reached the doorstep flushed and breathless, and rang the bell. It was

exactly half an hour, to the minute,

since he had turned away to go home

"Is Madame de Montaut at home?"

"Colonel de Montaut, then?" said

'Not at home, sir," repeated the man,

"Thank you. I'll call to-morrow." stammered Dick, in utter astonishment,

grinned maliciously. Then he closed

the door and went to report to his mas-

"Very good," he said; "don't forget again to-morrow." And then, as the

man left the room, the colonel, too,

"My poor friend," he murmured, gently; "my poor young friend does not know Captain Estcourt as well as I do.

He says 'to-morrow;' I say, 'in half an

hour,' and here he is again in twenty-

He rose and went to the table, took

up his half-empty glass and raised it

"As for a rebuff or two at the door,"

he continued, with the same noiseless

laugh, "my poor young friend must not mind the. We shall all meet again before long! Au revoir done!" And he tossed off the wine and went upstairs.

That night Dick slept uneasily, and it was late in the morning when he awoke.

However, by half-past ten he was again

in Bedford Square, and rang the bell

with an outward appearance of calm-ness, though his heart was beating fast

The same footman came to the door. "Is Madame de Montaut in?" Dick

"Has she gone out this morning al-

"Madame de Montaut is not at home,

Dick thought he detected imperti-

"Those are my orders, sir."
"Did you tell Madame de Montaut

that I was intending to call upon her?"

Dick asked this in a still more peremp-

"She said that she was not at home."

choking with rage at the man's grow-

"Particularly not at home to you,"

Dick stood for a moment petrified

with anger and dismay; then with an

effort he roused himself and walked

steadily away, but with a terrible pain

griping at his heart the while. Not

that he could yet believe any serious

harm to have been done; his reason told

him that Camilla was merely mistaken,

and that it still needed but a few words

from him to change her disappointment

into sympathy; but his feelings were

hear the voice of reason without inter-

her, he did not give a thought. If he

treated him with the same leniency;

for he had been unable, from the first

moment, to think it possible for him to

be genuinely mistaken as to the duty

of an English officer. A woman might be excused for not thinking of such con-

siderations, but to a man, and especi-

ally to a soldier, they should have appealed at once, and with unanswer-

He decided that he must see Camilla

at once. He would write a note beg-

ging for an interview, insist on its be-

ing delivered to her while he waited, and, if absolutely necessary, make his way to her presence in defiance of this

insolent servant. In twenty minutes after coming to this resolution he ap-

peared for the third time upon the door-

step of the house in Bedford Square, with the note in his hand, and a look

of determination upon his face. This

time the door was open, and some men

were carrying out heavy packages to

a wagon that stood before the house;

the cook was standing by, with arms

akimbo, superintending the work. She

was a stout person with a red, good-

humored face, and she looked upon Dick

with an eye of kindly commiseration, for she had heard in the servants' hall

of his present turn of ill-fortune, and

thought her mistress unaccountably hard upon so handsome and pleasant-

So she came out to the door, and bade

"If you're looking for madame or the

colonel, sir," she said, "I'm afraid

Dick's heart stood still. "Too late?"

"Yes, sir; I'm afraid so. They've been

"Ah, sir, that's more than I know

Dick's face fell so hopelessly at this

that she was moved to pity him afresh.

"I'm sure I'm sorry, sir; and I don't

myself; and we's all had strict orders

not to say, if we do happen to know."

"Where have

him good afternoon with an affable

spoken a gentleman.

you've come too late."

he said, in a faltering voice.

gone more than an hour."
"Gone?" he echoed.

replied the footman, calmly closing the

"Not at home to me?" said Dick,

nence in his voice, and flushed indig-

"What do you mean?" he said.

"Certainly, sir."
"Well, and what did she say?"

dence of manner.

door in his face.

sir," repeated the man, in the same invariable formula.

"Not at home, sir."

smiled with secret satisfaction.

The footman nodded after him, and

M. de Montaut took out his watch.

and he turned mechanically away.

asked Dick, stepping forward to enter

after seeing the shadow on the blind.

The servant appeared.

"Not at home, sir."

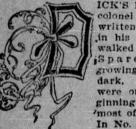
in the same formal tone.

as he spoke.

nine minutes!"

to the light.

CHAPTER IX. ICK'S letter to the



written. He put it in his pocket and walked to Bedford Spare. It was growing rapidly dark, but lights were only just beginning to appear in most of the houses. In No. 23 the shut-

ters of the dining-

room windows were not yet fastened, but the blinds had been already drawn down.

The bright lights inside threw upon one of them the shadow of a man who was evidently sitting at the near end of the room; his left arm was thrown over the back of his chair, and its image was partly merged in the darkness which sented the latter; his head was in full profile, and bent downward in an attitude of deep thought. He was probably at some little distance from the table, upon which the lights behind him were placed, for the shadow thrown upon the blind was sharp in outline and scarcely more than life-size. The figure was in fact recognizable beyond a doubt as that of Colonel de Montaut himself, and Dick, as he stood upon the doorstep, was almost startled at seeing him apparently so close. At the same time he saw that he had here a good chance of ascertaining at once that his letter was safely delivered. He dropped into the box and rang the bell, intending to retrent a few steps across the road so as to be out of sight him-self while still keeping the window in riew. A sudden movement of the shadow stopped him. The colonel had caught the sound of the bell and had disappeared from the room with astonishing rapidity; one might climost have thought he had been waiting for the signal. Dick heard a quick, stealthy tread approach the door on the inside; the letter was snatched from the box in an instant, and when he looked at the window again there was the shadow once more in its former position, but with both hands raised, as if in the act of holding up a paper to read. And now another step was heard coming toward the door; it was, no doubt, that of a servant answering the bell. The shadow figure hastily lowered its hands and the letter disappeared. The serv-ant at the same moment stopped sud-denly and went into the dining room; to

derstanding and misunderstanding, between the light within and the darkness without, there was but a pane of glass: out it was enough, and Dick remained in the outer darkness. He was, for the present, satisfied. The colonel had read note, and tomorrow would set all Alas for Dick! this hope was

which, no doubt, his master's voice had

summoned him. The conversation which followed was inaudible to Dick.

Had it been otherwise, the colonel's la-

bor would have been worse than lost, and of this story there might have been

to tell. Between un-

ut a shadow too. The truth, which in this deceptive light cast so false an of itself, may be guessed from what was actually passing inside the couse as he turned away to go home. "It was I who rang." the colonel was saying to his servant.

The man apologized for mistaking be-

tween the two bells.
"Go up to Madame de Montaut." continued his master, "and tell her that
Captain Estcourt is coming here in ut half an hour. Ask whether she wishes to come to the drawing room, or would rather not be disturbed."

The man took the message at once When she heard it, Camilla's hear ardened. She was angered at the idea of Dick's callousness in coming so soon to discuss the details of his treason, and that she had said to her brother-in-law whe still meant very decidedly. She would not work in league with a trait-or such as she supposed Estcourt to be. "Tell M. de Montaut," she replied to

the servant, in her iciest tones, "that I prefer to be alone this evening. And remember yourself that from this mont until we leave London I am not

at home to any one."

"Very well, madame," said the man.
And added, hesitatingly, "But if Captain Estcourt should ask for Ma-

"I am not at home to ar one," she epeated, with deliberate emphasis. "And particularly not to Captain Est-

court."

He bowed, and returned to report to the colonel, who seemed neither surprised nor dissatisfied at hearing what Camilla's answer had been.

"Very well." he said; "then I too am not at home to Captain Estcourt."

