HISLOVE STOR MARIE VAN VORST ILLUSTRATIONS OF RAY WALTERS

COPYRICHT BY THE BOBBS HERRILL COMPANY

SYNOPSIS.

-165-Le Comte de Sabron, captain of French favality, takes to his quarters to raise by hand a motherless Irish terrier pup, and marguise d'Esclignac and meets Miss Ju-He Redmond, American beiress. He is or-fered to Algiers but is not allowed to take scare of Pitchoune, who, longing for his master, runs away from her. The marguise plans to marry Julia to the Due Algiers, dog and master meet, and Sabron rets permission to keep his dog with him. He Pouc de Tremont finds the American heir ses captions. Sabron, wounded in an engagement, falls into the dry bed of After a horitble night and dy Pitchoune, After a horitble night and dy Pitchoune, fire ong search Julia gets trace of Sa-ford turns matchmaker in behalf of Tre-mont. Hammet Abou tells the Mar-fund. Tremont decides to go with Ham-ber Abou to find sabron. Pitchoune, finds master, runs away the difference of the heir shoritble night and dy Pitchoune, heir shoritble night and they fired on the fired heir shoritble night and they fired on the shoritble heir shoritble night and they fired on the heir shoritble night and they -15-

CHAPTER XXIII.

Two Love Stories.

If it had not been for her absorbing thought of Sabron, Julia would have reveled in the desert and the new experiences. As it was, its charm and magic and the fact that he traveled over it helped her to endure the interval.

In the deep impenetrable silence she seemed to hear her future speak to her. She believed that it would either be a wonderfully happy one, or a hopelessly withered life.

"Julia, I cannot ride any farther!" exclaimed the comtesse.

She was an excellent horsewoman and had ridden all her life, but her riding of late had consisted of a canter in the Bois de Boulogne at noon, and it was sometimes hard to follow Julia's tireless gallops toward an everdisappearing goal.

"Forgive me," said Miss Redmond. and brought her horse up to her friend's side.

It was the cool of the day, of the fourteenth day since Tremont had left Algiers and the seventh day of Julia's excursion. A fresh wind blew from the west, lifting their veils from their reimets and bringing the fragrance of the mimosa into whose scanty forest they had ridden. The sky paled toward sunset, and the evening star, second in glory only to the moon, hung over the west.

Although both women knew per-

the sailors. I wrote about it to Monsleur de Sabron, and he answered me from the desert, the night before he went into battle."

"And t' at's all?" urged Madame de la Maine.

"That's all," said Miss Redmond She drank her coffee.

"You tell a love story very badly, ma chere.'

"Is it a love story?"

"Have you come to Africa for charity? Voyons!

Julia was silent. A great reserve seemed to seize her heart, to stiffe her as the poverty of her love story struck her. She sat turning her cof- sand. fee-spoon between her fingers, her eyes downcast. She had very little to tell. She might never have any more to tell. Yet this was her love was so real, and she saw his eyes clearly looking upon her as she had seen them often; heard the sound of his voice that meant but one thingand the words of his letter came back

to her. She remembered her letter to him, rescued from the field where the Comtesse de la Maine, and there was an appeal in them. The Frenchwoman leaned over and

kissed Julia. She asked nothing more. She had not learned her lessons in discretion to no purpose.

At night they sat out in the moonlight, white as day, and the radiance over the sands was like the snowflowers. Wrapped in their warm cov-

erings, Julia and Therese de la Maine lay on the rugs before the door of their tent, and above their heads shone the stars so low that it seemed as though their hands could snatch them from the sky. At a little distance their servants sat around the dying fire, and there came to them the plaintive song of Azrael, as he led their singing:

And who can give again the love of yesterday?

Can a whirlwind replace the sand after it is scattered? What can heal the heart that Allah has smitten?

Can the mirage form again when there are no eyes to see?

"I was married," said Madame de la Maine, "when I was sixteen." Julia drew a little nearer and smiled

to herself in the shadow. This would be a real love story.

vent. We lived in an old chateau, rode his camel like a Bedouin; he grew older than the history of your counfectly well the reason for this excur- try, ma chere, and I had no dot. Robhim over when she called on my grandmother, he teased me horribly

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, CHIEF

to bed, and I went down to the lower terrace where the weeds grew in plenty, and told Robert. Somehow, I did not expect him to make fun. although we always joked about everything until this night. It was after nine o'clock.

