

OTHELLO

Harriet, or, as she now called herself, Henrietta, was just eighteen years old, She was not pretty, certainly, but still

quite attractive enough to make the attention of a young Frenchman decidedly you would not be so provokingly patient, my Henrietta," murmured the Baron. empressees. She was rather small and slen-"Perhaps I love you more," said Hender, but possessed of a good figure and fair abundant hair. Her nose was unmistakably retrousse, and her mouth wide; that it is posted in Paris ?" but the latter was not of great importance "Yes, but what is in it?"

as her teeth was white and regular. The ings from this, at the same place." chief charm of her face lay in the expression, which at times lighted her up into age !'

absolute piquancy and prettiness. Now that she was at her ease she was very gay and amusing, and made them all laugh by her drolleries and quick wit. She was al ways cheerful, always good-tempered, always ready to oblige every one, and so, can deceive her into letting me go before ame Lemaire, and invent some stery about

ways ready to oblige every one, and so, naturally enough, became a general favor. ite. She might have stayed on at the Chateau Garnier until the end of the holi-Chateau Garnier until the end of the holi-" Mais oui, ma belle," and Rene de Gar- her if it became necessary." the increasing intimacy of her son and la nier put the missive into his pocket, and

petite Anglaise. Not uneasy on her son's went off rather sulkily. Madame Lemaire came home the next behalf, as an English mother might have day. been, for there was no fear in her mind "So you have returned, mademoiselle,"

that the Baron de Garnier would relin. she remarked. "I hope you have conducted yourself with propriety on your bench. quish an alliance with Mademoiselle de Saint Mery in favor of the petit pension-"I trust so," responded Henrietta,

naire. No! madame was a just woman; humbly. "The chatean was lovely, and all her fears were for the girl. So, in everybody so kind." spite of the entreaties of both son and daughter—despite her own and her hus-band's pitiful feeling for the friendless The following morning Madame Le-band's pitiful feeling for the friendless The following morning Madame Le-be ignorant on any subject. If she did not really possess information she invent-ed it.

"For you, mademoiselle," she said, givstranger-she absolutely refused to extend her invitation over the limit that had ing it to Henrietta. "In a strange writ- \_-"I thought you were French. Quite a away the ribbon had been cut and the at first been fixed.

know you had friends there." "A Dieu ne plaise que cetta pauvre or-"Nor I, madame," responded Henri- berish. Do you speak it ?" pheline ait jamais quelque motif de plainte contre notre fils," she said to M. de Gar- etta, looking up innocently. She broke nier' when he interceeded for Henrietta. the seal, and read while the schoolmis-

So the girl went back from fairyland tress looked on. Surprise, emotion, pleasto the dull, lonely French school in the ure, chased each other over the girl's feawhite, hot, glaring Boulogne street. She | tures as she read. "You have some news that astonishes new acquaintance. took her leave quite cheerfully, and thanked every member of the family pro-fusely for their kindness. Only, when "I have indeed, madame," cried the in her back was turned upon them, she gave genious Henrietta. "Will you read it ?" vent to a flood of bitter tears, that were bursting her poor little chest. I omit the and she passed it over to the governess. Madame put on her spectacles snd

word heart advisedly. How blank her turned the letter over in her hand. life seemed as she wandered up and down "Dieu ! quelle ecriture !" she exclaim. the deserted schoolroom with its bare ed at last. "Translate, if you please, benches, contrasting everything painfully mademoiselle," and she passed it back with the comfort and elegance she had across the table. Henrietta obeyed, and

left! Fresh tears came with every new read as follows :-memory. It increased her grief that her vivid imagination was able to recall every particular of the scene she had left. The stately white chateau, with its trim gar-dens and fine old trees, under which the Baron had so often whispered to her that she was charming; the lofty rooms kept memory. It increased her grief that her

"Five weeks will bring us to the begin- they had troubled her a good deal lately. ning of October," Henrietta continued, There was an unpleasant probability, all "and if my plan succeeds, we shall escare too near, that she might come to want, suspicion entirely. Only be a little pa- not the luxuries, but the necessities of cold and suspicious, and dissatisfied

"If you leved me as much as 1 love you, "Fifteen francs and a half, she mur- unhappy, because, in spite of her mured, "and Rene's ring. I wonder why strangeness, I liked her, and clung to I kept that, and sold all my other trink-ets and effects, even to the very last bit had in the world." rietta, looking up coquettishly. "But, Rene ! about this letter ! Will you see at least—and I feel as if I hated him now.

est expccte ojerdwee ?"

