

RING

coner scrambled back a few yards from the merciless cuts before a fresh charge from the rear hurled them once more into the arms of the prize fighters, Many threw themselves down upon the

turf and allowed successive waves to pass over their bodies, while others, driven wild by the blows, returned them with their unting crops and walking canes. An ien, as half the crowd straind to the left Am

It may have been a humble object lesson, but I can give you my word that many a time in my life I have braced myself to a hard task by the remembrance of that morning upon Crawley Downs, asking myself if my manhood were so weak that I could not play and Gloucester!" do for my country or for those I loved as much as these two would do for a pairry stake, and for their own credit among their fellows. Such a spectacle may brutalize those who are brutal, but I say there is a those who are brutal, but I say there is a the middle of all, so wedged that the spiritual side to it also, and that the sight could neither advance nor retreat, the smith of the utmost human limit of endurance and courage is one which bears a lesson of its

CHAPTER XVIII .-- Continued.

But if the ring can breed bright virtues it is but a partisan who can deny that it can be the mother of black vices also, and we were destined that morning to have a sight were destined that morning to have a sight of each. It so chanced that as the battle went against his man my eyes stole round very often to note the expression upon Sir Lothian Hume's face, for I knew how fear-lessly he had laid the odds, and I under-in the midst of the frantic crowd, swaying are asked, and to drive over to Cliffe Royal, lessly he had laid the odds, and I under-stood that his fortunes as well as his about and carried occasionally quite off our

turned of a sallow pallor, while his small bead-like black eyes looked furtively from under his craggy brows, and more than once he burst into savage imprecations when "You Wilson was beaten to the ground. But especially I noticed that his chin was always coming round to his shoulder, and that at the end of every round he sent keen little glances flying backward into the crowd. For some time amid the immense hillside of faces which banked themselves up on the slope behind us. I was unable to pick out the exact point at which his guze was directed. But at last I succeeded in follow

A very tall man, who showed a pair of broad bottle-green shoulders high above his neighbors, was looking very hard in our direction, and I assured myself that a quick alrection, and I assured unyser that a quter, exchange of almost imperceptible signals was going on between him and the Corinthian baronet. I became conscious also as I watched this stranger that the cluster of men around him were the rough-est elements of the whole assembly, fierce, televise looking failure, with small devictous-looking fellows, with cruel, de-bauched faces, who howled like a pack of wolves at every blow, and yelled excerations at Harrison whenever he walked across to his corner. So turbulent were they that I saw the ringkeepers whisper together and glance up in their direction, as if preparing for trouble in store, but none of them had realized how near it was to breaking out, o how dangerous it might prove. Thirty rounds had been fought in an hour

and twenty-five minutes, and the rain was pelting down harder than ever. steam rose from the two fighters, and the ring was a pool of mud. Repeated falls had turned the men brown, with a horrible mottling of crimson blotches. Round after round had ended by Crab Wilson going down, and it was evident, even to my in-experienced eye, that he was weakening rapidly. He leaned heavily upon the two Jews when they led him to his corner, and recled when their support was with-Yet his science had through long drawn. practice beca practice become an automatic thing with him, so that he stopped and hit with less power, but with as great accuracy as ever. Even now a casual observer might have thought that he had the best of the battle, for the smith was far the more herribly marked, but there was a wild stare in the

"It was young Jim Harrison himself, sir," said the landlord, "though indeed I scarce knew him at first, for he looked like his own and half to the right to avoid the pressure from behind, the vast mass was suddenly fift in twain, and through the gap surger the rough fellows f.om behind, all with loaded sticks and yelling for ghost. He was so eager that it should all armed each you that he would not leave me until the horse was harnessed and I started upor Their determined my way. There was one note for you and one for Sir Lothian Hume, and I wish to God he had chosen a better messenger." "This is a mystery indeed," said my uncle bending his brows over the note. "What should he be doing at that house of ill omen? And why does he sign himself 'him whom

you knew as Jim Harrison?" By what other style should I know him? Harrison and the west countryman continued their long-drawn battle, as oblivious of the chaos you can throw a light upon this raging around them as two buildogs would have been who had got each other by the throat. The driving rain, the cursing and Mrs. Harrison, I see by your face that you understand it." 'Maybe we do. Sir Charles, but we are plain folk, my Jack and I, and we go as far

as we see our way, and when we don't see that scene of my carly youth comes back to me now, in my old age, as clearly as if our way any longer, we just stop. We've been goin' this twenty year, but now we'll draw aside and let our betters get to the t had been but yesterday. It was not easy for us to observe anything front, so if you wish to find what that note

The confident smile with which he had not had long heads, were still calling the rounds and su-matched the opening rounds had long heads, were still calling the fight. "I appeal to the referee! The fight steak will soon set me to rights

"You villain!" eried my uncle, hotly, suaded, and he drove the pair into Crawley-

mean.

