

"We won't need this again," said

He led the way to the bar and then

through a back room or two. until

with a turn we were in a blind alley.

"I guess we're all right now. We

vacant.

CHAPTER I.

and we were shown to our room. Af-A Dangerous Errand. ter removing the travel-stains, I de-A city of hills with a fringe of houses crowning the lower heights; clared myself quite ready to dine. half-mountains rising bare - in the Henry, tossing the key on the bubackground and becoming real mounreau as we left. "Or no, on second tains as they stretched away in the thought," he continued, "it's just as distance to right and left; a confused mass of buildings coming to the well to leave the door tocked. There might be some inquisitive callers." water's edge on the flat; a forest of And we betook ourselves to a hasty masts, ships swinging in the stream, meal that was not of a nature to and the streaked, yellow, gray-green raise my opinion of San Francisco. water of the bay taking a cold light "Are you through?" asked my comfrom the setting sun as it struggled through the wisps of fog that flutpanion, as I shook my head over a tered above the serrated sky-line of melancholy piece of pie, and laid down my fork. "Well, take your bag. This the city-these were my first impresdoor-look pleasant and say nothing." sions of San Francisco.

The wind blew fresh and chill from the west with the damp and salt of the Pacific heavy upon it, as I breasted it from the forward deck of After a pause to observe the street the ferry steamer, El Capitan. As I before we ventured forth, Henry drank in the air and was silent with said: admiration of the beautiful panorama that was spread before me, my com-

panion touched me on the arm. "Come into my cabin," he said. "You'll be one of those fellows who a brief walk, turned into a gloomy

can't come to San Francisco without doorway and mounted a worn pair of catching his death of cold, and then stairs. lays it on to the climate instead of his own lack of common sense. Come. I can't spare you, now I've got you here at last. I wouldn't lose you for

a million dollars." "I'll come for half the money," returned, as he took me by the arm and led me into the close cabin.

My companion, I should explain, was Henry Wilton, the son of my father's cousin, who had the advantages of a few years of residence in California, and sported all the airs of a pioneer. We had been close friends through boyhood and youth, and it was on his offer of employment that I had come to the city by the Golden Gate.

"What a resemblance!"" I heard a woman exclaim, as we entered the cabin. "They must be twins."

"There, Henry," I whispered with a laugh; "you see we are discovered." Though our relationship

listened to his footsteps as they de a tall, broad shouldered figure leaped scended the stairs and at last faded away into the murmur of life that

back.

man!"

risen.

he

stood.

handy at times."

came up from the open street. CHAPTER JI. A Cry for Help.

I hastily closed and locked the door Then I rallied my spirits with something of resolution, and shamed myself with the reproach that I should fear to share any danger that Henry was ready to face. Wearied as I was with travel, I was too much excited for sleep. Reading was equally impossible. I scarcely glanced at the shelf of books that hung on the wall, and turned to a study of my surroundings.

The room was on the corner, as I have said, and I threw up the sash of the west window and looked out over a tangle of old buildings, ramshackle sheds, and an alley that appeared to lead nowhere. the same cries.

Some sound of a drunken quarrel drew my attention to the north window, and I looked out into the alley. There were shouts and curses, and protesting, struggling inebriate hurled out from the front door was and left, with threats and foul language, to collect himself from the pavement. This edifying incident, which was

explained to me solely by sound, had excitedly. scarcely come to an end when a noise of creaking boards drew my eyes to the other window. The shutter suddenly flew around, and a human figure afraid it's my friend." swung in at the open casing. "S-h-h!" came the warning whisper, and I recognized my supposed robber.

"Don't speak out loud," he said in suppressed tones. "Wait till I fasten

"Shall I shut the window?" I asked, thoroughly impressed by his manner. "No, you'll make too much noise." vest. "Here, change clothes with me. Do as I say, now. Don't ask ques-

"This isn't just the place I'd choose tions. I'll tell you about it in a day

20 200 and see and

FOUND THE CAUSE.

There was a moment of confusion;

and the light flashed on the man who

through the hall and down the rickety

It was thus with a feeling of sur-

prise that I found myself in the street.

and came to know that the cries for

help had come from me, and that I

hall and down the stairs shouting for

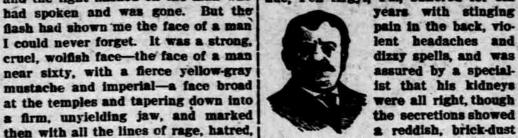
the police. The street was empty.

lightly, as I told of what I had seen.

stairs, making the building ring to

"These aren't the papers," it hissed. After Six Years of Misery and Wrong "Curse you, you've got the wrong Treatment

John A. Enders, of Robertson Ave-



sediment. Not satisfied. Mr. Enders and chagrin at the failure of his plans. It took not a second for me to see started using Doan's Kidney Pills. and hear and know all this, for the "The kidneys began to act more regu-

larly," he says, "and in a short time vision came and was gone in the drooping of an eyelid. And then there passed a few gravel stones. I felt echoed through the alley loud cries of better right away and since then have "Police! Murder! Help!" I was conhad no kidney trouble." scious that there was a man running

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

STOPPED TO SALUTE HOGS.