But I was prepared for his leaving me. I Fellows, sympathetically. "Did you knew he would go the moment he tired of travel about with her at all ? "I will tell you next time. Four even- me, or his money ran short. The only thing I never counted on was this hor-"But, Henrietta ! five weeks is such an rible fever, that has robbed me of all my

"We went to Mentone in October, good looks." And Henriett clinched her "M. le Baron," said Henrietta, drawing little hands together, and bit her lips madame," she said. "M. le Baron, " said Hehrietta, drawing herself up, and speaking imperiously, "if you say any more, I shall make it three months. My agreement with Madame Lemaire is that there shall be a notice of three months on either side, and unless I condeceive her into letting me go before "Oh, indeed," cried the lady. " Pray tell me all about it. I have a neice who is very delicate, and has been

much, for as soon as we got there my Miss French's cogitations were suddenly aunt took a dislike to the place, and cut short by a very British voice speaking insisted on returning at once to Paris. close to her ear. "Ess ker l'Ormperoor We had been back some time when one day my aunt sent me out with her dog. Henriette turned round, and perceived I carried him a long way, and then put a stout lady sitting beside her on the him down because he was so fat and heavy. But I kept hold of the blue "I think so, madame," she said politely. "He generally passes about four o'clock. ribbon that was fastened to his collar. I believe he is going to St. Cloud to-day." Well, madame, I scarcely took my eyes

an awkward one.

It was a rule of Miss French's never to off him until we came to the Rue Neuve be ignorant on any subject. If she did des Capucines, where you know there is "Dear me!" said the stout lady briskly a moment to look in. When I turned

"Ah, of course-of course," said Mrs.

Miss French felt this question to be

ing, and with a Paris postmark, I did not pleasant surprise, I'm sure. My tongue dog was gone ! Fancy my terror-my can't get accustomed to this foreign gib- agony ! I ran hither and thither frantically, up and down the Rue de la Paix. "Oh yes," said Henrietta, ingenuously; across the Place Vendome to the Rue "I have been in France nearly three Castiglione, back to the Boulevard des

years. I have had plenty of time to Italiens, and up as far to the Rue learn it, you see, madame," and she Richelieu. A Sergent de Ville stopped me, thinking I was crazy. A last I was forced to go home. I dreaded meeting my aunt, and trembled like a leaf. When I entered the room she cried out at once, 'Where is my precious Flossy? I could not speak,

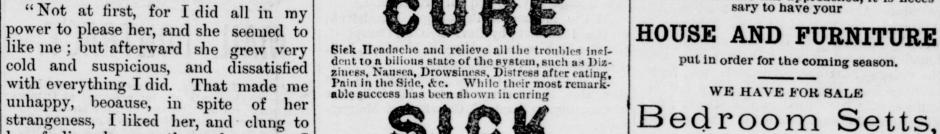
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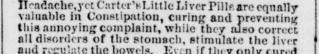
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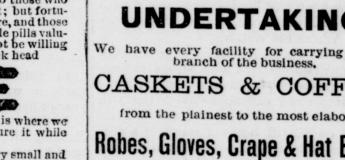
bottle,

showed her the cut ribbon, and she went off into strong hysterics. To make my story short, madame, my aunt voluntary injustice comes across me. It refused to see me again, and sent twenty

