SYNOPSIS.

meet on friendly terms. Donov. ht an Italian assassin. He met the supposed was Holbrook, but wi gold be was Hartridge, a cance-mak Muss Fat announced her intention flatting Henry Hofbrook and not seek another hidding place. Bonovan met Helen in garden at night. Duplicity of Helen was confessed by the young lady. At night, disguised as a nun, Helen stole from the house. She met Reginald Gilleple, who told her his love. Gillesple was confronted by Donovan. At the town postedlice Helen, unseen except by Dono-ian, slipped a draft for her father into admitted giving Helen \$30,000 for her, who had then left to spend it Italian and Holbrook. He released

## CHAPTER XV.

I Undertake a Commission. Gillespie availed himself of my wardrobe to replace his rags, and appeared in the library clothed and in his usual state of mind on the stroke

"You should have had the doctor out, Donovan. Being stuck isn't so funny, and you will undoubtedly die of klood-polsoning. Every one does now-

"I shall disappoint you. Ijima and I between us have stuck me together like a cracked plate. And it is not well to publish our troubles to the world. If I called the village doctor both have the conceit of our wisdom!" | appearance caused him to stare. mysterious tidings. Are you satis-

own heart, Donovan."

his cocktail glass, "to propose a truce better buy him off," he added reflect and I turned to find his gaze fixed she had sent me. I fear that my tower

"In the matter of a certain lady?" he said, and touched his glass to his lighted our cigars when the butler was out upon the terrace, peering as I had dismissed other doubts and Eps. "And may the best man win," sought me. he added, putting down the glass un Peg pardon, the telephone, sir."

people with whom it is possible to sit existence of the instrument in Glenwould, with exaggerated gravity, make try for the convenience of the house- us." some atterly mane remark. To-night keeper in ordering supplies from the "Humph, you're a little nervous, Norfolk jacket. A buckboard filled crag. He a mountain goat. He had -a voice that at once arrested and much enthusiasm. traveled widely and knew the ways of held all my thoughts. My replies thany cities; and of American political were, I fear, somewhat breathless and characters, whose names were but wholly stupid. vaguely known to me, he discoursed with delightful intimacy; then his me?" mind danced away to a tour he had "Yes; I remember; I remember

have admired and trusted? I knew a ry waters. fellow who was professor of something | "I am going away. The Rosalind preps in sammer time instead of get- her again." Her a vacation. I had every confi- "But you have an engagement; dence in that fellow. I thought he when the new moon-" was all right, and so I took him up "But the little feather of the new into Loine with me-just the two of moon is under a cloud, and you cannot es-and hired an Indian to run our see it; and Rosalind must always be s up, and everything pointed to plus. Helen now." Wett, I sheave get stung when I try | "But this won't do, Rosalind. Ours to b. wood."

He , and his knife and fork care a solemn compact," I insisted. fully nero this the and sighed "Oh, not so very solemn!"

hore you with philosophy?"

"No such luch. That man was weak- with and play tennis with." minded on the subject of domesticating prairie dogs. You may shoot me herprize winner and a fellow of his uni- man!" waity, and a fine scholar who edited Greek text-books, with that thing on ample of the happy home life of the asked abruptly: prairie dog would tend to ennoble all mankind and brighten up our family you?" altars. Think of being lost in the woods with a man with such an idea, blanket with him! It rained most of serve Rosalind if she asks it?" the time, so we had to sit in the tent. "No; you have only to ask. But I and he never let up. He got so bad must see you once more—as Rosathat he would wake me up in the night | lind!" so talk prairie cog."

"What was your solution, But- in the moment's silence before she

"I moved outdoors and slept with the Indian. Your salad dressing is excellent. Donovan, though personally I lean to more of the paprika. But let us go back a bit to the Holbrooks. Omitting the lady, there are certain points about which we may as well agree. I am not so great a fool but that I can see that this state of things cannot last forever. Henry is broken down from drink and brooding over barred windows."

"Then I'm for capturing him and

sticking him away in a safe place." "That's the Irish of it,, if you will that I scarcely heard. pardon me; but it's not the Holbrook that's the flat of the matter."

to help Miss Pat," I declared, though mind distinct from all else. I ordered back towards him, hung from the a trifle lamely. Gillespie grinned sar- my horse before returning to the li- door knob.



A Rifle-Shot Rang Out and My Horse Shied Sharply.

he would kill his horse circulating the "There may be something in that." "But it was decent of you to get me out of that Italian's clutches this after- I had yet to offer some pretext for and I cannot deny that the shot from "Quite so You're a man after my noon. When I went over there I leaving him, and as I walked the the wood had again shaken my faith thought I might find Henry Holbrook length of the room he stifled a yawn, in Helen Holbrook. She had ser the We had reached the dining room and and pound some sense into him; and his eyes falling upon the line of to the Tippecanoe on an errand of her he's about due, from that telegram. French windows. I spoke of the heat own choosing, and I had been fired or "I should like," he said, taking up If Miss Pat won't soften her heart I'd of the night, but he did not answer, from ambush near the place to which

"In the matter of a certain lady?"

We walked the long length of the "What is it, man?" I demanded.

Strong shook on its foundations; but He crossed the room in a leap and once more I dismissed my doubts, jast

He was one of those comfortable deep seated that I had forgotten the

"This is Rosalind; do you remember

once made with a company of acrobats nothing else!" I declared. Ijima had wishes to use our telephone, sir. St. whose bargage he had released from closed the door behind me, and I was Agatha's is out of order." the crarping hands of a rural sheriff. alone with the voice-a voice that "What," he asked, presently, "is as spoke to me of the summer night, and and as being deceived in a person you of low winds murmuring across star half to make sure of her. The tele-

in a blooming college, and who was so you remember is going a long way poor that he had to coach delinquent from the lake and you will never see

was more than an engagement; it was

laughed. "And then you have the What was the matter? Did he other girl that isn't just me-the girl of the daylight, that you ride and sail "Oh, I haven't her; I don't want

if that isn't the fact. There he was, a "Treacherous man! Volatile Irish-

"Marvelous, adorable Rosalind!" "That will do, Mr. Donovan"-and his mind. He held that the daily ex- then with a quick change of tone she "You are not afraid of trouble, are

"I live for nothing else!"

"You are not so pledged to the Me and of having to sleep under the same you play tennis with that you cannot

"Stop being silly, and listen care "It must have been trying." I fully." And I thought I heard a sob

> spoke. "I want you to go, at once, to the house of the boat-maker on Tippecanoe creek; go as fast as you can!" she implored.

> "To the house of the man who calls Red Gate?"

"Yes: you must see that no harm

comes to him to-night." There was no mistaking now the

that I stammered incoherently. "Will you go-will you go?" she de- job," he muttered. manded in a voice so low and broken

of it. A father tucked away in a pri- ished, and while I still stood staring eavesdropper had retreated. A ciga- do this in several ways. She may wate madbouse would not sound well at the instrument the operator at An- rette smoldered between her slim fin- alter the appearance of the room octo the daughter. I advise you not to nandale blandly asked me what number gers and her dimpled elbows were casionally by pushing the bed or sofa suggest that to Helen. I generously I wanted. The thread had snapped on the table, among the litter of to a different part of the room in oraid your suit to that extent. We are and the spell was broken. I stared fole gras sandwiches, cold partridge der to give the patient a fresh outboth playing for Helen's gratitude; helplessly at the thing of wood and and champagne. wire for half a minute; then the girl's The young captain pointed to the by a growing plant; old magazines and "I was brought into this business appeal and my promise rose in my door. A hand mirror, its silver-gilt books may be removed and new ones brary, where Gillespie was coolly turn-"Be it far from me to interfere with ing over the magazines on the table. he asked. your plans, methods or hopes. We I was still dazed, and something in my

"Been seeing a ghost?" he asked.

"No; just hearing one," I replied. upon one of the open windows.

down upon the shrubbery beneath. "What's the row?" I demanded.

"Didn't you see it?"

"No." "Then it arm house, where, I now learned, it I saw the dago, if you must know. which we found nothing to say he was tucked away in the butler's pan- He'll probably be around looking for

his mind was more agile than ever, his village. After a moment's pariet a that's all. You'll stay here all night, with young folk from the summer colthoughts leaping nimbly from crag to woman's voice addressed me distinctly of course?" I asked, without, I fear, ony passed me, and then the utter si-

He grinned. "Don't be so cordial! If you'll send maker's cottage and entered the gate. me into town I'll be off."

