THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, JULY 30, 1899.



would be a short life. It is true, Sagan is Synophia of Preceding Chapters. Maassau, a little duchy in Europe, which has maintained its independence because of tired of me, and I-Jack, I-loathe him!" "But-" Rallywood began.

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 capitol, by the shrewd statesman, Baron von Elmur. England's influence is strong and Major Counsellor's presence means much. France and Russia are also playing the differentiation of the story opens John Rallywood, a young English-man, who has served seven years in the Maasau frontier cavairy, is about to resign opens John Rallywood, a young English-man, who has served seven years in the Maasau frontier cavairy, is about to resign his commission, when Selpdorf, the chan-cellor and "man of the hour." sends for him and makes him a Gentieman of the Guard. Rallywood meets Valerie Selpdorf, the chancellor's daughter. The Gentlemen of the Guard object to the appointment of the Englishman. Untar, 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 manfly bearing of Rallywood. The guests at the palace hall overwheim the young Englishman with congratulations, countess Sagan takes a great Interest In Rallywood and invites him to Castle Sagan with a party. Yon Elmur plots with Selp-dorf in behalt of Germany to disband the Guard. 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. Yon Elmur will not consent because he wishes to marry Valerie, and still believes he can carry out his plan with Selpdorf. Meantime, the Guards, Undar, Collendorp and Rallywood, must he disposed of. Yon Elmur, Unzlar and Rallywood woo Valerie. Countess Sagan foresees the danger of the young Englishman. hand and kissed the bruises. relief. Englishman.

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Half a Promise.

Ten minutes later a big emblazoned footman brought Rallywood a summons from the countess, as he stood talking to Counsellor and the Russian attache.

As he moved away Blivinski placed a bony impressive finger on Counsellor's sleeve.

"If he were not English you could not trust him," he said enigmatically. Counsellor raised his bushy eyebrows with a humorous glance. "We have had our day."

'Ah, my friend, you know most things. Also I know a very few," Blivinski said significantly, "but with your nation patriotfsm is not a virtue, it is a part of your physical system. You sacrifice all for your country, not because it is right to do so, but simply because you cannot help it: the good God made you so. Therefore this young man, in face of the supreme temptation of youth, may be trusted. I speak of these things now because you will remember in good time that those who are against you will not dare to injure"-he removed the finger to his own breast-"us also!"

And the little silent, swarthy man slipped away almost before Counsellor realized that Russia, the mighty, had given him a pledge which might prove of immense value in the uncertain future.

Rallywood found the young countess crouching and shivering near a wood fire. She was magnificently dressed in rich tones of royal purple that accentuated her delizate fairness and beauty, and a small diadem of amethysts shone in the pale gold of her hair

She took no notice of his entrance, though and she believed in the power of her own cut short by the entrance of Captain Colen-He had left his sword outside. way, his dark and sallow face impenetrable. said Sagan with some constraint. Even he

ness. and he would be through with business. box across the table and also pouring out a Selpdorf's infernal eleverness. This time we generous glass of the liquor, for the manu- will play an open game. With Germany to

edge on Sagan's temper. He plunged into make room for another who can better fill

pushed back a band of black velvet from her arm and held it out to him. This touched him more than all; the slender, ists who say because Maasau has been swingblue-veined wrist with the marks of those cruel fingers clasped about it moved him

cate beauty. With an almost involuntary desire to comfort her as one might com-"I am sorry to hear that, my ford." fort and please a child, he bent above her Isolde clung to him with a quick sob of "Promise me, Jack, that you will save

me! When danger threatens me I will send for you. You will come? You promise?" But Rallywood was not in the least in love with Mme. de Sagan for all his pity. of our country."

He was again master of himself and an odd suspicion flashed across him. "I feel certain you are mistaken," he re-

peated; "but you have another friend who can be of more service than I just now, Mile. Selpdorf." The countess sank back into her chair.

asked coldly.

"Thanks! I know her better than you to. I don't choose that she should amuse herself at my expense. As it is, she has brought most of this trouble upon me." Rallywood may have been sagacious enough on some points, but on this par-ticular one he was a fool. He was not

at all aware that Mme. de Sagan with her innocent eyes and small brain was sifting him.

claimed.