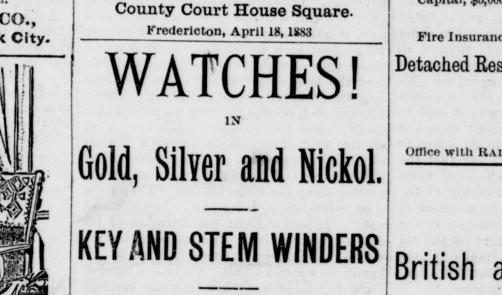
she was charming; the lofty rooms kept in cool shade by their blue Venetian blinds, and furnished so richly with dam-ask and velvet, buhl cabinets, bronzes, and all manner of gilded toys. What a







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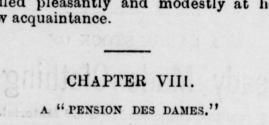
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CLOCKS







In reading over the hasty sketch I have just given of Henrietta French's antecedents, a fear of having done her an in-

and all manner of gilded toys. What a day from this time, and are willing to chose the broad, flowery path. She proceeded Henrietta, "and I was forced

HANNAH STONE.

prospects by insisting on the terms of the

per she graciously accorded Miss French

What a clever little head ! he said ad-

meet in Paris. And she turned away her

Why all these precautions? he asked.

They are necessary, indeed, Rene. Four

aunt. To prevent accidents, you must

M. de Garnier looked impatient.

Henrietta was overjoyed at the success confidence.

rietta, we must not meet again until we curiosity.

-"Henrietta French."

Henrietta was thinking.

"That's odd," said Mrs. Fellows.

"Indeed. Might I ask how?"

a pause.

proposal.

away on a visit, and with the exception of two servants, Henrietta was alone in the house. How she counted the hours until she could see him ! No princely deliverer in a fairy tale was ever more eager-Oh! those bears of English. ly looked for than this young French I always heard my aunt was eccentric. Baron, whose advent was to rive asunder remarked Miss French, demurely. the terrible chains of ennu:.

It was a hot August evening, the sun sinking slowly with fiery heat toward the tric," said madame, with a gesture of dis- left Bologne with Rene de Garnier, she glaring blue water, when Henrietta hav- gust. care, took her way down the Rue Napo- an opportunity for me if I could but ac- Elyses, on the bright, warm May day. leon to the sea.

Her lover was awaiting her with some impatience. He came toward her and Bah! For what? To become ill-man- duced the effect of hardening her heart, companion. put his arm round her waist, but she drew nered and piggish, like your compatriots. and making her feel terribly bitter toback. If you could only let me go, madame,

"Some one might see you," she whis-ered, looking around her cautiously. said Henrietta, imploringly—it might es-tablish me for life." pered, looking around her cautiously. "Bah !" he answered, "what does it

We shall see-we shall see ! cried Madmatter ?" ame Lemaire, impatiently. At present I "A great deal to me," laughed Henri-etta. "What if some kind friend told But she was

"I would carry you out of her clutches evening at the conclusion that it would French. at once," said the Baron. "What say you be unjust to spoil the poor English girl's sweet little bird, would you come with me to Paris ?" engagement. So when they met at sup-

Henrietta shook her head. What would Mademoiselle Valentine

de St. Mery say ?'' "Morbleu! elle n'en saura rien."

Those words troubled Henrietta, but she of her scheme, which she imparted to only laughed. She had been meditating Rene when they met. since yesterday whether it would be possible to shake M. de Garnier's allegiance to his betrothed, and induce him to marry! fondly at her. miringly, stroking her hair and looking Mrs. Fellows. her instead.

How the young man would have laughed could he have divined her thoughts Frenchmen are not apt to give up titled head and dropped her voice to a whisper. interrogative. and dowered brides for a passing fancy.

When Henrietta had met the Baron thrice, although he protested his devotion more ardently each time, she knew perfectly well that he had not the faintest weeks from to-day, write to me and tell idea of marrying her. It was rather a me where I am to go; and put your letalready heard herself styled Madame la a direction in the ficticious writing of her her thoughts. Barronne.