Who maye it to you, sirrah?

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THE OF SPACE TAKEN THE STORE STAR ANALYSING STORE

clear away from me. And now it's only after the fight is over that I see you. Sir Charles, an' if you lay whip over my back it's only what I deserve." But my uncle was paying no attention whatyer to the youthle soft encronches of But my uncle was paying no attention whatever to the voluble self-repronches of the landlord. He had opened the note and Sir Charles, how wen the fight?" "Your uncle would have won it, but the was reading it with a slight raising of the eyebrows, which was almost the highest, note in his limited emotional gamut.

roughs broke the ring." "He is no uncle of mine, Sir Charles, but he has been the best and truest friend both "What make you of this, nephew?" he asked, handing it to me. to me and my father that ever the world could afford. T only know one as true," he continued, taking me by the hand, "and dear old Rodney Stone is his name. But I trust he was not not here by the store of the This is what I read: "Sir Charles Tregellis: For God's sake

me at once when this reaches you to Cliffe trust he was not much hurt?" Royal, and tarry as little as possible upon the way. You will see me there, and you "A week or two will set him right. But I cannot pretend to understand how this will hear much which concerns you deeply. matter stands, and you must allow me to say that I have not heard you advance anything yet which seems to justify you in until then I remain him whom you knew as "JAMES HARRISON."

abandoning your engagements at a moment's "Well, nephew?" asked my uncle. "Why, sir, I cannot tell what it may notice "Come in, Sir Charles, and I am convinced that you will acknowledge that I could not have done otherwise. But here,

round not have done otherwise. But here, if I mistake not, is Sir Lothian Hume." The yellow barouche had swung into the avenue, and a few moments later the weary, panting horses had pulled up behind our curricle. Sir Lothian sprang out, looking as

black as a thundercloud. "Stay where you are, Corcoran." said he, and I caught a glimpse of a bothe-green coat which told me who was his traveling companion. "Well." he continued, looking

round him with an inselent stare, "I should vastly like to know who has the insolence t give me so pressing an invitation to visit my own house, and what in the devil you mean by daring to trespass upon my By what grounds. You. "I promise you that you will understand

this and a good deal more before we part, Sir Lothian." said Jim, with a curious smile playing over his face. "If you will follow me, I will endeavor to make it all lear to you With his mother's hand still in his own

he led us into that ill-omened room where the cards were still heaped upon the side-board, and the dark shadow lurked in the the cards corner of the ceiling.

"Now, sirrah, your explanation" cried Sir Lothian, standing, with his arms folded, by "My first explanation I owe to you, Sir

Charles," said Jim, and as I listened to his voice and noted his manner I could not but admire the effect which the company of her whom he now knew to be his mother had had upon a rude country lad. "I wish to tell you what occurred last night." "I will tell it for you, Jim," said his

"You must know, Sir Charles, that though my son knew nothing of his parents, we were both alive and had never lost sight of him. For my part, I let him have his own way in going to London and taking up this challenge. It was only yesterday that t came to the ears of his father, who would have none of it. He was in the weakest health, and his wishes were not to be gainsaid. He ordered me to go at once and to bring his son to his side. I was at my wit's end, for I was sure Jim would never come unless a substitute were provided for him. I went to the kind, good couple who had brought him up, and I told them how matters stood.

"Mrs. Harrison loved Jim as if he had been her own son, and her husband loved mine, so they came to my help, and may God bless them for their kindness to a distracted wife and mother. Harrison would take Jim's bless them for their kindness to a distracted wife and mother. Harrison would take Jim's place if Jim would go to his father. Then 1 drove to Crawley. I found out which was Jim's room, and Espoke to him through the window, for I was sure that those who had backed him would not let him go. I told him that I wis his mother. I told him him that I wis his mother. I told him who was his father, i I said that I had my phaeton ready, and that he might, for all I knew, be only in time to receive the dying blessing of that parent whom he had never known. Still the boy would not go until he had my assurance that Harrison would ake his place. "Why did he not leave a message with

