

The Burlington News.

CLAPP & ISLEY, Editors and Proprietors.

Devoted to the Interests of the Whole People.

Price 5 cents per copy \$1 per year.

VOL. I.

BURLINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1887.

NO. 13.

LINK BY LINK.

The Rented Veil.

BY HATHAN D. URNER.

Author of "Florence Falkland," "The Death of the Green," "The Squabbles of Cap" "The Gypsy and Teacher," "The Speechless Spy," "The Reader," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"It was about half an hour after Miss Digby had quit the room," continued the wife, "and I consequently about a quarter past eleven, I suppose, when I heard some one knock on the library door and enter. Then I heard Grandfather Dixon give a great exclamation and I was awfully astonished. This was followed by a voice speaking in a low and tones—a man's voice—some words I couldn't catch; but there seemed to be sob and entreaties mixed up with the words. Then I could distinguish my old master's voice, but not what he said; though he also seemed troubled and distressed. Afterwards he seemed to grow angry, but the other kept sad and hunched like. I couldn't distinguish anything; the latter said, no, not a word. No, I couldn't recognize the voice, either. Had never heard it before, to my knowledge."

"Were none of Mr. Dixon's words audible to you?"

"Only a few. He spoke loudly only twice; once at the outset, directly after his cry of astonishment; once more at the close of the interview."

"What was the first you overheard?"

"Something like this: 'Good God! are you risen from the dead?' That was all. There seemed to be some sort of explanation, after which I couldn't make out the words."

"What were the next words you overheard Mr. Dixon say?"

"It was just before the man went away. I heard Grandfather Dixon stamp on the floor in a way peculiar to him; and then say, angrily: 'No, by Heaven! I can't. My wife will not, and I shan't alter it. You're no right to expect it, after all this deception. Go away! Don't dare to come here again, sir! I think I remember the words correctly. After that there was another sob, or groan; then the door opened and shut again, and then I heard Grandfather Dixon sink into his easy chair, with a great sigh, as though left to himself. Soon after this the dining-room door struck twelve. It strikes very loud. There; you can hear it striking now."

"What did you do then?"

"I dropped my book on the floor, and lay there thinking who the man could have been. I knew it couldn't have been any one belonging here in the house; in that case I should certainly have recognized the sound of the voice, indistinct though it was. Suddenly I thought of the trap that Mrs. Miggles had permitted to sleep in the wash-house. At first it seemed awful unlikely; but then I remembered hearing the tramp tell Cook that he had once lived near the Asper, and I remembered that his voice was low and plaintive, something like the one I had heard in conversation with Grandfather Dixon. Then I made up my mind to find out for myself. I first made sure that Miss Lulu was asleep. Then I took the night-lamp, and stole out of the room. Yes, I was very much afraid at first, but I suppose I had more curiosity than fear. I stole through the upper hall, down stairs, along the back lower hall, through the kitchen, and then into the wash-room. You see, if it was really him that I had heard, I looked to find him awake, or at least not asleep."

"Well, how did you find him?"

"Sound asleep on his mattress, or making believe so well as to seem just like it."

"Was his face in plain view?"

"Yes; right under the lamp-light, but he never winked an eyelid. Yes, sir; he might have been shamming."

"Did the face resemble any other that you have ever seen here?"

"It was very sunburnt and dark, and all covered with beard."

"Answer the question. Was it like any other that you have ever seen?"

"No, certainly not. But you seem—"

The witness paused for the first time unaccountably hurried and confused.

CHAPTER VII.
THE VERDICT.

"Did he look, for instance, as if he might be Count de Marchmont in disguise?" interposed the steward in a strange, thrilling voice; and we all noticed now that his depressed, penetrating eyes were fastened upon the witness as though he was magnetizing her.

"Silence!" said the coroner sternly. "I prefer to question the witness without assistance. As to my question at once."

"No witness."

"Without repeating the witness, only grow more pale and nervous. In addition to her character, she said as beautiful. If she were to speak now as she is, she would be a 'speaking beauty.' She certainly was so. With more of the eyes than the mantle in her complexion, she had small, sharp, strangely large, dark eyes, and a form singularly combining suggestions of femininity and grace and soft, leopards-like agility and strength. She is, however, impressed one with the possession of a nervous organization of strange sensitiveness."

"Will you answer my question, or not?" repeated the coroner sharply.

"It was a dark, sad face, all covered with hair," stammered the witness.

"Perhaps if Jocelyn takes his eyes off her, she can answer," suggested Doc, with a sneer. "He looks as if he was trying to mesmerize her. And it is not the first time, either," he added in a low voice to me.

Jocelyn broke into a laugh.

"I'll quit the room, if the coroner chooses," said he.

"This is too absurd," said the coroner.

"But, Mr. Jocelyn, if you have no objection, we'll step into the hall for a moment."

Jocelyn bowed, with an amused smile, and left the room. But the spell, it did, indeed, leave a sort of sigh of relief as the door closed upon the steward, but he gazed straight before her.

"I am so positively sure," in the words of the witness, "that I must have been mistaken. I know."

"You are a good deal older than I am, but I am not so certain of my own infallibility as you are," said she, smiling.

"Herald!" called the coroner, and the herald came forward with the witness.

"Bring me the steward, and I'll find out what he has to say for himself."

"Bring me the steward, and I'll find out what he has to say for himself."

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

"I'll be glad to answer you, and I'll be glad to answer you," said the witness, smiling.

THE CREAM OF THE MILLS.

All sorts of news and gossip from various quarters.

The cream of the mills...

The cream of the mills...

The cream of the mills...

The cream of the mills...

The cream of the mills...

The cream of the mills...

PERFECT OF THE PRESIDENT.

Four People Seriously Injured Near His Carriage by a Cable Car.

Will it be remembered that...

Early in the morning the British steamer...

The famous floating island of the Derwent...

Flames in an Insane Asylum.

THE TAMPA EPIDEMIC.

He Blew Out the Gas.

A COTTON FIRE IN LANCASTER.

Destruction of 100 Bales of Cotton at a Depot, Two Warehouses and a Small Building.

A fire broke out in a store...

An Accommodation Train Telegraphed by Express—Both Loaded With Passengers for Kansas City.

The Fate of the Steamship E. C. Knight—No Lives Lost.

The Cotton Supply.

The New York Bank.

Bound to be Consistent.

Apparent Death.

Robert Garrett Reforms.