

airing in the Mall. But now the shock which had come upon him was so great that he could only stand with white checks and staring, incredulous eyes. Twice I saw him open his lips, and twice he put his hand up to his throat as though a barrier had risen betwixt himself and his utterance. Finally he took a sudden little run forward with he took a sudden little run forward with you are both his hands thrown out in greeting.

"Ned," he cried. But the strange man who stood before

him folded his arms over his breast. "No. Charles." said he. uncle stopped and looked at him in

amazement. Surely, Ned, you have a greeting for me

after all these years." "You believed me to have done this deed, Charles. I read it in your eyes and in your manner on that terrible morning. You never asked me for an explanation. You never considered how impossible such a crime must be for a man of my character. At the first breath of suspicion you, my intimate friend, the man who knew me best, set me down as a thief and a murderer."

"No, no, Ned."

"You did, Charles. I read it in your And so it was that when I wished to leave that which was most precious to me in safe hands I had to pass you over and to place him in the charge of the one man who from the first never doubled my in-nocence. Better a thousand times that my son should be brought up in a humble sta-tion and in ignorance of his unfortunate father than that he should learn to share the doubts and suspicions of his equals."

"Then he is really your son!" cried my uncle, staring at Jim in amazement. For answer the man stretched out his long withered arm, and placed a gaunt hand upon the shoulder of the actress, while she looked up at him with love in her eyes. "I married, Charles, and I kept it secret from my friends, for I had gone to the stage for my wife. You know the foolish pride which has always been the strongest part of my nature. I could not bear to avow that which I had done. It was this neglect upon my part which led to an estrangement be tween us, and drove her into habits for which it is I who am to blame, and not she. Yet, on account of these same habits, I took the child from her and gave her an dlowance on condition that she did not interfere with it. I had feared that the boy might receive evil from her, and had never dreamed in my blindness that she might good from him, But I have learned in my miserable life, Charles, that there is a power which fashions things for us, though we may strive to thwart it, and that we are in truth driven by an unseen toward a certain goal, however much we may deceive ourselves into think

ing that it is our own sails and oars which are speeding us upon our way." My eyss had been upon the face of my My cyrs had been upon the face of my uncle as he listened, but now as I turned them from him they fell once more upon the thin, wolfish face of Sir Lothlan Hume. He rose from his chair, and leasing and I have never seen such a play of evil passions, of anger, of jealousy, of disap-pointed greed, upon a human face.

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, JULY 19, 1896.

Lothian Hume. It was his despairing cry "if I have sthoad in this matter, and I freely

Nothing could be clearer?" he murmured, "In the morning I came, as you remember, truth concerning the mysterious death of "In the morning I came, as you remember, to your room, and I returned your money. I did the same to Sir Lothian Hume. I said nothing of my reason for doing so, for I found that I could not bring myself to con-



which a gentleman could commit. For eigh-teen years I have screened him at the ex-peuse of overything which a man could sacrifice. I have lived a living death, which I am but in my 40th year. But now, when I am faced with the alternative of tellier the facts about my brother or of wronging my son. I can only act in one fashion and the more so since I have remson to hope that a way may be found by which what I am now about to disclose to you need never come to the public ear." He rose from his chair, and, leading

Lothian Hume, it was his despairing cry if I have done so, I only know his entreaties which reached your ears, Charles, and caused you to open your chamber door and to see me as i returned to my room." My uncle drew a long breath of relief. what I am about to tell you, surprising as it

sulate. students in the street.

And yet, in spite of what you have seen. Charles, I am as innocent in the matter as you are." "I thank Ged that I hear you say so." "I thank Ged that I hear you say so." "T thank Ged that I hear you say so." "I thank Ged that I hear you say so." "T thank Ged that I hear you say so." "T thank Ged that I hear you say so." "T thank Ged that I hear you say so." "To the evening after the tragedy I fled to not he evening after the tragedy I fled to not he evening after the tragedy I fled to not he evening after the tragedy I fled to not he evening after the tragedy I fled to not he evening after the tragedy I fled to not he evening after the tragedy I fled to not he evening after the tragedy I fled to not he evening after the tragedy I fled to not he evening after the tragedy I fled to not he even source con-that the source control to a fler at the art. It was duit n that she did not interfere with the child. I bad, as you remember, had much the world will wish this other question an-swered also." "It was to save the family honor, Charles, You know how dear it was to me. I could not clear myself without proving my brother to have been guilty of the foulest crime