Relche

"My head was in a whirl, Sir Charles. To find a father and a mother, a new name and a new rank in a few minutes, might turn a stronger brain than ever mine was. My mother berged me to come with her, and I went. The phaeton was waiting, but we had scarcely started when some fellow seized the borse's head and a couple of ruffians attacked us. One of them I beat over the head with the butt of the whip, so that he dropped the cudgel with which he was about to strike me; then, lashing the horse. I shock off the others and got nd a new rank in a few minutes, might he horse, I shock off the



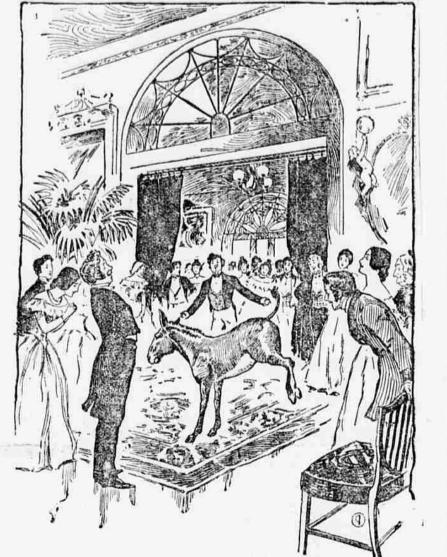
(The house that Jack built is still standing, | better. This was Jack's way of showing his (The house that Jack built is sull standing, for this is a true story, as any one will find who will read the records of the county of Belmont in the state of Ohio, where it is

written almost as I have told it.) they were making a great deal of money

Jake Heatherington was an English in an amazingly short time Jake paid the miner's boy. Indeed he might have been last dollar on his eight acres and was able to buy a much larger piece of coal land, "It's all because of you, Jack," he said to the called a miner himself, for from the day he was 7 years old he had spent sixteen hours mule, putting his arms around his neck out of every twenty-four deep down in a never could 'a done it without you. coal mine, never going to school, rarely so ing the sunshine. Jake did not mind. H business grew so fast now that he began to His hire men, and to buy other mules, and even to send coal down the river on his own flatfather did the same, so did all the men and boys he knew, and probably he would have gone on to the end of his life thinking and boats. Men looked on in astonishment at the way he grow rich, and when they spoke caring very little about a life above ground if, when he was about 14 years old, his to him about it he would say modestly "Yes, Jack and me's doing pretty good." father had not decided to move to America. As this was nearly seventy years ago the About five years after the partnership wa formed Jake and Jack concluded they'd buy ourney across the Atlantic was very long. For the first time since a little child Jake knew what a beautiful thing it is to be all third piece of land. It was a big piece which had never been opened, but they felt day in the sun and air, to watch the birds and the sea. When he reached America sure there was coal there, and so it proves -thousands upon thousands of tons of the richest, blackest coal that any one had and the sea. there came a long trip by wagon and flat-boat to his new home on the Ohlo river, ever seen on the Ohio river. The firm had made its fortune, but it never slack-ened its speed. To be sure Jake dropped where Jake's father had been told there was coal lying almost on top of the ground, and where, instead of having to delve down thouhis pick, for now he had to superintend men and build houses and wharfs and sands of feet as they did in England, the miners simply dug straight into a hillside teamers. Jack, too, no longer drew loads and brought out the mineral on wheelbar f coal, his one and only load was Jake. and brought out the mineral on wheelpar-rows. To Jake this kind of work was play, and for six or seven years he labored hap-pily with his father. But while Jake worked he was thinking. He was earning good They had bought the finest little cart that had ever been seen in the valley, and together trotted from mine to mine and from

wharf to wharf, looking after their busiwages, but why go on all his life simply carning wages, why not have a mine of his ness, and as they rode Jake counted up in a loud voice to Jack their earnings. This he own? As soon as this idea came into his found very convenient, for he could no more head he began to save. When he was about read and write and cipher than the mule. 23 years old he had enough money to make. It helped him greatly to add up aloud to

a first payment on eight acres of coal land, Jack, he said. Then he went to work for himself wheeling As the firm grew richer and richer Jake



quictly upon the turtle when it was asleen floating on the surface, and with one bits Boating on the surface, and with one bits had undoubtedly severed a flipper, literally tearing it in threads. The turtle turned and after the manner of its kind breathed heav-

