## THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, MARCH 25, 1900.

on a time had seen service with Grier of | tell the lady many things to fill up the looked out of the window over my shoulder, Lag. The beasts pulled us up the bank in time. I spoke of my mother, but could and there upon the plaza she saw King Ahab a series of standing leaps and at the top we not summon resolution to tell her of Anna. kneeling, if you please, on the hard mud found ourselves in a pleasant country, with And, indeed, if any one will take the trouble to our Anna, decked out like a stripling from trees in clumps and grass almost as green to think on all the circumstances, I judge a play-acting booth, all fine with beada and as in the policies my grandfather had been that he will not greatly blame me. So that, tags and gauds. And she, well-looking be it well believed, it was with a tremulous down at him like the little vixen she is. at such pains to lay out about the house of heart that I waited the advent of my New Milns, "Well-then I tell you, she was in a rare mother and Little Anna Mark.

There were many trees, too, some loaded with fruit, others gay with birds of red and green, that cawed and gabbled with bideous noise. The road improved greatly from this point and the poor captain of Spain had hard Before her husband's return the lady had clenched her hands, looking as if she would work to keep up with us, which from his

standing by Will's stool and playing with the pair of them. She strode up and down his hair, anon gazing out at the window. like one of Lag's troopers in a covenanting Then all suddenly we came out upon the She spoke of Moreham. She queried con- house, and when at last the door opened I creat of a little hill, and lo, there beneath cerning New Milns. Yet all the time she expected her every moment to fly at Anna as showed the town and castle of Porto continued to inform us in the common ac- as she came in.

"And she would, top-only that the don these places from having visited at the came first, and the brunt of her anger fell with its works defensive and strong builthouse of a noble family in the neighborhood. on him. He quaited and stammered-as inings on a point of land which juts into the "It was in her leddyship's time that I deed you heard him. His own fine Castiliar sea. The town has several churches and many houses with little arbors and inclosed | gaed maistly about Clay Pots," she said. failed him in the hour of need as if it had gardens, all within the wall of the city. But with the careless hauteur born of high breed- been a foreign tongue.

leddyship, an' tried hard to get up a match cried, 'you would betray me to my face, and and contain many good vegetables, with atween me an' her auldest son, Hairry, that that with a silly ape-faced girl, the slave of fruitage of orange trees, lemons, plantains, ground gourds and an excellent fruit called is noo my lord. But na-no for Leddy Jo- a slave? By our lady, I will mar her. She coracon, because it is of the shape of a hanna Mackinstry-that was mysel". My shall no longer witch fools with her upward heart. Yet it must not be supposed that maiden name ye maun ken. I fairly scorned glances, I will pluck out her eyes-pyke him. I juist couldna bear to look at him. them as corbies do-

dian colonies, have no inclination to be so particular and nice. So all lies open and is that was sae prood, was stown awa' frae my she had a dagger drawn on me, the which

Anon she would relapse into a humber of ing it out again, she flew like a fury upon of the woods. Yet it is astonishing to see Spanish proverbs, and the curious thing was Anna, and if you, Philip, had not gotten behow many herbs, roots and vegetables come that so soon as she ceased telling tales of tween them I trow she would have had it in to perfection in spite of all, though few, indeed, in that luscious soil and forcing her own invention and began to moralize her heart." climate have the flavor of a Scottish winter after the manner of her adopted country she Thus far. Will. I may as well tell the rest apple or an English peach-indeed, I think spoke good enough English, relinquishing in my own plain tale. I did step between the none that ever I tasted.

speech. At last we came to the castle where there, at the barrier, was a military guard.

As the carriage entered, Donna Juanita satruth. But Will, though wholly without scend from his war horse and aid with all luted the officer at the gate like a comrade where I must put up with fools and knaves ing hold of her; "do not kill your own child." diplomacy, had an admirable gift of silence, his might. Whereupon, all suddenly, away with an easy wave of her white hand. Then and sing 'Why left I my hame.' Yet God be scarcely were we drawn up before a large thanked. I can make them serve me. If a her by the wrist, door studded with great nails than Don dog barks at you give him a bone, and death Nicholas galloped up, very red and angry,

> in nught upon which she had set her mind, has had time to have been there and back Yet would he not let us out of his sight, a score of times. What is your name, young for finding no groom at hand (we had re- lad?" turned unexpectedly) he left his beast go

where it would and ran hastily up the name.

