PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT.

DR. RUMSEY'S PATIENT

A VERY STRANGE STORY.

BY L. T. MEADE AND DR. HALIFAX, Joint authors of "Stories from the Diary of a Doctor."

COPYRIGHTED, 1896, BY L. T. MEADE AND DR. HALIFAX.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Hetty left the room, leaving the dog behind her-he uttered a frightful howl when she did so and followed her as far as the door, which she shut and locked; he

own agony and terror. She ran upstairs to her room, put on her own soul nearly six years gone.' hat and jacket, and went out. Stumbling

dco; brushing her dress again t it as she | the simple truth." Awdrey. She tottered into the rcom.

the spring evening, made her head reel can be proved that you gave the poison to and her eyes at first could take in no object | your husband with no intent to kill-that | ed for any 'denouncement'-all was quietdistinctly. She was conscious of uttering matter can be arranged. Come with me, excited words, then she heard the door | Het'y, row-let us come together. If you | shut behind her. Ste looked around-she was alone with the Squire. She staggered will strengthen me. We will go together at the front. up to him, and fell on her knees. Squire

ago,' ste panted. 'What is it ? Get up. What do you asked.

mean ?' said Awdrey. ,I mean, Squire-oh! I mean I wanted to come to you today, but Vincert,'- 'her voice faltered-Vincent were mad wi' jealousy. He thought that I ought not to see you, Squire; he had got summat in his brain, and it made him mad. He thought that, perhaps, long ago-Squire, I loved you-long age. I'm not ateared to say | do it together; come at once.' anything tonight, the truth will be out tonight-I loved you long ago, I love you Hetty. She shuddered as the lay prone on still; yes, yes, with all my heart, with all the ground. and I leved you, I love you still, and Vin- our souls even if our bodies die.' cent, my husband, he must have seen it in my face; but you did me no wrong-never, Hetty. in word nor in deed- only I loved you-

and I love you still.' 'You must be mad,' said Awdrey. 'Why have you come here to say such words? Get up at once; your words and your actions distress me much. Get up, Hetty; try to compose yourself.'

'What I have come to say had best be Squire; Let me kneel up against your father's desk. Ah! that's better. It is my heart-I think it is broke; anyhow it | friends.' beats awful, and the pain is awful.' 'If you have come for any other reason

than to say the words you have just said, say them and go,' replied Awdrey.

Hetty glanced up at him. His face was hard, she thought it looked cruel, she shivered from head to fcot. Was it for this man she had sacrificed her life? Then the awful significance of her errand came over her, and she proceeded to speak.

'Vincent raw the truth in my face,' she continued 'he was mad wi' jealousy, and he said that I worn't to come and see yer. He heard me speak to yer last night, he heard me say it is a matter of life and death and he wor mad. He said I worn't to come; but I wor mad too, made to come, and I thought I would get over him by guile. I put summat in his stout, and he drank it-sum'mat, I don't know the name, but I had often taken it myself and it always made me a sight better, and I gave it to 'im in his stout and he drank it, and then he slept. He lay down on the settle in the kitchen, and he went off into a deep posed. The fierce struggle which had alive.' sleep. When he slept real sound I stole away and I come to you. I saw you this evening and you spoke to me and I spoke to you, and I begged of you to keep our secret, and I thought perhaps you would, and I come away feelin' better. I went back 'ome, and the place was quiet, and I got into the kitchen. Vincent was lying on the settle sound asleep. I thought nought o his sleepin' only to be glad, for I knew he could never have missed me. I made his supper for him, and built up the fire, and I lit the lamps in the house, and I took off my outdoor things. The dog howled, but I took no notice. Presently I went up to Vincent, and I shook 'im-I shook im 'ard, but he did not wake, I took his hand in mine, it wor cold as ice; I listened for his breath, there wor none. Squire,' said Hetty, rising now to her feet, 'my man wor' dead; Squire, I have killed 'im, just the same as you killed the man on Salisbury Plain six years ago. My husband is dead, and I have killed him. Squire, you must save me as I saved you.' 'How can I save you?' asked Awdrey.

chair near Hetty's side, he even took one hate music that affects me to tears.' of her trembling hands in his.

e said again.
'You must prove an aliti—that is the Hetty Vincent will come with me,' he said. he said again. word. You must say, 'Hetty wor wi' me, | 'I used to know you as Hetty Armi'age,'

must say that; you must te!l all the world that you and me was together he e.'

