Author of the "Pillar of Light," "The Wings of the Morning" and "The Captain of the

Kansas."

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INGS.

CHAPTER XII. A LIVELY MORNING IN EXCHANGE BUILD-

OKE and his merry men became pirates during the early morning of Thursday, Sept. 2. On Monday, Sept. 6, David Verity entered his office in Exchange buildings, Liverpool, and ran a feverish glance through his letters to learn if any envelopes bearing the planetary devices of the chief cable companies had managed to hide themselves among the mass of correspondence. There was no cablegram, of course. Dickey Bulmer, who had become a waking nightmare to the unhappy shipowner,

Irls was on board the Andromeda. It was not because the vessel was overdue that David confessed. Bulmer, despite his sixty-eight years, was an scute man of business. Moreover, he was blessed with a retentive memory, and he treasured every word of the bogus messages from Iris concocted by

Verity the astounding admission that

The storm had burst unexpectedly. Bulmer came to dinner, ate and drank and smoked in quiet amity until David's laboring muse conveyed his niece's latest "kind love an' good wishes," and then"-

"Tell you wot," said Dickey, "there's another five thousand due tomorrow on the surveyor's report."

"There is," said Verity, knowing that his guest and prospective partner alluded to the new steamer in course of construction on the Clyde.

"Well, it won't be paid. You are lyin' about Iris. You've been lyin' ever since she disappeared from Bootle. Show me 'er letters an' their envelopes, an' I'll find the money. But of course you can't. They don't exist."

Then David set down the untasted wine and told the truth. Not all-that was not to be dreamed of. In the depths of his heart be feared Bulmer. The old man's repute for honesty was widespread. He would fling his dearest friend into prison for such a swindle as that arranged between Coke and the shipowner.

Dickey rose from the table. His movements showed his age that night. "I'll think it over, David," he said. "There's more in this than meets the

So here was Verity with no shred of hope in his mind that his one time crony would raise a finger to save him from bankruptcy.

The office boy announced a visitor,

evidently not the terrible Bulmer, since he said:

"Gennelman to see yer, sir." "Oo is it?" growled the shipowner. "Gennelman from the noospaper." A quiet mannered young man ap-

"May I ask if you have received any private news of the Andromeda?" he

David creaked round in his chair. "Is she lost?" said he in a strangely subdued tone.

"I-I fear she is. But there is much more than an ordinary shipwreck at issue. Several telegrams of the gravest import have reached us this morn ing. Perhaps before I ask you any questions you ought to read them. They are in type already, and I have brought you the proofs. Here is the

David took from the interviewer's outstretched hand a long strip of white paper. For an appreciable time his seething brain refused to comprehend the curiously black letters, for this is what he read:

REVOLUTION IN BRAZIL SERIOUS POSITION.

STARTLING ESCAPADE OF A BRIT-ISH SHIP.

Rio de Janeiro, Sept. 5. A situation of exceptional gravity has evidently arisen on the island of Fernando foronha, whence, it is said, ex-Presi-de Sylva recently attempted to es-A battleship and two cruisers have. n dispatched thither under forced ft. No public telegrams have been re-red from the island during the past ex, and the authorities absolutely refuse any information as to earlier events, though the local press hints at some exough the local press had an accommended abordinary developments not unconnected ith the appearance off the Island of a ritish steamship known as the Androm-

Later.—De Sylva landed last night at the small port of Macelo, in the province of Alagoas, a hundred miles south of Pernambuco. It is currently reported that Fernando Noronha was captured by a gang of British freebooters. De Sylva's return is unquestionable. Today he issued a proclamation, and his partisans have seized some portion of the railway. Excitement here is at fever heat.

Verity glared at the journalist. He laughed almost hysterically.

"The Andromeda!" he gasped. "Wot rot! Wot silly rot!" The shipowner grasped another print-

ed slip. This time he was able to read

Pernambuco, Sept. 4.

