

### SYNOPSIS.

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#### CHAPTER IX-Continued.

It was plain that he saw nothing out of the way in thus conniving with Helen Holbrook against her aunt, and that he had not been struck by the enormity of the girl's conduct in taking money from him. He drew in his canoe as I debated with myself what to do with him. "You've got to leave the lake," I

said. "You've got to go." "Then I'm going, thank you!"

He sprang into the canoe, driving it far out of my reach; his paddle splashed, and he was gone.

"Is that you, sir?" called Ijima behind me. "I thought I heard some one talking."

"It is nothing, Ijima."

CHAPTER X.

The Flutter of a Handkerchief. The next morning at eight o'clock I sout a note to Miss Pat, asking if she here." and the other ladies of her house come, but that Sister Margaret begged the Whistler. to be excused. It had been in my mind from the first to ask them to are suggested. Helen, That is one of something that interested me at once. holding her brother's money; then I dine at Glenarm, and now I wished the best of all his things."



### "There Is No One Quite Like Her!"

"Whistler!" Miss Pat exclaimed in moment on the platform before the not father, but Uncle Arthur, who delight before the famous "Lady in shop, gossiping with the merchant of brought all these hideous things upon the Gray Cloak." "I thought that pic- village affairs. I glanced down the us." street to see if the ladies had ap- I passed rapidly on, and resumed my ture was owned in England."

"It was; but old Mr. Glenarm had peared, and observed at the same time, walk elsewhere. It was a sad busito have it. That Meissonier is sup- my team and wagon standing at the ness, the shadowy father; the criminal posed to be in Paris, but you see it's curb in charge of the driver, just as I uncle, who had, as Helen said, brought had left them.

"It's wonderful!" said Miss Pat. She While I still talked to the merchant, ly, older sister, driven in desperation would not take breakfast with me at returned to the Whistler and studied Helen came out of the general store, to hide; and, not less melancholy, this nine; and she replied, on her quaint it with rapt attention, and I stood by, glanced hurriedly up and down the beautiful girl, the pathos of whose povisiting card, in an old-fashioned hand, enjoying her pleasure. Helen had street, and crossed quickly to the post- sition had struck me increasingly. Perthat she and Helen would be glad to passed on while Miss Pat hung upon office, which lay opposite. I watched haps Miss Pat was too severe, and I her as I made my adjeux to the shop- half accused her of I know not what "How beautifully those draperies keeper, and just then I witnessed crimes of rapacity and greed for with-

to see this girl, to test, weigh, study But Helen was not beside her, as the Italian sailor lounged idly. Helen slumbering loyalty to Miss Pat warmed her, as soon as possible after her she had thought. There were several carried a number of letters in her my heart again.

meeting with Gillesnie. I wished to recesses in the room and I thought hand, and as she entered the nost-



and English landscape; and so we drove back to St. Agatha's.

Thereafter, for the matter of ten days, nothing happened. I brought the ladies of St. Agatha's often to Glenarm, and we went forth together constantly by land and water without interruption. They received and dispatched letters, and nothing marred the quiet order of their lives. The Stilletto vanished from my horizon, and lay, so Ijima learned for me, within the farther lake. Henry Holbrook had, I made no doubt, gone away with the draft Helen had secured from Gillespie, and of Gillespie himself I heard nothing.

## CHAPTER XI.

The Carnival of Canoes. I had dined alone and was lounging about the grounds when I heard voices near the Glenarm wall. There was no formal walk there, and my steps were silenced by the turf. The heavy scent

to care for them, the girls were sent of flowers from within gave me a hint to Omaha to school, being housed and of my whereabouts; there was, I remothered by a Mrs. Smith. membered, at this point on the school Finally, in 1903, Bessie, the younger lawn a rustic bench embowered in of the two, was taken in charge by the honeysuckle, and Miss Pat and Helen were, I surmised, taking their coffee there. I started away, thinking to enter Rosanna, where she is. Bessie beby the gate and join them, when Helen's voice rose angrily-there was no mistaking it, and she said in a tone 898. Omaha, Nebr., it will be forthat rang oddly on my ears: warded to her sister Rosanna, who

"But you are unkind to him! You are unjust! It is not fair to blame father for his ill fortune."

"That is true. Helen: but it is not your ago gave this advice to his daughter father's ill fortune that I hold against him. All I ask of him is to be sane, in a letter as to what a lady's dressing table should contain: reasonable, to change his manner of life, and to come to me in a spirit of fairness."

"But he is proud, just as you are; and Uncle Arthur ruined him! It was

ruin upon them all: the sweet, mother-Bears the Signature of Charty, Thitchin. In Use For Over 30 Years. Within the open door of the post-office set my teeth hard into my pipe as my



Mme. X., the fencing master's wife, finds some pins long enough for her hat. A Pessimistic View.