'I will do tetter than that,' seid Awdrey back and gezed at him with an queer mixture of hope and terror in her face. 'Betscratched at it to try and release himself, ter—but there ain't no better,' she cried, but Hetty took no notice—she was cruel 'If you don't tell the simple truth I shall as regarded the dumb Least's fear in her | be hanged; hanged by the neck until I | but each felt with an electric thrill of symdie-I, who saved you at the risk of my

'I will not let you be hanged,' said Awwhich led straight down in a gentle slope | what you have done for me tc-night. Sit on towards Grand court. She was glad the that chair—compose yourself—try to be 'One in the chair of the ground sloped downwards, for it was im- calm. Hetty, you just came in the nick of portant that she should quicken her foot- time. God and the devil were fighting for | brandy?' He took Hetty's slight wrist besteps in order to see the Squire with as my scul. In spite of all the devil's efforts tween his finger and thumb, and felt the little delay as possible. She was quite ob- God was geting the better of me, and Ilivious of the lapse of time since her last I did not want him to get the b st. I visit, and hoped he might still be in the wanted the devil to help me, and, Hetty, office. She resolved to try the office first. I even prayed to him that he might come Hetty swallow it. The stimulant brought If he were not there she would go on to and help me. When I saw you coming back a faint color to her cheeks, and her the house-find him she must; nothing into the room I thought at first that my should keep her from his presence to-night. prayer was answered. I seemed to see She presently reached Grandcourt, enthe devil on your face. Now I see differtered the grounds by a side entrance, and ently—your presence has lifted a great pursued her way through the darkness. cloud from before my mind—I see distinct—ment, said Awdrey. The sky overhead was cloudy, neither moon | ly, almost as distinctly as if I were in hell nor stars were visible. Faltering and fall itself, the awful consequences which must to himselt-- We shall get now to the ing ste pressed forward, and by and-by arise from wrong-doing. Hetty, I have reached the neighbourhood of the office. made up my mind; you, of all people, have reached the neighbourhood of the effice. She saw a light burning dimly behind the closed blinds—her heart best with a sense of thank ulness—she staggered up to the last made his hind of the saw, and how all-important of thank ulness—she staggered up to the right, child—we will both of us confess of the neighbourhood of the effice. Side of the good—beave fellow! What is the matter with the saw, been the most powerful advocate on the saw, brightly illuminated.

She saw a light burning dimly behind the saw, been the most powerful advocate on the side of God to-right. We will both do pretty girl? She looks as if she were dynamic and talk eagerly and rapidly. Rumsey and talk eagerly and rapidly. Rumsey highly illuminated.

She saw a light burning dimly behind the saw, brightly illuminated.

She saw a light burning dimly tehind the saw, brightly illuminated.

What can be the connection between the rapidly. Rumsey and talk eagerly and rapidly. Rumsey and talk eagerly and talk eagerly

did so-she put up her hand and knocked 'No, Squire, no; they will kill me, they feebly. The next instant the door was will kill me, if you do not help me in the opened to her—a man, a total stranger, only way you can help me—you are confronted her, but tehind him she saw stronger than me, Squire—do not lead me to my death.

The comparative light and warmth within, after the darkness and chilly damp of the whole truth as I will tell the truth. It 'They will not kill you, but you must tell Het'y, row—let us come together. If you up to the present instant had taken no part falter I will strengthen you—if I falter you in the extraordinary scene, hurried now to one.' 'You must save me as I saved you long I did nearly six years ago.'

'What you did on Salisbury Plain " she

Yes, the time I killed Frere.' 'Never, never,' she answered; she fell flat on her face on the floor.

