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THE WIRE TAPPERS ... By ARTHUR STRINGER... Copyrighted by Little, Brown & Co., New Yorl

cry of:

"Frank!"

He swang about, suddenly, and with one

clasp of his arms let wide the flood-gates

"Good God!" he cried. "You know I

vacillate? Can't you see that I'm getting

He pleaded with her, hotly, impetuous-

unhappy eyes-he could see them droop,

"Oh, I'll do it!" she cried, at last, mop-

"But there's nothing so terrible in it.

"Jim." she said slowly, as she grew

be made right! I'm-I'm too cowardly,

some glimmer of right in it, I've got to

"But this will end right! It can't help

money goes back to her."

nothing more out of it than you?"

hypochondriac. The nurse, of course, capitulation, that he had won her over.

the lady's bag. I tried to explain to you see it's too late now, to quibble and

"In this bag, among other things, you'll pitifully, as with a narcotic, at his first

find a nurse's uniform," Durkin went on intimate and tender touch. He would hurriedly, oblivious of her scrutiny. "It have to sway her now, he felt, not

Seabrooke is a big, wide-shouldered tack, but only by those more circuitous

Canadian girl. And in forty or fifty and subterranean approaches of feminine

that uniform and inside the Van Schaick pleaded, unnerving and breaking her will

"It's no use!" she said, evenly and yet, to do a thing that's wickedness, muletly. "It's no use. I can not and through hand through. I've got to see

Durkin fell back from her, aghast. feel that it will end right, even-"

caress.

I have to!"

have also, as Miss Lydia's urgent re- of her strained emotions.

has to get things ready for her patient's

return. I have already met Miss Sea-

brooke at the Grand Central Station. I

quest, installed her at the Holland

House, over night. This, by the way, is

her that the whole Van Schaick house

wants to be given over to Miss Lydia's

Frances, already carried down again

"And then-?" she asked, in her dead

"Then," cried Durkin, "then you've got

She stopped him, by holding up a sud-

"You back down-now?" he demanded,

"Yes, I back down!" she answered, let-

if you thought of my feelings---if you

thought of my happiness, you would

He threw up his hands with what

was almost a gesture of exasperation.

Schaick and ask her to lend us the

"No more so that what you propose

"Oh!" she gasped, horrified.

"Oh, you couldn't!" she reiterated

coming-of-age function.'

Continued from Last Saturday. ness?" she demanded, with the familiar tinge of scorn in her voice. "Yes, they call it high finance. But it's

about as legitimate, on the whole, as the chiffonier drawers, in her own private the arm to which she must turn for suppea and thimble game I used to watch bedroom. So to-night is our only port was the very arm that would forever up at the country fairs in Canada. In chance!" other words, Frank, when we carry "Couldn't I sand-bag her in the morn on our particular line of business cleanly

and decently, we are a hanged sight Frances, with mock seriousness. She more honest than these Exchange manipulators."

and she was struggling to school herself 'But not recognized!" she cut in, for to the thought of his new role. she knew that with this unction of com-"No, my dear girl; it can be done so parison he was salving a still tender conscience.

"That's because we are such small fry," he went on, heatedly. "But, by their summer place in Mamaroneck. At the gathering anger and revolt ebbed out ness could be carried on openly and de-I guess we'll rather count a little!"

it going?" He wheeled on her suddenly. "One thing, and one hard thing!"

"Well?" "Within twenty-four hours we have

got to have ten thousand dollars!" CHAPTER XVII.

"Ten thousand dollars is a great deal of money!" said Frank, easily, with a languid shrug of her shoulders.

'It is a great deal! But we're up against a great deal! If we had twice as much it would be even better. I have a possible twelve hundred now, altogether -just a scrawny, miserable twelve hundred? I got most of it yesterday, through dabbling in this cotton of him through narrowed and abstracted held her, and kissed the tears from her Curry's. To-morrow morning every cent eyes. of it goes down to Robinson & Little, and if the market is moderately steady, and he takes a two dollar margin, know ing what I do, it means I double that will fit a little loose, I'm afraid-Miss through her judgment, not by open at- he said, with an adequate and yet elomount before the day's trading is over." "Robinson & Little? Who are they?

New friends of yours?" "They are the big Wall street people. minutes from now you ought to be inside feeling. And still he expostulated and to the daylight world again!" house-if we ever want to carry this with his cruel kindnesses of word and had to pay three hundred dollarsin I. O. U. form-for a letter to that thing through!" I still have a suspicion it was firm. forged, too. I've been getting acquainted and impersonal voice, as though her ping her stained face. "I'll do it, Jim, it with them, however, and showing them thoughts were leagues away. that I'm all right. When the eleventh hour comes, and when I have to cut in on Curry's Postal Union wire downto get hold of a glove-box in Miss Lydia Dear Heart," he assuaged. "We've been moment later she was rummaging hur-Van Schaick's chiffonier drawer. By through worse things together. And it riedly through its neatly packed contents town, we'll have to tear around to Robsome means or other we've got to get will be made right again, every penny of inson and Little's, flop over with the hold of that box. and-' market, and buy cotton short, on a stop-order. It all depends upon what den silencing hand. Her face was white calmer once more; "Jim, I want you to margin we may have to put up, whether and set; he could seen none of the iris give me your word of honor that it will we make forty thousand dollars, or a hundred and forty thousand dollars. of her eyes. Curry, you may be sure, will try to start the thing off as quietly as possible. quietly. will not do it!" So a normal market will bring a more normal margin, and give us something Then he took her by the arm, and turnworth while to play on!" ed her about so that the light fell on it. I give you my word of honor, now, to

mething worth while?" she mused her face. He could see that her lower save you from being what you might absently. Then she came and stood by Durkin, and studied his face once more. lip was trembling. ome sense of his isolation, of his un with a touch of incredulity. happy aloofness from his kind, touched and wrung her feeling. She caught at ting her eyes meet his. his arm with a sudden companionable enthusiasm, and joined him in pacing

"It's simply this, Jim," she answered "After all, there would be something him-and her voice, now, was high and thin and unmodulated, constricted, by "It's r big, and wide, and sweeping about this sort of work, wouldn't there?"

"Yes. it's a blamed sight better than some inward tension, to a gramophonic chance."

"You say that?"

"That ridiculous!"

see that?"

noney

from!'

| Cedric advised her to take it down to-| torn by that old and costly and comprom-! "Then you had rather that I--I borrow-"And they call this legitimate busi- morrow to the Second National Bank, ising hunger to be loved and sustained by ed this money from the Van Schaick dodged out through the door, going as and open a deposit account with it him. She could not live in the face of house?" she asked him, conciliatingly. And this Lydia intends to do. To-night his anger; she could not endure his hate. "It's the choice of two evils," he anher ten thousand dollars are laid care- And the corroding bitterness, the gnawing swered her, out of his unhappiness, all felt: and she was glad to escape to the fully away in a glove-box, in one of her tragedy, of her life lay in the fact that his older enthusiasm now burnt down into the ashes of indifferency.

"If only I was sure you could keep your drag and hold her down. Yet she was inarticulate, in the face of studied his face. drag and hold her down. she said, dreamily, as she back stairs, she argued, as she groped her ing, on her way down town?" demanded it all. She could not plead; she could

way stealthily forward. She was even "It will go back!" he responded deterdebating whether it would not be better not explain. She could only break out minedly, shrugging off his momentary to risk the fully-lighted front stairs, rathhad learned not to ask too much of life, with a sudden unreasoning and passionate diffidence. "Even though I have to make er than lose time as she was doing, when it, dollar by dollar, and though it takes her groping hands came in contact with

, quent little outburst of the arms

trace of inconsequential tears.

nurse?" she asked. ruminatively.

ber

face.'

they know me?"

train delayed?"

"Yes, Miss Annie Seabrooke, remem

'But the others-the servants-won

"You are not kind to me!" me twenty years! But I tell you, Frank, the c / wood of the polished balustrade. Durkin had already shaken her hand that it will not be needed. Here we have foot was on the, carpeted second Her much easier than that. Her mother and from his arm, and was on the point of a the chance of a life time. If we only had step, when she drew back, with a terrified her younger sister are still at Driftwood, second outburst. Then he stopped, and the money to start with, the whole bust- catch of the breath.

The familiar click of the light-button had thrown the entire hall and stairway into the city a certain Miss Annie Sea- sionate cry from her he knew that the his sudden shamefaced smile, "the little into dazzling light. A man stood at the "And what is to keep up from getting brooke. She is a St. Luke's graduate, battle between them had come to an end. bit of cutting-in I'll have to do down- foot of the stairs, in his slippered feet, a professional nurse who has been look- He knew, with an exultation in which town on the Curry wires!" with his hand still on the button. He had ing after old Mrs. Van Schaick. This even pity and cruelty were strangely en-"One minute-before we go any farther not yet seen her; but it was too late to

lady, apparently, is a good deal of a tangled, that it was a sign of her inward with this. Supposing we successfully get escape. It was the bibulous English butler who this glove-box, and successfully watch Curry, and on the strength of our knowhad shown her to her room. In a crook ledge invest this money, and get our re- of his arm he carried a Sauterne bottle turns, and find ourselves with enough-- and a nearly empty champagne magnum, well, with enough not to starve on-will carefully recorked. It was plain, Frances you promise me this: that it will be the argued, that he was pilfering a nightcap hate it, as much as you do! But can't last?" for himself. That gave her at least a

"But why should it be the last?" shred of courage. "You know as well as I do! You know She hesitated only the fraction of that I want to be honest, to live straight second. Then she coldly and briskly deand aboveboard: but a hundred times scended the stairs, with her hot-water ly. He showed her how ne needed her, | more, that I want to see you honest and bottle in her hand. by her tidal reaction of feeling, watched how he was helpless without her. He aboveboard!' The butler fell back a step or two at

He studied the tense and passionate the sudden apparition, blinked at her unmood that flitted across her face, that steadily in the strong light, and made a seemed to deepen the shadows about her gigantic effort to draw himself up. brooding violet eves. Her first intention had been to march "I would do anything for you, Frank"

disdainfully past him; but this, she remembered, was out of the question. I was already midnight, or more, and for "Then do this for me! Let us get back all his unsteadiness of limb he was, she knew, a shrewd and capable servant, well "But would it satisfy us? Would we-?" trained in his duties. "Would we-?" she echoed forlornly.

last rounds for the night.

traved beyond redemption.

noiselessly as she had come.

ute in the room. The wiring of the house

she had already noticed. with the quickness of an expert, was both thorough and modern. Any moment the turning of a

bedside button might flood the room with

"Ssssssssh!" she said again sharply, as

brilliant light and leave her there, be

though in warning, and a moment later

But the ground was now dangerous, she

comparative freedom of a wider hallway

running at right angles to the one she

had just left. This surely led to the

"Well, miss, what is it?" She could Then she turned suddenly away, to hide a see him putting on his official attitude. just as he might draw on his serving "We have got to!" she cried out passion coat. The new nurse, apparently, took ately over her shoulder, as she stooped cold easily, for she still wore her ga to the suit-case and deftly opened it. A loshes.

"Which way do I go to the kitchen? the demanded curtly.

"The kitchen, miss, is closed." He was "And I am Mrs. Van Schaik's trained looking at her with his pale and beady little eyes. "What were you wanting?" "I must have some hot water," she an swered, swaying her instrument of deliverance before her.

"You were engaged in Mamaroneck; no "There is a bathroom on your floor, one of the city servants has seen your miss, two doors to the right of your own door." He spoke thickly but peremptor-"But it will be eleven and after-was my ily. Frances could plainly see that he was not to be juggled with.

