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my love on previous occasions. Now that "Who says so?" I inquired rather angrily suspicions against her how every fact the "murdered" man was proved to be still for I hated all the tittle-tattle of that seemed to prove conclusively that her sisalive I surely had no further grounds for little circle of gossips who dawdle over the ter's husband had died by her hand. GID. E. & ALICE JOHNSON, osteopaths. Suite 535, N. Y. Life Bidg. Tel. 1864. my suspicton of Ethelwynn. That she had, tea cups in Redcliffe Square and its neigh- I saw plainly in Mrs. Henniker's velled by her silence, deceived me regarding her borhood. I had attended a good many of words a statement of the truth, and after from the oor and looking full at her. I



CHAPTER XIX Jevons Grows Mysterious,

"Well, now, doctor," Mrs. Mivart com-

You saw Mary last night, and had an

opportunity of speaking with her. What

is your opinion? Don't hesitate to tell me frankly, for I consider it is my duty to

"Really!" I exclaimed, looking straight at her after a moment's reflection. speak candidly I failed to detect anything

"But did you notice, doctor, how exremely nervous she is; how in her eyes there is a haunting, suspicious look, and

how blank is her mind upon every subject but the great calamity that has befallen

"I must really confess that these things were not apparent to me," I answered. "I

watched her carefully, but beyond the facts

that she is greatly unnerved by the tragedy, and that she is mourning deeply for her dead husband, I can discover nothing

"You are not of opinion, then, that her mind is growing unbalanced by the strain?"

"Not in the least," I assured her. "The symptoms she betrays are but natural in a

But she unfortunately grieves too

remarked the old lady with a "His name is upon her lips at every

woman of her nervous, highly-strung tem-

hour in the day. I've tried to distract her and urged her to accompany me abroad for a time, but all to no purpose. She won't

I alone knew the reason of her refusal.

in conspiracy with her "dead" husband it

was impossible to be apart from him for long together. The undue accentuation of her daughter's feigned grief had alarmed

the old lady-and justly so. Now that I recollected, her conduct at table on the

previous night was remarkable, having re-

gard to the true facts of the case. I con-

fess I had myself been entirely deceived

into believing that her sorrow at Henry Courtenay's death was unbounded. In every

detail her acting was perfect, being bound to attract sympathy among her friends and arouse interest among strangers. I longed to explain to the quiet, charming old lady what I had seen during my midnight

ramble, but such a course was, as yet, impossible. Indeed, if I made a plain state

ment, such as I have given in the foregoing pages, surely no one would believe me. But every man has his romance, and

Unable to reveal Mary's secret, I was

compelled reluctantly to take leave of her

mother, who accompanied me out to where

"I scarcely know, doctor, how to thank

ou sufficiently," the dear old lady said as

I took her hand. "What you have told me

reassures me. Of late I have been ex-

"You need feel no anxiety," I declared

She's nervous and run down-that's all.

Take her away for a change is possible

If she refuses don't force her. Quiet is the

She pressed my hand again in grateful

On the journey back to town I pon

dered long and deeply. Of a verity my

short visit to Neneford had been fraught

with good results and I was contemplat-

ing seeking Ambier Jevons at the earliest

possible moment and relating to him my

astounding discovery. The fact that old

Courtenay was still living absolutely

surpassed my comprehension. To endeavor

for the bewildering phenomenon was

utterly useless. I had seen him and had

overheard his words. I could surely be-

ended. The why and wherefore I pu

aside for the present, remembering Mary's

promise to him to come to town and have

interesting one. I awaited it with the

most intense anxiety and yet in fear, lest

might be led by her clever imposture

to blurt out what I knew. I felt myself

on the eve of making a startling revela-

to the full, as the further portion of my

I know that many narratives have been

tempt at misleading the reader into be-

From King's Cross to Guy's is a consider-

able distance, and when I alighted from the

one or two others. I'm not at home to

"I'm delighted to see you better." I de-

Vernon said he intended going down to see

away last night. Out of town, they said."

"Yes, I wanted a breath of fresh air." I

His curiosity seemed aroused; but, al-

room for the first time for a month.

patients and have left them to you."

and readjusting his glasses.

where I found Sir Bernard in his consulting ant air.

come up and see Lady Twickenham and luck with us."

Surely that meeting ought to be

live my eyes and ears.

strange romance will show.

denouement.

ou tomorrow."

of my career.

an interview with me.

the conveyance and was driven to the sta- | very last to be paid!

And there i

chief medicine in her case. Goodbye."

tremely anxious, as you may imagine."

the trap was in waiting.

radically wrong in your daughter's de

before nearly 11 o'clock.

face the worst."

meanor.'

abnormal."

perament."

On coming down to breakfast on the following morning I found Mrs. Mivart awaiting me alone. The old lady apologized for Mary's nonappearance, saying that it was that she sent me a message of farewell. Had it been at all possible I would have

quence I was not desirous that any further hostile word should be uttered against herleft by a later train, for I was extremely While Sir Bernard went out to visit her anxious to watch her demeanor after last night's clandestine meeting, but with such imperative to leave by the first train. Even that would not bring me to King's Cross menced rather anxiously when we were seated and she had handed me my coffee.

engagement to Mr. Courtenay was plain, but the theory that it was her hand that had assassinated him was certainly disproved. Thus, although the discovery of the "dead" man's continued existence deepened the mystery a thousandfold, it nevertheless disher habit to have her tea in her room, but pelled from my heart the awful suspicion regarding my well-beloved, and in conse

ladyship, and two or three other nervous a crowd of patients awaiting me it was women living in the same neighborhood, I seated myself in his chair and saw the afternoon callers one after another. I fear that the advice I gave during those couple deed, our recent correspondence had been shrewdness or brilliancy. As in other professions, so in medicine-when one's brain is overflowing with private affairs, one can-

quently forget that fact. The medico is a

found upon my table a note from Jevons.

It was dated from the Yorick club, a small

but exceedingly comfortable Bohemian cen-

had evidently been written hurrically on the

"I hear you are absent in the country,"

he wrote. "That is unfortunate. But as

soon as you receive this, lose no time in

calling at the Henniker's and making casual

inquiries regarding Miss Mivart. Some

hing has happened, but what it is I have

ailed to discover. You stand a better

chance. Go at once. I must leave for Bath

tonight. Address me at the Royal hotel,

What could have transpired? And why

had my friend's movements been so ex-

ceedingly erratic of late, if he had not been

following some clue? Would that clue lead

him to the truth, I wondered? Or was he

Puzzled by this vague note and wonder

trip to Bath was in connection with it,

at dinner, dance or soirce: "Oh, do you

circle was known among the women, who

jeered at her behind her back as "the

cousin of Lady Massington." She was

wondering what had become of you. Busy.

I laughed at her unconventional greet-

slight pout of her well shaped mouth-for

ing his thin hands together, after rubbing though full of airs and caprices. "But it pression that I cannot define, but by which

"I don't keep away altogether," I pro-

"And I suppose you are prepared to re

though he put to me an ingenius question, I ceive castigation? Ethelwynn has begun to toward the woman I once loved so truly steadfastly refused to satisfy him. I recol- complain because people are saying that and so well. But in extenuation I would

ing, replying, "If I say something fresh it set.

"That's all very well," she said, with a forth,

"You truant! We've all been

still suspicious of Ethelwynn's guilt?

some to the Hennikers."

acknowledgement, and then I mounted into first person called on emergency, and the

previous night.

G. W. Station.

tion; and my expectations were realized ing what had occurred and whether the

written detailing remarkable and almost | Mrs. Henniker met me in the drawing

inconceivable machinations of these who room, just as gushing and charming as

honestly believe that the extraordinary in London who seek to hang on to the

catures of my own life romance are as skirts of polite society by reason of a dis-

strange as, if not stranger than any tant connection being a courtess-a fac-

hitherto recorded. Even my worst enemy of which she never failed to remind the

could not dub me egotistical, I think; and stranger before half an hour's acquain-

surely the facts I have set down here are tance. She found it always a pleasant

plain and unvarnished, without any at- manner in which to open a conversation

lieving that which is untrue. Mine is a happen to know my cousin, Lady Massing-

plain chronicle of a chain of extraordinary ton?" She never sufficiently realized it

circumstances which led to an amazing as bad form, and, therefore, in her own

cab in the courtyard of the hospital it was daintily dressed and evidently just come

nearly midday. Until 2 o'clock I was kept in from visiting, for she still had on her

a glass of sherry, I drove to Harley street, "Ah!" she cried with her usual buoy-

"Ah! Boyd," he cried merrity, when I of course. Always the same excuse! Find

entered. "Thought I'd surprise you today, something fresh. You used it a fortnight

I felt quite well this morning, so resolved ago to refuse my invitation to take pot-

clared, wringing his hand. "They were how hard I'm kept at it, with hospital

"Kind of him," the old man laughed, plac- she was really a pretty woman, even

him where I had been, knowing that he held | She pulled a wry face, in order to em-

my love for Ethelwynn as the possible ruin | phasize her dissatisfaction at my explana-

us altogether.

asking after you at the hospital today, work and private practice."

inswered, laughing. I did not care to tell tested. "I've called now."

lected too well his open condemnation of your engagement is broken off."

busy in the wards, and after a sandwich and hat when she entered.

have stained their hands with crime, but ever. She was one of those many wom

of scarcity of properly qualified men-the good."

return to my rooms and on my arrival I malady-yourself."

all their exaggerations. The gossiping blindly left the house circle in flat-land about Earl's Court was bad enough, but the Redcliffe Square set, being slightly higher in the social scale, was infinitely worse.

"Oh! all the ill-nesared people are commenting upon your apparent coolness. Once, not long ago, you used to be seen everywhere with Ethelwynn, and now no one ever sees you. People form a natural conclusion of course," said the fair-baired, fussy little woman, whose married state gave her the right to censure me on my neglect.

Ethelwynn is, of course, still with you?" I asked, in anger that outsiders should seek to interfere in my private affairs."

"She still makes our house her home, not caring to go back to the duliness of Neneford," was her reply. "But at present she's away visiting one of her old school fellows old-fashioned comfortable house in one of lives near Hereford."

"Then she's in the country?" thought she had written to you. She told .

me she intended deing so." I had received no letter from her. In- ten-and-tennis circle of friends.

"A SECOND SHOT FROM A REVOLVER, HELD BY AN UNKNOWN PERSO N. WAS DISCHARGED FULL IN

very foolish in our impetuosity.

niker," I answered seriously.

ind even her own honor."

"How long will she be away?"

"Why?" inquired the smartly dressed

"I have her welfare at heart, Mrs. Hen-

"Then you have a curious way of showing

cour solicitude on her behalf," she said

has been pining day after day for a word ;

woman's affection or perhaps out of mere

strained thread snaps, and she who was a

"And you believe that Ethelwynn's pa-

Her eyes met mine, and I saw a mysteri-

ous expression in them. There is always

something strange in the eyes of a fair

"Well, doctor," she answered, in a voice

quite calm and deliberate, "you've already

shown yourself so openly as being indis-

posed to further associate yourself publicly

with poor Ethelwynn, because of the trag-

edy that befell the household, that you

surely cannot complain if you find your

place usurped by a new and more devoted

"What " I cried, starting up, flercely,

"What is this you tell me? Ethelwynn has

"I have nothing whatever to do with her

"Now that you have forsaken her she

"But I haven't forsaken her!" I blurted

She only smiled supercillously, with the

truth. Ethelwynn, believing that I had

cast her saide, had allowed herself to be

Who was the man who had usurped my

place? I deservied it all, without a doubt.