Among the patients in a certain hospital of Harrisburg there was recently one disposed to take a dark view of his chances for recovery. "Cheer up, old man!" admonished of labor of the department of com- the youthful medico attached to the

merce and labor. The percentage of | ward wherein the patient lay. "Your deaths from consumption among symptoms are identical with those of males exposed to organic dust is 23, my own case four years ago. I was while the percentage for all males just as sick as you are. Look at me in the registration area is 14.8. The now!" percentage of deaths from tuberculo-The patient ran his eyes over the

sis among workers exposed to metal- physician's stalwart frame. "What doctor did you have?" he finally asked, feebly .-- Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Where Are Harry and Isabella Allen? Harry is now aged 20 years, and his sister, Isabella, aged 18 years. The children were taken in charge by the Nebraska Children's Home society in 1897 from Grand Island, following the death of the father, Silas Allen. The mother is now in Oklahoma, and is distracted because she cannot locate her children, whom she has not seen Nebraska Children's Home society, since they were taken by superintendwho refused to tell her married sister, | ent of the society twelve years ago, who now refuses to tell their mother came of age last February. If she where they are. If the children will will send her address to P. O. Box address P. O. Box 898, Omaha, Nebr.,

giving their own address, it will be sent to their mother. Her Mistake. A lady overtook a little girl of her acquaintance on her way to school. "Do you like decimals, my dear?" she

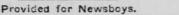
asked. Now the little girl had not gone very far in her arithmetic and she was unfamiliar with the word decimals. She shrank from acknowledging her ignorance, so, after a minute, she stammered: "Yes'm, I like them pretty well, but not as well as

peaches."

One Idea of Economy.

"What do you mean when you tell the people they ought to economize?" "I mean," said Mr. Dustin Stax, Examine carefully every bottle of "that they ought to go slow in patron-ASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for izing most business enterprises in orinfants and children, and see that it der that they may have more money to spend with mine."-Washington

> Star. HEAD, BACK AND LEGS ACHE? Ache Grippe. Perry Davis' Painkiller will break it u taken promptly. All dealers, 25c, 35c and 50c bott



William Waldorf Astor provid-Mrs. During the first six months of his ed in her will that the newsboys of married life a man pities old bachel-New York should have a Thanksgiv- lors. After that he envies them.

What J. J. Hill, the Great Railroad Magnate, Says About its Wheat-Producing Powers "The greatest need of this [United States] in another 100 ACRE ) Upwards of 125 Million **Bushels of Wheat** busilets Of which of the three provinces of Albert Saskatchewan and Manitoba will upwards of 23 bushels per acre. Free homesteads of 160 acre and adicates accounting

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FOR THE GRIP.

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## Make the Liver Do its Duty Nine times in ten when the liver is right the

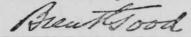
stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly con pel a lazy liver to CARTERS do its duty. Cures Con stipation.



Headache, and Distress after Eating. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price GENUINE must bear signature:

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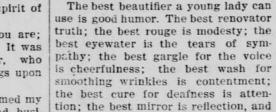
Sick





A Clean Face Will be a Habit

NO HONING



the whitest powder is innocence.

Important to Mothers.

is now Mrs. Geo. Duerr.

A LITTLE COLD.

buy these at any good drug store and

Tuberculosis Death Rates.

The death rate from tuberculosis

among men employed in occupations

exposed to municipal and general or-

ganic or street dust is higher than

among other employed males, accord-

ing to a recent bulletin of the bureau

Where Is Bessie Hartman?

with their mother at Chapman, Nebr.,

in 1901, the year that their father was

killed by a falling tree at Anada, Mo.

Their mother, ar invalid, being unable

Temperamental Toilet Table.

A very aged Englishman many years

Rosanna and Bessie Hartman lived

lic dust is very much higher.

easily mix them in a large bottle.

He caught a little cold-

He caught a little cold-

So the neighbors sadly said,

action on her conscience.

Breakfast seems to be, in common experience, the most difficult meal of I said. the day, and yet that hour hangs in "Oh, very well. We must go," she into the office. She reappeared at ever spent. The table was set on the picture. terrace, and its white napery, the best all blended coolly with the morning. tiptoe for greater height, slowly raise toward the lake. As the strawberries were passed I felt and lower her handkerchief thrice, as that the little table had brought us though signaling to some one on the together in a new intimacy. It was de- water. lightful to sit face to face with Miss I laughed outright as I stepped be Pat, and not less agreeable to have side her. at my right hand this bewildering

I sought shame in their depths. Miss me!" Pat poured the coffee, and when I took my cup I felt that it carried her handkerchief, and when I returned benediction with it. I was glad to it she slipped it into her cuff with a see her so at peace with the world, murmur of thanks. A flash of anger and her heart was not older, I could lighted her eyes and she colored have sworn, than the roses before her.

