Grace returned with a somber look,

Gregory interposed passionately, "It

"So Fran is to be your secretary!"

Beautiful darling-don't you see you

expressibly precious to me? That's why I mustn't have you under my

caught her hand. "See me at your

Grace coldly withdrew her hand.

"In spite of all you say, you have en-

"No one can take your place, dear."

"You tell me you love me, yet you

"Yes, Grace, I do tell you that I

you know it. That's why I must send

"Oh, my God, if I could!" he ex-

"Why is it impossible? Must you

ly. "Say it, Grace! Tell me you love

agree to hire that woman, in my

'So Fran is to have my place!"

s because I love you."

terest in your work."

gaged Fran in my place.'



SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him laughs during the service and is asked it leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then descreed her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Grace tells Gregory she intends to marry Clinton and quit his service. He declares that he cannot continue his work quest. Ashton urgest him not to disclose what he has learned. On Abbott's assurance that Grace will leave Gregory at once, Clinton agrees to keep silent. Driven into a corner by the threat of exposure, Gregory is forced to dismiss Grace.

CHAPTER XVIII.-Continued. "All? You can prove she's no fraud?"

Robert exclaimed, looking significantly at Gregory. "Dear Fran!" murmured Mrs. Greg-

ory with a sweet smile of reminis-

"My pockets are full of proofs,"

"Abbott," Mr. Gregory gasped, as he began to realize the compromise that was offered, "you have always been my friend-and you have been interested in my charities-you know how the morning." important my secretary is to my work. -very wrong-it is true that I bitterly-what shall I say?-antagonized the interests at Springfield. But that was tell-" long ago. Am I to be punished now-"

"Mr. Gregory," said Abbott, clearly and forcibly, "I have nothing to do promise. Yes, I'll dismiss her. Yes, this thing here?" He flung the note with any punishment, I have nothing to do with demanding the release of your secretary. I am a mere agent of the interests, sent to you to demand that your secretary be dismissed in the morning; and if you cannot see your way to promise me now that you will dismiss her, my office is ended. If you can promise to send her away, I give you my word the transactions shall be forever hushed up, so far as we are concerned. If you cannot promise, all will be revealed at once ' "In just ten minutes," said Robert

Clinton, consulting his watch. Grace stood looking at Gregory as if

turned to stone. She had listened intently to every word as it fell from Abbott's lips, but not once had she turned her head to look at him. "You are cruel," Gregory flared out,

"you are heartless. If I send away the only one who is in perfect knowledge and sympathy with my work-' "Then you refuse?"

"Of course I refuse. I'll not permit the work of years to perish because she shall go! Yes, let Fran have the of an unreasonable and preposterous place." demand. You wouldn't exchange your

"Yes-if you dismiss me," Grace anyou, Miss Grace?" he ended appealswered, her eyes smoldering.

"Lucy"-Gregory was almost beside himself-"tell her she must stay-tell these men we cannot go on with our

work, without her."

Not for worlds would Mrs. Gregory have betrayed her eagerness for Grace to go, but for no consideration would she have asked her to stay. "Mr. Gregory," she responded, "I cannot a whisper. "I'm proud of you this conceive of your being in the power of time, Abbott." business interests to such an extent as to drive you to anything that seems like taking your heart's blood."



watched the retreating figure.

and darted out of the house.

away unobtrusively, and Fran, last of

Gregory stood pale and miserable.

It seemed as if all the world had de-

Grace would be as dreary as now

seemed his past with Fran's mother.

all that life had left for him? Per-

the open window, and leaned heavily

Footsteps were heard again. They

door-they were hers. Gregory start-

CHAPTER XIX.

The First Victory.

When Grace re-entered the parlor,

tenderness. As she came straight!

In taking the letter, Gregory touched

"This is to officially offer you the

Gregory looked up, and marked

"A messenger." Grace's look did

"The impudence!" he exclaimed.

"However," said Grace, "I presume

"But his unseemly haste in sending

this note-it's infamous, that's what I

"And you mean to take Fran in my

"You see," Gregory explained, "Bob

Clinton came back to town this even-

ing from Springfield, you understand,

and Abbott came with him-er-and

Mrs. Gregory was in the room so they

could not speak exactly openly, and

Abbott made the condition-I can

hardly explain so delicate an affair of

-of business-but you see, Bob is evi-

dently very much in love with you,

Grace calmly waited for the other

ous of him to do that, it was like lips-"

doubting my word, so he came to me-

are full of proofs. I know you sent

Bob on my account, Grace, but alas!

