"I might put it to him in words of the same plain fashion," he suggested,

"I have made an appointment with him

Great Russell street; at least, I left a

verbal message asking him to meet us.

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,

if present at the interview, to show Dick afterward that so shameful a pro-

posal had not been made to him by any

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

lodging; his eyes were fixed on the door

of the latter's house, but he kept him-

self completely out of sight.

He had not been watching three min-

utes when the door opened, Dick came

out, and turned down the street in the

"I thought he'd be early," murmured 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-

"I shouldn't think so, sir; but he didn't

"Will you leave your name, sir?" in-

quired the maid.
"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

The girl opened the door wider and

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 scaling-

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

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

"Be sure," he said, as he passed out,

"that Captain Estcourt reads my note

directly he comes home. I think you

He hurried to his own house, to find

Camilla waiting for him and the car-

"We are late," she said; "it is just

"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

She made no further remark, and they

started at once. On arriving at the house they found Dick upon the door-

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 wel-come. The colonel, too, greeted him

with effusive cordiality, and seemed to

deed, 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-proach. And he added, lowering his

voice: "Surely you know that I would

The colonel laughed softly to himself,

and examined a picture with great at-tention. The other two passed into the

dining room. He did not follow them,

but stayed behind to receive MM. Car-

nac and Rabodanges, whom he was

if he did not care much about the pic-tures, at any rate he thoroughly en-

joyed the privilege of looking at them.

Camilla's manner to him was changed

and seemed to imply a new kind of re-

lationship between them. What it meant he could not even guess, but cer-

tainly she was now quite a different be-

ing from the imperious beauty, whose wit had stricken him dumb on the night

of the ball so long ago. She had a wist-

ful look in her eyes, as though she would have asked something of him if

the 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 diffi-

dence by this delicate, unspoken flat-

tery, and set high on a pinnacle of exalted hope, from which he now and again shot swift glances far into a gleaming future.

He noted, with a lover's keenness, that

Dick was in his happiest mood, and

momently expecting.

give up anything to go with you any-

Camilla, who was dreading the

again upon the mantel-piece.

said that would not be long?"

riage at the door.

upon 11 now."

"No, sir, not long, I expect." he closed the door behind him.

"Is Captain Estcourt in?"

"No, sir; he's just gone out."

The colonel looked troubled.

very well call again."

"Do you suppose he'll be long?"

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

for 11 o'clock tomorrow morning,

quite follow him.

gether."

wish of hers.

opposite direction

TERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION. RAND, MENALLY & CO. .

CHAPTER VII.



HE COLONEL INformed his sister-in-law the same evening of the success of his expedi-He described his interview with Johnstone at some length, and with a good deal of dra-matic skill.

Then you

"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

"He's not that kind of man. Besides, whatever he may be, let me once get him on board, and I'll answer for his going through with the affair."
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 fore-shadowed on her face. If he hesitated he was lost; she would resume her right of interference, and warn Est-

All this flashed through his mind in

"Let us be quite candid with one anther," he said. "If you will promise to save 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 nsider the matter more attentively in the diplomatic atmosphere of his own

During the next few days nothing nore was heard of the subject. Dick salled several times, and the colonel loted with satisfaction his growing intimacy with Camilla.

end of the week-the last before the start-was now drawing near. The his net, and he was ready in his place, waiting only for the favorable moment

It was not long delayed. On the Friday afternoon Camilla asked him whether he expected to be much oc-

cupled on the following day.
"No," he replied; "I have no engage-

"I am told," she said, "that there are some fine Claudes and Watteaus at No. 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-

less of his eyes.
"I thought," she continued, "that it uld be an agreeable way of passing morning; and if you can come too. we might invite Captain Estcourt to ac-company 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 letter I propose writing to Estcourt, in accordance with our agreement of a few days ago."

