



Copyright 1895. By Macmillan & Co.

CHAPTER IV. Finding a sheltered secret corner, we made a very hasty breakfast of these stolen dainties...

A drizzly rain falling and turning the snow into slush, we kept under the shelter of the shed, and this giving us scope for the reflection Don Sanchez had counseled...

About 6 comes back our don on a fine horse and receives our salutations with a cool nod—we standing there of a row, looking our sweetest, like hungry dogs in expectation of a bone...

So there we hang about the best part of an hour, now thinking the don would presently send for us and then growing to despair of everything but to be left in the cold forgotten...

With a gesture of his hands, after saluting us with great dignity, Don Sanchez bade us take our places at the table and with never a word of question as to our decision...

"What ails you, Molly, my dear?" asks Jack. "Has a bit of crackling gone down the wrong way?"

"If I have," says she very prettily, after wiping the tears from her upon another fit, "tis surely a most ungrateful return for the kindness with which you sheltered me last night, senior."

"I shall take better care to shelter you in the future, my poor child," replies the don, ringing the bell. Then, the maid coming, he bids her warm a bed and prepare a hot posset against Moll was tucked up in the blankets.

"Oh, what have I done that you should be so gentle to me?" exclaims Moll, smothering another cough. And with that she reaches out her leg under the table and fetches me a kick of the shin, looking all the while as pitiful and innocent as any painted picture.

"Would it be well to fetch in a doctor?" says Don Sanchez, when Moll was gone barking up stairs. "The child looks delicate, though she eats with a fairly good appetite."

"This nothing, you know," replies Jack, who had doubtless received the same hint from Moll she had given me. "I warrant she will be mended in a day or so, with proper care. 'Tis a kind of family complaint. I am certain that at times." And with that he rasps a throat to tell that he would be none the worse for sleeping a night between sheets.

This was carrying the matter too far, and I thought it had certainly undone us, for stopping short, with a start, in crossing the room, he turns and looks first at Dawson, then at me, with anything but a pleasant look in his eyes...

"Your family wit may get you a night's lodging, but I doubt if you will ever merit it so well as your daughter."

"Well," says Jack, with a laugh, "what wit we have among us we are resolved to employ in your honor's service, so that you show us this steward fellow is a rascal that deserves to be bonned, and we do no great injury to any one else."

"Good," says Don Sanchez. "We will proceed to that without delay. And now, as we have no matter to discuss, and must be about early tomorrow, I will ring for a light to take you to bed."

So we up presently to a good snug room, with a bed to each of us fit for a prince. And there, with the blankets drawn up to our ears, we fell blessing our stars that we were now fairly out of our straits and after that to discussing whether we should consult Moll's inclination to this business.

In the morning we found the don just as kind to us as the day before he had been careless and so made us eat breakfast with him, to our great content. Also he sent a maid up to Moll to inquire of her health and if she could eat anything from our table, to which the baggage sends reply that she feels a little easier this morning and could fancy a dish of black puddings.

Nervous Prostration Cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine.

Prolonged derangement of the nervous system not only affects the brain and mental powers, but develops disease in some of the vital organs. The most dangerous of these indirect results is when the heart is affected.



"Fourteen years ago I had a slight stroke of paralysis. Overwork brought on nervous prostration. I was exceedingly nervous and the exertion of public speaking caused heart palpitation that threatened my life. I used two bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine Cure for my heart trouble, and two of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine for my nervousness and feel better than I ever expected to feel again."

knee deep; so to Gracious street, and there leaving our nags at the Turk inn, we walked down to the bridge stairs, and thence with a pair of oars to Greenwich. Here, after our tedious chilly voyage, we were not ill pleased to see the inside of an inn once more, and Don Sanchez, taking us to the king's posting house, orders a fire to be lighted in a private room, and the best there was in the larder to be served us in the warm parlor.

"At 2 o'clock two men are coming hither to see me. One is a master mariner named Robert Evans, the other a merchant adventurer of his acquaintance whom I have not yet seen. Now you are to mark these two men well, note all they say and their manner of speaking, for tomorrow you will have to personate these characters before one who would be only too glad to find you at fault."

"Very good, senior," says Dawson, "but which of these parts am I to play?" "That you may decide when you have seen the men, but I should say from my knowledge of Robert Evans that you may best represent his character. For in your parts today you are to be John and Christopher Knight, two needy consins of Lady Godwin, whose husband, Sir Richard Godwin, was lost at sea seven years ago. I doubt if you will have to do anything in these characters beyond looking eager and answering merely 'Yes' and 'No' to such questions as I may put."

