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I CANNOT DOUBT. That I shall greet again some day The dear ones I have loved an well, Who from our midst have In brighter, fairer climes to dwell: That I shall hear their voices anoth, ordinarily well. He would sit at the And join with them in rapidious

A CONTRACT OF SHIP

Leannot doubt. I cannot doubt. That my dear Lord has gone before, And so prepared a place for me On vonder bright and shining shore. Where all the beavenry mansions

When face to face again we meet,

That He will take me to that home. That home I've heard so much . bout. From His dear side no more to roam, I cannot doubt. I cannot doubt.

That I shall find the rest I crave In that sweet home of bliss above, When I have passed beyond the grave To bathe in fountains of His love; That I shall have that peace unknown To those who are. His love without, And sit with Him upon His throne, I cannot doubt, I cannot doubt.

-Exchange.

GOOD

W. OLARK RUSSELL

CHAPTER VIII.

THE PASSENGERS ARE SET ASHORE. The squeals of a pig dragged to tie slaughter yard might have been thought music beside the din the hard-faced lady filled the saloon with. In the midst of it Mrs. Macbride fainted, and was porne to her cabin by her husband, whose face looked swollen as though he had the mumps. Presently the hardfaced lady was bundled along with her children by the stewardess into her berth, and the talk began again about the island and the intention of the pl-

"I looked askant but apspinionaly at my stepfather. How went his sympathies as a man with all this? I might as well have walked on to the countenance of the figure-head under the bowsprit for soul and poetry.

who had managed to black his eye, look. ed sick with the thought of being set ashore on a desolute rook. The others | they used to hang in mons; but with quieted down somewhat when in the out looking into books I cannot say course of his discussion they grew to that it was a banging villainy in 1844 realize what was to happen. Monsig- Dai ever one hear of such a piracy as nor clasping his hands upon the table, asked mildly how the occupants of the If any of the passengers perished boat, when they were sent for help. should know in what direction to steer for Madeiral

"You shall have a compass and full directions." answered the captain, "the men dare not deny me."

Many questions were asked about the supply of food the passengers in all would make a large number of souls; unless plenty to eat was left with them, then if help was delayed they might starve. The Captain assur- that I recalled with surprise my wish ed them he would see they were amply to share the lot of the passengers. provisioned.

"You may be taken off," said he. "soon after the ship's departure. From Madeira you'll easily make your way to Europe or America. It is a horrible experience, yet-yet-it might be

Mr. Jackson blazed out about the loss the delay would cause him. "You are not the only loser, sir," exclaimed the Captain, viewing him

steruly. Then they broadsided him with questions as to how they were to sleep, if food was to be found supposing the aupplies gave out before help arrived, and the like? The Captain in answer to this went to his berth and returned with a volume. It was an ocean directory. He handed the book to Monsignor Luard with his finger upon c several times. The priest put on his spectacles and read aloud a description of the island. The book said at contained a spring of cold water, was covared with a peculiar herbage mach spiritless you kicked them as you walked. Good fish was to be had, and a dengerous rook, and ships gave it a wide borth. When the pricet had endthe Colonel enstched up the book

and read aloud again the whole descristion at the top of his voice. After this things fell into a sort of quiet that did not want a quality of of sails beating the masts as the ship numbress. The distance to the Sal. bowed. The passengers made their age island from the place of the ship's appearance in ones and twos, and in a seizare was about thirteen hundred miles, and as the vessel had been driven with much constancy by strang winds, it was reckoned amongst us in the saloon that the Mchock would make the island by Saturday. What they thought of matters in the 'tween decks Loonld not get to hear. All the stewerd could tell us was that little knots of the handri of emigrants we carried solve went to pieces when he got his head were released from time to time to take into the skylight; he durst not show his the air; a couple or three of them were nose above the line of the deck, and

and use it for the dressing of the vicwals of the whole:

My steptishes had now little or noth the program I had no doubt with a slope of green stuff running out

The second secon

had blundered also in opening himself so unwarily as on that operation when he exclaimed with an oath if this thing was to ruin him on one side it should equip him on the other. Yet he played his part with the passengers extratable with the face of a spirit-broken man who so its to veil the weakness of grieving by stern looks and sullen, short answers. He'd stay but a very hort time, and talk as little as possible, and then chiefly to the women, wn in he sought to hearten by promising them that their imprisonment on

the island would be brief. "The se are travelled seas." he would tell them. "The rock lies between two much frequented places. Granted that big ships as the book says, give the shoal a wide berth, many small boats visit the island to out the harbage. Portuguese fishing smacks bring up off it. The men amongst you will be able to collect materials to make a great smoke, and when that is seen bein is sure."