One Man at Least Grateful to the Source of His Wealth.

to her grief, and they could not .-"The Interpreter" in the American was the man who had run through the Magazine says of a respectful father he once knew:

"Isn't it time we took off our hats Fortunately the policeman on the beat was at hand, and I hailed him and thanked this pleasant land for the good things it has done for us by go-"Only rolling a drunk," he said ing on patiently covering up our blunders, rectifying our mistakes, and re-"No, it's worse than that I insisted. sponding cheerfully to our every in-There was murder done, and I'm telligent effort?

"I knew a man out west who had the right idea about it. His father He listened more attentively as I told him how Henry had left the had made a great fortune in the pork house just before the cry for help had packing business. The heir was not puffed up by his millions. Long after "It's a nasty place," he continued. he had grown accustomed to the "It's lucky I've got a light." He money and might reasonably be expected to look down on butchers, if in brought up a dark lantern from his overcoat pocket, and stood in the walking in the country with his chilshelter of the building as he lighted dren they saw a drove of hogs on the road, he would make his little boys "There's not many as carries 'em," stand at attention and take off their continued, "but they're mighty hats. 'I want them to respect the We made our way to the point besources of wealth,' he said." neath the window, where the men had

SEVERE HEMORRHOIDS

"I am now 80 years old, and three

years ago I was taken with an at-

Pills, injecting a quantity of Cuticura

There was nothing to be seen-no Sores, and Itching Eczema-Doctor sign of struggle, no shred of torn Thought an Operation Necessary clothing, no drop of blood. Body, -Cuticura's Efficacy Proven. traces and all had disappeared.

CHAPTER III. A Question in the Night.

tack of piles (hemorrhoids), bleeding I was stricken dumb at this end to the investigation, and half doubted and protruding. The doctor said the only help for me was to go to a the evidence of my eyes. hospital and be operated on. I tried "Well," said the policeman, with a several remedies for months but did sigh of relief, "there's nothing here. not get much help. During this time I suspected that his doubts of my sores appeared which changed to a sanity were returning.

terrible itching eczema. Then I began "Here is where it was done," I asto use Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and

Stay Convinces You, If an Advertise When you read in this newspa

the advertisement of a manufacture who has paid for the space used to convince you that it is to your interest aue, Pen Argyl, Pa., suffered for six to buy his goods, and you go to a years with stinging dealer where such articles are usually handled for sale, do not let the dealer or any one of his clerks sell you something else which he claims is "just as good." If an advertisement convinced you, it was because of the element of

truth which it contained. INSIST ON GETTING WHAT TOU ASK FOR. a reddish, brick-dust Griefs That Die Unspoken.

Read what the singing women-one to ten thousand of the suffering women-tell us, and think of the griefs that die unspoken! Nature is in earnest when she makes a woman; and there are women enough lying in the next church yard with very conmonplace blue slate stones at their head and feet, for whom it was just as true that "all sounds of life assumed one tone of love," as for Letitia Landon, of whom Elizabeth Browning said it; but she could give words

Do You Eat Pie?

If not you are missing half the pleasure of life. Just order from your grocer a few packages of "OUR-PIE" and learn how easy it is to make Lemon, Chocolate and Custard ples that will please you. If your grocer won't supply you, go to one who will. "Put up by D-Zerta Co., Rochester, N.Y."

If, in replying to a toast at the po-

litical banquet, you lost your head,

don't be unhappy, for, if you only stay

late enough, you'll be sure to get it

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FRIME. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

come the last. They will find hope

and strength, as we have done,-Long-

Garfield Tea is of particular benefit to those subject to rheumatism and gout! It purifies the blood, cleanses the system and eradicates disease. Drink before retiring.

The theatrical manager has a poor

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. Many smokers prefer them to 10c cigars. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Electric signs are responsible for

Eating. A perfect rem edy for Dizziness, Nau

sea, Drowsiness, Bad

Taste in the Mouth, Coat

ed Tongue, Pain in the

Side, TORPID LIVER.

