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afternoon, then-" he began.

Blair, and the other Hastings.

now will endanger my life."

Mr. Grimm glanced around at him,

and with a slight motion of his head

summoned two men who had been

chatting near-by. One of them was

"Take this man in charge," he di-

That was all. It was said and done

so quickly that Howard, dazed, con-

fused and utterly unable to account

at the apex, thrust its point into the

Mr. Grimm noted these things as he

He stepped up quietly on the ver-

came along.

Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats when a messenger summons him to the embassy, where a beautiful young woman asks for a ticket to the embassy bail. The ticket is made out in the name of Miss Isabel Thorne. Chief Campbell of the secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head detective, are warned that a plot is brewing in Washington, and Grimm goes to the state bail for information. His attention is called to Miss Isabel Thorne, who with her companion, disappears. A shot is heard and Senor Alvarez of the Mexican legation, is found wounded. Grimm is assured Miss Thorne discuss a wonderful experiment. Fifty thousand dollars is stolen from the office of Senor Rodriguez, the minister from Venezuela, and while detectives are investigating the robbery Miss Thorne appears as 2 guest of the legation. Grimm accuses her of the theft, the money is restored, but a new mystery occurs in the disappearance of Monsteir Boissegur the French ambassador. Elusive Miss Thorne reappears, bearing a letter which states that the ambassador has been kidnaped and demanding ransom. The ambassador feturns and again strangely disappears. Later he is roseaed from an old house in the suburbs. It is discovered that Pletro Petroxinni shot Senor Alvarez and that he is Prince d'Abruzzi. Grimm figures in a mysterious jail delivery. He orders both Miss Thorne and d'Abruzzi to leave the country, they are conveyed to New York and pinced on a steamer but return. Grimm's coffee is drugged and upon regaining consciousness he finds a sympathelic note from Isabel Thorne. The conspirators against the government are located and their scheming is overheard. Grimm orders d'Abruzzi to destroy the unsigned compact. Isabel compels him to obey and is termed a traitress by the conspirators. The detective informs high government officers of the scheme.

CHAPTER XXV .- (Continued.)

"It is only a request from the secretary of war that I be permitted to meet the inventor of the wireless percussion cap," Mr. Grimm explained carelessly. "The negotiations have reached a point where the War Department must have one or two questions answered directly by the inventor. Simple enough, you see."

"But it has been understood, and I have personally impressed it upon the secretary of war, that such a meeting is impossible," objected Mr. Howard. "All negotiations have been conducted through me, and I have, as attorney for the inventor, the right to answer any question that may properly be answered. This now is a request for a personal interview with the inventor."

"The necessity for such an interview has risen unexpectedly, because of a pressing need of either closing the deal or allowing it to drop," Mr. Grimm stated. "I may add that the success of the deal depends entirely on this interview."

Mr. Howard was leaning forward in his chair with wrinkled brow intently studying the calm face of the young man. Innocent himself of all the intrigue and international chicanery ack of the affair, representing only an individual in these secret negotlations, he saw in the statement, as Mr. Grimm intended that he should, the possible climax of a great business contract. His greed was aroused; it might mean hundreds of thousands of dollars to him.

"Do you think the deal can be made?" he asked at last.

"I have no doubt there will be some sort of a deal," replied Mr. Grimm. "As I say, however, it is absolutely dependent on an interview between the laventor and myself at once-this

Mr. Howard thoughtfully drummed on his desk for a little while. From the first, save in so far as the patent rights were concerned, he had seen no reasons for the obligations of utter secrecy which had been enforced upon him. Perhaps, if he laid it before the inventor in this new light, with the deal practically closed, the interview would be possible!

"I have no choice in the matter, Mr. Grimm," he said at last. "I shall have to put it to my client, of course. Can you give me, say, half an hour, to communicate with him?"

"Certainly," and Mr. Grimm rose obligingly. "Shall I wait outside here or call again?"

"You may wait, if you don't mind." you know in a few minutes, I hope." Mr. Grimm bowed and passed out. door of Mr. Howard's private office opened and he appeared. His face was violently red, evidently from anger, and perspiration stood on his fore-

"I can't do anything with him," he declared savagely. "He says simply through me or not at all." Mr. Grimm had risen; he bowed courteously.

Very well," he said placidly. "You understand, of course, as the note says, that this refusal of his terminates the negotiations, so-" 'But just a moment-" interposed

Mr. Howard quickly. "Good day," said Mr. Grimm,

The door opened and closed; he was gone. Three minutes later he stepped into a telephone booth at a near-by corner and took down the re-"Hello, central!" he called, and

"This is Mr. Grimm of the Secret Service. What number was Mr. Howard talking to?" "Eleven double-nought six, Alexandria," was the reply.

"Where is the connection? In whose

"The connection is five miles out from Alexandria in a farm-house on the old Baltimore Road," came the crisp, business-like answer, "The name Murdock Williams." Thank you," said Mr. Grimm.

"Good-by."

A moment later he was standing by the curb waiting for a car, when Howard, still angry, and with an expresalon of deep chagrin on his face, came

"If you can give me until to-morrow

He stopped; hore flamed up in her eyes and she leaned forward eagerly studying the impassive face.

"Recause--?" she repeated. "It can only be because I am killed," he added quietly. Suddenly his whole manner changed. "I should like to see the-the inventor?"

"But don't you see-don't you see you will be killed if-?" she began tensely.

"May I see the inventor, please?" Mr. Grimm interrupted.

For a little time she stood, white and rigid, staring at him. Then her lids fluttered down wearlly, as if to ly behind him. After a moment her he was led into a room to his left. This door, too, she closed, immediately turning to face him.

"We may talk here a few minutes without interruption," she said in a small hobby horses with the name now. "If you will be-?"

finement until you hear from me. Don't talk to him, don't let any one "Please understand, Miss Thorne," else talk to him, and don't let him he interposed mercilessly. "that 1 drawing in pen and ink on the cards. talk. If any person speaks to him be must see the inventor, whoever he is. in charge also. He is guilty of no not some ruse to permit him to escrime, but a single word from him cape?"

"You have my word of honor," she said quite simply.

"Please go on." He sat down "You will see him too soon, I fear," for anything, was led away without a | she continued slowly. "If you had not protest. Mr. Grimm, musing gently come to him he would have gone to on the stupidity of mankind in gen- you." She swayed a little and pressed eral and the ease with which it is one hand to her eyes. "I would to possible to lead even a clever indi- God it were in my power to prevent vidual into a trap, if the bait appeals | that meeting!" she exclaimed desperto greed, took a car and went up ately. Then, with an effort: "There are some things I want to explain to Some three hours later he walked you. It may be that you will be willbriskly along a narrow path strewn ing to go then of your own free will. ously up to an old colonial farm-house. | taken since I have been in Washing-Outwardly the place seemed to be de- ton; if I make clear to you every obserted. The blinds, battered and scure point in this hideous intrigue; stripped of paint by wind and rain, if I confess to you that the Latin comwere all closed and one corner of the pact has been given up for all time, from age and neglect. In the rear of then?"

the house, rising from an old barn, a Mr. Grimm's teeth closed with a thin pole with a cup-like attachment snap. "I won't want that-from you," he

open above the dense, odorous pines. declared. "But if I should tell it all to you?"

she pleaded. "I won't listen, Miss Thorne. You anda and had just extended one hand once paid me the compliment of sayto rap on the door when it was open- ing that I was one man you knew in ed from within, and Miss Thorne whom you had never been disappoint-



"I Have Been Cast Off by That Government, Stripped of My Rank, and Branded as a Traitor!"

would meet her again, perhaps here in been disappointed in you. I will not hiding. A sudden quick tenderness | permit you to disappoint me now. The lighted the listless eyes. For an in- secrets of your government are mine stant she stood staring, her face pallid if I can get them-but I won't allow against the gloom of the hallway be- you to tell them to me." yond, and she drew a long breath of and Mr. Howard. "I'll be able to let you know in a few minutes, I hope." breast. The blue-gray eyes were —I have no government. I have been veiled by drooping lids, then she re-At the end of twenty-five minutes the covered herself and they opened into his. In them he saw anxiety, appre- tor!" hension, fear even.

