THE MUTABLE MANY.

BY ROBERT BARR.

first regret was that he had not taken all the money offered him on the day of his discharge. He had no idea that his quest would lead him to a fashionable and expensive seaside resort. Prudence proposed to him that he should defer his visit to Eastbourne until he had more money; but, he said to himself, if he did not go at once, see Edna at Eastbourne. As it was, he had no idea how the meeting he wished for was to be brought about, for doubtless Sartwell. when sending his daughter to the school, had given the lady into whose care Edna was intrusted a hint of his object in placing her there. Marsten stepped out of the Southwestern carriage at Chapham Junetion, and found he had but half an hour to wait for the Eastbourne train. He smiled when he remembered the care and thought he was giving to the union, after having so frequently asserted that he was willing to devote his life to the work. It was a blessing that all the union needed at the moment was to be let alone.

When he arrived at Eastbourne he imme diately set out in search of High Cliff school, thinking it well to reconnoiter the situation, hoping the sight of it might suggest some plan that was practical. He would have one thing in his favor, which was that Sartwell would not have warned his daughter against seeing him, fearing to arouse her curiosity or suspicions. If, then, he got one word with Edna alone, he had no fear but that he could arrange for a longer interview. He found High Cliff to be a large house, situated in extensive grounds, with a view of the sea, but with a wall that was even more discouraging than the glass-topped barrier

Marsten saw there was going to be more difficulty in getting an interview with his swee heart than he had at first imagined. He thought for a moment of applying boldly at the front door for permission to see the young student, but quickly dismissed the plan as impracticable. He was certain that so shrewd a man as Sartwell would have more foresight than to leave arrangements at such loose ends that the first person who called to see his daughter would be admit-ted, even if the ordinary rules of the school allowed such a thing, which was most im-probable. He realized that the place was not to be taken by assault, but rather by slow and patient slege; so, wandering down by the shore, he sat on the shingle, within sound of the southing waves, and gave his side you." whole attention to the problem.

If a man whose ambition it was to eman-pate the worker, and change the whole relationship between capital and labor, was going to be bailled in seeking half an hour's talk with a young girl, not immured in a prison or a convent, but merely residing in one day, even an ordinary English school, then were his low, didn't 1?" chances of solving the larger question remote and shadowy. Thus he came to bind vors." Yes. You have done me at least two fathe two enterprises together, saying to himthen, was to secure some cheap lodging-if such a thing were to be found in this pupils would walk, though guarded doubtless vigilant governesses. It might be possible to pass this interesting procession, and, loing so, to slip a note into Edna's while doing so, to sup a note into Edna's hard; but even as Marsten thought of this plan he dismissed it as impracticable, for plan he dismissed it as impracticable, for plan he dismissed it as impracticable, for Edna would be so surprised at such an inexplicable proceeding on his part that she would not have the presence of mind necessary to conceal the missive promptly enough to escape detection. Ho left the shore, still ruminating on the problem, and, searching in the back part of the town, found lodging hat swited his requirements and his purse When this was done, he strolled on the still giving the great problem whole attention.

Suddenly he received a staggering blow in the back which almost thrust him forward on his face. Recovering himself, he turned ground breathless slarmed and angry to face of Barney Hope, who gonially presented the hand that had smitten him. "Hello, old fellow!" cried Barney, laugh Ing aloud at the other's resentful glare

"What are you doing down here? Has the strike taken it out of you so that you had to have sea air to recuperate?" No strike ever took it out of me like the

ow you struck just now." Barney threw back his head and roared: then linking arms with Marsten in the most "No, my paw isn't light, as all my friends



IN THE SEMINARY SUMMER HOUSE.

say, and it has got me into trouble before now. I had to thrash a fellow in Paris one; merely because I could not convince him that the gentle tap I gave him was in fun. He admitted afterward that there was a dif-ference, and that he would rather have my open palm on his back than my closed first In his face—but what can you expect? The French have no sense of humor, and yet they can't box well. It should occur to them, as a nation, that they ought either to know how to take a joke or else how to put up their dukes, if they are going to take things seriously. But my slap on the back is nothing to my handshake when I'm feel ing cordial toward a fellow creature. see, have we shaken hands this go?" "Yes, thanks," said Marsten, with

with such eagerness that the other laughed again. "Well, I'm delighted to meet you so unex-Langton, if I remember rightly?"
"My name is Marsten?"
"Oh, yes, of course.

"Oh, yes, of course. I'm the stupidest fool in the kingdom about names, and it's an awfully bad failing. People seem to get offended if you can't remember their names, I'm sure I can't tell why. I would'nt care tuppence what I was called, so long as you don't say I'm to painter. Then I'm ready to fight. A man who won't fight for his art oughtn't to have an art. And, talking a bout art, I remember now that I are.

