Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

But Armstrong knew much less than he

had opened fine as silk, but by noon the

at the base of the cliffs. A little coast

paign hat as he essayed a salute, and gal-

beyond rocky Alcatraz had told him the

China was not yet away from her pier. He

might have to send a dispatch by that swift

steamer, and even then it would be six days

getting to Hawaii. If the department com-

ward journey the information would still

be of interest to the general commanding

the new military district at "the Cross

Roads of the Pacific," and of vast benefit,

possibly, to his late client, Mr. Gray. He

wondered what Canker's grounds could be

for saddling so foul a suspicion on the boy's

good name. He wondered how long that

attack of fever and remain, perhaps happily,

wondered if Amy Lawrence yet knew of that

be her, sensations. Down the winding

sloping road he urged his way, Glencoe, his

pet charger, marveling at the unusual gait.

over the sentry's head and swished his cap

one who has to put to sea this day,

and waited impatient of the servant's com-

and still again, and no one came. A glance

at the windows told that the white lace cur-

sign of the temporary mistress of the house.

He went round to a side window and rapped.

inquire next door if Mrs. Garrison could be

Fresh flowers stood on the window sill.

unconscious of his latest indignity.

poor lad would have to struggle with this

mander should by that time be on his home-



In fact, not since that night at the Palace

Gray had he cared to. From all that he placid gaze of Amy Lawrence. heard Mrs. Frank was enjoying herself at the Presidio. Cherry having gone one way and her devotee another, Mrs. Frank speedily summoned a chum of old garrison days to come and keep house with her for a while, and Mrs. Stockman, whose ford had left her at the call of duty, and gone to Manila with his men, right gladly accepted and much enjoyed the fun and frolic that went on night after night in Mrs. Frank's cozy parlor, or the mild flirtation, possibly, in the recesses of Mrs. Frank's embowered The story opens with a scene in the regimental camp on Presidio Heights, overlooking San Francisco harbor. Rumors of moving orders to Manila and the arrival from New York of lady visitors at head-quarters vary the monotony of camp routine. The visitors are in search of a runaway boy who is helieved to have entered the army, and Lieutenant Gray, the most popular young officer in his regiment, through a supposed acquaintance with one of the casting party Miss Amy Lawrence. porch. The last expedition had borne off almost all the "regular" element at the post, but had not left it poor, for, fast as camp grounds could be made ready for them. vastly to the disgust of the saloon keepers and street car magnates who had reaped rich harvest from Camp Merritt, regiment after regiment, the volunteers came marching over most popular young officer in his regiment, through a supposed acquaintance with one of the visiting party. Miss Amy Lawrence, is envied by his follows. The party, escorted by Colonel Armstrong, attends a review on the drill grounds and is disturbed by the sight of a young prisoner, who breaks away from his guards near them, and by a collision among the carriages. Mrs. Garrison, an old acquaintance of Colonel Armstrong, is hurt. Private Morton is arrested on a charge of stealing from the malodorous sand lots and settled down in sheltered nooks about the Presidio. So cavaliers in plenty were still to be had, cavallers whose wives and sweethearts, as a rule, were far away, and Mrs. Frank loved to console such as were so bereft. The chafing dish and Scotch and soda were in nightly request, and even women who didn't ton is arrested on a charge of stealing money. He appeals to Lieutenant Gray, of his fraternity, for help and Gray secures the detail of guard over him. The troops prepare to sail for Manila. Mrs. Garrison Joins the Red Cross society and assists at the embarking. Young Morton and three other prisoners escape through a tunnel. Gray is arrested, charged with having aided 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 took her away in time to prevent an elopement and marriage. Latrobe deserts and his friend, Gouverneur Prime, who had been infatitated with Mrs. Garrison, runs away to join the army at San Francisco. Nita marrie. Colonel Frost and Latrobe followed her from place to place seeking an interview, until he is located in San Francisco and suspected of being with Morton. A valuable package of letters has been lost from General Drayton's tent. Latrobe is a nephew of the general. Colonel Armstrong defends Gray at the trial and secures his release. Gray's regiment sails for Manila. ton is arrested on a charge of stealing money. He appeals to Lieutenant Gray, of at all fancy Mrs. Frank, and spoke despitefully of her among themselves, were not slow to come in "for just a minute," as they sald, as the evenings were on, and to stay and chat with various visitors-it was so lonesome and poky over home with the children asleep and nothing to do. Women there were who never darkened Mrs. Garrison's door after the first formal calls; but they were of those who deeply felt the separation from all they held most dear, and who, forbidden themselves, heard with envy and even distress her gay assertion that she would sail for Manila the moment the Queen of the Fleet was ready. From what sourceor circumstance-did she derive her in-

