#### DAKOTA COUNTY HERALD: DAKOTA CITY, NEBRASKA.



to pledge their loyalty.

the situation.

Remark of Small Brother Must Have Driven Last Hope From Poor Mr. Blinks.

It was a clear case of unrequited af-

fection; but, despite numerous setbacks, Blinks persisted in his calls. The lady's name was May, but her at titude toward him was December. Her ten-year-old brother Billy received poor Blinks the last time he dropped

"Is your sister at home?" asked the suitor

"No, she's gone out."

"Ah, so I've come to the cage only to find the bird has flown." "No, you ain't," retorted Billy. "But

you're like the month of June.' "How's that?"

"Every time you come in May goes out.

## ERUPTION ON CHILD'S BODY

R. F. D. No. 2, Jackson, Mo .- "Our daughter who is ten months old was suffering from an eruption all over the body. In the beginning they were small red spots and afterwards turned to bloody sores. We tried all sorts of ointments but they did not procure any relief for our child. She cried almost day and night and we scarcely could touch her, because she was covered with sores from head to foot.

'We had heard about the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and made a trial with them, and after using the remedies, that is to say, the Soap and the Ointment, only a few days passed and our child could sleep well and after one week she was totally well." (Signed) August F. Bartels, Nov. 25, 1912

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold the league. throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."-Adv.

### ErRerprising Farmer.

A farmer and his wife in an out-ofthe-way but interesting corner of Galloway had made their only visitor very comfortable, indeed.

As the road ended with the farm and passers-by were excessively rare, the guest asked the farmer why he did not try the effect of an advertisement in one of the daily newspapers. 'Ay," he said. "that's a fine notion.

and we have made up our minds to do it. We are just waiting till we see corner in the paper, and AUL LANE stood on the, the details of the scheme. He was heights above Delhi, look- especially perplexed because it was ing down upon a city of impossible to witness a rehearsal of

psychological moment would be al-lowed to pass, that the Indian prince, mile of mean and squalid buildings, relieved here and there by the splendid overawed by the magnificence of the scene, would fail to strike, and that orb of temple or marble minaret. But it was not at the na-tive city Paul looked; rather at the mushroom town which had sprung up almost overnight, with its acres of canvas and high scaffolding. King eign ruler.

His visit to the Jam did not prove George and Queen Mary were to be productive of much confidence. The prince was a fat man, approaching crowned in their magnificent pavilion on the third morning, when all the feudatory chiefs of the sub-continent middle life, and evidently more adapted to the enjoyment of his placid and protected sovereignty than to heroic would present themselves before them measures. For a long time only gen-

eralities were discussed; each time It was the first time that a reigning that Paul approached the subject of British sovereign had set foot within his visit the Jam cast a terrified glance toward Ramchundra as though the boundaries of his Indian empire. And the cause of this long journey to beseech him to change the topic of conversation. At last Paul left in dewas known to every one. India was seething with disaffection, so that it required the presence of the king-emspair; he came to the conclusion that the prince did not mean to keep his peror to strike home into the imagina part in the bargain and could not be tion of the natives something of the power of the British sway.

trusted. When, glittering with gems and gold, the native princes bent before On the next morning, however, Paul received a visit from Ramchundra which materially altered the situation. their majesties, the symbol of the act "I had a talk last night with his would impress all the myriads who highness," began the secretary in mellifuous English. "He wants to would be watching from walls and towers and packing every road and consult his astrologer before finally footpath of the ancient capital. Paul's mission had been suddenly committing himself. You are to meet us there." He gave Paul an address determined on. The League of Lost in a little blind alley leading out of Causes, as it was popularly termed, sitting at its headquarters, had re-solved that England's prestige must the Grand Bazar. "As the astrologer has been amply bribed," he continued, smiling, "I do not doubt that he will be shattered in the East, that, out of consider the omens favorable.

