

CHAPTER XV.- (CONTINUED). "Of course I do. I'm naturally of a of June, the day your reprieve expires, benevolent disposition. I remember the real murderer should be discovonce I gave a little beggar girl a quarter of a mince pie, and then made cook give me a half one instead. That was to pay me for my generosity, you know, Come, take hold of my hand."

"Thank you. I do not need your help," he answered, coldly. "If you ing her gloves coolly. "I'm going away can speak thus to me after the danger now. This cell would give me the I have been in-"

"Yes, it was awful!" she exclaimed with a mocking shudder, "dreadful! dear." There the wounded hero lay panting and exhausted in the middle of a trout brook, with his exhausted steed eating gray birches on the other side-"

"Miss Fulton, you are impertinent!" cried St. Cyril, making his way to the shore, "impertinent and unkind. If I have met with an accident-"

"Oh, I do hope you haven't spoilt your patent leathers!" cried Helen, in a tone Helen sat down on a low stool at her of great anxiety, "I should be positively feet and folded her arms over her lap. discressed to think of it! They had such sweetly pointed toes, and such charming heels! Why, bless me if the man hasn't taken off and left me alone in my glory! Didn't I touch his fine old English blood, though ?" and Helen rode leisurely toward the Rock, singing of it, it seems as if I shall go mad!" enatches of merry sougs and snipping off the young buds from the bushes as chair, holding the wet face to her she passed.

As for Guy St. Cyril, he went home hair. in a rage. He had never loved before, and now to be treated in this way by that point. I do not think Dr. Graham a mere girl was a little too much. He determined to leave the Rock the very eats cucumbers and catches the facture of their bombs, is one of the 58,000,000 pounds of unwashed fleeces, next day, and forget that Helen Fulton | cholera." had ever existed. He hated her, he said.

she put out the candle she had brought the bed-curtains. How long the time seemed until the

clock in the hall chimed eleven! Everything was still. The family had retired early, out of courtesy to a gentleman who was journeying to the East-a friend of Ralph-and who was fatigued with traveling. By-and-by Helen heard the handle of the door turn. Then a light burst through the darkness, and peering through the folds of the curtain, the adventurous girl saw that the intruder was Imogene Trenholme. She was very pale, and there were great dark circles around her eyes-those fearfully brilliant eyes, that glittered

with an almost supernatural lustre. She stood in an expectant attitudeher eyes fixed on the east window. And directly there was a rustling among the must let you have your own way; only vine leaves outside, the window was softly raised, and a man entered.

"You are punctual," he said, in a low, hoarse voice. "I am glad to find you

"Yes, I am punctual, but I have only three hundred dollars."

"Only three hundred! I told you I must have five hundred!"

"I know it, but this was the best I could do!"

"But I cannot do with less than five hundred!" he said, fiercely, "You'll have to do a little different, madam, or you'll get shown up in a way you won't like"

"Have a little mercy!" she said, piteously. Heaven knows I have resorted ican manufacturers of \$4,000,000 pounds to every means in my power to keep of wool heretofore sold to them by you supplied. I have not bought a new thing for more than a year!"

"So much the better! Women do not woolen goods, requiring in their proneed the gimeracks with which they duction 84,000,000 pounds of raw wool, have a fancy for adorning themselves. previously manufactured here, but now Two hundred lacking! By heaven! I've manufactured in Europe and exported a great mind to peach and have done to America, a quantity greater than the with it!"

"Don't talk so!" she cried, seizing his states of California, Texas, Montana fered fearfully! My punishment is greater than I can bear! There are striking and the one causing the most times when it seems as if I must tell regret is the increase in the importations of shoddy, waste, rags, etc. The

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

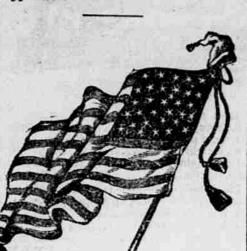
The Powerful Explosive Used in the Bomb Made by the Anarchists.

most treacherous and powerful explo- equal to the annual wool crops of Pennsives known to science, says the New sylvania, Ohio, New York and Michi-

Mr. Trenholme had intended to shoot GOT IT IN THE NECK. Quito, and examined it carefully. Then with her, and concealed herself behind OUR SHEEP DRIVEN TO DEMO-

CRATIC SLAUGHTER-HOUSE.

American Farmers Lost the Sales of 84,000,000 Pounds of Wool Last Year -Entire Clips of California and Texas Supplanted.



reason of the loss to the home manu-

facturer of about \$28,000,000 worth of

The feature, however, that is most

increase in the importation of these

wool adulterants in the year 1895 over

where foresight is absent it is necessary to learn by hindsight, however inconvenient, unsatisfactory and expensive it may be .- The Lumber World.

would not hurt their business. Well,

Senator Mitchell's Figures.

