BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath-always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They

straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Couldn't Beat Her.

Ellanora had been the negro maid at Mrs. Hopson's for several years, and left to get married, says the Delineator. She moved to another city and nothing had been seen of her for a couple of years, when one day she called on her former mistress.

"And so you have a little son, Ellanora?" said Mrs. Hopson.

"Yes'um," smiled the woman. "A nice little boy."

"And what did you name him?" queried Mrs. Hopson.

"Well we calls him Eggnogg" re."

"Yes'um," smiled the woman. "A his friends a retreat in the jungle, only to fall into the hands of slave traders, only to fall into the hands of slave traders, only to fall into the hands of slave traders, only to fall into the hands of slave traders, who bring her to Allaha the head of blank in the jungle, only to fall into the hands of slave traders, who bring her to Allaha to the public mart. She is sold to Umballa, who, finding her still unsubmissive, the public mart. She is sold to Umballa, who, finding her still unsubmissive, father into the dungeon with her father. Bruce and his friends effect the release of Kathlyn and the colonel, and the fugitives are given shelter in the public mart. She is sold to Umballa, who, finding her still unsubmissive, the public mart. She is sold to Umballa, who, finding her still unsubmissive, the public mart. She is sold to Umballa, who, finding her still unsubmissive, the public mart. She is sold to Umballa, who, finding her still unsubmissive, the public mart. She is sold to Umballa, who, finding her still unsubmissive, the public mart. She is sold to Umballa, who, finding her still unsubmissive, the public mart. She is sold to Umballa, who of the public mart. She is sold to Umballa, who father in the public

queried Mrs. Hopson. "Well, we calls him Eggnogg," re-

plied the colored woman. "Eggnogg!" said the other. a funny name for a boy."

"Well, yo' see, missus," explained Ellanora, "det cullud woman what lived nex' doah to me named her twins Tom and Jerry, an' I didn't want to be outdone by her."

To Mend Pipes.

When the pipes are rusted in spots and unsafe to use, by applying strips of wet asbestos paper on hot pipes the paper will adhere closely and so seal the pipes. This has been found a great economy, as the furnace pipes last a year longer without repairing them than they other wise would.

If the kitchen range contains an ugly crack, you may fill it with a cement made by beating one egg, to which add sifted ashes and stove polish until thick enough to spread. Work the paste smooth over the top. This will harden almost like iron and will take a polish that will render the break unnoticeable.

Wanted More Definite Orders. Comment on the perfect marksmanship now displayed in the navy was made in the form of an anecdote by Sergeant Jones of the United States palace, but a full troop of soldiers ap more." e necruiting corps.

The captain called up a gunner and, | med saw that it was now his turn to pointing out a battleship several miles away, said:

"You see that ship?"

"Aye, aye, sir," said the gunner.

"You see the officer on deck?" "Aye, aye, sir."

"Well, you hit him in the eye with a 16-inch shell "

"Aye, aye, sir. Which eye, sir?" asked the gunner.

CLEAR YOUR SKIN

By Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

You may rely on these fragrant supercreamy emollients to care for your skin, scalp, hair and hands. Nothing better to clear the skin of pimples, blotches, redness and roughness, the scalp of dandruff and itching and the hands of chapping and soreness.

Sample each free by mail with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard, Cuticura. Dept. Y, Boston. Sold everywhere. Adv.

Her Portrait.

The painstaking artist, anxious to please, remarked to a prospective customer: "I can paint you a portrait of your

wife which will be a speaking likeness." "H'm-couldn't you do it in what they call still life?"-Lippincott's Mag. had caused them? Not in the least.

azine.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for

infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of hat Hillithirs.
In Use For Over 30 Years. plished.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

No Reason.

"But I cannot understand why you say no; your mother has no objection to your marrying me?"

"No; and I have not the slightest objection to my mother marrying you, so feet. there you are."-Houston Post.

Change of Program. "Why do you insist on moving ev-

ery year?" "By the time a year is up I know all forgive you, Ahmed, for not thinkthe tunes in the neighboring phonographs by heart."