after the manner of its kind breathed heav-ily, then essayed to dive; but the shark held it at the surface, tearing at the fresh. Suddenly the turtle disappeared; it evi-dently tore away from the shark and bounded off; but that feroelous brute, the buil dog of the sea, followed closely and soon had caught it again, the two appar-ently rolling over and over on the water. When the boat was pulled alongside the combatants it was evident that the shark combatants it was evident that the shark had caught a tartar. The man-cater had seized the turtle, which was of the largest size, by the other flipper, and the turtle had olipped his encay by its side fin and a fero-

cious struggle ensued. I have known one of these turtles to hold on to an oar all day, hence expected that the battle would be a long one. The shark stolidly held fast to his prey and evidently not able to bits the flipper valuly attempted to carry the big animal below the surface. Occasionally it would make a despirate effort and plunge down, exposing its huge grey body for a moment, reaching three or four feet when the tur-tle would bring it to the surface again, where the two would toss about, benting the water into foam.

Finally, the shark fore itself away and the turtle disappeared. We saw it come up a long distance away and a violent splashing told that its enemy or another of its kind had continued the attack, When we reached it again the pursuer had disappeared and the turtle lay or the surface.

We put a peg into its shell and towed It in, finding its four flippers cut evenly away so that the poor creature was perfeetly helpless.

In this locality the sharks came into that water at night to feed, in all proba-bility, upon craw fish, sea cucumbers and other dainties, and at such times they waged war upon the big rays that also af-fected the shallow lagoons. On still nights when the wind had entirely gone down, a sudden and violent rush water would be heard, then a resounding crash, following by a fluttering along the sur-face, as though some great bird was beating the water with its wings. The roar of sounds meant a conflict be-

tween a shark and the great ray or devil fish, that has a spread of fifteen or eighteen feet. The ray is black, with the curious claspers at its head and long projecting side fins which move up and down like wings. These the sharks attack, and fins have been seen with enormous pieces torn out, while the giant fish oftens succumbs to the onslaught of the man-eater.

Sharks themselves occasionally engage in vigorous and sanguinary encounters, while turtles, especially the big bull loggerheads, wage warfare against their kind.

Among the fishes the sword-fish is undoubtedly the most pugnacious, remarkable, duels occurring between these swordsmen of the sea. In one observed by an acquaint-ance of the writer, the fish ware first roticed leaping into the air, undoubtedly the result of a false aim, or one had avoided the lunge and shot out of the water. They then appeared to swim around in circles and suddenly charged. The shock must have been terrific, as one of the fishes vas al-most thrown out of the water, and afterward the blow was found to have been de-livered just below the eye and to have glanced off. The thrust undoubtedly noralized the swordsman, as it was seen to swim away; then came a terrific rush along the surface as the enemy came cn again, and in a few moments the fish was truggling at the surface and a short time after was picked up dead, having a wound upon the head-a glancing shot, while two other stabs were made by the sword of its

opponent, which had gone through it as easily as through paper. Of all the combats of the sea those be-tween rival whales are most awe-inspiring and the spectacle of these monsters of the deep crashing into each other is one to be remembered. That terrific battles are waged between whales and sword fish there is but little doubt, and it is a prevalent belief among whalers and followers of the sea that the swivel-tail shark is also a party to these contests, but which is denied, as a rule, by naturalists. The story is that the sword fish and long-tailed shark have an enmity of long standing against the whale and that they attack it together, the swordfish piereing it from below, and as the whale leaps from the water the sharks follow it, be

laboring the big cetacean with powerful

blows of the knife-like tail. This tale is

repeatedly told, but the shark part of it is

That there is often a fight to the death between whales and sword fish there is no

doubt. The writer has heard of one in-stance in which, despite the whale's rushes

and blows at the agile enemy with its tail,

the swordfish lunged its keen weapon into it time and again, until finally the whale was

killed and was blown ashore, where it con-stituted an attraction that brought people

sword fish were seen by close observers dart-ing at it and leaping out of the water, and

n the body of the huge animal were scores

of gashes made by the long slender blade

NO-TO-BAC MENDS NERVES

Lost Life Force Restored and

Shattered Nerve-Power

Quickly Repaired.

The

from the country for miles around.

of the awordsman of the sea.

received by many with reservation.



