

The Scourge of Damascus

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

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CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

Ulin bowed her head upon her hands; and could the instinctive promptings of her heart at that moment have been read, they would have revealed a secret not much to be wondered at.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Something More Than a Dream. On the following morning, when Ulin entered the main cave, Julian was there to greet her.

"Julian, I mean," returned the maid, quickly and with enthusiasm. "Does he not look handsomer than ever?" Ulin bowed her head and made no reply.

"When will he go?" "Early in the morning." "But he will shortly return?" "I fear not. I asked him that and he only shook his head."

"Well," replied Albia, "I think Julian feels that there are enough dwellers in the hermit's cave without him. I may be mistaken; but his manner, for a day or two past, has seemed to indicate that he was not perfectly at ease here."

CHAPTER XIX. Ulin and Julian. Ulin hesitated and trembled, and finally sat down upon the bench from which the chieftain had arisen. In a few moments she had recovered herself so that she could speak without faltering.

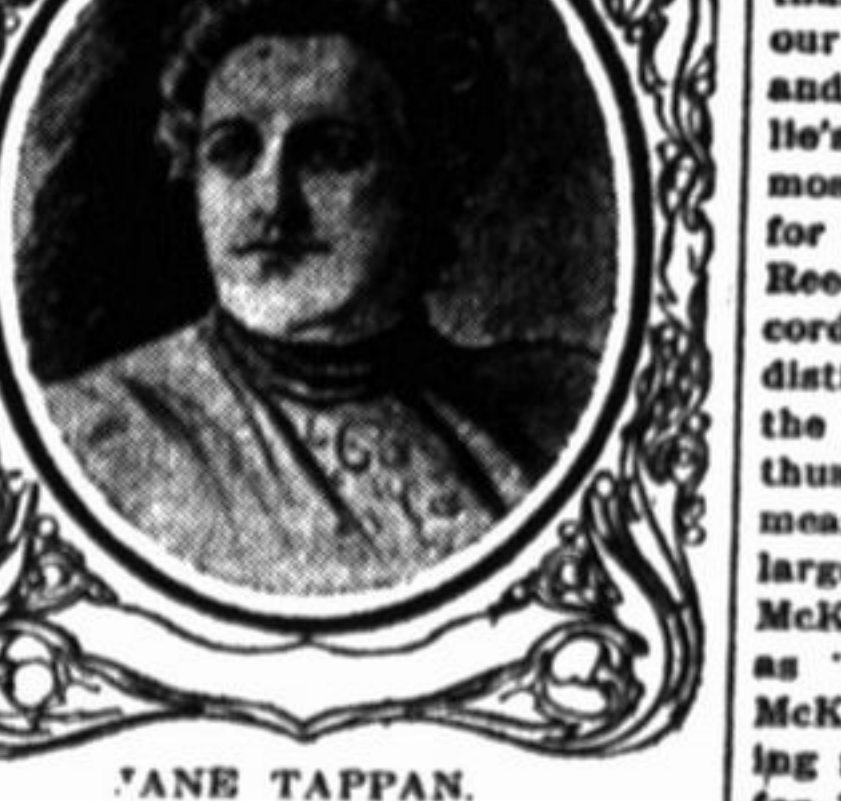
THE INDISPENSABLE MAN. Prudent Business Men Now Get Rid of That Fomestoy. Some of the most successful business men in this country make it a rule to dispense with the services of any man in their employ, no matter how important his position may be.

As the World Revolves

THE PERILS OF BALLOONING. The perilous journey of seven men and one woman in Professor Baldwin's air ship, near San Francisco the other day merely emphasizes what has already been demonstrated by M. Santos-Dumont in his experiment at Paris.

NURSE HELD FOR CRIME.

In the big, red jail at Barnstable, Mass., Jane Tappan sits all day in her cell, as calm and placid and apparently unmoved as if she were spending pleasure holidays at the quaint old town by the sea.



JANE TAPPAN.

Under a charge of murdering Mrs. Mary Gibbs by poisoning she was arrested at Amherst, N. H., and after appearing in the police court at Nashua, N. H., where she protested her innocence, she decided to return to Massachusetts without requisition papers.

A WASHINGTON BELLE. Miss Marcia MacLennan, well known in Washington society, has just returned to the capital from Honolulu, where she made a long visit to her brother, who is a banker there.



MISS MARCIA MACLENNAN.

Churchill, hence the resemblance between Miss Marcia and Lady Churchill is but natural. It is said that in looks she is almost the counterpart of Lady Randolph Churchill.

OWL TERRORIZES A CAMP.

Knocks Down and Frightens Men, and Severely Injures One. Mr. Walter Butchart, clerk for a logging company in its camp far out on the Iron Range road, Minnesota, tells a strange story of the conduct of an owl.

THE WORKING OF FATE.

How it Affected the Careers of McKinley and Roosevelt. Fate is peculiar. It knows better than we do what is best for us. It fixes our destiny without our knowledge, and often against our will, says Leslie's Weekly.

Post-Graduates in Mandacity.

In an English paper there appeared recently the veracious story of two brothers who lived in the Rocky mountains. They had two rifles, one bullet, and a keg of powder.

Milling in Minnesota.

With its several hundred monster mills Minnesota easily leads the country in its milling industry. The annual output of Minneapolis mills amounts to over 13,000,000 barrels.

Doubtful.

An eastern editor thinks that Rudyard Kipling is canny in not endeavoring to explain his latest rhymes.

Watch-Tabs for Women. Fobs for the watch are in fashion again for women and they are worn tacked through the belt.

Look at the Labels!

Every package of cocoa or chocolate put out by Walter Baker & Co., bears the well-known trade-mark of the chocolate girl, and the place of manufacture, "Dorchester, Mass."

Would Remove Two Objections.

Bishop Philpotts of Exeter once went to stay with a friend in Devonshire. "It's a beautiful place, is it not?" remarked somebody upon his return.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh.

Baseball "Pigeon English."

When English shall have become a dead language, fancy the unimaginable student encountering: "In the sixth, Casey flew up in the air and was pounded all over the lot!"—Puck.

We promise that should you use PUTNAM FADELESS DYES and be dissatisfied from any cause whatever, to refund 10c. for every package.

Nearly one-third (31.53 per cent) of Switzerland's imports last year came from Germany.

Distance doesn't lend enchantment to one's view of the almighty dollar.

The druggist who sells soothing sirup is guilty of taking hush money.

Hamlin's Blood and Liver Pills cure constipation and all the ills due to it; 25c at your druggists.

The skin of the Canadian black bear brings from \$15 to \$50.

Mrs. Austin's Wheat Food pleases the whole family, from the grand old father to the baby.

You never miss the political orator till the "bar!" runs dry.

If you tire of Buckwheat, try Mrs. Austin's famous Pancake Flour for a change made from the great food cereals.

A wise man in business may be a fool in love.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

A miser is known by the money he keeps.

AN OPEN LETTER

Address to Women by the Treasurer of the W. C. T. U. of Kansas City, Mrs. E. C. Smith.

"MY DEAR SISTERS:—I believe in advocating and upholding everything that will lift up and help women, and but little use appears all knowledge and learning if you have not the health to enjoy it.



MRS. E. C. SMITH.

"Having found by personal experience that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a medicine of rare virtue, and having seen dozens of cures where my suffering sisters have been dragged back to life and usefulness from an untimely grave simply by the use of a few bottles of this Compound, I must proclaim its virtues, or I should not be doing my duty to suffering mothers and dragged-out housekeepers."

"Dear Sister, is your health poor, do you feel worn out and used up, especially do you have any of the troubles which beset our sex, take my advice: let the doctors alone, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it is better than any and all doctors, for it cures and they do not."—Mrs. E. C. SMITH, 1215 Oak St., Treasurer W. C. T. U., Kansas City, Mo.—\$2000 worth of others' testimonials not printed.