M. de Garnier began to talk to her write as if I were your niece, and sign about Paris, the charming life people led your letter, "Hannah Stone." in the gay city-a perfect heaven when Assuredly, little one. And now let me ing timidity. compared with her dreary existence in give you this piece of paper for the jourthe Boulogne school.

"Why should you go on living this Henrietta shrank back, She felt it imevidently an inquisitive turn of mind. "Mademoiselles' amuse," said a fat wretched life simply for the sake of a possible to take his money. No, thank oily Frenchman, who had been walking ELY PERKINS "I was at school at Boulogne, madame," miserable appearance of respectability ?" you, she said, I have enough. began Henrietta, "with Madame Lemaire. past two or three times, watching her. he said one evening. "You who had no "Au revoir, then, dearest," and he put You may have heard of her?" parents, no friends you care about-no his arms around her and kissed her several "Blen sur je m'amuse !" she answer-"No," said Mrs. Fellows. "I don't one to please but yourself. Choose for times. Then they parted. Two months know anybody at Boulogne." Crown of Gold and Buda. 50 KEGS Nails A large lot of Sled Shoe Caulk Steel, all ares and lengths. Hoe Caulk Steel. Axes. Cable, &c. ed, getting up and moving off briskly. Per Schooner "Walter Scott" yourself-be happy, lead a life worth later Henrietta was living in great style "I was a pupil teacher. My parents "It was rather awkward about Men-In store, the following brands: living, instead of the existence of a snail, in Paris. She had an appartement meuble could not afford to much for my educa- tone," proceeded her thoughts, "but I Peoples, Labella, Tweedside, Greenlaid from Boston: Just received via "Sicily" from London direct For sale very low. 72 HALF chests new seasons (1883) Black are selling at very low prices. a tortoise. Come to Paris with me. You close to the Champs Elysees, a brougham, tion." can remedy that." And with a smile Also Oatmeal and Commeal For sale low. 10 BARRELS Coal Tar pure and good. Z. R. EVERETT. shall have everything your heart desires and a footman. She was beautifully "What was your father, if I may ask ?" on her lips she turued into a bookseller's -your carriage, a belle roilette, servants, dressed, drove in the Bois, went to every gayety, amusements of every kind." place of amusement, and enjoyed life There was another pause, another sigh. shop in the Rue St. Honore, and If you want a really good pure Tea cheap, give Hardware. Hardware. R. CHESTNUT & SONS. Groceries, &c., &c. us a call. "My father was a gentleman, who emerged presently with a small paper-Henrietta repulsed the Baron's propo-sal with coldness at first. Although en-tirely devoid of religion or principle, she felt that such an offer degraded her and the place of amusement, and enjoyed file thoroughly. She was admired and flatter-ed; she spoke French like a Parisian, and ancy that made her a great favorite with the place of amusement, and enjoyed file thoroughly. She was admired and flatter-ed; she spoke French like a Parisian, and ancy that made her a great favorite with the place of amusement, and enjoyed file thoroughly. She was admired and flatter-ed; she spoke French like a Parisian, and ancy that made her a great favorite with the place of amusement, and enjoyed file thoroughly. She was admired and flatter-ed; she spoke French like a Parisian, and ancy that made her a great favorite with the place of amusement, and enjoyed file thoroughly. She was admired and flatter-ed; she spoke French like a Parisian, and ancy that made her a great favorite with the place of amusement, and enjoyed file thoroughly. She was admired and flatter-ed; she spoke French like a Parisian, and ancy that made her a great favorite with the place of amusement, and enjoyed file spent all his money and married beneath him." "A dressmaker, madam." And Henri-Nov 7 GEO. HATT & SONS. -----September 26. Just received by rail from New York; MORN Starch, Oatmeal, Cracked Wheat; Gra-Files and Rasps. bound treatise on the wonderful air and climate of Mentone. "Now, madame," she said to herself "we shell be all to continuous stream. For sale as usual. U ham Flour, American Brooms and Clothes And Return to us, with TEN Cents, and you'll receive money in One Month than anything else in America. Also lute Certainty. M. Young, 173 Greenwich St., New York M. Young, 173 Greenwich St., New York UST Received, One case Files and Rasps. resented it. But when Kene had absented the young Baron's companions. R. CHESTNUT & SONS. J For sale low. give you all the information you desire." etta blushed. Z. R. EVERETT. Nov7

