## The Doctor's Pilemma

By Hesba Stretton

CHAPTER XI.-(Continued.) That was my sentence of banishment. lowing letter from Johanna Carey: She had only addressed me once during

the conversation. It was curious to see how there was no resentment in her tematically robbed her, whilst she treated me with profound wrath and bitter-

The report of my father's illness had spread before I reached home, and sufficiently accounted for our visit to Jersey, and the temporary postponement of my last trip to England before our marriage. My mother, Johanna and I kept our own counsel, and answered the many questions asked us as vaguely as the Delphic oracle.

I wrote to Tardif, telling him I was going for an indefinite period to London, then know why. She had a great longing and that if any difficulty or danger threatened Olivia, I begged of him to communicate with my mother, who had promised me to befriend her as far as it lay in her power. My poor mother thought of her without bitterness, though us to the little graveyard half a mile in deep regret. To Olivia herself I wrote a line or two, finding myself too weak to resist the temptation. I said:

'My Dear Olivia-I told you I was about to be married to my cousin Julia Dobree: that engagement is at an end. I am obliged to leave Guernsey, and seek my fortune elsewhere. It will be a long time before I can see you again, if I ever have that great happiness. Whenever you feel the want of a true and tender friend, my mother is prepared to love you as if you were her own daughter. Think of me also as your friend.
"MARTIN DOBREE."

CHAPTER XII.

I left Guernsey the day before my father and Julia returned from Jersey. My immediate future was not as black as it might have been. I was going di-rect to the house of my friend Jack Senior, who had been my chum at college. He, like myself, had been hitherto a sort of partner to his father, the well-

known physician, Dr. Senior, of Brook street. They lived together in a highly respectable but gloomy residence, kept bachelor fashion, for they had no wom-an-kind at all belonging to them. The father and son lived a good deal apart, though they were deeply attached to one another. Jack had his own apartments, and his own guests, in the spacious house, and Dr. Senior had his.

The first night, as Jack and I sat up together in the long summer twilight, I told him everything—as one tells a friend a hundred things one cannot put into words to any person who dwells under the same roof, and is witness of every circumstance of one's career.

As I was talking to him, every emotion and perception of my brain, which had been in a wild state of confusion and conflict, appeared to fall into its proper rank. I was no longer doubtful as to whether I had been the fool my father called me. My love for Olivia acquired force and decision. My judgment that it would have been a folly and a crime to marry Julia became confirmed.

"Old fellow," said Jack, when I had finished, "you are in no end of a mess." "Well, I am," I admitted; "but what am I to do?"

"First of all, how much money have you?" he asked.

"I'd rather not say," I answered. "Come, old friend," he said, in his

most persuasive tones, "have you fifty pounds in hand?" "No," I replied.
"That's bad!" he said; "but it might

be worse. I've lots of tin, and we al-

ways went shares." "I must look out for something to do to-morrow," I remarked.
"Ah, yes!" he answered dryly, "you

might go as assistant to a parish doctor, or get a berth on board an emigrant There are lots of chances for a young fellow. I tell you what," he said, "I've a good mind to marry Julia myself. I've always liked her, and we want a woman in the house. That would put things straighter, wouldn't it?"

'She would never consent to leave was one reason why she was so glad to

"Well, then," he said, "would you mind me having Olivia?" 'Don't jest about such a thing," I re plied; "it is too serious a question with

"You are really in love!" he answered. "I will not jest at it. But I am ready to do anything to help you, old boy."
So it proved, for he and Dr. Senjor did

their best during the next few weeks to find a suitable opening for me. I made time was irksome. The whilst I was unoccupied. They were busy

My mother's letters did not tend to raise my spirits. The tone of them was She told me the flood of sympathy for Julia had risen very high indeed; from which I concluded that the public indignation against myself must have risen to the same tide mark. Julia had resumed her old occupations, but her spirit was quite broken. Johanna Carey had offered to go abroad with her, but she had declined.

