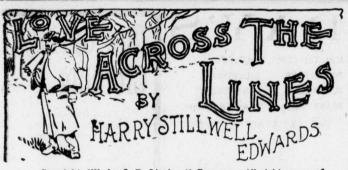
CAMERON COUNTY PRESS, THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1901.



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CHAPTER I.

Doctor Francis Brodnar rapidly paced the richly carpeted floor of his spacious parlor office, his brow clouded and his massive jaw clenched. His countenance, usually serene and trust-Inspiring, had for the moment lost its kindliness, and was forbidding almost to repulsiveness. A patient viewing him from the operating table would, it is likely, unless possessed of superior nerve, have succumbed to heart failure: at best he would have demanded **another** appointment; for by some **atavic** reversion the good doctor had **apparently** returned to savagery of a **viruleat** type. When he paused ab-**ruptly** before the clock and suffered his jaws, to relax, the spectacular re-sults were even worse. He glared vin-dictively at the placid timepiece and gnawed fiercely his heavy mustache.

"Four o'clock! four o'clock!" he ex-claimed, "and this is her last day!" The sentence ended in something like

Well," replied a voice near at hand, "there must be last days for everybody and everything." The voice was full and musical, with a shading of melan-choly. The speaker stood in the doorway, hat and cane in hand. "If this were my last day of bachelorhood, 1 don't think I could have stated it so woofully, norhave I put as much despair finto the sentence. How are you, Frank? Why, what is the matter?" he continued, entering the room slowly as the other remained motionless, gaz ing silently towards him. "Don't know me? Sorry to see me? You are glar-

"Dick Somers!" The name burst from the doctor's lips, and he rushed on his visitor, seizing and wringing the proffered hand. Again he stopped, his whole soul in his face and eyes.

"Well," said Somers, cheerfully, "what is on your mind, old man? Five gears is a long time and Paris was a gay place; but five years and Richmond are not enough, surely, to effect such a change as this! And I shall have use again for that hand, perhaps, bones and all, so-"

"The last days of your bachelorhood --you said the last days of your bach-elarhood, did you not? Then you are still a bachelor, Dick?"

"Well, yes," and Somers smiled wist-fully into his friend's face. "The same old Brodnar," he continued, "headlong, enthusiastic, impetuous! What new scheme is afoot now? Do you want to offer me up on the altar of matrimony? If so, I draw the line there. Why, con-found it, man, what is the matter with you?" he added; for the other, still metaining his hand, continued to regard frim in deep thought.

"Sit down," said the doctor, drawing him towards a chair—"sit down." And Somers perforce accepted the seat. "Dick"—and the professional man stood over him—"I will welcome you formally to-morrow, but to-day you are the most welcome man on earth. I suppose I am headlong, enthusiastic and impulsive, but I am true, am I not?-"True? As truth itself, old fellow.

And Somers, who had taken a cigat from a box on the table by his side, sus pended the lighted match over the weed as he looked up. "Anybody been easting a doubt on that point?"

"And honorable?" "As honor!

"You would take my word unsup-

Frank! Sit down, and I will be serious Only—you will let me inquire into the details of this marriage which you have evidently planned for me—a man may inquire about his own marriage, may he not?" Somers' voice was now plaintive. The doctor did not answer on the moment, but walked to the window and gazed gloomily into the blue spring skies towards which the budding trees

of the old capitol were lifting their arms in welcome. "Of course, it is absurd, Dick," he said, coming back, "and is obliged to strike you so; but, do you know, I believe that friendship is the one undy-ing bond of our race. All others have their limitations—even love of man and woman burns itself out. I believe that somewhere between men such a friendship as this exists: to love where another loves instantly and forever; to hate where he hates blindly and im-placably; to hold his honor higher and sweeter than life, his happiness above one's own; to feel this holy affection so strong that it permeates every qual-ity of mind and body, and makes us in truth that which we believe our friend to be. In such a friendship, Dick, self perishes. We look into the eyes of our friend and say 'Command!' We do not question; we trust implicitly, blindly; and if mean " and if we err-

"Life is black forever!" Somers had arisen, and, taking his friend's hand, was regarding with affection his flushed face. "That is Frank Brodnar indeed," he continued. "You mean it, my dear fellow; and I am satisfied that if after five years of separation I should enter this room and say: 'My boy, if you have no previous engagement and the way is clear, you will do me a great kindness by stepping down the street and letting me marry you out of hand to a friend who is being or has been victimized'-wait, I am in earnest-you would take up your hat, smooth your hair, and join me before I reached the street or you had remembered the madam and babies at home. But, my dear fellow, I haven't the ability to throw myself headlong into a plot. is constitutional that I do not excite easily. I must find my way up to par by stages; while you, you were born above par. You may guess from my metaphor what I have been doing of



late, but it doesn't follow that I never reach the point of high tension. Nor

man into whose handa you may place a young woman and say to her: "Trust him implicitly!" Somers smiled slightly.

"My dear fellow, don't you see that it is you whom the woman will trust in this instance, not me? I am only to vindicate you." "Then you consent?"

"Why, of course! I have no ties to hinder me; and I shall never marry with any serious intentions. As you know, my life chance passed from me when I laid down my commission in the army to become a wanderer. I am here to-day to sign for a small share in some property of my grandmother's, and to-morrow I shall be I do not think I will off again. inconvenienced much by the fact that I shall leave a bride in Richmond whom I have never seen nor am apt to see; and since it helps you and your friend, why, I am positively happy over the affair. Fact is, Frank, I am about up to par in this matter now.'

"You make me happy, Dick. True as steel always, but always-always-I wish, old fellow, I might find the missing note in your life."

"Satisfy my ambition, Frank, and you have found it. My people were of the army and navy. You remem-ber Somers in Tripoli, and-but this is idle. When that damnable villain Holbin tempted me to embroil myself with the authorities in an act of insubordination the world was roseate-

"Holbin-Raymond Holbin?"

"Why, yes. Had you forgotten the circumstances? I used to rage over it enough in Paris, God knows. Pass the matches, please." Brodnar passed them and moved quickly to the rear of the speaker, lifting his right hand in excitement, his features working convulsively. "It did not help mat-ters that they cashiered him for rascality and pusillanimity, for they had let me resign, and my application for reinstatement lies unacted upon still. Frank, there is the open grave in my life, and the missing note is silent within it." He wheeled his chair about and looked up into his friend's face. "You would help it if you could, I know; and bless you, my boy, for your sympathy. What was it you wanted me to do? Oh, yes, the marriage. Let us get back to that. Am make a toilet? But of course

"You will do as you are. It will be in the dark. But, Dick, at this mo-ment, for the first time, the full extent of your friendship dawns upon me and I see the generous heart beating away so faithfully in my behalf. Dick, there was a woman in the affair between you and Holbin; you have never told me of her and don't ask you now, but if there is a sacrifice in this for you it is not too late-'

"Sacrifice? Lead on! I am in the hands of my friends. I am not the first to leap blindfolded into the sea of matrimony, nor shall I be the last. Life is a cycle and fools beget fools. Besides, I have in my religion some of the fatalism of the east: That which comes to us without our seeking and seemeth right to do, is generally the right thing to do. The falling cocoanut that breaks the sleeping robber's head feeds the starving pilgrim.

"Well said. And in this adventure, my friend, I take it that you are the cocoanut. I am old-fashioned enough to believe in God, and with His help you may break a villain's head indeed."

"But I shall be satisfied if my own isn't broken. By the way, my wife should understand that if this ugly rupture between the south and north involves blows, she may hear of her husband bearing arms against her." "Fiddlesticks! There has been

more blood shed in my back office than you will see spilled between the north and south. The people on the streets and up yonder in the capitol "You would take my word unsup-ported for any amount, would you soft?" Somers looked affectionately into the flushed, eager face above him and greew serious. "I would take your word, "And that is just what I may not crying an extra.

In these days it is hard to find a ter of dress, even though he is not the see or be seen. And he owes a greadeal to himself. By the way, I as sumed that I am not to be seen-how ever, is that one of the questions I must not ask?"

"Your face is not to be seen, Dick, except in the dark-dimly. But I am glad, nevertheless, that you selected your dress suit: it does seem more in your dress suit; it does seem more in taste. By the way-speaking of Ray-mond Holbin-Dick, have you forgot-ten that he dated from this state in the army? -God knows where he was born. I see him occasionally in Rich-mond, and" — Brodnar paused and looked curiously on his companion — "have you ever been told that there is something not unlike in your personal appearance? Don't be offended, old fellow, but, between you and me, there isn't a more unprincipled rascal un-hung." Somer's face flushed once and the smile left it. He replied with some constraint:

"I did not know that he ever favored "I did not know that he ever favored Richmond with his presence. I did know, however, that he once lived in this state. His was a presidential ap-pointment. His mother years ago wielded considerable influence around Washington, especially among senators. As to the likeness, it has been commented on before, and I once fought a boy at school for discovering the fact. Does he make Richmond his home?'

"Of late, yes. But I see that you are annoyed. My dear fellow, very ugly people may resemble very handsome ones. Shall we start?"

"I am ready.

plished by an Old-Time Musical Club of Boston.

In the days when advertising was not a colossal business, as it is now, the Mendelssohn Quintette club of Boston engaged Mr. D. H. Elliot, a Georgian and an ex-confederate officer, as advance agent. He entered into the business with dash and abandon, and some of his schemes were delightfully calculated to draw the public eye. Says Thomas Ryan, in his 'Recollections of an Old Musician:' We made a little trip to Niagara Falls, and gave two concerts. Immediately after crossing the bridge over the rapids to Goat island, there used to be a small paper-mill on the righthand side, the walls of which were built directly on the edge of the wild, rushing waters. Elliot went into the office of the paper-mill, and asked if they had any objection to his putting up a poster on the walls of the mill over the rapids. They laughed de-risively, and answered: "Go ahead!" We were using, as advertising material at that time, a long, showy streamer, which bore, in black letters shaded by red on a white ground: "Mendelssohn Quintette Club of Boston." It was a stunning thing. It could be read a long distance away. Elliot borrowed a skiff, put all his ton." pasting materials into it, hired some trustworthy men to help, and got the skiff across the bridge and into the water. He then boarded it, with one man to help, and his other assistants on shore paid out a long rope te which the boat was attached until it reached the wall. There he pasted up every letter, and returned to land in safety. It was a wild and dangerous thing

to do, but it paid. The poster could easily be read at the old Grand Trunk railway bridge two miles distant, all along the Canada shore. Every all along the Canada shore. Every-body went to see it, and it excited no end of remark. Our point was gained; and as for the poster, it stayed on the wall for two years.

MODEL MUNICIPALITY.

Dusseldorf, Prussia and Its Efficien Management by the lowa Council.

In Prussia the towns present a spec acle of autonomy and freedom from bureaucratic influence which may well excite our envy. The town council of Dusseldorf, for instance, extends its authority over a far wider sphere than any corresponding body in England, says the London Daily News. The town council is at once town council, school board and poor law authority The extent of its activity is wonder ful. Waterworks, gas, electric light-ing, electric tramways, docks and harbors, slaughter houses, ice manufac tories, cattle markets, cemeteries, art museums, theater, opera house, con-cert halls, hospitals and orphanages are among the many enterprises of the municipality. It is not necessary to promote bills in parliament. What the council thinks good for the town is carried out without delay. There are no vexatious inquiries and in mos cases no veto exercised by government departments. It will interest our readers to learn that loans as a rule are borrowed for 100 years and that the capital invested in some of the working class dwellings is spread over a still longer period. The factories in Dusseldorf are distributed round the suburbs. People passing through the central part of the town would never suspect their presence. Working peo-ple, therefore, it will be seen, pass outward to their work and return into the town for the evening.

When a girl's nose gets red when she cries, and she doesn't care who sees it, that settles it; her grief is sincere.-Atchison Globe. "I hear there was doings at McGhoolis han's han's wake." "Doings? There wor so manny foine fights, me boy, thot th' wake was raypoort-ed in the sportin' column."--Indianapolis Press.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Try Grain-Of Try Grain-Of Ask your grocer to-day to show you a pack-ige of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 4 the price of coffee. 15c. and 25cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

The friends of the opposition candidate are always "heelers."-Washington Post.

Supply Unequal to Demand.

Supply Unequal to Demand. This is often the case when people strive to be economical, but where one's health is concerned it is false economy to be without simple remedies that cost but moderate prices. When Mr. C. W. Durant was liv-ingat Leominster, Massachusetts, he wrote: "I have sold several dozens of your Lotion on the strength of its having cured me and several others of Barber's Itch, as I wrote you, and I need a turther supply." Almost every druggist has Palmer's Lotion, but if yours does not, send to Solon Palmer, 374 Pearl Street, New York, for samples of Palmer's Lotion and Lotion Soap.

Coffee and political principles should have good grounds.-Judge.

There Is a Class of People

There Is a Class of People Who are injured by the use of coffee. Re-cently there has been placed in all the gro-cery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-0, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stom-ach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over $\frac{1}{4}$ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per pack-age. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-0.

Coughing Leads to Corsumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the Cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles 25 and 50 cents. Go at once; delays are dangerous. once. (

Any act is meritorious that is not a misfit. -Chicago Daily News.

That Contain Mercury, as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole sys-tem 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 often ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarth Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co. Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken inter-nally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarth Cure he sure you get the gen-uine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testi-monials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75e per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best. A small degree of wit, accompanied by good sense, is less thresome in the long run than a great amount of wit without it.—La Rochefoucald. Best for the Bowels.

A Lively Wake

Beware of Ointments for Catarra That Contain Mercury,

Best for the Bowels. No matter what alls you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarets help natura, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every table thas C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

You know how you hate some people, without any particular reason. Well, some people hate you in the same way.—Atchison Globe.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write to-day to Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Leroy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures chilblains, sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes New or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns and Bun-ions. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 25c.

There is a marked difference between mu-



A woman is sick-some disease peculiar to her sex is fast developing in her system. She goes to her far and tells him a story, but not the whole story. to her family physician

She holds back something, loses her head, becomes agi-tated, forgets what she wants to say, and finally conceals what she ought to have told, and this completely mystifies the doctor.

Is it a wonder, therefore, that the doctor fails to cure the disease? Still we cannot blame the woman, for it is very embarrassing to detail some of the symptoms of her suffering, even to her family physician. This is the reason why hundreds of thousands of women are now in correhundreds of thousands of women are now in corre-spondence with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. To her they can give every symptom, so that when she is ready to advise them she is in possession of more facts from her correspondence with the patient than the physician can possibly obtain through a personal interview. Following we publish a letter from a woman showing the regult of a correspondence with Mrs. Pintham. At more

[To Be Continued.]

GOOD ADVERTISING. Wild and Dangerous Feat Accom

greew serious. "I would take your word, Frank, against the world, except in do." Somers studied the gloomy face "Gue event---" "And that?"

"Well, if you speak disparagingly of gourself, Frank." Their hands met impulsively.

"Dick, don't laugh at me or think me out of my senses, but tell me seriously -is there any reason why you may not be married to-night?" Somers started to rise, a queer look upon his face. "Sit down," said the doctor, with

both hands on his shoulders. "Answer me frankly." "Heavens! man, are you in your right

seases?-but yes, this is only the same

"You do not answer, Dick. You are treating me lightly, and I am desperate-ly in earnest."

"Well, then, old fellow, I will answer you seriously. There is no reason on God's earth why I may not marry to-you obtain no rights whatever over the might. No heart will break, no trust be shattered, no one will care. Yes, one—my mother." He lifted his fine face towards his friend. It wore again the characteristic half-wistful, halfmocking smile.

"You would not care, either, Dick? Not if by marrying you obliged a friend who loves you? Not if by marrying you enabled him to defeat a piece of willainy planned against the life and welfare of one of his dear friends? Not if it defeated a cowardly enemy? Oh, don't you see my whole soul is in this matter?" The doctor resumed his "Wouldn't it be best for me to kill and-

""No; killing is still a crime, but mat-

rimony isn't-though often more im-moral. And killing would settle with kindred blood. And I have not for- 28, a man raved over by women, en-"but one, while matrimony wipes out gotten that the woman herself—this vied by men, known to but few. "Which, unfortunately, includes me, honor with her blind trust. There ing of himself; "a man owessomething"

a moment in silence. "You may at least tell me what you would have me do, Frank."

"I would have you come here to-night, let me blindfold you, take you to a certain room in this city have performed over you a ceremony which will unite you to a perfectly honorable woman, leave you there with her until dawn, when I shall bring you away. I would have you ask me no question now or hereafter touching this matter; have you regard this woman to-night as a holy charge and treat her with the reverence and respect you should yield to your dead sister; and never from this moment until the day

comes when I may release you-and that may be near or far-would I have you seek to discover her name or place rust woman or her property-I assure you Yes, she will claim nothing of you-and when the time comes for her to ask an honorable divorce at your hands-a mere matter of a few years, I thinkyou are to grant it openly and freely More than this I may not tell you." Somers had leaned forward upor the table and was looking with deep interest into the speaker's face.

"It sounds like an Elizabethan ro mance, or a chapter from 'Don Caesar de Bazan.' I am approaching par.' And then he added gravely: "You have not forgotten that my mother straight, and the level gaze of the and yours were somehow cousins, man was encountered. Above a white, have not forgotten that my mother

"I have not. Nor have I forgotten that a friend's name and honor are

"Which, unfortunately, includes me, honor with her blind trust. There

"What does he say?" asked Somers. as Brodnar, who stood near the window, lifted his face.

"Fort Sumter has surrendered!"

CHAPTER II.

Richard Somers reentered the office of Dr. Brodnar as the clock was strik-ing ten. He was in full evening dress and wore a white rose, a Lamarque, upon his lapel. As he stood drawing on his gloves Brodnar regarded him with silent admiration. The straight military figure of good height looked taller than it had. There was no suggestion of heaviness at any point, but behind the perfect lines lay, as he knew, an amount of strength and nervous force that would with retraining rank their owner among the athletes. But fine as was the framework of the man and his physical development, there was in the face, shadowed at the moment by broad, down-drooping lashes and mustache, patrician ele-gance, native refinement and innate nobility that commanded undivided attention. The slightly aquiline features were softened by arched and evenly matched brows and an expres-sion indescribable by any other term than that invented by a Paris friend —"the Somers smile." One never ap-preciated the value of that smile until in some moment of emotion the You face which wore it grew white and inclined forehead hair almost black lay in waves, but so closely as to leave visible the outlines of the splendid of head. Such was Richard Somers at

af I guess well-but there you go again, has been my chief difficulty, Dick. to his family and his bride in the mat- 000 eggs annually,

A Misnomer. "Pa," said the blooming daugntes of the household. "I wish you wouldn't call young Mr. Softleigh a popinjay." "And why not?"

"Because he isn't a jay, and there doesn't seem to be any hope of h 'poppin'.' "-Cleveland Plain Dealer. hope of his

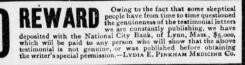
Peeps.

England says she is under no obliga-tion to Ireland, says the St. Louis Star, and the green isle sends to her 640,000,

Following we publish a letter from a woman showing the result of a correspondence with Mrs. Pinkham. All such letters are considered absolutely confidential by Mrs. Pinkham, and are never published in any way or manner without the consent in writing of the patient; but hundreds of women are so grateful for the health which Mrs. Pinkham and her medicine have been able to restore to them that they not only concern to published their latters but that they not only consent to publishing their letters, but write asking that this be done in order that other women who suffer may be benefited by their experience.

Mrs. Ella Rice, Chelsea, Wis., writes:

Mrs. Ella Rice, Chelsea, Wis., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For two years I was troubled with falling and inflammation of the womb. I suffered very much with bearing-down pains, headache, backache, and was not able to do anything. What I endured no one knows but those who have suffered as I did. I could hardly drag myself across the floor. I doctored with the physicians of this town for three months and grew worse instead of better. My husband and friends wished me to write to you, but I had no faith in patent medi-cines. At last I became so bad that I concluded to ask your advice. I received an answer at once advising me to take your Vegetable Compound, and I did so. Before I had taken two bottles I felt better, and after I had taken five bottles there was no happier woman on earth, for I was well again. I know that your Vegetable Compound cured me, and I wish and advise every woman who suffers as I did to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-table Compound. Believe me always grateful for the recovery of my health."—Mrs. ELLA RICE, Chelsea, Wis.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES MADE.

other infaces is grade to grade any state of the Large Line cannot be equalited any price. Best in the world for men. Goodycar Weit (Hand-Sowed Process), than any other manufac-turerin the world. I will pay S1,000 to any one who can prove that my sintement is not true. [Signed] W. L. Douglas. Take no substitute! Insist on having W. L. Douglas, with name and price stamped on bottom. Your dealer should keep them; I give one dealer exclusive sale in each town. It direct from factory, enclosing price and 20, extra for earriage. Over 1,000,000 satisfied wearers. New Spring Catalog free, Paul Color Process mediation of the U. Douglas. Brockon, Masa. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

