#### THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1901.

#### GARRET OWEN'S LITTLE COUNTESS. BY LILLIAN BELL.

(Copyright, 1961, by the S. S. McClure Co.) [always wore in her visits to her bospital.

When consciousness first returned to Oven he knew that his arm was broken. young Polish women he had met. He 'ay still for a moment on the short grase, staring up into the sky and wondering why the boys had left him on the field. Then, with a start, he remembered that it breast: was not fout ball, but a wicked blow from behind which had felled him and that it develop if he could free her was not the field at New Haven, but a lonely roadside in Russian Lithuania which pillowed his aching head.

The sun was just rising, so he knew that "Yes. he must have dropped like a log and lain there half the night. It was deadly quiet. Fomething aside from the aching of his whole body told him that he was hadly burt, so that when he tried to move he fell back with a groan of pain, with the sweat gathering in beads upon his forchead and

around bis mouth. He had plenty of time to recall the circumstances which placed him there. He erecting this hospital and my little school. remembered quite distinctly that Prince for we Poles are not allowed by Russian Korolenko had warned him that trouble law either to teach or dispense charity might surely be expected. In fact, that was chiefly why the young American had in the Polish tongue. Nor," more bitterly, undertaken the survey. "to sing our national hymn in public, not to buy land, nor to be elected to office.

Owen was a civil engineer of some re-My brother was elected mayor of Vilna nown and at a dinner of the ambassadors in St. Petersburg he had sat next the Rusthree years ago, but he was not allowed to accept and they put a Russian Jew, who sian the boundary of whose estates in had once been his overseer, in that office." Lithuania, or Russian Poland, were hotly disputed by the Countess Syszkiewicz and with flashing eyes. "that the very doctor ber sons, whose estates abutted on Prince who attends me and who is in your em-Korolenko's. This dispute had been held ploy is a spy" in abeyance for years, but now, as the prince wished to sell, the quarrel which heretofore had been largely kept up by the cently come among us. We only suspect.

peasants on the two estates must be settled by law. The prince, always courtcous, had formally suggested arbitration to his Polish neighbor and had requested her to select an engineer who would be biased by neither Polish nor Russian sympathics. To this the elegant old countess had replied with equal courtesy that she would suggest an American, of whose engineering skill she had heard some marvelous accounts, but owing to the fact that she was a widow and had withdrawn from public affairs, she left the selection of the American to Prince Korolenko, who mingled with the world and in whose integrity she had full confidence.

Greatly pleased by this courtesy, the prince had asked Owen if he cared to undertake it, explaining that he had nothing to fear from the gentry, but that the blind partisanship of the peasants, especially when augmented by vodke, was apt to result in a broken head.

"Well, if not a broken head, a broken everything else." thought Owen.

The sun was perhaps two hours high when the stillness was broken by a sharp fingling of bells and the clatter of galleping hoofs and the roll of wheels.

"A troika!" exclaimed Owen, trying to raise himself. The effort was too much for him and he fell back. Then a thought came to him and with his uninjured hand he pulled out his handkerchief and held it The morning breeze fluitered the pale flag of truce and it caught the eye of the driver, who shouted to the occupant of the troika. Owen could see that the young girl in the troika was standing up and urging on the fiery horses by her cries.

The coachman pulled up his horses beelde where Owen lay and the young girl sprang out and knelt down by his side. saying in English, but with the slightest possible accent:

'Ob. ob, how sorry we are! We have just beard of it and mamma is hard at work in the little pavilion which ordinarily she despises so, preparing for your recep-

tion. It is your arm surely and perhaps-

persisted the young man. No. What is it "It's 'Garryowen' It's what the fellows

at college always signalled me by and it omes so near being my own name I've hal to live by that song." 'It sound Scotch, but I never heard it counters sternly

until you sang it. It-it's a heautiful song. 1 think," she added, shyly, to her little boyish mannerisms. Owen de-Owen flushed with pleasure. texted the difference between her and other "Hush, here is my brother. Remember,

you are to call him Alexis, but he is really This individuality captivated him. The Josef. love of adventure which flashed in her A tall man appeared in the doorway and even found an answering chord in his own , stopped, bowing.

