

wrong to force his opponent to a meeting

under such conditions, prayed my testimony

might be well served by a journey to Lon-

he still seek to gain for M. de Perrencourt what that exacting gentleman required, or would be now abandon the struggle in which his instruments had twice failed him? His majesty should now be returning from Do-

ver, and I made up my mind to go to court and learn from him the worst and the best

and loarn from him the worst and the bost of what I might look for. Nay, I will not say that the pure desire to see him face to face had not weight with me, for I believed be had a liking for me, and that I should obtain from him better terms in my own person than if my cause were left in the hands of these who surrounded him.

When we were come to London (and I pray that it be observed and set down to my

laughed heartily and flung myself into a

"How goes the treaty of Dover?"
He ran to the door and tried it. It was lose shut. "The less you say of that the safer you'll

e. said he. 'Cho!' thought L. "Then I'm not going

to market empty handed it I want to buy it seems that I have something to cell."

And, amiling very good humeredly, I said: "What, is there a secret in it?" Darrell came up to me and held out his

"On my life," said he, "I didn't know you were interested in the lady, Simon, or I wouldn't have taken a hund in the affair."

"On my life," said I, "I'm obliged to you.
What of Mile, de Queroualile?"
"She has returned with madame."
"But will return without madame?"
"Who knows?" he asked, with a smile that

"God and the king," sold L. "What of M. Perrencourt?"
"Your tongue's hung so loose, Simon, that

Enough, enough. What, then, of Phincas

"He is on heard ship on his way to the

Plantations. He'll find plenty to preach to

What! Why, there's never a Papist sent now. He'll mope to death. What of the

"He has? Then he has found out the

"There is indeed a distance between his gra-e and my lord." Darrell admitted.

"When regues full out! A fine saying that, Davrell. And what of the king?"

Simon, who, being a horetic, must go to hell

when you die, are not more careful of your life."

tain troublesome fellow by the heels."

ith news for my Lord Arlington."

in day It'll hang you tight.

He has found out Carford."

No news had come from my lord, and I wan

Chapter XXIII.—Continued.

The matter was thus decided. Yet now, in quiet blood and in the scenecy of my own soul, shall I ask wherefore the letter came form Mistress Gwyn, to whom the choriest letter was no light matter and to let even a humble man go, some small sacriflees? And why did it come to Berbara and not to mey you." Let me not ask; not even to loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even mow would Barbara permitting me: "Pretty fool, he loves you." Let me not ask; not even he had borne as the him to move he had borne now would barbara. I answered with a smile cloud on the him; to do in the in the king of their the king. I don't know his poul m written in pity for tier.

"Yes, she pitied you and so she wrote, and she loves you," said Barbara.

let it pass. Shall a man never learn "Tell me now," said I, "why I may not see Carford?"

Her lips curved in a smile; she held her head high and her eyes were triumchant. "You may see Lord Carford as soon as you will, Since," said she.

"But a few minutes ago-" I began, much A few minutes!" cried Barbara, represch-

whole lifetime ago, sweetheart!"

"And shall that make no changes?"
"A whole lifetime ago you were ready to die sooner than let me see him."
"Simen, you're very he knew, I told him."
"You told him?" I cried. "Before you told He asked me before," sold Barbura.

I did not grudge her that retart; every pot f her Joy was Joy to me and her triumph

my delight.

"How did I dare to tell him?" she asked herself softly. "Ah, but how have I contrived not to tell all the world? How wesn't it plain in my face?"

"It was most profountly hidden." I assured her. Indeed from me it had been, but Barbara's wit fact yet another answer.

"You were looking in another face," said she. Then as the movement of my hande protested, removes seized on her, and catch-

protested, remove seized on her, and, catch-log my head, she cried impulsively, "Pil never speak of it again, Simon."

pray that it be observed and set down to my credit that, thinking there was enough of love-making in this history, I have spared any narrative of my farewell to Barbara, although on my soul it was most moving) M. de Fentellea at once sought the ambassador's, taking my promise to come there as soon as his summens called, while I bettok myself to the folging which I had shared with Darrell before we went to Dover. I hoped to find him there and renew our friendship; my gradge was for his masters, and I am a tor making an enemy of a man who does what his service demands of him. I was not disappointed. Rebert opened the door to me, and Darrell himself sprang to his feet in amazement at the sound of my name. I laughed heartily and flung myself into a Now I was not so much asbamed of the affair as to demand that affair which point lies a difference between men and women. To have wandered trouble bles our experience little, when we have come to the right path again. Their pride Saints so strong in continuey as sometimes if speak in trembling even to beget an oblivion of its fait rings and make what should have been as if it had not. But how was not the moment for except, and I took my parton with all gratitude and with full allowance of my offerse's enormity lien, we determined that Carford musinchediately be sought, and set out for the house with intest to find him. Yet our progress was yory slow and the moon rose in the ables before we stepped out and the avenue and came in sight of the house and terrace. There was so much to tell, so much that had to slough off its old assuing and tike on new cont radicut aponed, thing that she had understood and not I, that had cought and the missed, wherein bord of its had gone astroy cost lamentally, and now about aghant at our own sightlessness

Therefore Lever were our feet fairly movement fowar? the house but a suide



SWALL THE WE RETURN," SAID THE KING, AND HIS TONE WAS KINDLY.

"Do you remember?" gave them pause police or indignation that Curbara should be thought to have forgatten, and in both of these cases the ried for expiation, and of these cases the reed for excitation, and
so forth. The more was high is heaven
when we are pred fire the avenue and came
in sight of the tornue.
On the instant with a low cry of surprise
and alarm. Unrivers caught me by the arm
white she pointed to the terrace. The wight
might well turn us creatifr me our engrouslow intercharge of the consequences.
The west of the consequence of the co

in the lore was even from our engrouslog setremarks of manufact There were
four-mice on the terrese their digites standket out dense and block against the old
gray walk that seemed white in the manlight. Two stood impossive and methodess,
with hands at their after. At their feet
lor what seemed bundles of clothes. The
other (wo were a their shirts. They were
other (wo were a their shirts. They were "He must learn it." I delayed "Tomorother (we were as their after the transmitter) and their swords were
in their shade. I sould not death the meanding. While five beld me dile caper and the meanding. While five beld me dile caper and earfentelles specify where it sould not death the meanther. While five beld me dile caper and earfentelles specify where it sould not death the meanther. "On what account?"

"On what account?"

"Alteady, friend Singa, you're too wise."

"By heaven, I know! It's beause Mile,
and for the election of cinners. Now
I could recognize the Frenchman's bearing
and eyer see derived a face, although dis
tance his its expression. I was anazzed and
at a less what it do. How could I stop
them and hy what right? But then Barbara
gaves lift seed and whispered.

"My mother its sick in the house."

"He must learn it." I dedayed "Tomorrow if I seek Mistress Gwyn. You shall send
Robert to take her pleasance as to the hour
row if I seek Mistress Gwyn. You shall send
Robert to take her pleasance as to the hour
row if I seek Mistress Gwyn. You shall send
Robert to take her pleasance as to the hour
row if I seek Mistress Gwyn. You shall send
Robert to take her pleasance as to the hour
want I shall wait on her."

"On what account?"

"Alteady, friend Singa, you're too wise."

"By heaven, I know! It's beautes Mile,
was my intention to ask an outdence friend
and ever see forford's face, although dis
sample and ever see forford's face, although dis
sample and hy what right? But then Barbara
gave n little each and whispered.

"My mother its sick in the house."

"It was all seed to sid her farewell—why, I under
to thich ther for the French wanna, why should
the to turn Simon Dale? The king bit
her for the French wanna, why should
the to turn Simon Dale? The king bit
her for the French wanna, why should
the to turn Simon Dale? The king bit
her is lift her for the French wanna, why should
the tot turn Simon Dale? The king bit
her is lift her for the French wanna, why should
the tot turn Simon Dale

turned his eves on me. They were calm, but shone still with the heat of contest and the steramess of resentment. He raised his sword and pointed with it toward where

"My lord there," said he, "knew a thins that hart my honor, and did not warn me of it. He knew that I was made a tool and did not tell me. He knew that I was used you here? Art not afraid?"