You, reader, have stready in your heart

condemned me as being hard and indifferent

gak you to recollect how grave were the

same mysterious look in her eyes-an ex-

affairs, Doctor," said the tantalizing woman

who affected all the foibles of the smarter

tience is exhausted?" I asked, anxiously.

Her words aroused my curiosity

woman who is hiding a secret.

a lover?

actions '

loved by another!

must be a lie. You know, Mrs. Henniker, is, of course, entirely mistress of her own

"You wers doesn't excuse you for keeping away from I knew that she had told me the crushing

caprice, often try her patience until the out of her element.

from you, but you seldom if ever wrote,

bluntly, smiling again. "Poor Ethelwynn

longed there and then to take her to my goings and comings are so carefully chron-

pourings of my heart. Yes, we men are to shine beyond their own sphere; and the

nen either in order to test the strength of either fox or otter hounds; therefore, in

good and pure woman becomes reckless of and carefully-for like most medical men

verything-her name, her family, pride, I am a bad hand at literary composition-I

attempt, alas, is accountable for very many

of the unhappy marriages. This may sound

prosy, I know, but the reader will forgive

which arise to his memory-cases of per-

sonal friends, perhaps even of relations, to

whom marriage was a failure owing to the

uncontrollable desire on the part of the

woman to assume a position to which

To the general rule, however, my love

suburban life at Kew she had been entirely

sought her forgiveness and asked for an

immediate interview. The wisdom of being

so precipitous never occurred to me. I only

pipe I resolved to forget once and for all

eye upon Mary and her fellow conspirator.

herself forsaken, had accepted the declara-

tions of a man she considered more worthy

than myself lashed me to a frenzy of mad-

ness. He should never have her, whoever

remain so, come what might. I added a

postscript, asking her to wire me permis-

sion to travel down to Hereford to see her:

then sealing up the letter I went out along

the Marylebone road and posted it in the

pillar box, which I knew was cleared at 5

It was then about 3 o'clock, calm but

rather overcast. The Marylebone road had

at last become hushed in silence. Wagons

and cabs had both censed, and save for a

solitary policeman here and there the long

thoroughfare so full of traffic by day was

utterly descried. I retraced my steps

slowly toward the corner of Harley street.

and was about to open the door of the house

wherein I had "diggings" when I heard a

light hurried footstep behind me, and turn-

ing, confronted the figure of a slim woman

of middle height wearing a golf cape, the

hood of which had been thrown over her

"Is your father ill?" I inquired, turning

less voice. "but are you Dr. Boyd ""

I replied that such was my name.

o'clock in the morning.

head in lieu of a hat.

guish. "My poor father!"

The suggestion that Ethelwynn, believing

neither birth nor wealth entitled her.

was well acquainted with all their ways and near Hereford, bade her farewell and the pavement, having evidently approached

My New Patient.

In the feverish restlessness of the Lon don night, with its rumbling market wagons and the constant tinkling of cab bells, so different to the calm, moonlit stillness of the previous night in rural England, I wrote a long explanatory letter to my love. I admitted that I had wronged her by my

apparent coldness and indifference, but sought to excuse myself on the ground of the pressure of work upon me. She knew well that I was not a rich man, and in that slavery to which I was now tied I had an object-the object I had placed before her in the dawning days of our affectionnamely, the snug country practice with an -girl who married a country banker and the quiet villages or smaller towns in the Midlands. In those days she had been just as enthusiastic about it as I had been. She 'Yes, she went there three days ago. I hated town life, I knew; and even if the wife of a country doctor is allowed few diversions she can always form a melect little

The fashion newadays is for girls of midof hours was not very notable for its of a very infrequent and formal character. die class to regard the prospects of becom-With a woman's quick perception she had ing a country doctor's wife with considnoted my coldness and had sought to show erable hesitation. "Too slow," they term equal callousness. With the knowledge of it; and declare that to live in the country not attend properly to patients. On such Courtenay's continued existence now in my and drive in a governess cart is synony occasions one is apt to ask the usual ques- mind I was beside myself with grief and mous with being buried. Many girls marry

them professionally at various times, and obtaining from her Ethelwynn's address was standing on the step and she was or from the opposite direction. She stood with her back to the street lamp, so I could discern nothing of her features. Only her Business Rather Quiet Last Week in Nearly voice told me that she was young.