He imagined har fettered by fam-"Come, my dear brother, and meet our ily and tradition-into what might she not guest, Herr Garret Owen." said Elena in German. And then as the tall man approached she gave him an anxious glance

One day she came in hurriedly and, looking around furtively, she said: and hurried away. "Can you speak German?" "My poor friend!" cried the count, speaking in German, "can you ever forgive us?"

"Well, my brother, who is under the to see you. Unfortunately, he does not speak English, so you must use German, month. but be careful to stop instantly if Dr. The count lifted his head and flung out Polinski enters, as I have my suspicions a laugh which taxed the capacity of his also, are my prisoner!"

that it was he who betrayed my brother great chest. to the Russians." "You know," she added, "Besides," added Owen, "do you think hurriedly, "that even J am in danger for me so unappreciative that I would not to conceal her grief from the Russian.

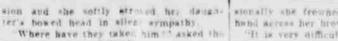
willingly have a broken hone or two for the pleasure of knowing your sister-and -and your mother," he added bastily as he saw the count's keen eyes bent suddenly upon him

'My sister'' repeated the count, still with his penetrating gaze upon Owen's pale, said Elena haughtily. "how the American high-bred face.

Owen turned cold for fear he had been precipitate in mentioning the young girl's name, but he was so eager to know if any

traditions or family prejudice would pre- to cause him to suffer so that his weakness vent his marriage with her, provided he could win her love, that he plunged ahead.

"Count Alexis," he said, "was I too His father was a Pole, his mother a Rus- abrupt in speaking of your sister-



count, turning to Polinsk: 'I do not know. Probal ; to Vilna."

Count Josef," said Polland, with terrible husband only last week spoke to me about meaning:

half raised her head from her mothers have any secret reason for wishing to pre-

tore off his false board before their eyes wish him kept out of the way" and cried out: 'It is false, as you see' N. Owen has no

dispatches, for here am 1, Josef Sysg. said at last. klewicz, at your service!

The servants began to weep, although "My fever always increases under apolo- I they understood no Fren h, for they comsuspicion of the Russian police, is here gies." said Owen, smilling. "If you pro- prehended the calamity of "seeing their from his estate near Vilna and he wishes ceed on that line your sister will have master cast aside his disguise. Joner her patient's receivery put back by a turned and dismissed them with a gesture. "Ah." said Polinski, "that was just what

hoped to cause you to admit. Now, you "Upon what charge"" asked the counters with a sternness which was only a mask

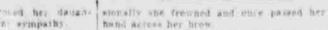
"That he will be told soon enough." answored Polinski. Josef hit his lip at the insolence, but it

would only make matters worse if he cuse to speak English and we will go to struck him, so he kept silent, the fortress "Will you have the goodness to tell me."

condition to be moved!"

"Pardon me, mademoiseite. He was well closed. able. I purposely bandaged his arm lightly would permit of his capture."

"And I." cried Elena, with flashing eyes, "I suspected it and loosened them each day as soon as you were gone! Stupid! Did



"R is very difficult." she murmured the scenas grave because they have removed bin so many times. It altroat suggrests 'Of what is he accurat" asked the splite. They have released level vet hotil Mr Owen, I have mot him. A handsom-"Of bearing dispatches to your son, man with brave eyes and a true heart My

selecting an American for the engineering At these words the round count's breast problems of the Volga and the name of braved and he elenched his hands to keep Garret Owen was on the It' he made out from fying at Polinsk's throat. Elena Think carefully now. Could this Polinski

lap, but before she could speak the count vent Mr. Owen from being tried? Does he Elena bent her head in deep thought.

"No. I cannot think that he does " she

"He was not in love with you, was he? "In love with me" That apy"" cried Elena with whitening nostrils

Her aunt faughed gently and continued patting her hand "Well, we must set about pulling wires to get him released. If we can only find him Vladimir can have hint ant froe."

"I heard this morning that there were some new prisoners in the fortress of St Peter and Paul. Can you goi me a permit

to go there"" asked Slena. I have a plan!" cried Princess. have promised to take an American woman see some of the sights of St. Petersburg this afternoon. That will give us an ex-

To their dismay when they reached the fortress it was too late for their permit to gentleman is traveling? He was in no be used. They were able to see the cathedral, but the door of the fortress was

Elena nearly fainted from disappointment The princess was furious, but she could do nothing. The commandant was not there and the man was stupid. The Amer ican woman was all on fire at the thought that a countryman might be behind those bars, languishing in prison out of spire. "Have you no signal by which you could

all him?" she cried.