Literal Travel.

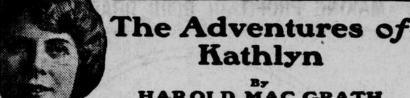
"Did you take the fast express out of New York?" 'No: the engineer did."

OUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU of Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery yes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting-ist Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

must find safety. We shall have to It's the little things that count, but don't lose sight of the fact that it's the is my sister. You should have thought, biggest fish that always get away. Ahmed."

Always use Red Cross Ball Blue. Delights the laundress. At all good grocers. Adv. Some men are ambitious to do good: venom," declared Bruce hotly. others to make good.

If you can't talk of anything but your troubles, shut up.



Illustrated by Pictures from the Moving Picture Production of the Selig Polyscope Co.

SYNOPSIS. Kathlyn Hare, believing her father, Col. Hare, in peril, has summoned her, leaves her home in California to go to him in Allaha, India. Umballa, pretender to the throne of that principality, has imprisoned the colonel, named by the late king as his heir. Upon her arrival in Allaha, Kathlyn is informed by Umballa that, her father being dead, she is to be queen and must marry him forthwith. Because of her refusal she is sentenced to undergo two ordeals with wild beasts. John Bruce, an American, saves her life. The elephant which carries her from the scene of her trials runs away, separating her from the rest of the party. After a ride filled with peril Kathlyn takes refuge in a rulned temple but her haven is also the abode of a lion and she is forced to flee from it. She finds a retreat in the jungle, only to fall into the hands of slave traders, who bring her to Allaha to the pubic mart. She is sold to Umballa, colonel.

Umballa will have to invent some

rupted the colonel.

"Let us say, an exhibition of wild animals, with their trainers."

"Trainers?" Kathlyn Memsahib, and you, Bruce Sahib, will without difficulty act the

"Good!" said Ahmed bitterly. "The

"My friend Ahmed is bitter," said Ramabai patiently.

I am indeed bitter."

"But who will suggest this animal scheme to Umballa?" inquired Bruce.

carried Kathlyn out of harm's way to hands to heaven. "You will be throwing away your the shelter of the underbrush, where he liberated her, Ahmed drove Umballife uselessly, Ramabai," said Kathla and his panic-stricken soldiers over lyn. the brow of the hill. Umballa could

ban, but in the moonlight Ahmed and his followers were all of a color, like singular smile, "do you want a crime?" "For myself? No again. For my cats in the dark. With mad joy in his heart Ahmed could not resist propelwife? That is a different matter." ling the furious regent down hill, using "And the man in the dungeon?"

did not know who it was he was theating with these indignities. And Umwas because he was given no oppor-"Soor!" Ahmed shouted. "Swine! him to speak. Stumbling on, Umballa cried out

"Ramabai," said Ahmed craftily, "at a word from you a thousand armed in pain; but he did not ask for mercy. "Soor! Tell your master, Durga men will spring into existence and Ram, how bites this gun butt as I shall within twelve hours set Pundita on

Batter and bang! Doubtless Ahmed orable man. You know and I know would have prolonged this delightful entertainment to the very steps of the how far I may go. Trifle with me no

"Think not badly of me, Ramabai; but I am a man of action, and it galls "Swine!" with a parting blow which

"Are you wholly unselfish?" It was Ahmed's turn to address mute

inquiries to the moon. "What is all this palaver about?"

impatiently. "God knows!" murmured the colo-"One thing I know, if we stand nel.



Kathlyn Disguised as a Bear Tamer.

here much longer we'll all spend the

rest of the night in prison." marched away at once, following the "But, sahib!" began Ahmed, not sagged, his rifle slipped from his hands and fell with a clank at his the chill of night, not daring to make for the bungalow, certain that it was "We could have held him a hostage, and tomorrow morning we all could

> "Now, Ramabai, what is your plan?" asked the colonel, as he wrapped Kathlyn in the howdah blanket. "We are to pose as animal trainers. Good. What next?"

