bed with orders not to let him out of his

Mrs. Garrison appeared at the hospital that very evening and heard of the episode,

and reached Billy Gray's bedside looking harassed, even haggard. During the last three days she had been accorded admis-

for Gray was so much improved

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Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.
The story opens with a scene in the regimental camp on Presside Heights, overlooking San Francisco harbor. Rumors of moving orders to Manila and the arrival from New York of lady visitors at head quarters vary the monotony of camp routine. The visitors are in sear of moving orders to Manila and the arrival from New York of lady visitors at head quarters vary the monotony of camp routine. The visitors are in sear of moving orders to Manila and the arrival from New York of lady visitors at head quarters vary the monotony of camp routine. The visitors are in sear of colored the samp, 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 fellows. The party, escentially the sight of a young prisoner, who breaks away from his guards near them, and by a collision among the carriages Mrs. Garrison, and her colored Armstrong, is hurt. Frivate Morton is greated on a charge of stealing the party of the sight of a young prisoner, who breaks away from his guards near them, and by a collision among the carriages Mrs. Garrison and her of the stall of guard over him. The iroosp prepare to sail for Manila. Mrs. Garrison poins the Red Cross society and assists at the embarking. Young Morton and three other prisoners escape through a tunnel, Gray is arrested, charged with having Garrison took her away in time to prevent an elopement and marriage. Latrobe described to the lattrobe followed her from place to place and the proper of the transport of the proper of Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

CHAPTER XVI-Continued.

track through the timber, there had been as stern a check and the fury of the fire from But, over along the next lane, a parallel stern a check and the fury of the fire from the trenches in the thickets forced brave men to cover and dropped others in their tracks. "By ---, we must have it!" almost screamed a tall captain, pointing with his sword to the flashing blockhouse half hidden In the trees, "Hear those fellows on the other road? Don't let them beat us. Come on. lads," and out he darted into the open, an skillfully nurses him day after day, and Instant target for a score of Mausers. Out, that's just what Witchie Garrison did. But 200, leaped half a dozen men, one a tall, somehow the opportunity to tell him never lithe, superbly built young athlete, with a seemed to come; and now, now that Armface affame with resolution and rage of strong and himself were thus thrown tobattle. Out leaped Billy Gray from the gether with the prospect of being in the orner of the crossroad, and, cheering madly, same room day and night for the best of called on others to follow. Down went the captain, shot through the knee. Down went there too, and in his presence or hearing first to follow. Down went a brawny ser- if Armstrong encouraged them, which he captain, but on swept a score of others, while the bamboos blazed with the fierce wolleying of the Krage. Forward in scores now yelling like Apaches, rushed the regulars, and somehow, he never just knew how It happened, Gray found himself a moment later straddling an old field gun in a whirl of dust and dirt and smoke and cheers, was conscious of something wet and warm streaming down his side, and of being tenderly lifted from his perch by brawny, bluesleeved arms, given a sip from a canteen and then half led, half supported back to where the surgeon was already kneeling by the tall young soldier, on whose brow the last dew was settling, on whose fine, clearcut face the shadow of the death angel's wings was already traced. The poor fellow's eyes opened wearily as he sipped the stimuiant pressed upon him by eager, sympathetic hands and glanced slowly about as though this presence to think how that other-In search of some familiar face, and so his how Margaret Garrison might be impressed, eyes fell on those of Billy Gray, who, forgetful for the moment of his own hurt, threw himself by the stranger's side and seized his heroism are the rule, not the exception. clammy hand. A half smile flitted over the He wondered how long it could be before pale face, the other hand groped at the she would come to him to bring him combreast of his blue shirt and slowly drew fort. forth a packet, stained and dripping with he had been seriously, painfully wounded. the blood that welled slowly from a shot- He did not know, however, that at the hole in the broad, white breast. "Give to- | very first sound of battle Frost had bundled General Drayton- Promise." he gasped, the sisters aboard his launch and steamed and pushed it painfully toward Billy Gray, away to the transports. Yet, what comfor Then the brave eyes closed, the weary head | could her visit bring to him with that stern fell back, and Gray, staring as though in censor lying there, seeing and hearing all? stupefaction into the placid face, found him- Billy Gray that Monday night could alself drooping, too, growing dizzy and faint most have wished that Armstrong's slumand reeling, but still holding on to his trust, "Don't some of you know him?" asked the before a second Monday should come surgeon. "He's past helping now, poor lad, would thank heaven with grateful heart for

"He came a-runnin' from over at Block house 12 with a note from division headnuarters just as we went in." said a veteran sergeant, drawing the back of a powderstained hand across his dripping forehead, then respectfully stepping back as a young officer bent down and glanced at Gray,

Here, you drink this, Billy," and he placed a Armstrong's presence, visilance and intervention. little silver cup at Gray's pallid lips. In three days the colonel was able to si Within the week he was permitted to take air and exercise in the spacious court of the old college, his sword arm in its sling. But Gray and the young officer of volunteers were too seriously wounded to leave their pillows. The -teenth had occupied a new "Much hurt, Billy, old man? No? Thank line far south of the old one, but, one at a time, several of Billy's brother officers had God for that! Look at who? Where? Why. dropped in to see him and tell him regimental news, and one of them, the young West Pointer who had broken down at sight of the dying face that stirring Sunday morning, told him of Latrobe's soldier funeral and of General Drayton's presence and BLATZ speechless grief, and Billy's hand groped beneath the pillaw for that little blood-stained packet still undelivered. He had promptly MILWAUKEE caused the information to be conveyed to the veteran commander that it was his own lost nephew who had died his soldier death in front of the firing line, but the packet still remained in his hands, and even before the tiny thermometer confirmed his views the keen eye of the surgeon saw that something had heightened Billy's fever that day, and so, when just at sunset there came driving into the court the most stylish equipage in all Manila and Mrs. Garrison fluttered up the broad stairway and confidently asked to be announced to Mr. Gray, the steward in charge of the floor was very, very sorry, but -the doctor had given instructions that no more visitors should see the young gentle-TIT'S BLATZ FOR man that day. Mrs. Frank smiled in-QUALITY EVERY TIME and beamed on him with all her witchery AND A CASE OF BLATZ BEE and begged for just a few words, but the IN YOUR HOUSE WILL BE SURE suave, placid, yet implacable doctor said he, TO PROVE A HAPPY PROPOSITION ON MANY OCCASIONS. Omaha Branch 1412 DouglasSt., Tel. 1081. Milwankee, Wis.

next instant and smiled joy and congratula tion, even adulation, at sight of the tall, the center of a staring group as her carriage him a little note, since not a whisper could flached by. She would have ordered stop, which the brigade commander praised his but while the rest of the party had gazed as this back to me the moment you have read conduct and urged his brevet, the boy had been carried back to the reserve hospital at hand performed its duty, his cap had been and—did he need to be reminded of hers? lifted with the others, but not so much as sick or wounded, and certain of the rooms | a glance went her way, and Margaret Garrison, bitter in spirit, drove on down past the old cuartel to her luxurious quarters, There were three cots in the one to which where Nita, a piteous shadow of the "sweet girl graduate" of the year before, was awaiting her coming. With the insurgents' retreat and the advance of the American lines there had been a gradual return of the refugees among the transports and Frost had finally brought his birdling back to shore. but Nita dared not drive, she said, for fear of again seeing those stern, reproachful The guard at the gate had received orders to admit no more of the rank and file, even when they came as messengers, and so the child was safe, said Margaret. As for

FOUND IN THE

BY Gen. Chas.King.

God of heaven, it's Pat Latrobe! Oh, Pat!

CHAPTER XVII.

In the formight of incessant action that

followed the mad attack of that starlit Sun-

day morning there was no place for Billy

Gray. Sorely wounded, yet envied by many a fellow soldier for the glowing words in

Malate. The breezy wards were filled with

of the old convent once used for study and

recreation had been set apart for officers.

they bore him, and two were already occu-

pied. Even in his pain and weakness he

could hardly suppress a cry of dismay, for

colonel with his trouble, make a clean

breast of it, tell him the truth-that he

had hoped his love was returned; had found

it was not-that she had only a frank,

friendly, kindly interest in him and that,

wounded and stung, he had fretted him-

self into a fever at Honolulu, aided by

Canker's aspersions, and then-well-any

man is liable, said Billy to himself, to get

smitten with a woman who tenderly and

the month, a third officer, a stranger, lay

Billy's wish was that the colonel were

one, thought he, that brought him there-

an ever-present reproach. It was luck of

the worst kind that they should be con-

shadow on his life, of which Armstrong's

presence would so constantly remind him.

dragoon daddy would rejoice in the con-

gratulations that would surely greet him

when the story of the brave dash of the

how it might affect her-Amy Lawrence.

Surely by this time she knew that

Pat! dear old boy-has it come to this?"

there was no reason longer to forbid, but on each occasion the wounded volunteer officer and the brace of attendants present had precluded all possibility of confidential talk. She must bide her time. Gray would be up in a few days, said the doctor; and then nothing would do, said Mrs. Garrison, but he must be moved to their big, roomy, lovely house on the bay side, and be made in her eyes as she aprang into her carriage atrong and well again-made to give up again, but they they were tears of anger those letters, too, thought she, for she had and defeat. She dashed them away the very wormed it out of a bystander that a packet of some kind had been given by the dying soldier to the lieutenant, and she well knew stalwart officer, his arm in a sling, who stood what it must be. She had even penned be safely exchanged, and headed it "Give She knew that packet of Nita's letters had him she had it straight from the surgeon who attended both Latrobe and himself, and they must reach the hands of no man on earth, but must come to her. Would he not give them at once or tell her where she could find them?

He gave back the note, but closed his eyes and turned away. In the presence of Armstrong day after day, and in the recollection of Latrobe's dying face and the last parting touch of his stricken hand, Gray's eyes were opening to his own deplorable weakness. She plainly saw her power was going, if not and trudged away to the posts assigned gone. He had wrapped a silk handkerchief them, and once more the army assumed the about the packet and still kept it, with his aggressive. watch and purse, beneath his pillow. He

credulous face; and then, with an awful fear thecking the beat of her heart and turning her veins to ice, she grasped at the flimsy framework that supported the netting over the cot and stood swaying and staggering her eyes fixed in terror on the man in the uniform of a colonel, who, quietly entering, stood between her and the door, two papers in his half-extended hand-a man voice, long and too well known, cut her to the very quick as she heard, in calm and measured tone, the words:

"Mrs. Garrison, here are two reasons why you will do nothing of the kind. Shall hand these to General Drayton-or to your

CHAPTER XVIII. The long wait for the coming of the big transports with the regulars was over. For the first time in history America was sending her soldlery past the pyramids and through the Indian sea, landing them, after forty days and nights of voyaging, upon the low flat shores that hem Manila bay, and shoving them out to the hostile front before their sea-legs could reach the swing and stride o the marching step, yet, to all appearance ae unconcernedly at home as though they been intrusted to his care. She assured had been campaigning in the Philippines since the date of their enlistment. This, to be sure, in the case of more than half their number, would have given them scant time in which to look about them, since raw re cruits were more numerous than seasoned men. But no matter what may be his lack of drill or preparation, the average Anglo-Saxon never seems to know the time when he doesn't know how to fight. So, with all the easy assurance of a veteran, our Yankee "Tommies" wriggled into their blanket rolls

There were changes in the composition of

OUT LEAPED BILLY GRAY, AND, CHEERING MADLY, CALLED ON THE OTHERS TO FOLLOW.

again denied admission. Then came

General Drayton purposed visiting the hos-

promising letters, and now that fate had de-

spoken, perhaps, but all the same his prom-

Then rising in fury and denuncia

For a moment she stood there, menacing,

got those letters from you.