"You have already an account to answer for with me," said Hume with his sinister luncheon, we turned the mares' heads for sneer, and as he spoke he was swept by the rush of the crowd into my uncle's very "This cr "This ends my connection with the ring. arms. The two men's faces were not morenephew," said my uncle. "I perceive that

than a few inches apart, and Sir Lothian's there is no possible means by which it can bold eyes had to sink before the imperious scorn which gleamed coldly in those of my dom at last, and never again do I give coununcle. "We will settle our accounts, never fear, tenance to a prize fight.

though I degrade myself by meeting such a Had I been older or less formidable I night have said what was in my heart and blackleg. What is it. Craven' begged him to give up other things also, to come out from those shallow circles in which We will have to declare a draw, Tregel-"My man has the fight in hand." he lived, and to find some work that was worthy of his strong brain and his good heart. But the thought had hardly formed "I cannot help it. I cannot attend to my duties when every moment I am cut over with a whip or a stick." beart. itself in my mind before he had dropped hi serious vein and was cnatting away abou Jackson suddenly made a wild dash into some new silver-mounted harness which he intended to spring upon the Mall, and about the crowd, but returned with empty hands and a rueful face. 'They've stolen my timekeeper's watch," the match for 1,000 guineas which he meant to make between his filly, Ethelberta, and Lord Doncaster's famous 3-year-old Aurelius. he cried. "A little cove snatched it out of my hand." We had got as far as Whiteman's Green, which is rather more than midway between My uncle clapped his hand to his fob. 'Mine has gone also," he cried. 'Draw it at once or your man will get Crawley Down and Friar's Oak, when, look ing backward, I saw far down the road the hurt," said Jackson. And we saw that as he undaunted smith stood up to Wilson for gleam of the sun upon a high, yellow carrlage. Sir Lothian Hume was following us. 'He has had the same summons as we Sir Lothian Hume was following us. another round a dozen rough fellows were dustering round him with bludgeons is bound for the same destination 'Do you consent to a draw. Sir Lothian said my uncle, glancing over his shoulder at the distant barouche. "We are both wanted at Cliffe Royal-we, the two survivors of that Humo And you, Sir Charles?" black business. And it is Jim Harrison of all people who calls us there. Nephew, have had an eventful life, but I feel as it "Certainly not." "The ring is gone." "That is no fault of mine." "Well, I see no help for it. As referee I order that the men be withdrawn and that the very strangest scene of it were waiting for me among those trees." He whipped up the mares, and now from the curve of the road we could see the high, the stakes be returned to their owners." "A draw! A draw!" shrieked every one, and the crowd in an instant dispersed in dark pinnacles of the old Manor House shooting up above the ancient oaks which every direction, the pedestrians running to get a good lead upon the London road, and ring it round. The sight of it with its seen so wan a face. The brindled hair blood stained and ghost-blasted reputation and the rounded back gave the impression the Corinthians in search of their horses and arriages. Harrison ran over to Wilson's would in itself have been enough to send a thrill through my nerves, but when the corner and shook him by the hand. "I hope I have not hurt you much." words of my uncle made me suddenly realize that this strange summons was indeed for "I'm hard put to it to stand. How are the two men who were concerned in that 20U ?" old world tragedy, and that it was the play-mate of my youth who had sent it, I caught "My head's singin' like a kettle. It was the rain that helped me." "Yes, I thought I had you beaten one my breath as I seemed vaguely, to catch a glimpse of some portentious thing forming ime. I never wish a better battle." itself in front of us. The rusted gates be "Nor me, either. Goodby." ween the crumbling heraldic pillars were And so these two brave-hearted fellows folded back, and my uncle flickered the

west countryman's eyes and a strange catch in his breathing which told us that it is not the most dangerous blow which shows upon the surface. A heavy cross-buttock at the end of the thirty-first round shook the breath from his body, and he came up for the thirty-second with the same jaunty gallantry as ever, but with the dazed expression of a man whose wind has been utterly smashed.

'He's got the roly-polies," cried Belcher. "You have it your own way now." 'I'll vight for a week yet." gasped Wil-

"Damme, I like his style." cried Sir John Lade. "No shifting, nothing shy, no hug-ging nor hauling. It's a shame to let him ht. Take the brave fellow away!" "Take him away! Take him away!" echoed a hundred voices.

'I won't be taken away! Who dares say cried Wilson, who was back after another fall upon his second's knee, "His heart won't suffer him to enough," said General Fitzpatrick. "As his

patron. Sir Lothian, you should direct the sponge to be thrown up. "You think he can't win it?" "He is hopelessly beat, sir."

"You don't know him. He's a glutton of e first water."

'A gamer man naver pulled his shirt off. but the other is too strong for him." "Well, sir, I believe he can fight another



A WOMAN STOOD BESIDE HIM, ETC.

ten rounds." He half turned as he spoke and I saw him throw up his left arm with a singular gesture into the air.

"Out the ropes! Fair play! Wait till the rain stops!" roared a stentorian voice behind me, and I saw that it came from the big man with a bottle green coat. His cry was a signal, for like a thunderclap there came a hundred voices shouting to-gether, "Fair play for Gloncester! Break the ring! Break the ring?" and the two Jackson had called "Time?" and the two

mud-plastered men were already upon their feet, but the interest had suddenly changed feet. from the fight to the audience. A succession of heaves from the back of the crowd had sent a series of long ripples run-ning through it, all the heads swaying rhythmically in the one direction like a

nade their way amid a pack of wolves and jackals. I say again that if the ring has fallen low, it is not in the main the fault of the men who have done the fighting, but it lies at the door of ringside parasites and ruffians, who are as far below the hor pugilist as the weisher and the blackleg are below the noble race horse which serves them as a pretext for their villainies.

CHAPTER XIX. CLIFFE ROYAL.

My uncle was humanely anxious to get Harrisen to bed as soon as possible, for the smith, although he laughed at his own in-juries, had none the less been severely punished.

"Don't you dare ever to ask my leave to ht again, Jack Harrison," said his wife, as fight

fight again. Jack Harrison." said his wife, as she looked ruefully at his battered face. "Why, it's worse than when you beat Black Baruk, and if it weren't for your top coat I couldn't swear you were the man who led me to the altar. If the king of England ask you, I'll never let you do it more." "Well, old lass, I give my davy that I never will. It's best that I leave fightin' before fightin' leaves me." He screwed up his face as he took a sup from Sir Charles' brandy flask. "It's fine liquor, sir, but it gets into my cut lips most cruel. Wby, here's John Cummings of the Friar's Oak Inn. as I'm a sinner, and seekin' for a mad dector, to judge by the look of him." It was certainly a most singular figure who

It was certainly a most singular figure who was approaching us over the moor. With the flushed, dazed face of a man who is just recovering from recent intoxication, the landlord was tearing madly about, his hat gone, and his hair and heard flying in the wind. He ran in little zigzags from one knot of people to another, while his peculiar appearance drew a running fire of wittleiams as he went, so that he reminded me irre-as he went, so that he reminded me irre-fistibly of a snipe skimming along through a line of guns. We saw him stop for an instant by the yellow barouche and hand something to Sir Lothian Hume. Then on he came again, until at last catching sight of us he gave a cry of joy and ran for us full speed, with a note held out at arm's length. "You're a Bice cove, too, John Cummings." said Harrison, reproachfully. "Dida't fed! mychanically in the one direction like a wheat field in a squall. With every impul-tion the oaching to the one direction like a wheat a note helo out at arm's length the reaching to steady themselves against the reaches from the solid wave behind were thrown came the long horsewings weren't there, and what with point came a short wigned with grave out at arm's sength. To grave a mine correct to be the solid and after the solid wave behind were the meet vigorous arms in Eugland, but the wincing and abouting victures has no the forget watting and abouting victures has no specials. I let my senses go

a delicious aroma. It is perfectly pure and naturally fermented.

But it was a different Boy Jim from him

whom I had known and loved. There was a change in him somewhere, a change so marked that it was the first thing that I noticed, and yet so subite that I could not put words to it. He was not better dressed than of old, for I well knew the old brown suit that he wore. He was not less comely, for his training had left him the very model of what a man should be. And yet there was a change, a touch of dignity in the expression, a suggestion of confidence in the bearing which seemed now that it was supplied to be the one thing which had been needed to give him harmony and finish. Somehow, in spite of his prowess, his old school name of "Boy" had clung very naturally to him, until that instant when I saw

mares impatiently as we flew up the weed-grown avenue, until he pulled them on their

The front door was open and Boy Jim was

haunches before the time-blotched

waiting there to meet us.

him standing in his self-contained and mag-nificent manhood in the doorway of the ancient house. A woman stood beside him her hand resting upon his shoulder, and saw that it was Miss Hinton of Anstey Cross, "You remember me, Sir Charles Tregellis?" said she, coming forward, as we sprang

down from the curricle. My uncle looked hard at her with a puzzled face "I do not think that I have the privilege,

madam. And yet-" "Polly Hinton of the Haymarket. You surely cannot have forgotten Feily Hinton." "Forgotten! Why, we have mourned for you in Fop's alley for more years than I care to think of. But what in the name of

"I was privately married and I retired from the stage. I want you to forgive me for taking Jim away from you last night." "It was you, then ?"

had a stronger claim even than you could have. You were his patron. I was his mother." She drew his head down to hers as she spoke, and there, with their checks togother, were the two faces, the one

afely away. I cannot imagine who they vere or why they should molest us." Perhaps Sir Lothian Hume could tell said my uncle. Our enemy said nothing, but his little

ray eyes slid round with a most murderous lance in our direction. After I had come here and seen my ather I went down-

My uncle stopped him with a cry of astonhment.