"A trap and a tunnel." "Ah!"

caved in four or five years ago. It can be re-excavated in a night. The gions. men who do that shall be my own. hide in the jungle tonight. And there Your animals will be used. To Kathlyn Memsahib your pet leopards will be as play fellows. She has the eye, and the voice, and the touch. She her head," replied Ahmed, lifting his shall be veiled to her eyes, with a bit barbarians to threaten the peace of of ochre on her forehead. Who will recognize her?"

its protective character, and 40 years "The sight of you, Ramabai, will ago the great Mohammedan rebellion cause him to suspect." "That remains in the air. There must be luck in it."

"If Umballa can be lured to drink queried inwardly. "Why doesn't the med's advice; to humor the man, to his pegs." Then, with an impatient thread break? Why can't I cry and Umballa and the Council will not rec- women?" ognize the Colonel Sahib's hair, the

He was sitting cross-legged and rock- wife will not be molested in any way

for remaining at the bungalow."

Without another word Ramabai

example. Bruce was last to close his

eyes. He glanced moodily round, noted

of their secluded camp; and then he

looked down at Kathlyn. Only a bit

memsahib's golden head?" "In the go-down of Lal Singh, the affect my own honor. None of you cobbler, there are many things, even must be seen, however; not even you, wigs and false beards," retorted Ra- Ahmed. I shall keep you informed.

mabai slyly.

Ahmed started, then laughed. "You are right. Ramabai. So then since no one can identify them as havwe have wigs and beards. Go on." ing been Umballa's assailants. My

ing back and forth. "After the tricks are done Kathlyn Memsahib will throw aside her veil curled himself up and went to sleep; and stand revealed, to Umballa, to the and one by one the others followed his Council, to the populace." Bruce jumped to his feet.

"Be patient, Bruce Sahib," reproved the guards patrolling the boundaries Ramabai. "I am not yet done." Bruce sat down again, and Kathlyn stole a glance at his lean, unhappy of her forehead was exposed. One

face. How she longed to touch it, to brown, shapely hand clutched the smooth away the lines of care! The howdah blanket. A patch of moonold camaraderie was gone; there shine touched her temple. Silently he seemed to be some invisible barrier stooped and laid a kiss upon the hand, between them now.

"She will discover herself, then," proceeded Ramabai. "Umballa will medan's. at once start to order her capture, when she shall stay him by crying that she is willing to face the arena nestled beneath the owner's chin. lions. Remember, there will be a trap and a tunnel."

"And outside?" said Ahmed, still doubting. "There will be soldiers, my men. But they will at that moment be else-

where.' "If you have soldiers, then, why not slip them into the palace and have the rattle of a gun butt somewhere in them take the young memsahib by

force?" "My men are not permitted to enter the sputter of rifle shots afar, but she the palace, Ahmed. Umballa is afraid was not sure. of them. To go on. Winnie Memsahib will stand up and exclaim that she will join her sister to prove that had came into this land with her mind she is no less brave."

"But the lions!"-from Bruce. From his point of view the plan was as absurd as it was impossible.

Ramabai, however, knew his people and Bruce did not.

"Always remember the trap and the tunnel, Bruce Sahib. At the entrance of the lions the trap will fall. Inside the tunnel will be the Colonel Sahib and Bruce Sahib. Outside will be Ahmed and the brave men he had with him this night. And all the road free pawn in this oriental game of chess. to the gates!" "Ah, for those thousand men!"

sighed Ahmed. "I cannot forget them." Of the right and wrong of it you are not concerned, Ahmed."

"By the Lord!" exclaimed the colonel, getting up. "I begin to understand. He is alive, and they hold him there in a den, vile like mine was. Alive!" "Umballa did not put him there. It

was the politics of the Council; and this is the sword which Umballa, holds over their heads. And if I summoned my thousand men their zeal for

"Pardon, Ramabai!" cried Ahmed. contritely. "Pardon!" "Ah! finally you understand?"

"Yes. You are not only a good man "They know, and I could not stay is all. That is the battle I have fought and won."

