

This is a nice time to get home Here you've been gone six months." Sorry, my dear, but I was afraid to come home in the dark.'

NICHOLSON

ILLUSTRATIONS BY

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER IV .-- Continued.

ly from the bank.

ing," he answered.

remaining steps.

on the ridge!"

wet with perspiration.

We were soon crossing the lake.

up at the bright roof of stars. Before

I reached Glenarm the shock of find-

munication with her father had

passed, and I sat down to dinner at

CHAPTER V.

A Fight on a Houseboat.

into the country with the intention

waited for her there, demanding an

explanation of her perfidy. She was

reating Miss Pat infamously; that

her niece; so, impatient to be thus

wiftly over the silent white road.

ger rang in my ears the quiet was op-

pressive. I struck through the wood

and found the creek, and the path be-

side it. The little stream was still

with perhaps a softer note in defer-

ence to the night; and following the

path carefully I came in a few min-

utes to the steps that linked the cot-

age with the houseboat at the creek's

edge. It was just there that I had

seen Helen Holbrook, and I stood

quite still recalling this, and making

sure that she had come down those

steps in that quiet out-of-the-way cor-

her father. The story-and-a-half cot-

tage was covered with vines and

close-wrapped in shrubbery. A semi-

circle of taller pines within shut the

cottage off completely from the high-

way. I crawled through the cedars

and walked along slowly to the gate,

near which a post supported a sign-

RED GATE.

Canoe-Maker. Tippecanoe, Indiana

found his name repeated on the rural

oost. Henry Holbrook was probably a

that. I stole back through the hedge

houseboat was the canoe-maker's shop

noe-maker had been abroad, or, more

likely, Henry Holbrook had gone forth

poarder at the house—it required no

board. I struck a match and read:

laim on his child.

At ten o'clock I called for a horse

nine o'clock with a sound appetite.

lay back on the cushions and gazed

again.

"Hallo, the houseboat!"

RAY WALTERS

RECIPE FOR CATARRH.

Furnished by High Medical Authority.
Gives Prompt Results.

The only logical treatment for catarrh is through the blood. A prescription which has recently proved wonderfully effective in hospital work is the following. It is easily mixed.

"One ounce compound syrup of Sarsaparilla; one ounce Toris compound; half pint first-class whiskey."

Miss Patricia Holbrook and Miss Helen Holbrook, her niece, were entrusted to the care of Laurence Donovan, a writer, summering near Port Annandale. Miss Patricia confided to Donovan that she feared her brother Henry, who, ruined by a bank failure, had constantly threatened her for money from his father's will. of which Miss Patricia was guardian. They can be to be winded with the two women. He learned of Miss Helen's annaying suitor. Donovan discovered and captured an intruder, who proved to be gelmald Gillespie, suitor for the hand of Miss Helen Holbrook. Gillespie disappeared the following morning. A rough sailor appeared and was ordered away.

pound; half pint first-class whiskey." These to be mixed by shaking well in a bottle, and used in tablespoon doses before each meal and at bedtime.

The incredients can be gotten from and I was turning away, when sudany well stocked druggist, or he will get them from his wholesale house.

There is no playing fast and loose with truth, in any game, without growing the worse for it.-Dickens.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM will care not only a fresh cold, but one of those stub-horn coughs that usually hang on for months. Give it a trial and prove its worth. 25c, 50c and \$1.00. To consider anything impossible

that we cannot ourselves perform.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces ingammation, allays pain, cures wind coife. 25c a lottle.

The greatest necessity in a woman's paused at the gate an instant before

WANTS HER

For Benefit of Women who ing Helen Holbrook in friendly com-Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.-"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so

E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other grew stronger, and within three months

was a perfectly well woman.
"I want this letter made public to from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable cused myself for not having gone Compound."—Mrs. John G. Moldan, directly to St. Agatha's from the lone-2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, ly house on Tippecance creek and

Thousands of unsolicited and genu-ine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's

exclusively from roots and herbs. Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Shewill treatyour letter asstrictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate - write at once.



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E afflicted with? Thompson's Eye Water

ROSALIND AT RED GATE MEREDITH





It Flashed Over Mo That He Was the Dark Sailor I Had Ordered from Glenarm.

Italian:

"Have a care; climb up with the rope and I'll follow."

Then the boat touched the platform climbed nimbly up the side. His com. suddenly slipped my left hand down to either that I'm not quite out of busipanion followed, and they tied their where my right gripped his wrist and ness." boat to the railing. They paused now wrenched it sharply. His fingers reand rode out into the night, turning could have touched them with my of following the lake road to the re- hands-and engaged in a colloquy. gion I had explored in the launch a The taller man gave directions, the

help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I within three months aunt for her absence, was sleeping the chauffeur from an automobile that has deep of the just. Now that I thought broken down in the road, and that

"Yes, sir."

"Then-you know the rest." "The knife-it shall be done."

I have made it the rule of my life, against much painful experience and was plain; and yet in my heart I was the admonitions of many philosophers. xcusing and defending her. A fam- to act first and reason afterwards. ily row about money was ugly at And here it was a case of two to one. best: and an unfortunate-even The men began stealing across the riminal-father may still have some deck toward the steps that led up to the cottage, and with rather more Then, as against such reasoning, zeal than judgment I took a step after he vision of Miss Pat rose before me them, and clumsily kicked over a -and I felt whatever chivalry there chair that fell clattering wildly. Both is in me arouse with a rattle of men leaped toward the rail at the spears. Paul Stoddard, in committing sound, and I flattened myself against hat dear old gentlewoman to my care, the house to await developments. The and not asked me to fall in love with silence was again complete.

"A chair blew over," remarked one wayed between two inclinations, I of the voices,

chirrnped to the horse and galloped "There is no wind," replied the other, the one I recognized as belonging The whole region was very lonely, to the leader. and now that the beat of hoofs no lon-

"See what you can find-and have a care!"

The speaker went to the rail and began fumbling with the rope. The other, I realized, was slipping quite murmuring its own name musically, noiselessly along the smooth planking toward me, his bent body faintly silhouetted in the moonlight. I knew that I could hardly be distinguishable from the long line of the house, and I had the additional advantage of knowing their strength, while I was still an lighted room. unknown quantity to them. The men would assume that I was either Hartridge, the boatmaker, or Henry Holbrook, one of whom they had come ner of the world, to keep tryst with to kill, and there is, as every one knows, little honor in being the victim of mistaken identity. I heard the man's hand scratching along the wall to take the initiative and give battle.

standing by the rail, the rope in his table by the door his grave blue eyes hand. His accomplice was so close that I could hear his quick breathing, This, then, was the home of the and something in his dimly outlined canoe-maker mentioned by Ijima. I crouching figure was familiar. Then it flashed over me that he was the delivery mail box affixed to the sign- dark sailor I had ordered from Glenarm that afternoon.

He was now within arm's length of great deductive powers to fathom me and I jumped out, swung the chair high and brought it down with a crash and down to the houseboat. Several on his head. The force of the blow canoes, carefully covered with tar- carried me forward and jerked the paulins, lay about the deck, and chairs | chair out of my grasp; and down we were drawn up close to the long, low went with a mighty thump. I felt the house in shipshape fashion. If this Italian's body slip and twist lithely under me as I tried to clasp his arms. he had chosen a secluded and pictur- He struggled fiercely to free himself, and I felt the point of a knife prick As I leaned against the rail study- my left wrist sharply as I sought to ing the lines of the house, I heard sad- hold his right arm to the deck. His denly the creak of an oarlock in the muscles were like iron, and I had no stream behind, and then low voices wish to let him class me in his short talking. I drew back against the thick arms; nor did the idea of being house and waited. Possibly the ca- struck with a knife cheer me greatly

in that first moment of the fight. My main business was to keep free upon some michief, and my mind flew of the knife. He was slowly lifting blood. From the parent trunk branchat once to the two women at St. Aga- me on his knees, while I gripped his es have crossed and crisscrossed until tha's, one of whom at least was still arm with both hands. The other man as in the case of the Clarkonians under my protection. The boat applied into the boat and was and the Demotts and the Siegrists proached furtively, and I heard now watching us across the rail.

the knife rattled on the deck.