I had just ordered the dog cart when the butler appeared.

"If you please, sir, Sister Margaret I spoke to the sister as she left the

the Holbrook ladies, who were, she

said, quite well. Gillespie to the village in the dog cart, | night; and then a lantern flashed on stakes. I got into leggings, reflecting upon the deck and I heard voices: Some one At one time he was wealth; to-day odd circumstance that Helen Holbrook was landing from a boat in the creek he has practically nothing. There are had been able to speak to me over the telephone a few minutes before, using lantern-bearer helped a man in the will never pay, knowing he will not an instrument that had, by Sister Margaret's testimony, been out of com- from the open door of the shop a mission for several days. The girl broad shaft of light shame brightly had undoubtedly slipped away from St. upon the two men. The man with the Agatha's and spoken to me from some lantern was Holbrook, alies Hartridge, other house in the neighborhood; but beyond a doubt; the other was a stranthis was a matter of little importance, ger. Hofbrook caught the painter of now that I had undertaken her com. the boat and silently made it fast.

The chapel clock chimed nine as I gained the road, and I walked my horse to scan St. Agatha's windows through the vistas that offered across | the foliage. And there, by the open business man of Boston who died the window of her aunt's sitting room, I other day attributed his success to his saw Helen Holbrook reading. A table- methodical life. It was carried out to lamp at her side illumined her slightly the last moment of his eventful career. bent head; and, as though aroused by He was 66 years old. He died on the my horse's quick step in the road, she sixth day of the month at six minutes rose and stood framed against the after six o'clock. His last birthday light, with the soft window draperies was observed six months before his fluttering about her.



death.

## A Trap for Eavesdroppers

sure Privacy.

his troubles, and about ready for close sobs that broke her sentences, and my keyhole another eye looked coldy into away." confinement in a brick building with mind was so a-whirl with questions his. He started back, pale with fright. He tiptoed off hurriedly. "I'll lose my

sat with the young and gallant cap every nurse must meet and study "Yes, at once," and the voice van- tain in the room from whose door the ways and means to prevent. She may

"Why did you put that there?"

himself Hartridge, the canoe-maker, at | Simple Device Well Calculated to In- the widow. "Suppose my butler or cook stole to the door and put his beholding a young man and a young eye to the keyhole. His eye would woman occupying the same chair. The eavesdropper, ere applying his meet another eye. Believing himself ear, applied his eye. Through the discovered, he would trot silently dent, "what is the meaning of this

The Sickroom Bugbear.

The great bugbear of the sickroom look: the cut flowers may be replaced take their place; the pictures may be changed, especially those that hang at the foot of the bed, or perhaps, a blank wall may be found to be restful "It is a trap for peepers," replied to the tired eyes.-Circle Magazine.

RARE TYPE OF MAN

Rev. Watson Dana Never Tipped Hat to a Woman.

Seen a Theatrical Performance, Though 70 Years Old.

Kansas City, Mc.-Rev. Watsot Dana, cousin of the late Charles A I spoke to my horse and galloped to-York Sun, and of John D. Archbold the Standard Oil multi-millionaire who visited in this city at the home ly, although more than 70 years old | treated .- Mohammedan has never raised his hat to a woman As I rode through Port Annandale and declares he never will.

ward Red Gate.

CHAPTER XVI.

An Odd Affair at Red Gate.

knew, lay close at hand, and the Hart-

manner of my approach to the boat-

dancing crazily beneath me, but the

of faith that had grown so tall and

misgivings about her. My fleeting

glimpse of her in the window of St

Agatha's less than an hour before

flashed back upon me, and the tower

I strode on toward Red Gare with

lence of the country held the world.

In a moment I had reached the cance-

i went at once to the front door and

knocked. I repeated my knock several

times, but there was no answer. The

The houseboat was effectually

screened by shubbery, and I had de

scended half a dozen steps before 1

"Now," he said, "come in."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Methodical Life.