Awdrey tried to raise her up. 'Come,' he said, 'I have looked into the very heart of evil, and I cannot live in its awful presence—whatever the consequences we must both tell the truth-and we will

'They will hang you until you die,' said

my heart. You never cared nothin' for me 'No matter-nothing could happen so I know that well. You never did me a bad as shutting away the face of God. I wrong in thought nor in deed, I know that | will tell all, and you must tell all. No well also; but to me you were as a God, more lies for either of us. We will save

'The pain—the pain in my side,' moaned

'it will be better after we have gone through what is before us. Come, I will take your hand.'

She gave it timidly; the Squires' fingers closed over it.

'Where are we to go?' she asked. Where are you taking me?' 'Come with me. I will speak. Presently

said kneeling, replied Hetty; it eases the awtul pain in my side to kneel. Let me be, all the worst, it will be your turn to speak. If your stomach is rebellious and cut of managed to keep her to the point. By and gear, be assured your whole system will 'Who are to know all, Squire?' 'My wife, my sisters, Mrs. Everett, my

'Oh, God, God, why was I ever born!'

moaned Hetty. 'You will feel better afterwards,' said again-our souls will be saved from the power of evil. Be brave, Hetty. You

save my own soul and yours. 'I wonder it this is true,' said Hetty. You seem to lift me out of myself.' She spoke in a sort of dull wonder. 'It is all true—it is right—it is the only

thing; come at once.' She did not say any more, nor make the least resistance. They left the office tcgether. They entered the hall side by side. Hetty looked pale and untidy; her hair fell partly down her back; there were undried tears on her cheeks; her eyes had a wild and startled gleam in them; the Squire was rearly rent his soul in two was completely over at that moment. In the calm there was also peace, and the peace had settled

on his face. brother ; then she glanced at Hetty, then | it-you must be mad.' she looked again at the Squire.

'Why, Robert !' she said, 'Robert !' There was an expression about Hetty's face and about Awdrey's face which silenced

and frightened her. 'What is it?' she said in a low voice,

what is wrong?' 'Where are the others?' asked the Squire. 'I want to see them all im mediately.' 'They are in the front drawing-room-

Margaret, Dr. Rumsey, Dorothy, my husband and Dorothy's, and Margaret's uncle, Mr. Cuthbert.'

'I am glad he is there ; we shall want a magistrate, said Awdrey.

'A magistrate! What is the matter?' 'You will know in a moment, Anne. Did you say Rumsey was in the drawing-room?' Nevertheless, Awdrey tells the simple truth. | case. Everett, according to the Queen's | mountain roads by Antonio. In this way of the Episcopal, Presbyterian, Methodist, His voice had completely altered now. playing the Moonlight Sonata—you hear In the presence of the real tragady, it, don't you through the closed doorsall the hardness left it. He sank into a she plays so mournfully that I ran away-I

Awdrey bent down and said a word to 'How am I to help you, you poor soul?' Hetty; then he looked at his sister.

she could not have killed her man,' you said Anne. 'How are you, Hetty?'

'She is not well,' answered Awdrey for her, 'bnt she will tell you presently. Come into the drawing-room, too, Anne ; I should like you to be present.'

'I cannot understand this,' said Anne. She ran on first and opened the great tolding doors—she entered the big room, her face ableze with excitement and wonder behind her came Awdrey holding Hetty's hand. There was an expression on the Squire's face which arrested the attention of everyone. Mr. Cuthbert, who had not seen him since his return home, rose eagerly from the deep arm-chair into which he had sunk, intending to give him a hearty welcome, but when he had advanced in the Squire's direction a step or two, he paused -he seemed to see by a sort of intuition that the moment for ordinary civilities was not then. Margaret left her seat by the 'What do you mean?' Hetty started pisno and came into the centre of the room.

