Beverly of GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON, Graustark

CHAPTER XVIII.

EVERLY was speechless "of course, your highness," said Baidos, deep apology in his voice, "Ravone is woefully misinformed. He is honost in his belief, and you should not misjudge his notives. How he could have been so blind as to confound you with that frisky American girl-but I beg your pardon. She is to be your guest. A

thousand pardons, your highness."

She had been struck dumb by the wording of the note, but his apparently sincere apology for his friend set her while he was speaking her wits were forming themselves for conflict. She opened the campaign with a bold at tack. "You—you believe me to be the

ack. "Lou-you believe me to be the princess, sure enough, don't you?" But with all her bravery she was not able to look him in the face, "How can you doubt it, your highness? Would I be serving you in the present capacity if I believed you to be any one else?"
"Bayonds warning bear to be the prince of the present capacity if I believed you to be any one else?"

Ravone's warning has not shaken

your faith in me?"
"It has sfrengthened it. Nothing could alter the facts in the case, have not, since we left Ganlook, beer in doubt as to the identity of my bene

"It seems to me that you are beat-ing around the bush. I'll come straight to the point. How long have you known that I am not the Princess of

"What!" he exclaimed, drawing back in well assumed horror. "Do you mean are you jesting? I beg of you, do not jest. It is very serious with me.' His plarm was so genuine that she was completely deceived. "I am not jesting." she half whis-

pered, turning very cold, "Have you thought all along that I am the prin-cess; that I am Grenfall Lorry's wife?" "You told me that you were the prin-

"But I've never said that I was-wit

was a piteous appeal in he as not slo

"It has been dark for half an hour-your highness," said he, drawing him self up with sudden rigiduess that dis-tressed her. "Are you going to return to the castle?"

to the castle?"
"Yes. They'll have out a searching party pretty soon if I don't appear."
"You have been good to me today."
he said thoughtfully. "I shall try to merit the kindness. Let me"—

he said thoughtfully, "I shall try to merit the kindness. Let me"—
"Oh, please don't talk in that humble way! It's ridiculous! I'd rather have you absolutely impertiment, I declare upon my honor I would. Don't you re-member how you talked when you wore the red feather? Well, I liked it."

"It's a good deal fauntier than blue."

"Before you call the bearers, Miss-your highness, I wish to retract some thing I said awhile ago," he said very

sponded, utterly massive tent.
"You asked me to tell you what my to Ravone contained and I has extent of message to Ravose contained and I refused. Subsequently the extent of his message to me led us into a most thorough understanding. It is only just and right that you should know what I said to him."

"I trust you, Baldos," she protested simply.
"That is why I tell this to you. Yes

"That is why I tell this to you. Yesterday, your highness, the castle guard received their month's pay. You may not know how well we are paid, so I will say that it is 10 gavvos to each. The envelope which I gave to Ravone contained my wages for the past six weeks. They need it far more than I do. There was also a short note of good cheer to those poor comrades of mine and the assurance that one day our luck may chance and starvation. our luck may change and starvation be succeeded by plenty. And, still more, I told him that I knew you to be Miss Calhoun and that you were my angel of inspiration. That was all

and directly behind the tall guard stoo a small group of people. He and Beverly, engrossed in each other, had no heard their approach. How long they had been silent spectators of the little scene only the intruders knew. The startled, abashed eyes of the girl in the chair were not long in distinguish ing the newcomers. A pace in from of the others stood the gaunt, shadow

HY, good evening. Is that you?" struggled somewhat hysterically through Beverig's 41ps. Not since the dent old days of the stolen jain and sugar bits had she known the feelings of culprit caught red handed. The ligh from the park lamps revealed a merry Marianx was the picture of suppress

ness," said Yetive warmly. "We thought you went lost in the wilds of the jungle."

sendy to fly into the proper rage. This pink had left her chocks white. "I am proud to observe, however, that the ractic expedition is composed of the smoot distinguished people in all Grau.