A well-known and highly prosperous

front window blinds were closed tight

touched the stars, steadfast and se

rene again.

the lilting strains of a waltz floated "No man has greater respect for from the casino, and I caught a womankind than I," said Rev. Mr glimpse of the lake's cincture of lights. Dana, "but for a man to raise his hat My head was none too clear from its to her is an act of sacrilege. The crack on the cabin floor, and my chest | Bible teaches us to uncover on enter was growing sore and stiff from the ing the temple of the most high, and slash of the Italian's knife; but my this mark of respect I reserve for my spirits were high, and my ears rang God." with memories of the Voice. Helen Mr. Dana has never touched liquor

fact of my life faded into insignificance gambled, has never told a lie and has compared to this. The cool night air preached the Gospel for 50 years. He rushing by refreshed me. I was eager | has never entered a theater or seen a for the next turn of the wheel, and theatrical performance, has never traveled a mile on train or boat or my curiosity ran on to the boat-ma-Sunday. He has not an enemy in the world I came now to a lonely sweep, where the road ran through a heavy wood. and has never spoken unkindly of his land, and the cool, moist air of the fellowman. He has the reputation of

had given me a commission, and every never chewed tobacco, smoked or

being the best loved man in Ohio forest rose round me. The lake, I He has given away a fortune, but has never been involved in a lawsuit and ridge cottage was not, as I reckoned has never had a fight. my distances, very far ahead. I had Rev. Watson Dana's great-granddrawn in my horse to consider the father was one of the party that first settled in Washington county, Ohio maker's, and was jogging along at an in 1778. They founded the town of easy trot when a rifle-shot rang out on

Newport, a city that is surrounded my left, from the direction of the with historical spots and famous creek, and my horse shied sharply and plunged on at a wild gallop. He He was born in 1836 in the house ran several hundred yards before I his father built on Dana's run, withcould check him, and then I turned in a stone's throw of the Dana mill

and rode slowly back, peering into the whose crumbling stone walls served forest's black shadow for the foe. I for pictures for many a famous artist paused and waited, with the horse His father was a minister and the boy grew up in an atmosphere of re woodland presented an inscrutable ligion. Early in life he began preachfront. I then rode on to the unfenced ing. As he expresses it, his college strip of wood where I had left my course was taken behind the counter

of a country store and his theological I began this narrative with every course on horseback. intention of telling the whole truth There was not a railroad in the touching my adventures at Annandale state in his boyhood and many a ride of 30, 40 and 50 miles he has taken on horseback that he might be able to preach to a few farmers and settlers in a little neighborhood, too

poor to support a minister.



Rev. Watson Dana.

late at night to ride Chrough storm phone at St. Agatha's had been out of ly been sent to Red Gate for some pur and cold to the bedside of same par order for several days, she said; and I pose, I should do well not to defeat it ishioner. He frequently walked miles walked with her to St. Agatha's gate, by any clumsiness of my own; so I to preach rather than profane the Sab taiking of the weather, the garden and proceeded slowly, pausing several bath by taking a convenient train. He times to observe the lights below. I has never had his life insured. He heard the Tippecanoe slipping by with holds that life insurance is a specie Thereafter, when I had dispatched the subdued murmur of water at of gambling, with life and death as

> This seemed amiable ensugh, as the many persons who owe him and who boat to clamber to the platform, and bring suit for recovery.

Utility in Studies.

President Schurman's questioning of the utility of teaching modern languages in colleges is somewhat surprising. While it may be true, as he claims, that not one in 500 outside of feachers will use them, this is not a valid reason for discontinuing them as studies. Such a test could be made to sweep the college curricula of nearly every study now considered essential. What would become of the higher mathematics if this tast were applied? Who uses conic sections of trigonometry in his business? What business man has actual recourse to what he learned of chemistry or mineralogy? The utilitarian test can be applied too rigidly to college studies with the result of greatly narrowing the college curriculum. The cultural studies ought to have a chance .- Minneapolis Journal.

Love Will Find a Way. Oberlin was the first coeducational

college in this country. In the early days they had a rule that in case there were but one man and one womand in a room, at least one chair should be between them. One evening an instructor, passing one of the small sitting rooms, was horrified at

"Sir," he demanded of the man studoutrageous behavior? Do you not know the rules of the college?"

"Why-er-don't they say that if a man and a girl sit alone in a room Meanwhile his mistress, the widow, is monotony. This is the problem that they shall have one chair between them?"-Everybody's.

Not the Worst. "I must confess that I don't sleep well while traveling by train," said Ir. Chuggins. "I had a terrible dream ast night."

"I understand they had some trouole on the road." "Yes. I dreamed my motor car ran ver an embankment, smashed the enine and tore the transmission out by ne roots. You can't imagine how re-.eved I felt when I awoke and found t was only a railway collision."

"Do you believe there is anything in mental suggestion?"

"Not a thing." one person keeps his mind steadily ghosts. fixed on a certain thing which he eventually do it?"

that you'd pay me what you owe me | place you'll be kept there." without making it necessary for me to ask you for it."-Sunday Magazine of the Cleveland Leader.

Sometimes a man is as badly fright- ing she didn't. Dana, the famous editor of the New ened by an imaginary snake as a woman is by a real mouse.

James H. Hyslop, the brilliant psychologist, narrated, during a discussion of the Paladin case in New York, "Don't you think it is possible if an original old lady's opinion of

fixed on a certain thing which he "Ghosts!" exclaimed the old lady, wishes another to do that the other scornfully. "I don't take any stock in will be influenced so that he will them. If you die and go to the good place it isn't likely that you'd want "No, I don't believe in the theory to waddle back to this poor vale of Archbold's Cousin Never Touched at all. I've been wishing for a week trouble, while if you go to the bad

> The girl who says she wouldn't mar ry the best man living will probably live to have the satisfaction of know-

Dr. Pierco's Pellets, small, sugar-coate, easy to take as carrly, regulate and invigorate stomach, liverand bowels. Do not gripe.

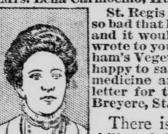
Let none of you treat his brother in | Young man, don't marry a parlor of his son, 1216 Tracy avenue recent a way he himself would dislike to be ornament unless you can afford to hire a cook.

## Itention

If you had positive proof that a certain remedy for female ills had made many remarkable cures, would you not feel like trying it?

If during the last thirty years we have not succeeded in convincing every fair-minded woman that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured thousands and thousands of women of the ills peculiar to their sex, then we long for an opportunity to do so by direct correspondence. Meanwhile read the following letters which we guarantee to be genuine and truthful.

Hudson, Ohio.—"I suffered for a long time from a weakness, inflammation, dreadful pains each month and suppression. I had been doctoring and receiving only temporary relief, when a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, and wrote to you for advice. I have faithfully followed your directions and now, after taking only five bottles of the Vegetable Compound, I have every reason to believe I am a well woman. I give you full permission to use my testimonial." a well woman. I give you full permission to use my testimonial." -Mrs. Lena Carmocino, Hudson, Ohio. R. F. D. No. 7.



St. Regis Falls, N. Y.—"Two years ago I was so bad that I had to take to my bed every month, and it would last from two to three weeks. I wrote to you for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in dry form. I am happy to say that I am cured, thanks to your medicine and good advice. You may use my letter for the good of others. "—Mrs. J. H. Breyere, St. Regis Falls, N. Y.

There is absolutely no doubt about the ability of this grand old remedy, made from Lithe roots and herbs of our fields, to cure female diseases. We possess volumes of proof of this fact,

enough to convince the most skeptical. For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and nas thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge.





Because Alabastine is far better than any kind of Kalsomine-kalsomine rubs off and flakes off. Alabastine does not. Because Alabastine is clean, stylish, costs little and is easy to put on.

The Sanitary Wall Coating is a powder made from pure native alabaster. It comes in all sorts of rich, soft,

nor disease germs like wall paper.

velvety shades that enable you, at small cost, to decorate your walls in the s style as the handsome city homes. Alabastine adheres to the wall of its own cementing qualities. It needs no dirty glue or paste as with kalsomine or wall paper. Anyone can decorate with Alabastine—you ust mix it with cold water and apply with a flat wall brush. Simple directions printed on every package. In redecorating, just put a new coat over the old. That saves a

on every package. In redecorat lot of work, trouble and money. Our Astounding Free Offer Mail This Coupon Today We will send Free, a complete color plan for the walls of your home. We will furnish Free stencils to help you make your home beautiful. We will send you at once, Free, a book about home decoration, samples of Alabastine color effects, and complete valuable information to Alabastine Co., 782 Grandville Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

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