A friend of Julia's, said my mother in another letter, had come to stay with her, and endeavor to rouse her. It was evident she did not like this Kate Daltrey, herself, for the dislike crept out unawares through all the gentleness of "She says she is the same as Julia," she wrote, "but she is probably some years older; for as she does not belong to Guernsey we have no opportunity of knowing." when I read that. "Your father admires her very much," she added.

There was not a word about Olivia. Sark itself was never mentioned, and it might have sunk into the sea. My eye snake in the grass by its rattle. I grew ran over every letter first with the hope wary by instinct, though I had not come of catching that name, but I could not find it. This persistent silence on my mother's part was very trying.

months, and Jack was making arrange- to face with these men my business, and ments for a long absence from London | the management of it, did not seem quite as soon as the season was over, leaving so simple as it had done until then.

| me in charge, when I received the fol-

"Dear Martin-Your father and Julia have been here this afternoon, and have confided to me a very sad and very painmanner towards my father, who had sys- ful secret, which they ask me to break gently to you. You must come home again for a season. Even Julia wishes it, though she cannot stay in the same house with you, and will go to her own with her friend Kate Daltrey. father cried like a child. He takes it more to heart than I should have expected. Yet there is no immediate danger; she may live for some months yet. My poor Martin, you will have a mother only a few months longer. Three weeks ago she and I went to Sark, at her own urgent wish, to see your Olivia. I did not to see the unfortunate girl who had been the cause of so much sorrow to us all. but especially to her, for she has pined sorely after you. We did not find her us to the little graveyard half a mile We followed her there, and recaway. ognized her, of course, at the first glance She is a charming creature, that I allow. though I wish none of us had ever seen her. Your mother told her who she was, and the sweetest flush and smile came across her face! They sat down side by side on one of the graves, and I strolled away, so I do not know what they said to one another. Olivia walked down with us to the Havre Gosselin, and your mother held her in her arms and kissed her tenderly. Even I could not help kissing her.

"Now I understand why your mother longed to see Olivia. She knew thenshe has known for months that her days are numbered. When she was in London last November she saw the most skillful physicians, and they all agreed that her disease was incurable and fatal. Why did she conceal it from you? Ah, Martin, you must know a woman's heart, a mother's heart, before you can comprehend that. Your father knew, but no

"Do not come before you have answered this letter, that we may prepare her for your return. Write by the next boat.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* "Do you wish to consult my partner or me?" asked the keenest looking man.

'I am Mr. Scott." 'Either will do," I answered. "My business will be soon dispatched. Some months ago you inserted an advertisement in the Times.'

"To what purport?" inquired Mr. Scott. "You offered fifty pounds reward," I replied, "for information concerning a young lady."

A gleam of intelligence and gratification flickered upon both their faces, but quickly faded away into a sober and blank gravity. Mr. Scott waited for me to speak again, and bowed silently, as if to intimate he was all attention.

"I came," I added, "to ask you for the name and address of that young lady's friends, as I should prefer communicating directly with them, with a view to cooperation in the discovery of her hiding place. I need scarcely say I have no wish to receive any reward. I entirely waive any claim to that, if you will oblige me by putting me into connection with the family."

"Have you no information you can impart to us?" asked Mr. Scott.

"None," I answered decisively. "It is some months since I saw the advertisement, and it must be nine months since you put it into the Times. I believe it is nine months since the young lady was missing.

"About that time," he said. "Her friends must have suffered great anxiety," I remarked.

Very great indeed," he admitted, "If I could render them any service it would be a great pleasure to me," I continued; "cannot you tell me where to the line in time of war.

"We are authorized to receive any in formation," he replied, "You must allow me to ask if you know anything about the young lady in question?

"My object is to combine with her friends in seeking her," I said evasively. "I really cannot give you any information; but if you will put me into communication with them, I may be useful to

"Well," he said, with an air of candor, "of course the young lady's friends are anxious to keep in the background. It is not a pleasant circumstance to occur in a family. Of course, if you could give us an ydefinite information it would be quite another thing. The young lady's family is highly connected. Have you seen any one answering to the descrip tion?