"To depends upon where we stroll, fancy," suggested Marianx deristvely Beverly finabled a flerce look at the head of the army. "By the way, Baron Dangloss, where is the incomparable Haddran?"

Baildos shot a startled glance at the tree arms and in an instant comparable.

rly were slone in their own little vorld.

"I think I liked you better when you effect the red feather and that borrid of Haddan's constant companionship

please, sit," she said severely.
"Do you want me to go back to the hills? I have the patch and the feather and my friends are"—

Bevorly coldly. "Pray don't let miterfore with your stroil. Or is in interfore with your stroil. Or is in one of the patch and my friends are"—

and my friends are described to the possible that you think it necessary to deliver me safely to my nurse now that

"It was all done to humiliate me, replied Beverly, indignation surpassin confusion at dest. "I hate all of you" "Oh, Boye full will pered the m

over there. No wonder his wives u and dled. They just had to do it. I hate all but you and Count Halfer and Baron Daugloss," which left by one condemned.

"And Baldos?" added Yetive, patting

"I wish you'd be sensible," cried Boy erly most ungraciously, and Yetive'

A reliable medicine one that should always be kept in the home for immediate use is Chamberiain's Cough Remedy. It will prevent the attack if given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears. For sale by Chas. Strang.

must be shattered.

"It is getting frightfully late," she sharply exclaimed. "They'll wonder where I've gone to. Why, it's actually same for non-resident purchasers.

soft hugh irritated her. "How lot

bad you been listening to us?"
"Not so much as the tiniest part of a minute," said Yetive, recalling another disastrous eavesdropping. "I an much wiser than when Baldos firs came to serve you. We were quite a distance behind Count Marianx, I as

sure you. "Then be heard something?" asked Beverly anxiously.

"He has been in a detestable mod-ever since wearfolned him. Could he have heard anything disagreeable?"

"No; on the contrary, it was quite

All this time Ballos was standing at attention a few paces off, a model solder despite the angry shifting of his black eyes. He saw that they had been caught in a most unfortunate position. No amount of explaining could remove the impression that had been forced upon the witnesses, voluntary or involuntary, as the case might be. Baldos could do nothing to help her, while she was compelled to face the suspicions of her best friends. At best it could be considered nothing short of a clandestine meeting, the consequences of which she must suffer, not be. In his heated brain he was beginning to picture scandal with all the disguesting details that grow out of evil misrepre-All this time Baleos was standing details that grow out of evil misrepre

sentation.
Count Halfout separated himsel from the group of three and advances to the sedan chair. Marianx and Dangloss were arguing earnestly in low

"Shall we return, your highness? asked Halfont, addressing both with one of his rarest smiles. "If I remem-ber aright, we were to dine en familie tonight, and it is well upon the hour. Besides, Count Marianx is a little dis-tressed by your absentmindedness. Miss Beverip, and I fancy he is eager to have it out with you."
"My absentmindedness? What is it that I have forgotten?" asked Beverly.

puckering her brow. "That's the trouble, dear," said Ye

tive. "You forgot your promise to teach him how to play that awful game cal ed poker. He has waited for you at th castle since 6 o'clock. It is now 8. It it any wonder that he led the searching party? He has been on nettles for a hour and a half."

"Goodness, I'll wager he's irr a tem per!" exclaimed Beverly, with no re-morse, but some apprehension.

"It would be wisdom to applease to him," suggested Yetive, and her unco-nodded earnestly, "All right, I think I can get him into

good humor without half trying. Ol. Count Marianx! Come here, please You aren't angry with me, are you Wasn't it awful for me to run awa and leave you to play solitaire instead of poker? But, don't you know, I was so wretchesly tired after the ride, and I knew you wouldn't mind if I'—an so she ran glibly on, completely fore stalling him, to the secret amusemen of the others. Nevertheless, she was nervous and embarrassed over the sit nervous and embarrassed over the situation. There was every reason to fear that the Iron Count had heard and seen enough to form a pretty good opinion of what had passed between her self and Baldos in this remote corne of the park. A deep sense of shamwas taking possession of her.

