

# CAMILLA

BY BEATRICE MAREAN,

Author of "The Tragedies of Oakhurst," "Won At Last," "Her Shadowed Life," "The Fireman's Heart," "When a Woman Loves," Etc., Etc.

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Respectfully Dedicated to  
CAPT. AUGUSTUS OS  
WALD MACDONELL,  
SENIOR,  
of Jacksonville, Fla.  
By  
THE AUTHOR.

## CHAPTER XVII.

### IMOGEN AGAIN GAINS HER POINT.

"How soon shall we leave home for the summer, papa?" asked Imogen as they were all seated around the cosy tea-table.

"In a few days," he answered in an absent minded manner.

"In a few days?" Does that mean five days, or a week or two weeks, papa, dear? laughed Imogen.

"Well, this is Monday, we shall probably get off by Thursday of this week," he answered.

"We shall have time for another horse back ride, Miss Bennett, shan't we? Ray was here this afternoon and he wants Miss Bennett and me to go riding with him and Captain Hazleton tomorrow afternoon. By the way, papa, where are we going for the summer? Ray asked me this question and I could not tell him. Mr. Cameron's people are going to Old Point Comfort for a month and then to the mountains of Virginia. Ray was so much in hopes that we would join their party," Imogen said.

"If your mother is willing I have no objections to the plan," Governor Muriatte replied, thoughtfully. "I am in for having a good time this summer and don't care much where we go so that I can rest."

"Papa," said Imogen suddenly, "are you not glad that your term of office has expired?" and Imogen looked thoughtfully at her father's pale face as she asked the question.

"I am not sorry, little one," he said indulgently.

"Neither am I," she returned, "for you are beginning to look pale and worn."

Mrs. Muriatte glanced up quickly, struck by the girl's words, and her eyes sought her husband's face.

It did, indeed, look pale, and there were lines in it that she had never observed before, and which should not have appeared there from age for many years to come.

Her heart smote her, for her conscience pointed to a cause for his changed appearance, of which the light-hearted Imogen knew nothing.

"To-morrow morning we may pay the most important calls we owe, and in the afternoon we will go riding, and Wednesday we may attend to our packing; then Thursday, ho, ho! for Point Comfort!" and Imogen having rattled off the week's programme in her breezy manner paused for breath and to hear the approval of her plans by the others.

"That's right, Major General," laughed her father, "you know how to plan and put your plans into execution, also; and, now with your mother's approval, Beaumont will soon be closed for the summer," and he glanced inquiringly towards the foot of the table where Mrs. Muriatte sat idly toying with her tea.

"I have no objection," she said in a half-hearted manner which contrasted painfully with Imogen's exuberant spirits.

"Then it is all settled," cried Imogen gleefully, "wont we have a lovely time, Miss Bennett?"

Miss Bennett, who had not taken any part in the conversation, raised her soft brown eyes and looking into Imogen's face, said with some little hesitation: "Certainly you will have a lovely time, dear; but I must ask to be excused from joining the traveling party. I shall spend my vacation this year with the dear mother and sisters at St. Joseph's Convent."

"All the smile fled from Imogen's face and she exclaimed in a hurt tone: "Why, Miss Bennett; you surely do not mean it?" It would be worse than no vacation at all to shut your self up in a convent. Then what should I do without you? You must not think of leaving me, indeed you must not," and the indulged girl's voice showed signs bordering on to tears.

Governor Muriatte and his wife

exchanged looks which said as plainly as if the word had been spoken: "What will she say when she learns that tomorrow Miss Bennett will be dismissed from Beaumont forever?"

A look of annoyance which almost amounted to distress swept over Governor Muriatte's face while his wife cast her eyes down on her plate and remained silent.

"I appreciate your kindness Imogen more than I can express," Miss Bennett returned with much feeling, "but it is eighteen months since I left the convent and my heart aches for one more glimpse of its dear walls, and the mother and sisters who were my dearest friends."

"Miss Bennett, it is really cruel of you to think of leaving me this summer; mother, please speak to her and ask her to change her plans for my sake," Imogen cried distressed to the heat at the thought of even three months' separation from her beloved governess.

"Imogen, you are the one to whom I must speak," Mrs. Muriatte said, sternly, "Miss Bennett understands her own business and knows where and how she may spend her vacation in a manner that is best suited to her pleasure, and you are very selfish to oppose her in her plans."

