

GRAUSTARK

GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

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"But you can do nothing, dear, and you only make matters worse by coming to me. I have fought so hard to overcome the desire to be near you, I have struggled against myself for days and days, and I had won the battle when you came to pull my walls of strength down about my ears. Look. On my desk is a letter I was writing to you. No, you shall not read it. No one shall ever know what it contains." She darted to the desk, snatched up the sheets of paper and held them over the wadded paper. He stood in the middle of the room, a feeling of intense desolation settling down upon him. "How could he love this woman?"

"Tomorrow night Quinnox is to take you from the monastery and conduct us, you have made me pray that I might be a pauper, but you shall not force me to destroy the mite of hope that lingers in my heart. You shall not crush the hope that there may be a—some day?"

"A—some day?"

"I will not say that, but for my sake—for my sake—go away from this place. Save yourself! You are all I have to live for." Her arms were about his neck, and her imploring words went to his heart like great thrusts of pain.

"You forget the thousands who love and trust you. Do they deserve to be wronged?"

"No, no—oh, God, how I have suffered because of them! I have betrayed them, have stolen their rights and made them a nation of beggars. But I would not, for all this nation, have a innocent man committed to prison. No one shall ask that of me. You cannot understand me. It must be as I wish. Oh, why does not Quinnox come for me? She arose and paced the floor restlessly.

"He was reviving a selfish, cowardly, egotistical and unjust man, but a sharp sword was heard at the door. Lorry to his feet whispured:

"Quinnox! He has come for me. Now to get out of your room without being seen!"

The Princess Yette ran to him and, placing her hands on his shoulders, cried with the fierceness of despair:

"You will go back to the monastery? You will leave Graustark? For my sake—for my sake?"

He hesitated and then surrendered, his honor falling weak and faint by the pathway of passion.

"Yes!" he cried hoarsely.

"Tap! tap! tap! at the door. Lorry took one look at the rapturous face and said:

"Come!"

The door flew open, an attendant snatched up and stepped—



"You are a perfect soldier," she said. you to a distant city. It has all been planned. Your friend, Mr. Anguish, is to meet you in three days, and you are to hurry to America by way of Athens.

"I will do as you say, but I will say many things and was trying to write farewell when you came to this room. Ah, what will you be in here! You are innocent, but nothing could save you. The proof is too strong. Mirrox has found a man who swears he saw you enter Loreux's room."

"What a damnable lie!" cried Lorry lightly. "I was not near his room!"

"But you can see what means they will adopt to convict you. You are doomed if caught by my men or others. I cannot see you again. You know now that I love you. Could you have been content with that last good-bye at the monastery? It is cruel to both of us, to me especially, that we must have the parting again." She had gone to the divan and now dropped limply among the cushions, resting her head on her hand.

"I was determined to see you," he said. "They shall not kill me, nor are you to sacrifice your father's dominion. Worse than all, I feared that you might yield to Gabriel."

"Ach! You insult me when you say that! I yielded to Loreux because I thought it my duty and because I dared not admit to myself that I loved you. But Gabriel! Ach!" she cried scornfully. "Grenfell Lorry, I shall marry no man. You I love, but you I cannot marry. It is folly to dream of it even as a possibility. When you go from Graustark tomorrow night, you take my heart, my life, my soul, with you. I shall never see you again—God help me to say this—I shall never allow you to see me again. I tell you, I could not bear it. The weakest and the strongest of God's creations is woman." She started suddenly, half rising. "Did any one see you come to my room? Was there a sentry?"

"We passed, but no one knew me. I will go if you are distressed over my being here."

"It is not that—but that. Some spy may have seen you. I have a strange fear that they suspect me and that I am being watched. Where is Captain Quinnox?"

"He said he would return for me in an hour. The time is almost gone. How it has flown! Yvette, Yvette, I will not give you up," he cried, sinking to his knees before her.

"You must, you shall! You must go back to the monastery tonight! Oh, how I pray that you may reach it in safety! And you must leave this wretched country at once! Will you see if Quinnox is outside the door? He quick! I am mad with fear that you may be found here, that you may be taken before you can return to St. Valentine's."

He arose and stood looking down at the intense face, all aglow with the battle between temptation and self-control.

"I am not going back to St. Valentine's," he said slowly.

"But it is all arranged for you to start from there tomorrow. You cannot escape the city guard except through St. Valentine's."

"Yvette, lass, if it occurred to you that I may not wish to escape the city guard?"

"May not wish to escape—the what do you mean?" she cried, bewildered.