Marlanx, smiling significantly, booker, in the proper little feet was expensed.

into her brave little face and permited her to talk on until she had run of breath and composure. Then it bowed with exaggerated gallantry an informed her that he was hers to con mand and that it was not for him forgive, but to accept whatever was her gracious pleasure. He called upo the chair bearers, and they took u their burden. Beverly promptly change her mind and concluded to walk to the eastle. And so they started off, the chair going ahead as if out of commission forever. Despite her effort to do so the American girl—feelin very much abused, by the way-wi unsuccessful in the attempt to kee unsuccessful in the attempt to kee, the princess at her side. Yetive dellicerately walked ahead with Halfon and Dangless. It seemed to Beverly that they walked unnecessarily fast and that Marianx was provokingly allow. Baldos was twenty paces behind, as was his custom.

"Is it necessary for me to ask you t double the number of lessons I am t have" Marlanz asked. He was quit too close to her side to please Beverly "Can't you learn in one lesson? Mos Americans think they know all abou

poker after the first game."
"I am not so quick witted, your high "Far be it from me to accelerat your wits, Count Marlanx. It might

not be profitable." "You might profit by lesing, yo know," he ventured, leaning still close

er. "Poker is not the only game of chance. It was chance that gave me winning hand this evening."

"I don't understand."
"It shall be my pleasure to teach you in return for instructions I am to have. I have tried to teach your ex-cellent guard one phase of the game. He has not profited, I fear. He has been blind enough to pick a losing, hand in spite of my advice. It is the game of hearts." game of hearta." Beverly could not but understand. She shrank away with a shudder. Her wits did not de-

sert her, however.

"I know the game," she said steadily "One's object is to cast off all the hearts. I have been very luoky at the game, Count Marlanx."

"Uumpl" was his tronical comment
"Ah, isn't this a night for lovers?" he
went on, changing tack suddenly. "To stroll in the shadows, where even the moon is blind, is a joy that love alone provides. Come, fair mistress, share this joy with me."

this joy with me."
With that his hand closed over her soft arm above the clow, and she was drawn close to his side. Beverly's first shock of revulsion was succeeded by the distressing certainty that Bai-

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Sos was a neighbor witness of this in-dignity. She tried to jerk her arm away, but he held it tight. "Release my arm, sir!" she cried.

boarse with passion.

"Call your champion, my lady. !!
will mean his death. I have evidence
that will insure his conviction and ex ecution within an hour. Nothing coulsave him. Call him, I say, and"—
"I will call him. He is my swer protector, and I will command him tanck you down if you don't go away.

she flared, stopping decisively

she flared, stopping decisively.

"At his peril"—

"Baldos!" she called, without a vecond's heattation. The guard came u with a rush just as Marianx release her arm and fell away with a mutered imprecation.

"Your highness!" cried Baldos, with and witheased everything.

had witnessed overything.
"Are you afraid to die?" she demaed briefly and clearly.
"No!"
"That is all," she said, suddenly cal-

"In meris an, sae said, suddenly can "I merely wanted to prove it to Com Marlanx." Tact had come to her r-llef most opportunely. Like a flash s saw that a conflict between the com mander of the army and a guard con have but one result, and that distituous to the latter. One word fro



"Stop !" almost shricked Beverly. She saw through the Count's ruse as if by divine inspiration and profited where he least expecte-her to excel in shrewdness. Marian-had deliberately invited the assault b the guard. His object had been t the guard. His object had been to snare Baldos into his own undering and a horrible undering it would have been. One blow would have secured the desired result. Nothing could have saved the guard who had struck his superior officer, but Beverly thought in time.

"To die is easy, your highness. You have but to ask it of me," said Baktos, who we have the way where and drawn.

whose face was white and drawn.
"She has no intention of demanding such a pleasant sacrifice," observed Count Marlanx, covering his failure skillfully. "Later on, perhaps, she may sign your death warrant. I am proud to hear, sir, that a member of my corps has the courage to face the to evitable, even though he be an aller and unwilling to die on the field of but tle. You have my compliments, sir You have been on irksome duty for several hours and must be fatigued as well as hunger. A soldier suffers many deprivations, not the least of which is starvation in pursuit of his calling.

Mess is not an unwelcome relief to you after all 'these arduous hours. You may return to the barracks at ence. The princess is under my case for the remainder of the campaign."

Baldos looked first at her and their the arcrastic old general. Yeliye

at the sarcastic old general Yetiv and her companions were waiting for them at the fountain a hundred yards

"You may go, Baldos," said Beverly in low tones.
"I am not fatigued nor"— he began

eagerly.
"Go!" sparied Marianx. "Am I to repeat a command to you? Do you ig-nore the word of your mistress?" There was a significant sneer in the way he

"Mistress?" gasped Baldos, his eve blazing, his arm half raised.
"Count Marlanx!" implored Beverly,
drawing herself to her full height and

drawing nerself to her full height and starting at him like a wounded thing.
"I humbly implore you not to miscon-strue the meaning of the term, your highness," said the count affably, "Ah, you have dropped something. Permit me. It is a note of some description, I "hink."

He stooped quickly-too quickly-and

the bit of paper which had fallen from her hand. It was the note from Ravone to Baldos, which Beverly had forgotten in the excitement of the encounter.

"Count Marlanx, give me that paper!' demanded Beverly breathlessly.

'Is it a love lotter? Perhaps it is intended for me. At any rate, your highness, it is eafe against my heart highness, it is safe against my heart for the time being. When we reach the castle I shall be happy to restore it. It is safer with me. Come, we go one way and—have you not gone, sir?" In his most sarcastic tone to the guard. Beverly was trembling.

"No, " have not, and I shall not go until I see you obey the command o, her highness. She has asked you fothat piece of paper," said Baldos standing squarely in front of Marianx "Insolent dog! Do you mean te

"Insolent dog! Do you mean to question my"—
"Give over that paper!"
"If you strike me, fellow, it will

"If I strike you it will be to kill. Count Marianx. The paper, sir." Bai dos towered over the Iron Count, and there was danger in bis daredevil voice. "Surely, sir, I am but obeying your own instructions. 'Protect the princess and all that is hers with your life,' you have

Uured Consumption.

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said to me."

"Oh, I wish you hadn't done this.
Baldos!" cried Beverly, panic stricken.

"You have threatened my life. I shall not forget it, fool! Here is the property notes your highness, with my. precious note, your highness, with an condolences to the writer." Marian

condolences to the writer." Marian: passed the note to her and then looked triumphantly at the guard. "I darsay you have done all you can, sir. Do you wish to add anything more?"
"What can one do when dealing with superior and finds him a despleable coward?" said Baldos, with cool iron: "You are reputed to be a brave selder. I know that to be false or I would ask you to draw the sword you carry and"— He was drawing his sword as he spote. sword as he spoke.

sword as he spoke.
"Baldos!" implored Beverly. Her
evident concern infuriated Marianx.
In his heart he knew Baldos to be a
man of superior birth and a foeman
not to be despised from his own sta-

not to be despised from his own sta-tion. Carried away by passion, he flashed his sword from its sheath, "You have drawn on me, sir," he snaried. "I must defend myself against even such as you. You will find that I am no coward. Time is short for your gallant lover, madam." Before she could utter a word of pro-test the biades had clashed, and they were hungry for blood. It was dark test the bindes had clashed, and they were hungry for blood. It was dark in the shadows of the trees, and the trio were quite alone with their tragedy. She heard Baldes laugh recklessly in

response to Marianx's cry of:
"Oh, the shame of fighting with such

"Don't jest at a time like this, count," said the guard softly. "Remember that I lose, no matter which way it goes. If you kill me I lose, if I beat you I lose. Remember, you can still have me shot for insubordination and conduct unbecoming."

conduct unbecoming""Stop!" almost shricked Beverly. A the risk of personal injury she rushed between the two swordsmen. Both drew back and dropped their points. Not a dozen passes had been made.

