

# Beverly of Graustark

By  
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D. D.  
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"What a horrid old busybody he!" she started to say, but thought better of it.

A couple of lanterns flashed at the window, almost blinding her. Aunt Fanny groaned audibly, but the figure of Baldos seemed to stiffen with defiance. Uniformed men peered into the interior with more rudeness and curiosity than seemed respectful to a princess, to say the least. They saw a pretty, pleading face, with wide gray eyes and parted lips, but they did not bow in humble submission, as Baldos had expected. One of the men, evidently in command, addressed Beverly in rough but polite tones. It was a question that he asked, she knew, but she could not answer him, for she could not understand him.

"What do you want?" she put in English, with a creditable display of dignity.

"He does not speak English, your highness," volunteered Baldos, in a voice so well disguised that it startled her. The officer was staring blankly at her.

"Every officer in my army should and must learn to speak English," she said, at her wits' end. "I decline to be questioned by the fellow. Will you talk to him in my stead?"

"I, your highness?" he cried in dismay.

"Yes. Tell him who we are and ask where the hospital is," she murmured, sinking back with the air of a queen, but with the inward feeling that all was lost.

"But I don't speak your language well," he protested.

"You speak it beautifully," she said. Baldos leaned forward painfully and spoke to the officer in the Graustark tongue.

"Don't you know your princess?" he demanded a trifle harshly. The man's eyes flew wide open in an instant and his jaw dropped.

"The—the princess?" he gasped.

"Don't stare like that, sir. Direct us to the main gate at once, or you will have cause to regret your slowness."

"But the princess—is coming by the northern pass," mumbled the man.

"The guard has gone out to meet her and"—Baldos cut him off shortly with the information that the princess, as he could see, had come by the lower pass and that she was eager to reach a resting place at once. The convincing tone of the speaker and the regal indifference of the lady had full effect upon the officer, who had never seen her highness. He fell back with a deep obeisance and gave a few bewildered commands to his men. The coach moved off, attended by a party of foot soldiers, and Beverly breathed her first sigh of relief.

"You did it beautifully," she whispered to Baldos, and he was considerably puzzled by the ardor of her praise. "Where are we going now?" she asked.

"Into the city, your highness," he answered. It was beginning to dawn upon him that she was amazingly ignorant and inconsequential for one who enjoyed the right to command these common soldiers. Her old treachery returned with this brief answer. Something told her that he was beginning to mistrust her at last. After all, it meant everything to him and so little to her.

When the coach halted before the city gates she was in a dire state of unhappiness. In the darkness she could feel the reproachful eyes of old Aunt Fanny searching for her abandoned conscience.

"Ask if Baron Dangloss is in Ganbook, and, if he is, command them to take me to him immediately," she whispered to Baldos, a sudden inspiration seizing her. She would lay the whole matter before the great chief of police and trust to fortune. Her hand fell impulsively upon his and, to her amazement, it was as cold as ice.

"What is the matter?" she cried in alarm.

"You trusted me in the wilds, your highness," he said tensely; "I am trusting you now." Before she could reply the officer in charge of the Ganbook gates appeared at the coach window. There were lights on all sides. Her heart sank like lead. It would be a miracle if she passed the gates unrecognized.

"I must see Baron Dangloss at once," she cried in English, utterly disdainful for instructions to Baldos.

"The baron is engaged at present and can see no one," responded the good looking young officer in broken English.

"Where is he?" she demanded nervously.

"He is at the house of Colonel Goaz, the commandant. What is your business with him?"

"It is with him, and not with you, sir," she said, imperious once more. "Conduct me to him immediately."

"You cannot enter the gates unless you"—

"Insolence!" exclaimed Baldos. "Is this the way, sir, in which you address the princess? Make way for her!"

"The princess?" gasped the officer. Then a peculiar smile overspread his face. He had served three years in the castle guard at Edelweiss! There was a long pause, fraught with disaster for Beverly. "Yes, perhaps it is just as well that we conduct her to Baron Dangloss," he said at last. The deep meaning in his voice appealed only to the unhappy girl. "There shall be no further delay, your highness!" he added mockingly. A moment later the gates swung open and they passed through. Beverly alone knew that they were going to Baron Dangloss under heavy guard, virtually as prisoners. The man knew her to be an impostor and was doing only his duty.

There were smiles of derision on the faces of the soldiers when Beverly swept proudly between the files and up the steps leading to the commandant's door, but there were no audible remarks. Baldos followed, walking painfully, but defiantly, and Aunt Fanny came last, with the hand bag. The guards grinned broadly as the corpulent negress waddled up the steps. The young officer and two men entered the door with the wayfarers, who were ordered to halt in the hallway.

"Will your highness come with me?" said the officer, returning to the hall after a short absence. There was unmistakable derision in his voice and palpable insolence in his manner. Beverly flushed angrily. "Baron Dangloss is very curious to see you," he added, with a smile. Nevertheless he shrank a bit beneath the cold gleam in the eyes of the impostor.

"You will remain here," she said, turning to Baldos and the negress. "And you will have nothing whatever to say to this very important young man." The "important young man" actually chuckled.

"Follow me, your most royal highness," he said, preceding her through

the door that opened into the office of the commandant. Baldos glared after them in angry amazement.

"Young man, some day—and soon—you will be a much wiser soldier—and in the ranks," said Beverly hotly. The smile instantly receded from the insolent fellow's face, for there was a world of prophecy in the way she said it. Somehow he was in a much more respectful humor when he returned to the hall and stood in the presence of the tall, flushed stranger with the ragged uniform.

A short, fierce little man in the picturesque uniform of a Graustark officer arose as Beverly entered the office. His short beard bristled as though it were concealing a smile, but his manner was polite, even deferential. She advanced fearlessly toward him, a wayward smile struggling into her face.

"I dare say you know I am not the princess," she said composedly. Every vestige of fear was gone now that she had reached the line of battle. The doughty baron looked somewhat surprised at this frank way of opening an interview.

"I am quite well aware of it," he said politely.

"They say you know every one, Baron Dangloss," she boldly said. "Pray, who am I?"

The powerful official looked at the

smiling face for a moment, his bushy eyebrows contracting ever so slightly. There was a shameless streak of dust across her cheek, but there was also a dimple there that appealed to the grim old man. His eyes twinkled as he replied, with fine obsequiousness: "You are Miss Beverly Calhoun of Washington."

## CHAPTER IX.

**B**EVERLY'S eyes showed her astonishment. Baron Dangloss courteously placed a chair for her and asked her to be seated.

"We were expecting you, Miss Calhoun," he explained. "Her royal highness left St. Petersburg but a few hours after your departure, having unfortunately missed you."

"You don't mean to say that the princess tried to find me in St. Petersburg?" cried Beverly in wonder and delight.

"That was one of the purposes of her visit," said he broadly.

"Oh, how jolly!" cried she, her gray eyes sparkling. The grim old captain was startled for the smallest fraction of a minute, but at once fell to admiring the fresh, eager face of the visitor.

"The public at large is under the impression that she visited the czar on matters of importance," he said, with a condescending smile.

"And it really was of no importance at all, that's what you mean?" She

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## Liberty.

A tent meeting is in progress now at Liberty.

Rev. J. F. Donnon and wife are guests of Mrs. Bessie Smith and her friend.

Rev. Bailey, the present pastor of the Presbyterian church at this place, seems to be very popular with all denominations.

Lumber is on the ground for the erection of a Methodist church; they have a pretty location. Success to them.

Mrs. Hyde, of Cincinnati, is on her annual visit to her brother, Enoch Richardson, and other relatives in town and country.

Mrs. Nora Holder Jones, of Anderson county, came over Sunday to see her sister, Mrs. D. H. Davis, who is still quite sick. She was accompanied by Miss Leila Norris.

G. W. Kelley, who lived a few miles below town, dropped dead of heart trouble last Thursday.

Mr. Crow, of Liberty, lost a little one by death last Friday. They and others who have lost loved ones have our sympathy.

Horace Davis had a fine horse to die last week; bled to death at the nose.

Jan. McCord's class in telegraphy will soon send out operatives. I have a fascination for the dots and dashes. I recall with a thrill of pleasure the first message I was able to send over the wires. Sending a message for the first time and receiving one are two different things. My teacher was patient, though, and wrote to the operator—who was to answer my message—to write very slow, as there was a new hand at the receiving board. How elated I felt when my teacher told me that I had sent the message correctly. DREAMER.

## Liberty, R. E. D. 3.

Dear Sentinel-Journal, I will give you a few dots for the first in life.

Mr. W. E. Bolding and daughter of Alabama are on a visit to the old homestead and are spending a while with relatives and friends. Mr. Bolding was born and reared in Pickens county. He has been in Alabama 27 years.

The health of this community is very good except some cases of jaundice.

Crops are looking fine.

Supervisor Loooper has brought the road scrape to our section and is doing some excellent work on the roads.

A protracted meeting was held at Six Mile last week. Much interest was manifested and several names were added to the church roll.

If this escapes the waste basket, I will write again. Farmer Girl.

Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet telling all about the native medicinal roots composing this wonderful medicine. There is no alcohol in it.

"Golden Medical Discovery" enriches and purifies the blood curing blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings and old sores, or ulcers.

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# The Dodging Period

of a woman's life is the name often given to "change of life." Your menses come at long intervals, and grow scantier until they stop. The change lasts three or four years, and causes much pain and suffering, which can, however, be cured, by taking

## WINE OF CARDUI

### Woman's Refuge in Distress

It quickly relieves the pain, nervousness, irritability, miserableness, fainting, dizziness, hot and cold flashes, weakness, tired feeling, etc. Cardui will bring you safely through this "dodging period," and build up your strength for the rest of your life. Try it.

You can get it at all druggists in \$1.00 bottles.

"EVERYTHING BUT DEATH I suffered," writes Virginia Robson, of Easton, Md., "until I took Cardui, which cured me so quickly it surprised my doctor, who didn't know I was taking it."

"And if I give you money," said the philanthropist, "will you promise to get and take a bath?"

Redface Leary drew himself up to his full height.

"A bath? And is it a mermaid you take me for?" he cried bitterly.—New York Press.

### REMARKABLE RESCUE

That truth is stranger than fiction has once more been demonstrated in the little town of Fedora, Tex., the residence of C. V. Pepper. He writes: "I was in bed, entirely disabled with hemorrhages of the lungs and throat. Doctors failed to help me, and all hope had fled when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. The instant relief came. The coughing soon ceased; the bleeding diminished rapidly, and in three weeks I was able to go to work." Guaranteed cure for coughs and colds. 50¢ and \$1.00, at Pickens Drug Co., drug store, final bottle free.

Daughter—Papa, in time of trial, what do you suppose brings the most comfort to a man? Papa—An aquittal. I should think.—Bismarck Tribune.

### Men Past Sixty in Danger.

More than half of mankind over sixty years of age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders, usually enlargement of the prostate glands. This is both painful and dangerous, and Foley's Kidney Cure should be taken at the first sign of danger, as it corrects irregularities and has cured many old men of this disease. Mr. Rodney Burnett, Rockport, Mo., writes: "I suffered with enlarged prostate gland and kidney trouble for years and after taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure I feel better than I have for twenty years, although I am now 91 years old."

### A Most Valuable Agent.

The glycerine employed in Dr. Pierce's medicines greatly enhances the medicinal properties which it extracts from native medicinal roots and holds in solution much better than alcohol would. It also possesses medicinal properties of its own, being a valuable demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic and antiferment. It adds greatly to the efficacy of the Black Cherry-bark, Bloodroot, Golden Seal root, Stone root and Queen's root, contained in "Golden Medical Discovery" in subduing chronic or lingering coughs, bronchial, throat and lung affections, for all of which these agents are recommended by standard medical authorities.

In all cases where there is a wasting away of flesh, loss of appetite, with weak stomach, as in the early stages of consumption, there can be no doubt that glycerine acts as a valuable nutritive and aids the Golden Seal root, Stone root, Queen's root and Black Cherry-bark in promoting digestion and building up the flesh and strength, controlling the cough and bringing about a healthy condition of the whole system. Of course, it must not be expected to work miracles. It will not cure consumption except in its earlier stages. It will cure very severe, obstinate, hang-on, chronic coughs, bronchial and laryngeal troubles, and chronic sore throat with hoarseness. In acute coughs it is not so effective. It is in the lingering hang-on coughs, or those of long standing, even when accompanied by bleeding from lungs, that it has performed its most marvelous cures.

Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago, says of glycerine:

"In dyspepsia it serves an excellent purpose. Holding a fixed quantity of the peroxide of hydrogen in solution, it is one of the best manufactured products of the present time in its action upon an enfeebled, disordered stomach, especially if there is ulceration or catarrhal gastritis (catarrhal inflammation of stomach). It is a most efficient preparation. Glycerine will relieve many cases of pyrosis (heartburn) and excessive gastric (stomach) acidity."

"Golden Medical Discovery" enriches and purifies the blood curing blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings and old sores, or ulcers.

Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet telling all about the native medicinal roots composing this wonderful medicine. There is no alcohol in it.

## Business Locals.

Notices of Sale, Wants, Swaps, etc. inserted in this column at 5 cents per line for each insertion. Nothing taken for less than 10 cents.

### In Business Again.

J. D. Moore will soon be ready to sell you meat again and will buy your produce also.

When in Easley put up your stock at B. P. Martin's feed and livery stable. He also handles all kinds of feedstuff. 38-41.

A few first class sewing machines, slightly used to be sold at greatly reduced prices. Also sewing machines repaired. Call at Craig Bros. O. P. Knight.

All who owe me please come and settle. It is too much trouble for me to go all around to collect, especially those little meat bills, so please come and settle and oblige. J. D. MOORE.

Remember E. M. Farmer, the photographer at Pickens and call on Fridays and Saturdays for portraits or groups.

41 1/2 acres of land in Liberty for sale. Well improved. Terms easy. Bargain if taken quick. At C. E. Robinson.

For Sale—42 acres of land, good 4 room house, good well of water, good barn. Terms, reasonable. Apply to H. W. Farr.

For Sale—126 acre farm four miles west of Easley, three good houses and all necessary out-buildings, etc., 75 acres in cultivation balance in timber. Price \$45 per acre. Terms to suit. H. M. HESTER.

### CITATION.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, County of Pickens.

By J. B. Newbery, Probate Judge: WHEREAS, Laura H. Alexander made suit to me to grant her letters of Administration of the estate and effects of Claude H. Alexander.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and co-heirs of the said Claude H. Alexander deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate to be held at Pickens on the 5th day of Sept. next, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand this, the 22d day of August, Anno Domini 1907. J. B. NEWBERY, [Seal] J. P. P. C.

## FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

For children: safe, sure. No opiates.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Nipples are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it! It's a success. Price 25 cents.

## FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

### The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away call by call.

Bladder troubles most always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sized bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both Home of Swamp-Root, sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM** Cleanses and beautifies the hair, promotes a luxuriant growth, cures itching scalp, restores gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 bottles. Druggists.

## HELP IS OFFERED

TO WORTHY YOUNG PEOPLE We earnestly request all young persons, no matter how limited their means or education, who wish to obtain a thorough business training and good position, to write by first mail for our great half-rate offer. Success, independence and probable fortune are guaranteed. Don't delay. Write today. The Ga.-Ala. Business College, Macon, Ga.

**FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE** Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right