"But either way you lose!" she cried,

with despair in her voice and eyes.

prize beforehand.

"Not so," he answered, tenderly.

have won already, and received my

He drew her to him as he spoke, and

again for a space the chains of their

iron destiny fell away from them, and

they fled together across shoreless seas

Outside stood Johnstone. As he was

He turned to Camilla, and added, be

fore he went in, "I am sorry to trouble

hi that his fate is none the less inevit-

able for any help you may have prom-

ised him. I warn you, you are power-

less in my hands: if you wish to save

him it must be by bringing him over to

"Oh!" she cried, "how should you un-

The colonel looked a little uncom

She turned upon him, her eyes blaz-

ing with unspeakable hatred and con-

"Yes," she cried, "you may count on me to help you and despise you; to

curse you in success and to triumph in

masses thrown from side to sire.

and went to the saloon.

face without troubling his rest.

head was toward the island, and that

Dick, in the meantime, was racking

setting the colonel's plans even at the

self. It was horrible to think that if he

beside the door.

strengthened.

creasing violence.

fused to let her in.

our side, and not by deserting to his."

The colonel looked incredulous

do my duty in spite of myself."

knowing sleep to be impossible.

"Wait a moment," he said.

to speak to Captain Estcourt.

came up and stopped him.

I have made no promises.

RAND MENTLLY & CO. CHAPTER XIII .- (CONTINUED). The colonel drew out a paper and placed it on the table before him. To save you all trouble," he said, "I

have myself written out the letter, which now only requires your signa-Dick brushed the paper contemptuously aside, and half wheeled his chair

round away from them. "I am prepared to give you time," continued the colonel, "but only in reason and I would advise you not to run it too fine, for I do not conceal from you that by a continued refusal you will force us to extremes."

"To put it short," said Johnstone, 'you'll sign that paper in an hour or die

At this moment the door was suddenly opened, Johnstone was pushed aside, and a white figure passed swiftly round the table to Dick's right hand.

Dick sprang to his feet. For a mo ment the three men were silent, all staring expectantly at Camilla, as she stood holding out both hands to Dick.

Then the colonel was heard to curse between his set teeth. Dick turned upon him triumphantly. In each hand glearned a pistol, loaded, cocked and primed: at his side stood Camilla, with pale face and flashing eyes.

'Have no mercy!" she cried, in the ringing voice of an angel of vengeance; "no mercy! They had none on you!"

glared at him like a tiger brought to fortable, but his face cleared. "Then I bay; the colonel shrank back into the may count on you to nelp me?" he corner of the room, and the cold sweat asked. came out in great beads upon his fore-

Camilla would have spoken again, but her voice broke in an uncontrollable sound between a sob and a laugh. Dick turned to her.

"I give them back to you," he said. "One is of your kin, and the other nothing but a tool." She flung out her hand toward them

in their corner. "Do you hear?" she said; "take back disadvantage by a subordinate. your shameful lives! And now," she eried, taking a pistol from Dick's hand.

"now, my soul's captain, come away ith me!"
She would have raised the pistol, but the ship moved violently, with sounds with me!

he took her by the wrist. "No, no, dear heart," he said, gently, 'surely that too would be surrender; let's fight the ship until she sinks."

The colonel hesitated, but in a flash less terror overpowered her reason, and Johnstone caught him with a grip of the most horrible fantasies possessed fron, and whirled him, helpless, through her. At last she could bear it no longer. the door.

CHAPTER XIV.

ICK and Camilla were alone together and face to face at last. There was no hesitation, no shadow of reserve between them. This her watchfully. one hour was spair.

She came toward him joyfully, and with a proud smile threw her arms about his neck; then drew her head a little back and looked long into his eyes, where the light of love shone steadily, undimmed by any andness of farewell. 'How could I." she murmured; "how

could I think you less than greatest?" "Nay," he said, "how could I think to her cabin, he muttered behind her: you wished me to be so?"

And they forgave each other in a long sounder yet tomorrow night!" allence of possession.

At last Camilla started painfully; the colonel's voice was heard outside; he passed without entering; but with the hateful sound her mood was changed. Peace fled, and a great terror and perplexity took hold upon her. Dick saw it and took her in his arms again; she clung to him desperately.

can I do?

That which you came to do," he answered, quietly. "But first you must away on the horizon, and the wind, rest; the strain of all this has worn you though it had moderated in force, was "Rest!" she said. "I can not-un-

And her voice failed. "I know what you would say," he by repeated tacking they were already plied. "You are troubled by uncers making some way against the wind.

tainty about me, but you must try to dismiss that from your mind. What, and pointed out this fact. "By sunset." ever comes to me, you have your work he said. to do, and you must do it."

