson, a short, plump woman with a kind, motherly face and hair that where it was smoothed upon her temples looked white practically at an end-the state of mind and glistening like pearls-the only indication of age in her appearance. Having explained the situation, the two went out, leaving her alone with the girl.

"And so this is Hetty Mulveil!" exclaimed the old lady, in a tone that seemed both a welcome and a caress. "Dear me! Dear me! Why, I knew your mother, Hetty, when she was a Wright, before she became a Mulvell; and I've seen you, too, my dear, but you were too small to remember it. If I remember rightly you called me; 'Ga-ga' or 'Na-na' or something of that sort. charge of a hostler, led Hetty to the sit- And, laws-a-massy, it does seem like that was only the other day! How times does draw was believed to be personally ac- fly, to be sure! And here you are a quainted with every adult in Washing- great, big, fine-looking young woman, running off to be married to your lover, miar among them that, so far as they who looks like the sort of chap worth were concerned, his was the only house taking such a risk for, I must say. But, kiss sweet; and which came first he of entertainment in the city. The genial tell me, my dear"-and she put her arm eld follow deserved the regard in which | caressingly around the girl's waist-"why he was held, for he was honest, kind- did you run away from home? Was it hearted and generous, worthy traits of mamma who would not consent, or did "Father died several years ago," an

"You don't tell me so! Well! Well! what bald, somewhat slow of speech, So he did; I remember, now, But I had and, in some inexplicable way, had forgotten it. And no wonder I did. picked up a strange Quaker habit of What, with the eternal coming and gospeech in no way detracted from his gen- ing all the time in a place like this, there's again! no keeping track of who is alive and who Feeling instinctively well assured of his is not. So it was mamma? And why sympathetic interest, John told him all did she object to your lover? As one about the elopement, as far as it had of the Camerons he ought to be well off.

"Oh, I guess so! I don't know. never thought of that." "'M! I suppose not. It may seem

to bed at ten o'clock. Remember that." "I'll not forget." promised Hetty. laughing and blushing.

John accepted the conditions with sincere thanks, and did not attempt to trespass upon the time-limit that had been set. But he took every minute of his allowance, until the clock was actually striking ten, and in that long, uninterrupted happy talk, the young couple setthere is nothing I have so much desired | tled thoroughly their future, for at least a very considerable distance aheadquite forgetting that lovers' plans, like dreams, are most liable to "go by contracies," as the day not yet done might well have illustrated to them. Primarily. they would be married early in the forenoon and go straight to John's mother's house, where they would live until he had fixed up the old "Duncan homestead"which was John's by inheritance-for their own home. It would need a new roof, a new spring-house would be required, and a good deal would have to be done to the barn; all of which could be completed by time for starting the garden in the spring. They had settled what stock would have to be bought and had under discussion enlargement of the orchard-when the clock struck ten.

"I declare!" exclaimed Hetty, standing up, "if we haven't sat here all evening talking over things like a couple of old married folks, and not said ten words about love."

"It don't seem to me as if there was anything else in it at all," answered John, tenderly, rising and putting his big | didn't reach the pole!-Puck. arm about her waist. "Haven't we been busy planning a home for Love himself?" "But, before I leave you and run up to Mrs. Robinson, you might, just once, tell

me how much you love me. "I couldn't tell you that, Hetty, if I put all night into trying. It will take me the rest of my life to show you how

much I love you. "Darling, you have told me already." They were standing near the door. He pressed her close to his breast, kissing her passionately, again and again, whispering reluctantly between the kisses:

"Good night, love; good night. As he relaxed his hold upon her and straightened himself up, she suddenly flung her arm about his neck, drew his head down so that her lips touched one of his ears, and whispered:

"I love you, John." Then, with a celerity that dazed him, she bit his ear, kissed his lips, sprang out of his arms, darted through the door and vanished. The bite was sharp, and the could not have told for the life of him, (To be continued.)

Was Not Afraid.

Employer (to clerk who has been sent to collect some money)-Well, what did

he say. Clerk-That he would break every bone in my body and pitch me out of the window if I showed my face there

Employer-Did he? Then go back at once and tell him that he is vastly mistaken if he thinks he will intimidate me by his violence.-The King.

The actual weight of a ton of coal as sold by some dealers is a dark secret.

SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMORCUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over- Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

Citizen-I want a perfectly noiseless

Dealer-You are a very considerate person.

Citizen-Yes, I have to be; if I can't get up early and cut grass without the neighbors hearing me I'll have to lend that lawn mower seven times before I get to use it again myself .- Chleago Record-Herald.

Took Them with Him. Friend-How much money did your defaulting cashier get away with? Bank Manager-Can't say.

Haven't you had his books examined Bank Manager-No; he hasn't return-

Friend (in astonishment)-What!

ed them yet .- Puck.