Thus would be talk, and I'd see Monsignor listening with his hand to bis ear. But the Captain rarely addressed the Colonel and the others, and would be gone long before the meal was

They let us out as before in ganga. three of a sex. but never allowed us to be longer than an bour on deck at a time. It was now warm weather, tho sea a divinely rich blue, and the ships yellow forefoot sparkled with flying fish as she drove through the clear and heavenly dye of brine under the summer impulse of her cathedral heights. My stepfather was constantir on deck, but always alone. I guessed in the few quick observations I was able to make when I went above that the rogues had chosen a couple of mate. ent of their body. At one-time I'd sea the man Owen striding in the gangway as though keeping a lookout, at another a fellow named Harris, who'd walk the deck as though watching the sup. It was always these two men a ternately.

The captain hung alone right aft. and his behavior was so cold, so hard, so withdrawn that none of the rassen

cra ever spoke to him. I awoke early on Saturday morning ly cabin was filled with the blue white light of the sea, tingling off the burnished knolls of bine water as the ship floated forwards with scarce more life in her than she got from the swell. Whilst I dressed I wondered if we should sight the island that day All forts of bitter thoughts buzzed in my licul; my brain was like a nest of wasps. Suppose my steplather was the arch conspirator in this devilish forecastle, and searched the chocolate | lusiness, where did he mean to live to scape the law? What was the punish mentfor such a crime as this? It was I will not attempt any further report | 100 y. of course, in the first degree, the conversation. Mr. Bergheim placy in its most infamous, villamous expression, seeing the high trust reposed in the man, and for that orime this—a captain to steal his own ship! through fear or exposure on the island they'd make a murder charge of it. How would his scheme go when the

island job was ended? An odd sort of heat or flush of romance glowed in me whilst I thought. It was an amazing piece of human life, quite unlike anything else that had ever heen. I was here and able to watch the startling play, and a romantio ouriesity did so much fire me this morning wanted to see the mask fall and wind with the villains through their maze of plot to its issue. It was all one whether went to New York or another place,

and what had I to fear from the law: It was about a quarter to seven. I stepped into the saloun and saw mobody but the steward. He stopped his wors

of dusting and said: "The land's in sight, miss." "What land?"

"The what d'ye call ums-where theyre to be landed."

"Is it close?" "About three miles off."

"Where's the captain?" "On deck, miss." The companion doors were closed. I felt wild to see the land, yet would accept no privileges which were denied the other passengers, though, page, and went on dock, the doors had I knocked, the sentry, knowing me opening after he had knocked hard ne the captain's stepdanghter, would have let me through. We had been at sea for some time now, and there was a magic in the very name of land to quicken the heart and brighten the eyes and run a hurry of pleasureable exsought after by the Portuguese, and pectations into the mind. I went to was piebald with birds, so tame or all the pertheles and slanted my sight; to ro purpose: the land was on the bow, the steward said, a blue shadow: variety of crabs. But it was a it looked like a big lizard. There was

nothing else in sight. I saw through the ports that was a morning of serene and even splendor, the large blue swell ran lasily, barely wrinkled by the light air. Through the open skylight came the small summer thunder little while all were assembled. Those in the berths had burried out when they heard them in the saloon shouting that the island was in sight. The excitement was incredible, it was as though a cry of fire had been raised. They ran from window to window, as I had, to catch a view; the Colonel leapt upon the table, but his heroic re-

thewise allowed to visit the galley, sprang back, having seen nothing. At eight o'clock the steward and stewardess arrived to prepare the table for breakfast. They told us that the to say to me; I might have been island was now within easy eyeshot, the sign of board a maid or servant and described it as bleak and barren.

forecastle.

roomed?" said the Colonel.

"There'll be nobody allowed on deck." answered the serard, "till the men or longshoremen. boats are ready along the passengers then'll go straight from cabin to the boats and ashore."

"Who to'd you that?" said Mr. Jackson with . govl a a stiff in his fat throak

"The cook," answered the slow and And why the bleeding comfort uldu't be have told you something to cheer us?" said the comedian, forjetting in his wrath that he was in the coursely of ladies, and he flung himself into a chair, folding his arms and scowling right up at the ceiling.

It was a cold breakfast that morning, saving that the steward put a pot or two of hot ten and coffee upon the table; yet there was plenty - ham, biscuits, delicate meats in tine, and so forth. The Captain die not join us. Mousignor, whose calm face nevertheless showed a toiod oppressed with questions, asked the steward if the Commander old not intend to come to

breakfast, and was nu-ver-it that the meal had been served to him on the quarter deck

Whilst they talked, something green and white floated into the disc of an open porthole. I sprong to my feet and rushed to view the island Others saw it, and in a breath the windows on the port side were blocked with faces. larren it no doubt was, bleak and inhospitable; yet it looked fairy like in .bat frame of ship window, a delicate miracle of lights and shadows, sweet to my sight wearied by the sea as a draught from a foaming spring to the parched throat Every now and again the spray rose at points in quivering gage was in the hold. Monagnor, who shafts of spelndor Bome way be youd, to the right, was a long black heap of rock, with a plentiful sporting of white water about it. The sea float ing in long drawn respirations past the island to the horizon was of a deep and heavenly blue.

"Isn't that white sand?" sang out Colonel Wills.

"I see holes to sleep in," exclaimed the grasshopper

"And I see many large grabs who'll let your friends know by the morning what sort of bones your akins have hidden all your lives," drawled Mr.

"Horrible!" oried Mrs. Macbride. putting her fingers to her ears.

"I sleep in no hole for one, "said Mr. Bergheim, who was looking at the island through a pocket telescope. "They will allow us cloth for tents. I hope, and when we are ashore our first business shall be to make up a great fire that wiil smoke like a volcana."

"Do you smoke with grass in your country?" snowred the Colonel. Thus they went on bawting to each other from the several port holes. I tried to gather by listening what was passing on deck. All was silent.

The island remained stationary in the porthole; it was clear then that the ship had been brought to a stand, and a sparkling diamond dance of green told of a soft flowing breezze, ing the deck from the water's edge

loon, bitterly restless and anxious hood thrust back, and the fellow who island with their eyes, and bagan to skylight howled out: understand that it was a wild and cruel lump of land to abandon people on, and two at a time; the indies'll follow." that help must come quickly if something far blacker than what they had shricked Mrs. Macbride. reukoned on was not to befall them. This I collected by quietly listening to called down the man

a small float; four or five only will be be with your husband." able to go in her. If she founder, the "Now, then, step up, step up, rest of us," said be, looking around, shouted the fellow, thrusting his head "will be left helpless, expectant, not into the latch. "Not more than one knowing whether they have reached at a time, please."

by neglecting us." heart, and leaves his spirit slack as a foreign travel. skinned eel. It's a brimstone sort of The Colonel and Mr. Jackson went joke this, surely!—a most unnatural, on deck and disappeared. Mrs. Wills' ladies and gentlemen to be in," and he a dead woman's with the vivid scarlet

followed by a creaking noise. The might be born of a swinging carriage, cabin windows were darkened by the passage of a body or two, and we heard the splash of the quarter-boats as they soused to their flat bilges. A man then of pistols and a cutlass was at his hip: stared with a determined face, running his eves here and there as though he numbered us as far as the frame of the skylight permitted him to see.

is to know but that he may have received instructions to shoot us down one by one, by Gott? Does he not look as if he meant to take aim?" and the timid little Jew, with a shudder. went away to a seat near the sideboard at the fore-end, where no musket could

surf lifted and flashed in heaps on of the windows that a string of three One was at the wheel, another seemed dezzele round about the land. The boats was making for the island. I to guard the maintach whilst keeping noise of the combers as they smote the looked and saw two boats towed by a an eye on the ship. It was a morning strand could be heard on the ship's third. They floated deep, and no doubt of wide splendour; the sky was delicontained provisions and necessaries for cately enamelled with feathery clouds "Aren't we to be allowed on deck to the temporary support of the passen- in the east, the wind was a warm faint see the place where we're to be ma. gers. Four men rowed. They pulled air, and the ship, with her maintopsail with long oars, and their strokes were to the mast, lay quietly breathing upon the long clumey motions of the fisher- the long gleaming lines of ocean swell The Colonel, after counting them, ex. When all the ladies were on deck the claimed in a low voice, with a glance seaman who had guarded the hatch at the skylight, "Eight remain in the said," This way for the boats," and ship. Aren't they to be mastered if they went towards the gangway.