"I beg your highness' pardon," mur-mured Baldos, but he did not sheathe his sword.
"He forced it upon me," cried Mar-

lanx triumphantly. "You were wit-ness to it all. I was a fool to let it go as far as this. Put up your sword un-til another day—if that day ever comes

"He will have you shot for this Baldos," cried Beverly in her terror. Baldos laughed bitterly.
"Tied and blindfolded, too, your high-

ness, to prove that he is a brave man and not a coward. It was short, but it was sweet. Would that you had let the play go on. There was a spice in it that made life worth living and death worth the dying. Have you other com-mands for me, your highness?' His manner was so cool and defiant that she felt the tears spring to her eyes.

"Only that you put up your sword and end this miserable affair by going

to your-your room." "It is punishment enough. Tomor row's execution can be no harder."

Marianx had been thinking all this time. Into his soul came the thrill o triumph, the consciousness of a mighty power. He saw the chance to benefit by the sudden clash, and he was not

slow to seize it. slow to selze it.

"Never fear, my man," he said eas ily; "It won't be as bad as that. I can well afford to overlook your indiscre-tion of tonight. There will be no exe cution, as you call it. This was an affair between men, not between man and the state. Our gracious referee !to be our judge. It is for her to par don and to condemn. It was very pretty while it insted, and you are too good a swordsman to be shot. Go your way, Baldos, and remember me as Marlanx the man, not Marlanx the As your superior officer, 1

"You will always find me ready to fight and to die for her," said Baldos gravely. "Do you think you can re member that, Count Marlanx?"

"I have an excellent memory," said the count steadily. With a graceful salute to Beverly, Baldos turned and walked away in the darkness.

"A perfect gentleman, Miss Calhoun but a wretched soldier," said Mariana

grimty.
"He is a hero," she said quietly, great calmness coming over her. "Do you mean it when you say you are not going to have him punished? He did only what a man should do, and I glory in his folly."
"I may as well tell you point blank

that you alone can save him. He does erve leniency. It is in my pow It is my province to have him utterly destroyed not only for this

night's work, but for other and better reasons. I have positive proof that he is a spy. He knows I have this proof. That is why he would have killed me just now. It is for you to say whether he shall meet the fate of a spy or go unscathed. You have but to exchange promises with me, and the estimable guardsman goes free—but he goes from Edelweiss forever. Today he met the enemy's scouts in the hills, as you know quite well. Messages were ex-changed secretly, which you do not know, of course. Before another day is gone I expect to see the results of his treachery. There may be manifes-tations tonight. You do not believe me, but wait and see if I am not right.

me, but wait and see if I am not right. He is one of Gabriel's creverest spies."
"I do not believe it. You shall not accuse him of such things," she cried. "Besides, if he is a spy why should you shield him for my sake? Don't you owe it to Granstark to expose"—
"Here is the princess," said he serenely. "Your highness," addressing Yetive, "Miss Calhoun has a note which she refuses to let any one read but you. Now, my dear young lady, you may give it directly into the hands of her highness."

Beverly gave him a look of scorn.

Beverly gave him a look of scorn, out without a second's hesitation (CONTINUED ON PAGE 7.)

Had a Close Call.

"A dangerous surgical operation. involving the removal of a malignant ulcer, as large as my hand, from my daughter's hip, was prevented by the application of Bucklen's Arnica Salve," saya A. C. Stickel, Miletna, W. Va.: "Persistent use of the salve completely cured it." Cures cuts, Burns and Injuries. 25c at Chas. Strang's, druggist.