Public interest in the abortive attempt to reinstate Dom Corria de Sylva as president was waning rapidiy when it was fanned into fresh activity by news that reached this port today. It appears that on the 3ist uit a daring effort was made to free De Sylva, who, with certain other ministers expelled by the successful revolution of two years ago, is a prisoner on the island of Fernanco do Noronha. Lloyd's agent on that island reports that the British steamer Andromeda, owned by David Veritiy & Co. of Liverpool, put into South bay, on the southeast side of Fernando do Noronha, early on the morning of Aug. 31, and it is alleged that her mission was to take De Sylva and his companions on board. The garrison, forewarned by the central government and already on the qui vive cwing to the disappearance of their important prisoners from their usual quarters, opened fire on the Andromeda as soon as she revealed her purpose by lowering a boat.

The steamer, being unarmed, made no attempt to defend herself and was speedly disabled. She sank within five minutes off the Grand-pere rock with all on board. With reckless bravado her commander ran up the vessel's code signals and house flag while she was actually going down, thus establishing her identity beyond a shadow of doubt. A note of pathos is added to the tragedy by the undoubted presence of a lady on board, probably De Sylva's daughter, though it was believed here that the ex-president's family were in Paris. Telegrams from the island are strictly censored, and the foregoing statement is unofficial, but your

Pernambuco, Sept. 4.

the island are strictly censored, and the foregoing statement is unofficial, but your correspondent does not question its gen-eral accuracy. Indeed, he has reason to eral accuracy. Indeed, he has reason to credit a widespread rumor that the island is still in a very disturbed condition. No one knows definitely whether or not De Sylva has been recaptured. It is quite certain that he has not landed in Brazil, but the reticence of the authorities as to the state of affairs on Fernando Noronha leads to the assumption that he and a leads to the assumption that he and a few stanch adherents are still in hiding in one of the many natural fastnesses with which the island abounds.

The British community on the littoral is deeply stirred by the drastic treatment received by the Andromeda. It is pointed out that another ship, the Andros-y-Mela believed to have been chartered by the insurgents, is under acrest at Bahia, and the similarity between the two names is had said there wouldn't be-said it regarded as singular, to say the least. Were it not that Lloyd's agent, whose veracity cannot be questioned, has stated explicitly that the Andromeda put into twelve hours ago after wringing from

South bay, a point significantly far removed from the regular track of trading vessels, it might be urged that a terrible mistake had been made. In any event, the whole matter must be strictly inquired into, and one of his majesty's ships stationed in the south Atlantic should visit the island at the carliest date possible. Delayed in transmission. ble. Delayed in transmission.

Something buzzed inside Verity's head and stilled all sense of actuality He gazed at the reporter unblinkingly, as though thought itself refused to act. "Is that the lot?" he inquired mechanically.

"Nearly all, at present. Here, however, is a short telegram from Paris which is of minor interest." And Verity read again:

And Verity read again:

Paris, Sept. 6.

The members of Dom Corria de Sylva's family, seen early this morning at the Hotel Continental, deny that any lady connected with the cause of Brazillan freedom took part in the attempted rescue of the ex-president. They are much annoyed by the unfounded report and hold strongly to the opinion that the revolution would now have been a fait accomplibad not a traitor revealed the destination of the Andros-y-Mela and thus led to that of the Andros-y-Mela and thus led to that vessel's detention at Bahia.

The lady! Iris Yorke! At last David's supercharged mind was beginning to assimilate ideas. The journal-Ist's voice came to him as through a dense screen.

"You will observe that the former president's relatives tacitly admit that there was a plot on foot," the other was saying. "It is important to note, too, that the long message from Pernambuco, marked 'delayed in trans- tain's name is Coke and that he is mission,' seems to imply a prior telegram which was suppressed. It alludes to a revolt of which nothing is known here. Now. Mr. Verity, I want to ask you"-

The door was flung open. In rushed Dickey Bulmer. In his hands he held a crumpled newspaper. "You infernal blackguard, have you

seen this?" he roared. David stood up. He held on to the table to steady himself. Even Bulmer, white with rage, could not fail to see that he was stunned.