The Story of a Labor Union. A Tale of Present Day Problems. With Episodes from Real Life. (Copyright, 1896, by Robert Barr.) dving for some one to talk to. It's a beastly

dull hole, Eastbourne, don't you know. to in it. Respectability's bad enough on its native heath, but sea air seems to accentuate it, don't you know. I can't tell you why it is, but it's so; and respectability that you can put up with in London becomes unbearable down by the sea. Haven't you noticed he said to himself, if he did not go at once,
Sartwell would be certain to learn from his
wife of the visit to Wimbledon, and there
might be increased difficulties in getting to
see Edna at Eastbourne. As it was, he had foundation of eightpence-ha'penny. You see what I mean? I wouldn't give a week in Brighton for a day in Eastbourne, although should hate to be condemned to either, or that matter. London is the only town

that's exactly my size, don't you know."
"Then why do you stop at Eastbourne?"
"Ah, now you come to the point; now you place your finger right on the spot. Why, indeed? Can't you guess? I can tell in a moment why you are here."

'Why?" asked Marsten, in some alarm. 'Oh, simply because some fool of a dotor, who didn't know any better, sent you is precisely what would present itself to the down. You're here for air, my boy; you don't come for the society, so it must be the thing to do and would be so charmingly air—that's the only other thing Eastbourne's proper. But you see, Marsten, my boy, I got. You were told it would brace you up in a week, and it will if your reason holds out for so long. I'd be a madman, same as enough to learn. I don't want too much the day only, and merely to get a word I am, if I were compelled to live in this parental sanction about this affair, because with you."

place a fortnight; I would, on my honor! No, a young girl delights in an innocent little "With me? I thought the strike had hapyou don't catch me in Eastbourne for either air or the society, and yet, in a way, it is the society, too, only it doesn't seem to come off; and here I am stranded, don't you know, with a coachman and a groom, not to mention a valet, two horses, and one of the smartest carts that ever left London. That's my turnout, there. I drive tandem, of course Its the only Christian way to drive. above all that sort of thing-and I'm not to be blamed because so many other fellows do t, don't you know; I love a tandem for itself alone.

one. Ever drive tandem?"
"I never did," said Marsten, looking at Barney's handsome equipage, which was be ing slowly driven up and down the road by a man in livery. He had noticed it before, a man in livery. He had noticed it before but now he gazed at it with renewed interest, as Barney modestly proclaimed himself

the owner.
"Well, it isn't as easy as it looks. It's not every fool can drive a tandem, although I am said to be one of the first tandem drivers in London, don't you know. I don't say so, of course; but there are those who do, and they are judges, too.

"There are, my boy, and that's just what I want to talk to you about. Let's sit down here in this shelter, because I want your whole attention. Now, I did you a one day, even though it was for another fel-

"And are there no pretty girls in East

"Well, that is all right. I may be able to self that success in the one would indicate do you a third or a fourth—who knows?— success in the other. The first thing to do. and I mention it because I'm about to ask you to do me a great one now. That's what fashionable resort—and so heard his money as well, of course, as the pleasure of talk-and bide his time, for he was convinced he would make haste only by going slowly. It was just thinking about it, and wondering was just thinking about it, and wondering made me so glad to see you, don't you know, was a case in which undue precipitancy whom I could get, when I looked up and would make ultimate victory impossible. He me when I'm in a pinch-always, don't you know. I never knew it to fail, and yet I'm not what you call a devout man myself. You've got nothing particular to do down

> "Quite so. And, as there isn't any pleasure to be had here, you may just as well turn ound and help me; it will be a great lark. You see, I want a man of intelligence, and I don't suppose one is to be found in Eastbourne-for if he was intelligent he wouldn't stay. Then, too, he must be a man not known in the town-you see what I mean? Also, he must know something about the laboring classes and their ways; so you see. my boy, providence has sent the very man I want, den't you know. Now, promise that you will help me."

"If I can, I will."
"Right you are. You're just the individual who can, and no one else can do it half so ell. Now, in the first place, have you ever en Sartwell's daughter? He's only got

"Have I ever seen her?" "Yes. She was at my reception the day you were there. I don't suppose you noticed her among so many; but she was the handsomest girl in the room, far and away."
"Yes, I have seen Miss Sartwell." used to call for her father at his office

quite frequently." That's a fourth qualifica-"Good again. tion needed by the person who is to help me, so you see you are the man of all men for this job. Now it happens that this charming school at Eastbourne, which is n a word, the reason I am here. I want to get a message taken to Miss Sartwell at the chool, and I want you to take it."

"Oh, I don't think I should care to go on a mission of that sort, Mr. Hope. If Mr. Sartwell were to find out that I—" "My dear fellow," interrupted Barney, placing his hand confidentially on Marsten's shoulder. "It's all right, I assure you. There is really nothing surreptitious about it. Heavens and earth, Langton, you don't think I'm that kind of a man, I trust, Oh, no, I've the parental consent all right enough." Then why don't you go to the school and