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I. O. O. F. Hogue River Encampment, No 30, meets in I. O. O. F. half the second and fourth Westlesdays of each menth at a. p. m. Mark Baken, p. F. H. Harvey, Scribe.

1 D. R. M.—Medford Weatonka No. 30, moothevery Thursday in Hedmen's Hall, Angle bik, C. M. Sur, sur, Sachem.

Lee Jacons, Chief of Records.

Maderr Woodmen - Meets first and third Fridays of every month, in Redmen's hall, J. P. SOLONY, Council, B. GREGORY, Secretary.

Olive Heberah Lodge No. 2s. macin in L. O. 3. F. hall drs: and unrel Tuckdays of each mouth. Visiting sasters invient to attend.
BELLE BOYDES, Rec. Sec.

A. F. ann A. M.—Meets first Friday on or te-toge full moon at 8 p. m., in Masonic hair, W. F. ISAACS, W. M. J. W. LAWTON, Rec. Sec.

O. E. S.—Reames Chapter, No. 66, meets see ond and fourth Wednesday's of each month at Masonic Hall, Mediors, Oregon, Visiting Sta-ters and The Maller Moulowan, W. M., Lillian Barn Secretary.

K. of F-Talisman lodge No. 31, meets Monday evening at 8 p. m. Visiting brothers always welcome. W. W. Eirert, C. C. MARLON PURDIN, K. of B. and S. Knights of the Maccabees.—TriumphTont No. 14, meets in regular review on the .1st and all Fridays of each month in A. O. U. W. Hall a 7,26 p. in. Vlaiting Bir Knights cordially in-vited to attend G. A. HANLEN, Communder, W. T. YORK, R. R.

A. O. U. W.—Lodge No. 95, meet: every first an i third Wendesday in the moeth at 8 p. m. in their hall in the Opera block. Visiting brothers invited to 4thend JOHN DODGE, M. W. ASHAEL BUDBARD, Recorder.

F i, of A.—Medford Lodge No. 421, meets
the second and fourth Tuesday evenings in
each mouth in the Reduces hall. Visiting
Fraters invited to attend,
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in the unparalleled making of woman's ions, weaknesses and ents, is Dr. Pierce's as is amply attested that testimonials conthe testimonials con-lient who have been nalyle drains paintur crolapans and other by weakness there-idred affections often relacd medicines, and

"I have several months yet to serv as a member of the guard. Besides, I am under orders to regard you as the princess. General Marianx has given

princess. General Marianx has given me severe instructions in that respect."

"You are willing to play the game to the end?" she demanded, more gratified than she should have been.

"Assuredly, yes. It is the only safeguard I have. To after my belief publicly would expose me to—to"—

"To what, Baldos?"

"To ridelule for one thing, and to the

"To ridicule, for one thing, and to the "To ridicule, for one timing, and to the generous mercles of Count Marianx. Besides, it would deprive me of the privilege I mentioned a moment ago—the right to kiss your hand, to be your slave and to do homage to the only sovereign I can recognize. Surely, you will not subject me to exile from the only toys that life holds for me. You only joys that life holds for me. You have sought to deceive me, and I have tried to deceive you. Each has found the other out, so we are quits. May we not now combine forces in the very laudable effort to deceive the world? If the world doesn't know that we know, why, the comedy may be long

drawn out and the climax be made the oore amusing."
"Pm afraid there was a touch of your old time sarcasm in that remark, she said. "Yes, I am willing to con time the comedy. It seems the safest way to protect you—especially from General Marianx. No one must ever know, Baldos; it would be absolutely pitiful. I am glad, oh, so glad, that you have known all the time. It re-lieves my mind and my conscience tre-

"Yes," he said gently. "I have known all along that you were not Mr. Lorry's wife," He had divined her thought, and she flushed botty. "You are still a princess, however. A poor goat hunter can only look upon the rich American

can only look upon the rich American girl as a severeign whom he must wor-ship from far below."