should be sent came comfort to the souls of these bereaved ones. Transports would not go without troops, and Mrs. Frank could not go without transports, the journey was far oo expensive. They wished her no evil, of ourse, but, if they were themselves forhimself believed. Hastening back to camp and ordering his horse, he was soon speeding up the slope to the windswept heights overlooking the Golden Gate. The morning sky was hidden in clouds and the breath of the sea blew in salt and strong. The whitecaps were leaping on the crest of the surges driving in through the straits and the surf bursting high on the jagged rocks steamer from Santa Barbara way came pitching and plunging in from sea, and one or Stockman saw and told, and then shut hertwo venturesome craft, heeling far to lecture of the venture of the v far astern a frothing wake. With manes daily Linting that she really must go home, far astern a frothing wake. With manes and tails streaming in the stiff gale, the "dear Witchie" was surely tired of her, and tails streaming in the stiff gale, the "dear Witchie" was surely tired of her, and chord in the deep but parrow harbor velled might extend to him both her little whiteand tails streaming in the stiff gale, the troop horses of the Fourth cavalry were cropping at the scanty herbage down the northward slope, and the herd guard near-northward slope, and the scant stateroom on the might extend to him both her little white-northward the herd guard near-northward slope, and the herd guard near-northward and with it a change of tone and tactics, loudly and belched dense white clouds on | forage cap in combined salute to the woman est the road lost his grip on his drab cam-Witchie ceased to remonstrate or reprove loned off on a stern chase down the long Mrs. Stockman, and the latter felt that she ravine to the east, as the colonel trotted must go, and Witchle consented without briskly by. One keen glance over the bay demur.

But with the edict that no more troops

In no pleasant mood Armstrong mounted and trotted for the east gate. The road was lined with camps and volunteers at drill. Vehicles were frequently moving to and fro, but the sentry at the entrance had kept track of them, and in response to question answered promptly and positively Mrs. Garrison's carriage had not come that way. "But," said he, "the wagon with the lady's baggage did. I saw the name on the trunks. The colonel turned in his saddle and coolly surveyed him. "Do you mean Mrs. Stock-man's name?" he asked, in quiet tone. 'How many trunks were there?"

"Oh, some of them might have had Mrs. Stockman's name, sir, but the two or three that I saw were marked M. G." This was unlooked-for news. To her

next-door neighbor Mrs. Garrison had said serious seizure, and, if she did, what would nothing about going away with Mrs. Stockman and Armstrong had grave need to see her and to see her at once. The train for Los Angeles did not leave until evening. The cape of the sentry's overcost whirled Possibly they were lunching somewherespending the afternoon with friends in town. off as he presented arms to the tall soldier spurring past the guardhouse. "I envy no He rode direct to headquarters. Some of the staff might be able to tell, was his theory, and one of them justified It. said Armstrong to himself, as he turned to "Did I happen to meet Mrs. Garrison?

the right and reined up in front of a little Yes, I just saw her aboard the China." brown cottage peeping out from a mass of "Aboard the China!" exclaimed Armstrong, vines and roses, shivering in the wet wind. with a sudden thrill of excitement. "D'you Half a dozen strides took him across the mean she is going?" narrow walk and up the wooden steps.

