THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, MARCH 24, 1901.



Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters. Lady Adelaide, wife of Sir Robert Edge of Blent Hall, cloped with Captain Fitz hubert, Sir Robert died in Russia, pre-sumably in time for Lady Adelaide and their for Harry the legitimate heir to Sir Robert's extates. They learn later, how ever, that the date of Sir Robert's death has been given incorrectly and Harry is not the Hightful heir. They keep the matter procession of the estates and resides with his mother at Blent Hall. Urknown to Lady Adelaide, a Madam Zabriska, and Mr. Herrion Lodge near Blent Hall. Harry ever, that the for him at any cost. To inther his cause he decides to marty and the view to mariage. I presume?" Harry made no sign. Duplay proceeded to hold the title for him at any cost. To inther his cause he decides to marty and they determine to hold the title for him at any cost. To indicate wo rivals in Bob Broadley and Major Duplay. The later hearns of his unfortu-tate brinds. They have hearn the sector of the state for him at any cost. To indicate the title for him at any cost. To indicate wo rivals in Bob Broadley and Major Duplay. The latter learns of his unfortu-tate brith from Mina Zabriska. "Yes, and as matters now stand they Duplay had gathered confidence; his tone was calm and assured as he came step by step nearer his mark, as he established "You are paying attentions to Miss Iver Duplay proceeded

of Blent."

A silence followed; a slight drizzle had

begun to fall, speckling the waters of the

pool; neither man heeded it.

"It would be impertinent in

fury.

the

me.

"Those attentions are offered and received as from Mr. Tristram-as from the future Lord Tristram of Blent. I can't he- to take of their own actions." lieve that you're ignorant of what I'm about to say. If you are I must beg forgiveness for the pain I shall inflict on you. You, sir, are not the future Lord Tristram

(Copyright, 1900, by A. H. Hawkins.)

CHAPTER V.

16

The First Round.

Within the last few days there were ominous rumors affoat as to the Lady Tristram's health. It was known that she could see nobody and kept her room; it was reported that the doctors (a specialist had been down from town) were looking very grave. It was agreed that her constitution had not the strength to support a prolonged strain. There was sympathy-the neighborhood was proud in its way of Lady Tristram-and there was the usual interest to which the prospect of a death and a succession gives rise.

Harry Tristram was sorry that his mother must die and that he must lose her; the confederates had become close friends, and nobody who knew her intimately could help feeling that his life and even the world would be poorer by the loss of a real, if not striking, individuality. But neither he nor she thought of her death as the main thins; it no more than ushered in the great event for which they had spent years preparing And he was downright glad that she could see no visitors; that fact saved him added anxieties and spared her the need of being told about Mina Zabriska and warned to bear herself warily toward the daughter of Mme. de Kries. Harry did not ask his mother whether she remembered the name; the question was unnecessary; nor did he tell his mother that one who had borns the name was at Merrion lodge. He waited, vaguely expecting that trouble would come from Merrion, but entirely confident of his ability to fight and worst the tricky little woman whom he had not feared to snub; and in his heart he thought well of her and believed she had as little inclination to hurt him as she seemed to have power. His only active step was to pursue his attentions to Janie Iver. A new vexation had come upon him, the

work of his pet aversions, the Gainsboroughs. He had seen Mr. Gainsborough once and retained a picture of a small, in effectual man with a ragged, tawny brown beard and a big, soft felt hat, who had an air of being very timid, rather pressed for money, and endowed with a kind heart. Now, it seemed, Mr. Gains-borough was again overflowing with family affection (a disposition not always welcomed by its objects), and wanted to shake poor Lady Tristram's hand, and wanted poor Lady Tristram to kiss his daughterwanted in fact a thorough going burying of hatchets and a touching reconciliation. With that justice of judgment of which neither youth nor prejudice quite deprived him. Harry liked the letter, but he was certain that the writer would be im mensely tiresome. And again-in the end as in the beginning-he did not want the Gainsboroughs at Blent; above all not just at the time when Blent was about to pass into his hands. "I hate hearsay people," grumbled Harry, and threatening. Blent pool is a round basin some fifty or sixty feet in diameter. The banks are have asserted what I know. You are ensteep and the depth great. The scene is titled to ask me for proofs, Mr. Tristram. gloomy except in sunshine, and the place is little frequented. It was a favorite haunt of Harry Tristram's, and he lay on the grass one evening smoking and looking Should he be tempestueus? No. ...ould he down on the black water for the clouds were heavy above and rain threatened. His own mood was in harmony, gloomy and hardly entitled him to be amazed. dark, in rebellion against the burden he carried, yet with no thought of laying it down. He did not notice a man who came up the road and took his stand just bend him, waiting there for a moment in silence and apparent irresolution. "Mr. Tristram."