"Oh, I'm not so rich as all that!" she cried. "Besides, I think it is time for a general clearing up of mysteries. Are you Prince Dantan, Prince Fred-eric or that other one—Christobal some-body? Come he folk with me."

"It seems that all Edelweiss look

body? Come, be fair with me."

upon me as a prince in disguise. You found me in the hills"—
"No; you found me. I have not for gotten, sir." I was a vagabond and a fugitive ee no home. Why every one should sect me of being a prince I cannot tratand. Every reamer in the hills

stand. Every roamer in the hills
it a prince. There is a price upon
bead, and there is a reward for the
plane of every man who was with
in the pass. My name is Faul Bais, Miss Calhoun. There is no mysin that, If you were to mention
a certain city, you would quickly
that the name of Baidos is not
over it, the results who are sensel. own to the people who are search or him. No, your highness; I re-exceedingly that I must destroy absurd impression that I am of al blood. Perhaps I am spoiling a stry romance, but it cannot be help I was Baldos the goat hunter; I

m now Baidos the guard. Do you chink that I would be serving as a Granatark guard if I were any one of men you mention?"
everly listened in wonder and son every intened in wonder and some spholatiment, it must be confessed omelow a spark of hope was being 'orever extinguished by this straight orward denial. He was not to be the prince she had seen in dreams. "You are not like any one else," she said "That is why we thought of you as-

"As one of those unhappy creatures

ceey call princes? Thank fortune, your lighness, I am not yet reduced to anch straits. My stile will come only when you send me away."

They was silent for a long time. They was slight for a long time. Neither was thinking of the hour or the fact that her absence in the eastle could not be unnoticed. Night had fallen heavily upon the earth. The two faithful chair bearers, respectful, but with wonder in their souls, stood after off and waited. Baldos and Bey

erly were glone in their own little world.

your life, do you?"
"Not to serve the Princess of Grau stark, I confess. My aim is much higher. If God lets me choose the crown I would serve I would enlist for life. The crown I would serve is wrought of love, the throne I would kneel before is a heart, the scepter I would follow is in the slender hand of a woman. I could live and die in the service of my own choosing, but I am only the hunble goat hunter, whose hopes are phan-toms, whose ideals are conceived in im-

Beverly, looking up, fascinated for the

"Oh, that I had the courage to enlist." he cried, bending low once more. She felt the danger in his voice, half tremulous with something more than loyally, and drew her hand away from a place of instant jeopardy. It was fire that she was playing with, she realised with

Baldos laughed easily, happily. His

heart was not very humble, though his voice and manner were. "Rod is the color of insolence, you

seriously.
"I should think you would," she re-sponded, utterly misinterpreting his in-

angel of inspiration. That was all your highness."
"Thank you, Baldos, for telling me," she said softly. "You have made meashamed of myself."
"On the contrary, I fear that I have been indulying in mock heroics. Truth and egotism, like a saiad, require a certain amount of dressing."
"Since you are Baldos and not a fairy prince I think you may instruct the men to carry me back, being without the magic tapestry which could transplant me in a whiff. Goodness who's that?"

who's that?"

Within ten feet of the sedan chair

form of Count Marianx.

Behind him were the Princess Ye tive, the old prime minister and Baro CHAPTER XIX.

accusing smile on the face of Yetiv but the faces of the men were seriou fury.
"It is the relief expedition, your high

"She is much better protected than we could have imagined," said the Iron Count, malevolently mild and polite.
"Can't I venture into the park with set being sent for?" asked Boverly.

styrk. Is there any significance to be attached to the circumstance?"
"Can't we also go strolling in the park, my dear?" plaintively asked Ye

world.

"I think I liked you better when you wore the red feather and that horrid patch of black," she said musingly.

"And was a free hearted vagaband," he added, something imploring in his veice.

"I am returning to the castle," and world, "I am returning to the castle," and Reverty coldly. "Firsy don't let measure the said of the castle," and court let measure the said of the castle, and the castle cast

and my friends are"—
"No! Don't suggest such a thingget." She began the protest eagerly and ended it in confusion.
"Alsa, you mean that some day ban sahment is not unlikely?"
"You don't expect to be a guard all "It was all due to Count Marlanx."
"It was all due to Count Marlanx."
"It was all due to Count Marlanx."
"It was all due to humiliate me."
"It was all due to humiliate me."

cess in district.

"Well, per 103 you were led int it," retracted Beverly, half modified "Look at that old villain whispering

Pharmacy.

Chrysinthemum Circle No. 84, Women o Wooderatt-Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at 7:20 p. m. in Smith's ball Visiting sisters invited p. PRUE ANGLE, Clerk F. O. E. - Meets every Thursday Evening, at 5 p. m., in Redmen's Hall.
JAMES STEWART, Socretary.

Fraternal Brotherhood—Meets first and third Friday evenings at 7:50 p.m., in their hall in Smitta's building, Medford, Oregon. Visiting Sistern and Brothers confally invited. O. W. Musphy Pres. W. J. Hockenvos Secretary.

CHURCHES OF MEDFORD. Methodiat Episcopai Churen-Chas. T. Mc Pherson pastor. Preaching every Sabbath 11 a m. and 7:50 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a.m. D. T. Lawton, supt. Class meeting follows preaching service Sunday morning, faiths Mecker, leader. Epworth League at 5:30 p. m. May Phipps, president. Regular prace meetings every Thursday creeing at 7:30 p. m. Ladies Aid Seciety overy Tuesday atternoon at 2:30 Mrs. D. T. Lawton, president. W. F.M. S. meets first Friday in each month. Mrs. Mary Fleider, president.

congratulate, and commend you upor manner in which you serve the

Department of the Interior.

Land Office at Roseburg, Dre. Nept. 6, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has find notice of his intention to make Final Frod in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. S. Meddord, D. Commissioner, at his office, in Meddord, D. Commissioner, at his office, in SIANAS SOVEMBER 1906, vis. SIANAS SOVEMBER 1906, vis. 21. NAS SOVEMBER 1906, vis. on H. E., NO. 1890S, for the E. LEN NAS L. SOVEMBER 1906, vis. 21. NAS L

on H. E., No. 18908, for the E 14 NW 14, W 14 NE 14 of section No. 14, in township No. 3 south, of range No. 1 East. He names the following witnesses to prove He names the following witnesses to prove the name of the name of the name of the or sale in the property of the name of the or sale of the name of the name of the name of the Oregon James I Lane with the name of the name of the Oregon James and Matthew 5. Thompson, both of Climax, Oregon, BENJAMIN L EDDY, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
Cet. 1: 1908.
Notice is hereby given that the followingnamed settler has filed notice of his intention
to make final proof in support of his claim, and
that said proof will be made before Register
and Roceiver, U. S. Land Office, at Roseburg,
Oregon, on December 8, 1908, vis:

MARIDAR MITCHELL,
Staters as also her as that of James R.
Dun, old school her as the of James R.
Dun, of the proof of the proof of the continuous revidence upon and cultivation
of and wis NW, NW, NW, Proport, Oregon, James
Bean, Al. Dean, both of Grants Pass, Oregon.

BENJAMN L. EDDY, Register.

United States Land Office.

Roseburg, Oregon, October 11, 1996.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 1, 1978, entitled "an act for the sale of timber fands in the States of California, Orecaviendes to all the Sahington Territory, as exceeded to all the Sahington Territory, as of August 4, 1987.

Kodol Dyspepsia Gure Kodol Dyspepsia Gure FOLEYS KIDNEY CURE Digests what you eat. Digests what you eat.

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