I broke away and leaped for the rail with some idea of jumping into tleman here lost his way and I'm givfelt sure it would few hours before. All was dark at other replying in monosyllables to the creek and swimming for it; and ing him his bearings. then the man in the boat let go twice the sound of saluting battle-ships.

he shouted from below. I heard the dressed me again. "I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive of the matter in all its bearings, I acle you want help for a woman who has his knife as I dodged round the house. borhood, and I am a peaceable man Italian scraping about on the deck for I was satisfied to let things stand as whose wordly goods could tempt no they were, and leave Henry Holbrook one. There were undoubtedly others and the canoe-maker to defend their besides yourself down there at the own lives and property. Then, when creek, for one man couldn't have I was about midway of the steps, a made all that row; but as you are the man plunged down from the garden one I cau t I must deal with you. and had me by the collar and on my But you have protested too much; the back before I knew what had hap- idea of Italian bandits on Tippecanoe pened.

which I heard angry voices from the houseboat. My new assailant listened, too, and I felt his grasp on me tighten, though I was well winded and tame enough.

I heard the boat strike the platform sharply as the second man jumped into it; then for an instant silence again held the valley.

My captor seemed to dismiss the retreating boat, and poking a pistol into my ribs gave me his attention. "Climb up these steps, and do as I tell you. If you run, I will shoot

you like a dog." "There's a mistake-" I began, chokingly, for the Italian had almost strangled me and my lungs were as

empty as a spent bellows. "That will do. Climb!" He stuck the revolver into my back and up I went and through the garden toward I had a purpose in coming here-" the cottage. A door opening on the veranda was slightly ajar, and I was thrust forward none too gently into a

My captor and I studied each other attentively for half a minute. He was solved to bring matters to an issue by beyond question the man whom Helen speaking his name. Holbrook had sought at the houseboat in the summer dusk. Who Hartridge was did not matter; it was evident that Holbrook was quite at home in the canoe-maker's house, and that laughed. as he advanced cautiously; there was he had no intention of calling any one no doubt but that he would discover else into our affairs. He had undoubtme in another moment; so I resolved edly heard the revolver shots below and rushed from the cottage to investhief at midnight, you would have My finger-tips touched the back of tigate; and, meeting me in full flight, saved yourself much trouble. My one of the folded camp chairs that he had naturally taken it for granted name is displayed over the outer gate. rested against the house, and I slow- that I was involved in some designs on I am Robert Hartridge, the canoely clasped it. I saw the leader still himself. As he leaned against a maker."

tion and interest. I seemed to puzzle him, and his gaze swept me from head to foot several times before he spoke. Then his eyes flashed angrily and he took a step to-

scrutinized me with mingled indigna-

"Who in the devil are you and what do you want?"

"My name is Donovan, and I don't want anything except to get home." "Where do you come from at this hour of the night?"

"I am spending the summer at Mr. Glenarm's place, near Annandale.' "That's rather unlikely; Mr. Glenarm is abroad. What were you doing

down there on the creek?" "I wasn't doing anything until two men came along to kill you and I mixed up with them and got badly mussed for my trouble."

He eved me with a new interest. "They came to kill me, did they? You tell a good story, Mr. Donovan." "Quite so. I was standing on the deck of the houseboat, or whatever it

"Where you had no business to

"Granted. I had no business to be there; but I was there and came near getting killed for my impertinence, as have told you. Those fellows rowed up from the direction of the lake. One of them told the other to call you to your door on the pretense of summoning aid for a broken motor car off there in the road. Then he was to stab you. The assassin was an Italian. His employer spoke to him in that tongue. I happen to be acquainted with it."

