



The secretary smiled at his enthusiasm, and Vincent must have thought her smile very attractive, because he drew aside and began to talk to her in low tones, while I discussed the picture with Mrs. Armistead, who seemed perfectly willing to impart whatever information we desired. It was just like Vincent to begin a flirtation with the secretary, just as if there were not six handsome girls of his own station in the castle. But anything feminine will do for him as long as she has a sweet smile or soulful eyes, or some other equally trivial attraction. He'd flirt with Mrs. Armistead herself, I'm sure, if that estimable dame, begging her pardon, would give him a chance.

"I am delighted, Mr. Terhune," said Mrs. Armistead, after we had seated ourselves in the library, "that you and Lord Wilfred have decided to stay with us, and I think it would be well to put off our other visitors who were to come to us for this six weeks. I do not believe in having more than two or three young men at once. The time is so very short."

"It would give us a better chance," I agreed, and she turned toward the secretary, who was evidently in the secret.

"My dear," she said, "as these gentlemen are going to remain with us for six weeks, I think it would be as well if we put off the Percival brothers till the six weeks after that. Will you wire them this evening to that effect?"

"Certainly," replied Miss Marsh, "I will see to it immediately, Mrs. Armistead."

At this a thought struck me and I turned to Vincent. "And you had better wire the good people at Damer's farm," I said, "to inform them of our change of plan."

"Indeed you must," said Mrs. Armistead, "and, by the way, Mr. Terhune, if you and Lord Vincent wish, I can provide you with a copy of the will—it is difficult, I think, to remember all its conditions."

"Perhaps that's a good idea," I answered. "It is certainly an extraordinary document, and what an extraordinary man this Fletcher Boyd must have been, Mrs. Armistead, to conceive such a plan as that."

ment Mrs. Armistead might inadvertently drop a hint as to the identity of the real Agatha. It was very exciting.

"Nearly a year. This is the last six weeks of the second year of mourning, and the first of the two years she is to spend with her girl companions at the castle. You know my brother-in-law disapproved of girls 'coming out,' as they call it, and placing themselves on the marriage market. He'd rather have the young men come to see them in their own homes, so he put off my niece's presentation as long as he could, hoping she'd be married before that time. I think."

"And have you entertained many young men as yet?"

"My dear man! I should think we had, nearly two dozen at least. And they were too funny, unobtrusively trying to discover which was the girl with the money, although that is really against the spirit of the whole thing, as it is contrary to the object of the will."

"At this point I grew rather thoughtful. 'Dear, dear!' she went on, 'how cautiously they did go about their courtships! They were all after the money, I fear. This is a mercenary world! All the girls have received offers, but none of them has accepted.'"

"What hard-hearted misses they must be!" I exclaimed. "Are they all like that in America, I wonder?"

"I don't know, I'm sure," replied Mrs. Armistead. "It's not like English girls. They're always ready and willing to marry off whenever their mamma has provided eligible parties for them. But I can understand it in this case. No one of the Agathas is more than 22 years old, and it's great fun for them, this care-free life at Castle Wyckhoff. They have everything they can possibly want that money can buy—not one of them has ever been in England before, and they are all devoted friends. What wonder that the charm and novelty of their somewhat unusual life have not yet worn off. Really it isn't strange to me that no one of them has been able to make up her mind to leave the enchanted castle—though, to be sure, I think that young Murray Bracepeth very nearly carried off one of our Agathas. She seems to fancy him, and between ourselves I think he'll win her yet."

"And if he does he'll win the twenty millions with her, I suppose?"

but new-looking albums. From idle curiosity to look at what I supposed were pictures of the dead barons of Wyckhoff I dusted the first of the big books and began to turn the leaves. I found it full of photographic reproductions of oil paintings depicting the ladies of the family, and on the last page of the book I came upon a picture which thoroughly startled me. It was a copy of a full-length portrait of the last Baroness Wyckhoff, whose second husband had been Fletcher Boyd. The picture showed a slender little lady, with straight dark hair, an aquiline nose, and a dark complexion, the living image of Agatha Sixth!

