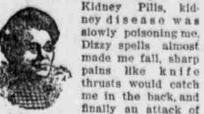
THREE WEEKS.

Brought About a Remarkable Change.

Mrs. A. J. Davis of Murray, Ky., "When I began using Doan's says:



finally an attack of grip left me with a constant agonizing backache. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me quickly and in three weeks' time there was not a symptom of kidney trouble remaining."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



"Madame, dot girl of yours make great progress mit her moosic. Before, she was always two or dree notes behint me, and now she is always two or dree notes ahead."

CORNET BROUGHT ABOUT PEACE.

Spite Controversy Happily Ended Without Legal Warfare,

"Fellow was raising bees back in the foothill country," remarked Frank H. Short of Fresno. "Plenty of sagebrush; sage makes clear, delicious honey. Got in a row with a neighbor; shot his dog; said its barking annoyed his queen bees. Neighbor waited a whole year to get even, plowed up a big patch, planted wild mustard; grew fine. Bees thick on mustard flowers. Mustard makes bitter honey. Like to ruin the bee man's sales. Bee farmer came to me, wanted to sue for damages. 'What can I do?' he asked.

"'Nothing,' I said. 'He has a right to grow mustard on his own land."

'Well,' he said, 'I'll get some scheme to annoy him."

"So he got a cornet; used to sit up from midnight till four o'clock in the morning practicing 'Wearing of the Green.' Fellow with the mustard was an Englishman; stood it for three weeks; went out with a scythe and cut down all the mustard. They've been good friends ever since."-San Francisco Chronicle.

The Square Deal.

A stout and opulent man dwelling in a suburban town had borne the expense of the annual Sunday school picnic, and the superintendent of the school, out of gratitude, asked the benefactor to address the children. The philanthropiet was not much of a speaker, but he was a master hand at poker. When he found himself gazing into the expectant faces of a hundred and fifty children his embarrassment almost overcame him, but he managed to stammer out: "My dear children, what I want to impress upon you is that-er-er-it pays to be good. That er-er-er-a man who deals from the bottom of the pack is generally buried at the public expense."



SYNOPSIS.

Glies Dudley arrived in San Francisco Neury Wilton, whom he was to assist a na important and mysterious task, and sho accompanied. Dudley to the rarkable resemblance of the two men s noted and commented on by passen-sers on the ferry. They see a man with make eyes, which sends a thrill through Order. Wilton postponts an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to per-form, but occurrences cause him to from the ferry. They see a man with make eyes, which sends a thrill through Order. Wilton courrences cause him to from the ferry and thus Wilton dies putter. Wilton And thus Wilton dies putters even explaining to Dudley the putters of no order to discover the se-rim. Dudley continues his disgue and were finds the dead body of his friend. Here finds the test to be known as Henry Wilton. He learns that there is a boy protecting. Dudley, mistaken for Wil-fon, is employed by Knapp to assist of the streame that there is a boy protecting. Dudley chaitsken for Wil-fon, is employed by Knapp to assist of the Berton who makes a confidant of the Analyst beind an iron-bound on the schecked by shot for the protections. Gudley are cui off from the fill and Dudley researes the the printer Chinatown is planed. The trip be the shauch Evolution and incombound tor. Three Chinese ruffing about the printer the bearts and the couple is browned couple. A battle ensues for mone is checked by shated rua. This who he is checked by and the previous the descript the bearts of the previous to the dety has a notable day in the differ with no the ferry based rua. Dudley for whis her life. Knapp appears at the offer with an ax and the couple is browned is checked by shated rua. Dudley of the eff. Dudley and the take a train the body which is turned over to prove the base the body and the attribu-ore budley has a notable day in the differ with on the series fin

CHAPTER XIV .-- Continued.

The willing brutes shot forward into the darkness at the word and tossed the rain drops from their ears with many an angry nod. I have a dim recollection of splash

get the wire, and we beat them on the road. We must find the engineer and get it ourselves."

"I've got an idea," said Fitzhugh, "It's this: Why not take the machine without asking? I was a fireman once, and I can run it pretty well." I thought a moment on the risk, but

"Just the thing. Take the money "I told him," he chuckled. "He

savs it's a jail offense, but it's the only thing we can do." "It may be a case of life and death."

said. "Pull out." "There's mighty little steam here-

hardly enough to move her." said Fitzhugh from the cab, stirring the fire. But as he put his hand to the lever she did move easily on to the main track and rested while I reset the switch.

in a stupor of faintness as the engine glided smoothly and swiftly down the

CHAPTER XXV. A Flutter in the Market.

were eager to hasten the decisive moment. I could see nothing of Doddridge Knapp, and the uneasy feeling that he was at Livermore came over me. What was my duty in case he did not and sank down before the warm blaze appear? Had he left his fotune at the call had not proceeded far when the The gray pall of the storm hung massive form of Doddridge Knapp apover San Francisco. The dim light of peared at the railing. The strong

to know?

was fast asleep.

the morning scarcely penetrated into wolf-marks of the face were stronger the hallways as we climbed the stairs than ever as he watched the scene on that led to our lodgings, leaving be- the floor. I looked in vain for a trace

as soon as it suggested itself.