which was used by the lady Juanita as her Philip-but he did not favor you, far other- Mark, even as soon as 1 clapped eyes on chamber of reception in ordinary. The wise, indeed!" She looked me over a little you!" I expected every moment that she would

to the low window of the kitchens opposite, foolishly), knowing of whom she spoke. It and there the cook, a black man, fed him was not vanity, God wot. For I know well through the grill with pie crust and frag- I was never so tail or so well favored as my

As soon as I heard the commandante wise I cared naught for the opinion of any mounting the stairs after us I waited behind other. to let him pass. This he did, taking no

notice of me, as brushing me aside he band!" she said to me. "Tell him to stamped furiously upward after Will and make haste, for I am instant to see the Lady Juanita. I longed for enough those who came from the pirate isle with Spanish to tell him how poor Will had you. been suffering the torments of purgatory, I started up and was at the door in a mo-

yet perhaps as it turned out it was a ment, but Will was before me. fortunate thing that my tongue could form She thought more of Will's bodily presence For when we reached the lofty chamber

which was miladi's hall and sitting room in Anna stood mute, looking questioningly 1900, that made me glad, and I resolved to yex ordinary, Juanita ordered her husband back Presently the coach came rumbling and for a fan she had left in the carriage. The from one to the other of us. Will afterward by casting up to him the

my mother, speaking for the first time, "bu "Bide, Englishman." she said, "let young Philip doats. You are not her mother. Her

At which Will had perforce to return She was transported for her crime. She was against his will and I departed well content. sold for a slave in the plantations of Caro-

mounted on mules and cantering ponies I Now, thought I, we are done for, indeed Recognizing a hostile voice, Janet Mark met a whole cavalcade. First came my urned on my mother.

mother on a steady pacing beast of a gray "Who are yo color. She had on a kind of nun's dress with whitened face. white band across the forehead, in which

bated to see her. A brown rosary was my mother calmly, "and this is my son." Janet Mark lifted her hands and hid her

COPYRIGHT. 1898. UNDER THE NAME OF "LITTLE ANNA MARK." BY R. & CROCKETT. country and folk. Have pity on us, great them, she herself catching at a spoke and lady! We suffer for our religion." heaving manfully, heedless of the concealed "I ken nothing about that," she answered smiles of her attendants, or of the mud, with a sudden chill; "but from what pairt which stained the fine fabric of her dress. of Scotland do ye come "" "Lend a hand here, Nicholas," she cried (I noticed as she spoke that though she

The ISLE of the WINDS

Author of "The Stickit Minister," "The Raiders," "The Lilac Sun-Bonnet," "Cleg Kelly," "The Red Aze," Etc.

By S.R. CROCKETT

isle of the sea.)

imperiously to her commandante. managed the English not ill, she said "ye" "My lady," he made answer, blowing out and "ken" and "pairt," just as they did in his cheeks, "it consorteth not with the dig New Milns. And it was a mighty curious nity of a hidalgo and soldier of the king of thing to hear the familiar accents of my Spain that he should labor with servants " native parish on the lips of this woman, the "Come thy ways," cried Juanita; "it conwife of a Spanish commandante in this far sorteth worse with the dignity of a wife of an officer of the king of Spain that her

Abercairn," I said, giving Will a look that of her husband's bestirring himself." was not to come any nearer to the And the poor dignitary had perforce to deand simply looked at the white mule as if went the coach, Juanita running a little mentally summing up his points.

a quick look at me: "did ever ye hear of a man by the name of Philip Stanafield"" Now, up with you, Nicholas! Give me your foot. There!" and with a hearty heave "Yes," said I, startled at the sound of she had her husband again in the saddle, my own name, but instantly taking her though there were twenty within reach who meaning, "that have I. Hear of Philip could have rendered that service for him. Stansfield-who that has lived in Scotland An extraordinarily good-natured woman so has not heard of him? Did he not alay the long as her toes were not trodden upon was father that begat him? Was he not a my Lady Juanita Silveda, some time wife of murderer, a robber, an outlaw?"

others deeper in and blacker of hue than poor Philip. But what of him? When was he executed ?" grandeur, and while speaking with care-

"He never was executed," I said. "He escaped on the very day, though many in Scotland say that he died on the widdy by the hangman's cord."