Dick, in the meantime, was on his homeward way. The farther he went the more impatient he became for the night to be over and the present uncomfortable state of things ended. He cant over this ground again and again. atoriable state of things ended. He it over this ground again and again, a longed for the explanation to be with, that he might be free to for-himself once more in the enjoyat of her society. How long it med since they parted! What an since their delightful meeting this raing! That absurd but annoying review with old Wickerby had come ween, and all this worry about the tween, and all this worry about the lonel's preposterous invitation, Hower, by this time the colonel, at any te, was undeceived. Probably he had cepted the rejection of his proposals good part, and in spike of all would shome Dick again as a friend toorrow morning. To-morrow. Why morning. To-morrow. Why know what some folks mean by the

a word to their best friends. There's But seeing Dick frown impatiently she left the history of Albert's delinquency and returned to the subject at hand. "I may be doing wrong, sir." she said, "because I've my orders the same as the rest, but if I was you I'd turn over some o' them packages in the cart, and see where

they're going to."
Dick turned quickly round to the wagon, which was already half loaded. He examined package after package, but all were unlabeled. The men were coming out again with a fresh load, but that, too, had no direction upon it. In fact, as all the luggage was bound, no doubt, for one and the same destination, it was unnecessary that it should be addressed.

Still there was one person-the driver of the wagon-to whom the secret must have been confided, and Dick determined to get it from him by bribery or force.

He resolved to make an attempt at once, risking all on persuasion and the power of gold. He overtook the wagon and asked the driver to give him a lift for a mile or two.

The man readily assented, and Dick was no sooner up beside him than the horses doubled their pace. He was a little surprised at this, but he would have been much more so if he could have known that the was mer had been holding in his team all this time with the express object of taking him up, and would in a few minutes more have been driven to make the offer himself, if Dick had not come forward.

The colonel had foreseen that this man, who could alone give any clew to the direction of the De Montauts' flight, must sooner or later be run down and questioned by Dick, and he there-fore used him as the surest agent for decoying the latter along the way he wished him to take.

The man followed his instructions well, and Dick found it impossible to get more out of him than an admission that he was going that day as far as Guildford. It was, at any rate, some-thing to know this, and Dick resolved to go to Guildford too.

With this object he patiently endured some time the joltings of the wagon, but when the coach passed he was glad to stop it and secure a more comfortable seat and a quicker journey for the remainder of the way. He intended to lie in wait for the wagoner on his arrival in Guildford, and, if necessary, to travel with him again on the following

The coach stopped in front of the White Lion in Guildford High street. Dick dismounted and began to catestion the hostler to find out if the De Montauts had passed through or were staying in the town. He was unsuccessful in his inquiries, and was about to turn away disappointed, when he heard some one asking for him

He looked round and saw a man on horseback, with a small valise in front of him upon the saddle. "Did I hear you inquire for me?" he

asked. "Captain Estcourt, sir?" said the man, touching his cap. "That's right," said Dick; "what is

The man dismounted from his horse which was covered with foam and dust. He lifted the valise down, and

took a letter from the saddle bag.
"That is for you, sir," he sald, and handed it to Dick, who opened it in as leisurely a fashion as if he knew its contents already, and betrayed not a sign of the tempest of wonder and excitement that was raging within him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

AUNT ALICE'S NIECE. All the Folks in the Car Wondered If

A handsome young woman with a beautiful little girl of 4 years sat in a crowded street car.

"You've got on mamma's dress, haven't you, Aunt Alice?" remarked the child.

Aunt Alice flushed and called attention to a balloon man on the corner. "Yes, the last time mamma wors that dress down town she bought me a balloon. Will you buy me one, Aunt

sharply hurt, and would not let him "Yes, if you'll be good." "Oh, I'll be good. Do you like mamma's hat? It makes you look aw-To the colonel, as distinguished from ful pretty, Aunt Alice." had done so, he would hardly have

There, be a good girl. See that woman out there with a little girl." There was a period of silence and Aunt Alice breathed a sigh of relief.

Then the child inquired: "Did mamma say you could wear her pin, Aunt Alice? She wouldn't let me wear it, 'cause she was afraid I would

"Yes, of course. Do be quiet, Nellie." "Will you buy me a balloon then?"

"And can I carry it?"

