TERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION. PERMISSION OF RAND. MENALIY & CQ. CHAPTER IX.



colonel was soon 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 shutters of the dining-

ICK'S letter to the

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

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 represented 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 fig-ure 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 It into the box and rang the bell, intending to retreat a few steps across the road so as to be out of sight himself while still keeping the window in view. A sudden movement of the sha-dow stopped him. The colonel had caught the sound of the bell and had disappeared from the room with astonishing rapidity; one might almost 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 servant at the same moment stopped suddenly and went into the dining room; to 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 labor would have been worse than lost, and of this story there might have been little or nothing to tell. Between understanding and misunderstanding, between the light within and the darkness without, there was but a pane of glass; but it was enough, and Dick remained in the outer darkness. He was, for the present, satisfied. The colonel had read his note, and tomorrow would set all to rights. Alas for Dick! this hope was but a shadow too. The truth, which in this deceptive light cast so false an image of itself, may be guessed from what was actually passing inside the house as he turned away to go home. "It was I who rang," the colonel was

ter. M. de Montaut took out his watch. "Very good," he said; "don't forget again to-morrow." And then, as the man left the room, the colonel, too, smiled with secret satisfaction. "My poor friend," he murmured, gently; "my poor young friend does not know Captain Estcourt as well as I do.

BY HENRY NEWBOLT.

at home.

as he spoke.

Dick

some considerable time, since he had received and read the letter. Surely by this he had got over his disappointment, if he had really had any such feeling. Now was the oportune mo-ment for a visit. In the morning there would be the chance of going too early

to see Camilla, or too late to find her

Dick. He left his rooms again, and walked quickly to Bedford Square. He

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

exactly half an hour, to the minute,

since he had turned away to go home after seeing the shadow on the blind.

"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,

The footman nodded after him, and

grinned maliciously. Then he closed

the door and went to report to his mas-

stammered Dick, in utter astonishment,

and he turned mechanically away.

asked Dick, stepping forward to enter

The servant appeared.

"Not at home, sir."

in the same formal tone.

To-night she was certain to be

This last reflection decided

He says 'to-morrow;' I say, 'in half an hour,' and here he is again in twentynine minutes!" He rose and went to the table, took

up his half-empty glass and raised it to the light.

"As for a rebuff or two at the door." he continued, with the same noiseless laugh, "my poor young friend must not mind that. We shall all meet again before long! Au revoir donc!" 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 within.

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

"Not at home, sir."

"Has she gone out this morning already?'

"Madame de Montaut is not at home, sir," repeated the man, in the same invariable formula.

Dick thought he detected impertinence in his voice, and flushed indignantly

"What do you mean?" he said.

"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 peremptory tone.

"Certainly, sir."

a word to their best friends. There's R BUDGET OF FUN impatiently she left the history of Albert's delinquency and returned to the subject at hand. "I may be doin RESH COLLECTION OF RIB-wrong, sir," she said, "because I've mi TICKLERS. orders the same as the rest, but if was you I'd turn over some o' then ors From the Dens of the Fuzzi-packages in the cart, and see when Fuzzy Men-Life's Frenks and they're going to." ibles Fuzzish Ample Food for Dick turned quickly round to thref Provokers, wagon, which was already half loaded

He examined package after package but all were unlabeled. The men werdid you read about the engagecoming out again with a fresh loadt of Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt to but that, too, had no direction upon i duke of Mariborough?" he asked In fact, as all the luggage was bound e looked lovingly into her eyes. no doubt, for one and the same desc looked lovingly into her eyes. tination, it was unnecessary that ies," she replied softly, feeling the

nentous occasion was at hand. should be addressed. should be addressed. Still there was one person—the drivet was all arranged for them by of the wagon—to whom the secret mutual friends," he went on. have been confided, and Dick detewas it?" she asked. mined to get it from him by briber es," he answered. "The duke or force. He resolved to make an attempt once, risking all on persuasion and the. for a mile or two. hentous occasion was at hand. nentous occasion was at hand. two as a light of them by the duke of the went on. he answered. "The duke of the wagon of the secret mutual friends," he went on. he was a brief interval of silence, ing which he looked at her and she