terrible contrast to the glaring walls here make yourself useful, I will give you a knew right from wrong then; she had to go to a small hotel near, until I could and the wretched bare benches and tables. There was but one thought that brought her any consolution—the Baron had pro-There was but one thought that brought that brought that brought here any consolation—the Baron had pro-mised to come and see her—to meet her down by the seaside on the following evening. It would not be difficult to keep the on use, and you need not trouble to hold any further communication with the result to hold any further communication with the result to analyze the varying influences of having yielded to sin. Had 1 lingered to analyze the varying influences the varying i which at last caused her to succumb. I weeks, and, as you see, madam, I have might have filled a volume instead of a lost all my hair, and my complexion is couple of chapters, and that would have gone.

"But that is a droll letter !" cried Mad- been contrary to my intention in writing The tears that stood in the girl's eyes ame Lemaire, as Henrietta concluded. this story. as she spoke were very genuine this This is the first and last apology that time.

will be found in these pages for Henrietta "Poor thing !" ejaculated her com-French. If she was only weak in prin-"Mon Dieu! and that they called eccen- ciple and wanting in heart before she panion

"I have spent all my money but had fallen terribly in the moral scale fifteen francs, and now that I am ing made her toilet with more than usual But she is so rich, madame. Ah! what when we find her sitting in the Champs- stronger 1 mean to write and ask Madame Lemaire to use her interest to get Perhaps circumstances had been hard me a situation either as governess or Go to an obstinate, brusque old woman. upon her-at all events, they had pro-

Mrs. Fellows looked at her watch.

ward the world. "Dear me !" she said, rising, "I Now to go on with my story. The conpromised to go out driving in the Bois versation that took place between Henrietta and her new acquaintance was a with a lady, and I'm afraid I shall be somewhat lengthy one. Our little adven- late. Perhaps you could call on me turess made three discoveries in a mar- this evening? I think I know of some But she was not an unkind woman in velously short time,-that the lady was one who rather wants a companion, Madame Lemaire that I had been seen in the main, and having turned the subject rich, rather vulgar, and in search of a but it isn't at all sure, so don't set your well over in her mind, she arrived by the companion who was lively and spoke heart upon it. Only if you like to take the chance, call at Number 17, Rue de "My fictitious aunt in propria persona," -;" and she mentioned a street leadthought Henrietta. " Voyons !- perhaps we might suit each other." ing out of the Champs Elysees,

"My name is Fellows," said the-"I am very grateful to you, madam." permission to write and accept her aunt's stranger; and she looked at Henrietta insaid Henrietta, humbly. "At what quiringly, as though asking a reciprocal time shall I wait upon you ?"

"At half past eight, or a little later. "Mine is French," responded Henrietta We dine at six, and I always like to get "Are you here with a family ?" asked my nap after dinner."

Mrs. Fellows nodded good-humoredly, "No, madame," and Henrietta sighed and hurried off.

And now, M. le Baron, proceeded Hen- in a manner that awakened the stranger's Miss French watched her until she "By yourself?"-the tone was sharply was out of sight, and then leaned back on the bench, and laughed a hearty, "Yes, madame," with another sigh and genuine laugh. It seemed to do her good, and presently she gave vent to another burst of merriment. "I did not know I had such an in-

"My cicumstances are very fortunate." blow to her ambition-in fancy she had ter into this envelope, and she gave him murmured Miss French, still collecting ventive genius. I ought to turn novelist. Mon Dieu ! but that was a good story of my aunt, and the maid, and the "I do not like troubling you with my dog, and the Sergent de Ville. How it

misfortunes," Henrietta said, with hesitatwould have made De Gaillard laugh ! He said I had a good head for plotting, "Oh! it wouldn't be troubling me in

the least," replied the stranger, who had and she laughed again.