The comtesse swept one hand toward the desert. "A moon like thisonly not like this-ma chere. There was never but that moon to me for many years.

"I thought at first that Bob would kill me-he grew so white and terrible. He seemed suddenly to have aged ten years. I will never forget his cry as it rang out in the night. 'You will marry that old man when we love each other?' I had never known it until then.

"We were only children, but he grew suddenly old. I knew it then," said Madame de la Maine intensely, "I knew it then."

She waited for a long time. Over the face of the desert there seemed to be nothing but one veil of light. The silence grew so intense, so deep; the Arabs had stopped singing, but the heart fairly echoed, and Julia grew meditative-before her eyes the caravan she waited for seemed to come out of the moonlit mist, rocking, rockingthe camels and the huddled figures of the riders, their shadows cast upon the

And now Tremont would be forever changed in her mind. A man who had suffered from his youth, a warm-hearted boy, defrauded of his early love. It story. But the presence of Sabron seemed to her that he was a charming figure to lead Sabron.

"Therese," she murmured, "won't you tell me?"

"They thought I had gone to bed," said the Comtesse de la Maine, "and I went back to my room by a little staircase, seldom used, and I found myself he had fallen. She raised her eyes to alone, and I knew what life was and what it meant to be poor."

"But," interrupted Julia, horrified, girls are not sold in the twentieth century."

"They are sometimes in France, my dear. Robert was only seventeen. His father laughed at him, threatened to send him to South America. We were victims."

"It was the harvest moon," continued Madame de la Maine gently, 'and it shone on us every night until my wedding day. Then the duke kept his threat and sent Robert out of France. He continued his studies in England and went into the army of Africa."

There was a silence again.

"I did not see him until last year," said Madame de la Maine, "after my husband died."

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Meeting.

Under the sun, under the starry nights Tremont, with his burden, journeyed toward the north. The halts were distasteful to him, and although he was forced to rest he would rather have been cursed with sleeplessness "I had just come out of the con- and have journeyed on and on. He brown like the Bedouins and under the hot breezes, swaving on his desert ship, he sank into dreamy, moody and melancholy reveries, like the wandering men of the Sahara, and felt himself part of the desolation, as they were.



Husband Who Deserted at Last Is Successful.

New York .- After spending eighteen years in search of her husband, who deserted her in New York city and took a year-old boy, Mrs. Lena Manos finally located him in Ann Arbor, Mich., living with another wife and a family of three young children, and now she is at a loss to determine whether she will take him back with her to New York or give him over to

the other woman. The husband, Louis Manos, was locked up in the county jail on a charge of non-suport. Mrs. Manos went to the prison to visit him, and as they talked, the "other woman" and her brood of children walked into the



Mrs. Manos Went to the Prison to Visit Him.

jail. The later arrival declared she was the wife of Manos and knew him as William Nogolis.

his mind what he would do. "I'll go back to New York with Lena if she wants me to," he declared, but the wife is debating the question.

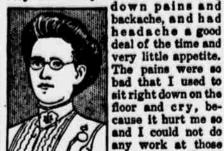
"I spent eighteen years of the best part of my life looking for my husband," said Mrs. Manos. "He deserted me and my three children in New York city and left us penniless. I searched every large city for him. I didn't expect to find him married to some other woman, however. Now I have him, but I don't know what to do

The chances are that Mrs. Manos,

WOMAN CRIED Suffered Everything Until Restored to Health by Lydia

E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Florence, So. Dakota. -"I used to be very sick every month with bearing



The pains were so bad that I used to sit right down on the floor and cry, because it hurt me so and I could not do any work at those man advised me to try Lydia E. Pink-

ham's Vegetable Compound and I got a bottle. I felt better the next month so I took three more bottles of it and got well so I could work all the time. I hope every woman who suffers like I did will try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."-Mrs. P.W. LANSENG, Box 8, Allyn, Wash.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out or drag out a sickly, halfhearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydis E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has re-stored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confi-dential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence,

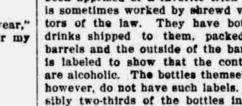
Constipation Vanishes Forever Prompt Relief-Permanent Cure



improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature



BLACK LOSSES SURELY PRE-LOW-by Cutter's Blackles Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable: preferred by vestern kookmen, because they protect where ether vaceines fail, Write for booklet and testimonials. EG LEG Write for booktet and testimonials 10-dees pkss. Blackler Pills 4.00 50-dees pkss. Blackler Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 1



liquor with a "bite" in it, designed for

pervision.

who pass the wink when they order.