"How ken ye that he escaped ?" she said, a little breathlessly.

of the attacks on many mansion houses, and how it had been more recently ascertained departed forth of the realm of Scotland. As I spoke the ruddy color gradually left the face of the woman. The reins dropped from her fingers upon the neck of the white

"Save me-save me," she muttered. "If Philip find me here, I am a dead woman. Then after a little she commanded herself and asked another question.

him?"

"What!" I cried loud enough for Anna to catch every word-she had withdrawn a little from the paling, but still stood listening, a little removed from the woman's sight, "what, not a swarthy, gypsy-like man ver rings in

"I come from a seafaring town called coach should stick in the mud for the want

after it and clapping her hands, laughing "All from Abercorn!" she answered, with meantime with pleasure and excitement.

your foot. There!" and with a hearty heave Saul Mark, privateer and common pirate.

CHAPTER XLL

Perilous Favor.

"That is as may be," she said, "there were Yet it was curious to note how in all her

lessness and unprecision the new language she had learned, Janet Mark retained the manners of the off-hand, hoydenish, half

gypsy Scot's wife. She thought nothing of

shouting the broadest jests down from her I did not reveal what excellent reasons l windows to the men-at-arms, and as for her had to "ken" that thing. I merely told husband, if in aught he failed in his duty, her the fact of the long and fruitless pursuit, all the world knew of it by the morrow's morn. Yet in spite of this, or because of it, Don Nicholas loved her so greatly that he beyond a doubt that Philip Stansfield had was never happy out of her sight, and was so few Spanish words, reputed to have forgiven her much more than is usually overlooked by men of his nation and profession.

mule and she clasped her hands as if praying in church.

"There was one Saul Mark in these parts,

a seafaring man. He used often to land at your town, though that was not his country. I have heard him speak of it. Ken ye

"Where saw or heard you of him last?"

So the lady Juanita Silveda rode away

And faith-she took the eve as a great

time to tell us all her adventures, now have leaped down from the window upon jealousy of his wife he was determined to Rico. The castle is very strong, standing cent of the vulgar that she only knew

ing "aye, aye, fell fond o' me was her puir the larger gardens for produce are without

those gardens are fenced in or weeded as at home. The Spanlards, at least in their In- And then a' thing gaed wrang when the guid cause gaed to the wa; an' at the last, me as she said, I came between. In a moment

trampled over by cattle and the wild things native land!"

"But there-I have come to a country with dagger uplifted. where the slaves are the only free men,

CHAPTER XLII.

Jezebel's Daughter.

"Hold, Janet Mark!" I cried loudly, catch-She struggled wildly for a minute as I held "She is your own child, your little Anna

is the only sickness for which there is no Mark!" I repeated in a calm tone. yet not daring openly to counter his wife remedy. But what keepe my husband? He And the second time the spoken words did not fail of their effect, "Little Anna Mark!" she repeated after weakened condition at this season.

me, uncertainly, pausing between each word. There is but one known method by "Philip!" I said, without adding any sur-"Aye, Anna Mark indeed," I continued;

"the babe you hade farewell to on the steps destroyed after entering the air "Ah!" she meditated, "once I kenned ; of Moroham kirk. I kenned you, Janet

horse, being used to be petted, went straight disdainfully, and I blushed (I fear somewhat

ments of pastry. father. But so long as Anna thought other-

"Now, Philip, go and find my hus-

But this the lady would in no wise permit.

sae far awa'!" than of mine, being older, I suppose-a thing

"This is indeed little Anna Mark." said swaying back, and Juniata insisted upon us poor man paused, choked, hesitated-and lady's preference.

> bercairn go." mother was an evil woman, a murderess

But I was none too well pleased with the lina." sight that met me outside of the town. For

"Who are you?" she said with a suddenly

natural affection

perused her features.

"I am Philip Stansfield's wife," answered

about her neck, and she looked as if she had spent all her life within convent walls, this face in them. owing not so much to piety as to the delicate

"Philip Stansfield's wife!" she

HYOMEI dobases the heart, but it does not kill HYOMEI alone of all the thousand and one cures can be carried in the alr we breathe to the minutest air cells of ped from her hand. She ran forward, caught the respiratory organs, HYOMEI alone her daughter by the shoulders and cagerly can destroy the disease germs which have found lodgment there. These facts are now admitted by all medical men, my wee lass-my bonny wee lass that I laft and acknowledged by the United States Health Reports, published January 5th,

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It's a Fact!