"Yes." "All right: then take mamma's parasol. I don't want to carry it any longer, 'cause I couldn't carry it and a balloon too. Haven't you got any dress

of your own, Aunt Alice?' Aunt Alice yanked the little girl out of the car by the arm, and the chances are that she got no balloon.

A Valuable Counterfeit.

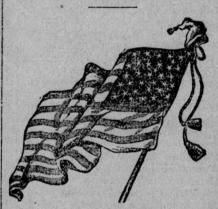
"Sometimes," says a Philadelphia barkeeper, "a bad coin is a very good thing to have. We had a brass 10-cent piece here for two years that was worth \$1 a week to the bar. I knew the man from whom it was taken, and, of course, gave it back in change. He was a good customer before, but much better afterward. Ten times a week he would come in and either give me that brass coin or get it given to him. One day psoprietor looked through drawer, and, finding the bogus coin, threw it away. When I told him that it was worth \$50 a year to the house he kicked hipself. We not only lost the coin, but the customer as well. felt hurt tecause I couldn't give him our pet pleas.

In water in which decaying vegetables have been infused the microscope discovers creatures so minute that ten thousand of them would not exceed in bulk a grain of mustard.

Attorney-General Harmon's midday luncheon usually consists of a slice of pie with a glass of milk.

FREE TRADE ENGLAND REFUTES ALL DEMOCRATIC TRADE THEORIES.

She Sells Us More Manufactures but Buys Less of Our Products-Ships Shoddy Goods Here and Buys Food Elsewhere -- Takes Less Cattle, Wheat, Flour, Beef and Bacon.



We have already discussed the free trade theory that if we do not buy we cannot sell. We have shown by our own import and export statistics that, since the Gorman tariff went into effect with its first approach to free trade, we have been buying very liberally from foreign countries, but, on the other hand, we have been selling less than usual in the markets of the world. As the results of our actual experience have proven different to free trade theories and promises, we thought it best to examine the results of England's

SELLS, DOESN'T BUY, has bought from us during the first eight months of the present year to the extent of \$15,000,000 less than she bought from us last year. With larger sales of woolen goods by \$17,500,000 and smaller purchases of half a dozen food products by \$15,000,000, it is evi-

much less from us and selling us more. they are selling more and buying less. the selling that we used to under protection. Their statistics show that they are not doing as much buying as when we had protection.

We should like some free-trade editor to explain the why and the wherefore of this condition of affairs, which contrasts so strangely with the free-trade theories and promises of the past.

Uncle Sam's Sickness.

We regret that our artist has been compelled to bring Uncle Sam's serious condition so forcibly to our attention. There is evidently a failure of circulation in his system. He has already suffered from serious attacks, the last of which impaired his vitality to such an extent that Uncle Sam is still a very sick man.

Uncle Sam's advisers, not satisfied with the treatment which was being administered by the family physicians, called in the services of Dr. John Bull, buying and selling. There we have an giving him complete control over their absolute free trade country, while here patient and curtly dismissing the doc-

dent that England is doing pretty well since the Gorman tariff went into ef-But unfortunately the theory of American free traders that "if we do not buy we cannot sell" still remains to be proven, for England is buying We are buying more and selling less; Our statistics show that although we are doing the buying, we are not doing they are doing the selling, although

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye. \$1;6 for \$5 Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take,

and having taken six bottles I am free from all distress in

my stomach and am no longer troubled with dyspepsia." Mrs. MARGARET FEN-NER, Indian Falls, N. Y.

Gastric Dyspepsia

troubled me for over a year. I grew worse and could hardly perform my household duties. I had severe pains in my stomach, especially at night. I treated with our physician country and the second country and

physician six months without avail. I resorted to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

If your skirt edges

wear out, it's because you don't use



BIAS VELVETEEN

SKIRT BINDINGS It's easy to prove it for yourself.

Don't take any binding unless you see "S. H. & M." on the label, no matter what anybody tells you.

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 \mathbf{B} \mathbf{B}

BACKACHE

paragus

Kidney Pills

Backache is generally a form of Kidney trouble. It is often

accompanied by Nerv-ousness, Hysteria, Headache, Sleepless-ness, Pains in the Joints, Anaemia, etc.

It is easily cured with Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills. A few doses will re-lieve. A few boxes will

DR Hobb's



GETTING THE DEMOCRATIC SINGLE GOLD STANDARD CURE.

the free traders might claim that their theories have not assumed practical shape because the Gorman tariff is partially protective. Without going into we take their exports of woolen goods and their imports of some food products, these being possibly their two The Man Who Sees the Benefit of Free most important lines of trade. Here are the figures for the eight months ending Aug. 31 of the present year: ENGLISH EXPORTS OF WOOLEN

GOODS. Eight months to
Aug. 31. Increase,
Quantities— 1894. 1895. 1895. Woolen and w'st'd yarns

64,200 1,164,600 1,099,700 sues, yds...1,095,600 9,200,700 8,105,100 sues, yds...9,475,500 48,425,100 38,349,600 Carpets, yds... 108,100 447,400 339,300 Values—

w'st'd y'rnsf 7,159 f 114,289 f 107,130 Voolen tissues 220,699 1,046,790 826,091 Worsted tissues 704,498 3,234,900 2,530,402 Carpets 17,011 80,865 63,854

Totals£ 949,367 £4,476.844 £3,527,477 Value of English imports from United

Eight months to Articles— 1894. 1895. 1895. Cattle £ 4,883,612 £ 3,167,828 £1,715,784 Wheat and flour ... 9,558,080 9,004,163
Bacon ... 3,510,019 3,222,172
Salt beef ... 223,125 175,615
Fresh beef 2,526,187 2,289,517
Cotton ... 15,506,529 15,299,266

Totals ...£36,307,552 £33,158.561 £3,048,991 Since our new tariff on wool and woolen goods went into effect England has increased her sales of woolen goods



in the United States to the extent of \$17,-500,000 more than she has sold us of similar goods during the corresponding months of 1894. It is thus evident that England is increasing her sales with our first approach toward free trade, but how is it with her buying?

In the half-dozen food products that are given above, we find that England

tors who were formerly in attendance By the injection of strong doses of gold cure, Dr. Bull was enabled to restore Uncle Sam's vitality to a normal condiall the details of British foreign trade, tion, but weakness has again shown itself. His circulation has become se-



riously impaired, as the following statistics show: MONEY IN THE UNITED STATES.

Total. Per capita. October 1, 1893....\$1,701,939,918 \$25.29 October 1, 1894.... 1,655,038,982 24.07 October 1, 1895.... 1,585,593,509

1893 \$1,116,346,409 \$2.72 A loss of upward of \$116,000,000 in circulation, within a couple of years, would kill many people, but Uncle Sam's extraordinary strength and resources have enabled him to pull through, although his reserve force has again fallen below what is usually regarded as a safe limit to sound health.

The agony that Uncle Sam appears to endure is probably increased by the knowledge that, in his weak and helpless condition, Doctor John Bull has pocketed a ten million dollar fee. There is a mingled look of pain and disgust upon his honest old countenance. He will recover, however, with better treatment from wiser counselors.

A Free Trade Trust. In spite of the fact that the duties on window glass have been reduced nearly one-half by the provisions of the new Tariff, the manufacturers have formed a trust. The trust has already advanced prices nearly 18 per cent. And another advance of 5 per cent is likely to follow. What becomes of the argument that Protective Tariff fosters trusts, and that a revision of duties according to Democratic ideas would be a death blow to such combinations?-Troy Daily Times.



windmill business, because it has reduced the cwind power to 1.6 what it was, a it has many better article for less mone; houses, and supplies its goods and rebetter article for less mone; others. It makes Pumping Geared, Steel, Galvanized-completion Windmills, Tand Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Brazer Frames, Steel Veed Cutters and Grinders. On application it will nam of these articles that it will furnish January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also n Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catal Fectory: 12th, Reckwell and Fillmore Streets, Chi that it at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes this and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue thery: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago



