COPYRIGHT, 1913 BY W. G. CHAPMAN IN THE UNITED STATES AND GREAT BRITAIN

Hungary that had belonged to the Schomburg Lithow estates.

The count was somewhat taken aback by this direct statement. He said, in his suavest manner:

"May I ask what causes your anxiety in regard to that property? To be perfectly frank, I sent my best analysts there to assay that peak, hoping to find the name of the mineral that interests you, but they do not find anything extraordinary. One of them mentions a peculiar quartz formation there that somewhat resembles the mineral used in manufacturing glass, but that is all they could find."

"They are right, count. I want those crystals."

"I shall do my best for you, but you know how imperfect our laws are in regard to estates that fall to the crown."

"Can you not make an exception in this case?"

The count shook his head doubtfully.

"His majesty is the only one who could, and I am sorry to say that your honor does not happen to have his sympathy."

"Of course not; he thinks I have clipped his wings!" This remark slipped out unexpectedly.

He took leave of the count and looked up Herr Kalmar once more and told him many things that showed the big German he was in Napoleon's confidence.

Shortly after this he left for England, and from there for New York.

Count von Werdenstein did not know the true value of these crystals, but he was shrewd enough to surmise that they were connected with Napoleon's aerodromones, those wonderful birds that vomited lightning. Would they ever be his? "Everything comes to the man who waits," he thought, and made ready to report the result of his work to his majesty.

As he was leaving the room, an attendant ushered in a bright-eyed little man, without announcement. The officer explained that he came from the Countess Rosiny and the chancellor's brow cleared.

The attendant was dismissed and the count motioned to a chair and asked the messenger to sit down. Instead of complying, the young man took a package from his inside vest pocket and handed it to the count. He saw the handwriting of the countess. He carefully opened the sealed envelope and sitting down before his desk he began to read:

CHAPTER XVI.

A New Princess.

Napoleon found obstacles in the way of obtaining the property where he had discovered the desired cirynith. The German crown declared it was not for sale. He asked for a long lease, and the right to mine the Peak Suemeg, but that would conflict with the laws of Hungarian lease and rental rights.

Realizing that he never would arrive at the actual working of the mine, unless he took a decided step, he paid a visit to the Count von Werdenstein personally.

This time he crossed the ocean in one of the newest English liners that made the trip between New York and Liverpool in three days.

Upon his arrival in Berlin he visited his friend, Herr Kalmar, before he even sought a hotel. The German was very happy to see the man with whom he had so many pleasant dealings, and readily explained the political situation in Europe. He frankly said that there was possibility of an international disturbance; the people were happy, but the nobility, and, more particularly the idle army and navy officers, were agitating the question of restoring the standing armies and aerial and naval defenses.

Napoleon listened gravely to the opinions of this brave and broad-minded man who was doing all he could to enlighten the people. He knew Herr Kalmar was a perfectly trustworthy man, so he told him about his difficulties in obtaining Peak Suemeg.

Herr Kalmar said: "I believe that the chancellor, notwithstanding his defeat in American waters, has retained the kaiser's good will, and has, no doubt, delayed matters because he wanted to find out what you want the Peak Suemeg so badly. His interest probably at work trying to ascertain the value of the Peak, in doubt he was willing to let his own purposes."

Napoleon acknowledged this fact. "Then you think the powers would not hesitate to undo all I have done, that they would gladly take up arms again, and wage battle to God's beautiful, clear air?"

"I certainly do!" was Herr Kalmar's emphatic answer.

"That makes it all the more imperative that I carry out the pactum to the letter. I never could answer to history, if I were to break my oath."

sighed. "If war is carried into the air, if anyone should discover the secret of cirynith and the aerodromone, I will find the means to confound them." His face expressed grim determination and Herr Kalmar respected him as a man more than a king, a man of his word.

The chancellor received Napoleon very cordially.

Napoleon stated his errand, briefly. He told the count that he was anxious to gain control of the property in

"Sir: The plans you outlined for my conduct before I went to Heigoland have begun to develop. I will, shortly, know a few very important things in regard to the 'aerodromone', with one of which you, yourself, have had some experience.

"What do you think of them? What would you think of being able to manufacture them, to fly on them the red, white and black flag, instead of the stars and stripes?

