"His highness has sent for you, Unziar,"

CHAPTER XIII.

Love in Two Shades.

sistently and Sagan might have been, as far

as appearances went, a castle built in the

All the next morning the snow fell per-

A Modern Mercenary.

ගෙනනන

BY E. & H. HERON.

(Copyright, 1899, by Doubleday & McClure | been altogether as successful as I hoped.

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Mansau, a little European duchy in Europe, which has maintained its independence because of the jealousies of the large surrounding countries, seems about to be swallowed up. Germany is represented at Revonde, the capital, by the shrewd statesman, Baron von Elmur. England's influence is strong and Major Counsellor's presence means much, Russia and France are also playing the diplomatic game. At the time the story opens John Rallywood, a young Englishman, who has served seven years in the Maasau frontier cavary, is about to resign his commission, when Selpdorf, the chancellor and "man of the hour," sends for him and makes nim a Gentleman of the Guard. Rallywood meets Valerie Selpdorf, the chancellor's daughter. The Gentleman of the Eughtshman. Unziar, a leader and a suitor for Valerie's hand, arranges for the affair of honor involved, misses his shot, and, with his companions, is overcome by the manly bearing of Rallywood. The guests at the palace bad overwhelm the young Englishman with congratulations. Countees Sagan takes a great interest in Rallywood and invites him to Castle Sagan with a parry. Von Elmur plots with Selpdorf in benalt of Germany to disband the guard. Sagan protests. At the castle Valerie offends the duke. Sagan, fearing that the women will spoil the plot, wishes to cause the death of Valerie and his wife. Von Elmur will not consent because he wishes to marry Valerie and still believes he can carry out his plan with Selpdorf. Meantime, the guard. Unziar, Calendorf and Rallywood must be disposed of. Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

CHAPTER XL

A Counsel of Expediency.

The foundation of the family and castle of

though it has been added to and restricted to the castle itself was medieval, and, duke, for example." though it has been added to and restored,

The spirit of fear seemed to be abroad in the castle that night and the guests moved with a causeless but irresistible hurry when coming or going from the upper apartments or through the winding corridors. Valerie was conscious of it, as, wrapped in a long cloak, she opened her door and started back on finding a tall, high-

shouldered figure standing outside. "Take my arm, mademoiselle, I beg of you." Von Elmur bent his head, speaking urgently. "I am aware that his august impertinence well deserved your rebuke! But many heard it and by some a sinister construction has been put upon it. For your father's sake, will you condescend to listen

Valerie withdrew her hand from his arm

replaced it almost roughly. of the case, difficulties which have arisen first night he had met her. The lights and essential for you to follow my advice. You away and he was standing again on the ridg are aware, you must be aware, of my feelings toward you, and may I remind you that over the glimmering lamps of Revonde, your father's wishes coincide with mine? Will you allow me to announce our beupon this favor in the future-you may rely lover's persuasiveness. I do not tell you that I adore you-though you are well aware of that! I only declare that your

"Is my father in danger through my

His hand held hers close, and she could see that he was moved out of the common by some emotion, the cool stillness of his manner was replaced by a passion of which beauty and the thought of losing her had | selle Selpdorf on the way. a good deal to do with this disturbance, but the chief cause was the fear that, after all, his mission might fail and fail badly. "I cannot explain; but I implore you to

Valorie hesitated. Elmur was very much in earnest, yet it might be an attempt to trick her into a position from which she would find it almost impossible to with-

act on my advice."

"Do you wish to make this public?" she asked.

"No, no. That-pardon me once morewould be equally fatal after the impression you unluckily conveyed to the duke. No; only ask you to allow Count Sagan to believe that you have consented to become my wife. I beg you to do this-for M. Selp dorf's sake, and, indeed, mademoiselle, for

your own." As they entered the circle of brilliant light falling from the great lamp above Mme. de Sagan's door Baron von Elmur resumed something of his usual manner.