Because, dear boy, the case is just a trifle complicated, don't you know. I can always get the parental consent; that's her money, you know. As a general thing the girls like me, and I won't say the money us all to do with that; no, I flatter myself personal attractions, a fair amount of brains and a certain aristocratic reputation come in there; but money tells with the older peo-ple. Now Sartwell and I understand each ple. Now Sartwell and I understand each other. Not to put too fine a noint upon it, you know, he says, practically: 'Barney, you're an ass, but you're rich, and I don't suppose you're a bigger fool than the average young man of the prozent lay, so I give you a fair field; go in, my boy, and win.' I say to Eartwell: 'You're a grumpy old curmudgeon, with no more artistic perception than the Shot Tower; but your daughter is an angel, and I've got

your daughter is an angel, and I've got money enough for the two of us.' You see I never did care for money except to get what I want. So there we stund. Sartwell was coming down here with me; but, after I started, he telegraphed to my studio that there was so much to do in the shops, with all the men newly back, that he would like me to postpone my visit for a week. Well, had to got the horses and trap down here; drove, and I left London a day earlie than I expected to. Hence the present complication. I called at the school, asked to see Miss Sartwell, saying I was a friend

is. The lady said she could not allow Miss Sartwell to see any person unless that person was accompanied by her father. She would take no message to the girl—and there I was. I wrote to Miss Sartwell from At last Marsien got away, with the broom my hatel here, but the letter was opened by the dragen, who returned it to me, asking me

his art oughtn't to have an art. And, talking about art. I remember now that Langton was the fellow who seat me who can play the piano as if he were a Rubinhoff—

"Oh, I have that all arranged. I thought

all right. Then an inspiration came to meam subject to inspirations. The man who looks after the garden lives in the town, and he is quite willing to assist me; in fact, have made it worth his while don't you The trouble is that all his assistants are rather clodhoppers, and would be sure to bungle a diplomatic affair like this; however, I was going to chance it with one w, when I saw you, and said to 'Here is the very man!' When Providence sends the right man I always recognize him. That is the whole secret of a successful life, don't you know—to be able to recognize the gifts Providence sends at the moment they are sent. Where most people go wrong, don't you know, is by ot appreciating the providential interposi-You will put ion until afterward. gardener's smock, take a clummy and un-wieldy broom in your hand, and go to High to back with us, and Edna will sit with me. Tell her to choose two friends whom she can trust, and we will all go for a jolly drive together. If she-hesitates, tell am down here with her father's permission but, don't say that unless as a last resort. would much rather have her come of he own accord, don't you know."

"What I fail to understand about your plan is why—if you really have Mr. Sartwoll's permission—no, no, I'm not doubting your word—I should have put it, as you have her father's permission-why do you not graph him, saying you are here, and get him to send a wire to the mistress of the school, asking her to allow Miss Sartwell to go with you for a drive, with a proper chaperon, of

"My dear Langdon-"

"Marsten, if you please."
"Oh, yes, of course. My dear Marsten what you suggest is delightfully simple and is precisely what would present itself to the understand a thing or two about women which you may not yet have had experience

of a fluttering bevy of girls, all chattering, but bappily none paying the toast attention to him. He had not counted on the presence of any of the teachers, but three of them wers there, who, however, sat on a garden scat and did not seem overburdened with anxiety about the pupils under their care.

Edna Sartwell had a book in her hand,
with a finger between the pages, but she
walked up and down with another girl, talking in a low tone. Marsten hoped the book was an interesting one, and wished the girl would go into some secluded corner to read it; for he began to see that his enterprise was not going to be so easy of accomplishwas not going to be so easy of accomplish-ment as he expected, even though he had gained admittance to the grounds, which at first had seemed the most difficult move in the game. The book at last gave him the opportunity he sought; Edna and her companion stood together for a moment after their walk, then each went her separate way. In a corner of the grounds was a secluded summer house, screened from the view of the school by a wilderness of trees and shrubs, almost out of hearing of the lively chatter that made the air merry elsewhere, and to this quiet spot Edna betook herself, reading the book as she walked, for the paths thither were evidently familiar to her. Marston fol-lowed, slowly at first, then more quickly as

ed the entrance.
"Miss Sartwell," was all he could say. Edna sprang to her feet, letting the book fall to the floor, and looked at him with startled eyes that had no recognition

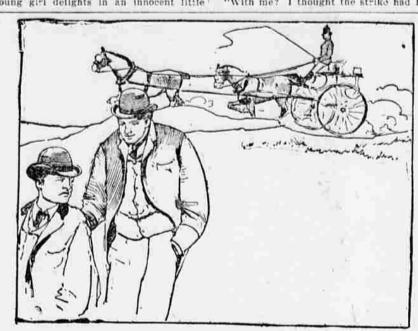
the chances of observation lessened

art beating faster than the exertion

"I see you don't know me, and no wonder, for I did not wear gardener's clothes when I stood last in your garden."
A bright flush of pleasure overspread the

girl's face, and laughter came first to her ves, then to her lips.
"How you frightened me," she said, seem ing anything but frightened, and quite una-ble to restrain her merriment as her glance flashed up and down his uncouth apparel. 'Have you become gardener here, then, or

did you come over the wall?" "The walls here are too high, or I might have attempted them. I am gardener to: I don't want too much the day only, and merely to get a word



"HELLO, OLD FELLOW," CRIED BARNEY.