"I was a valet at the time, but I was not yet in the service of Lord Aven, I applied for and gapted that position with the one idea that it might give me an opportunity of setting my accounts with his younger brother. And yet my chance was a terribly long time coming, for many months had present 3 fore the visit to Clife Royal sa e-me (b) concentrity which 1 longed for by iny and orcened of by right. When it did ome, however, it came in a fashion which was sever favorable to my plans that southing that I had ever ventured to hope

Lord Aven was of opinion that no one but himself knew of the secret passa on in Chao Royal. In this he wen mistaken. I there is a service of the length knew chough or them to sarrye my pure-set. I need not tall you have one day, then preparing the characteristic of the growth, an accidental pres-side upon part of the flitten conset a panel. to gape in the woodwork and showed me a moreow evening in the wall. Making my way down this, I found that earther pane Making my Let into a light result of the bedraom beyond. That was all 1 by the bud it $\tau = -11$ that was not clotter to purpose. The disposal of the too no finite from (c) in my bunds, end () had received to purpose in the disposal of the too no finite from (c) and (c) had $(r_1, r_{11}) = 0$ at tapled a second point should alway be the larger and 1 in the similar 1 could care given him when 1 wished, and a out sociality the winer

And they he arrived. How can I dearrie to you the fover of impatience in which I like i unit, the moment should come for which I kild writed and planned? For a might an idia they gambled, and for a used at it and day they gambled, and for a ulsat and a day 1 should the minutes which by much use next to my n.s.. They might ring for offersh wine at which hour they liked; they riways found me welting chil ready, so that this young coping the costing on that I was the model of all values. By master adviced no to go to test. The host attict my firshed clock rud by bright sping and be at me down has being in a factor. So I was, but it which after which only one me lights could rank as

the only one is light could random term Then at last very early to the morning card these push back their clairs, and area that their game had as has common an ent. When I entered the reom to is based that the result is an only When I entered the result to an only When I entered the result to an only when I entered the result to an only other at the table with this inter substanced cards is interesting of the substanced cards is interesting to the substance of the s

"THE GRIDIRON RAG" · · 0 A Story of Spanish Directed Against Uncle Sam. BY GERALD BRENAN.

Copyright 1336, by S. S. McClure Company.) A group of stern-faced men stood in the American vice consul's office at Murcia, Without, in the streets of the dingy little Spanish city, crowds of howling studentis and enraged laboring folk paraded to and fro. As yet the storm was but beginning and the police were able to repress any open acts of violence. But who could prophesy what might hannen later in the day, when SPANISH WRATH. "Down with the vice consul! Death to the Americans! Burn the 'gridiron reg!" Long live Spain and death to Cuba and Uncle

cott, shot through the leg, staggered from his perch, and fell heavily behind the para-Sam" Such were a few of the shouts that thundered upwards to the sunlit roof, deserted save by one bright-eyed little Yan-

filled Spain with indignation, and in Spain Spain with indignation, and in Spain Spa

A troop of horses, clattering up the street, with sabers drawn, sent the rioters scud-ding to right and left. Then the police closed in upon the vice consulate, and the at the resident Americans. In Murcia, es-pocially, the feeling was intensely bitter, "My friends," said the vice consul, "we have a hard day before us. Little or no the roof, a sign dignified mayor came with many excuses to But as he faced toward the parapet of the roof, a sight met his eyes which sent make his peace with America's representatives protection can be hoped for at the names of the authorities. The mob is increasing every moment and before nighfall I should wind—hung the meteor folds of the very ensign which the Spanish mob hooted and the stars and stripes of his fatherhe said. "It was the work of the hot-headed rabble, headed by a few madeap students. * * * Particularly do 1 regret the unfortunate loss of blood." 'Death to the Americans!" roared the land!

students in the street. "Down with the gridiron flag! Down with the stars and stripes!" And the appreviative crowds took those fellows in the street will try to get that on your roof, while waving the American flag, a boy was shot down -"A boy!" cried the Americans, and then Major Talcott with a father's instinct it down. Major Talcott, a gray-haired veteran of