"Then I may conduct you no further?" said, turning in front of her to screen her agitated face from two persons who were coming along the gallery.

"Thank you for your protection, baron, the girl replied in an audible tone, the tea cries around it."

The door swung open noiselessly beside them and Count Sagan stood on the thresh- | Maasau, die!" By some instinct, without looking at him, she seemed to see his angry, questioning gare.

"Au revoir," she added to Elmur, with coquettish ring in her voice "Ab, mademoiselle, I live for that only-

to see you again," began Elmur. Sagan cut him short. "Tut, tut, baron, too many eyes are look-

ing on to permit of such endearments as these! Ardor in a betrothed lover is natural, yet-

Valerie looked up and smiled miserably. "Au revoir," she repeated faintly.

With that the door closed behind her as Sagan led her away to his wife, and Elmur, beside him. affecting not to see the two men who were passing, etrolled on, singing a love song under his breath. Unziar paused, then drew little wiles and evasions a woman employs. She gave him a frightened glance and drew She gave him a frightened glance and drew which most concerns you and me, Rally-"Concerns me?" Rallywood flung back

"Would you deny it? You are as deep it that as I," nedding toward the door behind gain

Though regard for her has led me to at she had had exceptional opportunities. tempt to hide my felly. I see I have not Thrown into the midst of a brilliant but return in full."

But, had I anything to offer her besides my sword, I'm hanged if I would let that in-

equally make choice," Unziar replied with a plot," the last word was scarcely audible. Rallywood turned on him a long, keen look.

"And you think that she, mademoiselle, is in 't?" he asked at last. "I wish to God I could say not! But in duchess of Massau-which can only mean the teeth of this conspiracy, for the sake of one thing. Rallywood heard and told me Maasau, we of the guard cannot lie to each exactly." other."

Rally wood, being on duty during the evening, stood, according to usage, at some little distance behind the duke's chair. among the coming and going, from chance words and prepared speeches, he gathered a thread of suspicion which had its use in the perplexing future that was rapidly advancing upon them.

Valerie, with a flush upon her face, was looking unusually brilliant as she talked for "How like a woman you put me off! a while with Unziar, who, judging from the sourness of his smile, may have been offering her his congratulations.

Counsellor came up to Rallywood, and as they stood well away from the crowd, spoke "You have heard the news, I see, John

and you are not nearly such a fool as you think yourself. She is a giri in 10,000, and may, not improbably, make the exceptional woman I once before spoke to you about. I knew this connection was under con-Segan was said to belong to the period of sideration by Elmur, but the engagethe Frankish incursions. Some one had ment did not exist a few hours ago once remarked that Count Simon himself and the present moment is prewas the most perfect relic of the barbaric cisely the most inopportune which period to be found in Europe, which, coming could be chosen for its announcement, around in due time to Count Simon, the hence it follows that someone has forced joker paid with his life for his poor at- Elmur's hand, or that he is forcing the hand of some one, it may be Mile. Selpdorf's."

dark and tortuous passages still existed in can they do?" I had it from Blivineki, the the older portion of its huge bulk, and could little Russian attache, as a secret. Russia by no means be improved away. Treacher- is, like nature herself, the vast reservoir of ous steps waylaid and betrayed the un- all secrets, and not one is allowed to eswary foot, undreamed of doors gave upon cape, except for a purpose. Yet I wonder their dimmest corners and not all the how it will end. Look at her! How brilliant efforts of the nervous chatelaine ever ac- she is. But rouge on the cheek of a woman complished the adequate lighting of their who habitually uses none means, in all cases -trouble," said Counsellor, as he moved off

CHAPTER XII.