Bank Stocks Have Increased. As a direct result of the law

not subject to the railway board's su

lieve any bond filed with the railway commission to govern the operation of warehouses would afford proper protection to the owners of stored grain. for the reason that a warehouse is not a common carrier and therefore

Much "Near Beer" Being Sold.

NEWS OF THE STATE HOUSE

items of General Interest Gathered

From Reliable Sources at

State House.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

On the theory that the state railway

commission is limited by the constitu-

tion to the regulation of common car-

riers and that it cannot be legally

clothed with jurisdiction over any-

thing else, Attorney General Reed has

refused to give his official approval

for forms of bonds and receipts pre-

pared by the commission to be used in

administering the new warehouse law.

sion took place in the attorney gen-

eral's private office, when the subject

was thoroughly discussed. Mr. Reed

said he had no particular fault to find

with the manner in which the blanks

were drawn, except that he did not be-

A conference between Mr. Reed and Secretary Allen of the railway commis-

Since the state food commission un earthed a carload of beer which was being sold as a temperance beverage at DeWitt, resulting in the payment of a \$100 fine by the offending dealer, Food Commissioner Harman has received a dozen or more samples of different liquid products, sent in from Nebraska towns with the request to have it anaylized. The most of these drinks proved to have no alcohol in them, and therefore prosecutions are not in order. It seems, however, that every kind of "near beer" has sudden-

ly fallen under suspicion. The food commissioner's office has been apprised of a favorite trick that is sometimes worked by shrewd viola tors of the law. They have bottled drinks shipped to them, packed in barrels and the outside of the barrels is labeled to show that the contents are alcoholic. The bottles themselves, however, do not have such labels. Possibly two-thirds of the bottles in the barrel will be real temperance beverages, for sale to the ordinary customer, while the other third will be

the consumption of regular patrons

Manos was not long in making up

with him." No. 1, will return to her home and leave the man to provide for his newer family. All her children are grown, whereas the "other woman's brood" is young.

sion and its importance, not one word ert de Tremont and I used to play tohad been spoken between them of gether in the allees of the park, on Sabron and Tremont other than a the terrace. When his mother brought natural interest and anxiety.

They might have been two hospital ourses awaiting their patients.

They halted their horses, looking over toward the western horizon and its mystery. "The star shines over their caravan," mused Madame de la Maine (Julia had not thought Therese poetical), "as though to lead them home."

Madame de la Maine turned her face and Julia saw tears in her eyes. The Frenchwoman's control was usually perfect, she treated most things with mocking gayety. The bright softness of her eyes touched Julia.

"Therese!" exclaimed the American girl. "It is only fourteen days!" Madame de la Maine laughed. There

was a break in her voice. "Only fourteen days," she repeated, "and any one of those days may mean death!' She threw back her head, touched

her stallion, and flew away like light, and it was Julia who first drew rein. "Therese! Therese! We cannot go any farther!"

"Lady!" said Azrael. He drew his big black horse up beside them. "We must go back to the tents."

Madame de la Maine pointed with her whip toward the horizon. "It is eruel! It ever recedes!"

. . .

"Tell me, Julia, of Monsleur de Sabron," asked Madame de la Maine sbruptly.

"There is nothing to tell, Therese." "You don't trust me?"

"Do you think that, really?"

In the tent where Azrael served them their meal, under the ceiling of Turkish red with its Arabic characters in clear white, Julia and Madame de la Maine sat while their coffee was served them by a Syrian servant.

"A girl does not come into the Sahara and watch like a sentinel, does not suffer as you have suffered, ma chere, without there being something to tell."

"It is true," said Miss Redmond. "and would you be with me, Therese, ff I did not trust you? And what do you want me to tall?" she added naively.

