THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1897.



Convrighted, 1897, by Bret Harte,) Helen left for England with the duchess-a But Miss Helen did not know that when the look d after the retreating figure of her protector as he descended the stairs that night, he was really carrying away 65 these broad shoulders the character she had sional." so laboriously gained during her four years'

12

solitude. For when she came down the n-st morning the concierge bowed to her with an he American colony; and the American colony, emigrating to more congenial courts, had forgotten Paris. air of easy cynical abstraction-the result of a long conversation with his wife the night

before. He had taken Helin's part with a kindly cynicism. "Ab, what would you-it was bound to come. The affair of the Conover the wonderful lawn, kept perennially green by hugged English skies, heard the practical maxculline voice of the duchoss in servatoire bad settled that. The poor child could not starve: punniless she could not marry. Only why consort with other swalmarry. Only why consort with other swar-lows under the eavis, when also could have had a gilded cage on the first stage? But girls were so foolish—in their first affair; then it was always love. The second time shoulder, "We are going to luncheon at Moreland hall today, my dear." were wiser. And this maim d warrio

they were wiser. And this main a warns, and painter was as poor as she. A compa-trict, too, Well, perhaps that saved some reantal; one could never know what the Americans were accustomed to do." The dryly, "and we may luncheon there next week and the next following. And," she added, looking Into her companion's gray eyes, "it rests with you to stay there if you chocse," Helen stared at her protector, floor, which had been inclined to be elvit to the young teacher, was more so-but less respectful. One or two young men were "My dear," continued the duchess slipping her arm around Helen's waist, "Sir James tentatively familiar until they looked in her gray eyes and remimbered the broad shoul-ders of the painter. has honored me-as became my relations to you-with his confidences. As you haven't given me yours-I suppose you have none, and that I am telling you news when I say

Oddly enough, only Mademoiselle Fifine of ber own landing exhibited any sympathy that Sir James wishes to marry you.' The unmistakable astonishment ber own landing exhibited any sympacty with her, and for the first time Helen was firlehtened. She did not show it, however, only she changed her lodgings the next day. But before she left she had a few moments' conversation with the concierge and an exchange of a word or two with some of hir fellow lodgers. I have already hinted that the young lady had great precision of statement; she had a pretty turn of bandling coltonulal French and an incisive knowledge of French character. She left No. 34 Rue de Frivole working itself into a white rage. utterly undecided as to her real char

acter. But all this and much more was presently blown away in the hot breath that swept the boulevards at the outburst of the Franco-G rman war, and Miss Haten Maynard disappeared from Paris with many of her fel-low countrymen. The excitement reached afterward.' "But---" stammered Helen. low countrymen. The excitement reached leven a quaint old chateau in Britiany where Major Ostrander was painting. The woman was standing by his side as he sat b fore his easel on the broad terrace observed that he looked disturbed. "What matters?" she in your work that you can finish it elswhere. I have no great desire to stay in France with a frontier garriented by troups while I have a villa in Switzerland where you could still be my guest. Paris can teach you nothing more, my friend; you have only

O SAY

o marry at all 27

to create now-and be famous." "I newst go to Parks," he said qu'etly. "I have friends-countrymen-there who may want me now."

"If you mean the young singer of the Rue de Frivole you have compromised her already. You can do her no good."

"Madame!" The pretty face which he had been familiar with for the part six weeks some-how seemed to change its character. Under the mask of dazzling skin be fancied in any the high check bones and square Tartar angle; the brilliant eyes were even brighter than before, but they showed more of the white than he had ever seen in them. Neverthele's she smiled, with an equal stormy revelation of her white teeth, and said, still gently: "Forgive me if I thought our friendship justified me in being frank-perhaps too lrank for my own good." Sh stopped as if half expecting an intercuption but as he remained looking wonderingly a her, she bit her lips and went on: "Ye have a great career before you. Those wh help you must do so without entangling you a chain of roses may be as impeding as lead. a chain of roses may be as impeding as teal. Until you are independent you-who may in time compass everything yourself-will need to be helped. You know," she added, with a smile, "you have but one arm." wretches. I recognized it, however, and bought for a few frances from them what 1 would have paid him a thousand for."

plece of "ingratitude indelleacy, and shame-less snobbery" which Miss de Laine was never weary of dilating upon. "And to think

It was three years after. Paris reviving order the republic had forgotten Helen and It was a bleak day of English summer when Helen, standing by the window of the breakfast room at Hamley Court and looking

ter ear, at the same moment that she felt be gentle womanly touch of her hand on ber there "She did live there!" said Helen in a low

"Why, we were there only last week!" said Helen. "Undoubtedly," , returned the duchess Sir James uttered a vague laugh Helen looked around her. The duchess had quietly and unostentatiously passed into the library and in full view, though out of hearing, was examining with her glass to her eye, some books upon the shelves.

mean," said Helen, in a perfectly clear e, "that the young girl did not run away voice. from the painter, and that he neither had the right nor the cause to believe her faithless or attribute his misfortunes to her! hesitated, not from any sense of Indis-Shi cretion, but to recover from a momentary doubt if the girl were really her own selfbut only for a moment. "Then you knew the painter-as I did,

girl's eye satisfied the duchess even before he said in astonishment. "Not as you did," responded Helen. She r voice. "But he scarcely knows me or anything | drew nearer the picture, and pointing a slim finger to the canvas, said:

"But he scarcely knows me or anything of me," said the young girl quickly. "On the contrary, my dear, he knows everything about you. I have been particu-lar in telling him all knew-and some things even you don't know and couldn't tell "Do you see that small window with the mignonette?" "Perfectly." That was my room. His was opposite. He told me when I first saw the sketch. I him. For instance, that you are a very nice person. Come, my dear, don't look so stupe-fied or I shall really think there's something am the girl you speak of-for he knew no other-and I believe him to have been a In it that I don't know. It's not a laughing nor a crying matter yet—at present it's only

truthful, honorable man." "But what were you doing there? Surely you are joking!" said Sir James, with a luncheon again with a civil man who has three daughters and a place in the county. Don't make the mistake, however, of refusforced smile. "I was a poor pupil at the Conservatoire, ng him before he offers-whatever you do

and lived there where I could afford to live.' 'Alone?' "Alone. "And the man was-" "Major Ostrander was my friend. I even

"But-you are going to say that you don't ove him and have never thought of him as t husband," interrupted the duchess; "I read t in your face—and it's a very proper thing think I have a better right to call him that than you hal."

in the

Sir James coughed slightly and grasped the lapils of his coat. "Of course-I dare ay; I had no idea of this-don't you knowis so unexpected," urged Helen. "Everything is unexpected from a man in "Everything is unexpected from a man in these matters." said the duchess. "We women are the only ones that are prepared." -I dare when I spoke." He looked around as if for some chance to escape. "Ah! suppose we isk the duchess to look at the sketch-i 'But," persisted Helen, "if I don't wan 'I should say then that it is a sign that lon't think she's seen it.' move in the direction of the library.

you ought; if you were eager, my dear, I

That evening

something to do."

The second

I introduced her, though she was a profes

. .

Sir James. Really, my dear, I don't know which of you looks the more relieved." On their way back through the park Helen in public.

"Yes," said Sir James. "The fact is it was the ending of the usual Bohemian artist's life. Though in this case the man was a real artist, and I believe, by the way, was a coun-

"In hospital" again repeated Helen, "then be was poor?" "Reckless, I should rather say; he threw himself into the fighting before Paris and was badly wounded. But it was all the re-sult of the usual love affair; the siel the result of the usual love affair; the girl, they say ran off with the usual richer man. At all events it ruined him for painting; he never did anything worth having afterward." "And now?" said Helen, in the same un-moved voice.

"And now?" said Helen, in the same un-moved voice. Sir James shrugged his shoulders. "He disappeared. Probably he'll turn up some day on the London pavement, with chalks! day on the London pavement, with chalks! he is not bad hooking, was a famous general That sketch, by the way, was one that had always attracted me in his studio, though he never would part from it. I rather fancy. don't you know, that the girl had something to do with it. It's a wonderfully realistic sketch, don't you see, and I shouldn't wonder if it was the girl herself who lived behind

of those queer little windows is the roof with the stranger, who, like the duchess, she was inclined to regard as a portent of fate and a sacrifice. She knew her friend's straitened circumstances that might make such

a sacrifice necessary to insure a competency for her old age, and as Helen feared, a pro vision for herself; she knew the strange tenderness of this masculine woman, which had survived a hushand's infidelities and a son's to a divorce court. The charges and counte charges were not materially different from those that figure in similar cases among forgetfulness, to hager with her, and her heart sank at the prospect of separation, even whites. One of them was particularly ro-mantic, however. It was the case in which while her pride demanded that she should return to her old life again. Then she won-dered if the duchess was right; did she still Appearing Earth sought the dissolution of cherish the hope of meeting Ostrander again? The tears she had kept back all that day asserted themselves as she flung open the library door and ran across the garden into

"In hospital!" The words had been ringing in her ears through Sir James' complacent speech, through the oddly constrained luncheon, through the half tender, half mascullue reasoning of her companion. He had 1890, by United States Indian Agent loved her—he had suffered and perhaps Dixon. According to the complaint in the

thought her false! Suddenly she stopped, At the further end of the walk the ominous stranger whom she wished to avoid was standing looking toward the house. How provoking! She glanced again; he was let ning against a tree and was obviously as precocupied as she was herself. He was actually sketching the ivy-colored gable of the library. What precumption! And he was sketching with his left hand. A sudden thrill of supersition came over her. She moved eagerly forward for a better view of

Fool Bear and First Born from the date of tim. Not he had two arms! But his quick eye had already caught their meeting. It was apparently a case tight of her and before she could retreat of love on first sight, and the Indian maiden

she could see that he had thrown away his sketch book and was hastening eagerly to-ward her. Amazed and confounded she would have flown, but her limbs suddenly refuced their office and as he at last came cear her with the cry of "Helen!" upon his lips she felt heraelf staggering, and was

"Thank God!" he said. "Then she has let She disengaged herself slowly and dazedly

from him and stood looking at him with wondering eyes. He was bronzed and worn: there was the second arm, but still it was he, and with the love which she now knew was h's looking from his honest eyes.

"The duchess." "The duchess?"

blank face, while his own grew ashy te. "Helen! For God a sake tell me! white

with a faint color rising to her cheeks. "I do not understand you." "But." A look of relief came over him.



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133 脸

He began to ou come to me!

aught in his arms.

"She has let me come?" she repeated vacantly. "Whom do you mean?"

He stopped suddenly, gazing at You have not accepted him?" "I have accepted no one," she stammered.

expedition to help the Chilian revolutionists? How I, who might have starved as a painter, gained distinction as a partisan general and was rewarded with an envoyship in Europe? How I came to Paris to seek yoi? How I found that even the picture, your picture, Helen, had been sold? How, in tracing it here, I met the duchess at Deep Hill, and learning you were with her, in a moment of

made no attempt to disguise her feelings. On the other hand, according to Appearing Earth, she flaunted her beauty before the eyes of the hitherto faithful spouse and finally took him away entirely. The pair conducted themselves in such a manner at the Crow Creek agency that the jealousy of Appearing Earth was aroused to a

INDIANS GETTING DIVORCES.

point where she was forced to take measures to protect herself. Just at this point the misguided husband and his bold charmer fied to the Yankton agency in defiance of social efiquette and the Indian police. The deserted wife was so determined in her pur-pose to presecute them that she persuaded the police to take a hand in the matter, and the couple were finally captured and taken back to the Crow Creek agency. There

they were locked up in jail and held for some time. Eventually they were released upon promise of good behavior. The relatives of Good Natured Fool Bear took her i charge also, and again sent her to th eastern school.

It was thought in this manner to break up the attachment and permit First Bor to redeem himself in the eyes of his family, Indian love, however, seems very much like A look of relief came over him. But, indian love, however, seems very much rise be said, amazedly, "has not the duchess told that among other people, and is quite as that among other people, and is quite as the not told you how in despair ardent as indian hate. A short time ago Good Natured Fool Bear again returned to the reservation after an absence of almost a year. During this time peace had been restored in the family of First Born, and the secret in the family of First Born, and

the bonds that held her to First Born. Much comment was made over the fact that the Indian women keep their individu-tion far as name goes, after marriage. Although the grieved woman was the wife of First Born, her own legal name had not been altered, and she had a standing in court as Appearing Earth. She and First Born belonged to the Crow Creek reservation, and had been married there in Octobe

"In your kindness and appreciation you have made me forget it," he stammered, Yet he had a swift vision of the little bench at Versailles where he had not forgotten it and, as he glanced around the empty tertacwhere they stood he was struck with mblance to it.

'And I should not remind you now of it. she went on. "except to say that money can always take its place. As in the fairy story the prince must have a new arm made of gold." She stepped, and then suddenly coming closer to him, said hurriedly and atmost flercely: "Can you not see that I am advising you against my interests-againmyself? Go then to Par's, and go quickiy before I change my mind. Only if you do not find your friends there, remember you have always one here." Before he could reand frankness that were, however, perfectly natural and unaffected in both wor James-a tall, well-preserved man of middle ply or even understand that white face, she Was gone

He left for Parls that afternoon. He went directly to the Rue de Privole. His old resultusceptibility to ridicule which is apt to ndicate the invasion of the tender passion in he heart of the average Briton. His duty tion to avoid Helen was blown to the winds in the prespect of losing her utterly. But as host toward the elder woman of superior concierge only knew that Mademoiselle rank, however, covered his embarrassment had left a day or two after Monsleur had accompanied her home. And-pointedlyand for a moment left Helen guite undisurbed to gaze again upon the treasures of he long drawing room of Moreland Hall, there was another gentleman who had in quired eagerly-and bountifully, as far as money went-for any trace of the young with which she was already famillar. There woman. It was a Russe. The conclergy smilled to himself at Ostrander's flushed cheek. It served this one-armed conceiled American poseur right. Mademoleelle was wiser in this second affair. Ostrander did not finish his picture. The spectability had been as recognized through enturies as their owners' ancestors; there ere the ancestors themselves—wigged, rufled, and white-handed by Vandyke, Lely,

Romney and Gainsborough; there were the uniform, expressionless ancestresses in stiff princess sent him a check, which he coidly returned. Nevertheless he had acquired procade or short waisted clinging draperles. out all possessing that brilliant through its Russian patronage a local fam which stood him well with the picture deal-ers in spite of the excitement of the war which the gray skies outside lacked, and which seemed to have departed from the dresses of their descendants. But his heart was no longer in his work. A The American girl had sometimes specu-lated upon what might have been the apfever of unrest seized him which at anothe time might have wasted itself in mere dissi-The might have watch there is a more disa-pation. Some of his fellow artists had al-ready gone into the army. After the first great reverses he offered his one arm and his military experience to that Paris which had given him a home. The old fighting instinct pearance of the lime tree walk dotted with these gayly plumaged folk, and wondered i the tyrinny of environment had at last sub-dued their brilliant colors. And a new feel-ing touched her. Like most of her countrywomen, she was strongly affected by the fur-niture of life; the thought that all that she returned to him and a certain desperation he had never known before. In the sorties from Paris the one-armed American became famous, until a few days before the capitula-tion, when he was struck down by a bullet through the lung, and left in a temporary hospital. Here, in the whirl and terror of Commune days, he was forgotten, and when Paris revived under the republic he had ditand in succession to these strange con nd stranger shepherdesses and like them a half proud, half presive sense of yielding o what seemed to be her fate. A narrowappeared as completely as his compatriot yel, stiff-haired Dutch maid of honor b fore Helen. whom she was standing gazed at her with

But Miss Helen Maynard had been only obscurd and not extinguished. At the first out-break of hostilities a few Americans had still kept gliddy state among the ruins of the tot-tering empire. A day or two after she left the Rue de Frivole she was invited by one er wealthy former schoolmates to assist with her voice and talent at one of their extravagant entertainments. "You will un-derstand, dear," said Miss de Laine with in-genicus delicacy as she eyed her old com-rade's well worn dress, "that Poppa expects o pay you professional prices and it may be an opening for you among our other frienda

'I should not come otherwise, dear," said Miss Heten with equal frankness. But she played and sang very charmingly to the fash-ionable assembly in the hotel in the Champe ionable assembly in the hotel in the Champs Blyzee-so charmingly, indeed, that Miss de Laine patronizingly exploited her worth and her better days in confidence to some of the guests.

A most deserving creature," said Miss de Laine to the Dowager Duchess of Soho, who was passing through Paris on her way to Eegland. "you would hardly believe that poppa knew her father when he was one of the schest men in South Carolina." "Your father seems to have been very fortunate," "Your "Your said the duchess quielly, "and so are you. Introduce me." This not being exactly the reply that Miss de Laine expected, she mo. mentarily hesitated, but the duchess profited by it to walk over to the piano and introduce herself. When she rose to go she invited Helen to luncheon with her the next day. "Come early, my dear, and we'll have a long talk." Helen pointed out hesitatingly that she was practically a guest of the De Laines. asked Hoing

A.Spa. "THANK GOD. SHE HAS LET YOU COME TO ME."

s as inevitable to me as marriage should be

Nevertheless they did not renew this con-

the half dozen old masters whose re-

ok down from the canvas upon the intrud

staring vacancy. Suddenly she started. Be fore the pertrait upon a fanciful easel stoo

reasure.

small, elaborately framed sketch in oils

hould certainly dissuade you." She paused "She had better wait," said Helen, quietly, and then drawing Helen closer to her, said "For what?" with a certain masculine tenderness: "As long as 1 live, dear, you know that you have "Until-" hesitated Helen, smilingly. "Until? J am afraid 1 do not under "A8 a home here. But I am an old woman liv-lotand, said Sir James, stiffly, coloring with ing on the smallert of settlements. Death a slight suspicion.

"Until you have apologized."

"Of course," said Sir James, with a half hysterical laugh, "I do. You understand I only repeated a story that was told me and resation and received the greetings of their ost at Moreland Hall with a simplicity had no idea of connecting you with it. your pardon, I'm sure. I er-er-in fact." added suddenly, the embatrassed smile fad ing from his face as he looked at her fixedly age, with the unmistakable bearing of long years of recognized and unchallenged posi-'I remember now it must have been the con erge of the house-or the oppelte tion-however, exhibited on this occasion that elight consciousness of weakness and who told me. He said it was a Russian who carried off-that young girl. Of course i

was some made-up story." "I left Paris with the duchess," said Helen quictly, "before the war." "Of course. And she knows all about your friendship with this man?" "I don't think she does. I haven't told

her. Why should I?" returned Helen, raisher, Why should I?" returned Helen, rais-ing her clear eyes to h's. "Really, I don't know," stammered Sir James. "But here she is. Of course if you prefer it I won't say anything to her." Helen gave him a first glance of genuine motion; it happened, however, to be corn. "How odd," she said, as the duchess disurely approached them, her glass still "Sir James quite unconsciously her eye. has just been showing me a sketch of my dead old mansatde in Paris. Look! That little window was my room. And only think of it, Sir James bought it of an old

riend of mine, who painted it from the opposite attic, where he lived. And quite as inconsciously, too."

"How very singular," said the duchess. Indeed, quite romantic." "Very," said Sir James.

"Very," said Helen. The tone of their voice was so different that the duchess looked from the one to the other. "But that isn't all," said Helen, with a smile. "Sir James actually fanthe other. aw there might be hers; that she might yet

"Will you excuse me for a moment?" said Sir James, interruptingly, and turning hastily to the duchess, with a forced smile and a somewhat heightened color, "I had ig foreigner, thrilled her for a moment with orgotten that I had promised Lady let to drive with you over to Deep Hill fter luncheon to meet that South American who has taken such a fancy to your place, and I must send to the stables." "As Sir James disappeared the duchess

urned to Helen. "I see what has happened, dear, Don't was evidently some recently imported easure. She had not seen it before. As mind me, for I frankly confess that I shall now eat my luncheon less guilty than 1 he moved quickly forward, she recognized n a giance that it was Ostrander's sketch But tell me, how did you refuse feared. him?" rom the Paris greater. The wall, the room, the park beyond, even

"I didn't refuse him," said Helen. the gray eky, Reemed to fade away before her. She was standing once more at her at-tic window looking across the roofs and chimonly prevented him asking me."

Then Helen told her all-everything except or first meeting with Ostrander at the resney stacks interact to the blue sky of Paris. Through a gap in the roofs she could see the taurant. A true wonian respects the pride chestnut trees trilling in the little square; she could hear the swallows twittering in the leader troughs of the gutter before her; these she loves more even than her and while Helen felt that although that incident might somewhat condone her subsequen the call of a chocolate vender or the cry of a gamin floated up to her from the street beromantic passion in the duchess' eyes, she could not tell li. The duchess listened in could not ten it. The incluses have a silence. "Then you two incompetents have never seen each other since?" she asked. "No." "But you hope to?" 'I cannot speak for him " said Helen. "And you have never ow, or the latest song of the cafe chantant vas whistled by the blue-bloused workman on scaffolding hard by. The breath of Parle, f youth, of blended work and play, of ambi-ion, of joyous freedom again filled her and tion, of joyous freedom again filed her signonette is alive or dead?" "No." "Then 1 have that used to stand on the old window ledge, been nursing in my bosom for three years at one and the same time a brave, independ-at one and the same time a brave, independent, matter-of-fact young person and the most idiotic, continental pession that ever figured in a romantic opera or a country bal-lad." Helen did not reply. "Well, my dear." It was the volce of Sir James. A voice that had regained a little of its naturalness—a calm, even lazy, English voice—confident from the experience of years of respectful lis-teaets. Yet it somehow farred upon her Ind." said the duchess, after a pause. 'I see that you are condemned to pass your days with terves with its complacency and its utter inme in some cheap hotel on the continent." Helen looked up wonderingly. "Yes." she continued. "I suppose I must now make up uouvness to her feelings. Nevertheless the impulse to know more about the sketch was the arranger. "Do you mean you have just bought ht?" my mind to sell this place to this gilded th American who has taken a fancy to it ked Hourn "It's not English." "Not" faid Sir James gratified with his impanion's interest. "I bought it in Parts going to Deep Hill taday and we will go back

she was practically a guest of the De Laines. "Ab will thit's true my dear, then you may bring one of them with you." Helen went to the lancheon-but was unac-companied. She had a long talk with the dowager. "I am not rich, my dear, like your friends, and cannot afford to pay you ten mapoleons for a song. Like you, I have seen 'better days.' But this is no place for you, child—and if you can bear with an old woman's company for a while, I think I can

learning you were with her. In a moment of impulse told her, my whole story? How she told me that though she was your best found to be well to Gann Valley, the county

least to let her make a fair test of your affections and your memory, and until then to keep away from you and her, and to spare you, Helen, and for your sake I consented?

urely she has told you this now. "Not a word," said Helen, blankly. "Then you mean to cay that if I had no baunted the park itoday in the hope of seeing you, believing that as you would not eccentize me with this artificial arm, I hould not break my promise to her, you would not have known I was even living?" "No! Yes! Stay!" A smile broke over ber pale face and left it rosy. "I see it al now. Ah. Philip, don't you understand, she wanted only to try us?"

There was a silence in the lonely wood orchen only by the trills of a frightened bird, whose retreat was invaded.

"Not now! Walt! Come with me!" The next moment she had seized Philip' eft hand, and, dragging him with her, we flying down the walk toward the house. Bu as they neared the garden door it suddenly pened on the duchess, with her glasses t her eyes, smilling. The General Don Felipe Ostrander did not

buy Hamley Court, but he and his wife wer always welcome guests there. And Sir Jameas became an English gentleman, gallantly presented Philip's wife with Philip's first pleture.

"HOME, SWEET HOME."

First Sung in Public Over the Grave of an Indian.

When the boundary line between Tennessee and Georgia was cetablished, says the Atlanta Constitution, it passed half a mile south of the spring Tuck-a-lee-chee-chee, among the foothills of the Unakas, and, as the considered on the principal Indian trails, it crossed one of the principal Indian trails, it became a place of much importance. There had already grown up a strong ri-valry between the Tennessee tribes, headed by Chief Ross, and the Georgia tribes. headed by Major Ridge, both half-breeds and men of extraordinary ability as leaders. The establishment of a new boundary line fixed the limits of their respective territories, and, to try to harmonize so far as possible the contending factions, the government established a trading post there. John Howard Payne appeared upon the scene and was accused of inciting the Indians to insubordination. He was placed under arrest as an incendiary and carried to the council house.

While Payne was held there, one of the first bands arrived, and among the Indiana was the chief. Oo-chce, or Rattling Guard, a broken-hearted man. He was moody and abstracted and refused all invitations to the council house and would partake of no festive enjoyments whatever, but spent the most of the time at the graves of his wife most of the time at the graves of his wife and child farther up the valley. One morn-ing he was missed. Weltering in his own blood, the body was found between the little mounds that covered the squaw and papoose. In some way he had secreted a bayonet, fell upon the point of it and died on the spot where he had often expressed a desire to be laid for his last long sleep. A grave was dug on the spot where he lay, and the chief was buried by the sol-diers, one of the Moravian micalonaries officiating. After the services were over, John Howard Payne, who had been a silent witness to the pathetic scene, began sing-since been echoed through every land on OWD ing softly to himself the song which has since been echoed through every land on the earth. General Bishop, who had kept a close scrutiny 90 his actions, heard the song and called Payne to him. "Young man." said the stern old Indian fighter, "Where did you learn that song?" "I wrote that song myself." replied Payne. "And where did you get that tune?" "I composed that also." "Would you let me have a conv of 11?"

"Would you let me have a copy of it?" "Certainly I with"

Well, a man who can sing and write like that is no incendiary. Appearances may be against you but 1 am going to set you free. I shalls write out your discharge immediately, and pass you anywhere you choose through the nation."

Payne had been housed at the home of a family living near by, and on his return there he exhibited the pass and related the

she told me that, though she was your best friend, you had never spoken of me, and how she begged me not to spoll your chances of a good match by revealing myself, and so awakening a past, which she believed you had forgotten? How she implored me at least to let her make a fair test of your affections and your memory, and until then

gether, although Appearing Earth was in the some settlement. The affront was too much for her, and she had them arrested and again thrown in jail. United States Commission Stuart was appealed to and he issued warrant charging First Born with bigan At the preliminary hearing First Born attorney scored a semi-victory by arguin that the commissioner had no jurisdict as the bigamous ceremony wis performe outside the reservation, and that the crim was amenable to the state statutes alone Commissioner Stuart agreed with this view and made an opening through which it is expected members of Indian tribes will pass n large numbers on their way to the divorce court. First Born was released by the federal

suthorities, and then Appearing Earth brought her suit for divorce in the state ourt here. His acts had been so flagrant that she won her case without difficulty Some surprise has been expressed that the charge of bigamy was not pressed against Born, and it is possible that it may First

Another one of the cases had a tinge of romance in it also. Several years ago Maggie Crow eloped with Strong Blanket. Both were free to marry at the time, but they did not choose to do so, and the governing things. In consequence Maggie was packed off to the school at Carlisle, Pa., and Strong Blanket was given a period the A A agency jail as a punishment. In 1893 Maggie returned to the agency after three years' chooling, and immediately settled down and

married Charlie Eagle. All went well with the couple till recently, when Strong Blanket returned to the agency. Finding Maggie there, he resumed his attenfamily. In a little while he persuaded family. In a little while he persuaded Maggie to leave her domestic troubles be-hind and go off with him. This she did, and in consequence Charlie Eagle was a success-ful applicant at the divorce court. In the third case Never Misses and Her Cane were the principles. Their story was

Cane were the principles. Their story was commonplace in the extreme. Incompati-bility on the part of each was alleged by the other. The rupture was quite as complete as in the other cases, where a third party write. had intervened, and the divorce was granted. It may be noted that all the elements of civilized divorce were brought into these three initial cases of Indian divorce-a re-

reant husband, a recreant wife and a couple hat could not agree



satisfaction.



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