"I shall refuse to leave when my instant. And, looking off beyond the time is up!" she declared. "Do you water-tower. I was not surprised to see think you could spend a winter here, the Stiletto quite near our shore, her Helen?

"I should love it!" the girl replied. "It would be perfectly splendid to and answer to the girl's signal, and watch the seasons march across the was hauled down at once. lake. We can both enroll ourselves at St. Agatha's as post-graduate students, it; then I turned to the girl, who bent and take a special course in weather her head a moment, tucking the handhere.'

"If I didn't sometimes hear trains passing Annandale in the night, I compression of the lips. should forget that there's a great busy world off there somewhere," said Miss Pat. "I am ashamed of myself for having been so long discovering this spot. Except one journey to California, I was never west of Philadelphia until I came here."

Helen stood by the line of scarlet geraniums that marked the balustrade, at a point whence the best view of the lake was obtainable-her hands clasped behind her, her head turned sligthly.

"There is no one quite like her!" exclaimed Miss Pat. "She is beautiful!" I acquiesced.

Miss Pat talked on quickly, as though our silence might cause Helen to turn and thus deprive us of the picture. sheet with an expert hand. It may

"Should you like to look over the house?" I asked a little later, when Helen had come back to the table. "It have been the lazy deliberation of her in interior America, and there are felt then and afterward that there was

"We should be very glad," said Miss Pat; and Helen murmured assent. "But we must not stay too long, Aunt Pat. Mr. Donovan has his own tested my memory by repeating the affairs. We must not tax his generosity too far."

"And we are going to send some let- such exercises. ters off to-day. If it isn't asking too much, I should like to drive to the village later." said Miss Pat.

"Yes; and I should like a paper of pins and a new magazine," said Helen, force to address her now and then, and a little, a very little eagerness in her tone.

"Certainly. The stable is at your disposal, and our entire marine.'

"But we must see the Glenarm pictures first," said Miss Pat, and we ware merchant with a list of trifles went at once into the great cool house. coming at last to the gallery on the third floor.

see how she would bear herself before the girl had stepped into one of these, office-I was sure my eyes played me Ijima reminded me, seeking me at the expense of the Astor family for half her aunt and me with that dark trans- but just then I saw her shadow out- no trick-deftly, almost imperceptibly, water-tower. an envelope passed from her hand to side.

"The view here is fine, isn't it?"

have been the ugly business in which

gallery.

has come among us!"

"Miss Holbrook is on the balcony," the Italian's. He stood immovable, as the boathouse. I may go out later." he had been, while the girl passed on

memory still as one of the brightest I replied, quietly, but lingered before the once, recrossed the street and met her aunt at the door of the general store. I rejoined them, and as we all met by I left Miss Pat and crossed the room Glenarm silver and crystal, and a bowl to the balcony. As I approached one the waiting trap the Italian left the of red roses still dewy from the night, of the doors I saw Helen, standing post-office and strolled slowly away

> I was not sure whether Miss Pat saw him. If she did she made no sign, but began describing with much amusement an odd countryman she had seen in the shop.

"You mailed our letters, did you, "It's better to be a picture than to girl, whose eyes laughed at me when look at one, Miss Holbrook! Allow Helen? Then I believe we have quite finished, Mr. Donovan. I like your little village: I'm disposed to love

In her confusion she had dropped everything about this beautiful lake.' "Yes; even the town hall, where the Old Georgia Minstrels seem to have appeared for one night only, some time last December, is a shrine worthy slightly; but she was composed in an of nilgrimages," remarked Helen "And postage stamps cost no more here than in Stamford. I had really ex-

pected that they would be a trifle white sails filling lazily in the scant dearer.' wind. A tiny flag flashed recognition I laughed rather more than was re- only ten lines long, not more!" quired, for those wonderful eyes of

We were both silent as we watched with her success. kerchief a trifle more securely into her As we passed the village pier I saw sleeve. She smiled quizzically, with a

the Stiletto lying at the edge of the inlet that made a miniature harbor for | spoke of her brother. the village, and, rowing swiftly toward We regarded each other with entire it, his oars flashing brightly, was the good humor. I heard Miss Pat within, Italian, still plainly in sight. Whether slowly crossing the bare floor of the Miss Pat saw the boat and ignored it or failed to see, I did not know, for