CHAThe comtesse laughed. Cife ous etes charmante, Julia!" met Monsteur de Sabron," sald

There p slowly, "not many months ago in but thera scon. I saw him several times, great aud then he went away." attraction nd then?" urged Madame de la

and popule eagerly. their worke the left his little dog, Pitchoune, years' suc

their suce me, and Pitchoune ran after his an idea ofer, to Marseilles, flinging himself grandmother and the comte, I escaped these women had a loosened hearthartist the phe water, and was rescued by at night, after they thought I had gone stone and a hole beneath.

COLUMN AT A REAL PROPERTY AND A



At Night They Sat Out in the Moon light.

war as

stones of our terrace. He was very rude.

was sixteen, we teased each other the bottom." and fought and quarreled."

"This is not a love-affair, Therese," said Miss Redmond.

"There are all kinds, ma chere, as there are all temperaments," said Madame de la Maine. "At Assumption-that is our great feast, Juliathe Feast of Mary-it comes in August-at Assumption, Monsieur de la Maine came to talk with my grandmother. He was forty years old, and bald-Bob and I made fun of his few hairs, like the children in the Holy Bible."

Julia put out her hand and took the hand of Madame de la Maine gently. She was getting so far from a love affair.

"I married Monsteur de la Maine in six weeks," said Therese.

"Oh," breathed Miss Redmond, "horrible!"

Madame de la Maine pressed Julia's hand.

"What will be, will be!" Hammet Abou said to him a hundred times, and Tremont wondered: "Will Charles live to see Algiers?"

Sabron journeyed in a litter carried between six mules, and they traveled slowly, slowly. Tremont rode by the sick man's side day after day. Not once did the soldier for any length of time regain his reason. He would pass from coma to delirium, and many times Tremont thought he had ceased to breathe. Slender, emaclated under his covers, Sabron lay like the image of a soldier in wax-a wounded man carried as a votive offering to the altars of desert warfare.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Things That Have Been Condemned. If we banished from our tables all the commodities which -- like potatoes-have been condemned in print. our diet would be decidedly monotonous. "Food faddists are most aggressive persons," Henry Labouchere once complained. "In my time I have known them preach that we should give up meat, tobacco, alcohol, soup, starch (including bread and potatoes), salt, tomatoes, bananas, strawberries and bath buns. I have also witnessed movements for giving up boots, waistcoats, hats, overcoats, carpets, feather beds, spring mattresses, cold baths, linen clothes, woolen clothes, sleeping more than six hours, sleeping less "Throughout our childhood, until I than nine hours and lighting fires at

Some Lost Motion.

A Philadelphia mathematician has figured it out that the telephone companies lose 125 hours' work every day through the use of the word "please" by all operators and patrons. Another has discovered that the froth on the beer pays the freight. But as yet no one has estimated the total horse power wasted in swallowing cigarette smoke and forcing it through the nose instead of blowing it from the mouth. -Newark News.

Scandinavian Hoosekeeping.

In Scandinavia the peasant women who worked all day in the fields, have had their fireless methods of cooking for a long time. While breakfast was cooking, the pot containing the stew for dinner was brought to a boil then placed inside a second pot, and the whole snugly ensconced between the feather beds, still warm "When it was decided between my from the night's occupancy. Some of

passed by the last legislature, forbidding banks and trust companies to deduct real estate mortgages from the

value of their capital stock, the gross valuation on bank shares in the state for assessment purposes has been increased this year more than \$5,000,-000, and the banks will pay approximately \$60,000 more taxes than they did in 1914.

Under the old law some banks es caped taxation on part of their property by loaning on real estate mortgages and then subtracting the amount of such investments from what their capital stock valuation would otherwise have been. A few banks managed to go tax free by owning mortgages enough to offset the entire amount of their capital stock. Many, however, declined to take advantage of the law, but returned their stock at its face value and made no deduction.

The Osterman bill enacted by the legislature of 1915 makes this practice illegal and requires banks to report the actual valuation of their stock. It is this measure which has produced the big increase in bank stock assessments for the current year.

June was a big month for the Nebraska food, drug, dairy and oil commission, especially in the number of inspections made. The total under that heading ran above 3,200 during the month. Collections exceeded \$10, 000.

