

# At words coins.

## OR.

### A SOLDIER OF THE RHINE.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

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#### CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

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She looked at him as he stood there with his head bowed before her, and thought that she never saw him more than mere pity in her eyes.

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Paul's interview with his sister was protracted.

He accomplished all he intended. Beatrix had a thousand questions to ask, so it seemed, but what she finally had was nothing in connection with the sorrowful event of the dead past left untold.

She wept bitter tears upon Paul's shoulder, and it was his comforting embrace that assured her the world was not all hollow, even though she had learned this terrible truth about the mother in whom she had put this time believed.

It was after Paul had left the house that he remembered one thing—he had failed to tell her the name of the man whose action had brought her into disgrace and ignominy upon their family. She would not know, unless he sent word, that the one she believed to be her cousin, Count Hoffman, was the son of that same man.

The thought made his blood boil—he feared lest in some way this action of an infamous traitor should in his turn bring additional sorrow upon the house of Rinehlander.

Somewhat the memory of Karl comforted him—the order of the Rhine Cross was already an object of great interest to Beatrix, and in that glowing love Paul believed he could see the strongest possible fortification against all harm.

He remembered his promise to Hildegard, and was desirous of keeping it without delay. The school must be given up—other duties seemed to call him to fields of more activity.

So Paul began to prepare to leave Heidelberg for the night express, the Dutch cannon ball train of the period, that would land him in the German

capital in a phenomenally short time. That the influence of the schemer Countess Almee would follow him to Berlin, he never once thought, believing he would leave her far behind.

That was because he did not know the wily woman and her astonishing powers as well as he had thought, and in order to defeat her clever plans, Paul had been well watched.

The government spy hovered near, and there was besides another who worked in the interest of the countess—great times these two honest worthies had in dodging each other while keeping an eye on the main chance, as embodied in the American.

Paul ignored them as much as possible—he had quite enough to think about in the premises.

Should they give him too much trouble later on perhaps he would take a turn out of them in a fashion peculiar to the will and woolly West, and after a way, to weaken their enthusiasm.

Karl was surprised when he heard what a sudden alteration Paul was making in his plans, for Karl was a phlegmatic temperamental and disapproved other things of extraordinary things as he found them.

"One favor, comrade," he said while shaking hands at the train late in the night.

"Granted before you speak," replied Paul.

"Speak a good word for me when you apply for a commission. I know I would not be at your side if I were a war, and it grows colder and hoarser along the Rhine every day."

"It shall be as you wish," said Paul, called back as the express quitted the platform.

When young Rinehlander shook the sacred dust of Heidelberg, with all its pleasant street scenes and its beautiful feet, and started in the direction of the capital, he took it for granted that he would be closely watched, since at the time he was an object of solicitude to several parties.

He little guessed, however, to what ends some of these spies might go in order to prevent him from carrying out his designs.

To the countess it was a matter of considerable moment whether or not he reached Berlin with the design of seeking an audience with those high in authority.

And she would go to considerable trouble in order to prevent this, something being a woman of remarkable will power.

Through the night the Berlin train, painted, and Paul, having made himself as comfortable as the conditions would allow, endeavored to sleep.

But he found sleep would not come so he reviewed what had passed during his interview with Hildegard.

How plainly it all came before him—how clearly the picture of her face and her again as she stood there blushing in confusion.

He loved to dwell upon this scene.

Why do you doubt he will be glad of a chance to place her behind strong walls, but I doubt his ability to accomplish such a thing. And how can I thank you for such a magnificent assurance of continued friendship, even while the surrounding conditions are so gloomy?"

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do so in fact, he never felt more wide awake in all his life.

Supporting this random guess of his bit the mark, did these men have any intention of doing him bodily injury?

If they were in the employ of the countess it was not to be presumed that they would seek his life, though his personal liberty might be in danger.