The colonel reached down and offered his hand.

"Ramabai, you're a man." "Thanks, sahib. And I tell you this: love my people. I was born among them. They are simple and easily led. I wish to see them happy, but I cannot step over the dead body of one who was kind to me. And this I add: my followers, and in the blood of the young there is much heat. My plan father dies."

our only chance." plan, though I do so half heartedly. came that he was lying. But wisely So many times have we escaped, only she maintained her silence.

to be brought back. I am tired, in the "Dead," he repeated. "Within heart, in the mind, in the body. I week you shall be my wife. You know.

Sianfu Believed to Have Been

Metropolis Two Thousand Years

Before Rome.

Sianfu is probably the most vener-

able city in China, and perhaps has

had a longer continuous existence

than Athens and Luxor. The Chinese

themselves believe with some warranty

that it was flourishing 2,000 years be-

other, it was again brought into a fore-

within its wall a refuge from the

troops of the allies. It has been the

stronghold of many monarchs, the bul-

wark against many revolts and inva-

sions and the shelter of many reli-

CHINA'S MOST ANCIENT CITY | less against modern artillery, are far more formidable, and now in better repair, than those of Peking. Its population is variously estimated, but is numbered by the hundred thousand.

> Not Worth It. "So you saw the woman drop her purse," said Mr. Marks to his friend. but lost her in the crowd. Did you advertise?"

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Parks, "but I fore Rome was founded. On the one didn't get an answer. I put this in the hand, its story touches the first ap- papers: 'If the plain woman about pearance of the Chinese race; on the forty-five years of age wearing a dress and hat of last year's style, who lost a front of Chinese history when the purse containing \$4.50 on Twenty-seclate Empress Dowager Tzuhsi sought ond street on Saturday will apply to -, the property will be returned." "Good heavens, man!" said Mr. Marks. "No wonder you didn't get an answer. No woman in the world would own up to that description for \$4.50."

Cromwell's Ironsides. Cromwell's soldiers, known as the 'Ironsides," were the moral elite of the nation-not "ragamuffins and tansters." They were rigorists of the the Flowery Land. It has never lost first water, but were more strict toward themselves than toward others. They never drank, never swore, vainly spent its strength against it. never indulged for a moment in sensu-

play for time; but she knew that if gesture, Ahmed added: "Folly! What! laugh and grow hysterical like other he touched her she must scream. "Keep that word. Your father and

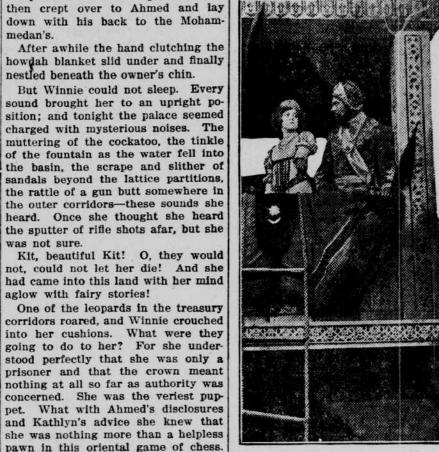
sister are fools." "I shall take charge of everything," Winnie trembled. They were alive, continued Ramabai, "Your tribulations Kit and her father; this man had lied. Alive! O, she would not be afraid of any ordeal now. They were alive, and,

more than that, they were free. Ahmed will instruct the keepers to "I will keep my word when the time obey me. No harm will come to them, comes," she replied clearly.

"They are calling me Durga Ram the Mad. Beware, then, for madmen do mad things." The door opened and shut behind

him, and she heard the key turn and the outside bolt click into its socket. They were alive and free, her loved ones! She knelt upon the cushions, her eyes uplifted.

Alone, with a torch in his shaking hand, Umballa went down into the prison, to the row of dungeons. In the door of one was a sliding panel. He pulled this back and peered within: Something lay hidden in a corner. He



Winnie Insists on Joining Her Sister in the Arena.

home, a gift of his former master, standing just outside the royal confines. Once there, he had slaves anoint geon holds!" still eddied through the his bruised back and shoulders with unguents, ordered his peg, drank it, and lay down to sleep.

