

This Story Will End Saturday.

ONLY ONE LOVE

A ROMANCE OF HEARTS, CONSPIRACY AND A LOST WILL.

BY CHARLES GARVICE

BY PERMISSION OF GEORGE MUNRO'S SONS.



The Two Wills.

The chance which brought Jack Newcombe and Una Rolfe face to face was the one chance Gideon Rolfe had never considered in the eighteen years he had hidden her in the Forest of Warden.

he made himself heard distinctly, though every word cost him a breath. Jack nodded. "I'm sorry I'm so late," he said, and his voice was husky.

It was a face which baffled the powers of description, just as a sunset sky laughs to scorn the brush of the ablest painter. It was neither dark nor fair, neither grave nor sad, though at the moment of its entrance a smile played over it as the moonbeams play over a placid lake.

That night Stephen watched alone beside the Squire. Jack was striding the lawn, remembering the many happy days he had spent at The Hurst, the old man's great fondness for him, and the approaching end.

To catalogue in dry, matter-of-fact fashion, the face possessed dark-brown eyes, bright-brown hair and red, ripe lips, but no catalogue can give the spirit of the face, no description convey an idea of the swift and eloquent play of expression which, like a flash of sunlight, lit up eyes and lips.

Stephen answered in the old lawyer's whispering tones: "Yes, it's Hudsley."

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Stephen stood and stared, torn this way and that by doubt and uncertainty. "Justice," he whispered hoarsely. "The first will—my will leaves all to the Squire."

After tea Una seized her treasure, but before settling down on the wooden seat, her favorite nook, she reached a long wooden pipe from the shelf, filled it and held the match to it for him; then she glided to her seat, and, curling herself up, prepared to devour the volume of poems.

"What is he saying?" he asked. "You have shown it. Show me the other—the last. Let me touch it."

It was thus that they met, those two whose lives were henceforth to be bound in the web of chance, but no hint of their fate came that night, though when morning came Jack went on his way with a fixed memory of her beauty and she remembered him as the hero of all the romances she had ever read.

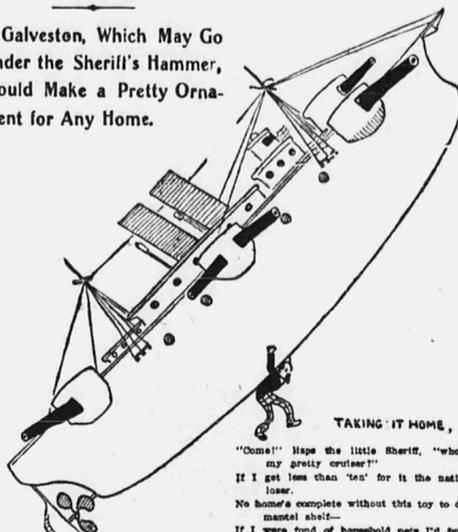
"What is that, father?" she asked. Gideon looked round with contracted brow, and before he could speak the knocking came again, accompanied by a man's voice.

At last old Ralph opened his eyes. "Here at last," he said, and by an effort of the resolute will

he made himself heard distinctly, though every word cost him a breath.

WANT A NICE CRUISER? HERE'S YOUR CHANCE.

The Galveston, Which May Go Under the Sheriff's Hammer, Would Make a Pretty Ornament for Any Home.



TAKING IT HOME.

"Come!" Hips the little Sheriff, "who'll buy my pretty cruiser?"

COME one! Come all! What am I bid? Give me an offer! All offers must be cash; no trade taken; we need the money! Who wants it? Gemme an offer!

All of which we may hear from the Sheriff of Henrico County, who may have to hold a Sheriff's auction sale on a warship he has on his hands. The warship is the cruiser Galveston, and is being built at Richmond, Va., which is in Henrico County.

Now, if Capt. Kidd was still doing business at the old stand one could easily imagine him a busy bidder at the sale of the big white fighting machine.

Those little South American countries that are always in some kind of rebellion might find a wonderful opportunity in this sale to acquire a real warship, but it is doubtful whether the treasurer of any one of them could rake up enough change to buy even one of the launches.

Fac-simile of famous command. I have no alternative but to haul down the American flag, short time on the spot.

Amusements. CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

THE FOUR BEST WIVES.

Love, Domesticity and Helpfulness Their Qualities.

BY DR. EDGAR C. BEALL, THE FAMOUS PHRENOLOGIST.

At the request of the editor, I have selected from about two thousand photographs especially qualified to become good wives. Hundreds of others were in many respects, equally commendable, but in my judgment these are the best.



Mrs. T. W. D. is a blonde, who would be an inspiring mate for a rising lawyer, physician or politician. Her love would fire a man with courage to do or die. She would dispel his worries and fill his life with sunshine.



Mrs. C. A. B., New York.—A profound love nature; all your affections are earnest, tender and true; your home would be a temple if you could realize your ideal; should be very careful in choosing a husband, for you would suffer deeply if disappointed.

HAIRINE BLEMISHES MOLES, WARTS, FRECKLES, WIT, TAN, LIVER SPOTS. 15 Cts. Bottle.

Amusements. PRINCE OF PILSEN. BRIGHTON SEASIDE MATINEE EVERY DAY.

Amusements. MANHATTAN BEACH TO-DAY. SHANNON'S BAND. COMMENCING Wed. Ev., June 24.

CARPETS 100 pieces Body Brussels, 73 pieces Axminster, 50 pieces Velvets. SHEPPARD KNAPP & CO.

Amusements. PASTOR'S TERRACE GARDEN. ST. NICHOLAS.

Excursions. Intercollegiate Rowing Regatta. WEST POINT, NEWBURGH & POTOMAC.