"But mother," cried the girl, "how shall I ever manage to do without Miss Bennett?"

"As you did be ore you knew her", her mother answered, coldly.

"Before I knew her! Oh, mother, it seems as if I had known Miss Bennett all my life, and I cannot bear to think of being separated from her," wailed poor Imogen.

Miss Bennett looked deeply distressed as she attempted to console her pupil.

"Why Imogen," she said, "one would think to hear you talk, that this separation was to last forever, when it is only for the short period of three months."

Again Governor Muriatte and his wife exchanged glances.

"You will be so happy," Miss Bennett continued, "with your parents and Mrs. Cameron's family while you are gone, and will be so interested in what is going on around you, that you will almost forget me in a week," she concluded with a brave attempt at cheerfulness.

"You surely do not consider me so scatter-brained and fickle as your words imply, Miss Bennett—forget you in a week!—Papa!" she exclaimed suddenly turning to her father, "can you not persuade Miss Bennett to accompany us?"

"Your mother has just reminded you that Miss Bennett should have the privilege of spending her vacation as best suits her, and I trust you will show your good sense and prove the love you profess to have for your governess by quietly submitting to what she and your parents think are the best plans for the summer vacation," he said, with more firmness than he usually expressed when addressing his idolized and much indulged daughter.

Miss Bennett gave him a grateful look and Imogen replied as she made a heroic attempt to repress her fast falling tears: "Papa, I do not wish to go to Old Point Comfort or to the mountains or any where else, where Miss Bennett is not going. Why may I not go to the convent and spend my vacation there as she intends to spend hers?"

"Imogen, you will do nothing of the kind," her mother answered sternly. "You will accompany your parents wherever they choose to take you, and do not let me hear another word of this nonsense. I am surprised at your folly."

The tears which the spoiled child had held in abeyance until her heart ached almost to bursting, now gushed forth in a copious shower and the sobs which swelled in her throat ef-

fectually silenced her voice.

"I will excuse you from the tea-table, Imogen," her mother said, and I trust after you have spent a few hours alone in your room you will realize how foolish your obstinacy has been."

Imogen laid her napkin on the table and arose obediently to leave the room her sobs falling dismally upon the ears of the others as she went.

"May I go to her, Mrs. Muriatte?" Miss Bennett asked as the door closed on Imogen's form.

"Thank you, there is no necessity for your doing so," Mrs. Muriatte answered. "Indeed, I think it will be wiser to leave her to her own reflections."

Miss Bennett lowered her head and then said with gentle dignity:

"I am sorry that my plans for the summer should so conflict with Miss Imogen's wishes. Those plans, however are not unchangeable and if you think best, Mrs. Muriatte, I will give up my visit to the convent this summer and accompany Miss Imogen instead."

"I feel that should we weakly yield to her whims we would be establishing a precedent which she would never forget, and which would result in inestimable injury in the future. Her character is of course still unformed, and she is developing a tendency toward selfishness which is really alarming," Mrs. Muriatte replied.

"She is the most affectionate, true and noble girl I ever knew," Miss Bennett said, in quick defense of her pupil. "Pardon me, Mrs. Muriatte, but I think your fears of Miss Imogen ever beoming selfish are groundless. She is frank, honest, affectionate, studious and obedient. What more could you ask?"

"I have thought of a plan by which I think this troublesome question concerning the summer vacation may be settled," said Governor Muriatte hurriedly, as if anxious to change the subject from Imogen's traits of character. "Why not accompany us,

Miss Bennett, as Imogen makes such a point of it? and we will return home a month earlier than we usually do, and then you may make your visit to the convent before it is time for Imogen to resume her studies." His eyes sought his wife's face instead of Miss Bennett's as he put the question, and the latter answered sweetly:

"Any arrangement which you and Mrs. Muriatte agree upon, Governor Muriatte, will be agreeable to me. Rather than disappoint and grieve Imogen, I will give up my visit to St. Joseph's entirely."

"It is very kind of you, I am sure," Mrs. Muriatte replied, in a more gracious manner than she had yet spoken. "I have no doubt that the latter arrangement will suit all parties concerned."

She made a move to leave the table and Miss Bennett slipped out of the diningroom and went to impart the good news to Imogen, while Governor Muriatte followed his wife to the drawingroom.