On the morrow he was somewhat daunted upon meeting Ramabai in the corridor leading to the throne room, where Winnie and the Council were gathered. He started to summon the guards, but the impassive face of his enemy and the menacing hand stayed the call. "You are a brave man, Ramabal, to

enter the lion's den in this fashion. You shall never leave here alive." "Yes, Durga Ram. I shall depart as

"You talk like that to me?" furi-"Even so. Shall I go out on the

balcony and declare that I know what a certain dungeon holds?" Umballa's fury vanished, and sweat oozed from his nalms.

"You?" "Yes, I know. A truce! The people are muttering and murmuring against you because they were forbidden to attend your especial Juggernaut. Best for both of us that they be quieted and amused."

"Ramabai, you shall never wear the crown." "I do not want it."

"Nor shall your wife." Ramabai did not speak. "You shall die first!"

"War or peace?" asked Ramabai. "War!" "So be it. I shall proceed to strike

the first blow." Ramabai turned and began to walk toward the window opening out upon the balcony; but Umballa bounded after him, realizing that Ramabai would do as he threatened, declare from the balcony what he knew.

"Wait! A truce for 48 hours." "Agreed. I have a proposition to make before you and the Council. Let us go in."

Before the Council (startled as had Umballa been at Ramabai's appearance) he explained his plan for the pacification and amusement of the people. Umballa tried to find flaws in it; but his brain, befuddled by numerous pegs and disappointments, saw nothing. And when Ramabai produced his troupe of wild animal trainers not even Winnie recognized them. But during the argument between Umballa and the Council as to the date of the festivities Kathlyn raised the corner of her veil. It was enough for Winnie. In the last few days she had learned self-control; and there was scarcely a sign that she saw Kit and her father, and they had the courage to come here in their efforts to rescue her!

It was finally arranged to give the exhibition the next day, and messengers were dispatched forthwith to notify the city and the bazaars. A dozen times Umballa eyed Ramabai's back, murder in his mind and fear in his heart. Blind fool that he had been not to have seen this man in his true light and killed him. Now, if he hired assassins, he could not trust them; his purse was again empty.

Ramabal must have felt the gaze, for once he turned and caught the eye of Umballa, approached and whispered: "Durga Ram, wherever I go am followed by watchers who would die for me. Do not waste your money on hired assassins."

As the so-called trainers were departing Kathlyn managed to drop at Winnie's feet a little ball of paper which the young sister maneuvered to secure without being observed. She was advised to have no fear of the lions in the arena, to be ready to join Kathlyn in the arena when she signified the moment. Winnie would have entered a den of tigers had Kathlyn so

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



-smacking hot-of Van Houten's Rona Cocoa will not hurt like too much coffee. Big red-half-pound

25c



fore, that you take good care of your skin.

POMADE if used regularly will beautify and preserve your complexion and help you retain the bloom of early youth for many years. Try it for 30 days. If not more than satisfied you get your money back. 50c L at druggists or mailed direct.

Zona Company, Wichita, Kan.

"SHOWING OFF" CHILDREN Washington Youngsters Proved Them-

selves Amusingly Adept at "Get-Quick" Foreign Language. They had but recently arrived in Washington, and in order to fit themselves to shine in diplomatic circles were taking especial pains to acquire

a certain fluency and understanding of foreign languages. Little Willie had heard so much about the "get-quick foreign language" habit that when he and his little neighbor were called upon to give an exhibition of their progress in modern languages, they were quite ready to do so. Doting fathers, uncles and aunts sat about, and when the lesson had been completed, and proper praise had been bestowed, little Willie looked confidently at his audience, and with a shake of his little curls, said, "Reservoir!" There was a general disposttion to laugh, which culminated in a universal guffaw when little Katrina, equal to the emergency, piped out: "T'anks! T'anks!"-"Affairs at Washington," Joe Mitchell Chapple, in Na-

tional Magazine. Prisoners of War. Already a large number of German

prisoners have been taken by the lies. In the Franco-German, 1870, the French prisoners reaches extraordinary total of 21.50 and 702,048 men. Of these pearly 250.-000 were the Paris garrison, and over 90,000 represented the French troops disarmed and interned in Switzerland. Prisoners of war are always an embarrassment and a source of considerable worry and expense, though their numbers are frequently lessened by interchange of prisoners taken by