scanade on her own account—don't you see pily ended. Haven't you gone back to work to the proper authority, but you know I have already seen a good deal of the young woman under the parental wing—if I may so state the fact—and, although she is pleas-ant enough and all that, I don't seem to be making as much progress with her as would like, don't you know? Now, a little flavor of-well, you understand what I mean thingumbob—you know—romance, and that sort of thing—is worth all the cut-and-dried 'Bless you my children' in the market You'll know all about that as you grow "Mr. Hope-"

"Mr. Hope—"
"Look here, my boy, call me Barney. Few
of my friends say 'Mr. Hope,' and when any
one does say it, I always think be is referring to my father, who is at this moment gidily enjoying his precious self at Dresden, or thereabouts. You were about to say-

particular obligement that you happen to want-if I make myself clear. If you want o borrow a fiver, they will do any mortal hing you wish but lend it. Now it happens hat, so far from wanting a fiver, I'll give ou one-or a ten-pound note for that matter if you will do this, don't you know."
"Oh, if I did it at all, I wouldn't take for doing it."

"Put I don't want a fellow to work for love, don't you know. I don't believe in that. If I sell a picture I want my money r it—yes, by Jove, I do." "If I did this, it would be entirely for love, and for no other consideration. But I don't think I would be acting fairly and honorably think this; my whole wish is to do what you ask me, and yet I feel sure, if I were thoroughly bonest as I would like to be, I should at once say 'No.'"

"My dear fellow, I honor your scruples.

but I assure you they are misplaced in this instance. They are, really. Besides I have your promise and I'm going to hold you to it. It isn't as though I were going to run away with the girl and marry her against her own wish and the wishes of her combined relatives. If I wanted to see the girl against her father's will-well, then, there might be

"I believe you are right. I'll go."
"You're a brick, Marsten. Yes, my boy, brick," cried Barney, enthusiastically slap-ping his comrade on the shoulder. "A brick of very common clay, I'm afraid,

Mr. Hope. I suppose you believe in the eay-ing, 'All's fair in love?' " "Of course I do, dear boy; it is the maxim on which I regulate my daily life."
"Very well. I will not take a verbal message, for I may not have an opportunity to deliver it; besides, I might forget something, or give it a m'sleading twist. If you will write exactly what you want Miss Sartwell to know, and give it to me as a letter, I will deliver it if there is the slightest chance of my doing so." 'Right you are, old man! Now come with me, and I'll introduce you to the gardener

person, and see if he has a blouse that will

CHAPTER XXIV.

In the morning Barney took Marsten to the house of the friendly gardener, whose good will had been secured through the cor-rupting influences of wealth, and there the young man donned the blouse that was supto see Miss Sariwell, saying i was a friend of her father's, but the lady in charge looked to give him that horticultural air necessary for the part he had to play. Bay, difficult to believe as the statement is. The lady said she could not allow Miss.

At last Marsten got away, with the broom his shoulder, and, presenting himself at High Cliff grounds, was admitted without question. He made no attempt to conceal from himself the fact that he did not like the fraud he was about to practice, but when his conscience upbraided him, he asked of it what better plan it had to propose, and to this there was no reply.

The grounds were empty when he reached them, and with his natural shrowdness he applied himself first to the walks that were in public view, so that when the young girls came out he might be in the more secluded play the plane as if he were a Rubinaer.

Oh, I have that all arranged. I thought that Russisn player, don't you know. Well, I'm thundering glad to see you; I was just penter or plumber; but, so far as I can learn, the rules of the achool would require them to take the air. His surmise proved correct, and the young man felt more embarrassed

what I mean? Of course, if the villain of isow did you get away?"
he piece is baffled, he will ultimately appeal "Oh, there was no difficulty about that. I can always get a day off when I want it. Yes, I went back to work and have been busy ever since. I came here yesterday in the hope of seeing you: it was very im-portant—for me, at least." "Has the desired promotion come so soon

hen, or do you think I must speak to my father about your position when I next see him? I expected him here before this, but he writes that there is so much to be done, now the men are back, that he will be unable to come for perhaps a week or more. "I have not come here to beg for your father's favor, but for yours. I love you Edna, and I have loved you ever since I first saw you Don't imagine I am so-so conceited-that I have even a hope that you-you-care for me, for of course you don't en, or thereabouts. You were about to and can't; but I wanted you to know. I wanted to tell you, and that is why I am here. I am poor—I don't deny that—but "I was about to say I would very much like to oblige you, but I have scruples about doing what you ask of me."

"Marsten—you'll forgive me, won't you?—
but I'm afraid you're very much like the rest of the world. Fellows always want to I will serve him faithfully—my God!