her difficulties, something might be "Now, Mr. Lane," he went on. "It is gained. The league spun webs within inderstood that at the moment when webs; no stroke was planned but had his highness approaches the dais to some bearing upon its ultimate ends: make his obeisance you, who will be watching from the top tier of seats imthe restoration of the monarchical ideal among the peoples and the overthrow of democracy. And England, as the leader of the democratic namediately in front of the pavilion, will drop your handkerchief. The signal tions of Europe, was hated perhaps most bitterly by those who directed will be seen by the commander of the Sikhs and will indicate that all is in eadiness. As his highness arrests the king and queen the commander will

Jean Rosny, its secretary, had called on Paul in Paris and outlined swiftly move his troops to encircle them, cutting off all access on the part "Desperate as the chance appears," of the natives. A revolt will break he said, "it requires only determinaout, bis highness will rule in Delhi, tion and self-confidence to effect our and English rule is shattered forever throughout India."

purpose. The British power is tottering; India will never willingly see He stopped and looked craftily at a king from overseas crowned in the Paul.

tands before King George and Queen explain your position; a secretary to

sacred capital of the Moguls. We have "You are thinking, 'Suppose the prince changes his mind again at the secured the adhesion of the most powlast moment,'" he said. "Well-yes," admitted Paul. erful of the feudatory princes-the Jam of Nagshipur. He commands

"Mr. Lane," said the secretary, in an apparent spontaneous outburst of tive troops look to him as their lead- confidence, "you' have never fully er and will follow him. When he trusted me in this affair. Now don't

The shutter closed and the hand was were spent thus, in the women's quarin his hand. ters in the upper stories of these ill-"The heavens are favorable," he be smelling, unsanitary, secluded houses!

It seemed a 'place of mysteries. In-stinctively Paul's thoughts went back to the unknown woman who had drawn him from America to engage in Every fiber of his being thrilled at the thought of her. But he must not let his thoughts linger there. When this series of unprofitable adventures. rectly to the feet of the astrologer, his mission had been brought to a successful termination, then he would have earned the right to convert his and remaining there. "Sirl" pleaded Ramchundra. "Will you deign to look into the crystal?"

oft-repeated request to Rosny into a command. Till then . . . He followed the Hindoo into an

apartment on the ground floor and stumbled into almost complete obscurity, except for the glow of a small

brazier in one corner, in which in-cense was burning. Somebody came forward and grasped his hand. It was and his face underwent a remarkable metamorphosis. He struck a match Ramchundra, and he led Paul to a large, ornate chair, beneath the small and lit a small silver lamp upon the aperture high in the wall which served table, then turned to Paul.

"The first part of our task is ac-complished," he said briskly. "Now, for a window. In the chair sat a fat "The first part of our task is ac-man in a long cloak, now thrown open carclessly. This was the Jam of Nag-my friends, we have no time to lose. the sun and watched among the specshipur, and beneath his outer garment In a few moments the immediate ef-Paul could see the brilliant uniform of fects of the drug will wear off. It have done, for now he was no longer his order, which his religion forbade will be your task to instil into our conscious of the room or of the astrolhim to cast aside when he left the en-closure of the palace. The Jam grunt-ed and, paying Paul no further at-tention, fixed his gaze upon the brasier. And now, behind the tiny, and have no fear; though he will seem eyes, coming into perspective as



to enjoy and wrangle over their booty. stood not a word; instead, he began The shutter closed and the hand was speaking in excellent English, gland-withdrawn. How many secret lives ing at a glass crystal which he held rehearsal of the ceremony." Paul leaned back in his chair and

stretched out his limbs inxuriously gan, in a low, croaking utterance. "Your project is already assured of success. Look into the crystall" He addressed himself to the Jam. All sense of strangeness had depart-ed; he felt only a blissful case, mingled with which was a sense of utter peace, as though all his fears and who mumbled lethargically. His sec-retary took the glass and placed it in his hand. It lay there for an instant indecisions had yielded to the knowledge of some secret power within him which made success a certainty. He looked into the glass.