Fran is a reality-she can't be dis-

to lapse into uncertain silence, then

said, "This note tells me definitely

and he has it in his power to de-

it is final that I am dismissed?"

the fixedness of her gaze. It seemed

to call upon him to avenge an insult

"Read it," Grace said, in a thin, you away."

ROBERT CLINTON."

burned from the depths.

"My Dear Miss Noir:

upon the table.

The affront!"

call it, infamous!"

place, do vou not?"

mand-"

reveal."

postor?"

not waver.

himself alone in the parlor. Abbott nothing!"

A bell rang, but he was not curious. do but protect you?"

ed up with a low cry of reanimated feet-should this thing be?"

to find Hamilton Gregory alone, her place—the woman I hate, I tell you;

eyes were full of reproach without yes, the spy, the enemy of this home.'

toward him, an open letter in her love you— would I be kneeling here

brown eyes, losing their glazed light, is more, you know that you love me-

send me away.'

and I can't help you."

'Of course I refuse."

"Very well," said Abbott, turning. "But what are you going to do?"

Gregory asked shrinkingly. "I shall go now; my endeavor to and Clinton had withdrawn rather straighten out things—or rather to awkwardly, Mrs. Gregory had melted tell you why we must part?" keep everything peaceful and forgotten-comes to nothing, it seems. Good all, had given the piano a final bang. evening, Mrs. Gregory.'

"But wait! Wait! Let us discuss this alone-" "It is useless now, for the time has serted him. The feature without she persisted.

expired." "That's right," Clinton confirmed,

clicking to his watch. "And all of it is going to be told? Everything?"

"Unless you will dismiss your secretary." "But you insult Miss Grace to speak

in that way. Good heavens, Abbott, Voices sounded at the front door, footwhat are you doing? How can you steps passed, then silence once moreinsult that—the best woman in the silence and despair. Gregory went to There was a moment's silence. Then on the sill, taking great breaths, star- must go away because you are so in-

Mrs. Gregory turned to her husband ing dully. and said quietly, "If Miss Noir is the best woman in the world, you should were near by. They stopped at the roof." He sank upon his knees and be the last man in the world to say

He covered his face with his hands. | hope. Whatever happened-he was "Everybody has turned against me," about to see Grave Noir once more. he complained. "I am the most miserable man on earth because for mere caprice, for mere spite, for no earthly good, it is the determination of people who have lost positions and the like, to drive me wild."

Robert Clinton thumped the keys of the piano with one hand.

"Why, hello, Mr. Bob!" cried Fran, dancing into the room. "So you're hand, his body grew erect, and his worshiping you, otherwise? And what back, are you?" She shook hands

"Come back, Abbott, come back!" called Gregory, discovering that the brittle voice. young man was indeed going. "You know what I must do, if you drive her hand. With recaptured alertness, me to the wall. I am obliged to do he held the missive to the light, and claimed, starting up wildly. "But you what you say. State the condition read: again if you have the courage to say it aloud.'

"The past will be forgotten," said position of bookkeeper at my grocery Abbott solemnly, "if you give your store, now that Hamilton Gregory has college friend, than the woman you word that your secretary shall go in decided to make Fran his secretary. say you love? What are those myste-Come over early in the morning and rious Springfield interests?"

spoke up Fran decidedly.

"The time is up," said Clinton harshly. "It's too late now, for I shall

"I promise, I promise!" Gregory cried out, in an agony of fear. "I He could only bluster, "Who brought



"In Just Ten Minutes."

"Do I understand you to dismiss

position here for Bob's grocery, would me, Mr. Gregory?" asked Grace, in a sent Mr. Clinton to Springfield to look my lonely despair. We will never be low concentrated tone, leaning slight into the private record of that Fran." alone together in this life-tell me,

fullest extent, and looked about with an elfish smile.

Hamilton Gregory was mute. "I have your promise," said Abbott, ing to reveal, absolutely nothing to trolled, "to hear you speak of love bowing gravely. "That's enough." "Yes," groaned Gregory, "but it is

Fran looked at Abbott inscrutably. 'Third time's the charm," she said in

moved slowly toward the hall door.