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fact-she was there, with flowers as

But the instant she re-entered the house Mrs. Garrison knew that during her brief ab- his, her lips framed the word "tomorrow." sence some new trouble had come. Good loove Nita's side that harm did not befall her? At the head fellow who had lain there for days, dumb of the broad flight of stairs stood her the nearmost man, the tall youth who was any confidences would be impossible, even brother-in-law, a black frown on his brow. "Go in and do what you can for her," he geant, who had stopped to raise his fallen probably would not. In this embarrassment briefly said. "I thought—she'd be giad to know that-that-fellow would trouble her fifty miles away. It was fate and a hard no more.

"That fellow?" she gasped. "I mean-yes-Latrobe-killed and buried

fronted under such circumstances, since whole week ago." "And you told her!" she cried, clinching neither could retreat. He submitted in anxious silence to the keen, quick exami- her little hands in impotent wrath. "You-

nation of the skillful surgeon in charge and brute!" to the re-dressing of his wound. He could have been proud and happy but for that Another week rolled by. The tide of battle had swept inland and northward, and all the instant the hour sounded was ushered knew. eyes were on the plucky advance of Mac-He could not even think how his dear old Arthur's strong division, while far out to teenth, Billy among the foremost, should The Primeval Dudes, sorely missing their forgetting that, to the army girl who has disciplined comrades because of the complilived long years on the frontier, tales of ments bestowed on them in an official report, Blockhouse 12. It was their Sergeant Finney instrument for the recovery of those comwho whacked a Filipino major with the butt the batch of reports and records that gave by honor and his promise-unheard, unthe numbers and positions of every unit of Pilar's division on the southward zone. It ise—to the dead to give them to General was their Corporal Norton who got the Drayton. Mauser through the shoulder just as, foremost in the rush, he bayoneted the last tion, she played her last trump. Trembling ber might be eternal, never dreaming that Tagal at the Krupp guns in the river re- from head to foot, pale with baffled purpose atrobe, who volunteered to carry the di- both hands clinched. rision commander's dispatch across the open on the rebel works. Man after man of the packet to General Drayton myself and swear woolly westerners had been referred to by while the Dudes had nothing to show but their wounded colonel's modest report that "where every officer and man appeared to do his whole duty it would be unjust to make especial mention of even a limited malignant triumph on his amazed and infew." The Dudes were getting hot over the taunts of the "Toughs," as some one had misnamed their neighbors, and one night, when there was more or less interchange of pointed

chaff in lieu of a fight with a comm there was heard a shrill voice from the flank of the rifle pit nearest the westerners, and what it said was repeated in wonderment over the brigade before the Dudes were another day older. "Well, dash your thievin' gang! We made

our record for ourselves, anyhow. We didn't

have to rely on any dashed deserters from

the regulars—as you did." And that was why Sergeant Sterne of the Dudes was sent for by the field of both regiments the following morning and bidden to plain, which he did in few words. ready to swear that the wounded Corporal Norton was the very same young man he saw in the adjutant's office of the -teenth regulars at Camp Merritt, and was then called Morton. And that evening the veteran sergeant major of the -teenth was bidden to report at the reserve hospital in dulgently and asked for the doctor himself Ermita, close to the Malate line, was conducted to the bedside of a pallid young soldier whose ticket bore the name of Nor ton, and was asked to tell whether he had

"I have, sir." said the veteran, sadly and ravely. "He is a deserter from the -teenth. His name on our rolls was Morton." And that night Colonel Armstrong cabled to "Primate," New York, the single word "Found." Nor was it likely the lad would soon be lost again, for a sentry with so, neither did he yield. There were tears fixed bayonet stood within ten feet of his

herself, she must drive, she must see Will | would not tell her where it lay. She smiled | the forces even before the move began. The archly for the benefit of the attendant, but her eyes again eagerly claimed a look from his, her lips framed the word "tomorrow."