account of it. It was a point in the game | over, his feet touched water, he lay spreadeagled on the bank, half on, half off, in a to him. ludicrous attitude. Still he slipped and "In turn I'll tell you what I mean to do," he said. "I mean to proceed exactly as if could not get a hold on the short, slippery you had never come to Merrion lodge, had grass. At the moment the dogcart was never got your proofs from God knows pulled up just behind them. "What are you where, and had never given me the pleasure | doing?" cried Janie Iver, leaning forward in of this very peculiar interview. My mother amazement. Mina Zabriska sat beside her would ask no consideration from you and I with wide-open eyes. Harry stooped, caught the major under the shoulders and, with a ask none for her any more than for myself. To be plain, for the last time, sir, you're great effort, hauled him up on the bank, a making a fool of yourself at the best, and at | sad sight, draggied and dirty. Then, as Duplay slowly rose, he turned with a start, as the worst a blackguard into the bargain." though he noticed the newcomers for the He paused and broke into a laugh. "Well, then, where are the proofs? Show them me. first time. He laughed as he raised his cap. Or send them down to Blent. Or Fil come "We didn't know we were to have spectaup to Merrion We'll have a look at them tors," said he. "And you nearly came in for a tragedy. He was all but gone for your sake, not for mine. "I may have spoken inexactly, Mr. Tris-Weren't you, major?" tram. I know the facts; I could get, but

"What are you doing?" cried Janie again. Mina was silent, and still, scrutinizing both have not yet got, proof of them." "Then don't waste your money, Major ment keenly.

"Why, we had been talking about wrest Duplay." He waited an instant before he gave a deeper thrust. "Or Iver's-because | ling and the major offered to show me i , trick which he bet a shilling would floor I don't think your purse is long enough to me. Only the ground was too slippery furnish the resources of war. You'd get the money from him? I'm beginning to wonder | wasn't it, major? And the trick didn't exactly come off. I wasn't floored, so I mus more and more at the views people contrive trouble you for a shilling, major."

Major Duplay did not look at Janie, stil Harry had fought his fight well, but now perhaps he went wrong even as he had gone less did he meet his niece's eye. He spent wrong with Mina Zabriska at Fairholme. a few seconds in a futile effort to rub the mud off his coat with muddy hands. He He was not content to defeat or repel, he

must triumph, he must taunt. The inso- glanced a moment at Harry. "I must have another try some day," he lence of his speech and air drove Duplay to said, but with no great readiness. "You're a young man-" he began. "Meanwhile-the shilling!" "Tell me that when I'm beaten. It may

demanded Harry, good-humoredly, a subtle mockery



Pianos! Pianos!! ~ **The Chickering Piano**

The oldest in America-the best in the world. We sell it along with twenty-five other good makes. The Chickering pianos are the best-that is why we sell so many of them. We guarantee our pianos to be satisfactory to purchaser or money refunded. We have just received five carloads of pianos, all of which are old reliable makes. These pianos were bought for spot cash, and will be sold at much lower prices than other dealers own them at. We will make terms to suit your convenience on any piano. We have a large line of slightly used pianos taken in exchange for Chickering, Fischer, Franklin, Foster & Haines, that must be closed out in order to make room for this large stock of new pianos. Here are only a few of the bargains on our floor at the present time:

1 Upright Walnut Case, \$85.00 1 Upright Walnut Case, \$95.00 1 Upright Mahogany Case, \$110.00 1 Upright Rose Wood Case, \$125.00

1 Upright Mahogany Case, \$135.00 1 Upright Walnut Case, \$150.00

1 Upright Walnut Case, \$160.00 1 Upright Mahogany Case, \$175.00

New Pianos for rent. Pianos tuned, moved and repaired.

Tel. 1683

Hayden Bros. Music Department

was casier to cut and run. Besides, she liked the sort of thing, don't you know? Romantic and all that. Then Edge vanished and the other man appeared. That turned out all right, but she ran it fine. Eh. Neeld?"

Mr. Neeld was sadly flustered by these recurring references to him. He had no wish to pose as an authority on the subject. Josiah Cholderton's diary put him in a difficulty. He wished to goodness he had been left to the peaceful delights of literary journalism.