She laughed softly and if a woman could have compassed the ruin of a man by means of love and temptation Rallywood was lost from that hour, for the rivalry of Valerie Selpdorf added the one incentive of bitter

ous souls to the last limit of reckless endeavor. "When I find myself in danger I will remind you of the firefly and you will come

then, Jack!" she said, "you promise?" "When you want me I will come-as soon as I may."

"But that's only a half promise." "Yes," he replied, "but you know the other

"What? to Valerie? Already?" "No, madame, to the duke." "Ah, the duke is well served!" she said sadfy as she bowed at the door; but she laughed to herself when it closed behind

CHAPTER XV.

As the night deepened the wind again rose, its many voices howled around the castle and compelled the ear to listen. It volleyed yelling through the ravines, it roared among the lean pine trees like the surf on an open coast, it swept round the castle walls in long-drawn infurlated screaming, that

she was acutely conscious that his eyes and remoteness and fear. The narrow moon were on her. She was hungry of his gaze, had long since sunk behind the rack of storm-driven clouds and left the mountains steeped in a tumultuous "Jack." she said at last, "come here. I ness of snow and wind. wonder now why I sent for you, but I am Within the massive walls the reception miserable." rooms were closed and empty at last. The She looked up at him heavy-lidded. guests had separated and night had taken There was concern in his voice as he anpossession, but not rest. no sign. swered her. Valerie, alone in her room and oppressed "If I told you all," she went on, "you by a vague infection of wakefulness and fear would not believe me. I am now-tonightmoved from window to window, listening to in great danger. the wild noises that were abroad and trying "In danger? Here? Where you are surto reason herself out of the conviction of rounded by friends," replied Rallywood, becoming danger, which held her from sleep. ginning to wish himself well out of it. Had She had thrown back the curtains from there been no Valerie Selpdorf, or even had the windows. Her room occupied an exposed he not uttered those impulsive words corner of the castle tower, which stood on which, to his mind, changed his position the edge of the gorge through which the from the indefinite to the definite, the his-Kofn chafed its way to the plains below the tory of his life might have been turned into ford. A narrow strip of ground scarcely six another channel that evening. As it was, feet in width alone separated the wall of though Valerie remained free as the wind. expression. the tower from the precipice that fell sheer he felt himself to be in some vague manner "What is your opinion, Captain Colenaway to the foaming water far below. bound to her. dorp?" asked Sagan at last, She tried to read, but could not fix her "Nonsense! You know how useless all The only difficulty would be to find a na attention. Her heart seemed in her ears and these friends would be if things went wrong tion sufficiently disinterested for our purpose answered to every sound.

He saluted Sagan in his stiff, punctilious "I am glad to see you, Captain Colendorp,"

felt the check of the man's iron impassiveendorp, as one who hints that time is short

facture of which Maasau is famous-the stand by us, we have nothing to fear!" golden, glittering poison known as bizutte. took a seat with a certain slow unwillingat the best unpliable. His manner put an

his subject. "You don't believe me? See this!" she "Yes, I sent for you, Captain Colendorp, because I believe you to be a faithful Maasaun. You are not one of these blind optim-

ing so long between ruin and extravagance as a true man, would have feigned agreethat she must swing on so forever. It is not ment and blown the plot afterwards. far more than the temptations of her dellpossible."

"No, I say it is not possible. Changes ments and growing kingdoms. Maasau can see but one thing at a time, but he saw it no longer stand alone. She must secure an very large, ally, a friend powerful enough to back her | Sagan's treachery passed by him in that

'What do you know of Valerie?" she

"Very little, but-"

"But she meant to defend you," he ex-

resolve that drives such slight-brained, jeal-

half is pledged already."

him. "Yet you will come when I send for you, Jack!"