Her husband's eyes seemed to motion her back - her uncle west up to her and put his hand on her shoulder; he did not know what he expected, nor did Margaret, pathy that a revelation of no ordinary

nature was about to be made. Still holding Hetty's land, Awdrey came and trembling, she went along the road drey, rising. 'Get up, Hetty; do not until she reached the summit of the bill kneel to me. You do not quite know was about to speak when Rumsey hurried the whole of my wide experience. Awdrey

woman is very ill; will some one tetch

flattering pulce. Anne rushed away to get the brandy. The doctor mixed a small dose, and made eyes looked less dull and dazed.

'I have come into this room tonight with Hetty Vincent, who used to be Hetty Arm.

Rumsey backed a few ateps. He thought mystery. He has made his mind on the

'What can be the connection between them ?'was also the thought in the mind of every spectator. Margaret shared it, as her uncle's hand rested a little heavier moment by moment on her slight shoulder. Squire Cuthbert was swearing heavily under his breath. The sisters and their husbands stood in the background preparness and expectancy. Mrs. Everett, who Do not forget that you have committed conquer.

advance, let me thank you from my heart; windows to relieve her overcharged feela premonition seizes me that the moment | ings in a burst of tears. of my son's release is at hand. You have got this young woman to reveal her secret?' saw,' said Rumsey to Hetty. 'Mr. Cuthgot this young woman to reveal her secret?" 'Her secret is mine,' said Awdrey. Squire Cuthbert swore aloud.

'Just wait one moment before you say anything,' s.id Awdrey, fixing his eyes on him. 'The thing is not what you imagine. I can tell the truth in half a dozen words. Mrs. Everett, you are right-you see the man before you who killed Horace Frere. Your son is innocent !' 'You did this ?-you!' clied Mrs.

'Rotert, what are you ssying?' exclaim-

ed Margaret.

'Robert !' echoed Ann. 'Dear brother, you must be mad!' said

'No. I am sare-I am sure I was mad for a time, but I am quite sane tonight. I killed Horace Frere on Salisbury Plain. Hetty Vincent saw the murder committed; she hid her knowledge for my sake. Immediately after I committed the deed the doom of my house fell upon me, and I forgot what I myself had done. For five years I had no memory of my own of the truth returned to me. I remembered what I had done. I remembered, and I was not sorry, and I resolved to hide the truth to the death; my conscience, the thing which makes the d.fference between man and beast, never awoke within me-Awdrey. Try and remember that in the I was happy and I kept well. But yesterawful struggle and ordeal of the next few day-yesterday when I came home and minutes your soul and more will be born saw my people and saw Hetty here, and most important, for it not only shows that for a short time restores perfect digestion, again—our souls will be saved from the noticed the lock of suffering on your face, Awdrey committed the unfortunate deed and gives to every organ new life and told me to-night that you loved me-prove make itself heard. From that moment un- plains exactly why Frere should have had the greatness of your love by helping me to | til now the powers of evil have been fighting against the powers of good for my soul. I was coward enough to think that I might | very valuable service.' hide the truth and live the life of a hypccrite.' The Squire's voice, which had been quiet and composed, faltered now for the said the Squire. first time. 'It could not be done,' he added. 'I found I could not close with the

> At this moment a strange thing happened. Awdrey's wife rushed up to him, she flung her arms round his neck, and laid her head on his breast.

'Thank God!' she murmured. 'Nothing also deadly pale, but he was quiet and matters, for you have saved your soul

'But this is a most remarkable thing,' said Mr. Cuthbert, finding his tongue, and coming forward. 'You, Awdrey—you, my lf you, Squire, are safe—Hetty, poor Hetty, neice's husband, come quietly into this has not suffered in vain!' Mrs. Henessey was standing in the wide room and tell us with the utmost coolness entrance hall. She started when she saw her | that you are a murderer. I cannot believe

> 'No, I am perfectly sane. Hetty Vincent can prove the truth of my words. I am a rushed to her assistance, but when they murderer, but not by intent. I never raised her up she was dead. meant to kill Frere; nevertheless, I am a murderer, for I have taken a man's life.' 'You tell me this?' said Squire Cuth-

bert. 'You tell me that you have suffered another man to suffer in your stead for close on six years?' 'Unknowingly, Squire Cu'hbert. There

was a blank over my memory.' 'I can testify to that,' said Rumsey, now

able to make a just estimate of the true circumstances at the present moment.