The closing portion of the note set

my heart beating fast. At last I was

to have the opportunity to meet my

mysterious employer face to face. But

what explanation was I to make!

What reception would I meet when

she learned that Henry Wilton had

given up his life in her service and

that I, who had taken his place, could

tell nothing of the things she wished

I wrote a brief note to Richmond

stating that I had no key, inclosed the

Unknown's note, with the remark that

I had returned and gave it to Owens

to deliver. I was in some anxiety lest

he might not know where Richmond

was to be found. But he took the

note without question, and I law down

with orders that I was to be called in

time to reach the opening session of

the stock market, and in a moment

The Stock Exchange was a boiling

and bubbling mass of excited men as

I reached it. I shouldered my way

through the crowd into the buzzing

Board-room as the session opened. Ex-

citement thrilled the air, but the open-

ing was listless. All knew that the

struggle over Omega was to be set-

tled that day, and that Doddridge



tion be a jest of the enemy to divert King of the Street knew what he was my attention? I dismissed this theory about.

At the bid of Doddridge Knapp lew cries rose here and there, and he was at once the center of a group of gesticulating brokers. Then I saw Decker, pale, eager, alert, standing by the rail across the room, signaling orders to men who howled bids and plunged wildly into the crowd that surrounded his rival.

The bids and offers came back and forth with shouts and barks, yet they made but a murmur conpared to the whiriwind of sound that had arisen from the pit at the former struggles I had witnessed. There seemed but a few blocks of the stock on the market. "This is great," chuckled Wallbridge, taking post before me. "There hasn't been anything like it since Decker captured Chollar in the election of '73. You don't remember that, I guess?"

"I wasn't in the market then," I admitted.

"Lord! Just to hear that!" cried the stout little man, mopping his glistening head frantically and quivering with nervous excitement. "Doddridge Knapp blds 1,500 for the stock and only gets five shares. Oh, why ain't I a chance to get into this?"

I heard a confused roar, above which rose the flerce tones of Doddridge Knapp. "How many shares has he got to-

Knapp or George Decker was to find ruin at the end of the call, and all day?" I asked. "Not 40 yet."

'And the others?" "There's been about 2,000 sold." I gripped the rail in nervous tension. The battle seemed to Le going against the King of the Street. "Oh!" gasped Wallbridge, trembling with excitement. "Did you hear that? There! It's 1,700-now it's 1,775!

Whew!" I echoed the exclamation. "Oh, why haven't I got 10,000 shares?" he groaned. "Who is getting them?"

"Knapp got the last lot. O-oh, look there! Did you ever see the like of that?"

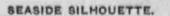
i looked. Decker, hatless, with hair disheveled, had leaped the rail and was hurrying into the throng that surrounded Doddridge Knapp. "There was never two of 'em on the

floor before," cried Wallbridge. At Decker's appearance the brokers opened a lane to him, the cries fell and there was an instant of silence as the kings of the market thus came

came face to face. I shall never forget the sight. Doddridge Knapp, massive, calm, forceful, surveyed his opponent with unruffled composure. He was dressed in a light gray-brown suit that made him seem larger than ever. Decker was nervous, disheveled, his dress of black setting of the pallor of his for black setting off the pallor of his face, till it seemed as white as his shirt bosom, as he fronted the King of the Street.

The foes faced each other, watchful as two wrestlers looking to seize an opening, and the Board-room held its breath. Then the crowd of brokers closed in again and the clamor rose once more.

I could not make out the progress of the contest, but the trained ear of Wallbridge interpreted the explosions of inarticulate sound.





A young couple who are very much taken with each other.

Making Sure,

Our Freddy is fully endowed with the inquiring mind of youth. Recently he said: "Mamma, who puts the bottle of milk on our front porch every night when we are all asleep?"

"Isn't that a rather foolish question?" his mother answered. "Whom do you suppose?"

"Well," said the small investigator, thoughtfully, "I suppose God does, but I'd like to know for sure!"-A. M. A.

The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of Starch a matter of great importance. Defiance Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of Starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the goods were new.

Work of Zambesl Missions.