I will serve him on my knees, if that will oblige you, but they don't want to do the convince him of my carnestness to win con fidence and a place of trust-and all the time cheerfully and hopefully, with your picture on my mind, as it has been in my mind-for so long-from the first. You see I have no chance to win you as another might. You are in this school for the very purpose of keeping me from meeting you as I might meet you if I were rich. I have no fair chance—none at all, except

that I did not dare to take the risk. I know I have spoken too soon-too abruptly-but dared not set my face at what is before me f I did it. I can't explain to you why I unless you knew. Some one might win you hink this; my whole wish is to do what you while I was working for you—there will be were be, I plenty to try. I don't want you to say a word-L want neither hope nor discourage ment-no promise-nothing! You know, and that is enough for me now. But I would like you to remember-sometimes-that there is no man striving as I shall strive. Think of that-when others speak. darling-my darling-no man ever felt as feel since the beginning of the world!"

what I steal for myself, as I have done to

Whatever diffidence Marsten hitherto experienced in Edna's presence melted in the fervent heat of his passion when he began to something to urge in opposition to my project, but I'm not—and, don't you see, that project, but I'm not—and, don't you see, that speak. The words rushed forth, treading on fact makes all the difference in the world? the hecis of those gone before, in jumbled, of course you do? Why, a man ought to breathless procession; his face was affame, do anything for the girl he loves and he's a politroon if he doesn't. That's why I'm to speak. At first he seemed to be running taking all this together and staying it is taking all this trouble and staying in this a race against time—they might be inter-town of the forlorn. If a girl doesn't find rupted at any moment, but he soon forgot you taking some trouble in order to see his competitor, and, so far as he was con ner, why she is not going to think very cerned, no one existed in the world but him-nuch or often about you, take my word for self and the trembling, confused girl before

She, after her first look of amazed in credulity, felt backward with her hand for the support of the wall, and then gradually sank upon the seat, an expression, partly fear, overspreading her now colorless As Marsten went impetuously on, her head dropped upon her hands, and thus she re mained while he spoke.

A pause ensued, so deep and silent that Marsten, as he leaned his hand against the door post, afraid to move forward or retreat, heard the distant girlish laughter, free from any thought of problems other than those of the school room. He knew he should remem-ber every trivial detail of the place all his life—the broom that lay at his feet; the book which had fallen epgn-leaved upon the floor; even the title glittering in gold on the side, which sent no meaning to his mind except one word that raught his attention. "Courtship" ("The Courtship of Miles Standish" was the whole phrase), and he wendered vaguely if the courtship had pros-pered. Rapidly as his wandering eye gathered up the accessories of the scene, it was always returned to the bowed and silent figure before him, and something in the outlines of her drooping shoulders told him intuitively of a change-clusive, but real. His mind had been too much occupied with the hard realities of life to indulge in specuative analysis of any sort, but now it was uplifted, touched by the magic wand of love, and endowed with a subtle perception known to him before. He saw that the girl, who, as a child, welcomed him, would as a woman, bid him farewell.

At last she slowly shook her head. cannot be-it cannot be," she murmured.

"Not now. I know that-I don't ask at." he cried, cagerly. "But some timesome time. The girl did not look up.

"It can never be—never." she said.
"All I want is a chance—a fair chance. Don't-oh, please don't say 'No' or 'Yes' now. Your father is prejudiced against me. I know; not against me personally, I think, but because I am poor. It is only another expression of his great love for you. He knows what poverty is, and he wants to shield you from it. Inc is right, and if I am

than he had even suspected he would be when he suddenly found himself in the midst as poor two years from now, or four years, shall not ask-

"Does my father know?"
"Yes. I told him that night—the night you first spoke to me. That is why he is angry,"
"Then that is why you—that is the reason—when you were in the garden—" "Yes, that is why I was afraid to have

him find me there."

Again there was a long silence between them. The thoughts of the girl ranged back over her past life, from the time her father forbade her to come to the office until the present moment, flashing like a searchlight upon events hitherto misunderstood, making them stand out in their true proportions. All her father's actions, his words, had to be reconsidered. See see manuals in former econsidered. She saw meanings in former bhrases that had been hidden from her; she had now the key that unlocked the room illumined by knowledge; and, although her heart yearned toward her father, sympathising with him when confronted by an un-expected problem, and fully condoning his apparent lack of trust in keeping her ignorant of a situation so closely concerning her-self, feeling that she ought to stand by him and repel the stranger who had so daringly come between them with his preposterous claim upon her affection, yet from no part of her being could she call to her aid that emotion of just resentment against Marsten which she knew ought to be at her command. making warranted. The girl was scated in the little chalet when Marsten's figure dark-

"I am very, very sorry," she said at last, speaking slowly. "I like you, of course—I think you are a noble, earnest man, and that you will do good and overcome many diffculties, but I don't care for you in the way you wish, and it would not be right to be dishonest with you. I should like to see you get on in the world and 1 am sure you will. Some day you will write to me and tell me of your victories and I shall be glad. It will make me happy then to know you have for-gotten—this. Now you must go. Goodby!" She rose, holding out her hand to him, and he saw her eyes were wet.
"Goodby!" he said, turning away.

Edna sat down, but did not pick up her book. With her hands listless in her lap, she gazed out at the blue sky, thinking. Pre-ently, to her surprise, Marsten returned. Pres-"You have forgotten your broom," she ld, with a wavering smile trembling on

her lips. had forgotten more than that," he said. "I had forgotten my mission."