"Miss Thorne!" he greeted, and he bowed low over the white hand which she impulsively thrust toward him. "I-I knew some one was coming,"

she stammered in a half whisper. "I that negotiations must be conducted didn't know it was you; I hadn't known definitely until this instant that you were safe from the explosion. I am glad-glad, you understand; glad that you were not-" She ; stopped and fought back her emotions, silent. "It's so singular, Mr. Grimm. then went on: "But you must not come in; you must go away at once. Your-your life is in danger here."

"How did you know I was coming?"

inquired Mr. Grimm. "From the moment Mr. Howard telephoned," she replied, still hastily, still in the mysterious half whisper. "I knew that it could only be some one from your bureau, and I hoped that it was you. I saw how you forced him to call us up here, and that was all you needed. It was simple, of course, to trace the telephone call." Both of her hands closed over one of his desperately. "Now, go, please. The Latin compact is at an end; you merely invite death here.

Now, go!" Her eyes were searching the listless face with entreaty in them; the slender fingers were flercely gripping one of Mr. Grimm's nerveless hands. For an instant some strange, softening light flickered in the young man's

eyes, then it passed. "I have no choice, Miss Thorne," he said gravely at last. "I am honor It, is not to be classed as a pessimist. bound by my government to do one Such a man is far ahead of the optimof two things. If I fail in the first of list who insists he never had anything those-the greater-it can only be handed him and fools himself, as he because-"

"My government," Miss Thorne recast off by that government, stripped of my rank, and branded as a trai-

"Traitor!" Mr. Grimm's lips formed the word silently.

"I failed, don't you see?" she rushed on. "Ignominy is the reward of fath-Prince d'Abruzzi went on to ure. New York that night, cabled a full account of the destruction of the compact to my government, and sailed home on the following day. I was the responsible one, and now it all comes back on me." For a moment she was The fight from the first was between us-we two; and you won."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

In Its Due Order. Champ Clark, at a dinner in Washington, pleaded indulgence for a some what rambling speaker.

"He'll arrive," said the Democratic

leader, "If you'll only give him time. He is like Dr. Thirdly, "Dr. Thirdly was dividing up his sermon into its appropriate heads one Sunday morning when a member of

the congregation shouted irascibly: "'Meat, man! Give us meat!" "'Well,' said Dr. Thirdly, promptly,

'hold on, then, till I'm done carving."

Ahead of Optimist.

The man who accepts calamity when it hits him as so much necessary medicine administered for his own good, and makes no ugly face when swallowing defeat, even if he admits often does others.

For the Hostess

*

A Hobby Luncheon.

A college girl described this affair to me, and I saw its possibilities even for those not in the hey-dey of youth, veil some crushing agony within her, for who of us hasn't some hobby and she stepped aside. Mr. Grimm which we ride, either fast or slow, and entered and the door closed noiseless- in some instances "it" rides us. The guests were eight girls, all students hand rested lightly on his arm, and at the same university, and all "next" to each other's whims and fancies. The centerpiece was a small hobbyhorse ridden by a dolly dressed in cap and gown. At each place were rected. "Hold him in solitary con- low tone. Her voice was quite caim cards attached by ribbons in the class colors. No names were written, but all found their places by the clever For instance, the girl with musical fore he is locked up, take that person | What assurance have I that this is ambitions found herself "Ten years hence with a hand organ and a monkey grinding out 'Home, Sweet Home." The stout girl (she called herself plump) was represented rolling down hill with the words, "I have lost one-eighth of a pound;" the maiden who was to be a teacher (in her own Indian suits, try this for a party: Put mind), was depicted as a fashionable society woman playing bridge; and the golf-girl found herself with Cupid peering out of her bag and the words, "A clever stroke" underneath. When all were seated the hostess asked each as squaws. one to explain why her hobby was commendable, and she teld them to look under their place plates, and with pine needles, which led tortu- If I lay bare to you every step I have there they found quaintly worded in vitations asking them to meet her ten years from date and see how the hobby horses had been ridden. If im possible to be present, letters were to be sent to be read aloud. At the finsmall veranda had crumbled away won't that be enough? Won't you go ish all joined hands and sang "Auld Lang Syne."

Around-the-World Tea.

A young ladies' Mission band got up the following very successful tea. house represented each of these eight countries and several automobiles conveyed the guests to and fro: Greece, Italy, Germany, Russia, England, America, France and Japan.

A five-minute paper about each country, with music, furnished amusement and the attendants were in costume. Flags of the country made the decoration with whatever characteristic article obtainable. A very small admission fee was collected by the courier as guests entered the auto and small fees were charged for refreshments, ii rouge (red punch); Russia, caviar | tons and on white linen skirts.

LOSELY fitting hat of coarse

Morning hat of black Tegal trimmed

Skirts, especially on lingerie dress-

Double veilings are being used to

Velour hats are proving strong fa-

The vogue for black and white alli-

The jumper design has been furi-

ously revived for dressy shirtwaists.

are used to wear with afternoon

Blue and white combinations are to

es, are showing more fullness.

give lovely iridescent effects.

vorites in early fall millinery.

ances shows but little abatement.

in apple blossoms.

with white silk.

gowns.

ing to the front.

approval in fashion.

wash fabrics.

with a bunch of velvet apples and sat- pink satin.

canapes; England, plum pudding; America, pie.

With good committees this scheme may be enlarged upon and a most tu-

teresting entertainment evolved.

A New Word-Making Game. A hostess entertaining in honor of a visiting guest passed cards bearing the last name of her friend. The company was told to make as many words from the letters composing the name as they could in twenty minutes. A prize was awarded for the longest and shortest lists. This proved a very pleasant introduction and served as an ice-breaker, as the people were aimost all entire strangers. This scheme is a good one for church socials, which are apt to be stiff if not conducted along the same lines as a private party.

An Indian Party.

Now that so many children have up one or two wigwams and send the invitations on paper arrows through which a feather is thrust. Have them delivered by the little Indian who is to be the host. Girls may be dressed

There are Indian postcards, which would make very good place cards or souvenirs. For refreshments serve:

Corn Meal Mush With Milk, Fish or Some Kind of Game, Corn Muffins, Indian Meal Pudding.

made in individual ramakins. Make a contest of stringing beads and have a game of archery.

A "Red Hot" Social.

Try this the first real cold day and you are wondering how to warm up a church social which promises to be an icy affair. Issue posters on scarlet cardboard, decorate with red cheese cloth, red shades, and train a good lusty chorus to sing, "A Hot Time." Dress the reception committee and waiters in red, have the admission "5 red cents." Serve "red hots" (wienerwurst) uncased in hot rolls, pickies and coffee with doughnuts for sweets MADAME MERRI.

White Crochet Button.

Small and large buttons made of white cotton thread coarsely crocheted which were peculiar to the country as are now in first fashion. They are the menu shows: Greece, olives; placed on blouses, on one-piece frocks, Italy, spaghetti; Germany, kaffe kuch- on top wraps, in every size. They are en; Japan, meshi (rice); France, vin used on blouses instead of pearl but-

Mob cap of ivory net over ninon.

······

Winter Dresses.

these four for less than ordinarily I

would pay for a single dress, you will

realize that I secured a bargain. But,

you reply, that by next summer the

styles will have changed so that I will

not be at all satisfied with these, Per-

haps that is true, but you see, I am

not planning to keep them until next

in the house in the winter. These will

be just the thing for the coming win-

"No, I am not losing my wits," said

shaded gold-colored feathers.

edged with bend fringe.

white straw flecked with black, with face frill failing round the face.

turned up at the back with pink | The band round the crown and the

Collarettes of black or white tulle summer. I always wear wash dresses

Extensive use is made of all kinds ter months, and I will get considerable

-Nework News,

of laces, and even lace robes are com- wear out of them the rest of the sum-

Dainty Millinery

TOTAL ABSTINENCE IS BEST

tures on "Alcohol and Tuberculosis"-Drink Causes Poverty.

At the Tuberculosis exhibition, held at Nottingham, England, Dr. Fulton, a noted expert, lectured to a large audience on "Alcohol and Tuberculosis." Dr. Fulton said that there was some connection, direct and indirect, between alcohol and consumption. An indirect way in which the two were connected was that alcohol was instrumental in placing people in unhealthy surroundings, with insufficient food. He would also show that there was scientific evidence that there was a direct connection between the two. Alcohol was an indirect cause of consumption, mainly because it was a cause of poverty. He had long since come to the conclusion that it was not poverty that caused drink, but drink that caused poverty and dirt. People who were poor did not live in such good rooms as others, and they were often overcrowded, and infection was the more dangerous under these conditions. Money, too, was often spent on alcohol which should be spent on food and clothing. The difficulty of dealing with a consumptive who was addicted to alcoholism was instanced by the lecturer, who spoke of the appetite being ruined by drinking bouts. Alco-hol predisposed to consumption by lowering the vitality of the body, and thus lessening its power of resistance to disease germs. Experiments had been made on animals which proved that alcohol did reduce the resistance of the body to disease. Medical men admitted that it did in cases of pneumonia, erysipelas, and blood poisoning; and yet some would not admit it In cases of consumption, although the diseases differed only in detail. Postmortem examination had also strengthened this argument. In conclusion, he illustrated the benefits of total abstinence on health, and compared insurance tables on this subject. showing the benefits of abstinence principles and practice.

Total Abstainer is Best. Thomas Easton, the noted English velvet, and trimmed on one side rose in front are of exquisite shell physician, says: "The dictum of sci-

ence on the subject of moderate A large black Tegal hat lined with drinking is by no means ambiguous. old gold and trimmed with beautiful Science does not support the plea that alcohol is a harmless, pleasant beverage. It cannot support the plea of the moderate drinker that alcohol is Tulle and lace are largely used for an ald to health. But it does support fichus on evening gowns. These are the position of the total abstainer with an emphasis which it is culpable to disregard. It shows that the abstainer can do more and better work, live longer and be healthler than the moderate drinker. Science, in short, shows Newark woman, as she proudly dis- that the abstainer lives the normal played four new wash dresses. "Far life, while the moderate drinker lives from it. When I tell you that I bought | the abnormal."

> Drink in New South Wales. A recent Sydney press dispatch contains an estimate by Archdeacon Boyce of that city of the amount of the drink bill of New South Wales for the year 1909. The figures which he gives are £5,317,682, which would be more than \$25,000,000. This he estimates to be a reduction of about

£45,697 from the amount expended in

the previous year.

mer as well. For my part, with our Foreign Drinkers. houses well heated in winter, I think The American workingmen are alhave a place in fashion, especially in thin dresses for indoor wear are much ways in competition with cheap formore sensible than any other kind. eign labor. These foreign working Gowns of all-over lace-some of the and then one has the satisfaction of men are all drinking men. There must exceedingly costly-have the highest knowing they may be easily washed." be some connection between their low wages and their habits of drink.



KING WARNS AGAINST DRINK

One of Most Powerful Rulers of South Africa Cautions His People Against Use of Alcohol.

Words of warning against alcoholic drink formed part of the kingly address of one of the most powerful native rulers of South Africa at a great celebration lately held to mark the fiftleth anniversary of his acceptance of Christianity. This ruler is King Kama of the Bamangwato, in Bechuanaland, South Africa. Fifty-one years ago Kama came in touch with a German missionary preaching and teaching among the native Bechuanas in the old native capital of the Bamangwato, at Shoshong, and accepted the new faith. A year later he came to his own as king and ruler of the Bamangwato, and became at once so active in promoting the spread of Christianity among his people that at length the whole great territory over which he ruled came under its sway. Kama, now an aged man, but still

the happy ruler of his Christian sub-

jects, has recently held at Serowe, his capital, a week of festival for his Christian jubilee, attended by multitudes of his native subjects and by many mission workers and distinguished white visitors from all parts of South Africa. After a great military parade of the king's troops, Kama within a retinue of eight thousand Bechoanas, attended a great thanksgiving service, where a multitude of 12,-000 assembled, where official felicitations were presented, and where a younger brother of the king, speaking for the whole nation, reviewed the great transformation for good that has taken place in the tribal life and customs under Kama's rule. Chief among the good results noted was the exclusion of alcoholic drink from the land. The drink evil had been well-known in their land, and while it was not yet entirely suppressed, the traffic could no longer flourish and was made illegal. Kama himself made a striking address and warned his people against drink as "the great enemy of their happiness and progress." Thanking the white people for their friendship and help, he begged them to guard their darker brothers of the native race from the destruction wrought through the traffic in strong drink. Alcoholic drink constitutes a menace of utmost danger to its users in cold climates and holds decidedly a similar menace for those of warm climates-whether white or black.

Dr. Fulton, Noted English Expert, Lec-



both for fourteen years and consulted different doctors, but failed to get any relief. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I can say I am a well woman.

I can't find words to express my thanks for the good your medicine has done me. You may publish this if you wish." —Mrs. HERMAN SIETH, Pound, Wis. The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's

Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostra-

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.





The Parson-Rastus, of de Lord on Jedgment day should say to yo', "What yo' done do wif all dose chickens yo' stole?" What would yo' say?

ON THE SAFE SIDE.

Rastus-Parson, I might say dat mah wife done cooked 'em, but yo' know a man ain't compelled to testify agin'

RASH ALL OVER BABY'S BODY ITCHED SO HE COULD NOT SLEEP

"On July 27, 1909, we left Boston for a trip to England and Ireland, taking baby with us. After being in Ireland a few days a nasty rash came out all over his body. We took him to a doctor who gave us medicine for him.

"My trouble started with a pimple on rash and was all over baby's body, head and face, at different times. It irritated, and he would scratch it with all his might. The consequence was it developed into sores, and we were afraid it would leave nasty scars on his face.

"When we reached England we took baby to another doctor, who said his condition was due to change of food and climate, and gave more medicine. The rash got no better, and it used to itch and burn at night so bad that the child could not sleep. He was completely covered with it at different times. It was at this time that my mother advised us to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After using Cutitura Soap and Cuticura Ointment for about nine months the places disappeared. There are not any scars, or other kind of disfigurement, and baby is completely cured by the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. We have had no further trouble with baby's skin. Nothing stopped the itching, and allowed baby to sleep but Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Margaret Gunn, 29 Burrell St., Roxbury, Boston, Mass., March 12, 1911.

Although Cutleura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 14 K. Boston.

Two of a Kind. "I find that my husband has been having the office boy call me up every day and mumble terms of endearment.

He's been going to the ball game." "How is it that you didn't catch on to the voice?"

That's a nice way to fool his wife.

"Well, I'm busy at bridge every day, and I've been having the cook answer the telephone."

Not Knocking Slattery. Mrs. Coogan-An' the little thing is the divil's own image of his father. Mrs. Slattery-Yis, but I don't moind that so long as he kapes hilthy .--

For COLDS and GRIP

Hicks' Carribing is the best remedy—
Heves the aching and feverishness—cures
Cold and restores normal conditions.
Hquid—effects immediately. 10c., 25c., and 2
At drug stores.

You can't tell how much money a man is making from the clothes he wears. You must get a look at his

FAILED TO HELP HER

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound