

Mr. Barnes, American

By Archibald Clavering Gunter
A Sequel to
Mr. Barnes of New York

Author of "Mr. Barnes of New York,"
"Mr. Potter of Texas,"
"That Frenchman," Etc.

Copyright, 1918, Dodd Mead & Co., N. Y.
you were to buy the letter from me, and I—I only had sold you the three-quarters of it that I had picked up on the floor of the depot—the part that didn't give anything away."

"Then you have the other part?"
Burton's tone is so searching, his manner so severe that Maud dare not tell him, and falters out a lie: "Of course, I haven't. Didn't I tell you I only picked up what I gave you?"

Barnes has risen and is striding determinedly back to the house, a definite resolution upon his set face.

BOOK TWO.

CHAPTER VII.

Maud's Confidences.

Miss Chartris pursues him along the walk between the citron and the orange trees, asking affrightedly: "Why do you look so terrible?"

For Barnes is meditating sardonically: "If it were only the scar-faced devil, I'd kill him on sight as I would a rattlesnake. But this one who has turned up here, the real Corregio Cipriano Danella, what has he done to me that I can at present justly destroy him? Neither Emory nor myself, from the signature on his check, could say he wrote those letters. If he did, the dastard threat against my coming bride would make me send him to the devil in very short order. But I must have proof."

A moment later her mother sweeps affably down to him. During Barnes' perusal of Emory's letters and enjoyment of Maud's confidences, Prunella has made a toilette that seems more elaborate than would be called forth by the arrival of relatives.

"What, back again so soon?" says the widow, pleasantly, leading Barnes to her parlor.

"Yes," observes that gentleman, "I forgot to mention that the reason you could treat us en famille is that to-morrow I am about to wed."

"Enid!" screams the lady. "Oh, you darling boy!" and gives him a sudden, whole-souled kiss. After a moment she says deprecatingly: "This sudden mating will not permit of a grand wedding." Then, her eyes growing excited at the thought of social success, she exclaims: "Of course, the town is growing deserted, but Adelaide Carington at the De la Mediterranee, Milly Portman at the De Rome and Lilly Vivian at the Hotel des Anglais, are three charming English girls who will be delightful bridesmaids for Enid. Besides, Edwin could invite the officers of her majesty's Opal, which is lying off Monte Carlo. Oh, it shall be the most important wedding this season in the Riviera."

"It is the most important wedding to me," remarks Barnes, solemnly, "but it will be the most private one. Enid and I are only anxious to be wed. I must beg you to say nothing about this to anyone." The gentleman's tone is deferential but imperative.

"To-night I shall drive into Nice and see the pastor of the English church. Here in this parlor, to-morrow evening, he shall say, by the blessing of God, the words that will make my darling mine."

"Oh, of course, if you so desire it, Burton," answers Prunella, affably. "I suppose Enid thinks she can manage some kind of a wedding gown by to-morrow evening."

"Anyway, that's the time," observes Barnes, quietly. All the while he is studying Lady Chartris, wondering if her appearance has attracted Corregio Cipriano Danella, or whether the Corsican has in some subtle way learned this is the retreat of the pursued, and is here on account of family vengeance.

"There is slight possibility that a man of 35 can be attracted by cosmetics," muses the American. Then he suddenly asks: "Has anyone called here for me?"

"Nobody, I believe. The only person I observed in Nice who knew you was la Belle—Lady Chartris' cheeks glow with modest blushes of an English widow as she checks herself in the mentioning the awful Blackwood. Barnes blushes also. When a man of the world is about to wed youth and purity, the follies of his wilder youth seem shameful things. So he cuts off this mention of the great American adventures by saying shortly: "Mr. Emory, my agent, has not been for me yet?"

"Why, no, I haven't heard of Emory since we left Marseilles," remarks his hostess.

"Ask your servants, please. This matter is important."

Lady Chartris goes out and after a few minutes returns and says that she has questioned everyone in the house and they all assert that nobody since their arrival at the villa had called and asked for Mr. Barnes. "But if you don't bring your party on shore," prattles Prunella, "they'll be late for dinner, and—my goodness! I had forgotten—I have an engagement in Nice

this evening, so I'll have to be leaving immediately after."

The additional tint upon the lady's cheeks shows that it is a love tryst.

"All right, I've got to see that minister," replies Barnes, easily, "so, if you'll be so good, you can drive me in to Nice. Now I'll get our party on shore." He lights a cigar and strolls rapidly down to the little landing place between the trees and clematis, the thoughts of his coming nuptials raising his spirits.

"Since the new Danella is here, I'm glad to know it," he thinks. "A discovered danger is better than a hidden one. Who the deuce is that scar-faced scoundrel?"

Emory was to be here by the 4th—this very day. It's nearly expired and no signs of the detective, a man that Barnes knows is prompt in his appointments. "What can this mean?"