She looked at him reproachfully, but island, and our new guest will be on could not speak. He understood her again, and ans- night.

wered her unspoken thought. No," he said, "I am not forgetting, and made no answer.

out you yourself once made me promise that I would put aside love for duty. I have no need, I know, to make the cur your displeasure. But I hope the same request of you." As he spoke the scene of that promise cile us all."

case back before her eyes. She saw. She turned her back upon him and the ball-room at Glamorang House, his went below. When she reached the trembling hope, and her own pride and

Hot now Dick was speaking again, ad it seemed as though he had divined her thought, in part at least.

he said, "has lar business with Captain Estcourt to-That old promise. und me twice already. I found it day, and from his looks I should say it hard, but I obeyed. This third time I would take us some time yet. could not do so, but that the promise is enforced by a yet stronger law. It day began to drag wearily on te a bitter, cruel necessity, but I must fight against you and your cause. I can his head to find some sure way of upbut warn you that I shall do my best. Her heart teat fast. "And I?" she last moment, and at any cost to

he answered, as if to spare succeeded he would involve Camilla in

the ruin of the conspiracy. But he put the recollection of this sternly from his mind, or clenched his teeth still more doggedly when the thought forced itself upon him. He saw clearly enough that the colonel would go on hoping for his surrender until the last possible moment-that would be until the time came when they must either get leave to take the Speedwell into the roads off Jamestown for the night or be boarded by the search party from one of the cruisers. If he could manage to be on deck at the decisive moment when the guard-boat came alongside, he might give them some kind of warning before his enemies could silence him.

The colonel had come in twice during the morning to see if he had signed the letter yet! on the second occasion Dick sacrifice your loyalty to the Emperor, had snatched the paper from his hands and torn it into fragments. He now In utter simplicity he had misunder- appeared for the third time, bringing stood her; her weakness was doubly re- a freshly-written copy with him, which

"This is my last visit," he said. "I shall leave Captain Estcourt to you lightly, "in which you and I are found henceforward. It seems that my presence makes bim unreasonable. "It is you," said Dick, with an at-

tempt at diplomacy, "who are unreasonable, to keep me shut up below here. Are you afraid that I shall swim ashore?" "I am afraid that you might try," replied the colonel. "But I'll let you go

on deck after dinner if you will excuse my taking my own precautions.' What precautions?"

under an infinite radiance of sunlight. "Putting some little constraint upon She tore herself away at last, but only your power of movement." "Call it irons at once!" interjected at his urgent entreaty that she would rest. She promised with a sad smile, Johnstone

Dick flushed indignantly, but a glance at the colonel's face told him that the about to lock the door again the colonel interpretation was correct. Insulting as the suggestion was, he could not afford to refuse, for it was his one chance. "I accept," he said, shortly, and the colonel went out.

After dinner Dick was taken on deck, him again, but I must make it plain to and the irons were brought. He sat down while they were locked upon him. The colonel stood a short distance off, watching. When he saw that Dick was helpless he came up.
"Now," he said to Johnstone, "take

him down again, if you please." Dick turned white with anger and "You may spare him your hateful presence, then," retorted Camilla, "for despair.

"You don't mean that!" he cried. You can not!" I promised you should come on replied the colonel "but I think derstand? I would have given up all, and gladly, too; but he compels me to

I am right in saying that no time was mentioned. In my judgment you have been long enough here already, andyou will pardon me for speaking plainly-the sooner you learn submission to my judgment the more trouble you will spare us all."

TO BE CONTINUED.)

BARBER-SHOP LITERATURE. College Professor Complains of the

The colonel turned away. He felt that "Sporty" Style of Newspaper. he was not appearing at his best be-'Why is it," asked a mild-mannered

