

CHAPTER VII.-(Continued.)

Elissa awoke from her vision with a little man, who stood in the open, about ten paces from the outer boughs of the tree, to which she pointed as she ran, crying: "Befort herself with the thought that she had ware but dreamed a dream, though it was a very tense to eat of the meal that was made jeet flashed toward the pair from the darkready for her, for it was now the hour of sunset. While she was thus employed it saw it also; at least, she leaped from the was announced that the Phoenician Metem ground, her arm uplifted above her head as though to catch the object, then as her feet desired to speak with her, and she commanded that he should be admitted.

"Lady," he said, bowing as soon as her end of the chamber, "you can guess my er-shadow of the tree into some bushes beyond, rand. This morning I gave you certain tid-where it was lost. Now he was there to rand. This morning I gave you certain tidings which proved both true and useful, and for those tidings you promised a reward."

she drew from it an ivory casket full of ornaments of gold and necklaces and other objects set with uncut precious stones. "Take them," she said, "they are yours, that is, save this gold chain alone, for it is

wowed to Baaltis."
"But, lady," he asked, "how can you appear before Ithobal the King thus robbed of all your ornaments?" I shall not appear before Ithobal the King," she answered, sharply.
"You say so. Then what will Prince
Aziel think of you when he sees you thus

unadorned? "My beauty is my adornment," she replied, "not these gems and gold. Moreover, it is naught to me what he thinks, for he hates

me and has reviled me." Metem lifted his eyebrows incredulously, and went on: "Still I will not deprive you of this woman's gear. Look now, I value it, and at no high figure," and drawing out his writer's palette and a slip of papyrus he wrote upon it an acknowledgment of

debt, which he asked her to sign. "This document, lady," he said, "I will present to your father at a convenient seasoo, nor do I fear that he will refuse to henor it. And now I take my leave, for you -have an appointment to keep, and," he added, with emphasis, "the time of moon

"Your meaning, I pray you?" she asked. "I have no appointment at moonrise, nor at any other hour." Metem bowed politely, but in a fashlon which showed that he put no faith in he

"Again I ask your meaning," she said, "for your dark hintings are scarcely to be

The Phoenician looked at her. There was a ring of truth in her voice.
"Lady," he said, "will you indeed deny,
after I have seen it written by yourself, that within some few minutes you meet the Prince Aziel beneath the great tree in the palace gardens, there—so said the scroll—to

sek his aid in this matter of the suit of "Written by myself?" she said wonderingly. "Meet the Prince Aziel beneath the tree in the palace gardens?" Never have I

"Yet, lady, the scroll I saw purported to be written by you, and your own woman bore it to the prince. Youder, as I think, she sits at the end of the chamber, for I know her "Come hither," called Elissa, addressing

the woman. "Now tell me, what scroll was this that you carried today to the Prince Aziel, saying that I sent it?" "Lady," answered the girl, confusedly, "I never told the Prince Aziel that you sent

"The truth, woman, the truth," said her mistress. "Lie not, or it will be the worse

Lady, this is the truth. As I was walking through the market place an old black woman met me and offered me a piece of gold if I would deliver a letter into the hand of the Prince Aziel. The gold tempted me, for I had need of it, and I consented; but of wrote the letter I know nothing, nor tave I ever seen the woman before."

"You have done wrong, girl," said Elissa, "but I believe your tale. Now go."
When she had gone, Elissa stood for a naw an expression of fear gather on her

"Say," she asked him, "is there anything strange about this tree of which the scroll tells?"

"Its size is strange," he answered, "and it has five roots that stand above the

As he spoke she uttered a little cry. "Ah!" she said, "it is the tree of my dream. Now—now I understand. Swift! Oh! come with me swiftly! for see, the moon rises," and she sprang to the door, folowed by the wondering Metem.
Another minute, and they were speeding

down the street so fast that those who loitered there turned their beads and laughed. for they thought that a jealous husband pursued his wife. As Elissa fumbled at the basp of the door of the garden, Metem "What means this hunt?" he gasped.