Stunned by the importance of my find I closed the book, put back the albums where I had found them and stole from the room. I had a guilty feeling, almost as if I had done something wrong, yet it had been an accident for which no one could really blame me. Full of excitement, I went to find Vincent to acquaint him with my good news, and discovered him in the morning room playing chess with Agatha First, or rather, he was showing her how to play, for he was hanging over the back of her chair and moving her hand with his hand whenever it was her move.

I coughed as I entered, and frowned. I am always frowning at Vincent these days, it seems to me, but I really have to. He needs a little restraint.

"Good-morning, Miss Agatha," I said pleasantly; "how does the game progress? Is Lord Wilfred an efficient teacher?"

"Very," replied the young lady, shortly, and both of them looked at me with such insolent hostility that I was obliged to leave the room, murmuring apologies for intruding.

I was rather vexed with Vincent about this; he doesn't show me quite the respect due an older man from a boy of his age. Not that I am old, or anywhere near middle age, but still I am Vincent's senior, and this incident determined me not to communicate my discovery to him. Why should I tell him and put a formidable rival into the field? Not that I'm afraid of Vincent exactly, for I have always found that when the girls tire of his fun they are very glad to fall back upon an experienced man like myself, who has seen the world and is acquainted with Shakespeare and the musical glasses. Nevertheless, it seemed a pity to invite Vincent to enter the lists against me, for I had fully made up my mind to win Agatha Sixth. Not that I am mercenary—not at all. But it had been some time since I seriously considered marrying, and, after all, I thought, why not consider it now, and as long as I was selecting a wife, why not pick out one of these six girls? They were all beautiful and accomplished. "And why not," I asked myself, "while I am about it, make it that one of the Agathas, whose title was the honorable, with twenty millions?" Twenty millions, when you think of it, ought to keep a careful man comfortable for life, and Vincent was smart enough—let him look out for himself. And thus I decided not to tell him of my discovery.

(To be continued.)

Kenwood
Harry Brambley and wife left Friday to spend the Fourth with friends at Battle Creek.

In our last letter we noticed it read "Blue Bros. visited their brother Theodore, in Hanover," and it should have read Blume Bros.

Treasurer's Balance Sheet. Report of Louie Evers, Treasurer of Crawford County, Iowa, From January 1st. to June 1st, 1908.

RECEIPTS. On hand, January 1st, 1908. Delinquent taxes collected. Unassessed taxes. Interest on same. Tax of 1907. Interest. School loans paid in. Fines. Poor Farm. Fees collected. Session laws. Old bridge lumber. Farmers Institute. County Green, for old fixtures. County Green, for old fixtures. Insane: Louse for Schumann. Insane: Lamp for Lamp. Poor: Garbe for Garbe, Mercy hospital.

DISBURSEMENTS. County Expenses. State University. State College. Normal School. Institute expenses. County warrants. County road warrants. Bridge warrants. Poor fund. Insane expenses. Feeble-minded children. Inebriate. Soldiers' relief. Court House. Auditor's appropriation. Legatee. Court house interest. Farmers' Institute Warrants. Domestic animal.

Township Expenses. Incorporation. Road. Mult. Library. Fire fund. Side walk. Sewer levy. One mill road. Sewer assessment. Water bond. Water tax. Gutter. Gas. Sinking fund. Grading. Judgment. Park.

BALANCES ON HAND. State. State college. State university. Normal school. County. County road. Domestic animal. County school. Bridge. Insane. Temporary school overpd. Permanent school. Institute. Soldiers' relief. Court house. Deposit.

Iowa District. Aspinwall Independent. Iowa Township. Nishnabotny District. Nishnabotny Township. Maullia Independent. Washington District. Washington Township. Union District. Union Township. Dow City Independent. Boyer District. Boyer Township. Hays District. Hays Township. East Boyer District. East Boyer Township.