Only One Preventive Known. tarrh, bronchitis and consumption are contracted in the month of March is a completely the common Scots' manner of two, for Anna kept her ground gallantly as well known fact. The germs of these the wife of the commandante rushed at her diseases, having accumulated during the winter are warmed into life by the sun, taken up in the strong winds and spread broadcast throughout the land. It is im-

possible to avoid the inhalation of these

germs, and woe-betide the person whose

bronchial tubes or air passages in the

head and lungs, are in an inflamed and

passages-the inhalation of the new

Dry Air Germieide,

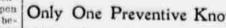
That fully one-half of all cases of ca-

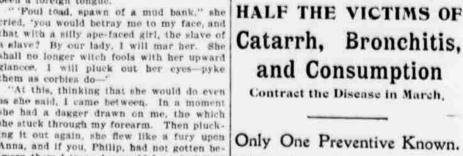
Danger in Every Breath MARCH WINDS

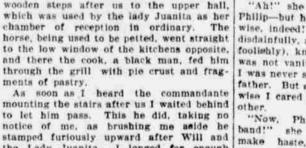
Sweep the Germs of Disease from Every Nook and Corner.

Catarrh, Bronchitis.









<text> cover her to be Janet Mark. little Anna's mother. "The same-God's truth, the same," she cried, yet not gladly. "What of him? Tell

CHAPTER XL.

The Taming of the Tiger.

V.LEFT

16

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Synopsis of Previous Installments.

mpany with

Standing thus stricken I flashed a look those who stood about me, Anna and Will. I scanned their faces, and it was with the utmost relief that I perceived I was the

only one of the company who knew the enough. woman's secret. What, indeed, more im- "It co "It comes to me that ere I left Abercorn possible than that the child I had seen way-I was told that he had turned privateersing her little hand, as her mother went man!"

surely dead!"

own the road among the glittering bayonets "Alas, alas!" she muttered, "this is worse in the gray of the morning, should recognize and worse. Every pirate and privateer in as the same this richly attired lady upon the world makes for the Spanish main. Spanish isle in the Carib sea. And as for "And this youth"-she turned about to Will he was no wiser. For, though he was where Anna had been standing, but seeing old enough at the time, he had not seen nothing of her she continued-"what does much of Janet Mark. And, besides, as I he in the nunnery? He looked somewhat have had occasion to point out more than over comely to be foot page among so many once, Will Bowman never had my trick of granin' women folk!" picture memory which all my life I was

She laughed at her own conceit and 1 at wont to cultivate by means of paling stobs the Moreham expression she had at the close. So from this point we were the bet-Meanwhile Eborra continued to speak ter agreed. And I escaped for that time

rapidly to the Donna Juanita. I saw the from answering any more questions. I fear color flash up into her face, a warm, rosy hue upon the whiteness of her skin. For that was her great beauty in a land of dusky women. When I had last seen her in her own country and much younger she lying, and neither I believe does the Alhad been wellnigh peony red, a rustic mighty, who knows that sometimes a bit Blowsilind. But here, subdued by years and climate, the red and the white showed to poor hell-deserving humanity. together on her face like York and Lancaster grafted on a single rose stem. Her upon her white mule, her dainty feet en-cased in a pair of silver stirrups large as tendency to plumpness had increased greatly with ease and the custom of the country, but that among the Spaniards, and jingled at the bridle bit. specially the military caste of them, is thought the greater beauty. Still, in any that island, knew her for the convict mur- for a man of your figure!" country Janet or Juanita (as she called herself) would have been a well looking woman. deress Janet Mark, transported beyond seas and but for the demon that upon occasion looked out of her eyes a good-natured one to boot.

"What, ye are English folk that have been among the pirates," she said in good English, bringing her mule about that she might have a better look at us.

"My friend is English." I said hastily, lest Will should claim Moreham; "from a town ralled Skipton he comes and I am a poor Scottish lad, trepanned from his own



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me quickly. He is dead-tell me, he is "He has oft been reported so," I answered "but ever turns up again, like a bad penny which even a beggar will not take as alms." It was a difficult question, but I turned the corner of it, as I thought, adroitly

> WHEREUPON THE GALLANT SOLDIER OF THE MOST CATHOLIC KING BENT HIM ON ONE KNEE IN THE DUST.

that I should have been forced to lie ere getting in, in order that we might try the went. As soon as he was fairly gone Donna long. And that never was my desire- luxury of the red velvet cushions and ad- Juanita turned her about and kissed Will though, God forgive me, I have been driven mire the Venetian mirrors set into the front soundly on the mouth. to it time and again. But that I count not and sides, in which she was never tired of

"There," she said, "that is proper greetregarding the comeliness of her own buxom ing between country folk in a far land. I countenance and wide, smiling mouth with have not had an honest Scot's kiss in half a of which is a work of necessity and mercy its fine double row of teeth white as milk. dozen years, These Spanlards are men of Her husband made as if he would accom- buckram and prunella!" pany her, calling for a servitor to hold his

She would e'en have done the same grace knowing all the time that her heart was horse. But his wife shut the door upon to me, which, indeed, I was dreading, having altogether mine. salt boxes, while rings like barrel hoops window and crying back to the senor comthe three of us, waving her hand out of the indeed no liking for the ceremony, but at that moment the hasty footsteps of her husband were heard returning. He had indeed closure of the castle. I helped my mother mandante: "Bide where you are, Nicholas-And faith—she took the eye as a great lady and a comely! But I, alone of all on for a man of your figure!" made good speed in his message—better, me-thinks, than altogether pleased his wife. who, when she had disentangled herself, feil who, when she had disentangled herself, feil

For she frowned portentously and threw the into my arms and wept over me. The first Juniata then plumped her down among fan down on a couch pettishly without thanking him for his trouble, yet for all that Spurway had yet arrived. And when I told for her crimes and now in some strange the cushions of the back seat, rolling from fashion escaped from her punishment and side to side in luxurious content, varied by she treated him after this fashion, Don her "no"-"Ah, then." she murmured, "he established in all honor on this Spanish leaning out of the window to make the out-Nicholas followed her everywhere with his is surely on his way!" plantation. Well, even for Anna's sake I riders go faster. Will and I had meekly eyes and fawned upon her like a whipped

Over my mother's shoulder I could see dog, which thing I judge not to be good for the red-faced commandante, who had disany woman, all of them being by nature the mounted in puffing haste, holding out his better for keeping in some manner of sub- arms to catch Anna in the free island man jection. nor. But of this Anna would have nothing, for

mas agua-"

Presently they all came within the in

Then Donna Juanita talked to us in English, or more often in the Moreham Scotch with a merry laugh the little witch leaped of the more vulgar cort, while her husband, nimbly down, resting only the tips of her

not being able to understand a word, sat fingers lightly on Don Nicholas' outstretched grudged not poor Will his honors. For he and fidgeted, or stood by the window kick- arm. Whereupon the gallant soldier of the ing his heels and tangling his spurs in the most Catholic king bent him on one knee hangings, not daring to say a word. Save in the dust of the exercising yard and kissed that I thought on the chain gang and the the small, brown hand which Anna permitinquisition I could have found it in my ted him to retain. heart to be sorry for him. "Why, what harm? I thought I was doing

Donna Juanita listened to the relation the best for all of us!" said my lass afterof our escape with the greatest interest, till, ward, and gave not a fig for any doctrine asking where the others of our party were. or proof of mine. But all the same it had quartered all over the panels. A pair of ing to the other. The stones and soil continent to the monastery and fetch all for her ill-set tricks than immediately beshe suddenly hade her husband go back in- been better if she had chosen another spot who had come with us in the boat. neath the window of Mistress Juanita Sil

"I hade you go and bring them, Nicholas!" with other yet choicer names, so that the said Juanita, continuing her talk with Will. The governor shuffled toward the door. had much ado to keep their seals between His eyes, full of fury, were turned on Will and Anna's-I would let drive at the besom their mistress' japes and the instant perils and myself. I wished that Juanita had not with my foot."

> moments, however, we heard the rattle of tains, I beheld this most luxurious military governor, with a single attendant,

difficulty in starting, owing to the hind splashing to the bocks, the water coming forgive is ingratitude, the only sin stupidity. in the kirk once. And a rare tale it was,

rity of her complexion, of which she aland again, "Philip Stansfield's wife! God ways took the greatest care. be merciful to me, a sinner!"

turn on me and order us all to the gallows,

being in fear lest her husband should dis-

cover her for the thing she was. But I mis-

judged the woman. Sin like this woman's

She looked at Anna long and keenly. The

"It canna be-it canna-it canna." she

cried aloud in country speech; "this is no

stiletto, or thin-bladed albacete knife, dron

taking. My lady thought no more of breath-

ing down my neck. By the head of Neil

will a cat lick her paws when she can lick

cream? Jezebel stamped her foot and

Next came the old witch woman, carried in a sort of rude litter by two stalwart Don Nicholas, was standing, open-mouthed, negroes, while Eborra ran beside her, ready not understanding a word of our discourse. to render any acsistance which might be but following with hungry curlosity every But the last pair caused me the greatest gesture and action.

astonishment of all. For Anna rode boy She held out a hand to him fashion on a fiery little steed with the com-"Take me away." she said in Spanish. mandante beside her on his black. She was She kept her eyes averted from Anna's pale face, with its look of wondering innostill dressed in the manner which some of the Spanlards have learned from the Incence, in which was yet no fear. dians, that is to say, in a youth's suit of "My little Anna Mark!" she repeated

wistfully, like one in a dream. dressed deerskin, fringed and beaded. A short tanned skirt of fine docskin came a And as the door closed upon the comlittle below her knee. Cross-gartered hosen, mandante and his wife my mother sank little peaked Indian shoes and a feathered down in a dead faint into Will Bowman's cap completed an attire pretty indeed to arms. Anna and I looked at each other look upon, but one which, appearing in while Eborra's mother muttered incantation Moreham Kirk on a Sabbath morn, would after incantation as if to appease an angry

have raised a prodution in all the parochin. demo And truly all the demons of circum-All the time the commandante was deyouring Anna with his eyes, while as for the stance and misfortune seemed to dog our minx herself, as usual, she was eking out track, and for the first time in all our her broken Spanish with her eyclashes. wanderings I began to despair. "No puede, senor!" she was saying, "ne (To Be Continued.)

### He Fooled the Surgeons.

What it was that the senor could not do, or why Anna wanted more water. I cannot tell All doctors told Renick Hamilton of West Most likely the whole was but an excuse to Jefferson, Ohio, after suffering eighteen months from restal fistula, he would die make play with her darkly roguish eyes. unless a costly operation was performed; For it was about this time that Anna began but he cured himself with Bucklen's Arnica to show a consciousness of her beauty wholly new, and I will admit that though I Salve, the best in the world. Surest pile cure on earth. 25c a box, at Kuhn & Co.'s disliked it at the time, afterwards it was pleasing to recall her little successes, and drug store.

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GRAN-SOLVENT Is the Wonder of the Century. Competitors and secured exclusive control on the Western Continent for the St. James Association. Medical processing the St. James Association. Medical procesing the

### Prostate Gland,

reducing enlargement and contracting the Sem-inal Ejaculatory Ducts, forever stopping Dents and Emissions, curing while you sleep without pain or inconvenience. The alter-ative and antiseptic action of "Gran-Solvent" as-erts itself in destroying Goneococi and the germe that infest the Bissider and Frontate Gland. " During the past year 19,546 weak, atrictured, wasting wrecks have been cured-19,545 men born again to begin life anow with fresh view, full of trength and the consciousness of restored man-hood. Under the influence of this sovereign sol-vent Stricture is dissolved and dislodged in 15 days, no matter how old, tongh or calloused to be become.

days no matter how old, tough or calloused it has become. From time immemorial, cutting and dilating have filled up the brutal, fraitings record of treatment in Stricture, and yet there has bayer been one cure by such savings methods. The eagencess with which medical field are applying for this solvent is an open confession of their error in the past. Over AOO leading phy-atelams in the United States and Canada have abandoned the knife and are employing "Grad-Solvent' in their practice as a humane and un-failing agent. Showing the Prostate Gland, Right Seminal Duct (velaxed and limp) and Urethral Canal with Crayon in position to dissolve. The Crayon is inserted into the Canal at night, where it dissolves, applying GRAN-SOLVENT in its full strength locally and directly.

### Varicocele.

Varicocels is an accumulation of sluggish blood in the veins of the Scrotum, due solely to im-perfect circulation, and has its origin in a diseased and torpid Prostate Giand. Operations in this disease are only temporary, and no mechanical device yet discovered has cured a single case. Restore the Prostate, restore healthy circulation. Varicocels disappears and the sluggish accumu-lation is replaced by pure, healthy, red blood GRAN-SOLVENT IS NOT A LIQUID .- It is prepared in the form of Crayons or Pencils, smooth and fissible, and so narrow as to pass the closest Stricture.

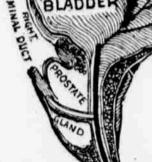
CRAYON

the set starting a process of statistic sales and a subscription of the set

Showing the diameter of the St. James Croyons, composed of the solvent." Gran-Solvent." THE VARE PREPARED IN VARIOUS LENGTHS TO SUIT THE PATIENT'S CON-DITION, are inserted into the wrethrai canal upon retiring at night, and slip into position without the slightest effort.

without the slightest effort. We have prepared a valuable work, profusely illustrated, showing the various parts of the system involved in Brethral diseases, which we will send securely wrapped in plans package, propaid, to any applicant Every sufferer from Stricture and its effepting Prostnitis and Seminal Weakness, should re-" this wonderful work. We preserve absolute secrecy and users expose a patient's name.

St. James Association, 62 Vine St., Cincinnati, O





veda. Will Bowman told me of it afterward.

"I was standing by the window, sulky as dog that you have kicked." said Master The commandante hesitated, as it were, Will, "and I wished I had been one, too For the woman came and leaned upon mefaugh-and pawed my hair and breathed upon my neck, till I thought I would hav burst, or it may be, clouted on the ear. Had

I not remembered that she was our only hope-indeed, but for your mother's sake

showed herself quite so friendly. In a few I said somothing here. "O, that be hanged for a tale. (Will did horses' feet, and, looking through the cur- not often swear). I knew as soon as clapped eyes on her that the trollop was no more of a lady than Tip, our cat, that rakes

in the bible-Jezebel, was that not he Prmently we crossed a creek, the horses Spanish proverb. "The only folly I cannot name? I heard Mess John read about her

would be no talebearer. Yet I was glad, for taken the front places opposite her, as became our position. But Juanita would have the knowledge might prove useful. Then came Eborra to us hastily and took none of that. us away to the road without giving me time . "Here, come and sit by me, one of you. to speak a word of warning to Anna. But 1 'Am I to be rattled about like a pea in a trusted that my loud manner of speech and bladder because you are mum-mouthed? meaning gestures would have put her on You Englishmen, you are the best-looking; her guard. Yet I could not think on the come hither!" And though that was in no ways true, yet simplicity of my mother without a swarf of

fear coming over me. Soon we struck the made road which had had perforce to sit beside her while Don been brought thus far to connect with the Nicholas spurred his horse and cast the portion of the highway we had been help- blackest glances upon the perilous favors ing to construct from the monastery of St to which my comrade had been so suddenly

Juan de Brozas to the commanderie of the advanced. captain general of the island. And so all the way back to the town of Here we saw a huge carriage, gayly Porto Rico the carriage swayed and thun-

painted in red and gold, with coats-of-arms dered, now swinging to one side, now turchforemost of the six horses. At sight of it by the heat of the tropics and Donna Juanita Silveda clapped her hands blown to dust by the trade winds, flew in nunnery wall. It is not fair that he should and made the mule break from its quiet clouds past the windows from the spurning stay there to play bob-cherry over so many

hoofs of the horses. Don Nicholas clapped | watering mouths!" is scattered its hoofs generously abroad, to his hat tighter on his head and set spurs in his beast to keep us in sight. His wife hanging in the wind for an excuse to stay. waved a hand out at the window as he of the company (in the absence of Anna). I dropped behind and challenged him to a he said, "it is more fitting, and the heat

race, calling him "Old Rum Puncheon," of the day is great." "Dutch Haunches," "Lard Barrel," together "I bade you go and postillions before and menservants behind

of the road. For me, I declare 1 wished myself well back in the chain gang! Will confessed to

ing the panels. She patted the horses. She me afterward that "she trod on my toes, laced and tied the shoe of the outrider. looking at me the while as a dog does at looking at me the while as a dog does at a meaty bone? If this be favor with fine women folk, Lord send me back to poor Jean "I think," began Will, rising uneasily, "I think," began Will, rising uneasily, window to the dogs, like that other besom self within its noble cavity, she ordered the Carrel. I had rather suffer for my religion men go along the road at speed, and to turn | any day!'

when the proper remedies are employed. The institute makes no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sam-ple, carefully sealed in a plain package, so that its recipient need have no fear of em-barrassment or publicity. Readers are re-suested to write without delay. every one to take hold and help to move oaths she had learned from her father, who So perforce we had to sit down again, and Will went on "for it chanced that Jershel