At this all thought of the women's quar guessed whose boy it was. "Good heavens! It must have been Jack,"

he exclaimed, and tushing from the roos with the other Americans, and even the dignified mayor behind him, he made for the roof. Under the parapet, conscious once more

It should fall on the side toward the stree

But the old flag seemed to know and clip

to its natural protector. It tottered sid ways, and dropped into the boy's ou

"Vival" yelled the students. "Down with he gridiron! Long live Spaint" The smoke had cleared away and the d-

lighted rivers saw no flag waving over the consulate. They opened their mouths for

tremendous cheer; but in place of a chee there issued forth a howl of rage. For where the flagstaff had been reared stood th

Once again the guns rang out. Jack Tal-

pet. Even there, however, he found nerve enough to raise his arm and give the old flag one more whirl before he fainted away.

PLUCKY JACK.

"I deeply regret these sad events,

"Does not senor know? * * 1 am told

stretched arms.

but bleeding sorely, lay little Jack Talcott; the flag was tightly clutched in his hands and its tattered folds had been stained with blood. A happy smile passed over his wan face

the sight of his father. "Hooray, dad!" he cried. "Those fellows didn't get the flag after all; did they?

NAILED THE BABY DOWN.

She Did the Trick of Slipping Out of Her Frock and Appeared at Large. Tommy Teale was just 6 years old. His birthday occurred recently, says the San Francisco Call, but instead of having a good time to celebrate such a grand event he had to take care of the baby. His mother had gone out on some errands and left him all alone with his little sister. Tommy felt very very badly to think such a thing had to happen on his birthday, and besides, little Nel-lie eried a great deal.

He did not know what to do with her; of course he loved her dearly, but did not enjoy taking care of her when she was fretful.

As he stood at the window Ned Brown

came out to play on the sidewalk. "Come out, Tommy!" he should. "I can't!" should back the little prisoner.

"I've got to 'tend the baby." "Shut the door tight, then she can't get

cut." screamed Ned. Tommy thought it over. He knew more about babies than Ned Brown did. He thought Nellic might burn herself on the stove, or pull the cover off the table and break the lamp, or some other thing that babies seem to love to do. Ah' a bright idea came into Tommy's head. He ran quickly to the closet, got the hammer and tacks, and then went over to his baby sister and drove three tacks right through her pretty little dress, fastening her down tight to the floor! When this was done he ran out of doors as fast as his little fat legs could carry him. In such a hurry was he to get to play that

he neglected to shut the door tightly. In about an hour Tommy's mother re-turned, and much to her surprise the found

mischief, and I felt sure the nails would

Tommy's mother shook her head, as much

Notable Prize Awarded to a Maid

as to say, "I never did see such a boy!

A GIRL WINNER.

Sixteen Years of Age.

The award of the bronze medal of the Royal Drawing society of London this year

s a matter of enthusiastic interest to young

as it was won by a young woman only 16

Since the earliest inauguration of offer-

ing prizes for the best work along any given artistic line, artists of undoubted genius

artistic line, artists of undoubted genius from Canova and Thorwaldsen have entered

into eager competition for the advantage which such badges of distinction carry in

an artist instant and widespread recognition;

and it ought to serve as a stimulus to the youngest art student in Philadelphia, Bos-

so distinguished a success is entitled "The Young St. Cecilia," a charmingly composed

decorative panel, chiefly interesting by rea-son of its original and novel manner of treat ment. Perhaps it was her own sweet yould

in the blood that lead her imagination away

youthful consciousness. With a few cley

effective strokes she has achieved the sweet

effective strokes and has achieved the sweetly scribus face and pose of the young saint, the well-grouped, raptly listening angels above, topped by the conventionalized fig-ures of Music and Poetry. The whole gives evidence of fine poetic fancy, excellent art and is particularly strong in the decorative between of the poet.

harmony of its lines. Two years ago Miss Kuck was awarded

In fact, "The Young St. Cecilia" is ents her third success, as last year she

tained the George Kekwich's prize for an illustration of "Undine."

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How are

Does Your Back Ache?

