

HE COLONEL IN-

formed his sister-

in-law the same

evening of the suc-

cess of his expedi-

tion to Limehouse.

He described his in-

terview with John-

stone at some length, and with a good deal of dra-

matic skill.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION. Y PERMISSION O RAND. MENALLY & CO. .

CHAPTER VII.

Then you trapped the man rather than persuaded him?" she asked.

"I certainly did not intrust him with our secret," he replied. "That can be easily explained at any time before we reach St. Helena."

"And you have no fear that he will draw back when he finds out the real nature of the service required from him?

"He's not that kind of man. Besides. lodging; his eyes were fixed on the door whatever he may be, let me once get him on board, and I'll answer for his of the latter's house, but he kept himself completely out of sight. He had not been watching three min-"going through with the affair." utes when the door opened, Dick came

Camilla looked as if this remark was less unexpected than unwelcome.

"With-with any one else," she said, "whom you might wish to engage in a higher capacity, you would of course proceed openly?"

The colonel saw the point of this question at once, and felt himself in a difficulty. He had as yet come to no definite idea of how Dick was to be gained; he glanced at his sister-in-law and saw an indignant resolve forehadowed on her face. If he hesitated he was lost; she would resume her right of interference, and warn Estcourt.

All this flashed through his mind in an instant.

"Let us be quite candid with one another," he said. "If you will promise to leave me a free hand, I will undertake to write a plain, straightforward letter to Captain Estcourt, simply setting out our design, and asking him to join us."

"Very well," she said, coldly. "You promise, then?" he asked.

'Of course," she said; "but in any case he needs no warning against an open attempt."

The colonel was inclined to think so too, but he said nothing, and retired to consider the matter more attentively in the diplomatic atmosphere of his own

During the next few days nothing more was heard of the subject. Dick called several times, and the colonel noted with satisfaction his growing intimacy with Camilla.

The end of the week-the last before the start-was now drawing near. The time had come for the colonel to spread ady in

And all the time, in the room beneath, LIFE'S the colonel was relentlessly planning his downfall

For no sooner had Dick and Camilla passed upstairs into the drawing room, which contained the more valuable paintings, than M. Carnac and the count arrived almost together.

The colonel took them into the dining room and closed the door.

"You will remember," he said, "our last meeting, and the resolutions then arrived at." They bowed.

"I am happy," he continued. "to be able to report that my efforts have been crowned with complete success. I have engaged a daring and competent seaman to work my submarine boat, and I have secured an officer to command our vessel who is personally known to and esteemed by the admiral commanding at St. Helena." M. Carnac looked flustered; this news

had quite taken away the poor old gentleman's breath. But the count was enthusiastic, and warmly congratulated the colonel, plying him with strings of eager questions. M. de Montaut stopped him with a smile.

"Not so fast, my friend," he said; "the gentleman is in the house at this moment, and I shall have the pleasure of presenting him to you immediately. Of one thing, however," he continued, "I must warn you beforehand. He has given, so far, no more than a tacit assent to my invitation to join us, and it will therefore be as well to make no reference to the matter at present, beyond, of course, giving a cordial greeting to so invaluable an accomplice."

M. Carnac started; the word "accomplice" appeared to disagree with him unpleasantly. But both he and the count acquiesced, and M. de Montaut led them upstairs. Their voices, as they approached, startled Dick and Camilla in their seclusion, and the faces of both clouded at once.

"This is too bad!" he exclaimed, impatiently.

She looked troubled, and said in an anxious and deprecating tone: "It is only some friends whom we asked to meet us here."

"Oh!" he replied, "that's all right; your friends are mine." And the three gentlemen entered.

The formal introduction took place, and Camilla, seeing the dreaded ordeal close at hand, felt as though she must flee, or fall where she stood.

Her evident nervousness touched Dick, who naturally enough thought himself the cause of it. "She's afraid I resent their interruption," he said to himself; "I'll soon put that straight." So he replied to the compliments of the two strangers with a cordiality even more marked than their own. "I look forward," he said, "to our becoming the best of friends. I hope you wili always command me for any service in my power." Camilla's heart failed her; the words

seemed like an evil omen. A sound like a chuckle was heard

from the colonel. "What are you laughing at?" Dick

asked. "Nothing," he replied; "but I vastly pleased with this Claude. "The

Embarkation of St. Helena,' I believe it is called.' Camilla turned deadly white,

"I am unwell; my l._.d aches," she

said. "Let us go home." She took Dick's arm and he led her

from the room. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Wonderful Organ.

The electric organ has been developed into a marvelous instrument. Its distinguishing feature is that by using the a neighbor comes to call on us you "console," a keyboard on a movable stand, the organ can be played from behind!" and he ran back before she any point, or several organs can be played at the same moment, and by the same touch of the keys. So that, if the service of half a dozen or more churches could be so timed as to exactly correspond in the length of the respective parts of their ritual, one organist would suffice for them all. He would sit at the keyboard and perform his offertory, anthem, or hymn, as the case might be, and the pressure on the keys would make the electric contact, which would open the pneumatic valves in the pipes of all the instruments connected up by wires. The largest organ is controlled electrically with a simplicity, ease and and absolute command of all its resources that is simply astounding. The organist touches a button, and the electric motors start the blowers, which are operated automatically, and which will continue to supply all the wind needed until they are stopped. At one time, organ playing was apt to be an exhausting gymnastic exercise, now the player actuates any or all of the stops by "stop keys," little ivory levers just over the keyboard, which are moved by a light touch of the finger, even without raising the hand from the keys. Heretofore, the organ had had its limitations of touch effects; the latest electric organ has what is termed a "double touch," an action of the keys which is so quick and elastic that pianoforte music can be played by it effectively and so delicate that it is capable of the finest "expression." wires connecting the keyboard with the organ are run in a cable, and 2,000 are held in a conductor of 1½ inches diameter.

ing you?" asked her visitor, solemnly. "Y-yes," she sobbed. "He says I want my own way all the time." SUNNY SIDE. "And won't he let you have it?"

HOUR

Makers-Humorous Reading for Young and Old.

Some little time ago an elderly man

called at the shop of a Mr. Muirhead, a jeweler in Glasgow, and said that

e had come for his watch, which had

een left to be repaired. As Mr. Muir-

ead had no remembrance at the mo-

ment of having done business with the

man, he asked when he had left the

"Oh." said the other, "I didna leave it in this shop, for ye were ower by in

Nelson street when ye got it." "That must have been a long time ago," said Mr. Muirhead, "for we left

elson street in 1878; that is seven-

"But I left it wi' ye for a' that," said

He was asked for the name and

number of the watch, which he de-

scribed, and on opening the repository

Exactly twenty-two years had pass-ed away since the man handed the watch in for repair, yet he called for

it at the end of that time as if he had

only left it the preceding week .- Pear-

Another Whiskey Trust.

it was found safe and sound.

article.

on years since.

e man.

son's Weekly.

"That's the worst of it. He says that he doesn't care if I have my own SOME JESTS OF THE PASSING w-way all the time; b-but that I won't make up my mind wh-what it is."-Bright Scintillations of Wit From Washington Star. the Pens of the Professional Fun

An Appailing Condition. "Did yez rade about Mexico cele-bratin' her indepindence day jist re-centry?" said Mr. Dolan. "Ol did." repued Mrs. Dolan. "An' phwat av it?"

"Oh, nothin' much. Only Oi'm glad Oi don't live there. Think av a coun-thry so much behind hand that the Fourth av July comes in Siptimber:" --Washington Star.

Not to Blame. "Hear the wild waves beating on the shore?" said the hotel clerk who has spasms of poetry.

"Yes," replied the landlord, who was looking over his profit-and-loss account; "the poor things ain't so much to blame; not after the example of ose summer guests have set 'em,"-Washington Star.

Jealous of Philadelphia.

"What are you so cross about?" said one card sharp to another. "That duffer did me out of \$10," he

growled. "That's nothing. You'll get it back off the next man that you meet. "Oh, it isn't the money that makes me mad. It's the disgrace of the thing. The cove said he was from Philadelphia."-Detroit Free Press.

Professional Courtesy

Two doctors met on the street. "I feel sorry for you. You ought not to be out in this kind of weather. You are a sick man," said Dr. Blister. "I am feeling very well," replied Dr. Soonover.

"What doctor is treating you?" "I am prescribing for myself." You shouldn't do that. You are liable to be arrested for attempting sulcide,"-Texas Siftings.

Artificial Leg for a Canine Nearly a year ago a valuable New-foundiand dog belonging to Max Beale of Norfolk and valued at \$400 had one of his legs cut off by a coal train, and it was decided at the time to shoot the animal, but Dr. Ralph Bendon went to work and arranged a leather leg with such success that the dog now walks as well as ever.—Newport News-Commercial.

Would Necessitate a Tailor's Bill. Smedley's best girl gave him a tall hat as a present on his birthday, and he's awfully embarrassed." "Why, tell him to brace up and wear They Understood Each Other. "Look here, you're drunk." declared Jones, as he confronted his blear-eyed cook. "What do you mean by coming It.

"Oh, it isn't that; you see he has nothing but short coats to wear with it."-Chicago Record.



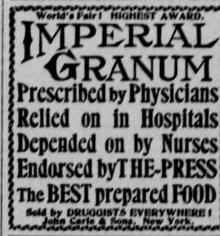
First Cyclist-Are you pneumatictired or cushion-tired? Second Cyclist-Damn tired!

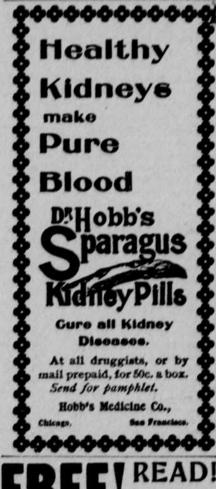
To My Joy

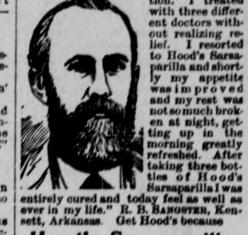
Hood's Sarsapaiilla overcame the effects of the grip, cured me of dyspepsia, and nervous prostra-tion. I treated with three differ-ent doctors without realizing re-lief. I resorted to Hood's Sarsa-parilla and shortly my appetite was im proved and my rest was not somuch broken at night, get

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net, and h waiting only for the favorable moment.

It was not long delayed. On the Friday afternoon Camilla asked him whether he expected to be much occupied on the following day.

"No," he replied; "I have no engagement whatever."

"I am told," she said, "that there are some fine Claudes and Watteaus at No. 9 Great Russell Street. The house is to be let furnished, and they allow one to walk in and see the pictures."

He bowed, to hide the cat-like eager-"ness of his eyes. "I thought," she continued, "that it

would be an agreeable way of passing the morning; and if you can come too, we might invite Captain Estcourt to accompany us. He said something about calling, and there's nothing to amuse him here. Then will you invite him?" she asked, after a pause.

"With pleasure," said the colonel, in his most formal and indifferent tone; and the subject dropped.

After dinner the same evening he appeared in the drawing room with a sheet of paper in his hand.

"This," he said, holding it out to Camilla, "is a rough draft of the latter I propose writing to Estcourt, in accordance with our agreement of a few days ago.

She took A and read as follows:

"My Dear Captain Estcourt: My sister-in-law and I have more than once hinted to you how deeply we are devot-ed to the service of the Emperor Napoleon, and how cruelly we have felt his exile. A favorable opportunity has now presented itself for attempting his liberation, and we are to start almost immediately for our base of operations. From what you have already told us of your views on his majesty's imprisonment, and from the cordial and intimate friendship with which you have honored us, I am induced to hope that you will give us your loyal assistance in this expedition. If we may rely on you for this important service, will you be good enough to meet us at the time and place mentioned below, when I shall have the pleasure of introducing to you M. Cagnae and M. le Comte de Rabodanges. two of our most trusted confederates. In case, however, you should unhappily feel unable to join us, may I ask you to destroy this letter at once, and not refer to it again? We shall understand your silence as a refusal.

She weighed every phase and every word with painful care, then tossed the paper back to him without comment.

That meets with your approval, then?" 'he asked.

"in the contrary," she replied, "the whole thing is a felly, and meets with my disapproval; but if a letter must go, by all means let that be the form of it."

"You think it well calculated to hieve its object" asked the colonel. ith a pretense of anxiety.

She laughed sarcastically. He put could offer to go for him. He returned in an instant, but in that instant he had broken the newly made seal, opened the letter, folded it simply without fastening, and tossed it carelessly down again upon the mantel-piece. 'Be sure," he said, as he passed out,

"I have made an appointment with him

for 11 o'clock tomorrow morning, at

Great Russell street; at least, I left a

verbal message asking him to meet us

and I've no doubt that he'll be there.'

quite follow him.

opposite direction.

ant appeared.

quired the maid.

very well call again."

back!

Bay.

gether.'

11

She looked up as though she did not

"I could ask Carnac and Rabodanges

to come too," he explained, "and then

take the opportunity to bring the

scheme before him while we are all to-

She was upon the point of vehemently

rejecting this proposal, but two consid-

erations made her pause. She could not

but long to witness such a scene as the

confused route of her brother-in-law

and his allies, and she foresaw, in the second place, that she might be able,

Dick afterward that so shameful a pro-

posal had not been made to him by any

wish of hers. At 10 the next morning the colonel

slipped from the house unobserved, and

by 10:30 he was posted at the northern

end of the street in which Dick was

out, and turned down the street in the

the colonel to himself; "and I don't

think there's much fear of his coming

He waited until his unconscious

quarry had disappeared round the

southern corner, and then hastened to

the house. He rang the bell and a serv-

"No, sir; he's just gone out." "Do you suppose he'll be long?" "I shouldn't think so, sir; but he didn't

"Will you leave your name, sir?" in

"I think," replied the visitor, "that I

had better go to Captain Estcourt's

room and write a note for him. My busi-

ness is rather important, and I can't

showed him upstairs; placed paper and

ink before him, and waited by the door.

The colonel wrote an exact copy of the

letter he had shown to Camilla, only

adding as the place of rendezvous "No.

9 Great Russell street." and "11 o'clock

on Saturday morning, March 24th," as

the time. Then he asked for sealing-

wax and a taper, fastened up the let

ter with elaborate care, and handed it

to the attendant maid. She placed it

on the mantelpiece and went toward the

door to show him down the stairs out

of the house. He followed her down a

few steps, and then stopped, with an

exclamation. "I have left my gloves

The girl opened the door wider and

"Is Captain Estcourt in?"

The colonel looked troubled.

'I thought he'd be early," murmured

present at the interview, to show

"that Captain Estcourt reads my note directly he comes home. I think you said that would not be long?" "No, sir, not long, I expect." And

she closed the door behind him. He hurried to his own house, to find Camilla waiting for him and the carriage at the door.

"We are late," she said; "it is just upon 11 now."

"I am sorry," he replied; "I have been round to Estcourt's rooms; he might as well have driven down with us; but he was not in, and I could not wait any longer."

She made no further remark, and they started at once. On arriving at the house they found Dick upon the doorstep. Camilla, who was dreading the decisive moment more and more, took comfort at the sight of his open smile and frank eyes, and unconsciously put more warmth than usual into her welcome. The colonel, too, greeted him with effusive cordiality, and seemed to take his presence as a personal favor. "We are so very glad," he said, as

they entered the house together, "that you have been able to join us. thought you would myself, and, indeed, I said so to Madame de Montaut. but she seemed uncertain about it. 'How could you doubt it?" said Dick.

turning to Camilla, with tender re-And he added, lowering his proach. voice: "Surely you know that I would give up anything to go with you anywhere?

The colonel laughed softly to himself, and examined a picture with great attention. The other two passed into the dining room. He did not follow them, but stayed behind to receive MM. Carnac and Rabodanges, whom he was mently expecting.

Dick was in his happiest mood, and if he did not care much about the pictures, at any rate he thoroughly enjoyed the privilege of looking at them. He noted, with a lover's keenness, that Camilla's manner to him was changed and seemed to imply a new kind of relationship between them. What it meant he could not even guess, but cortainly she was now quite a different being from the imperious beauty, whose wit had stricken him dumb on the night of the ball so long ago. She had a wistful look in her eyes, as though she would have asked something of him if she dared, and her air was almost that of one who clings to some one stronger for protection or support.

He was raised out of his natural diffidence by this delicate, unspoken flat-tery, and set high on a pinnacle of es-alted hope, from which he now and again shot swift glances far into a gleaming future.

Could Not Make Thibet.

Mr. Wilson relates an amusing story of an officer who determined to enter Chinese Thibet by stratagem. This officer managed to cross the frontier at night and so escaped the frontier guard. Next day, however, while he was journeying deeper into Thibet, the Thibetan soldiers overtook him and informed him that, as the country was unsafe because of robbers, they would go with him in order to protect him, to which arrangement the traveler was compelled to agree. In a few hours they came to a river, which was crossed by a rope bridge. The Thibetans passed over first, in order to show that the bridge was safe, and then the officer got into the basket and was pulled along by the Thibetans. Buddenly, however, they ceased pulling and left the Englishman hanging in midair above the rushing orron1.

In vain the traveler should to the Thibetans to pull; they merely smoked and nodded their heads. The hours passed and still the officer hung above the torrent. At last the Thibetans agreed to pull him back if he would promise to leave Thibet immediately. This, of course, he was compelled to de and took his departure from the forbidden land .-- Clentleman's Magazine

should sit quietly and not speak unless you are spoken to. You do not mean spone to be disrespectful. I am sure, but you should think of the impression you are making on our neighbors, and you will

try hereafter, I hope, to-Bessie-You had better look out, namma. You'll talk yourself to death. Boston Transcript.

Biblient

home in this condition?"

whimper.

The wobbling cook commenced to

"Sure, sir, I haven't touched a dbrop.

I'm a self-respectin' dacent lady, sir," she moaned. "Oh, that I'd ever see the day that I'd be towld I was dhroonk."

"Oh, none of that. You can't fool me," growled Jones. "I've been there too often myself."

"Sure, then, Mr. Jones, we conder-sthand alch cother, don't we?" And

the cook nodded her head and wiped

away her tears and beamed on Jones. --San Francisco Evening Post.

Rather Unexpected Advice.

Her Mother-Bessie, dear, I am very

sorry to see my little girl show such a

lack of respect for her seniors. Wheat



'After Man Came Woman.

A Valuable Help Teacher-In what year was the bat-tle of Waterloo fought?

Pupil-I don't know.

Teacher-It is simple enough if you only would learn how to cultivate artificial memory. Remember the twelve apostles. Add half that number to them. That is eighteen. Multiply that by 100. That's 1800. Take the twelve apostles again. Add a quarter of their number to them. That is 1815. That is the date. Quite simple, you see, to remember dates if you will only adopt my system.-American Youth.

How He Judged Character. "So you want a situation?" said the husiness man.

"Hum-do you ever go fishing?" "Occasionaliy."

"When were you fishing last?" "Day before yesterday."

"Oh, dear," sobbed Mrs. Hunnimune, "I knew it would come to this, but I didn't expect it so soon."

"Has your husband been mistrat-

Very Doubtfal Assurance Away out West:

Conductor-See here, we don't stop at that station.

Tenderfoot-...ut you see my ticket

calls for you to stop there. Conductor (after a moment)-Well, let it go; we'll probably be held up along there somewhere, anyhow.-Chicago Record.

In the Alps.

On reaching a certain point the dri ver turned round on his seat and ob-

served to the passengers: "From this point the road is only accessible to mules and donkeys; I must therefore ask the gentlemen to get out and proceed on foot."-Feuille d'Avis de Vevey.

Not Always Symmetrical.

"Has Clara taken to wearing bicycle bloomers yet, Jennie?" "No, not yet. I don't think she will,

either. Do you, Mame?" "No, those sawdust leggings they sell are so unreliable."-New York Re-

corder.

A Place for Everything. Its Mother--Oh, John, John! What shall we do? Baby has swallowed his rattle.

Its Father-Do nothing. Now he'll always have it with him, and we won't have to be forever looking for it when he cries.-Town and Country Journal.

Moved. Tourist—Everybody Irish here? Native—Yes. We used to have one Chinaman.

Tourist-What became of him? Native-He moved to make it unant-mous.-Detroit Tribune.



"Here is the account of a man who had four wives, and he is to suffer for It."

What, again?"-Life.

When Imnorance Is Billas. She (dreamily)—Only fancy—a month from to-morrow we shall be married. He (absently)—Well, let's be happy while we can.—Illustrated Bits.

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Treatment ever devised. The following diseases, often said to be indus sen now be cured or greatly benefited withou high or risk: (Ataracte, Shins, Paralysis, Glaus Amaurosis, Atrophy, Detached listina, Weeping 1 tumors, Inflamation, Ulceration and Granulated ids. We prove this by the hundreds who have successite by treated at their homes and at our terium. If it is age alone that implies our vi-thousands are becoming prematorely used, and use to artificially relieve overtaxed or dus or at the prove the build of the distance of the pression artificially relieve overtaxed or dus thousands eres. How prevented and the success.

HUNDREDS CONVINCED.

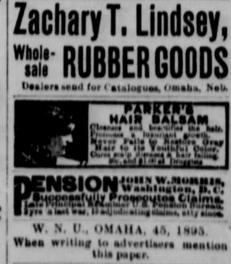
to This Offer will not be made again.

"THE EYE " SANITARIUM, GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAN bates the c indens expe wasted tissu There is a large p entage of those v appose their ca

deep seated cough, a For catarrh use Ely's are pleasant to use. O incola Balasm, 25

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York





and some restaurant without some

"You can come to work next Monday if you like. If you keep on telling the truth like that you may be a part-ner in the firm one of these days."-

"Catch anything?" Not a thing."

Washington .if.

Yes, sir," replied the applicant.