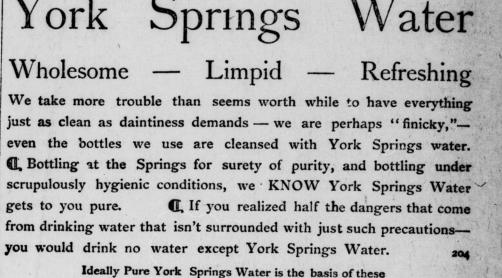
"No. not delayed; but you took a later "I said hot water, not warm," she retorted, almost angrily.

train." seem, that every cent of this woman's She was silent for a minute or two. as "You'll find a gas-heater in the bath she probed deeper into the suit-case. room, miss," he added, more respect-"Then you must remember, through it "You haven't promised!" she murmurfully. She tried to wither him with a all, how much I'm trusting myself to ed, her face still le over the womanly look, but it was unavailing. He even you," she said, with a forlornness that white linen, and the little cap and apron preceded her to her own door, turning "Why-" he began, inadequately. "What brought a lump in his throat, as she lookand uniform which she was gently shakthe lights on and off as they went. ed about the room with hopeless eyes. A moment later, as she stood biting the ing out before her. "Do you realize how hard all this is going She rose to her feet and turned to him. end of her fingers in mingled vexation "I promise you-anything!" he cried, in and anxiety, she could hear the sound of "It's not easy. I know-but it's our only

the teeth of all his inner misgivings.. He running water, and the hollow puff of a followed her to t ighted "Then kiss me!" she said, with a little ingly, if she was ever to get rid of the exhausted sigh of ultimate surrender, as man. As she waited she let down her she sank into his arms, and her lonely hair. and hungry body felt the solace of his The butler appeared with a steaming strength about and above it. And in that pitcher. He entered unsteadily, to her minute they lost all count of time and preoccupied "Come!" He looked at her place, and for them, with the great glimover his shoulder as he put the steammering granite city stretching away at ing pitcher down, on her dresser. their feet, there, was neither past nor

Naming it "spring water steps, those of a woman, mingled with the tinkling of a chain of keys. She surmised that it was the housekeeper, on her She realized the peril of another min-

> doesn't make it safe to drink. C. Spring water, as a rule, is good pure water, and fit to drink-at the spring. But it may not be so when you get it. I Many things can happen-do happento much spring water, long before you pour it into a glass. Some of them are things you wouldn't like to know about. I, Some bottlers of spring water bring it long distances in tanks. This simply invites bacteria to come and multiply in the water. I. Some spring waters are stored in containers a long while before they are bottled. Then the water gets flat and insipid. I Things happen in the bottling house, too, that don't do the water any kind of good. I The safe way for you, and the only way for a bottler who cares about purity, cleanliness, quality, is to do the bottling where the spring flows, as we do with



beverages : York Springs Water (natural), York Sparks (York Springs Water charged with purified carbonic gas), York Ginger Ale, York Sarsaparilla, York Soda, York Potash Water, York Aperientis (the perfect laxative)

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I-room piking!" he cried. "It's livng; it's doing things!" "I believe I could plunge in it, and

glory in it!" she went on, consolingly. But I can not and will not be a common "There's just one drawback-just one nasty little blot on the face of the fun," thief-for you-or for anything you can ventured, catching at the sustaining bring to me-or to my life!" arm of her enthusiasm. "Yes, I do; and if you cared for me-

'And that is-?" "We've got to get this ten thousand dollars just for a day or two!"

"But have you any idea as to how, or where, or when?"

"Yes, I have," he answered, looking at her steadily. There seemed to be some covert challenge in his glance, but she faced him unwaveringly.

"Say it out, Jim; I'm not afraid!" "I mean you must get it! You've got

to borrow it!" He began bravely enough, but he hesitade before the startled scorn on her

face "You mean I've-I've got to steal it?"

He held up a protesting hand. Then e went to the half-open door of her inner room and closed it carefully.

"No; as I said before, we cannot and money? must not steal it. It may be called theft, of course, but every cent of it will be returned. No, no; listen to me-I have it all figured out. Only, it has to be grily on the palm of his left hand. done this very night!"

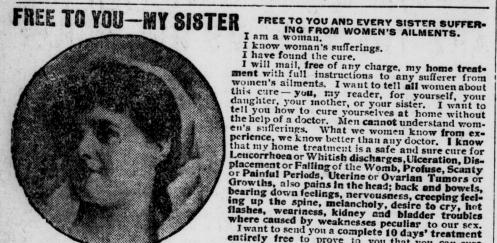
"To-night?" she said, with a reprov ng little cry.

"Yes, to-night! And that is why I've man, as a porch-climber! I'll go after een desperate, of course, and have been that man as a common burglar and ping every telephone wire that runs housebreaker. But I'll get it, in the end, ear my uptown room, hoping against hope for a chance to pick up something or know the reason why!' work on. The only thing that gave wouldn't! You couldn't!" that chance was Theodore Van haick's house wire. Now, listen. Two days ago his daughter Lydia came of age. could tell you most of the things she got. and how she had been phoning gratitude and thanks and girlish messages near things round the city. But among other things thanks and girlish messages out ing!" Something, in the scene, carried Miss Lydia Van Schaick received from years back, to the times when her father. her father, was a small and neat bundle emerging from his prolonged orgies, sick not long out of the Sub-Treasury. It and shaken, stormed and wept for the was made up of one hundred equally neat brandy she struggled to keep away from little pieces of parchment, and each one him-and the struggle would end only. of them is a one-hundred dollar bank- when in fear of his collapse, she surren-

note. dered the bottle to his quivering fingers "And I'm to crawl through one of her "My God-I've got to have it!" Durkin windows, and burglarize the house of was crying and storming.

this amount!" There crept over her the same, slowly "No, no, Frank-listen to me a moment. eviscerating pity for the defiant man who Yesterday, Miss Lydia telephoned her now stood before her, so tragically weak Uncle Cedric about this money. Not in his very protests of strength being used to a small fortune in ready She turned and caught at his arm, with

cash, naturally, she feels nervous about a sudden inward surrender that left her having it around, and wants to put it dazed and tottering. She struggled in romewhere. Her level-headed old Uncle vain to keep down her tears, once more



The series a week, or less than two cents a day. It will cent by the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, het entirely free to prove to your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you the spine of cost, my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISE!" will explanatory illustrations show the spine, it and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an opera-

ed it.

self?

make sure?"

swered. quietly.

I'm suggesting!"

written on his face.

pleaded: "it hurts!"

mildness.

Durkin threw up his hand with a ges-

"That beast! He's-he's unspeakable!

He's the worst living animal in America!"

He took her hand in his, with real pain

ture of angry disapproval.

of cost, my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations show-ing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an opera-tion," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhœa, Green Sickness and Painful or Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly well, strong, plump and robust Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address:

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hand, quietly, maternally.

tumult of syllables. "There has got to "Is it our only chance?" she suddenly be a limit, somewhere. At some point asked. "Life is full of chances. I saw we have got to draw the line. We have one to-day, if I'd only known " been forgetting a great many things. She looked at him again, with some new

light sifting through all her tangle of clouds. "Yes," she went on. more hopefully. "there might be still another way!" "Well?" he asked, almost impatiently, as he glanced at his watch.

"It was something that happened when never ask me to do such things-you I went into that little Postal Union offuture. would never make me suffer like this!" fice at Broadway and Thirty-seventh street." She was speaking rapidly now. with a touch of his former fire. "The re-"But you will not be a common thief lays and everything are in the same room. -it will not be stealing at all! Can't you you know, behind the counter and a wire

screen. I wanted my dressmaker, and "No, I can not. And you know as while I was sitting at a little side-desk well as I know, that when we try to chewing my pen-handle and trying to boll justify it we do it only by a quibble!" then a hypodermic syringe from its neat

"But I tell you every penny of that in with a rush message. I could see him will go back where it came out of the corner of my eye. It was Sunlittle morocco case. Miss Annie Seabrooke, she decided, had been making set Bryan, the race-track plunger, and it "Then why can't we go to Lydia Van occurred to me that it might be worth melancholy use of her knowledge of drugs. That enlightened young lady was, while to know what he was sending out." "Did he see you, or does he know you?" obviously, addicted to the use of mor-

phine, for beside the syringe-case Frances "I took good pains that he shouldn't found a little bottle bearing its telltale see me. So I scrawled away on my blank. chemical formula: C17 H19 NO3. Durkin, drawing back from her, closed and just sat there and read the ticker as his right fist and with it pounded an- the operator took the despatches off the

She removed the screw-top from the graduated "barrel," and in its place adfile and sent them out. Here is the word-'If you're going to back down I will ing of Sunset Bryan's message, as well justed the glistening little hollow needle. go to Lydia Van Schaick, and I'll get her as I can remember it: 'Duke-of-Kendall Then she carefully filled the graduated noney, too. I'll go as a second-story -runs-to-morrow-get-wise-and - wire tube with its innocent-looking liquid, and, wrapping the syringe in her pocket-hand-

CHAPTER XVIII.

-St.-Louis-and-South!" " "Well, what of it?" Durkin asked. kerchief, thrust it into the bosom of her "Why, this Brvan is the man who took bodice. Many things lay ahead of her, one hundred and ten thousand dollars out and before the night was over even this "You of the Aqueduct ring in one day. Since might be of use. She devoutly hoped the Gravesend meeting, people say he has not-yet the present moment, she warned made nearly half a million. He's a sort herself, was no time for hesitations and

"I say I will!" he cried, in a passio of race-track Curry. He keeps close fig- compunctious half-measures. ures on every race he plays. He has one The hot-water bottle she carried openly "Couldn't I?-I've got this machinerv in her hand, as she once more softly openhundred men and more on his pay roll. started, and it's going to be kept movand makes his calculations after the most ed the door and crept out into the half-

minute investigating and figuring. It lighted hallway. They had given her a room on the third stands to reason that he manipulates a little, though the Pinkerton men. as I floor, a concession, she imagined, to the suppose you know, have never been able established dignity of her profession. to get him off the Eastern tracks. Now, Most of the servants slept on the fourth Jim, my firm belief is that there is some- floor. It had, accordingly, been by way thing 'cooked up,' as they say, for to- of the front stairs that the bibulous Eng- ler, placidly extending to her the galmorrow afternoon, and if we could only lish butler, with more than one sidelong lantries of the servants' quarters. Now. find out what this Duke of Kendall busi- blink of admiration, had brought her up ness is, we might act on it in time." to her quarters for the night.

She waited for Durkin to speak. He She felt that she would like to find the tapped the top of his head, meditatively. back stairway, the stairway by which the saw the look of stolid revolt that swept with his right forefinger, pursing his lips household servants came and went.

as his mind played over the problem. She moved forward softly, listening : "Yes, we might. But how are we to second at doorways as she passed. It find out what the Duke of Kendall and crept through her mind at that moment ncongruously enough, how like her own his mere running means?" "I even took the trouble to look up the future lay this silent and unknown house Duke of Kendall. He is a MacIntosh , with its dark entanglement of possibilihorse, the stable companion to Mary L, ties, its network of unknown dangers and and ridden by Shirley, a new jockey." surpises, its staid and unbetraying doors She could see that he had little symbehind which sho much or so little migh pathy for her suggestion, and she herself anywhere dwell.

lost faith in the plan even as she unfold-Then she suddenly stood transfixed. panting a little. For the sound of ap-"My idea was, Jim, that this horse was proaching footsteps fell on her startled going to run-is sure to run, under heavy | ear.

To turn and run was out of the ques odds, for what they call 'u long shot '" "But still, how would we be able to tion, for she had no knowledge of where or into what she might flee. To hesitate "I could go and ask Sunset Bryan himlonger would be equally fatal. Instant

action only could see her. As quick as thought she opened the door on her left, and stepped inside. "Is it you, Adolph?" a whispered voice

asked quietly, out of the gloom. It was "I shouldn't be afraid of him," she ana woman's voice-she must have been a young woman. Frances commiseratively "The whole thing comes too late in the felt-a voice that was neither startled nor

game, anyway," broke in Durkin, with a unhappy. second gesture of disgust. Then he add-She stood, then, in one of the servants ed, more gently: "Good heavens, Frank.' room. She pictured to herself the differ-I don't want to see you mixed up with ent faces she had seen below stairs, that kind of cur! It wouldn't be right and though in none of them could she refair! It's infinitely worse than the thing member any sign or hint of what she had

'After all, we are not so different, he of that muffled question gave her a flashand I," she responded, with acidulated ing consciousness of the wheels within even those inner wheels in the dark and

"Hsssssh!" said the intruder softly, as "Don't talk that way any more," he she quickly swung to the door, padding it with her hand.

She smoothed his hair with her free She stood there, waiting until the steps J passed by. They were brisk, business-like

"A demned fine girl!" he said to himself, as he looked at her for a second time, and seemed loath to leave. In fact,

months afterward, he dilated to the Frances Candler waited until complete second cook on the wonder of that chestquiet reigned over the house. Then she noiselessly opened her door and peered nut hair, which now fairly blanketed the girl's head and shoulders. up and down the darkened hallway.

"Are you in pain, miss?" he asked A sudden thought came to her, as she anxiously, coming nearer to her. His stood there in the sllence, and, slipping back to her room, she took first a hot- attitude was cogent, and yet non-committal. water bottle out of her nurse's bag, and

"No," she said icily, and then she added, more discreetly. "No-not much." "Just-er-where does it seem to be?" he ventured, brazenly.

She was silent now, distraught with mingled revulsion and anxiety.

"Is it here, miss?" he persisted, with easy and masterful solicitude, reaching out as though to touch her with his intrepid and insolent hand. The wo-

man drew back with a shudder, white to the very lips. This was the penalty, she told herself, for the ways she had fallen into! This was the possible degradation that even Durkin had been willing to lead her into.

She fell back from him, and stood against the wall, struggling, to calm herself. For the feeling swept over her that she must scream aloud, to rend and scatter what seemed the choking mists of a nightmare. Yet her masterful tormentor, misjudging the source of her emotion, still stood blinking at her soul-

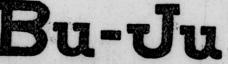
fully. "Isn't there anything I can do for you?" he wheeled, meltingly, yet militantly.

It would have been laughable, under other circumstances, Frances tried to make herself believe-this solicitous tenderness of an unmannerly Tnglish butshe saw only the perils of the situation. "You can leave this room," she said steadily, in answer to his question. She over his face, and she could have wrung her hands, in the extremity of her fear.

Continued Next Saturday.

Many a Woman is **Taking Headache** Powders

who ought to be taking Bu-Ju. The kidneys are making the head ache. They are not doing their work properly - not purifying the blood-not ridding the system of poisons. These impurities stagnate the blood-irritate the nervesand bring the headaches that so many women suffer with.



THE GENTLE KIDNEY CURE

takes away the headaches because they take away the poisons in the kidneys. They act directly on these vital organs, strengthen and heal, reduce the inflammation-and stop the headaches because they remove every trace of Kidney Trouble. At druggists.

THE CLAFLIN CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED. WINDSOR, ONT. . . NEW YORK.



DOCTOR C. L. GATES, Hancock. Minn., Writes: "A little girl here had such a weak back caused by Rheumatish and Kidney Trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The moment they put her down on the floor she would scream with pains. I treated her with "5-DROPS" and today she runs around as well and happy as can be. I prescribe "5-DROPS" for my patients and use it in my practice."

ADL MAR

ney Trouble and all Kindred Diseases.

DR. S. D. BLAND, Brewton, Ga., writes: "I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from "5-DROPS." I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

Swanson's "5-DROPS" cures Rheumatism in any of its forms or stages of development. Applied externally it affords instant relief from pain. Taken internally it rids the blood, tissues and joints of the uric acid and other poisonous matter which are the cause of the disease. It never fails to cure Rhe Sciatica or Lumbago. It has effected more cures of the above named ailmen than all other remedies combined.

Neuralgic pains cease at once when "5-DROPS" is used. Nothing else ever discovered will afford such early relief or effect a cure so quickly. In neuralgia the nerves are inflamed, they throb and shoot from congestion and arrested circulation. "5-DROPS" hastens circulation, quiets the nerves and the pain stops.

Kidney Trouble, that most dangerous and painful disease can be cured by this remedy. It acts on the blood; purifying it, and at the same time cleansing the Kidneys of all impurities. It removes the poison from the system and restores the kicneys and liver to their normal condition. If you are suffering from Kidney Trouble or Liver Complaint, you should not fail to secure a bottle of "5-DROPS" at once. "5-DROPS" will cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble, La

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