Grace turned with cold dignity, and missed." Fran slipped between Clinton and I am nothing."

"It seems I can be. But of course HISTORIC SPOT IS UNMARKED | been far less famous than the hore | 200 years, and his sons, Richard and | GREAT NAMES HAVE GONE Cowper, Goldsmith, Byron, Moore, Sir modest one, two blocks farther west, John, nearly as long. There was no at the southwest corner of Seventh need of such a suggestion. Every one

names of men two centuries dead the

Long List of Men of Genius Whose Line Is No Longer Represented on the Earth.

He Sank Upon His Knees and Caught

Her Hand.

"It makes me laugh!" Grace cried

in one breath and of Fran in the next.

"But won't you tell me goodby?" he

pleaded. "As soon as I have become

Fran shall be sent unceremoniously

Ashton wants to marry her-let him

that I am offered another position, but me before you go away-just those

"You see," Gregory explained, "he then, that you love me-let me ear

however, he is back and there is noth- out in wrath that could not be con-

"Is he sure that the girl is no im- Maybe some day you'll speak both in

"He knows she isn't. His pockets you can hire Fran."

you tell me nothing. It was I who three words before I sink back into

When one considers how many famcestry in a direct line for many generations, it is rather a surprising fact John Kemble, Edmund Kean. Adams did likewise during his term. at any quilting party, Philadelphia a title was cleared.—Case and Com- that there is not a single living descendant in the male line of some of the greatest men the world has ever

For the preservation of our illusions better that there should be no disappointing ordinary persons left in the world to represent the men whom we delight to honor.

To find a Milton engaged in the in-

ilies there are which trace their an- auley, Hogarth, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir Thomas Lawrence, David Garrick.

regarding genius, it probably is far asking for estimates for a drainage portant electric light and power plant surance business, or a Byron on the will probably be the outcome of the stock exchange would jar dreadfully arrangements now being concluded beon one's sense of the fitness of things. tween the governments of Argentina The following is a list of some of and Grazil for utilizing the Iguazu the illustrious men whose line never waterfalls, which afford sufficient wawill be represented on the earth ter power to supply the two states



take her away. Then she will be gone. Then my-er-duty-to friendship will be fulfilled. And if you will come back again then, we might be happy together, after all."

She stamped her foot violently. "This need not be, and you know it. word of an Abbott Ashton, a disgraced You speak of being master of your-In a very short time, Gregory found school-teacher, you make me less than self. What do you mean? I already know you love me. What is there to He cried out impetuously, "Shall I hide?"

> "But others would see. Others would suspect. Others would betray. Good heavens, Grace, all my life has been made horribly miserable because I've always had to be considering what others would think and do!"

"Grace, you have read my heart, I "Betray? What is there to betray? Nothing. You are what you have alhave read yours; we thought we could ways been, and so am I. We didn't He suffered horribly. Was suffering associate in safety, after that-but I am weak. You never come into the commit a crime in speaking the truth for once-you are sending me away haps he was reaping-but is there no room that I am not thrilled with rapend to the harvest? One sows in so ture. Life hasn't any brightness for forever, and yet you try to temporize on this eternity. Well-keep your brief a time; is the garnering eternal? me except your presence. What can I Fran! It's fortunate for me that I have one friend." She snatched up "Mr. Gregory, Fran hasn't any inthe open letter, and hurried toward the door. "I love you, Grace-I adore you.

"Grace!" Gregory followed her imploringly, "not Bob Clinton! Hear me, Grace. If you ever marrry that man, I shall kill myself."

She laughed scornfully as she snatched open the door.

"Grace, I tell you that Fran-" "Yes!" exclaimed the other, her voice trembling with concentrated anger, "let that be the last word between us, for it is that, and that only which Grace's voice suddenly vibrated: separates us. Yes-that Fran!"

CHAPTER XX. The Enemy Triumphs.

Old Mrs. Jefferson would long ago have struck a blow against Grace Noir had she not recognized the fact that when one like Grace wears the helmet of beauty and breastplate of youth, the darts of the very angles of justice, who are neither beautiful nor young, "Then send Fran away, when you are turned aside. Helplessly Mrs. Jefferson had watched and waited and now, behold! there was no more Dragon. Fran had said she would do itsee, it's impossible. I can't do that, nothing could have exceeded the confidence of the old lady to the new sec-

treat better the daughter of an old Mrs. Gregory's sense of relief was not so profound as her mother's, because she could not think of Grace's absence except as a reprieve. Surely "And you'll take me in her place," everything will be arranged to your poke up Fran decidedly.

"And you are the woman who labeled as a reprieve. Surely surely surely as a reprieve. Surely su to be placifly enjoyed. Grace was gone, Mrs. Gregory's smile once more reminded Fran of the other's half-forgotten youth. When a board has lain too long on the ground, one finds, on its removel, that the grass is withered; all the same, the grass feels the sunshine.

Fran thanked herself that Grace was no longer silhouetted against the horizon, and Gregory, remarking this attitude of self-congratulation, was thrown more than ever out of sympathy with his daughter. Fran was indefatigable in her duties as secretary, but her father felt that it was not the same. She could turn out an immense amount of work because she was strong and playing for high stakesbut she did not have Grace's methodical ways-one never knew how Fran would do anything, only that she would dc it. Grace was all method, but more than that she was as Gregory phrased it to himself-she was all Grace.

Gregory missed her every minute of the day, and the harder Fran tried to fill her place, the more he resented it. Fran was separated from his sympathies by the chasm in his own soul.

The time came when Gregory felt that he must see Grace again and be alone with her. At first, he had thought they must not meet apart from the world; but by the end of the week, he was wondering what excuse he could offer to induce her to meet him-not at Miss Sapphira's. where she now boarded, not at the Fran turned on the lights to their was afraid I might think it presumptu- those words from your beautiful grocery where Bob was always hovering about-but somewhere remote. somewhere safe, where they might talk about-but he had no idea of the conversation that might ensue; there was nothing definite in anything save his fixed thought of being with her. the same breath! Yes, I will go and As to any harm, there could be none. He had so long regarded Grace as the best woman in the world, that even after the day of kisses, his mind concomplete master of my love for you, tinued in its inertia of faith-even the gravitation of material facts was unabout her business. I fancy Abbott able to check its sublime course. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

> Philip Sidney, Sir Walter Raleigh, Drake, Cromwell, Hampden, Monk, Peterborough, Nelson, Bolingbroke, Walpole, Chatham, Pitt, Fox, Burke, Washington, Canning, Bacon, Locke. Newton, Davy, Hume, Gibbon, Mac-

Advancement in Argentina. Argentina is about to put through a number of large engineering schemes. The municipality of Bahia Blanca is scheme to cost \$1,500,000. A new water supply and sewerage scheme is to be undertaken in the capital, which will cost over \$20,000,000. An imagain as long as the world stands:

Chaucer, Shakespeare, Spencer, Millight and fire "probably for a hundred ton, Cowley, Butler, Dryden, Pope,



Homen

Many a man who gets in on the

Don't buy water for bluing. Liquid blue almost all water. Buy Red Cross Ball lue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

The most annoying thing in connec-

ground floor never gets any higher.

When a woman suffering from some form of feminine disorder is told that an operation is necessary, it of course

tion with matrimony is married life. for positive and permanent help.

The very thought of the hospital operating table and the surgeon's knife strikes terror to her heart, and no wonder. It is quite true that some of these troubles may reach a stage where an operation is the only resource, but thousands of women have avoided the necessity of an operation by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This fact is attested by the grateful letters they write to us after their health has been restored.

These Two Women Prove Our Claim.

Cary, Maine.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely staighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appe-tite and was fat and could do almost

all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine." —Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Cary, Me.

Foley Kidney Pills Succeed

because they are a good honest medicine that cannot help but heal kid-ney and bladder ailments and urinary

irregularities, if they are once taken into the system. Try them now

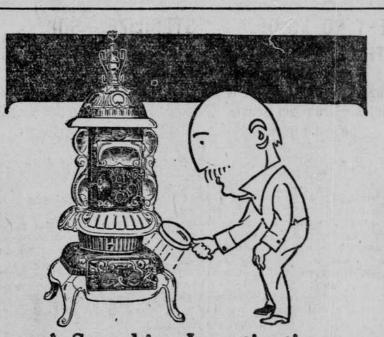
Charlotte, N. C .- "I was in bad health for two years, with pains in both sides and was very nervous. If I even lifted a chair it would cause a hemorrhage. I had a growth which the doctor said was a tumor and I never would get well unless I had an operation. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I gladly say that I am now enjoying fine health and am the mother of a nice baby girl. You can use this letter to help other suffering women."—Mrs. Rosa Sims, 16 Wyona St., Charlotte, N. C.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman submit to a surgical operation without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for fe-male ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this fa-mous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E.PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.





A Searching Investigation

of the ash box in the Estate Oak Heating Stove fails to reveal a sign of a joint or crack of any kind, even after years of service. There are none. The ash box in this famous stove is a single cored casting—not a number of separate castings stuck together with cement, as you find them in the nary stove. No joints mean no leaks-and no leaks mean perfect con-

But the Estate Patented Jointless Ash Box is only one of the many rea-

The Estate Oak

The Estate Patented Screw Draft Registers, the Estate Double Strength Single Fire Pot, the Estate Patented Anti-Buckling Ring, etc., are other exclusive features of Estate construction; and all these combine to produce such perfect fire control that we can guarantee every Estate Oak to keep fire 50 HOURS on one charge of any kind of soft coal.



Estate Stoves and Ranges have been made since 1845 by The Estate Stove Company, of Hamilton, Ohio. They're sold by the best dealer in almost every town.

Estate Stoves are Double Guaranteed, by the maker and by us, and bear our Double Guarantee Tag.

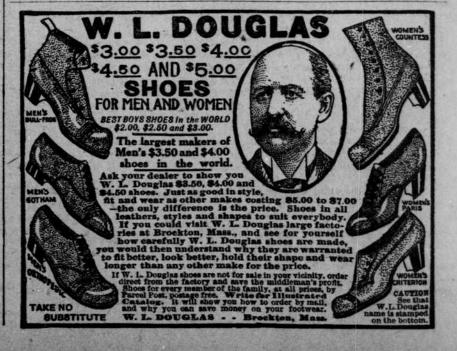
DOUBLE GUARANTEED **OUALITY HARDWARE** means Best Factory Brands, time tried and tested. Our

Double Guarantee Tag is placed on none other.

Your Dealer Will Replace any article bearing the Double Guarantee Tag if for any reason it proves unsatisfactory.

Wright & Wilhelmy Co., Omaha, Neb.





Location of Nation's First White House, in Philadelphia, Known,

but That Is All. Excepting for a few months, Washington lived in Philadelphia during dependence, his entire administrations as president of the United States, and John There was no White House, but a known, it stood on the south side of since disappeared, and it seems strange that Philadelphia has never taken the trouble to make in a suitable way the spot where the nation's executive mansion stood when occcupied by the Father of His Country.

When Washington came to Philadelphia to attend the continental congress before taking command of the army, he lived in the swellest boardse in the city. It was kept by Mrs. Triste, at the southwest corner while more fashionable, the house has

and Market streets. It was in the latwhich he wrote the Declaration of In- fore their eyes.

According to John Adams, who could have qualified as chief gossip demands of the law were satisfied and was then away ahead of Boston and ment. brick house, and, as quite generally New York as a fashionable center. The great patriot told his impressions Market street between Fifth and in those voluminous letters to his Sixth streets. The house itself long wife. He was quite awed by the local splendor.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Calling for William Penn.

The conservatism of the law as it is liam Penn, Richard Penn and John cleared of an incumbrance.

No one suggested to his honor, the No one suggested to his honor, the presiding judge of Common Pleas No. 1, that William Penn had been dead 1, that William Penn had been dead 1, that William Penn had been dead 1.

within hearing of the clerk's voice ter that Jefferson boarded, and on knew that it was a vain show and an the second floor, corner room, in empty form that was proceeding be-

Through the idle crying of the

The curse of this life is that whatever is once known can never be unknown. You inhabit a spot, which before you inhabited it is as indifferent to you as any other spot upon earth, and when, persuaded by some necespracticed in Philadelphia received an sity, you think to leave it, you leave illustration recently in the loud sumit not; it clings to you, and with memmons by the clerk of the court to Wil- ories of things, which in your experience of them, gave no such promise. Penn to appear in court in order that revenges your desertion. Time flows a certain title to the grantors could be on, places are changed; friends who were with us are no longer with