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an; you have her eyes and hair, as I

remember. Waite ought to have rec-

ognized you at first sight. By Heav-

ens! that was what made me so in-

fernally mad, the mulish obstinacy of

the old fool. Your mother used to

come to the hospital tent, too; one

thought she was a beauty then, but

she's some older by this time," he

paused regretfully. "You see, I'm no

Her eyes were upon his face, a

slight flush showing in either cheek,

and she made no effort to withdraw

You are just a nice age," with firm

conviction. "Boys are tiresome, and

I think a little gray in the hair is an

improvement. Oh, you mustn't im

agine I say this just to please you-l

have always thought so, since-well

generally teek young, because they are so good natured, perhaps. How

"It isn't the gray hairs I mind, eith

er," he admitted hesitatingly, "but I'm

too darned bald-headed. Oh, I ain't

so old, for I was only thirty-five when

the war broke out. I was so thin

then I could hardly cast a shadow.

I've changed some since," casting his

"That isn't old; that's just right,"

"Why should you ever think that?"

"I've been afraid you looked on me

Well, there were so many young

"Oh, Keith, and Hawley, and that

bunch of officers from the fort; you

She laughed again, her fingers tight-

"Why, how foolish; Hawley is older

with Kelth. Surely you must know

that now. And as to the officers, they

were just fun. You see, in my profes-

not realize how hungry I have been

to know the truth of my birth. Oh, I

hated this life!" She flung her dis-

engaged hand into the air, with a ges-

ture expressive of disgust. "I was

crazy to get away from it. That was

what made the man look good to me

-he-he promised so much. You will

believe me, won't you? Oh, you must;

I am going to make you. I am a

singer in music halls; I was brought

up to that life from a little girl, and

of course, I know what you Western

men think of us as a class. Hawley

showed it in his whole manner to-

ward me, and I resented it; just for

that, deep down in my heart, I hated

him. I know it now, now that I real-

ly understand his purpose; but some

way, when I was with him he seemed

as he willed. But you have never

been that way; you-you have acted

as though I was somebody-somebody

nice, and not just a music-hall singer.

Perhaps it's just your way, and may-

better than the other do, but-but I

want you to think I am, and I am

going to tell you the truth, and you

"Great God! of course you are,"

he blurted out. "Don't you suppose

I know? That isn't what has been

bothering me, lassie. Why, I'd 'a'

I'm square. They'll tell you that

whatever I says goes. I've never run

around much with women; somehow

I never exactly liked the kind I'va

come up against, and maybe they did-

n't feel any particular interest in me.

I didn't cut much shine as a ladies'

man, but, I reckon now, it's only be-

cause the right one hadn't happened

along. She is here now, though, all

right, and I knew it the very first time

I set eyes on her. Oh, you roped and

tied me all right the first throw. May-

be I did get you and that half-sister

mixed up a bit, but just the same you

that, Christle?"

round face rosy.

lips parted.

"No."

must believe me—I am a good girl."

never had any time to give me."

ening in their clasp on his hand.

--- I wraw un. Besides, fleshy men

spring chicken, myself."

her imprisoned hand.

old are you, Doctor?"

as being an old fogy!"

fellows hanging about."

"Who?"

everybody."

facts.

month."

of the best nurses I ever saw.

CHAPTER XXXII.

Fairbain and Christie. Dr. Fairbain had originally joined the searching party, fully as eager as Keith himself to run down the renegade Hawley, but after an hour of resuitless effort, his entire thought shifted to the woman they had left alone at the hotel. He could not, as yet, fully grasp the situation, but he remained loyal to the one overpowering truth that he loved Christie Maclaire. Fairbain's nature was rough, original, yet loyal to the core. He had lived all his life long in army camps. and upon the frontier, and his code of honor was extremely simple. It never once occurred to him that Christie's profession was not of the highest, or that her life and associations in any way unfitted her for the future. To his mind she was the one and only woman firs last memory of act, as the little party of men filed out of that room, haunted him until he finally dropped out of the search and drifted back toward the hotel.

It was a late hour, yet it was hardly likely the woman had retired. Her excitement, her interest in the pursuit, would surely prevent that; moreover, he was certain he saw a light still burning in her room, as he looked up from the black street below. Nevertheless he hesitated, uncertain of his reception. Bluff, emphatic, never afraid to face a man in his life, his heart now beat fiercely as he endeavored to muster the necessary courage. Far down the dark street some roysterer fired a shot, and sudden fear lest he might be sought after professionally sent the doctor hurriedly within, and up the stairs. He stood, just outside her door, quaking like a child, the perspiration beading his forehead, but a light streamed through the transom, and he could plainly hear movements within. At last, in a sudden spasm of courage, he knocked softly. Even in that noisy spot she heard instantly, opening the door without hesitation, and standing fully dressed within. She was no longer a discouraged, sobbing girl, but an aroused, intent woman, into whose pathetic, lonely life there had come a new hope. She appeared younger, fairer, with the light shimmering in her hair and her eyes smill ing welcome.

"Oh. Doctor." and her hands were thrust out towards him, "I am glad you have come. Somehow, I thought you would, and I have wanted so to talk to some one-to you."

"To me! Do you really mean that, Miss Christie?"

"Yes, I really mean that, you great bear of a man," and the girl laughed lightly, dragging him into the room and closing the door. "Why, who else could I expect to come to-night? You were the only one really good to me. You-you acted as if you believed in me all the time-"

"I did, Christle; you bet I did," broke in the delighted doctor, every nerve tingling. "I'd 'a' cleaned out that whole gang if you'd only said so, but I reckon now it was better to let them tell all they knew. It was like a thunder storm clearing the atmosphere.'

"Oh, it was, indeed! Now I know who I am-who I am! Isn't that simply glorious? Sit down, Doctor Fairbain, there in the big chair where I ean see your face. I want to talk, talk, talk; I want to ask questions, a thousand questions; but it wouldn't do any good to ask them of you, would it? You don't know anything about my family, do you?"

"Not very much, I am afraid, only that you have got an almighty pretty half-sister," admitted the man, emphatically, "and old Walte possesses the vilest temper ever given a human being. He's no blood kin to you, though."

"No, but he is awfully good under neath, isn't he?"

"Got a heart of pure gold, old Waite. Why, I've seen him cry like a baby over one of his men that got hurt."

"Have you known him, then, for a long while?"

"Ever since the Spring of '61. was brigaded with him all through the war, and had to cut a bullet or so out of his hide before it ended. If there was ever a fight, Willis Waite was sure to get his share. He could swear some then, but he's improved since, and I reckon now he could likely claim the championship."

"Did-did you know my mother also?" and Christie leaned forward. her eyes suddenly grown misty. "I haven't even the slightest memory

The doctor's heart was tender, and he was swift to respond, reaching forth and grasping the hand nearest hem. He had made love before, yet somehow this was different; he felt half afraid of this woman, and it was a new sensation altogether, and not unpleasant.

"I saw her often enough in those days, but not since. She was frequentbr in camp, a very sweet-faced womyou are the one for me, Christie Could you could you care for such a duffer as I am?" Her lips were smiling and so were

her eyes, but it was a pleading smile. "I-I don't think it would be so very hard," she admitted, "not if you College Confirms Ninetzen Nomreally wanted me to."

"You know what I mean-that I love you-wish you to be my wife?"

"I supposed that was it-that-that "Yes, and-and you will love?"

Her head dropped slowly, so slowly he did not realize the significance of the action until her lips touched his hand.

"I do," she said; "you are the best

man in the world. Fairbain could not move, could not seem to realize what it all meant. The outcome had been so sudden, so sur prising, that all power of expression mons from Pope Plus X, the cardinals deserted him. In bewilderment he in Rome assembled in a secret conlifted her face and looked into her sistory and confirmed the papal nomieyes. Perhaps she realized-with the nation of nineteen new members in swift intuition of a clever woman- the college of cardinals, the supreme the man's perplexity, for instantly she governing body of the Roman Cathled his mind to other things.

"But let us not talk of ourselves any more, tonight. There is so much citizens of the United States-Mgr. I wish to know; so much that ought John M. Farley, arehbishop of New to be done." She sprang to her feet. York; Mgr. William O'Co.nell, arch-"Why, it is almost shameful for us to bishop of Boston, and Mgr. Diomede stay here, selfishly happy, while oth Falconio, apostolic delegate at Washers are in such trouble. Have they ington. discovered Hope?"

and found no trace. Now they are out- another, whom he reserved "in side on the prairie, but there can be pectore" (kept secret) and whose little chance of their picking up a name will be published in a later contrail before daylight."

"And Hawley?" doubt they are together. Whee de known after the death of the pope.

you suppose he can want of her? How do you imagine he ever got her to go with him? She isn't that sort of a

She shook her head, shivering a liteyes admiringly downward, "and got the.

"He must have mistaken her for quite a figure. I was forty-three last me-perhaps has not even yet discovered his mistake. But what it all means, or how he gained her consent to go with him, I cannot conceive." She stood with hands clasped, star-"I should say not," indignantly.

ing out of the window.

"There is a little light showing already," she exclaimed, pointing. "See, three days after the private gathering, yonder. Oh, I trust they will find her alive, and unburt. That man, I believe, is capable of any crime. But tria, will receive their red hats. The couldn't you be of some help? Why Spanish and Austrian prelates must should you remain here with me? I receive the baretta first from the am in no danger."

"You really wish me to go, Christhan you are, and I was only playing tie?"

she turned impulsively, with hands outstretched. "Of course I want you larger and was decided on because of sion, one has to be awfully nice to here with me, but I want you to help the many applications for admittance. bring Hope back."

"But didn't you really care for Haw-He drew her to him, supremely hapley?" he insisted, bluntly probing for py now, every feeling of embarrass- and form that has characterized the ment lost in complete certainty of pos- institution from the earliest days. "He-he interested me," admitted gession.

the girl, hesitatingly, her eyes dark- "And I will." he said solemniy. ening with sudden anger. "He lied "Wherever they may have gone I shall and I believed him-I would have be- follow. I am going now, dear, and lieved any one who came with such a when I come back you'll be glad to see story. Oh, Dr. Fairbain," and she me?" clung to him now eagerly, "you can-

"Shall 1?" her eyes uplifted to his own, and swimming in tears. "I will for what he brought me. I wanted so be the happiest girl in all the world, I reckon. Oh, what a night this has been! What a wonderful night! It nas given me a name, a mother, anu the man I love."

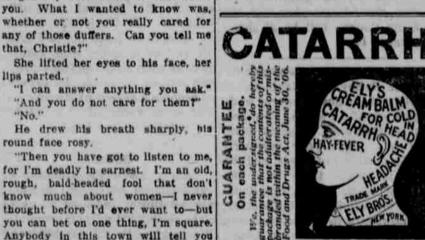
He kissed her, not in passion, but in simple tenderness, and as he turned away she sank upon her knees at the window, with head bowed upon the sill. At the door he paused and looked back, and she turned and smiled at him. Then he went out and she knelt there silently, gazing forth into the dawn, her eyes blurred with tears-facing a new day, and a new life.

(To Be Continued.)

to fascinate me, to make me do just Backache, Headache, Nervousness

and rheumatism, both in men and women, mean kidney trouble. Do Club of America in New York, Jan. 27. not allow it to progress peyond the reach of medicine, but stop it Worth, Tex., was forced to descend in be, deep down you don't think I'm any promptly with Foley Kidney Pills. the midst of a drove of steers, when They regulate the action of the his engine broke down in midalr. urinary organs. Tonic in action, quick in results. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

Frank Goodman of the precinct drove in this afternoon and transfought any buck who'd 'a' sneered at acted business at the stores.



ELY'S CREAM BALM Applied into the nostrils is quickly absorbed.

and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly, testores the Senses of Taste and Smell, It is easy to use. Contains no injurious irugs. No mercury, no cocaine, no mor Price, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS. 56 Varren St., New York

were the one I really wanted. Stope at NEWICARDINALS ARE CONFIRMED

inations Made by Pope.

CEREMONY OF GREAT DIGN.TY

Church in United States for First Time Has Four Representatives in Sacred College-Name of One New Cardinal Kept Secret.

Rome, Nov. 28.-Obedient to a sumolic church.

Of those thus honored, three are

Besides the new cardinals who resistory, when the pope wishes that to be done. In some cases the name of the "He has vanished also; without prelate thus chosen only becomes

> Thus, with Cardinal Gibbons, America will have now for the first time a representation of four in the cardinalate, which, probably, such as now constituted, will elect a successor to the

reigning pontiff. As he entered the hall of the con-

sistory, where the ceremony took place, the pope's step was less sure and the care worn face of his holiness bore the signs of his recent illness. Nevertheless he withstood the fatigue of the long and trying ordeal bravely. In accordance with the ecclesiastical law, a public consistory must be held when the new cardinals, with the exception of those from Spain and Aushands of their temporal sovereign. The public consistory will be held on Thursday in the Hall of Beatification "Not that way-not that way," and instead of the Sala Regia, as at first planned. The former hall is much

The ceremony, though comparatively simple, was carried out with a dignity

COLD WAVE MOVING EAST

Snow, Driven by Gale, Sweeps Down From Rockies.

Kansas City, Nov. 28 .- A cold wave weeping down from the Rocky mountains made itself felt in western Nebraska, Kansas and the Texas Panhandle. Snow, driven before a thirtysix mile wind, swept western Kansas, causing heavy damage to live stock. Snow and zero temperatures prevailed in North and South Dakota. According to the local United States weather forecaster, the cold wave is

driving eastward and will bring a temperature as low as 10 or 12 degrees. to Missouri and Iowa and almost as low in Oklahoma.

CONDENSED NEWS

No disorders occurred in the first free municipal election ever held in Juarez. Thomas A. Edison called at the

White House and met President Taft for the first time. President Taft accepted an invitation to attend the dinner of the Aero

Aviator Fowler, in sight of Fort

President Madero of Mexico bas ent to Oaxaca a special commissioner to effect, if possible, a reconciliation between the disgruntled state and the central government.

The constitutionality of the home rule law passed by the last legislature for the cities of Wisconsin has been decided by Circuit Judge W. J. Turner of Milwaukee favorably to the law.

The trial of Mrs. Frances O'Shaughessey for the murder of her husband on May 5, "in order to save his soul," was completed with the exception of the summing up of the district attor

Before the battleship Oregon, which had left San Francisco for Bremerton navy yard on Puget sound, had proceeded far beyond the Golden Gate, it was recalled by wireless orders from Washington. No explanation was contained in the Washington telegram.

federal government has demonstrated. n the judgment of Attorney General Wickersham, that the powers of the bureau of corporations should be en larged and the bureau brought into closer relationship with the depart ment of justice.

Five hundred persons sat down at CIVES RELIEF AT ONCE.

Five hundred persons sat down at the "Develop Alaska" dinner of the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh | Seattle chamber of commerce, the purpose of the gathering being to further the movement to obtain legislation from congress for the opening of Alaska to settlement and of its resources to development.

Wanted-A Husband

He Was Obtained Through a Singular Courtship

By HARRIET C. BONSALL Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

******* Heien Trevor had the misfortune to be an helress. Her father, Donald Trevor, had accumulated a large fortune and Helen, being his only child, would at his death possess it all. Heaping up riches becomes a passion. Rather it is a habit, and we all know that a habit once fixed on an individual is hard to break.

Mr. Trevor illustrated this as follows: Since his daughter was to take his place he laid out a course for her. This course tovolved her marriage; for he not only laid out for her ber future concerning the estate, but for her beir | or beirs. The man his daughter should marry did not so much concern him as that she should marry. He made a will tying up the property to her and her children, excluding the busband and father entirely. Therefore "No; we scoured the whole town ceived the red hat, the pope created it made little difference to him whether Helen married a good man or a

"stick." But he found Helen hard to manage in this matter of matrimony. She being twenty and be sixty, the two looked at it from opposite standpoints. He thought he was giving her a great deal of leeway when he told her that he didn't care whether she married Tom, Dick or Harry so long as she chose a husband. A girl who would not be satisfied with that must be very unreasonable. Helen expressed berself as content with the conditions, but since she was either not in love or the man she wanted did not propose to her she did not choose any one

The old man fretted and fumed and scolded till the poor girl was driven nearly distracted. Feeling obliged to encourage some man, she hit upon Tom Fisher, who would not only have been glad to marry her for her money. but for love. After a month's dawdling with Fisher she tired of him and took up with Archie Briggs. A fair trial with Archie convinced her that perhaps, after all, she could stand Fisher better. Fisher was recalled and dismissed. Briggs was reinstated and

dismissed, and so the game went on The one least injured by it was Miss Trevor. Both her suitors were kept on tenterhooks, while her father was made positively III by her indecision. He was ordered to his bed by his phy-

sician, who said that he must not be troubled about anything. He must be given his own way in everything. If in the drawing room looking very pretthis rule were not observed the doctor | ty, but woebegone. would not answer for the conse- "Where are your sultors?" he asked. With the perversity of girlhood Helen Trevor gave ber heart to a man

who showed no disposition whatever to return it. Dick Thurston, a young lawyer, bright, attractive and in many respects a scapegrace, was the unconscious recipient of her preference. But unfortunately she as a woman could not plead her cause with him. It was hard that, while she might be satisfled with a husband and her father might be restored to health by this young man, he showed no disposition whatever to marry ber.

Mr. Trevor grew worse, and his anx lety to see his daughter married became so serious that she began to fear it would break her down as well as her father. He called her to his bedside and questioned her about her intentions. She told him that she was deliberating whether she should marry Tom Fisher or Archie Briggs and promised him that she would make up her mind as to which she would ac-

cept as soon as possible. The look of appeal he gave her went to her heartthat is, it would have gone to her heart had it not gone out of her possession into that of Dick Thurston. A week passed. She came to no

conclusion, and the doctor told her that the subject of her marriage was affecting her father so seriously that if he did not get it off his mind he would die. Something must be done. Perplexed beyond endurance, she was driven to seek a confidant. She went to Thurston, told him of the situation. excepting that part of it which concerned himself, and asked him as a lawyer if there was no way of being married so that after ber father should recover she could be unmarried. In other words, could she apbear to be married without being mar-

Thurston asked her if there was any one with whom she would enter upon such a contract, and she told him that there were two most favored individuals-viz, Thomas Fisher and Archabald Briggs. Thurston with that reserve lawyers are accustomed to put on when interviewing a client made a note of the names, put on a look indicating that his brain was stagger-The "trust busting" crusade of the ing under the weight of the problem and said that it would be necessary to look the matter up. He would do so and give her a reply within a few days. Just before she left his office he asked one more question.

"Is there any one who stands above these two most favored gentlemen?" "If they are most favored how could any one be more favored?" was her reply. "There is nothing beyond the superlative."

"Very true, very true. That would be impossible." And with a low bow he softly closed the door behind her. Miss Trevor did not hear anything

from her attorney within the proised "few days," and her father grew worse. One morning after the doctor had been visiting Mr. Trevor the medical man said to Helen:

"It is a question between your father's mind being relieved of the subject that is worrying him or his succumbing. He fears be will die. you will never marry and the estate that he has been at so much pains to build up will become dissipated. In my opinion if you will decide upon marrying he will get well,"

"I'll come to a decision at once,"

was the reply. As soon as the doctor had departed Helen hurried to her attorney. She told him that she must decide betwen her two suitors immediately and a decision would not avail without a marriage. A vague hope was in her that Thurston would take pity on ber and solve the problem by offering to marry her himself. But he did not. He treated the affair professionally.

"I have looked the matter up," she said with the gravity of a judge on the supreme bench, "and I would advise you to marry both your suitors." "Both!"

"Yes, both."

"But such a marriage would in law

be bigamy." "Not at all. There is no law of the land against marrying two persons at once. There is a law against a married person marrying again during the lifetime of the first consort or without divorce, but your first marriage may be with as many husbands as you like."

Helen looked at him in astonish-

"I stake my professional reputation on what I say being true," added the lawyer. "If you can induce both these men to marry you at once you can aunounce to your father that you have married either one of them you choose to name to him. After his recovery you will have no trouble in getting the courts to annul the double marriage." "But suppose these men will not con-

sent to such a marriage."

"Try them."

Helen thought hard for awhile, her tormentor regarding her curiously.

"My advice is," he added, "for you to write each one of your suitors announcing that you will marry him at an appointed time and place." "Will you be present?"

"Certainly. As your attorney I must see that you fall into no legal error." It is singular how much byplay will

pass between a man and a woman before unmasking their feelings, nor is it certain at just what point they come to understand each other. At this juncture an idea shot through Helen's. brain. She told Mr. Thurston to be at her house at 4 o'clock the next afternoon, then took her leave.

At the appointed hour Helen, arrayed in becoming costume, awaited the coming event. At any rate, she awaited her attorney, who at the appointed hour rang the doorbell. He found her

"They have failed me." "How so?"

"I sent for them and told them that I would marry both of them." "What did they say?"

"Nothing. They withdrew in high dudgeon."

"How is your father?" "In a critical condition."

"What do you propose to do?"

"I have no idea what to do. I called upon you for legal advice. You proposed a plan to which I acceded. It has falled and I am at my wits' end."

"Ready to marry any one?" "Any one." She was looking not at him, but at the floor.

"I presume that, as your attorney, 1 am bound to help you out." There was no reply to this.

"If I had not been sensible of my unworthiness to secure such a prize I would have long ago offered to settle this matter for you by offering myself as a means of solving the problem." The lady sitting mute, the gentle-

man proceeded. "Since your father's life depends upon your marriage and there is no more favored man than the two most

favored men"-He paused, but she did not make any remark and he proceeded.

"You might honor me by accepting me as a dummy to serve for the present and to be cast off when not need-

She looked up at him, a smile broke over her sober, not to say troubled, features, he went to her and, bending down, kissed her.

An hour later word came from the sickroom that Mr. Trevor was sinking. and that he begged of his daughter to give him the satisfaction of seeing her married before he died. A clergyman was called, and as soon as he arrived Thurston and Helen went upstairs to the invalid and Helen, kneeling beside ber father, put her arms around him and announced that she had come to a decision. She was to marry Mr.

Thurston. "What! Why, Nell, I thought you were besitating between two others" "So I was, father, but that was be-

cause Mr. Thurston didn't ask me." "So she came to my office and asked me," said Thurston.

"I didn't."

"You did "

"I say I didn't."

"Come, come," interrupted the father, "let well enough alone."

At that moment the clergyman entered and the couple were married. "And now," said Mr. Thurston, "since it is all settled. I think I'll take

a nap." He turned over, went to sleep and in a few days was in his office attending to business. He lived to see a grandson on whom he settled his