According to the official report of the comptroller's office of the state of Texas the number of sheep in that package of above great coffee seed and state in 1893 was 3,366,257, valued at our 148 page catalogue! Catalogue alone \$4,776,848; while the number in 1895, 5c. the present year, is but 2,386,822, of the value of but \$2,442,162, or a falling off in number in the last two years of 979,435, and in value of \$2.334,686. According to this same report the average price per pound of wool in the state of Texas in 1892 was 15.72 cents; while in 1893 the average price was but 9.82 cents; in 1894, 7.44 cents, and in 1895, 7.89 cents .- Hon, John H. Mitchell, U. S. Senator.

fame was a "hoodoo," your own Wil-The excess of raw wool imported in son bill has certainly been a "Jonah," 1895 over the average importations of and it seems to me a most conspicuous, the years 1891, 1892, 1893, and 1894 was indigestible, and soul-stirring Jonah at that. If I may be permitted to make The increase in the importations of 'manufactures of wool" in the first full year of the present law over the in the bosom of that ancient and reaverage of the years 1891, 1892, 1893 and spectable whale when compared with 1894 is nearly \$28,000,000, equivalent the nauseating, rantankerous Wilson to nearly \$4,000,000 pounds of raw unbill in the distended stomach of the washed wool used in the construction corpus delicti of democracy.-Hon, of these goods. That is to say, the Francis E. Warren, U. S. Senator. wool grower has lost the sale to Amer-

> A Deserted Democrat. A famine of statesmen .-- N. Y. Even-

ing Pest. Of course there's "a famine of states-

entire annual unwashed clip of the 17.ler

the average of the four years of 1891, men" in the democratic ranks after the 1892, 1893 and 1894 (all but four months three years' experience of democratic of which were under the McKinley statesmanship since. 1893. What demolaw) was over 19,000,000 pounds. This crat wants to shoulder such a load of responsibility? This "famine of states- Is the One True Blood Purifier, All druggists, \$1. men" in its own ranks is the cause of the great democratic editorial interest Hood's Pills Sick Headache. 25 cents. in the ranks of republican statesmen. The one receiving the most abuse just

now is Governor McKinley, and when-

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS COFFEE! Had the Ladies' Aid Society of our Church out for tea, forty of them, and all pronounced the German Coffeeberry equal to Rio! Salzer's catalogue tells you all about it! 35 packages Earliest vegetable seeds \$1.00 post paid.

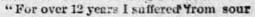
If you will cut this out and send with 15c. stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free a

No Use for It.

There is one variety of cake that the small boy will not seize upon with avidity; namely, the cake of soap -Boston Transcript.



Stomach, sometimes called waterbrash, and burning pain, distress, nausea, dyspepsia, areacured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This it accomplishes because with its wonderful power as a blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, comparisons, I believe that the Jonah | creates an appetite, gives refreshing of Biblical times was a sweet morsel sleep, and raises the health tone. In cases of dyspepsia and indigestion it seems to have "a magic touch."



Stomach

with severe pains across my shoulders, and great distress. I had violent nausea which would leave me very weak and faint, difficult to get my breath. These spells came oftener and more severe. I did not receive any lasting benefit from physicians, but found such happy effects rom a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I cox several bottles and mean to always ceep it in the house. I am now able to lo all my own work, which for six years have been unable to do. My husband and son have also been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla - for pains in the back, and after the grip. I gladly recommend this grand blood medicine." MRS. PETER BUREY, Leominster, Mass



cure all Liver Ills and

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

"Miss Fulton!" he exclaimed, "what do you know? What-" "I know nothing," she said, button-

are stained with blood! But if you pre-

fer to die rather than speak out, we

I do hope you'll not feel too much dis-

appointment if before the twenty-fifth

He started up, pale and distraught,

and laid a nervous hand on her arm.

ered!"

rheumatism in an hour more. I wish you good-by, Dr. Graham. Come Aggie, Agnes had been greatly pained by the turn Helen had given to the conversation, but she knew the girl's warm heart

too well to think for a moment that she had designed to be unfeeling. That evening after they had gone to

the little parlor they had in common, and Agnes had seated herself, looking so pale, and worn. and distressed, "Agnes, dear," she said, coaxingly, "if

I were you I wouldn't fret about that arm. "You frighten me! I have suf- and Oregon. Lynde Graham."

Agnes burst into tears. "O Helen! Only two little weeks more, and he is to die! When I think Helen rose and stood behind her

bosom, and smoothing tenderly the soft

"I beg to differ from you, Agnes, on will die on the 25th of June unless he

"O Helen, Helen! how can you joke

the whole, or go mad!"

FULMINATE OF MERCURY.

Fulminate of mercury, which is used was almost as clean as scoured wool, and required in its production over by European anarchisits in the manu-

In France some years ago the cele-

ing with fulminate of mercury. Jus-

tin Leroy, a French expert in the manu-

facture of explosives was one day en-

gaged in experimenting with this com-

pound in a damp state, in which condi-

tion it was supposed to be harmless.

It exploded with such force, however,

while manufacturing a shell for mili-

tary use, into the composition of which

fulminate of mercury entered, was also

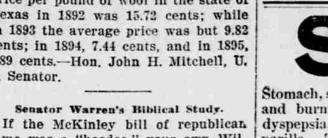
blown literally to atoms, and the frag-

ments of the building where he was

conducting his experiments were scat-

tered for hundreds of feet in every

Girls Fined for a Kiss.



minx! And half an hour later the little just in my place!" minx found him sitting very forlornly out on the cliffs, looking at the sea. She for melancholy. I don't like to cry. It stele up to him.

"Are you expecting your ship to come lids." in from over the sea?" she asked, archly.

"I am expecting nothing, Miss Fulton."

"Oh, indeed! What a nice, reasonable young man. You quite remind me of my grandfather."

"I presume it is of little consequence of whom I remind you. Miss Fulton, since I leave here to-morrow."

"You do? Well of all things! How we shall miss you! Who'll bring me flowers to put on Quito now, I wonder--?"

He had grown very red and angry; he rose up quickly to leave her. Helen put her hand on his arm and looked into his face.

"Mr. St. Cyril, I am sorry I am impertinent this morning, and won't you please not to go away?"

He was conquered at once, his face softened, he caught her hand to his lips, but she slipped it away, and darted off to the house.

CHAPTER XVI.



thing that would make her more wretched. And she seemed to derive some little comfort from these visits, sad as they were. She and Lynde understood each other now.' No word of love had ever been spoken between them, but she knew that he loved her. One day Helen insisted on accompanying her to the prison. Agnes was hardly willing, but Helen would not be denied, and the two girls went in together.

After a little desultory conversation between Lynde and Agnes, Helen, who had been busily engaged in looking about the cell, came and stood before Dr. Graham.

"Well," she said deliberately. "did you murder Marina Trenholme?" "No. I did not," he replied.

"Then who did?"

He colored scarlet and svinced more confusion than Agnes had ever before seen him do.

"How should I know?"

"Because I think you do," answered Helen, promptly. "I've always thought

"There is nothing to tell."

"I would not like it. I've no taste makes my nose red, and swells my eye-

A few days afterward Helen was out in the garden looking at the syringas perimenting with it. which were just bursting into flower. She stood a little in the shadow, and brated chemist, Barruel, was manipu-Imogene Trenholme passing hurriedly lating this dangerous product in a down the path did not perceive her. heavy agate mortar when his atten-Something in the expression of Mrs. tion was suddenly distracted and he let Trenholme's face struck the girl, and the pestle down with a little less care she followed cautiously along, in the than ordinary. The explosion which shade of the shrubbery. At the exfollowed literally blew the mortar to tremity of the garden there was a great dust, and it tore Barruel's hand from oak, and in it a hollow scooped out by his wrist. Another distinguished the hand of decay. Imogene looked chemist, Belot, was blinded and had searchingly around her, then drawing both hands torn off while experiment-

from her bosom a folded paper, she dropped it into the hollow, and hastily retraced her steps.

"Now, young lady," said Helen to herself, "it's your duty to see to this postoffice that is established without the sanction of your Uncle Samuel." And going to the tree she withdrew the paper. It was not sealed and was merely a slip bearing these words:

"In the Haunted Chamber, at Eleven To-night."

"So ho!" mused Helen. "It's an appointment with the ghost, by all that's GNES WENT good and bad! Well, I never! If it was down to the jail a gentleman ghost I should suspect Mrs. frequently to visit Imogene of infidelity. But there's some-Lynde Graham. Her thing behind this, Helen Fulton, and brother knew it, it's your duty to watch till you see it. and offered no ob-You're kept here at this house for jections. The poor Heaven only knows what, but you'd girl bore such evibetter not be caught napping. And you dent marks of sormust not go into the house until you row that he could see who takes this precious bit of paper, not find it in his will you?" heart to say any-

She refolded the paper and returned it to the hollow. Then wrapping her shawl around her, she crouched down behind some tall lilac bushes and waited. Twilight had already fallen, and it was soon quite dark. A stealthy footstep crunched the gravel. Helen peeped through the leaves, and saw a man remove the paper, and conceal it in his bosom. She caught her breath quickly. "It is just as I thought!" she said. 'The man with two fingers missing from the right hand. I think, to speak slang, which, as nobody is hearing me, will be perfectly proper, I think I smell a mice. At eleven o'clock to-night. I

And gathering a handful of blossoms to excuse her absence Helen hurried

fiercely; to be sure he did! The little so dreadfully? Only think if you were York World. Heretofore it has been gan or the western wool growing states employed in percussion caps and as a of Utah, California and Texas.

over 115,000,000.

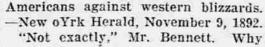
The total increase of foreign raw detonator for nitro-glycerin preparations. It explodes when subjected to a wool imported in the raw state, in the slight shock or to heat and not a few ex- | shape of cloth, or in the form of waste, pert chemisits since its English inven- | rags, etc., amounts to over 270,000,000 tor, Howard, have been seriously in- pounds, a quantity greater than the jured or killed while preparing or ex- entire American wool clip shorn in the

GOT IT IN THE NECK. summer of 1895. These figures are the result of the first full calendar year of

Imports of-1894. the present law. What has been gained? A paltry increase of \$10,000 in Shoddy 533,310 the exports of woolens while our home that nothing of Mr. Leroy that was mills have lost business represented recognizable could afterward be found. | by an increase of \$47,000,000 in imports

Speaker Reed on Progress.

As shoddy is made from framents of old cast off woolen clothing torn into fibers and respun into yarn it is evidently not exactly the thing to protect



writers continue to write falsely about

it. They are not honest enough to ac-

knowledge the truth. It is "not ex-

actly the thing" to print a lie, Mr. Ben-

nett, any more than it is to be par-

of the "shoddy" journalism that you

foist upon the public. Repent and be

While the lamp holds out to burn

Pacific Coast Lumber Troubles.

Pacific coast lumber producers in

1892 thought they would "be benefited

rather than hurt" by free lumber from

The vilest sinner may return.

Shoddy Useless in Blizzards.

-Justice, Bateman & Co.

A New York city dispatch says that, was it, then, that you clamored so perone night not long ago Cosias Drescler sistently for a tariff bill that increased was out late. He decided to go home our imports of rags and shoddy by without an escort. He is good looking | upwards of 16,500,000 pounds in a single and well dressed, but so modest in his year of free trade in wool? Why is it deportment that he thought if he that you continue so persistently to walked quickly he would be safe from misrepresent the exact effect of the molestation. At Allen and Rivington law you advocated, which increased streets stood four pretty girls. Wrap- our imports of shoddy by 400 per cent. ping his coat around him he tried to within a single year. The Wilson bill hurry past without being noticed. "is evidently not exactly the thing" you thought it was. But your editorial

An English chemist named Hennell, | of all sorts of "manufactures of wool."

"Ah, there!" said one of the girls. Drescler screamed and ran. The girls gave chase and surrounded him. "Ain't he pretty?" said one.

Then two of them deliberately kissed him. He struggled and fought, but could not escape, and his silk hat was t ceps criminis in the theft of a yachtsmashed. The unfortunate man yelled | ing report. But these are the methods and a heartless police officer arrested the four beauties.

"They're what's called the new womnonest. en," explained the officer to the judge. the next morning. "They stand on the corner and insult respectable men. We've had many complaints from mothers."

"What do you want me to do?" asked o'clock Helen Ful- the magistrate, addressing the plaintiff. ton stood at the "Do you wish me to hold these prison-Canada. Now, in 1895, they have free door of the haunted | ers to await the result of your injulumber and they don't like it. They

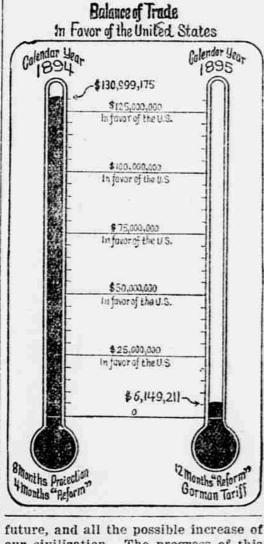
ever democratic editors unite in attacking any prominent republican it is sure proof that they dread his power and popularity. By Their "Fruits" We Know Them. The fruits of the democratic victory

> should be, and we believe will be, something more substantial and important than possession of the petty offices .--New York World, November, 20, 1892. When a \$100,000,000 loan has been secretly sold at 104½, and a subsequent \$100,000,000 loan has been openly sold at an average price of 111, it certainly does seem that "the fruits of the democratic victory" have been "something more substantial and important than possession of the petty offices." The World evidently knew its party leaders.