A pamphlet recently issued by Andrew Murray gives a brief survey of missions south of the Zambosi. There are 31 different missionary organizations at work, ministering to over 10,-000,000 people. The student volunteer movement in South Africa has put \$4 young missionaries in the field since 1896

Asthmatics, Read This,

If you are afflicted with Asthma write me at once and learn of something for which you will be grateful the rest of your life. J. G. McBride, Stella, Nebr.

Many a man's wife goes to church on Sunday without him because he can't persuade her to stay at home.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Made of extra quality tobacco. It dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

It isn't necessary for a married man to know his mind.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrap. For children teething, softens the gams, reduces in fammation. slinys pain, cures wind coile. 25c a bottle

Debtors usually have better memo ries than creditors.



track.

the need was greater.

for the horses to your friend there. I'll open the switch." In a few minutes Fitzhugh was back

Then I climbed back into the cab

mercy of the market to follow his lawless schemes? Had he been caught in his own trap, and was he now to be

ruined as the result of his own acts? I might have spared my worry. The

Willing to Help Him.

He had gone to the dry goods store with a bit of dress material which his wife had bidden him to match. "I am very sorry, sir," said the salesman, "but I have nothing exactly like this. The very last remnant was sold this morning."

"But I must have it!" exclaimed the husband. "Otherwise, how can I facemy wife?"

"If you will permit me, sir," said the salesman, "I would venture to suggest that you invite a friend home to dinner with you."

NOT A MIRACLE.

Just Plain Cause and Effect.

There are some quite remarkable things happening every day, which seem almost miraculous.

Some persons would not believe that a man could suffer from coffee drinking so severely as to cause spells of unconsciousness. And to find complete relief in changing from coffee to Postum is well worth recording.

"I used to be a great coffee drinker, so much so that it was killing me by inches. My heart became so weak I would fall and lie unconscious for an hour at a time. The spells caught me sometimes two or three times a day.

"My friends, and even the doctor, told me it was drinking coffee that caused the trouble. I would not believe it, and still drank coffee until I could not leave my room.

"Then my doctor, who drinks Postum himself, persuaded me to stop coffee and try Postum. After much hesitation I concluded to try it. That was eight months ago. Since then I have had but few of those spells, none for more than four months.

"I feel better, sleep better and am better every way. I now drink nothing but Postum and touch no coffee, and as I am seventy years of age all my friends think the improvement quite remarkable."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

ing over miles of level road, drenched with water and buffeted by gusts of wind that faced us more and more, with the monotonous beat of hoofs ever in my ears, and the monotonous stride of the horse beneath me ever racking my tired muscles. Then we slackened pace in a read that wound in sharp descent through a gap in the hills, and the rush and roar of a torrent beneath and beside us, the wind sweeping with wild blasts through the trees that lined the way and covered the hillside and seeming to change the direction of its attack at every moment,

"We'll make it, I reckon," said Thatcher, at last. "It's only two miles farther, and the train hasn't gone up vet.

There was no sign of life about the station as we drew our panting, steaming horses to a halt before it, and no train was in sight. The rain dripping heavily from the eaves was the only sound that came from it, and a dull glow from an engine that lay alone on a siding was the only light that was to be seen.

"What's the time?" asked Thatcher. "We must have made a quick trip."

"Twenty minutes past three," said I, striking a match under my coat to see my watch face.

"Immortal snakes!" cried Thatcher. 'I'm an idiot. This is Sunday night."

I failed to see the connection of these startling discoveries, but I had spirit enough to argue the case. "It's Monday morning, now."

"Well, it's the same thing. The freight doesn't run to-night."

I awoke to some interest at this announcement.

"Why, it's got to run, or we must take to saddle again for the rest of the W2.5

"These horses can't go five miles more at that gait, let alone 25," protested Thatcher.

"Well, then, we must get other horses here.'

"Come," said Fitzhugh; "what's the use of that when there's an engine on

the siding doing nothing?" "Just the Idea. Find the man in charge.

But there did not appear to be any man in charge. The engineer and fireman were gone, and the watchman had been driven to cover by the foul weather.

We looked the iron horse over onviously.

"Why, this is one engine that came up with the special this noon," said Fitzhugh. 1 remember the number." "Good! We are ahead of the enemy, he well aware that I had taken him then. They haven't had a chance to at her orders. Or could that expedi-

THE WILLING ROUTES SHOT FORWARD INTO DARNESS

hind us the trail of dripping garments. | upon him of last night's work. If he opened the door, and we once more faced the pleasing prospect of warmth, dry clothing and friends.

We had made the run from Niles without incident and had left the engine on a siding at Brooklyn without being observed If the railroad company still has curiosity, after all these years, to know how that engine got from Niles to Brooklyn, I trust that the words I have just written may be taken as an explanation and spology.