Suddenly Elena started. "Yes. Garryowen! Listen! Oh. hold my hands until I can control my volce! Now!" Then the little counters lifted up her pale face and with a voice of piercing sweetness she sang 'Garryowen' and as the last notes died away there came au answer in a fine baritone, which, however, trembled as if with weakness. "He is there! He is there!" cried the

three women at once. They were all weeping in sympathy. The princess put a gold piece into the

man's hand.

let us speak with him through the bars! she cried, with a stamp of her foot.

he came back, supporting Garret Owen who leaned upon him heavily. "Oh. my darling!" oried Owen thrusting

his long, thin hands through the bar and setzing Elena's.

women wept for sympathy. Tears were rolling down the emaciated American's face.

"I love you! I love you!" he cried, shak-

"There!" cried the princess. let us hasten to release him."

But Elena would not come. She refused to leave the fortress and in this most unheard-of conduct the American woman backed her up, so that the princess, well-nigh in despair at their obstinacy, was obliged to go to fetch her husband that very hour and the prince only grumbled

## KIDNEY DISEASE.

#### Its Insidious Progress and Sudden Termination.

Not long ago a man who had made a business bought a country success in place and retired from active commercial By all outward appearances he was a healthy man. He entered upon the life of his country home with great zest, engaging himself in the culture and care flowers and enjoying the pleasures of out door life to the full. One day they found him unconscious on the lawn. The family believed he must have been the victim of tramps. The doctor came but could not rouse him from his stupor. When the autopsy was made it showed

trouble " and neglect it.

that death was the result of kidney dissufferer for the wrong disease. was the case probably with Mrs. Havter, ease long neglected. This is a true story. The facts are whese letter is given below. iven as the newspapers to'l them. Only the names are suppressed. It is a

different doctors treated her but none did her any good," until she consulted Dr. Dierce : "I had been nick for more than a year with kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Lucy Havter, of Jacksboro, Jack County, Texas, "Several different doctors treated me, but

cause

none did me any good One doctor said I never could be cured, that I had Bright's disease. I suifered nearly death at times; had spells the doctor called spasms. Wns. bed fast most of the time for six months. My mother begged me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Med cal Discovery. With but little horse I wrote to Dr. Pierce and he said he could cure me. I becan to take his Golden Medical Discovery, and al

though I had given up to die I began to improve from the start, and by the time I had taken twenty two bottles I was entirely cured. I thank God for the 'Golden Medical Discov-I weigh more than ever before in life and I am entirely well."

medicines to every one whose suffering

The symptoms of kidney disease are

matiy and so variable that it is almost

impossible to describe them all. In gen-

eral the indications of kidney disease are pain in the back and loins, change

feeling with lassitude or weakness; ir-regular heart beat, for and dry soin,

deranged digestion, variable appetite.

urinary incontinence, puffiness about the eves, swelling of the ankles or in different parts of the body. These symp-

toms will not be present in any one case,

probably, but any one of them is a

reason for a prompt altempt to cure its

DON'T TAKE CHANCES.

that it is no uncommon thing for the

inexperienced practitioner to treat the

The symptoms of kidney disease are

variable and so liable to be mistaken

"Several

the urinary excretion, a depressed

is of the nature that mine was '

Dr. Pierce invites any person who suffers from disease in chronic form to consuit him by letter, fice. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. A great many people, who, like Mrs. Haytor, have written to Dr. Pierce "with but little hope," have like her been perfectly and permanently cured by his treatment.

free of charge. This often determines the nature of the disease when accompanied with a full statement of symptoms. Do not neglect this opportunity to obtain a specialist's opinion on your condition solutely without fee or charge, together with a free uninary analysis. If you here sick consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, without

It is to be remembered that Doctor diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, cleanses the blood of waste substances and so removes one of the causes which conduce. the over-burdening and disease of the kidnevs.

stance for a shadow. Any substitute offered as "just as good" as "Colden Medical Discovery" is a shadow of that medicine. There are cures behind every no "just as good " medicine can show.

