THE BAHLY JOURNAL SALEM, ORBOON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1903

EMONT

The repetition seemes to case the opportunity for delay.

Farmsworth was on his goard in a twinkling. He set his jaw and uttered an ugly onth; then quick as lightning be struck sidewise at the pistol with his blade. It was a more which might havy taken a less alext person than Allce unawares, but her training in sword play was ready in her wrist and hand. An involuntary turn, the slightest imaginable, set the heavy barrel of her weapon strongly against the blow, partly stopping it, and then the gaping mentile spat its load of bails and slogs with a bellow that awoke the drowsy old village.

Farnsworth staggered backward, letting fall his sword. There was a rent in the clothing of his left shoulder. He reeled, the blood spin out, but he did not fall, although he grew white.

Futher Beret sprang nimbly to sustain Farmsworth, snatching up the pistol as he passed around Alice.

"You are hurt, my son," he gently said. "Let me help you." He passed his arm firmly under that of Farneworth. seeing that the captain was unsteady on his foot.

"Lean upon me. Come with me, Alles, my child, and I will take him into the house.

Alice picked up the captain's sword and led the way.

It was all done so quickly that Farmsworth, in his half dazed condition, scarcely realized what was going on until he found himself on a couch in the Roussillon home, his wound (a fagged furrow plowed out by slugs that the sword's blade had first intercepted) neatly dressed and bandaged. while Alice and the priest hovered over aim, bury with their carerul ministrations

Hamilton and Helm were, as usual, playing cards at the former's quarters when a guard announced that Mile. Roussillon wished an andience with the governor.

"Bring the girl in," said Hamilton, throwing down his cards and scowling darkly.

"Now you'd better be wise as a serpent and gentle as a dove," remarked Helm. "There is something up, and that gunshot we heard awhile ago may have a good deal to do with it. At. any rate, you'll find kindness your best card to play with Alice Boussillon just at the present stage of the game."

Of course they knew nothing of what had happened to Farnsworth, but they had been discussing the strained rela-



"Oul, monsieur." He stared a moment, then his fea-

tures beamed with hate. "And I'll have you shot for it, miss, as sure as you stand there in your silly dence ogling me so brazenly !"

He leaned toward her as he spoke and sent with the words a shock of contrac, passionate energy from which she recoiled as if expecting a blow to follow it.

An irresistible impulse swept Bever ley to Alice's side, and his attitude was that of a protector. Helm sprang 1000

A ligutenant came in and respectfully, with evident overhaste, reported that Captain Farnsworth had been shot and was at Roussillon place in cure of the surgeon.

"Take this girl into custody. Confine her and put a strong guard over ber."

In giving the order Hamilton jerked ago I was a victim of anaemia and his thurab contemptionsly toward nervous prostration and was cured Alice and at the same time gave Beverley a look of supreme definnce and hatred. When Helm began to speak he turned flercely upon him and stopped him with:

had all I want of it. Keep your place or i'll make you."

Then to Bevoriey:

I'll send for you. At present you are not needed here. The English lieutenant soluted big

commander, bowed respectfully to Alice and wild: "Come with me, miss, please."

Helm and Beverley exchanged a look of helpless and inquiring rage. It was as if they had sold: "What can we do? Must we bear it?" Certainly they could do nothing. Any interference or their part mould be sure to increase Alice's danger and at the same time add to the weight of their own humilia-

Alice silently followed the officer out of the roots. She did not even glance toward Beverley, who moved as if to interfere and was promptly motioned back by the guard. His better judg- People."

ment, returning, held him from a rash and futile act until Hamilton spoke again, saying loudly as Alice passed through the door: "I'll see who's master of this town if

I have to shoot every French holden in it? "Women and children may well fear

"That young lady is your superior."

"You say that to me, sir!" "It is the best I could possibly say of you.'

"I will send you along with the leepse to be a blackguard." no longer regard it as binding." said Beverley, by a great effort holding back a blow. "I will not keep faith with a scoundrel who does not know how to be decent in the presence of a young girl. You had better have me arrested and confined. I will escape force here to reckon with you for your you have tried them villainy. And if you dare hurt Alice Roussilion I will have you hanged like

a dog!" Hamilton looked at him scornfully. Dess. "I thought I ordered you to leave this room," "he said, with an air and tone of lofty superiority, "and I certainly mean to be obeyed. Go, str, and tornest for paran break your parole I'll have you shot." "I have already broken it. From this moment I shall not regard it. You have heard my statement. I shall not repeat it. Govern yourself accordingly.'

**A POPULAR** 

AN INTERVIEW WITH MRS. ISAAC FULTON, OF IRWIN, PA.

She Was a Victim of Anaemia and Nervous Prostration, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Her.

Mrs. Isaac Fulton, of Irwin, Pa., is one of the most popular women in that town. She is one of the hardest workers in her church and has accomplished a great deal of good. In a recent interview she says:

"I want to make a statement for the benefit of others. Three years

by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I want others to know about this remarkable medicine.