"It is a very common one," I answered "I have seen scores of young ladies who might answer to it. I am surprised that in London you could not trace her. Did you apply to the police?"

"The police are blockheads," replied Mr. Scott. "Will you be so good as to see if there is any one in the outer office,



"KISSED HER TENDERLY."

and come by the one after. Julia will Mr. Brown, or on the stairs? I believe ! have to move down to the new house, and that will be excitement enough for one day. Your faithful, loving cousin,

"JOHANNA CAREY." I read this letter twice, with a singing in my ears and a whirling of my brain, before I could realize the meaning. Then I learned nothing about Olivia's friends, I refused to believe it. No one knows better than a doctor how the most clever head among us may be at fault. My mother dying of an incurable disease! Guernsey," I answered laughing, "That Impossible! I would go over at once and save her. She ought to have told me Who could have attended her so skillfully and devotedly as her only son? My mother had consulted Dr. Senior himself when she had been in London. He did not positively cut off all hope from me, though I knew well he was giving me encouragement in spite of his own carefully formed opinion. He asserted emphatically that it was possible to alleviate her sufferings and prolong her life, especially if her mind was kept There was not a question as to their house my home, and was treated as a most welcome guest in it. Still the to her. But there was still a day for me says I. 'Young doctors?' he says. 'You're a most welcome guest in it. Still the to her. But there was still a day for me

to tarry in London. "Martin," said Jack, "why have you never followed up the clue about your Olivia-the advertisement, you know? Shall we go to those folks in Gray's Inn

Road this afternoon?"

It had been in my mind all along to do so, but the listless procrastination of idleness had caused me to put it off from time to time. Besides, whilst I was absent from the Channel Islands my curiosity appeared to sleep. It was enough to picture Olivia in her lowly home in Sark. Now that I was returning to Guernsey, and the opportunity was about to slip by, I felt more anxious to seize it. I would learn all I could about Olivia's family and friends, without betraying

any part of her secret. Of course there was not the smallest difficulty in finding the office of Messrs. Scott and Brown. There did not seem much business going on, and our appear I laughed ance was hailed with undisguised satisfaction. The solicitors were two inferior, common-looking men, but sharp enough to be a match for either of us. We both felt it, as if we had detected a with any intention to tell them what I knew of Olivia. My sole idea had been gave him a quarter.-Mirth, to learn something myself, not to impart I had been away from Guernsey two any information. But when I was face

heard a noise outside.

Mr. Brown disappeared for a few minutes; but his absence did not interrupt the conversation. There was not much to be made out of it on either side, for eration Sept. 28. This is a first-class we were only fencing with one another, modern mill and one of the best on and I was satisfied he had learned nothing about her.

At last we parted with mutual dissatisfaction; and I went moodily downtsairs, followed by Jack. We drove back to Brook street, to spend the few hours that remained before the train started

for Southampton. "Doctor," said Simmons, as Jack paid him his fare, with a small coin added to it, "I'm half afeared I've done some mischief. I've been turning it over and over in my head, and can't exactly see the rights of it. A gent, with a pen behind his ear, comes down, at that orfice in Gray's Inn Road, and takes my number. golden rule, isn't it, papa?" But after that he says a civil thing or two. 'Fine young gents,' he says, pointright,' I says. 'I guessed so,' he says; 'and pretty well up the tree, eh?' 'Ay,' I says; 'the light-haired gent is son to Senior, the great pheeseccian; and the other he comes from Guernsey, which is an island in the sea.' 'Just so,' says; 'I've heard as much.' I hope I've

done no mischief, doctor?" "I hope not, Simmons," answered Jack; "but your tongue hangs too loose, my man. Look out for a squall on the Olivia

oast, Martin," he added. My anxiety would have been very great if I had not been returning immediately to Guernsey. But once there, and in mmunication with Tardif, I could not believe any danger would threaten Olivia from which I could not protect or rescue She was of age, and had a right to act for herself. With two such friends as Tardif and me, no one could force her away from her chosen hom

(To be continued.)

A Good Story. Tommy-Tell me a story, uncle. Uncle-A story! But I don't know what to tell you a story about. Tommy-Oh, tell me a story about a

China's Kerosene Imports. Before 1880 little was known in China of kerosene. In 1890 more than 100,000,000 gallons were imported.

## ACTIVITY IN THE COAST STATES.

Industrial Development That Indicates Steady Forward Progress in Oregon, Idaho, Washington and California.

Pacific Cable Assured.

The Pacific coast was agreeably startled last month by the announce- Washington has issued a report of ment from Albany, N. Y., that a com- the general agricultural conditions in pany had been incorporated there for the Pacific coast region. It says laying a cable across the Pacific

cisco to Honolulu, thence to the Midway islands, to Guam and to the east coast of Luzon. The cable will than the average farm of the East, be 6,912 miles long, completing the or even of the Middle West. This is telegraphic system of the entire globe, and making a total of 164,586 miles, all of which, excepting 16,171 miles, is controlled by private individuals.

At the coming session of congress bill will be introduced to push through the construction work of the cable.

The estimate of cost by Rear-Admiral Bradford, of the Naval Bureau

of equipment, is \$10,000,000.

The special demands by the government on this cable will be re-

Washington Coal at Honolulu.

The purchase of the Sandwich Islands has opened up the coal trade in Honolulu. Large shipments are made there each week from Puget Sound ports. The trade is increasing present demand may be doubled the next twelve months, New mining and many new locations are land applications in Stevens county, Washington, and the Washington owners of fine deposits in British Columbia near the boundary line are development of their large holdings.

California Fruits In Europe

The latest American invasion of Europe is the carrying of fresh California fruits to London and Paris in the face of the competition of the Spanish and Italian fruit growers. Valencia, Spain, paper says: "Cali- ors. fornia oranges, peaches and pears reach Paris, after traversing six thousand miles, in a more appetizing condition than ours," and adds that her fruit growers can only compete with America by employing America's improved methods of cultivation.

Where They Do Things.

During 1900 several young men from Eastern states and some from the fatherland, settled upon land in Lincoln and Adams counties. Wash. Some had only a few cents left after paying the government filing fee but by exchanging work with neighbors, and by working for others, managed to get their land all broke and sown to wheat last fall, and on these same claims the threshers are turning out thirty to forty-five bush-

University of Southern California.

The University of Southern California has been opened under favorable The \$100,000 endowment fund, to which Mrs. Anna Hough, a sister of the late Jay Gould, subscribed \$25,000, subject to the condition that the university raise the remainder by November 1, is now complete. Mrs. Hough has now announced that she will give \$40,000 toward a second \$100,000, subject to the same condition as the first.

Big Sawmill Starts.

The Simpson Lumber Company's new mill at South Bend, Wash., which has been for several months in course of construction, began opthe Pacific coast, having a capacity of 125,000 feet per day.

A Juvenile Bunko Man. Tommy had been quiet for fully five minutes. He seemed to be engaged with some deep problem.

"Papa," he sald.

"'Do unto others as you would have others do unto you'-that's the golden rule, isn't it, papa?"

"Yes, my son. "And it's puffickly right to follow the

"Yes, indeed." Tommy rose, went to the cupboard and returned with a knife and a large apple pie. The latter he placed before his astonished sire with great solemni-

"Eat it, papa!" he said .- San Francisco Bulletin.

Shrewd.

"I insist that my daughter shall play nothing but classical music," said Mr. Sirius Barker. "For what reason?"

"None of the neighbors know a thing she wants to without their daring to say a word."-Washington Star.

A cabinetmaker is one of the circumstances that alter cases. A woman may love flattery and yet

despise an awkward flatterer.

Different Sorts of Baldness. He-You don't mean to tell me you are going to marry that old bald-headed professor?

She-He is rather bald, but think how many young men of to-day are bald on the inside of their heads!-Stray Stolittle boy who had a good uncle who

> As a rule the more a man wants the less he gets-and the rule isn't too stuck up to work rear end forward, either.

Harvested While You Wait. The department of agriculture at that although the tendency for the last twenty-five years has been to-The route will be from San Fran- ward a gradual reduction of the sec to Honolulu, thence to the Mid- area of individual farms and ranches they are still of a size much larger

particularly true in California. Transportation of the enormous quantity of Pacific coast wheat has been reduced to a science. A large saving is made by loading ships directly from the cars, trains being run from the wheat fields to tidewater at a very few hours' notice. In Washington and Oregon, however, the wheat is run through an elevator where it is re-cleaned and mixed with other grades of wheat to bring to the required standard grade, after which it is re-sacked and loaded on duced rates and absolute control over the vessels, or cars, for final ship

About 27,450,000 bushels of wheat are exported annually on the Pacific coast, with a total value of about \$20,000,000.

Useful, Beautiful and Valuable.

The chief attraction at the interstate fair held at Spokane last month was the magnificant display of polinterest is being infused into coal ished marble and onyx from the mining and many new locations are quarries in Stevens county. Wash. being made. Several hundred acres There were five different districts have recently been covered by coal represented. These exhibits speak land applications in Stevens county, volumes for the possibilities of Washington as a producer of the finest marble and onyx known. The extent of the deposits is very large, and getting in readiness for the extensive sufficient in themselves to supply a considerable portion of the large de mand for material of this kind.

Connects North and South Idaho.

The commissioners representing the state in the construction of the Little Salmon wagon road, in Idaho, have accepted it from the contract-The legislature last winter appropriated \$12,000 for the construc tion of this road and this appropriation was supplemented by donations of \$3000 by the Oregon Short Line and an equal amount by the Pacific & Idaho Northern railroads. The total amount of \$16,000 was expended upon the 27 miles of road between Goff and Round valley.

The Way of the West.

Forty new houses are in course of construction in Pendleton, Or., a excuse for not attending my wife's town of 5000 population. One hun-afternoon teas."—Brooklyn Life. dred and twenty-five have been built within the last year, and these are all occupied, meaning an increase in population of 500. This is not a boom. but merely a natural growth that is general throughout the West.

Taps a Good Country.

Articles of incorporation of the delphia Press. Tacoma Southern Railway & Navigation Company were filed last week, with a capital stock of \$4,000,000. The new company announces as its object the construction of lines of railway from Tacoma to The Dalles, Oregon, on the Columbia river.

Harney Coming to the Front.

Harney county, Oregon, is steadily gaining in wealth and population. The cattle sales from that county will amount to \$1,000,000, this year, as against \$800,000 last year, and the agricultural products are about health. But, unfortunately, every double what they were last season.

To Build a Big Refinery.

The Standard Oil Company will the United States at Point Richmond, Cal., near Frisco. Over three million dollars will be spent on the new plant.

Music Hath Strange Charms. "It requires tact and diplomacy to collect little outstanding accounts these days, especially when dealing with city employes," said a Manayunk business man the other day, according to the Philadelphia Record. "It's no use making a bluff or pleading poverty when dealing with policemen. Their hearts are like adamant. You must go gently -kind of size them up, as it were. Strike them about pay day before their wives get at the wallet; for, of course, if their better halves get it first you are left, and the poor copper has hardly enough let to buy his tobacco until the

next month. "You see, I have an advantage because I am a sort of musician. When the officer gets his money he will return to the sitting room of the station, take an account of stock and confer with the other fellows about how to make the pile reach out until the next pay day.

