

quished head forth from the window of the facade which Stormouth had hired for him to convey him to the juge de paix with Desmoulins (the latter having been handed over to two sergeants de ville who had opportunely made their appearance at this moment) and gave vent to some memorable words.

"Twas he," he said solemnly, with a knowing wink, mindful of the promised sum for constituting himself a witness, "Desmoulins of the Eclair. Et je m'en fiche du reste."

The count had slunk away when Stormouth returned to the library. Indeed the room was vacant, with the exception of a slight figure which stood beside the mantelpiece gravely gazing into the fire—a little figure in a pink gown, with a pale face and shaking, nervous hands.

"Priscilla," said Stormouth, "how well, how very well, you know what love is! Who taught you?"

"A man," answered the sweet voice, "a man who misunderstood me"—the voice grew firmer as it continued, as though gathering courage as its owner became strengthened by what the words struck on it contained—"a man who dared to think!"

"Dared?" Stormouth quoted reproachfully.

"Yes, dared," said Priscilla. "You thought," she said, "oh, my dear, my very dear!"—her hands were in Stormouth's hands by this time and she was speaking very fast—"you thought I played fast and loose with you—with you! It was for Constance—all for Constance. I wished to pull her through."

"And you sacrificed yourself thus for her?" Stormouth spoke huskily, in a



"Well, I don't know that I mind much," whispered Priscilla.

tone which held no small element of awe and reverence. His hands were clasping her shoulders. Presently one of them crept up to the rounded chin and turned the dearest little face in the world toward the tender, searching eyes that loved it better than life.

"She is so poor," exclaimed Priscilla, "she could not pay her critics. There was no other way. Besides, I wished to teach both you and him a lesson."

"If you love me," whispered Stormouth irrelevantly, with pardonable audacity under the circumstances, "you will, of your own accord, teach me something I have longed to know all my life." His brilliant eyes held a compelling, masterful look which made Priscilla tremble.

"Yes!" answered Priscilla, and then she managed to ejaculate. "And what is that?"

"The lesson a woman teaches the man she loves with all her soul when she lays her lips on his and tells him in that kiss she will be his wife."

"Is there no other way?" demanded a remarkably subdued, shaky little girlish voice dubiously.

"No."

"Well, I don't know that I mind much," whispered Priscilla.

CHAPTER XIV.

"The Rat" exhibited, in the confrontation with his assailant before the juge de paix, a memory which made him famous. It held pigeonholed facts as a honeycomb holds honey. Indeed he proved himself so valuable an aid in emphasizing Desmoulins' just retribution that he received an offer—as soon

as shook off the coils of French administrative methods—of the position of head detective in a private force which proved itself later to be possessed of rare excellence and undeniable originality in ways and means hitherto undreamed of in the business.

Desmoulins, accused of collusion in many cases of fraud concealed until now, was sent to Mazas for a period of two years. "The Rat" smiled grimly as he was marched off to prison between two gendarmes. The exuberance returned to his countenance and the light to his eyes as he administered his own medicine to the individual who had sought for so long to suppress him.

De Lacaze slunk off toward the Midi, having been informed by his employers of the Figaro that his services were no longer required.

The affair caused an immense stir in Paris. It was deemed wise that its perpetrators should be forgotten.

For three years Constance Brilla pursued her vocal career. Then she retired from the stage. In those three years she learned how sad a struggle women born to private life assume when they elect to cast in their lot with those ungodly and lowborn creatures with whom the foreign stage almost invariably overflows.

Doxie returned to America with his honest heart fired with new zeal now that he had her promise to work upon.

Constance's loveliness was profound. Friends she had none. Jealousy and venom cap sheathed any possible congeniency in that delightful direction.

Her character, her high standard for art pure and simple, her desire to succeed through merit, proved her direct foes, since unconsciously they assumed for her a superiority which in any other direction she was far from feeling. Her better womanhood only won for her venomous innuendo from her comrades of both genders. For the foreign stage, feverish from incessant contact with scurvy methods and talent strung on a record of viciousness—a viciousness perhaps acquired or inherited through strangling poverty and imperative association with immorality—has at present very few instances of indomitable will, coupled with merit spiritual as much as material, having made its way worthily to the fore. It will be proved, it is being proved, it has been proved again and again, that success, the highest, sweetest version of righteous achievement, is practically unattainable in this quarter for young, beautiful and well born foreigners unless through the most awful strife, a strife incomprehensible perhaps, at least unmastered, by onlookers at home, a strife which to uninitiated maidenhood is as the blizzard to the hothouse flower, a strife no less ceaseless nor racking than the strife of the spirit against the flesh.

When Constance turned her face toward home, she experienced none of the regret it might have been supposed would be her portion upon taking such a decision—a decision to renounce the footlights for the fireside, the applause of the multitude for the appreciation of her friends. Rather she rejoiced, for she recognized, sadly enough, that her star would never be in the ascendant in a country where human nature warred against her peace with vile innuendo and inappreciation of her noble battle against deterioration. Her mind encompassed finally the sad conclusion that she was purposely misunderstood. Happily by that time Stephen Doxie came in search of his wife.

At home at last, where the sound of the thrashing machine made music for her dreams, and the grasshoppers droned out their monotonous song, and the odor of salt and sedge drifted its fragrant freshness through the honeysuckle which sweetened her quiet thoughts, she wrote one day a letter to Mrs. John Stormouth of New York.

"Stephen says," ran the little missive, "that every note I sing to him is worth its weight in gold. Although he is not the greatest critic in the world, somehow I believe him. By the way, dearie, are there not days when you are glad that we gave up our dreams—yours of a title and mine of being a prima donna?"

"Constance, you dear old girl," came the answer, a month later, "how did you ever know I wished to be a countess? John has never even suspected it. Besides, it is all very well for you to be resigned. You were a prima donna."

That very night the Stormouths gave a dinner, a fashionable dinner, with a pink and silver background, Hungarians in a small conservatory at the left of the dining room, several of the season's prettiest debutantes and Mrs. John Stormouth radiant at the head of the table.

The conversation drifted on to the international marriage question.

"Listen," Priscilla advised soberly, her hand on the dimpled wrist of a girl at her side, a girl who had turned at the queen's last drawing room, a girl with eyes like golden topazes and a head like a stag in its spirited carriage, a brow for a tiara, the world said, "listen. Don't do it. There will be days, you know, when the atmosphere will be heavy as lead and your husband won't care to understand."

"But how do you know?" Priscilla flushed violently. Her eyes caught Stormouth's. His were guilty of the old twinkle. "Hush!" she whispered fearfully. "I came very near it. He"—indicating her vis-a-vis—"never knew how near."

And just at that moment one of John Stormouth's most observing guests wondered why his host threw back his handsome head and gave vent to a ringing laugh.

THE END.

Other Years, Other Titles.

"Daughter, who is this Mr. Eugene Wadsworth Carrington that is calling on you so often?"

"Why, papa, he's the boy we used to call 'Buster' when he lived next door."—Chicago Record.

Original Notice.

In the District Court of Iowa for Crawford County.

Stone & Temple, Plaintiffs, vs. Benton Miles, Defendant.

ORIGINAL NOTICE, October Term, A. D. 1898.

To the above named Defendant:

You are hereby notified that there is now on file in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of Crawford county, Iowa, a petition by the plaintiff, Stone & Temple, a partnership, claiming of you the sum of \$91.00, with interest thereon at 8 per cent from March 25th, 1898, and attorney fees and cost of suit upon one promissory note given by you to the plaintiff, which petition further asks an attachment against your property.

For particulars see petition on file. Now unless you appear thereto and defend before noon of the second day of the next term of said Court commencing at Denison, Crawford county, Iowa, on the tenth day of October, A. D. 1898, default will be entered against you and judgment rendered as prayed.

J. P. CORNER, Attorney for plaintiff.

GARY BROS. & CO.

Deloit, -Iowa,

Are Prepared to Dig Wells

Satisfaction

Guaranteed.

Anyone needing anything in this line should give them a call.

DENISON FRATERNITIES.

DOWDALL LODGE NO. 90, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS. Meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, McHenry hall. Visiting members always cordially welcome.

HUGO GERBERT, J. F. GLENN, C. C. K. R. & S.

SYLVAN LODGE, NO. 507, A. F. & A. M. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon. Special meetings 2d Tuesday following, Laub's Hall. Visiting members in the city are urged to attend.

A. OSWALD, W. M. C. M. STALEY, Sec'y.

SYLVAN CHAPTER, NO. 207, O. E. S. Regular meeting first Tuesday evening after full moon in Laub's Hall. Visitors especially welcome.

Mrs. J. B. ROMANS, W. M. MAX SIMS, Sec'y.

DENISON LODGE, NO. 628, I. O. O. F. Meets every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in Laub's Hall. Odd Fellows visiting in the city are especially invited.

FLANNERY, N. G. G. A. SMITH, Sec'y.

SIDONIA LODGE, NO. 393, I. O. O. F. (German). Meets every Friday night, in Laub's Hall at 8 o'clock. Visitors especially welcome.

ERED CLAUSSEN, N. G. PETER KRATZ, Sec'y.

HAWKEYE CAMP NO. 75, WOODMEN OF THE WORLD. Meets every Saturday evening at 8 o'clock in Laub's Hall. Visiting sovereigns invited.

C. E. WALKER, C. C. J. T. CAREY, Clerk.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

ST. ROSE OF LIMA—Catholic. Services every morning at 7:30. First and third Sundays in each month services at 10:30. Parochial school in connection taught by Sisters of St. Francis. Every day invited.

REV. M. J. FARRELLY.

GERMAN M. E. CHURCH. Services every Sunday. Sunday School 9:30 to 10:30. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Class meeting 11:30. Prayer meetings every Wednesday evening.

REV. G. CLAUSSEN, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH. Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 and 7:30. Sunday School at 11:45. Junior League at 3:00 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Teachers' meeting following prayer meeting.

REV. E. E. ILGENFRITZ, Pastor.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL—Lutheran. Regular services at 10:30 a. m. on Sundays. Sunday School at 9:40 a. m.

REV. F. LOTHINGER, Pastor.

BAPTIST. Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young People's Union Monday evening at 7:30. Prayer meetings Thursday evenings at 7:30. Ladies' prayer meetings Friday afternoons at 3:30 o'clock. Covenant meetings before first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 11:50.

REV. F. W. BATESON, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN. Sabbath services after first day of May at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. and Young People's Christian Endeavor at 7:00 p. m. Weekly prayer meetings Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Bible class and Teachers' meeting immediately after prayer meeting. Choir practice Friday at 7:30 p. m. Ladies Aid every third Wednesday at 3 o'clock, and Ladies' Missionary Society every second Friday of the month.

REV. A. G. MARTYNS, Pastor.

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST—L. D. S. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School at 1:30 p. m.

J. T. TURNER, Pastor, Des Moines, Iowa.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST—Scientist. Services every Sunday at 10:30 and Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Services in McKim Hall. Reading room in connection. Open from 3 to 6 p. m. The public is invited to call and acquaint themselves with the teachings of Christian Science.

Cheap Excursions to Hot Springs, South Dakota.

September 27, October 4, 11, 18, 25, the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley R'y will sell tickets from Omaha, Missouri Valley, Sioux City and all points on the F. E. & M. V. and S. C. & P. R. R. at one fare for the round trip, good for 30 days. Rate from Omaha, \$16.40; Rate from Missouri Valley, \$16.55; Rate from Sioux City, \$14.80. This is a delightful time of the year to visit this famous resort. A trip to the Wind Cave, the top of Battle Mountain, or the Cascade Springs, and a swim in the large Plunge Bath, the fine scenery, etc. will more than repay you for your time and trouble and small outlay. You will never regret having taken this trip. Remember the dates. For sleeping car reservation and further particulars, call on or write

J. R. BUCHANAN, Gen'l Pass. Agt., F. E. & M. V. R'y, Omaha, Neb.

J. H. GABLE, T. P. A., F. E. & M. V. R'y, Denison, Iowa.

Notice of Probate of Will.

STATE OF IOWA, in Probate.

Crawford County, in Probate.

In the District Court of Iowa, in and for Crawford County, Notice of the Reading and Probate of Will.

To whom it may concern: You and each of you are hereby notified to appear at the court house in Denison, Crawford County, Iowa, on the twelfth day of October, 1898, at one o'clock p. m., to hear and there attend the probate of an instrument in writing purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Claus Slevens, late of said county, deceased, at which time and place you will appear and show cause, if any you have, why said Will should not be admitted to probate.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed the [L.S.] seal of the District Court this 13th day of September, 1898.

74-St. EMIL KRUGER, Clerk.

Improved Train Service.

For the accommodation of those desiring to visit the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition the North-Western Line has further improved its excellent service by adding another train (No. 7) between Cedar Rapids and Omaha. It leaves the former city daily except Sunday, 9:00 P. M. and arrives Omaha 6:55 A. M. It stops at all intermediate points. Return train (No. 12) leaves Omaha daily except Saturday, 9:00 P. M., and arrives Cedar Rapids 6:40 A. M. These two new trains will run until the close of the Exposition. Round trip tickets are sold at very favorable rates. For particulars apply to agents.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S Favorite Remedy

The one sure cure for The Kidneys, Liver and Blood

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Sale Bills in English and German at Review office.

A Bath in Wine.

Take a wine bath. Such, we are assured, is the gist of a circular which has just been issued in one of the departments. A sojourn of 30 minutes in a tub into which 100 liters of malvesie have been poured is described as the most invigorating process that can be imagined, it being added that the operation can be repeated with the same wine 100 times. "You empty the whole hectoliter on each occasion into the bath, and when you have had your dip you put the wine back into the cask." So the same malvesie does duty over and over again, a fact which at least ought to weigh with persons who are not of an extravagant turn of mind. But this is not all. The wine is not lost even now. It can be drunk. "For," concludes the circular, "after the 100 baths the malvesie is distilled, and the result is a delicious brandy," which, it is to be devoutly hoped, is at least to be kept by the patient for his own personal consumption. These wine baths, if they become fashionable, open out such a vista of awful possibilities as to induce nervous or squeamish people to eschew malvesie and cognac for the remainder of their days, or for that matter to become teetotalers outright. But after all the majority may still be expected to act on the blissful ignorance principle.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

WARNER'S Common Sense Fence.

Don't buy your Wire Fence until you have seen this. Barbed top and bottom, hog proof. For sale by

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The use of latest improved machinery makes our brick of the best durable quality.

For rates inquire or write to

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All kinds of Blacksmith. Wagonwork and Machine repairing promptly done.

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HATS, CAPS, NOTIONS,

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In fact everything found in a general store.

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT, when we buy or sell.

CALL IN, AND GIVE US A TRIAL.

Halberg & Turner,

DELOIT, IOWA.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy

CURES ALL KIDNEY, STOMACH AND LIVER TROUBLES.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher on every wrapper. This is the original "CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.

LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought

and has the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 24, 1898.

Samuel Pitcher, M. D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

Insist on Having

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QUICK WORK for doing the Best Work with the least possible wear and tear, and with splendid finish.

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Fine Sample Rooms, excellent location and best of all. GOOD MEALS.

House Newly Remodeled and Painted.

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I wish to announce that I am prepared to do all kinds of blacksmith work in first-class shape and at prices as low as is consistent with good labor and material.

Horse-Shoeing a Specialty. TOM BATEMAN.

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Leave orders at Smith's Barber Shop. Bond or reference furnished if desired.

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Review For Fine Work