### THE QUEST OF GENTLE HAZARD

Being the Adventures in Love and Chivalry of Lord Richard Jocelyn D By H. M. EGBERT D D

#### A FRUSTRATED ALLIANCE

In the bedroom of his apartment on Madison avenue, New York, Lord an expression of as much dissatisfacthere. When he had brushed his hair Mrs. Jerrold expected none. and settled his white tie he took up a his distress, and re-read it slowly.

viscount from his home at Stockton, begged that we would find you in up clouds of smoke out of his favorite England, "you have now been six New York and take you to our hearts. months in America and have not suc- Yes, those were his very words." ceeded in your quest of a bride who The lady was looking at him with endure the secret no longer, and rang shall restore the much depleted fam- an expression of the utmost and most his bell. lly income to its pristine size before complacent benevolence. we had radical ministries in power and doles for the laboring classes at Lord Richard," she went on, "that the expense of the landed gentry. Nor May had more than friendly feelings have you displayed any evidence that for you. But she is shy, poor girl, and spectfully. you are likely to succeed in such an not quick at expressing herself. Take attempt in the near future. And a mother's word, Lord Richard; go you congratulate me?" meanwhile the sands of my patience and find her and discover for yourself are running out, and, what will dis- what sentiments she entertains. I beconcert you more, I fear, the allow- lieve," she ended, glancing around ance that I am making you must her, "that you will find her in the shortly come to an end.

house in Fifth avenue, New York. The

Upon the table lay a second mis- stood facing him pervously. sive, an engraved card, announcing that Mr. and Mrs. Jerrold requested pany to dinner that evening.

the Jerrold's and it had not pleasant- him in his library." ly impressed the young Englishman. He had found May Jerrold a plainfeatured, rather worldly girl, and the father a nonentity, socially speaking, cilious smile hovering upon his lips ruled by the mother, a pompous per- as he caught the latter's embarrassed sonage, who, in language hardly well- glance. Then he was gone, and May ed, had suggested that the exchange | Jerrold sat down ngain and made of the title for the Jerrold wealth room for Jocelyn upon the seat beside would be in the best interests of both her. families. As to the wealth, there was In-

to get spliced. Tonight I shall warm once fascinating and repellent. a decent interval-two weeks, say-I be here," he stammered. "I don't shall ask her to be my bride."

He struggled into his overcoat and Miss Jerrold-I-" passed out of his apartment and down | The answer was the most unex-

fected enthusiasm, and after he had her hand, to wipe away her tears.

to meet Lord Jocelyn," she said.

pered Mrs. Jerrold with evident self- realized that he loved her. He bent from his fiancee. satisfaction. "He's in the 'Almanach forward and kissed her lips. de Gotha.' Lord Joselyn-Mr. Henry Deane."

can of t'e successful business type, nevelty that positively thrilled him. who grasped socelyn's hand warmly. A few more introductions were effected, and then the servant announced Why are you crying, dearest?"

"You are to take my daughter down, mured. Lord Jocelyn," said Mrs. Jerrold, and May Jerrold put her small gloved heart thumping tumultuously. hand upon his arm and accompanied guarded by two antique sets of armor, bargain between you and me." each posed, lance in hand, as though not serious business within. On the should never have-" ground floor was the dining room, lavshapes and sizes, most of which bore now," said Jocelyn. "Will you marry the names of old masters and had me, dearest?"

can purchaser in Brussels. attention of the guests being concen- you really love me?" trated rather on the viands than upon one another. On the other side of I saw you," replied Jocelyn, and he little anticipated the blow that was foblen, and noticing that he seemed had been completely obliterated in radiant, and there was the mother-into devote much of his conversation to this sudden revulsion of feeling, and law smile twinkling upon Mrs. Jerplayed toward himself. Jocelyn feit and that he had always loved her, disconcerted; he seemed to read a even against his own knowledge. secret understanding in their words "May, dear, there is one thing I and gestures. When the ladies de want to ask you about," said Jocelyn this whole week? I have a dreadful you. And then-" parted, the consciousness that he had presently. "It's about that prince." in no wise pressed his suit or even "What, Mitfohlen?" asked Miss Jer- guess what? I am going to let you created friendly relations was in- rold, laughing softly. "You're not take me into dinner." stanged by the prince's evident seir-liealous of poor Mitfohlen?"

satisfaction and the slightly patronizing tones in which he addressed the

Englishman. When at length the gentlemen entered the drawing room Mrs. Jerrold, beckoning Lord Jocelyn into a corner,

approached the subject in hand in the

"I understand, Lord Jocelyn," she Richard Joselyn was struggling into began, "that a mutual attraction has answered his fiancee. "It's because his dress clothes, and his face wore sprung up between yourself and May." tion as he ever permitted to appear find a suitable answer, but evidently and gently. He will be inconsolable.

most direct way possible.

"We were so entranced by your and irreparable act." letter from his father, the cause of dear father," she continued effusively. "He is such a peerless gentleman, "My dear Richard," wrote the fourth | Lord Richard. And before we left he

"And I may tell you, in confidence, conservatory.

"I have, therefore, Richard, picked Lord Jocelyn rose obediently. As out a bride for you. She is Miss May he left the room he felt his face grow Jerrold, the daughter of the Pittsburg red with shame at the ingenuousness millionaire, who owns a magnificent of the trap that had been set for him. At the bottom of the flight he heard family have recently been visiting whispers coming from among the England, where I met them. I have paims in the conservatory, and passentered into a tentative contract with ing between the two armored figures, the mother, and you will do your best he suddenly found himself face to to bring about an engagement now face with May Jerrold and Prince von that they have returned to America. Mitfohlen. So quickly he came upon You will be warmly welcomed, and them that he could have sworn he there is little doubt that, if you are saw the prince's right arm in peculiar not lost to all sense of duty, Double- proximity to the lady's waist; but as with Manor will see a new bride next he drew near both started up with an expression of embarrassment and

May Jerrold broke the silence. "Have you seen father since dinthe pleasure of Lord Jocelyn's com- ner?" she asked the prince. "He was crazy to talk with you about buying Lord Joselyn had paid one visit to some hunting dogs. You ought to find

> The prince took his dismissal with good grace. He bowed to the lady and then to Jocelyn, a slightly super-

no doubt of its existence. Though he | humiliation and shame. How was had recently been implicated in some he to begin? What was he to say? rather speculative transactions in There had never been any but the Wall street, Jerrold pere was reputed most formal relations between himself by conservative judges to worth fifty and this young woman. Presently he raised his head and found Miss Jer-"I suppose that there's no help for rold locking into his eyes. There was ft," Lord Jocelyn sighed. "I've got a peculiar greenish light in hers, at

know how to begin to talk to you,

the stairs. A crawling taxicab loomed pected thing that had ever happened his hand upon the region of his stom- ing room, he proceeded to the bottom seed night, sir. up out of the mist. Lord Jocelyn en- to Jocelyn, for, without a word, the ach. "When is it to be, sir?" tered, and some twelve minutes later young woman laid her head upon his "I don't know, Talbot-next month, emerged at the threshold of the Jer- shoulder and burst into tears. Then, perhaps, Then we shall return to figures, he crept into the hollow with servatory together and into the screet. as he began timidly to ask the cause England." The guests were for the most part of her distress, finding that she only already assem led in the drawing sobbed more bitterly, he was tempted boots or your tan ones tomorrow, last carriage roll away, and thenroom when he entered. Mrs. Jerrold to place one arm around her and, with sir?" came forward to meet him with af- the filmy handkerchief she carried in

a nillow at his servant's head which shaken hands with her daughter, in- . Jocelyn had never noticed before Talbot dodged nimbly, "Unfeeling begtroduced him to some of those near- how pretty May Jerrold was. Her gar," he muttered, as the man withbair, which had at first appeared to drew; "he doesn't believe me. But "Prince Von Mitfohlen, I want you him to be of a plain red, displayed un- this time it's real. O. Dick Jocelya, guessed gleams of gold and bronze if ever you knew what love meant you The prince, a tall, slender young under the lamp light; her greenish know it now." man of military bearing, bowed stiff- eyes revealed wonderful depths; her | And he went to bed and dreamed ly and looked at Jocelyn curiously, red lips were not five inches from all night long of May Jerrold, "A real prince, Lord Jocelyn," whis- his own. And suddenly Lord Jocelyn