"That they have decoyed the prince here murder him," she answered, and sped through the gateway.
"Therefore, we must be murdered also—a woman's logic," he reflected to himself as

panted after her Swiftly as Elissa had run through the street, here she redoubled her speed, flit-ting through the glades like some white spirit, and so rapidly that her companion found it difficult to keep her in view. At length they came to a large, open space of ground, upon which played the level beams green foliage of an immense tree that grew there. Round this tree Elissa ran all grew there. Round this tree Elissa ran, glancing about her wildly, so that for a few seconds Meteun lost sight of her, for its bulk was

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Another moment and she had almost vivid one. Still shaken and unnerved, she reached him, and still pointing began to gasp passed into another chamber and made pre-

touched the earth she fell with a moan of pain. On Metem ran toward her, and as "Lady," he said, bowing as soon as her he went he perceived a shape which looked attendants had withdrawn to the further like that of a black dwarf slip from the find Ellesa half seated, half lying on the ground, the Prince Aziel bending over her, and fixed through the palm of her right "It is so," she said, and going to a chest hand, which she held up pitcously, a little

ivory-pointed arrow.
"Draw it out from the wound," he panted. "It avails not," she answered, "the arrow

With an exclamation Metern knelt beside

between them. When he saw her again she was speeding toward the figure of a called her, unjustly, as Metem said, "a girl | door of Elissa's apartments and came fac of the groves and a murderess." How came to face with Metem issuing from them.

It that she had done this, undess, indeed, she loved him as—he loved her? He could "Be comforted, worthy Issachar, I think no longer palter with himself; it was the so; that is, if the bandage does not slip. truth. Last night, when Issuchar accused go to tell the prince." him, he had felt this, although then he would not admit it altogether, and now tonight he to him who brought me tidings that it had knew that his fate had found him. They slipped, and the woman with it, down to the would say that, after the common fashion arms of her father Beelzebub," broke in the of man, he had been conquered by a lovely face aird form and a brave deed of devotion.

But it was not so. Something beyond the flesh and its works and attributes drew him lessachar. I will do most things for good But it was not so. Something beyond the flesh and its works and attributes drew him toward this woman, something he could toward this woman, something he could money, but to suift that bandage would be but murder, and this I cannot do, even for the gold and to win your favor."

Its achar defined it, but of which the gold and to win your favor."

Metem took out his tablets and made a m

have passed beyond his reach into the deeps of death, whither for a while he could not follow her. Yet he knew that the knowledge that she never could be his would not affect the love of her that turned in him, for his desire toward her was not the de-sire of the earth. He bent down over her, gazing into her pale face till his lips almost touched her own, and his breath beating on



SHE LEAPED FROM THE GROUND AS THOUGH TO CATCH THE OBJECT, THEN

her, and, not heeding her groans of pain, her seemed to give her life again. drew the dart through the pierced palm. Then he tore a strip of licen from his robe, and knotting it round her wrist, he took a broken stick that lay near and twisted the linen till it almost cut into her flesh.
"Now, prince," he said, "suck the wound, for I have no breath for it. Fear not, lady, poison, and presently I will be back with it. Till then, if you would live, do not suffer that bandage to be loosed, however much it

Aziel put his lips to the hurt to draw the "Nay," she said faintly, trying to pull

away her hand, "it is not fitting, the vemon may kill you." "It seems that it was meant for me," he answered, "so I do but take my own." Presently, directing Elissa to hold her band above her head, he put his arms about

her and carried her a hundred paces or more nto the open glade. "Why do you move me?" she asked, her head resting on his shoulder.

"Because whoever it was that shot the arrow may return to try his fortune a second time, and here in the open his dart cannot reach us." Then he set her down upon the grass and stood looking at her. "Listen, Prince Aziel," she said, after a

while, "the vemon with which these black men soak their weipons is very strong, and unless Metem's salve be good it may well chance that I shall die of it. Therefore, before I die I would say a word to you What brought you to this place tonight?"

"A letter from yourself, lady."
"I know it," she said, "but I did not write that letter; it was a snare, set, as I think, by the King Ithobal, who would do you to death in this way or in that. A messenge bribed my waiting maid to deliver it, and afterward I learned the tale from Me tem. Then, guessing all, I came hither to try to save you."

"But how could you guess all, lady?" "In a strange fashion, prince," and in a few words she told him her dream. "This is marvellous, indeed, that you should be warned of my danger by visions," he said wonderingly and half doubtingly. "So marvellous, prince, that you do not believe me," Elissa answered. "I know well what you think. You may think that a woman to whom this day you spoke such words as women cannot well forgive, being

revengeful, laid a plot to murder you, and then, being a woman, changed her mind. Well, it is not so. Metem can prove it to you."
"Lady, I believe you," he said, "without needing the testimony of Metem. But now the story grows still more strange, for if the story grows still more strange, for if you had done me no wrong, how comes it that to preserve me from harm you set your tender flesh between the arrow and him who

had reviled you." "It was by chance," she answered faintly. learned the truth and ran to warn you. Then I saw the arrow fly toward your heart It was by chance, by such a chance as made

me dream your danger," and she fainted. CHAPTER VIII AZIEL PLIGHTS HIS TROTH. At first Aziel feared that the poison had lone its work and that Elissa was dead, till, placing his hand upon her heart, he felt it beating faintly and knew that she did but

placing his hand upon her heart, he felt it beating faintly and knew that she did but swoon. To leave her to seek water or assistance was impossible, since he dared not loose his hold of the bandage about her wrist, so he knelt at her side awaiting the return of Metem.

How beautiful her pale face seemed there have beautiful her pale face seemed there in the monolight, set in its frame of dusky hair. And how strange was this tale of hers, of a dream which to save his own had led her to offer her life to the murderer's arrow. Many would not believe it, but he felt that it was true; he felt that even if an even in the wilso of yonder witch."

"Wengeance," mocked the Levite. "I fear but one vengeance, that of Him on high, nor him who has some first they met, their souls were naked to each other. Yes, having thus been warned of his danger, she had defered her life for him, for him who that morning had of hitterness and indignation, he passed the life for him, for him who that morning had of the latterness and indignation, he passed the life for him, for him who that morning had of the latterness and indignation, he passed the little goal to the local state of the place of a father. But now, in my turn, it was not to work harm to the place of a father. But now, in my turn, it was not to work harm to the place of a father. But now, in my turn, it was not to work harm to the place of a father. But now, in my turn, it was not to work harm to the place of a father. But now, in my turn, it was not to work harm to the place of a father. But now, in my turn, it has the bead of the place of a father. But now, in my turn, it has the doe. Well, I have always that the doe. Well, I have always the but one the but of the fate of him who shoots at the buck and hits the doe. Well, I have always that the tranger of the fate of him who shoots at the buck and hits the doe. Well, I have always the but one the buck and hits the doe. Well, I have always the buck and hits the doe. Well, I have always the buck and hits the doe. Well, I ha

opened her eyes and gazed at him awhile, deeply, and with meaning, even as he gazed He spoke no word, for his lips seemed to be smitten with silence, but his heart said "I love you, I love you," and her heart heard it, for she answered with her voice:

"Bethink you who and what I am." "It matters not, for we are one," he replied. "One we have been in the past, one we are today, and one we shall be through all the length of life and death."

for the last time, I say, bethink you well, for it comes upon me that your words are true, and that if I take that which tonight you offer it will be forever and for aye."

ing toward her. "Forever and for aye let it be," she re-peated, holding up her lips to his.

And thus they plighted their strange troth. "Lady," said a voice in their ears, the voice of Metem, "I pray you, let me attend Aziel looked up to see the Phoenician bending over them with a sardonic smile, and behind him the tall form of Issachar, who stood regarding them, his arms folded

"Holy Issachar," went on Metem, with It was a through the since it seems that the prince here can only

"Nay," answered the Levite, "what have to do with this daughter of Baaltis? Cure her if you can, or if you cannot, let her die for so shall a stone of stumbling be removed from the feet of the foolish," and he glanced indignantly at Aziel.

"Had it not been for this same stone at least the feet of the foolish by now would have pointed skyward. The gods, send me such a stone if ever a black dwarf draws a poisoned arrow at me," answered Metem, as he busied himself with his drugs. Ther but hold the lady's hand to the light." Aziel obeyed, and having washed out the wound with water, Metem rubbed ointment into it which burned Elissa so sorely that

she groaned aloud. "Be patient beneath the pain, lady." he said, "for if it has not already passed into your blood this saive will eat away the poison

Then, half leading and half carrying her, they brought her back to the palace, where Metem gave her over into the care of hor father, telling him as much of the story as he thought wise and cautioning him to keep

At the door of the palace Issachar spoke to "Did I dream, prince," he said, "or did my

ears indeed hear you tell that idolatress that you loved her forever, and did my eyes see "It seems that you saw and heard these things, Issachar," said Aziel, setting his face sternly. "Now hear this further, and then I message for his ear from the king, Ithobal,

eyes upon her face.

It was possible, it was even probable, that before another hour had gone by she would have passed beyond his reach into the deeps of death, whither for a while he could not man versed in the craft of courts. Listen now: I love this Prince Aziel, for I ha reared him from his childhood and he has been a son to me who have tione. More, I am sout hither to this hateful land to watch him and hold him from all harm, and for all that chances to him I must account. And

now, what has chanced? This woman, Elissa, by her witcheries—" "Softly, Issachar; what witcheries does she need beyond those lips and form and eyes?"
"By her witcheries, I tell you, she has ensnared him so that now he swears that he will wed her."
"What of it, Issachar? He might travel

far to find a lovelier woman. "What of it, do you ask, remembering who he is? What of it, when you know his faith, and that this fair idolater will sap it and cause him to cast away his soul? What of it, when with your own ears you heard of it, when with your own ears you heard him swear to love her through all the deeps of life and death? Man, are you mad?"

"No, but some might say that you are, holy father, who forget that I also am of this religion that you revile. But for good or ill so the matter stands, and now what is it that you will of me?"

"I will that you should make It impossible that the Prince Aziel should take this woman to wife, not by murder, indeed, for 'thou shalt not kill,' saith the law, but by bringing it about that she should wed the King Ithobal, or if that fail, in any other

King Ithobal, or If that fail, in any other fashion that seems good to you.

shalt hand over a woman to a fate she holds I have sworn that I will make war upon to be worse than death? Doub!less it is foolish of her, and we should not heed such woman's folly, yet this one has a certain strength of will, and & question if all the elders of the city will bring her living to the arms of Ithobal."

the great tribes are gathering to my banners in ten armies, each of them 10,000 strong. Once let them march beneath yonder walls and before they leave it Zimboe's city of gold shall be nothing but a heap of ruins and

weds him not, save that I do not love that veogeance; but I seek love more than ven-heathen man, and surely she would bring geance, for what will it avail me to butcher ruin on him. What I would have you do is to prevent her from marrying Aziel; the way I leave to you."

all that people of traders if—as well may chance is the accidents of war—I lose her whom I desire, whose beauty shall be my

The Jew thought and answered: "A I would win her without war; let the war thousand gold shekels."

thousand gold shekels." replied Meter, reflectively. "Nay, I am sure you said 2,000, Issachar. At least, I do not work for less and it is a small sum enough, seeing that to earn it I must take upon myself the guilt of severing two loving hearts. But I Nay, while the Prince Aziel can take her to know well that you are right and that this wife, it is well nigh impossible, since no would be an evil marriage for the Prince threats of war or ruin can turn a woman's Aziel, and also for the Lidy Elissa, who heart from him she seeks to him she flies. then day by day and year by year must bear the scourge of your reproaches, Issachar.
Therefore I will do my best, not for the money, indeed, but because I see herein a words that I do not wish to listen to, and

Still, the thing would read ill, and, as you say, your word is your bond. Only remember, Issachar, two thousand shekels, bearing If the length of life and death."

interest at twenty-five shekels a month.

"Prince," she said again, "once more, and And now you are weary, holy Issachar, with

sake and for your soul's sake, O, Aziel, my son. May God grant that fate be not too strong for me and you."

For two days from this night Elissa lay almost senseless, and by many it was thought that she would die. But when Metem saw

her on the morning after she had been wounded, and noted that her arm was but little swollen and had not turned black, he announced that she would certainly live, whatever the doctors of the city might declare, whereon Sakon, her father and Aziel blessed him, but Issachar said naught. It was as the Phoenician was walking through the market place the next morning that an aged black woman, whom he did not



"METEM PROSTRATED CHIMSELF OBSE

sternly. "Now hear this further, and then I pray you give me peace on this matter of the Lady Elissa. If in any way it is possible I shall make her my wife, and if it be not possible then for so long as I may live at least I will look upon no other woman."

"Then that is good news, prince, to me, who am charged with your welfare, for be sure that, if in any way I can prevent you, you shall never mix your blood with that at this camp of Ithobal, riding on a mule. By midday he had reached it. The camp was pitched near water in a pleasant grove of the letter. Do you consent to these to the letter. Do you consent to these to the letter, Do you consent to these to the letter, Do you consent to these terms?"

"I consent," said the king presently. That evening Metem returned to the city of Zimboe, but those who led his two camels little guessed that now they were laden, not with merchandise, but with treasure.

(To Be Continued.)

other kings, but at least you do not think it." | SEE THAT "If the king says so, so let it be," replied Metem calmly. "A woman yonder in the market place told me that the king wished to trade for my mcrehandise, so I have brought the best of it, priceless goods that with much toll I have carried hither from Tyre," and he pointed to the two camels, lader with the inferior still a be to be the carried by the best of the carried by the community of the community of the carried by the laden with the inferior articles which he had purchased and read the number and description of the goods from his tablets.

"What value do you set upon the whole of them, merchant?" asked Ithobal.

"To the traders of the country so much,

but to you, oh, king, so much only," and he named a sum twice that which he had paid in the city.
"So be it," said Ithobal indifferently. "I de not haggle over wares, though your price is large; presently my treasurer shall weigh you out the gold."

There was a moment's pause, and, then

Metem said: "The trees in this camp of yours bear evil

The trees in this camp of yours bear evil fruit, O, king. If I might ask, why does that little black monkey hang younder?"

"Because he tried to do murder with his poisoned arrows," answered Ithobal sullenly.

"And failed? Well, it must comfort you to think that if he did fall if he was of the number of your servants. It is strange now. number of your servants. It is strange now that some knave unknown attempted murder last night in the palace gardens, also with poisoned arrows. I say attempted, but as yet I cannot be sure that he did not suc-

"What!" exclaimed Ithobal, "was-" and he stopped. "No, king, Prince Aziel was not hit, the Lady Ellissa took the arrow through her hand, and lies between life and death. I am doctoring her, and had it not been for my skill she would now be stiff and black-as the rogue who shot the arrow."

will pay you a doctor's fee of 100 ounces of

note of the amount.
"Take comfort, king," he said. "I think that I shall earn the fee. But, to speak truth, this matter looks somewhat ugly, and your name is metioned in it; also it is said that your cousin, the great man whom the Prince Aziel slew, was charged to abduct a certain lady by your order."
"Then false tales are told in Zimboe, and

not for the first time," said Ithobal coldly. "Listen, merchant, I have a question to ask you. Will the Prace Aziel meet me in single combat with whatever weapons he may choose?"

"Doubtless, and slay you as he slew your ousin, for he is a fine swordsman and your strength would not avail against him, your question is already answered. though the prince would be glad enough to fight you, Sakon will have none of it. Have you nothing else to ask me, king?" Ithobal nodded and said: "Listen, merchant. I know your repute of

old, that you love money and will do much to gain it, and that you are craftier than are hillside fox. Now, if you can do my will you can have more wealth than ever you won in your life before."
"The offer sounds good in a poor man's

ears, king, but it depends upon what is your Ithobal went to the door of the tent and ommanded the sentries who stood without to suffer none to disturb him or draw near Then he returned and said:

"I will tell you, but beware how you betray my counsels in this or in my other matter. You know how things are between "Thou shalt not kill, saith the law; tell or, then, Issachar, does it say that thou ait hand over a woman to a fate she had Zimboe. Ay, and I will make it, for already the great tribes are gathering to my banners rms of Ithobal."

gold saall be nothing but a heap of ruins and a habitation of the dead. Such shall be my "And what should I be paid for this crown of crowns, and whose mind shall make me great indeed? Therefore, if may be me great indeed? Therefore, if may be me great indeed? Therefore, if may be me great indeed?

money, indeed, but because I see herein a words that I do not wish to listen to, an righteous duty. And now here is my parchment. Give me the lamp that I may pre- if you were about to require of me that pare the bond." "My word is my bond, Phoenician," answered the Levite, haughtily.

Metern looked at him. "Doubtless," he said, "but you are old, and this is—a rough country, where accidents chance at times.

Metern looked at him. "Doubtless," he said, "but you are old, and this is—a rough country, where accidents chance at times. him. Further, I may tell you that after last night none will be able to come near him to hurt a hair of his head, seeing that through daylight and through darkness he

or the last time, I say, bethink you well, or it comes upon me that your words are rue, and that if I take that which tonight ou offer it will be forever and for aye."

The Levite watched him go, muttering to him self: "Alas, that I should have fallen to such traffic with a knave, but it is for your sake and for your soul's sake. O Aziel welfare of others, and so "And has a woman's body to set before him as a shield," said Ithobal bitterly. "But you speak too fast; I was about to ask you to kill this man, or even to procure his sake and for your soul's sake. O Aziel welfare of others, and so "And has a woman's body to set before him self: "Alas, that I should have fallen to such traffic with a knave, but it is for your sake and for your soul's sake. O Aziel welfare of others, and so "And has a woman's body to set before him self: "But you speak too fast; I was about to ask you to kill this man, or even to procure his sake and for your soul's sake. O Aziel welfare of others, and so "And has a woman's body to set before him self: "Alas, that I should have fallen to such traffic with a knave, but it is for your sake and for your soul's sake. O Aziel welfare of others, and so "And has a woman's body to set before him self: "But you speak too fast; I was about to ask you to kill this man, or even to procure his death, but rather that you should so constitute the plotting for the welfare of others, and so "And has a woman's body to set before him self: "But you speak too fast; I was about to ask you to kill this man, or even to procure him self: "But you speak too fast; I was about to ask you to kill the you speak too fast; I was about to ask you to kill the you speak too fast; I was about to ask you to kill the you speak too fast; I was a shield." contrive it I care nothing so that she is not harmed. You may kidnap him, or stir up the city against him, as one who would he the source of war and care him to he be the source of war, and cause him to be despatched back to the great sea, or bribe the priests of El to hide him away, or what you will, if only you separate him from this woman forever. Say, merchant, are you willing to undertake the task, or must my good gold go elsewhere?"

Metem pondered awhile and answered: "I think that I will undertake it, king; that is, if we can come to terms, though whether I shall succeed is another matter. will undertake it, not only because eek to enrich myself, but because I and others who love him thick that it would be a very evil thing that this Prince Azlel, whose blood is the most royal in the whole world, without the consent of the great king of Israel, his grandfather, should wed the daughter of a Phoenician officer, however beautiful and loving she may be. Also I love yonder city, and would not see it ed in a bloody war and perchance de stoyed because a certain man would call a certain girl his sweetheart. And now, I succeed in this, what will you give me?"

Ithobal named a great sum.
"King." replied Metem. "you must double it, for that amount you speak of I shall be forced to spend in bribes. More, you must give me the gold now, before I loave your camp, or I will do nothing."

you may steal it-and do nothing," laughed Ithobal angrily.
"As you will, king. Such are my terms if they do not please you, well, let me go. But if you accept them, I will sign a bond under which if within eight days I do not make it impossible for the Prince Aziel to marry the Lady Elissa, you may reclaim so much of the gold as I do not prove to you to have been spent upon your service, and no bond of Metem, the Phoenician, was ever yet dishonored. Another thing, war soon may break out, or I may be forced to fly therefore, I demand of you a pass sealed with your seal that will enable me to ride with twenty men and all my goods and treasure, even through the midst of your armies, and you shall swear the great oath to me that notice of this pass shall be given to all your generals, and that it be respected

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The Misses Bell are the Ploneers in the art of treating the complexion at your homes by means of Complexion Tonic. No massaging, face steaming or operations are necessary; simply the application of Complexion Tonic, which is absolutely invisible, as it is not a cosmetic to cover up, but a cure, most effective in its results. No discomforts are felt by its use, and a cure is obtained without the slightest annoyance.

A GRAND OFFER.—The price of the Complexion Tonic is \$1 per bottle, which places it within the reach of all. Every reader of this, who purchases a bottle, will receive, free, a bar of our Lamb's Wool Oil Soap. This is indeed a generous offer. Remit only by P. O. Money Order, Express or Registered Letter. Complexion Tonic is sent securely packed in plain wrapper, free from observation, to any part of the world on receipt of price. Safe delivery guaranteed.

Ladies can address The Misses Pall on all matters of complexion and Ladies can address The Misses Bell on all matters of complexion and hygiene in the strictest confidence, and satisfactory advice will be given promptly without charge. An interesting pamphlet will be sent upon receipt of stamp. Address all communications and all orders to

THE MISSES BELL, or THE BELL TOILET CO., 78 Fifth Avenue, New York



He is living at Pendleton, S. C. In the Church of England 250 of the clergy are Jews or the sons of Jews, and in Great Brittain more than 350 of the Christian ministers are Hebrew Christians.

At the University of Michigan there are more than three-fourths as many Presby-terians as at Princeton, and fifteen times as many as in the Presbyterian college in Michigan.

Including the missions of all denominations in China, there are 389 ordained mission aries, 500 women evangelists and eighty-on-teachers, besides 1,380 native workers en gaged in mission work. Fong Foo, who is acting as secretary t

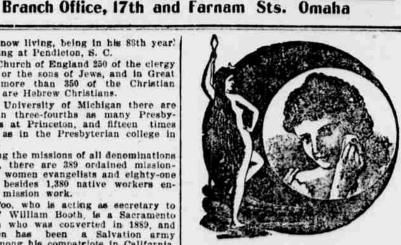
"General" William Booth, is a Sacramento Chinaman who was converted in 1889, and since then has been a Salvation arm; worker among his compatriots in California "The clergy are sometimes regarded by their parishioners as improvident," says the Churchman, "but the country parson who, with a salary of \$800, sends two sees and a daughter through college, shows an ability for finance which the average layman may contemplate in respectful slience."

A village pastor in Germany made com-plaint of 129 fathers in his neighborhood for permitting their children under 10 years of age to dance at a festival, and the parents were fined 1 mark each. Then it was dis-covered that the children of the complaining pastor had danced also, and he had to wall up and pay his fine, too.

No religious centiment in the United States has prospered more than the Waldenses. which occupies the beautiful Piedmont sec-tion of the Tennessee mountains, on the line between North Carolina and Tennessee Four years ago a band of 250 settled here and they have recently been joined by severa hundred families from Italy.

Rev. Dr. John Hall, of whom so much has been heard lately, is an Irishman by birth, but of Scotch descent. His first charge was at Armagh, Ireland; the next at St Mary's abbey in Dublin, and the last in New York, where for thirty years he has been pastor of the wealthlest church in America. His salary is \$15,000 per year, with emoluments of at least that much more.

A post-graduate school for ministers has A post-graduate school for ministers has recently been organized in New York City and is known as the New York Biblical Institute. It has provided a course of lectures on Mcnday afternoons during the months of February, March, April and May, two being given in one afternoon, one of a theologic, philosophic or scientific character, and the other of a practical nature, by an experienced matter.



Winter'sWinds—

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

Rose and

Cucumber Jelly-That is better than a sheltering fence, It's cheaper, not in the way, softens, soothes 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 soro, cracked skin, it heals all parts exposed to the chilling blasts of out doors.

25 cents large bottle—and sold wherever winds blow.

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