Genuine Must Bear

Fac-Simile Signature

Brent Good

EFUSE SUBSTITUTES

show if it isn't a good one.

ome bright remarks.

PILIS

The world belongs to those

back again all right in the morning.

Holmes.

fellow.



Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness or displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden. It is to these faithful women that

LYDIA E PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUR

comes as a boon and a blessing as it did to Mrs. F. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. P. Boyd, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who say:

"I was not able to do my own work, owing to the female trouble from which I suffered. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-tableCompound helped me wonderfully, and I am so we's that I can do as big a day's work as I ever did. I wish every sick woman would try it.

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflemmation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indiges-tion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.





"DON'T LOOK AROUND." HE SAID. "WE ARE WATCHED."

We stopped and listened, peering board told me of his progress down

"It must have been outside," said some practice in getting about quiet-

Henry, and opened the door of the ly. I could only wonder, as I closed

"Oh, that's all right," I said, mag-

"It doesn't have all the modern con- ined.

nanimously accepting his apology.

veniences," admitted Henry as we

stumbled up the second flight, "but

it's suitable to the business we have

creaking, rasping sound came from

"Well, lie down there, and make

in hand, and-"

the hall below.

into obscurity beneath.

tended for a store or saloon; but a he said, stripping off his coat and renting agent's sign and a collection

dirty windows testified that it was I must be out of here in two minutes.

for entertaining friends," said Henry, or two. No, just the coat and vest

must chance it, anyhow." So we dodged along in the shadow till we It was Henry, came to Montgomery Street, and after this shutter."

The house was three stories in height. It stood on the corner of an alley, and the lower floor was in-

of old show-bills ornamenting the Quick! It's a case of life and death.

close we had been cast in the mold of some common ancestor. We were so nearly alike in form and feature as to perplex all but our intimate acquaintances, and we had made the resemblance the occasion of many tricks in our boyhood days.

Henry had heard the exclamation as well as I. To my surprise, it appeared to bring him annoyance or apprehension rather than amusement. "I had forgotten that it would make

us conspicuous," he said, more to himself than to me, I thought; and he glanced through the cabin as though he looked for some peril.

"We were used to that long ago," I said, as we found a seat. "Is the business ready for me? You wrote that you thought it would be in hand by the time I got here."

"We can't talk about it here," he said in a low tone. "There is plenty of work to be done. It's not hard, but. as I wrote you, it needs a man of pluck and discretion. It's delicate business, you understand, and dangerous if you can't keep your head. But the danger won't be yours. I've got that end of it."

"Of course you're not trying to do anything against the law?" I said. "Oh, it has nothing to do with the law," he replied with an odd smile. "In fact, it's a little matter in which we are-well, you might say-outside the law."

I gave a gasp at this distressing ness, as we climbed the worn and Whene's your hat?" suggestion, and Henry chuckled as he dirty stair. saw the consternation written on my face. Then he rose and said: "Come, the boat is getting in."

"But I want to know-" I began. "Oh, bother your 'want-to-knows."

It's not against the law- just outside it, you understand. I'll tell you more of it when we get to my room. Give me that valise. Come along now." And as the boat entered the slip we found ourselves at the front of the pressing crowd that is always surging in and out of San Francisco by the gateway of the Market Street ferry. As we pushed our way through the

last room on the right of the hall. clamoring hack-drivers and hotel-runners who blocked the entrance to the city, I was roused by a sudden thrill dows, one looking to the west, the of the instinct of danger that warns

one when he meets the eye of a narrow alley. snake. It was gone in an instant, but I had time to trace effect to cause.

The warning came this time from the eyes of a man, a lithe, keen-faced as an apology. man who flashed a look of triumphant "It's luxury after six days of rail-

malice on us as he disappeared in the roading," I replied. waiting-room of the ferry-shed. But the keen face and the basilisk glance the most of it, then," he said, "for were burned into my mind in that there may be trouble ahead." And he

moment as deeply as though I had them.

self.

"Did you see him, too?" His man-I was about to protest that I could ner was careless, but his tone was not know too much, when Henry

erted stoutly, pointing to the spot where I had seen the struggling group from the window. "There were surely five or six men in it." "It's hard to make sure of things from above in this light," said the policeman, hinting once more his sus picion that I was confusing dreams with reality. "There was no mistaking that job." said. "See here, the alley leads

12

Don WASON -

as much like me as could be imag-

"Don't stir from this room till

dress in anything of mine you like.

I'll be in before twelve, or send a

He was gone before I could say a

the stairs. He had evidently had

farther back. Bring your light." A few paces farther the alley turned at a right angle to the north. We looked narrowly for a body, and then for traces that might give hint of the passage of a party.

"Nothing here," said the policeman, as we came out on the other street "Maybe they've carried him into one of these back-door dens, and maybe they whisked him into a hack here and are a mile or two away by now." "But we must follow them. He may be only wounded and can be rescued. And these men can be caught." J was almost hysterical in my eager

"Aisy, aisy, now," said the police man. "Go back to your room, now. That's the safest place for you, and you can't do nothin' at all out here I'll report the case to the head office, an' we'll send out the alarm to the force. Now, here's your door. Just rest aisy, and they'll let you know if anything's found."

with a visible relief from his uneasi-| There-give me that collar and tie And he passed on, leaving me dazed with dread and despair in the en-The changes were completed, or trance of the fateful house. rather his were, and he stood looking

Once more in the room to wait till morning should give me a chance to work, I looked about the dingy place with a heart sunk to the lowest come back." he whispered. "You can depths. I was alone in the face of this mystery. I had not one friend "What's that?" I exclaimed, as a messenger if I'm not coming. By-by." in the city to whom I could appeal for sympathy, advice or money. Yet 10,300,000 tons of pig iron, of which I should need all of these to follow word, and only an occasional creaking this business to the end-to learn the States.

fate of my cousin, to rescue him, if To prevent that tired feeling on alive and to avenge him, if dead. Then, in the hope that I might find froning day-Use Defiance Starchsaves time-saves labor-saves annovsomething among Henry's effects to give me a clue to the men who had ance, will not stick to the iron. The attacked him, I went carefully big 16 oz. package for 10c. at your through his clothes and papers. But grocer's. I found that he did not leave memo

randa of his business lying about. The only scrap that could have a possible bearing on it was a sheet of what no other is, to do what no other paper in the coat he had changed can.-Channing. with me. It bore a rough map, showing a road branching thrice, with

crosses marked here and there upon it. Underneath was written: "Third road-cockneyed barn-iron

COW." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

a day for three months and, after that, I tried took a lot of money, and it is fortunate that I used Cuticura. J. H. 26, 1907." HER PROTECTOR.



"Here, nurse! Who's that young chap that's always following you around? I he a beau of yours?" shaw, de detective. I hires him to protect me from kidnapers an' things!"

important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

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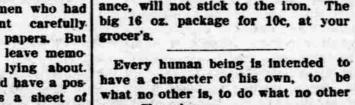
Revised Romestead Regulation

What a Settler Can Secure In

by which entry may be made by proxy (on cer-tain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending hometeader. Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to rales, route best time to go and where to locate, apply to

Smales, Beirgelte.





Some one has said that happiness is but a habit. If it is, here's hoping that you may acquire the habit.

Lewis' Single Binder — the famous straight 5c cigar, always best quality. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

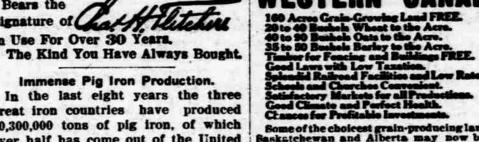
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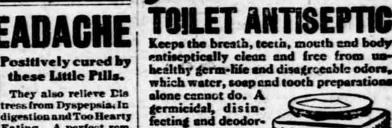


"Oh, no, sir. Dat's Jimmie Hawk-

Bears the Signature of Chart Hitchers



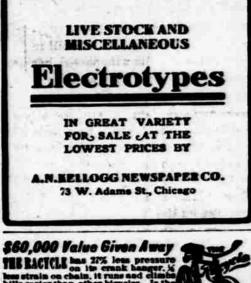
Ointment with a Cuticura Suppository Do your duty and let the other fel-Syringe. It took a month of, this low do the explaining. treatment to get me in a fairly healthy



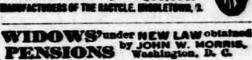


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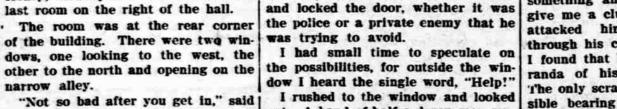


The strain on chain, it cans and climbs has strain on chain, it cans and climbs all senser than other bicycles. Is the harpest selling high-grade wheel in the world. Will last all lifetings. We make no chasp Racretus but you can get yours AT FACTORY PRICES AUTACTURERS OF THE RACYCLE, BROOLETOWR, 7.



DEFIANCE STARCH starter clother niett

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 21, 1908.



Henry, half as an introduction, half out. A band of half a dozen men was struggling and pushing away from Montgomery Street into the darker end of the alley. They were nearly under the window.

"Give it to him," said a voice. In an instant there came a scream



of agony. Then a light showed and