"I love you, May. Do you love dinner on Thursday week," she wrote. me?" he whispered; and, though the The latter was the antithesis of the question had been asked many times | foblen and Mr. Doane-you met him? | prince; a short, round, jovial Ameri- before by many men, it possessed a -will be here, and I shall then try

"Yes," whispered Miss Jerrold. "Then you won't cry any more?

"O, it's so shameful," she mur-"To be bought and sold." "Sold?" relterated Lord Jocelyn, his suspect. She cannot keep a secret, and

"To you," she murmured, resting him down the stairs. The drawing comfortably in his arms that now en- self." room was at the top of the second folded her. "Did you think I was flight; at the top of the first was a cold to you, dearest? It was this con- restraint that Jocelyn had ever spent. large conservatory, the entrance sciousness that it was all a matter of

"Dearest May," answered Jocelyn to warn all persons away who had fervently, "if I had not loved you I

"Never have what, Richard?" ishly decorated with pictures of all "Asked you to be my wife, as I do

been skillfully copied for the Ameri- "Yes," whispered Miss Jerrold, hid-The dinner passed off quietly, the ing her face in his coat, "But-but these, Prince von Mitfohlen, who

"I loved you from the first moment Jocelyn's companion sat Prince Mit- meant it sincerely. For his disgust in store for him. May Jerrold was Miss Jerrold, and that she listened he knew only that he loved this won- rold's mouth as she shook hands with with more enthusiasm than she dis- derful creature with the alluring eyes, him.

A little," Jocelyn confessed.

"And you refused him?" "Of course. Didn't I love you?" when, half an hour later, Jocelyn con- it in his heart to harbor resentful ducted Miss Jerrold back to the drawhappiness. But he said nothing to her plans with ingenuity. Mrs. Jerrold, though he saw her eyes had said:

I have my reasons. Do you want to know or will you trust me?" "I trust you-till the end of time," he answered, raising her hand to his

"Then I shall tell you, Richard." of Prince von Mitfohlen. Poor fellow. Lord Jocelyn was too confused to I want to break the news first to him, I fear that he may commit some rash

> Jocelyn was home again. He was overwhelmed him. At last he could

"Talbot," he said, when his middleaged servitor entered, "I am engaged to be married."

"Yes, sir," answered Talbot re-"Confound you, Talbot, why don't

of my heart," Talbot replied, laying farewell to Mrs. Jerrold in the draw-

Permit Me to Congratulate

You, Mr. Doane."

"Get out," cried Jocelyn, throwing

In the morning he received a letter

to break the news to the prince as

gently as possible. So if you see us

alone together you mustn't be fealous,

dearest, and you must not follow us."

not come till then. Mother must not

learn of it and perhaps shoot him-

A dozen times a day he fought

against his impulse to rush around to

his flancee's house, and he could never

leave his apartment but his feet bore

him in her direction. But at last the

night of the dinner arrived. When

Jocelyn was shown into the drawing

room he was surprised to find nearly

as many people assembled as on the

last occasion, and, notable among

greeted him with a calm patronage

which showed only too clearly that he

"Welcome, dear Lord Jocelyn," she

punishment in store for you. Can you

"Dinner is served madame."

said, beaming on him.

There was a postscript. "You must

"We are to give a little impromptu-

"Will you join us? Prince von Mit- man?"

nounced the butler at the door. Mrs. "Poor fellow, I am so sorry for Jerrold placed her hand upon Lord him. Only a short half hour ago he | Jocelyn's sleeve and he led her down asked me to become his wife. He has the stairs. Half way down he heard been desperately in love with me for May's voice whisper behind him. He turned, to see his flancee following upon the arm of Prince von Mitfohlen. who met his gaze with an insolent, What answer was returned-if supercillous stare. Lord Jocelyn there was any-is not recorded. But | chuckled to himself; he could not find feelings toward this young man who fly. ing room, his heart beat loud in tri- was to receive so staggering a blow umph and his head swam with his so soon. May had certainly arranged

But after dinner he was disillusionbent upon his own inquiringly. For, ed, for the party resolved itself into before they left the conservatory, May a series of bridge games, in which both May and the prince participated. "Richard, one favor I beg of you. And this diversion lasted during the Let us keep it secret until next entire evening, so that, when at last the guests arose to go, Jocelyn was chafing with rage. The destined interview between his fiances and the prince had not occurred, nor had he had a chance to speak with May during the entire evening.

And he must speak with her. The thought of departing without any further understanding was intolerable to him. As the guests moved, laughing and chatting, toward the door, a daring plan flashed through his mind.

The back door of the conservatory opened upon the court-yard in the seated in his dressing gown, puffing rear of the house, through which he could find his way to a side entrance meerschaum, but his sheer happiness and emerge upon the street. Why should be not conceal himself somewhere till all the guests were gone. waylay his fiancee and snatch a hasty parting, then leaving her in the method indicated so as not to alarm the house? And what so good a hiding place as within one of the suits of armor at the conservatory entrance?

Jocelyn lived by impulse, and no sooner had the idea come to him than

of the flight. Then, hastily raising

May Jerrold came down the stairs.

under one of the palms. And, star-

ing incrudulously through the lowered

"So you've definitely taken the Eng-

Doane, pleadingly. "Isn't there one

"Of course I do, Harry, but what good'll that do? We couldn't live on

"Why, that guy from England hasn't

"He has an allowance from his fa-

"But, listen, Maisie, you won't be

"Do you think so?" May Jerrold in-

quired, kissing him. "Does this look

but the estates are not entailed. And

May Jerrold burst into tears. "Don't

Then what the dickens-"

happy with him, will you? You don't

That was the hardest week of self- ly fifty thousand acres, Harry. They the radiator. Good-night, Talbot,"

must be worth something."

With her was Henry Doane.

his neck and saw them kiss.

was distinctly audible.

May Jerrold nodded.

me. dear?"

love him?"

"Why have you not called on us those debts that have been worrying mays."

"Well, what?"

if she even guessed the prince would much more to his name."

a dollar a day."

the breastpiece of one of the armored the prince passed out through the con-

together and halted at the entrance, better luck to both of us."

saw her arms fold themselves round ried after all."

Every word of their conversation spectfully.

grasped warmly.

western bank?"

"It's true, then?" cried Doane. "Every penny, and he's got to go to work again and make another fortune. Harry, we're living on borrowed money now. And I've got to have somebody who can support me as I've been accustomed to. Harry, I must marry Jocelyn. There isn't any way out." "And afterward?" said Donne husk-

May Jerrold looked up at him and, though she did not speak, there was a world of meaning in her eyes, for Doane laughed and, bending down,

kissed her. Then Lord Jocelyn stepped out of the suit of armor. His face was ghastly white and there were deep of furrows under his eyes, but he carried himself with a composure of his caste. May Jerrold started back and with a low cry collapsed into Doane's arms.

"I'm sorry," said Jocelyn simply. "I fear that I have made a great mistake. I do not know how I can ever forgive myself for having forced this lady into an engagement when all her inclinations were so clearly set elsewhere. Have you anything to say to me, sir?" Henry Doane's face wrinkled with

"You're a good sport, Jocelyn," he said. "'All's fair in love and war,'you've heard that said before, I fancy?

"Not the least in the world," said Joselyn heartlly. "And now, if you concessoooccossocco will permit me to pass-"

I hope you bear no malice."

"One moment, please," said a voice between them. Both started round- with others and it just breaks my to see Prince Von Mitfohlen standing heart toat the foot of the second flight of stairs.

"Which I do, sir, from the bottom he proceeded to adopt it. Bidding Doane, upon having won a very charming and diplomatic wife. I bid you

AW GRANN -

Doane moved aside and Jocelyn and

"Where were you?" Jocely asked.

"Yes, sir," replied his servant re-

"I'd hate to think what my father

Resulted in Most Startling

Change of Complexion.

around looking at everybody, could

"I really oughtn't go see a play like

knot, shaking out handkerchief No. 1.

"Congratulate me, Talbot."

fair is broken off?"

sensible. Father won't stand for you exaggerated payche knot. She spoke

and that's all there is to it. He says proudly as one who makes it known

I've got to get a title and a fortune that she has thoughtfully prepared for

First, there was the prince, and I "Wish I had," said her friends, envi-

thought he was all right until father ously, as she jingled her chatelaine has

discovered his family haven't a red into a safe place. "Eva said this play

cent to their names. They're just a was perfectly excruciating and there

lot of cheap skates making a splurge. wasn't a dry eye in the house—though

carefully. They aren't rich, Harry, see, for, of course, she couldn't go

both, or he'll known the reason why- all emergencies.

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"There goes Sadie," said her friend in a shrill whisper, clutching her arm. "I fear I, too, have involuntarily "Down the side aisle-with the feathplayed eavesdropper," he said. "Per- er. Doesn't she know that willows mit me to congratulate you, Mr. have gone out? Who's it with her?" The girl with the psyche knot turn-

ed solemn eyes upon the questioner. "If it isn't Tom!" she got out. "And the last time I saw her she said that she'd nevre have anything more to do with him if he was the last man on earth!!"

"Wait till I get hold of him!" gurgled the girl with the chatelaine. "Didn't I call him up yestiddy and ask him to drop in this afternoon and we'd take a walk-and didn't he say he was sorry, but he had to work? Slighting me for Sadie! I bet she ast him to bring her to the matinee today! I'd never hint such a thing if I died for it! Of course, most any would suggest dropping in to see a show or something, but that's his business.

"I'm going to get some chocolates." said the girl with the psyche knot. "Yes, I am-you got some the last time. I like these solf, squashy ones. don't you? There goes the curtain!" "I simply can't talk," declared the girl with the psyche knot, at the end of the first act. "I never was so affect- not?" ed in my life. It was all I could do to keep from crying and I didn't want to because I knew this act couldn't be half as sad as the rest and I didn't want to get started so soon!"

rending?

"D-d-don't t-t-alk!" sobbed the girl it were yesterday." with the psyche knot, sopping her "It is perfectly awful, it is so

sad! I can't stop the tears!" "I knew you'd like it," pursued her friend in a satisfied tone. "Listen to that!"

"It's just dreadful!" wept the first girl. "W-w-will you g-g-get m-m-my other hand-k-erchief-ff, dear? I am so

blinded I can't see!" "Try to coatrol yourself," said her friend, sympathetically.

"Mm-most people c-c-ould," replied the weeping one, "but I am so tender h-h-hearted! Isn't it nearly over? I never saw anything so beautifully sad, in. The refuge served his purpose ef- At the entrance Jocelyn paused and did you?"

"Aren't you glad you came?" de-"Yes, sir. Will you wear your black fectively. He waited till he heard the held out his hand which the prince manded her friend. "If it hadn't been for me you'd have gone to that old "In the other suit of armor," an- comic thing instead of to semething same trouble. where you really could enjoy your-They approached the conservatory swered the prince. "Goodnight, and self!"

"Mercy, I'm glad that act's over!" "Talbot," said Jocelyn, as he en- said the weeping one, giving her face

vizor of the armor, Lord Jocelyn saw tered his apartment, "I have changed a final dab. Donne's arms embracing his fiancee, my mind. I am not going to be mar-As the lights went up there was a startled scream from the girl with the chatclaine bag, and every one near turned around to look. Then they laughed. The girl with the psyche

"Indeed I do, sir, from the bottom knot sat red-eyed and unconcerned. lish jay, Maisie?" asked Doane, of my heart, sir. Which, if I might "I thought something awful had hap-"You've said good bye to the Dutch- make so hold. Lord Richard, there pened to you at first," sold the girl ain't no young woman as I've seen yet with the chatelaine bag. "People's hair as measures up to what you might turns white from grief or shock, so I "Say, Maisie, is it all fixed?" asked expect in the way of matrimony, sir." thought complexion might change the "Hold your tongue, Talbot. I say, same way-in your excitement you've thuy chance for Henry? Don't you love Talbot, do you know what gives me been mopping your face with the hand the keenest satisfaction that this af. You held the chocolate creams in, instead of the one with the handker-"Which I do not, sir," Taibot re- chief!"

> Beetles That Grow Mushrooms. Scientists have known of mushroom

would have said when he found out that father-in-law had gone busted, growing ants for a long time and it ther, and the estates are pretty near- That's all. Leave my slippers under was generally believed that the ant was the only insect possessing sufficient intelligence to make a successful mushroom farmer. Prof. J. Bou-ENJOYMENT AT SAD PLAY verie, the French entomologist, has found that a certain wood boning Sensitive Girl's Weeping, However, beetle known as the bostrychide is as familiar with mushroom cultivation for home consumption as the ant. "I brought two handkerchiefs," said "See here, Harry, we've got to be the girl, whose hair was done up in an

Professor Bouverle discovered that he beetles bore holes in wood and alf fill them with a prepared fungus the beetles bore holes in wood and half fill them with a prepared fungus which makes an ideal mushroom bed. The garden is carefully spawned and tended and in course of time the mushrooms appear. In this way the beetle provides itself with a food sufficiently tender for its feeble jaws.

Holps a Judge in Bad Fix.

So then we looked up the Jocelyns how she could swear to that I don't Justice Eli Cherry of Gillis Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg had baffled several doconce I get my singers into their she? That's what I don't like about tors and long resisted all remedies. money-bags-why, dear, I'll square Eva-you can't depend upon what she "I thought it was a cancer," he wrote "At just I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and was completely cured." Cures ourns, boils, picers, cuts, bruises and this," said the girl with the psyche piles. 25 cents at all druggists.

think me horribly mercenary, Harry, " | Knot, snaking out manuscript the property of the news all the time—The Argus." | All the news all the time—The Argus.

#### HIS MEMORY CLEAR.

Witness Proved to the Lawyer That He Could Remember.

A story is told of an eminent lawyer receiving a severe reprimand from a witness whom he was trying to browbeat. It was an important issue, and in order to save his cause from defeat it was necessary that the lawyer should impeach the witness. He endeavored to do it on the ground of age in the following manner: "How old are you?" asked the law-

"Seventy-two years," replied the wit-

"Your memory, of course, is not so brilliant and vivid as it was twenty years ago, is it?" asked the lawyer. "I do not know but it is," answered

the witness. "State some circumstance which occurred, say, twelve years ago," said man if you ast him to go walking the lawyer, "and we shall be able to see how well you can remember." "I appeal to your honor," said the

witness, "if I am to be interrogated in this manner. It is insolent!" "You had better answer the ques-

tion," replied the judge. "Yes, sir: state it." said the lawyer, "Well, sir, if you compel me to do it I will. About twelve years ago you studied in Judge -- 's office, did you

"Yes," answered the lawyer,

"Well, sir, I remember your father coming into my office and saying to me, 'Mr. D., my son is to be examined tomorrow, and I wish you would lend "Wha'd I tell you?" triumphantly me \$15 to buy him a suit of clothes." whispered the girl with the chatelaine I remember also, sir, that from that five minutes late. "Ain't it just heart- day to this he has never paid me that sum. That, sir, I remember as though

### THIS LADY'S **GOOD APPETITE**

#### Mrs. Hansen, In a Letter From Mobile, Tells How She Gained It.

Mobile, Ala .- "I suffered for seven years, with womanly trouble," writes Mrs. Sigurd Hansen in a letter from this city. "I feit weak and always had a headache and was always going to the doctor. At last I was operated on, and felt better, but soon I had the

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