

Half an hour later he was speeding

down the avenue in a taxi. His blood

with joy-his head was light, for the

feel of her was still in his arms, the

He was hurrying homeward to the "diggings" he was soon to desert for-ever. He was to spend the night at

his sister's apartment. When he is-

sued forth from his "diggings" at half

past seven he was attired in evening

clothes, and there was not a woman in all New York, young or old, who would have denied him a second

Later on in the evening three of the countess' friends arrived at the Court-

ney home to pay their respects to their

crown jewels. They came and brought

with them the consoling information

that arrangements were practically completed for the delivery of the jewels into the custody of the French

embasy at Washington, through whose intervention they were to be allowed to leave the United States

served in cases of suspected smug-gling. Upon the arrival in America of trusted messengers from Paris, handed by no less a personage than the am-bassador himself, the imperial treas-ure was to pass into hands that would

carry it safely to France. Prince Se bastian, still in Hallfax, had been ap

And while the visitors at the Court

and the tall wayfarer who, had come

into her life, a small man was stoop ing over a rifled knapsack in a room

far downtown, glumly regarding the result of an unusually hazardous un-dertaking, even for one who could per-

form such miracles as he. Scratching his chin, he grinned—for he was the

kind who bears disappointment with a grin—and sat himself down at the

experience. Try crawling along tha

ten-inch ledge yourself some day and see if it isn't productive of a pleasant

thrill. I shall not forget your promise

to return good for evil some day. God

knows I hope I may never be in a position to test your sincerity. We may meet again, and I hope under agree-able circumstances. Kindly pay my

deepest respects to the Countess Ted,

"P. S .- I saw O'Dowd today. He

left a message for you and the count

ess. Tell them, said he, that I ask

God's blessing for them forever. He

is off tomorrow for Brazil. He was

very much relieved when he heard

that I did not get the jewels the first

time I went after them, and immense

ly entertained by my jolly description of how I went after them the second.

By the way, you will be interested to learn that he has cnt loose from the crowd he was trailing with. Mostly

nuts, he says. Dynamiting munitio

plants in Canada was a grand project says he, and it would have come to something if the d—d women had only left the d—d men alone. The

Ten hours before Barnes found this

illuminating message on his library

table he stood at the window of a

lofty Park avenue apartment building.

his arm about the slender, yielding figure of the only other occupant of

the room. Pointing out over the black

housetops, he directed her attention

to the myriad lights in the upper floors

of a great hostelry to the south and

"That is where you are going to

One Value of Silence

Silence doesn't mean wisdom, but the fellow who keeps his mouth closed

can at least hold in what he doesn't

Jolly Little Chipmunk.

The place the chipmunk fills is

small and inconsequent but his sylvan

"chirrup" plays a minor strain in the

wordless diapason which the mighty

blue soul of nature is forever singing

in her forests; solemn and consoling

to heal earth's scars; jubilant and glad for the free of heart. Intonating ever

some clear sweet note of mystic melo-

dy for those who listen, to awaken a

dreaming bliss or to thrill an untried

fiber into quivering life.

expletives are O'Dowd's."

west and said:

live, darling."

"Yours very respectfully,

"SPROUSE.

and believe me to be,

he wrote:

voice of her in his enraptured ears.

"Oh, you poor dear! Was that why ever put late the language of man. you grew so haggard and pale and hollow-eyed?"

"Partly," said he with great signifi-

"And you had them in your pack

. "I had Spreuse's most solemn word not to touch them for a week. He is the only man I feared. He is the only

one who could have-" "May I use your telephone, Mrs. Courtney?" cried she suddenly. She sprang to her feet, quivering with excitement. "Pray forgive me for being so ill-mannered, but I—I must call up one or two people at once. They are my friends. You will understand, I

Barnes was pacing the floor nerv ously when his sister returned after conducting her new guest to the room prepared for her. The countess was at the telephone before the door closed behind her hostess.

"I wish you had been a little n explicit in your telegram, Tom," she said peevishly. "If I had known who she is I wouldn't have put her in that m. Now I shall have to move Aunt Kate back into it tomorrow and give Miss Cameron the big one at the end of the hall." Which goes to prove that Tom's sister was a bit of a snob in her way. "Step walking like that and come here." She faced him accuringly. "Have you told all there is

"Can't you see for yourself, Ede, that I'm in love with her? Desperate-ly, horribly, madly in love with her. Don't giggle like that! I couldn't have told you while she was present, could

"That isn't what I want to know. Is she in love with you? That's what I'm

"Yes," said he, but frowned anx-

"She is perfectly adorable," said she, and was at once aware of a guilty, magging impression that she would not have said it to him half an hour ear-Her for anything in the world.

She was strangely white and sub-dued when she rejoined them later on. She had removed her hat. The other woman saw nothing but the wealth of sun-kissed bair that rippled. Barnes went forward to meet her, filled with

What is it? You are pale andwhat have you heard?"
She stopped and looked searchingly

She stopped and looked searchingly into his eyes. A warm flush rose to ought to be ample payment for the damage done to your faithful traveling companion. Have the necessary stitches taken in the gash and you will find the kit as good as new. I was more or less certain not to find what I was after, but as I have done what I was after, but as I have done what I was after, but as I have done what I was after, but as I have done what I was after, but as I have done what I was after, but as I have done what I was after, but as I have done what I was after, but as I have done what I was after, but as I have done what I was after, but as I have done what I was after, but as I have done what I was after when I was aft They implore me to remain here with them until—until my fortunes are nded." She turned to Mrs. Court-



ney and went on without the slightes in her manner. "You see, Mrs. Courtney, I am very, very poor. They have taken everything. I—I fear I shall have to accept this kind, generous proffer of s-" her voice shook slighty-"of a home with my friends until the Huns are driven out."

Barnes' silence was more eloquen than any words. Not until Mrs. Courtney expressed the hope that Miss Cameron would condescend to accept the hospitality of her home until plans for the future were definitely fixed was there a sign that the object of her concern had given a thought to what she was saying.

"You are so very kind," stammered the countess. "But I cannot think of

"Leave it to me, Ede," said Barnes gently, and, laying his hand upon his sister's arm, he led her from the room. Then he came swiftly back to the outstretched arms of the exile.

"A very brief New York engagehe whispered in her ear, he knew not how long afterward. Her head was pressed against his shoulder, her eyes were closed, her lips parted

"Yes." she breathed, so faintly that he barely heard the strongest we

JIMMY'S BOSS

By GLADYS PLUMMER.

Jimmy Murphy's freckled forehead assumed perplexed lines as he opened his blue eyes and beheld a long room bordered by numerous small white beds, similar to the one he occupied, but was immediately smoothed by remembrance as a sharp pain shot through his left leg.

"A hospital," came from the thin, expressive lips.

"Yes, dear, a hospital." Jimmy's head turned quickly to the pretty nurse sitting at his bedside. "You ran in front of an automobile and your left leg is broken. Keep up good courage, and in a few weeks you will be about again. I will tell the house doctor you are conscious," she continued, "and he will send word to your

was singing, his heart was bursting "He'll have a job to find it, I guess," said the boy, then adding suddenly: "I must let my boss know, though."

"The head nurse will be here soon to fill out your bedside card. You give her your employer's telephone number, and she will deliver any message you wish," said Miss Ashby kindly. "I go off duty now and will see you again in the evening.

The boy's intelligent eyes watched the slim little figure of the nurse as she passed between the rows of beds and out through the large swinging

Jimmy's head dropped back on the cool pillow, and a sigh of momentary, physical peace escaped him.

"She's just like the girl my boss always tells me about, and the tears are always hanging 'round the corners of his eyes when he talks about her," he

mused.
"Better today, Jimmy?" asked Miss.

"Better today, Jimmy?" asked Miss Ashby next morning, as she placed the thermometer in his mouth.
"I'm not going to whine, nurse," but his slight movement caused a barely perceptible twitching of the mouth.
The nurse bent over him, her cool hands bringing a wonderful peace.

"Say, nurse, you've got hair that looks like gold in the sunlight, too,

prised by telegraph of the recovery of the jewels, and was expected to sall for England by the earliest steamer. ollections of the man's description of the girl in his stories. "And eyes that look like violets growing in the fields," he continued. ney house were lifting their glasses to toast the prince they loved, and, in turn, the beautiful cousin who had braved so much and fared so luckily,

"Oh, Jimmy, I do hope you are not

getting worse."

The boy became serious at once.
"Sure not," he said reassuringly. "I'm lots better. I was only thinking about a girl somebody told me about once. I'm thinking about something else, too, by Monday I lose my job. The boss he—he sent word—and it's Saturday

"That's ridiculous, Jimmy. Don't worry about that." "But you know, nurse, it's an awful

big library table in the center of the hard beginning to a business career to lose your job. I wouldn't lose mine room. Carefully selecting a pen-point for anything."
"You cannot possibly go to work by that time, Jimmy. What is his address? I will go and see him my-

I called unexpectedly tonight. The week was up, you see. I take the lib-erty of leaving under the paperweight at my elbow a two-dollar bill. It

no irreparable injury I am sure you will forgive my love of adventure and excitement. It was really quite difficult to get from the fire escape to your window, but it was a delightful ful figure as she left the ward. "She's just sunshine and violets," he

said to himself, and his contented brain was quiet.

The next morning as Miss Ashby was making Jimmy's bed he thought the violets shone brighter than ever in her eyes.

"It's all right, dear," she said "The boss says you may stay until you are absolutely well. And, Jimmy—" she was not looking at the boy now-"you did not tell me his name, but I found that-that I knew him very well. He did not understand about your fear of losing your place. What did you mean,

"I wanted to do something for him, nurse. You see, he used to tell me a story every day when he came to bring me things, and every story had a girl in it. And one day I said to him: 'That's just like Miss Ashby.' "What do you know about Miss Ashby?' he asked; and then I told him you

was my morning nurse. "'I used to see her real often once, Jimmy," he said to me after a

"'Not now?' I said. 'If you'd seen her once, I shouldn't think you'd ever want to stop.'

"'I didn't,' he said; 'she won't see "And then, Miss Ashby, I lled to you. He never told me I'd lose my job if I wasn't there Monday. I kept thinking about all he had done for me, and I knew he wanted to see you badly;

so I lied to get you go see him again."

The blue eyes closed; gentle lips pressed the brow. In her voice was the sweet tones of old. "He's going to be my boss, too, Jim-my," she whispered softly in his ear, "and you are going to live with us." my did not answer, but he knew how violets glowed when life was in

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspa

Father-Well, son, I see you're back from the front and not a scratch. Son-No, I quit scratchin' as soon

Life Much as We Make It. No person is ever condemned to a small life. Many are assigned to small circumstances, but our lives may be as large as we want them to be. For the only limits of life are aspira-tion, sympathy and interest.—Selected.

New Labor Saver. An inventor has patented an electrically driven machine which makes the rough clay boxes in which pottery is subjected to heat in kilns, work heretofore done by hand,

In the District Court, Delaware County Iown. December Term, 1919. Ralph Cooper, Plaintiff,

The Unknown Claimants of Lots One

Two, Three and Four of the Subdivis-ion of Lot Fourteen of the Subdivision of the East 3-4 of the South 1-2 of of the East 3-4 of the South 1-2 of Section 32, Township 89 North, Range 5; Lot Three of the Subdivision of Lot Five of the Subdivision of the East 3-4 of the South 1-2 of Section 32, Township 89 North, eRange 5; all that part of Lot Thirteen of the Subdivision of the East 3-4 of the South 1-2 of Section 32, Township 89 North that part of Lot Thicteen of the Subdivision of the Bast 3-4 of the
Hange 8 living aast of the right of
way of the Chicago and Cocke has
of the Subdivision of the East 3-4 of
the South 1-2 of Section 3.7 Organization
and the Subdivision of the East 3-4 of
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the West 1-2 of the Subdivision
of the Subdivision of the Subdivision
of th 1-2 of Section 32, Township 89 North, Range 5 lying east of the right of way of the Chicago and Cedar Rapids

D. Clark, Mrs. C. D. Clark, O. D. Clark, Mrs. O. D. Clark, Mrs. O. D. Clark, Charles Perkins, Mary E Perkins, S. Evans, Cornelia Evans, Harriet Amelia Bushnell, George Newcomb, Ida Newcomb, G. P. Cunningham, Rose W. Cunningham, James R. Gurney, Mrs. James James Ja Germo, herihusband; Grace A. Lovatt, John S. Lovatt, her husband, Washington Irving Howland, James Harvey Howland, Ward Ross Howland, Ira Hawland, Oratio D. Clark, Mrs. Oratio D. Clark, Israel Newcomb, Ellen T. Newcomb, John Crowther, Esther E. Crowther, the unknown heirs at law, devisees, spouses, personal representatives, judgment creditors, grantees, successors in interest, and claimant against the estates of each and every one of the persons named or referred to herein, Defendants.

To each and every one of the forego-

herein, Defendants.

To each and every one of the foregoing defendants:

You are hereby notified that there is now on file in the office of the clerk of the district court of Iowa, in and for Delaware County, a petition in equity of the plaintiff Ralph Cooper, alleging that the plaintiff is the absolute and unqualified owner in fee simple of that real estate in Delaware County, Iowa, described as follows: towit—Lots One, Two, Three and Four of the Subdivis
Attorney for Plaintiff.

On reading the above and foregoing notice, the same is approved by me and ordered published in the Manchester Delaware County, Iowa, for four consecutive weeks.

Witness my hand and seal of said court this 27th day of September, 1919.

Q. R. DUNHAM,

(SEAL)

Clerk of said Court.

Real Estate, Loans, and Insurance.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an infismed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

bired on the inuces between them.

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