Thus primed, we went presently to the sitting room above, and the drawer shortly after coming to say that two gentlemen desired to see Don Sanchez, Jack and I seated ourselves side by side at a becoming distance from the don, holding our hats on our knees as humbly as may be.

Then in comes a rude, dirty fellow, with a patch over one eye and a most peculiar bearish gait, dressed in a rough coat, with a wool shawl about his neck, followed by a shrewd visaged little gentleman in a plain cloth suit, but of very good substance, he looking just as trim and well-mannered as t'other was uncouth and rude.

"Well, here am I," says Evans, whom we knew at once for the master mariner, flinging his hat and shawl in a corner. "There's his excellency Don Sanchez, and here's Mr. Hopkins, the merchant I spoke of yesterday. And who be these?" turning about to fix us with his one blue eye.

"Two gentlemen related to Mrs. Godwin and very anxious for her return," replies the don.

"Then, we being met friends all, let's have up a bottle and leave off on this here business without more ado," says Evans, and with that he seats himself in the don's chair, pokes up the fire with his boots and spits on the hearth.

The don graciously places a chair for Mr. Hopkins, rings the bell and seats himself. Then after a few civilities, while the bottle was being opened and our glasses filled, he says:

"You have doubtless heard from Robert Evans the purpose of our coming hither, Mr. Hopkins?"

"Roughly," replies Mr. Hopkins, with a dry little cough. "But I should be glad to have the particulars from you that I may judge more clearly of my responsibilities in this undertaking."

"O Lord!" exclaims Evans in disgust. "Here, give us a pipe of tobacco if we're to warp out half a day ere we get a capful of wind."

(To be Continued.)

GLADSTONE'S HEART.

It is Always in the Right Place, as This Anecdote Proves.

An anecdote of Gladstone showing his consideration for all about him is told by a reporter for an English journal. He says: I was traveling in a train by which Mr. Gladstone was journeying to the north, my mission being to report his utterances at various stations. We found this no small job—indeed, one to which some danger attached—for the orator's speeches on some occasions were only terminated by the wheels of the engine revolving, and the train steaming out.

Naturally anxious to get the "last words," we lingered in one case so long that we had to make a desperate bolt for our carriage door, and enter the now swiftly moving train at the peril of our limbs. Our feat evidently attracted the notice of the distinguished passenger, and filled him with anxiety for our lives, for at the next station a note came round to us that Mr. Gladstone would jot down the concluding words he uttered, and send them to us.

It was a graceful and considerate act—one of the many which rendered our greatest living political orator dear to the hearts of the journalists.

"We'll jest sleep on the floor. Our folks are just the bestest folks you ever seen or knowed; Makes themselves as sociable as rabbits in the road; When we tell 'em that the house is full up to the door, An' ain't no room for 'em, they say: 'We'll jest sleep on the floor!'"

Had a fair at Laurenceville, with circus tents an' all. An' here they come from Williamstown an' Huckleberry Hall; An' ma, she told 'em warn't no place at home fer any more; But pshaw! they jest staid rou'n, an' said: 'We'll all sleep on the floor!'"

Ain't seen no folks as sociable as they is: Eat and eat. An' tell you that the milk ain't sour, an' vinegar is sweet! An' dad says if they went to heaven an' jest squeezed in the door An' couldn't get no seats, they'd say: 'We'll jest set on the floor!'"

For California and Puget Sound points quick get tickets 117 So. 10.

Renewing Their Youth.

A STRANGE STORY FROM A NEBRASKA VILLAGE.

The Villagers Excited Over the Increased Health and Vigor of the Older Inhabitants—The Experience of Two "Vets."

From the World-Herald, Omaha, Neb.

A World-Herald reporter was attracted by the evidence of renewed activity of some of the older inhabitants of the village of Bruce, a suburb of Omaha, Neb., and enquired the cause. Mr. Andrew Finkenheier, who was a member of Company B of the First Iowa Volunteers during the war, made the following explanation so far as he himself is concerned.

"In July, 1866, while my company was on the march through Austin, Texas, I was attacked with rheumatism of the worst kind in one leg at Alexander, La. Being weak I was struck and remained unconscious for several hours. Every summer since I have been unable to stand the heat of the sun, and have been compelled to give up my work. There was in my head a bearing down feeling which increased until it seemed my head would burst, and it caused a ringing in my ears, and palpitation of the heart set in, so that the slightest noise would set my heart thumping. Several times it has rendered me unconscious for from seven to ten hours at a time. In addition to this the rheumatism extended up my entire side until it drew my head down on my shoulder. I lost my strength and flesh and was totally unfit for work."

For twenty-eight years I have consulted physicians and taken their prescriptions without deriving any material benefit. My ailments increased in intensity until I was assured that there was no hope for me. During last year I went into the butcher business, but the dampness from the ice used increased my rheumatic pains to such an extent that I was not only compelled to quit the business, but was confined to my house and bed for nearly six months.

"In November last I read in the World-Herald a case of a man who had been entirely cured from the ailments from which I was suffering, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. On November 28, purchased a box. In a week I was astonished to know that I felt better than I had for six months past, and before I had used half a box. The ringing in my ears began to lessen in volume and finally left me. The pain from the rheumatism gradually left me, so that within one week from the time I took my first pill I was able to sit up in bed. On January 1st, I was able to go out and walk around a little. The palpitations of my heart entirely ceased. On February 9, I was so thoroughly cured that I accepted a position as night watchman in the Forest Lawn Cemetery, remaining out of doors from 6 p.m., until 6 a.m. I have gained in weight from 144 pounds which I weighed in November last, to 172 pounds which I weigh now."

For nerve building and for enriching the blood Pink Pills are unexcelled. They may be had of druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

QUEEN OF COREA ALIVE.

A Denial of Her Assassination in the Royal Palace.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—A dispatch to the Herald from Shanghai says: "The queen of Corea was not murdered in her palace as reported. The fact is known only to a few persons, one being the king, and all have the strongest reasons for concealment."

"It will be remembered that November 28 there was an attack on the palace, by several Koreans belonging to the queen's party. Mr. Waeber, the Russian charge d'affaires, Drs. Ailen and Underwood and other Americans were accused on apparently good grounds of being privy to the plot. They, however, denied all complicity. The King being warned, posted extra consuls. The intent was to seize the ministers, expel the Japanese, free the King from the latter's influence and restore the Queen, who was alive. The Russian secretary of legation was the leading spirit in the conspiracy and was deputed to conduct the Queen from her place of hiding to the palace. The failure of the attempt necessitated the keeping the secret of the Queen being in existence. When, in October, the Koreans and Japanese broke into the palace, the Queen, without speaking to her women, hid in an outbuilding. She saw the bodies of her ladies in waiting dragged to the pyre prepared for them, outside, and watched the completion of the tragedy from her hiding place. The queen was concealed for an hour and a half, every moment expecting discovery. She fled at last through a secret passage to the old palace and thence, after changing her dress, made her escape outside the walls of the city, where she reached a place of safety."

"When the Japanese and Koreans examined the charred bodies of the women who had been burned the king and others shrewdly feigned that they had discovered the identity of the queen in one of the victims. The Japanese accepted the account of the queen's death as true. M. Waeber and Herr Hilber, the German consul, must have been privy to the secret."

"Three Koreans were strangled last week for the alleged murder of the queen, and the trial of Viscount Muru, and other Japanese officials charged with complicity, is proceeding at Hiroshima. An American who came here on the Russian cruiser Otavjany, says Russia is using the supposed murder of the queen as a weapon against the Japanese, although well knowing its falsity."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other disease put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

World's Fair Highest Awards

Medal and Diploma on our INCUBATOR and BROODER Combined. "Old Reliable" Lends itself to any use.

Doyle's Aluminum Coffee Roomer FITS ANY COFFEE POT. Saves 1/2 cent per cup. The coffee stronger and richer coffee. Price with 1/2 lb. tin. We allow each purchaser one week's trial free, and if not satisfied, factory can be returned and we will refund the money.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER!! We want 1000 more active agents before July 1st. We will guarantee \$20 to \$30 per day can be easily made in any locality; our goods sell themselves; we furnish a large roll of samples entirely FREE and allow 50 per cent commission on all sales. Send to-day for full particulars, or we will send with a valuable sample of our goods in Solid Silver upon receipt of 10 cents in stamps.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS. TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, ETC. For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Scientific American Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., Publishers, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Why Pay Interest?

Sixty million are paying it to five million.

They do not enjoy it, but they suppose it is inevitable.

One man knows better. His name is J. W. Bennett, and he has written a book called A Breed of Barren Metal, or Currency and Interest.

He shows the absurdity of the old arguments to justify interest; he shows what a blight on humanity interest is; he shows a practical and peaceable way of abolishing it.

His book is simple enough for a schoolboy to understand, and yet so scientific and original that statesmen can learn from it.

It is a book of 256 large pages, but to reach the millions it is offered at 25 cents postpaid, or in a handsome cloth binding for libraries at 75 cents postpaid.

Charles H. Kerr & Company, Publishers 56 Fifth Ave., Chicago.

SULPHO-SALINE Bath House and Sanitarium



Corner 14th & M Sts., LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

Open at All Hours Day and Night

All Forms of Baths. Turkish, Russian, Roman, Electric.