Chase Sanborn's Coffee



The quality of the Coffce we sell under our trade mark is our best advertisement.

This Seal is our trade mark, and guarantees perfection of quality, strength and flavor.

MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

I have given his case my greatest attention. | the twelve respectable men who acted as I consider it one of the most curious jurors. psychological studies which h s occured in Hetty's all important deposition made a killed Horace Frere, and forgot all about 'One moment,' he said. 'This young it. The deed was doubtless done in a Rumsey appeared as a witness he abundmoment of strong irritation.'

speaking for the first time. down in writing, said Rumsey, giving her breathless attention by a crowded court.

a quick glance. 'Squire, I begin to see a The trial lasted for two days, during which ghost of daylight. It is possible that you | time the anxiety of all Awdrey's friends can the terrible deed as a means of self-pro- case had been abundantly proved; he had

'It was for that,' said Hetty, again. 'I simply as a means of self-defence. can tell exactly what I saw.'

to this narative now began to move about together side by side. It was a moonlight of saving Awdrey. It must be put in writ- lease of life." ing without delay.

'Come and sit here,' he said, toking the the others sbrank away from her, but Mrs. a shadow over me-I can never be the Everett, whose eyes were blizing with a man I might have been. curious combination of passionate anger

'Hush,' said Rumsey, 'is this a mom-,Squire,' she said, 'I do not know what ent-?' A look in his eyes silenced the you are going to say but I can guess. In widow—she shrank away near one of the

> bert, you are doubtless a magistrate?' 'Bless my stars, I don't know what I am at the present moment,' said the worthy

Squire, moping his crimsom brow. 'Try to retain your self-control-remember how much hangs on it. This young woman is very ill--it will be all important that we get her deposition before-' Rumsey paused; Hetty's eyes were fixed on bis

face, her lips moved faintly. tell the simple tinth,' said Rumsey, kindly, berding towards her and speaking in a low voice. 'Try and tell the truth, I know you are feeling ill but you will be better afterwards. Will you tell me exactly what happened? I shall put it down in writing. You will then sign your own deposition.'

I may save Squire?' asked Hetty. 'It is his only chin e. Now begin.' Everett, who still sat in the window, her the body is neurished. When the stom-

face buried in her handkerchief. Hetty began her tale falteringly, often and disease rapidly develops. trembling and often pausing, but Rumsey by the whole queer story was taken down soon give evidences of trouble, and your and was then formally signed and sworn to. life will be a miserable one. Rumsey folded up the paper and gave it to

Squire Cutht ert to keep. 'I have a strong hope that we may clear one of manslaughter which took place in thousands in the past. This marvellous Mrs. Everett, the voice of God began to under the strongest provocation, but ex- activity. such animosity to the Squire. Now Mrs. Vincent, you have rendered Mr. Awdrey a

> 'Before Hetty leaves the room there is something to be said on her own account,'

He then related in a few words the tragedy which had taken place at the Gable Farm. While he was speaking, Hetty staggered to her feet and faced him. 'Will what I have told just now really

save you. Squire?' she asked. 'It seems impossible to believe it, Hetty; but Dr. Rumsey thinks so,' answered Awd-

The deadly whiteness of her face was suddenly illuminated with a look of joy. 'Then nothing else matters,' she panted.

She staggered blindly forward as the last words left her lips, and fell in a heap on the floor.

The doctor, Margaret and the Squire

ated by shock.'

A few more words can finish this strange story. At the Squire's request, Mr. Cuthbert tock the necessary steps for his arrest, and Rumsey hurried to town to get the interference of the Home Secretary in the coming forward. The whole story is so astounding, so unprecedented, that I am not the least surprised at you all being unable to make a just estimate of the true of the officials at the Home Office, and of the office of the offi disclosed all the queer circumstances of the 'Yes ; they are all there. Margaret is I have watched him as my patient for years. Prerogative, received in due course a free the boy made trips to Baracca, to Guan. Baptist and Roman Catholic churches, have pardon for the crime he had never com mitted, and was restored to his mother and his friends once again.