Colendorp.

seemed changed with the echoes of wild pain

chance is being offered to you-here-tonight. The men will follow you if you give the word, and Wallenloup, well Wallenloup the least stanch of the guard!" must upon that occasion absent himself. Without warning he leaped upon Segan, Use your influence with the other officers.

find his services well rewarded. Think before "You sent for me, my lord," returned Col- you answer me, man! Duke Gustav is sunk duke and used them with the strength of At the sight of the count she drew her- separate him from the duke-" She stopped in pleasure and has sold the country over and over again to the highest bidder, and "Take a cigar," said the count, pushing a only got out of his share of the bargain by knife and stabbed flercely upward between the bent arms at the guardsman's throat.

"And if his highness will not consent to Colendorp accepted both in silence, but these changes?" again demanded Colendorp. "Then"-Elmur laid a hand on the old iess that was suggestive. Colendorp was ran's shoulder, but Sagan shook it off-"then, Captain Colendorp, he must go-io

> his place! Just as Wallenloup must go to Elmur to bring the lamp. He saized Colengive room to another and less obstructive chief."

Colendorp's dark face glared straight in front of him. Had it been Adiron-Adiron, But never Colendorp! He was narrow-minded,

poor, embittered, scenting insult in every staggered out on to the snowy terrace, makcareless word, proud, loyal, desperate. ing a tragic center to the flickering path of must be made. In these days of large arma- Mentally his vision was limited; he could light cast by the lamp in Elmur's hand. For an instant Colendorp stood swaying

on the yielding snow by the edge of the precipice, and as he swayed his voice climbed through his broken throat: "Maasau the free! Long live the duke! The duke's man ---- I --- Colendorp of--' The wind had builed for a second. Again

up against all comers-a great nation who moment of mad feeling. He felt and felt only will make the cause of Maasau's freedom her the deadly affront offered to him of all the own and help us to preserve the traditions officers of the guard-the coarse bribe of the colonelcy dangled before his starving nose, Elmur half expected the soldier to point for he alone of all the guard had been the mad blast caught and wrenched Colenthis speech for himself by a glance toward deemed corruptible! The thought held more dorp's figure, the snow gave between his the representative of Germany, but Colendorf than the bitterness of death. feet and he plunged forward heavily into



can never hope to leave this room except showed her that the count was in one of his closk, Isolde; everyone will recognize that, and with this lace about my head I shall be feet foremost. I say this: Now see me act most deadly moods free to go where I please as the Countess "What have you done-where is Selpdorf's

daughter?" he anarled. hurling him backward with the force of the As Mme. de Sagan shrank from the menachands with which to slay the enemy of the face.

envenomed pride, Sagan, under the iron self together like one who faces an unexthrottling fingers, snatched at his hunting pected peril. "I apologize for coming, but I am fright- hurt! Now go!"

ened. The storm is dreadful. So I came to Inside the room the heavy breathing and you, Isolde." Isolde put out her arms with a sobbing struggling of the men on the floor seemed to

Elmur loud enough to alarm the whole 'I am frightened, too," she said, with a castle, in spite of the furious screaming of swift, resentful glance at her husband. "I cars. Rallywood! Rallywood with the clear the gale. He sprang to the writhing heap was coming for you. Stay with me, Valerie. gray eyes and that look in them which reand tried to pinion Colendorp, but as he I will not be left alone!"

touched him the wounded man fell back, In a moment Sagan was on his feet calling on two beautiful faces, and a sensation of surprised dismay, to which he was a stranger, corp under the arm and shoved him roughly arose in his mind. Hitherto women hau toward the wall, where, throwing back a been to him possessions, not problems. Now curtain, he opened a door and thrust the a very ancient truth burst in upon him with tottering figure before him down a short all the force of a revelation. To own a flight of steps. Then another door was opened woman is not always to understand her. The and the wind swept in with a wild yell, for a unexpected defiance on his wife's face conmoment holding upright the failing man who founded him.

"Isolde!" he began, stepping toward her. But the young countess clung to Valerie. 'Stay with me, Valerie!" she implored, "I am far more frightened than you, for I know what there is to fear."

With a loud curse of bewilderment he strode out, banging the door behind him. Isolde sprang to it, slipping the bolts with trembling fingers. Then she threw herself upon a couch and broke into pitiful sobbing.