"I am not going to leave Edelweiss, desert. It is my intention to surrender myself to the authorities."

She gazed at him in horror for a moment and then fell back, with a low moan.

"For God's sake do not say that," she wailed. "I forbid you to think of it. You cannot do this after all I have done to save you. Ach, you are jesting. I should have known."

He sat down and drew her to his side. Some moments passed before he could speak.

"I cannot and will not permit you to make such a sacrifice for me. The proposition of Bolax is known to me. If you produce me for trial, you are to have ten years' extension. My duty is plain. I am not cowardly, criminal, and I am not afraid to face my accusers. At the worst, I can die but once."

"Die but once," she repeated as if in a dream.

"I came here to tell you of my decision, to ask you to save my lands, protect your people and to remember that I would die a thousand times to serve you and yours."

"After all I have done—after all I have done," she murmured piteously. "No, no! You shall not! You are more to me than all my kingdom, than all the people in the world. You have made me love you, you have caused me to detest the those which separate

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Through the halls, down the stairs and into the clammy dungeon strode the silent but before Lorry stepped inside the cell Gabriel asked a question that had been troubling him for many minutes.

"An afraid I have—ah—misjudged her," murmured Gabriel, now convinced that he had committed himself irretrievably.

"You will find she has not misjudged you," said the prisoner grimly. "Can't I have a candle in here, captain?"

"You may keep this lantern," said Quinnox, stepping inside the narrow cell. As he placed the lantern on the floor he whispered: "I sell you an hour. Read the letter I have placed over the bit of perforated paper."

The prince was now inside the cell, peering about curiously, even timorously. "By the way, your highness, how would you enjoy living in a hole like this all your life?"

"Horrible!" said Gabriel, shuddering like a man. "Then take my advice—don't commit any murders. Hire some one else."

The two men eyed each other steadily for a moment or two. Then the prince looked out of the cell, a mad desire to fly from some dreadful, unseen horror coming over him.

Quinnox looked the door and, striking a match, held the highness precede him up the stone steps.

In the cell the prisoner read and re-read the incipient message from Yette:

"It is the only way. Quinnox will assist you to escape tonight. Go, I implore you, as you love your life. The night will be all to me. Gabriel's story will not be entertained, and he can have no proof. He will not think of me, but you yourself. I would lose everything to save you."

He smiled sadly as he burned the parchment. The concluding sentence meant that he had to leave her, that he had to leave her to bear the consequences. "Do not think of me, but save yourself. I would lose everything to save you." He leaned against the stone wall and shook his head slowly, the smile still on his lips.

Nothing Equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for Bowel Complaints in Children.

"We have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in our family for years," says Mrs. J. B. Cooke, of Netherlands, Texas. "We have given it to all of our children. We have used other medicines for the same purpose, but never found anything so equal Chamberlain's. If you will use it as directed, it will always cure." For sale by all druggists.

The World's Fair Route.

Those anticipating an Eastern trip, or a visit to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis, cannot afford to overlook the advantages offered by the Missouri Pacific Railway, which, on account of its various routes and gateways, has been appropriately named "The World's Fair Route."

Passengers from the Northwest take the Missouri Pacific trains from Denver or Pueblo, with the choice of either going direct through Kansas City, or via Wichita, Fort Scott and Pleasant Hill.

Two trains daily from Denver and Pueblo to St. Louis without change, carrying all classes of modern equipment, including electric lighted observation parlor car dining cars. Ten daily trains between Kansas City and St. Louis.

Write or call on W. C. McBride, General Agent, 134 Third Street, Portland, for detailed information and illustrated literature.

The Best Cough Syrup.

S. L. Apple, ex-Probate Judge Ottawa Co., Kansas, writes: "This is to say that I have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup for years and that I do not hesitate to recommend it as the best cough syrup I have ever used." 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 at Slover Drug Co.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of H. H. Barton, deceased, and will receive and pay all claims against said estate as requested to present the same to the undersigned at Grants Pass, Oregon, within six months from the date of his appointment, to-wit: March 23, 1904.

MARY L. BOELEN, Administrator.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1879. Walter Burton, Oregon, April 21, 1904. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of an act of Congress of June 3, 1879, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the State of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,

MILTA M. SPEERER of Silverton, County of Marion, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 6061 for the purchase of the NW 1/4 of Section No. 2, in Township No. 33 South, Range No. 3 West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before J. O. Booth, County Judge, at his office in Grants Pass, Oregon, on Thursday, the 30th day of June, 1904.