The Free-Trade Experiment. 1895. Wool\$13,862,512 \$33,770,159 2,759,478 Woolen goods... 16,809,372 57,494,863

Totals\$31,205,194 \$94,024,500 Free trade loss.....\$62,819,306

In my judgment upon wages and the consequent distribution of consumable wealth is based all our hopes of the



report that the sawmills of Oregon, you knew who did the deed, but I've was locked, but the Everyone roared with laughter. Washington and California can turn our civilization. The progress of this CRIPPLE CREEK Write for what you want to THE ME-CHEM INVEST. never thought you did it yourself." "No," said Drescler, "what I'm after out 1,200,000,000 feet of lumber a year, nation is dependent upon the progress key was on the out-"Thank you for your good opinion." is protection. Just because I'm good- and that the off-coast cargoes demand of all. This is no new thought with side. The girl en-MENT CO., Mining Exchange, Denver, Colo "And that means you won't tell me." tered, shut the door, looking I'm annoyed continually by is never over 409,000,000 feet a year. me. Our civilization is not the civiliwithout locking it, pretty girls. I want an example made The Victoria and Vancouver mills in zation of Rome, a civilization of nobles LINDSEY * CMAHA * RUBBERS! "Ah! it is breaking one of the ten and put the key in of these persons." Canada, can turn out from 200,000,000 | and slaves, but a civilization which The pocket. Her "It is certainly a fine state of affairs to 300,000 feet a year, and under tends to destroy distinction of classes commandments to lie, Mr. Lynde Gra-W. N. U.-OMAHA-13-1896 pretty face wore a look of care that did when a respectable young man cannot free trade in lumber they are enabled and to lift all to a common and higher ham." "I try to be resigned, Miss Fulton," he not alone there. She was a shade paler | walk the streets of New York without to add their capacity to that of the | level .- Hon. Thos. B. Reed. When writing to advertisers, kindly said, gravely, "if it is God's will that I than usual, and the stern lives about her being publicly kissed by a girl," said Oregon, Washington and California mention this paper. mouth looked as if she had made up her the court. "To anyone who has sons mills, making a total yearly capacity shall die-" Made of European Rags. "But it was never God's will that an mind to do a desperate thing. She put of his own," he added. "this case par- of 1,600,000,000 feet, against a With four exceptions, 1872,1873, 1883 CURES WHERE ALL LISE FAILS. innocent man should be hung while a small writing-desk on a shelf in the ticularly appeals." total yearly demand of 400,000,000 and 1890, last year's imports of forthe real criminal goes at large!" she an- closet, and after satisfying herself that The girls denied their guilt with feet! Great is free trade in lumber! eign dress goods were the most valuswered, excitedly; "and to think you there was no one in the room, she took great emphasis. The court believed the That is what Oregon, Washington and able on record-to foreign manuface CONSUMPTION m'ght save yourself if you would!" from her dress the pistol with which plaintiff and fined each of them \$2. | California producers in 1892 thought turers.

W. L. DOUCLAS \$3. SHOE BESTON THE

If you pay 84 to 86 for shoes, ex-amine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and **\$3**. see what a good shoe you can buy for OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS.

> CONGRESS, BUTTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We

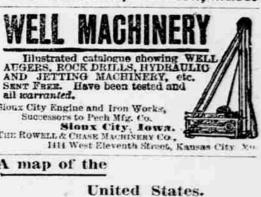
make and sell more \$3 Shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

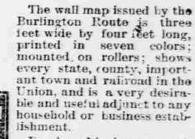
None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

Ask your dealer for our \$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$2.50, \$2.25 Shoes; \$2.30, \$2 and \$1.75 for boys. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer

cannot supply you, send to fac-tory, enclosing price and 36 cents-to pay carriage. State kind, style of toe (cap or plain), size and width. Our Custom Dept, will fill your order. Send for new libus-trated Catalogue to Box R.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.





Furchased in large quantiies, the mars cost the burlington Route more than fifteen cents each, but on receipt of that amount in. stamps the undersigned will be pleased to send you one. Write immediately, as the supply is limited.

J. FRANCIS, Cen'l Fass'r Agt, Omaha, Neb.



atalogue FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.,

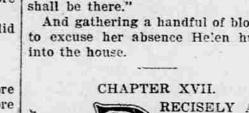
1102 Farnam St. Omaha, Neb.





into the house.

2 23





chamber. The door | ries?"

direction.