"You are a very accomplished person," he observed, dryly.

He walked up to me and felt my pockets.

"Who fired that pistol?"

"The man in charge of the expedivery distinctly words spoken in | "Make haste, Giuseppe!" he called tion. The Italian was trying to knife impatiently, and I laughed a little, me on the deck, and I broke away either at his confidence in the out- from him and ran. His employer had come or at his care for his own se- gone back to the boat for safety and curity; and my courage rose to find he took a crack at me as I ran across lightly and a second later a man that I had only one to reckon with. I the platform. It's not the fault of

An inner door back of me creaked to reconnoiter-so close to me that I laxed, and when I repeated the twist slightly. My captor swung round at the sound.

"O Rosalind! It's all right. A gen-The door closed gently, and I heard

with a revolver, the echoing explo- the sound of steps retreating through sions roaring over the still creek with the cottage. I noted the anxious look in Holbrook's face as he waited for "Hold on to that man-hold him!" the sounds to cease; then he ad-

"Mr. Donovan, this is a quiet neighcreek is creditable to your imagina-There was an instant's silence in tion, but it doesn't appeal to my common sense. I don't know about your being a guest at Glenarm houseeven that is flimsy. A guest in the absence of the host is just a little too fanciful. I'm strongly disposed to take you to the calaboose at Tippecanoe village."

Having been in jail several times in different parts of the world I was not anxious to add to my experiences in that direction. Moreover, I hal come to this lonely house on the Tippecanoe to gain information touching the movements of Henry Holbrook, and I did not relish the idea of being thrown into a country jail by him. I resolved to meet the situation boldly.

"You seem to accept my word reluctantly, even after I have saved you from being struck down at your own door. Now I will be frank with you.

He stepped back and folded his arms. "Yes, I thought so." He looked about uneasily, before his eyes met mine. His hands beat nervously on his sleeves as he waited, and I re-

"I know who you are, Mr. Holbrook.

His hands went into his pockets again, and he stepped back and

"You are a remarkably bad guesser, Mr. Donovan. If you had visited me by daylight instead of coming like a



Circus Daring Due to Heredity

before the public can be included in Hugh C. Weir, in the Bohemian, 30 families. As sharply defined as any old English lineage, they can be traced backward in some instances more than two centuries-each generation accepting without question the you tried to impose on him, he would heritage of spangles and tights. The circus daring and the circus muscles and the circus restlessness have descended from father to children and thence to children again. The thrill of the sawdust ring has got into the Florenzes, great circus lines have

Alfred T. Ringling tells me that been built up and guarded with the nine-tenths of the leading performers zealous care of a royal genealogy.-

> Sardou's Quip. "Victorien Sardou hated shams," said a New York theatrical manager. "If call you down.

"At the Ambigu during a rehearsal he said he doubted an actor's statement that he had given 40 hours of study to his lines. "'You doubt me?' said the actor,

hotly. I assure you, Mons. Sardou, I have never lied but twice in my life.' "Sardou smiled dryly. "Then this makes thrice, eh?" said

Silence!

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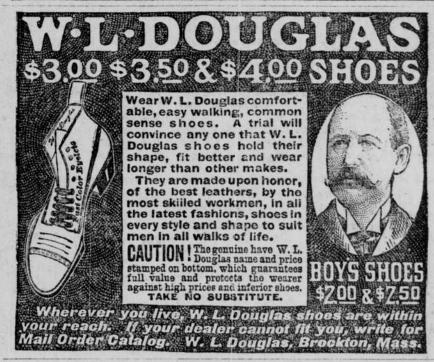
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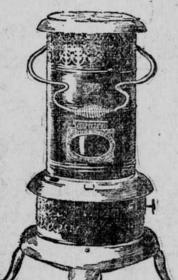
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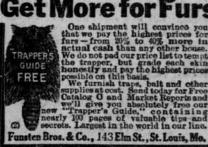
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