

...of the chapel and underground... You have betrayed Graustark... You man to escape. The plot... executed, but you counted... the jealous eye of love. You can... your honor and perhaps... but the conditions are... this time there can be no trifling... you to treat me fairly. God help... if you refuse. Give me the answer... with my life. At 11 o'clock I... to see you. I have in my... a document that will influence... you will do well to keep a close... until you have seen this paper.

out of this place," ventured Anguish, and two young women busied themselves suddenly with their coffee. "The chance is he's sorry he ever came into it," said Lorry tantalizingly. While they were waiting for Marlanx the young Duke of Mixrox was announced. The handsome Axlaphain came with relief and dismay struggling for mastery in his face. "Your highness," he said after the greetings, "I am come to inform you that Graustark has one prince less to account for. Axlaphain has found her fugitive." "When?" cried the princess and Beverly in one voice and with astonishing eagerness, not unmingled with dismay. "Three days ago," was the reply. "Oh," came in deep relief from Beverly as she sank back into her chair. The same fear had lodged in the hearts of the two fair conspirators—that they had freed Baldos only to have him fall into the hands of his deadliest foes. "I have a message by courier from my uncle in Axlaphain," said Mixrox. "He says that Frederic was killed near Labout by soldiers, after making a gallant fight, on last Sunday night. The Princess Volga is rejoicing and has amply rewarded his slayers. Poor Frederic! He knew but little happiness in this life."

"Pooh!" came scornfully from her lips. "If you molest me further I shall call Mr. Lorry. Let me pass!" "Just glance at this paper, my beauty. It goes before the eyes of the council unless you"—He paused significantly. Beverly took the document and with dilated eyes read the revolting charges against her honor. Her cheeks grew white with anger, then flushed a deep crimson. "You fiend!" she cried, glaring at him so fiercely that he instinctively shrank back, the vicious grin dying in his face. "I'll show you how much I fear you. I shall give this revolting thing to the princess. She may read it to the cabinet, for all I care. No one will believe you. They'll kill you for this!" She turned and flew into the presence of the princess and her ministers. Speeding to the side of Yette, she thrust the paper into her hands. Surprise and expectancy filled the eyes of all assembled. "Count Marlanx officially charges me with—with—read it, your highness!" she cried distractedly. Yette read it, pale faced and cold. A determined gleam appeared in her eyes as she passed the document to her husband. "Altogether," Lorry said to an attendant, "for a brief glance at its revolting contents, ask Count Marlanx to appear here instantly. He is outside the door." Lorry's anger was hard to control. He clenched his hands and there was a suggestion of throttling in the way he spoke. Marlanx, entering the room, saw that he was doomed. He had not expected Beverly to take this appalling step. The girl, tears in her eyes, rushed to a window, hiding her face from the wondering ministers. Her courage suddenly failed her. If the charges were read aloud before these men it seemed to her that she never could lift her eyes again. A mighty longing for Washington, her father and the big Calhoun boys rushed to her heart as she stood there and awaited the crash. But Lorry was a true nobleman. "Gentlemen," he said quietly, "Count Marlanx has seen fit to charge Miss Calhoun with complicity in the flight of Baldos. I will not read the charges to you. They are unworthy of one who has held the highest position in the army of Graustark. He has"— "Read this, my husband, before you proceed further," said Yette, thrusting into his hand a leaf she had written with feverish haste. Lorry smiled gravely before he read aloud the brief edict which removed General Marlanx from the command of the army of Graustark. "Is this justice?" protested Marlanx angrily. "Will you not give me a hearing? I beseech!" "Silence!" commanded the princess. "What manner of hearing did you expect to give Miss Calhoun? It is enough, sir. There shall be no coward in my army." "Coward?" he faltered. "Have I not proved my courage on the field of battle? Am I to be called a—"

"Bravery should not end when the soldier quits the field of battle. You have had a hearing, Count Marlanx. I heard the truth about you last night." "From Miss Calhoun?" sneered he viciously. "I must be content to accept this dismissal, your highness. There is no hope for me. Some day you may pray God to forgive you for the wrong you have done your most loyal servant. There is no appeal from your decision, but as a subject of Graustark I insist that Miss Calhoun shall be punished for aiding in the escape of this spy and traitor. He is gone, and it was she who led him through the castle walls." He approached the slender, imperious judge in the council chamber with a defiant leer on his face. If he went down into the depths he would drag with him the fairest treasure he had coveted in all his years of lust and desire. "A word with you," he said in an aside to Beverly as she came from the council chamber, in which she felt she should not sit. She stopped and faced him. Instinctively she looked to see if he bore evidence of a wound. She was positive that her bullet had struck him the night before and that Marlanx was the man with the cloak. "Well," she said coldly. He read her thoughts and smiled, even as his shoulder burned with pain. "I will give you the chance to save yourself. I love you. I want you. I must have you for my own," he was saying. "Stop, sir! It may be your experience in life that women kneel to you when you command. It may be your habit to win what you set about to win. But you have a novel way of preventing your devoirs. I must say, is this the way in which you won the five unfortunates whom you want me to succeed? Did you scare them into submission?" "No, no! I cared nothing for them. 'No, no! I ever loved'—"

"You are the only one I ever loved!" "Really, Count Marlanx, you are most amusing," she interrupted, with a laugh that stung him to the quick. "You have been unique in your love-making. I am not used to your methods. Besides, after having known me, I'll confess that I don't like them, in the least. You may have been wonderfully successful in the past, but you were not dealing with an American girl. I have had enough of your insults. Go in and face"— "Have a care, girl!" he snarled. "I have it in my power to crush you."

