A TOY HE . THE TANK A STEEL ST



"SHREWSBURY"

By STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

The clock had gone midnight when, after parting from Mary at the Goor of the house, t gropes my way up the to my room, and Preparations to unusual, by awakening my throwing off my clothes, by lown, not to enjectly as to the visitor in whose honor deep, but to revolve collectly and futilely they were made, diverted me a little from the plans we had made and the risks are I groped my way up tacs to my room, and the plans we had made and the risks we can my own troubles, to which I had done no more than return when a knock came at the outer door. Ferguson, in a hot flush either. Cogitation brought me no nearer to a knowledge of the event, but only heared he had entertained doubts as to the visitors

same. Bestowing a last look on the little attic which had been my home so long, and until lacely no unhappy home. I took up my hat and cloak, and having made sure for the fiftieth time that I had my small stock of money hidden in my clothes, I opened the door, and stealing out, stood a minute to listen before I descended.

minute to listen before I descended.

'Av. and that is not all." he continued. "I is he?"

shall want to know a little more about that For the present, however, that matter may fore, and even stammered a little. wait. I shall have it when I want it. Now grace,"

Tam going to the tavern," I said, desper-ately. And I hung back. "Afterward, Mr.

'Oh, to the tavern," he answered, mimicking me. "And for what;" My dinner," I faitered,

He burst into a volley of oaths, and seizing me again by the shoulder, ran me into his born peddler," he cried in a fury. "Who are you to dine at taverus when the king's to be in his confidence—"
shall never take meat or drink again. Do
you see this, craven?" and he plucked out
his horrible horse pistol and flourished the
nuzzle in my face. "Mark it, and remember
that I am Ferguson, the famous Ferguson,
the famous Ferguson, the famous Ferguson the famous Ferguson, the famous Ferguson, the famous Ferguson, the famous Ferguson, the famous Ferguson the famous F plotter, and no little person to be thwarted. And now listen to me." be rulned. To the pistol, however, and his scowling, truculent, blotched face-

that, lacking the wig, which hung on



SECH WAS THE MAN WHO NOW CON-

FRONTED FERGUSON. than its wont-there was no answer to be made; and I said sullenly that I would "You had better," he answered. "Mark

, there is a gentleman coming to see and to his coming and to what he says to me I will have a witness. You follow Yes." I said miserably, tooking around,

but in vain, for a way of escape.

"And you are the witness. You shall go into that room, mark you, and you shall beens mute as a mouse! I put this little cupboard open, the back is thin and there a crack in it; set your eye to that and

'Very well," I said, obediently, hope springing up, as I thought I saw a way of ceense. "And what time must I be here?" "You are here, and you will stay here," he answered, dashing to the ground the scarce-horn plan. "Why, man, he may come

Still, if I could go out for-for two minos." I persisted, "I should be easter."
"Go out! Go out!" he cried, interrupting me in a fury. 'And dinners?' And taverns?' And you would be easier? D'ye know. Price. I have my doubts about you! I have!" he continued, learning at me with his cunning eyes, and now thrusting his face se to mine, now drawing it back again re you for selling us. I wonder. Mind you, if that is your thought, two can play at that game, and I have writing of yours I have writing of yours. Mr. Price, and twopence I would send it where it will

hang you. So be careful. Be careful orne that coat. Vishing that I had the courage to strike n in the back, praying that the next with a dumb hatred, the blacker for its impotence and for the menial services he had skirted plum-colored coat to which he pointed, and saw him clothe his lank, ungainly figure in it, and top all with his freshly curled wig. He hade me tie his points and fasten on his sword; and this being done to his liking—and he was not very to please—he pulled down his ruffes. The duke looked, and even where I stood, behind the lath and plaster partition, I heard made me do him. I gave him the long-

t and walked to and fro, presults himself and tooking a hundred times more ugly and leathsome for the finery, with which, for the first time, I saw him bedizened.

my brain and increased my impatience; the tatter to such a degree that with the first light I was up and needing, and had my trunk packed; nor did I fail to note the strange and almost incredible turn which now led me to look for support in my flight case I moved or otherwise proved false to to the very person whose omnious entrance twenty-four hours earlier had forced me to lay aside the thought.

him, he cast a last look round to assure himself that all was right, and then went back into his own apartment, where, through my Judas-hole, I saw him pause. Long before it could by any chance be The girl's departure with the luggage of necessary, I opened my door and the pair had left the room but meagerly necessary, I opened my door and solution and solution of the solution of the solution of the landing. After this a great interval clapsed, during which I conjured up a hundred mischances. At length I heard some one afoot opposite, and then the stumbling tread of a porter carrying goods down the stairs. About II ventured to peep out and learned with satisfaction that the trunk had vanished. It only remained, therefore, for one to do the windows—which being set, in the mode of the most provided and structure of the pair had left the room but meagerly furnished. Whether this and the effect it might have on the visitor's mind struck him thus late, or he began at the last moment to doubt the prudence of what he was about, he stood awhile in the middle of the floor grawing his and listening or perhaps thinking. The drift of his reflections, however, was soon made clear, for on the visitor's impatiently repeating his summons, he moved stealthly to one of the windows—which being set, in the mode of

opened the door, and stealing out, stood a minute to listen before I descended.