He saw the white city of tents, the gathering spectators. How real they appeared! He could even distinguish the expressions of amazed reverence

and excitement as the elephants slowyou deign to look into the crystal? No answer came, except a startorous snore. The Jam slept in his chair, his eyes wide open, his hands limp at his side. Jumbered past, each with its ma-hout, and each clothed in trappings of silk and gold, with sliver tips upon its massive tusks. Through the long Satisfied that his ruler was com-pletely under the influence of the drug. Ramchundra leaped to his feet and his face underwent a remarkable sedate and dignified. There were carriages of silver and artillery of the same metal, plated with gold. Dust rose into the air and the hot noonday

sun cast shadows over the crystal ball, exactly as though Paul stood in In a few moments the immediate of tators. And this, indeed, he might

Siah bruept face of the man projected itself clear-ly upon his perceptions. He was look-ing upward, straining his eyes to

catch the flutter of white. And all at once the voice of the astrologer seemed to break the si-lence.

"You must not drop that handker chief," he croaked, "or the whole plo-ture will fade away. Remember, this is nothing but a vision. The reality

comes tomorrow." comes tomorrow." Paul crumpled up the handkershief and hid it in his sleeve. Far beneath him he still saw the Sikh officer look upward; he fancied that he detected an appearance of uncasiness on the part of the man. His horse reared, and the still saw the sikh officer look and, in checking it, he pulled the reins so taut that it was flung back on its haunches. Why was he tempting to attract Paul's attention? A deep, indrawn exclamation an-swered the question. As every head craned forward and every heart beat hard Paul, instinctively following the gaze of the growd, perceived the Jam of Nagshipur advance slowly in his turn toward the royal dais. Though chief of all the princes, he had been held almost to the last before being held almost to the last before being permitted to piedge his allegiance; it was a subtle slight devised by the minds of the rulers of the country in return for the Jam's supposed anti-English proclivities. The people, per-fectly aware of the meaning of this maneuver, watched him with bated breath. Upon his action depended the fate of the empire. Would he pledge himself or would he fling defiance into

the faces of his English rulers? The Jam advanced uneasily, evidently almost overcome by nervous-ness, and glancing as he advanced to-ward the Sikh officer, who, with his back turned to him as he sat his horse, could see nothing, but kept his gaze fixed steadfastly upon the top tier of the amphitheater.

tier of the amphitheater. Suddenly a sigh ran through the as-sembled multitudes. They quivered, as wheat quivers in a summer breeze. For with a gesture which might have been either of despair or self-immola-tion, the Jam had thrown himself into the dust before the dais and kissed the monarch's robe

Suddenly, out of the crowd, a face burned itself into Paul's heart like a live ember-a beautiful, imperious, face, a woman's face, set sternly in unutterable contempt as the eyes met

It was the face of the beautiful unknown, whom he had so dramatically met in America and who had sent him upon his quest. She stared up at him from among the distinguished guests assembled under the royal canopy; and as he met those eyes Paul fung up his arms and cried.

And the moving picture quivered and vanished out of the crystal. Paul opened his eyes.

It was evening and the sun hung. ball of fire, low down in the west. The tamarisks quivered in the evening

breeze. Somewhere a nightingale was singing. The astrologer, the secretary, the sleeping prince were gons. He was lying under a bench on the

top tier of the deserted amphithe Opposite him was a bare stratch of ground, where formerly the royal tent had been. And everywhere tents were being packed, wagons loaded, troops of tents was gone. Paul stumbled down the almost endless stairs toward the city street. His head ached and his limbs would hardly respond to the promptings of his will. When at last he reached the level of the street he noticed that his clothes were damp, as though after a rain, and that he was dishevelled as a ramp A passing policeman ayed him sus-piciously, and then, seeing that he ap-peared to be a gentleman, admonished

then we'll send up a line or two."-Christian Endeavor World.

#### Of Course.

When the three children returned from their walk, says Punch, they found their mother waiting for them on the porch. Mother-Well, dears, did you meet

anyone you knew?

The Three Children-Yes; Ruby and Derek. Mother-Where did you meet them?

Barbara (the youngest)-At the same place we was.

Disproportion.

"Is your party getting on all right?" "Yes. All we've got to do is to correct one slight disproportion. We've got too many good speakers and not enough campaign fund contributors." -Washington Star.

More So. "Is this Indian joke original ?"

"It's aboriginal."-Baltimore American.

Suffered a Reverse. "What got Tippel behind the bars?" "Standing too long in front of them."-Boston Transcript.

Toasted to a Golden Brown! Sounds "smacking good," doesn't it? That's

Post Toasties

Tender thin bits of the best parts of Indian Corn, perfectly cooked at the factory, and ready to eat direct from the package - fresh, crisp and

There's a delicate sweet-ness about "Toasties" that make them the favorite flaked cereal at thousands of breakfast tables daily.

scheme.

Post Toasties with cream and a sprinkling of sugar-

Delicious

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Mary, then, instead of pledging his a prince somehow gets into the habit loyalty, he will address their native of reading his fellowmen fairly accurately. Well, sir, let me tell you that bodyguard, order them into arrest, and I, too, have a good deal at stake, for I would assuredly rather be the prime himself pluck the crown from the British sovereign's head and place it minister of an Indian empire than a on his own. Delhi will acclaim him emperor, and all India will be ablaze mere secretary to a principality. So I with rebellion.

thirty millions of subjects-as many

as the population of all Italy. The na-

have taken a certain step to clinch the "Now, my dear Paul," Rosny had matter. I have seen the astrologer in continued, "unfortunately the Jam, private and have arranged that the who alone can commit this action prince's coffee shall be drugged when with the certainty of success, is vacilwe three meet there tomorrow night, lating. Educated at Oxford, he has twelve hours before the Durbar besomething of an Englishman's loyalgins." ty to his emperor, or rather, let us

"Drugged!" exclaimed Paul Lane. "But how can a drugged man play so say, he realizes the might of England's power. But the thought of doimportant a part?" minion has dazzled him. He can be "You have heard of hashish ?

persuaded. You will go, then, to his asked Ramchundra Sing. palace at Delhi and communicate with "Assuredly."

him through his chief officer. Ram-"It is a very mysterious drug, espechundra Sing, our Indian representacially when blended with certain other tive. Together you will overcome the narcotics, the knowledge of which is confined to some of the Indian prac-Jam's reluctance. And to prevent all possibility of failure I may tell you that, out of the millions which you have placed at the disposal of the titioners. For half an hour after swallowing it one feels no effects at all: after that, when given in certain quanleague, we have devoted nearly \$500,-000 to this purpose. tities and combinations, it possesses

the peculiar property of destroying "And now, Paul, I may speak upon the perception of time. For instance a subject more to your heart than to the man under hashish, a thousand even this magnificent opportunity to years may pass, or seem to pass, in s overthrow the power of England in moment, and conversely also. This is the East. I will speak as man to man by the way. The most important effect of the drugs which the astrologen and not as the league's western secretary. I am not blind to the perception is to administer is that one under their effects is able to go about his of your ultimate desires; you love business apparently in full possession

Mademoiselle, as we have agreed to term her-the mysterious, unknown of his senses. Actually, he is an au woman who visited you in America tomaton. He is like one hypnotized; and pledged you and your millions to he obeys all orders unquestioningly. our cause. You feel that we are play-For the inhibition of the processes of ing with you-no, don't protest- ratiocination leaves the mind in a utilizing your services and your mil- state to carry out the one idea which ratiocination leaves the mind in a lions without the intention to admit has been placed in it. You understand you into our councils. Rest assured me? Good! Well, then, his highness that Mademoiselle has followed each the Jam, when under the influence of effort of yours with interest and ap- this drug, will be told exactly what he preciation, and that, if you succeed in is to do and will set about to do it. He

this endeavor, you shall at least learn will conquer an empire in a dream her identity. That much I guarantee, and awake to find himself an emand the rest shall come after." peror." This much Paul recalled as he Skeptical as he was by nature, Paul looked down upon the Durbar city, was forced to admit to himself that the idea was not wholly impracticable. with tents and pavilions and flying At any rate the apathy of the Jam had flags, roped-off courses for camels and elephants, and its circles of seats

made desperate measures essential. The enthusiasm of the secretary for the spectators. The Jam, clad seemed equal to his own; before he in the robes of empire, was at last resolved to make his coup at the psycho- left he pronounced a malediction upon British rule and painted the proslogical moment. So much he had pects of a free India in such glowing learned at an interview with Ramterms that Paul's own ardor was chundra Sing, a Sikh of high lineage, who, speaking in flawless English, diagain awakened. They parted with a lated upon the possibilities of the warm hand-clasp and in the under-

standing that they were to meet on "Think of it, Mr. Lane," he said, as the following night at the astrologer's his eyes flashed, "a continent of three hundred million souls dominated by Paul was admitted to the little twostory shanty by an evil-looking Hinseventy thousand English troops!

Why, we shall sweep them away as doo, dressed in a dirty white loin the wind sweeps the threshing floor. cloth and turban of the same indeter-But first we need the man. And the minate hue. The street was empty, Jam has determined to cast his all except for a couple of sacred apes. which chased each other along the upon this throw."

housetops and tapped impudently at Paul had an appointment at the Jam's palace for that afternoon. Much the shuttered windows in appeal for remained to be done. The disburse food, secure in the knowledge of their ment of the immense sum of money immunity. A shutter was thrust open and a slim hand protruded holding a which had been devoted to the enter morsel, which one of the beasts snatched away, and the two made of prise lay in the hands of Ramchundra but it was Lane's duty to supervise all

leaping flame. Paul saw, with startling | to be a man in full possession of his | though these figures were those in senses, he will in reality be nothing suddenness, the head and shoulders of white-bearded old man emerge from more than an automaton

the obscurity. It was the astrologer,

whom, hidden as he was in the

shadows, Paul had not at first seen.

He was incredibly old, and his aspect

was incredibly evil. In the deep fur-

rows stamped into his face one might

Paul nodded vaguely. The dimness, the scent of the incense, the uncanniness of his surroundings had reduced able to move or stir. him, also, to a lethargic condition. He could summon no resolution to his aid. He tried to think connectedly,

have read the story of a life given up but a series of dream visions floated to wickedness. Paul shuddered at the before his eyes, and for all his efforts sight of the man, but could not turn he could see nothing but the two apes his eyes from this hideous apparition. chasing each other along the housetons and the slim hand that opened Evidently there was more than incense in the bowl, for the smell of and closed the shutter. He heard the fragrant coffee now assailed Paul's astrologer's voice from afar off. nostrils, and the secretary, stepping "Our friend is somewhat wearled," toward the Jam, proffered him a tiny he said. "Perhaps, if I were to show cup of the liquid. The prince grunted him the events of the Durbar, as they and began sipping noisily. The other will actually occur, photographed upcup Ramchundra handed to Paul; in on the crystal by the projective power the darkness Paul could make out a of thought, he will be able to consenmeaning look upon the secretary's trate better."

face. The man's hand, too, shook as "A good idea!" exclaimed the secrehe handed it to him. Despite their untary. "His highness, my beloved masderstanding Paul seemed to sense ter, will not awake for a little while. treachery in the air. But there was And I believe," he added to the astrolnothing to be done now, nor any going oger, "that you can show our friend a back. He had trusted himself to Ramchundra and must follow the path on it will appear, during the hundredth which he had entered. He tasted the part of a second?"

coffee cautiously; there was no flavor "Time is not measured by mo-ments," answered the astrologer senor odor of any foreign drug, and hashish, he had understood, was intentiously, and stooped and picked up tensely bitter. Smiling at his fears, the crystal. He handed it to Ramhe set the empty cup upon an inlaid chungra, who placed it in Paul's hand. table, and saw Ramchundra obse-Then, to Paul's utter astonishment, quiously take the other empty cup out of the clear glass flashed forth from the Jam. And now there refigures of men riding, camels and elemained nothing but to wait until the phants, and white forest of tents. He drug took effect on the unstable ruler. uttered an exclamation of amazement, Presently Paul's eyes became accusand the astrologer's soothing tones tomed to the darkness. He saw the fell on his car.

