

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

The story opens with a scene in the regimental camp on Preside Heights, overlooking San Francisco harbor. Rumors of moving orders to Manila and the arrival from New York of leddy visitors at headquarters vary the monetony of camp routine. The visitors are in search of a countered the army and Ladvienant Gray, the most popular young officer in his regiment, through a supposed meanaintance with one of the visiting party. Miss Amy Lawrence, is envied by his fellows. The party, is envied by Colonel Armstrong, attends a review on the drill grounds and its disturbed by the fellows. The party is enview on the drill grounds and its disturbed for his department—an independent position, yet it was a horrid blow. But there was no recourse. Nita begged that she might stay with her sister. She could not bear the idea of going. Frost knew that no women could accompany the expedition, and, shipping his chest and desks by the transport, he had eccured passage for himself and wife to Hong Kong on one of the splendid steambroney. He appeals to Leatedgray secures the detail of suard over him is Garrison, prepare to sail for Manila. Mrs. Garrison prepare to sail for Manila. Mrs. Garrison, added the prisoners, at West Point, the summer before, Mrs. Garrison and her younger sister, Nita Terriss, had caused much talk. Nita fell in love with a prominent cadet, Pat Latrobe, but Mrs. Garrison, and his friend, Gouverneur Prime, who had been Infatuated with Mrs. Garrison, runs away to join the army at San Francisco.

CHARTER X Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

CHAPTER 5.

One of Colonel Frost's consuming ambitions was to be the head of his department. with the rank of brigadier general, but he had strong rivals, and knew it. Wealth he had in abundance. It was rank and power that he craved. Four men-all with better war records and more experience-stood between him and that coveted star, and two of the four were popular and beloved men. Frost was cold, selfish, intensely self-willed, indomitably persevering, and though "closefisted," to the scale of a Scotch landlord as a rule, he would loose his purse strings and pay well for pervices he considered essen-When Frost had a consuming desire he let no money consideration stand in the way, and for Nita Terrise he stood ready to spend a small fortune. Everybody knew Mrs. Frank Garrison could never dress and | God, how I loved him! and if these letters adorn herself as she did on poor Frank Garrison's pay, and when she appeared with a dazzling necklace and a superb new gown at the garrison hall not long after Frost and his shrinking bride left for their honeymoon, people looked at her and then at each other. Nita Terrisa was sold to "Jack" Frost was the verdict, and her corridor, alone. If the colonel could not shrewd elder sister was the dealer. Mrs. come to luncheon she was served in their Frank knew what people were thinking and rooms. If she had to go calling or shopping saying just as well as though they had said it was in a carriage, and always with some it to her, yet smiled sweetness and bliss on army woman whom she could persuade to Frankly she looked up into the faces of her sisters in arms: you like my necklace. Isn't it lovely? Colonel Frost's wedding present, you know. He said I shouldn't give Nita away without some recompense and this is it."

But that could have been only a part of it, said the garrison. An honorarium in solid cash, it was believed, was far the greater portion of the consideration which the elder sister accepted for having successfully borne Nita away from the dangers and fascinations of the Point-having now, Mrs. Frost. Be good enough to take guarded her, drooping and languid, against the advances of good looking soldier lads at headquarters, and finally having, by dint of hours of argument, persuasion and ekill, delivered her into the arms of the elderly but well-preserved groom. All he demanded to know was that she was fancy free-that there was no previous attach- she went in a senseless heap upon the stone ment, and on this point Mrs. Frank had solemnly averred there was none. The child had had a foolish fancy for a cadet beau, but it amounted to absolutely nothing. There had been no yows, no pledge, no promise of any kind, and she was actually free as air. So Frost was satisfied.