I heard nothing to alarm me, yet a second later shrieked in affright and almost sank down under the sudden grip of a band on my shoulder. The hand was Ferguson's, who, listening, doubless, at my chamber door, had heard me move toward it, and flattened himself agains: the wall beside it; and to, being in the dark corner furthest from the staircase, had eluded my notice. He chuckled vastly at his own cunning and the fright he had given me, and, rocking me to and fro, asked me grimly what I had to and fro, asked me grimly what I had him and so secured a position with his done with my fine clothes and my wig. back to the light, he asked sharply, "Where

The plotter leaned his hands on the back of matter, my friend. And mind you, Mr. a chair and paused an instant before he an-Price, the truth. The truth or I will wring swered. When he did he spoke with less as this tender car of yours from your head, surance than I had ever heard him speak be have other work for you. Come into my who wrote to you? From this house?" I have. Where is he?" "Here."

"Here? But where, man, where?" th newcomer replied, looking quickly around. Still Ferguson did not move. "My lore Still Ferguson did not move. "My lord luke, you came here, in a word—to see Lord

Middleton?" he said. It was easy to see that the duke's garge rose at the other's manner, no less than at "Your dinner, indeed, you dirty, low this naming of names. But with an effort ddier," he cried in a fury. "Who he swallowed his chagrin. "If you know to dine at taverns when the king's that you know all," he answered with com-"So without more take me to him. business wants you? Stand you there and posure. "So without more take me to him listen to me, for by the God above me, you But I may as well say, sir, since you seem shall never take meat or deink again. To be in his confidence—"

Do to be in his confidence—"
"It was my hand wrote the letter."
"Ha! Was it so? Then you should know continued coldly, his tone inclined to sar-casm rather than to feeling, "desired to rule To be thwarted. And now listen to me."

If could have wept with rage and despair, knowing that with every moment this wretch require, sir, one who has already suffered require, sir, one who has already suffered kept me my chance of fulfilling the appoint-ment at Clerkenwell Gate was passing, and consigning him to destruction, he did wellthat if he detained me only one-hilf hour thought of he being already dispatched, the girl and I constanting attin to destructed, it worse, to send such a letter to a place where he must have known of his own knowledge that must have known of his own knowledge that nine letters out of ten are opened by others hands!"

"Your grace is right." Ferguson answere chair beside him, was one degree more ugly dryly, and in his natural voice, at the sound which either because of its native harsh iess or because it touched some chord in his memory, my lord started, "But the fact is, r continued hardly, and with a impertioence in his tone, "my Lord Middleton, so far as I know, is still with the king at St. Germains." "At St. Germains?" the duke cried. "With

> "Yes, and to be candid," the other answered, "I was not aware, my lord, that you had sent him a safe conduct." "You villain!" the duke cried and stepped forward, his rage excited as much by the man's manner as by the trick which had been played him. "How dared you say, then, that he was here? Answer, fellow, or it

will be the worse for you."
"I said only, your grace," Ferguson answered, retreating a step, "that the writer of the letter was here." For a moment my lord, utterly dumded by this, stood looking at 'And you are he?" he said at last, with chilling scorn, "and the author of this-

"And of many plots beside," my master answered jauntily. And then, "My lord, do you not know me yet?" he cried. your face. Then, perhaps, if we have met

"Oh, we have met before!" was the quick "And I am not ashamed of face. It has been known in its time. fair play is a Jewel, my lord. It is eight years since I saw your grace last, and I have a fancy to learn if you are changed. Will you oblige me? If you would see my face, show me yours!"

With a gesture between contempt and impatience the duke removed his hat, which at entrance he had merely touched, hastily thrusting back the cloak from his neck, confronted his opponent.

scribe in detail the comeliness and nobility

CHAPTER XXL It cannot at this day be needful for me to

these features which the action disclosed, since they are well remembered by many still living, as they are faithfully preserved for posterity-yet lacking some of the glow and passion which then animated them—on the canvas of Sir Peter Lely, which hangs in the Charterhouse. The duke of Shrewa-bury—to set concealment aside—was then In his thirty-sixth year, in the prime and bloom of manhood, of a fair complexion and you will see him. And look you, listen to regular features, over which the habitude of every word, and note it; and keep still—keep high rank and the possession of unrivalled y word, and note it; and keep still—keep or it will be the worse for you. Mr. parts threw a cast of reserve and stateliness not unbecoming. As he was by nature so sensitive that on this side alone his enemics found him vulnerable, so his face in report if it had any fault at all, had that of border ing on the womanish, the lines of his mouth following those of the most beautiful me of antiquity. But this blemish-if which bore witness to the most affectionat seitlon in the world could be called by that name-was little marked in public life the awe which eyes, alike firm and pene-trating, inspired in the vulgar, rendering most people blind to it. To sum up, though indocent, he was of such a temper that the greatest dared take no liberty with him