"You are incomparable!" I exclaimed. "Verily, a daughter of Janus | cover of a magazine that lay in her lap. Helen fell to talking vivaciously Gillespie's money had sent him away. "The best pictures are outdoors, aftof the contrasts between American er all," commented Miss Pat; and

after a further ramble about the house A CE AN

# Many Would Marry Dentist

Proposals Made While Under Influence | The wedding came off the day her full oblique progress over the water, but I of Gas, He Declares. something sinister in every line of the "Ugly as I am," said a dentist, "I Stiletto. The more I deliberated the have been proposed to by 72 women! less certain I became of anything that pertained to the Holbrooks; and I "Impossible!" they cried, gazing with ill-concealed repulsion on his

alphabet and counting ten, to make ugliness. "The ladies did it unconsciously," sure that my wits were still equal to he hastened to add. "They were un-

conscious in the grip of gas at the We drove into Annandale without incident and with no apparent timidity time. And it was-excuse me-gas-tly. Fresh-drawn teeth were scattered on Miss Pat's part. Helen was all

about, and the declarations gurgled amiability and cheer. I turned perforth amid a stream of blood. "They were all old maids. They all to find that the lurking smile about her lips, and a challenging light in her meant business. In vino veritas-and

eves, woke no resentment in me. there is truth in gas, too. The things I left Miss Pat and Helen at the said in my red plush chair are the general store while I sought the hard- real and secret beliefs of the heart. "My wife-I don't mind telling you required for Glenarm. I was detained under the seal of professional secrecy "and even then he should hold his some time longer than I had ex--my wife proposed to me in the chair tongue if he has used his eyes as you pected, and in leaving I stood for a while I was pulling 17 teeth for her. seem to have used them."

The cottagers at Port Annandale giving the little fellows a holiday. hold once every summer a canoe fete, and this was the appointed night. I was in no mood for gayety of any sort. but it occurred to me that I might relieve the strained relations between Helen and her aunt by taking them out to watch the procession of boats. I passed through the gate and took a turn or two, not to appear to know of the whereabout of the women, and to my surprise met Miss Pat walking alone.

She greeted me with her usual kindness, but I knew that I had broken upon sad reflections. Helen was not in sight, but I strolled back and forth with Miss Pat, thinking the girl might appear.

"I had a note from Father Stoddard to-day," said Miss Pat.

"I congratulate you," I laughed. "He doesn't honor me. "He's much occupied," she remarked, defensively; "and I suppose he doesn't

indulge in many letters. Mine was "Father Stoddard feels that he has hers were filled with something akin a mission in the world, and he has litto honest fun. She was proud of her- the time for people like us, who have self, and was even flushed the least bit food, clothes and drink in plenty. He gives his life to the hungry, unclothed

and thirsty." And now, grite abruptly, Miss Pat

"Has Henry gone?" "Yes; he left ten days ago." She nodded several times, then looked at me and smiled.

"You have frightened him off! I am when I turned she was studying the grateful to you!"-and I was glad in my heart that she did not know that (TO BE CONTINUED.)

gold set was done. My wife may not

be beautiful, but she is a very good

Ruskin on Art Critics.

throwing a large quarto at his head

because he had dared to question the

artistic excellence, in the matter of

proportion, of Michael Angelo's "Mo-

ses" in Rome. After the throwing was

over he asked: "How often have you

seen it?" "Oh, half a dozen times,"

Stodart Walker answered with confi-

dence in his side as to the result of

such a reminder. "Good heavens,"

Ruskin cried, "no man should dare

to give an opinion on any work of art

unless he has seen it every day for

six months," adding after a pause,

A. Stodart Walker tells of Ruskin

and rich woman."

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE, Look the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the We over to Care a Cold in One Day. 25c. a century. This year at least 2,000 "Very good, Ijima. You needn't lock newshoys were on hand, the afternoon

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"Prisoner, have you any reasons to present why the sentence of the court "No, your honor. I feel as if I go ahead with the sentence, your honor."

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Inis will interest Mothers. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, cure Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, Regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. They break up colds in 24 hours. Pleasant to take, and harmless as milk. They never fail. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Exactly in the degree in which you can find creatures greater than yourself to lock up to, in that degree are you ennobling yourself and in that degree happy.-Ruskin.

There is no use going into a political campaign with any reputation, because you won't have any when you come out.

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If your eyes ache with a smarting, burn-ing sensation use PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

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Remember that a sound argument doesn't mean loud talk.

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GAS

ROASTED

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PAXTON & GALLAGHER C

NEY LOS RUAS

OMAHA NEB.U.S.A.

Restrained by Politeness. should not be pronounced upon you?" should like to say a few words about the defense my lawyer put up for me. but there are ladies present; you can

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the

advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience -a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally need-

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