"Oh, he's very ill," she replied anxiously "He was taken queer at 11 o'clock, but h wouldn't hear of me coming to you. He's one of those men who don't like doctors." "Ah!" I remarked. "There are many of his sort about. But they are compelled to seek our aid now and then. Well, what can I do for you? I suppose you want me to see him-ch?"

"Yes, sir, if you'd be so kind. I know it's awfully late, but as you've been out

on, he s seemed thoroughly out of sorts, she answered after some slight hesitation, which struck me as peculiar. She was greatly agitated regarding his illness, yet she could not describe one single symptom clearly. The only direct statement she made was that her father had certainly not been drinking on the previous night, for he had been at home ever since he came home from the works, as usual, at 7 o'clock.

As she led me along the Marylebone road, in the same direction as that I had just traversed—which somewhat astonished me—I gianced surreptitiously at her, just at the moment when we were approaching a street lamp, and saw to my surprise that she was a sad-faced girl, whose features were familiar. I recognized her in a moment as the girl who had been my fellow passenger from Brighton on that Sunday night. Her hair, however, was disheveled, as though she had turned out from her bed in too great alarm to think of tidying it. I was rather surprised, but did not claim acquaintance with her. She led me past Madam Tussaud's, around Baker Street station and then into the maze of those small cross streets that lie between Upper Baker street and Lisson grove, until she stopped before a small, rather respectable looking house, halfway along a short side street, before a small, rather respectable looking turers. house, halfway along a short side street,

and well arranged, a number of standard works on science and theology, as well as arious volumes which told me mutely that their owner was a student, while upon the table lay a couple of critical reviews, with tions mechanically, hear the replies and anger at having ever doubted her. But how just as servants change their places-in the "Saturday" and "Spectator." scribble a prescription of some harmless could I act at that moment, save in obedi- order "to better fhemselves"—and alas!

I took up the latter and glanced it over formula. On the afternoon in question I ence to my friend Jevons' instructions? He that parents encourage this latter-day craze in order to pass the time; for my conduccertainly believe mycelf guilty of such lapse had urged me to go and find out some de- for the artificiality and glitter of town life tress seemed to be in long consultation with of professional attention. Yet even we doc- tails regarding her recent life with the that so often fascinates and spoils a bride her father. My eye caught an article that tors are human, although our patients fre- | Hennikers, and with that object I remarked: | ere the honeymoon is over. The majority interested me, and I read it through, for-"She hasn't been very well of late, I of girls today are not content to marry the getting for a moment all about my call long-suffering person, even in these days fear. The change of air should do her bard-working professional man whose lot there. Fully ten minutes elapsed, when of is cast in the country, but prefer to marry a sudden I heard the voice of a man speak-"That's true, poor girl. She's seemed a man in town, so that they may partake ing somewhat indistinctly in a room above very unwell, and I've often told her that of the pleasures of theaters, variety and that in which I was sitting. He seemed to It was past 5 o'clock before I was able to only one doctor in the world could cure her otherwise, suppers at restaurants, and the be talking low and gruffly, so that I was thousand and one attractions provided for unable to distinguish what was said. At I smiled. The malady was, I knew too the reveller in London. They have oblast, however, the girl returned and, askwell, the grief of a disappointed love, and tained their knowledge of "life" from the ing me to follow her, conducted me to a a perfect cure for that could only be ac- society papers, and they see no reason why bedroom on the next floor. ter in Bedford street. Covent Garden, and complished by a reconciliation. I was filled they should not taste of those pleasures with regret that she was absent, for I enjoyed by their wealthier sisters, whose

The only illumination was a single night light burning in a saucer, casting a faint, uncertain light over everything, and shaded breast and whisper into her ear the out- | icled. The majority of girls have a desire with an open book so that the occupant of the bed lay in deepest shadow. Unlike what one would have been expected to find in such a house (an iron bedstead with brass rail) the bed was a great old-fashioned one, little woman, mischievously. "What can it when he reflects upon the cases in point with heavy wool damask hangings; and advancing toward it, while the girl retired and closed the door after her, I bent down to see the invalid.