ough proud, he gave the meanest his rights Such was the man who now confronted Ferguson, and with a stern sparkle in his eye, bade the wretched schemer stand out. That the latter from the first had intended do so and to declare himself was as certain as that now the time had come he healtated awed by the mere power of worth, as I have heard that wicked men calling up spirits from the deep have stood affrighted before the very beings they have conjured up. Yet his hesitation was but for a mo-ment, after which, rallying the native au-dacity of a temperament which rejoiced in these intrigues and denouements, he stepped jauntily forward, and, assuming such a par-ody of district.

visit me in it."

"It would have been better for you, sir, had you still refrained," the duke answered with severity. "Mr. Ferguson, I tell you at once, I do not bear his majes y's commission in vain, and my first proceeding on leaving this house will be to sign a warrant for your apprehension and direct the officers where it can be executed."
"And I, my lord," Ferguson answered,

with an impudent attempt at pleasantry, "have a very good mind to take you at your word and let you go to do it. For when your officers arrived here they would not find me, while your grace would go hence to fall into as pretty a trap as was ever laid for a man. "And doubtless of your laying!" my lord

with a gesture of contempt. "On the contrary, until I saw your grace I knew of the trap, indeed, but not for whom it was intended. Since I have seen you, however-and how greatly you have improved since '88, when we last met"-Ferguson added, impertinently, "my eyes are opened, and I feel a very sincere pity for your lordship.'

"I am obliged to you for your warning."
the duke answered, dryly, "and will endeavor to take care of myself. If that be all, therefore, that you have to pay to me-and I assume that the letter in Lord Middleon's name was no more than a ruse-1 will say good day." "Nay, but that is not all, nor a part," Ferguson replied. "I have a bargain to pro-

pose, and information"—he added, sullenly and with lowered eyes, "to give." "Ha! As usual," my lord answered, shrug-

him catch his breath sharply. "You are but in a lower tone: "That, then, is one Robert Ferguson," he said.

"Well guessed," the plotter answered, with a harsh discordant laugh. "Your grace has a harsh discordant laugh. "Your grace has will follow my ndyice, however, you will not of Orange had kept as good a memory, I should not have been here in this garret, nor need I have troubled your lordship to visit me in it."

"It would have been better for you, sir, had you still refrained," the duke answered with severity. "Mr. Ferguson, I tell you at tone, I do not bear his might your now bear his might grant."

But in a lower tone. "That, then, is one him down, for he had no time to draw, the was the younger man by twenty years, and the more active, if not the more power-ful, so that for an instant it seemed to me that for an instant it seemed to me that the dange: was over, but I counted a hot have been here in this garret, not need I have troubled your lordship to visit me in it."

To would have been better for you, sir, had you still refrained," the duke answered with severity. "Mr. Ferguson, I tell you at once, I do not bear his might have nothing to the restoration, you will have nothing at once, I do not bear his might him down, for he had no time to draw, the was the younger man by twenty years. He was t with an ugly grin, "it may be the worse for your grace if the truth comes to the prince's ears, where minister you are; and worse, again, if it comes to Bentinck's, who, am told, is some trouble to your grace

already The duke's face was a picture. "You villain!" he said again, "what do you want?" "You "For my silence?"

"For your silence? No. What is your aim? What is your object? You betray one and the other. The son of your king to prison and death. Me, if you can, to ruin and shame. And why? Why man? What do

What do I gain? What shall I gain, you mean." Ferguson answered, smiling cun-ningly. 'Only your grace's signature to a scrap of paper—give me that and I am mum, and neither Berwick nor you will be a penny "What, money "" cried my lord, surprised,

"Oh, no, not money," said the plotter coolly, "And yet—it may be money's worth to me over there."

CHAPTER XXII.

"It is this way, my lord," he continued, fter a pause. "Lord Middleton said some after a pause. "Lord Middleton said son things over there in your grace's name that would be four years back; but you never acted on them, though it was whispered you paid dearly for them here. In the interval it has been the aim of a good many ging his shoulders and speaking with the most cutting scorn. "But permit me to eay grace; the rather as you stand almost alone, that you have made a mistake, Mr. Ferguson, the main part of the court, and more than in sending for me. As you should know by you know of, having made their peace. But



FERGUSON BOWED HUMBLY, BUT DID NOT ADDRESS HIM.

this time, being versed in these affairs, I, their efforts failed because they went about leave such bargains to underlings." "Nevertheless, to this bargain you must be party," the other answered violently. Nay, my lord, but I can make you a party. I have only to tell you a thing I know, and whether you will or no, for your own safety,

you must do what I ask.' 'For my own safety, Mr. Ferguson, I am not in the habit of doing anything I would not do for other reasons," the duke answered, coldly. "For the rest, if you have anything to tell me that concerns the king's service "Which king?" the plotter cried, with a

"I acknowledged but one-then, I say, I will hear it. But I will neither do nor promise anything in return."
"You talk finely," Ferguson cried. "But

you cannot deny that before this I have told things that were worth knowing."
"That were worth men's lives," my lord answered, speaking in a low, stern voice, and looking at him with a loathing beyond "Yes, Mr. Ferguson I acknowledge words. that. That were worth men's lives. And it reminds me that you are growing old and have blood on your hands; you only and God know how much. But some I know; the proof of it lies in my office. If you will take my advice, therefore, you will think rather of quitting the world and making your e done-than of digging pits for better men than yourself. Man," he continued, looking at him, "do you ever think of Ayloffe and Sidney? And Russell? And Monmouth? And Cornish? Of the men you have egged on to death and the men you have sold! God

forgive you! God forgive you, for men never will." I should fall, and lamentably, were I to try to describe either the stern feeling with which my lord uttered this solemn address -the more solemn, as it came from a young man to an old one-or the horrid passion, born of rage, fear, and remorse commingled, with which the wretched intriguer received When my lord had ceased to speak he broke into the most fearful imprecations. calling down vengeance not only on others for wrongs done to him, but on his own head if he had ever done aught but what to God. But for you," he continued, slowly was right; and this rant he so sprinkled with texts of scripture and scraps of the old Covenanter's language, that for profanity your fate be on your own head." and blasphemy I never heard the like. The duke, after watching this exhibition for a while, with eyes of pity and horror, ended by setting on his hat and turning to the door. This sufficed, as nothing else would have, to bring the conspirator to his senses. With a hideous chuckle, which brought his tirade to a fitting conclusion, "Not so fast, my lord! Not so fast," he cried. "The key is in my pocket. I have something to say

before you go." "In God's name, say It, then." the duke cried, his face sick with disgust.
"I will," Ferguson answered hoarsely, leaning on the table which stood between them and thrusting forward his chin, still suffused with rage. 'And see you how I will confound you! The duke of Berwick is in England, my lord. The duke of Berwick is in London. And, what is worse, my lord, he lies tonight at Dr. Lloyd's in Hogsden Gardens. So take that information to yourself, my lord secretary, and make what you can of it, not forgetting the king's interest. Ha: have you tight there, I think!"

His triumph, extreme and offensive as it was, was justified by the consternation-I can call it by no other name-which darkened the duke's countenance, as he listened, and held him a moment, speechless and mo-tionless glaring at the other. At last, "And you sent to me to tell me this?" he cried. "I did! I did! And there is no other living man would have thought of it or done it.

honor on a par with his own-they at least enabled me to guess where the shoe plached, "D'ye take me now, my lord?" the plotter cried with a savage grimace. "That concerns the king's service, I think, and yet I dare ou to make use of it. Ay, my lord secretary, I dare you to make use of it!" he repeated, unwholesome face deep red with excite-nt. "For why? You know there will be a day of reckoning presently-and sooner, may-hap, than some think. You know that er or later it will come-it will come, and then "Touch not mine anointed!" Or, rather, touch but a hair of his Jamie's head, and his majesty'll no forgive. He'll no for-give. There will be mercy for my Lord Dev-onshire, and my lord admiral, aye, and for oath. that incarnate liar and devil, John Churchill!

Aye, even for him, for he has made all safe both sides and so have the others. But do you touch the king's blood, though it be bastard—do you send tonight to the blahop's.

But do you touch the king's blood, though it be bastard—do you send tonight to the blahop's.

But down!" repeated the duke, and that the horses were slackening their pace, without doubt his courage by imposing a rebefore we rumbled under an archway and though it could not avert, the catastrophe. It is down!" repeated the duke, and that the horses were slackening their pace, without doubt his courage by imposing a rebefore we rumbled under an archway and that the horses were slackening their pace. Without doubt his courage by imposing a rebefore we rumbled under an archway and that the horses were slackening their pace. The pace were slackening their pace. The pace we rumbled under an archway and drew up in a spacious courtyard shut in on though it could not avert, the catastrophe. Every second they stood thus confronting one ings, whereof that wing under which we had

it in the wrong way. Now I, Robert Fergu-son," he confinued, patting himself on the chest and bowing with grotesque conceit. "have gone about it in the right way, and I shall not fail. You must either arrest the duke of Berwick, my lord, or let him go. That is clear. If you do the former, you will offend beyond pardon, and your head will fall at the restoration, whoever goes clear. On the other hand, if you let the duke escape and it comes to the prince of Orange's ears that you knew of his presence, you will be ruined with your present party. The buly course left to you, there silence-that it may not reach the prince' ears—by sighing a few words on a which shall be sealed here and opened only by his majesty in his closet. Now, my lord what do you say?" he added, with manifest exultation. What do you say to that

offer? "That you are a fool as well as a knave! was the duke's unexpected reply. He had recovered his equanimity, and took a pinch of anuff as he spoke. The plotter's eyes sparkled, "Why," he cried, with an oath, "and is that language

for a gentleman?"
"A gentleman? Faugh!" cried my lord "And why? Because you suppose your word to be of value. Whereas you should peace with heaven—if by any means it can know that were you to go to Kensington and tell the king that you had informed me of this or that or the other, and I denied it.

you would go to Newgate for certain, and to the pillory perhaps—but I should be not a penny the worse. Your word, forsooth God, man, you are crazed!"

"Aye, but if I have had you followed here?" the other answered, savagely. I can produce three witnesses to prove

were with me today, and by stealth! And by stealth, my lord, what then?"
"Why, then this," the duke answered with composure. "And it is my answer. I shall go hence to tell the king and tell him all;

and on your information, Mr. Ferguson, the duke of Berwick will be arrested. Whatever my fate or his after that. I shall at least have done my duty and kept my oath as a privy councillor, and the rest I leave The plotter, who, I think, had expected

any answer but this, and, it may be never considered his own position should the duke stand firm, roared out a furious "You lie!" And then, again, in a frenzy, as the consequences rose more clearly before him, lie!" he cried, striking his hand on the table. "You will not do it! You will not dare to do it!"
"Mr. Ferguson," the duke answered,

haughtily. "I do not suffer persons of your condition to tell me what I dare or do not dare, or persons of any condition to give me ne lie. Be good enough to open the door?"
"Sign the paper!" the conspirator hissed. His face, at no time sightly, was now dis-torted by fear and the rage of defeat, while the chair on the back of which he leaned his left hand jerked this way and that as if the palsy had him. "Sign the paper, will

Or your blood be on your own head!" he cried. The duke's only answer was to point to the The duke's only answer was to point to the door with his cane. "Open it!" he said, his breath coming a little quickly, but his manner otherwise unmoved. "Do you hear me!"

But either Ferguson's rage had so much swered, and to fetch papers from the printthe mastery of him that he could no longer ers, and to carry his messages."

control himself, or he was desperate, seeing "To coffee houses?" nto what an abyss the other's firmness was pushing him; or from the first he had determined on this course as the last resort. At he asked, locking fixedly at me. any rate, at that, and, instead of complying. "Yes, your grace, to a gentleman with a he fell back a step, and, with a dark face, white handkerchief hanging from his

he was unconselous of this, and of all else except that he was in danger of falling into the pit he half digged for another. His hand shook so violatify that every moment I expected the pit helf to explode, with his will or without it; falf tears no less than his despair putting my lord in danger. What he who stood thus exposed to naked death thought in his heart while his existence hung on a shaking finger, I cannot say, nor if he prayed, for no men talked less of religion, to be, as I trust he was, a believer; while the pride

bastard—do you send tonight to the blahop's and take him, and go on to what follows—and you may kneel like Monmouth, and plead like my Lady Russell, and yet you'll to the axe and the sawdust when the time comes! Aye, you will! You will!

ger. The flint snapped harmicesty.

More than that I could not bear, and by

round him from behind and with my right hand jerked up the pistol, which exploded, bringing down an avalanche of plaster and filling the room with smoke and brimstone. An interposition so sudden and timely must have been no less a surprise to the duke than to Ferguson. Nevertheless the former without the loss of a moment, flung himself on his antagonist, and, seizing the pistol while I still clung to him behind, in a twinking had him disarmed. Yet, even when this was done, so furious were the man's struggles, and so inhuman the strength he I splayed, even to biting and foaming in a ury that could only be called maniacal, hat it was as much as we could both do to and younger; nor would he be quiet or re-sign himself to defeat until we had him lown on his back with my lord's swordpoint

at his throat. Then it was that, while we stood over

I could not speak for emotion, and though then, he was calmer, I could see that he was but with a little hesitation in his tone. deeply stirred, now he had leisure to think. "That you are not blamed, Nash?" both by the risk he had run and the narrowness of his escape. "My lord," I cried
at last, "take me away."

"From here?" he said.

"Yes," I said, "for God's sake, for God's sake, take me away," And I burst into an uncontrollable fit of sebbing, so overcome was I by what had happened and what had elmost happened.

He looked at me, his own lip twitching a

Hitle, and his breast heaving. "Be easy man," he said. "Were you set to watch

'Yes," I said. "And you heard all?"

"Who are you?" he said again. "Two menths ago I was an honest man," I answered, bitterly. "And then I got into his clutches. And he has ridden me. Ah,

how he has ridden me!"
"I see," he said, nodding gravely, "Well, his riding days are over. Hark you, Mr. Ferguson," he continued, turning to the prostrate men, who, groveling before us—I had taken the precaution of tying his hands with my garter-acknowledged his attention hollow moan, "I am no thief taker an I shall not soil my hands with you. Bu within an hour the messengers will be her and if they find you look to yourself, for think in that case you will indubitably hang In the meantime I will take your pistol.'
Then to me: "Come my man," he said, "it

you wish to go with me."
"I do," I cried.
"Well, I owe you more than that," he said, kindly. "And I need you, besides. Mr. said, kindly. "And I need you, besides. Mr. Ferguson, I bid you farewell. You have proved yourself a more foolish man than I thought you. A worse you could not. The best I can now wish you is that you may nover see my face again.'

CHAPTER XXIII. My lord, I found, had a coach, without arms or insignia, waiting for him at the great turnstile in Holborn, where if persons recogsized him as he alighted he would be taken o have business with the lawyers in Lincoln's Inn, or at my Lord Somers in the Fields. Following him to it on foot I saw a man walk in more deep or anxious thought. He took no more heed of me, after bidding me by a gesture to attend him; but twice he stood in doubt, and once he made as if he would return whence we had come, and once s if he would cross the Fields-I think to Powis house. In the end, however, he went on, and arriving at the coach, the door of which a footman in plain livery held open for him, he bade me by a sign to follow him nto it. This I was not for doing, thinking it too great an honor; but on him crying imtalk to you if you ride outside?" I hasened to enter in equal confusion and hu-

Nevertheless some time elapsed, and we had traveled the length of Holborn before he spoke. Then rousing himself on a sudden from his preoccupation, he looked at me. Do you know a man called Barclay?" said

"No, your grace," I answered. "Sir George Barclay?" "No. your grace."

"Or Porter? Or Charnock? Or King?" "No, your grace."
"Umph!" said he, seeming to be disapcinted, and for a time he looked out of the vindow. Presently, however, he glanced at me again, and so closely that I dropped my eyes out of respect. "I have seen you some-

where before!" he said at last. Surprised beyond measure that he remem pered me, so many years had elapsed, I con-essed with emotion that he had. "Where?" he asked plainly. "I see many

eople. And I have not old Rowley's memory, my friend.
I told him. "Your grace may not remem-ber it," I said greatly moved, "but many years ago at Abbot's Stanstead, at Sir Bald-

Winston's-" "What?" he exclaimed, cutting me short, with a flicker of laughter in his grave eyes. And he looked me over. "Did I flesh my maiden justice-sword on you? Were you the

lad who ran away?"
"Yes my lord—the lad whose life you saved," I answered. "Well, then, we are quits," he had the kindness to answer, looking at me with serious kindness; and asked me how I had lived

since those days.

I told him, naming Mr. Timothy Brome and saying that he would give me a character. The mention of the newswriter, however, had a different effect from that I expected; his grace conceiving a hasty idea that he also was concerned with Ferguson, and crying out, under this impression, that if such men were turning, it was vain to fight against the stream. I hastened to disabuse him of the notion by explaining how I came to fall into Ferguson's hands. On

"Often, your grace." "Did he ever send you to Covent Garden?"

man would have thought of it or done it.
And why? Because there is no man who can play my cards but myself."

"You devil!" my lord cried, and was silent.
Seeing that I knew little more on the subject than that the duke of Berwick was King James' natural son and favorite, I was entirely at a loss to comprehend either the duke's chagrin or Ferguson's very evident triumph. The latter's first words, however, went far toward explaining his jubilation and if they did not perfectly clear up my lord's position—fully to enter into which required a nobility of sentiment and a nicety

I trust he was, a believer; while the pride which supported him in that crisis was as powerful to close his lipe after the event. "Put that down?" he said, and met the other's eyes without blanching, though I think he was a triffe paler than he had been. "Sign?" answered the madman, with an oath.

"Put it down?" repeated the duke and the time to note so much, and the transfer of the present by his words, I looked out and discovered that the coach was bowling along an avenue of lofty trees with park-like pastures stretching on either hand. I had no more than time to note so much, and they the boyses were slackening their pace.

sprang bodily on the villain, striving to bear but a flock of pigeons that, disturbed by our

me comewhat impatiently to follow him.
I did so, across a spacious hall floored heaven's mercy the movement had brought the wietch close to the door at which I with shiring wood laid in strange patterns. Here were three or four servants, who stood stood, and which I had that moment opened.
As he aimed the pistol a second time, and
with a fresh execution. I flung my arms at attention, but did not approach, and his grace, passing them without notice, had reached the foot of a wide and handsome staircase before a person dressed plainly in black and carrying a tall, slender wand ad vanced and with a low bow interposed him

Your grace's pardon!" he said. "The

'About half an bour. "Ah! And Lord Somers? Did he go back

town at once

"Yes, your grace, immediately." The duke at that asked a question which I standing back a little out of respect—and being awed besides by the grandeur of the place and the silence—did not catch. The that it was as much as we could both do to answer, however, 'Only Lord Portland, your conquer him, though we were two to one grace, and Mr. Sewell," I heard, and likewise the duke's rejoinder, "I am going up. "You will permit me to appounce your grace?" the other, who seemed to be some thing between a gentleman and a servant, answered quickly.