Awdrey's trial took place almost immediately afterwards at Salisbury. That trial was never forgotten in the county, and was the one topic of conversation for several days in the length and breadth of England. So remarkable and strange a case had never before been propounded for the benefit of naturally began to dream of the whys and at your hand.

'He was provoked to it,' said Hetty. forgotten the deed of which he had been 'It will be necessary that you put all that patient's strange case was listened to with done what he did without intent to kill and

On the evening of his return to Grand-The excited people who were listening court, he and Margaret stood in the porch

He shook his head. 'It is true that I have gone through the

'You can be a thousand times better,' and wild, exultant joy, came close up to she replied with flashing eyes, 'for you her for a moment. she replied with flashing eyes, 'for you have learned now the bitter and awful les-'Little bypocrite-little spy!' she hissed. son of bow a man may fall, rise again and

[The End.]

The Chief Organ of the Body.

When Rebellious and Out of Order Paine's Celery Compound is Your Only Hope.

'You may save the Squi e after all it you It Brings Comfort, Happiness and Health.

Too few recognize the fact that the stomach is the chief organ of the body. When this great and guiding organ is out of order, 'Is it the case that if I tell just the truth every other organ depending on it for nourishment is affected by sympathy. So long as digestion is properly performed, The others crowded round; all but Mrs. and healthy fluids secreted from the food, ach is inactive the system is impoverished,

If your stomach is rebellious and cut of

When you suffer the tortures of indigestion and dyspepsia, just remember that Paine's Celery Compound has brought Awdrey, he said. 'The case is a clear ease, comfort, happiness, and health to self-detence. Mrs. Vincent's deposition is and wonder-working medicine when used most important, for it not only shows that for a short time restores perfect digestion,

Thousands of the strongest testimonials are on fyle from our best Canadian people testifying to the efficacy of Paine's Celery Compound in cases of stomach troubles that could not be cured by any other medicine. These letters of testimony can be

inspected at any time. It is folly, dear reader, to continue in suffering from dangerous stomach troubles. One bottle of Paine's Celery Compound may suffice to give you freedom from pain and misery; one single bottle has often banished the dreaded enemy forever. Your neighbors and friends have been cured by Paine's Celery Compound. Do not delay its use in your own case.

CUBA'S GREAT WARRIOR.

Struggle for Independence,

He is a Picturesque Leader In the Cuban

One of the most picturesque and ablest leaders in the Cuban struggle for independence is Antonio Maceo, who is now operating in the province of Pinar del Rio. Twenty-eight years ago he and his ten 'Heart disease,' said Rumsey,' acceler- (brothers swore never to lay down their arms until Cuba was free. Antonio, the eldest is now the sole fighting survivor. His brothers were all permanently injured

In 1848 Marcus Maceo lived in the little p lm-thatched village of Barajagua, with The mules were driven along the lonely tanamo, to Santiago and even to Holguin.

He saw the slaves toiling their lives away in the fields, fettered and lashed by overseers. He saw the red and yellow Spanish came to understand it as an emblem of rapacity, crue'ty and greed. Young Antonio attack of catarrh by having this medicine

wherefores. Why should one people with dissimilar interests and dissimilar lives, te forced to pay tribute to a king and a people who cared nothing for them and who fattered upon them? Why had God given any nation a right to say to another nation: ·We discovered you and you are ours. Give us so much of your riches and be thankful that we allow you to live.' Young Macco could not understand this. No more could his father, Marcus. In good time other children came to bless the Maceos, until there were eleven sons, from Antonio, the e'dest, a young man of twenty, to Jose, the youngest, but little more than a babe in arms.

Then one day in 1868 Antonio returned to his father's hou e with the news that the Cubans had rebelled. The father counseled neutrality for several months. Then one day, while Marcus Maceo and his older sons were absent, a band of Spanish guerrillas swooped down upon the place, burned the buildings and bound and gagggreat sensation; her evidence was corro- ed the remaining members of the family. borated by Mrs. Armitage, and when The father called his sons about him and exacted a promise from each that they would take up arms and never lay them guilty. His this ling description of his down until the last Sparish invader was driven from the soil of Cuba.

After arranging for the case of the women members of lis household the elder might be saved from the serious con- be better imagined than described. At the Maceo led his sons to the headquarters, in sequences of your own act, if it can be end of the trial, the jury returned the verdid Gomez know that in this gathering of raw recruits there stood his future lieutenant general. They were so green, so taciturn, so backward that Gomez smiled as they walked away from his hut. He had asked them if they could fight. They smiled and said "perhaps." Soon afterward, near St. Augustine, some Spanish troops were riding leisurely along with an ammunition train, bound for Guantanamo. Around the bend of the road, in girl's hand, and leading her to a chair. All fire and been saved,' he said, 'but there is front, swept a flying body of horsemen, with their machetes glittering in the sun. They were guerillas of Gomez and at their head rode the "awkward squad" of the Maceos. But how they did fight! Right into the heart of the Spanish troops they drove pell-mell, cutting, slashing, and striking right and left. When the fight was ended the elder Maceo lay dead on the ground. Before the expiration of two months, Manuel, Fermin and Justice Maceo has been kill d in

Raphael was so cut up by wounds that he left the Island to die as an exile in Costa Rica. For six months after the death of Justice the remaining members of the Macco family seemed to bear charmed lives. The 'awkward squad,' or, rather, the survivors, had become the foremost

fighters under Gomez. The next death to occur was that of Miguel. He was killed by a bayonet thrust at the capture of Une Titas. A short time subsequently Julio was shot dead in that bloody affair at Nuevo Mundy. Felipe and Thomas were so badly wounded that they

became helpless cripples in San Domingo. Then, almost at the end of the long ten years' war, Marcus, Jr. was killed in a gallant machete charge, leaving Antonio. of all the 'awkward squad' of fighters, still in the field. His brother Jose was still too

young to join his relatives in the field. It did not take long for Antonio's awk wardness to rub off. His bravery as absolutely dauntless. During his twelve months of service he received x teen of the twenty-one severe wounds hat marked his body at the close of the cu years' war. With great tenacity and ap. parent gruffness he combined a magnetism that drew men to him. Within a year he had been promoted through the various grades of sergeant, lieutenant and captain to that of major, and at the close of the struggle he had reached the rank of majorgeneral. When finally a treaty of peace was signed between the Spanish and certain Cuban generals a messenger was sent to Maceo to obtain his signature to the compact. He would not give it and for a time kept on fighting. He was finally forced to yeild and in offering to lay down his arms, he wrote to Martinez Campos, the Spanish general, demanding that a Spanish man-of-war be placed at his disposal to convey him and his officers to Jamaica. The offer was accepted by Campos and Antonio and his companions

were landed in Jamaica. Here Antonio took up the study of military science and after a few months came to this country, where he obtained a position as hostler at West Point. He continued his studies there and thence weut to Costa Rica, where he continued planning the overthrow of the Spanish power in Cuba. Then in February of last year, when the Cubans had again arisen, he and a few followers, among them his brother, Jose, landed in Cuba and again took up arms for the overthrow of Spain's rule. Since then Jose had been killed, but Antonio still fights on, with the prospect bright that he will yet see the end of Spanish tyranny in

Cuba — Utica Globe. SAD FOREBODINGS OF AUTUMN

Thousands Who Dread An Attack of Catarrh as Winter's Cold Approache:-Yet Catarrh Can be Banished Under the Magic Touch of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

This is not a dogmatic statement, strong as it may seem. Leading members of Parliament, the most prominent clergymen borne testimony to the effectiveness of this medicine. Mr. John MacEdwards, the popular purser of the Canadian Pacific steamer "Arthabasca," is one who was cured of intense suffering from catharrhal flag floating above the fortified towns and treubles by the use of this medicine. Good Samaritan-like, he has ever since recommended it to any who suffer. Head off an