"You may fill out the papers that make the Countess Rosiny the Princess of Schomburg Lithow, and I wish you would have the estates in Germany and other countries transferred to me at once, as I want to take possession, particularly of the estate in Hungary, in the near future.

"Plans should be made to defend my undertaking, plans that will include the manufacture of a flotilla of aerodromones. I hardly think the president of the international peace committee will interrupt us, but our greatest strength will lie in being ready for any emergency.

"The time of action is almost here, but it is impossible for me to state the exact date just now. Under no circumstances can I tell the outcome until the papers of possession are in the hands of my legal advisers, Herren Konrad and Hans Schwab of Berlin. Upon their assurance that the title and deeds are in perfect condition, your excellency will hear from me further. With the best personal regards, I am, as ever,

"Your obedient servant,
"Countess Rositta Rosiny."

The chancellor's feelings, after he had carefully read this letter were a mingling of satisfaction and distrust. He realized that the countess had cleverly taken command, and, notwithstanding her seeming servility, she was the one to dictate and the chancellor the one to obey. He glanced up at the little man who had brought the letter. He was standing stolidly waiting.

"Is there an answer?" he asked in English.

"Will you see the countess personally?" asked the chancellor.

"Who?" he asked stupidly.

"Oh, never mind," answered the chancellor, knowing the man knew nothing whatever about the message. "Who will come after the answer, if there is one?"

"A bird man."

"A bird man?" The count did not know whether the man was really simple or not. "Where do you live?"

"In America."

"H'm; that is a broad answer. Yes, there will be a message."

He sat down and wrote:

"My Dear Countess: I am glad to hear from you. Your wishes will be fulfilled to the letter. I will do my best to prepare things for your reception. Your legal advisers will receive the necessary papers in due course.

"With best wishes and hoping to hear from you soon, I am,

"Von Werdenstein."

He sealed the letter, then gave it to the man, who left the room.

The chancellor pondered deeply over the situation, then started for the imperial palace to report Napoleon's visit and Rositta's promises to his majesty.

When Napoleon arrived home, he had a long conference with Astra. They were both somewhat depressed. His disappointment in not securing the Peak Suemeg was great, because he had many inventions that required the use of cirynith, and he knew that the count's actions were a menace to the peace movement.

They decided that they would marry in the month of July. That evening they went to Ciryne to tell their determination to Mrs. Edison.

Napoleon and Astra spent another day in Ciryne. This time Napoleon conducted the three women through the mineral plant where cirynith was refined and manufactured into sheets for aerodromones and other useful articles.

Rositta kept her ears and eyes wide open, but not being trained along mechanical lines she could not understand many of the things she saw. Still she was glad, that Napoleon honored her with his confidence as from now on there would be no objection to her visiting the shops whenever she pleased.

Napoleon took Astra back to Washington late in the afternoon. Mrs. Edison and Rositta walked down to the sandy shore and sat listening to the waves. The mother was dreaming of the happy future for her son. The other was weaving fine threads of the net she was tangling about her friends.

Santos was away, but he was expected back soon. She disliked to see him leave her side, as she feared to lose the control that she had gained over him.

He returned that evening. When Mrs. Edison retired the countess stole out of the house and strolled toward the shore, where she knew Santos would be awaiting her. Santos was the happiest of men when she greeted him with passionate embraces and kisses.

He was like a faithful, obedient dog. Whatever Rositta asked he did without question. Tonight he handed her the count's letter, that came in answer to the one he had sent for her.

Rositta opened it, and he held his pocket flashlight so she could read.

"My little blond boy, the time is nearing when my name will be changed to Duprel. What do you think of that? Mrs. Duprel? Doesn't that sound good to you?"

Santos' only answer was kisses; he had begun to master the so-called lost art very quickly.

"Do you know how I have missed you? Mr. Edison and Astra were here, but since I know you I can't enjoy them any more. I know it is not right to feel that way, as Napoleon has been very good to me, but my sympathy is with you, dear." Her arm slipped around his neck. "I cannot bear him criticise you."

"Criticise me? Is he dissatisfied with me?" The words were heavy with dismay. Rositta knew that she had touched the right strings. "Who told you that?"

"Don't take it seriously, Santos. I have tried to keep it to myself, but I—I could not."

"Did he say that I had not served him well? Did he say that?"