Denison District. Denison Township. Denison Independent. Paradise District. Paradise Township. Willow District. Willow Township. West Side District. West Side Township. West Side Independent. Vail Independent. Milford District. Milford Township. Goodrich District. Goodrich Township. Charter Oak District. Charter Oak Township. Charter Oak Independent. Jackson District. Jackson Township. Stockholm District. Otter Creek District. Otter Creek Township. Morgan Township. Schleswig Independent. Soldier District. Soldier Township. Denison Incorporation. Dow City Incorporation. Vail Incorporation. West Side Incorporation. Manilla Incorporation. Charter Oak Incorporation. Arlon Incorporation.

Board of health. Schleswig Incorporation. Kiron Incorporation. Deloit Incorporation. Buck Grove. Total. Overpaid. Balance. Treasurer's Office, Crawford County, Denison, Iowa, June 12, 1908.

I hereby certify that the foregoing statement of the accounts of money on hand to the credit of the several funds is true and correct, as appears from the books in my office, this first day of June, 1908. LOUIE EVERS, County Treasurer.

We, the undersigned, John Cook and John Holland a committee of the Board of Supervisors, report that we have examined the accounts of Louie Evers, County Treasurer, and that the foregoing list of balances is correct, and that the aforesaid amount of \$5852.24 is on hand. Denison, Iowa, June 12, 1908. JOHN COOK, JOHN HOLLAND, Committee on settlement with County Treasurer, and Members of the Board of Supervisors.

Kodol will without doubt help any one who has stomach disorders or to stomach trouble. Take Kodol today and continue it for the short time that is necessary to give you complete relief. Kodol is sold by Lam-born Drug Co.

DELOIT ITEMS. Mrs. A. C. Dobson, of Selby, S. Dakota, who came in response to the telegram of her mother's death, returned to her home last Thursday. Miss Schneckloth, of Denison, who has been coming to Deloit the past three years to give music lessons, two days each week, is now taking a vacation. S. Brown, wife and son Clifford, went to Dunlap Friday to visit relatives. They will also visit Mr. Halberg's at Woodbine before their return.

Mrs. J. N. Turner and little girl went to Omaha one day last week to consult a specialist regarding the little girl's hearing. Mrs. Duckett, of Lanesboro and daughter Laura came last week to spend a few days with her daughter Mrs. C. J. Hunt and family. Laura spending her school vacation in Iowa. She has been teaching in Washington and expects to return to take up her school work again this fall.

Clair McKim came up from Omaha Saturday to spend the Fourth with his aunt, Mrs. R. E. Miller. A. J. Darling and wife visited Sunday at B. E. McKim's. The Fourth of July dawned clear and pleasant. People were reminded of the fact early in the morning before sunrise by the firing of guns and anvils. There were 59 tickets sold by the I. C. agent besides some half-fare tickets, most of them going to Dow City. 35 more tickets were sold by the C. & N. W. agent for the Lake. The day was ideal and all seemed to enjoy themselves.

Edith Williams accompanied by Anna Schlumberger and the two Miss Burch's spent one day last week at the home of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Robertson. Some of Deloit people went to Boyer the night of the Fourth to the dance. There were no services at the M. E. church Sunday, pastor and wife were absent. Elder C. J. Hunt and J. G. Myers attended services at Denison Sunday afternoon. A. G. Myers, wife and daughter were at Deloit Sunday afternoon. A. N. Gallard went to Schleswig Sunday to take charge of Nye Schneider, Fowler Co's. business a few days. His wife and little daughters started Monday to visit at the home of Mrs. Gallard's father in the east part of the state.

LIKE A GREAT RAILWAY. With its branches running in every direction, are the arteries and veins that convey the blood to every part of the system. A cold, sudden changes and exposure, may cause poisonous acids to clog the circulation and then comes rheumatism. Beware! If you value your life remove the obstruction with Dr. Drummond's Lightning Remedy. Send \$5.00 to Drummond Medicine Co., New York, and they will send you two large bottles by express, enough for a month's treatment, with full directions. Agents-wanted.

GRAND ARMY MEETING. John A. Logan Post G. A. R. meets 2nd and 4th Saturdays in each month, at 2 o'clock p. m. in McHenry Hall. THEO. WALKER, Com. John L. Richardson, Adjt.