and asked the driver to give him a "here was a brief interval of silence, for a mile or two. The man readily assented, and Diked at the floor. was no sconer up beside him than the don't think much of the duke," horses doubled their pace. He was a last and a she are and she till surprised at this, but he would have a such a fool man been much more so if he could have wouldn't have such a fool man been much more so if he could have wouldn't have such a fool man been much more so if he could have wouldn't have such a fool man been much more so if he could have wouldn't have such a fool man been much more so if he could have a moment later she looked up into ing in his team all this time with a moment later she looked up into express object of taking him up, at eyes, sighed and said: "We don't would in a few minutes more have been and any European innovations, do driven to make the offer himself, if Df." had not come forward. The colonel had foreseen that the closer to him, "and I never did man, who could alone give any clewke much stock in proxies, anyway." the direction of the De Montauchicago Post. flight, must sconer or later be run do

flight, must sooner or later be run do The Tailor's Mistake, and questioned by Dick, and he the The Tailor's Mistake, fore used him as the surest agent "John!" There were tears in her decoying the latter along the way es as she spoke.

decoying the latter along the way es as she spoke. wished him to take. "Yes, my dear." The man followed his instruction I think it's just too mean for any-well, and Dick found it impossible get more out of him than an admiss get more out of him than an admiss that he was going that day as far Guildford. It was, at any rate, so thing to know this, and Dick resol to go to Guildford too. With this object he patiently endu some time the joitings of the was to stop it and secure a more comf able seat and a quicker journey for remainder of the way. He intended lie in wait for the wagoner on his rival in Guildford, and, if necessary travel with him again on the follow Made and the spot of the secure of the se

travel with him again on the follow

day. The coach stopped in front of White Lion in Guildford High st Dick dismounted and began to q tion the hostler to find out if the Montauts had passed through or staying in the town. He was un cessful in his inquiries, and was a to turn away disappointed, when heard some one asking for him name

He looked round and saw a mi horseback, with a small valise in of him upon the saddle.

"Did I hear you inquire for me asked. "Captain Estcourt, sir?" said

man, touching his cap.

11?

handed it to Dick, who opened it ins Cuts. leisurely a fashion as if he knewts

contents already, and betrayed non-sign of the tempest of wonder and the country newspaper reports a brief citement that was raging within in. filoguy between a woman and her

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

chesters, but they ain't nothin', after all, that gits around t he six-shooter in a pinch.-Chicago Record.

"Will the low neck and short sleeves be fashionable this winter?" he asked.

"Certainly," she replied. "Why?" "Oh, I'm only trying to get the thing straight in my head," he explained, as he watched the bloomer girl go by. "It's low neck and short sleeves in the winter and high neck and short trousers in the summer, as near as I can make it out."

Delays Are Dangerous.



"Don't you think you would better make him wait a year?" "Dear me, no! Why, at the end of the year I might not want to marry him."-Life.

The Cause of the Trouble. Little Clarence-I shouldn't ti.ink Adam would enjoy himself very well up there in heaven.

Mrs. Callipers-Why, so, dear? Little Clarence-Why, I should think that the first thing every man who had got into trouble here on earth would do after getting to heaven would be to hunt Adam up and lick him.-Puck.

Keeping Chickins.

"Hit mus' be a heap of expense ter keep sech er lot er chickings," said Erastus Pinkly, as he stopped at the gate to cast a glance at Farmer Corntossel's poultry yard.

"Oh, not such a greddeal," replied Farmer Corntossel. "What am de principal items ob ex-

pense?" "Powder an' shot." - Washington Star.

Giving Him a Pointer. He was a lively fellow and fond of her, but it didn't occur to him that a girl expected something else besides going to places and having fun all the time

"Anything on hand this evening?" he asked, coming breezily in for the sixth time that week.

"Well, no," she replied, hesitatingly, as she looked down at her empty fingers.-Detroit Free Press.

A Moment of Suspense. Physician—It's easy to see, sir, that

you are on the verge of nervous pros-Patient-Nonsense! I'm not.'