Dudes and the "Tougha" parted company; and the former, with Stanley Armstrong once more riding silent at their head, joined But neither on that morrow nor yet the forces with Stewart's riddled regiment up next day came her opportunity. The gallant and patient, but a barrier to her plans, had | that he would be as out of place as his name taken a turn for the worse, and she was tidings that the barrier was removed, the Gray, mending only slowly, had been sent to long fight was over, and the heartless woman Corregidor, where the bracing breezes of the actually rejoiced. Now, at last, she could China sea drove their tonic forces through talk to Will Gray, and when midnight came his lungs and veins, and the faintly rising she knew that now, at last, she must, for hue of coming health back into his hollow Frank Garrison, worn and weary, returning cheeks. The boy had been harder hit than late from the front, briefly announced that seemed the case at first, said the fellows of pital the following afternoon, and long be- the -teenth; but the wise young surgeon of fore noon-long before visiting hours, in the "Second Reserve" and a grave-faced colonel of infantry could have told of causes some as her smile, and some jelly as dainty little dreamed of in the regiment-were as her own fair hands. She was there, and either given to telling the half of what he

That something most unusual had occurred in, and Billy Gray, propped on his pillows, was writing to his father, and alone. No in the room of Mr. Gray the day that the sadthe south and east the thinned and depleted time was to be lost. Any moment the at- faced, kind old general visited the hospital lines of Anderson held an insurgent force tendant might return. She threw herself on at least half a dozen patients could have that forever menaced but dared not attack. her knees beside the homely, narrow cot, told, for an attendant went running for one selzed his hand in hers and looked him in the of the women nurses and the doctor himself reach the states. He could not even dream calmly energetic colonel, had drifted into a face. "Where are they, Will?" she pleaded. hurried to the scene. It was on his arm war of words with their nearest neighbors "Quick! I must have them now!" But well that, half an hour later, Mrs. Garrison slowly He was beginning to be ashamed now in on the firing line, a far western regiment she realized that the spell was broken—that descended the stairs, her flimsy white veil gifted with great command of language and the old fascination had died its death. Then down, and silently bowed her thanks and small regard for style. The latter had it was useless to hint at love, and in a tor- adieux as the doctor closed the door of her crowed mightily over their more rigorously rent of impassioned words she bade him carriage and nodded to the little coachman think of all he owed her, appealed to his It was the doctor who suggested to Colonel sense of gratitude and honor, and there, too, Frost that Manila air was not conducive to wherein the Dudes received only honorable failed, for, admitting all she claimed, he his wife's recovery and recommended Namention. It was Captain Stricker of the clumsily, haltingly, yet honestly, told her he gasaki as the place for her recuperation unvolunteers who had led the dash on the saw now that it was all for an object, all til he could join her and take her home rebel works across the Tripa to the left of done in the hope that he might become her | The Esmerelda bore the White Sisters over Hong Kong way within a week, and they left without flourish of trumpet, with hardly of his Springfield and tumbled out of him livered them into his hands he was bound the flutter of a handkerchief; for, since the battle of the 5th of February, neither had been seen upon the Luneta. Their women friends were very few; the men they knew were mainly at the front. The story got out omehow that Garrison had asked to be relieved from further duty as aide-de-camp and returned to duty with his regiment, and doubt. It was his devoted bunky, Private and with growing dread, she bent over him, that Drayton would not have it. The general's manner toward that hard-working "You mad fool!" she cried. "Do you staff officer, though often preoccupied as of rice field and the yawning ditches that sepa- know what I can do-will do-unless you old, grew even kinder. He did not see the rated the staff from the rest of the charging give them to me here and now? As God sisters off for China, he was "far too busy" -teenth, and who died gloriously in the rush hears me, Will Gray, I will give that other was the explanation; but he offered Garri son a fortnight's leave and urged his taking that Colonel Canker was right-that you it, and was obviously troubled when Garriwere the thief he thought you and that I son declined. "You need rest and the change of air more than any man I know,' he said; but Garrison replied that change at his bedside, looking down in almost of scene and air would not help him. There were two young fellows in khaki loved nephew's boon companion, and at one

have sounded the keynote of praise in gratitude for benefits obtained. It has been a chorus of thanksgiving and appreciation, and now, as a crowning testimonial, comes the message of gratitude from his holiness the pope, who, having used Vin Mariani, found it sustaining and health-giving. Not satisfied with merely expressing thanks to Monsieur Mariani, as will be seen from the above letter, his holiness has been pleased to graciously confer a most beautiful gold medal upon the scientific producer of the

HEALTH OF POPE LEO XIII

A Matter of Solicitude to Many

Millions of People.

EIGHTY-NINE YEARS OF AGE, YET VIGOROUS.

COLD MEDAL CONFERRED.

health-giving Vin Mariani. What a charm there is in the name Vin Mariani! For three decades it has brought health and happiness to cottager and king. Her majesty, the empress of Russia, takes it regularly as a tonic, and the London Court Journal is authority for the statement that the princess of Wales uses it with best to the papers throughout the country, the results.

Emperors, princes, physicians and prelates

Health is certainly the desire of all creation. To the thousands who have lost it or never known its delights, a tonic that will rejuvenate the spirit and invigorate the tacked by illness, it was astonishing how body is indeed a boon of incalculable value. Vin Mariani brings cheerfulness to the morbid and depressed: it strengthens the weary; calms the nerves when overwrought by undue excitement-in fact, it makes life it is so extremely rare that praise and honor illustrious writers, Victorien Sardou, Alexandre Dumas and Jules Verne," "The Promoter of Health," "Elixir of Life," "A Veritable Fountain of Youth." Never has anything received such uniformly high praise and recognition from eminent authorities. Those readers who are not familiar with Holinese to instruct me the workings and the worth of Vin Mariani to transmit in his aug- should write to Mariani & Co., 52 West gust name his thanks to 15th street, New York, and they will re-Monsieur Mariani, and celve, free of all charge, a beautiful little to testify again in a album containing portraits of emperors, emspecial manner his grat-press, princess, cardinals, archbishops and itude. His Holiness has other distinguished personages who use and even deigned to offer recommend this marvelous wine, together Monsieur Mariani a gold with explicit and interesting details on the medal bearing his ven- subject. This little album is well worth writing for; it is distributed gratuitously.

In view of the pope's continued strength

of mind and body, as recited in recent cables

following article will be interesting to all.

regardless of religion, as Protestants and

Hebrews as well as Catholics highly esteem

When, during recent years he was at-

rapidly be regained his health and strength.

The message contained in the following let-

ter from his eminence, Cardinal Rampolla,

will be somewhat of a surprise to many, as

are bestowed in such gracious manner from

Letter from His Eminence, Cardinal

this grand old man.

one so highly placed:

erable image." "CARDINAL RAMPOLLA." and will be appreciated by all who receive it.

ROME, Jan. 2, 1898.

"It has pleased Hie

sprang to their arms and formed ranks at had succeeded in convincing the surgeons sight of it, then dispersed at the low-toned order of its commander when it was seen itself in such a clime and climate, and was that, instead of stopping at the curb and in daily expectation of an order home. Billy discharging an elderly general officer, it

rassing questions asked.

And now poor Pat was gone and Prime's father had been cabling for him to return home; but there was that awkward mater about the desertion. General Drayton was trying to have it straightened out at Washington; for he had been kindness itself the day of his visit to the hospital, where almost his first act had been to seek out the wounded young soldier who had been his be-

uniforms landed from the hospital launch time sole support. The sentry was relieved on the back trip from Corregidor one warm of his surveillance, and Corporal Norton March day. One wore the badge of a subal- transferred to Corregidor to recuperate, sleeves; but no one had cared to interfere where the worsted was concerned, especially as the boy had won such praise for bravery at Concordia bridge. So there the chevrons stood when the two were ushered into the presence of the gray-haired chief; and he arose, and stepping forward, held out a hand

"I want you boys," said he, "to be ready

cheek. Not yet had he made his peace with his conscience, and that valued counselor and invaluable friend from whose good graces he seemed to have fallen entirely. Not once had opportunity been afforded in which to speak and open his heart to him. As for writing, that seemed impossible. Billy could pen. But even in the few minutes left him in which to think he knew that now at least he must "face the music" like the man his father would have him be, even though it took more nerve than did that perilous desh on the Tagal works that Sunday morning. eyes, and hear again the cold, almost con-"Don't try to thank, man, try to think what you risk-what you deserve to lose-for putting yourself in the power of such a woman."



シスノンソンソンンンンス(アインンス(アンアンス(アンノン)と(アンイン)と、 Almost Dead—Now Happy as a Girl.

Larue, Ark., March 16, 1899. I have taken Wine of Cardui, and it has done wonders for me. I was so near dead when I commenced to take it that it took a given year old girl. is complete, and I feel as bright and gay as a sixteen year old girl.

Mrs. E. B. TOWNSEND. dead when I commenced to take it that it took a great deal to cure me, but the cure

Wine f Cardui

Wine of Cardui stimulates the native charm in a woman by giving her robust health. It is natural that a woman should want to be attractive, but she cannot be attractive unless she is healthy. All the powder and paint and lotions in the world will not make a woman really attractive because they cannot make her well.

Wine of Cardui strikes right at the root of women's complaints. It relieves falling of the womb, irregular menstruation, leucorrhœa and all other ills peculiar to the womanly organs. These organs are exceedingly delicate and sensitive, and any irregularity there is speedily communicated to the entire being. Severe pains in the back, and lower limbs, cramps, and bearing down feelings in the lower abdomen are symptoms that call for Wine of Cardui. They are warnings that are dangerous to ignore. The pain is sharp because it is necessary that you heed the warning. Wine of Cardui always has brought speedy relief and permanent cure. For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, The "Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

All Druggists sell it for \$1.00 per Bottle.

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BEER' SHALL WE SEND YOU A CASE?

too, was sorry sorry that Mr. Gray was not ever seen him before. able to see any one else, but such was the case. Mrs. Garrison said she thought if Mr. Gray knew gravely. it was-but perhaps Dr. Frank didn't know it was she who had nursed Mr. Gray so assiduously at Honolulu. Dr. Frank did know that and more, but he did not say

whirled straight by and held two youths in field uniform "One of 'em's young Gray, of the -teenth; he that was hit in the charge on the Pasay road," said the officer of "But who to take the next transport home. The docthe guard to a comrade. the devil's the other? He had cortors say you need a sea voyage, Gray; so poral's chevrons on. Some fellow just got there is the order. The doctors say your father needs you, Prime, and the record will a commission, perhaps." And that was the only way the soldier could account for a be duly straightened out in Washingtonthe charge of desertion, no doubt, will be corporal riding with a commissioned officer removed. It's a matter of influence. Toin a general's carriage. They had a long night you dine with me here, and I have whirl ahead of them, these two, and the asked your good friend, Colonel Armstrong, corporal told Gray, as he already had the to come.' general and Colonel Armstrong, much of Again the blood rose guiltily to Billy's the story of his friendship for "Pat" Latrobe, of that poor fellow's illness at San Francisco, and all the trouble it cost his friend and chum. There was a strong bond between them, he explained, and the blush of shame that stole up in the face of the narrator found instant answer in that of Billy Gray. Determined to see service at the handle almost any implement better than a front and not return to punishment in his regiment, never dreaming that, in quitting a corps doomed, apparently, to inaction at home and joining one going straight to the enemy's country he was committing the grave crime of desertion, "Gov." Prime had spoken to some men in Stewart's regiment Billy would rather do that twice over than and was bidden to come along and fetch his have to face Armstrong's stern, searching friend, for they were just as ignorant as he. Having still considerable money, "Gov." had temptuous tone in which the colonel said to bought civilian clothes and all the supplies him the day the doctor led his vanquished they needed while about town and hired a and hysterical charmer from the room: boat that rowed them, with certain items contraband of war, to the dark side of the transport as nightfall came, and they were easily smuggled aboard and into uniforms (To be Continued.) and then, during the few days' stay at Honolulu, were formally enlisted and no embar-

tern of the —teenth Regulars, the other the chevrons of a corporal and the hatband of to recovery Drayton had sent for them. a famous fighting regiment of volunteers; Strictly speaking, some one should have seen yet the same carriage bore them swiftly to it that Corporal Norton of the volunteers through the sentineled streets of the walled city and the guards at the Ayuntamiento

> FASCINATING desired can be obtained by the use of WOODBURY'S Facial Soap and Facial Cream. They possess marvelous power for brightening the color, giving new life and tone to the skin; beautifying and preserving the complexion.