Anthony Unglar. No one could have gathered, from the quiet aspect of Rallywood's tall, soldierly figure, that a whirl of emotion was passing through his brain. Yet above all rose one dominant sensation-a vast relief. Counsellor shared his own opinion with regard to Valerie. Her daring words to the duke had no serious meaning. They were only the natural echo of a girl's preference for a young and beautiful woman to preside over the court, rather than the bloated rake who now lolled uneasily in the chair before him. He recalled the forlorn little smile with which she had accepted Von Elmur's loverwith a swift movement, but he caught and like protestations at Mme. de Sagan's doorway. Its forlornness had been lost upon "Forgive he, mademoiselle, you must listen Unziar, who had drawn but one merciless to me! I am not urging my suit upon you- conclusion from the little scene. Close on will not urge it until you consult your the heels of these reflections a vivid recolather; but, in the meantime, the exigencies | lection rose before Rallywood's mind of the as the result of your own words, make it music of the grand saloon of Sagan died below the Hotel du Chancelier, looking ou dominated, as always, by the regnant red eye of the guards' dome, and he felt once trothal to the count? I will never presume more that strange new warmth and thrill in his veins which, at the time, he had beupon me. Valeric, you see I am using no lieved to be born of an opening career beset with danger and difficulty. Tonight, however, he judged more clearly; he knew that his dull life had been rekindled and his amfalling in with my request may mean the bitions had taken fresh fire from the dark difference between life and death to some starlit eyes Valerie Selpdorf had raised to his in the chancellor's antercom two months

"Captain Rallywood!"

Rallywood started. The duke made him a sign to approach. Then, rising from his chair, he took the young man's arm, and leaning heavily upon it, moved toward the she had not believed him capable. Her card room, meeting Unziar with Mademol-

> "Hey Mademoiselfe Valerie," he stopped "To teach your highness' guards treason

is impossible!" replied Valerie, with a slight offer you. lifting of her proud head. no limit," retorted the duke.

Valerie's red lips trembled. fidelity of the Selpdorfs has also no limit. no one else all my life!

But I beg you to accept an apology for my toolish words." "But such words from a Selpdorf!" "We have always been loval, sire."

The duke shook his head sadly,

"But the world changes—what has been is that once it was!" Valerio was almost as tall as the duke

"Have we changed with the world, sire?" "Not-yet," replied the duke, bitterly:

his own, he added: "Though you tempt a abandonment. man to believe in you, mademoiselle!" "I say this before your highness and these castle is haunted on nights like these when gentlemen of your guard," Valerie said, her eyes flashing. "May the Selpdorf, who ceases to be true to your highness and to

> In after time events brought back the vehement words to the minds of the three who heard them.

"And I say, 'Amen!" The duke took her hand and added, "Which proves, Valerie, that you have conquered your friend, Gustave of Maasau. Come, Captain Rallywood, half an hour's play and then to

Valerie looked up at Unziar, as she walked beside him. "And yet you would not believe me?"

"Come!" was Unziar's reply. She faid her hand within his arm and

passed silently through the reception rooms She felt that the time had come when

Rallywood with him into the center of the who has nothing to give to the man who in her breath as one who parries a blow. lighted passage, where they could loves her but a definite answer. Two luxurispeak with more freedom. "That settles ous chairs stood ready for occupants in the firmly, "You are mistaken—there is no one," more questions than one," he said, mock-nook to which he led her, but he had no "If that be so," responded the young many transport to the settles a question to the settles are settles as the settles are settles are settles as the settles are settles as the settles are settles as the settles are settles are settles are settles as the settles are settles are settles as the settles are settles are settles as the settles are settles are settles are settles as the settles are settles as the settles are settles "For example, it settles a question thought to give to conventionalities. He sullenly, "then my chance is as good as anstood before her keen and white and desper-

"Valerie, what does all this mean?" Though only a girl in years, Valerie was Valerie recalled the coldness of the averted woman in experience. Experience, not gray eyes, and the memory stung her ned altogether at first hand, be it understood, but such as a clever woman easily smile, "as I hate him!" gathers from the lives of those about her. "I do not deny it. Why should I wish to? As the motherless daughter of M. Selpdorf angry astonishment.

