THE BEE: OMAHA, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1916.

Charge and the GAME A STORY OF MOUNTAIN RAILROAD LIFE 60 FRANK H. SPEARMAN

SEVENTH INSTALLMENT.

Synopsis.

Little Heien Hoimes, daughter of Gen-ral Holmes, railroad man, is reache from imminent danger on a scenie rail road by George Storn, a newspy, G swith in young womanhood, Melen saves Storm how a fireman, her failer and Lis riends, Amos Rhinelander, Unander, and Robert Sagrue, promoter, fr in a thrait d el-listor. Bafebreakers employed by Sei-stue steal General Holmes' auvey tilan-of the cut-off line for the Thick stor, fa-tally wound the general and escape. Her father's estate bedly involved by hi-death Helen scene to work on the Tide-water. Meagrue uses Spike to sut fitte to a powder train hauled by Storm's anglite Helen recovers the survey plans from bestrue, and though they are taken from her, finds an acclemation of a consist-nent of railroad ties. Spike and his con-edents asferications short with Sca-tta's men for possession of a consist-nent of railroad ties. Spike and his con-edents asferications two of them and recovers the money. ad by George Storn, a newsony, G ow young womanhood, Helen saves Storn

OSPIRE'S AWARENING.

tesolved to get completely away from constant interruptions in his work Amos Rhinslander replaced his burned camp with outfit cars and moved at once to the end of his construction work, now well advanced on the desert.

The new equipment was as complete as oney and energy could suggest. And no were the cars set out on a spur at Baird-near the end of the new linethan linemen were busy making teleraphic connections for them with the dewater system. The moment the wirwas done Storm suggested the first measage over the new line ought to go to Helen; who had now been transferred from Signal to Las Vegas, a division station below Baird. Rhinelander was well pleased with the suggestion and Storm out a telegram. The operator sounded Helon's call, and after a ma ment announced she was on the wire taking Storm's measage, It read:

Rhinelander says contracts on No. 19. Bring them up Bunday. Storm will meat train here and drive you over to camp Seagrue, during this time, had already counter dispositions to meet nder's arrangements and had esinblished a secondary headquarters at Las Vegas, where he controlled an Icing

Spike had been laggard in following agrue up the line as directed, and the latter sent as many unpleasant messages as he could to Oceanside, where Spike in retreat. But as Seagrue's continuing summons grew more and more peremptory Spike was obliged to take ce and get under way for the desort

Leaving Oceanside the night after a carouse, he woks next morning as the train was pulling into a desert town strange to his eyes. Somewhat muddled anyway, and being unable to recognize his surroundings, he asked a fellow passenger the name of the place; but he forgot it the moment he heard it. Howof the block of crude buildings facing the station, he reached the conclusion ft would be a good place to supply at least one of his needs, and forthwith hastened from the coach to the nearest cornst groggery. Once inside the place, his atwas held for a moment by a rambling discussion , carried on by a group of early morning loafers. Spike happy outside a wrangle, struck unbesitatingly into the talk, which was rning how loud Caruso could sing. and disputed practically every statement ed by anybody. After prolonged ioss of sloep in the city and with nerves noon too amiable at hest, now shattered by drink, he was in an exceptionally state, and before he knew it had a fist fight on his hands. The brawl was short. The three or four whom he had d set on him together and, making job of it, threw him bodily out on the idewalk. One of the party proved Samar itan enough to follow him out and hand his cap and a letter he had stuck ide it before leaving Oceanside to read at his leisure. After putting the away he had forgotten all about it. pening it now, found another savmons from Seagrus bidding him to 116 Sloan alley, Las Vegas, at powered. Helen, now unconscious, in a sitting pa-

gagged again and was helpless. But despite her being wrapped in the rug, Spike with a quick word to Bill above, Low got from what he saw, the whole storyscrambled into the car. He placed they had Helen. A sudden rage stirred him, and throwing caution to the winds, altion and ran to the hind end to look he dashed across the open lot toward the

> The freight train bearing Storm was nearing Las Vegas, but nowhere had he been able to discover a trace of Helen. Seagrue and his men were carrying her They left the driver as a guard at the lower door, and Spike, running hard, had neared the building. When the engine stopped, Storm, with a look of worry, got hurriedly down. The first man his eyes chanced to fail on was Spike. The sight of him to Storm was like red to buil. Gaining Spike's vicinity stealthily, Storm make at him. "What are you fellows up to now?" he cried angrily, throttling Spike with the words against the building.

Where's Helen Holmes, you blamed crook T "Upstairs, I tell you. Listen! She's up-

stairs. Instead of choking me, get busy

tood at bay. "Come another foot and I'l' mash this if it kills every one of us,' she cried, reckless of consequence. Lug and Bill halted in terror-they knew If she carried out her threat it mean' death to them all. Scagrue's was the

hardier nature: "Throw it if you dare." he cried, tauntingly. He knew she would not commit suicide. "Together, hoys, he shouted: "rush her."

"Seagrue," cried a voice from the win dow behind Helen, "get back!" Storm had gained a hip of the roof commanding the room and thrusting his hand through the window covered the men inside with a revolver. The window proved difficult to negolate. Storm tried to drop inside from it. Helen

turned to help him. In doing so, she left the three an instant uncovered. They sprang through the door and down the stairs, Lug and Bill made for the car. 'No," shouted Seagrue, "hide." Helen and Storm bent over Spike, He

lay dazed. When he was able to help himself a little and with their aid could rise to his feet, they supported him downstairs.

Their enemies were nowhere to be seen. But in the roadway stood Seagrue's machine. No member of the party had scruple about confiscation it. Spike and Storm, together, soon had the engine turning and they put Helen in on the seat where she had so lately lain helpless, and irove back with her to Rhinelander's camp, where they found him anxiouly awaiting news of his endangered protoge. He greated the sight of Helen with reolding, but his features darkened when

his eyes fell on the redoubtable Spike. Helen and Storm, enjoying the mystery of the situation, allowed the amazement on Rhinelander's face to grow, as he looked from them to Spike, and from Spike to Helen and Storm for an explanation.

tastes undle. "I know it looks a mine. To see us three in friendly company, locan't ft? But we're friends-aren't no Fulker

Spike looked at her. "You're my frie mre," he muttered.

Rhinelander, incredulous, pointed at Spike. "Have you brought him bert in hang him?" he exclaimed.

No," eried Holen, whose eyes snark! with the fun of the pussie. "We did." bring him here to hang. We broug d alm here to eat the beat Sunday diar r you ever served in a construction camp "You're to carve the reast for h " yourself." interposed Storm

"You've both gone crany." ceclar d hinelander weakening.

perstated Helen, "Instand Spike's being to blame for my disupperance, I'm afraid I should never have that to see you again, Uncle Amos, if he hadn't been my friend in need today And she and Storm, each constan ty breaking in on the other, told the dat's

"By George!" orled Rhinelander, holfing his hand ungrudgedingly out to Spike, "I believe there's something decent in your worthless carcass after all. Spike. You are entitled to a good dinner. And you shall eat it with me, you blamed rascal. Go clean yourself up and report at my car within an hour." na said roughly. "By the way, Helen," ha turned suddenly on his foster niec-"Those right-of-way contracts""

"Here, Uncle Amos," she exclaimed She drew from her blouss the registered package. "But the Christmas mail 101 the camp was stolen by these brutes It's lost."

"Not quite," interposed Storm, pulling bunches of letters from each of his pockets, "I picked 'em up before we lett the room

"Yes," cried Helen, laughing at her (To Be Continued Next Monday.)

Little Bobbie's Pa As an Explorer, He Astounds a Scientist

AUTHOR OF "WHISPERING"

SMITH," "THE MOUNTAIN

DIVIDE," "STRATEGY OF

GREAT'RAILROADS," ETC.

COPYRIOHT, 1915, BY FRANK H. SPEARMAN.

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

Ma's unkel was up to the house last nite, he is a grate explorer & he has jest caim back from Pattygony.

Well, old sport, sed Pa, jest as if he had known Ma's unkel all his life, how did you leave everything down in old Pattygony?

I beg pardon, sed Ma's unkel, his naim is Professur Black.

I sed how did you leeve all the gay dogs in Pattygony. There are vary few speeshies of dogs

in Pattygony, sed rrofessor Binck. 1 am not interested in canines. I saw sum interesting vulpines,

however. One speeshies is particularly feroshus. That's jest what I like, sed Pa. Give

in Pattygony, sed Pa, is to my mind, the barking fies. Thay do not care for the natives, but have a sort of wisful affeckshun. Pa sed, for a good look white man. I had several of them at one time & found it vary hard to git rid of them. They wasent so bad wen thay kep quiet, but wen thay was disturbed thay

made a noise like bloodhounds after Eliza. I dident come in contack with them, and the Professur. It is funy that while I was down thare I dident hear about yure expedishy

It was a vary gumshoe affaire, sed Pa. I dident cair to have my exack whare-abouts known at that time ceven to my close frends. I figgerd that I was on the verge of a discovery that wud dumfound Science & I found it. I found

the Tongue-Tid wimmen of the lost tribe of the Amazons. Not one of them cud say a word the divine creeturs. While guest of that tribe, sed Pa I spend to

since I married this niece of yures.

skold him.

only reely peeceful moments I have known

After the Professur was gone Pa went

rite to bed & Ma dident git a chanit to

1-"TI Brain the One That Lays a Hand on Me!" 2-Ing Waved to the Driver to Come on.

to come on. Returning to the car he Storm of how Helen had shamed him with kindness and how he had sworn to motioned to Bill to help him carry Helen her he would make good. Storm experi-The two men picked her up and enced an acute revulsion of feeling. "Then took her to the platform. How to trans-

that might have given pause to more throw the helpless girl from the platform

into the machine, but this he discovered it, I'll forgive you for what's gone bet would never do-the distance was too sreat. Bin, an old sallor, came to the fore, Spike. If you don't, I'll choke you next time for keeps.

110 3 shot a lot of partridges in Pattygony. "Seagrue's kidnaped her. They carried I dident see any, sed the professur. I her up those stairs not two minutes ago. was down thare looking for the grate Storm's eyes burned black. Seagrue at auk, wich I do not beleeve is yet extinct. that moment could have seen murder in no matter what the scientists say. them. Storm compressed his lips. "How I doant beleve it eether, I sed, I shot many are there. Spike?" was all he mutone yesterday with my new gun, a tered. chicken auk. "Three." The Professor began to laff & sed My Storm pointed, "Watch that door," he deer littel man, that is a hawk, h-a-w-k. directed. "I'll go to the roof." The Auk is different. In the room to which they had carried Certingly, sed Pa. The H is silent, as her, on the second floor, Helen, partly in Cincinnaty. I shud have been along recovered, resolutely faced Seagrue and her captors. Lug handed Seagrue the stolen letters. He examined them impaware my footsteps have not been. tiently and tossed one after another con-

3-Spike Picked Up the Handkerchief.

the Christmas mail addressed to the ever." camp.

Returning to the office, she saw the disturbance at the steps of the Sbeervation car, where Spike, vehemently prolander tomorrow." testing, was again about to be hustled

off the right-of-way. Helen reached the group at the very crisis, for Spike's surten minutes ago." iness, enhanced by his condition, had

out when Helen intervened to ask mercy to get Helen."

tered package containing Rhinelanders tracts reach him: whereas, if I get hold train and was speeding beside it along that's what I'm here for." right-of-way contracts. She took also of them, we can tangle him up worse than the highway. Lug waved to the artver

"No

Spike spoke up with a new and suden energy: "You can't get those con- out. tracts. The girl is taking them to Rhine-

"How do you know that?" "I saw the package in her hands not clever men. Lug intended at first to

Seagure knit his brows for a moment. made him an ugly customer to handle. "I guess there's one way to get them." The special agent, in point of fact, was he said, locking hard at Spike and from about to knock him down and drag him him to the two lesser lights. "We'll have rescue with another arrangement. In

the express car signing for the regis- the job for Rhinelander if those con- for the machine. It had overhauled the to get her out of Seagrue's clutches-

In the fewest possible words he told

fer her to the motor car was a problem we're friends!" he exclaimed. "I didn't say that." returned Spike, feeling his crumpled windpipe. "I'm Helen Holmes' friend."

tracts were not there.

Storm eyed him keenly. "If you mean

me a feroahus vulpine for a pet any a jiffy he had lashed Helen into a kind "I mean it," snapped Spike. "Stow the time. I like to taim them: + spose you

Spike tried to pull together his disordered with. He felt in his pookets for his money and his ticket. Every pocket was empty. He then walked back to the station to go to Vegas anyway. The train, after changing ongines, was ready to pull out A passenger brakeman, capy- I'll pay you back. Stop a minute, won't ing Spike as he ambled up, asked his you? Just a minute." Helen reluctantly

"I'm going west," declared Spike conmuttered Spike, "I do. Thank you for

"Turn, around," suggested the brakeman unsympathetically. "Don't get freah," growled Splke.

Where's your ticket?" domanded the trainman roughly.

"Lost it," roturned Spike, inconically. office.

Turning slowly away, the convict The conductor, accompanied by a spe-cial agent, came along. Hearing the talk walked down the platform. Rounding the corner of the station, he ran into the he asked the trouble. The special agent. station baggageman. "What town is this, ing one memory and sixing nister?" he demanded. Spike's appearance, pulled him forward "Vegas," answered the railroad man by the collier and declared if he ever shortly. A feeble grin overspread Spike's caught him on the right-of-way again battered features.

"Lun

biuntly

should be Helen Holmes.

er action and pass on.

he would stick him on a rock pile for Seagrue has brought to the desert with thirty days. Spike was incontinently him from his camp two rogues whose hustled off the platform and the com names had gradually been reduced by pany detective got aboard satisfied. A bad spelling and hard knocks to "Billy moment later the train drew out. But End. Spike, watching his chance and making rooms with him when he asked whether a run, had boarded the end of a car and Spike had come on the passenger train. hidden under the vestibule trup, which Bill was looking from the window at was down. Awaiting further opportuthe moment and answered. "That looks nity, he watched until the conductor like Spike down the street now. passed through the corridor into the next In a few moments more Splite had found his way to the rendezvous. Seacoach. Then, opening the door, Spike citmbed inside and seated himself when grue, impatient as always, demanded to out explanation or apology very comfort know as soon as he entered the room ably in the observation coach. His car what had kept him. Spike told his story, ing move did not, however, escape the or at least such part of it as he deemed uctor's vigilance, and coming back it wise to tell, and turning the tables presently to demand a ticket, the train on Scagrue, asked what was up. Seagrue mardian was disagreeably surprised to told him of the right-of-way contracts find that he again had the impudent transp on his hands. He once more expected the following day by Rhine-He once more lander. and the special agent and a "What of it "" demanded Spike

ensued. Spike deciared the "We must get them." announced Seaan must have robbed him during grue. he night of his ticket and what money This assertion naturally failed dently.

sympathetic reception, and as five of on the desert for Melen's station, figike was firmly escorted by in through the door of the coach amiable tones: "It means the big sicien, when the train stopped, was at

or the wretched tramp. "Then I can tell you, blazed Spike, "Where does he want to go?" asked you don't get them." Seagrue looked at Helen quickly of the conductor. is tool in amazement. The convict's When he answered, "Up the road," and

face darkened. "The man that harms the circumstances were explained to her, that girl"-he raised his voice ominously she made a plos: "Let him stay on," she 'reckons with me." He registered an urged, "I will pay his fare to Baird." She insisted on giving the conductor from his shoulders!" Spike's fare. Left momentarily out of the "You fool," stammered Seagrue. controyersy, Spike stared at the turn body means to hurt her. We'll carry affairs had taken. Things were getting

too complicated when Helen Holmes could come to his rescue. He thought he was When the thing blows over we'll let her from the train to the machine. dreaming until the special agent Jerked go, "Leave me out of the job," growled him away from Helen and told Spike in Spike bluntly. vigorous English some of the things he

bought of him and his kind. Spike could Seagrue sprang to his feet-he was a powerful man-and grappled with the in conscience do no other than srin. But realised who had interposed to save convict. The two struggled. Not a word was spoken. Only the grunting and gasping of a life-and-death grapple, the bim from a beating and he continued to feel mixed sensations of surprise and confusion in perceiving that his resour slipping, gripping and scuttling of two enraged men, with Lug and Bill looking on, broke the silence of the room. Spike

The conductor signalled the cab. The special agent climbed aboard and the gradually bore his enemy backward and train pulled out. When Helen turned to downward. Lug and Bill jumped in to go back into the station Spike, who had help Seagrue. Spike, shaking declined to board the train, stood near free from the three, whirled into a corthe door. He intercepted and tried to ner and caught up a chair. Lug speak to Helen. But Helen was almost as jumped for a gun. Spike, with the strength of a giant, smashed the heavy much afraid of his gratitude as she was of his enmity, and tried to make light of chair across the table, shivering it to splinters, and, raising a place of it as

But Spike was serious and not to be a club, sprang for the door. "I'll brain shaken off. For the first time, as far as the one that lays a hand on me," he he could recall, in his life someone percried. "Stand back!" sistently injured by him had offered, Bill and Lug would have rushed him.

with none but a kindly motive, to do him Beagrus, with craftiness stronger than a good turn, "If I ever get a chance, miss, anger, held them back. Helen, next morning, in her office, was getting ready to take the train. She had paused. "You don't think I mean it." the Christmas mail for the camp and the registered package for minelander, your kindness." He shamefacedly held which she put in her blouse.

out his grimy hand. "Will you shake?" Seagrue overnight had outlined his Helen shrank back, but as he stepped scheme to his two men, and, directing espectfully toward her she hated to hurt them how to work, told them that after his feelings. She gave him her hand for they had secured Helen he would an instant and hurried, laughing, into the them up with his automobile at Mile Post 149. With this understanding, he drove away in his car. The two men went to the train.

Had they been more alert as they walked down the street, they might have seen Spike lounging on a convenient corner; but Spike, whose evesight was remarkably good, and who was actually on the lookout, saw his former associates

first, and prudently dropped out of sight. The pair passed on, unaware of his presence. Reaching the station, where the passenger train had already arrived. The pair were in his they decided to make the hind end of the observation car. But as the train started a party came out on the observation tform, and the two men slunk around to the other side of the train.

As soon as they had got their bearings, Lug, taking a coil of rope that Bill had brought. threw it over the top of the car, where it caught and hung on one of the gas cocks. Testing the rope care fully, the two became antisfied it would hold, and one following the other they

the station disappeared from view, Sen- Bincture was crossing a vacant lot. He for the girl." grue's readuter appeared on the desert. "Who's wa?" inquired Spike impuscheme into execution.

"You!" returned Seagrue, with as much insolence as he could throw into one word. Spike's sullenness angered him and he

and

and throwing one end to the driver shouted to him to make it fast. The latter, when he caught the line, hitched It to the side of his car, and with the motor and the train still at high speed, oath with his threat. "I'll tear his head Lug, on the rope, went hand-over-hand down to the motor car. Loosening the hitch, he then drew in the rope, while

of cradle in the middle of the long rope,

Bill, on the platform, carefully paid out, her off and take the contracts from her. and Helen was transferred, uninfured.

> Once within the motor car Helen was unceremoniously dropped to the bottom and left there, while the machine was turned around and her captors whisked

back for Las Vegas with her. Storm by this time had left the con struction camp and was waiting at Baird for the train bearing Helon. The train drew in and stopped. To Storm's surprise and disappointment not a solitary passenger got off. He accosted the con ductor: "Helen Holmes was coming up today. Where is she?"

The conductor looked down the plat-"She certainly was on the train." form. he declared, puzzled. "I saw her just before we got to Arden." tion.

not to be found. A freight train going to Las Vogus was standing on the passexplained his anxiety to the train orew, who were prompt to make ready to aid

nim. They pulled out with Storm in the cab to scan the right of way. In Seagrue's machine Lug and Bill opened Helen's satchel. They found a ig package of letters, and believed they had in them the wished-for contracts. And having stowed the mail in their pockets, thought their work was done, Helen, in the rush of cold air, had begun to revive. As a precaution to prevent her from giving any alarm-though machines were sufficiently scarce on the desert-Lug took Helen's handkerchief

from her satchel, tied it roughly over her mouth, laid her on the seat, cautioned her harshly and covered her with a steamer rug.

Traveling at a breakneck pace over exclaimed. the broad expanse of sand, the car was kill you first."

A knock at the door interrupted S entering Las Vegas, when, crossing one of the village streets without leasening grue's threatening advance; his confedspeed, the driver almost knocked a man erates looked alarmed. "That's only the down. Indeed, but for a smart jump, the watchman, boys," cried Seagrue. "Pay pedestrian would have been killed. He no attention. Catch Her and hold her. turned with a suppressed curse and The words were not out of his mouth looked angrily after the car that had so when the one door of the room was nearly struck him. The occupants he flung violently open behind them. "Hands did not recognize: they shot by too fast, off, there!" should a heavy voice. The But a handkerchief had chanced to fall three men whirled on the intruder. Sea-

from the car at his feet. Spike never arue, in his amasement, found himself neglected investigating anything that confronted by Spike. The convict raised tell in his way. He picked the handker- a threatening hand. "Don't touch that chief up and walked on, still at intervals girl," he said hoarsely. "The man that does"-he mutter a fearful imprecationlooking back. will answer to me with his life."

Seagrue was in his rooms, waiting im-Lug and Bill shrank back. They knew climbed below to the top of the train, patiently for the return of the car. When Spike's blood-stained hands too swell to When the train reached Arden Station it did at last skid wildly around the corwant to rouse his wrath. But Seasure they were reliaved to see "the people at | ner, traveling at a reckless pace, Seagrue was not for an instant to the end of the car leave, and when the ran downstairs and hurried the men to from his purpose. "Get that wheln," he shouted, pointing at Spike. "I'll look out rain was once more under way and set Helen quickly inside. Spike at this

Atbelt with the poor stomach, Larg and looked again at the bandkerchief in his The pair thought it a good time to put hand, and his eyes turned once more in [Bill attacked the powerful outlaw.

Helen looking distracted'y for a weapon the direction of the machine. He naw Ing lowered himself down the side of that the party had stopped before a of defense, saw the explosive cylinders the car. Inside Helen was reading building appearing to Spike's eyes some- A blow strock by Lug from behind hal quietly when Lug's hand, holding a what familiar. The next moment the stunned Spike. He tay helpless and the outhued to explain, but in no very handkerchief saturated with chloroform, men lifted what seemed a heavy burden three men turned to secure Helen. Stoopwas thrust through the window and do. from the machine. Helen had been ing swiftly, she picked up a cylinder and

with you on that trip, Prof. Thave are few strange, wild places on this planet So you, too, have been in the far temptuously aside. "Is this all you've places, sed the Professur.

got?" he demanded in disgust. The com-& made a fortune in the printing bizness ings and almost the first thing her continent.

ders in a corner of the room labeled indeed interesting.

"High Explosives." From outside the Yes indeed, sed Pa. The sheriff offen room she heard, without knowing what spoke about me & my roaming nature. they signified, sounds of fierce alterca- Did you happen, wile in Patty gony, to Spike, at the door below, with a see any of the odd littel lizards called the Storm, the trainman following, walked gentle knock, had attracted the atten- Spikeface?

hastily through the coaches. Helen was tion of the machine driver, stationed as Did I? sed Pa. Why, I had one, for a watchman. The scout opened cautiously pet. It used to walk me every morning, to see who knocked. But cautious I can fele that spike yet, sed Pa. Natering track. Storm ran to the caboose and though he was, he was no match in ally it got vary much attached to me & trickery for the adept Spike, whose arm I was going to bring it hoam with me, shot like a flash through the opening as but it got anthrax & sum complicashuns he threw himself against the door. In set in & it breethed its last, the poor a fraction of a second-before the chauf- littel thing. It cried wen I tould it Deth feur actually knew what had happened was cumming.

-Splke had the astonished sentry by the Thay are vary ffeckshunate, sed the neck, jerked him outside, flung him into Professur.

the gutter and dashed up the stairs. Seagrue, unmoved by the fighting outside, turned threateningly on Helen.

'You've got those contracts. I want them. Will you hand them over without force?" Helen stood mute. "Shall I take them from you?" Neither warnings nor threats moved her to a single word. "Won't talk, ch?" snapped Seagrue, "No matter-I'll do the talking. Stand her out here, boys, and I'll search her,' He started forward. She backed away with a cry. "Don't come near me." she "You shan't search me! I'h

working the creamy lather into the

skin gently with the finger-tips. Then

wash off with more Resinol Soap and

warm water, finishing with a dash of

clear cold water to close the pores.

will be astonished how quickly the

healing, antiseptic Resinol medication

soothes and cleansesthe pores, lessens

the tendency to pimples, and leaves

the complexion clear, fresh and

veixety.

Do this once or twice a day, and you

At Broadway, 44th to 45th Streets-the center of New York's social and business activities. In close proximity to all railway termin

But the most interesting littel animile



with Resinol Soap and warm water, through neglect or an unwise use of cosmetics, apply a little Resinol Ointment" and let it remain on ten minutes before the final washing with Resinol Soap.

Resided Snap is not artificially co lored, its rich brown being enfletely due to the Resircol balsate it contains. Sold by all droggists and dealers in tollat goods. For free sample cake and trialin Resircol Ointment, write Dept. 23-P. Resing), Haltimore, Md.

* Physicians have prescribed Really Ointment for over twenty years as the treatment of skin and scale affections.

Oh yes, sed Pa. . cefoar I settled down

Seagroe glared at Halen. Alive to her I was seldom in one place long at a serious danger, her quick perceptions time. It was funny how I kep leeping took in every feature of her surround- from state to state, from continent to

giance fell on was a stack of iron cylin-Is that so, sed the professur. That is

Astor during the past year.

Single Room, without bath, \$2.00 to \$3.00 Double . \$3.00 to \$4.00 Single Rooms, with bath, \$3.00 to \$6.00

HOTE

ASIOR

Double . \$4.00 to \$7.00 Parlor, Bedroom and bath, \$10.00 00 \$14.00

residents of Nebraska

registered at. Hotel

-621

TIMES SQUARE