"Well, if you'll come down to my place, I can promise to show you Harry Tristram. and you can go over and see his mother if she's better.'

"By Jove, I'm half a mind to. Very kind of you, Iver; you've got a fine place, I hear.

"I've built so many houses for other people that I may be allowed one for myself, mayn't I? We're proud of our neighborhood." he pursued, politely addressing himself to Mr. Neeld. "If you're ever that



Why the Frightful Tension of Stricture is Dissolved Like Snow Beneath the Sun-IN FIFTEEN DAYS.

Why Weak Men are Restored by the Magic St. James Treatment Applied Locally and Directly to the Affected Parts.



cause she told me herself."

was Iver's cautious comment.

<text><text><text><text><text><text>

Harry turned his head and saw Major plausible enough. Duplay. The major was grave, almost you call proofs-though you'll want solemn, as he raised his hat a trifle in them badly if you mean to pursue your present line. I have my own proofsformal salute.

"Do I interrupt you?"

'You couldn't have found a man more at leisure." Harry did not rise, but gathered his knees up, clasping his hands round them and looking up in Duplay's "You want to speak to me ?"

Yes; on a difficult matter." A visible lver?" embarrassment hung about the major; he seemed to have little liking for his task. the first time he broke into a smile as he "I'm aware," he went on, "that I may lay studied Duplay's face. myself open to some misunderstanding in what I'm about to say. I shall beg you to the least wonder," he said, almost chaffingly, remember that I am in a difficult position, hold of a cock-and-bull story about my and that I am a gentleman and a soldier." being illegitimate (O, I've no objection to Harry said nothing; he waited with un-

plainness either in its proper place), you moved face and no sign of perturbation. come to me and tell me almost in so many , "It's best to be plain." Duplay proceeded. words that if I don't give up the lady you'll It's best to be open with you. I have taken go to her father and show him your the liberty of following you here for that purpose." He came a step nearer and stood precious proofs. Everybody knows that over Harry. "Certain facts have come to you're after Miss Iver yourself, and yet you say that it has nothing to do with it. my knowledge which concern you very in-That's the sort of thing a man may manage timately." to believe about himself, it's not the sort

A polite curiosity and a slight skepticism were expressed in Harry's "Indeed!"

"And not you only, or-I need hardly say -I shouldn't feel it necessary to occupy myself with the matter. A word about my own position you will perhaps forgive.' Harry frowned a little; certainly Duplay was inclined to prolixity; he seemed to be rolling the situation round his tongue and making the most of its flavor.

"Since we came here we have made many acquaintances, your own among the number: we are in a sense your guests."

Not in a sense that puts you under any obligation." observed Harry. "I'm sincerely glad to hear you say that,

it relieves my position to some extent. plea of honesty. But we have made friends, too. In one house I myself (I may leave my niece out he began. of the question) have been received with a hearty, cordial, warm friendship that seems already an old friendship. Now that does put one under an obligation, Mr. Tristram."

I can tell you what I mean to do. It is my most earnest wish to take no steps in this You refer to our friends, the lvers? Yes ?"

"In my view, under a heavy obligation. I am, I say, in my judgment bound to serve them in all ways in my power, and to deal with them as I should wish and expect them cover. to deal with me in a similar case."

Harry nodded a careless assent, and turned his eyes away toward the pool; even already he seemed to know what was coming, or something of it.

which it might be-indeed, I must say of ing. Harry Tristram marked it and took self. None too soon. Both his legs were gaged to Fred Nares. So altogether it pretty woman. I just gave it as an illus-

IN AN INSTANT DUPLAY CLOSED WITH HIM IN A STRUGGLE IN WHICH BEING -AN UNPLEASANT AND HUMILIATING DUCKING.

major resumed, "to offer you any sym-| console me," interrupted Harry. pathy on the score of that misfortune; beas he threw the letter down. But the lieve me, however, that my knowledge-my think," said Duplay gravely. "But though have won. Gainsboroughs were soon to be driven out full knowledge-of the circumstances can you refuse my offer. I shall consider Lady of his head by something more immediate incline me to nothing but a deep regret. Tristram. I will not move while she lives young women Major Duplay did not deny But facts are facts, however hard they unless you force me to it." "By marrying the heiress you want?" may bear on individuals." He paused. "I sneered Harry. "By carrying out your swindling plans." Harry was silent a moment, thinking Duplay's temper began to fail him. As soon as your engagement is he. "And now we'd better get home, be- hands." very hard. Many modes of defense came "Listen. announced-if it ever is-I go to Mr. Iver cause it's begun to rain." into his busy brain and were rejected. with what I know. If you abandon the be amazed? Again, no. Even on his own idea of that marriage you're safe from said Janie crossly. I have no other friends here; the theory of the story Duplay's assertion me.