This is his reflection as he is in the boat being rowed alongside of the Wildfowl, for Edwin has had the yacht warped tolerably close to the landing stage, and the little pleasure vessel, looking like a slovenly merchant schooner, is now lying not over a hundred yards away from where the soft waters flap lazily upon the grounds of Lady Chartris' villa.

Barnes climbs hastily on board, takes the lieutenant to the retirement of the stern and rapidly tells him of the appearance of the true Corregio Cipriano Danella. "This complicates matters," he whispers. "The scar-faced scoundrel we could have put out of the way without compunction, but till this new arrival does some overt act I hesitate at sending him to King-dome Come!"

"So we have been blaming these letters on the real Count Danella, when some other land pirate has been doing the dirty business," mutters Edwin, disinterestedly.

"Of that I am not absolutely sure," answers Burton; then he asks: "Has Marina yet told you what her note contained?"

"Why, I was questioning her on that only a little while ago and she simply begged me to trust her. You see, I'm getting more and more anxious about her. As the time for landing gets nearer my bride grows more pale, more nervous, more despairing," sighs the young Englishman.

"And my sweetheart becomes more resolute, more determined. Bless her pluck, she is singing in the cabin now!" whispers Mr. Barnes.

"And yet," remarks her brother, gloomily, "my bride was as brave as Enid is, before her wedding. Can Marina know of some hidden danger of which my sister doesn't dream?"

"Then you're not the man I think you," answers Barnes, almost savagely, "if you, her husband, don't get it out of her. Don't you see, you've got to know; that no sentimental reason



should stand between you and everything that is in your wife's mind, Edwin?"

"All right, Marina shall tell me to-night," answers the young sailor, determinedly. "But there's one thing we've got to do first, that's to see our girls are mighty safe for the present. I've fixed it, I think, pretty well with Graham. We leave the cook and one man aboard as anchor watch, and the mate takes his Scotch tars ashore and keeps careful lookout all night about the grounds."

"You've told them I'll reward them liberally?" remarks Barnes.

"Oh, it didn't require money. Graham and the rest of the crew have kind of got it into their heads that we are being pursued by some murdering foreign gang and the honest fellows from the land o' cakes are mighty eager to meet the Corsican thugs."

Here Enid stops the interview. "Are we never going on shore to dinner?" asks that young lady, hungrily, deck. "I heard your boat, Burton," she adds. "Please help me down the side ladder. Marina has Edwin's sailor skill to prevent her tumbling into the water. My, isn't he tender to her!"

"Guess I can do the ladder act as well as he," and Burton's clutch upon his coming bride as he places her in the stern sheets of the boat is as fervid as that of the English bridegroom.

As the boat draws up to the landing stage Maud comes rushing down to the landing and cries eagerly: "Bully! Everybody on shore quick! Ma's got to drive into Nice after dinner to meet her new beau."

"Her new beau! How about Von Bulow?" laughs Edwin, as he assists the ladies to the landing stage.

"Oh, Von's on the back shelf!" cries Maud, letting her tongue run away with her. "Count Corregio Cipriano Danella is now first favorite."

George Weise went to Denison Wednesday afternoon and in the evening he started to Chicago with several loads of sheep.

Mrs. Thos. Hartwig and little son are visiting her parents, Mr. Brink and wife.

Mrs. John Grant stayed a couple of days with her sister, Mrs. John Sander, who has been quite sick.

Tillie Weise visited her friend Louia Myler Sunday.

A very enjoyable time was spent Friday evening at the home of Mr. Brink. The night was spent in dancing and at the midnight hour all did justice to a box supper.

Horace Hodkin and wife were visitors at John Larson's Sunday.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder made with Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

ASPINWALL

Louis Schroeder and wife returned from Schleswig and Denison after a week's visit there.

John Will jr., went to visit his uncle, Peter Will at Irwin.

Henry Schroeder of Manning was here last Friday.

Emil Eggers of near Manilla was in Aspinwall Wednesday. Emil intends to move to Manilla, having rented one of Claus Sieck's houses. His wife's arm is still in a serious condition. It was caused by a horse biting her about one year ago.

Albert Wiese from Manning was here Sunday.

Mrs. J. F. Nickol's brother from Tempelton is here visiting. Mr. Nickols is a solicitor for the Appeal of Reason, and has secured more than a score of subscribers already.

Fred Brenzel has rented the farm which Mike McMahon soon vacates. He intends to move to Dakota.

Wm. Grell moved last Thursday to Dakota. Frank Sievertsen and Bernard Ehrichs went along to see after the stock.

Bob Signal from Omaha and his brother Jim from Manning were here Sunday.

Wiese and Karsten shipped their 98 head of feeders, which they purchased from J. W. Vaech, to Omaha Sunday night. This was the largest and best bunch of feeders ever in the Aspinwall yard.

