

## SYNOPSIS.

Miss Patricia Holbrook and Miss Helen Holbrook, her niese, were entrusted to the care of Laurance 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 an intruder, who proved to be Reginald Gillespie, suiter for the hand of Helen. Donovan saw Miss Holbrook and her fa-ther meet on friendly terms. Donovan fourth an Italian assassin. He met the man he supposed was Holbrook, but who said he was Hartridae, a canoe-maker, fiss Pat atmounced her intention of fighting Henry Holbrook and not seeking another hiding place. Donovan met Helen тип he supposed was finitarials, a cance-maker, Mins Fat announced her intention of another hiding place benovin met fielen in garden at night. Duplicity of Helen ingerten at home. She met Reginald Off-ferife, who told her his lowe, differifer ingerten at the state of the state of the ingert ingerten at the state of the state of the state ingerten at the off-the state of the state ingerten at the state of the state of the state ingerten at the state of the state of the state ingerten at the state of the state of the state ingerten at the state of the state of the state ingerten at the state of the state of the state ingerten at the state of the state of the state ingerten at the state of the state of the state ingerten at the state of the state of the state ingerten at the state of the state of the state ingerten at the state of the state of the state ingerten at the state of the state

### CHAPTER XXI.-Continued.

"The hour of enchantment is almost past. I must have one turn before the princess goes back to her castle!"and Rosalind took my arm.

"Meet me at the landing in two minutes, Gillespie! As a special favoras a particular kindness-I shall allow you to take the princess home!" And I hurried Rosalind away, regained the blue cloak and flung it about her.



### "I Like You, Larry!"

and I think we have done a good | wind beating the lake into tiny white night's work for everybody concerned, caps. It was not yet eight o'clock But tell me, did he make love ac- when I left the house for my journey ceptably ?" in search of Henry Holbrook. The

"I suppose that was what he was envelope containing the forged notes doing, sir," she replied, demurely, averting her head.

"Suppose?" I laughed.

BE BEER Sylamon

"Yes; you see, it was my first experience. And he is really very nice, and so honest and kind and gentle that I felt sorry for him."

early and I imagined that she had been "Ah! You were sorry for him! Then it's all over. I'm clear out of it. When | waiting for me. a woman's is sorry for a man-tchk! "You are abroad early, my lord,"

has been seeing her father and Reg inald Gillespie. She has run off at night, thinking I wouldn't know it. She is an extremely clever young woman, but when she has made a feint

of retiring early, only to creep out and drop down from the dining room balcony and dodge your guards, I have known it. She was away last night and came creeping in like a thief. It has amused me, Larry; it has furnished me real diversion. The only thing that puzzles me is that I don't quite see where you stand."

"I haven't always been sure myself to be frank about it!" "Why not tell me just how it is

Whether Helen has been amusing herself with you, or you with Helen. "Oh!" I laughed. "When you came

here you told me she was the finest girl in the world, and I accepted your word for it. I have every confidence in your judgment, and you have known your niece for a long time." "I have, indeed."

"And I'm sure you wouldn't have decelved me!

"But I did! I wanted to interest you in her. Something in your eye told me that you might do great things for her.

"Thank you!"

"But instead of that you have played into her hands. Why did you let her steal out at night to meet her father. when you knew that could only do her and me a grave injury? And you have aided her in seeing Gillespie, when I particularly warned you that he was most repugnant to me." I laughed in spite of myself as I re-

membered the night's adventure; and Miss Pat stopped short in the path and faced me with the least glint of anger in her eyes.

it! She will marry him for his istrate. money!" "Take my word for it, she will do

nothing of the kind." "You are under her spell, and you

don't know her! I think-sometimes from?" -1 think the girl has no soul!" she said at last.

As I stepped down into the park I tears flashed into Miss Pat's eyes as The dear voice faltered, and the she confronted me in the woodland to Italy," said the judge as he made path

> "Oh, no! It's not so bad as that!" I pleaded. "I tell you she has no soul! You paper "Giuseppe Muerfee."-New York

will find it out to your cost. She is Sun.



Jinks-That chap that wrote a historical novel forged a note. Now he's in jail.

Blinks-What was he convicted for? IN HOSPITAL FOR NINE MONTHS.

Awful Tale of Suffering From Kidney Trouble.

