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"SHREWSBURY"

By STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

CHAPTER XXXI CONTINUED. which had bound me to the duke of Shrewsbury, would see nothing surprising in my her demeanor. I bent over her. "Don't you know ma?" I whispered.

"Mary! She shivered, but retained the same attitude, her eyes on the floor.

"Can I do anything for you?" I persisted; good-humored air, "you will see, sir, that your presence here needs some explanation? May I ask how you came here?" silence began to annoy me.

performed their office, spoke. "You can let me escape," she said.

for treason now, unless it is for coining. | will see the wisdom of rettring quietly. Cheer up! They-" - "Have no fear, I will go," the

so suddenly and violently that the chair creaked under her. And then, "If you can get away," she continued, moistening her lips and speaking with her eyes averted. Well! But if not, you had better leave You do me no good," she added, after elight pause, and with a sob of impatience in her voice.

I knew that it was not unlikely that the e of correction would be her and that such a fate, even to a decent woman—and she was a girl!— did not think the creature h might be less tolerable than death. And do the thing. No. lord, look I felt something of the horror and burning "Ah!" tentively. strained her eyes. The hall was growing dark round us, and the throng of persons of all sorts that filled it, poisoning the air with their breathing, and the odor of their clothes. I experienced an astonishing loath-ing of the confinement and the place. I saw this, the beginning of the dreary road which this, the beginning of the dreary road which no girl," said he slowly. "Of whom are the had to travel, and, my heart revolting you talking, Mr. Cassel?" the pity of it and the future of it, I

And then-heaven knows how I went on to thing so unwise and reckless and in every t was certainly not that, I say, for I did it on the impulse of the moment, in sheer blind terror, not looking to see whether I was watched or not. Nor did it arise from any farther suggestion on the girl's part. In fact, all I remember of it is that, in a paroxyam of pity, feeling rather than seeing that the people round us completely hid us. looked up with a wild look in her eyes—and that that determined me. So that without back to the hall bring me the key of the more I unlocked the door, in a trembling, door." fumbling sort of manner, and passed her through it and followed her, no one except Cassel, the prisoner who cat next her, being the wiser. Had I been prudent, or acted under anything but the impulse of the moment, I should have let her go through, and trusting to her woman's wits to get her clear of the house, have remained on guard myself, as if nothing had happened; and certainly this would have been the safer way, since I could have sworn, when I wad challenged, that no one had passed through But I had not the nerve to think of this or remain, and I went with her.
The thing once done my first thought, and the natural, if foolish, impulse on which I o follow where I led. The passage beyond the door was dark, but taking no thought of slip or etumble, in a moment I had her up the small staircase, which led to the first floor and through the door at the head of the flight into the long corridor, which spaclous, lofty, and comparatively light--in every way the strangest opposite to the crowded hall below-ran from the well of the great staircage into the depths of the house involving her in this upper part of the house, whence escape was imposeible, and where prolonged search must inevitably discover-her, I was really doing a most foolish thing;



aspen, and I doubt not as white as a sheet-

single footetep rang on the marble floor

the next moment the duke himself, issuing

MY LORD, YOU ARE WELL CALLED THE KING OF HEARTS."

from a doorway no more than five paces away, came plump upon us.

The surprise was so complete that had no time to move, and we stood as if turned to stone; yet even then if I had retained perfect presence of mind and be-thought me that he might not know the and would probably deem her one of his household, a still-room maid, or a seamstress, all might have been well. For though he did in fact know the girl, having obscure corners, or stood out bright and questioned her not half an hour before, white where the radiance of the candles fell it was on me that his eye alighted; and his on them. In the middle of the rich dark car-first words were proof that he suspected pet that covered the floor stood a table fur-nished with papers, pens and books; and

I am glad to see that you are We shall want you presently. What

And then, if I had answered him at once I have no doubt that he would have passed on; but my teeth chattered so pitiably that could only gape at him; and on that, seeing in a moment that something was wrong, he looked at my companion, and recognized her. I saw his eyes open wide with astonshment, and his mouth grew stern. Then, "But what—what, sir, is this?" he cried.