But Dickey was not minded to spare him on that account.

"Answer me, you scoundrel!" he shouted. "You are glib enough when it sults your purpose. Were you in this? Is this the reason you didn't tell me Iris was on board till I forced the truth out of you last night? Now let's have it! No more of your flamin'



"YOU INPERNAL BLACEGUARD, HAVE YOU

made up tales. Wot took you to shove the Andromeda into a rat trap of this

David seemed to be laboring for breath. 'Arf a mo'. No need to yowl at

me like that," he protested. He fumbled with the lock of a corner cupboard, opened it and drew forth a decanter and some glasses.

new life into me. The story is all mot ushine on the face of it."

"I think otherwise, Mr. Verity, and Mr. B. umer, I talte it, agrees with me." said the reporter.

"Wot!" blazed David, into whose mind had darted a notion that dazzied him by its daring. "D'ye mean to insiniwate t but I lent my ship to this 'ere Dom Wot's 'is name? D'ye sit there an' thi'ok that I'd allow a bonnie lass like my Iris to take a trip that might end in 'er bein' blown to bits. It's crool, that's wot it is, reel

"The lady referred to was Miss Iris Yorke, then?"

"'Oo else? I've on'y one niece. My trouble is that she went without my permission, in a way of speakin'. 'Ere, you'd better 'ave the fax. She was engaged to my friend, Mr. Bulmer; but, bein' a slip of a girl an' fond o' romancin', she just put herself aboard the Andromeda without sayin' 'with your leave' or 'by your leave.' She wrote me a letter, wich sort of explains the affair. D'ye want to see

"If I may." "No," said Bulmer.

"Look 'ere, Dickey," went on David, "this dashed fairy tale won't hold water. You know Coke. Is 'e the kind o' man to go bumpin' round like a stage 'ero an' hoisting Union Jacks as the ship sinks? I ax you, is 'e? It's nonsense-stuff an' nonsense. An' if the Andromeda was scrapped at Fernando Noronha, 'oo were the freebooters that collared the island, an' 'ow did this 'ere De Sylva get to Maceia? Are you listenin'?"

"Yes," said Bulmer, turning at last and devouring Yerity with his deep set eves.

"Well, wot d'ye think of it?" "Did you send the ship to Fernando

Noronha? It is needless to place on record the formula of David's denial. It was forcible and served its purpose. That

should suffice. "If-if Iris is alive the partnership goes on," said Bulmer. "If she's dead it doesn't."

"D'ye mean it?" "I always mean wot I say." The click of an indicator on the desk showed that Verity's private telephone had been switched on from the general office. By sheer force of routine David picked up a receiver and placed it to his ear. The subeditor of the newspaper whose representative had not been gone five minutes asked if he was speaking to Mr. Verity.

"Yes," said David. "Wot's up now?" and he motioned to Bulmer to use a second receiver.

"A cablegram from Pernambuco states specifically that the captain and crew of the Audromeda fought their way across the island of Fernando Noronha, rescued Dom de Sylva, seized a steam launch, attacked and captured the German steamship Unser Fritz and landed the insurgent leader at Maceio, The mes-

sage goes on to "D'YE MEAN IT?" say that the capaccompanied by his daughter. Eh What did you say? Are you there?" "Yes, I'm 'ere, or I think I am," said David with a desperate calmness. "Is

that all?" "All for the present." "It doesn't say that Coke is a ravin' earin', 'owlin' lunatic, does it?"