To the ordinary mind there is considerable satisfaction in the prospect of being able to meet even a desperate emergency, and the fact of his being armed made Paul reckless of consequences, even though the others were three to one.

Since sleep refused to come, and his limbs grew cramped, crouched as he was in a corner of the compartment, Paul decided to get out at the next station and have a little saunter up and down.

No sooner did he make a move than his fellow tourists also aroused themselves.

The old soldier yawned, the merchant threw aside the traveling rug which the cool night air had caused him to put around his shoulders, and the third traveler stretched his arms and proceeded to once more smoke his big pipe.

Paul could not but notice this fact. It caused him to fully decide with reference to a stroll at the next station.

At the same time he meant to keep close to the wall, and not give the others any opportunity for foul work of any sort.

Sure enough, when the guard opened the door of the compartment, stating that they had about five minutes at the station, the whole of them trooped out after Paul.

This convinced him more than ever that his audience with the countess had been such a wild one after all.

And who could say that he Berlin was reached he might not be glad he was armed?

(To be continued.)

THE KANSAS PEOPLE ARE IN LOVE WITH WESTERN CANADA.

They say the Land There is the Pleasant on Earth.

A great number of delegates have been influenced through the agency of Mr. J. Crawford, the Canadian government representative at Kansas City, to visit western Canada, and whether from Missouri or Kansas the story is always the same—that they are pleased with the new country being opened up. Isaac H. Lavagood writes from Didsbury, Alberta, as follows:

"I met three delegates from Kansas yesterday at Didsbury, and took them home with me and took them out in the afternoon and showed them some of the finest land that lays on top of God's green earth. They are more than pleased with this country. They stayed with me last night; this morning I took them to Didsbury, and they went on north. When they come back they are coming to my place and am going to help them to run some land and they are going to locate in sight of my house. There have been over 1,200 acres of land changed hands here in our neighborhood this spring. When I located here last fall I was the furthest back of any of the settlers; to day I am in the center of the settlement. We have thirty-six children that are of school age in our district, and we will have our school district organized next month, when we will proceed to build our schoolhouse. The longer we stay here the better we like the country; that is the way with everybody here, they all seem to be satisfied and doing well. I have talked with a great many men here and they told me that they had less than \$50 when they got here, and to day they have got about \$100 each, and land and five or six hundred dollars worth of stock. Crops are looking better. I think this will be a good winter wheat country. One of my neighbors has a small place and it looks fine."

A caged canary in New London Conn., after watching the antics of a free crow, committed suicide.

"To the State of the Palm."

The C. H. & D. Ry. have inaugurated their new service from New York to St. Augustine, Fla., commencing January 7th. Through cars will leave Detroit, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning, and arrive at St. Augustine, Fla., on the same days. The trains are made up of Pullman Sleepers, Parlor and day cars, offering the public the finest type of modern train service. For particulars, and rates address J. A. WILLIAMSON, D. P. A., Toledo, O.

No. Maud, dear, the taxidermist is not a collector of taxes, although he does work a skin game.

In Winter the Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. Your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous and sore from cold and damp. If you have Chilblains, itching, sore feet, or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Sample sent FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

If we see nothing good in you, they will not be likely to see much good in us.

Matt J. Johnson's 6088 has cured thousands of rheumatism. It will cure you too. Try it. It is sold by all druggists.

Lonis Cyr, the Canadian Sampon, lifts 3,500 pounds without harness or other apparatus.

TRUE ART OF BREATHING.

Easy Way in Which Some Diseases Can Be Cured.

It is perhaps one of the signs of the times to those alert for indications that the art of breathing has become more and more a subject of attention. Oculists as well as physiologists go deeply into its study in a way hardly to be touched upon here. Physicians have cured cases of asthma, bronchitis, by long-drawn, regular breaths; fever-stricken patients have been quieted, stubborn forms of indigestion made to disappear, and nervousness a tendency to consumption may be overcome, as some authorities has within the last few years clearly demonstrated, by exercise in breathing. Sometimes, too, may be surmounted, and the victim of hypnotic influence taught to withstand the force of an energy directed against him.

There is a famous physician in Mexico who has written an extensive work upon the subject of breathing. He has besides formulated a system by which asthmatic patients are made to walk without long breath and cure. At Meran, in the Austrian Tyrol, his patients (almost every royal house of Europe is represented) are put through a certain system of breathing and walking. The mountain paths are all marked off with stakes of different colors, indicating the number of minutes in which a patient must walk the given distance, the breathing and walking being in time together. As the cure progresses the stakes are made steeper and steeper.

FROM Hovel TO TEMPLE.

Painter Born in Poverty Was Bred in Beautiful Country.

Though born amid the squalid surroundings of a hovel in the slum of London, amid the pomp and circumstance of magnificent greatness, says Dorcas, in London. And James Dorcas, who was possibly the greatest painter of his age, was born in a hovel, and his father, by force of his own genius, great natural endowment of talent and determination, he raised himself to the top of his profession. The great painter, Edwin Landseer, was born in a hovel, and his father, by force of his own genius, great natural endowment of talent and determination, he raised himself to the top of his profession. The great painter, Edwin Landseer, was born in a hovel, and his father, by force of his own genius, great natural endowment of talent and determination, he raised himself to the top of his profession.

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"But, my dear, the motive? Where in heaven I offered her?"

"Fraudulent, the fault is mine. While Paris I was a serious and earnest man, I awoke a spark of sentiment in her heart, and I cannot imagine any one more wretched in consequence."

"But surely I—that is, what have I done?"

"Given as she spoke, a suspicion, a sudden flash of intelligence, came into her mind, and, though she was not a mere floating fancy, it caused her to turn furiously red."

CHAPTER XII.

THIS was a very quiet night. Paul did not sleep a wink. He was in his own confusion, for he was passing through a serious and embarrassing situation, and could not look Hildegard in the face while telling her of the plot the countess had conceived of bringing both Hildegard and himself under the suspicion of the military authorities.

She looked at him as he stood there with his head bowed before her, and thought that she never saw him more than mere pity in her eyes.

"Her equal does not exist in the present time. It is not the power she has over men, not merely her hopes, but the shrewd statement of today."

"Perhaps Hismarck fears her."

"I have no doubt he will be glad of a chance to place her behind strong walls, but I doubt his ability to accomplish such a thing. And how can I thank you for such a magnificent assurance of continued friendship, even while the surrounding conditions are so gloomy?"

"Pray, do not try," she said, to hide her confusion.

It was joy to know that he spoke in a frank way that he seemed very anxious to take all the blame, and in so doing made himself appear more manly in her eyes.

Decided the possibility of the handsome American being in love with her gave Hildegard positive joy.

Then from Paradise she dropped back to earth.

"Which way must I go to find No. 79 in this same strait?" asked Paul.

He wondered why Hildegard regarded him with such a look, but she answered his question. But he changed that Hildegard had that very morning seen a lady entering No. 79, of his straits, and recognized the pretty woman who had been in the concert hall seemed so devoted at the concert garden.

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

"A woman brushed against you and placed a note in your hand. Do you remember what that note contained?" She turned scarlet.

"It was utterly unintelligible to me."

"Yet you saw a name?"

"Yes."

"It was mine?"

"It was yours, my dear."

"She said she had forged it with the distinct purpose of implicating me also."

"Indeed," with some incredulity.

"What did you do with the note, Karl?"

"I threw it away."

"You did not tear it up?"

"No, merely crumpled it and threw it aside."

"Well, it had hardly touched the ground before it fell into the hands of a secret officer of the government who was watching the countess, just as she knew would happen."

"Still I do not comprehend."

"That paper was of vital importance. It pretended to give in detail the prospective army which the Kaiser could bring to Alace-Lorraine, besides several other things of moment."

"You alarm me."

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