"The Young St. Cecilia" repre

Your Kidneys?

their train; for where they do not inclu-years of study under most favoring con-tions, as they so often do, they ing

art students all over the world, inasmuel

years of age, Miss Neille Ruck.

wished to keep her out

'I thought you only

to that!

Several

one.

the



harsh voice, "that this young man claims to be the heir of the peerage of Avon?"

I nor any friend of yours ever heard of a war wite or son. I defy Sir Charles Tregellis feel. to say that he ever dreamed that there was any helr except myself."

have already explained. Sir Lothian why I kept my marriage secret." "You have explained, sir, but it is for

others in another place to say if that ex-

planation is satisfactory." blazing dark eyes flashed out of the pale, haggard face with as strange and sudden an effect as if a stream of light were to beat through the windows of a shattered

and ruined house. "You dare to doubt my word?"

demand . proof."

"My word is proof to those who know

"Excuse me, Lord Avon, but I know you, and I see no reason why I should accept

your statement." It was a brutal speech, and brutally delivered. Lord Avon staggered forward, and fort

it was only his son on one side and his wife on the other who kept his quivering hands from the throat of his insulter. Sir Lothian recoiled from the pale, flerce face with the black brows, but he still glared angrily about the room.

"A very pretty conspiracy this." he cried. "with a criminal, an actress, and a prize fighter, all playing their parts. Sir Charles Tregellis, you shall hear from me again



"IMPLORING ME TO SPARE HIM."

And you, also, my lord!" He turned on his and left the room.

"He has gone to denounce ms," said Lord Avon, a spasm of wounded pride distorting

'Shall I bring him back?" cried Boy Jim.

No, no, let him go. It is as well, for I have already made up my mind that my ave already have at such bitter cost ful-owe, and have at such bitter cost ful-

filled, to my brother and my family." "You did me an injustice, Ned." said my uncle, "if you thought that I had forgotten you or that I had judged you unkindly. If ever I have thought that you had done this dead-and how could I doubt the evidence of my own eyes-I have always believed that I was at a time when your mind was unninged, and when you knew no more of what you were about than the man who is walking in his sleep."

"What do you mean when you talk about the evidence of your own eyes"' asked Lord "I saw you, Ned, upon that accursed

night.

- 'Saw me? Where?"

years before. Lord Avon turned them over | one which I valued as little that it was with trembling fingers, and then, picking up half a dozen, he brought them to my uncle

"He is my lawful son." "I knew you fairly well, sir, in our youth, but you will allow me to observe that neither Charles," said he. "Pass them lightly backward and forward, and tell me what you

"It has been pricked with a pin. "Processly. What is the card?" My uncle turned it over. "It is the king of clubs." "Try the bottom corner of this one." "It is quite smooth. 'And the card is-' "The three of spades." "And this one?" "It has been pricked. It is the ace of earts. Lord Avon hurled them down upon the floor. "There you have the whole accursed story," he cried. "Need I go further, where

every word is agony?" I see something, but not all. You must

continue, Ned." The frail figure stiffened itself as though

were visibly bracing himself for an eftons and that I had an heir whose gallants I will tell you, then, once and forever. might redecm the family blot which I had Never again, I trust, will it be necessary for me to open my lips about the miscrable the day when your mother's kindness-her business. You remember our game, You mistaken kindness-gave you the means of remember how we lost. You remember how escaping to London you all retired and left me sitting in this

ird by the lower corner. "I did not condemn him precipitately. 1

time.

"Ah, Edward," cried his wife, "if you very room and at that very table. Far from being tired I was exceedingly wakeful, against the bars, you would have helped to and I remained here for an hour or more, thinking over the incidents of the game "I do not blame you, Mary. It is p

It is possiand the changes which it promised to bring ble that i should. He went to London and about in my fortunes. I had, as you will he tried to oven a career for himself by recollect, lost heavily, and my only con- his own strength and courage. How many solation was that any own brother had won. I knew that owing to his reckless mode only that a sword hilt lay in their closed of life he was firmly in the clutches of the hands, but of them all I do not know that Jews, and I hoped that that which had any have carried themselves more galshaken my position might have the effect | lantly. restoring his. As I sat there, fingering "That I dare swear," said my uncle,

ost bunters-

my friend, Rodney Stone.

the cards in an abstracted way, some chance | heartily,

"And when Harrison at last returned I led me to observe the small needle pricks which you have just felt. I went over the packs and found to my unspeakable horror that any one who was in the secret could hold them in dealing in such a way as to be able to count the exact number of high cards witch felt to each of high it was another to compete for a purse of gold." cards which fell to each of his opponents.