"He did," whispered Rositta.

Santos breathed fire and flame. Rositta subtly convinced Santos that he was the man, and not Napoleon Edison, whose name should be the revered one in American history. When arguments were weak, kisses strengthened them, until poor Santos was molded into a form that suited Rositta. Then she said:

"I own the cirynith deposits in Hungary. I never will give them to Napoleon. I want you to be his master. Will you come with me?"

"I am with you and yours forever!" The tone in which this was said was enough for Rositta. She knew she had won.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Fifteenth of July.

July 15, the marriage day of Astra and Napoleon, had been declared a continental holiday.

From near and far came congratulations. They had not planned a gorgeous ceremony, but they could not stop the expressions of love that came from the loyal citizens. The whole capital was alive with color, and the messages that came and the sincere joy of all, made the day one to be remembered for years to come.

Astra had missed Rositta very much. She had been unable to attend the wedding, as she had been ill on the island of Ciryne for the last few weeks.

When Napoleon heard that the countess was unable to attend their wedding on account of her indisposition, he thoughtfully shook his head. It seemed incredible that Rositta, who was so full of vitality and energy, should be ill. He only said: "Every illness has a remedy."

He did not give the matter further thought. He spent the last day before his marriage in his aerodromone, the American Eagle. Where he was, or what he did, no one seemed to know, and he did not volunteer the information.

After their wedding luncheon Astra returned to her presidential office, as there were things that she wanted to attend to personally. Especially the criminal case of Nikolay Mozrak. The Criminal Court of the continent had decreed capital punishment for attempted assassination of the President of the United Republics of America.

Astra read the document carefully, and instead of signing it, she wrote:

"Pardoned, and shall be instantly released."

(Signed) "ASTRA PRUDENT EDISON."

She dispatched the pardon by a special messenger, and then took up other matters.

At seven o'clock she was at the Crystal Palace, to dress for the banquet of the Continental Commercial and Industrial Association, one of the most powerful societies organized to promote the welfare of business people.

She and Napoleon drove to the new Capital Hotel in an open car. The banquet was arranged for 4,000 guests and the whole upper floor was thrown open for the purpose.

At eleven o'clock the presidential party left the banquet on their way to the Crystal Palace. At the Palace they entered the Continental Opera company there. His mission was to deliver a heavy looking letter to the President.

"Your excellency will pardon me for taking this liberty, but Mr. Mozrak, the prisoner you so kindly pardoned, insisted that this letter is important, and would not leave the prison until I promised him that I would deliver it personally."

Astra took the letter and thanked him for its safe delivery, then dismissed him with a few kind words. Napoleon escorted his mother to her rooms, then returned to the library where Astra awaited him. Her candid, beautiful face was pale and tears glistened in her eyes. Her whole being expressed sorrow.

"What is it, dear?" asked her husband, sympathetically.

Instead of replying, she handed him a letter. He recognized the fine handwriting of the Countess Rosiny. It read:

(To be Continued.)

The King of All Laxatives

For constipation, headaches, indigestion and dyspepsia, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Paul Mathulka of Buffalo, N. Y., says they are the best pills he knows. They are a blessing to all my family and I always keep a box a home." Get a box and get well. Price 25c. Recommended by P. H. Franklin. Adv.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Julia V. Emison, deceased, were granted to the undersigned, on the 6th day of June, 1913, by the Probate Court of Saline County, Missouri.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to me for allowance, within six months after the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within one year from the date of the last insertion of the publication of this notice they shall be forever barred.

W. W. CARPENTER,
Administrator.

First insertion, June 27, 1913.
Fourth insertion, July 18, 1913.

EXECUTORS NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Henry Blosser, deceased, were granted to the undersigned, on the 20th day of June, 1913, by the Probate Court of Saline county, Missouri.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to him for allowance, within six months after the date of said letters or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within one year from the date of the last insertion of the publication of this notice they shall be forever barred.

LOUIS P. BLOSSER, Exr.

First insertion, June 27, 1913.
Fourth insertion, July 18, 1913.

"I Am Well"

writes Mrs. L. R. Barker, of Bud, Ky., "and can do all my housework. For years I suffered with such pains, I could scarcely stand on my feet. After three different doctors had failed to help me, I gave Cardui a trial. Now, I feel like a new woman."

E 58

Take CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

A woman's health depends so much upon her delicate organs, that the least trouble there affects her whole system. It is the little things that count, in a woman's life and health. If you suffer from any of the aches and pains, due to womanly weakness, take Cardui at once, and avoid more serious troubles. We urge you to try it. Begin today.

"How I shall miss you When you are grown."

What the poet sang every mother's heart has felt. Baby's photograph taken now and then will preserve the image and memory of baby days for all time. Our photographer, with the latest lenses and new process for taking baby pictures. How long since your baby's picture was taken?

Attend to it TODAY. Delay may cause regret.

McCHESNEY'S STUDIO.

MIAMI.

Mrs. Dave Burruss came last week to visit her mother, Mrs. M. J. Sanfley, later Mr. D. N. Burruss and son, Nelson, came for a sort visit; later they will spend the rest of the summer at Charlevoix, Michigan.

Miss Susie Utley and brother, Earl went to make a short visit with their grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Dametz in Dewitt last week.

John Kieffer while out on his farm near town an electric storm was greatly shocked when the lightning struck a tree in front of him. A horse near Mr. Kieffer was prostrated for a while and Mr. Kieffer suffered a slight shock from the shock.

Mrs. Jno. Hooper of Miami is home from Marshall where she tenderly assisted in caring for Capt. Wilson during his last illness.

Little Miss Retta Johnston, a sister of Mrs. Clarence Kieffer was in Miami recently visiting.

There was quite an enjoyable house party at the hospitable home of Rufus Haynie last week. The guests were Ed. Haynie and wife of Marshall; Misses Lucy Hisle of Kansas City; Misses Arline and May Williams of the Plains; Walter Haynie and wife of Miami, Boyd Hisle and wife of Fairville and the three small children of Mrs. Edna Roe of Miami.

Mrs. M. J. Saufley has secured as companion and house keeper the services of Mrs. John Wesley of Kansas City.

Madame Rumor says that Pete Casebolt, a former Miami man, but now of Oklahoma, has put aside the ways of selfish bachelorhood and will shortly assume the responsibility of paying milliner bills, etc. To the point—he is to be married.

J. M. Goodman one of our hustling farmers brought to Miami Saturday the first lot of wheat of the season.

Norvell and Quisenbery bought the John Hawkins farm for $1,600, now occupied by J. E. Matheny. This is the farm that was recently purchased by Mr. Abbott of the Machanic & Farmer's Bank at Slater.

C. G. Vaughan of Sharon has recently returned from Gettysburg very much delighted with his trip and is feeling much benefitted by the visit.

Miss Annie Clemnings became overcome with the heat last Saturday and was prostrated for a while. A physician was called and soon she was feeling much better.

Freddie Jennings is at home again after a few weeks absence from Miami. He is not feeling well and will take a much needed rest for a while.

Douglass Isaacs one of the Miami boys who went to work on board the "Missouri" is at home to stay. He says he found the work on the boat too strenous.

Josh Graves (colored) will tear down the house west of the school building and use the lumber to remodel his house east of town. This little "shack" near the school building is one of Miami's old land marks.

News comes from Branson, Taney county that Ernst Reidenback, who left with his parents, C. W. Nichols and wife, about 2 years ago, a mere youth, has married. The name of his bride cannot be ascertained at this time.

Last Friday p. m., during a thunder storm and rain Dr. A. H. W. Sullivan and wife heard a crash caused from lightning and remarked that a near neighbor's house was perhaps struck. Much to his surprise he found that one of his barns was the place that had been visited. The north side of the building was badly torn up and the foundation of rocks bear the appearance of being dynamited. The building escaped being burned, however, some of the wood work was found to be splintered in to a pile of fine kindling.

Mrs. Henry Mertens is enjoying a visit from her father, C. C. Fray of Bowling Green and her sister, Francis and little Mary Ball also of the same town.

Miss Edna Stoner, who has been gone to Silverton, Colo., for 6 months, grew home sick and concluded to slip in on her parents, last week and take them on surprise. They knew nothing of her coming until Edna had arrived and greeted her mother in person.

Mrs. Hattie Wilson and baby are here from Kansas City visiting C. C. Grey, who is Mrs. Wilson's father.

Leslie Webber and Walter Carson, two young men of Dewitt came up Sunday to view our scenery and talk to the Miami girls.

Mrs. J. P. Davis, who has been visiting the Casebolt families left Friday of last week for her home.

A telegram from Still Water, Oklahoma, to Mrs. Lawrence Haynie of Miami brings the sad tidings of the demise of Ras Haynie, a former Miami man, who was much esteemed by our people. His death occurred last Saturday p. m. Mr. Haynie is a brother-in-law of Mrs. Lawrence Haynie and Mrs. K. Burns of Miami. He was at one time a fine harness maker in Miami and a splendid citizen. At this writing further particulars as to his death and burial are not known.

A Human Match Factory

The body contains phosphorus sufficient to make 483,000 matches. Phosphorus is one of fourteen elements composing the body—divided among bones, flesh, nervous system and other organs. The perfect health of body requires a perfect balance of the elements. These elements come from the food we eat—the stomach extracts and distributes them.

But if stomach is deranged—the balance of health is destroyed and the blood does not carry the proper elements to the different organs, and there is blood trouble—nerve trouble—heart trouble. Pain is the hungry cry of starved organs. Put the liver, stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition into a condition of health. That is just what is done by

DR. PIERCE'S

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

which has been so favorably known for over 40 years. It is now put up in tablet form, as well as liquid, and can be obtained of medicine dealers everywhere or by mail by sending 50 cents in 1c stamps for trial box—address R.V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N.Y.

THE COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER

is a book of 1008 pages handsomely bound in cloth—treats of Physiology—Hygiene, Anatomy, Medicine and is a complete Home Physician—Send 31, 1c stamps to R.V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

CLAY CENTER

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. West and daughters were visiting in Marshall Thursday.

Mr. Ben Leimkhular of Hardeman passed through here enroute to Slater.

Mrs. Edgar Piper and little daughter of Slater are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Brown.

Messrs Jenkins and Storts of Slater were in this vicinity Thursday.

Mrs. Sarah West spent last week the guest of her daughter, Mrs. R. M. Brown.

Several from here attended the ice cream supper at Fish Creek Wednesday night.

For Cuts Burns and Bruises

In every home there should be a box of Bucklen'sArnica Salve, ready to apply in every case of burns, cuts, wounds or scalds. J. H. Polanco, Delvalle, Tex., R. No. 2, writes: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve saved my little girl's cut foot. No one believed it could be cured." The world's best salve. Only 25c. Recommended by P. H. Franklin. Adv.

STARK TREE SALESMEN

Stark Bro's have not nearly as many men making $25 weekly as they want—hence they are asking for more men.

The "high places" in this splendid fruit section have hardly been touched—to say nothing of the territory as a whole.

Any Energetic, Reliable Man Can Make $25 Per Week Selling STARK TREES

There is a real *demand* for this stock. *You* can sell it! There is seldom such an opportunity for *immediate sales and pay*.

As an order getter, our new Fall Price List is 100 per cent stronger than any other ever offered. Expense stock. New literature. Prompt reply necessary.

Make $25.00 a Week

STARK BRO'S NURSERIES & ORCHARDS CO.
Louisiana, Mo. Lock Box 22

New Era Cow Peas.

German Millet and Cane should not be sown later than July 25th.

Siberian Millet may be sown as late as August 1st. and will ripen before frost.

Turnips may be sown now. We carry all these in stock. Also Cotton Seed Cake.

LEONARD SEED CO.

MARSHALL, - - - MISSOURI

J. VANDYKE J. R. VANDYKE

VANDYKE & CO.

Farm Loans

Lowest Rates Easiest Terms

Office: Between New York Racket and Bank of Saline

MARSHALL, MISSOURI

Established 1874 Incorporated 1882

WOOD & HUSTON BANK

Capital, $100,000
Surplus, $120,000

C. G. PAGE, Chairman of the Board
J. P. HUSTON, President W. S. HUSTON, Cashier
J. C. LANKIN, Vice-President F. C. BARNHILL, Asst. Cash.

DIRECTORS

C. G. PAGE G. M. BUCKNER J. C. LANKIN
A. M. GUTHERY L. D. MURRELL W. S. HUSTON
ARCH GREGORY LEON SMITH J. P. HUSTON

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT
Ample Capital. Equipment First Class. Best Service