"I shouldn't in

'if you believed that to be true. You get

of thing that other people believe about

him, Major Duplay." He rose slowly to

on the edge of the pool. The rain fell

more heavily; Duplay turned up his collar;

"I'm perfectly satisfied as to the honesty

"That's not true, and you know it. You

"You fail to put yourself in my place,"

"Absolutely, I assure you," Harry inter-

"And I can't put myself in yours, sir. But

her life, should she unhappily not re-

rupted with quiet insolence.

Harry took no notice of the downpour.

of my own motives," said Duplay.

succeed."

him.

his feet, and the men stood face to face

rest must look after themselves. But you shall not delude my friends with false "As regards my part in this matter, he said at last, "I have only this to say. pretenses. "And I shall not spoil your game with The circumstances of my birth-with which I am, as you rightly suppose, Miss Iver ?" Duplay's temper quite failed him. quite familiar-were such as to render

had not meant this to happen; he had picthe sort of notion you have got hold of tured himself calm, Harry wild and un-I don't want what restrained-either in fury or in supplication. The young man had himself in hand, firmly in hand; the elder lost self-control. "If you insult me again, sir, I'll throw perfectly in order, perfectly satisfactory. you in the river." That's all I have to say about my part in Harry's slow smile broke across his face. the matter. About your part in it. I can, I With all his wariness and calculation he

think, be almost equaily brief. Are you measured the major's figure. The attimerely Mr. Iver's friend, or are you also, tude of mind was not heroic; it was as you put it, paying attentions to Miss Harry's, who having 10,000 men will go against him that has 20,000! A fool or "That, sir, has nothing to do with it. hero, Harry would have said, and he Harry Tristram looked up at him; for

reckoned that he was a match for the major. He smiled more broadly and faised peace. his brows, asking of sky and earth as he glanced around;

"Since when have blackmallers grown so sensitive?" In an instant Duplay closed with him in struggle on which hung not death indeed, but an unpleasant and humiliating ducking. The rain fell on both; the water waited for one. The major was taller and heavier: Harry was younger and in better Harry was cooler, too. It was ill, I hear?" trim. rude hugging; nothing more; neither of

them had skill or knew more tricks than the common dimly-remembered devices of ought to have seen her in the 70s-when urchinhood. The fight was most pictur- she ran away with Randolph Edge-" esque, most unheroic, but it was tolerably grim for all that, The varying wriggles (no more dignified whispered Mr. Neeld,

word is appropriate) of the encounter ended in a stern, stiff grip, which locked brother. the men one to the other, Duplay facing down the valley. Harry looking up the

Harry could not see over the pilled." may try to shut your eyes, but you can't river. Blackballs also were an embarrassing major's shoulders, but he saw past it and sighted a tall dog cart, driven quickly subject. Neeld sipped his apollinaris nerv-Duplay was shaken. His enemy put into It was ounly,

and rather harshly down the hill. words what his own conscience had said to raining hard now, and had not looked like "Well, ns I was saying (Lord Southend to himself, though he clung eagerly to his rain, when the dogcart started. Hats were spoke a little lower), she went straight being ruined-there was some excuse for from the duchess of Slough's ball to the risking broken knees to the horse and station-as she was, in a low gown and a broken necks to the riders. In the middle scarlet opera cloak-met Edge, whose wife of his struggle Harry smilled; he put out had only been dead three months, and went

his strength, too; and he did not warn his off with him. You know the rest of the enemy of what he saw: yet he knew very story. It was a near run for young Harry well who was in the dogcart. Duplay's Tristram! How is the boy, Iver?" anger had stirred him to seek a primitive.

matter at all; but that rests with you, no! ing to inflict a more substantial punish- him. with me. At least I desire to take none.

"My mother will not recover." said Harry "It's a matter of a few weeks at most." The luck did not fail. Duplay's right foot orly, instead of bolting?" asked Iver. He Duplay nodded. "At least wait, then," be urged. "Do nothing more in regard to darted out his left over the edge of the "O, he had to bolt anyhow-a thorough South the matter we have spoken of while your bank. Harry impelled him. The major bad lot-debis, you know-her people Iver. the matter we have spoken of while your bank. "Facts have come to my knowledge of mother lives." He spoke with genuine feel- loosed his hold and set to work to save him- wouldn't hear of it-besides she was en-

way I hope you'll look me up. I shall be delighted to welcome a fellow member of the Imperium."