They made an odd-looking pair. Frost was "pony built" but sturdy, and Nita seemed like a fairy-indeed as unsubstantial as a wisp of vapor, as she came down with the second expedition in June, the War the aisle on his arm. They were so far to the south on this honeymoon trip as almost to feel the shock and concussion when the Maine was blown to a mass of wreckage. They were in Washington when the congress determined on full satisfaction from Spain, and Colonel Frost was told his leave was cut short-that he must return to his station at once. Going first to the Arlington and hurriedly entering the room, he almost stumbled over the body of his wife, lying close to the door in a swoon from which it took some time and the efforts of the house physician and the malds to restore her. Questioned later as to the cause, she wept hysterically and wrung her hands. She didn't know. She had gone to the door to They hovered about her room, taking turns answer a knock and got dizzy and remem- in spending the afternoon with her, or the bered nothing more. What became of the evening, for it was speedily apparent that knocker? She didn't know. Frost inquired she had a nervous dread of being left by at the office. A beliboy was found who said herself, "or even with her husband," eald he had taken up a card in an envelope given him by a young feller who "seemed Mrs. Frost took it and and devotion during her iliness, comething flopped," and a chambermald ran in to her, and then hurried for the doctor, "What |

serious was amiss. Everybody had heard of the adventure which had preceded her alarmng iliness. Everybody knew that she had been accosted and confronted by a strange young man, at sight of whom she had pleaded piteously a minute and then fainted dead away. By this time, too, there were or had been nearly a dozen of the BLATZ graduating class in town-classmales of Rollin Latrobe-their much-loved "Pat." and speedily the story was told of his devo-MILWAUKEE tion to her when she was Nita Terriss of BEER' their correspondence, of their engagement to confidence he had imparted to his roommate, who kept it inviolate until after her udden union with Colonel Frost and poor young man who had accested her must be Latrobe, and Frost by this time knew that at the Arlington. He raged in his jealous heart. He employed detectives to find the ellow, swearing he would have him arrested. He became morose and gloomy, for all the arts by which Mrs. Garrison persuaded him TTS BLATZ FOR QUALITY EVERY TIME with admiration and reverence that would speedily develop into wifely love were now SEVANDA CASE OF BLATZ BEE groved to be machinations. He knew that N YOUR HOUSE WILL BE SURE ita feared him, shrank from him and was TO PROVE A HAPPY PROPOSITION ery far from loving him and he believed that despite her denials and fears and ON MANY DECASIONS. rotestations she loved young Latrobe. He SHALL WE SEND YOU A CASE? wrote angrily, reproachfully to Margaret, who, now that her fish was hooked, did not Omaha Branch, him. That he could ever use violence to one | could you bear-VAL BLATZ BREWING CO., Milwaukee, Wis. so weak and fragile as Nita she would not

1412 Douglas St., Tel. 1081.

FOUND IN THE MILIPPINES.

BY Gen. Chas. King.

who gave no tips, prompted her to hide it

until she could slip it safely into Nita's

minute scrape, and wept more, face down-

ward on the bed. They had reached their

stirring tidings of Dewey's great victory in

Manila bay, and within half a week came

telegraphic orders for Colonel Frost to pro-

ceed at once to San Francisco, there to await

India. It is only sixty hours from Manila to

Hong Kong, and I could have joined you

soon after your arrival. As it is, I shall see

you safely established there-I have letters

o certain prominent English people-ther

shall go over to join the fleet when it ar-

That night she wrote long and desperately

to Margaret. "He swore he would follow

me wherever we went until I granted him

the interview. You know how he degged me

in Washington, followed me to Denver, and

any moment he may address me here. F.

will not let me return to you. He insists on

my going to Hong Kong, where he can occa-

sionally join me. But Rollin holds those

letters over me like a whip, and declares

unless I see him whenever he presents him-

self. You made me swear to Frost I never

cared a straw for my darling that was. O

ever reach the man to whom you have sold

me, he would treat me as he would a dog

even if he doeen't kill me. Meg-Meg-you

And that she lived in terror was true

some women were quick to see. Nevel

would she go anywhere, even along the

One day, just before their intended de-

parture, she drove out paying calls. It

was quite late when the carriage drew

walk to open the carriage, and as she

stepped wearily out a tall young man, erect

and slender, dreseed in a dark traveling

suit, fairly confronted her, raised his derby

Bowing her head, she strove to dodge by

but it was useless. Again he confronted her

Piteously she looked up into his pale, stern

face and clasped her hands. "Oh, Rollin,"

she cried, "give me my lettere. I dare not-

see you. Have mercy-" and down again

Colonel and Mrs. Frost did not sail with the

for three weeks the patient never left the

hotel. Frost made his wife's dangerous ill-

ness the basis of an application to be re-

lieved from the Manila detail, but, knowing

well it would be late summer before the

troops could be assembled there in sufficient

force to occupy the city, and knowing that

his clerks and books had gone by transport

department compromised on a permission to

delay. By the time the fourth expedition

was ready to start there was no further

excuse; moreover, the doctors declared the

sea voyage was just what Mrs. Frost needed,

and again their stateroom was engaged by

the dining room. Meanwhile a vast amount

of work was saddled on the department to

called upon to aid the local officers or be in

consultation with the commanding general

istrations of her nurse alone, but for the

loving kindness of army women in the hotel,

the most observing. Already it had been

equally sudden disappearance.

him

Nita looked up

whispered that despite his assiduous care

Empress of India. Brain fever set in and

the nearest to their elevator.

at the Market street entrance

boy sprang across the side-

"You can give me ten minutes

must help me, for I live in terror."

go with her

and said:

my arm.

that he will give them into Frost's hands

rives in Manila bay."

COPYRIGHT 1899 BY F.TONNYSON NEELEY. became of the letter or note or card?" retained, heard bitter words from the colonel as one morning she came to the door asked Frost, with suspicion and jealousy in his heart. Two women, mistress and maid, with Mrs. Frost's breakfast, and while she

> trunks and boxes of the Frosts that were to go by the transport were packed and ready and Mrs. Frost, looking stronger at last, though still fragile, almost ethereal, was returning from a drive with one of her friends, the attention of the two women hapless captive with his arms half filled little throng the ladies could see that he wouldn't give it. He went without it, by rousing false hopes." With that Armstrong and that the sergeant, though looking sympathetic and far from unkind, was shaking they heard was in your regiment. This Gordon watched him as he strode away.

promise me not to-tell my husband what ole man!" we saw.

CHAPTER XL.

For a man ordinarily absorbed in his own averted. command Colonel Stanley Armstrong had become, all on a sudden, deeply engrossed Gordon, glancing curiously at the senior offi- adjoins your camp. Your sentrics guard it. n that of Colonel Canker. The Frosts had been gene a week, via Vancouver-the expedition only about sixteen hours-when he appeared at Gordon's tent and frankly asked to be told all that tall southerner knew of the young soldier Morton, now gone from camp for the third, and, as Armstrong believed, the last time. "Why, that young fella's a bawn gentle-

colonel a chair and cigar. "He was behavin' and the bell boy swore they didn't know, but paused, uncertain about entering at such a tip top, steady as you please until about and the bell boy swore they didn't know, but the maid did know. With the quick intuition of her sex and class she had seen that there was or had been a young lover, and there was or had been a going lover, and there was or had been a going lover, and there was or had been a going lover, and the nurse finally entered and the breakfast was left untouched.

paused, uncertain about entering a month ago. He's only been with us since the first of May—came with a big batch of recruits—a regular athlete, you know the her the nurse finally entered and the breakfast was left untouched.

Gray's tent?"

"Huh! Ch recruits—a regular athlete, you know the her after he'd drilled awhile I nailed him "Moses! Bu for headquarters clerk. I never knew him And the adjutant threw his head back and Late that afternoon, just after the various to be off an hour until about four weeks laughed joyously over the retrospect. "Yes, was sent, but the sergeant's tent was empty, what beyond, came out here one night, had a talk with door now. Morton, and they went out together. He There they are, ole Prim, too. Don't be in got regular permission. Nobody has set a hurry, colonel." eyes on his friend out here since that time, friends, the attention of the two women was drawn to a crowd gathering rapidly on the sidewalk not far from the Baidwin hotel. There was no shouting, no commotion, nothing but the idle curiosity of men and boys, for a young soldier, a handsome, slender, by Jove, Morton lit out suddenly and was dark-complexioned fellow of 21 or 22, had been arrested by a patrol and there they should be had to go on account of a friend stood, the sergeant and his two soldiers are soldiers. There was no shouting, no commotion, nothing and gave orders he should have to be complexed each other, or 'cole man' when Gordon lapsed into the semi-affectionate. To the adjutant's southens they appointment and after brief delay the semi-affectionate. To the adjutant's southens they appointment and ushered Armstrong' would be a soldierly solecism.

There was no shouting, no commotion, nothing and gave orders he should have to be composited into the semi-affectionate. To the adjutant's southens they appointment and after brief delay the semi-affectionate. To the adjutant's southens they appointment and after brief delay the semi-affectionate. To the adjutant's southens they appointment and ushered Armstrong' would be a soldierly solecism.

"I am to see the general before noon," and was a said Armstrong, gravely, "and it's time I turned quickly on his visitor with the lowbut Morton got three passes to town in ten two, and it had been "Armstrong" and "Gor- orderlies, aides and other officers, who had but that is too low. I hold them because I who had been taken very ill and was a stranger here. Squeers let him off with a started. If you should hear of your run-warning, and inside of three days he begged away let me know. If you shouldn't, keep "well-what have you found?" with bundles, and over the heads of the for a twenty-four hour pass, and Squeers our views to yourself. There's no use in

> his head. Mrs. Frost, listless and a little time there was big trouble. The patrot the orderly following at the conventional fatigued, had witnessed too many such sent for him went directly to the lodgings distance. The shortest way to general scenes in former days of garrison life to of his sick friend, and there they found him headquarters was up the row of company take any interest in the proceeding. "How and he laid out two of our best men for officers' tents in front of the still incar-

"Miss Prime I don't mean," answered young woman and all that," he hurriedly inself. Then, with a twitch about the lip: better from the other end. Take a fresh it wasn't done."

one." man," drawled Gordon, as he offered the gave it one glance and a toss into the wastebasket

"No, I've smoked enough. But how can they see him? How about that sentry over

"Huh! Chief made him take it off directly he heard of it," grinned Gordon. Reskon he was expectin' 'em. | more trouble for the colonel.

officers and rapidly arriving troops. Other stupid these people are!" she irritably ex- forcing a way into the room. They told cerated Billy; the longest was around back

No! Take me home-take me home! and comin' to his tent. That's a splendid girl, so clear an explanation to me, at least- I only used the cape that evening. The coat and, besides, general,"-a bright idea oc-"Miss-Prime, you mean?" calmly queried curring to him-"you know that as com- turned late, with a mass of new orders and Armstrong, striking match after match in missary sergeant he is not under my comthe effort to light a fresh cigar, his face mand-

"Tut, tut, colonel," Interrupted the general, waxing impatient. "The storehouse "Not but that she's a most charming Captain Hanford, the commissary, says he called on you last night to notify you that ling his face the while. The letter bore no terpolated, southern chivalry asserting it- he had placed the sergeant under arrest, self. Then, with a twitch about the lip; but considered the case so grave that he "By the way, old man, those cigars light asked that a sentry be placed over him, and

"I dislike very much to inflict such in-Armstrong quickly withdrew the ill-used dignity on deserving soldiers, general," said weed from between his strong, white teeth. Canker, stumbling into a self-made trap. "Until their guilt is established they are innocent under the law."

there's that curly pate of Billy's at the tent The colonel's pet had flown. This meant

Meanwhile Stanley Armstrong had hied

"Well-what have you found?" "Enough to give me strong reason for believing that Morton, so-called, is young Prime, and that your nephew is with him.

The old soldier's sad eyes lighted with i sudden hope. Yet as he passed his hand wearily over his forehead the look of doubt and uncertainty slowly returned. "It ac counts for the letters reaching me here,' be said, "but-I've known that boy from babyhood, Armstrong, and a more intense nature I have never heard of. What he starts in to do he will carry out if it kills bim." And Drayton looked drearily about the tent as though in search of something, he didn't quite know what. Then he settled back slowly into his favorite old chair. "Do sit down, Armstrong. I want to speak with you a moment." Yet it was the colonel who was the first to break the silence.

Again the weary hands, with their long. tapering fingers, came up to the old soldier's brow. He pondered a moment. "It must have been the next afternoon, I think, but I can't be sure.

"And you had left them-?" "In the inside pocket of that old overcoat of mine, hanging there on the rear tent pole," was the answer, as the general turned half round in his chair and glanced wist-

Armstrong arose, and going to the back of the tent, made close examination. The canvas home of the chief was what is known as the hospital tent, but instead of being pitched with the ordinary ridge pole and uprights, a substantial wooden frame and floor had first been built and over this the stout canvas was stretched, staunch and taut as the head of a drum. It was all in-That escape of prisoners was still the talk made way with it through the front, and birds had flown, both, by George! The sick and men he had placed under arrest at once, presence or by his order. Then the deft man was well enough to be driven off in a but he didn't. In his bottled wrath he hung bands of the orderlies on duty would do the trick in a twinkling. Knowing all this, the colonel queried further:

a hand and ordered it. Canker grumblingly "You went in town, as I remember, late before the Primes came," said Armstrong, were concerned, but entered stout protest as that evening and called on the Primes and other people at the Palace. I think I saw "I still hold that officer as having you in the supper room. There was much knowledge of the scheme and aiding and merriment at your table. Mrs. Garrison seemed to be the life of the party. Now, abetting. I can prove that he telephoned you left your overcoat with the boy at the

loak stand?"
"No, Armstrong, that's the odd part of it. AD SENSE Chicago, Ill.

was banging at its usual place when I repapers. No! no! But here, I must get back to the office, and what I wished you to see was that poor boy's letter. What can you hope with a nature like that to deal with?" Armstrong took the missive held out to him and slowly read it, the general study-

clue as to the whereabouts of the writer.

repaid all your loving kindness, brought shame and sorrow to you and ruin to my. self, by descriing from West Point when my commission was but a few short months away. In an hour of intense misery, caused "Apparently you apply a different rule in by a girl who had won my very soul, and whose words and letters made me believe eral, "vide Mr. Gray. No further words are she would become my wife the month of necessary. Oblige me by having that sentry posted at once. Good morning, sir." my graduation, and who, as I now believe, try posted at once. Good morning, sir." was then engaged to the man she married in was then engaged to the man she married in But to Canker's dismay the officer of the January, I threw myself away. My one guard made prompt report. The sentry thought was to find her, and God knows

"It can never be undone. My career is can, to pity and forgive.

WAS ? "Oh, of course," and Drayton shrugged his shoulders.

"May I ask if you have had time to look at any of the letters, sir?"

"Do I look as though I had time to do any thing?" said the chief, dropping his hands and uplifting a lined and haggard face, yet so refined. "Anything but work, morn, noon and night. The mass of detail one has to meet here is something appalling. It weighs on the like a nightmare, Armstrong. No. 1 was worn out the night after the package reached me. When next 1 sought it the letters were gone." "How long was that, general?"

fully, self-reproachfully thither.

"At least there's nothing to warrant the cloak stand?"

"March 1, '98.-It is elx weeks since I

ended, and I can never look you in the face again. At first I thought I should show the him to General Drayton's headquarters letters, one by one, to the man she married, They had known each other years, these The office tents were well filled with clerks, and ask him what he thought of his wife. have a mad longing to see her again and heap reproaches upon her, but, if I fall, and should I feel at any time that my end is near, I'm going to send them to you to read -to see how I was lured, and then, if you Armstrong's firm lips twitched under his mustache. The general, with moist eyes, had risen from his chair and mechanically held forth his hand, "Poor lad!" sighed Armstrong. "Of course-you know who the girl

> "Well, we'll have to go," and led on to the misty light without.

(To be Continued.)

Capt. W. H. Dunlap, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Several years ago boils and carbuncles appeared upon me to an alarming extent, causing me great trouble and pain. Physicians' treatment did not seem to avail, and finally I decided to give S. S. S. a trial. I improved at once, and after taking six bottles, the boils and carbuncles disappeared entirely."

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"THERE WERE BITTER WORDS FROM THE COLONEL TO MRS. FROST." claimed. "Running like mad and blocking me your carriage nearly ran over him the of the mess tent and kitchen. Armstrong the streets to see a soldier arrested for abday of the review. Then came that dam took the latter.

we drive on?" "Oh-just one moment, please, Mrs. Frost He has such a nice face—a gentleman's face, and he seems so troubled. Do look at it!"

Languidly and with comething very like a pout Mrs. Frost turned her face again toward the sidewalk, but by this time the sergeant had linked an arm in that of the young soldier and had led him a pace or two away, so that his back was now toward the carriage. He was still pleading and the crowd had begun to back him up, and was expostulating, too.

"Awe, take him where he says, eergeant and let him prove it."

"Don't be hard on him, man. If he's tak ng care of a sick friend give 'm a chance. Then the sergeant tried to explain matters. "I can't help myself, gentlemen," said "orders are orders, and mine are to find this recruit and fetch him back to camp. He's two days over time now."

"Oh, I wish I knew what it meant!" anx lously exclaimed Mrs. Frost's companion. "I'm sure he needs help." Then with sudden joy in her eyes-"Oh, good! There goes Colonel Crosby. He'll see what's amiss.' and as she spoke a tall man in the fatigue uniform of an officer of infantry shouldered his way through the crowd and reached the blue-coated quartet in the center. Up went the hands to the shouldered rifles in salute and the young soldier, the cause of all the gathering which the police were now trying the Empress line, and, though weak and languid. Mrs. Frost was able to appear in

to disperse, whirled quickly, and with something suspiciously like tears in his fine dark eyes was seen to be eagerly speaking father's consent was lacking, a discharge quarters were pitched, and there sat the which Frost was attached, and daily he was to the veteran officer. There was a brief could have been ordered. It may have been colloquy, and then the colonel said something to the sergeant, at which the crowd This would have left Mrs. Frost to the min- set up a cheer. The sergeant looked pleased, the young soldier most grateful, and away the throng following.

went the four along the sidewalk, many of signaling eagerly, and heard his name called. Hastening to their side, he raised his cap and smiled cordial greeting.

"Oh, I'm so glad you came, colonel, we are so interested in that young soldier. Do jutant hazarded. tell us what it all means. Oh! I beg your pardon, Mrs. Frost, I surely thought you all, the biggest kind of blessing in disguise as suggested. had met Colonel Crosby-let me pre- Why, Nita! What's- Are you ill? Here, take my salts, quick!"

'No-no-go on-I-I want to hear Where are they taking him?" faintly murmured Mrs. Frost." "Try to control yourself," said her companion. "I'll tell you in one moment." Meantime from without the carriage the

colonel continued, addressing Nita's com-

be married on his graduation, which in strict | panion: "He tells a perfectly straight story. He says he has an old friend who is here so desperately ill and out of money that he got a doctor for him and had been nursing Everybody, Frost included, knew that the him himself. Those things he carried are medicines and wine that the doctor bade him buy. All he asks is to take them to his must have been he who caused her shock friend's room and get a nurse, then he is ready to go to camp and stand his trial, so I told the sergeant I'd be responsible."

"Oh, thank you so much! Do see that the poor fellow isn't punished. We'll drive right round. Perhaps we can do something. It is Red Cross business, you know. Good afternoon, colonel. Please tell our driver to follow them." But, to her consternation, no sooner had

hey started than she felt Nita's trembling grasping her wrist, and turning quickly saw that she was in almost hysterical condition. "My poor child, I had forgotten you were so worn out. I'll take you home at oncegreatly exert herself to soothe or reassure but then we'll miss them entirely.

"Oh! No! No!" moaned Nita, wringing believe for an instant. Then the nurse, still her little hands.

sence from camp without a pass. Shan't fool charge about his being mixed up in this robbery. Then his escape from under of camp. Men had come by battalions to see that, as Armstrong well knew, was kept Billy Gray's nose, by George, and that's the tunnel, observing which Canker promptly tightly laced, as a rule, from the time the the last of him. Canker sent a party in to ordered it closed up. Opinion was universal general left it in the morning until his look him up at the usual place, and both that Canker should have released the officers return. It was never unlaced except in his

> carriage, and there's nothing further to tell on to them until the brigade commander took "I wish I had known about him earlierthoughtfully, knocking the ashes off his to Gray. eigar. "Of course you divine my theory?"

'That Morton's the missing son and heir? Of course. Now that I've seen Miss Prime the family resemblance is strong. But if he | for that carriage," he said. wanted to soldier, what's to prevent. Those tente yawnduh are full of youngsters better educated than I am," and Gordon arose, tangling a long, lean leg in the nearest campstool, which he promptly kicked That's all for today, sir," and the man with through the doorway into the sailing fog the starred shoulders "held over" him with outside. It was barely 11 o'clock, but al- the silver leaves. The latter could only ready the raw, wet wind was whistling in obey-and objurgate. ver the barren, sandy slopes and dunes | and the moisture dripped in big drops from other rasping within the hour. The brigadier the sloped rifles of the men marching

sturdily in from drill. "Yawnduh comes the Prime carriege now, by George," continued the adjutant, as he crai's tent. Canker was fuming to get to limped to the entrance. "Ole man seems all town. He was possessed with insane desire broke up, don't he?" Armstrong had to follow up that boarding house clue. He promptly risen and came striding to his believed the landlady could be builted into

comrade's side. "Naturally," was the answer. "He had what manner of man (or woman) he was. hoped much from this visit. The boy was But down he had to go, three blocks of just under 21 when he enlisted, and, as his camp, to where the tents of division headfear of that that drove the youngster off. Where is the carriage-and your glass?" continued the colonel, looking about until he found a binocular.

"Comin' right down the road back of the officers' tents. Reckon it's another visit of And then the colonel caught sight of the condolence to Gray. You know I shouldn't women in the carriage, saw that one was wonduh if this arrest of his proved a blessin' in disguise for that lucky boy." No reply coming to this observation, Gor-

"I-I was sayin' this arrest may be, after

robbery of your commissary stores. Suspicion points very strongly to your Sergeant

ever.

don glanced over his shoulder. Armstrong was replacing the glasses. Again the ad- least heard of it. Don't you consider that

Foley. Do you think it wise to have no sentry over him?" "Why-general," said Canker, "I've known that man fifteen years-in fact, I got him ordered to duty here," and the colonel bristled

obeyed so far as the sergeant and sentries

posting of that sentry at Mr. Gray's tent,

Colonel Canker," said the brigadier, with

some asperity. "Order him off at once

the starred shoulders "held over" him with

But Canker's knuckles came in for an-

being done with him, the division command-

er's compliments came over per orderly, and

would the colonel please step to the gen-

telling where her boarder was taken, and

veteran commander, suave and placid as

"Ah, colonel, touching that matter of the

"Well-pardon me, colonel, but you heard the evidence against him last night, or at conclusive?" Canker cleared his throat and considered

for that lucky Billy. Yes, by Jove! They're "I heard the allegation, sir, but-he made



グスンプリスンアンンス(アンソンス(アンバンン)人(アンアン)と、 Look in Your Mirror.

Do you see sparkling eyes, a healthy tinted skin, a sweet expression and a graceful form? These attractions are the result of good health. If they are absent there is nearly always some disorder of the distinctly feminine organs present. Healthy menstrual organs mean health and beauty everywhere. McElree's Wine of Cardui makes women beautiful and healthy. It strikes at the root of all their trouble. There is no menstrual disorder, ache or pain which it will not cure. It is for the budding girl, the busy wife and the matron approaching the Change of Life. At every trying crisis in a woman's life it brings health, strength and happiness. It costs \$1.00

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, the "Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

wine of Cardul

Elliott, Ark., Jan. 3d, 1899.

I have used Wine of Cardui twice when I was very sick and will never forget it. The first time when I was a girl of 16. My monthly sickness became suppressed and very painful and I had fallen off to a shadow. I had a hacking cough and had almost despaired of ever being well again, when a clear friend persuaded me to give Wine of Cardui and Black-Draught a trial, and after I had taken half a bottle I commenced feeling better than I ever remember to have felt in my life before. Several years later, after I was married, I had been scrubbing all day and had taken cold—it was near my time to be sick, but the menses did not appear. I had a hard chill next day and lay in bed for five weeks. They did not know whether I would live from one day to another, although some of our best physicians did their best for me. We had about lost all hope when I remembered the old remedy of my girlhood days, and got my husband to buy me a bottle unknown to the doctor. Before the first bottle was gone I got relief. I am just as certain I would have have been in my grave now, if I had not taken it, as I am that I am living. Mrs. G. L. NICHOLSON.