"No. Is that your view?" Bulmer's hand gripped David's Their eves met. "I was thinkin' that the chap who writes these penny novelette wires

might 'ave rounded up his yarn in good shape," said Verity aloud. "But there is not the slightest doubt that something of the kind has oc-

curred," said the voice, "It's a put up job!" roared David. 'Them bloomin' Portygees 'ave sunl my ship, an' they're whackin' in their dam now so as to score first blow." To Bulmer David said savagely:

"Wot's bitten Coke? 'E must 'ave gone stark, starin' mad."

"Iris is alive!" murmured Bulmer 'An' now, David, I'll tell you wot l 'ad in me mind in comin' 'ere this mornin'. You're hard up. You don't know where to turn for a penny. If you're agreeable I'll put a trustworthy man in this office an' give 'im full pow ers to pull your affairs straight. Mind you, I'm doin' this for Iris, not for you. An' now that we know wot's 'appenin' in South America you an' I will go out there and look into things. A mail steamer will take us there in sixteen days, an' before we sail we can work the cables a bit so as to stop Iris from startin' for 'ome before we

[TO BE CONTINUED.] ENDS WINTER'S TROUBLES.

To many, winter is a season of trouble. The frost-bitten toes and fingers, chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold-sores, red and rough skins, prove thio. But such troubles fly before Bucklents Arnica Salve, A trial convinces. Greatest healer of Burns, Boils, Piles, Cuts, Sores, Brulses, Eczema, and Sprains. Only 26c

at all druggists.

A project to create a reserve for mule tail deer in the lava bed region of Klamath county has been started and the matter will be brough to the attention of Presi- six weeks and seven issues thereof, "Ah," he said, smacking his lips with dent Taft. Opposition has devel- the dote of the first publication some of the old time relish, "that puts loved, however, on the part of sheep thereof being the 8th, day of Decem-

men who want to retain the lava bed country for winter range. They contend the deer reserve should be created in the mountains nearby.

KILL MORE THAN WILD BEASTS. The number of people killed yearly by wild beasts don't approach the vast number killed by disease germs. No life is safe from their attacks.

They're in water, dust air, even food. But grand protection is afforded by Electric Bitters, which destroys and expel these deadly disease germs from the system. That's why chills, fever and ague, all malarial and many blood diseases yield promptly to this wonderful blood purifier. Try hem, and enjoy the glorious health and new strength they'll give you. Money back if not satisfied, Only 50c at, all druggists.

While few women are able to write for the magazine, all can write for catalogue.

Folsy's Kidney Remedy-An Appreciation.

L. McConnell, Catharine St., Elmira, N. Y., writes: "I wish to express my appreciation of the great 300d I derived from Foley's Kidney Remedy, which I used for a bad case of kidney trouble. Five bottles did the work most effectively and proved to me beyond doubt it is the most reliable kidney medicine I have ever taken." Burnaugh & Mayfield,

At last we have something to be really thankful for. Fashion has decreed that the "rampant rat" and he "bulging bun" must go.

LOOK FOR THE BEE HIVE.

On the package when you buy Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds. None genuine without the Bee Hive. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar and reject any substitue. Burnaugh & Mayfield.

Elect that man to office who has he courage to be decent and honest when nobody is looking.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at La Grande,

Oregon, Oct. 26th., 1910. Notice is hereby given that Luiu M. Bowlby, where post-office address is Enterprise, Wallowa County, Oregon, did, on the 14th, day of April, 1910, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 07891, to purchase the SE¼ SW¼, N½ SW¼ SW14, andSW14 SW14 SW1-4 of Sec. 22, and the NEW NWW, SW NWW NWW, and NWW NWW NWW, Section, 27, Township 1 South, Range 46 East, Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisone of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have teen appraised, at \$350.00 as being chiefly valuable for its stone; that said applicant will offer final proof n support of his application and sworn statement on the 19th, day of January, 1911, before W. C. Boat

mon, County Clerk of W.llowa County, at Enterprise, Oregon, Any person is at liberty to protest his purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corrobo ated affidavit in this office, allegg facts which would defeat the entry.