the bare undertexture of life than was per- again." haps desirable; she had looked upon the ever-present knowledge that there danger wood passed within a few feet of them. He lurked and waited; she had learned the uses | was whistling softly as he walked along with | yesterday." of reserve and something of the art of an easy swing of his strong shoulders. resource, and, above all, her womanly per- "I love-" Valerie began, and stopped sensitive power, due to her father's quaint if he felt their eyes upon him. methods of pointing out to her the difference between the seeming and the true. he said. By reason of this premature insight into the motives and stress of human existence she gained in safety and strength, as her father desired, but, on the other hand, she had lost the sense of happy irresponsibility that goes so far toward making up one of the sweet-est essentials of youth. Luckily there is thing which can never be quite de-

stroyed at second hand-the romance and filusions that beguile boyhood and girlhood fernal German have her!"

—and the liability to be so beguiled at lived in Valerie's strong and vivid nature. and the liability to be so beguiled still "Shall I swear that every word I spoke "Besides, it is only a part of the- to the duke just now is true?" she asked coldly. "Although, of course, even that would not convince you!"

"No, I suppose not," he said drearily You spoke openly of your hope to be maid of honor to Mme, de Sagan when she became

"You discussed me with Captain Rallywood?" she flashed out. Unziar's glance darkened again with a new suspicion.

'Should you object?" he asked. "As it happens, I should, particularly." He bit savagely at his mustache. "What is wrong with Rallywood?"
"He is an Englishman. Besides, I do not

did not discuss you with Rallywood, of course, as you very well know. I asked him the simple question as to what had actually been said. I knew he would not lie to me.



"AH. SHE WOULD SHOW THESE TO RALLYW OOD."

"The guard keep their falsehoods for outsiders, I suppose? Unziae liked this harping upon Rallywood

less and less. He moved irritably. "But that is not all. You have admitted that you are going to marry Elmur. That also signifies-something."

"Whatever it signifies, it does not signify that I am disloyal to Maasau. "You have seen for yourself that there a change here at Sagan," argued Unziar.

'No German has ever been welcome here before. We can but guess at treason.' "Hush! it cannot be that, since my father has knowledge of it."

This was an entirely unexpected develop check, and even in his turbulence changed his venue.

"It may be so-let that rest; abruptly, "would you teach my guards nothing can alter me in the belief that Elmur is the natural enemy of the state. Valerie, he can give you many things that I cannot But my love-No, hear me for You must hear me, Valerie! You once. "The influence of a beautiful woman has know that I have loved you always, I don't remember when it began-I was a boy. But Elmur at the best must have loved others "Generations have already proved the before you. Whereas I-I have thought of

"Why, I have heard differently, Anthony, she interposed with a smile that was a vain effort to temper the intensity of his mood. He stamped with his spurred heel upon a fallen flower,

"I don't pretend to be a saint; I am what not. And the first reason nowadays why a other men are. You see I do not deceive thing should no longer be is the fact you even now. But give me the chance and I will prove to you that the Unziars can be faithful. Valerie, give me your love! himself, and she looked level into his weary | For God's sake don't say you cannot!" Give

"Anthony!" It almost shocked her to see Unziar-cold then, struck, as it seemed, with the intrinsic and cynical Unziar-pleading as a man pleads spirit of the young imperial face gazing into for escape from death, with a terrible self-

"Wait! Tell me this. Did you choose Von Elmur?"

"My-we-it has nothing to do with that kind of thing." "I thought not! Then you will sacrific

yourself for an idea? You shall not!" "Anthony, you are very good to me-you have always been. I know that if I felt for you as you wish me to feel, then you could help me. But I don't! As long as I can remember, you have been my playfellow, my brother; but not more-never

this! Anthony, I love you, but not-but not

-you have been so honest with me that

whatever it costs I must be honest with you. I can never do as you wish!" Unziar listened rather to some far-off tide of thought, as it seemed, than to her wordsthoughts that flowed in upon him and quenched hope.