"My dear friend, I would not for the And then with such a flush of shame and idsgust as I had never known I remem-

bered how my attention had been drawn to my brother's mode of dealing, its slowotherwise? But it would not do! I deter-mined that the time had come when I should reveal myself to my son, the more so as ness, and the way in which he held each there were many signs that my most unsat for a long time calling to my mind every incident which could tell one way or natural existence bad seriously weakened my health. Chance, or shall I not rather say the other. Alas' it all went to confirm me in my first horrible suspicion, and to turn it into a certainty. My brother had ordered the packs from Ledbury's in Bond street. They had been for some hours in his chambers. He had played throughout with Providence, had at last made clear all that had been dark, and given me the means of establishing my innocence. My wife went vesterday to bring my boy at last to the side of his unfortunate father."

decision which had surprised us at the ime. Above all, I could not conceal from nyself that his past life was not such as to make even so abominable a crime as this impossible to him. Tingling with anger and you for it. But, after all, it seems to me shame, I went straight up that stair, the cards in my hand, and I taxed him with we are as far as ever from learning your unfortunate brother met his

how this lowest and meanest of all the crimes death. to which a villain could descend. "He had not retired to rest, and his ill-"For eighteen years it was as much a mystery to me as to you, Charles. But now, at last, the guilt is manifest. Stand forward, Ambrose, and tell your story as frankly and gotten gains were spread out upon the dress-ing table. I hardly know what I said to him, but the facts were so deadly that he as fully as you have told it to me.

CHAPTER XXI.

crime that he was not yet one and twenty years of age. My words overwhelmed him. He went on his knees to me, imploring me THE VALET'S STORY. The valet had shrunk into the dark corner t the room, and had remained so motionto spare him. I told him that out of con-sideration for our family I should make no less that we had forgotten his presence, until upon this appeal from his former master he took a step forward into the light, turning public exposure of him, but that he must never again in his life lay his hand upon a card, and that the money which he had won must be returned next morning to my guests with an explanation. It would be social ruin, he protested. I answered that his sallow face in our direction. His usually he must take the consequences of his own deed. Then and there I burned the papers which he had won from me, and I replaced in a canvas bag which lay upon the table all the gold pieces. I would have left the room formed themselves in the sonorous fashion which had struck my attention upon that "Saw me? Where?" "In the passage." "And doing what?" "You were coming from your brother's me to promise to say nothing to you or Sir "My Lady Avon and gentlemen." said he. first day when the curricle of my uncle had

only the chance of my selder, using the house which had prevented me from point Free with him I could ther his tortist on but I must so errange that the fashion of his death should be a noiseless one. Then were a bundling trophy in the hall and free high recent and the house while, which inherpenel upon my boot. Then I stole my bed I bed made up my mind what inherpenel upon the side of my bed I bed made up my mind what inherped do. There would be little satisfa-tion in Tilling him if he was not to know ing them out to some friend. Now I fin that a secure retreat was provided for inin my extremity. I stole down to my own mansion, entered it at night, and, leavin all that was dear to me behind, I crept it's a rat behind the writecot to live out its remainder of my weary life in solitude comisery. In this worn face, Charles, and in this grizzled hair you may read the diary of my most miserable existence. "Once a week Harrison used to bring to up provisions, passing them through the

tion in filling him if he was not to know whose band bad atruck the blow, or while, big sins it came to avenue. Could I b then a prick or two of my dag or wo pantry window, which I left open for that crouse him to listen to what I had to a urpose. Sometimes I would steal out at I pletured the look in his ight and walk under the state once more sa the barey of sleep cleared blowly av the cool breeze upon my forehead, hu from them, the look of anger turning dealy to stark borror as be understood this I had at last to slop, for I was seen h the rustles and rumors of a spirit at CHT. Royal began to get about. One night to was and what I had come for. It would

the supreme moment of my life. "I whiled as it seemed to me for at least was I, father," cried Boy Jim, "I and an hour. Eut I had no watch and my im-petience was such that I daro say it really "I know it was. Harrison told me s the same night. I was proud, James to see that you had the spirit of the Barring as little more than a coarter of that time Then I rose, removed my shocs, took my inife, and having opened the panel slipped silently through. It was not more that thirty feet that I had to go, but I went incl by inch, for the old rotten boards snapped like breaking twigs if a sudden weight was

placed upon them. It was, of course, pitch dark, and very, very slowly I fell my way along. At last I saw a yellow scam of light elimmering in front of me, and I know that it came from the other panel. It was too seen then, since he had not extinguished his candles. I had waited mony months, and could ngord to wait another hour, for I wish to do anything precipitately o n a hurry.

"It was very necessary to move allently now, since I was within a few feet of my man, with only the thin wooden partition between. Age had warped and cracked the beards so that when 1 had at last very stealthily crept my way as far as the slid-ing panel I found that I could, without any

difficulty, see into the icom, Captain Bar-rington was standing by the dressing table with his coat and vest off. A large pile of sovereigns and several slips of paper were lying before him, and he was counting over his gambling gains. His face was fluxbed, and he was heavy from want of sleep and whe, It refoleed me to see it, fearly worst that his shutter would be deep "Of course you would not, Charles. You for it meant that his slumber would be deep, and that as would be made casy for me

"I was shill watching him, when, of a sud-den I saw him start and a terrible expres-sion come poin his face. For an instant my heart stond still, for I feared that he had in some way divined my presence. And then I heard the voice of my master within, could not see the door by which he had entered, nor could I see him where he stood, but I heard all that he had to say. As I watched the captain's face flushed flery red and then turned to livid white as he listened

There was silence for some time, and then turned to livid white as he listed it was my uncle's voice which broke it. "You've been the most ill-used man in the world, Ned," said he. "Please God we shall have many years yet in which to make up to you for it. But, after all, it seems to me proach the dressing table, hold the papers in the filme of the candle, throw their charred affres into the grate, and sweep the golden pieces into a small, brown canvas bag. Then as he turned to leave the room,

the captain seried him by the wrist, implor-ing him by the memory of their mother to have mercy upon him, and I loved my master as I saw him drag his sleeve from the grasp of the clutching fingers and leave lows outside! Wouldn't I like to have a go

the stricken wretch grovelling upon the of cigarette makers were singing an up-roarous song, in which all sorts of terrible things were threatened against the United floor

"And now I was left with a difficult point to settle, for it was hard for me to say whether it was better that I should do that States, and the "gridiron rag" as they wer which I had come for, or whether by hold-ing this man's guilty secret I might not pleased Spanish, as small boys so situated will do have in my hand a keener and more deadly weapon than my master's hunting knife. I was sure that Lord Avon could not and agitation, and he spoke slowly and with hesitation, as though his trembling lips could hardly frame the words. And yet, so strong is habit, that even in this extremity of emotion he assumed the deferential air of the high class valet, and his sentences formed themselves in the sonorous fashion chorus escaped him. for me to deal in some other way with him "Ambrose, you are a black villain," said

(To be Continued.)

my uncle.

you send your son upstairs, Major Teleott he ludies and children are all comfortably beltered in tay wife's rooms."

up these cries with groans and hooting.

"Bon't send me upstairs, dad," he im-

as well as any man.

chared for the occasion. UP THE WRONG WAY.

a drummer boy in the war when he was very little older than I and. I don't want be cooped up with a lot of women and

so, when a jagged stone, evidently aimed

the flag, whizzed over his head. A cheer The tears sprang unbidden into little Jack alcott's eyes. "Deat send me upstairs, dad," he im-"Uncie Sam." Jack peeped over the parapet. In the

strict below was a perfect sea of human faces. Their gaze had been attracted toward the flag; and the boy had only time to duck his head when a perfect fuelded of storage and second second for an

fusilade of stones and scraps of lead and iron came bustling around him. missiles smote the flagstaff, and arrested by the flag itself, fell with cruel that

with stones," soliloquized Jack, the first wound he had ever received for his country, with a sort of doleful grati fication. "It will take powder and shot.

