A Story of the East... SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

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CHAPTER XIL-(Continued.) Trembling at every joint the king garded Julian as a real criminal. proceeded to the work. He pulled off the robe of purple silk, and cast it down; then he took off the crown; and then the golden chain. Julian picked them up, and turning once more to the king, said:

"I will grant you one favor before I To. You came hither to see me. If you have any question to ask, I will answer it."

The king started up as though he had received promise of some great blessing.

Once I asked you who your parents were," he said. "You would not answer me. Will you answer me

"No sir," replied Julian. "I will not speak their names in your presence; nor will I give to you the name of the

friend whom I love." "Be not too headstrong, sir robber,"

arged the king. "Is that all for which you sought me?" asked the chieftain, taking a stop backward.

"I sought thee to find out who you are. I have a reason for asking." "What reason?"

There is something in your face which interests me."

"Perhaps it looks like my father's," said Julian, bitterly. "O, if you were not a poor, decrepit old man, I should smits thee; and I will take myself away as speedily as possible, lest my resolution fail me. Stand back-I will have no more to say unto thee. Thy will find thee here in the morn-

The king would have followed Jution to the door, but the robber put him forcibly back, and then, having picked up the lantern from the floor, he hastened out from the dungeon, after which Selim closed the door and bolted it.

"His cries for help cannot be heard?" suggested Julian.

"No," answered Osmir. "These solid walls will drink up the sound of his voice before it reaches the end of | danger," said Ulin half to herself. this first passage."

Then we have nothing more to walt for. One lantern will suffice, so will leave this one behind."

Julian extinguished the light, and then proceeded to array himself in the royal apparel; and when he had found it and stood with his form ent and trembling, his companions saured him that he would pass for the march well enough. His face alone could hetray him, and that could be easily concealed.

And now for the upper world. They opped when they reached the place where the captain lay, and when they had amured themselves that he could not move until he had received help. they passed on. Up they went, Selim coing abend with the lantern, while Comir followed close behind the disguised robber. Thus they passed on to the upper chambers, where sentinels them. The seeming king walked with his head bent, and his arms folded are safe." upon his bosom, and none dared to approach him. Osmir and Selim were known to be two of the most favored the monarch's slaves, so their pressome seemed all proper. On they went, as freely as though moving over desert plain, until they stood without the sate of the garden wall, at which point Julian stopped and threw off the

"This chain of gold I shall keep," he not for its value as a trinket that I may have a memento of this night's adventure with the king of Damascus. And now, good Osof lat us hasten to the place where my faithful Hobaddan walts for me. In the darkness of the night, by wall known wave, the blacks led the robber chieftain towards the dwelling of the prime minister, being still ready to serve him in the face of any dan-

CHAPTER XIII.

From One Danger Into Another. Him would not retire until she had eard from Camir, who had gone out in behalf of the robber chieftain. She me in her chamber, with a single ame dimly burning, and her faithful ondmaiden kept her company.

"I feel," said Albia, breaking in upon long silence, "that we have done no nors than our duty in lending our aid o the cause of the imprisoned chief-

We have done our duty to the city, turned Ulin, hesitatingly. 'If Juin is set free it will save much e to our king."

eried the bondmaiden, impulfil don't care for the king he is your husband, then I may bim, but I do not care for him I care more for the noble, genhandsome Julian. I canno how kindly he treated us, and a brother he bore himself s thing more, I cannot forget ink I almost love him. He is coking man I ever saw." on must not talk in that

"Dear lady," plead Albia, "had I reshould not have used his name as did. But I looked upon him as a man more honorable and true than-"

"Enough, Albia. Let us drop that subject now. What is the hour?" "It is past midnight-I should think

an hour past." "Then go down into the garden and

see if Osmir has returned." Albia departed without speaking further, and when the princess was left alone she arose from her seat and

walked across the floor.