#### ENTIRELY FREE.

Andrew J. Jennings, of Thomas, Tucker Co., W. Va., Box 194. "Was bothered with kidney trouble and my whole sys-The best Medical Book free. Dr tem was out of order ; had no appetite. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Ad



"I LOVE YOU! I LOVE YOU!" HE CRI ED, SHAKING THE IRON DOOR WITH HIS WEAK HANDS. sian It is easy for him to permit either ! "Do you love her" cried the count you think I could be deceived-1, who have a little at the delay of his dinner, but ob-

"Bring that prisoner to this door and The man skurried away and presently

They kissed each other, these two, while

ing the iron doors with his weak hands. "It is all a conspiracy. Polinski's brother, who is a surveyor, wanted to survey-

"You are a free man if that is true. My husband can arrange it. Cheer up, my brave nephew; tomorrow you shall dine with us and then we will discuss the wedding. You shall have my niece and Elena shall have her "Garryowen.' Come, Elena, my child

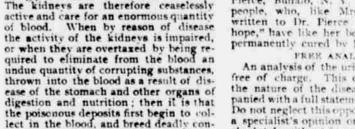
story that in one way or another is being repeated every day, the victims being men and women who suffer from "kidney SLOW POISONING. etv." ms It is the office of kidneys to filter the blood and remove from it those foreign matters which if retained in the blood corrupt and poison it. The principles so eliminated by the kidneys are constantly being produced in the tissues of the body.

#### FREE ANALYSIS.

An analysis of the urine will be made delay

Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures

Don't be fooled into trading a subclaim made for the "Discovery" which



yes, the collar bone, also, and, oh, mon dieu! what a horrid gash on your head! marriages! Tell me if I hurt you too much, but bear it If you can.

As she talked the girl was examining his ued: hurts with the skill of a trained nurse, but without her professional calmness, for of her family, who was said to be the most from her manner of responsibility Owen beautiful woman in Warsaw, married a felt sure that this was the young Countess Syszkiewicz, whose peasants had attacked now a councillor and a member of the czar's him the night before. Her cheeks were flushed and her eyes were dark with remorse and pity.

Without walting for any answer from Owen she worked on, the touch of her cool fingers inexpressibly soothing to the wounds which she bandaged with deft skill. Buddenly she sprang up, a glitter of silver triffes banging from her belt making a have been returned to her. Sometimes I fingle as if of bells. She ran to the regret this, for my aunt Elena is so very horses' heads and the coachman, in repowerful that she might have done our unsponse to a few words in Polish, placed happy nation much good if we could have Owen in the troika, where he all but continued our influence over her." fainted from the pain.

The young girl sprang into the troika. and after a moment of hesitation seated your nation and Russia, you do not blame herself and caught the half-fainting man me for deciding that the most fertile part of your estate belongs to Prince Koroin her strong young arms just as he swayed forward. Thus half lying in her lenko! arms, the coachman holding in his restive horses until they were covered with flecks of foam from their fretting, the troika reached the small pavilion where the old counters and a troop of servants met them. and Owen felt himself lifted out and borne up some stairs, and one of the men stumbled and he heard a sharp reproof in a man, so that I shall never recover from woman's voice, and then he remembered no more

Owen lost count of the days after that. It was an easy thing to do, for as his fever grew less and his clouded brain grew clear again, the peace and heauty of his dreds of years and for all these years my surroundings and the flerce unrest of his fathers have reaped the benefit of its fer- that you will not reveal one word without heart gave him so many things to think about that his recovery was slow. righteous inheritance."

11.

The pavilion was a hospital arranged out of her private income by the little Counters Elena From its open windows the green and blue waves of the Bultic, with their lips of foam, might be seen lapping against at his tone the sandy beach.

Every day the Countess Syszkiewicz paid a visit to the invalid, while the young girl Elena spent most of her time in the pabut seldom coming into Owen's vilion. room. He could hear the soft jingling of her silver chatelaine as she moved about the house and he strained his cars to hear it during hours when they fancied he slept.