"A bold man!" she cried. "What brings you here? Art not afraid?"

"Afraid that I am not welcome, yet not for base purposes and sought to use me for his own also. He has his recompense." Then he stopped across to where the green bank sloped down to the terrace, and, fall-

ing on one knee, wiped his blade on the CHAPTER XXIV.

A COMEDY BEFORE THE KING.

the next day but one M.

them and by what right? But then Barbara gave a little sech and whishered.

"My mother his sick in the house."

It was enough to loose my bound limbs. I sorang forward and set out at a run. I had not far to go, and lost no time; but I would not cry out lest I might put one oh his guard and yet not arrest the other's stroks. For the abed flashed and they fought seder the eyes of the quiet servants. I was next now to them, and already wondering how best to interpose, when in an festant the Frenshman larged. Carford or fred out, his aword dropped from bis hand and he fell heavily on the gravel of the terrace. The servants rushed forward and knelf down bestis him. M. do Poutelles did not leave his place, but stood, with the point of his naked sword on the ground looking at the man who had put at affect on him and whom he had now chastised. The sudden change that took me from love's pastime to a scene so stern deprived me of speech for a minimal. I ran to Fontelles, and the sterames of resentment. I had not hear their speech. Yet I knew Nell's voice; it had for me always—aye, still echoes of the past. But then the sterames of resentment. He raised his was something which barced its.

The Jose in front of me opened, and she was in the room with het. There she was

A taunt wrapped in civility! I do not

Mistress Nell, I came to thank you for manaty. the greatest kindness-"If it be kindness to help you to a fool!" Spe said Mistress Nell. "What, besides your thanks to me, brings you to town?" "You

speak."

"I the French lady! God forbid!"

"Nay, but you shall, Simon. And I'll be
the king. Nay, I say, don't be afraid. I
swear you tried to run away then." to vindicate his reputation. I could not deny him, and moreover, though it grieved

me to be absent from Quinton manor, I felt that Barbara's interests and my own "Is it not prescribed as the best cure for "Alsa, you're not tempted," she said with "But there's another part in the cager to see him and bring him over to my side; the disposition of the king was also a matter of moment and uncertainty; would

"Besides the king and mademoiselle?" "Why, yes—and a great part."
"Myself by chance?"
"You! No! What should you do in the play? It is I—I myself."

"True, true. I forgot you, Mistress Nell."
"You did forget me, Simon. But I must spare you, for you will have heard that same charge of fickleness from Mistress Quirton, and it is bard to hear it from two at once. But who shall play my part?"

"Indeed, I can think of none equal to it." her, and beneath her acting there was a "The king shall play it," she cried with triumphant laugh and stood opposite to and now was the test of it.

love is ever dull, save to the one woman, and again, she's stark mad. Come, can you feigh an "Mr Dale," said he, "It is hard to reason

for turned. Again it turned and was ratled.

"I locked it," whispered Nell, her eyes full
of mischlef.

Again and most impatiently the handle

"No, I won't go with you." cried Nell.

"No, I won't go with you." cried Nell. as twisted to and fro.

"Put, pat, how pat he comes," she whis-

Never have I seen portrayed so finely the re-sentment of a love that, however greatly sentment of a love that, however greatly wounded, is still love; that, even in turning away, longs to turn back, that calls even in forbidding, and in refusing breathes the longing to assent. Her feet still came toward me, but her eyes were on the king.

"You sent me away," she whispered, as she moved toward me and looked where the king

"I was in a temper," said he. Then he urned to me, saying: "Pray leave us sir.
I take it that I must have obeyed, bu Nell sprang suddenly forward, caught my hand, and, holding it, faced the king.

"He shin't go; or, if you send him away, I'll go with him."