him, panting and trembling with the ex-ertions we had made, my lord turned his eyes on me. "Who are you," he said, "my person goes with me." "No," my lord said. "I am in haste and I "I hope your grace—will answer for it, ien," the man in black replied respectfully,

"That you are not blamed, Nash?" the duke rejoined, with good nature. "Yes, yes,

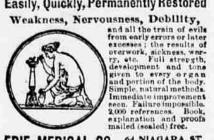
Lake of Sait on the Plains. Chicago Post: "I've been giving some lit the attention to the young man who calls here so regularly," said the old gentleman. The girl looked very self-conscious, but said nothing.
"I'm inclined to think that he's a pretty

mart young fellow," continued the old gentleman musingly. "Oh, I'm sure he is," put in the girl "He impresses me." went on the old gen

just the kind of a man to embrace an op-The girl blushed and then pouted. "I think you're just as mean as you can be to call me names," she said.

leman, ignoring her interruption, "as being

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored



ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUNFARDE A.ST.

(OR SYPHILIS)

A Written Guarantee to CURE EVERY CASE or MONEY REFUNDED.

Our cure is permanent and not a patching up. Cases Our cure is permanent and not a patching up. Cases treated ten years ago have nover seen a sympton since. By describing your case fully we can treat you by mail, and we give the same strong guarantes to cure or refund all money. Those who profer to come here for treatment can do so and we will pay railroad tare both ways and hotel fulls while here if we fall to cure. We challenge the world for a case that our Bargle Remedy will not cure. Write for full particulars and get the evidence. We know that you are skeptical justly so too, as the next entired thy signals have never been able. poetins, a machine problem of the late to try this remedy. You take no chance of lasing your money. We guarantee to cure or refumivery dollar and as we have a reputation to protect also financial backing of \$500,000, it is perfectly safe to all who will try the treatment. Heretofore you have been putting up and paying out your money for different treatments and although you are not yet cures no one has paid back your money. Bo not waste any more money until you try us. Old, chronic, desposate cases cured in thirty to ninety days. Investigate ou of mancial standing, our reputation as business men Write us for names and addresses of those we have used, who have given permission to refer to their it costs you only postage to do this; if will save you would of suffering from mental strain; and if you are married what may your offspring suffer through you own negligence! If your symptoms are plumles on face sore throat, muscus patches in mouth, rhemmatism I bones and joints, hair falling out, emptions on an part of the hody, feeling of general depression, pained beneal or bones, you have no time to waste. Those wh are constantly taking mercury and potash should discontinued. Constant use of these drugs will sursibility write. All correspondence sent scaled in plain cave opes. We invite the most rigid investigation and wide all in our power to aid you in it. Address,

COOK REMEDY CO., Chicago, III.

SPECIALISTIN Nervous, Chronic



WEAK MEN AllPrivateDiseases Treatment by mai SYPHILIS

Private Diseasas

Cured for life and toe polson thoroughly disauser

Cured for life and the polson thoroughly denined from the system.

Spermatorrhea, Seminal Wonkness, Lost Manhood, Night Emissions, Decayed Faculties, Femile Weakness and all deficial disarders peculiar to either sex positively cured. It LES, FISTULA and RECTAL ULCERS HYDRO CELES AND VARICOCELL permanently and successfully cured. Method new and unfailing.

Stricture and Gleet at home by new method without pain or cutring. Call on or address with stamp.

Dr. Searles & Searles 119 S. 14th, St., OMAHA, NISH



Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases and all WEAKNESS MEN LADIES given careful and special attention for all their many attentions.

SYPHILIS—If your symptoms are pimples on face, sore throat, mucous patches in mouth, rheumatism in bones and joints, hair falling out, you have no time to waste.

WEAK MEN.

(Vitality Weak), made so by too close applica-tion to business or study, severe mental strain or grief; SEXUAL EXCESSES in middle life of from the effects of youthful follies. Call or write.

FRENCH TANSY WAFERS

These are the genuine FRENCH TANS WAPERS, imported direct from Paris. Ladi can depend upon securing relief from a cure of painful and irregular periods, regar less of cause. EMERSON DRUG CO. less of cause. EMERSON DRUG CO.
Importers and Agents for the United States.
San Jose Cal.
For sale by the Economical Drug Co., 212 S. 16th,
bet. Farnam and Douglas Sta. Sole agents.

Chichester's Engilab Dinmond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuice.
Art. always reliable. LADIES and
Druggist for (McMaster & Kupita) Direction for (McMaster & Kupita) Direction.
See seed with blue ribber. Take

Rheumatism RHE UMA TISM



The Robert Dempster Co. 1215 Farnam Street,

CAMERAS

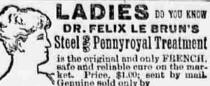
Everything in Photographic line for Professional or Amateur. Do not take a vacation without a

> Prices now from \$2.50 up. A very good instrument for \$5.00.