Although consumed with the desire to question his hostess and to explain the affair, they would not allow him to talk. He was obliged to listen to the remorseful comments of the countess and to permit her attentions in silence. If he attempted to answer her she left the room. The little countess, too, sometimes sat by his bedaide, upon the condition that he would not speak, and the joy of looking upon FOUL "I will not have it?" cf ed timen. her patrician face was so great that Owen will not be applogized to by a. . . . . . would have remained dumb forever for the ous family. pleasure of feasting upon her loveliness. recompensed for a few bruises by the bliss She wore her hair parted on the side of knowing you. Why do you never sit like a boy's and drawn back smoothly from here as your mother does?" her face. Her teeth were small and white and when they gleamed from between her will sit here, but we must not talk." scarlet lips her smile was brilliant. Her Elena seated herself and began to croop a forehead was as pure and white as a nun's Polish song under her breath. and her gray eyes, with little irregular she wandered into a French luliaby and. spots of black in them, held a clearness suddenly, as if scarcely knowing what she which would have been disconcerting had sang, she began something so familiar that not an occasional fash of spirit troubled Owen turned to her in surprise. their tranquility and hinted of a high "Do you know what you are singing ?" h spirit and perhaps the wild ambitions of asked. her warrior aucestors, held in leash by a

Elena stopped, ran over the last few bars will of fine steel. and then colored. There was more than a hint of boyishness "That " she cried, in confusion. "Oh, in the little countess. Her speech was yes. That was the tune you was always her whole slender frame shaking with free and frank and gay: her manner as humming in your delirium. guiltless of coquetry as a lad's and from so much it has run in my head ever since." the tips of her riding boots, which she "Yes, but do you know the name of it ?"

sympathy to sway him. Ab, these mixed eagerly 'With all my soul!" answered Owen, fervently "I would dare anything for her The young girl sighed and as Owen maintained a sympathetic silence she contin-

"Do you mean to tell me," said Owen.

"We do not know, because he only re-

sake. Prove me! Suggest something difficult 'And dangerous"" demanded Josef. "My mother's favorite sister, the beauty "And dangerous!" cried Owen with flashing ere.

"Good! I trust you! I suspected a love Russian, Prince Vladimir Ermoloff, who is affair from my sister's manner, but my mother suspects nothing. Elena has household. My aunt was also a dame dashed her hopes too often." d'honneur and is a very great friend of the elder czarina. She has given her children

"Dashed her hopes!" repeated Owen. Does your mother desire her daughter's Russian names and we doubt if they have even been permitted to learn the Polish marriage?" language. This has so grieved my mother "Does she not?" cried Josef. Therein

that all communication between them lies the whole of the dispute. Elena has that he has come into this misfortune and ceased long ago and all my aunt's gifts a will of iron and she has flatly refused to 'hawked about the country.' as she terms My mother and all my aunts go every her face on his breast. Then he tenderly year to Berlin. Paris and Rome to secure embraced his mother and sister-in-law and husbands for their daughters, but Elena, going back once more to kiss Elena, he left the youngest, the baby, would never go. She vows she will never marry, but will

studied medicine

the law?"

rested also?'

"And practice in Polish?" said Polinsk

"I do admit-" began Elena proudly, but

her sister-in-law clasped her hand over

"Silence, Elena! Do you wish to be ar-

"That I do!" cried the little countess

breaking away from her brother's wife.

"I wish to be near Garret Owen, for I love

him, and if I have to search the world over

for him I shall find him! It is through us

Josef stooped and kissed her and she hid

IV.

Elena's mouth, while Josef cried out:

Although Elena had obtained her mother's permission to attempt a reconciliation with

it is for us to rescue him.

the room with Polinski.

her aunt Elena, the Princess Ermoloff, in order to continue the search for Garret Owen, it was with some trepidation that sinner

she descended from her sledge and obtained admittance to the magnificent house of the and held up to full view a shining susprincess in St. Petersburg.

Two months had elapsed since Garret Owen's mysterious arrest, and even the find him. They had obtained news of him three times, but each time he had been

secretly removed and all trace lost. Elena shivered a little even in her sables as she waited in the glorious room, where everything spoke of riches and power and the protection of the mighty. She won dered how she would begin if the princess received her coldly.

Her doubts were soon put at rest, for in a rustle of silks her aunt entered, and, clasping Elena close in her arms, the princess began to weep softly, her tears dropping over the girl's cheeks.

"On, my little Elena! My pretty goddaughter! What happy chance brings you under my roof and into arms which have ached these many years to clasp you? Ob. my child child-the baby of the dearest sizter in the world! Have you ever known ho tenderly we have always loved you? We knew that you would come to us some day Vladimir and I. Oh, you should know my dear Luband, Elena! He is such a fine man and so fend of you!

