THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1899.



had been traced to their very doors. A guard was to invite them to court arrest commissary sergeant had "weakened," a and trial on their own account. He cartman had "squealed," and one of the couldn't do that even to oblige a Brother most popular and attractive young soldiers Delt. If only Ned Craven were officer in the whole command was now a prisoner of the guard something might be in the guardhouse charged with criminal knowledge of the whole affair and of being a large recipient of the ill-gotten money-of a rival set, he "would under-Morton of the adjutant's office, a private in stand" and possibly help. Guard mount was

held toward dusk and that was four hours Company K. that several others, non-commissioned ofwere urgent. An idea occurred to Billy: ficers and "special duty men," were mixed What if he could get Gordon to let him "go up in the matter, and Canker had rasped on" this very evening It wasn't his tour. the whole commissioned force present for He had "marched off" only two days before, duty, in his lecture upon the subject, and the report of the previous day. Moreover, 1

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters. The regimental camp on Presidio Heights, overlooking San Francisco barbor. Is stirred up by rumors of moving orders to Manila and by the arrival from New York of lady visitors at headquasters. The visit-believed to have entered the army, and Lieutenant Gray, the most popular young officer in his regiment, through a supposed acquaintance with one of the visiting party. Miss Amy Lawrence, is envied by his fel-lows. The party, escorted by Colonel Arm-strong, attends a review on the drill grounds and is disturbed by the sight of a young prisoner who breaks away from his guards hear them and by a collision among the carriages. queer about the case of the young clerk who

himself, as he had personally investigated the case, was convinced Morton's guilt could be established, and had so reported to the brigade commander in recommending trial by general court-martial. Indeed he had made out a case against the lad even before he was arrested and returned to camp. Gor-Gon asked if he had seen the boy and heard his story. Canker reddened and said he hadn't, and he didn't mean to and didn't have to. Gordon said he had-he had talked with the lad fully and freely on his being brought to camp toward 9 o'clock, and was greatly impressed with his story-as would any one else be who heard it. Canker reddened still more and said he wouldn't allow officers to interview prisoners without his prestige, she argued, to be seen in such authority. "I'll prefer charges against the "ewell" surroundings. With a little tact next that does it," said he.

And not three hours later, Mr. Billy Gray, and management she might even arrange matters so that, willy nilly, her friends sprawling on his camp cot, striving to forwould drive her home instead of taking get the sorrow of the earlier morning, and to Colonel Armstrong back to camp. That memorize a page of paragraphs of army regwould be a stroke worth playing. She ulations, was suddenly accosted by an orowed Stanley Armstrong a bitter grudge derly who stood at the front of the tent, and had nursed it long. She had known him scratching at the tent flap-the camp substiten years and hated him nine of them. tute for a ring at the bell.

Where they met and when it really matters "A note for the lieutenant," said he, dartnot. In the army people meet and part in ing in and then darting out, possibly fearful a hundred places when they never expected of question. It was a queer note:

She had married Frank "I am a total stranger to you, but I work Garrison in a hand gallop, said the garrison in brighter days the badge of the same sochronicles, "before she had known him two clety that was yours at the university. months," said the men, "before he knew Three of the fraternity are in my companyher at all," said the women. She was four one is on guard and he urged me to years his senior if the chaplain could be be- at once to you. They know me to be a lieved, and five months his junior if she Brother Delt, even though I dare not tell could. Whatever might have been the dis- my real name. What I have to say is that crepancy in their ages at the time of the the charge against me is utterly false, as ceremony no one would suspect the truth I can convince you, but could not convince who saw them now. It was he who looked a court. I am confined at the moment of

too weak and shaken to leave the carriage no favor-but when I do convince you, do as their offer to be seated with them, even if and return to saddle her quick wits were you would be done by. Yours in A E X, he had been so unkind as to dine beforehand planning the scheme that should result in GEORGE MORTON."

