

In the Fowler's Snare

By H. H. Maxwell

CHAPTER V. (Continued.)

"Yes," Gervis spoke, with a certain amount of defiance. He had undoubtedly sought his young wife and won her for her wealth; but, apart from that fact, he was determined to make her a loyal and devoted husband. Al- ready it hurt him that money and the sacred name of wife should be roughly bracketed together. "And did you know my wife, then, as Miss Fairweather?" Gervis asked, after a silence, while the two stood and surveyed the limitless expanse of white waste around them, with its boundaries of forest-covered, bear-in- fested hills. "Not I never saw her until last night in the car. She is very young, and seems to be a high-strung nature. Is that so?" Paul waited for an answer. "I think she is," Gervis slightly hesitated. In truth, though he would not have confessed it, Gladly's nature was as yet an unknown country to him. "Very imaginative, and given to al- ternate fits of depression and glee?" Paul went on. Then he hastily added: "Thank your pardon. You see, it is part of my trade to analyze human charac- ter. I am always doing it—sometimes unconsciously. I dare say you think me an ill-conditioned Goth, and I hard- ly venture to request an introduction to Mr. Templeton."

set the sheet of blank paper, then he gently guided her hand around the edge of the screen and placed it upon the paper. "Write!" he said, harshly, and Gladly obeyed. But from her position she could not see what she was writ- ing. Presently, as Paul's dark eyes in- stantly watched the motionless pen in the slim, small fingers, it moved. Gladly was writing something carefully, and in a slow, painstaking manner, much as a child under the eye of a master would do. And while she wrote Paul watched her breathlessly. On, on the pen trav- eled over the sheet. Gladly's handwriting was small and upright and unlovely, the handwriting of the up-to-date girl of today. Paul's breath grew labored as he watched the pen moving. He could have dash- ed off the sentence in half the time; but then between Gladly and himself there was at least a quarter of a cen- tury in age. At last the end of the page was reached, and the stylograph- ic pen dropped from the limp, white fingers. "Sign it! Sign your full name!" The command came in breathless syllables, as though the speaker was greatly excited. The pen was instantly lifted. There was just room for the brief signature—Gladly Templeton. Then, with a low sigh of exhaustion, the girl slipped backward into her chair, and Paul Andsell, after carefully blotting the sheet of paper, folded it and placed it in his pocketbook. "I must get the names of a couple of witnesses, and the thing's done! But that's an easy matter in Montreal." As silently as he came Paul Andsell departed. Down the wide staircase he sped, and out into the clear, white stillness of the starry night, his dark eyes blazing with a strange, triumphant light. "Is it you, Paul? You have come home?" A sweet, vibrating voice called out gently as his latchkey opened the door of the little suite of rooms or flat which he called home in the gay city of Montreal. "Yes, I have come, Diana; and I have good news—rare, good news for you." A large, golden haired woman, with a milk-white skin, came out of one of the rooms opening into the hall, where the skeleton loomed quaint and hideous. She was Paul Andsell's wife. Gladly had been right in her sur- mise; but Mrs. Andsell was not a happy wife, to judge by her dejected, limp appearance. Years ago when Paul first saw Di- ana standing in front of the little New England homestead that nestled under the great maple trees, he had thought her the prettiest girl this world held. The poor, shabby, little house was dig- nified by the morning glories that climbed all over it, purple and pink and white, making a dainty back- ground for the girl's fairness. It was a picture that stirred the man's im- agination rather than his heart. Already vast possibilities were loom- ing for the scientific explorer. Here, in this vision of womanly fairness, he saw a valuable assistant for his enter- prise. But Paul Andsell had made great strides since the days when his mas- terful will took Diana from her sim- ple home, and from her first love, to make her his wife and his tool. No longer for him did the humble provin- cial exhibitions of his mesmeristic skill and his power over the minds of others suffice. Higher fights were to- day his aim, and more than one ab- struse work on hypnotism bore his name on its title page. (To be continued.)

QUEER CHINESE WAYS.

Contemporary Description by a Series of

Justice as obtained in the Chinese courts is a farce. A case occurred while the writer was in China in which a Chinese judge, sitting with an English magistrate, declared that he was obliged to give judgment against the evidence or he should lose his appoint- ment! The criminal law of China provides that an offender can only be punished if he confesses his guilt, and if he is tardy in conforming to this condition he is compelled to confession by a series of tortures of the most painful and awful character. Super- stition is rife from end to end of the land and leads to cruelty and brutality of the worst description. The system of "squeeze" and extortion which exists throughout the east is found in so ag- gravated a form in China that it stifles enterprise and prevents expansion of trade and leaves the masses of the peo- ple barely with the necessaries of life, while their superiors in position be- come wealthy by corrupt accumulation. This system of "squeeze," of course, applies to the question of railway con- struction. One of the most intelligent Chinamen the writer met in Shanghai offered him a concession for a railway from Pekin to Chingkiang, the fore- most condition being that the sum of £120,000 in cash should be paid to a leading government official at the cut- ting of the first sod. As a further il- lustration it may be pointed out that out of the 13 railway concessions al- ready supposed to be granted (extend- ing about 3,600 miles) not one has as yet been commenced. Capital punish- ment prevails to an extent few people here have any idea of in this country. An important Russian official the writer met on his way from Pekin stated that one of his countrymen had been mur- dered in Manchuria by a Chinaman. They wished to punish him in such a way and at such a place as would convey the strongest warning to others, but they found that it would be use- less to execute him in his native town, as no less than 2,000 persons had ended their lives in this way in the previous 12 months!—Emerson Bainbridge, M. P., in the Contemporary Review.

THE APRON FAD.

A Pleasant Room Raging in Dame Fashion's Realm.

There is a rage just now among fashionable ladies for the wearing of aprons as an adjunct to a toilet. It is a fad, however, for ladies to make aprons instead of lace or linen em- broidery. The origin of the fad is traced to Lady Cornwallis-West, who, as Lady Randolph Churchill, had one to nurse the sick and wounded soldiers on the hospital ship Maine. Her in- dividual outfit of aprons for nursing use is said to have created the style, from the fact that they had a peculiar at- tractiveness for the heroes. Here, though we have no sick soldiers to charm to health, the apron has taken hold as an indispensable finish to a breakfast gown. Hostesses and guests come to the dining table with these dainty plastrons of silk, swiss, linen or lace, elaborately wrought. To have this fashion correct the apron must be home made. Historic wardrobes support designs for these. For in- stance, there is the simple Colonial Dame's apron of pink and white check- ered gingham; another is the fac- simile of the Marguerite apron worn by Calve in "Faust," and another is a Marie Antoinette copy. Drawn work of embroidery is the most gen- eral ornamentation for the present apron.

DAVIS' SUCCESSOR.

The vacancy in the United States senate created by the death of Cushman K. Davis of Minnesota, has been filled by the appointment of Charles A. Towne, the silver-tongued, silver-lined and silver-coated ex-congressman who was the Populist candidate for vice- president and who withdrew after the nomination of Adlai E. Stevenson by



CHARLES A. TOWNE.

the Democrats. Mr. Towne is well equipped for senatorial service, having become familiar with Washington life during his service in the Fifty-fourth congress. Silver had no more ardent champion than the lawyer-editor from Minnesota, and his devotion to the white metal cost him a re-election. He left the Republican party in 1896, and with the exception of Bryan has prob- ably delivered more speeches for silver than any other man. He is a Michigan man by birth but has lived in Min- nesota a dozen years. His service in the senate will not be long, as the legisla- ture which meets this month will elect a Republican to succeed him. Towne's appointment is from the governor and is only temporary.

Major Ehren, the youngest son of the famous German naturalist, is dead at the age of 25. With him the fam- ily has become extinct.

The Chicago and Western Special

Is a solid vestibuled train from Chicago to St. Augustine every Wednesday and Saturday via the "Big Four" route. The entire train runs through solid from Chicago to St. Augustine. Absolutely no change of cars for either passengers or baggage. First train Wednesday, Jan. 16, 1901, with through dining cars, through Pullman sleepers, through observation cars, and through baggage cars. Leaves Central station, 12th street and Park Row, Chicago, 12 noon, arrive St. Augustine 3:30 next P. M. For particulars call on your local agent, or address J. C. Tucker, Gen- eral Northern Agent, Big Four Route, Chicago.

To Sow No More Wild Oats.

A New Jerseyite with a wife who is a church member and holds orthodox views wanted to see the sights of New York. He took a trip and saw them, but when he finally reached home he found his wife had left. Now she has consented to return, but only after forcing him to issue a public document in which he announces to all whom it may concern that he will never smoke, drink or swear again and will be at home at 10 o'clock each night.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about 1/2 as much. All grocers sell it. 1 lb. and 25c.

How It Looked.

Stockton—Have a cigar! I had a box of these sent me for Christmas.

Dobson—H'm! Anonymous, I sup- pose.—Puck.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

A big fortune awaits the inventor of a sewing machine that will collect rents, repair family breaches and m.m. bad manners.

Brown paper under the carpet makes the carpet wear well.

Divine Starvation in Scotland.

At a meeting of the shareholders of the Highland Railway at Inverness, the other day, it was announced that the receipts for the year did not warrant the paying of a dividend. Lack of tourist travel, owing to the war and bad weather, was blamed for lack of profits. There was some talk to the effect that large corporations were going to buy up the line and run fast through trains to the south, either by Edinburgh or by Glasgow, but nothing definite was decided upon.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hear- ing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be got out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. J. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The New Year Harper's is notable

on account of the quality as well as the quantity of its matter. Woodrow Wilson begins his notable historical work, "Colonies and Nations," illus- trated by Howard Pyle. Gilbert Parker begins a new novel, "The Right of Way," and Booth Tarkington offers the first instalment of his historical novel, "Cherry." Poultney Bigelow's "My Japan," is a remarkable work, and W. W. Jacobs and Henry B. Fuller and August T. Brady contribute excellent short stories. The love letters of Victor Hugo are concluded, and Mr. How- ell's Easy Chair department is deligh- tful.

"We had shortcake for tea," said a little girl to a playmate. "So did we," replied the other. "We had company, and the cake was so short it didn't go round."

The beneficial results of Garfield Tea upon the system are apparent after a few days' use: THE COLICLIXON IS CLEARED FOR THE BLOOD HAS BEEN PURIFIED.

Five justices of the supreme court of the United States chew tobacco, while all of them use the weed in some form.

"I am so Glad you are well, Dear Sister."

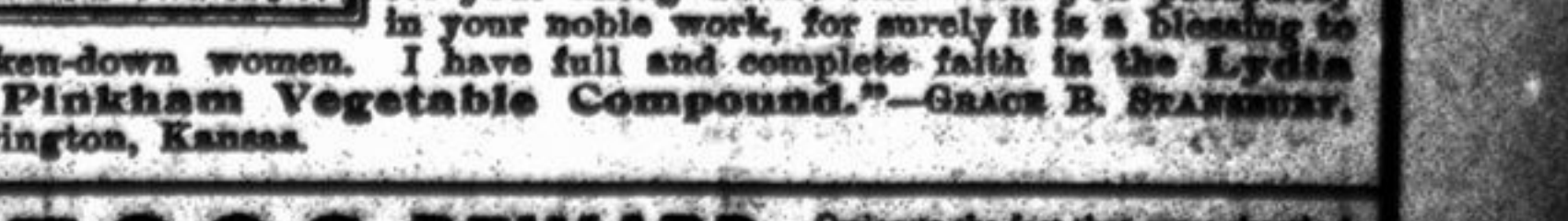


This picture tells its own story of sisterly affection. The older girl, just budding into womanhood, has suffered greatly with those irregularities and menstrual difficulties which sap the life of so many young women.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound can always be relied upon to restore health to women who thus suffer. It is a sovereign cure for the worst forms of female complaints,—that bearing-down feeling, weak back, falling and displacement of the womb, inflammation of the ovaries, and all troubles of the uterus or womb. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in the early stage of develop- ment and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. It subdues excitability, nervous prostration, and tones up the entire female system.

Could anything prove more clearly the ef- ficiency of Mrs. Pinkham's Medicine than the following strong statement of Grace Stansbury?

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was a sufferer from female weakness for about a year and a half. I have tried doctors and patent medicines, but nothing helped me. I underwent the horrors of local treatment, but re- ceived no benefit. My ailment was pronounced ulceration of the womb. I suffered from intense pains in the womb and ovaries, and the backache was dreadful. I had leucorrhoea in its worst form. Finally, I grew so weak I had to keep my bed. The pains were so hard as to almost cause spasms. When I could endure the pains no longer, I was given morphine. My memory grew short and I gave up all hope of getting well. Thus I dragged along. To please my sister I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. Her answer came, but meantime I was taken worse and was under the doctor's care for a while. "After reading Mrs. Pinkham's letters, I con- cluded to try her medicine. After taking two bottles I felt much better; but after using six bottles I was cured. All of my friends think my cure almost miraculous. I thank you very much for your timely advice and wish you prosperity in your noble work, for surely it is a blessing to broken-down women. I have full and complete faith in the Lydia E. Pinkham Vegetable Compound."—GRACE B. STANSBURY, Herington, Kansas.



\$5000 REWARD

CHAPTER VI. Gladly looked up timidly, and to her surprise, Mr. Andsell had taken out a pocketbook crammed with snap shots, which he proceeded to show and explain to Gervis, taking no fur- ther notice of her. If the stranger wished to restore the young bride's confidence, he could not have devised a better mode of do- ing so. Below the end of the day Gladly was herself again, gay and neighborly. She and her husband and Paul Andsell were the merriest, friendliest trio on board the cars speeding through the snow over the vast Cana- dian Pacific railway. Gladly had all their forebodings of the great made a safe and speedy trip to the destination.