Elena was so touched by this kindness that she flung her arms around her aunt's neck and burst into tears.

"How ungrateful we have been and how we have misunderstood you," she sobbed. 'Oh, how can you forgive the return of all your lovely presents to me and my mother's coldness?

"I have nothing to forgive, my darling." cried the princess gayly, though tears stood on her evelashes. "My sister has the best heart in the world and it was only because she loves our dear Poland so intensely that she could not pardon my husband's honor from the Tzar. But, tell me, did none of you ever suspect that a true-bearted Pole so close to our noble Tzar might influence. he bowed ironically to the count -- "has his great heart to be even more generous to our people? Did you never suspect when a ukase was proclaimed removing taxes and remitting cruci restrictions that they might have been somewhat due to me? But I have arrested our friend, the young American no wish to claim any credit for placing our national trials before our beautiful and

tender-hearted Tzarina and through her to the Tzar. Their kindness will go on long after I am dead and buried, for they are noble rulers. But, tell me, what kind Prov idence brings you here! My preciou Elena!

Still holding her hand the princess listthose of her son in a sudden comprehen- ened in silence to Elena's story. Ocea-

tained Owen's release and came himself

with the princess to fetch them all three ominously. "Have you not Polish patients Elena and Garret Owen and the American and two Polish nurses, and have you not woman-so that Owen had no lack of nurses just admitted yourself guilty of breaking and attentions and kindness at Prince Ermoloff's, and they laughed hugely at the sight of Owen in the stout prince's clothes but they set the wedding day that very night

"And, as for my poor, returned gift t my goddaughter." cried the princess, gaily you shall have them all back again for wedding present.

#### Cause for Thanksgiving

Harper's Bazar: "Prev'us to de amalgamation ob dis yer collectshun," observed the pastor, "ah spoke at some lengf upo de sublec' ob Thanksgibbing.

"In mah po' way ah endeavored fo' p'int out de various whys an' wharfe's dat dis yer flock should be raisin' its voice it praise dis glorious mawnin', an' ah hed hoped de result would hab been a triffe mo apparent in de size ob de offerin'. How

ebber. "But, in recountin' de many fings fo which members ob dis gaddering' oughter be thankful, it seems dat ab neglected one.

Here the reverend gentleman looked about pender button which he had taken from the plate.

"Ah refer," said he. "to de gemmar American ambassador had been unable to what put dis in de collectshun. He oughter be thankful ah don't know who he am!"

### Scrofula THE OFFSPRING **OF HEREDITARY** BLOOD TAINT.

Scrofula is but a modified form of Blood Poison and Consumption. The parent who is tainted by either will see in the



a long time, for the disease develops slowly in some cases, but the poison is in the blood and will break out at the first favor able opportunity. S. S. S. cures this wast-ing, destructive disease by first purifying and building up the blood and stimulating and invigorating the whole system.

J. M. Seals, 115 Public Square. Nashville, Tenn., says: "Ten years ago my daughter fell and cut her forchead. From this wound the glands on the suice of her face becames wollen and bursted. Some of the best doctors here and elsewhere attended her without any benefit. We decided to try S. S. S. and a few bottles cured her en-tirely."

SSS makes new and pure blood to nourish and strengthen the body, and is a positive and safe cure for Scrofula. It overcomes all forms of blood poison, whether inherited or acquired, and no remedy so thoroughly and effectively cleanses the blood. If you have any blood trouble, or your child has inherited some blood taint, take S S S and get the blood in good condition and prevent the disease doing further damage. Send for our free book and write our physicians about your case. We make no charge whatever for medical advice. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

friend of mine told me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I did so and the first bottle restored my I took six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and some of the 'Pleasant Pellets' and feel like a new Think there is no better mediperson. cine and I heartily recommend these

sequences. The accumulation of the

which accompany the poisoning of the system are slow also, and this makes the

great danger of the disease. Many times the victim of kidney disease does not

awaken to danger before the entire sys-tem is poisoned, and the struggle for life

ACT AT ONCE.

urged upon those who have even the slightest symptoms of "kidney trouble."

The timely use of Dr. Pierce's Golden

Medical Discovery will save both suffer-

ing and expense. "For a long time I was suffering and was hardly able to get about," writes Mr.

