steel."

hatchway.

broken his neck.

shivered pitlably.

the position of affairs.

when he should come round.

But he never moved again; the fall

"Well," said Dick, when they told him.

"that seems only just; he was the bet-

ter of two bad men, and his punish-

and no prison would hold him long."

He reflected a moment, and then

In Dick's own seat they placed the

"Write the date," he said, shortly

"I hereby acknowledge and confess

that I conspired with one Herman

king of France and the peace of

Europe: that for this purpose I bribed

the said Herman Johnstone and the

crew of the brig Speedwell, four of

sister-in-law, Madame de Montaut, and

pany me, in complete ignorance of the

"Truth!" said Dick, scornfully; "what

he added: "we want a witness whom

more!" he called, and the lieutenant

The signing and witnessing done,

"Address it," he said, "to the Minis-

The colonel started and drew back.

"Deal gently with me," he said, in a

"Courage and mercy," replied Dick,

'are no concern of yours; your province

"And now," said Dick, "after writ-

ing that letter, you will, I think, see

that it would never suit your health to

live in England or France again. To

keep you, however, from all temptation

of such risks for the present, I propose

to ask Lieutenant Wilmore here if he

will be so good as to put you ashore

at Jamestovin. You have, I believe,

some friends on the Island who will

condole with you on the failure of your

The colonel was in despair.

"Shall I take him at once?" asked

"An exile and a beggar! Death would

be preferable!" he exclaimed, with a

gesture which was a really fine piece

of acting, and went to Wilmore's heart.

"All right," he said, gravely; "you

And he took the iron bar from the

The actor's collapse was swift and

"Hold him!" he cried to Wilmore;

"for God's sake hold him. He is cap-

"I begin to think so," said Dick, low-

"Well, then," said Wilmore, holding

"Yes," said Dick, "I'll thank you

The colonel was taken on deck again,

As they left the ship's side, he saw,

or thought he saw, a white figure lean-

But there was no reply. The boat

shot forward, and the Speedwell van-

Dick turned to look for Camilla; she

was gone, and he would not follow her

now, for he remembered what the Em-

ished from him into the darkness.

and lowered into the boat,

ing over the bulwarks.

out his hand to Dick, "good-by until

ering his weapon, "since I have learned

floor where Johnstone had left it, and

But Dick knew his man better.

raised it above the colonel's head.

have your choice."

lamentable.

able of anything."

to outwit you."

then. Good-by.'

is obedience, and, if you can manage

before the colonel.

ter of Justice at Paris.'

it, a little decent shame."

The address was written.

"and now go on as I dictate to you:

out a rag of honor, and his tongue

would twist anything less stiff than

The irons were on in a moment: the

"Now for the other one!" said the

As he spoke, Johnstone came on deck

by the forward ladder, and stood there

at a little distance from the group, peer-

ing about him in the lantern-light to see

Dick went up to him. "Here he is!"

colonel seemed to find them cold, for he

RAND. MENALLY & CO. CHAPTER XIV. - [CONTINUED.] He made a sign to Johnstone, who took Dick in his arms and swung him lightly down the companion-hatch like a bundle of hammocks. In two minutes he was in his old seat at the end of the table in the saloon, with his ankles fast to the chair, which in its turn was screwed into the floor. For a long time he did not move. He had little hope left now, but he steeled himself to wait with patience, if any unforeseen chance might yet give him his opportunity. The sunset gun was heard from the shore; it grew rapidly dark. Johnstone entered to light the lamp; in his hand was a heavy ich capstan

He laid it down upon the table, with be letter beside it

"There's your choice," he said. "All right!" said Dick, stoutly "I'm eady but you'll all go, too, my man; ou're lost without me."

Johnstone laughed brutally. "Don't you flatter your self" he said.

Dead or alive you'll do our business for us." Dick was stient. "Look you here," said the other, "this is the way of it, and if you don't understand it now, you'll never have the | ment's the soonest over. As for the

chance again. The brig's standing in other," he continued, turning to Wilstraight for Jamestown, she's not three | more, "a quick death's too good for him, miles off at this moment; and the flagship's lying ready for her just outside the harbor. If you put your name to turned to the captive and his guards. that bit o' paper you're a free man this! "Bring him below," he said, and led minute. You'll stand in with the rest | the way to the saloon. of us for prize-money, and the lass, that's worth it all, she's yours into the colonel, with Dick's own from upon bargain. But if you're fool enough to be him, and in his hand they made him obstinate-there's the colone! upon deck | take the pen with which he had comthere watching; when the guard-boat | manded Dick to sign away his honor. somes, he gives me a tast signal-one- ! "Now, if you will please leave us two-and before three's out your neck's | alone together," said Dick to the oththroke, and you lying quiet in the hold, ers. "I dare say I shall soon have done "Bad accident, gentlemen! An old friend , with him." of Fir Pulteney's, too, and just had a ! They went out wondering, and he letter written to him taking leave to turned to the prisoner. anchor; on his way to mgn it when he fell. P'r'aps the admiral would let us bury him ashore tomorrow?" So either way we stand to win easy, d'ye see?" Johnstone, since deceased, to effect the

He did indeed see, and that with a supreme anguish of bitterness. Not escape of the Emperor Napoleon from even by death was he to thwart them, | the Island of St. Helena on the 5th of or clear his own name from dishonor. | May, 1821, and to levy war against the But his conscience was without reproach, and Camilla knew the truth; on these two thoughts he an hored himself to meet the fury of his last storm. The moments fled. The colonel called | whom I knew to be French subjects;

down the hatchway that the boat had and by fraud and forgery induced my left the flag-ship. Camilla heard him shout, and fell upon her knees beside | Captain Richard Estcourt to accoma porthole, gasping for air.

A second time that inex rable calm object of our voyage." roice came down to the leck below. The colonel stopped. "But that is no inhestone took the iron bar in his hand. | the truth," he objected. The boat came alongside, and an ofter's voice shouted close to Camilla's is truth to you? Write as I tell you.

ainting head: "Brig shoy! Throw us | every word! And wait before you sign." rope there!" Dimly, as one in a dream of horror, your slanders can not touch. Wilthe heard the coloners answer.

"You needn't trouble to come on entered. board," he called down, in his smoothest tones. "This is the Speciwell, Captain Estcourt. He is an all friend of Admiral Malcolm and is just writing to him for leave to anchor. Johnstone!" he shouted, louder still. "ask the captain if his letter's ready

"Do you hear?" said Johnstone, bal- low voice; "courage and mercy should encing the bar in both his hands, go together." There's the last signal, Now then-

The clear voice of the officer outside rang through the ship and drowned his "Estcourt!" It cried. "Pass in, pass

in! The Emperor's dead

CHAPTER XV

ILENCE followed stunned at one blow all on board the At last the iron bar feil clanging

Johnstone's upon the r of the saloon, and Dick sprang up, negling fiercely in his fetters.

Camilla! Camilla!" he shouted. She heard his voice and awoke to life again, rembling in every limb. off with these things!" he thundered. Johnstone unlocked the irons with-

a word. Dick took them in his hand and ran the ladder. The lieutenant from the ship was in the act of springing board. "Where is Captain Est-"Are you all asleep

colonel glided before him, and rered his voice to speak to Dick. We are all in your nands," he said, ily: "Camilla too, remember,

in the rest." No!" returned Dick, triumphantly, haven't a jot of evidence against My mind's made up, and you'll me now, or swing at the yard-arm in the hour. Stand by the bulwark, And he pushed him back from

he lieutenant came up as he spoke.

steourt," he asked, "have you for-Not I. Wilmere!" cried Dick: "and

ever shall, though I live to be a thou-Well said!" laughed the other. "But m I so desperately in demand?"

hy, you're in the nick of time. I shorthanded till you came, and pair of mutineers on board." peror's death must mean to her. The brig was moving slowly in toward the harbor guided by the lights er said Wilmore, And he called side: "Send three men aboard aboard the flag-ship. An hour afterward she dropped her anchor for the night and swung round to the wind.

not sleep; there was still thunder in the air, a remnant of last night's storm; and his mind went whirling incessantly through the tangled history of the last few months.

Dick turned in early, but he could

A little before dawn he went on deck; it was less stifling in the open air, and stars were shining here and there between drifting clouds.

He sat down against the bulwark, and looked up at them, listening to the faint lapping of the water under the

ship's sides. Little by little the night lifted, and daylight began to broaden over the sky. The stars grew pale, and died out one by one; a marvelous color, mingled of faintest blue and delicate red opal, flushed in the height of heaven and burned slowly into deep crimson on the horizon to the east.

A light wind blew cool upon his face; his eyelids dropped, and slumber took

him unawares. When he opened his eyes again, Camilla was kneeling on one knee before him, transfigured by a golden light that shone from behind her through and through the glory of her hair.

A strange sense of new life filled him with bewildering prescience of joy. "Where are we?" he asked, not venturing to move, lest he should break the spell.

She bent yet lower over him. "We are in harbor," she said; "and look! the sun has risen." THE END.

AN INDIAN BOY'S PONY.

An Account of His First Attempt to Ride It at a Buffalo Hunt.

he cried. "Johnstone, you're my pris-Thus led by those dedicated to re-Johnstone's right hand went swiftly | ligious service, the tribe leaves its vilto his pocket, but before he could grasp lage, the people by families dropping his pistol Dick's fist shot home beinto line-men, well-mounted, bearing tween his eyes, and he fell like a log. their weapons ready for use; women, disappearing backward down the open in gala dress, riding their decorated Two of the men-of-war's men ran ponies, older ones leading the packdown, and found him motionless at the horses; little children in twos and bottom of the ladder: they brought him threes upon the backs of steady old on deck, and got a rope to secure him nags, or snugly stowed away in the swinging pouch between the tent-poles; and the dogs trotting complacently everywhere. Here and there along the line of the cavalcade is a lad being initiated into individual responsibility. He has been upon the hunt before, as one of the family, but this is the first step toward going independently uncared for as child. The father has lassoed a wild horse, sadled and bridled him, and now bids his son mount the animal. The boy hangs back: the colt is a flery creature and already restive under restraint. The father tells his son that the horse shall be his own when he has conquered it, but the lad does not move. The lookers-on are smiling, and the cavalcade does no: wait. "Get up," says the father. The boy slowly advances, and the colt quickly recedes but the boy, grasping his mane, swings himself into the saddle. The father lets go, and so does the colt-rears, jumps, wriggles, humps his back like an infurlated cat, stands on his fore-legs and kicks at his own tail, paws the air and stamps the earth, but the boy clings to him until with a sudden jerk the saddle-girth is broken, and he is landed over the head of the excited creature, which runs for dear life and liberty. Brought back, protesting by twists and shakes of the head, he is again mounted, and again frees himself. After two or three repetitions of this sort of thing, the boy becomes angry, and the mother grows anxious. She runs to her son as he is scrambling up from the ground, feels him all over. and moves his legs and arms to see if he is hurt. He is impatient at the de lay; he is going to master that pony now or die for it. This time he stays on. In vain the animal lashes himself into foam and fury: the boy sticks to him like the shirt of Nessus, and the Dick folded the paper and laid it again | father at last leads the indivisible pair between the tent poles which trail behind a sophisticated family horse, and there, fenced in, they journey all day trying to get used to each other. The pony does not see his way out of the

> procession. THE CHINESE DOCTOR.

poles, and is forced to keep up with the

He Killed the Snake in the Patient'

Body with a Pin. "When I was acting American consul at Amoy, China," said Dr. W. E. Fales. "one of my employes fell sick with a severe attack of rheumatism. He stood the pain bravely for three days, refusing all 'foreign devil medicine,' and on the fourth sent for a native physician The latter duly arrived and began preparations for treatment of the malady which he announced to be due to the presence of a 'darting snake' in the sufferer's body. Incense sticks were lighted and placed just outside the door. and also in the room. A pack of firecrackers was set of and a talismanic paper pasted to the wall. This was done to drive away evil spirits and attract good ones. The doctor next wrote a lot of characters on a thick piece of paper with a vermillion pencil and set fire to it. It burned into a black ash. which was broken into a cup of water and drunk by the patient. A great bowl of herb tea was made, of which a cup an hour was the allotted dose. The son of Esculapius next bared the body of my servant and drove deep into it at nine points a long needle moistened with peppermint. He did it with such skill in avoiding large blood vessels that the hemmorrhage was insignificant. He then covered each acupuncture with a brownish paste, and this, in turn, with a piece of dark paper. He then collected his fee, 50 cents, and departed. The sufferer soon fell into a sleep, and the next day announced "Camilla!" he cried. "Is that you, that his pains had departed. He remained in his bunk two more days, laughing, chatting, smoking cigarettes and once or twice using the opium pipe, and then reported as being well. He left the paste and paper in place until they fell off. The skin was smooth and the scar hardly perceptible. He took his recovery as a matter of course, his only comment being that the darting snake was thoroughly dead." - New

York Recorder.

DIPLOMAT'S WIFE

LADY DUFFERIN A FAVORITE OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

The Retirement from Public Life o Her Husband Renews Interest in Woman Celebrated for Her Genius-Holds Many Orders.



- HEN Thackeray in his Irish ballads wrote concerning the great ball given to the Nepaulese ambassadors that among those prescnt were "--Lord and

Lady Duffer-And Paddy Fife with his fat wife

(I wonder how he coul! stuff her he did not refer to the present charm-

ing Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava, distinguished post in the gift of the yellow, are now white, the only indica-

tician and dresses in the most shabby of garments. He lives in the fifthstory flat in an obscure street, and, controlling the motions of the deputies, is not too proud to climb to his attic at night and retire to sleep in a cot. He is 60, a lawyer, a journalist, and an unalterable foe of the Jesuits. Under the No need of waiting a life time either. empire he was a lawyer with no practice, but his star appeared above the producing hay in June. Many farmers horizon when in 1870, after the fall of report yields of six tons of magnificent the empire, he was made mayor of hay per acre. Over one hundred dif-Paris. Five years later he was elected a member of the assembly. He was once minister of justice, and was chief of the Panama commission. His attempt at premiership in 1885 was not satisfactory to himself, his party or the

NEW RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR M. Rolzebue Who Will Represent the Czar in the United States.

M. Kolzebue, the new Russian ambassador, was not accompanied to this | country by his wife. Mme. Kolzebue was detained at home by illness. It is expected the will soon follow her husband. Washington society is somewhat but to her predecessor of long ago. Her i desirous of her early appearance, as the ladyship will shortly retire with her | Russian representatives cut much of a husband from public life, and diplomat- figure in the social galeties of the capiic circles with her will lose one of their tal. The ambassador and wife have most valuable ornaments. Lady Duf- two children, Paul Kolzebue, an army ferin has occupied no end of prominent | officer, who has recently taken a young places. She has been ambassadress to wife, and a daughter, the Countess de Paris, to Rome, to Constantinople, and Rebmiler. M. Kolzebue is a tall, blonde she shared with her husband the most man. His hair and beard, formerly

GRASS IS KING! HURRAH!! Shout for joy. The green grass rules. It's more valuable than oats, wheat and corn together. Luxuriant meadows are the farmer's delight. A positive way to get them and a very sure one we know is to sow Salzer's Extra Grass Mixtures. Salzer has a mixture, sown in April. ferent kinds of grasses, clovers, Teosinte, Sand Vetch, Giant Spurry and Fodder plants! 35 packages earliest vegetables for \$1,00. If you will cut this out and send with 10c. postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will re-

> The principal causes of poverty are inadequate natural resources, bad cli-

> ceive free ten grass and grain samples

and their mammoth seed catalogue.

Catalogue alone 5c. for mailing. w.n.

Causes of Poverty.

matic conditions, defective sanitation, evil associations and surroundings, defective legislation, defective judicial and punitive machinery, misdirected and inadequate education, bad industrial conditions, unwise philanthropy.--Dr. Philip W. Ayres.

"Boown's BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are a simple yet most effective remedy for Coughs, Hoarseness and Bronchiat Troubles. Avoid imitations.

Statistics show that about one-fifth of the wage-earners of New York city are compelled to work on Sundays.

Experience leads many mothers to say "Use Parker's Ginger Tonte," because it is especially good for colds, pain an I almost every weakness.

In China an army recruit must be able to jump across a ditch six feet wide, or he is not eligible for enlistment.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865. - J. R. Madison, 2409 42d Ave, Chicago, Ills. Queen Victoria owns \$2,000,000 worth

of China. A Sevres set is estimated at Iowa farms for sale on crop payments, 19

per cent, cash, balance to crop yearly, until paid for. J. MCLHALL, Wankegan, Ill. Some precious stones set in dull gold make lovely rings.

Scrofula

Infests the blood of humanity. It appears in varied forms, but is forced to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purities and vitalizes the blood and cures all such diseases. Read this: "In September, 1891, I made a misstep and injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards,

Sore

two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the awelling had gone down. My

fa now well and I have been greatly benefited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. H. BLAKE, So. Berwick, Me.

This and other similar cures prove that Hoods Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. the best family cathartio Hood's Pills and liver stimulant. 250.



The Great KIDNEY. LIVER & BLADDER CURE. At Bruggista, 50c & 62.

Dr. Klimer & Co., Binghamton, N. V. THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's wind power to 1.8 what it was a It has many branch

souses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a Beared, Steel, Galvamzed-afterand Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until Zanuary 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Pactory: 12th, Rockwell and Pillmore Streets, Chicago.

Fruit and Timber Lands, aggregating over 182 thousand acres, situated in the best counties, at greatly reduced prices to May 1st., 1896; going at \$3.00 per acre; first come, first served. Secure a tract of excellent land at an insignificant price in the best climate of the world. Agents wanted. Commission liberal. Send ELLSWORTH TRUST CO., Chamber of Commerce, Chicago, III





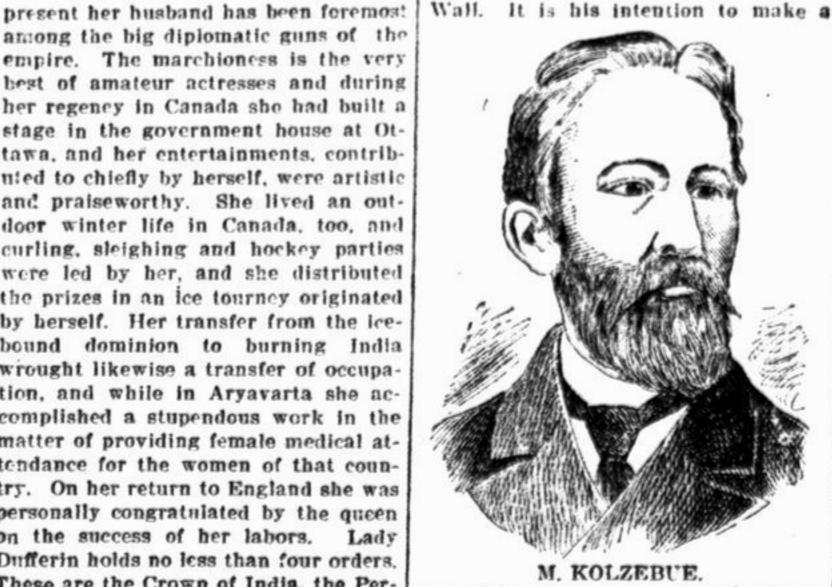
Successfully Prospectes Claims.
Late Principal Spaniner U.S. Pension Sureas,
Syrain last war, Radiodicating claims, atty since. Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. OR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

NE PAY You to Sell Fruit Trees. FURframicted with Thompson's Eye Water.

The Stone Forests of Arizona.

The regions of Little Colorado River in Arizona abound in wonderful vege table petrifactions-whole forests being found in some places which are hard as flint but which look as if but recently stripped of their foliage. Some of these stone trees are standing just as natural as life, while others are piled across each other just like the fallen monarch of a real wood forest. Geologists say that these stone trees were once covered to a depth of 1,000 feet with marl, which transformed them from wood to solid rock. This marl, after the lapse of ages, washed out, leaving some of the trees standing in an upright position. The majority of them, however, are piled helter-skelter in all directions, thousands of cords being sometimes piled up on an acra of ground.—St. Louis Republic.

A man who makes no enemies is too soft and compliant for great practical the good clothes of the modern poli- purposes.



sador is the best dressed man in Wash

ington; he is a foreign elderly E. Berry

LADY DUFFERIN.

British government—that of the vice- | tion of age strangers can discern. Hi

regal throne of India. When Lord Dui- | valet might tell a different story, but

ferin was made governor general of the servant has not yet been inter-

Carada the countess (for she was only | viewed by the Jenkinses. The ambas-

a countess then) was considerably un-

der 30, and from that time until the

among the big diplomatic guns of the

empire. The marchioness is the very

best of amateur actresses and during

her regency in Canada she had built a

stage in the government house at Ot-

tawa, and her entertainments, contrib-

uled to chiefly by herself, were artistic

and praiseworthy. She lived an out-

door winter life in Canada, too, and

curling, sleighing and hockey parties

were led by her, and she distributed

the prizes in an ice tourney originated

by herself. Her transfer from the ice-

bound dominion to burning India

wrought likewise a transfer of occupa-

tion, and while in Aryavarta she ac-

complished a stupendous work in the

matter of providing female medical at-

tendance for the women of that coun-

try. On her return to England she was

personally congratulated by the queen

on the success of her labors. Lady

Dufferin holds no less than four orders.

These are the Crown of India, the Per-

sian Order of the Sun, the Turkish Or-

der of the Shefkat and, the most val-

ued of all, the Order of Victoria and

A Notable French Statesman.

in French politics is Henri Brisson, who

HENRI BRISSON.

has just been elected president of the

chamber of deputies. In manner, in at-

By no means the least notable figure

Albert.

tour of America soon to get information as to the country's resources and for pleasures of travel.

No Honey in Roses. Roses do not secrete honey in their flowers. Insects are simply attracted by the perfume and rich colors and by the abundant supply of pollen, which serves as food. -Los Angeles Express

tire and in mode of living he is like one of the revolutionists who despises the trumpery and the trappings of kings and courtiers and nobles. He despises