her retaining and his losing the coveted "Well, I'll be blessed!" said Mr. Gray, as heart on having a chat with Miss Lawrence not at any damned charity school. You're things? A most important package has been seat. There was little time to lose. Most of the crowd had scattered and she well knew that he was only waiting for her to leave before he would return. Almost at djoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the leave before he would return. Almost at the total to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the adjoining tent. "Here's Morton, back from the leated to his company commander in the adjoining tent." forty-eight hours absence without leave, was no telling how much longer they might brought back by armed guard after sharp stay. Mr. Prime had brought his only daughresistance, charged with Lord knows what ter all that long journey across the contiall, wants to tell me his story and prove his nent on the assurance that the boy he loved, with whom he had guarreled, and whom, in "You let him alone," growled his senior. his anger, he had sorely rebuked, had en-"Remember what Canker said, or you'll go listed there in San Francisco and was servin arrest. What call has Morton on you, ing in a regiment at the great camp west o I'd like to know?' the city. He had come full of hope and con-The lad flushed. Fraternity was a very fidence; he had found the young soldier desacred thing in the A E X. It was "the most scribed, and, in his bitter disappointment exclusive crowd at the 'varsity." Its memhe declared there was no resemblance to justify the report sent him by the boy's own borship was pledged to one another by unusual ties. It was the hardest society for uncle, who vowed he had met him with comrades on the main street of the city, that colleges whereat it flourished, and its mysthe recognition was mutual, for the boy had dartod around the first corner and escaped. tic bonds were not shaken off with the silken gown and "mortar board" of undergradu-His companions were scattered by the time ate days, but followed its membership Mr. Lawrence returned to the spot after i through many a maturer year. brief, fruitless search, but private detectives had taken it up and "located," as they was a society most college men might ask to join in vain. Money, social station, inthought, young Prime and telegraphed the fluence were powerless. Not until a student father in the distant east. had been under observation two whole Now, Mr. Lawrence was away on business years and was thoroughly known could he of his own. Written assurances that he hope for a "bid" to become a "Delta Sig." couldn't be mistaken lost weight, and Mr. Not until another six months of probation Prime, disheartened, was merely waiting the could he sport its colors, and not until he report of an agent who thought he had formally withdrew from its fold, in posttraced the boy to Tampa. In twenty-four graduation years, could he consider himself hours he might spirit his daughter away on absolved from its mild obligations. But the another chase, and then there would be no boast of the "Delta Sig" had ever been that further warrant for Miss Lawrence's remainno one of its membership had ever turned ing in the city. She would return to he a deaf ear to a fellow in need of aid. Who lovely home in one of the loveliest of Caliof its originators ever dreamed of such a fornian valleys, miles away from the ray thing as the drifting into and becoming togs and chills of the Golden Gate, and factor in the affairs of the regular army? would be no more seen among the camps No wonder Gray stood for a moment, the That, said Billy Gray to himself, would take paper still in his hands, irresolute, even disevery bit of sunshine from his life. turbed. Not to answer the appeal meant All this detail, or much of it, he had to run counter to all the tenets of his learned from the fair lips of Miss Lawrence fraternity. To answer might mean courtchrself, for Mr. Prime and his daughter martial for deliberate disobedience of orseemed to shrink from speaking of the mat. ders. Canker had no more mercy than an ter. From the first Miss Amy had had to Indian. It was barely forty-eight hours take the young gentleman under her per sonal wing, as it were. In her desire to aid her uncle and cousin in every way, and knowing them to be strangers to the entir camp, she had eagerly sent for him as the first familiar or friendly object she saw Then when he came and was presented and proved to possess little interest to the careworn man and his anxious and devoted child it devolved upon Miss Lawrence to make much of Billy in proportion as they made little of him, and for three days or so the cross street and rank blasphemy across the then re-emphasize his orders and redouble blithe young fellow seemed fairly to walk on air. Moreover, she had taken him into the family confidences in telling him of the missing son and brother, for both her uncle and cousin, she said, were so sensitive about it they could not talk to any one except when actually necessary. They had leaned, as it were, on the general and on Colonel Armstrong for a day, and then seemed to draw away from both. They even seemed to take it much amiss that her father had to be absent when they came, though they

compaign hat down over his eyes to shut ice in '61 as a private in a city company dragged from the ranks by the clasping BRACES BODY AND BRAIN. out the glare of the westering sun. "But that was militia to the tip of its piketailed coats, but he had forgotten it.) I've got-a new wrinkle. "Some bid for Friday? That's your tour, want these young idlers to understand dis-

isn't it ?" And Brooke began counting on tinctly, by George, that the first prisoner his fingers. "Wait till I look at my note- that gets away from this post takes somebook. Friday? Why, that's the night of the body's commission with him. D'you hear Burton's card party-thought you didn't that, Mr. Gray?" And Canker turned and glared at the bright blue eyes as though know them." he would like to blast their clear fires with "I don't," said Gray, glad enough to es-