"Yes; my false pretenses do not stop at climbing walls. I am really a traitorous messenger, for the device by which I came here was arranged by another, who wished me to take a letter to you. He is in Eastbourne, and had written to you, but his leter was returned to him. He has written another-here it is."

"Of whom are you speaking?" 'Mr. Barnard Hope.'

She took the letter. Marsten lifted his broom and went away. He wanted to leave the place and get back to London, but the gardener had cautioned him not to return until the sweeping was finished, while Barney eimself impressed upon him the necessity of allowing no suspicion to arise, as it might be needful to dispatch another messenger on a similar errand. So he kept on sweeping the debris into little heaps by the side of the path. The schoolgirls disappeared into the house by twos and threes until he found himself once more alone, and yet he did not see Edna come from the summer house. He moved nearer and nearer with his work to the place where they had met, hoping to catch a parting glimpse of her as she walked toward the house. At last she came cut, but instead of taking the direct path to the house she came toward him, with the thin volume she had been reading her hand. There was a slight increase of the usual color in her cheeks, of the usual color in her caceded in sup-that exception she had succeeded in suppressing all trace of her emotion. coked at him with what seemed, at first, all her former straightforwardness, but he met her gaze he saw it was not quite the ame; a misty shadow of difference her honest eyes, so like her father's, but so

"I have brought you this book," she said holding it out to him, "and I want you to keep it. It is the story of a messenger who was true to the trust of the one who sent him, and yet who failed." "But you have not read the book your

self," he replied, taking the volume, never theless. "Oh, yes, I have. I was reading it for

the second time today." As he hastily concealed the book under his blouse, he looked auxiously about him, fearing they might be observed, unwilling to compromise her in the least. The craft of a man is rarely equal to that of a woman, no matter how young she may be Edna smiled as she noticed his perturbation.

There is no one to see and if there were it would not master. They would merely think I was giving im-proving literature and good advice to an under-gardener-which, indeed, is exactly what I am doing when I tell him to work hard, and-forget."

As Edna said this she opened her hand nd allowed to flutter upon a heap at his feet the minute fragments of a letter, which fleated down through the air like a minia-ture snowfall, and she was gone before he could say "Goodby" for the second time. Marsten stood there looking down at the the remnants, undoubtedly, of the letter he had brought, and although he had had no word of encouragement—which, in spite of his disclaimer, he had yearned to hear each separate piece of white paper reflected upward to him as a ray of hope (To be Continued.)

See that your hotel keeper has Cook's Im erial Extra Dry Champagne on his menu. It has no superior.

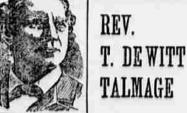
EVERBLOOMING.

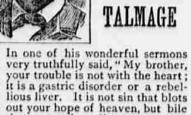
Written for The Bee The drifting shows are piled above The grave wherein was laid A form that held the soul of love By chastening sorrow made.

Cold are the hands that clung to mine; Stilled is the clear, strong voice; Closed are the deep, dark eyes divine That bade my heart rejoice.

Blasted are beauteous flowers of peace That flourished in your care— Flowers that promised me release From bonds of dull despair, And, yet, is granted unto me

In your sweet memory, dear, A gift perennial from thee; — I've roses all the year. BELLE WILLEY GUE. Winside, Neb.





it is a gastric disorder or a rebellious liver. It is not sin that blots out your hope of heaven, but bile not only yellows your eyeballs and furs your tongue and makes your head ache but swoops upon your soul in dejection and forebodings,"-and Talmage is right! All this trouble can be removed!

You can be cured! How? By using

Safe Cure We can give you incontrovertible proof from men and women, former

But to-day well, and stay so. There is no doubt of this. Twenty years experience proves our words Write to-day for free treatment blank. Warner's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N.Y.

PROFESSOR J. M. MUNYON.

Munyon's Improved Homospathic Remedies act almost instantly, speedily curing the most obstinate cases.

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours, and cures in a few days. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach frouble. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Cough Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays soreness and speedily heals the lungs. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins or groins and all forms of kidney disease. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Vitalizer, a great tonic and restorer of vital strength to weak people, \$1.

Prof. Munyon has a separte cure for each disease. At all druggie, a mostly 25 cents a vial.

Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 150, Arch street, Philadelphia. Pa., answered

Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1503 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.





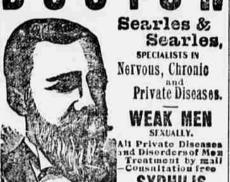
The Perfume of Violets The purity of the lily, the glow of the rese and the flush of Hebe combine in Pozzoni' wondrous Powder.



OPIUM OR MORPHINE HABIT DR. S. B. COLLINS PAINLESS OPIUM ANTIDOTE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE REMEDY. Discovered in 1868. "THERIAKI" Book Free. Office 312. 78 Monroe Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED INSTANCE TO BE CLASHOOD

Searles &



Searles. SPECIALISTS IN Nervous, Chronic Private Diseases.

WEAK MEN

SYPHILIS

Cured for life and the poison thoroughly cleansed from the system, PILES, FISTULA and RECTAL ULCERS, HYDROCELES and VARICOCELE permanently and successfully cured. Method new and unfailing STRICTURE AND GLEET Cured at home

By new method without pain or cutting. Call on or address with stamp. Dr. Searles & Searles. 119 S. 14th St.

PATRONIZE

: PY purchasing goods made D

at the following Nebras-ka factories. If you cannot find what you want, communicate with the manufacturers what dealers handle their goods. BAGS, BURLAP AND TWINE.

BEMIS OMAHA BAG CO. Manufacturers of all kinds of cotton and bur-ap bags, cotton flour sacks and twine a spec-alty. 614-616-618 S. 11th St. BREWERIES

OMAHA BREWING ASSOCIATION.

Car load shipments made in our own refr., erator cars. Blue Ribbon, Elite Export. Viena, Export and Pamily Export delivered to all pamil IRON WORKS.

DAVIS & COWGILL IRON WORK I.

Iron and Brass Founders.

Manufacturers and Jobbers of Machinery. Oen-eral repairing a specialty. 1501, 1502 and 1505 Jackson street, Omaha, Neb. INDUSTRIAL IRON WORKS.

Manufacturing and repairing of all kin/s of machinery, engines, pumpe, elevators, prating preases, hangers, shafting and couplings, 1865 and 1408 Howard St., Omaha. PAXTON & VIERLING IRON WORKS. Manufacturers of Architectural Iron Work. Jeneral Foundry, Machine and Blacksmitt work. Engineers and Contractors for Five Proof Build-ings. Office and works: U. P. Ry. and So. 7th street. Omaha.

SHIRT FACTORIES.

II. EVANS_NEBRASKA SHIRT COMPANY. Exclusive custom shirt tailors 1515 Farnam

TENTS AND AWNINGS.

AMERICAN TENT AND AWNING CO. Awnings, Tents, Horse Covers, Plans and Paulins, Tents for rent. Salesroom 613 South Bixteenth street. Telephone 406.

Notice of Sitting of the City Council as a Board of Equalization. To the owners of lots, parts of lots and real estate abutting on or adjacent to the To the owners of lots, parts of iots and real estate abutting on or adjacent to the streets, alteys or avenues herein named or situated in whole or in part within any of the districts herein specified:

You and each of you are hereby notified that the city council of the city of Omahawill sit as a Hoard of Equalization, committee room "A," in the city hall, Omaha, Nebraska, on Friday, the 19th day of February, 1877, from 3 a. m. to 5 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of considering and equalization assessments, as shown by "Proposed February, 1877, from 3 a. m. to 5 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of considering and equalizing the proposed levy of special taxes and assessments, as shown by "Proposed February, 1877, from 3 a. m. to 5 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of the city cierk, and correcting any errors therein, and of hearing all complaints that the owners of property so to be assessed and taxed may make; said special taxes and assessments proposed to be levied being necessary to cover the cost of the several improvements duly authorized to be made and now completed, as follows:

To cover the cost of laying permanent sidewalks amounting to the sum of \$2.212.91, which sum it is proposed by a report duly adopted by the city council to assess to the real estate along which walk is laid, as follows:

On lot 2 bik 57 city \$1.34.02

On lot 2, blk 57, city

w 22 ft lot 3, blk 57, city
lot 5, blk 58, city
lot 7, blk 58, city
let 2, blk 75, city

e 44 ft lot 3, blk 75, city
lot 4, blk 75, city
lot 1, blk 78, city
lot 2, blk 76, city
lot 3, blk 82, city
lot 3, blk 82, city
lot 3, blk 83, city
w 58 ft lot 7, blk 93, city
w \$8 ft lot 5, blk 101, city

Total..... To cover the cost of constructing sewer in Sewer District No. 215, which sum it is proposed by a report duly adopted by the city council to assess on the real estate in said district as follows:

On lot 4, blk 4, Bemis Park add. \$56.03 w 394 ft lot 10, blk 10, Bemis Park add. 1844 add. 10, 11, blk 10, Bemis Park add. 46.70

sub, \$5.91 each
w 14 lots 38 and 39, Fairmount place,
\$284 each.
lot 1, Yates & Reed's sub
lot 2, Yates & Reed's sub
lot 3, Yates & Reed's sub
lot 4, Yates & Reed's sub.
lot 5, Yates & Reed's sub.
lot 5, Yates & Reed's sub.
e 52 ft, blk N, Shinn's 2d add.
lots 6 and 7, blk O, Strickland's sub,
each, \$14.45.
Between Burdette and Grant streets, Between Burdette and Grant streets, viz.: Lots 28 to 33, inc, Fairmount place, each \$1 42. t 34, Fairmount place......t 35, Fairmount place...... 81.42. 2.84
Between Parker and Decatur streets, viz.:
Lots 6 and 7, block P, Campbell's
sub, each \$7.25. 14 50
Lots 1 and 8, block Q, Shim's sub
each, \$7.25. 14 50
Between Burdette and Grant streets, viz.:
Lot 1, Pelham place. 3 63
Lots 2, 3, 4 and 5, Pelham place.
11 35

each, \$2 54..... Total amount..... \$399.45 The above according to usual scaling back process.

To cover the cost of extending Chicago street, from Hillside Reserve to Erd street, amounting to the sum of \$1.878.00 which sum it is proposed by a report duly adopted by the city council, to assess on the real estate, especially benefited, as follows, necording to usual scaling back process:

On lot 15, Hillside Reserve.

\$28.50
On lot 16, Hillside Reserve.

\$0.00
On lot 18, Hillside Reserve.

\$70.00
On lot 18, Hillside Reserve.

\$60.00
On lot 20, Hillside Reserve.

\$60.00
On lot 20, Hillside Reserve.

\$60.00

cording to usual scaling back
On lot 15, Hillside Reserve...
On lot 16, Hillside Reserve...
On lot 17, Hillside Reserve...
On lot 18, Hillside Reserve...
On lot 19, Hillside Reserve...
On lot 20, Hillside Reserve...
On lot 21, Hillside Reserve...
On lot 22, Hillside Reserve...
On lot 23, Hillside Reserve...
On lot 24, Hillside Reserve...
On lot 25, Hillside Reserve...
On lot 26, Hillside Reserve...
On lot 27, Hillside Reserve...
On lot 27, Hillside Reserve...
On lot 28, Hillside Reserve...
On lot 27, blk 4, Hillside Reserve... lot 7, blk 4, Hillside No. 1..... blk 1, Hillside No. 1, (so, of Chi-14 blk I, Hillside No. 1, 180, of Carcago street)
14 50 ft strip bet blks 1 and 4,
Hillside No. 1.
15 12 ft strip bet Hillside No. 1
and Hawthorne
40 ft lot 8, blk I, Hawthorne...
ot 10, blk 1, Hawthorne

n s 20 ft of lots 4 and 21, blk 3, Cres-

each \$4.37 n lots 7 and 18, blk 3, Crescent park on lots 7 and 18, blk 3, Crescent park, each \$6.88 On lots 8 and 17, blk 3, Crescent park, each \$11.27 On lots 9, 10, 11, 12, blk 3, Crescent park, each \$7.50 On lots 13, 14, 15, 16, blk 3, Crescent park, each \$7.49 22 54 29.96

from north line of Hartman's Reserve to Center street, amounting with interest to January I, 1837, to the sum of \$1,709.65, which sum it is proposed by a report duly adopted by the city council, to assess to the real estate on each side of 18th street from U. P. Ry, right of way to Center street, that has not paid the original levy for this purpose as per special ordinance No. 1523, excepting the railway right of way, usual scaling back process.

The rate per foot is as follows:

Along that part of street widened.

148.7 feet at \$3.427 per foot......\$ 509 60 Along that part of street not widened, 700 feet at \$1.7125 per foot. 1.189 45

Total \$1,709 05 The real estate to be assessed as folows:

1 '2 lot 12 Hartman's add ... \$ 52 48

2 '4 lot 12 Hartman's add ... 157 43

1 '4 lot 13 Hartman's add ... 22 49

5 '4 lot 13 Hartman's add, (except 67 47 67 47

f way) 26, Hartman's add, (except ht of way)
ft lot 35. Hartman's add
tot 37. Hartman's add
tot 42. Hartman's add
6. Hartman's add, (except right f way)
to lot 47. Hertman's add
g w to lot 52. Hartman's add
f w to lot 52. Hartman's add
f to to lot 52. Hartman's add
5 ft w to lot 53. Hartman's 171 35 128 51 61 25 42 84 137 08 147 36 add n 40 ft w ½ lot 79, Hartman's add. s 22 ft lot 23, Beauvoir Place...... Lot 24, Beauvoir Place Tax lot 45, sec. 27-15-13.... 145 76

Total \$1,709 95 The "usual scaling back process." to which reference is made in this notice, is which reference is made in this notice, is as follows:

One-third of such pro rata cost upon the one-sixth part of the whole amount of ground to be assessed first abuting upon the street line along said improvements.

One-fifth of such pro rata cost upon the second one-sixth part of the whole amount of said ground next adjacent.

One-sixth of such pro rata cost upon the third one-sixth part of the whole amount of said ground next adjacent.

And three-tenths of said pro rata cost upon the adjacent or remaining one-half of said ground.

You are further notified that said "Proposed Plans of Assessment" are now subject to the inspection and examination of any of the owners of said loss, pars of lots or pieces of real estate or the inspections

any of the owners of said lots, parts of lots or pieces of real estate, or the inspection or examination of any other person interested in said proposed assessments, at the office of said city clerk and that by a report of a committee of said council duly adopted, it is proposed that unless for good and sufficient cause it may be otherwise ordered and determined, that the cost of said improvements respectively be assessed on the several lots parts of lots and pieces of real estate as shown by said proposed plans of assessment.

You and each of you, are hereby notified to appear before said Hoard of Equalization, at the time and place above specified, to make any complaint, statement or objection you desire concerning any of said proposed levies and assessments of appears before said assessments of appears taxes.

BEECHER HIGHY.

Omaha, Neb., February 11, 1897.