

more confident. She coughed again, but as before, he did not move.

"Mr. Sempland," she said softly at last in sheer desperation.

He turned on his heel as suddenly as if he had been moved by a spring and faced her. He had been longing for a chance to recede from his position.

"Miss Glen," he answered with depressing coldness.

"You—you—don't—seem very glad—to see me, sir."

The moment was one of great importance to both of them; their future, the life and happiness of one, the honor and good name of the other, depended upon it—so they thought at least. The conversation accordingly began, as conversations under such circumstances usually begin, in trivialities.

"I am not," he answered shortly and mendaciously as well.

"I suppose not. I noticed that you—your welcome—wasn't very cordial, I am sure."

"I didn't mean it to be."

"Why didn't you order me out of your room, then?" she went on with becoming humility.

"This room is not mine, I am a prisoner, madam. I have no choice as to my guests."

"But you will soon be free," returned the girl quietly. "That is, as soon as General Beauregard learns that I—"

"Give yourself no concern, Miss Glen," he said loftily; "I shall not betray you."

"What! You won't tell him?" amazedly.

"I will not," sternly.

"But they say—I heard—you are to-be-court-martialed."

Her voice sank to a low whisper, as if she were awestricken by the heavy tidings.

"I am."

"And that you will be found guilty—"

"I shall be."

"And—you may—be shot!"

"You should have thought of that last night when you arrested me, imprisoned me, and so made me false to my duty; but what's the use—"

He checked the swift rush of his indignation and continued in bitter calm: "A woman who could so trifle with a soldier's honor cannot appreciate the consequences to him."

"I am sure," she went on very humbly, "that I didn't realize what would happen."

"Of course not," sarcastically.

"And I am willing to make any amends that I can. I will tell General Beauregard myself that I did it. That it was my fault. That I alone am to blame."

"I forbid you to do it!" he exclaimed with great energy.

"I do not care what you say, I shall do it!" stubbornly.

"You do not know what it means," he urged, his heart leaping at the thought that she was willing to set him right and take the blame upon herself—and she loved him after all! Yet he could not permit her to do it. "You do not know what this would mean to you," he repeated. "It was an act of high treason to the south. They will put you in my place. They will certainly punish you."

"Would they shoot me?" she inquired in her most frightened manner, her eyes wide open with beautifully simulated terror.

He felt so sorry for the poor little frightened thing. He longed to gather her up in his arms and comfort her, reassure her.

"They might," he returned, stepping nearer to her and visibly unbending. "I cannot have you take the risk. I won't allow it!"

There was something nice, after all, in the imperative mood, she thought.

"But how will you prevent it, Mr. Sempland?"

"I tell you, I forbid you!"

"But if I disobey? I never promised to obey you, did I?—that is, not yet?"

"I cannot compel you, of course," he answered sadly, drawing back a little. "I know I have neither power nor influence over you, Miss Glen, but this, at least, I can do. I can swear that you are not telling the truth."

"I am sure they would not believe you against me," she retorted vehemently.

(To Be Continued.)

**Carpenter's Letter**

(Continued from Page Twelve.)

make. Bangkok has now incandescent lights. The electric company has put up 10,000 lamps and it is paying 8 per cent dividends. There is an electric trolley which has a capital of \$500,000 and is said to be doing well.

We are now selling some machinery to Siam, but our chief trade there is in kerosene and flour. About all the flour used comes from the United States, but it is brought in by the Germans and English, so that it is not credited to us in the statistics.

Siam is now buying about \$12,000,000 worth of foreign goods every year and she ought to take more from the United States. The Germans are the most aggressive in pushing their trade. They recently bought some of the chief English steamers calling at Bangkok, and at present the greater part of the imports are carried in German bottoms.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

**A Bachelor's Reflections**

Some women save money for men by not marrying them.

When you hear that people have reformed either they are pretty sick or very old.

A woman wears a veil, like a good many other things, to cover, not to hide, her charms.

The reason a woman never balances her check book is because she knows the cashier will never agree with her because he is never right.

The way for a girl to have a nice, rosy complexion is for her to try to climb a fence and get caught with half of her on one side and half on the other.—New York Press.

**YOU ARE TOO THIN!**

Call at the Sherman & McConnell Drug Co., Omaha, or write to D. Y. Jones Co., Elmira, N. Y., for a convincing trial package of Dr. Whitney's Nerve and Flesh Builder, absolutely Free. It costs you nothing—it may mean much to you or yours.

Few people derive from their food the full amount of nourishment and flesh-giving properties which Nature intended. Thousands of ladies and gentlemen would be delighted to take on more flesh and have a well rounded, attractive figure, but they do not know that it is possible to do so. We assume the burden of the proof, knowing if the trial package does not prove effective we cannot hope to gain a customer.

The sample will do more. It will give almost an immediate increase in appetite; improve digestion; better relish of food; better spirits; better color; stronger nerves; more refreshing sleep and MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.

Special Tablet No. 3 for ladies will positively develop the form and give better color and better general health. Price reduced to \$1.00 for three weeks' treatment.

"The building up of my physical system by the use of Dr. Whitney's Tablets is a wonder to me. I have been depleted so long I am simply delighted with the results obtained. No one need fear to use this splendid remedy, as it is all you represent it, and more. Any lady wishing to write me I shall be glad to confirm this letter, and tell them of other benefits not mentioned here."—Jean S. Campbell, 487 Norwood Avenue, Cleveland, O.

Dr. Whitney's preparations are for sale in Omaha by the Sherman & McConnell Drug Co.

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- 3rd—BECAUSE it appeals equally to the fancy of the connoisseur as well as to the DELICATE TASTE and stomach of WOMEN AND INVALIDS.
- 4th—BECAUSE its superior quality, taste and purity make it the FAVORITE of the PHYSICIAN, of the family, at the bar, as well as on the sideboard.
- 5th—BECAUSE it supplants and excels all other whiskies for making a HOT SCOTCH, A HOT TODDY, OR A HIGH-BALL.
- 6th—BECAUSE it is the ONLY MALT WHISKEY offered by its bona fide distiller; is never sold in bulk, but only under the distiller's bottling and labels.
- 7th—BECAUSE it is distilled at one of the largest distilleries in the country, whose TRADE-MARK is the BEST GUARANTEE of high quality.
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