11

cape the other question. "And you hate card parties, you know you do. It's a go, is it? I'll see Gordon at once." And off he yet?' he suddenly asked, whirling on Gorhe yet?' he suddenly asked, whirling on Gorwent, leaving Brooke to wonder why he "Think not, sir. Supplies limited. Offshould be so bent on the arrangement. cer-of-the-day reported half an hour ago

But Gordon proved an unexpected foe to every set was in use. Sent over to division the plan. "Can't be done, Billy," said he, quartermaster and he answered that we had cententiously, "Canker watches those dea dozen more'n we were entitled to now. tails like a hawk. He hasn't forgotten you Wanted to know if we meant to iron the only came off two days ago, and if I were whole regimentto mount you tonight he'd mount me-with "The hell he did!" raged Canker, "I'll set-

tle that in short order. My horse there, "Think there's any use in asking him?" orderly! I'll be back by 4, Mr. Gordon quaried the boy, tossing a backward glance Fix that detail to sult yourself." And so toward Canker's tent. saying the trascible colonel flung himself "Not unless you're suffering for another out of the tent and into his saddle.

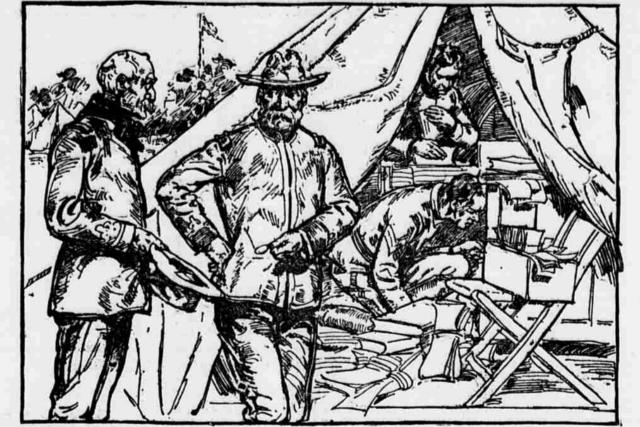
snub. That man loves to say no as much "You young idiot," sail Gordon, whirling as any girl I ever asked, and he doesn't do on Billy the moment the coast was clear. What made it worse was the allegation away, at least. The prisoner's note and tone it to be coaxed, either. Best leave it alone, "You came within an ace of ruining the Billy." whole thing. Never ask Canker for anything

both feet."

And then the unexpected happened. Into unless it's what you wish to be rid of. Tell the tent with quick, impetuous step, came Brooke you're for guard, and he's to go to the commanding officer himself, and some- town instead." as he well remembered, for Canker had | thing had occurred to stir that gentleman

"Hopping mad," as he himself afterward "roughed" him up and down about that lit- i to the core. His eyes were snapping and his expressed it, Colonel Canker had ridden over tle error in copying the list of prisoners from | head was high. to "have it out" with the guartermaster who "Mr. Gordon," said he, "here's more of had ventured to comment on his methods

he had counted on going to town right after this pilfering business, and now they're be- but the sight of the commanding general, "retreat," dining at the Palace, an extrava- ginning to find out that it isn't all in my standing alone at the entrance to his private gance not to be thought of at other times, so camp by a damned sight. I want that letter tent, his pale face grayer than ever and a as to be on hand when the Primes and Amy copied at once." Then with a glance at world of trouble in his eyes, compelled Can-Lawrence came down to dinner. He had Gray, who had whipped off his cap and was ker to stop short. Two or three orderlies planned it all-even to the amount of sur- letanding in respectful attitude, he changed were on the run. Two aides-de-camp, Mr. prise he was to exhibit when he should dis- his tone from his querulous, half treble of Garrison and a comrade, were searching