"You do not love me; Elmur is beside the mark-beside the question of love-alto-She gave him a frightened glance and drew "There is no one;" then, added more "If that be so," responded the young man other's. I shall not give up hope. Remember that. But I have thought that Rally-

wood-"He hates me," she replied with a haughty

"Rallywood hates you!" he repeated in "Yes; but whatever he may feel for me

walls and curling in curious ringed swirls about its buttresses as water beats about

a rock in mid-stream. But the dominant gray of the outside world cast no appreciable reflection on the spirits of Mme. de Sagan's guests, with whom gayety and wild devices for killing

time were necessary and familiar things. But to Valerie the same suggestion of fear and unrest that had oppressed her on the previous evening still held its silent sway over the place. She stood at the broad window of the main staircase watching the swift atoms of snow drift past, each one by itself a mere melting point, but, in their

millions, mighty. She shivered and looked ment of the difficulty. Unziar felt the round with an odd sense of apprehension, as if the vague, blind storm outside had its counterpart in a vague, blind danger within, A tall man came leaping up the staircase. He stopped beside her. She looked up at him, her deep eyes were full of some dis-

turbing thought. "Captain Rallywood, will you tell Major Counsellor from me," she began at once,

pear as weaknesses to you. Since you cannot understand us, you should not judge us, we others, who, in our own spasmodic way love our country as you serve yours-steadily and with a whole heart.'

eves. Why was it decreed that she should

always, in some small, foolish way, appear

to disadvantage before this wretched Eng-

"I will tell him," said Rallywood at last,

"No, you cannot understand! You are

though I cannot understand."

air. Above, below, around, the snow eldied so cold, so self-centered that the feelings

like a fairy torrent, beating against the solid and tumults which trouble most of us ap-

Now, John Rallywood was perplexed. He longed to set himself right with her. Her very accusations, her readiness to find fault, which might have made matters clear to some men, only disheartened him with a renewed sense of her dislike.

"You hate my nation." he said, after a pause of consideration, "therefore you condemn me, not because of anything I have done, but on general grounds, putting the

worst construction on—on everything. I wonder why you judge me so hardly?" with scorn.

"On the contrary, you judge us! Who others are, with our shifting moods and face she dreaded. in a low, hurried voice, "that, in spite of passions, our little furies and desperations! For a long minute husband and wife re- for putting mustard in the blanc mange.

The jingle of spur and scabbard came to me? Tell him that, if needful, I am thony? How I trembled and feared for you. She had see her voice and speech echoed in her own ears foolish-one of those unnecessary, extrava- beauty had no power,

ceptions had taken on a strange edge of short, for Rallywood turned in his stride as and suddenly seemed all excessive and un- gant emotions in which we inferior races called for; a blush-half anger, half shame are apt to indulge!" "Stop!" Rallywood cut her short with a -rushed over her face, bringing tears to her

> say such things of yourself nor-of me!" Valerie threw back her head with the face. slight haughty lift he knew so well.

power," she said.

"You say you remember that night?-not so well as I do! You think I am very sure of myself. And yet I have been mistaken that night when I knew I might never see the morning-I dared to fancy that we-you and I-understood each other-a little." He waited, but Valerie had turned away; her profile looked exquisite, but cold, against first fear leaping toward Rallywood, the dark chutter as she watched the drivthe dark chutter as she watched the driv-ing snow. "So I was the fool after all, you see!" he ended lamely.

According to the immemorial fashion of love they understood and misunderstood each other alternately, playing high and low at every other moment upon the wide gamut of feeling, touching faint, sweet notes that would echo forever.

Rallywood's self-control was giving way a little, and she instinctively felt her power and used it.