She took it and read as follows: "My Dear Captain Estcourt: My sis-r-in-law and I have more than once hinted to you how deeply we are devoted to the service of the Emperor Napoleon, and how cruelly we have feit
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 the 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 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. Carnac and M. le Comte de Rabadanges, two of our most trusted confederates. In case, however, you should unhapply 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 rederstand your silence as a re-

weighed every phase and every with painful care, then tossed the back to him without comment. at meets with your approval, he saked.

On the contrary," she replied, "the cole thing is a folly, and meets with disapproval; but if a letter must go, all means let that be the form of it." Tou think it well calculated to lere its object?" asked the colonel, a pretense of anxiety.

And all the time, in the room beneath, 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 palitings, than M. Carnac and the count arrived almost together.

The colonel took them into the din-

ing 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 gen tleman's breath. But the count was enthusiastic, and warmly congratulat-ed 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, be yond, of course, giving a cordial greetng 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 will al-ways command me for any service in

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 am vastly pleased with this Claude. "The Embarkation of St. Helena,' I believe it is called "

Camilla turned deadly white, "I am unwell; my head 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 stand, the organ can be played from behind!" and he ran back before she could offer to go for him. He returned 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, case 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 with enusive cordinity, 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. I thought you would myself, and, indeed, I said so to Madame de Montaut. electric organ has what is termed a 'double touch," an action of the keys which is so quick and elastic that planoforte 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 11/2 inches dlameter.

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 jour-neying 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 Suddenly, however, Thibetans. ceased pulling and left the Englishman hanging in midair above the rushing

In vain the traveler shouted 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 do and took his departure from the forbidden land .- Gentleman's Magazine.

FREE WOOL FRAUD.

NOT A LEG LEFT FOR FREE TRADE TO HOBBLE ON.

Wool Cheaper Here but Dearer in the Markets of the World-Territory Wool Growers Lose \$15,000,000 in Sheep

Many newspapers have published a significant table prepared by Messrs. Justice, Bateman & Co., wool commission merchants of Philadelphia, showing the comparative values of wool on October 1, 1891, one year after the passage of the McKinley law, and October 1, 1895, one year after the passage of the Free Wool Wilson-Gorman law, as

Comparison of prices for leading grades of American wool Oct. 1, 1895, (about one year after the passage of the Wilson Free Wool Bill) with prices for the same grades in October, 1891 – about one year after the passage of the McKinley Law. AMERICAN WOOL Philadelphia and Boston Prices.

Commenting upon the foregoing, a newspaper defender of Grover Cleveland's ruinous free wool policy said:

"Any newspaper disposed to be fair in discussing wool values would have taken into consideration the fact that during the past two years the price of all agricultural products has been uncommenly low. In that period, for example, cotton reached the lowest rate on record, though eotton is not protected by the tariff at all. Wheat likewise reached its minimum figure. Every country in the world has been affected by this decline in the value of agricultural commodities, and wool has furnished no exception to the rule."

cheaper lands had the daties been made

If New York, Ohio and the older states have lost millions of dollars annually because of the land becoming too valuable for sheep raising, why is it that under the free wool policy of Grover Cleveland the loss on wool and sheep has amounted to millions of dollars in the territorial sections, where sheep have increased in number? The following table, showing the effect of free wool on the value of flocks, is taken from the department of agriculture, and it is limited to the only states where land is cheap and where the sheep have increased:

The Effect of Free Wool on Value of The official report from the depart-

ment of agriculture show the follow-

VALUES OF FLOCKS, JANUARY 1.

3,689,169 3,098,480 4,433 4,3 1,164,162 2,396,295 1,209,681 754,073 759,642 1,753,081 1,989,793 2,606,234 3,105 8(3 1,308,978 1,173,699 1,166 608 1,910,055 2,328,130 3,800,255

The Boston Commercial Bulletin of August 24 says: "These states comprise the region that

produces what are called 'territory' wools. On March 1, 1893, fine territory staple was selling in this market at 60 cents the scoured pound. On August 12, 1894, just before the passage of the Gorman tariff, it was selling at 40 cents. It is worth today 36 cents.

"In two years the value of the American flock has dropped from \$125,909,264 to \$66,685,767, thanks to the success of our free wool friends in the elections of 1892. On account of the slaughter of sheep, and the shortage of the clip, growers received more for their wool this year than last. None of them have received anything approaching the prices paid when wool was not under the blight, as it has been since March, 1893, of hostile control by the national government."

In 1893 the farmers of New York state veraged 200 sheep each. They can easily see how they have been robbed by a glance at the following statement:

The average production of clean scoured wool by each farmer in Ohio,

Shoddy Produced in Foreign Countries and Marketed in the Fiscal year ending June 30 United States 1894 McKinley Tariff 2 4 million Dollars 12 million Fiscal year ending June 30 1895 \$ 14,066,054 Gorman Tariff 02/2

Such a statement is the product of an | Michigan and New York states during unduly stimulated imagination, for, in point of fact, foreign wool is not only no lower than in October, 1891, when the McKinley law had been in force for one year, but is higher in the markets of the world, as will be seen by the following table of London market quotations for eight of the leading London grades of wool that are most like American wooi:

Prices October I, 1891, in London. Prices October I 1896, in London. FOREIGN WOOL London Prices.

Since this table was prepared foreign wo is

Another defender of Grover Cleveland's policy, which is rapidly slaughtering the seventh largest American agricultural industry, says:

"The farmers of New York never could have imagined how poor they have become until told by the republican state convention that the democratic party has 'robbed' them of 'millions of dollars through free wool and the reduction of the tariff upon agricultural products by the Wilson tariff bill.' As to wool, sheep growing in New York, as in all the old states, not excepting Ohio, has steadily declined for many years in obedience to natural laws that no amount of protection can overcome. As population increases in the other states land becomes much too valuable for sheep raising. In accordance with this law the number of sheep in New York fell off under protection and is still declining. The protectionist explanation of this decline is that the duties were not high enough. But the sheep culture in this country would have moved from the dearer to the beaten.

President Harrison's administration, and under McKinley law protection, was 600 pounds, the value of which was 60 cents per pound. Under Cleveland's administration and Gorman tariff freetrade the value of the same has been 30 cents per pound. The net gain to each farmer by reason of cheaper free woolclothing (allowing three pounds of pure scoured wool to eight annual new suits of clothing to each family) would be \$7.20. Giving credit for cheaper clothing, the net average loss on the wool and sheep by reason of free wool has been \$422.80, as the following table will show:

\$180.00

Loss on sheep..... Total loss on wool and sheep.
Clothing, eight soits at 3 pounds on each suit, 24 pounds, Mc-Kinley price, 6) cents.
Clothing, eight suits at 3 pounds on each suit, 24 pounds. Wilson law price, 10 cents.

Saving on eight suits of clothing by free wool..... Net loss to each wool grower by tree trade in wool...... \$123.80

The same paper said: "But the worshipers of the McKinley tariff idol are rapidly diminishing

among the farmers of this country.' If "the worshipers of the McKinley tariff idol" are diminishing, why did

many hitherto democratic farmers last year join the republican party? It was to repudiate Grover Cleveland, and all that he stands for, and for nothing else. They ranged themselves with the republican party for protection. If the coming session of congress doesn't try to give them protection sufficient to protect, these former democratic farmers will have no further use for the republican party, and these democratic newspapers know it. This is why they are shricking so loudly that McKinley protection is a dead issue. They want it to be a dead issue, otherwise they are

To My Joy

Hood's Sarsaparilla overcame the effects of the grip, cured me of dyspepsia, and nervous prostra-tion. I treated



with three different doctors with-out realizing re-lief. I resorted to Hood's Sarsa-parilla and shortmy appetite was improved and my rest was not so much brok-

not so much broken at night, getting up in the morning greatly refreshed. After taking three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I was ever in my life." R. B. SANGSTER, Kensett, Arkansas. Get Hood's because

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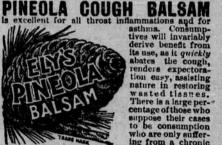
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to be consumption
who are only suffering from a chronic

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