THE OMAHA DAILY BEES SUNDAY, AUGUST 1, 1897.

I heard one of the elder men protest, with something between a curse and a groan, that

terer, and a fool who would ruin all with the

no second permission, but got me out and down the stairs, at the foot of which the landlord's scared face and the walting, watching eyes of the drawers and servants,

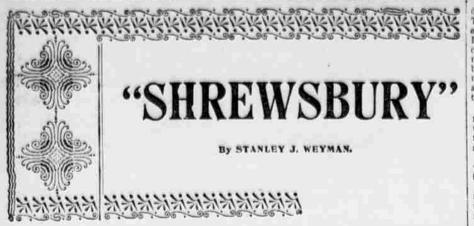
shouled overheal. The thought that such rogues should en-

stealthily and in darkness, with all the ad

juncts which prudence and tradition dica ed; he boasted to those only whom he had in

Freed from his importunities. I waited for acter?

drink.



"I understand, my lady, that you are say- | advantage was to be taken of some likeness ing things which are not fitting for me to hear," the man answered in a tone of cold dipleasure. "The king, thank God, is well. When he ails it will be time to talk of his both for and against him. Cattension."

"i., will be a little late then." she retorted. "In the meantime, and to please me-" "Madam, anything else"

"You have not yet heard what I propose, she cried shrilly. "To pleave me set your hand to a note which I will see safely delivered in the proper quarter, promising cupport a restoration"

"I cannot do it." ne anawere L "Why not? You have done as much be

fore." she rejoined with heat. "It may be; and bein forgiven by the lea master man ever had!"

"Who feels nothing, forgives easily," sha sneered.

"But not twice, ' he cald gravely, 'The

king-"Which king?"

16

"The only king I acknowledge," he answered unmoved. He knows, believe me, for more than you give him credit for; and it were well if your friends bethought them that before it be too nate. He has winked at much and forgiven more-no one knows and by early information gain his favor and It better thin 1—but he is not blinled, and there is a point, madain, beyond which he

iv in England -But at that she cut him short in a passion was in her impetuous nature to curb any-ing. "Odds my life!" she cricd, and at thing. the sound of her voice uplifted in a shriek of anger the woman listening beside me raised her face to mine and smiled cruel triumph. "Odds my life your king and my Kings indeed! Why, manikin, how kings do you think there are? By king! G-d. Muster Charles, you will learn one of these days that there is but one king, sent by God; one king, and no more, and that his aye and may are life and death! You fool, you! I tell you you are trambling on the edge, you are cottering! A day, a week, a month, at most, and you fall, unless you clutch at the chance of safety I offer you! note! Sign the note, man. No one

but the king and Middleton shall know of it ind when the day comes, as come it will, it shall avail you." "Never, madam; never," was the cold an-er. So much 1 heard and my lady's oath

and volley of abuse; but in the mildst of these, and while she a 'll raged, my companion. eatl field, I suppose, with what she had learned, and assured that her lady would n t get her way, twitched my sleeve, and softly taking up the lamp, signed to me to go be-fore her. I obeyed, nothing loath, and, rewhat grimly. "And tomorrow I will call and talk business. What we want you to do is a very simple matter."

t is simply that my lady's son is a fool!"

the woman cried snappishly. "Well," he said, smiling, "I should hardly call my Lord Shaftesbury that!" The woman screamed and clapped her hand her mouth. "You babbling idiot!" she

to her mouth. cried. "You have let it out." He stood gaping. "Good Lord!" he said. "You have let it out with a vengeance

ow!" she repeated furiously He looked foolish; and at last, "He did not hear," he said. "Hear? He heard, unless he is deaf!" she

that I bore to him (which Smith had ob-acrved the previous evening in Covent Garden) to personate him in some place or com-pany where his presence would be conclusive could believe that the mother contem plated but vaguely the power over him which

the incident would give her and dreamed of using it only in the last resort; rather amus ing herself in the present with the thought that short of that and without bringing the deception to his notice, the effect she desired would be produced, since he would be held

at St. German's to be well affected and at not not be king's lifetime-thre'--but only that in the event of his death you will knowledge, he would be reconciled to the one court, while remaining faithful to the other