A short chuckle escaped from Lord Southend's lips; he covered it by an exaggerated devotion to his broiled kidneys. Mr. Neeld turned pink and murmured incoherent thanks; he felt like a traitor.

"Yes, we see a good deal of young Harry," said Iver with a smile. "And of other young fellows about the place, too. in his eyes alone showing the imaginary

"You'll be beaten, sir, sooner than you character of the bet which he claimed to They don't come to see me, though. I expect Janie's the attraction. You remember In the presence of those two inquisitive my girl, Southend?" "Well, I suppose Blent's worth \$9,000 or

the debt. He felt in his pocket, found a \$10,000 a year still?" The progress of Lord shilling and gave it to Harry Tristram. Southend's thoughts were obvious. "H'm. Seven or eight, I should think, as That young man looked at it, spun it in

it's managed now. It's a nice place, though, "Yes; a revenge whenever you like," said and would go a good bit better in proper

"Paterfamilias considering?"

"I don't quite make the young fellow "Begun to! It's rained for half an hour,' out. He's got a good opinion of himself, I "Has it? I didn't notice. I was too busy fancy." Iver laughed a little. "Well, we

with the major's tricks." shall see." he ended. As he spoke he looked full in Mina Za-"Not a bad thing to be Lady Tristram briska's face. She bore his glance for a of Blent, you know, Iver. That's none of moment, then cried to Janie: "Oh, please your pinchbeck. The real thing-though, as drive on!" The dogeart started; the major, I say, young Harry's only got it by the skin

with a stiff touch of his hat, strode along of his teeth. Eh. Neeld?" the road. Harry was left alone by the Mr. Neeld laid down his napkin and pool. His gaiety and defiance vanished; he pushed back his chair.

"Sit still, man. We've nearly finished, stood there scowling at the pool. On the surface the honors of the encounter were and we'll all have a cup of coffee together indeed his: the real peril remained, the real and a cigar."

battle had still to be fought. It was with Happily in the smoking room the talk heartfelt sincerity that he muttered as he shifted to less embarrassing subjects. Iver told of his life and doings, and Neeld found sought for pipe and tobacco. "I wish I'd drowned the beggar in the himself drawn to the man; he listened with interest and appreciation; he seemed

proval

brought into touch with life; he caught CHAPTER VI.

the air and pocketed it.

himself sighing over the retired inactive The Attraction of It. tion. Mr. Jenkinson Neeld sat at lunch at the nature of his own occupations. He forgave "Imagine if I did!" thought Neeld, begin Imperium club, quite happy with a neck Iver the hoardings about the streets, he ning to feel some of the joy of holding a chop, last week's Athenaeum and a pint of could not forgive himself the revenge he secret. apollinaris. To him enter disturbers of had taken for them. Iver and Southend Presently Southend took his leave

spoke of big schemes in which they had saying he had an engagement. To his own "How are you, Neeld?" said Lord Southbeen or were engaged together, legitimate surprise. Neeld did not feel this to be an end, taking the chair next him. "Sit down enterprises, good for the nation as well as unwarrantable proceeding. He sat on with here, Iver. Let me introduce you-Mr. for themselves. How had he, a useless old Iver, and found himself cunningly encourag-Iver, Mr. Neeld. Bill of fare, waiter." His fogy, dared to blackmail a man like Iver? ing his companion to talk again about the lordship smiled rather maliciously at Mr. An occasional droll glance from Southend Neeld as he made the introduction which emphasized his computction. Tristrams. Iver described Blent for him. Iver acknowledge with bluff courtesy, He told hin, how Lady Tristram had looked "I see you've got a new thing coming things down your way?" pursued Southend, after a pause in addressing Lyer, "Lady Theorem 2014 the talk. "I remember old Cholderton very and that her illness was supposed to be fatal. He talked again of Harry Tristram. her destined successor. But he said no addressing Iver. "Lady Tristram's very well. He was a starchy old chap, but he knew his subjects. Makes rather heavy more of his daughter. Neeld was left with-"I'm afraid so." out any clear idea that his companion's con-

reading. I should think, ch?" "Not a bit of it, not by any means all of cern with the Tristrams was more than that "Wonderful woman that, you know, You of a neighbor, or beyond what an ancient it." Neeld assured him. "He doesn't confamily, with odd episodes in its history fine himself to business matters." A gentleman two tables off looked round.