Alfred J. O'Brien, Second St., Stering, Colo., says: "I was in the Baltimore Marine Hos-

pital for nine months, I had a dull pain in the small of my back that completely wore me out. The urine was in a terrible state, and some days I would pass half a gallon

of blood. I left the hospital because they wanted to operate on me. I went to St. Joseph's Hospital at Omaha and put in three months there without any gain. I was pretty well discouraged when I was advised to use Doan's Kidney Pills. I did so and by the time I had taken one box, the pain in the back left me. I kept right on and a perfect cure

Remember the name-Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a

Ice. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo., N. Y.

### Murphy.

The prisoner at the bar was of swarthy complexion and was charged with peddling without a license. "I really didn't think you capable of "What is your name?" asked the mag-

> "He says his name is Murphy," repeated the policeman on the bridge. "An Irishman peddling bananas, ch? what part of Ireland do you come

"He says he was born in Italy," again repeated the bridge policeman. "Umph! The Murphys are numerous, but I didn't think they had spread the fine \$1 and asked the man to spell his name.

The prisoner wrote on a piece of





C. B. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., says: "I have suffered with kidney and bladder trouble for ten years past. "Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months.

I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain.



# **Stops Lameness** Much of the chronic lameness

in horses is due to neglect.

See that your horse is not al. lowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first sign of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating — goes right to the spot — relieves the soreness - limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

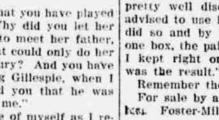
## Here's the Proof.

Mr. G. T. Roberts of Resaca, Ga., Mr. G. T. Roberts of Resaca, Ga., R.F.D. No. 1, Box 43, writes : - "I have used your Liniment on a horse for swee-ney and effected a thorough cure. I also removed a spavin on a mule. This spavin was as large as a guinea erg. In my estimation the hest remedy for lameness and soreness is

# Sloan's iniment

Mr. H. M. Gibbs, of Lawrence, Kans., R.F.D. No. 3. writes :- "Your Lini-ment is the best that I have ever used. I had a mare with an abscess on her neck, I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one yoc, bothe of Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it around all the time for gails and small swellings and for everything about the stock."

Sloan's Liniment will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy



"Well," she said, drawing the hood over her head, "who am 1 now, anyhow!'

"Don't ask me such questions! I'm afraid to say." "I like your air of business. You

are undoubtedly a man of action!"

"I thank you for the word. I'm breathing hard. I have seen ghosts and communicated with dragons. She's here! Your alter ego is on this very veranda more angry than it is well for a woman to be.'

"Oh." she faltered, "she found out and followed?"

"She did; she undoubtedly did!" As we paused under one of the ver-

anda lamps she looked down at the cloak and laughed. "So this is hers! I thought it didn't

feel quite right. But that pair of gloves!" "It's in my pocket. I have stolen trick at once."

it!" I led the way to the lower veranda of the casino, which was now deserted. "Stay right here and appear decply interested in the heavens above and the waters under the earth until I get back."

I ran up the stairs again and found Helen where I had left her.

"And now," I said, giving her my arm," you will not forget the rules of the game! Your fortunes and your father's are brighter to-night than they have ever been. You hate me to the point of desperation, but remember I am your friend after all."

"You are contemptible and wicked! she flared. "Let us go."

Gillespie's launch was ready when we reached the pier, and after he had handed her into it he plucked my sleeve, and held me for an instant.

"Don't you see how wrong you are! She is superb! She is not only the most beautiful girl in the world, but the dearest, the sweetest, the kindest and best. You have served me better than you know, old man, and I'm grateful!"

In a moment they were well under way and I ran back to the clubhouse and found Rosalind where I had left her.

"We must go at once," she said. "Father will be very anxious to know how it all came out."

"But what did you think of Buttons?"

"He's very nice," she said.

"Is that all? It doesn't seem conclusive, some way!"

"Oh, he's very kind and gentle, and criminal all the time."

criminal. I suppose it was only the excitement that kept you going."

"Of course that was it! I was wondering what to call it. I'm afraid the sisters at the convent would have a less pleasant word for it."

"Well, you are not in school now;

But tell me, how did his advances compare with mine on those occasions when we met over there by St. Agalines tha's? I did my best to be entertaining."

"Oh, he is much more earnest than you ever could be. I never had any illusions about you, Mr. Donovan. You And have the twilight woods confessed just amuse yourself with the nearest girl, and, besides, for a long time you thought I was Helen. Mr. Gillespie is terribly in earnest. When he was talking to me back there in the corner I didn't remember at all that it was he who drove a goat-team in Central

park to rebuke the policeman!" "No; I suppose with the stage properly set-with the music and the stars and the water-one might forget Mr. Gillespie's mild idlosyncrasles."

"But you haven't told me about Helen. Of course she saw through the

"She did;" I answered, in a tone that caused Rosalind to laugh. "Well, you wouldn't hurt poor little

me if she scolded you!" We were on the pier, and I whistled to Ijima to bring up the launch. In

a moment we were skimming over the lake toward the Tippecanoe.

Arthur Holbrook was waiting for us in the creek.

"It is all right," I said. "I shall keep the papers for the present, if you don't mind, but your troubles are nearly over." And I left Rosalind laughingly explaining to her father how it came about that she had gone to the casino in a scarlet cloak but had returned in a blue one.

## CHAPTER XXII.

### Mr. Gillespie's Diversions.

In my own room I drew the blinds for greater security, lighted the desklamp and sat down before the packet Gillespie had given Rosalind. It was a brown commercial envelope, thrice sealed, and addressed: "R. Gillespie; Personal." In a corner was written 'Holbrook Papers." I turned the packet over and over in my hands, reflecting upon my responsibility and duty in of trouble. I am not as dull as I look, regard to it. Henry Holbrook, in his | Larry." anxiety to secure the notes, had taken advantage of Gillespie's infatuation for Helen to make her his agent for procuring them, and now it was for me to use the forged notes as a means of restoring Arthur Holbrook to his sister's confidence. The way seemed clear enough, and I went to bed resolving averred, recklessly. anxious to please. But I felt like a that in the morning I should go to Henry Holbrook, tell bim that I had "You seemed to be a very cheerful the evidence of his guilt in my possession and threaten him with exposure honestly with you-or me!" if he did not cease his mad efforts to

blackmail his sister. I rose early and perfected my plans

for the day as I breakfasted. A storm what you mean, Miss Holbrook." had passed round us in the night and

she said, with the delicious quaint world!" mockery with which she sometimes flattered me. And she repeated the Holbrook."

Hast thou seen ghosts? Hast thou at midnight heard In the wind's talking an articulate word?

was safely locked in the vault in

which the Glenarm silver was stored.

caught sight of Miss Pat walking in

the garden beyond the wall, and as I

lifted my cap she came toward the

iron gate. She was rarely abroad so

Or art thou in the secret of the sea, to thee?

"No such pleasant things have happened to me, Miss Holbrook." "This is my birthday. I have crowned myself; observe the cap!" 'We must celebrate! I crave the privilege of dining you to-night."

"You were starting for somewhere with an air of determination. Don't let me interfere with your plans."

"I was going to the boathouse," answered, truthfully. "Let me come along. I am turned

65, and I think I am entitled to do as I please; don't you?" "I do, indeed, but that is no reason.

You are no more 65 than 1 am. The cap, if you will pardon me, only proclaims your immunity from the blasts of Time.'

"I wish I had known you at 20," she said, brightly, as we went on together. "My subjection could not have been more complete."

"Do you make speeches like that to Helen?"

"If I do it is with less inspiration!" "You must stop chaffing me. I am not 65 for nothing and 1 don't think you are naturally disrespectful."

When we reached the boathouse she took a chair on the little veranda and smiled as though something greatly amused her.

"Mr. Donovan-I am 65, as I have said before-may I call you-"

"Larry! and gladden me forever!" "Then, Larry, what a lot of frauds we all are!" "I suppose we are," I admitted,

doubtfully, not sure where the joke lay. "You have been trying to be very kind to me, haven't you ?"-

"I have accomplished nothing." "You have tried to' make my way easy here; and you have had no end

"If I have deceived you it has been

with an honest purpose." "I don't question that. But Helen has been giving you a great deal of

trouble, hasn't she? You don't quite make her out; isn't that true?" "I understand her perfectly,"

"You are a daring young man, Larry, to make that statement of any woman. Helen has not always dealt

"She is the noblest girl in the world; she is splendid beyond any words of mine. I don't understand

"Larry, you dear boy, I am no more | worth \$12,000,000, or about an eighth it was bright and cool, with a sharp blind or deaf than I am dumb! Heren of that in the United States.

made for nothing but mischief in this

"I am your humble servant, Miss

"Then," she began, doubtfully, and meeting my eyes with careful scrutiny, "I am going to ask you to do one thing more for me, that we may settle all this disagreeable affair. I am going to pay Henry his money; but before I do so I must find my brother Arthur, if he is still alive. That may have some difficulties."

She looked at me as though for approval; then went on:

"I have been thinking of all these Her gaze lay across the twinkling lake, and her voice was tremulous. She spoke softly as though to herself,

and I caught phrases of the paragraph of her father's will that Gillesple had read to me: "Dishonor as it is known, accounted and reckoned among men;" -and she bowed her head and on the veranda rail a moment; then she rose suddenly and smiled bravely through

her tears. "Why can't you find Arthur for me? Ah, if you could only find him there might be peace between us all; for I am very old, Larry. Age without peace is like life without hope. I cannot believe that Arthur is dead. I must see him again. Larry, if he is

alive find him and tell him to come to me." "Yes," I said; "I know where he is!"

She started in amazement and, coming close, her hands closed upon my arm eagerly. "It can't be possible! You know

where he is and you will bring him to me?"

She was pitifully eager and the tears were bright in her eyes.

"Be assured of it, Miss Holbrook. He is near by and well; but you must not trouble about him or about anything. And now I am going to take you home. Come! There is much to do, and I must be off. But you will keep a good heart; you are near the end of your difficulties."

She was quite herself again when we reach St. Agatha's, but at the door she detained me a moment.

"I like you, Larry!" she said, taking my hand; and my own mother had not given me sweeter benediction. . "I never intended that Helen should play with you. She may serve me as she likes, but I don't want her to singe your wings, Larry.' (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Woman Manages Own Coal Mine. Mrs. Nellie C. Upham was the only woman delegate at the recent American mining congress which met at Pittsburg. She is the owner of a paying mine, which she manages herself,

India's gold output in 1908 was

Everybody in This Town

Is sick or will be some time with some of the diseases that NATURE'S REM-EDY (NR tablets) will cure or prevent. If every person knew as much about Na-ture's tamedy as I do, most of this sick-ness would be prevented. I want you to know about Nature's Remedy. I want to send you free at my expense a 10 day treatment that you may know just how good Nature's Remedy is for Constipa-tion, Rheumatism, Dyapepsia, Liver and tion, Rheumatism, Dyapepsia, Liver and Kidney Complaint, and why Nature's Remedy is Botter than Pills for Liver Ills, All Druggists, Write me lo-day for free M All Druggists, Write me to-day for free & days' treatment, A. H. Lewis, St. Local

Including Ham Actors.

"Going to come and see me act tonight?' "No, I have joined the meat strike,"

"What has that to do with it?" "I have cut out hams.

Red. Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles, You Will Like Murine. It Soothes, 50° at Your Druggists, Write For Eye Books. Free, Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

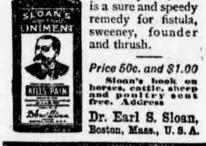
Of course, women are a trifle vain, but did you ever see a man pass up an opportunity to look in a mirror?

DAVIS' PAINKILLER should be taken without delay when sore chest and lekling throat warn you that an annoying cold threatens. At all druggists in 25c, 5c and 5c buttles.

Think all you speak, but speak not all you think .- Delarem

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It is not a very hard task to get back to the "highway of health" provided you' act promptly at the first sign of weakness or ill-health and assist Nature in every way possible. Then this calls for the friendly aid of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters immediately. Delay or experimenting with unknown remedies only aggravates matters, prolongs your sickness and makes it just so much harder to win back your health. Thousands of people, who know from actual experience, keep a bottle of the Bitters handy at all times and a few doses at the right time always wards off a sick spell. Try this plan today. It is excellent in cases of Poor Appetite, Heartburn, Belching? Sick Headache, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Biliousness, Spring Ailments, Impure Blood, Malaria, Fever and Ague.



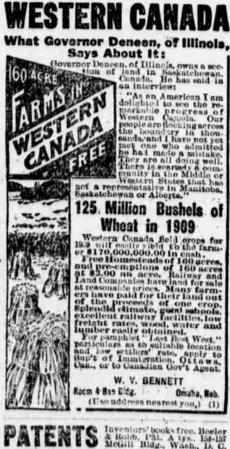
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