Henry Oht of near Manning moved Monday to his farm he purchased of Chas. Brockmann last summer.

Henr Brus moves to South Dakota tomorrow with two cars of stock and machinery.

Albert Moser has been selected to teach the school the spring term.

C. H. Holling is sick at present, and has tendered his resignation account of old age. Mr. Holling always took great interest in the schools and the books were always O. K.'s.

\$500 REWARD.

For any case of rheumatism which cannot be cured with Dr. Drummond's Lightning Remedies, internal and external, relieves at once, cure guaranteed. Restores stiff joints, drawn cords and handened muscles. If your druggist has not got it, do not take anything else. Send description of your case, take the agency and secure treatment free. Drummond Medicine Co.

WILLOW TOWNSHIP.

Harvey Jones remained a few days with his sister, Mrs. Hampton Sterner the first of the week.

On account of the bad storm Tuesday, John Sander had his sale postponed until Monday Feb. 24.

John Grant and wife were pleasant Sunday callers at Henry Weimer's to see the new son.

The members of the W. F. M. S. held a society meeting at the Bethel church Sunday evening. An interesting program was rendered and a good collection was taken up for India. Ernest Wilson and family visited at Marion Wilson's Sunday.

Mrs. Hampton Sterner was under the doctor's care a few days last week.

George Weise went to Denison Wednesday afternoon and in the evening he started to Chicago with several loads of sheep.

Mrs. Thos. Hartwig and little son are visiting her parents, Mr. Brink and wife.

Mrs. John Grant stayed a couple of days with her sister, Mrs. John Sander, who has been quite sick.

Tillie Weise visited her friend Louia Myler Sunday.

A very enjoyable time was spent Friday evening at the home of Mr. Brink. The night was spent in dancing and at the midnight hour all did justice to a box supper.

Horace Hodkin and wife were visitors at John Larson's Sunday.

Chamberlain's Cough, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Never fails. Buy it now. It may save life.

JACKSON.

P. J. Lawler the genial assessor is making his yearly rounds, and making it interesting for us.

Mrs. Sheldorf was buried in West Side last Thursday.

Frank Weed went to Chicago last Thursday.

Last Saturday, a young man, a stranger was found on William Kelly's farm. It seems as though he was out of his mind, and thought some officers of the law were after him. Constable Nicholson came out from West Side and took him to West Side.

Bill Derenfeld had a horse fall into a well one day last week. He used four horses to pull it out. The horse is none the worse for its experience.

Robert Hannsh's brother and his wife are making him a visit. Their home is in Nebraska.

Mary Lawler is home from her visit in Davenport.

Frank Weed shipped a load of hogs to Chicago last week and when he heard from them, they had been shipped to some town in Wisconsin and sold. Frank thinks the R. R. got warped in some way.

The young folks gave a masquerade at the hall in Herring last Saturday night. All had a merry time.

Martin Peters has bought the Sherwood farm, paying \$70 per acre.

Hans Federson is visiting at Mr. Shafers and likes to do the chores.

Herb Dean and his wife returned home from a long visit in Schaller.

Mars. Hannah has been on the sick list.

Ralph Hannah is home from a visit in Chicago and Elgin.

A solo party was held at Rickey Bruce's house. Rickey got all the beans.

A pony belonging to Jimmy Blessington got its head caught in a feed rack and broke its neck in trying to get out.

Mrs. Auen and Mrs. Dose are making a visit in Carnavon this week.

Jim Duffy moved his brother, jugs and jars on the farm he has ret'd south of the goose-pond, owned by Mr. McCrackendale.

Joe Peters and some of his friends had a time breaking in a pony last Wednesday evening, and did it in good shape.

Martin Peterson and wife visited with his brother at Carnavon last week.

John Peters' family have the measles, and are having a hard time of it. Henry Seeman's little girl died of appendicitis last Wednesday.

Will Maynard gave a dance last Saturday night. All had a good time.

Henry Maynard bought one thousand bushels of corn at Herring last week.

Will Maynard moved his goods out on the farm west of Vail. He has rented for a year.

Will Rickey and wife visited with Geo. Bruce last Saturday.

School election was held in Jackson last Monday and all the "scrap iron" was piled up for future use.

Mrs. Dick Dean is under the weather.

Do Not Crowd the Season

The first warm days of spring bring with them a desire to get out and enjoy the exhilarating air and sunshine. Children that have been housed up all winter are brought out and you wonder where they all came from. The heavy winter clothing is thrown aside and many shed their flannel. Then a cold wave comes and people say that gripp is epidemic. Colds at this season are even more dangerous than in mid-winter, as there is much more danger of pneumonia. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, however, and you will have nothing to fear. It always cures, and we have never known a cold to result in pneumonia when it was used. It is pleasant and safe to take. Children like it. For sale by W. E. Johnson, Broadway Druggist.