Physician (firmly)-Then I have been misled by the fact that you are a suburban commuter, and it's only seven minutes to train time,-Chicago Rec-

The Favorable Moment, "Do you think," said Chappie, "that a gentleman ought to speak to his barber when he meets him on the stweet?" "Certainly," said Briggs. "It is

Cool.

Gastric Dyspepsia

And constipation troubled me for overa year. I grew worse and could hardly perform my household duties. I had sedutes. I had se-vere pains in my stomach, especial-ly at night. I treated with our physician six months without avail. I resorted to

avail. I resorted to Hood's Barsaparilla 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.

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He-Miss Kitty, I've heard it said "That's right," said Dick; "whither that a kiss without a mustache is like t?" The man dismounted from his h Be-Really, Mr. Smoothface, I don't

The man dismounted from his h which was covered with foam dust. He lifted the value down, took a letter from the saddle bag. He-Now, now, Miss Kitty! "That is for you, sir," he said, id the-Ate an egg without sait!-Com-handed it to Dick, who opened it instruct.

zy husband. She was busy, and the

tration."

ord.

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 about 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, Camilia's heart hardened. She was angered at the idea of Dick's callousness in coming so soon to discuss the details of his treason, and what she had said to her brother-in-law she still meant very decidedly. She would not work in league with a traitor such as she supposed Estcourt to be.

Tell M. de Montaut," she replied to the servant, in her iclest tones, "that I prefer to be alone this evening. And remember yourself that from this moment until we leave London I am not at home to any one."

Very well, madame," said the man. And added, hesitatingly, "But if Cap-tain Estcourt should ask for Madame-?

"I am not at home to ar one," she repeated, with deliberate emphasis. And particularly not to Captain Estcourt

He bowed, and returned to report to the colonel, who seemed neither sur-prised 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 un comfortable state of things ended He went over this ground again and again. and longed for the explanation to be done with, that he might he free to forget himself once more in the enjoyment of her society. How long it seemed since they parted! What an age since their delightful meeting this morning! That absurd but annoying interview with old Wiekerby had come between, and all this worry about the colonel's preposterous invitation. However, by this time the colonel, at any rate, was undeceived. Probably he had accepted the rejection of his proposals in good part, and in spite of all would welcome Dick again as a friend to-Why morning. To-morrow. ot to-night? It was now some time,

Well, and what did she say?" 'She said that she was not at home.' "Not at home to me?" said Dick, choking with rage at the man's growing insolence of manner.

"Particularly not at home to you." replied the footman, calmly closing the door in his face.

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 Alice?" sharply hurt, and would not let him hear the voice of reason without interruption. To the colonel, as distinguished from

her, he did not give a thought. If he had done so, he would hardly have 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 considerations, but to a man, and especially to a soldier, they should have appealed at once, and with unanswerable force.

He decided that he must see Camilla at once. He would write a note begging 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 deflance of this insolent servant. In twenty minutes after coming to this resolution he appeared for the third time upon the doorstep 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 pleasantspoken a gentleman.

So she came out to the door, and bade him good afternoon with an affable smile

"If you're looking for madame or the colonel, sir," she said, "I'm afraid you've come too late."

Dick's heart stood still. "Too late?" he said, in a fattering volce. "Yes, sir; I'm afraid so. They've been

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

they gone ?" sir, that's more than I know "Ah. myself; and we's all had strict orders not to say, if we do happen to 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 know what some folks mean by the way they so off of a suddon and never | pie with a glass of milk.

AUNT ALICE'S NIECE. All the Folks in the Car Wondere

beautiful little girl of 4 years sat in"Why, because he isn't very well crowded street car. bd I have this mending to do. Becrowded street car.

"You've got on mamma's dredes half of him belong to you, anyhaven't you, Aunt Alice?" remark by, and you ought to be willing to haven't you, Aunt Alice?" remark by take care of him." the child. "Well, half of him belongs to you,

Aunt Alice flushed and called atteo, and you can rock your half and tion to a balloon man on the corner t my half holler." "Yes, the last time mamma y

Why She Never Talked Back. that dress down town she bought m Mrs. Sharptongue-D'ye mean t' say balloon. Will you buy me one, At

ou've been married ten years, an' "Yes, if you'll be good." ever a quarrel with y' husband?