Valarie stood looking down at her in ar agony of suspense, yet remembering that self-control is the chief rule of every game. Presently she put her hand on Isolde's shoulder. The young countess started up with a suppressed scream. "I had forgotten you were there. Valerie, he will murder me! He hates me! O, I have no one to save me!'

Valerie looked around. After the scene she had just witnessed this suggestion did not sound so wild as it would have done at another time.

"You are nervous, Isolde; one could fancy anything on such a night," she said, sooth ingly.

"Have you lived so long in Massau with out knowing that here at Sagan everything is possible? He threatens me, and O, my God, what shall I do?" Valerie sat down beside her and put a steady hand upon her arm. She had her the mistake. She bent forward a fittle

own object in this visit, but it must be approached with caution "I am here. I will help you!" she said,

reassuringly. Isolde sat up and put her arm round her companion's shoulders.

"I must trust you-though-. Valerie there is one person who might be able to surely you promised, with your lips there!" help me tonight," she whispered close to the girl's ear. "He might save me. But he must come to me-here-now! I dare sables, with a great leap at his heart. The not leave this room. Simon-" she shivered.

"Who is it?" a new coldness crept into Valerie's voice as she listened. "Can you not guess? It is Captain Rally

vood.' Valerie had braced herself to meet this

Poet Was So Excited Over the First and it only added proof to her own fears for his safety. Come what might, she would undertake any message from Isolde to get Matthew Arnold, says a writer in the Pall the opportunity of warning the duke's guard Mall Gazette, Within almost the last of the coming danger and to tell the fate of that gallant figure now tossing to and year of his life he went down to stay with a friend on the Wye and expressed his defro b the battering rush of the Kofn. She sire to catch a salmon. There was some drew herself away from Isolde's embrace doubt as to whether he had thrown a line with a shudder. before, but he had bought a rod, reel and

"What is the matter with you?" Isolde peered up at her with a quick scrutiny. 'You are shaking all over. Valerie, is it because of him?"

"I am very cold," returned the girl with "I am quite willing to bringa smile. Captain Rallywood. But where is he?" "He is on guard in the duke's ante-room."

She turned her head away. "Then, Isolde, you know it is impossible!

Sagan. "Valerie"-Mme, de Sagan held the girl They are not to be bribed, of course, but sudden impact and buried his fingers in the ing hand the door opened a second time, and back-"listen to me, you must make bim in the cause of the country each man would gray bristling beard. He had but his bare Vaterie herself stumbled in with a bloodless come. I must tell you all. Rallywood is in

danger; nothing can save him unless you panting, then bared her arm. "Remind him how he promised me-with his lips upon the

The next second Valerie Selpdorf found herself alone in the dim corridor in which the lights burned low. She stood quite still, the shock of the last sentence, "with his lips upon the hurt," still ringing in her nalned persistently in her memory. Her Sagan looked from one to the other of the father had taught her to suspect the whole world. But she had chosen to think differently of this man, even when she told herself she hated him. Different from othersexempt from the universal stain of hypocrisy-one to be trusted, if it were possible to trust any. Then she turned upon herself. After all had he deceived her, had she dot rather deceived herself? He had spoken penly to her of his despairing secret, of the oman he could never hope to win. And she had concluded what? Nothing definite, but there had been a dim thought. O, It was un-

bearable! But why did she linger to think of this while Maasau itself was in danger? She hurried along the passages, moving with a soft swiftness of silken garments and as she passed the hidden eyes of the watchers looked out after the muffled figure. Mme. de

Sagan was free to come and go. From the head of the great staircase narrow corridor branched away to the duke's quarters. A very dim light shone from the embrasure at the end as she hurried along, and before she could stop herself she ran right into the arms of a tall man who was coming out toward her.

He put her gently back against the wall and looked at her, but the lace was drawn close about her face.

"I must pass," she said.

The man's back was to the light, but she knew the shape of the head and shoulders. "No one can pass, madame."

The relief of knowing Rallywood was safe jarred in her mind with the hideous suspicion that Isolde's allurements had after all onquered his allegiance to the duke. He had clearly recognized the cloak and believed her to be the countess. She would have been more than woman not to take advantage of "Come with me," she whispered,

"I cannot." "Do you forget your promise?"

sight took him unawares.

"Valerie!" he exclaimed.

"Under the circumstances"-he glanced back at the duke's door-"you know I could make none." "But I am in danger-and you promised-

Rallywood stared at the shapely hand and

firm white wrist thrust out from the dark

(To be Continued.)

MATTHEW ARNOLD'S SALMON.

He Caught that He Wept.

some rudimentary tackle. A visitor in the

house-for his host did not fish-set him

up with a fly and undertook the charge of

his efforts. The keeper was summoned.

and having been consulted, indicated a pool

with a lawn sloping to it where no chance

of fouling trees interposed and where a

salmon had been living in the low water

for a considerable time. By all reasonable

I heard recently a pleasant story of

with me. They flatter the countess of Sagan. but not one of them would make the smallest sacrifice for Isolde, the woman, I do not know if you, even you, are my friend. We talked about it-long ago. But I have not put you to the test and I-I often wonder If our friendship still remains alive." "I am as I always was," he parried.

"I wonder if that is true?" She raised her frooping face again. "I don't know how to believe you. Why will you keep up this pretense of-of reserve between us? You never tell me your troubles and I suppose you have them, like the rest of us. We should be quite old friends now and yet you are always so"-she hesitated for a word-"courteous. Are you angry, for example?"

"Very often." him tonight:" then he added as an after-"But not with me and I have given you thought, "when once we have begun, Baron cause many a time. If you would be angry von Eimur, there can be no going back. with me even once, Jack, causelessly angry Remember that! The game must now be then I should know I had a friend to whom played to the end, whatever that end is.' I could go if I were in trouble-in such Elmur pondered. Sagan was a bad tool, trouble as I am tonight!" at once stubborn and secretive, cunning

"If there is anything I can do for youenough to recognize and to resent handling, The quiet tone annoyd her. She rose thick-headed and vain enough to blunder quickly

ruinously. And Elmur found at the last and "If-if-if! Any man could help me who most important moment that for some unex--cared." plained reason he had lost the whiphand of

"I do care."

Count Simon "I wonder," she said wistfully, "how Up to this interview, by alternate bluffing much you mean of what you say. I have and flattery, he had kept his place in the no standard to judge you by, because you count's confidence, and exerted a guiding are not quite like other men. But I owe and restraining influence over him. Now you my life, and I sometimes think it gives Sagan held him at arm's length, and was me a claim on you."

"I can never pretend you owe me anyplainly determined to act according to his own judgment without consulting the Gerthing; you were quite safe; no accident The mischief had, of course, been man. could have happened. You are far too done by the news of Elmur's engagement to good a horsewoman, though you were nervous for the moment." He spoke with a Selpdorf's daughter, for Sagan, like others careless affectionateness, for the young of his limited mental development, was sensitively suspicious. Hence the bond be countess in her helpless beauty appealed tween the two men was weak, inasmuch as to him. neither liked nor trusted the other; but it

"Look at me!" she said tragically. "Do I seem hateful?"

both had staked all the future on the chance "You are a young queen," he paused, and added, "a young queen-seen in a dream! of forcing a new regime upon Mansau the Free. At this crisis, however, Elmur would You are too ethereal to be of common gladly have hedged or masked his position. earth."

"I am of common earth, like any other for he knew himself to be overmuch at the woman." she answered with a forlorn lit- mercy of the equivocal tact and discretion the smile; "I can be afraid and-I can of his ungovernable coadjutor. "I cannot help thinking that my presence love!

at the outset will make Captain Colendorp "Afraid? In your own castle, among your own people?" shy at any proposition whatever," said El-