She names as witnesses: Walter Burton, William J. Anderson, W. J. Pierce and W. C. Moore, all of Grants Pass, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely to the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 30th day of June, 1904.

J. T. BARNES, Register.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

The largest sum ever paid for a prescription, changed hands in San Francisco, Aug. 30, 1903. The transferor, who was in coin and stock \$12,500.00 and was paid by a party of business men a specific for Bright's Disease and Diarrhoea, inherited incurable disease. They commenced the serious investigation of the specific Nov. 15, 1900. They interviewed scores of the cured and tried it out on its merits by putting three dozen cases on the treatment and watching them. They also got physicians to name chronic, incurable cases, and administered it with the physicians of the test cases were either well or progressing favorably.

There being but thirteen per cent of failures, the parties were satisfied and closed the transaction. The proceedings for the investigating committee and its clinical reports of the test cases were published and will be mailed free on application. Address JOHN J. FELTON COMPANY, 420 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

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L. R. WEBSTER, PRESIDENT. W. B. HAMMOND, SECRETARY.

The Southern Oregon Title Guaranty & Abstract Company GRANTS PASS, OREGON PHONE 593

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE CERTIFICATES OF TITLE Titles Examined, Perfected, Guaranteed. A. S. HAMMOND, ATTORNEY.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT. In the County Court for Josephine County, Oregon. The Matter of the Estate of Joseph E. Van Ness, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that Joseph Moss, the administrator of the estate of Joseph E. Van Ness, deceased, has filed with the County Court for Josephine County, Oregon, his final account in the matter of said estate, and the Hon. J. O. Booth, Judge of said court, has fixed Thursday, April 21, 1904, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said date at the court house in Grants Pass, Josephine County, Oregon, as the time for hearing any objections to said account, and all persons interested in said estate are hereby notified to file their objections thereto on or before said date.

Dated March 23, A. D., 1904.

Joseph Moss, Administrator.

CONTEST NOTICE. Department of the Interior. United States Land Office. Roseburg, Oregon, March 23, 1904. A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by John M. Sades, contestant, against Joseph B. B. Bartlett, County Clerk, Grants Pass, Oregon, and that final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m., on June 25, 1904, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office at Grants Pass, Oregon. The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed March 23, 1904, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice has not been made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

J. H. BOOTH, Receiver.

NOTICE TO LABORERS AND MINERS. To all whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given:

That all those certain Plover mining claims, situated in Township 25, South, Range 3 West of the Williams Meridian, and on the left bank of Josephine Creek, and the "Blue Jay" on the right bank, and in the County of Josephine and State of Oregon, and lying between David B. Dickey, and Inverness, Oregon, owned by Edward Daley and Fildor, that said mining claims are being worked by M. Marks, under an agreement in the nature of a Deed in Record.

Therefore, all laborers and miners are hereby notified that they are not entitled to a laborer's lien on said above-described property (mining claims), under the law, and warn all persons who are working for the said M. Marks, not to attempt to file liens against said above-described mining claims, or any other claims, as we will contest all or any liens that may be filed on said claims.

January 30th, 1904.

EDWARD DAILEY, DAVID BOER.

NOTICE OF FORFEITURE. Grants Pass, Oregon, Feb. 4, 1904. To S. J. Paul: You are hereby notified that the undersigned, Francis Novotny has expended the sum of \$500.00 on the improvement of the following described mining claims, to-wit:

The Iron Horse Quartz Mining Claims situated in Wolf Creek (unorganized) Mining District, Josephine County, Oregon, the location notice of which was on March 31, 1903, filed for record in the County Clerk for Josephine County, Oregon, and the same now appears of record in Volume 13 of Mining Records of Josephine County, Oregon, at page 320 thereof.

Also that quartz mining claim known as the Climax, situated in the Wolf Creek (unorganized) Mining District, Josephine County, Oregon, the location notice of which was on June 15, 1903, filed for record in the office of the County Clerk for Josephine County, Oregon, and the same now appears of record in Vol. 18 Mining Records of said County at page 400 thereof.

That I expended the moneys aforesaid on said mining claims under the provisions of section 2321 of the Revised Statutes of the United States and the amendment thereto, approved January 22, 1880, concerning annual labor on mining claims, the sums so expended on each of said claims being the annual assessment and registration work thereon, and the amount required to hold each of said mining claims for the period ending December 31, 1903.

You are further notified that if within sixty days from the time of personal service of this notice upon you, or within ninety days after the first publication hereof, you fail or refuse to contribute your portion of such expenditures as co-owner, to-wit: one-half thereof, your interest in each of said claims will become