"I wonder what you really think of us behind that quiet alertness of yours," she lessly with his mustache. said lightly, "I believe I did imagine Iimagine it no longer! Perhaps I misjudge you now, but it cannot matter; you told me once you knew how to wait, and of course you are certain that all unfair opinions of you must come right in the end." But Rallywood passed over her many sentences to seize the central idea that ap-

nealed to him. "Yes, I have learned to wait. I told you silence!" that everything comes to him who waits. Then putting her back on the couch with Unfortunately, a proverb is true often, not

can struggle against the ordinary laws of meant nothing, for what could be know? social life. We may laugh at conventional The soothing conviction grew upon her that methods, but even in Revonde there are the taunt was thrown at her for what it was some which must be yielded to."

to many in Revonde." Rallywood saw a group of people advancto be tempted into saying.

name is beyond me. And without fortune many desirable things are impossible.

smile.

will be thinking for all those grave eyes stood out against her wiles. of yours of the fortune you cannot make.

discover she felt suddenly happy.

By evening the tsa had blown away the with a soft call like a bird's; snow clouds for the time and a thin moon gleamed fitfully over the wide expanses of white. Remote, muffled in leagues of snow, and alive with hungry passions and scrupulous strength, the castle of Sagan did not, on that wild January night, offer desirable housing to the grand duke of Massau. He had yet some thirty hours to spend as his cousin's guest before he could return to his capital without showing suspicion or giving offense. A hundred times he wished himself back in his great palace by the river bank, where the squadrons of the guard lay within call. But he bore himself well, notchill and fatigue, he kept to his rooms more than usual, his short appearance in public left in one sense nothing to be desired. He did not carry himself as a man in mortal anxiety, but was as dissastisfied, as dis-

Late un the afternoon Mme. de Sagan retired to take some rest before dinner. Wrapped in lace and silk, she was standing in front of her mirror with her women about Valerie laughed, her red lips finely edged her when the count entered. At his first imperious word the attendants vanished. Isolde continued to stare into the glass made you a judge over us? You regard us- like one fascinated, for in it she not only ou English-with that straight, steady look. saw the reflection of her own slender white-I suppose you feel what futile creatures we clad figure, but over her shoulder the fierce

victous society, her eyes had seen more of "Valorie, then you love no one? Say it | what he has heard of me, he must still be- Do you remember the night you joined the mained reading each other's faces in the

She had seen aversion and menace in the shift and drift of things political with an through the flower-hung spaces and Rally- ready to prove it with my life! He may I"-she laughed again-"even wanted to help count's lowering face many a time before make quite sure I meant all I said to him you. How absurd it all seemed to you, and was at length beginning to believe the didn't it? I remember you were very cool almost impossible fact to be true, that a Railywood stood silent. The passion of and quiet and I suppose you thought it very man lived who hated her, over whom her

The young countess shivered in mortal terror.

Simon," she wailed suddenly, "you are peremptory word, "I will not allow you to changed-you do not love me any more!" A broad smile flitted across the savage old

"You are a fool, but a very pretty fool, "You are rather too certain of your own Isolde, and for that a man might forgive you many things. Now listen to me. After you retire to your rooms for the night, keep close to them, no matter what you bear, There may be a disturbance and you had on points that touch me close. I thought better have Selpdorf's daughter to keep you company." His expression changed as he spoke of Valerie.

"There is danger," she gasped, "danger, What is it? O, tell me, what it is!" Her

"If you ever hope to be ductiess of Massau," he answered significantly, "leave Valerie's lovers, Unziar and the Englishman, to take care of themselves. Keep your tongue silent! Remember!" He caught her slender wrist roughly as he spoke and pressed it to enforce the command. The countess made no reply, but her

fingers closed in upon her palms. "Come, give me a kiss, and promise me to do so much toward making yourself a grand duchess." He brushed her lips care-