East Boyer.

Maggie, Kate Magner and thier brothers, Tom and Jim visited recently at the Fitzpatrick home.

D. McKinzie moved his family to the E. Gulick farm south of Denison last week.

Mike Magner shipped a car load of cattle to Omaha.

John Reetz and J. W. Heiden visited at the Murchland home.

The little daughter of Mr. Zea and wife have been on the sick list.

Anna Anderson, who has been visiting with relatives at Holstein for the past couple of months returned to her home.

Herman Reetz was an over Sunday visitor at the home of his sister, Mrs. Harm of Goodrich township.

Comstock and Clausen are sawing lumber this week for D. McKinzie.

Frank Comstock moved recently to Mr. Keller farm.

J. Rusterholz moved last Friday to the place recently vacated by A. Strum.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is Both Agreeable and Effective

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has no superior for cough, colds and croup, and the fact that it is pleasant to take and contains nothing in any way injurious has made it a favorite with others. Mr. W. S. Pelham, a merchant of Kirkville, Iowa, says: "For more than twenty years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been my leading remedy for all throat troubles. It is especially successful in cases of croup. Children like it and my customers who have used it will not take any other." For sale by W. E. Johnson, Broadway Druggist.

The best and cheapest furniture is being sold at the Fastje Furniture Factory. 7-11

Klondike Hot Water Incubators the best in town at Wyant's.

For Sale or Rent—Good 120 acre farm three miles from Denison. Romans Bros. Denison, Iowa. 2-ft.

Kodol is today the best known remedy for all disorders of the stomach, such as dyspepsia, heart burn, sour stomach and belching of gas. Sold by Lamborn Drug Co.

SILVER LACED WYANDOTTES. Which took the first and third prize at Denison show for sale. Eggs in season \$2 a setting. J. Phil Jones. 7-4t.

CONSOLIDATED RAILROAD TIME TABLE

C. & N. W. R. R. Main Line														
Going East					Going West									
No. of Train	8	2	6	16	4	12	No. of Train	11	7	1	25	3	15	9
STATIONS	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	STATIONS	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.
West Side	8:31						West Side	8:31						
Vail	9:05						Vail	9:05						
DENISON	9:37						DENISON	9:37						
Arion	9:37						Arion	9:37						
Dow City	9:37						Dow City	9:37						
Dunlap	9:37						Dunlap	9:37						

No. 47 Way Freight Going West 10:50 a. m. No. 49 Way Freight Going East 12:15 p. m.
C Stop on Signal for Chicago passengers.

C. & N. W. R. R. Denison & Wall Lake Line.											
Going East					Going West						
No. of Train	50	56	No. of Train	51	57	No. of Train	54	52	No. of Train	53	56
STATIONS	a. m.	p. m.	STATIONS	a. m.	p. m.	STATIONS	a. m.	p. m.	STATIONS	a. m.	p. m.
Ute	11:57	4:30	Wall Lake	7:35	10:20	Denison	8:15	10:50	Wall Lake	1:50	4:35
Berne	12:05	4:50	Herring	8:19	2:25	Herring	8:23	3:00	Herring	1:58	4:40
Ricketts	12:15	5:10	Boyer	8:29	3:15	Boyer	8:27	3:15	Boyer	2:07	5:00
Schleswig	12:25	5:20	Kiron	8:43	3:50	Herring	7:13	2:37	Deloit	2:15	5:25
Boyer	12:48	5:40	Schleswig	8:56	4:25	Wall Lake	7:23	3:40	Denison	2:20	5:30
Herring	1:07	6:07	Ricketts	9:11	5:10						
Wall Lake	1:15	6:20	Berne	9:22	5:25						
	1:39	6:53	Ute	9:30	5:30						

No. 92 Way Freight Going East, 10:35 A. M. No. 91 Way Freight Going West, 1:00 P. M.
f Stops on signal to receive or discharge passengers. c Stops on signal to receive passengers holding tickets for Chicago or points beyond. x Stops to take on passengers for points beyond Omaha.

C. M. & ST. P. R. R.									
Chicago and Council Bluffs Division.					Chicago and Council Bluffs Division.				
Going East					Going West				
No. of Train	6	2	38	4	No. of Train	11	3	1	31
STATIONS	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.	STATIONS	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.
Manning	8:48	12:35	9:20	9:51	Manning	9:20	12:44	5:55	8:13
Aspinwall	8:40	12:24	9:05	9:44	Aspinwall	9:27	12:56	6:02	8:13
Manilla	8:10	12:12	7:45	9:32	Manilla	9:37	1:00	6:13	8:24
Astor	8:02	12:07	7:27	9:22	Astor	9:47	1:15	6:24	8:35
Council Bluffs	8:25	12:20	5:40	8:00	Council Bluffs	11:25	3:01	8:00	10:35