"Too much work brought on my "None of your advice, sir. I have trouble. I became entirely run down." lost my appetite, could not slesp well, was very thin and pale, nervous and without any ambition. My "Retire, sir. When I wish to see you liver and heart became affected, my strength failed me and I was obliged to lie down part of every day. For two years I took treatment from excellent local physicians, but with no relief and then I decided to see what

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would do. I got some at the druggist's and in a week after beginning their use found I was feeling much better. After taking them a while longer my cheeks had filled out and taken color again, my strength and appetite returned and I was able to do my

own housework. I am now perfectly well again and the credit is all due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale

Acting directly on the blood and nerves these pills have cured many stubborn cases of nervousness, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia., St. Vitus' dance, rheumatism, sciatica, and all forms of weakness, whether in male or female. If your are sick you, Colonel Hamilton," said Beverley. you owe it to yourself to give them a trial. But remember that you cannot try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by taking "something else" which may

be offered as a substitute. Be sure wench if you do not guard your lan- that every box you buy bears the full mage. A prisoner on parole has no name. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or sent postpaid at fifty conts "I return you my parole, sir. I shall per box, six boxes for two dollars and fifty cents, by the Dr. Williams Med icine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

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> A man's hobby rides him a great deal oftener than he rides it .- Dr. Fur-

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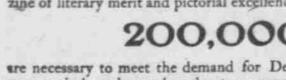


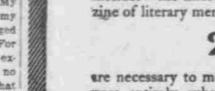
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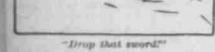
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are necessary to meet the demand for December. Some of the recent numbers







tions between the garrison and the French inhabitants when the roar of Alice's big mouthed pistol startled them. Helm was slyly beating about to make Hamilton lose sight of the danger from Clark's direction. To do this he artfully magnified the insidious work that might be done by the French and their dudian friends should they he driven to desperation by oppressive ar examperating action on the part of the English.

Hamilton felt the dangerous uncerainty upon which the situation rested. sut, like many another vigorously self wiinnt man, he could not subordinate ils passions to the dictates of policy. When Alice was conducted into his resence he instantly swelled with inger. It was her father who had truck him and escaped; it was she the had carried off the rebel flag at se moment of victory.

"Well, miss, to what do I owe the onor of this visit?" he demanded. ith a supercilious air, bending a card etween his thumb and finger on the ade table.

"I have come, monsieur, to tell you at I have hurt Captain Farnsworth. e was about to kill Father Beret, and shot him. He is in our house and all cared for. I don't think his wound bath. And"-here she hesitated at st and let her game fall-"so here I n." Then she lifted her eyes again d made an inimitable French gesture th her shoulders and arms. "You Il do as you please, mansieur. I am your mercy.

familton was astounded. Heim art ring phiegmatically. Meantime Bever entered the room and stopped, bat hand, behind Alice. He was flushed I evidently excited. In fact, he had and of the trouble with Farnsworth, L sceing Alice enter the door of militon's quarters, he followed her his heart stirved by no slight emo-L He met the governor's glare and ried it with one of equal haughtia. The veins on his forehead swelled I turned dark. He was in a mood to whatever desperate act should sugt Itself.

then Hamilton fairly comprehended message so graphically presented by so he pose from his seat by the fire. What's this you tell me ?" he blurt-

"You my you've shot Captain asworth?"

With these words Beverley turned and strode out of the house quite beside himself, his whole frame quiver ing

Hamilton laughed derisively, then looked at Helm and said:

"Helm, I like you, I don't wish to be unkind to you, but positively you must quit breaking in upon my affairs with your ready made advice. I've given you and Lieutenant Beverley too much latitude, perhaps. If that young fool doesn't look sharp he'll get himself into a beastly lot of trouble. You'd better give him a talk. He's in a way to need

it just now." "I think so myself," said Helm, glad to get back upon fair footing with the trascible governor. "I'll wait until be cools off somewhat, and then I can manage him. Leave him to me."

"Well, come walk with me to see what has really happened to Farmsworth. He's probably not much hurt and deserves what he's got. That girl has turned his head. I think I understand the whole affair-a little love. a little wine, some foolishness, and the wench shot him."

Helm genially assented, but they were delayed for some time by an officer who came in to consult with Hamfiton on some pressing Indian affairs. When they reached Roussillon place they met Reverley coming out, but he did not look at them. He was scarcely aware of them. A little way outside the gate, on going in, he had picked up Alice's locket and broken chain, which he mechanically put in his pocket. It was all like a dream to him, and yet he had a clear purpose. He was going away from Vincennes, or at least he would try to go, and wee he to Hamilton on his coming back. It was so easy for an excited young mind to plan great things and to expect success under apparently impossible conditions. Bererley gave Jean a note for Alice. It was this that took him to Roussillon place, and no sooner fpli the night than he shouldered a gun furnished him by Mme. Godere and, guided by the woodsman's fine craft, stole away southward, thinking to swim the icy Wabash some miles below and then strike across the plains of Illinois to Kaskaskia. (To be Continued.)



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