"CAN OUR MEN SELL LETTERS ?" ASKED THE GENERAL. "AN IMPORTANT PACKAGE HAS BEEN STOLEN FROM MY TENT."

cover about when he had finished his own | complaint. "What's this you'd best leave | through desks and boxes, their faces grave aged and careworn and harassed and she all others in my life when it is most vitally dinner that they were just beginning theirs, alone?" he suddenly demanded. "There are and concerned. The regimental commander who preserved her youthful bloom and vi- important that I should be free. Grant me and the extent and degree of pleasurable a dozen things you'd best leave alone, and was off his horse in a second. "Anything And now, as she reclined as though still if I do not prove myself guiltless I will ask hastened over to greet them, and accept study. When I was-however, I never was a salute. a dozen you would do well to cultivate and amiss, general?" he asked, with coldierly lieutenant except in war time, when they The general turned slowly toward him

amounted to something. I got my profes- "Can our men sell letters," he said, "as well sional knowledge in front of the enemy- as food and forage? Do people buy such

CHAPTER VI.

hands of men and women who seemed pow-

eriess to let go. With their little brown What Mariani Wine Does to Stimucarbines tossed jauntily over the broad blue Inte, Strengthen and Sustain shoulders, half a regiment of regular cavthe System.

alry, dismounted, had gone trudging down Vin Mariani (Mariani Wine) is recomto the docks, cheered to the gateway of the mended as a tonic by the medical profession pler by thousands of citizens who seemed to envy the very recruits who, only half uni- all over the world. It has received written formed and drilled, brought up the rear of recommendations from more than \$,000 the column. Once within the massive American physicians.

wooden portals, the guards and sentrics | Mariani Wine stimulates, strengthens and holding back the importunate crowd, the sustains the system and braces body and soldiers flung aside their heavy packs and brain. It gives strength and is an aid to were marshalled before an array of tempting health and longevity. Makes the old young tables and there feasted, comforted and re--keeps the young strong.

Mariani Wine is specially indicated for sit joiced under the ministrations of that marvelous successor of the sanitary commission malarial fevers. It gives a sense of buoyof the great civil war of the '60s-the noble ancy and vigor.

order of the Red Cross. There at those ta-Mariani Wine is furthermore of especial bles in the dust and din of the bustling piers, value in cases of Neuralgia, Nervous Debilin the soot and heat of the railway station, ity, Muscular Relaxation, Mental and Physiin the jam and turmoil at the ferry houses, cal Depression and Exhaustion, Overwork in the fog and chill of the seaward camps, or Overstrain, Insomnia, Headache, Nervous in the fever-haunted wards of crowded field Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Emaciation and hospitals, from dawn till dark, from dark Consumption. It builds up the vital forces till dawn, tolled week after week devoted women in every grade of life, the wife of firmness and elasticity to the muscles and the millionaire, the daughter of the day larichness to the blood. borer, the gently born, the delicately reared.

Mariani Wine is palatable and suited to the social pets and darlings, the humble the most delicate stomach. In the case of seamstress, no one too high to stoop to aid the departing soldier, none too poor or low pale, puny, sickly children it is used with to deny him cheer and sympathy. The war great benefit.

was still young then. Spain had not low-For overworked men and delicate women Mariani Wine gives excellent results. ered its riddled standard and sued for peace. To overcome summer complaints use Vin

Two great fleets had been swept from the seas, the guns of Santiago were silenced and Mariani. For heat prostration try Vin the stronghold of the Orient was sulking in Mariani, taken with cracked ice.

the shadow of the flag, but there was still Mariani Wine is sold by all druggists soldier work to be done, and so long as the Try it and you will find that it will well nation sent its fighting men through its sustain its reputation. One word of caubroad and beautiful gates San Francisco and tion, however-let no representation or exthe Red Cross stood by with cager, lavish planation induce you to accept a substihands to heap upon the warrior sons of a tute and thus avoid disappointment.

score of other states, even as upon their To every one writing to Mariani & Co., 52 own, every cheer and comfort that wealth West 15th street, New York City, will be could purchase or human sympathy devise. | sent, free, if this paper is mentioned, an in-It was the one feature of the war days of teresting little book containing portraits and '98 that will never be forgotten. autographs of emperors, empress, princes,