TAKE SALTS TO FLUSH KIDNEYS IF BACK HURTS

Says Too Much Meat Forms Uric Acid Which Clogs the Kidneys and Irritates the Bladder.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally. else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending blad-

der disorders. Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithiawater drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he

sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.-Adv. Well. Isn't It?

Willie-Paw, what is sheet music? Paw-Snoring, my son.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Be an optimist and save up a little sunshine for a cloudy day.

Constipation Vanishes Forever Prompt Relief-Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetaole -- act surely but gently on the liver. ove the complexion, brighten the eyes

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 1-1915.

HAMA AMING SOLOS TON

now smiling.

CHAPTER XVIII.

in the Arena.

While Bruce and two of his men

be distinguished by his robes and tur-

Take that, and that, and that!"

peared at the foot of the hill and Ah-

sent Umballa to his knees, "tell your

master that if he harms the little mem-

sahib in the palace he shall die! Let

him remember the warnings that he

has received, and let him not forget

Umballa staggered to his feet, his

sight blinded with tears of pain. He

clamor of bells. "What a certain dun-

geon holds!" Stumbling down the hill,

urged by Ahmed's blows, only one

thought occupied his mind: to wreak

upon an innocent girl. But now a new

fear entered his craven soul, craven as

all cruel souls are. Some one knew!

He fell into the arms of his troop-

ers and they carried him to a litter,

thence to the palace. His back was

covered with bruises, and but for the

thickness of his cummerbund he must

have died under the beating, which

had been thorough and masterly.

for some reason did not take hold as

usual. For the first time in his life

Durga Ram, so-called Umballa, knew

what agony was. But did it cause him

to think with pity of the agonies he

When Ahmed rejoined his people

"Where is Umballa?" cried Bruce

"On the way to the palace!" Ahmed

"And, having him in your hands, you

Ahmed stood dumfounded. His jaw

"You are right, sahib. I am an un-

thinking fool. May Allah forgive me!"

have left Allaha free, unhindered! God

"In the heat of battle, sahib, one

does not always think of the morrow."

But Ahmed's head fell and his chin

touched his breast. That he, Ahmed

of the secret service, should let spite

overshadow forethought and to be

called to account for it! He was dis-

kindly. "What is done is done. We

"Never mind. Ahmed." said Kathlyn

"Umballa will not harm a hair of

"Your work has filled his heart with

"And my words, sahib, have filled

his veins with water," replied Ahmed,

laughed and told what he had accom-

Bruce raised his hands in anger.

Kathlyn was leaning against her fath-

er's shoulder, smiling wanly.

seizing Ahmed by the arm.

comprehending.

let him go!"

ing!"

graced.

what a certain dungeon holds!"

tunity to turn.

ble! Up with you!"

take to his heels.

HAROLD MAC GRATH

000000000000000000000000000000000

(Copyright by Harold MacGrath) "What do you mean?" demanded the

"Ask Ramabai. Perhaps he will tell "That," returned Ramabai, "is of less importance at this moment than the method to be used in liberating the daughter of Colonel Sahib. Listen. The people are angry because they were not permitted to be present at the sacrifice to Juggernaut. To pacify them

amusement in the arena." "But how will that aid us?" inter-

"Yes. You, Colonel Sahib, and you.

parts.' three of them will rush into the royal box, seize Winnie Memsahib, and carry her off from under the very noses of Umballa, the Council and the soldiers!"