"it's a shame," he goliloquized on the road stone stairway, "not to give a fellow chance to fight for his country. Dad was As yet the mob was not prepared to fire upon the American standard, ever; and after a few repetitions of tack

bombardment with gutter missiles they emporarily, at least, abandoned the at-THE SAILOR'S GUEST. But only temporarily. Jack had begun o lull himself into a teeling of security, then a yell from the crowd, louder than The drawing which obtained for Miss Kuck when a yell from the crowd, louder that

heretofore, caused him to look over the parapet. Half way up the front of the vice cousulate he caught sight of a man, elimb-ing steadily, band over hand, along the a piping which ran toward the in the blood that lead her inua The men carried a gleaming knife from the traditionally mature root. in his teeth, and from his dress and made it dwell rather upon the heavely main manner of climbing, seemed to be a when inspiration first dawned upon her sailor. As he sluowly ascended the onlook ers rent the air with their plaudits.

"He is coming to cut down the flag," thought Jack, whipping out his gleam-ing revolver, and cocking it carefully. "What a scare he'll get when he finds me on guard * * * * They can't see him from the consul's office, and I suppose they have forgotten all about the flag anyhow Come on, my friend. I'm ready for

Lord Leighton's prize for her drawing "The Mermald," and he then-always so ready to encourage youthful talent-recommended you!! On came the sailor: and presently a great roar from the populace announced that he had grasped the parapet with one swarthy her to adopt the artist's profession.

The next instant his upturned eyes looked into the gleaming muzzle of an exception ality well-polished seven-shooter. "Sacramento!" ejaculated the climber His face turned livid, and his jaw dropped

The knife slipped from between his and fell, twisting and turning, to the teetl **DRV**E ment, amid the breathless silence of the CL04 "My friend," said Jack in his best Span

ish. I must ask you to go back the way you came. There is no admittance this way * * * I will give you ten accords

to begin the return voyage." The luckless sailor took one glance at the flag he had come so high to seize, and nother at the suggestive revolver. Ther with a furious oath, he commenced to back lown the leaden piping. Up to that time he had been the here of

mob. Now they turned against him b-fashion; and execrations at his coward tee filled the air. Stones came thick and fast, as well, and a number of them hit the poor wretch, as he half clambered down

defeat wrought up the rioters to fever heat. Jack, watching from his coign of vantage, saw several men armed with muskets standing in line before the consulate.

FIRING ON THE FLAG.

leased to call the stars and stripes. Jack had picked up plenty of colloquiat He was right. "Bang" went the must tets, and a shower of lead whistled acros the roof-top. Two or three bullets the flag; but, tattered and torn as and not an allusion or insult in the ribald 10.11 the gallant piece of bunting still wave serenely from its staff.

OPIUM OR MORPHINE HABIT "Hooray!" shouted little Jack Talcott, bu his shout was lost in the mighty roars he crowd. "Bang?" went the muskets once more; an

PAINLESS OPIUM ANTIDOTE this time their shots sped with more effect The plagstaff was shorn across as though ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE REMEDY.

slashed with an axe. For a brief space the part from which floated the flag wavered in mid-air. Jack leaped to his feet, fearful lest P.O. Drawer 653. THERIAK!" Book Free.

chorus escaped ann. youth's page ad "the gridiron rag" "'Gridiron rag' indeed!" he muitered. "I'd just like to make those fellows fry on That gridiron. Hullo; where am 1?" This exclamation was caused by the fact

that the boy had taken a wrong turning in the great, old fashioned vice consulate, and the great, old framined vice constraint, and now found himself on a wooden staircase leading straight upward to a closed door, heavily clamped with iron. "This can't be the women's quarter," said

children. . . . Just listen to those fel-

the street the students and an arms



"I've not a gun, and can fight just

Major Talcott looked irresolute; but the faces.

only shook his head. Then, seeing that here was no help for it, he turned regretfully out of the room, fingering as he went

vice consul answered for him. "My boy," he said, hindiy, but firmly; "1 am commanding here. This is no place for boya; and you must go upstairs." jack looked at his father; but the major

brand new revolver which he had pur-

weight upon his sboulder. "They won't bring that flag down