'What did you say, young man? ame here and you saw your father? Here Yes, sir.

My uncle had turned very pale. God's name then tell us who your ather is.

Jim made no answer, save to point over ur shoulders, and glancing round we be ame aware that two people had entered the oom through the door which led to the adroom stair. The one I recognized in an adroom stair. The one I recognized in an nstant. That impassive, mask-like face and demure manner could only belong to Ambrose, the former valet of my uncle. The other was a very different and even more singular figure. He was a tall man, and in a dark dressing gown, leaning heavily apon a stick. His long, bloodless counte-nance was so thin and so white that it gave the strangest illusion of transparency. Only within the folds of a shroud have I ever seen so wan a face. The brindled hair of advanced age, and it was only the dark brows and the bright, alert eyes glancing brows and the bright, mert eyes sharing out from beneath them which made me doubt whether it was really an old man

who stood before us. There was an instant of silence, broken by a deep oath from Sir Lothian Hume. "Lord Avon, by ----!" he cried.

"Very much at your service, gentlemen," answered the strange figure in the dressing

(To be Continued.)

Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne has

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

steps

"Girls ain't no good." "What's the mat-er, Tommy?" "Why, sister graduated last week an' I asked the score of yesterday's game an' she didn't know it." "When I'm a man--" began Bobbie

What will you do?" asked his mother. T'll name my boy after popper-and my! low I'll spank him!"

Edith and Mabel had just put their dol-lies in their little crib. Said Ehtel, with a sigh of relief, "There, I'm thankful we've got the children to bed. We shall have a little peace now."

Teacher-Whb was the wisest man? Tom-"Noah ?" "Yea'm. He was the ny-Noah. only man who knew enough to come in when it rained."

It was the little 4-year-old's first view of a dog with a muzzle on. "Oh, auntie," she said, "isn't he a cute little doggie! He's going to play base ball." "Oh, auntie,

rop-"I really fon't know what to do with you, Henry. Is there anything good in VOUT?

Friend of the family-Johnnie, I suppose you are delighted with the new little brother at your house? Johnnie-New nuth-in'. He's second-hand. The doctor brought

"Pop," said Willie, "what's a goldbug?" "That, my son, is what they call the men who want gold money." "And I suppose a silver bug is a man who wants silver money?" "That's it exactly." "Well, say, pop-I'm only a little feller, and I'm satis-fied with being a pickel bug. Gimme one, will yer?"

KICKED UP HIS HEELS AT THE MIRRORS AND CANTERED AROUND THE GREAT DRAWING ROOM.

week putting by a bit extra. He was saving now for another purpose, though nobody knew just what until he returned one day from a short trip with a partner.

THE PARTNER.

He introduced his companion as Jack, and when the next day after his return he drove his coal down to the wharf in a new cart to which Jack was hitched, he was the to which Jack was hitched, he was the proudest man on the river. He had a right to be proud of his new partner. Jack was the sturdlest little mule in the Obio valley. He was only three and a half feet high, but he was as stout as oak, and Jake himself hadn't more pluck. There was no load so heavy that Jack wouldn't do his best to draw it: there was never a hill he wouldn't pull up it; and, as for being afraid of whis-tles and noise and crowds, Jack simply gloried in them, and always pushed into the thickest of every din. Jake had been all his life a lonely fellow, and every day that he worked with Jack he became hap-

and to buy his own wheelbarrow and tools. found that the people treated him with a out his coal alone and taking it down to respect which sometimes was very trouble the river bank, where he sold it by the bar- some. From New Orleans and Pittsburg and The other bank, where he sould by the bar-rel to the steamers which went up and down. Checkmath, and even from New York came This went on for some time, Jake regularly bankers and steamboat builders and capitaltasking his payments on his land and every seek putting by a bit extra. He was saving tow for another purpose, though nobody talk it over with Jack" he always said, and though the men did not always know who Jack was, they had to wait until the partners