"It is very evident that Imogen will rebel hotly against the dismissal of her governess, and I am at a loss to know upon what pretense this can be brought about without exciting suspicion as to the real cause," the governor said, when he was seated in the drawingroom with his wife. "But as I once before remarked, no one shall long remain beneath my roof whose presence gives you pain."

She blushed quickly, and just then Mrs. Muriatte felt ashamed of the suspicions she had harbored against her husband.

"I have made up my mind not to dismiss Miss Bennett," she said bravely, "as it will almost break Imogen's heart were I to do so. I hope my suspicions are all wrong in regard to Miss Bennett's character, and I intend to try and overcome my prejudices."

A sudden light of happiness flashed into his eyes at her words, and going quickly to her side he bent over her with many fond words of endearment which had long been strangers to his lips, and after assuring her again and

again of his undying affection and devotion, he pressed kiss after kiss upon her half passive lips. But the very rapture of those caresses stirred his wife's heart into a semblance of the old pain which had haunted it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### John H Killinger Invents Steel Railroad Ties

Rails, when rested on a specially constructed steel tie and fastened by a new device just patented by John H. Killinger, of Steelton, cannot be overturned by the truck of a car which has jumped the track. This eliminates one of the most frequent causes of disastrous train wrecks, according to the inventor.

The new tie is of three-eighths of an inch pressed steel and is of the same length of a wooden tie, 8 feet 6 inches. The top is 9 inches across, it is 8 inches deep and the base is 14 inches across. At the points where ordinarily spikes hold the rail in place metal plates are fastened. Small pins of a malleable steel project from these plates over the base of the rail level with the plate in which they are fastened. These pins project down into the body of the tie and through its sides about three inches from the bottom. Bolts or nuts are placed here by which the pins may be tightened. In the center of the rail is a hollow space. In case the tie is set in concrete this cavity can be set conveniently over the concrete bed. The new tie and rail holders have been specially tested and will bear the pressure of one hundred and ten tons.—Harrison (Pa.) Patriot.

Mr. Killinger formerly resided at Martin, in this county, and is well and favorably known in Ocala. His Ocala friends will be pleased to learn of his great success as an inventor and trust he may reap the full benefit of his genius.

### Last Lyceum Number

The Chicago Male Quartette will be our last and best attraction on Friday evening at the Elk's hall at 8 p. m.

## The Better Way

The tissues of the throat are inflamed and irritated; you cough, and there is more irritation—more coughing. You take a cough mixture and it eases the irritation—for a while. You take

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and it cures the cold. That's what is necessary. It soothes the throat because it reduces the inflammation; cures the cold because it drives out the inflammation; builds up the weakened tissues because it nourishes them back to their natural strength. That's how Scott's Emulsion deals with a sore throat, a cough, a cold, or bronchitis.

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### The New Baptist Preacher

Dr. C. C. Carroll, of Waco, Texas, has accepted a call to the Baptist church in this city and will assume charge of the church in about two weeks.

Dr. Carroll, besides being a graduate of Baylor university in Texas, of which his father has been president for a long time, spent four years in Germany and was graduated from one of its leading universities. He is a man of splendid physique and is said to be a magnificent pulpit orator. The editor of this paper had the pleasure of meeting him in Jacksonville last summer, and at that time he was charmed with Florida and expressed a desire of becoming a citizen of the state at some future time.

The Louisville and Nashville railroad is going to borrow fifty millions. That would have been regarded as a most stupendous sum a few years ago. It now hardly excites remark.

# The Food Value of a Soda Cracker

You have heard that some foods furnish fat, other foods make muscle, and still others are tissue building and heat forming.

You know that most foods have one or more of these elements, but do you know that no food contains them all in such properly balanced proportions as a good soda cracker?

The United States Government report shows that soda crackers contain less water, are richer in the muscle and fat elements, and have a much higher per cent of the tissue building and heat forming properties than any article of food made from flour.

That is why **Uneda Biscuit** should form an important part of every meal. They represent the superlative of the soda cracker, all their goodness and nourishment being brought from the oven to you in a package that is proof against air, moisture and dust—the price being too small to mention.

Don't forget  
Graham Crackers  
Butter Thin Biscuit  
Social Tea Biscuit  
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