

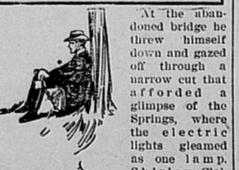
THE PORT OF MISSING MEN

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON.
Author of "The House of a Thousand Candles"

Copyright, 1907, by the BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

For the benefit of our subscribers we print the following synopsis of this work prior to the issue of the Democrat.

Charles is an American at Geneva between Count Ferdinand von Strobel, the aged and feeble premier of the Austrian empire, and John Armitage, a young man of European birth and American education, the case of the Archduke had led him to the Federal States of America.



He gazed off through a narrow cut.

At the abandoned bridge he threw himself down and gazed off through a narrow cut that afforded a glimpse of the Springs, where the electric lights gleamed as one lamp.

Shirley Claiborne was there in the valley, and he smiled with the thought of her, for soon—perhaps in a few hours—he would be free to go to her, his work done, and no mystery or dangerous road would lie between them.

He had been waiting for her, but she had not come. He had been waiting for her, but she had not come. He had been waiting for her, but she had not come.

Then the cable under his hand vibrated slightly. At first he thought it the night wind stealing through the vale and swaying the bridge above the gorge.

But still he felt the tingle of the iron rope in his clasp, and his hand tightened and he bent forward to listen.

The whole bridge now audibly shook with the pulsation of a step—a soft, furtive step, as of one cautiously groping away over the unsubstantial floor.

Then through the starlight light he distinguished a woman's figure and drew back. A loose plank in the bridge floor rattled, and as she passed it freed itself, and he heard it strike the rocks faintly below, but the figure stole swiftly on, and he bent forward, with a cry of warning on his lips, and snatched away the light barricade that had been nailed across the opening.

When he looked up his words of rebuke, that had waited only for the woman's security, died on his lips.

"Shirley!" he cried, and put forth both hands and lifted her to him. A little sigh of relief broke from her.

The bridge still swayed from its weight, and the cables hummed like the wires of a harp. Near at hand the water fell tumbled down through the misty twilight.

"I did not know that dreams really came true," he said, with an awe in his voice that the passing fear had left behind.

She began abruptly, not heeding his words.

"You must go away at once. I came to tell you that you cannot stay here."

"But it is unfair to accept any warning from you! You are too generous, too kind!" he began.

"It is not generosity or kindness, but this danger that follows you. It is an evil thing, and it must not find you here. It is impossible that such a thing can be in America. But you have come. You must seek the law's aid."

"How do you know I dare?" "I don't know that you dare!" "I know that you have a great heart and that I love you," he said.

At the abandoned bridge he threw himself down and gazed off through a narrow cut that afforded a glimpse of the Springs, where the electric lights gleamed as one lamp.

Shirley Claiborne was there in the valley, and he smiled with the thought of her, for soon—perhaps in a few hours—he would be free to go to her, his work done, and no mystery or dangerous road would lie between them.

He had been waiting for her, but she had not come. He had been waiting for her, but she had not come. He had been waiting for her, but she had not come.

Then the cable under his hand vibrated slightly. At first he thought it the night wind stealing through the vale and swaying the bridge above the gorge.

But still he felt the tingle of the iron rope in his clasp, and his hand tightened and he bent forward to listen.

The whole bridge now audibly shook with the pulsation of a step—a soft, furtive step, as of one cautiously groping away over the unsubstantial floor.

Then through the starlight light he distinguished a woman's figure and drew back. A loose plank in the bridge floor rattled, and as she passed it freed itself, and he heard it strike the rocks faintly below, but the figure stole swiftly on, and he bent forward, with a cry of warning on his lips, and snatched away the light barricade that had been nailed across the opening.

When he looked up his words of rebuke, that had waited only for the woman's security, died on his lips.

"Shirley!" he cried, and put forth both hands and lifted her to him. A little sigh of relief broke from her.

The bridge still swayed from its weight, and the cables hummed like the wires of a harp. Near at hand the water fell tumbled down through the misty twilight.

"I did not know that dreams really came true," he said, with an awe in his voice that the passing fear had left behind.

She began abruptly, not heeding his words.

"You must go away at once. I came to tell you that you cannot stay here."

"But it is unfair to accept any warning from you! You are too generous, too kind!" he began.

"It is not generosity or kindness, but this danger that follows you. It is an evil thing, and it must not find you here. It is impossible that such a thing can be in America. But you have come. You must seek the law's aid."

"How do you know I dare?" "I don't know that you dare!" "I know that you have a great heart and that I love you," he said.

impertinence to thrust my affairs upon you, but if you will listen I should like to tell you—it will take but a moment—why and what."

"Please do not! As I told you, I have no curiosity in the matter. I can't allow you to tell me. I really don't want to know!"

"I am willing that every one should know—tomorrow or the day after—no later."

She lifted her head, as though with the earnestness of some new thought. "The day after may be too late. Whatever it is that you have done—"

"I have done nothing to be ashamed of. I swear I have not!"

"Whatever it is, and I don't care what it is," she said deliberately, "it is something quite serious. Mr. Armitage hesitated for a moment, then spoke rapidly.

"My brother has been detailed to help in the search for you. He is at Storm Springs now."

"But he doesn't understand—"

"My brother is a soldier, and it is not necessary for him to understand."

"And you have done this—you have come to warn me?"

"It does look pretty bad," she said, changing her tone and laughing a little. "But my brother and I—we always had very different ideas about you, Mr. Armitage. We hold briefs for different sides of the case."

"But in a case, am I? And he caught steadily at the suggestion of lightness in her tone. "But I'd really like to know what he has to do with my affairs."

"Then you will have to ask him."

"To be sure. But the government can hardly have assigned Captain Claiborne to special duty at Mr. Chauvenet's request. I swear to you that I'm as much in the dark as you are."

"I'm quite sure an officer of the line would not be taken from his duties and sent into the country on any trifling errand. But perhaps an ambassador from a great power made the request—perhaps, for example, it was Baron Marhof."

"Good Lord!" she said with decision. "Armitage laughed aloud.

"I beg your pardon! I really beg your pardon! But is the ambassador looking for me?"

"I don't really know, Mr. Armitage. You forget that I'm only a traitor and not a spy."

"You are the noblest woman in the world," he said boldly, and his heart leaped in him, and he spoke on with a hoarse voice. "You have made me a man that no woman ever made before for a man—for a man she did not know. And my life, whatever it is worth, every hour and second of it, I lay down before you, and it is yours to keep or to throw away. I follow you halfway round the world, and I shall follow you again and as long as I live. And tomorrow or the day after, I shall justify these great kindnesses of yours."

he had said; quite possibly she would never see him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

to her, she had seen him again after this ride. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road



Shall the People Rule?

TO BRIBE THE VOTERS

TRUST CONCERN ENJOYING BIG MONOPOLY SEEKS TO INTIMIDATE EMPLOYEES.

Every Wall street gambler and stock manipulator is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every trust, every monopoly, every high protected industry is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

Every man, every woman, every child, every citizen is FOR Taft and AGAINST Bryan.

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

not while I am here. As she waited at the gate she had known a moment of conviction and doubt as to what she should do. It was not fair to her brother thus to give away his secret to the enemy, but as the horse flew down the rough road

80 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion. We advise whether an invention is probably patentable. Commencement of work is made immediately. Our office is in New York City, 375 Broadway, N. Y. C.

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year in advance. Single copies, 15 cents.

MUNN & Co., 375 Broadway, New York

When you want

Fine Furniture

At

Fair Prices

GO TO

Werkmeisters

AT

Earlville.

Undertaking Solicited

F. WERKMEISTER,
Earlville, Iowa

MARRIED MAN IN TROUBLE.

A married man who permits any member of the family to take anything except Foley's Honey and Tar, for coughs, colds and lung trouble, is guilty of neglect. Nothing else is as good for all pulmonary troubles. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates and is in a yellow package. Anders & Phillips.