had had a ride together and thought the matter over. It was wonderful how few mistakes they made in spite of all the flat-

tery and persuasion of the fine gentleme from the citles. The truth was Jake and Jack both had a great deal of good sens and when they made up their minds nothing could budge them. Of course as he was so rich Jake's neighbors thought he ought to marry and so he did at last. He was very fond of his wife and bought her gowns and jewels, but Jack had his heart. Everybody

built an' nothin' else

The Tobacco-Vice Undermines Vigor and Vitality. Nervous prostra-tion, General Debility Meau Tobacco Nerve Polsoning,

ou as has done it. It'll be the house that

Tobacco-using is a reckless waste of life force, money and manhood. It is a dirty, nasty, men-wrecking disease and every tobacco-user knows it. The tobacco-user's nerves are shattered and broken, his life is going out of him, he's losing his grip, but No-To-Bac, the strongest, quickest nerve tonic in the world, braces his brain, nourishes his nerves, kills nicotine, makes manhood. Summer smok-ing shortens life. If you want to quit tobacco, gain strength, weight vitality. The world the time to look, foel and act like a man. Take No-To-Hac! Get a curs or your money back. Over 460,000 have been cursed, and millions use No-To-Bac to regulate to-bacco using, or purely for its wonderful powers as a nerve tonic and stimulant. If you morve and heart action is weak, no matter what the cause, take No-To-Bac Sold and guaranteed by drugistats every-where. Our famous booklet. 'Don't To-bacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.' written guarantee and free sample mailed for the aking. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal or New York. The house was begun and during the months it was building Jack went every day to see it. Often his friends and rich visitors went with him and always he said, "Yes sir, it's a fine 'un, but the credit's to Jack. He's built it, sir," and so all up and down the river the new home came to be known, greatly to Jake's joy, as the "House that Jack built." But Jake was not satisfied

with having his partner's name attached to his home; he wanted his dear face and ten-der eyes and great sympathetic ears in it, and so he had a splendid head of the mule carved in stone and put up as a keystone to the fine arched portal. Then he was con-

When at last the house was done Jake refused to take any one through it until after his partner had seen it. He made a great fete on the lawn and invited all

> **SFAULTLESS** FOR SHIRTS, GOLL ARS, CUFTS, AND TINE LINES

the mule rubbed his nose against the fine woodwork and period into all the closets and kicked up his heels at the mirrors and cantered around the great drawing room and actually bounded up the broad staircase three steps at a time. "No one ever appreciated this house like declared Jake. Jack."

SHOWING THE HOUSE TO JACK.

When the house was built Jack was al-ready old for a mule. He was 30, in fact, but happily he still had a long term of years before him. No prince ever re-ceived more homage and lived in greater comfort than did he in his last days. Jake himself cared for him; the whole 0.010 munity petted him; and often visitors from far away came to look on his white hairs. At last when he was to years and 10 days old, Jack died. His death was the one great sorrow of Jake's life. The man buried his old friend under a favorite tree, and often he went there to sit by his grave. Every visitor was taken out to see the

and to hear the tale of Jack's honor

LOST MANHOOD If you are suffering from the effects of youthful folly or the excesses of maturer years, resulting in nervousness, nightly cosses, washed parts, lack of memory and general dobilitated condition, write no and f will be happy to mail you. In plats envelope, the recipe that completely cured invelope, the recipe that complete that no of a case of many years' standing. I start NO PAY being glad to help in fiel-low-man in his amictich. Correspondence G. L. NEWLAND, Box 861. Kalamazoo, Mich.

The second second second second





"I'm sure I don't know," cried old Severe

"our?" "I think so, dad," replied Henry, T've just eater, a plece of mince pic."

him, and there's no tellin' how many fam-ilies has had him before.

to him as they went about, telling him how much coal they had taken out today and what they had sold it for, and he confided to him all his future plans. At night when the work was done, Jake always smoked his pipe near Jack and planned the next day. As for the mule, his affection for the man

said that, even Mrs. Jake herself. said that, even Mrs. Jake herself. After the two had been in partnership about twenty-live years Jake concluded to build a house. As he was the richest man in the valley he decided he must have the finest house, but before he had said any-thing to his wife about his project he told his partner. "It's you as has done it, Jack." he said, tears of gratitude in his eyes. "It's you as has done it. It'l he the house that