"And what do you-He said no more, for as he reached that word the door beside me opened gently, and a man slid round it looked, saw the duke, and stood, his mouth agape, a stifled oath on his lips. It was Cassel, his hands shackled.

"No man will be safe!" urged his com-At this fresh appearance, the duke's as-tonishment may be imagined, and could scarcely be exceeded. He stared at the door

thing whimsical and bizarre in the situation I did not remember that she, supposing —which there certainly was, though at the I had informed, and ignorant of the scene time I was far from discerning it—and being a man who in all circumstances retained a natural dignity, he smiled; and recovering himself before any one of us, took a tone presence in his house; and more deeply between the grave and ironical. "Mr. Caswounded than I can now believe possible by sel?" he said. "Unless my eyes deceive me? The gentleman I saw a few minutes ago?" the conspirator answered.

"The same," the conspirator answered, jauntily, but his anxious eyes roving beside and behind the duke belied his tone. "Then, perhaps," my lord answered, tak-ing out his snuff box and tapping it with a

silence began to annoy me.

She looked up then with a wan smile.

and with lips so dry that they scarcely performed their office, spoke. "You can let bave found the door, should not have outstaved my welcome.

'I believe 't," said my lord, dryly, "if "That is impossible," I answered promptly, to put an end to such notions. And then to comfort her, "Besides, what can they do force in my own house. Mr. Caesel, and to to you?" I said, confidently. "Nothing! You are not a man and they do not burn women of you are wise, therefore, I think that you

"They will send me to the Compter, and will whip me," she muttered, shuddering so suddenly and violently that the chart one was looking, it seemed natural to fol-

"O," said the duke, flashing a glance a me that loosened my knee joints. "He smuggled her out, did he?" "He could not do much less," the conspirator answered. "She saved his life yesterday." "Indeed?"

'Aye, when Ferguson would have hung him like a dog! And not far wrong, either! But mum! I am talking. And save him or no. I did not think the creature had the spunk to "Ah!" said my lord, looking at him at

"No. And as for the wench, your grace-" and with the word Cassel dropped bls voice "she is no more than a child. You have enough. It is all over. Sacre nom de Dieu, iet her go, my lord. Let the girl go."

The duke raised his eyebrows. "I see

fell into a passion and did a thing I very at that, Cassel or I. True, the girl was seldom did. I swore. I do not know who was more astonished being half tunned, she had slipped into doorway a couple of paces away, and there way unlike me! Certainly it was not the mere opportunity tempted me—though a chance more favorable, the general attention ment I could hear her breathing even now. But that my lord had failed to detect the movement I could no more believe than that he being completely engrossed by the two no-blemen, could not have been conceived—yet

It was contained to detect the move-ment I could no more believe than that he had failed to see the girl two minutes before, when as clearly as I ever saw anything in my life I had seen him examine her fea-

Nevertheless, "I see no girl," he repeated the abrum may be given at any moment, and I do not choose to be found with you, I must hat the people round us completely hid us. beg of you to descend at once. Do you, sir," touched the girl's shoulder, and that she be continued, addressing me sharply. "go

"Well, I am d-d!" said Cassel. For the first time the duke betrayed signs

officially lifting his bands to his head, took off his hat. "My lord," he said, "you are well called the King of Hearts. For a whig vulne you are a d-d good fellow!"