At one of the flower-decked tables near cardinal's, archbishops and other distinthe great "stage" that led to the main deck guished personages, endorsing Vin Mariani of the transport, a group of blithe young

matrons and pretty girls had been busily serving fruit, coffee, bouillon and substantials to the troopers, man after man, for over two hours. There was lively chat and merry war of words going on at the moment hetween half a dozen young officers who had had their eyes on that particular table ever since the coming of the command, and were now making the most of their opportunities before the trumpets should sound the assembly and the word be passed to move aboard. All the heavy baggage and ammunition had, at last, been swung into the hold; the guns of the battery had been lowered and securely chocked; the forecastle head was thronged with the red-trimmed uniforms of the artillerymen, who had already been embarked and were now jealously clamoring that the troopers should be "shut off" from the further ministrations of the Red Cross, and broadly intimating that it wasn't a fair deal that their rivals should be allowed a whole additional hour of lingering farewells. Lingering farewells there certainly were. Many a young coldier and many a lass "paired off" in little nooks and corners among the stacks of bales and boxes, but at the table nearest the staging all seemed gay and in good humor. A merry little woman with straw-colored hair and pert, tip-tilted nose and much vivacity and complexion had apparently taken the lead in the warfare of chaff and fun. Evidently she was no stranger to most of the officers. Almost as evidently,

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NYROYAL PILLS Take the other, Revise dangerous substitu-forms and controlities, and a substitution of the la stamps for particulars, testimotials and "Hellef for Ladies," in later, by return Mail, 10,000 Furtimotials, Rome Paper, Mahart, 10,000 Further, 10,000 Further, 10,000 Further, Will A. 10,000 Further, * Bold by all L

the troops now breaking into column of to a very close observer who stood a few twos and slowly climbing the stage. "Who paces away, she was no intimate of the group of women who with good right regarded that undertaker?" would want to go with that blessed old Goodbye-bon voyage. table as their especial and personal charge. Geordie!" she cried, blowing a kiss to the Her Red Cross badge was very new; her lieutenant at the head of the second troop, garb and gloves were just as fresh and spota youth who blushed and looked confused tess. She had not been ladling out milk and at the attention thereby centered upon him, cream, or buttering sandwiches, or pinning and who would fain have shaken his fist souvenirs on dusty blue blouses ever since rather than have waved the one unoccupied early morning. Other faces there showed hand in perfunctory reply. "When I go I'll through all their smiles and sweatness the choose a ship with a band and broad decks,

solus instead of with them. He had set his

the instant her opportunity came. A covered wagon reined suddenly alongside and kind and sympathetic voices hailed her: "Do let us drive you home, Mrs. Garrison; you must have been terribly shaken." She recognized at once the wife and daughter of a prominent officer of the post.

1 6

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Not ten minutes later occurred the colli-

sion between the back and the beels that

resulted in the demolition of one and "de-

moralization" of the rider of the victor.

While the latter was led away by the

obedient Mr. Ellis, lest the sight of him

should bring on another nervous attack, Mrs.

Garrison was suffering herself to be com-

not lost her head. Lots of Presidio dames

and damsels were up on the heights that

day in such vehicles as the post afforded.

None appeared in anything so stylish and

elegant as the carriage of the Prime party.

She was a new and comparative stranger

there and it would vastly enhance her social

Her nerves were gone, but she had

carriages.

to meet again.

vacity

"Oh, how kind you are!" she cried. "I was hoping some one would come. Indeed, I did get a little wrench." And then, as she moved, with a sudden gasp of pain. she clasped Miss Lawrence's extended hand

"Indeed, you must not stir, Mrs. Garrison," said the young lady. "We will drive a fellow to get into in any one of the seven you home at once." Miss Prime and her father were adding their pleas. She looked up, smiling faintly.

"I fear I must trouble you," she faltered. "Oh, how stupid of me! But about Stanley Armstrong-I haven't even thanked him. Ah, well-he knows. We've beensuch good friends for years-dear old fel-

CHAPTER V.