With sharp emphasis he clanged the little "Didn't ask her. They were hustling gong bell screwed to the back of the door everybody ashere and I had only time to give dispatches to Purser, but she was on ing. There was no answer. He rang again the deck with friends when I came away." People wondered that day at the speed with which the tall officer, followed by his tains hung there draped as prettily as ever. orderly, clattered away down Market street. A In less than ten minutes Armstrong was at shawl and a pillow, the latter indented as the crowded pier and pushing through the by a human head, lay in the lounging chair throng to the China's stage. on the little porch. Another chair stood but a few feet away. There was even a fan, cast loose and the huge black mass was just though fans in a 'Frisco summer are less beginning to back slowly from its moorings. needed than furs; but nowhere caw he other The rail of the promonade deck swarmed with faces, some radiant, some tearful. Words of adieu, fluttering kerchlefs, waving No answer. Then he turned to the walk hands, tossing flowers were there on every again, and, taking the reins, bade the orderly Two officers, Honolulu bound, shouted Armstrong's name and a cheery Yes, was the answer; she went goodby, but he did not seem to hear.

ariving to Golden Gate park with Mrs. Stockman an hour ago, and Mrs. Stockman was longed to hear, repeated the name strove to call attention to his gesticulating comrades on the upper deck, but he was deaf to both. Eagerly, anxiously, incredulously he was searching along that crowded rail, and all on a sudden he saw her. Yes, there she stood, all gayety, grace and animation. stylishly gowned and fairly burdened with roses; and it was right at him she was gazing, nodding, smiling, all sweetness, all confiding, trusting joy; with just a little after kiss she threw to him with the daintily gloved little hand, and, leaning far

If Mrs. Garrison drove to Golden Gate park | heard his name spoken by a friendly voice, the easiest and best way was that along and Mr. Prime's pleasant inquiry; "Have which he came, and he had met no carriage. you no greeting for other friends?" Then

CHAPTER XIV.

Mid October. The Queen of the Fleet, the

as it were, and, followed by less favored craft, sped swiftly on her way. Witchie Garrison, the latest addition to the passenger list, entirely at home, if not actually in command. Leaning on the general's arm

hour later and deftis pileting that bewildered veteran up and down the the hot blood rushed to his face and breezy deck, she came, just as had he set eyes on Mrs. Garrison, or until showed even through the bronze as, turn- she had planned to come, face to face once the coming of this sorrowful news about ing, his troubled eyes met full the clear, more with Stanley Armstrong. Well she knew that under the escort of that exalted rank she was safe from any possibility of cross-question or interference. Well she knew that had he heard of her sudden deterfinest transport of the Pacific service, I mination to go to Honelulu she could not thronged with boys in blue at last or- | have escaped stern interrugation, possibly dered on to Manila, lay at the wharf at something worse, and her heart failed her Honolulu, awaiting her commander's orders when she realized that the man who had father had loved to talk of his, the general's. to cast loose. In strong force and with sten- | gauged her shallow nature years before now | torian voices, the Primeval Dudes joined in held a lash over her head in the shape of a great war, and led him on to tell of his

shouted rapid orders and swung his big, close to his battered side and who had virbeautiful thip well out into the mream totally taken possession of him in the face of The guess of the Bennington because a deaf- an envious and not too silent circle of her ening salute as the Queen turned her sharp own sex. Truth to tell, the chief would nose toward the open sea; and almost the rather have escaped. He was but an inlast thing Honolulu saw of her human freight different sailor and the Queen's long, lazy was the tiny, dainty, winsome little figure toll over the ocean surges was exciting in In white, waving a spotless kerchief as in his inner consciousness a longing for cracked foud farewell. Once clear of the narrow en. ice and champagne. He had known her but trance the big troop ship headed westward the few days the Queen remained in port, toward the setting sun, shook free the reius, coaling and preparing for the enward voyage across the broad Pacific, but a great functionary of the general government had told him a pathetic tale the very day of his first peep at the Royal Hawaiian hotel, had given him a capital din-

ner at that famous hostelry, whereat she appeared in charming attire, and in a flow of spirits simply irresistible. Her sallies of wit had made him rear with delight: her mimlery of one or two conscientious but acidulated dames who had come over on the Queen, bound as nurses for Manila, had tickled him to the verge of apoplexy; but when later she backed him into the coolest corper of the "lanai" with the plash of fountain close at hand, and the sweet mush: of Berger's famous band floating softly on the evening air, and told him how her dash and daring in the great days of the

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a-begging for accommodations on his ship. If the general would condescend to move into his room, by thunder, he'd sleep up in his foul-weather den next the chart room, and Mrs. Garrison-God bless her!-could take the general's room and be queen of the ship -queen of the Queen-queen of queens-by Jupiter! and here's her health with all honor! A soldier, of course, could be no less gallant than a sailor, especially as the captain's room was a bit better than the "Boudoir," and had an ice chest and contents that the veteran campaigner was bidden to consider his own. The agreement was clinched that very night before the party broke up, and little Mrs. Frank shed tears of gratitude upon the general's coat sleeve and threw kiss after kiss to the handsome sailor as she hung over the balusters of the broad veranda and waved them away in their swift-running cabs, and then danced off to her room and threw herself on the bed after a mad pirouettte about the spaciou apartment, and laughed and laughed until real tears trickled from her eyes, and then gave orders to be called at 7 o'clock. She meant to be up and aboard that ship with all her luggage before sense and repentance could come with the morning sun-before either soldler or sailor could change his To the amaze of the women already aboard,

to the grave annoyance of Colonel Armstrong, to the joy of poor Billy Gray and the mischievous merriment of several youngsters on the commissioned list, Mrs. Frank Garrison, the latest arrival, became sole occupant of the finest room on the ship, and it was a bower of lilles and tropical fruit and flowers the breezy day she sailed away from

No time need be wasted in telling the effect of this "assignment to quarters. and she had her will. A great senator had | Prolific a source of squabble as is the custom told him how she had come thither to nurse ashere it becomes intensified aff at and when a gallant young officer in her husband's regcoupled with it, came a shaking up and reiment, how she had pulled the boy through arrangement of seats at table all hope of the perils of brain fever until he was now harmony vanished on the instant. The two convalescent and going on to rejoin his combrave young army girls still retained their rades in Manila, and she, she was pining seats at the captain's table, but two most to reach her husband now serving on Genestimable young women, Red Cross nurses, eral Drayton's staff. Other women were aboard the Queen; could not General Crabb that of the second officer on the port side. were dropped therefrom and transferred to member of the committee on military afthe ship. Officers were sleeping three or had been seated with the general's staff had aboard had been assigned a little cubby-hole of a cabin in which only one could dress and the Red Cross nurses who had been at at a time. There were only two apartments the first officer's table fell back to that of on the big craft that were not filled to their the third. It was every bit as good as the capacity-the room occupied by that sea other, but it didn't sound so, and they monarch, the captain, and that which, from couldn't see it, and there were faces sour having been the "Ladies' Boudoir," had as the product of the ship's baker when been fitted up for the accommodation of the that evening all hands went down to dinner, general. The piane had been wheeled out and the silence maintained, or the ominously on deck, the writing table stowed away, subdued tone of the talk, at the other tables and a fine new wide brass bedstead, with dainty white curtains and mosquito bar, n prevailed where sat the gray-haired, ruddylarge bureau and a washstand had been cheeked old chief and the laughing coteries moved in, and these, with easy- that listened to the fun that fell from the chairs, electric fans, electric lights and lips of Witchie Garrison. Armstrong, silent abundant air, made it the most de- and somber, at the captain's right, looking sirable room on the ship. Even Armstrong, forward from time to time, saw only one colonel commanding the troops aboard, face at the general's table that was not was compelled to share his little cabin with lighted up with merriment; it was the face his adjutant, and the general's aides were of the boy he envied, if envy of this kind bundled into a "skimpy" box between decks. ever entered into his heart, and he won-There really seemed no place for Mrs. Gar- dered as he looked at Billy's curly head rison aboard, especially when it was found what could have come over that glad young that the passenger list was to be increased life to leave so deep a shadow on his handby three, a surgeon and two officers going some face.

forward from Honolulu: and one of these One night, just one week later. Armwas our old friend and once light-hearted strong's eyes were opened. More than once Billy Gray, now nearly convalescent, but in the meanwhile he had invited the young weak and, as all could see, feverishly eager officer's confidence, and Billy, who three months earlier had been all gratitude and All this was explained to the senator. It | frankness, protested there was nothing on All this was explained to the senator. It frankness, processes, pr r Mrs. Garrison on the Louisiana, a safe all. As to Canker's charges they were old tub, if she was slow, but Mrs. Frank simply rot. He hadn't the faintest inkling looked so pathetic and reeigned when this what had become of the purloined letters arrangement was suggested that no one had any more than he had of the whereabouts the hardihood to actually dwell upon it, and of his Delta Sig friend, young Morton, now a cigar in peace and quiet. It was high time the senator said it was a shame to think officially proclaimed a descrier. But Armof it. With whom of her own sex could strong heard more tales of Witchie's devoshe associate on that long, hot voyage tions to him in his illness, and the slow ahead of them? Why not transfer some of convalescence that ensued, noted how the the Red Cross nurses to the Louisiana? boy's eyes followed her about the deck, and shelter of a canvas screen, and under the Mrs. Garrison had no objections, but they how many a time he would seek her side, had, and the surgeon in charge made even when other men were reading, walkprompt and vigorous protest. He knew ing or chatting with her. Armstrong looked ing. He knew her tones of old, and she was Mrs. Frank, and she knew him and did not with wonderment that was close allied to incredulity and pain. Was it possible that patience, for almost at the instant of his There was a cozy dinner one evening—just this blithe lad, who had won such a warm arrival she spoke, low, yet distinctly. "Do the evening before the departure of the interest in the heart of such a girl as Amy as I say; do as I beg you when we reach Queen, add the gallant captain of the ship. Lawrence, could be forgetful of her, faith- Manila, and then come-and see how I can the veteran general, the quartermaster in less to her, and fascinated now by this reward," charge of transportation, the member of selfish and shallow butterfly? It was in



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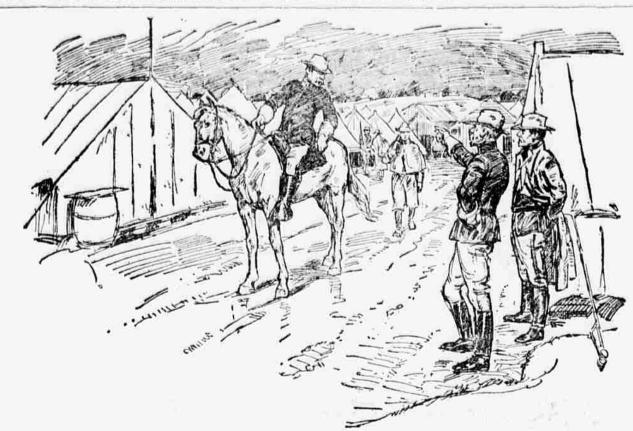
thirted complexion so much desired can be obtained by the use of WOODBURYS Facial Soap and Facial Cream. They possess marvelous power for brightening the color, giving new life and tone to the skin; beautifying and preserving

of the starboard side at any hour when the crew were not washing down decks. Armstrong had been far forward about 2 o'clock one breathless night to see for himself the condition of things in the hospital under the forecastle. The main deck was crawded with sleeping forms of soldiers who found it impossible to stand the heat below; so ladder from the main to the promenade deck. It would land him at the forward end en the starboard side. There he could smeke everybody was asteep. But as his head and eyes reached the

level of the deck he became suddenly aware of a couple huddled close together in the steps leading aloft to the bridge. He knew Gray's volce at once, and Gray was pleadimperative, and listening with obvious im-

Bucklen's Arnien Salve.

The hest saive in the world for cuts, a general, appeared upon that sacred bound. San Francisco, as though he would ask it and, bowing to the crowd, was escorted by the general knew just what she was, this bones of his ancestors in the unwritten law the port side of the prime aniced to give perfect satisfaction or money that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go at such that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go at such that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go at such that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go at such that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go at such that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go at such that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go at such that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go at such that the woman shouldn't have to go at such that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go at such that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go at such that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go at such that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go at such that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go at such that she was at such that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go at such that she was at satisfaction or money required. It is guar-



"DID I HAPPEN TO MEET MRS. GARRISON? YES, I JUST SAW HER ABOARD THE 'CHINA.'"

bidden, how could they rejoice that she rollicking chorus to the crashing accompanient of their band, and, when they beginning to feel a bit charitable toward could take time to rest, the crowd ashere the day that Stewart sailed. What madness lips, the campaigner himself was captivated. her when the Queen of the Fleet herself set up a cheer. The Hawaiian National it was, indeed, yet how could she have ame in from Honolulu with the latest news. band, in spotless white, forming huge and dreamed it would fall into the hands of the The firth expedition had been halted there | melodious circle on the wharf, vied with | man of all others she feared and respectedand put in camp. Billy Gray was down with brain fever, and there had been a curious and swing of their stirring airs. "Aloha Oe! years ago have had her love, the man who, scene between him and his peppery colonel Aloha Oe!" chorused the surging throng, because he cared not, had won her hate! before the breakdown, and by the same affoat and ashore, as wreaths and garlands And, now that he held or had held this steamer Mrs. Garrison had got a letter that made her turn white and tremble, as Mrs. -the leis of the islanders-were twined or paper-nothing less than a forged order in hung about some favorite officer or favored her husband's name as aide-de-camp to man. The troops still held to service in General Drayton, she could have cowered



high, swelling the uproar. Dusky little | and to his superior officer. animated scene below; and then the signal nestled so confidingly-indeed, so snugly that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go at night, but the women folk had the run by Kuhn & Co. was given, the heavy lines were cast off and hauled swiftly in, the massive screws began slowly to churn the waters at the stern, and gently, almost imperceptibly at first the Queen slid noiselessly along the edge of the dock, to the accompaniment of little volley of flowers and garlands tossed from eager hands, and a cheer of godspeed from the swarm of up turned faces, And then there uprose an triumph, too, and a tinge of sentimental other shout, a shout of mingled merrisorrow in the parting. Apparently, it was ment, surprise and applause, for all on a all for him, for her blue eyes never fal- sudden there darted up the stairway from tered till they fixed his gaze, and then kiss the crowded promenade deck to the sacred perch above, defiant of the lettered warn ing, "Passengers are not allowed upon the down over the rall, lowering it toward him Bridge," a dainty vision in flimy white, and as much as possible, she finally tossed to all in the next moment there appeared at him, standing there stern and spellbound, the general's side, smiling, bowing, blowa bunch of beautiful roses she had torn ing kisses, waving adieux, all sparkle, anifrom her corsage. It fell almost at his feet, mation, radiance and rejoicing, a bewitchfor in his astonishment and rising wrath he ing little figure in the airiest, loveliest of made no effort to catch it. A man, stooping summer tollets. The Red Cross nurses on quickly, rescued and handed it to him. the deck below looked at one another and Mechanically he said "Thank you," and took gasped. Two brave army girls, wives of it, a thorn pricking deep into the flesh as wounded officers in the Philippines, who by he did so; and still his eyes were fixed on special dispensation, were making the voythat fairy form now surely, swiftly gliding age on the Queen, glanced quickly at each away, and over him swept the conscious- other and said-nothing audible. The general, ness of utter defeat, of exasperation, of lifting his cap, but looking both deprecadismay, even as he strove to fathom her tion and embarrassment, fell back and gave motives in thus singling him out for such his place at the white rail to the new arconspicuous—even affectionate—demonstra- rival, and colored high when she suddenly tion. Triumph and delight he could have turned and took his arm. The captain, try understood, but not, not this semblance of ing not to see her or to appear conscious of confidential relations, not at least until he this infraction of a stringent rule and infelt his arm grasped by a cordial hand, vasion of his dignity, grew redder as he

Already it was swung aloft, the lines were Kanaka boys, diving for nickels and pad- almost instantly he released it and listened dling tireless about the ship, added their in helpless patience to her torrent of playshrill cries to the clamor. The captain, in ful words, but his eyes were on the genhis natty uniform of blue and gold, stepped eral's face as though he would ask could forth upon the bridge to take command, he, the general, know the true character of

in the least despair. She still had a plan. and raised his banded cap in recognition of the woman he had honored above all her the senate military committee, some charm- credible! the constant cheers from the host ashore sisterhood on board in thus taking her to ing girls-but none so charming as Mrs. | But was it? The days had grown hotter, and the throng of blue shirts on the fore- the bridge whereon neither officer nor man Garrison-were of the party. There was the nights closer, and the air between decks and the throng of blue shirts on the fore- the bridge whereon betther omcer nor man castle head. Then arose another shout, as nor nurse nor army wife had presumed some sentiment and much champagne, as a was stiffing when the sea rolled high and sores, tetter, chapped hands, children, and the blackers of the blackers a veteran officer, in the undress uniform of to set foot on all the six days' run from result of which at I a. m. the big-hearted closed the ports. Officers had taken to snow; cores and all skin cruptions, and positively goodby, but he did not seem to hear. A a veteral omeer, in the undress amount of the seem to hear. A a veteral omeer, in the undress and one of his ancestors in the voice of all others he ageneral appeared upon that sacred bound. San Francisco, as though he would ask if the monarch aforementioned swore by the ing up on deck in greater chairs. By an surest less than the root all others he ageneral appeared upon that sacred bound. It is guar-

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to get on to Manila.

SAVED FROM THE KNIFE AND GRAVE.

Morris Chapel, Tenn., March 1, 1899.

I have used McElree's Wine of Cardui long enough to know what it will do. About seven years ago I was taken down with La Grippe. Neuralgia later set in and our family doctor said I had stone in the bladder, and that the only cure was the knile. I suffered for seven months. I think, myself, the main trouble was neuralgia of the womb. The pains would start in my face and teeth and run down my back, finally settling in my womb. Then I would get cold and stiff from the knees down and would have to go to bed. I heard of Wine of Cardui about that time, and commenced to take it. After using it for a few days I felt very much better, and am now as well as I ever was in my life. I am certain I would have been in my grave before now if I had not taken Wine of Cardui and Black-Draught. and Black-Draught. Mrs. MARY BOOKER

Mrs. Mary Booker's experience is a common one. McElree's Wine of Cardui has many times saved a suffering woman from a surgeon's knife and from an untimely grave.

The physician of to-day treats so many different ailments that he cannot give adequate investigation and correct treatment to all. Simple irregularities of the female organs, if neglected, or improperly treated, frequently result in permanent ailments of the most complicated kind. When a physician fails to correctly diagnose such a case, he too often resorts to unnecessary operations with distressing results. The deaths on the operating table reported in the newspapers, and the women of every one's acquaintance made invalids by operations for "womb troubles", show that Wine of Cardui has not come into popular use too soon. Mrs. Booker's trial of Wine

of Cardui gave her happiness, health and freedom from suffering, in place of the offensive operation with which she was threatened. What a change!

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. Wine of Cardui is sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle.



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Milwankee, Wis.