"Yes, Jack. Don't think I am silly! It mur again. "Do you want to draw back? You don't Maasau the free!" He stuttered in his earnis quite true. You say you have not wish to appear in the matter-is that it? By estness and then stood waiting for the reply changed, that you are still my friend. You are my only one then! I must look to you St. Anthony, von Elmur, you showed me the for protection; I have no one else in the road that has brought me to this pass and -changes "" asked Colendorp coldly. At whole world." She was very near him, her you will have to stand by me now! Also, this juncture Elmur Interposed. little cold hand had caught his in her ve- you were wrong about Colendorp. When he hemence: she looked apprehensively behind sees for himself that I have Germany be-her, and then spoke low in his ear. "I am bind me it will decide his doubts-if he has afraid of my husband. He wishes to be rid any, which I don't expect. I have read the his ambitions he had no longer the power to of me-I have seen it in his eyes. Sagan man. He is sour and ill-conditioned, the rein in his speech. will kill me! Do you remember the night | readiest stuff to make a rebel and a traitor of the ball, when I gave you the firefly?

Have you kept it, I wonder? I said mine | What more Elmur might have urged was the world may yet give much. Your one

my lord," replied Colendorp deNberately. And all the while in the scattered rooms and shadowy passages the drama which inmur, but the guardsman still kept his gaze volved her life was being slowly played out. on the count. "Only one small obstacle Below on the ground floor of the tower stands in the way of carrying out our plans Elmur and Sagan sat together.

-the plans, recollect, of the wisest and most "By the way, my dear count, have you patriotic of our countrymen. I need not ever thought of the possibility of Captain name it." Colendorp's refusal to see things in our Colendorp apparently thought for a m light?" Elmur was asking, after an interval ment. filled in by the noises of wind and water "M. Selpdorf?" he asked. which could not be shut out of the castle on such a night.

"But not at all! Selpdorf is one of the foremost of my advisers." The count looked up and scowled. Colendorp shook his head as if no othe "Leave the management of the affair to name occurred to him; Sagan bent across the me," he said. "Unless I were sure of my table, the knotted hand on which he leaned man, I should not be such a fool as to bring twitching slightly. him here to listen to what I shall say to

"You do not speak, but you know the truth And you know the-the duke." Colendorp's silence was telling on Sagan's self-control.

"I have found one." Sagan indicated El-

"Yes, the duke!" he reiterated, "He has never given a thought to the welfare of Maasau. Its revenues are his necessity. That is all! If the ruler will not take the interests of the country into consideration his people must supply his place. Do not misunderstand my words!" for at length a blacker frown passed over the iron face of the list-"My meaning is not to hurt the duke ener. at all; our one wish is to urge upon him the

only course for the safety of the country. To that end we must all combine. So long as his highness believes he can depend on his guard to back him he will hold out against even the most reasonable demands Therefore, the guard must be with us."

"I am not the colonel of the guard," said Colendorp, quietly. Sagan took this in some form as an agreement with his views, some surrender on the part of the guardsman and he broke out into a flood of speech.

"No, but Wallenloup! A pig-headed old fool, who would never be brought to see an was strong, since both were tenacious and inch either side of his oath of allegiance, but would rush blindly on before the duke to his death and to the destruction of Maasau-to anywhere! Colendorp, Ulm being away, you are the senior officer, failing Wallenloup. It is not outside the possibilities of the game that you would find yourself in command of the guard when all was said and done. The highest ambition of a Maasaun is yours if

you will promise us your help in this struggle! A struggle, mind you, not of selfish mo tives nor for self-aggrandizement, but for 'And if the duke does not consent to-any

"The count will exe But Sagan was rushing his fences now like a vicious horse. Having once given voice to

"By your leave, Baron yon Elmur, I will speak! Colendorp, you are a man to whom

"HE SEIZED COLLENDORP UNDER THE ARM AND SHOVED HIM ROUGHLY TOWARD THE WALL'

sat unresponsive and black-browed and gave He looked from wall to wall and knew the gorge of the Kofn river. The broken