I Fair Stranger-That is true, madam, "Oh, I'll be good. Do you mamma's hat? It makes you look a "And ye always let him have the ful pretty. Aunt Alice." ful pretty, Aunt Alice."

"Yes, madam; I wouldn't for the woman out there with a little girl. forld do anything to lessen my hus-"There, be a good girl. See woman out there with a little girl, and's love for me. He might get There was a period of silence areless." Aunt Alice breathed a sigh of rel "Yes. We are jugglers by profes-

Then the child inquired: ton, and at two performances every "Did mamma say you could wear lay I stand against a board while he

pin, Aunt Alice? She wouldn't let brows the knives." wear it, 'cause she was afraid I wo

Of the Future,

"Yes, of course. Do be quiet, Nell The man of the Future with diffi-"Will you buy me a balloon the ulty repressed a dry sob. "Caroline," he passionately ex-laimed, "do not deny it. I can smell

"Yes." "And can I carry it?"

lose it."

"All right; then take mamma's the-"

balloon too. Haven't you got any doomes it has desolated!" asol. I don't want to carry it | He wrung his hands.

of your own, Aunt Alice?" your own. Aunt Alice?" Aunt Alice yanked the little girl as formerly.-Detroit Tribune.

mechi

of the car by the arm, and the char are that she got no balloon.

A Valuable Counterfeit.

"Sometimes," says a Philadelpharkeeper, "a bad coin is a very s thing to have. We had a brass 10piece here for two years that was w It a week to the bar. I knew the from whom it was taken, and, of co gave it back in change. He was a customer before, but much better a ward. Ten times a week he w coin or get it given to him. One the proprietor looked through drawer, and, finding the bogus of threw it away. When I told him it was worth 150 a year to the hous kicked himself. We not only lost coin, but the customer as well. felt hurt because I couldn't give our pet piece.

In water in which decaying ve bles have been infused the micro discovers creatures so minute that thousand of them would not exc bulk a grain of mustard.

Attorney-General Harmon's luncheon usually consists of

aby was crying, and the man, so far about the only chance he has to get a appears, was saying nothing. the Folks in the Car Wondered She Got That Balloon. 'Oh, bother," was the answer, "why handsome young woman with bould I rock the baby?"



Laundress-I really do hope you will settle this little account to-day, sir. 1 have a big bill to pay to-morrow

Captain (indignantly) - Confound your impudence! You go and contract debts and come dunning me to pay them. Get away, or I'll give you in charge.

He Was a Substitute. "You are not the blind man who us ually stands on this corner," said the

benevolent citizen. "I know it," replied the beggar. "The real blind man has gone to the exposition an' is takin' in the sights on the midway!-Atlanta Constitution.

She Couldn't Help It

A tiny girl spoke very scorafully of ables. "Don't speak that way!" said bables. her mother; it isn't very long since you were a baby yourself." "I know it." she said, looking what she felt, "and I'm ashatued enough of it?"-Boston Transcript.

"What is that place down there?" asked she of one of the officers. Why, that is the steerage," answer-

ed he 'And does it take all those people to make the boat go straight?"-Tit-Bits.

Solution In Easy

"Say, cull, dese yere Cubans is hol-lerin', 'Gimme liberty er gimme det,' sin't dey?"

"Dat's right." "Den let 'em alone dey's shore ter git one or t'other!"-Chicago Record.

On General Principles

Maud-Do you believe in a long engagement?

Bertha-1 should say not! Break it as soon as possible.-Chicago Hecord.

"Tell him to clean your boots, John -and mine, too.

"All right, Er-Garcong, nettoyez may bot, si voo play-et ausee mah fem!"-London Puuch.



tolas. londerfoot What are the most frequant causes of death according to

Voollywest - W'al, six-shooters, 1 retton. Little knifin' and some Win-

Le-Hef fyou 'inpediment in fyour -Yof! te-Fso bef 1!-Truth.

Mortuary Statistics Out West. fenderfoot-You have a salubrious

olfuate here, I believe? Voollywest - Tol'able, for some