Prompt action cannot be us strongly

is desperate and doubtful.

ison is slow, and the physical changes

viser, containing more than a thousand large pages and over 700 illustrations, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send it one cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume. or only 21 stamps for the book in paper Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Bufcovers. A falo, N. V.

# **Began Publication Nov.** 3, in The Sunday Bee.

"No Other Way" -BY-Sir Walter Besant The Last Work of This Gifted Writer.

## **Powerful and Dramatic Story.** Unique in Plot.

I is founded on a most peculiar condition of the English pena. system and debtor's prison. The heroine, a beautiful young widow, is in imminent danger of being thrown into a debtor's cell when a crafty creditor shows her how, by marrying a condemned criminal, she can escape her debts, and as he will soon be executed, she will also escape the ignominy of this surrepttious marriage.

With this curious introduction into a plot unique in fiction. Sir Walter Besant enlists the sympathy of the reader and arouses the keenest curiosity in the final outcome of the strange alliance. Contrary to expectations, the criminal does not die, and the efforts of the heroine to escape her/husband, logether with the eccumstances of a change of fortune which has come to her gives a swing to the tale and a rapidity of action and development which ends only with the last chapter of the story.

Began Publication November 3, and runs 16 weeks. Illustrated.

the driver of the troika which had rescued Garret Owen, entered, and, bowing low, anproached and whispered a few words in the countess' car. instantly she turned so pale that the others know that something terrible had Her

"What is it, Henryk? What is it, dear like my oldest brother, except that he mamma?" orled Elena. wears no heard, so he is wearing a false beard to appear like Alexis. Even 1 was deceived. He will remain but a moment, police and taken away. God knows as he only wishes to express his regret at

"Arrested!" cried her son This is the work of that spy. Polinski! He-" At that moment Polinski entered the room, unannounced.

ing unceremoniously. I had expected to

bling with rage, "that you are in the service of the secret police, and that you have

Policski bowed without speaking. To the surprise of everyone, Elena flung herself on her knees healde the countess

You sang it tearless sobs.

-Yet with all that intensity of feeling between devote all her life to charity. This enrages my mother so much that the only time she has been induced to set her foot inside this little pavilion is since you have been our guest. "Do you think-has your sister said-

The young girl drew herself up and struck stammered Owen at her skirt with her riding whip. "Have you not spoken to her?" asked "You are a just and an honest man," she the count. said, proudly. "You could not lie and we

never questioned your decision. I admire honesty above every other quality in a the shame of your being half killed by our stupid peasants for your honest decision."

"O, please, please-" began Owen, but the Countess Elena went on: "Besides, it is Prince Korolenko who

"How unfortunate," said Owen.

wezs, for this land has been his for hunmust know nothing of the affair. Promise tility, while his were deprived of their my sanction and I will even now salute you as my brother."

"I never knew such a sense of justice in "I promise," said Owen, sciemnly The tall Pole stooped and kissed the a woman before," said Owen slowly. American on both checks. To his surprise the young girl colored

hotly and her lips parted in a glad smile "Will I bear com Three days later the Counters Sysz-

partson with your American friends, who kiewiez, surrounded by her family, had just been summoned to dinner, when Henryk. have so much freedom to do as they like and are not thwarted in their best desir s by terror of an unjust law

"You will bear comparison with any one in the world?" cried the young man, with sudden passion

As if I were not amply

From that

"I am always busy elsewhere. Well, I

"Truly!" she cried.

"No, no!" she cried, hurriedly. happened. They crowded around her and glance wavered beneath his and she spoke tall son knelt at her side, gently strokrapidly to recover herself. "My brother it ing her hand. waiting. He is in disguise. He looks

"The American, our friend, our guest, has been arrested by the Russian secret

where!" said the countess, in French.

"You will pardon me, madam, for enter-

be obliged to explain this unfortunate situation, but your son's prespicacity"-here saved me the trouble.

"It is true, then." said the count, trem-

gentleman?

and buried her face in her mother's lap.

instantly the eyes of the countess me

"Then I will not arouse any false hopes. I will only say that I see a great change in her manner-she was always too cold-and I attribute it to you." "Then, if I could win her would I have

ш.

your sanction?" demanded Owen, breathlessly. "Stop!" said the Pole, coming to the badside and speaking in a low tone. "If you will enter our family by sharing its should feel aggrieved and not the Syszkie- dangers, you may count not only on me, but upon the whole family. But my sister