"Where's Barkhouse?" I asked, becoming comfortable once more with dry clothes, a warm room and a fresh bandage on my arm.

"He hasn't shown up, sir," sald Trent. "Owens and Larson went out again, to look for him toward evening yesterday, but there wasn't a sign of him.

water-front salcons. "Oh, there was a letter for you,

said Trent. "I near fogot." I snatched the envolope, for the address was in the hand of the Un-

words "Where is the boy? Have you removed him? Send the key to Richmond. Let me know when you re-

I read the note three or four times the one she meant. He was the

"wrong boy," and my employer must

I heaved a sigh of relief as Trent had been at Livermore he showed no sign of the passions or anxieties that had filled the dark hours. He nodded carelessly for me to

> come to him as he caught my eye. "You have the stock?"

'And the proxies?"

"Just as you ordered." The King of the Street looked at me

"Any orders?" I asked at last.

"Be where I can call you the minute I want you," he replied.

"Now, my boy," he continued after a minute, "you are going to see what hasn't been seen in the Boards for years, and I reckon you'll never see it

"What is it?" I asked politely. was prepared for almost any kind of fireworks in that arena.

Doddridge Knapp made no reply. but raised his hand as if to command silence, and a moment later the call of Omega was heard. And, for a marvel. a strange stillness did fall on the

throng. At the word of call I saw Doddridge Euspp step down to the floor of the it, calm, self-possessed, his shoulders

quared and his look as proud and forceful as that of a monarch who ruled by the might of his sword, while a grim smile played about his stern miti

The silence of the moment that ollowed was almost painful, when the mice of Doddridge Kuapp rang Hk trumpel through the Roard-room.

"Five hundred for Omega!" This was a wild jump from 225 th as marked scainst the stock or :

"Phew! listen to that! Two thousand, 2,100, 2,150. Great snakes! See her jump!" he cried. "Decker's getting it."

My heart sank. Doddridge Knapp must have smothered his brain once more in the Black Smoke, and was now paying the price of indulgence. And his plans of wealth were a sacrifice to the wild and criminal scheme into which he had entered in his contest against the Unknown.

The clang of the gong recalled me from the reverie that had shut out the details of the scene before me.

"There! Did you hear that?" groaned Wallbridge. "Omega closes at 2,600 and Decker takes every trick. Oh, why didn't you have me on the floor out there? By the great horn spoon, I'd 'a' had every share of that stock, and wouldn't 'a' paid more than half as much for it, neither."

I sighed and turned, sick at heart, to meet the King of the Street as he shouldered his way from the floor.

There was not a trace of his misfortune to be read in his face. But Decker, the victor, moved away like a man oppressed, pale, staggering, half-fainting, as though the nervous strain had brought him to the edge of collapse.

Doddridge Knapp made his way to the doors and signed me to follow him, but spoke no word until we stood beside the columns that guard the entrance.

"That was warm work," said Doddridge Knapp after a moment's halt.

"I was very sorry to have it turn out so," I said.

A grim smile passed over his face. "I wasn't," he growled good humoredly. "I thought it was rather neatly done.'

I looked at him in surprise.

"Oh, I forgot that I hadn't seen you," he countinued. "And like enough I shouldn't have told you if I had. The truth is, I found a block of 4,000 shares on Saturday night, and made a combination with them."

(TO BE CONTINUED.) How the Judge Viewed It.

Even a judge on the bench likes his toke. A man whose name is Waters was arraigned in Bilville court on a charge of assault and battery. "What did you do to him," asked the judge, o make him assault you?" "We wuz it dinner," was the reply, "an' we got into a dispute, an' all I did wuz to hit um 'side the head with a corndodger. in' a week arterward he come back u' beat me shameful!" "Well," said be Jadge, "you know what the Serip tro says: 'Bread cast upon the wa orn will return to you, after many close on Salarday, but a supposed the Lasys!" - Atlanta Constitution.

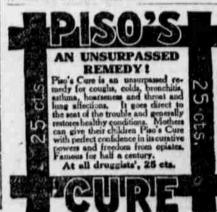
No other medicine has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women or received so many genuine testimonials as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

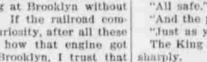
In every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every one you meet has either been benefited by it, or has friends who have. In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., any woman any day may see the files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, and here are the letters in which they openly state over their own signatures that they were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women

from surgical operations. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made from roots and herbs, without drugs, and is wholesome and harmless.

The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the feminine organism, restoring it to a healthy normal condition.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.





"Try again to-day. You may pick up news at Borion's or some of the

known. The sheet within bore the

turn, for I must see you as soon as it is snfe.

and each time I was more bewildered than before. I had left the boy in Livermore, but certainly he was not