fore Johnstone; and it was against his principles to let himself be seen at a college professor of a friend by whose side he sat waiting for his turn in a barber-shop-"why is it that barber-Camilla went to her own cabin and shops, of every grade and in every lothrew herself into her berth. She was worn out, but far too overstrung to cality, always provide for the delectation of their patrons the most lurid of 'sporty' publications? I don't look of straining timbers and of heavy like a sport, do I?" And the friend looked him over, and with a droop of Hour after hour passed in this turthe corners of his mouth and an elevamoil, which seemed to match the help-He laid both pistols upon the table, less tossing of her thoughts. Sometimes tion of his eyebrows agreed that he and pushed them across to the colonel. the shouting of rough voices came to didn't. "Yet," continued the professor, "And now," he said, "get you gone, her; sometimes the shricking of the "whenever I sit down in a barber's I wish to speak to this lady undis- wind was like the despairing cry of hu- chair the barber immediately thrusts man agony. Her nerves quivered, rest- into my hands a sheet of pink prurience, or some less highly co more openly indecent illustrated abom-Hardly knowing what she did, she rose ination. Some few hotel barber-shops have a stray copy of a daily newspaper Johnstone, wearled out by a long lying around, but I have yet to find a watch on deck, was sleeping on the floor | barber-shop where 'sporty' papers are not the chief literary entertainment She took the key from his pocket, provided for patrons with which to beturned it in the lock, and passed softly guile the tedious waits for a chance at in. He woke as she stepped over him, the chair. Is there any reason for it, but seeing who it was sat still and eyed or is it just a trade custom for barbers to subscribe for such publications She steadled herself in the doorway theirs, though the and looked down the room. A hammock when they open their business, just as rest were the very had been slung across it near the mid- they order soap and shaving papers? darkness of de- dle; there lay Dick, sleeping quietly as Is it that all the thousands of milda child; a single lamp was hanging mannered, every-day citizens who are near, and the unsteady light threw not 'sports' shave themselves, and strange distorted shadows across his there is therefore no need of catering to She stood gazing for some minutes; a the literary taste of the casual cusdeep sense of peace came over her; she tomer of that kind? But if, as I imagsighed and turned away, soothed and ine is the case, the barber's customers are men of all classes and calibers, Johnstone, without rising, held out why don't the barbers provide somehis hand for the key. As she went back thing to balance the spectacular effect, Ay, ay! my beauty; he'll be sleeping at least, of the 'sporty' papers that stare at one from every chair? A copy Happily she did not hear him, but of some good monthly magazine would went to her berth comforted and slept not cost as much as a sporting weekly, for some hours in spite or the noise of for instance, and would be really a the hurricane, which raged with in- treat for dozens of customers, where the superfluity of pictorial abomina-During the night the brig, after vainly attempting to anchor, had been driv- tions are really offensive. But I didn't en past the island to the south, and intend to suggest how a barber should when Camilla came on deck in the run his business. I only started to "What am I to do?" she cried. "What morning she thought at first that an voice my wonder as to just why barber unhoped-for deliverance had thus been shops and lurid 'sporty' papers should brought about, for St. Helena was far always have to be associated together in one's impressions. Can you think still blowing almost dead against them, of one without thinking of the other?"

She soon saw, however, that the ship's The Clock Trade Is Rushing. The manufacturers of clocks have not been so busy at any time during several The colonel himself came up to her years as they are at present. The fac-"we shall have comfortably tories devoted to the production of silworked back to the north side of the ver plated ware are running full time. with large complements of operatives; board the Speedwell soon after midthe watch manufacturers have this year given their hands shorter vacations She looked at him with cold hatred, than usual, and are increasing their already large forces; the jewelry manu-"I can not help seeing," he remarked, facturers of Providence, New York, "that I have had the misfortune to in-Newark and other centres are running Emperor, when he comes, will recontheir factories to their utmost capacity; the importers of art goods, pottery and bric-a-brac are receiving extensive shipments of goods; makers of cut glass door of the saloon she found Johnstone are producing many new patterns and posted there again. This time he reworking every frame in their 'No, no," he said: "your iven last plants. Thus the anticipation of a night; mine this marning. Eve particus golden shower during the fall season is evident throughout the manufecturing branches of our industry, and that the manufacturers will not be disap-She went to her cabin, and the long

pointed all signs indicate. Oh! many a shaft at rendom sent Finds mark the archer little meant. And many a word at random spoken May mothe or would a heart that's

broken

IN ARCTIC REGIONS.

A CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL AMID ICE AND SNOW.

How the Members of the Peary Expedi-Quit the Dinner Table.



RS. PEARY, who spent so many tedious months with her husband in the Arctic regions, was determined that the holidays should not pass her by unnoticed: and so. though she was living in the most primitive fashion,

with a frozen world all about her, she made hearty though simple preparation for festivity.

They spent, she says, a day in decorating the interior of their Arctic home for the Christmas and New Year festivities. In the larger of the two rooms the ceiling was draped with red mosquito netting. Wire candelabra and candleholders were placed in all the corners and along the walls. Two large United States flags were crossed at one end of the room, and a silk sledge flag

was put up on the opposite corner. I gave the boys new cretonne for curtains for their bunks, and we decorated the photographs of our dear ones at home with red, white and blue ribbons.