"I do not think I have done wrong," she said to herself, "in lending my aid to this robber. I shall never see him again. I do not wish to see him any more. And I do not suppose he would care to see me. I hope he will escape—I hope he will prosper in the years to come."

She ceased speaking aloud, and pressed her hand upon her heart as though the other feelings must not come forth.

In half an hour Albia came back. Her step was light and quick, and a look of satisfaction beamed on her handsome

"O, my dear mistress," she cried, as soon as she had closed the door behind | cus. her, "Julian is saved!"

"Thank heaven!" ejaculated the princess, devoutly.

leave the city."

"How was it done?"

"Osmir and Selim came with him; and I only know that they led him forth from his prison. Hobaddan was in our garden, and when he saw his noble young master he fell upon his neck and kissed him, and wept for joy. They did not stop long, for they had not the time to spare. Hobaddan came to me and blessed me, and bade me assure my gentle mistress that he would pray for her while he had life and reason. I saw them depart, and then I turned back."

"I hope they will meet with no more

"They will not be long in finding a place of safety," returned Albia, "And now, my mistress, what of ourselves?" The princess started, and clasped her

"It is now almost two hours past midnight, and in three more hours the light of day will be upon us."

"O. Albia, I must flee from Damascus. I dare not remain here."

"Of course we are to flee," said the bondmaiden. "We had promised that before Hobaddan came. You told me you would flee this very night."

"And I will keep my word if I can." responded Ulin, resolutely. "You were to plan for our departure."

"It is all arranged, my mistress. Shubal will accompany us. I have talked with him, and he is ready. He says he can procure horses just without the gates of the city; and he knows | the effect of a high temperature, ware posted; but no one molested the way to the cave of Ben Hadad. Once with the kind old hermit, and you

upon the subject, for she had firmly resolved that she would flee more she thought of union with the king the more terrible appeared the fate. At times she blamed herself for having admitted the idea of marriage with Horam; but she did not feel that she had willingly done wrong. When she gave herself to the royal acceptance she knew nothing of the worldknew nothing of the trials she would have to endure and knew little of the character of the man who wore the crown. Since that time she had gained knowledge, and her eyes had been opened. The case dwelt in her mind now as one of life or death, and she felt that she must save herself.

"I must write a few words to my ather," she said.

But you will not tell him where you have gone?"

"No. I will only tell him why have gone. I must do that. Get me the writing materials, Albia; and while am writing you may go and find Shubal. We will get away as soon as

The bondmaiden brought a piece of parchment, a sharpened reed, and small pot of ink; and when she had arranged them upon the table she left the apartment. Ulin sat down to the work without further hesitation, and wrote to her father the reason of her flight. When she had written all that she deemed necessary, she placed the parchment where he would be likely to find it, and then proceeded to gather up the few articles she meant to take with her. She moved steadily about the work, and if she trembled, it was more from anxiety than from fear of what she was doing. She took her jewels, of which she possessed a rich store, and also packed up a few articles of clothing. She had just accomplished

this when Albia returned. I be looked when he left us in | Shubal was a stout, kind-hearted of the Valley. As true as I slave, who had been many years in the family, and his attachment for his young mistress was strong and true When she called upon him to serve her, he had no questions to ask, save how he should please her best

"Shubal," said the princess, "do you know what you have to do?" "Teamy lady, I have to serve you." "But do you know why I have called

"And you are willing?" "Yes, lady-I am willing and I am glad."

"Then we have nothing more to de

tain us. Albia, are you ready"

"Yes, my mistress."

Ulin stepped back to her dressing table and picked up her jewels, and for a moment she bowed her head upon her folded hands. When she looked up her fair brow was serene, and the tremulousness had gone from her lip. Shubal took the bundle of clothing, and then the party moved out from the chamber. They gained the garden, and passed out by the small gate; and when they had reached the street they led off with a quick step. There

was a sentinel at the city gate, but he did not trouble those who passed out. As Shubal had promised, he found horses at a small stable beyond the wall, and in less than an hour from the time of leaving her chamber the princess was safely in the saddle, with her face turned toward the northern mountains. At the distance of two leagues from the city they came to a small strip of wood, through which their path lay, where they stopped to let

their horses drink from a living spring. Shubal had dismounted to hand some water up to the females, and was just in the act of dipping the cup, when he was startled by the sound of a step close at hand, and upon lifting his head he found a man standing directly before him. It was too dark to distinguish features, but Shubal could see that the stranger was tall and stout. and that his garb was not of Damas-

"Ha! Who is this" demanded Shubal moving back a pace.

"I am a man, and have sought the "He is saved, and has now started to spring for fresh water," was the answer. "And now, who are you?" .Shubal recognized the voice of an Arab; and as he gazed more sharply

on the fellow, he was able to see that the garb was wild and filthy. "I have sought this spring as you have, Sir Arab."

"Ah, you recognize my tongue and nation, do you?" "Yes, and it would seem that you

are even with me." "I know you are a slave, but that does not tell me whence you come."

"I come from Damascus." "Ah-from Damascus! And you have ladies with you. Perhaps they have money with them. Perhaps they have jewels. Damascus is a wealthy city, and her people seldom travel with empty purses."

Shubal started up, and laid his hand upon the hilt of his sword.

"Your words give token of a curious disposition, Sir Arab."

"Words are nothing. With a simple contracting of the lips I can produce a sound that has power to call up spirits from the earth. Hark!"

(To be continued.)

PURE WATER.

Boiling or Cooking in Any Form De-

stroys Germ Life. A pure water supply is rightly looked upon as one of the greatest essentials to the healthfulness of a community. Many foods, salads, for example, cannot be cooked, or subjected to while, on the other hand, washing them in infected water may render them the means of conveying disease. Ulin had no need for further thought Among the chief ways of preventing typhoid fever must be mentioned the care of the stomach itself. It seems highly probable that the natural fuices of the healthy stomach are able to destroy many germs of disease; but the number which any stomach may be able to digest must always be uncertain, and it is not desirable to test its capacity in this direction. The fact that only certain persons out of a number who have partaken of food o: drink infected with disease germs may suffer is explainable on the ground of their different general physical condition, or of the varying stages of their digestive organs. Boiling or cooking in any form destroys all germ life: and food or drink about which there is a question of typhoid infection should be subjected to one of these processes before it is taken into the stomach.-Health.

Tending to the Girls. Employers who keep children from school in Germany will be fined not less than 150 marks. Parents and guardians are obliged to provide material for needlework and other means of instruction for girls. Otherwise the school board has the right to obtain these things by compulsion. According to the district physicians' act of April 1 all public and private schools are, in hygienic matters, under the control of an official physician, who must, at certain intervals, winter and summer, visit every school in his district and examine the buildings as well as inquire concerning the health of the pupils and the schoolmaster.

Odd Game of Chance. The traveler over the Kansas prairies finds many towns that once had water works system, now containing only a dozen people. The fire plugs are sticking out in the buffalo grass and they are the playgrounds of prairie dogs and the roosting places of the prairie owls. The tendency to clean up the deserted buildings is taking away many of these features. Th courthouse of what was Garfield anty has recently become the property of H. Herman, and he lives in the sumptuous building which did not cost nim a cent, as he homesteaded the marter section after the county organ-ention was abandoned.

Girl of Twenty Who !

Tostifies in Court.

That there should be anybody living in a city with more than 400 churches within its precincts who knows nothing about God is almost incredible. And yet, in a little alley that is not more than a minute's walk from Baitimore street, an alley that it within a stone's throw of one of the oldest Presbyterian churches in the city, an alley that comes to an end opposite a Jewish synagogue, lives Emma Paul the 20-year-old girl who was brought before Judge Wickes in the Criminal Court Friday to testify against her mother, Mary Paul, and her mother's brother, Herman Winsel, and who declared she was in ignorance of the Deity. Questioned by the judge-to ascertain if she knew the significance of an oath-she declared that she had never heard of God and had never been to a church or a Sunday school. All she knew, she said, was her name and her age. After she had been searchingly questioned she said she knew she would be punished if she did not tell the truth, and her testimony was accepted.—Baltimore Sun.

Mrs. Madison's Case.

Polk City, Ia., Oct. 14th .- For over ten years Mrs. E izabeth P. Madison. a respected lady of this place has suffered most severely with Kidney trouble complicated with derangements of the bowels and liver. Rheumatism another painful result of deranged Kidneys added its tortures to ber burden of pain.

Treatments and medicines without number were tried; physicians also fortune and one does not have to look exhausted their skill, but all to no purpose.

At this stage of the case a treatment of Dodd's Kidney Pills was . resorted to and the results were simply miraculous, from the very first box an improvement was noticed and the continued treatment resulted in a complete cure.

This remarkable cure created a decided sensation in the neighborhood because of the complications of the case as well as its severity and apparent hopelessness.

Upon investigation Dodd's Kidney Pills are found to be the only remedy that has ever cured Bright's Disease, Diabetes or Dropsy and these hitherto incurable diseases are readily conquered by this remarkable remedy.

Poet Under a Ban.

The Greek poet Andreas Laskaratos, whose death was announced a few weeks ago, was forty years ago placed, by the archbishop of Kephalonia, under a ban, which was not removed till last year, when the poet reached his ninetieth birthday. The ban was on account of a book entitled "The Secreta of Kephalonia, or Thoughts on the Family, Religion and Politics," in which he wrote satires on popular superstitions and against the priesthood.

Boware of Cintments for Catarrh That

Contain Mercury, As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarra Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Chency & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Stockholm's Telephones. Stockholm possesses an installation of about 40,000 telephones. In other words, nearly every shop and private house possesses an instrument and the system is so extensive that conversation is not only possible, but easy over a radius of about fifty miles around the city.

The first exportation of American silk was in 1784, when eight pounds were sent from America to England.

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It takes more than an expert bookkeeper to balance a cance. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. children teething, softens the gums, reduces in-mation, allays pain, cures wind colle. 25ca bottle.

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AMONG RURAL FOLK.

WHAT MAKES COUNTRY LIFE DULL AND DREARY.

The Home Circle Seems to Be in the Kitchen and the Women Have Few Outings and Little Contact, with the Larger World.

Going into the rural part of North-

ern New England this summer, sev-

eral observations were forced upon

the mind of one "rusticator," as the native population jocosely calls the summer visitor. "Life is a strenuous matter in these small country towns," she says, "even when the vacation season is upon them. And it must be an intensified strain in the winter. The strenuousness shows most strongly in the faces and figures of the women. The men take things more easily. Their forming or other business gives them wider interests, and even the most respected citizens are content to while away an evening or a stormy afternoon sitting on a barrel in the village grocery shop, relishing the last bit of neighborhood gossip. faces are usually heavier than those of the women, and dull, rather than discouraged looking. It has almost passed into a proverb that the chief recruits to the insane asylums are farmers' wives and women from small, quiet centers whose horizons have so narrowed that at last the contraction shuts out reason. The tendency to this dreary state of things is far from being the woman's fault; it is her misfar for the cause. It is not want of money but want of opportunity and the it-must-be-so-because-it-alwayshas-been-so, attitude which limits her horizon. Farmer's wife and small shopkeeper's wife alike rise betimes in true Spiritual fashion, because, forsooth breakfast must be out of the way and dishes washed before T o'clock. There is almost never a servant; 'hired help is more bother than good,' is the invariable assertion. This same housewife is a good neighbor, a faithful friend and conscientious to a fault in all the duties of life. She goes away perhaps once a year, or not so often, on a visit. The variety of trolley ride, or of some near-at-hand place of amagement, does not come into her life. To go off to Europe on a week's notine, or make an unexpected flying trip to New York or Chicago with her husband, would be beyond her ken. And what is true of one is

They are generally well built, spacious and furnished with solid respectability -with good, substantial carpets, chairs and sofas, and pictures about which the less said the better. Artistic they seldom are, except where there is an abundance of old mahogany furniture. rare china and fine old fabrics, deftly placed by the hands of some woman whose horizon includes something beyoud the kitchen. And to go back to the kitchen, with the average housewife. This is openly and ostensibly the house center; this, rather than the living room, where friends might drop in for some of the amenities of life. The kitchen door invariably opens into the front hall, and is kept open. so that one scents from afar the last meal or the next to come, and the homely, persuasive odor extends over all the house. Perhaps in thus making the kitchen the house center lies the root of the whole matter. Eating and drinking are necessities of life, and the kitchen has a vital place in the household economy. But this is only one part of life, and just as nature carefully, delicately covers stomach and liver and all the digestive organs, so could the wise woman profitably keep out of sight, and as far as possible, out of mind, the mechanism of her household and give, instead a little more time to providing nourishment for the mind through the outward visible eyes and ears, and for the invisible spiritual nature which can never be satisfied with things material. This is at once the pity and the pathos of country living-its dwarfing of interests, its lack of beauty and uplift. The dreary task, the common round, age the woman in the country before her time, and take away her capacity to enter richly and largely into other phases of life 'till heaven's aglow in what was mere earth before."

Their homes are not unattractive.

true of all.

An intelligent and sympathetic husband, father or brother can, and generaily does, do much to brighten the lot of the woman on the farm, but too many of the men are selfishly blind to the needs of the gentler sex, and grudge the cost or the time that would procure an occasional day's change or relaxation.

Where Nature Is at Her Best.

Maine's woods are known of all men, but few realize that, vast and deep as they are, they exceed sevenfold the extent of the "Black Forest' of Germany, and cover nearly onehalf (9,000,000 acres) of the area of the state. Hidden within these shaded wilds, the home of the moose, America's larges' game animal, there are more than 1800 lakes, comprising onefifth of the surface of the state. Their pure, pellucid waters fairly abound in fish of many kinds. In only three or four spots on this globe may one find in the same area an equal number of lakes and ponds. Combined, they represent a water surface of 2800 square miles. From these sources flow 6000 rivers and streams.-Pearson's Maga-

Swiss emigration is decreasing Last year the total was only \$,816.

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Mrs. Innocentia Gayboy-I have no trouble in getting my husband to make love to me. Miss Kander-Nor I. Mrs. Innocentia Gayboy-You silly girl! You have no husband. Miss. Kandor-Of course not. I didn't same had.-Philadelphia Press.



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A Minnesota Dairy Leader Praises North Wisconsin Lands.

とううううう Mr. John Mathleson, president of the Minnesota Dairy association, in a letter to the Dairy Reporter, says: "I made a trip last summer into the hardwood timber belt on the 'Soo' railway in northern Wisconsin. I was surprised at the natural advantages offered to dairymen in that locality. There is an abundance of pure water; clover, timothy and blue grass do excellently. The soil is productive, as is shown by the crop grown on the lands in cultivation. This section is destined to be a fine dairy region, all the natural conditions, climate, soil, pure water and nutritious grasses are found here." The location has another advantage, being on the "Soo" railway, dairy products are taken in refrigerator cars direct to New York and Boston, where the best prices are obtained.

The lands are very low in price. The soil is rich loam with clay subsoil, very productive. We suggest to our readers that they can find out all about this country from illustrated printed matter which will be sent free to all who write for it, by D. W. Casseday, Land Agent of the "Soo" Line, Minneapolis.



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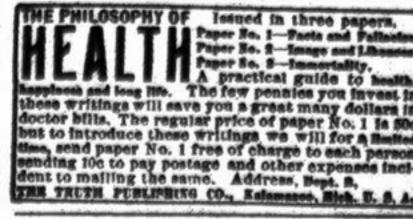
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