The king frowned heavily, but did not speak. She went on, choking down a sobaye, a true sob; the part she played moved

a traimphant laugh and stood opposite to me, the embediment of merry triumph, "Do you catch the plot of my plees, Simon?"
"I am very dull," I confessed, "It's your condition, not your rature. Simon," Nell was so good as to say, "A man in frown persisted, but a smile bent his lips

nclination for me or have you forgot the with a woman before another gentleman. I was wrong to bid you go. But will you At the moment she spoke the handle of the suffer me to retire to that room again?"

must be kind to the unfortunate, Nelly. She was holding my hand still. The A last loud ratile followed, then a voice ried in anger. Open it, I bid you open it," best to do. I sighed very heavily and plaintively, and bowed in a d submission, "Wast until we return," said the king, and the king and the 'Yes, it's the king, and, Simon, the piece his tone was kind.



AND POINTED TO WHERE CARFORD LAY.

"I understood now that he had been in the other room, and that she had left his so-ciety to come to me. But I understood dimiy-only why she had licked the door, and why she now was so slow in opening it. Yet I set my with to work, and for further all She was worth the watched her closely. watched her closely. She was worst the watching. Without aid of paints or powders, of scene of theater, she transformed her hair, her manuer, aye, her face also. Alarm and terror showed in her eyes as she stole in "My lord tells nie that the king swears he von't sleep o' nights till he has laid a certearful fashion across the room, unlocked to the door, and threw it open, herself stand-ing by it stiff and rigid in what seemed shame or consternation. The agitation she feigned found some reality in me. I was not ready for the thing, although I had been warned by the voice outside. When the king "So near me that, did I serve the king as "Then his majesty's sentiments are mighty mkind toward me? Be at ceace, Darrell. I

"To seek him? Are you med? You'll stood in the dearway I wished myself a collow Phiness Tate!" But I have a boon to ask of the king. I esire him to use his good offices with my Lord Quinton. For I am bardly a fit match for my lord's daughter, and yet I would he spoke he was smiling tronically, and his voice was ealm. 'How comes this gentieman here?" he make her my wife." "Ho"
"I wonder." observed Darrell, "that you, asked.

The terror that Nell had so artfully aseumed she appeared new, with equal art, to defy or conquer. She answered him with

"Mr. Dale is no friend of mine-"
"Sir-" I began, but his raised hand And you have no need of friends when I

am here!"
"Your majesty," said she, "came to say tarewell. Mr. Dale was but haif an hour

"I don't mean that. You're bold to come here at all." 'Mistress Gwyn is very kind to me." said I would play toy part and not fail tier, and I directed a timid yet amorous glance at The glouce reached Nell, but on its rivals, they said, but he frowned now and mattered an oath. Nell broke into sudden laughter, but it sounded forced and unreal.

was meant so to sound. "We're old friends," said she, "Simon and We'te still friends, now that I am what I a dozen words to you. Begone in. Mr. Dale escorted me from London to I bowed and turned toward the

"You were hampered with a composition."
"Of a truth I hardly noticed it," cried Nell,
with magnificent falsehood. I seconded for efforts with a shrug and cunning smile.
"I begin to understand," said the king. And when my farewell has been said, what said

"I thought it had been said half an hour Simon, I hid you begone." go," she exclaimed. "Wasn't it?" "You were anxious to hear it and so seemed to hear it," he said uneasily. She turned to me with a grave face and nder eyes.
"Didn't I tell you here, just now, how the and I have nearly loved you. But it's noth

king parted from me?"

I was to take the stage now, it seemed.

"Aye, you told me," said I, playing the agitated lover as boat I could. "You told me with that—but I cound speak before his on me. She was lausting, said nodding her head, swaying to and fro en her feet as her majority." And I ended in a most rare confusion.

"Speak, sir," he commanded, harshly and county.

"Is a king among men, sir," interposed Bochoster, with a low how, "even as your majority is here ki Whitehold?"

"Aye, the same right divine. What that you of my reason is, Mr. Date?"

"I do not know, my lord, whence you came by it, unless the devil hath published a tract on the matter."

begins. Look as terrified as you can. It's the King."

yet ashamed to laugh, flung myself in a as careless, as merry, as shameless as before; "Open, I cay, open," cried the king, with chair. She would not keep him for herself the talk had been then of madame's coming, alone; nay, as all the world knows, she made but a drawn battle of ht with the French voman, but the disaster and utter defeat that hid threatened her she had averted; jealousy had achieved what love could not. He would not let her go now, when another's arms seemed open for her. To this success I had helped her. On my life, I was glad to have helped her. But I did not yet see

how I had helped my own cause. CHAPTER XXV. I was long in the room alone, and though the king had bidden me await his return, he did not come again. Nell came alone laughing, radiant and triumphant. She caught me by both hands, and swiftly, suddenly, before I knew, kissed me on the warned by the voice outside. When the king stood in the doorway I wished myself a thousand miles away.

The king was silent for several moments. He seemed to me to repress a passion which, let locse, might hurry him to violence. When he scake he was smiller feeders, but on my honor, I could not avoid it courteously. "We've won," she cried. "I have what I desire. He has forgiven you all your sins, and—yes, he'll give you what faces and yes the property of and-yes, he'll give you what favor you ask. He has pledged his word to me." Does he know what I shall asken

"No, no, not yet. Oh, that I could see his tace. Don't spare him, Simon. Tell him-why, tell him all the truth-every word or the stark, bare truth." 'How shall I say it?'

"Why chouldn't Mr. Dale be here, air?" "Why, that you love, and have ever loved, and will ever love Mistress Barbara Quinton, and that you love no." and that you love not, and never will love, and have never loved, no nor eared the price of a straw, for Eleanor Gwyn, is that the whole truth?" said I The was holding my hands still. ed them now and sighed lightly.

"Why, yes, it's the whole truth. Let it be the whole truth, Simon. What matters that a man once lived when he's dead, or once oved whom he loves no more?"

"We part in kindness?" I urged. For a moment I thought she would answer poevishly, but the mood seased and he smiled sincerely on me. say-why, say, Simon, that even a severe gentleman such you are once found some good in Nelly. Will you say that for me?"

"With all my heart." "Noy, I care not what you say," she burst "We're old friends," said she, "Simon and out laughing again. "Begone, begone. I We were friends—before I was what I am swore to the King that I would speak but "Begone, begone, I

I bowed and turned toward the door. She

came to Mistress Barbara, tell her I wish ter well, and pray her to think as kindly of me as she can "She has full cause to think kindly," "And will therefore think unkindly,

She held out her band to me and I kissed "This time we part for good and all," said ing to be loved by me, who love all the world."

VOODBU INGETHE PROPERLY)

Cut out the different pieces on the dotted line, then match together and form the Picture of a well-known man-when properly done it will tell you how to get a reward.

A REWARD FOR EVERYBODY.

guard my tongue for the cake of Nelly and the last kiss she gave me on my check.

CHAPTER XXV.
THE MIND OF M DE FONTELLES. As I made my way through the court noth it when I came to lay down the commission that Mistress Gwyn had got me. They were now it was of her going; they talked of Dover and what had passed there, but the treaty was dismissed with a shrug and the one theme of interest and the one subject of Ouerovaille would return to the shores and the movarch she had left. In me distaste now killed curiosity; I pushed along as fast is the throng allowed me, anxious to perform my task and be quit of them all as soon as I could: My part there was behind me; the prophecy was fulfilled and my ambition quenched. Yet I had a cleasure in the renaiding scene of the comedy which I was to play with the king; I was amused also to so how those whom I knew to be in the con fidence of the duke of York and of Arlington eved me with a mingled fear and weariness and hid distrust under a most deferential civility. They knew, it seemed, that I guessed their secrets. But I was not afraid them, for I was no more their rival in the field of intrigue or in their assault upon the

at reace. In an hour from now you will see The king sat in his chair, alone save for one gentleman who stood beside him. I knew the earl of Rochester well by repute and had seen before now in the same company, al though, as it chanced, I had never yet held speech with him. I looked for the king's friends," boughed Rochester. "For he is in speech with him. I tooked for the kings brother and for Monmouth, but neither was to be seen. Having procured a gentlement to advise the king of my pressure. I was awarded by being beckened to actronab immediately. But when he had brought me there he gave me no more than a smile, and, malloning me to aland by him, continued his malloning me to aland by him, continued his "And the peniteus him, sir. Faith, these

"In truth, sir, all these things that make irrue are given a man for his profit and that many bargains. You don't proise all of them?" the world. He has stuff for barrier; he can

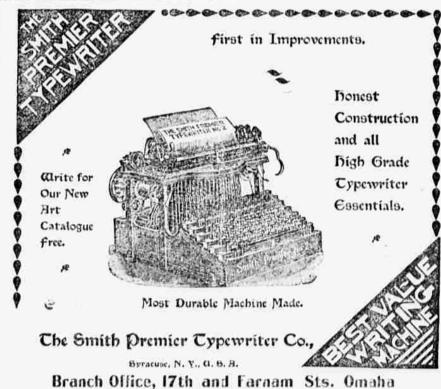
ligion for power. The king raised his brow and smiled again, as dufful. But shall I empty my basket at made no remark. Rochester bowed cour- You know of some of my bargains. The loss 'Is it not as I say, sir?" and awaited my

"It's better still, my lord," I scawered, smy For he can make those bargains you speak." Again the King smiled, as he patred his

"Very just, sir; very just," noded Rochester. "Thus by breaking a villations har-gain he is twice a villain, rad preserves his reputation to aid him in the more effectual cheating of his neighbor." 'And the damning of his own soul," said Your majesty is defender of the faith.

flew to me suddenly, as if to speak, but hesi"He is an attentive squire," speered the
ng.
"He hardly left my side," said Nell.
"You were hampered with a companion."
"You were hampered with a companion."
"You were hampered it," cried Nell.
"If—if you're not ashamed to speak my majesty's dominions. As Mr. Dale here says-I have the honor of being acquainted with your name, sir-my basket is empty, and sto man will deal with me." There are women left you." said the

> creatures will most readily give for nothing what is worth as much." "So that the sum of the matter," said the king, "is that he who refuses no bargain, however iniquitions, and performs come, how-ever, binding-"



there he gave me no more than a smile, and, mollouing me to stand by him, continued his conversation with my Lord Rochester and his caresses of the little dog on his lap.

'In defining it as the device by which the weak intimicate the strong," observed Rochester, "the philosopher declared the purpose of virtue rather than its effect. For the strong are not intimidated, while the weak, falling claves to their own plepet, grow more heldes still."

'It's a first retribution on them," said the base not all without a meaning."

'the same time all without a meaning."

"It's a just retribution on them," sold the hates not all without a meaning." king, "for having invented a thing so tire-

"it's not for me to judge the king's ashonor for pleasure, morality for money, there."

"I would every man were as charitable of

ket is not emptied yet-I looked full in his face. He did not avoid my repard, but sat there smiling, in a bitter

'You are a man of reservations," said be-, and, by not keeping them, have his has-et still full for another deal." I remember them. Be at peace and hol-your place. For hearken to me. Mr. bale." "I am listening to your majesty's words. your mouth when I empty my basket (To be Continued.)





Winter'sWinds-

on face and hands produce the same re-sults as an axe on the bark of a tree Cutl-cle is your bark. Uncared for, it is worse than the proverbial bits. And as it would be uncomfortable to guard face and hands a substantial enclosure-use

Rose and Cucumber Jelly-

That is better than a shellering fence. It's cheaper, not in the way, softens, scothes the chapped skin, removes redness and roughness eradicates wrinkles, destroys black-heads, is not sticky. More, it fights the wind and cold of winter. It is the best armor against the breath of frost. By its cool, refreshing touch it prevents sore, cracked skin. It heads all parts exposed to the chilling blasts of out doors.

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