"Ai, ai! I had Umballa in my hands and let him go! Pardon me, Ramabai;

"I." Ramabai salaamed. "You will walk into the lion's den?" "The jackal's," Ramabai corrected. "God help me! If I only had a few men!" groaned the colonel, raising his

"No. / Umballa and I will understand each other completely." "Ramabai," put in Ahmed, with his

ironically. the butt of his rifle and pretending he Ramabai suddenly faced the moon and stared long and silently at the balla could not tell who his assailant brilliant planet. In his mind there was conflict, war between right and ambition. He seemed to have forgotten those about him, waiting anxiously for

tell mine the pleasure it gives me to yonder throne. Why do you hesitate administer it. Swine! Ha, you stumto give the sign?" Ramabai wheeled quickly. "Ahmed, silence! I am yet an hon-

me to wait."

Bruce came in between the two men



There was wisdom in this. They

path of the elephant and the loyal keepers. There was no pursuit. Soldiers with purses filled with promises are not over-eager to face skilled marksmen. The colonel and his followers, not being aware of this indecision, proposed camping in the first spot which afforded protection from being watched. In this they were wise, for a cordon of soldiers (with something besides promises in their purses) surrounded the camp on the chance that its owner might hazard a return.

"There used to be one. A part of it

Sianfu became a great city because it stood in the province of Shensi and. therefore, on the borders of the illim itable deserts and rolling uplands whence came successive hordes of

> Nor has its strength entirely van- ality or idleness, and were never once advised her. ished. Its mighty walls, though use defeated in battle.

charged with mysterious noises. The muttering of the cockatoo, the tinkle of the fountain as the water fell into the basin, the scrape and slither of sandals beyond the lattice partitions, the outer corridors-these sounds she

heard. Once she thought she heard Kit, beautiful Kit! O, they would not, could not let her die! And she

aglow with fairy stories! One of the leopards in the treasury corridors roared, and Winnie crouched into her cushions. What were they going to do to her? For she understood perfectly that she was only a prisoner and that the crown meant nothing at all so far as authority was concerned. She was the veriest puppet. What with Ahmed's disclosures and Kathlyn's advice she knew that she was nothing more than a helpless At any moment she might be removed

from the board. She became tense again. She heard "Nor I the dungeon-keep," replied the slip-slip of sandals in the corridrew the panel back into its place, Ramabai. "I must go my own way. dor, a key turned in the lock. The climbed the worn steps, extinguished door opened, and in the dim light she the torch, and proceeded to his own saw Umballa.

He stood by the door, silently contemplating her. "What a certain duncurrent of his thoughts. Money, money! He needed it; it was the only barrier between him and the end. which at last he began to see. Money, baskets and bags of it, and he dared not go near. May the fires of hell burn eternally in the bones of these

greedy soldiers, his only hope! His body ached; liquid fire seemed to have taken the place of blood in his veins. His back and shoulders were but a great one. If you gave the sign a mass of bruises. Beaten with a gun to your men there would be no one in butt, driven, harried, cursed—he, Duryonder dungeon-keep . . . alive!" ga Ram! A gun butt in the hands of a low caste! He had not only been tempest once I loosed it. There, that beaten; he had been dishonored and defiled. His eyes flashed and his fingers closed convulsively, but he was sober. To take yonder white throat in his hands! It was true; he dared

not harm a hair of her head! "Your sister Kathlyn perished under the wheels of the car of Juggernaut." Winnie did not stir. The aspect of the man fascinated her as the near ness of a cobra would have done. Vipers not only crawled in this ter-When you, my friends, are free, I will rible land; they walked. One stung make him free also. Young men are with fangs and the other with words.

"She is dead, and tomorrow your The disheveled appearance of the may appear to you weak and absurd. but I know my people. Besides, it is man did not in her eyes confirm this. Indeed, the longer she gazed at him "Well, Ramabai, we will try your the more strongly convinced she be-

want to lie down somewhere and sleep They have told you. I want money, and by all the gods of Hind, yours Kathlyn reached out, touched his shall be the hand to give it to me. hand and patted it. She knew. The Marry me, and one week after I will pain and terror in his heart were not give you the means of leaving Alla-