> went cageriy. Bergheim, from his corner. "They are peaceable, and will set us ashore in rafety, and after a little discomfort we shall arrive home. Will not that be "There's nothing to be done, Col-

onel, "said Mr. Jackson, restlessly pacing the cabin floor. "Every man will my stepfather lay hidden. Doubtless be armed and doubly on the alert. We must take it as it comes; but as an experience!" He was interrupted by the armed

we or aid break out?"

head?"

fellow above hoarsely shouting down: 'Ladies and gents, the sooner you can get your traps together, the better. When the boats return you must be

to take yer'll have to leave behine YUB. " "How long are we to be allowed?

ready, and what ye haven't got packed

exclaimed the priest "All au hour," miswered the to low. In a voice as graff as a sailur in stage play; in short, the brutal hourse ness of those who had occasion to ad dress as seemed needless and forced mying the ugly monster, their looks ex pressed them as men very capable of civil speech and decent behavior

The passengers ran to their cabins and thrust their belongings into their box a and valises as fast as they could barrile the things. Their heavy lug-Was the first to make an end, leand me looking through a cabin window.

"Have you packed up, Miss Hayes?" "I am to stop in the ship."

"Ay, with your steptather, to be sure Yet does he not subject you to great perils? I think you would be safer with us on that rock. We are sure to make our existence known-I have no fear of all being safely rescued some men ran below and passed up the quickly "

should stop in the ship with him.

He bowed his head, and said no more. Through a port I saw the boats Those towed had been discharged and in fibres of gold that flashed in beauty wretchedness and the horrors and perils men the blue of the sea, whose his of the situation to heed my absence. was deepened into a sweet richness by When the last bag was flung into the and that yawned as a background for the boats. Pefore the hour was ont the passengers had finished packing, and were in the saloon with their baggage in hears about the deck. All were dressed in readiness for leaving the ship. I had clothed myself for the deck, and this perhaps prevented them from noticing that I had not packed: 'tis certain that none but the priest

questioned me Soon there was a noise of boats water where the light rode in the and alongside attended by crie- of men hall of weight enough to hold the canvas Certain orders I could not catch were stormed down from overhead. The The passengers passed about the sa- companion doors were flung open, the

> "The male passengers are to step up "Let me keep with my husband,"

"You'd better do as you're told,"

Mr. Macbride looked at his wife Monsignor dwelt in particular upon with a ghastly face. The priest in a the Captain having spoken of one boat voice of pity exclaimed, "I am ue . only for them. "They'll give us a tain there is no cause to fear. No miscompass ac doubt," said the priest, chief's intended. They intend to se-'and the captain will see that we have onre us men in the boats first of all. a chart and bearings for the Madeira You'll remain with the other ladies, or the Canaries; yet she must needs be Mrs. Macbride, and will very shortly

land, whether they have betrayed us Mrs. Macbride screamed and sank up on a sofa, I went to her side and tried "That's it," said the Colonel. "It's to reassure her, but she was a poor the durned expectation when a man's timid creature, and the parson was the in such a situation as that," said he, weaker of the two. He preached the pointing to the island through the Gospel at home, yet managed to get no porthole "that takes the curl out of his spirit out of it for the experience of

uncalled for, hellish position for us white face looked more loathsome than whacked the table with a red face of of her lips. She sat motionless with straining eyes; the shapeless bulk of At ten o'clock there was a tramp and her was stiff with fright. Mr. Berghurry of footsteps overhead; this was beim, dreaming that a sense of courage went with heroic lunges to the foot of the steps.

"Stand back," thundered the man atop, "till you're called up;" a comappeared at the skylight. He grasped mand which the little Hebrew obeyed a musker, and stood looking down at too literally; he not only stood back. us, clearly with the intention that we he fell back, and stretched his length should observe him. His breast was upon the deck; but nobody laughed. bulged and knobby with the butt-ends Then presently, "Two more," and up went Mr. Bergheim and the grasshopbe seemed a formidable villain and per. They were followed by Mr. Macbride and Mousignor. The parson's wife clung to her husband's arm till the foot of the ladder was reached there they kissed and sobbed.

Mr. Bergheim said to me: "Who bringing the but of his musket down with a thump.

A lady passenger handed Mrs. Macbride to a chair, and the two gentlemen disappeared.

When all the males were out of the salooff, the women were told to come up. I was one of the first to reach the deck, and looked round for my step-

the lactick into thre boats alongside. flowing out of the glory under the sun. There were some children, and one of "Don't let us talk so," cried Mr. them was crying bitterly; the women

One of the unarmed men in the gang way was the wiry follow Owen. He comported himself as though he was letter than being shot through the the chief of the gang, and looked at the ladies and then at the boats alongside, and then round about him all with an air of command. I wondered where in the berth forward of the galley where they had made a show of locking him up and sentinelling him. Good God. What a huge atrocious scheme of plunder was this! I could scarcely realize the character of what was happening when I looked at the stately ship clothed in sunshine, rocking softly, at the island within a mile, at the breast of beautiful blue ocean of a mamer serenity unbroken anywhere by so manch as a needle point of sail. What sort of sleeping quarters was a delicate young woman like Mrs. Macbride to find there? How would the good natured, shapeless Mrs Wills relish a bed of sand stirred with crabs, or grass and brush stuffed with live BELIEVING that there is always demand for the birds sharp of bill?

The island looked a melancholy desolate place from the deck. The fairy gleams and diminishing beauty it got from the circular frame of port-hole were wanting. To the right was a little rock where much foam was spouting in a wonderful white glory, it was a delightful picture of funtains; you would have thought the rock a shoal of whales motionless and playing their plumes of water to the sun.

The ladies quickly passed through the gaugway, and when the last of them had left the deak I went to the rail and peeped over. I saw two boats, one was the ship's long boat and in her were at this time seated all the saloon passengers. Whilst I looked baggage, and when everything was in "I would gladly make one of you, her she sat pretty deep. The passen but my stepfather's wish is that I gers spoke not a word. I so held myself they could not see me, though I had them clear. I felt ashamed to be left behind. My suspicion or knowledge of coming to the ship from the island, the monstrons plot made me feel a sort of partaker of the crime The poor floated light. The cars sank and rose people were too full of their own On being answered he song down to the four men who hung on their oars in the quarter boat, 'Give way now,

lada. Tow with a will " The painter was cast adrift, the cars dipped, and away went the two boats for the island. I stood behind the interlacery of the main shrouds watching them Presently I was sensible that the man Owen stared at me I turned and he smiled, on which, with a shudder of disgnst that my face may have betrayed, I walked some distance aft, careless then whether the passengers of the boat saw me or not. The man followed me, but came to a stand at a respectful distance and exclaimed:

"I'm sorry, miss, that we should They had taken in a heartload of the was looking down at us through the bave been obliged to worrit you by this SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT. here caper-outling, but the piece was planned out to include you. They'd have smelt a rat had you been allowed your liberty when all the rest was under hatchea."

> I steadied myself by grasping what they call a belaying pin, and running my eyes over him, and then looking him full in the face, said;

"You're the man I saw at Captain Sinclair's house in London?" "Ay" he answered, cheerfully,

'you're the young lady that passed out

of the parlor into a back room as I was a-guing ira." All the theatrical hoarseness was gone out of his throat; he talked in a

alear voice a little deep and broken.

"Where is the Captain?" ""He don't think proper to show himself till all the 'tween dock people

are out of the ship." "Did you men belong to that schoonor that hailed us one evening?"

''Ay. ''

But when he had said this he looked at me with a queer grin of doubt, and added, projecting his head and speaking as though startled, "But you're along of us, ain't you, miss?"

I suppose my face was answer amough, for touching his cap with a sivil air of embarrassment he abruptly counded on his heel and returned to the gangway.

I stood lost in thought, watching the two boats. They made for a point on the left and vanished behind it. They were out of sight about twenty mintes, after which they emerged, and I saw some of the people walking about the island, that is to say, down upon the flat white shore, and upon a broad green slope. I called to Owen: "Can i see my stepfather?"

He shook his head in a sort of deaf way, as though it was a question he wished me to know he could not heed. I then walked to the gangway, where he stood with the others: I was fearless of their frearms and their looks, for I was beginning to see that their brutality did not go much deeper than the clothes of it; in fact the comedian had been quick to witness the truth in

Owen. "If I can't see Captain Sinclair." said I, "one of you should remind him that those poor people were promised a boat, a compass, a chart, and full instructions for communicating with the Canaries our Maderia."

To be Continued.

CAPE IS LATES TYLE
FOR FALL and
WINTER, made from an extra fise and beavy all wool blackorbins cape, extra full. Upper cape and large stora collar, beautifully trimmed with black Butte eat fur; upper cape trimmed with three rows and collar with two rows of the mekalir bratis (oth) button ornaments. The cape is like tailer sade threuphout and equal to capes that sell as more chan don ble the price. Wils fee free Chask Cutledge.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & OD.: CHECAGO

sight him from the skylight.

find no doubt with a loope of green stuff running out. Some time went by, perhaps two father, but he was nowhere to be seen.

Some time went by, perhaps two father, but he was nowhere to be seen.

The hours: we then heard the lift and dip Four armed men stood at the gaugway. the be Color of the cocan was they said the of cars, and Montgaer called from one Two others, unarmed, waited to help