"Still, even old Joe Cholderton's recreamight naturally inspire. "O, you must come to Blentmouth, Mr. "Hush, Southend! That's his brother,' tions Neeld. You must, indeed. For a few days "He was certainly mainly an observer. but he saw some interesting things and now. Choose your time, only let it be soon. "Whose brother?" demanded Southend. "That's Wilmot Edge-Sir Randolph's Why, if you made your way into the library people." There was a renewed touch of at Blent you might happen on a find there nervousness in Mr. Neeld's manner. "Interesting people? H'm. Then I hope A lot of interesting stuff there, I'm told "O, the deuce it is. I thought he'd been

And we shall be very grateful for a visit.' he's discreet? "Or that Mr. Neeld would be discreet for | Iver rose and held out his hand. "I must him." Iver put in. "Though I don't know go." he said. "Fairhoime, Blentmouth! I why interesting people are supposed to hope I shall have a letter from you soon to tell us to look out for you." create a need for discretion."

"Oh, yes, you do, Iver. You know the One of the unexpected likings that occur world. Don't you be too discreet, Neeld, between people had happened. Each man felt it and recognized it in the other. They Give us a taste of Joe's lighter style." Neeld did not quite approve of his dewere alone in the room for the moment. "Mr. Iver," said Neeld in his precise prim ceased and respected friend being referred to as "Joe." nor did he desire to discuss tones. "I must make a confession to you. When you were up for this club I-my vote in that company what he had and what he was not in your favor." had not suppressed in the Journal.

During a minute's gilence iver looked at "I have used the best of my judgment. we don't talk about the near run before he said primly, and was surprised to find him with amusement and almost with affec-Iver smiling at him with an amused ap- tion.

'I'm glad you've told me that.' "The least likely men break out." Lord "Well, I'm glad I have, too." Neeld's

Southend pursued hopefully. "The Baptist laugh was nervous. "Because it shows that you're thinking minister down at my place once waylaid the wife of the chairman of quarter sea- of coming to Blentmouth."

"Well-yes, I am," answered Neeld, smilsions and asked her to run away with him. "That's one of your nonconformist stories, ing. And they shook hands. Here was the Southend. I never believe them," said beginning of a friendship; here also Neeld's entry on the scene where Harry Tristram's "Oh. I'm not saying anything. She was a

fortunes formed the subject of the play. (To Be Continued.)

Space will not permit a complete description of the incomparable St. James Treat-ment in urethral diseases. Every sufferer from Stricture and its offspring. Prostati-is and Seminal Weakness, should write to the St. James Association, 62 St. James Bidg. Cincinnati, Ohlo, for their wonder ful illustrated work, howing the parts of the human system involved in urethral liments, which they will send securely wrapped in plain pack-ST. JAMES ASSN, 62 ST. JAMES BLOCK, CINCINNATI,



A PRIZE tration. I happen to know it's true, be "Ah, I'd begin to listen if he'd told you." **Picture Puzzle** "You give us the whole of old Joe Cholderton," was Lord Southend's final injunc-



The above picture contains four faces-a father and his three daughters. Any one can find the father's face, but it is not so easy to distinguish the faces of the three young ladies. If, however, you ancoved in localing the three daughters faces you will receive an other of a reward which may part, as Five Hundred Dollars in cas

Spin you many times over for a little trouble of your part, as five Hundred Dollars in cash prizes will be offered to those whomas werquickly. The three due to the second sec

MILCOX TANSY PILLS Monthly Regulator. Safe and Sure. Never Fails. Druggists or by Mail. Price, \$2 Send for Woman's Safeguard (Iree). WILCOX MED. CO., 329 N. 15th St., Phila., Pa. Sold by Sherman & McConnell Drug Co.

"The boy's very much of a man, indeed, though effective, revenge. Harry was hop-He needed only a bit of luck to southend laughed. "A miss is as good as during Lady Tristram's illness, or during help him to it; he knew how to use the a mile," he said, "ch, Neeld? I'd like to chance when it came-just as well as he see Annie Tristram again-though I supknow who was in the dogcart, as well as pose she's a wreck, poor thing." "Why couldn't she marry the man prophe guessed whence the dogcart came.

slipped. In the effort to recover himself he | did not approve of such escapades.

pool!!

H

claimed either name. But in the end he