There had been a morning of jublice in the camp of the Fifth Separate brigade, and a row in the tents of the regulars. Up to within a fortnight such a state of affairs would have been considered abnormal, for the papers would have it that the former were on the verge of dissolution through plague, pestilence and famine due to the neglect of officials vaguely referred to as "the military authorities," or "the staff," while, up to the coming of Canker to command, sweet accord had reigned in the regular brigade and the volunteers looked on with envy. But now a great martial magnate had praised the stalwart citizen soldiery whom he had passed in review early In the day, and set them to shouting by the announcement that, as reward for their hard work and assiduous drill, they should have their since he had been publicly warned by an heart's desire and be shipped across the seas . experienced old captain that he would find to far Manila. It had all been settled be- no "guardian angel" in Squeers. It would forehand at headquarters. The "chief" had seriously mar his prospects to start now known for four days that that particular with Squeers "down on him," and as that command would be selected for the next lynx-eyed commander was ever on watch expedition, but it tickled "the boys" to for infractions of orders, Billy well knew have it put that way, and the home papers that he could not hope to see and talk with would make so much of it. So there was the prisoner and Canker not hear of it. To singing and triumph and rejoicing all along ask permission of Canker would only make the eastern verge of a rocky, roughly paved matters worse-he was sure to refuse and

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if Billy could only discover that missing Then came an inspiration! Penciling brief note he gave it to a soldier of his com-pany and bade him take it to the guard tents. It told Morton of the colonel's orders, issued that very day, and bade him be patient-he hoped and believed opportunity would be afforded for an interview that evening. Then he hunted up a sub-altern of his own grade whom he knew would probably be the detail for officer-ofthe-guard that evening. "Brooke," said he "will you swap tours with me if Gordon's willing. I have-I'd like mightily to ex-

had sent no word, until too late, of their coming. He was on his return, might ar-

rive any hour, but so might they go. Now

change if it's all the same to you." Brooke hesitated. He had social hopes and aspirations of his own. By "swapping" with Gray he might find himself doomed a night in camp when he had accepted for some pleasant function in town.

"Thought you were keen to go in to-night-right after retreat," he hazarded. "Well, I was," said Gray, pulling his drab

The great thoroughfare of that wonderfu for. No, sir; you can't have my consent. city, seated on more than her seven hills, You will be back in camp at 12 o'clock, and and ruling the western world, was thronged stop and report your return to the officer of from curb to curb. Gay with bunting and the guard, so that I may know the hour streamers, the tall buildings of the rival you come in. Who's the officer of the guard newspapers and the long facades of hotels tonight, Mr. Gordon?" and business blocks were gayer still with the "Mr. Brooke, sir." life and color and enthusiasm that crowded

"Mr. Brooke! Why, I thought I told you every window. Street traffic was blocked. he was to take those prisoners in town to- Cable cars clanged vainly and the police morrow? He has to testify before that court strove valiantly. It was a day given up to in the case of Sergeant Kelly and it saves but one duty and one purpose, that of giving my sending another officer and having two Godspeed to the soldiery ordered for service our lieutenants away from drill and in the distant Philippines, and, though they hanging around the Bohemian club. Detail halled from almost every section of the somebody else!" Union except the Pacific slope, as though "All right, sir," answered Gordon, im- they were her own children, with all the

perturbably. "Make any odds, sir, who is hope and faith and pride and patriotism, detailed ?' with all the blessings and comforts with Canker had turned to his desk and was which she had loaded the foremost ships that cossing over the papers with nervous hand. sailed, yet happily without the tears that Gray impulsively stepped forward, his eyes flowed when her own gallant regiment was kindling with hope. It was on the tip of among the first to lead the way, San

his tongue to haunch into a proffer of his Francisco turned out en masse to own services for the detail, but Gordon cheer the men from far beyond hastily warned him back with a sweep of the Sierras and the Rockies, and to see them hand and a portentuous scowl. proudly through the Golden Gate. Early in One's as bad as the other. Next "No. the day the guns of a famous light battery thing I know some of 'em will be letting had been trundled, decked like some roseprisoners escape right under my nose, makcovered charlot at the summer festival of

ing us the laughing stock of these damned flowers, through the winding lanes of eager militia volunteers." (Canker entered serv- forms and faces, the cannoneers almost

were Mrs. Frank Garrison's recuperative powers, thought they who saw her brought ome in the Primes' stylish carriage, weak and helpless and shaken after her adventure of the previous day. She had not been at the Presidio a week, and yet she pervaded it. She had never thought of such a thing as the Red Cross until she found it the center of the social firma-ment after her arrival at San Francisco, and here she was, the last comer, the forcmost ("most forward" I think some one described it) in their circle at one of the most prominent tables, absorbing much of the attention, most of the glory, and most of the fatigue that should have been equally

ays of accu

shared by all. "Adios!" she gayly cried as the "assem bly" rang out, loud and clear, and waving their hands and raising their caps, the officers hastened to join their, commands. "Adios, till we meet at Manila." "Do you really think of going to the

the Philippines, Mrs. Garrison?" queried a much older-looking, yet younger woman. 'Why, we were told that the general said that none of his staff would be allowed to take their wives." "Yet there are others!" laughed Mrs. Gar-

ison, waving a dainty handkerchief toward

not any such gramm short nights of troubled sleep. Marvelous the Portland."

"Oh! I thought perhaps your husband-" began the lady dubiously, but with a significant glance at the silent faces about her. "Who? Frank Garrison? Heavens! I haven't known what it was to have a hus band-since that poor dear boy went on staff duty," promptly answered the diminutive center of attraction, a merry peal of laughter ringing under the dingy archway of the long, long roof. "Why, the Portland has only one stateroom in it big enough for a bandbox, and of course the general has to have that, and there isn't a deck where one couple could turn a slow waltz. No. indeed! wait for the next flotilla, when our fellows go, bands and all. Then we'll see."

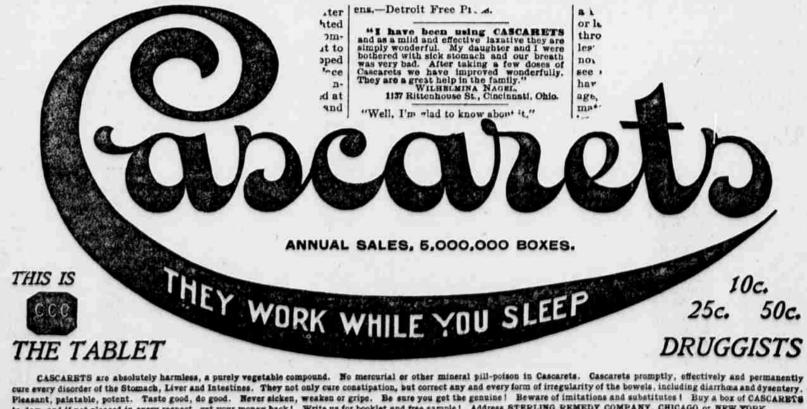
"But surely, Mrs. Garrison, we are told the War department has positively forbidden officers' wives from going on the transports-" again began her interrogator, a wistful look in her tired eyes. "I know I'd give anything to join Mr. Dutton."

"The War department has to take orders quite as often as it gives them, Mrs. Dutton The thing is to know how to be of the order. giving side. Oh, joy!" she suddenly cried. "Here are the Primes and Amy Lawrencethen the regiments must be coming! And

there's Stanley Armstrong!" (To be Continued.)

******** **Bad Breath** Undigested, decaying food remnants, in the mouth and stomach, giving off pestiferous gases, are the cause

of that awful breath, so repulsive as to cause a halt in friendship, affection, love,-any form of intimacy. Nobody can stand its over-powering stench, and it is a cause of terrible misery to those afflicted and their dear ones. There is only one way to cure it-disinfect the digestive canal with Cascarets ! Clean it out, keep it clean, let Cascarets stimulate the lining of mouth and stomach, and put it in shape to work naturally and properly. Nothing but CASCARETS will bring about the desired result. BE SURE YOU GET THEM !



cure every disorder of the Stomach, Liver and Intestines. They not only cure constipation, but correct any and every form of irregularity of the bowels, including diarrhous and dysentery. Pleasant, palatable, potent. Taste good, do good. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. Be sure you got the genuine! Beware of imitations and substitutes ! Buy a box of CASCARETS to-day, and if not pleased in every respect, get your money back ! Write us for booklet and free sample ! Address STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK.