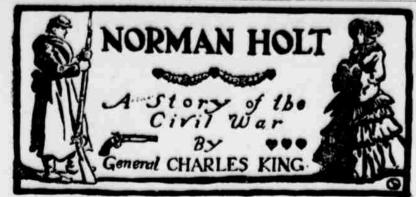
THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1900.



Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

(Copyright, 1900, by G. W. Dillingham Co. "I was afraid Theodore might tempt you there oftener than was wise," said Henry, kindly. He knew the lads were much together. What he did not know was that, had Theodore his way, there were places far apart from home whither he would for a time at least have tempted his new friend, whither before very long he wished he had not done so. It was only teaching Norman the path to find him and to enable him to bear him away from scenes of sin that would have turned his mother white with dread did she but dream of them. It was to wean him from this craze as much as anything that Norman welcomed the new distraction, the Anderson cadets. Theo had been urged to join. "I'll do it if you will," he finally said, and then within a week the company discovered that here was a quiet young fellow, a soldier in every step and attitude, who knew more about drill, tactics and the like than "Cap" could ever hope to. They made the tall Kentuckian first sergeant at the end of the fortnight and captain the end of the month, for the original organizer resigned in a huff. The fame of the boy officer's skill and ability went abroad among the local militia and the drillroom of the cadets became th rendezvous for enthusiasts of other and older commands, notably the Guthrie grays. The boys were drilling with an odd weapon known at the time as the musquetoon, a short-barreled, smooth-bored cross between a blunderbuss and a gaspipe, that fired a bullet as big as an egg, but could never vouch for its billet. It was fitted with a bayonet nearly double the usual length and unfitted for service of any kind other than learning the "manual." Theo declared at home that in less than three months Norman would make that company the best drilled in the world and urged the elders and Daisy to come to see the flag presentation that was to occur the week in April, when the cadets were to appear for the first time in their full dress uniform, and Norman was to make the speech of acceptance. State the symbol and the heroic veteran whose Malloy had been one of name they hore now penned in a fortress Sepator the heaviest subscribers to the uniform menaced by rebel gunz-finally calling on fund and for the beautiful flag, heavily embroidered with gold and silk, already on votion to the flag and the cause it stood

the beautiful flag in hand, a body of prom- It isn't the flag of the north, man. It's good order and military discipline, wher-inent citizens at his back, the lieutenant, as much the south's as theirs. It's the flag ever he went within the lines. That was

than begun. It is an accomplished fact. a plot had been hatched, many a plan well That man at Washington has said one true laid, even before they sighted again and thing at least: 'This nation cannot live greeted with glad cheers the beautiful Ohio, half slave, half free.' Now, the Ohio is the Belle Riviere the voyageurs so aptly the natural dividing line. All our tastes named. With two officers whose names and sympathies are with the united south. every man in Comnay C, yclept the Emmets Thousands of northerners are with us, too. when they were at home, our story has They are divided against themselves. We much to do. The first in order of rank, shall have a new nation, a new south. their first lieutenant, not being on hand see it coming as sure as the sun and 1 to speak for himself, was not too well shall stand with our father and our friends, spoken of, now that their brief term had Norman, and so will you. No wonder you expired and they were free to talk at all. broke down tonight" A very, very popular officer was Lieu-"Do you mean-you-and father-or Kentenant Malloy the first fortnight of the war. He Jacked and Billyed and joked tucky, for that matter, would fight against

with the men, stood treat on innumerable that flag?" asked the younger. In amaze. "God forbid! I'm for setting it up in occasions and was cheered and applauded

every state capital throughout the south. at every turn, much to the detriment of

were divided against themselves, espoused his boy, his flesh and blood, had been reyounger than Norman, just young enough to be unable to enlist without the parental consent, which, being refused, compelled him to stay wrathfully at home, while Norman was winning honors, at least, the earlier accounts declared, and Theo, who had been Norman's loudest advocate and ardent admirer, now felt those pangs of envy that if not crushed out are apt to sour the milk of human kindness in weak human nature. Do we always rejoice, all of us, when friends and neighbors we have fought and played with year after year, become suddenly famous in some other field. where our names are unknown? Unable to share the honors of his associates who had gone to the front, was it altogether unnatural that Theo Lane should have wished that there had been no honors to speak of? However, this is story, not a homily. Theodore Lane was the first to take Malloy by the hand on his return, pale, somewhat thin and very interesting looking to the girls, and Lane was not too sorry to hear from his lips that things were not all straight about Holt. Yes, oh, yes, he was a good drillmaster. He ought to be; he had had exceptional advantages, but the feeling was growing-Malloy spoke of it with deep reluctance-that-that Holt's loyalty was not what it should be. Officers knew and men were beginning to know that Holt was in constant correspondence with rampant reb-

pulsive, thoughtless and a few months

settle the question and send him south, where he belongs." of the rank and file of Company C. It was that of Private Norman M. Holt.

brand new uniform as major of staff in the confederate service. Norman Holt, with the glistening strap of a first lieutenant on his coat of union blue, was drilling Company C long hours each day when the governor's secretary arrived at Camp Rose-crans, accompanied by Mr. J. Burnett Malloy, who had failed of re-election, and, thirty-four in number, the office: present assembled to receive their commissions at his hands. Then and not until then was it learned that in one case may the gov-ernor, in the exercise of his discretion had seen fit to disregard the election and for good and sufficient reasons, as was stated, Mr. J. Burnett Malloy was re-established first lieutenant of Company C instead of the unanimosu choice of the men. The bar so confidently promised Norman Holt at the hands of the state had come indeed, but it was a bar sinister. "You will see now," Malloy had whispered to Mr. Lane, "how quick that will

But Malloy was wrong. When the regiment was mustered in a few days later a new name appeared among the many H1bernian patronymics that adorned the roll

CHAPTER VI.

Desdichado. The dream of neutrality was a thing of

he past. With the northward dash of the confederates-Buckner's division on Bowling Green and Elizabethtown, and Zollicoffer's through Cumberland Gap into the heart of the state-Kentucky found itself a veritable battleground, and, as though ashamed of their previous inaction, men flew to arms in earnest. On one side or the other the most vehement, onward fighters were promptly arrayed. The die was cast. The south had crossed the Rubicon, and loyal Kentucky felt her dignity assailed, her soil invaded. It turned the scale with many a wavering heart. It transferred into unionists and flag scores of gallant fellows whose heartstrings up to that time seemed half woven rupture, but once the step was taken no were now to be found in division, brigade other in the field of arms. It was the policy commission to high rank. It was the misloyalty and devotion to the union, even at the cost of disinheritance and ostracism, should have been above suspicion. There blue grass country, where galloping scouts announced the northward sweep of the confederate columns. Asholt was well nigh robbed of its able-bodied men, most of whom had hastened to Buckner at Bowling Green and joined his command. As for Belleview, it was turned over to the care, as has been said, of the overseer and butler. The genial old host of the winter before, with deeper lines about his wistful eyes, had taken himself to Nashville, and hence to Johnson's camp, too old, he said. to serve as surgeon, but not too old to be adviser and friend. There, too, was Henry, major and aide-de-camp, and both marveled as they read from a Louisville paper the names of the officers of the --th Ohio, has-misunderstood," and when Mrs. Lane spoke tened forward to reinforce Rousscau, for there was no Norman Holt among them. They found instead the name of J. Burnett Malloy. Those were days in which papers, and people, too, went to and fro between the lines with little let or hindrance, and there came to Johnston's headquarters, eager to tender his sword to the south, a youth well known to the Holts and to society in Louisville and Cincinnati, and through him for the first time the amazed father heard the particulars as given out by the regiment on its way through Louisville to the front, to wit: that although elected first lieutenant by state authorities to be in sympathy with the south and in correspondence with southerners in active rebellion; that he was considered too "shaky" in his loyalty to be instrusted with a commission; that

eagerly, strenuously one side or the pudlated by the state with whose foremost other. There were no half-hearted men regiment and with whose colors he had cast regiment and with whose colors he had cast in Kentucky. Henry Holt had ordered a his lot, words utterly failed him. He was for rushing back to Ohio, speeding to Columbus, bearding the governor in his capitol and fighting him on the spot for his insult to the name and fame of Holt. The boy might be wrong-headed, ungrateful, mislead, "all because of his love for a northern girl," the doctor had it. (How many a northern-born soldier went amiss because of his love for a lass in the sunny south!) Yes, Norman might be "a rank traitor, sub, to the south, sub, but he was incapable of double dealing, sub. He could no more lie than I could fly, suh." They had no easy time holding the trate old gentleman on their side of the Cumberland, so bent was he on resenting the affront to the name. He stared incredulous when they told him he would be arrested and probably sent to a northern prison, perhaps tried as a spy, if caught within the northern lines. Mad with engerness for the south to assert herself, for the war to begin in good earnest and to redeem Kentucky, as he expressed it, he could hardly realize that the war was actually on and raging all about him. The idea of accusing a Holt of Kentucky of doubledealing! Let him catch that Buckeye governor but once and he'd horsewhip him, sub, cowhide him, sub, and those who knew the doctor knew that, at least, was no idle threat. Henry himself caught some of the father's

23

fury. He, too, was indignant at the injustice done his brother. He knew even before the significant breakdown the night of the flag presentation how sorely Norman was tried. He knew how the lad grieved over Lane's altered manner and the almost frigid greeting accorded him when he called at the house. He knew that the boy's brave heart was fairly surrendered to that lovely face and winsome smile, but the face had been clouded, the smile timorous and fitful for days before wherever they served, these "sons of the dark and bloody ground"-her seldiers- south and set brother against brother Lane would live up scrupulously to the business obligation which made Henry Holt a junior partner and Norman a render in his office, but beyond that Henry Holt saw plainly the pragmatical lawyer would not go. He saw, moreover, that Lane, who loyalists and stanch upholders of the old had so depredated Senator Malloy's influence over McIntyre and who had been so averse to the younger Malloy's advances, in the fabric of states rights and southern was by April almost as frequently in consupremancy. It cost many a wrench and ference with the senator as ever McIntyre had been, while Malloy, jr., almost haunted man turned back. In hundreds of families the old house on Fourth street, toward prother was arrayed against brother, the which Norman so often walked at evening famous names of the old commonwealth. and to which his visits became perforce whose motto had been "United We Stand." less and less frequent. What if perforce not know was that Daisy Lane, at least, and regimental commands fronting each held out against the assiduous devotions of Malloy and, despite all the whisperof the south to tempt the wavering with ings she heard by day or night to the detriment of Norman Holt, warmed to him ake of the north to treat with neglect and in her innermost heart, even though fortake of the north to treat with neglect and disfavor soldiers who halled from the bor-"Theodore thinks the world of him," she said, with flaming cheeks, the evening following the presentation. She had actually let Norman see a little of the compassion had been a rending apart in the fair old and tenderness of her heart and thereby made him almost forget the humiliation of his failure as a speechmaker. But the mother had swooped upon thom and roundly rated Daisy as soon as Norman could with decency be made to take his leave. "Theodore thinks the world of him and so did you, papa, until after he came here from Belleview! Now, you shub him and you-you welcome Mr. Malloy. It was just the other way three months ago." wherein the young lady spoke only truth but to no purpose. "Times are changed." said Mrs. Lane, "and what might have been suitable last winter is now out of the question. Besides, your father finds he mis-



exhibition in the show window of a famous for, and was rewarded by resounding acclashop on Fourth street. Young Malloy, mations and tumultuous applause as he though older by four years than 21, had placed the sacred emblem in the hands of one of the original members, the blushing captain, who, with his sixty and a sergeant at the time Holt and Lane brave lads in gray, had shouted loudly the were elected. It had occurred to him that "Ave" that pledged them to its service. it might not be a bad thing to have Nor-Then, as silence fell upon the assemblage man Holt in the ranks, where he could again, Norman, with all the color gone order him about, or Theodore, where he from his face, began almost inaudibly. could show him a favor. It had not ocstammered, then blushed, became utterly curred to him that the company would confused and finally fairly broke down in speedily place Holt at the head of the list his speech and with a few incoherencies of sergeants-give him that conspicuous called forth the colorbearer, gave over position universally referred to in those the flag to him and fell back, abashed and days outside of the regular service as dismayed.

orderly," which meant a very different True, the Andersons cheered and the He was prompt to act, however, thing. crowd clapped and hurrahed to assure him and without loss of prestige. The "Emmet of confidence and sympathy. True, in guards," attached as Company C to a Cin- handling the company later in a dashing cinnati regiment, were divided among drill of half an hour. Norman was himself themselves, as are apt to be the Green again and his ringing voice and splendid Islanders with no common foe in sight, and bearing showed, as many a soldier has the question at issue was the choice of a showed, that though speechmaking wasn't first lieutenant. Father and son held a his forte, he was yet a leader of men. brief conference and the former opened his That part of the proceeding was not reviews-and pocketbook-to the leaders of ferred to in the newspaper account of the both sides in the Emmets, with the result affair. A collation was served before the that the Enquirer announced one morning drill and many people left immediately in March "that the breach between the after that. Daisy and her mother sought opposing factions in the Emmet guards to stay, as Theo had urged them, but Mr. had been most happily healed by the with Lane had business awaiting him at his drawal of both candidates in favor of Mr. library. Mr. Malloy had heard that "the J. Burnett Malloy, only son of the dis- drill was to be abandoned, as the captain tinguished citizen and senator. Hon. T. seened to be somewhat overcome-had lost Martin Malloy, who was almost unani- his head, in fact, and the boys were al mously elected first lieutenant at last ready beginning to repent them of their night's meeting. Mr. Malloy has been con- error." Indeed, there were boys who spicous in the organization and instruction thought that breakdown ignominious. They of the Anderson cadets, in which somewhat little knew the emotions struggling through exclusive corps he holds the rank of ser-geant, and is looked upon as one of the to speak, with his brother's stern, sad, most brilliant and capable officers on their white face confronting him in the heart rolls. So much so, indeed, that much sur- of the throng, with Henry's dark eyes fixed prise, not to say unfavorable comment has almost in menace upon him. More than been excited by the recent action of the that, close by Henry's side stood two young cadets in selecting a stranger to the com- men, who a few months back were Normunity for the most responsible office and man's friends and classmates in the batsetting him over the head of so capital a taiton of cadets at the Point, two young soldier as Mr. Malloy. The Emmets seem men who, with others from the seceding to be made of 'sterner stuff' and their states, had tossed their warrants to the prompt tender of honorable promotion to winds, torn off the uniform of the national the stone the builders rejected carries with academy and, quitting it forever, were now it something of merited rebuke to the on their way to unite their fortunes with fledgling command of society pets."

those of friends and kindred in the south-Of course Mr. Malloy assured his comto join in armed assault upon the very rades of the cadets that the honor was flag Norman this night of nights was swearas unsought as the newspaper fling was ing to defend "against all enemies or opuninspired by anything he had said or posers whomsoever."

thought. He gave a supper to certain of "Are you conscious of what it means, his clique in the boy company and "set up" Norman? Do you realize you are pledging the cigars and other accompaniments for your services against your own people the Emmets and was present in a very be- your home, your estate, your fortune? coming and stunning new uniform and This was the solemn question Henry put sword (the latter booked up wrong side to him as late that night the brothers before), the night of the flag presentation walked to their distant lodgings after the to the cadets. Remarkably neat, trim and sad, constrained goodby between him and natty looked these young gentlemen in his former cadet comrades. "Moreover, do their new gray "regimentals" and very you not know that in the event of war besoldierly was their tall young captain, tween the sections our father will surely But when the crowd began to gather and take sides with the south ?"

it devolved on him to aid in seating the "Even if the state refuse to secede, as many women who came smiling to do honor she has thus far?" queried the younger. to the occasion he became palpably ner-"Even if she refuse," was the firm reply. "Norman, this idea that Kentucky can revous. Licutenant Malloy, as was to be expected, flashed hither and yon very much main neutral is absurd. Sooner or later home and when the floor was cleared we shall be drawn in and men must decide and the company formed and a venerable and determine quickly. I hate to see the citizen and jurist appeared in their midst. union breaking, but the break has more





"NOW YOU SNUB HIM-AND YOU-YOU WELCOME MR. MALLOY."

too, and by heaven I'll stick to it!" "Then, suppose you are ordered to march licutenant because their own couldn't go ston, the flery Texan, who was organizing southward and make war on your kindred. and because everybody said what a fine the southern forces in the west. It was Already they are talking at Washington of drill instructor he was. He had made the declared that a commission as surgeon coercing' them in again."

they talk of coercing Kentucky out. Which the Is worse?" They had reached the door of the modest into an accepted regiment. The Emmets in the confederate service and that he "There's a telegram just come for Mr.

Louisville about 15th. Both meet us." About the 15th and here it was the 6th. "I can go," said Norman, briefly. "I must Norman, is-is not this-a favorable opportunity-a good excuse?" "For what?" was the question as the

"For your resignation." "I have resigned once in six months, at

ready. I shall not resign again, Henry, until I have far graver reason." "Then even before you can see father again you may be ordered-on active duty,

Norman.

"And if I am-I'll obey." One week later the north took fire with the news that South Carolina had opened the ball-Sumter had fallen-the beloved flag was humbled in the dust-the president had called for 75,000 men to defend the capital and Henry Holt went back to his

native state alone. CHAPTER V.

Soldier in Spite of All.

000 summened for the defense of the capital were being rapidly replaced by regifirst alarm-were now returning to reorwas Ohio's first tender. With the grays and whirled away to the front, had done

wiser heads was beginning to dis- even these had ceased. the possibilities of the fucuss Many changes would ture. ton. The lieutenant colonel was hoping

lodging they had taken toward the east were induced by the colonel, the major, would have accepted had his state goue end. Late as it was a light was burning their captain and the adjutant to elect with the rest, as it might do any day. He in the hall and a voice halled them from young Captain Holt their second lieuten- was an unsafe man to trust with the sword over the balusters of the second floor. ant. They did it. They were giad enough of authority. All this began to be whisto do anything to get away to war. "But, pered, if not noised abroad, in Cincinnati Henry. I put it on the mantel in your Lord!" said Corp Connelly, "if we'd known at the very moment the old regiment was room." Then the speaker chastely van-ished and the brothers hurried aloft. There was the fateful message, dated New Or-When their general, however, said in June of the Lanes, who were loyal to the core, leans. "Your uncle worse. Coming home that the Emmets were easily the best- and there had already been a violent rupby river. Should reach Belleview via drilled company in the brigade the boys ture between the now senior member and broke forth in Celtic joy and went and the hot-headed client at Belleview. Lane, cheered their drillmaster, leaving "Cap" at least, knew well that the father and to thank the general. Then the Emmets the elder son were every day turning more

best taught sentries, took "orderly" for the general government and when early in the commanding officer six times a week, June he had been summoned to Belleview had, too, the neatest tents and company to attend the last solemn rites as they street-all due to that young expert, al- laid to rest the form of his old partner younger turned sharply on the elder man. though "Cap" willingly accepted the credit, and benefactor, there had been a stormy The adjutant shortly afterward sprained controversy, in which, among other things his wrist and the colonel detailed Lieuten-

> how much more style and snap their lieutenant threw into the duiles of the adju- dred. No wonder the lonely soldier's face tant in the ceremonies of parade and guard had grown sad and sallow. He had indeed

and returned to duty rather earlier than and threat in vain effort to break his rethe surgeon wished. Only once were they under fire, and then they made a prodigious smoke and noise and the commands of most officers were inaudible, even the colonel's, as he rode raging up the line, but when skirmishers were called for the "Old Man" designated Company C. and

"Cap" sent Mr. Holt in command of the line. Mr. Malloy being somewhat indisposed, and Norman's voice rang over the

Away in western Virginia, with the bold field clear and confident above the clamor heights of the Alleghanics at their back, a and the general praised the boy officer, now fair, winding river at their feet, a little just 21, and the regiment looked up to and column of union troops had halted on their saluted him with a fervor felt for precious homeward way. The flerce excitement of few of his seniors. Between the two the first fow weeks of the great war had lieutenants, of Company O there settled down to a tense, silent strain. Bull had been hardly any intercourse. The Run had taught an impatient and importu- breach widened day by day, but after this nate public one valuable lenson and the episode Malloy fell really ill-a low fever yell of "On to Richmond!" had given place of some kind, and his father came and took "Look out for Washington!" The 75,- him home two weeks ahead of the regiment, and Norman had command of the Emmets for ten days, while "Cap" was ments enfisted for three years or the war, away sitting on a court-martial. And all Many of the so-called "three months' the time he was growing in the respect and men"-militla regiments accepted at the esteem of the rank and file of the big regiment, yet, strangely, he seemed to have ganize for further service and among them few friends or associates among his brother officers. He was much by himself, writing as its nucleus the gallant regiment had long letters, pacing up and down, lost in been promptly recruited to the maximum sad thought, for his face showed it. Letters came for him frequently at the outset, its full share in the strange, unaccus- letters from Kentucky that were read with tomed service that befell it and now with ever increasing sadness and despond, but like it. An advance into Kentucky on part

Even to the colonel, who had seemed to be take a great liking to him. Norman could of the Kenithcky legislature" at Louisville wrought in its personnel. The, colonel not, or would not, speak of their contents. was obviously nervous over the situation. had got his stars and gone to Washing- The only intimate he had in Cincinnati was Kentucky had objected to the entrance of Henry, his brother, now striving to be northern troops within her borders so for the eagles and supreme command. One neutral at home, and glorying in what he major and two captains expected, and six considered the spirited refusal of Ken- limits, but there was her own son and at least hoped, for promotion. Others were tucky's governor to furnish troops "for the statesman, Buckner, commanding a powerto drop out. One or two of the officers wicked purpose of coercing sister states." ful force at Camp Boone, just across the had been dropped. Others might follow. Theodore Lane Norman had sought and These men who were to re-enlist would stood by as all men will a certain girl's forward to Bowling Green what then

and until she does quit, at least, it's mine. "Shanghai" and the like, but that, too. to Tennessee and even farther south, had was in May. They had elected him second had conferences with Albert Sidney John-Anderson cadets almost perfect, but general had been tendered the doctor and his men. Norman Holt was believed by the "Just as in Alabama and Mississippi they were too young to go said a staff position offered to his eldest son, bey talk of coercing Kentucky out. Which the governor to the intense wrath it was fully believed in the regiment, said of the boys. They could not get Malloy, that a captaincy awaited Norman deprived of it, he had confounded his detractors, whoever they were, by enlisting forthwith in the ranks of the company of which he was the choice for second in command.

And hearing this the doctor's rage burst all bounds. He had stormed at his son for siding against the south. He disowned him, he said, and declared he would never again receive him. But when told that

go," said Henry. "Father evidently needs turned out the best guard details, had the and more to the side of open defiance to us. Perhaps he fears the worst. Now, best taught sentries, took "orderly" for the general government and when early in Lane was told that Norman Holt would father's demand, and regret it bitterly al- ant Holt to act in his place, and the Em- stand exiled and disinherited if he did not mets went wild again with delight to see quit the service of the "Lincoln government" and return to his home and kinmounting than the original incumbent, who looked with clouded eyes and rueful face who had exhausted every argument, plea

solve to stand steadfast to the flag. And the bright August afternoon as the regiment halted at the river in sight of the rolling hills of their beautiful state the men of the Emmets had resolved, with but half a dozen exceptions, to re-ealist on reaching home. "Cap" should be reelected. He was a father to them, an honest old Irish soldier who didn't know much, but did the best he knew how. And then, with a cheer, they swore their second lieutenant should have a bar upon his shoulder in place of Malloy. That night a telegram reached the state senator in Cincinnati, which he gravely read, then thrust into his pocket with a laugh. "They can elect whom they d-n please." said he, but we'll appoint whom we please."

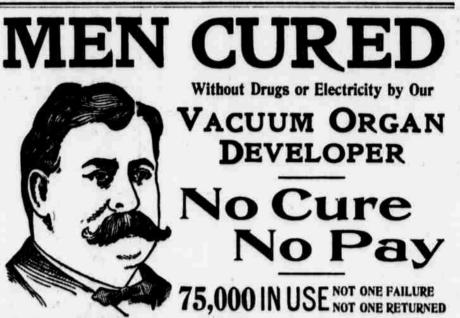
A month later and the old regiment reorganized and already in camp, awaited the coming of the governor's secretary with the commissions of the officers duly elected by the men. Colonel, field and staff were already commissioned. The United States mustering officer was on the spot and rendy. There had been strange and unaccountable delay in sending the prized parchments. The regiment was urgently needed at the front. It was to go within a day of the completion of the muster and rumor had it go to Kentucky, where the home guards were serving only ten days at a time and not then unless they felt of the confederates was imminent and General Anderson, commanding "by request

line in Tennessee and if he were to leap have a powerful influence in the selection brother, yet Theodore had never won his Whole families said. "Join him!" Whole of the company officers, at least, and many confidence. The lad was high spirited, im- families said, "Fight him!" Other families

thus loftily the daughter knew that argu ment was useless.

Yet her heart was wrung and her tears fell thick and fast when the regiment hurried away at the call of danger. There had been a look in Norman's eyes, a clasp from his trembling hands she could not misinterpret and her humid eyes had spoken answering volumes into his, but to what purpose? Not once had there pased a line between them during the three months he was away. He had written regularly, in fact, incessantly to Theo at first, and had sent many messages. It was, "Tell Miss Daisy this and tell Miss Daisy that, and these, at first, the boy delivered. But Lano senior took his son to task. With no Norman to watch over his waywardness the lad had speedily fallen into evil courses again. There had been nights away from home and days in bar and billiard rooms and demands from creditors, and Lane got wind of much of it, paid the pressing debts, but put a ban on future indiscretions "What's more, I want this-this nonsense between your sister and-young Holt summarily stopped. No more messages, understand me, either way. You needn't say anything of this to him, of course, but you must suppress everything coming from him for her

(To be Continued.)



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