With Special attention to the application of NATURAL SALT WATER BATHS.

Several times stronger than sea water. Rheumatism, Skin, Blood and Nervous Diseases, Liver and Kidney Troubles and Chronic Affections are treated successfully.

Sea Bathing. may be enjoyed at all seasons in our large SALT SWIMMING POOL, 50x142 feet, 3 to 10 feet deep, heated to uniform temperature of 80 degrees.

Drs. M. H. & J. O. Everett, Managing Physicians.

FIVE FACTS.

THE Great Rock Island Route! Cheap Outing Excursions.

First—For the National Educational Meeting at Denver, opening July 30th, the rate will be one fare plus \$2.00 for round trip. Tickets good to return and time up to and including Sept. 1st.

Second—The regular Tourist Car to California via Kansas City runs once a week, and leaves Chicago every Thursday at 6 p.m., Kansas City at 10:30 a.m. every Friday. Tickets based on second class rate, and our runs on fastest trains, and known as the Phillips-Rock Island Tourist Excursions. Car arrives at Colorado Springs Saturday, 7:30 a.m.

ANSY PILLS! ALL GRADES OF PURE, BEING 25c. 100 WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE GUARANTY: WILCOX, SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

THE COMING NATION,

Tennessee City, Tenn.

The paper is improved with each issue, and the last one is always the best.—E. P. C. Webster, Kan. The Coming Nation is just as bright and "up-to-date" as ever it was.—Robt. Duderstadt, Belleair, Mich.

It is a wonderful paper, better than ever, and practicing now what it preaches.—C. S. Whitford, Arkansas. The last issue of The Coming Nation weighs a gross ton per square inch.—H. J. Swigart, Indiana. It strikes me as being just about 100 per cent better than ever.—J. M. Dillon, Dayton, Ohio.

We are thankful that The Coming Nation has not lost power.—R. M. Webster, President, Call. We all like The Coming Nation now better than ever.—Jos. E. Paynter, Beulah, Manitoba. The brains in it are up to date; the courage in it runs parallel with the brains.—W. T. Wallace, Abingdon, Ill.

Subscription, 50 Cents per Year. Special Direct Legislation Edition, Jan. 4, 1896.

Scott's . . . Carbo-Digestive Compound.

Positively the One Remedy for the treatment of Nervous Exhaustion, Simple and Aggravated forms of Dyspepsia, and Palpitation of the Heart.

Does your food sour after eating? Are you easily confused and excited? Do you get up in the morning tired and unrefreshed, and with a bad taste in the mouth?

Is there a dull cloudy sensation, attended by disagreeable feelings in the head and eyes? Are you irritable and restless? Does your heart thump and cause you to gasp for breath after climbing a flight of stairs?

Does it distress you to lie on the left side? Have you impaired memory, dimness of vision, depression of mind and gloomy forebodings? These symptoms mean that you are suffering from Dyspepsia and Nervous Exhaustion.

There is no other remedy extant that has done so much for this class of troubles as Scott's Carbo-Digestive Compound.

If your case has resisted the usual methods of treatment we are particularly anxious to have you give this compound a trial. We guarantee relief in every case and will cheerfully refund your money should our remedy fail to produce the most gratifying results.

Please remember that the appellation "Patent Medicine" does not apply to Scott's Carbo-Digestive Compound.

It is a preparation put up by a leading physician who has made stomach and nervous troubles a specialty for years. We court investigation and earnestly urge all physicians to write us for the formula of SCOTT'S CARBO-DIGESTIVE COMPOUND, which we will mail on application, that they may satisfy themselves of its harmless character and excellent virtues.

Scott's Carbo-Digestive Compound is the most remarkable remedy that science has produced. It has succeeded where all other medicines have failed. Sold by druggists everywhere at \$1.00 per bottle. Sent to any address in America on receipt of price.

Don't forget that we cheerfully refund your money if results are not satisfactory. Order direct if your druggist does not have it.

Address all orders to CONCORD CHEMICAL MFG. CO., Topeka, Kas.

North-Western LINE F. E. & M. V. R. R. is the best to and from the Coal and Oil Regions CENTRAL WYOMING.

Go to California in a Tourist Sleeper. It is the RIGHT way. Pay more and you are extravagant. Pay less and you are uncomfortable.

The newest, brightest, cleanest and easiest riding Tourist Sleepers are used for our Personally Conducted Excursions to California, which leave Omaha every Thursday morning reaching San Francisco Sunday evening, and Los Angeles Monday noon.

You can join them at any intermediate point. Ask nearest ticket agent for full information, or write to J. FRANCIS, G. P. A., Omaha, Neb.