E. E. COWLES,

Proprietor of

DRAY - LINE, Baths

Vapor, Tub, and Shampoo.

Ladies' Department

My ladies' department is in charge of Miss Nellie Howick, an expert in the art of giving baths and shampooing.

FOR SALE.

Good residence property on Franklin Street, J. F. JENTON.

Money to Loan at Low Rates.

Hubert Carr

If you take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills you will get prompt relief from backache, weak kidneys, inflammation of the bladder and urinary troubles. A week's treatment 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

DAILY REGISTER AND LEADER

One Dollar to Jan. 1, '09.

No matter what other daily newspapers you may have tried you should get acquainted with the Des Moines Register and Leader—the great state newspaper of Iowa.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour indigestion, flatulence of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not irritate indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membrane lining the stomach.

H. L. MAIN,

Hopkinton, Iowa.

LADIES' SHOES.

We have just received a complete line of the famous

JOHN STORMAN SHOES

These shoes are well known in this vicinity for their perfect fit, style and wearing qualities. Try a pair of them, in the Gunn Metal Leather, you'll like 'em.

RAILROAD Time Cards.

Manchester & Oneida RY

T M TABLE.

Tr. No.	Manchester	Oneida	Time
No. 1	8:15 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	1:45 p.m.
No. 2	10:00 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	3:30 p.m.
No. 3	11:45 a.m.	1:30 p.m.	5:15 p.m.
No. 4	1:30 p.m.	3:15 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
No. 5	3:15 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	8:45 p.m.
No. 6	5:00 p.m.	6:45 p.m.	10:30 p.m.
No. 7	6:45 p.m.	8:30 p.m.	12:15 a.m.
No. 8	8:30 p.m.	10:15 p.m.	2:00 a.m.
No. 9	10:15 p.m.	12:00 a.m.	3:45 a.m.
No. 10	12:00 a.m.	1:45 a.m.	5:30 a.m.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R. TIME TABLE.

Tr. No.	Chicago	St. Paul	Time
No. 1	8:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	1:45 p.m.
No. 2	10:00 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	3:30 p.m.
No. 3	11:45 a.m.	1:30 p.m.	5:15 p.m.
No. 4	1:30 p.m.	3:15 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
No. 5	3:15 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	8:45 p.m.
No. 6	5:00 p.m.	6:45 p.m.	10:30 p.m.
No. 7	6:45 p.m.	8:30 p.m.	12:15 a.m.
No. 8	8:30 p.m.	10:15 p.m.	2:00 a.m.
No. 9	10:15 p.m.	12:00 a.m.	3:45 a.m.
No. 10	12:00 a.m.	1:45 a.m.	5:30 a.m.

Wagon Interrupts Political Speaker.

A well dressed woman interrupted a political speaker recently by continually coughing. If she had taken Foley's Honey and Tar it would have cured her cough quickly and expelled the cold from her system. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates and is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Anders & Phillips.

Compound Vapor, Tub and Shampoo Baths

Ladies' Department

My ladies' department is in charge of Miss Nellie Howick, an expert in the art of giving baths and shampooing.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills

Relieve backache, weak kidneys, inflammation of the bladder and urinary troubles. A week's treatment 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

FOR SALE.

Good residence property on Franklin Street, J. F. JENTON.

Money to Loan at Low Rates.

Hubert Carr

If you take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills you will get prompt relief from backache, weak kidneys, inflammation of the bladder and urinary troubles. A week's treatment 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

DAILY REGISTER AND LEADER

One Dollar to Jan. 1, '09.

No matter what other daily newspapers you may have tried you should get acquainted with the Des Moines Register and Leader—the great state newspaper of Iowa.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour indigestion, flatulence of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not irritate indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membrane lining the stomach.

H. L. MAIN,

Hopkinton, Iowa.

LADIES' SHOES.

We have just received a complete line of the famous

JOHN STORMAN SHOES

These shoes are well known in this vicinity for their perfect fit, style and wearing qualities. Try a pair of them, in the Gunn Metal Leather, you'll like 'em.