But, as in the mass of conspiracies-and this was especially true of the conspiracies of that age-the acute eye can detect the existence of an inner and outer ring of con spirators, whereof the latter are the dupes of the former; so I took it that here Smith and the woman meditated other and more serious results than those which my lady foresaw; and thinking less of my lord's safety in the event of a restoration than of purishing him or obtaining a hold upon him, and more of private revenge than

of the good cause, had madam for their prin-cipal tool. Such a consideration, while it increased my reluctance to be mixed up with a matter so two-faced, left me to think whether I should not seek out the victim

protection. there is a point, madan, beyond which he is a steadfas to public as your king. And if Sir John Feawlis, who I know well, thing, now was the time, before I saw Smith, or exposed myself to an urgency, which, in spite of his politeness, I fancied might be of which I doubt not she had curbed as loog as a kind difficult to resist. If by going straight it was in her impetuous nature to curb any, to Lord Shaftesbury I could kill two birds with one stone, could at once free mysel from the gang of plotters under whom I suffered, and secure for the future a valuable patron, here was a chance in a hundred, and

I should be foolish to hesitate. Nor did I do so long. True, it struck me a little that I knew nothing of my Lord Shaftesbury's whereabouts in London, nor whether he lived in town or in the great house among the lanes and gardens which I had visited, but of the road whereto I had no more knowledge than a blind man. This, however I could learn at the nearest coffee house, and, impulse rather than calculation directing my steps, I hurried hot foot toward Covent Garden, which lay conveniently to m hand.

It was not until I was in the square and close to the plazza that I bethought me how imprudent I was to revisit the scene of my last night's adventure; a place where it was common knowledge that the Jacobites held their assignations. To reinforce this late-found discretion and blow up the spark of alarm already kindled. I had not stood hesitating while a man could count ten before my eye fell on the very same soldierly gen-tleman with the handkerchief hanging out of his pocket to whom I had been sent the This point is when I had been sent the genting the small ante-room by which I hid entered, found the man Smith awaiting us. When they had whispered together, "I'll see you home. Mr. Taylor," said he, sometwo I had met before. I retreated hastily into the shadow of St. Paul's church, and so back the way I had come.

However, I was not to get off so easily. Though the hour was late, the market being closed and the pavement in front of the taverns deserted or only blocked here and ther by a chair waiting for a belated gamester. the more drunken staggered from his seat. I really ran a greater risk of being recog-nized as I passed than I thought, and had have been heard in Bedford house, made to-not gone ten paces along King street before ward me with a cup in his hand.

to notice. "I want this note taken to Watkins." she continued rapidly, press-

"But." I protested, as in her eagernes

'Do you think that I have been standing

here for the last half hour, cold and wet, for

"But if he sent it." I remonstrated feebly

I heard a light foot following me, and a hand caught my arm. Turning in fright, I "Drink!" he cried, with a hiccough, as he

drawers to ascend and caution the party. some over my ceat, wowed that though all "'If I sneak and spy, who spies on me, That something more than disorderliness or a visit from the constable was in question, "I should drink this toast, or he would "'I do," she said, leaning against the wall confirmed in the impression when, on seeing me, they dispersed a little and affected to be unconcerned until 1 asked for the Apollo room, whereon they all came together again and fell on me with complaints and en-treaties. gathered from their pale faces, and was skewer me.

treatles.

"Fore God, sir, 1 think your friends are mad." the host cried in a perfect fury. "Go up! go up! and tell them that if they want the fool would preclaim it at Charing Creas next, but thinking only to be gone, and the man being so drugs that it was evident re-are going the right way about it." "It is well it is night," eald the head walter, "or the market porters would have broken our windows before now" broken our windows before now." "And got us all in the compter!" walled the woman. And then to me, "Go up, sir; go up and tell them if they would not have the mcb pull the bruse down-" broken our windows before now.