himself an unarmed man, so he made ready snow whirled up in a great cloud by the "There is a party among us who advise us to die as a soldier and a gentleman. But eddying gusts shone in the lamplight for a first he must clear his tarnished honor- second like a wild toss of spray then setto wait until we are forced into a corner and then to make choice of such an ally. tarnished with the foul proposal made to tied again upon the narrow terrace, obliter-But reasonable men know that a bargain one him by Count Simon of Sagan. He had ating all marks there. A window overhead is driven to make must inevitably be a bad passed through life a cold and, in his own was pushed open, but already the band of bargain. The only hope for Maasau is to sense of the word, an honorable man, dis- light upon the snow was gone and nothing move at once and to move boldly before it liked, feared and avoided outside his own remained for Valerie's eyes but a chaos of most intimate circle. He had been driven gloom. Yet she had seen something, Dimly is too late and while we are still in a posiby the irresistible destiny of character to through the double glass she had discerned tion to choose for ourselves under the condilive a lovely man and now the strength of the green and gold of the guard on the tions which suit us best and will best conduce to the preservation of our freedom." a lonely man was his-the strength that swaying figure before it dropped away forcan make an unknown death a glory for the ever into the night. Colendorp listened without any change of

sake of honor, not honors. So he spoke. "You were very good, Count Sagan, to make choice of me before all the guard for

-this!" he said in his cold voice; "may] ask why you so favored me?' "Because I can read a man."

"And you read me so? Then hear me. I Mme, de Sagan's door. It was low and take the place you have given me. I take my place as the least stanch of all the urgent. She ran to open it, her heart in her guard. You have told me so much, unmasked so clearly what you intend to do, rough, careless force of full control. She that, unless I fall in with your wishes, I recoiled with an exclamation, for a glance ows were full of eyes. Lend me your sable

He cannot come rise, so the mentor sat down and smoked "Even if it costs my life?" said the

"I am ready. I know the passages are

watched. I saw no one, yet I felt the shad-

true Maasaun!"

Valerie rose.

"Even if it costs my life?" said the countess, bitterly "O, how cheap you hold other people's lives Valerie! You are a miracle happened; he saw the fish come other people's lives, Valerie! You are a for the fly, seize it before the poet could snatch it away, and immediately the fight

probabilities the fish was

Valerie thought a moment. The request began. Arnold was adjured to "give him of Mme. de Sagan fell in with her own plan. the butt" and the salmon, as luck directed, It would enable her to solve the doubt that ran down by the bank. The friend looking was agonizing her; yet if she found him safe, on thought no chance should be wasted, how could she lead herself to tempt him made a wild dive with the landing net and to his own dishonor? A cruel question rose in a moment the salmon was on the bank. within her. Should she put him to the su- It was summary, but sufficient. The poet preme test of life and love-would she not was so excited that he actually wept and rather know him dead in the cold river his friend persuaded him that as Providence than living and false to her dim ideal of had specially intervened to let him know for once the joys of the barbarian, he had "There is no time to spare." Isolde's voice better let well enough alone and go home

broke in upon her. "If you could make him with his prize. That was Arnold's first know the danger I stand in, he must come! and only salmon. Remind him of his promise to me." "But if he will not come?" Valerie forced

France's Navy in a Nutshell.

New York Sun: In France's navy there are forty-five admirals to 1.760 officers and 536 men. In the army there are \$30 gen. erals to 21,488 officers and 540,000 men, the marines have seventeen generals to 2,105 officers and 52,805 men. The marines complain of the inequality in the propor-tion of generals, they having but one to about 124 officers, while the army has one to sixty-five.



him

Most people eat more than is good for them. The stomach tries to digest all that's put into it, but if repeatedly overloaded, it goes on a strike. That's indigestion. Rich, over-sweet, indigestible food weakens the stomach and makes it unable to take care of the material put into it. More food taken into a weakened stomach than the stomach can digest, stays there, forms gases and rots, bringing on all the horrors of dyspepsia. The only way to cure dyspepsia is to clean out the digestive canal with CASCARETS. Keep it clean with Cascarets, eat light food sparingly, and give the stomach a chance to rest up and get strong again.

Be sure you get the genuine CASCARETS!



"Then ask him to give you the cigarette "With Your Lips to the Hurt." case of Maasaun leatherwork. That will re-A few minutes later a knocking came to mind him of many things. But he will come, she ended more confidently.

throat. A hand pushed her aside with the

CHAPTER XVI. the words.