Call or send for Catalogue

Poor circulation of the blood is the cause of theumatism. Sciatica, Neuralgia and Gout. Foor circulation of the blood is the cause of heumatism, Scialtica, Neuralgia and Gout, latic Electricity tones up the system and remythens it. At the John H. Woodhury srinatelogical Institute, 127 West 42d street, Y., they have a large, powerful influence ma-tine for the treatment of these diseases. Charges calerate. Consultation free.

Ladies Who Value A refined complexion must use Pozzoni's Pov



DEAD STUCK FOR BUGS

PATRONIZE INDUSTRIES

BY purchasing goods made at the following Nebras-ka factories. If you cannot find what you want. communicate with the manufacturers as what dealers handle

BAKING POWDER-EXTRACTS. FARRELL & CO. iyrups, Molasses, Sorghus, etc. Preserves, ellies, Baking Powder, Extrac.J. etc. Also tin ans and Japaned ware.

OMAHA DREWING ASSOCIATION.

Capacity, 160,000 per day. Office and card, 22d d Hickory Sts. Telephone 425. Omaha, Neb. CORNICE WORKS.

08-10-12 North Eleventh atrect. CRACKER FACTORIES.

Wholesale Cracker Manufacturers, OMAHA, Nee. IRON WORKS.

Manufacturers and Jubbers of Machinery. Gen-ral repairing a specialty. 1501, 1503 and 1505 ackson street. Omaha Neb-& Searles PAXTON & VIERLING IRON WORKS. Manufacturers of Architectural Iron Work, General Foundry, Machine and Blacksmith work, Engineers and Contractors for Fire Proof Build-ings, Office and works; U. P. Ry, and South 17th street, Ouman.

OVERALL, AND THIRT FACTORIES. M. E. SMITH & CO.,

fanufacturers Ideal brand Shirts Overalts, umpers, Lined Duck Clething Importers and obtens Dry Goods and Notions, Selesspoons, 161-1107 Harney St. Factory 1102-1108 Howard KATZ-NEVENS COMPANY. Migrs, Clothing, Pants, Shirts and Overalls, OMAHA, NISH,

SHIRT FACTORIES.

J. H. EVANS. NEBRASKA SHIRT COMPANY.

L. G. DOUP,

SCHOEDSACK'S TWIN CITY DYE WORKS, 1521 Farnam St. Dyeing and cleaning of garments and goods of very description. Cleaning of line garments

HAARMANN VINEGAR CO., Manaufacturers of Vinegar, Pickles, Cat Mustards, Celery and Worcestershire Sauce

WILLIAM PERIFFER. For a good substantial vehicle of any descrip-tion, for repainting or rubber tires on new or old wheels, the best place is 27th and Leavenworth streets.

> A. J. SIMPSON. 1409, 1411 Dodge.

Pull line of Carriages, Buggies, Phaetona, Pony farts. Wheels rubber tired. The best is the LINSEED OIL

AWNINGS AND TENTS.

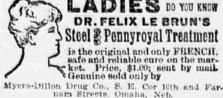
WOLF BROS. & CO., OMAHA TENT AND RUBBER CO.

(Euccessors Omaha Tent and Awning Co.) nufacturers tents, awnings. Jobbers ladies' d gents' mackintoshes. Tents for rent. 1315 and gents' mackintos Farnam St., Omaha. CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.

HENE & CO. Largest in the west-Omaha. Leading Job-bers of Omaha. Lincoln and Kansas City has-die our goods.

MANNAMA

der. It produces a soft and beautiful skin.



Kills Roaches, Fleas, Moths and Bedbugs. Non-poisonous; won't stain. Large bottles, at drug-gists and grocers, 25 cents.

their goods.

BREWERIES. Car load slipments made in our own refrig-rator cars. Blue Ribbon, Elite Export, Vienna

BRICK. WITHINGLL BROS. & SMITH CO. Paving, Se BRICK.

G. F. EPENETER. EAGLE CORNICE WORKS. Manufacturer of Galvantzed Iron Cornices vanized Iron Skylights, Tia, Iron and Roofing, Agent for Kittnear's Steel C

AMERICAN BISCUIT AND MFG. CO.,

DAVIS & COWGILL IRON WORKS. Iron and Brass Founders.

Exclusive custom shirt tailors. 1515 Farnam. Manufacturer Lounges, Couches, Mattresses, Jobber of Spring Beds and Feathers, 1307-11 Nicholas strept.

VINEGAR AND PICKLES

WAGONS AND CARRIAGES.

DRUMMOND CARRIAGE CO. Cheap, medium priced and tony carriages, Any thing you want second hand or new-Headquarters for Rubber tires, warranted. 18th and Harney, opposite Court House.

WOODMAN LINSEED OIL WORKS, Manufacturers old process raw linseed oil, attle holled linseed oil, old process ground linear cake, ground and screened flaxeed for conclusion.