meb pull the house down-' But the tumult above, waxing loud at that noment, drowned her words, and certainly ook from me what little good will to recend had. However, the host, having me there, a person who had induced to have would take no denial, but delighted to have found a deputy, tairly set me on the stairs and pushed me up. "Go up and tell them!" Go up and tell them!" he kept repeating. Go up and tell them!" he kept repeating. Here were informers and evidences ready to Here were informers and evidences ready to here and more than enough if the very a person who had inquired for the ro.m. would take no denial, but delighted to have the room and there it is." Here were informers and evidences ready to further back against the wall and slowly. The noise was such I could hand, and more than encuch if the very beggars in the street and the orange girls and nightwalkers who prowled the market and even before I entropy there are sufficient to bring home to its autance went up. The noise was such I could | not fail to find the room, even if they would have let me. I knocked and opened; the roar of voices poured out and even before I enered the room I knew what was afoot, and should overhead. could swear to treason. Cries such as "Down with the whigs and d—n their king!" "The 29th of May and a glorious restoration!" "Here's to the hunting party!" poured out in a confused medley; with half a dozen oth-ers ao treasonable, and as certain, were they overheard in the stret, to bring down the the stret, the stret, the stret, the stret, the the stret, the stre overheard in the street, to bring down the mob and the messengers on the speakers. True, as soon as the half-muddled brains True, as soon as the half-muddled brains of the company took in the fact that the door was open and a stratger standing on the were not so very dangerous. For he had disthreshold-which was not cavily discerned on guises and many names and lodgings, and the instant owing to the cloud of tobacco jurked from one to another under cover of moke that filled the room-nine-tenths night, and if he sowed treason, he sowed uavered off into silence and gaped at me, that proportion of the company having still the sense to recognize the risk they were running, and to apprehen I that judgment had his power and used them like instruments. taken them in the act. But the outbreak of noisy, rampant, reck

Two men in particular, older than the rest, less rebellion which I hid witnessed-and



KILLED THE KING SHE SAID.

you.'

coolly.

the one a fat, infirm fellow, with a pallid face and the air of a rich citizen, the other a peevish, red-eyed atomy in a green fur-lined coat, were of this party. They had not, I think, been of the happiest before, seated in the midst of that crew, but now, sinking back in their highbacked chairs, they stared count their chances. They are merry plo ters. And now-now," she continued, "d ters. you know where you stand, Mr. Price, and whether it is dangeroue?

I think, been of the happiest before, seated in the midst of that crew, but now, sinking back in their highbacked chairs, they stared at me as if I carried death in my face. A neighbor of theirs surpassed even them, for with a howl that the secretary was on them and the officers were below, he kicked over "I know," I said, trembling at that bloody design, which no whit surprised me, since everything I had heard corroborated it. "I know what I have to do ' "What?" she said.

"Go straight to the secretary's office," swer, by and by caught my arm and forced and the others were below, he kicked over his chair and dashed for a window, pausing only when he had thrown it up. However, even then the recklessness of some of the party was evident, for while I stood, uncertain to whom to speak, one of said, "and tell him." "You won't do it," she answered. "Or

at least, 1 won't.' "Why?" I asked, a-tremble with excite

herself such a little termsgant, that I had no "Why?" she echoed mocking me. And option but to answer her. noticed that not only were her eyes bright but her lips red. "Why, firstly, Mr, Price "Mad?" I cried passionately. "Ay, I am mad-to have anything to do with such as

because I want to have done with plots and live honestly, and that is not to be What has happened? done on blood money. And, secondly, cause it is dangerous, as you call it. Do you want to be in evidence, set up for all t point at, and six months after to be decoyed to Wapping, dropped into a dark hold and carried over to France?" "God forbid," I cald, aghast at this view of things. "Then have done with informing," she an

on her face. "And I am weary of it." "But then if you are tired of it..." "If I am tired of it, why don't I free my-

"I don't see what that has to do with it.

"Don't you?" she answered bitterly

"Then I will tell you. My uncle feeds me

clothes me, gives me a roof, and sometimes beato me. If I run away, as I bid you run away, where shall I find noard and lodging.

or anything but the beating? A man come:

to answer for her, must to the justice and thence to the round house, and be set to

beating hemp, their shoulders smarting to

"Or alone, except to Whetetone park?"

"Well, it is fine to be a man, then," she

"No." I said. "that is true."

"Or travel without money?"

"I am a fool all the same."

"How ?" I said, shamefacedly.

the market whence we had come.

would say no more.

ollow her precise drift, of the main thing

Can I get service without a char

and goes; a woman, if she has not some on

she an-

"First, because I am a

self instead of preaching to you?"

swered, wearily.

I retorted.

"No.

"No.

woman, Mr. Wiseman.

finding another beside me and other feet MUNYON keeping time with mine; nor knew whether to be more confounded or relieved to think of Bedford Garden, where one of Heming's lights, set up at the next corner, shone full that of all persons' interests, her interests marched with mine (To be Continued.)