Miss Fortune's Curl



There was a little girl And she had a little curl Right in the center of her forehead; And when it was curled it was very, very



And when it was straight it was horrid-

His Grounds. "And on what ground do you base your application for divorce?" asked the lawyer of his new client.

"Exertion, sah." "You mean desertion, I suppose.

Your wife has left you, doubtless." "No, sah, she hasn't left me, sah." "Then you can't ask for a divorce on

the ground of desertion." "I said exertion, sah, Dat's de ground perzackly. She done exert herself continually to make me mizzable, sah. Put it on de ground ob exertion,

He Explains. She-Why don't you get a wife? Are you waiting to get rich before you

He-Oh, no! I'm waiting to get rich when I marry.-Puck.

The Question Nowadays. Friend-I understand your receiving teller has skipped out?

Band President (sadly)-That's what! Friend-Did he leave much?-Puck There Are Many Such.

Mrs. Gabbleton (musingly)-After all, one half of the world does not know how the other half lives. Mrs. Flint (grimly)-Never mind! That is not your fault, dear!-Puck.

Professional Criticism. First Arctic Explorer-Don't you think Polehunter is getting a big head? Second Arctic Explorer-Decidedly. You'd think he was the only man who

Bringing It Back. Clubberly-Old man, do you ever have any doubts about your love for her? Castleton-Oh, yes; but when it comes on I get down a stack of unpaid bills

and look them over.-Life. Triumphant Flattery. "So Dick and Daisy have made up? By George! After the way she laid

him out I never expected it. How did he pacify her?" "He told her that he'd rather quarrel with her than kiss any other girl."-

Hadn't Reported Yet. "You say he died a soldier's death. What was the fatal wound?"

"It isn't known. The Investigating Committee haven't yet decided whether it was due to the tobasco or to hot irons."-Philadelphia Record. Tru for fat.

Manhattan-I wonder why it is that so many society women go on the SHIPP. Broadway-Perhaps it is because

they are crowded out by the actresus that marry into society.-Life.

Aux ous to Please. "Who was that woman?" asked the

"The President of the Woman's Rights Club," replied his assistant. "She was making a kick because we referred to her as a 'strong-minded person.

"All right. Be careful to call her a 'weak-minded person' in the future .-Philadelphia Press.

Just What "he Needed.

Tess-Della Mode wants me to try her dressmaker. I wonder if she'd suit Public Speakers Have a Way of Talking Jess-Oh, yes, indeed; she's just the

thing about public speakers," said a one for you. zentleman who had attended one of the Tess-Really? big meetings in New Otleans, "and I Jess-Yes, she's a wonder. Why, she can make the plainest kind of people

look nice.—Philadeiphia Press. Evils of Politics. ous life of politics.

Blathers-How's that?

Bound to Be Heard. Jester-I understand our paster is go-

Jimson-Why is that? the others can't hear.-Ohio State Jour-

A Sporting Note. ute ago.

think .- Puck. Ready to Use.

Second Bear-What for?

stamps at once? Husband-So there'll be a few that probably shuts out the side views won't get stuck together .- New York which tend to break the evenness and

Weekly. Sign of Spring.

"Have you heard a robin yet?" "No, but I've seen a woman with her thenes are credited with having adhead tled up in a towel beating a car. dressed their remarks to stumps and pet in the back yard."-Chicago Rec. other inanimate objects. By focusing

and riveting the eye on an unchangeable object the mind concentrates more Death Was Preferable. quickly and the speaker is able to pur-"You ought to feel very grateful to Dr. Slocum," said Mrs. Henpeck to her

from the jaws of death." "Yes," replied the poor man, "but he has brought me back to suffer the 'jaws' of life."-Philadelphia Press.

Barguin Day.

esy?" demanded the woman warmly. The sales person lost her temper at evangelist. They sat pretty close up to

latter. Moreover, it was bargain day, when 'you red-nosed whelp! you blear-eyed

troit Journal.

Irregular. He-When I tell you that I have on one of the sweetest and purest little enough to support you in the style in women in town and come sneaking inwhich you have been accustomed to to this church with her.' My friend's live, you must take my simple word face was the color of red flannel, and

She-But, George, is that strictly net. She had never heard Sam Jones

Equivocal Enthusiasm. Husband-To-day I met a gentleman who told me he was engaged to you at one time.

Wife-What did you say? "I congratulated him, of course."-The Smart Set.



There was once M. S. O'Grady, Who wrote "Heart to Heart Talks" signed "Sadie"-

Girls from North, East and West, Read this column with zest-Till they found out that "she' was 'ne

Ingenious Woman. "Mayme, where is that pretty little a saving sense of humor, and turned to brocaded pink silk sofa pillow 1 gave a stranger at her elbow. you?" "Oh, I took the cover and trimmed

Information from Headquarters. Cleverton-Look here, have you been drawle making love to Miss Summit?

my hat with it."

Dashaway-Yes, slr, I have. "Well, do you know that I have been making love to that girl?" "So she said."

Standering the Hams. "It's wrong to call such actors 'hams' even." "Why?"

hams may be cured."-Philadelphis "H's all very fine," he said dryly,

"What is it this morning?" asked the new waitress. "Ham and eggs, isn't

"Not exactly," said the boardinghouse mistress, "and I want you to work this well. You must be careful to say to each boarder, "Ham or eggs?" -Philadelphia Press.

And in Cold Weather, "When did the window blush?" "When it saw the weather strip."-

tive business now, is he?" "I should call it active. He is dodg. HOLD THEM BY THE EYE.

"I have noticed a rather singular

at One Person in the Crowd,

have had occasion to observe the pecu-Harity several times in my life. In some instances the observation has been attended with some embarrass Blithers-Our old friend, Col. Beet- ment. Several days ago I attended a bad, is another instance of the strenu- meeting in this city. I was seated well up to the front, and in fact within a few yards of where the speakers stood. Blithers-He sued an opposition party One of the speakers apparently delivpaper for printing a caricature of him, ered his whole address to me. If he and the jury decided that the picture paid a particle of attention to any other flattered the colonel.-Ohio State Jour- person in the hall I could not notice it. He spoke with great animation, and he kept his eye on me. He literally bombarded me with his thundering philiping to preach through a megaphone pics, and whenever he shricked his way up the scale to a point he would hurl it down with vehemence, pointed his Jester-Why the sleeping members of finger at me in derision, yelled at me, the congregation snore so loudly that made faces at me, and stared at me in the most fiendish way imaginable. It was a triffe embarrassing, but I managed to stand it because I had observed the same peculiarity in public speakers First Bear-I saw a man shot a min- before. I have never heard a public speaker say as much, but I believe they always pick out some object, probably First Bear-For impersonating me, I some person, and during the greater portion of the time they are speaking their attention will be turned to this Wife-Why do you buy such a lot of object, and it probably aids them in the matter of mental concentration, It

continuity of the speech. This prob-

ably is why some of the early orators

back in the days of Cicero and Demos-

sue his subject with greater coherence. But my own experience in these matconvalescent husband. "He saved you ters brings back an incident at one of Sam Jones' big meetings eight or ten years ago, when he had reached the high tide of his evangelical reputation. A young friend of mine took a young lady around to hear Sam Jones, and the "Why am I not shown common court- church was Jammed to the door, as was usual then at meetings held by the the pulpit. Sam Jones had on his war "You didn't ask to be shown any. paint, and he picked out my friend apthing but two-cent prints!" retorted the parently. 'You flop-cared bound,' he sald, shaking his tinger at my friend; the amount of common courtesy to a sot-you drag yourself around in the customer was necessarily limited.—De. gutters of infamy and wallow around in rum-shops, and then,' he continued. leaning over the pulpit toward my my friend, 'you have the nerve to call the young lady was as mad as a horbefore, and she not only believed the evangelist was talking to my friend. but she believed all that he said. My friend told me afterward that the young lady frequently referred to it during their friendly spats, and yet it was nothing more than another illustration of the peculiarity displayed by public speakers; but it shows, too, that the matter of playing in the role of the stump for Demosthenes is not the most

leans Times-Democrat.

pleasing thing in the world."-New Or-

The Hint Courteous. The author of "Life and Sport on the Pacific Slope" says that in assemblages where a little patience and good humor temper what is disagreeable, the people of the Pacific slope are at their best Once, at a performance of some play, several youths were guying the principal character, to the annoyance of everybody else. Suddenly a gentleman said to them, very politely:

"That lady on the stage is making so much noise that we cannot hear what you are saying. But I hope we shall have the pleasure of listening to your criticisms later, when the act is over." Silence followed the remark.

At times something more forcible is needed. A certain lady had, one day, been rudely treated by a minor railway official. She was very indignant, and quite at a loss for words; but she had

"Sir," said she, "will you tell this man what I think of him?"

The stranger, without beiraying the least excitement, said in a melancholy

"Sir, this lady thinks you are an understrapper, clothed with a little brief authority, whose only qualification for the position you occupy is your extraordinary impudence."

Hymns Up to Date. An old gentleman of 82, whose occa-

sionally cynical speeches are always tinged with good humor, was asked "Because they are hopeless, while his opinion of modern church music, "and I like to hear it; but there's one thing I've noticed. It may be just

chance, but I've noticed it a good many "When I was a boy people went to two services a day and sometimes three, and they sat on hard seats with

straight backs, and sang with all their hearts. 'My God, the spring of all my joys." "Now the congregation lean comfort-

ably back in softly cushioned pews and listen to the choir singing, 'Art thou weary, art thou languid?' I may be mistaken, but it comes home

to me every now and then that hymn-"By the way, old Gotrox is not in ac ology is changing to suit the times."

If a man is treated well at home, he ing taxes at a more lively rate than any would rather eat at home, and sleep at home, man in town,"—Indianapolis