"I enter the room with a cheery about it, and she can murder a piece all 'Good-morning, gentlemen,' inquire into their various healths, talk quietly of the weather, and then sit down at the organ and sing that beautiful song. 'Then You'll Remember Me.' By-and by they pony up and I hurry off to the next station and play the same old

> Iron and Steel Export. America last year exported \$120,000,-000 worth of iron and steel, an amount greater in value than her entire ex-

ports of all kinds in 1890. When a boy begins to wash his face without being told he is passing through the ordeal of his first love affair.

Almost every girl of sixteen has her mind made up that some day she will have a son named De Mountville, or daughter named

## Our Working Girls.

Life to the most favored is not always full of sunshine, but to the average American girl or weman who is obliged to work for her living, and, perhaps to help others at home, life is often a heavy drag in consequence of lifness.

Women who work, especially those who are constantly on their feet, are peculiarly liable to the development of organic troubles, and should particularly heed the first manifestations, such as backache, pains in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach, irregular and painful monthly periods.



MISS ELLA BRENNER, E. ROCHESTER, OHIO.

faintness, weakness, loss of appetite

and sleep.

The young lady whose portrait we publish herewith had all those symptoms, and in addition leucorrhoea, and was cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's was enter by Vegetable Compound First, she wrote a letter to Mrs. Pinkham's laboratory at Lynn, Mass., describing her trouble, received in reply accurate in-structions what to do to get well, and now wishes her name used to convince others that they may be cured as she

The same helping hand, free of charge or obligation, is extended, to every ailing woman in America. If you are sick you are foolish not to get this valuable advice, it costs you nothing, and she is sure to help you. Don't wait until it is too late - write to-day.

An Exception.

"Politeness is never wasted," remarked the man with Chesterfield

ian manners. "Well, mister," answered the roughly-clad, weather-beaten person, "that may be true in your part o' town, but if you was in the canal boat business you'd know that there ain't any use whatever of sayin' 'please' to a mule."-Washington Star.

An Avenue of Escape. "I'm thinking seriously of resum-

ing businss."
"I thought you had retired permanently. "I thought so too but I need some

Badness. "Oh mamma, "cried Tommy, "Willie's pulling the pussy's tail!"

He's a very bad boy to do that." said mamma.

"Yes, and he's selfish too; cause he won't let me pull it at all."-Phila-

## INC AMENICAN LIKE. Is She Losing the Beauty That

THE AMEDICAN CIDE

Was Once a National Boast? Bright eyes, rosy cheeks, an elastic step and a good appetite are the birthright of every American girl. These are the conditions that denote perfect day are seen girls with pale, sallow complexions, languid, round-shouldered and listless, and the question is often asked whether the woman of the third largest refinery in today has lost the healthy beauty which was once a national characteristic. One of the most common afflictions of womankind is anaemia, a watery condition of the blood. This causes untold misery and often leads to other and even more serious diseases. It can be cured, however, as the following interview in the Harrisburg Star-Independent will show. Miss Annie L. Reel, of No. 910 Green street, Harrisburg, Pa., who has been a sufferer from this trouble, in answer to a reporters' question,

said "Yes, I am entirely well now but was a very sick girl. About five years ago I had an unnatural craving for highly seasoned food and after that I was afflicted with headache and my heart would beat about twice as fast as it should. My limbs got so weak that I had to rest on every step when going up stairs. The color of my skin was like that of a dead person. My limbs, and, in fact, my whole body, would swell at times. The doctor who treated me said my

complaint was anaemia. "The doctor told me if I had let the disease go a few weeks longer I would have had dropsy. I was under his care for several weeks, but with

little change for the better." "How, then, were you so completely restored to health," asked the reporter.

"I had been sick for two months when I began taking Dr. Willams' Pink Pills for Pale People. In about a week I was feeling better. The headache left me and I began to get stronger. I took the pills for six weeks and became thoroughly cured."

Dr. Willams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an unfailing specific for locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness. At all dealers or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co,. Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box; six boxes, \$2.50.