American Champagnes are fast driving

out the imported article, the list is Cook's Imperial. RELIGIOUS.

Rev. Dr. Greer has declined the place of oadjutor bishop of Rhode Island, to which e was elected at the recent diocesan conention in Providence Miss Mary Rachel Dobson, the eldest laughter of Austin Dobson, has joined a

nissionary settlement for college women Bombay. She is a graduate of London uni versity. Rev. Dr. Edward Gayer Andrews, one

the board of bishops of the Methodist Epis-copal church and the head of the New York east conference, is nearing his 72d birthday, and is still remarkably strong and well preserved.

Rev. Dr. W. J. Chichester, who is to suc ceed Dr. Barrows as pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Chicago, is the pactor answered, leaning her little shawled head from under her eyelashes. "For he can do Cal., and is one of the foremost elergyment

beggars in and nightwalkers who prowled the market at a started at that, and stared at ber, and the started glass window is to be saw a little color come into her pale face. A beautiful etained glass window is to be saw a little color come into her pale face. But her eyes, far from falling under my placed in the Baptist church at Freeport. But her eyes, far from falling under my Me, in memory of the late Rev. Dr. Edgar over the body of Thaddeus Stevens; he took part in the funeral of President Lincoln, and he preached a remarkable sermon in Wash-ington while the battle of Gettysburg was in progress.

Rev. Dr. Daniel B. Randall of Portland not been a fool," she answerd. And then, as if to excuse herself, added-but this I did Me., who celebrated the ninetieth anniversary of his birth recently, is the oldest and mest widely known Methodist minister in Maine, For mest than half a century be has been as if to excuse herself, added—but this t used of his birth widely known Methodist minister in Ministe church and for sixty-nine years he has held a continuous membership in the Maine con-Her eyes falling with that and her pale ference. The doctor was born in a log cable

ace fast growing scatlet, though I could not at Hardwick, Vt., in 1807. The committee appointed to pronounce upon the pledges made for the payment of the debts of the American Baptist Missionary there was no doubt. And I take it there are there was no doubt. And I take it there are few men that, upon such an invitation, how-ever velled, would not respond. Accordingly I took a step toward the girl and went, ison society reports that it has carefully examined the lists submitted to it by the contarias of the societies and finds that secretaries of the societies and finds that \$503,031.45 has been secured in cash and in

surprised me and mocked me with a face be-tween mischief and triumph, a face that was satisfactory pledges. The amount will cancel the debts more like a mutinous boy's than a gill's "Oh, no," she said. "There is a good deal between this and that, Mr, Price." St. Patrick's cathedral, New York City, I have a set of chimes, and for the first time since the church was built there will

"Do you go?" she asked, sharply. "Is it settled? That first of all, if you please." As to the going-somewhere-I had made to my mind long ago; before I met her, or went into the Seven Stars, or knew that a ozen mad topers were roaring treason about more numerous than those of either Trinity he town, and bidding fair to hang us all, or Grace church, which number, respectively the town, and bidding fair to hang us all. But, being of a cautious temper, and seeing ten and nine. The largest bell in St. Patrick' senditions I had not contemplated, added, and chimes weighs about 7,000 pounds, and th having besides a shrewd idea that I could smallest weighs only 300 pounds.

not withdraw afterward, I hesitated. "It is dangerous!" I said. Cardinal Antonelli's will bequeathed 25 francs to the Hospital of the Holy Ghest, in

"I will tell you what is dangerous," she answered, zhowing her little white teeth as she flashed her eyes at me. "And that is to be where we are. Do you know what they that, by an old Roman law, no will was use doing there?" and she pointed toward valid unless it contained these two legacies the minimum sum being 5 francs. At Ger "No," I said reluctantly, wishing she a similar bequest had to be made to Hespital of Ponnatione, and at Turin "Killing the king," she answered, in a that of St. Maurice and St. Lazarus, the ol

low volce. "It is for Saturday or Saturday week, He is to be stopped in his coach as he comes from hunting—in the lane between Turnham green and the river. You can **de "Complete Manhood How to Attain It." A Wonderful New Medical Book, written for Men Only. One copy may be had free, sealed, in plain envel-ope, on application. ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 Niagara St., BUFFALO, N. Y.



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retorted. "You may lay your account with that. For me, I'll leave you. You have done

Thear? The heard, unless he is deal. sho reforted. "Yeu may lay your account with that. For me, I'll leave you. You have done the mischlef and may mend it." CHAPTER XVIII. But as the spoken word has sometimes the permanence which proverbs attach to the Littera scripta, and is only confirmed by bungling essays to erase it, so it was in this cesse. Mr. Smith's endeavors to explain away the fact which he had carelessly blabbed the fact which he had carelessly blabbed scarcely command either voice or limbs. And yet, as she stood looking at me, with the dim light of the street stretching to the only serving to impress it the more deeply

on my memory. It would seem that he was partly aware It would seem that he was partly aware of this, for not only did his lame attempts lack the dexterity which I should have ex-cause terror. The night being cold and a pected from one whose features seemed to small rain beginning to fail, augur much experience of the world, but shawl drawn tightly over her she had shawl drawn tightly over her had, whence her face, small and pale as a crosseved and with lips drawn back, seekaugur much experience of the world, but shawi drawn tightly over her trad, when the he quickly gave up the attempt as labor her face, small and pale as a in vain, and gruffly bidding me go before child's, peered at me. I thought to the coach, followed me and took his to read in it a sly and elfish set breide me. The night was overcast, the triumph, such as became Ferguson's minion. selt beside me. The night was overcast, the Instead I discerned only a weariness that

ing to notice.

my own pleasure?"

him

like to?

"The



"YOU ASKED FOR THE ROOM AND THERE IT IS."

swered doggedly. "Or you are no man. See, there is the door. Ask for the Apollo neighborhood scemed to be rural, and start room, give it to him, and the thing is done." And she set both hands to me and pushed ing from an unknown point. I had less chanthan before of tracing the devious lanes and streets through which we drove, so that when me the way she would have me to movemean toward the tavern. "Go!" she said the coach stopped in a part of the town most frequented. I had not the least idea where we were or where we had been. Hate the thing as I might, and did, I could

"You can get home from here," said he, il ruffied and scarcely able to speak to

not resist persuasions addressed to me in such a tone, or fail to be moved by the girl's shrinking from the task, which must me civilly. Then I saw as I went to descend that we be done, it seemed, by one or other of us. After all, it was no more than 1 had done several times before; and my reluctance, were near the end of Holborn, in the Tyburn read, where it grows to country. "I will at you tomorrow," he cried. "And mind you, having its real origin in the resolution, to which I had just come, to break off from the in the meantime the less you say to Fergu-son the better, my man.³⁰ With which the coach drove away toward Kensington leavrang, yielded to the reflection that the design lay as yet in my own breast and might be carried out as well tomorrow as today. In a ing me standing against the wall of St. Giles pound. word. I complied out of pity, went to the

Having been in the house before and know-Released at last, alone and free to consider what had happened to me, I found a diffi-culty in tracking where I had been, but none at all in following the drift of the strange scene and stranger convensation at which J ing where I should find a waiter of whom I might inquire privately. I passed by the public room and would have gone to the place I might had scarcely advanced three baces beyond the threshold, however, be-fore a great noise of voices and laughter and beating of feet overhead saluted my cars and supprised me for f war so load had been present. Even the plans of those who had conveyed me to that place were transparent. It needed no Solorion to dis-cere that in the map Smith and the woman

ed it on me. "Drink! To the squeezing found it was only a girl, and at first sight of the rotten orange. Drink, man, or you are no friend of ours, but a sniveling, sneaking, was for wresting myself from her, glad that it was no worse, but she muttered my white-faced son of a Dutchman like your name, and looking down, I recognized to my So drink and no leavings, or-eh, master! what is it? What is the matter?'

PART XI CHAPTER XIX.

It was no small thing could enlighten that rain, clouded by the fumes of drink and con. celt, but at length the silence, now perfect and clothing panic-a silence that had set in with his first word, and a panic that had grown with a whisper which passed round the table-came home to him. "What is it? What is the matter?" he repeated, with a silly, drunken laugh. And he turned to look. No one answered him, but he saw the strange sight which I had already seen—his fellows faller away from him and headling fallen away from him and huddling fellows on the further side of the table, as sheet ing softly in their cloaks for weapons; while others stood irresolute or leaned against the wall shaking and unnerved.

At that sight he turned to me again more than half sobered. "Won't he drink the toast?" he maundered in an uncertain voice. went ill with her years, and a little flicker of contempt in eye and lip. The weariness was in her voice, too, when she spoke "Well met, Mr. Price," she said. "I am in 'Why-why not, I'd like to know? Eh? Why not?" he repeated, and staggered. luck to light on you." I shivered in my shoes, but without seem

At that some one in the clowd laughed hysterically, and, this breaking the spell, a second found his volce. "God! It is not the man!" the latter cried with a rattling oath. ing a scrap of paper in my hand. "He is in the tavern there, the Seven Stars. Ask for the Apollo room, and you will find 'it is not! I swear it is not!" he continued n harsh exultation. "Here you speak fool' ie went on to me. "What do you here?" he went on to me. "This for Mr. Wilkins, ' I answered, hold-

ing out my note. I meant no jest, but the words supplied the

she pushed me that way with her hand, "did Mr. Ferguson-is it from him?" "Of course, fool," she answered bluntly, signal for such a roar of laughter as well nigh lifted the roof. The men were still beween drunk and sober and in the reflound of heir relief staggered and clung to one another and bent this way and that in a very paroxysm of convulsive mirth. Vainly one or "perhaps he may not like me to-" "Like me to!" she retorted sharply, mock-ing my tone. "Who said he would?" Can-not you understand that it is 1 who do not wo less heady than their fellows easayed to stay a tumult that promised every moment to rouse the watchmen; it was not until after a considerable interval, nor until the Then I don't want to go into that place at this time of night, and hair in the house drunken brutes? It is bad enough to more drunken had laughed their fill-and I had asked myself a hundred times if thesa, were men to be trusted with secrets and others' necks-that the man with the white handkerchief, who had just entered, gained be here loltering up and down, as if I were what I am not, and free to be spoken to by what I am not, and liee to be sport than handkerchief, who had just entered, and every impudent blood that passes. Go, man at last silence and a hearing. This done, and do it, and I will wait so long. What do to be been and contampt; the two elderly rope," said I. "To be plain with most anger and contempt; the two elderly And I looked with abhorrence at the gentlemen whom I have mentioned adding scrap of paper she had given me. "I have their quavering, passionate remonstrances to taken too many of these." I said. his But as in this kind of association there his. But as in this kind of association there $ca_{\rm B}$ be little discipline, and those are most

"Well, you will take one more" she an forward who have least to lose, the hotheads only booked silly for the moment, and the next were calling for more liquor. "Not a bottle!" said he of the wi

said he of the white handkerchief. "Nom de Dieu, not a bottle. "Come, captain, we are not on service now." one remonstrated.

"Aren't you?" said he, looking darkly at then "No, rot we!" cried the other, recklessly. "And what is more, we will have no regi-ment du Roi regulations here. Is not a gen-tleman to have a second bottle if he wants

one? "It is 12 o'clock," replied the captain, firmly. "For the love of heaven, man, walt until this business is over and then drink until you burst, if you please! For me, I am

going to bed. "But who is this-lord! I don't know what to call him!" the fellow retorted, turning with a half-drunken gesture to me. "This gentleman dancing master?" "A messenger from the old Fox. Mr.

The section of the secting section of the section of the section of the section o

But what is it? she persisted, peering at me, and so barring the way that I could not pass. "Could you not hear?" "I could hear that they were drinking,"

she answered. "I knew that, and therefore I thought that you should go to them." "And run the risk?" I said. "Well, you are a man," she answered

swered, with a little spurt of heat. "Or let it be, at any rate, until we are safe At that I stood so taken aback -for she spoke it with meaning and a sort of sting in her tone ourselves and snug in the coutry. Then, i you choose, and you do nothing to hurt my uncle-for I will not have him touched-we may talk of it. But not for money." Those words "safe and snug," telling of a prospect that at that moment seemed of a woman's to her?" I said with indignation "A man's!" she replied. "Ay, but not : mouse's! I will tell you what, Mr. Taylor, all others the most desirable in the world or Mr. Price, or whatever your name is dwelt so lovingly on my ear that in place

let me go!" "Then I will call you Mr. Craven!" she 'I will go." I said. "You will?" she said. retorted bitterly. "Or Mr. Daw, in peacocks' feathers. And let you go. Go on, you cow-"Yes," I answered. "And?" "And what?" I said, wondering. ard! Go, you craven!"

She hesitated for a moment and then That is for you to say," she replivi, low-Though it was not the most gracious per mission, and strung me enough, I took i sullenly, and, getting away from her, went down the passage toward the Strand, leaving her there. But not gladly, although to go

had been all I had asked a moment No man, indeed, could have had it in his mind more firmly made up to wrench himself from the grasp of the gang whose tool this little spitfire was; nor to a man bred to peaceful purcuits, as 1 had been, and into such an imbroglio as this, wherein to dance on nothing seemed to be the alternative whichever way I looked, was it so much a matter of consequence to be

"Call me what you like," I said, "Only

called a coward by a child that 1 must healtate for that? Moreover, the place and time, a dingy passage on a dark night, with rain failing and a chill wind blowing, and none abroad but such as honest men would avoid if they could, were not incentives to rashness or adventure.

And yet when it came to going nullis vectigils retrorsum, as the Latins say, 1 proved to be either too much or too little of man-these arguments notwithstanding too little of a man. I mean, to weigh reas ustly against pride, or too much of a man o hear with philosophy a girl's taunt when I had gone fifty yards I halted, and then in a moment went back. Not slowly however, but in a gust of irritation; so that tiently. little I could have struck the

for the pailing face and helplessness girl that gave her an advantage over me. found her in the same place, and acked her roughly what she wanted.

"A man," she said. "Well," I answered sullenly, "what is it?" "Have I found ione? That is the ques-on," she retorted. And at that again I could have had it in my heart to strike he across her scoraful child's face. "M "My uncle is a man, at least."

"He is a bad one, curse him," I cried, in a fury.

She looked at me coolly. "That is better," she said. b "If your deeds were of a piece with yourswords, you should be no man's slave. His least of all, Mr. Price." "You talk finely," I said, my passion cooling, as I began to read a covert meaning in her tone and words, and that she would er tone and words, and that she would be at something. "It comes well from you, who do his errands day and night.

"Or find some one to do them." she an-wered, with derision. "Well, after this you will have to find some one else." I cried, warming again.

"Ah, if you would but keep your, word!" she cried, claping her hands softly and peering at me. "If you would keep your

"Yes," said I. "Well, you may go. Tell the gentleman who sent you that Watkins got his note, and will bear the matter in mind." I said I would: and was gentlement

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ring her eyes. It is possible that I might not have under stood her even then, if I had not marked her face, and seen that her lips were quivering with a sudden bashfulness which words and manner in vain belied. She was not not all oldness, she blanched at last; and, lowering her eyes, drew forward the shawl that cov

ered her head, the street urchin gone out of her. And I, seeing and understanding, had other and new thoughts of her which remained with me. "If you mean that," I said, "I will make you my wife if you will let me

"Well, we'll see about it when we get to Romford," she answered, looking nervously aside, and plucking at the fringe of the

aside, and plucking at the fringe of the shawl. "We have to escipe first. And now listen," she continued rapidly and in her ordinary voice. "My uncle is removing to-morrow to another hiding place, and I go first with some clothes. He will not flit him. self until it is dark. Do you put your trunk outside your door and I will take it and send it by the Cheimsford wagon. At noon meet me at Clerkenvell gate, and we will walk me at Clerkenwell gate, and we will walk to Romford and hide there until we know

iow things are going." "Why Romford?" I rsked. "Why anywhere?" she answered impa-

That was true enough and seeing in what

mood she was, and that out of sheer contrari-ness she was inclined, because she had melted to me a moment before, to be more shrewish now, 1 refrained from asking further questions, listening instead to her minute directions, which were given with as much clearness and perspiculty as if she

had dwelt on this escape for a twelvementh past was plain, indeed, that she had no

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is I listened, took more and more a hold ne-the woman.

desire.

me—the woman. Yet I suppose that there never was a stranger love making in the world, if love making that could be called, wherein one at least of us had in his mind ten thoughts of fear and death for one of happiness or love, and a pulse attuned rather to the slow and dreary drip of the eaves about ue— and the monotonous yelp of a cur chained among the stalls—than to the flutter of desire.