(CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE)

"I was going to suggest that you could have both at certain fixed periods-whenever-I am out."

"I am glad you did not suggest it." "Why?" she asked sharply.

into explanations. I did not say all." the fire, only half listening to him. | ual." There was something in the nature of a duel between these two. Each thought more of the next stroke than

of the present parry. "Do you ever say all, M. de Chaux-

ville" she asked. be it known, is one who is a danger- that she might never be his. ous foe and an unreliable friend.

"Perhaps, now that I reflect upon it." continued the clever woman, dis-



Paul came into the room. able."

"There are some things which go without it," said De Chauxville,

He was cautious, for he was fighting on a field which women may rightly claim for their own. He really loved Etta. He was trying to gauge the meaning of a little change in her tone Claude de Chauxville, accomplished steersman through the shoals of human nature, especially through those very pronounced shoals who call themselves women of the world-Claude de Chauxville knew the value of the slightest change of manner should that change manifest itself more than once.

The ring of indifference or something dangerously near it in Etta's voice had first been noticeable the previous evening, and the attache knew it. It had been in her voice whenever she spoke to him then. It was there now. | this"-

"Some things," he continued, in a voice she had never heard before, for this man was innately artificial, "which a woman usually knows before they are told to her."

"What sort of things, M. le Baron?" He gave a little laugh. It was so strange a thing to him to be sincere that he felt awkward and abashed. He

was surprised at his own sincerity. "That I love you. You have known it

The face which he could not see was

not quite the face of a good woman. Etta was smiling. "No-o," she almost whispered.

"I think you must have known it," he corrected suavely. "Will you do me the honor of becoming my wife?"

It was very correctly done. Claude de Chauxville had regained control over himself. He was able to think about the riches which were evidently hers. But through the thought he loved the woman:

The lady lowered the feather screen which she was holding between her face and the fire. Regardless of the immediate danger in which she was placing her complexion, she studied the glowing cinders for some moments, weighing something or some persons in her mind.

"No, my friend," she answered in

French at length, He came nearer to her, leaning one hand on the back of her chair, looking down. He could only see the beautifully dressed hair, the clean cut profile. She continued to look into the fire, conscious of the hand close to her shoulder.

"No, my friend," she repeated. "We know each other too well for that. It would never do."

"But when I tell you that I love you," he said quietly, with his voice

"I did not know that the word was in your vocabulary-you, a diplomat." "And a man-you put the word there

The hand screen was raised for a moment in objection, presumably to the is it that such men as Claude de Chaux-Christian name of which he had made ville, as Karl Steinmetz and a hundred

Then, with a graceful movement, she swung suddenly round in her chair, looking up at him. She broke into a merry laugh.

"I believe you are actually in earnest." she cried.

He looked quietly down into her face

to her change of humor. "Very clever," he said. "What?" she asked, still smiling.

"The attitude, the voice-everything. enough when I was-well, not in earnest, to know the difference."

Etta rose quickly. It was some light- even of his own innocence. ning-like woman's instinct that made her do so. Standing, she was taller

than M. de Chauxville. "Do not let us be tragic," she said line trains .- Lincoln Journal.

...ll is said."

He spread out apologetic hands. "Because I should have had to go the claim enjoyed by your sex to the twisted his waxed mustache and Mrs. Bamborough was looking into am inclined to deny it to the individ- room, and De Chauxville was evident-

clever enough to conceal his vanity, proceeded to search in vain for a news-He was hurt, but he was man enough to hide it. Under the passivity which was his by nature and practice he had learned to think very quickly. But The baron laughed. Perhaps he was now he was at a disadvantage. He vain of the reputation that was his, was unnerved by his love for Etta, by for this man was held to be a finished the sight of Etta before him daringly, diplomatist, A finished diplomatist, audaciously beautiful, by the thought

> "It is not only that I love you," he said; "that I have a certain position to offer you. These I beg you to take at their poor value. But there are other circumstances known to both of us which are worthy of your attention, circumstances which may dispose you to reconsider your determination."

"Nothing will do that," she replied; "not any circumstance." Etta was speaking to De Chauxville

and thinking of Paul Alexis. "I should like to know since when you have discovered that you never could under any circumstances marry me," pursued M, de Chauxville, "Not that it matters, since it is too late. I am not going to allow you to draw back now. You have gone too far. All this winter you have allowed me to pay you conspicuous and marked attentions. You have conveyed to me and to the world at large the impres-

sion that I had merely to speak in or-

der to obtain your hand." "I doubt," said Etta, "whether the world at large is so deeply interested in the matter as you appear to imagine. I am sorry that I have gone too far, but I reserve to myself the right of retracing my footsteps wherever and whenever I please. I am sorliking the clever man's silence, "the ry I conveyed to you or to any one else person who said all would be intoler- the impression that you had only to speak in order to obtain my hand, and I can only conclude that your overweening vanity has led you into a mistake which I will be generous

enough to hold my tongue about." The diplomatist was for a moment taken aback.

"But"- he exclaimed, with indignant toward him-a change so subtle that arms outspread, and even in his own few men could have detected it. But language he could find nothing to add to the expressive monosyllable.

"I think you had better go," said Etta quietly. She went toward the

fireplace and rang the bell. M. de Chauxville took up his hat and

"Of course," he said coldly, his voice shaking with suppressed rage, "there is some reason for this. There is, I presume, some one else-some one has been interfering. No one interferes with me with impunity. I shall make it my business to find out who is

He did not finish, for the door was thrown open by the butler, who announced:

"Mr. Alexis." Paul came into the room with a bow toward De Chauxville, who was going out, and whom he knew slightly.

"I came back," he said, "to ask what evening next week you are free. I have a box for "The Huguenots."

Paul did not stay. The thing was arranged in a few moments, and as he left the drawing room he heard the

wheels of De Chauxville's carriage. In a few minutes Maggie came into the room. She was carrying a bundle

"The weakest thing I ever did," she said cheerfully, "was to join Lady Crewel's working guild. Two flannel petticoats for the young by Thursday morning. I chose the young because the petticoats are so ludicrously small."

"If you never do anything weaker than that," said Etta, looking into the fire, "you will not come to much

"Perhaps not. What have you been doing-something weaker?" "Yes. I have been quarreling with

M. de Chauxville." Maggie held up a petticoat and looked at her cousin through the orifice intended for the waist of the young. "If one could manage it without low-

ering one's dignity," she said, "I think that that is the best thing one could possibly do with M. de Chauxville." Etta had taken up a magazine and was pretending to read it.

CHAPTER VI.

everybody," she said.

"Yes; but he knows too much-about

HE Talleyrand, as its name implies, is a diplomatic club, but ambassadors and ministers enter not its portals. They send their juniors. Some of these latter are in the habit of stating that London is the hub of Europe and the Talleyrand | might be passing through his mind. others who are or have been political scene shifters, are to be found in the Talleyrand rooms.

The atmosphere is vivacious with the light sound of many foreign tongues. It bristles with the ephemeral importance of cheap titles. One never knows whether one's neighbor is an ornament | confidence all who happen to dine at without moving a muscle in response to the Almanach de Gotha or a dis- the same table as herself. Your configrace to a degenerate colony of refu- dential woman is usually a liar."

Some are plain messieurs, senores or herren, bluff foreigners with upright wooden pipe after a cigar. You have known all along that I am in hair and melancholy eyes, who put up earnest; you have known it for the last philosophically with a cheaper brand six months. You have seen me often of eigar than their souls love. Among the latter may be classed Karl Stein-

smoking room of the Talleyrand.

Ill probably transpire later. I appre- resignation, smoking the largest cigar state the honor, but I beg to decline it. the waiter could supply, when Claude de Chauxville happened to have nothing better or nothing worse to do.

"All is not said," he corrected, with | De Chauxville looked through the a dangerous suavity. "I acknowledge glass door for some seconds, then he last word. In this matter, however, I lounged in. Steinmetz was alone in the ly almost obviously unaware of his De Chauxville was vain, but he was presence. He went to the table and paper that interested him. He raised his eyes casually and met the quiet gaze of Karl Steinmetz.

> "You in London?" Steinmetz nodded gravely,

"Yes," he repeated. "One never knows where one has you," Claude de Chauxville went on, seating himself in a deep armchair, newspaper in hand. "You are a bird of

passage." "A little heavy on the wing now,"

said Steinmetz. He laid his newspaper down on his stout knees and looked at De Chauxville over his gold eyeglasses. He did not attempt to conceal the fact that he was wondering what this man wanted with him. The baron seemed to be wondering what object Steinmetz had in view in getting stout. He suspected some motive in the obesity.

"Ah!" he said deprecatingly. "That is nothing. Time leaves its mark upon all of us. It was not yesterday that we were in Petersburg together."

"No," answered Steinmetz. "It was before the German empire-many years

De Chauxville counted back with his slim fingers on the table-delightfully

"Yes," he said, "the years seem to fly in coveys. Do you ever see any of our friends of that time-you who are in

"Who were our friends of that time?" parried Steinmetz, polishing his glasses with a silk handkerchief. "My memory is a broken reed. You remember?" For a moment Claude de Chauxville

met the full, quiet gray eyes. "Yes," he said significantly, "I remember. Well, for instance, Prince

"The princess?" "I never see, She keeps a gambling

"Dead. I never see him, thank heav-

house in Paris," "The Count Lanovitch," pursued De hauxville-"where is he?"

"Banished for his connection with the Charity league." "Catrina?"

"Catrina is living in the province of Tver. We are neighbors-she and her mother, the countess." De Chauxville nodded. None of the

details really interested him. His indifference was obvious. "Ah, the Countess Lanovitch," he

said reflectively-"she was a foolish "And is."

"And-er-the Sydney Bamboroughs," said the Frenchman, as if the name had almost left his memory.

Karl Steinmetz lazily stretched out his arm and took up the Morning Post. He unfolded the sheet slowly, and, having found what he sought, he read

"'His excellency the Roumanian ambassador gave a select dinner party at 4 Craven Gardens yesterday. Among



"You in London?"

ville, Feneer Pasha, Lord and Lady Standover, Mrs. Sydney Bamborough and others." Steinmetz threw the paper down

and leaned back in his chair. "So, my dear friend," he said, "it is probable that you know more about

the Sydney Bamboroughs than I do." If Claude de Chauxville was disconcerted he certainly did not show it. His was a face eminently calculated to conceal whatever thought or feeling smoking room its grease box. Certain Of an even white complexion, verging on pastiness, he was handsome in a certain statuesque way. His features were always composed and dignified. His hair, thin and straight, was never out of order, but ever smooth and

sleek upon his high, narrow brow. "Not necessarily," he said in cold, even tones. "Mrs. Sydney Bamborough does not habitually take into her

Steinmetz was filling his pipe. This man had the evil habit of smoking a

"My very dear De Chauxville." he said, without looking up, "your epigrams are lost on me. I know most of them. I have heard them before. If metz, the bluffest of the bluff, innocent you have anything to tell me about Mrs. Sydney Bamborough, for heaven's Karl Steinmetz in due course reached sake tell it to me quite plainly. I like England and in natural sequence the plain dishes and unvarnished stories. I am a German, you know-that is to He was there one evening after an say, a person with a dull palate and a

# DR. PRICES Gream Baking Powder

#### PURE-WHOLESOME-RELIABLE

MADE FROM CREAM OF TARTAR DERIVED SOLELY FROM GRAPES. IN WHICH DELICIOUS FRUIT IT IS FORMED BY NATURE IN THE PRECISE COMPOSITION IN WHICH IT IS USED IN DR. PRICE'S BAKING POWDER.

> Its superiority is unquestioned Its fame world-wide Its use a protection and a guarantee against alum food

#### TURN THE CAN AROUND

and you will learn what is the "power behind the dough." In the high-class powders it is cream of tartar, extracted from clean, delicious grapes, and that is healthful. In the low-grade powders it is "phosphate alum," or "sodium aluminum sulphate," which is also alum, a mineral acid, and that makes the food unhealthful.

Of what use are twenty-five ounces for twenty-five cents, if eight of these ounces are alum?

Food baked with alum baking powders is found to contain a portion of the alum unchanged!

The continued use of alum made food impairs digestion, causing dyspepsia. When buying baking powder, examine the label and take only a brand whose label shows it to be free from alum.

Now is the time to get two papers for LIVE STOCK MARKETS AT almost the same as one-THE TRIBUNE and Weekly Inter Ocean, \$1.05

### CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH



Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHENTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerons substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send ic. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO. 2100 Madison Square, P Mention this paper.



The best of every= thing in his line at the most reasonable prices is Marsh's He wants motto. your trade, and hopes by merit to keep it.

## The Butcher

Phone 12.

### KANSAS CITY

THE WEEK'S TRADE REPORTED BY CLAY, ROBINSON & COMPANY, LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

CFFICES AT CHICAGO, KANSAS CITY, OMAHA PIOUX CITY, ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER

Kansas City, Sept. 27, 1905. Receipts of cattle thus far this week are 59,500; last week 33,300; last year 56,100. Monday's market was weak to ten cents lower for beeves; cows mostly ten cents lower; stockers and feeders ten to fifteen cents lower. On Tuesday early sales of beeves were steady but sagged later. Cows, heifers, bull, veals, stockers and feeders were generally unchanged. On beef steers trade today was steady while cows ruled weak to ten cents lower. Best stockers and feeders were steady; others very draggy. Veals and bulls were dull but unchanged. The following table gives prices now

Extra prime cornfed steers.....

Choice cornfed heifers. Choice cornfed cows Good to choice native or western Good to choice heavy native feeders 4 00 to 4 4 Good to choice heavy branded Good to choice stock heifers. . . . 2 Good to choice stock caives steers, 4 00 to 4 Choice grass cows....

Receipts of hogs thus far this week are 25,200; last week, 11,200; last year, 19,100. Monday's market was five to ten cents lower, Tuesday five cents lower and today five to ten cents lower, bulk of sales ruling from \$5.15 to \$5.25; top \$5.35.

Receipts of sheep thus far this week are 38,100; last week, 11,200 last year, 40,600. Monday's market was steady to ten cents lower, Tuesday mostly ten

We quote choice lambs, \$6.50 to \$6.75; choice yearlings, \$4.75 to \$5.00; choice wethers, \$4.50 to \$4.75; choice ews, \$4.25

Are you lacking in strength and vigor? Are you weak? Are you in pain? Do you feel all run down? The blessing of strength and health come to all those who use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. L.W. McConnell's.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Busy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Live and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Singgish Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tab-let form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by Hollister Drug Company, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

F. D. BURGESS

## Plumber and

ron. Lead and Sewer Pipe, Brass Goods, Pumps, an Boiler Trimmings. Estimates Furnished Free, Basement of the Postoffice Bullding.

McCOOK, NEBRASKA

#### Chamberlain's COLIC, CHOLERA AND Diarrhea Remedy

A few doses of this remedy will invariably cure an ordinary attack of diarrhea.

It has been used in nine epidemics of dysentery with perfect It can always be depended

upon, even in the more severe

attacks of cramp colio and cholera morbus. It is equally successful for summer diarrhea and cholera infantum in children, and is the means of saving the lives of many

When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take. Every man of a family should keep this remedy in his home. Buy it now. It may save life.

children each year.