The caress brought no response, but as he understood you a little that night; but I bent over her she whispered, 'have mercy on me, Simon!" (it was a prayer born rather of some vague instinct of danger than any defined fear); "don't kill me!" He put his thick arm round her and shook

her impatiently. "Kill you, Isolde? Are you mad? You are far more useful to me living than dead. Get rid of your silly fears, and remember-

more gentleness than might have been exalways. One thing can never come to me, pected of him, he walked out of the room, however long I wait. For me there is no For a little while she sat listening, then opened her eyes and glanced about her. Yes, "I don't know what you hope for," replied he was gone. But it was characteristic of the girl, slowly, as if she were choosing her that at such a time her chief and overher words; but she hardly knew what she powering thought was Valerie as a rival. said, she was lost in a multitude of dreams, "Valerie's lovers, Unziar and the Englishand her words but filled in the rare crevices man!" A score of trifles rushed back upon between them. "I thought that every man her memory; but no, it could not be. It carried his own fate in his own hand." was one of the count's amiable ways to sugwas one of the count's amiable ways to sug-"A man can fight the tangible, but no man gest causes of jealousy to his wife. He worth. O, how she hated Sagan-hated his "I don't think," said Valerie, "we yield | bloodshot, beast's eyes, his mocking laugh, his cruel hands, his crueler gibes!

She pushed back the lace from her wrist ing toward them. Valerie, with her changes and saw the thin blue parallels of brutsed of mood and manner, distracted him, and flesh his fingers had left—entirely unawares, drove him to say what he had resolved never it must be owned-upon her whiteness. Ah, she would show these to Rallywood-as a "I am a soldier-only a soldier; I gain a proof that she was in danger, that she aclivelihood, but no more. I have no luck tually needed his protection, and so win him and no genius. To make a fortune or a from his post, which tonight would become the post of death.

All her little vain soul thrilled within her Valerie turned upon him a bewildering at the possibility of triumph-of defeating the honor of such a man-of winning him "I shall know for the future, Captain from his watch for love's sake-of overcom-Rallywood, what you are thinking of. You ing the scruples that had for so long a time

And yet in her poor way she loved him-"Not quite that, mademoiselle," he loved him as she would probably never love answered. "I shall be thinking of the girl I another. Some women are made in that cannot win." way, they take pride in the loftiness of the "Valerie found herself drawn away from height from which they drag men down, him by the passing group. She was aware Then he must be saved, she told herself, at of a warm throb at her heart, she was all costs saved! He would live to thank her trembling a little, and the fear of the morn- yet. A thought of him lying dead in his ing had temporarily vanished. For no blood by the dark embrasure that masked definite reason which she could afterward the entrance to the royal apartments flashed across her mind; she stretched out her arms "O, love, love, I will save you!"

(To be Continued.)

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

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How He Clinched It. A New Orleans lawyer was dining at the withstanding, and, although, on the plea of Cafe Riche in Marseilles when he heard at the next table a Hungarian relating to some French officers an extraordinary lynching episode that he afleged had occurred at New Orleans hotel. A negro servant spilled a plate of soup on a lady a dress. The guests decided to lynch the fellow at once, courteous and as disagreeable as it was his but were persuaded by the director of the custom to be. as he was short of help. Subsequently the culprit was strung up, the lady giving the This strange tale was too much for the lawyer, who rose from his seat and, accosting the Hungarian, asked in what year the incident occurred. "Just eight months ago," replied the liar calmly, "while I was in the states." "I was in New Orleans myself all last year," responded the lawyer. "Perhaps monsieur witnessed the hanging," interrupted one of the Frenchmen. "I just missed it," said the lawyer, "You see, I was busy killing the French chef at the time



Sick headaches! Always trace them to a lazy liver or a sick stomach. Poisonous matter, instead of being thrown out, is reabsorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, awful, throbbing, sickening pain. CASCARETS remove the cause by stimulating the liver, making the poison move on and out, and purifying the blood. The effect is almost instantaneous. Ladies, whose sensitive organisms are especially prone to sick headaches, do not suffer, but find relief in CASCARETS Candy Cathartic.



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