CHAPTER XXXI

What was preparing or what my lord intended by conduct so extraordinary I bear it in mind," he said. "I think it is a had no time to consider. For though I got questionable policy." had no time to consider. atural, if foolish, impulse on which I cassel into the hall again undetected—which was to take her to my room; here of itself was a marvel—when it came to taking the key from the lock my hand shook so violently with fear and excitement that the first attempt failed. Before I had succeeded the steward bustled up through the crowd, and seeing what I was about,

bade me desist with some roughness "Do you want to escape that way?" said he, bursting with importance, "Leave it to me. Here, hands off, man." And he drew

me into the hall and locked the door. So there I was, fixed as it were in the girl's empty place, with Cassel grinning at John is not taken?'
me on one side and the steward grumbling 'Sir John Fenwich but in the event it mattered nothing, for on the other, and the crowd so thick about as we reached the corridor and paused to us that it was impossible for me to budge cast a wary glance down its length this way an inch. It amazed me that the girl's about the cast a wary glance down its length this way an inch. for my part shaking like an sence had not yet been noticed; but I knew that in no short time it must be, and my misery was in proportion. Presently, "Halt edged the matting of the passage, and side of me and then on the other, "Where s that slut that was here?"

said Cassel coolly. "In with your master," "But Charnock is with him."
"Well, I suppose he can have two at

time if he pleases, Mr. Puddinghead! with a flustered face at the duke. Thousand devils! Are we going to be kept grace's pardon," he said hurriedly. this crowd all night?" The steward sniffed his indignation, but he answer satisfied him for the time; and the mesengers and tipstaves being engaged t the farther end of the hall in shepherding their prisoners on the side of the house door, and being crowded upon beside by gentlemen whom they feared to offend, had no notion of what had happened or that their tale was not complete. Some one had lowered and lighted a round lanthorn that hung in the middle of the hall; but, the light hanging bound for grace."

low, and being intercepted by the heads of "She may low, and being intercepted by the heads of those before us, barely reached the corner in which I stood. Still I knew that this was but a respite and my relief and joy were but a respite and my relief and joy were those before us, but a respite and my relief and joy were but a respite and my relief and joy were remains only to search the house, your grace, you are something of a coward!"

I answered grown the first in the hall?"

"I am afraid, Mr. Price," he said at that through, "the man answered desperately. "It god with an air of some contempt, "that remains only to search the house, your grace, you are something of a coward!"

but a respite and my relief and joy were great when a cry of "Price! Price!" was raised; and "Price! Who is he? His grace wants Price!" passing from lip to lip, the steward thrust me forward, and called to the nearest to make a way for me; and this being done I was speedily passed through doggedly, the crowd to a door at the farther side of The duk the hall, where two servants who stood on guard there having satisfied themselves that was the man, I was admitted.
I knew that I was not yet out of the

Morcover, I had cause to doubt how I stood in the duke's favor, or what might be his intentions toward me. But at least I had escaped from the hall and from the steward, whom I had begun to regard with a mixture of fear and hatred. and I prepared to face the ordeal before me with a courage that now seems astonishing. However, for the moment my courage was not to be proved. The room in which I found myself was large and lofty, lined for the most part with books and adorned with marble busts that gleamed ghostly in the "Are you better?" he said, pausing with this, with three inquisitorial chairs, set the kindness and consideration that so well along the farther side of it, had a formidable became him—nay, that became no other man air. But the three persons for whose accommodation the chairs had been were now on their feet, standing in a group before the hearth, and so deeply engrossed in the subject under discussion that if they

were aware of my entrance they took no no The earl of Marlborough, the more handsome and courtly of the two noblemen whom I had seen pass through the hall, a man even then of a great and spiendid presence and address, though not what he afterward became, was speaking, when, finding myself unheeded. I gathered my wits to listen. "I have no right to give advice, your grace." he was saying in suave and courtly ac-cents. "But I think you will be ill-advised

e's as-could anxiety in his voice.

"Better hang them out of hand," resumed

who stood between the two with his eyes on the fire, and his back toward me. "If we go too fast, people may say, my lord, that we fear what they might disclose." The earl laughed blandly. "You had little gain by Preston," said he. "And you kept him long snough

"My ford Devenshire is anxious to go into the matter thoroughly." "Doubtless he has his reasons," Lord Mariborough answered, shrugging his shoul-"The question is whether your grace has the same.

"I know none why we should not go into "the duke answered in measured tones, which showed pretty clearly that in spite of his good nature he was not to be led blindfold. "They can have nothing to say that will reflect on me. And I am sure," he continued, elightly inclining his head in a courteous fashion, "that the same may be said of Lord Marlborough."

"Cela va sans dire!" answered the earl in a voice so unconstrained and with a gesture so proud and easy that if he liked, as some have been found ready to assert, he showed a master of that art alike amaz-ing and incredible. "And of Lord Godolphin

"Ay, by G-d, will they?" cried Godolphin. Or twenty. I'll lay the long odds to that."

My lord bowed, and admitted that it was

'So possible,' Lord Marlborough continued lightly and pleasantly, "that it is not long since your grace, unless I am mistaken, suffered after that very fachion. I have no mind to probe your secrets, duke. God bld, I leave such tasks to my Lord Portland. But unless I am in error, when you left office advantage was taken of some—" He paused, and then with an easy motion

been locked all the time and the key in his personal care, tak personal through the door she must have gone through the keyhole, and was a witch. At which ligh hopes of what I might get by his grace will be but a short time here, and to the syphilities affections, mer.

some present crossed themselves.
"I am satisfied," said the doke addressing the messenger. Doubtless she slipped through the crowd, and as you are respon-"Doubtless she slipped sible and will have to answer for the girl, I would advise you to lose no time in search-ing such of Mr. Ferguson's haunts as are known to you. It is probable that she will take refuge in one or other of them. Howthe dignified quiet of St. James' sq. But, as I have said, though I did not foresee all ever. I will report the matter as favorably as I can to the council. You can go. Lodge the others according to the warrants and make no second blunder. See these people out, Martin. And for you, my lords—I am sorry that this matter has detained you."

"La fille—ne valait pas beaucoup?" said the charm which no other so perfectly pos

the earl curiously.

"Pas de tout!" my lord answered, and smiling, shrugged his shoulders. "Rien!"

CHAPTER XXXII

to quit the room in tears.

Treated thus with a kindness as much

above my deserts as it was admirable in

moreover, by my lord's own mouth that benceforth, in gratitude for the service I

to have stood-in the seventh heaven of

the loss of a suit of clothes-I had still a

son, of whose complicity no legal proof could be found, lay in prison under the suspension

of the habeas corpus, and kept silence; nor even that a note came from Mary, ostensibly from Dunklrk, and without compromising me,

informed me of her safety. It was not enough, I say, that each and all of these

things happened beyond my hopes, for in the

midst of my prosperity, whether I stood writ-ing at my lord's elbow in the stillness of the

stately library, or moved at ease through the corridor, greeted with respect by my fel-

low servants, and with civility by all. I was

Smith, and the knowledge that at any mo-

ment the conspirator might appear to hurl me from this paradise. The secrecy which

I had maintained about him doubled his

too, unless I was mistaken, his return might

CHAPTER XXXIII.

I think that I had spent a week, or it

may be more, in this situation of mingled

to learn what it menat, met the servants

returning in a crowd from the front and

talking low about something. Martin, who

was foremost, cried: "Ha, you are late." And then drawing me aside, into a litle den

he had beside the passage. "They have taken him to the office," he said. "But lord's sake, Mr. Price," he continued, lift-

ing his eyebrows and pursing up his lips

have thought it? Her ladyship will be in

a taking! I hope there may be no more

"Mr. Bridges' man of business."
"What Mr. Bridges?" I cried.

mother's husband. The countess, to be sure! You must know Mr. Smith."

me, and he, it seemed, was arrested. He was arrested! It was with the greatest difficulty that I could control my joy.

overobservant of his companione.

moment I was perfectly overcome,

Bridgeo' factotum, land steward, what you

will. He married the counters' fine madame -madame they call her in the household,

"God, man," he cried, "do you

to express his astonishment.

in it than appears!"
"In what?" said I.

alike haunted by the thought and

one of his transcendent rank, and assured

With the least inclination toward merriment I must have laughed at the face of horror with which Mr. Martin, when he went a few minutes later to expel the By G-d, yes!" that peer exclaimed, in last stragglers, came on me where I stood, trying to efface myself behind the door. He dared not speak, for the duke me door. had done him in Ferguson's room he would He provide for me, I should have stood—I ought tumbled over one another.

"Just so. I say so, my lord," the early repeated with a faint ring of score in his tone, while Lord Godolphin wiped his forehead, "But innocence is no shield against calumny, and if these rogues can prolong their lives by a lie do you think that they will not tell one? Or even ten?"

"Ay, by G—d will they?" cried Godolphin of the seventh heaven of felicity. But as suffering moves unerring on the track of weakness, and no man enjoys at any moment perfect blies, I had first to learn the fate of the girl whose evasion I had contrived. And when a cautious search and questions as crafty had of what I might, in spite of my promise, let satisfied me that she had really effected her out, if I were left alone with his master, he out, if I were left alone with his master, he escape from the house—probably in a man's was still in two minds whether he should dress, for one of the lacqueys complained of eject me or not, when the duke spoke.
"Is Price there?" he said, with his face

averted and his hands still busy with the papers. "The man I sent for?"

"Yes, your grace," Martin answered, making highers are at me. papers.

ing hideous faces at me.
"Then leave us. Shut the door." If my lord had spoken the moment that was done and we were alone, I think it would have relieved me. But he continued had not availed to oust from my mind the to search among the papers on the table, and terror with which Smith's threats had im-He paused, and then with an easy motion of his white hands—"some trifling indiscretion. It was exaggerated and increased tenfold, and placed in a light so false that—" its ticking dial and the mute busts of the



"SO TELL ME ALL YOU KNOW, AND WHAT BEFELL YOU YESTERDAY."

was induced to believe-that my Lord breast; his sword and dispatch box were on coolly. "But I see you, Mr. Cassel, and as Shrewsbury was corresponding with France. another chair, and a thing that I took to be Most amusing."

The duke did not answer for a moment;

not greatly hurt you or me. We have clear down on me, and the stillness continuing consciences and clean hands, and can defy unbroken, and all the things I saw speak-

"And smaller men, as innocent but more vulnerable. They, too, should be consid-

ered. "True," said Lord Godolphin, nodding.

estionable policy." "In any event I am sure that your grace's prudence will steer the matter to a safe issue." Lord Mariborough answered in his courtliest fashion. "I thank heaven that you are here in this emergency, and not Portland or Auverquerque, who see a for the king in every Englishman.'
"I should be sorry to see any but an Eng-

liehman in the secretary's office," the duke said, with a little heat.
"And yet that is what we have to expect." Lord Marlborough answered placidly. we are detaining your grace. Come, my lord, we must be going. I suppose that Sir

"Sir John Fenwick?" "Yes."

"It has not been reported." With that the two noblemen took a formal farewell, and the duke begging them to go out by his private door that they might ery was in proportion. Presently, "Hal-cried the steward peeping first on one ing the room in that direction when a sudden hubbub arose outside and a cry of alarm, and before they had more than raised their eyebrows, asking one another politely what it meant, the door beside which I stood was opened and a gentleman came in. He looked "Your "On

the prisoners has escaped!" "Escaped!" said the duke, "How?"
"The woman has somehow slipped away Through the crowd, it is believed, your grace.

The messenger-But at that moment the unfortunate official himself appeared in the doorway, looking scared out of his life. "What is this?" said

The man whimpered. "Fore God it is not my fault," he cried. "She never passed through the door! May I die if she did,

-with your permission." "What!" the duke cried, really or apparently startled. "Why the house?"
"She must have slipped into the house, for she never went out," the man answered doggedly. "She never went out."

The earl raised his eyebrows. By this time half the concourse in the hall had pressed to the doorway and were staring into the room. "Call Martin," said the duke "And stand back there a little, if you please,"

he continued haughtily. "This is court, but my house, good people. "This is no public It seemed to me-but 1, behind the door, was in a boundless fright-that the steward would never come. He did come at last, and pushing his way through the crowd presented himself with a bustling confidence that failed to hide his apprehansions. was the duke's reception of him calculated

to set him at ease.
"Stand out, man!" he said harshly, and with a nearer approach to the tyrannical than I had hitherto seen in a man, who was perhaps the best natured of his species. Stand out and answer me, and no evasions. Did I not give you an order of the strictest character to lock the inner door and leave it for nothing, and no one-while this busi-

rs was forward." Martin gasped. "May it please your grace," he said, "I-" "Answer, fool, what I ask," the duke cried, cutting him short with the utmost asperity. "Did I not give you those orders?" The man was astonished, and utterly "Yes," he said. "It is true, your grace.

"And did you obey them?" Poor Martin seeing that all the trouble was like to reat on his back, answered as in all probability the duke expected. "I did, your grace," he said roundly. "I have not been an arm's length from the door, nor has it been unlocked. I have the key here," he continued, producing it and hold-

"Has any one passed through the door-while you have been on guard?" The steward had gone too far to confess the truth now, and swore positively and reas if he questioned who still remained behind it, or who might be the next to issue delicately dusted his upper lip.

from it. But then, seeing I suppose some—

"Yet I do not know," answered the duke, that it was impossible; that the door had

his box-"that for a time even the king chair, his embroidered star glittering on the the signet gleamed among the papers on the table. From the lofty manualpiece of veined then, in a voice that shook a litle, "It is an age of false witnesses," he said.

"Precisely." Lord Marlborough answered. shrugging his shoulders with charming bonhommie. "That is what I say. They do with a warden in his malled hand, frowned of anger. "Go, sir!" he said. "And do you" these rufflans. But the party must be considered."

"There is something in that," said the difficulty liftling his hands to his head, took tone.

"But the party must be considered."

"There is something in that," said the difficulty liftling his hands to his head, took tone.

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"And do you" these rufflans. But the party must be considered."

"There is something in that," said the difficulty liftling his hands to his head, took tone.

"There is something in that," said the difficulty liftling his hands to his head, took tone.

"There is something in that," said the difficulty liftling his hands to his head, took tone. the sordid scenes and perils through which I had waded to this eminence, and into which,

and sable-vested servants went to and fro at a sign-a world of old traditions, old observances and old customs revolving around this man still young. I felt my spirits sink-"True, by God!"

The duke assented thoughtfully. "I will bear it in mind," he said. "I think it is a questionable policy."

the distance was so great from the sphere in the structure of the distance was so great from the sphere asse and torment, when concoming down one morning after a hag-ridden night, I questionable policy."

of the clock more monotonous; it was an heard a stir in the hall; and going that way the distance was so great from the sphere immense relief when the duke spoke, and addressing me in his ordinary

"Yes, your grace."
"Then sit here," he replied, indicating a seat at the end of the table, "and write

what I shall tell you." And before I could marvel at the ease of the transition, I was seated, quietly writing; what I can no longer remember, for it was the first only of many hundred papers of private and public importance which I was privileged to write for his signature. My hand shook, and it is unlikely that I exhibited much of the natural capacity for such work, which it has been my lot to manifest since; nevertheless his grace, after glancing over it was pleased to express his satisfaction. "You learned to do this with Brome?" said he.

"Yes, your grace." "Then now," he continued, seating himself—I had risen respectfully—"Tell me what happened to you yesterday." I had no choice but to obey, but before I told my story, seeing that he was in a good humor and so favorably inclined to me, I spoke out what was in my mind; and in the most moving terms possible I conjured him to promise me that I should not be forced to be an evidence. I would tell him all, I would be faithful and true to him and ask nothing

better than to be his servant-but be an in former in court I dared not. "You dare not?" he said, with an odd look at me. "And why not, man?" Fortunately the little cub, where we stood was ill-lighted, and Martin, a man too much But all I could answer was, " I dare not." "Are you afraid of these villains?" h taken up with his own consequence to continued impatiently. "I tell you, we have them; it is they who have to fear!"

But I still clung to my point, I would tell, but I would give no evidence; I dared

answered grovelling before him, that it to doubt, partly because the news seemed to be too good to be true, and partly bemight be—it might be—but—
"But who of us is not?" he answered with a sudden gesture between scorn and cause, though Martin had continued to babble, I had heard not a word. Wild there-fore, to have the thing confirmed, I cut him self-reproof. "Do you mean that, man?" short; and crying, "But what Smith is it, do eay? Who is he?' I brought him back to the point at which he had left me. "Why, Mr. Price, he answered, "I thought every one knew Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith, Mr.

and he fixed his eyes on me. "Well it is The duke shrugged his shoulders and turned true. Who of us is not? he repeated slowly; to Lord Marlborough. "What do you think?" and turning from me he began to page the room, his hands clasped behind him; so that before he made a single turn it was easy to see that he had forgotten my presence. "Who of us is not afraid—if not of these scoundrels, still of the future, of the return, of Jacobus tracundus et ingens of another 29th of May. To be safe new and to be safe then-who is not thinking of that and living that, and planning for that?"

though she is no French thing, but Hert-fordehire born, as I knew by her speech, when my lord first took up with her. But not every one knows that."
"When my lord took up with her?" I said. He was silent a moment, then with something like anger in his voice, "My Lord Mariborough, dipped to the lips in 88, who shall say that for all that he has not made his peace? And has good reason to urge us to let elseping dogs lie? And Godolphin, is it only at Newmarket he has hedged—that he says, the less we controlled the says, the less we controlled the says the less we controlled to the says that the says the less we controlled to the says that the says the less we controlled to the says that the says the less we controlled to the says that the says the less we controlled to the says that the says the less we controlled to the says that the says the less we controlled to the says that the that he says, the less we go into this the better? And Sunderland, who trusts no one and whom no one tructs? And Leeds—all things for power? And Clarendon, once pardoned? And Russell, all temper? Who pardoned? And Russell, all temper? Who of her, for though she was a beauty she pardoned? And Russell, all temper? Who of her, for though she was a bold as brace; common ways and was as bold as brace; give? Devonshire—Devonshire only has to so when he parted from her she went back give? Devonshire—Devonshire with me. With to her old love, who had first made her the

lose and stands to lose with me. With me.'

As he spoke thus, he seemed to be so human, and through the robe of state and stateliness in which he lived the beating of the poor human heart was no plainly visible, that my heart went out to him, and with an eagerness and boldness that now surprise me I spoke to him. "But, your grace?" I said, "while the king lives all gots well, and were anything to happen to him—"

"Yes?" said he, staring at me, in no little astonishment at the interruption.

"Madame—Mme, Montercy."

astonishment at the interruption.
"There is the Princess Anne! She is here; she would succeed, and—"

"Madame—Mme. Montercy."
"Madame—Mme. Montercy."
I remembered where I had heard the name before and who had borne it; and eaw so here; she would succeed, and "And my Lord Marlborough!" caid he, sneering "Well, it may be taught you politics, Mr. Price?" "Mr. Brome;" said I, sbashed. "What I "Hush!" he said. "The less said about

"Mr. Brome," said I, abashed. "What I know, your grace."
"Ha! I keep forgetting." he answered gayly, "that I am talking to one of the making the formers of taste. But I persisted. "It was she who ran off with my Lord Buckingham in King Charles' with my Lord Buckingham in King Charles' with my Lord Buckingham in King Charles'. ere of opinions—the formers of taste. But there, you shall be no evidence, I give you what befell you yesterday."

I had no desire but to do so on these I had no desire but to do so on those mouth.

pillory when you go, if you throw your tongue that way! I have not blabbed as much in twenty years, and would not for a kingdom! Who are you to talk of such as my that? and favor, I was far from understanding that that was the beginning of twenty years of faithful labor at his side; of a matter of 15,000 papers written under his eye, my lady?" of whole ledgers made up, or estate accounts (To Be Continued.) balanced and tailles collected of many winters and summers spent amont his either in the placid shades of Evford or in

this, I hoped much, and more as, my tale Calmly proceeding, my lord's generous emotion became evident. When I had done he said many kind things to me, respecting the Steady and true,
Steady and true,
Flecked by the sun where it steals through
the trees,
Lapped by the ripples and kissed by the stream I had escaped, and adding to their value by his manner of saying them and by sessed, he left me at last no resource but

Over the shoal,
Joyfully rocking and hurrying past
Ripple and roll
Into the silent and shadowy mere,
Starred with white lites afar and anear.
Harbored at last within sound of the weir,
Under the knoll.

O that my life were a voyage like this, Only to lie Silent and peaceful and happy, I wis, Nobody nigh; No one save she who sits there in the bow, Dreaming—ah, what? I would give much, I To know if we're dreaming the same dreams

DR. POWELL

I had been reticent, the one actor whose presence on the scene I had not disclosed to Publicly Indorses Dr. Charcot's ny lord, lay at the bottom of my anxiety. Kola Nervine Tablets as the Best Kind in action and generous in intention as the duke had shown himself, his magnanimity Remedy Ever Offered for Nervous Diseases.

Union Bl'k, Cor. Fourth and Cedar Sts., St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 14, 1897. Gentlemen-For nearly a year I have been bued it; nor while confessing all else had I been able to bring myself to denounce the conspirator, or detail the terms on which he had set me free. Though I had all the inducement to speak which the certainty that his arrest would release me could present, even this and the security of the haven in cases cured of nervous maladies, twenty which I lay failed to encour re me to the greatly benefited and seventeen upon which point of hazard, so strong was the hold on the remedy acted as a tonic. I consider the remedy acted as a tonic. point of hazard, so strong was the hold on my fears which this man had compassed, and so complete the slavery to which he had reduced my will.

But though at the time of confession I found it a relief to be silent about him, this same silence presently left me alone to cope with him, and with the fears sufficiently coignant, which his memory awakened; the result being that with prospects more favorable and a future better assured than I had ever imagined would be mine, or than any man of my condition had a right to expect, I still found this drop of poison in my cup.

till found this drop of poison in my cup. It was not enough that all things—and my cup. It was not enough that all things—and my cup. It was not enough that all things—and my cup. It was not enough that all things—and my cup. It was not enough that all things—and my cup. catron—favoring me. I sank easily into the position of his privy clerk, that I retained that excellent room in which I had first been contained that care where many other medical contained that the care where many other medical care where many other medical care. placed, that I found myself accepted by the household as a fact—so that never a man saved from drowning by a strand had a right to praise his fortune as I had; nor that, the Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis. wind from every quarter, seeming, at the same time to abate, the prisoners went for trial, and nothing said of me, while Fergu-

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"In what? said I.

"In his arrest," he answered, eyeing me with meaning, and then softly, closing the door on us. "I hope it may end there. That is all I say! Between ourselves."

"You forget," I cried with irritation, "that "You forget," it what arrest? I know nothing about it! What arrest? And who is arrested?" and DISORDERS of MEN "Lord, Mr. Price, have you no wits?" he answered, staring at me. "My lord's

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Lost effervescense of my spirits such that I could do nothing but lean against the wall of the room, my heart bounding with joy and my head singing a paean of jubilation. Smith was taken! Smith was in the hands of justice! Smith was arrested and I was

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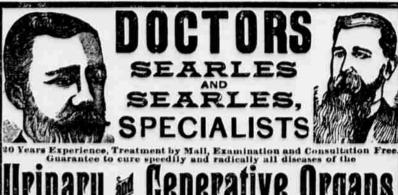
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