In the shadow I could just distinguish a dark-bearded face on the pillow, whose appearance was certainly not prepossessing. "You are not well?" I said, inquiringly, was an exception. Times without number as our eyes met in the dim half-light,

and when you did the coldness of your let- had she declared her anxiety to settle in Your daughter is distressed about you ters added to her burden of grief. I knew the country, for being country born and "Yes, I'm a bit queer," he growled. "But always when she had received one by the bred she was an excellent horsewoman, and she needn't have bothered you." races of secret tears upon her cheeks, in every essential a thorough English girl "Let me remove the shade from the light forgive me for saying so, Doctor, but you of the grass country, fond of a run with so that I can see your face," I suggested.

'It's too dark to see anything."

"No," he snapped. "I can't bear the light. You can see quite enough of me In that letter I wrote, composing it slowly here." "Very well," I said reluctantly, and tak-

> ing his wrist in one hand I held my watch in the other. he were joking, and by his manner I at early today.

that letter I had discovered among the tric persons who are skeptical of any "dead" man's effects, and determined that nchievements of medical science. while I sought reconciliation with Ethel-I was holding his wrist and bending towynn I would keep an open and watchful ward the light in order to distinguish the lay off help, or when transfers are made

once put him down as one of those eccen-

hands of my watch when a strange thing There was a deafening explosion just behind me which caused me to jump back startled. I dropped the man's hand and he might be. She had been mine and should

turned quickly in the direction of the sound, but as I did so a second shot from a revolver held by an unknown person discharged full in my face. The truth was instantly plain. I had en entrapped for my watch and jewelry

-like many another medical man in London before me. Doctors are always an easy prey for thieves. The ruffian shaming illness sprang from his bed fully other blackguards who had been hidden in the room flung themselves upon me ere could realize my deadly peril. The whole thing had been carefully

planned and it was apparent that the kang were quite fearless of neighbors verbearing the chots. The place bore a bad reputation, I knew, but I had neve suspected that a man might be fired at from behind in that cowardly way. So sudden and startling were the circumstances that I stood for a moment motion-

less, in inability to fully comprehend their "Excuse me, sir," she cried in a breathmeaning. There was but one explanation. These men intended to kill me! Without a second's hesitation they "Oh, I'm in such distress," she said, in shed upon me and I realized with heartthe tone of one whose heart is full of ansinking that to attempt to resist would

in their hands.

(To Be Continued.)

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Announcement of Unrestricted Prices on Rubber Goods Caused Much Surprise and Uneasiness Among Local Jobbers.

"Yes, sir, if you'd be so kind. I know it is awfully late, but as you've been out perhaps you wouldn't mind running round to our house. It's quite close and I'll take you there." She spoke with the peculiar drawl and dropped her "his" in the manner of the true London-bred girl.

"I'll come if you'll wait a minute," I said, and then leaving her outside I entered the house and obtained my thermometer and stethoscope.

When I rejoined her and closed the door I made some inquiries about the sufferer's symptoms, but the description she gave me was so utterly vague and contradictory that I could make nothing out of it. Her muddled idea of his illness I put down to her fear and auxiety for her parent's welfare. She had no mother, she told me, and her father had, of late, given way just a little to drink. He "used" the Haycock, in Edg-ware road; and she feared that he had fallen among a hard-drinking set. He was a planoforte maker and had been employed at Brinsmead's for eighteen years. Since her mother died, six years ago, however, he had never been the same.

"It was then that he took to drink." I hazarded.

"Yes," she responded. "He was devoted to her. They never had a way word."

"What has he been complaining of? Pains in the head—or what?"

"What has be been complaining of? Pains in the head—or what?"

"Oh, he's seemed thoroughly out of seris," she answered after some slight hesitation, which struck me as peculiar. She was greatly agitated regarding his lilness, yet

Rubber Prices Inrestricted.

Readjustment of Freight Rates.

house, halfway along a short side street, and, taking her key from her pocket, entered.

In the small hall it was quite dark, but she struck a match and lit a cheap paraffin candle which stood there in readiness, then led me upstairs to a small sitting room on the first floor, a dingy, stuffy little place of a character which showed me that she and her father lived in lodgings. She set the lamp on the table and, saying that she would go and acquaint the invalid with my arrival, went out, closing the door quietly after her. The room was evidently the home of a studious, if poor, man, for in a small deal bookcase I noticed, well-kept and well arranged, a number of standard fairly good for holiday week, but as comfairly good for holiday week, but as com-pared with the preceding weeks it was small. The same was true in leather goods and in fact of all lines handled in Omaha.

Fruits and Produce.

Since the Christmas trade was supplied there has been very little doing in the line of fruits, and prices have shown prac-tically no change. The same can also be said of vegetables. There was quite a New said of vegetables. There was quite a New Year's demand for poultry and commission men were able to clean up the stocks of turkeys that were carried over from Christmas as well as the shipments that arrived after that time. Prices held up to the Christmas quotations and hens and chickens are a little higher. The last of the week, though, turkeys eased off a little, as the demand was exceedingly light after New Year's day.

The market on butter and eggs is just about the same as it was at last report.

VANDERBILT PLANS A TRIP So Far Recovers from His Illness that He is Arranging for a Cruise.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3 .- Cornelius Vanderbilt is so far on the road to recovery from his recent attack of typhoid fever that he is making plans for a cruise in foreign waters next month.

He is arranging to cross the ocean in February with Mrs. Vanderbilt and to meet their yacht on the other side. Then a long cruise will be taken in the Mediterranean.

Dr. Austin Flint annonces that Mr. Vanderbilt's temperature has been normal for six days and that the young millionaire is entirely out of danger.

RUBBER STRIKE IS SETTLED Under the Terms of Agreement World is to Be Resumed Next

CHICAGO, Jan. 3.-The strike of the rubbers workers and other unions, which tied up the plants of the Morgan & Wright and the Mechanical Rubber company for "I fancy you'll find me a bit feverish," he the last two months and threw 1,200 worksaid in a curious tone, almost as though ers out of employment, came to an end

Under the terms of the agreement reached preference will be given today to older employes for steady work, when work is slack and it becomes necessary to from one department to another on account of a rush of orders. Work will be resumed next week.

STEAMSHIPS.

DOMINION LINE.

BY ECIAL NOTICE......

Resamption of trips by the mammota popular twin-screw steamers Commentent in the commentation of the medical series of the medical series. Genoa, Naples and Alexandria. Egyp. Jan. 17, Feb. 23
"New England" Jan. 17, Feb. 23
"Commonwealth" Jan. 1, Feb. 14, March 28
To Azores, Naples and Genoa.
Jan. 19, Feb. 21

LEGAL NOTICE.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Office of Lee-Glass-Andressen Hardware Company, Omaha, Neb., Dec. 13, 1902.—Notice is hereby given to the stockholders of the Lee-Glass-Andressen Hardware company that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the company will be held at the offices of the said company, corner of Ninth and Harney streets, in the city of Omaha, in the state of Nebraska, on Taesday, January 13, A. D. 1903, at 3 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the company to serve during the ensuing year, and to transact such other business as may be presented at such meeting.

W. M. GLASS, Secretary.

DIS DOM be utterly futile. I was entirely helpless

All Departments. JOBBERS PREPARING FOR EARLY BUYERS