We spent the evening in playing games and chatting, and at midnight Mr. Peary and I retired to our room to open some letters, boxes and parcels given us by kind friends, and marked: "To be opened Christmas eve at midnight."

On Christmas day we had what we considered the jolliest Christmas dinner ever eaten in the Arctic regions, and then we invited our faithful natives to a dinner cooked by us and served at our table, with our dishes. I thought it would be as much fun for us to see them eat with knife, fork and spoon as it would be for them to do it.

After our meal had been cleared away, the table was set again, and the Eskimos were called in. We had nicknames for all of them, and it was the "Villain" who was put at the head of the table, and told that he must serve the company just as he had seen Mr. Peary serve us.

of the table, and her duty was to pour give the habits and peculiarities of the the tea. The "Young Husband" and mistletoe. Without exception they de-"Misfortune" ant on one side, while scribed it as a parasitic plant growing "Tiresome" and the "White Man" sat

looking creatures, dressed entirely in venerated. It is, however, regarded as the skins of animals, seated at the exceptional when a mistletoe flourishes table, and trying to act like civilized people. Both the Villain and the Dalsy did their parts well.

One incident was especially funny. The White Man, seeing a nice-looking piece of meat in the stew, reached across the table and endeavored to pick



"It was amusing to see these queer looking creatures."

it out of the dish with his fork. He was immediately reproved by the Villain, who made him pass his mess pan to him, and then helped him to what he thought he ought to have, reserving, however, the choice piece for himself.

They chattered and laughed and eemed to enjoy themselves very much. Both women had their bables in the hoods on their backs, but this did not hinder them in the least. Although at times the noise was great the little ones slept through it all. The Daisy watched the cups very carefully, and as soon as she spied an empty one, she would say:

"Etudo cafee? Nahme? Cafee peeuk." (More coffee? No? The coffee is good.) Finally at ten o'clock the big lamp was put out, and we told them it was time to go to sleep, and that they must go home, which they reluctantly did.

The Coming Event. Now Santa Claus hooks up his teams, Among the snow-girt dells, And happy children hear in dreams The jingle of his bells.



They watch the lofty chimney tops With eyes of eager youth, And seldom 'tis a young one drops To what is really truth.

Oil stains may be removed from wall paper by applying for four hours pipe clay, powdered and mixed with water to the thickness of cream.

IN. 1620.

The First Christmas Celebration on This Continent

It was in the year 1620 that the Pur!-

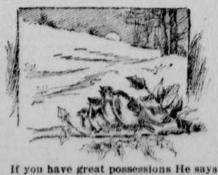
tans passed their first Christmas in America. By referring to a copy of the old Bradford manuscript it will be tion Passed the Day-Teaching the found that the early settlers evi-Eskimos American Manners - Loath to dently determined not to celebrate their first Christmas in a new land except by hard work. William Bradford writes of it in this manner: "Ye 16 day ye winde came faire, and they arrived safe in this harbor. And afterward tooke better view of ye place, and resolved wher to pitch their dwelling; and ye 25 day begane to erect ye first house for common use to receive them and their goods" To look back upon those early days, when our forefathers by hard labor toiled for a house for all, makes one realize in some degree the advancement of our country. Bradford continues as follows: "Munday, the 25 day. we went on shore, some to fell tymber, some to saw, some to rine and some to carry, so no man rested all that day. but towards night some, as they were at worke, heard a noyse of some Indians, which caused us all to goe to our Muskets, but we heard no further, so we came aboard again and left some twentie to keep the court of gard; that night we had a sore storme of winde and rayne. Munday, the 25 day, being Christmas Day, we began to drinke water aboord, but at night the Master caused us to have some Beere, and so on board we had diverse times now and then some Beere, but on shore none at



A score of intelligent and well-informed persons, assembled in a draw-The "Daisy" took my place at the foot ing-room one evening, were asked to upon the oak. This almost universal bellef comes, no doubt, from associating It was amusing to see these queer- the plant with the oak which the Druids on an oak-tree. An eminent authority declares that there were a few years ago less than a score of oaks in all England on which this parasite was found.

> The Meaning of Christmas Day. The keynote of Christmas joy Peace on earth, good will to men." The first Christmas Day that ever dawned brought rejoicing in its wake. On that day there was born in Bethlehem, Judea, a Savior, who is Christ the Lord. For those weary with sin, for those oppressed with sorrows, for the troubled in mind, for the weak and helpless He came. But not to these alone. To the joyful and happy ones, to those rich in this world's goods, to the successful and prosperous He came. To the whole world He appeared. None were forgotten by Him. And now to the outcast and to the weary one, to the rich man and to the joyful child He says the words, "Learn of Me."

If you suffer Christ pities you. If you be lonely He is with you. If you repent of sin He will keep you in safety.



anto you, "Give to the poor."

The Yule Feast.

Let England have her plum pudding. and let us have our own particular American dishes on Christmas Day. A comment was made by an Englishwoman upon Americans in general yesterday. When asked what she had noticed specially about Americans during her two years' visit to this country, she smiled at first and said nothing. But when the request was repeated and emphasized by the question: "Now what are you going to say about us when you return to England in fact, what are you going to say behind our backs?" she replied.

"I shall probably say in criticism that you disfigure the streets of New York by having an elevated railroad, and that all Americans are trying to be as much like the English as possible. and I do not see why this is, I should think you would want your American individuality preserved." For a Christmas dinner this year let us have some dishes that belong to our own country. and which not even Merry England nor chivalrous France can furnish. The tishes are not expensive, and of course additions may be made.

What folly it is to pray, "Give us our daily bread," if we have devoured widows' houses, and go to church with the cash in our packet.

The only wholesome bread for us is that we take from God's hand as his A Touching Epitaph.

A Topeka reporter was nosing around a second-hand store the other day when he came across a tombstone which had in some manner drifted into the dealer's hands, and which was for sale at less than half first cost. Upon it was engaved the following touching inscription: "Jimmy thou art gone; but 'tis sweet to know that thou wilt meet us on Jordan's banks with thy sweet

Disastrous Failure.

Disastrons Failure.

We can mention no failure more disastrous than that of physical energy. It involves the partial suspension of the digestive and assimilative processes, and eatists the retirement from business of the liver and kidneys. Only through the good offices of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters can the restoration of its former vigorous status be hoped for. When this aid has been secured, a resumption of activity in the stomath, liver and bowels may be relied upon. The Bitters conquars majaria and kidney troubles.

I would have a man great in great things and e egant in little things.—Johnson.

The rarefied atmosphere of the city of Leadville, Col., is fatal to cats, rats, mice,

Remember

That good health, strong nerves, physical vigor, happiness and usefulness depend upon pure, rich, healthy blood. Remember that the blood can be made pure by

Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. \$1; 6 for \$5. Mood's Pills cure billousness, headache. 25c

orld's Fairt HIGHEST AWARD. MPERIAL GRANUM Many competing FOODS have come and gone and been missed by few or none but popularity of this FOOD steadily increases! Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE I John Carle & Sons, New York.

When to say "No."

When the clerk tries to get rid of some other binding by calling it just as good as the



Bias Velveteen Skirt Binding.

Simply refuse to take it. No binding wears or looks as well as the If your dealer will not supply you, we

Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

who mill outshoes, because it has reduced the cost of which power to 1.6 which it was, it has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumpha and Geared, Steel, Galvanized after-Completion Windmills. Titing and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel I'ved Coulers and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnen until January lat at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Kockwell and Filmore Streets, Chicago.

THE LAND OF THE **BIG RED APPLE**

For INFORMATION regarding land in Barry Co. S. W. MISSOURI, write to Capt. Geo. A. Perroy, Pierce City, Mo.; J. G. MARIOTT, Purity, Mo. T. S. FROST. Caswille, Mo., or L. B. Sidway & Co. SO2 Monadnock Bidg., Chicago, Ill.

WELL MACHINER Sious City Engine and Iron Works, Successors to Pech Mfg. Co. MAKERS . M Calchinated DOUBLE WARP

MANUFACTORY MANUFACTORY STRENGTH OF MATERIALS HORIMANSHIP 2" BEST PROBOCED TO CALLED TO COLOR OF THE PROBOCED TO CALLED TO CAL



WHY DON'T YOU BUY CORN?

PENSION FOR W. MORRIS.
Successfully Prospectives Claims.
Late Principal Refunitor I's Pension Surrent
Tyre u last war, if adjusticating chains, all pages

Omaha STOVE REPAIR Works

Stove Hepairs for 40,000 different stoves and ranges, 1900 Douglas St., Omaha, Neb OPIUM Marphine Habit Cured in

AGENTS SE LE STOLDITTO TOU.

W. N. U., OMAHA, 51, 1895. When writing to advertisers, mention this paper.