11 c 11 F. C. Bramwell, Register

SUMMONS.

in the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Wallows County.

Edith Hooper, Plaintiff Samuel W. Hooper, Defendant

To Samuel W. Hooper, above named defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you by the plaintiff in the above entitled court and cause, within six week, from and after the 8th, day of December A. D. 1910, the same being the first publication of this summons, and if you fall so to appear and answer, you will be in default for want thereof, and plaintiff will thereupon apply to said court for the relief prayed for in her complaint, to-wit: for a decree of said court dissolving the marriage contract now and heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant that said marriage contract be from henceforth held for naught, that the plaintiff be awarded the custody of the child of the marriage, Edith Nelly Hooper, and that plaintiff's maiden name Edi th Harman, be restored to her, The defendant will take

that this summons is published by or der of Hon, J. B. Olmsted, county judge of Wallowa County, Oregon, in the Wallowa Chieftain, a newspaper published weekly at Enterprise, in said county and state and, directing that the same be published in said newspaper for a period of

## CLEARANCE SALE

## $33\frac{1}{3}$ per cent

"The unkindest cut of all" (For our competitors)

We are busy listing our goods preparatory to taking stock on February 1, 1911, on which date we close our books for the year. Up to but not including said date we will give a discount of 331 per cent for cash on the following

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits Men's, Boys' and Children's Overcoats Men's, Boys and Children's Sweaters Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats Ladies', Misses' and Children's Sweaters Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear Ladies' Skirts, Underskirts and Waists Ladies', Misses and Children's Leather Shoes And on all Wool Dress Goods

Read the list carefully as the items therein named include every article of its kind to be found in our store. It will therefore be seen that we are not selecting shelf-worn or unsalable stock, but are allowing you to make your own choice of the best we have. We are going to get our share of the cash if

we have to force Sears & Roebuck into bankruptcy,

Yours for business,

R. S. and Z. CO.

ber A. D. 1910 and the last publication being the 19th day of Januiry A. D. 1911.

DANIEL BOYD, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at La Granda, Or-

egon, December 22, 19:0. Notice is hereby given, that the State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office its application to sect under the provisions of the Act

Congress of August 14, 1848, saff he acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, the SW & SE & Sec. 1, T. 2 N., R. 46 E. W. M., Serial No. 08786.

Any and all persons elaiming addring to object because of the mineral character of the land, or for any other reason to the disposal to applicant may file their affidavits of protest in this office at any time prior to the approval or certification of said selection by the Honorable Commissioner of the General Land F. C. BRAMWELL, 1006 Register.

> NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Department of the Interior

J. S. Land Office at La Grande Oregon, November 7th., 1910. Notice is hereby given that New on E. Hammack, whose post-office ---ress is Enterprise, Wallows Coun. y, Oregon, did, on the 21st, day of March, 1910, file in this Sworn Statement and Application No. 07754, to purchase the By SEN Section 8, and W14 SW14, Section 9, Fownship 1 South, Range 46 East, Wil. amette Meridian, and the Umber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendtory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that pursuant to such application, the and umber thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00 as being chiefly valuable for its stone, that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and aworn statement on the 2nd, day of February, 1911, before Carl Ros, United States Commissioner, at his office, at Enterprise, Oregon,

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contect at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defect the entry, F. C. Bramwell, Register.

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Semi-Weekly Oregon Journal one year.....\$1 50 terprise News-Record, ......2 00 Total .....\$3 50 BOTH PAPERS ONE YEAR, .. \$2 50 Sami-Weekly Oregon Journal, one year..... \$1 50 Wallowa County Chieftain ..... 1 50 Total ..... \$3 00

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site, soothes the itching scalp. gives lustre to the hair and stimulates its growth. A single application gives relief and proves its worth. Do not be bald. Save your hair before too late. Micro is a delightful dressing for the hair, free from grease and sticky oils. Booklet free.

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