

Copyright, 1900, by G. W. Dillingham Co. CHAPTER I.

Christmas in Old Kentucky. Merrily rang the rafters with quip and jest...

And yet, long after it at night, once or twice, despite the dangers of the dance, had danced being fairly caught...

eyes and furiously threatening little hands. How he was in love with her almighty dodger...

And Miss Lane was a damsel many a man would have followed further, a maid many a man would be pardoned for snatching out...

beauty—the witching beauty—the soft, sweet mouth, between whose red lips gleamed two rows of snowy, faultless teeth...

Alloy, son of my esteemed friend, Hon. T. M. Malloy, state senator, one of our foremost men and influential citizens...

And yet it was a very presentable young man, well garbed and groomed, who came instantly to meet his callers at the inn...

He should go to college, read law or study medicine, or stay home and hunt, ride, shoot and be the young squire. But before they had been home a week the fond, hot-headed old father had seen beyond all peradventure that the boy was already repenting his action...

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"I'll go up and see him after the New Year," answered the doctor, heartily, "and take Norman for a look into Cincinnati society."

the fact that her mother had warned her of her coming. "Did you have any intention, Daisy?" Mrs. Lane had asked as they were dressing for the late dinner...

It so happened that at the moment of Malloy's entry Norman Holt was in an adjoining room, the library, with Miss Ray and her mother. The candles by the open fire filled the drawing room with soft, yet brilliant light...

It was a splendid room. The day had been sunny—the clear and with a frosty rime that lent exhilaration to every hour in the open air...

With every appearance of frankness, with every expression of proper regret, Mr. Malloy had told the story to men after men, and the women who witnessed their return...

Unaccustomed to cross-country riding, though a graceful horsewoman, Daisy had refused to jump early in the day and taken to the highway...

the long, stern chase seemed to recede the cover of those nearby copse, and had led on like a rocket, straight for the spite at Hartin hill, nearly nine miles to the north...

There had been a scene, it was believed, between Mrs. Lane and her charming daughter the instant they reached the seclusion of their room. Daisy had slipped out of saddle even before Mr. Malloy could leap from his and assist her to dismount...

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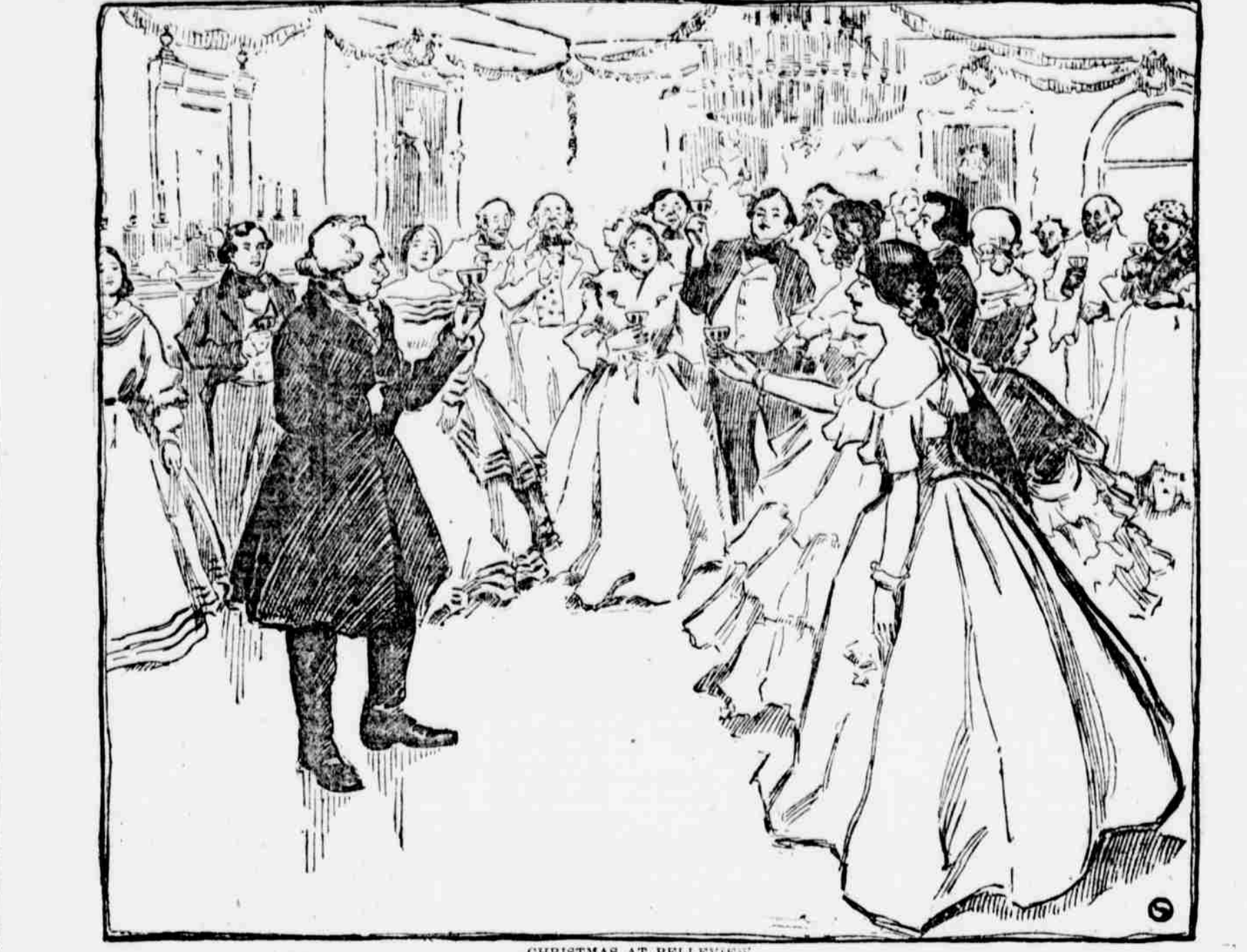
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CHAPTER II. And yet it was a very presentable young man, well garbed and groomed, who came instantly to meet his callers at the inn...



CHRISTMAS AT BELLEVUE.

GERMS IN YOUR THROAT are the direct cause of all LUNG TROUBLES.

DR. GEO. LEININGER'S FOR-MAL-DE-HYDE INHALER. It will cure Weak Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumption, and every other ailment of the pulmonary region...

ONE MINUTE COUGH CURE. It has long been a household favorite for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough and all other throat and lung troubles.