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878. United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, Dec. 8, 1906. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,

ELLA K. CHAPMAN
of Seattle, County of King, State of Washington, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 7659, for the purchase of the SE 1/4 of Section No. 35 South, Range No. 4 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 Charles E. Maybee, United States Commissioner, at his office at Grants Pass, Oregon, on Monday, the 8th day of April, 1907. She names as witnesses: A. W. Sibley of Grants Pass, Oregon; William Spalding of Grants Pass, Oregon; Ella K. Chapman of 1803 7th Ave., Seattle, Washington, and Albert V. Kellogg of Grants Pass, Oregon. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 8th day of April, 1907. BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Josephine. J. D. Drake, Plaintiff, vs. Charles H. Johnston, Defendant. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a writ of execution, duly issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court in and for the County of Josephine, State of Oregon, and to me directed and duly attested by the clerk of said Court on the 17th day of January, A. D. 1907, upon a decree and judgment duly rendered, entered of record and duly docketed in the office of the clerk of said Circuit Court, on the 21st day of January, 1907, in a certain suit then pending in the said Circuit Court wherein J. D. Drake was plaintiff and Charles H. Johnston, defendant in the sum of Seven Hundred and Seventy-Eight and 61/100 Dollars (\$778.61) with interest thereon from the 21st day of January, 1907, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and the further sum of Twenty Dollars (\$20) costs and disbursements, and the costs and expenses of and upon this writ, commanding me to make sale of the following described real property to-wit:

Lots Five (5) Six (6) and Seven (7) in Section Eighteen (18), Twp. Thirty-six (36) South, Range Six (6) West of Willamette Mer. Also all the right, title and interest of the defendant in and to Lot Five (5), Sec. Thirteen (13), Twp. Thirty-Six (36) South, Range Seven (7) West, of Willamette Mer., all in Josephine County, Oregon. Now, therefore, by the virtue of said execution, judgment, order and decree, and in compliance with the commands of said writ, I will on, Saturday, March 2, 1907, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the County Court house in the City of Grants Pass, said County and State, sell at public auction subject to redemption, to the highest bidder for United States gold coin, cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the above named defendant had or now has in and to the above described real property or any part thereof to satisfy said execution, judgment, order, decree, interest, costs and all accruing costs. Dated Grants Pass, Ore., January 24, 1907. W. J. RUSSELL, Sheriff of Josephine County, Ore. First Publication February 1, 1907. Last Publication March 1, 1907.

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"The most intelligent women now-a-days hesitate on knowing what they take as medicine instead of opening their mouths like a lot of young birds and gulping down whatever is offered them. 'Favorite Prescription' is of known composition. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound. If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

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"I've lived in California 20 years, and am still hunting for trouble in the way of burns, sores, wounds, boils, cuts, sprains, or a case of piles that Bucklen's Arnica Salve won't quickly cure," writes Charles Walters of Alleghany, Sierra Co. No use hunting, Mr. Walters; it cures every case. Guaranteed by all druggists. 25c.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

In the County Court for Josephine County, Oregon. In the matter of the Estate of Wallace H. Close, Deceased. Notice is hereby given, that Adeline Close, residing at Grants Pass, Josephine County, Oregon, has been appointed administratrix of the Estate of Wallace H. Close, deceased, by order of the County Court for Josephine County, Oregon, dated January 23, 1907, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, to said administratrix at the law office of H. D. Norton in Grants Pass, Josephine County, Oregon, on or before six months from the date of the first publication of this notice. Date of first publication, January 25, 1907. ADELINE CLOSE, Administratrix.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878. Roseburg, Oregon, November 19, 1906. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,

FRANCIS L. KENNY, of Roseburg, County of Douglas, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 7581, for the purchase of the NE 1/4 of Sec. 34, in Twp. No. 34 S., Range No. 5 W., 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 his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver at this office at Roseburg, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 3d day of April, 1907. He names as witnesses: L. S. Shipley, of Roseburg; Robert Medley, of Roseburg, Oregon; Frank Kennedy, of Roseburg, Oregon; E. P. Tynan, of Roseburg, Oregon. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 3d day of April, 1907. BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878. Roseburg, Oregon, Nov. 19, 1906. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,

OLLIE F. MAJOR, of Placer, County of Josephine, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 7699 for the purchase of Lots 5, 6, 7 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4 Section No. 6 in Township No. 35 South, Range No. 5 W., 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 at this office at Roseburg, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 10th day of April, 1907. She names as witnesses: Henry O. Williams of Placer, Oregon; William T. Turnham of Grants Pass, Oregon; Henry H. Conger of Placer, Oregon; W. A. Long of Placer, Oregon. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 10th day of April 1907. BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.



"You fiend!" she cried.

to the outer world. She cannot deny this, gentlemen. I defy her to say she did not accompany Baldos through the secret passage last night. "It will do no harm to set herself right by denying this accusation," suggested Count Halfout solemnly. Every man in the cabinet and army had hated Marlanx for years. His degradation was not displeasing to them. They would ask no questions. But Beverly Calhoun stood staring out of the window, out upon the castle park and its gay sunshine. She did not answer, for she did not hear the premier's words. Her brain was whirling madly with other thoughts. She was trying to believe her eyes. "The spy is gone," cried Marlanx, seeing a faint chance to redeem himself at her expense. "She cannot face my charge. Where is your friend, Miss Calhoun?" Beverly faced them with a strange, subdued calmness in her face. Her heart was throbbing wildly in the chest. (To be continued.)