To Make Industrial Survey.

An industrial survey of a string of counties extending from Washington on the east across Nebraska to Box Butte on the west is to be made shortly by Dr. George Condra and Dr. Melvin R. Gilmore. They left Lincoln last week, and will not return again until shortly before the university fall term begins. The study that the two experts will make will cover the soil adaptations of the county, the agricultural pursuits, and the allied industries. Dr. Condra is secretary of the state conservation and soil survey, and has been over the greater part of the ground before, although an intensive study such as is now being planned has never been made. In going across the state the two will drive in a car, camping out wherever necessary. Va-l uable additions to the knowledge of the state's resources may be expected as a result of the investigations.

State Superintendent Thomas has peen called to Custer and Sherman counties to meet with school boards in districts near Ansley and Litchfield. where a consolidation for high school purposes is being considered.

BRUIN WANTED HIS CUBS DAISY FLY KILLER Placed any barry at

Brosims and "Slim" Austin's Buggy Outran Him, Says Veracious Tale From Minnesota.

Hibbing.-While two little bear cubs were in the buggy crying for their mother, who was tearing up the road in a frantic effort to reach them. Martin Brosims was with whip and voice urging his team of horses to speed to Hibbing, following an encounter with the cubs and their mother near the C. L. C. springs.

Brosims, who has purchased a farm near Bear river with the intention of beginning extensive farming there, was on his way to the farm. "Slim' Austin of Hibbing was with him. The men saw the two cubs in the road. The mother bear was not in sight, so

they picked up the cubs. Three rods further on they spled the mother bear sitting on her haunches in the middle of the highway. As soon as bruin heard the cries of her progeny, she advanced on the team, which was turned toward Hibbing at a gallop.

The cubs are now on exhibition at "Slim" Austin's place of business.

TRAILED BY SCENTED MONEY

But Trail is Lost When Stolen Money Gives Out and Thief Leaves No Further Trace.

Manhattan, Kan .- Mrs. Mary Smith, who conducts a restaurant here, was robbed a few nights ago of \$51. The money was taken from a box of heavlly scented face powder in which Mrs. Smith had concealed it.

The same night the ticket agent at the Union Pacific depot sold a negro a ticket to Junction City and noticed that the money he received was heavily perfumed.

The agent was able to give a description of the negro to the officers, and several business men of Junction City remember receiving some of the perfumed money. Because he shed tainted money as he went, the negro has been trailed to Kansas City, but here his roll apparently gave out, as no further trace of him has been found.

Swallows the Evidence.

New York .-- Working on a "tip" two detectives raided a crap game in a Sixth avenue tenement house. They saw ten men at a crap table, but one of the men threw the dice into his mouth and swallowed the valuable evidence.

Issist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, ILL

namental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can'tspillor tip over; will not soil or S 51.5 injure anything All dealers or isen

HABOLD SOMERS, 160 De Ealb Ave., Brooklyn, H. T



W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 31-1915.

Not Likely.

"A curious thing happened to me this morning," began the man who always told long-winded stories.

"Did somebody stop to listen to one of your yarns?" inquired the other, reaching for his hat.

Directions Wanted.

Oculist-you will drop a little of this into your eye three times a day.

Patient-Before meals, or after?

Tired of Him. He-I always pay as I go. She (yawning)-I don't think you'li ever become a bankrupt .-- Judge.

Practice generally discovers what theory did not know.

One Way to Lengthen Life

Late in life, when the organs begin to weaken, the hard-working kidneys often tire out first. Failing eyesight, stiff, achy joints, rheumatic pains, lame back and distressing urination are often due only to the back only to weak kidneys. Prevention is the best cure and at middle age any sign of kidney weakness should have prompt attention. Doan's Kidney Pills have made life more comfort-able for thousands of old folks. It is the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Nebraska Case

kidney tonic." Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S HIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

J. R. Lorimer, J. B. Lorimer, J. B. C. Kear-ney, Neb., says: "I had kidney trouble so bad t h a t I couldn't stoop over. The least strain c u is ed suffering and I was weak and lame. The kid-n e y secretions scalded in passage and I was miser-able. Doan's Kid-ney Pills helped me as soon as I tried them and continued them an excellent