dim figure of the old astrologer clear-"Have no fear," said the old. ly outlined now, and the Jam, seated crooning voice. "This is not magic, motionless in his chair, and Ramchundra at his side. The prince's lethargy nor any device of the Evil One. It is seemed to indicate that the drug was nothing but a projection of your own thoughts, mirrored upon the glass, beginning to take effect on him. Presently the astrologer beckoned to the and is a trick well known in many three men to draw up their chairs. western lands. Look, now! Look They did so. Paul had expected that closely, before the prince awakes!" the old man would address them in "It is merely a series of mind his own language, of which he under- images," said the secretary, watching

moving picture show. And in all this there was no atom of unreality, save that he felt constrained and as if

He was one of the procession now and following among the long line of watchers. A company of soldiers flashed into sight; white-turbaned Sikhs, with curled beards, spotlessly clad, holding their rifles suddenly to the attention as a mounted general rode past. He bore some message, evidently, for a thrill seemed to pass

through the crowd, and then-then, in a cloud of dust, preceded by mounted men and followed by a whole coterie of attendants, King George and Queen Mary passed in their carriage, while deafening acclamations rent the air. Darkness! The scene had changed.

As in the picture show, when a new film passes before the rays, so this new scene flashed into clear precision before Paul's eyes. He was seated, as he had arranged to sit, upon the topcomplete panorama of the Durbar, as most tier of the great amphitheater of wooden benches that rose from the

ground opposite the pavilion in which the coronation was to occur. Around him were thousands upon thousands. all waiting in deep silence for the final act of the great ceremony. The king was crowned, with his consort, and they awaited the approach of the feudal princes to pledge their loyalty. And slowly up the dusty carpet-decked road which led to the royal dats there came, one by one, the feudal princelings, and one by one they bowed low before these rulers of alien race and, up higher. placing their hands upon their hearts,

he held a handkerchiet in the a fog His mind rushed back through a fog of bewildering dreams. What did this the gas in the bag was not enough take it up, what would be do portend? This handkerchief-did not an empire hang upon the fall of it? He looked down. There, far under him, he saw the commander of the

"You'd better go home, my man. What are you doing here the day after the show, anyway? Where did you come from?"

"The show?" Paul cried. "The core

nation? When is it to be?" The other laughed. "Yesterday," he said curtly. "Of course there may be snother one in thirty years or so, but my advice to you is, go home!"

Paul stood still, staring into the policeman's face. Then, thrusting his hands through his hair, he set off wildly toward his quarters. He saw all clearly now. His cup had been drugged as well as the Jam's. It was real, then, all that he had seen, and in his stupor he had attended the Durgagged. He was impotent among bar and sat in his appointed place, these crowds, a passive spectator, un- while the Sikh officer waited in vain for the signal that did not come. Ram chundra Sing had outwitted both his masters and pocketed their money.

But the face of the girl-had that been more than a dream? If she were in Delhi, how should be face her, how confess the reason for his missi failure?

Disconsolately he flung himse on his bed. All was lost, all that he had hoped and dreamed. He had been hoodwinked and had displayed his in capability. He had lost wealth and honor, and his hopes of winning the one whom he prized more than all else in the world.

# **KNEW THE PREPAYMENT PLAN**

Teacher of Philadelphia Gives Lesson on Aeronautics Following Flight of Balloon.

When the balloon Philadelphia IL passed over the city recently the children in one of the public schools were at recess. A teacher who took advantage of the opportunity to give the children a practical lesson went out into the school yard, and calling the children together, gave a talk abo balloons. Among other things she told them that what they saw coming down was sand, which they threw out to lighten the balloon so it would

After they returned to the scho they vowed submission. Suddenly Paul became aware that he held a handkerchief in his hand. ed the balloon to go up higher a little youngster said, very ser ster and get more gas."