

THE MAN ON THE BOX

BY HAROLD MacGRATH.

CHAPTER X.—After a fierce struggle Warburton succeeds in mastering Pirate in the presence of Miss Annesley but receives no word of praise. Interview between Col. Annesley and daughter in which he tells her that he has invited the young Russian Count Karloff to dine with them on the morrow.

CHAPTER XI.
THE FIRST RIDE.

The next morning Warburton was shown into a neat six-by-eight, just off the carriage-room. There was a cot, running water and a washstand, and a boot-blackening apparatus. For the rest there were a few portraits of fast horses, fighters, and toe-dancers (the adjective qualifying all three) which the senator's sporting groom had collected and tacked to the walls. For appearance's sake, Mr. James had purchased a cheap trunk. Everything inside was new, too. His silver military brushes, his silver shaving set, and so forth and so forth, were in charge of a safe-deposit storage company, alongside some one's family jewels. The only incriminating things he retained were his signet-ring and his Swiss timepiece.

"Have you had your breakfast, sir?" asked William, the stable-boy.

"Yes, my lad. Now, as Miss Annesley has forgotten it, perhaps you will tell me of just what my duties here will consist."

"You harness, ride and drive, sir, and take care of the metals. I clean the leathers and carriages, exercise the horses and keep their hides shiny. If anything is purchased, sir, we shall have to depend upon your judgment. Are you given to cussing?"

"Cussing?" repeated Warburton.

"Yes, sir. Miss Annesley won't stand for it around the stables. The man before you, sir, could cuss most beautifully; and I think that's why he was fired. At least, it was one reason."

Warburton smoothed his twitching mouth. "Don't you worry, William; it's against my religion to use profane language."

William winked, there was an answering wink, and the two became friends from that moment on.

"I'll bet you didn't say a thing to Pirate, yesterday, when he bolted over the wall with you."

"Well, I believe I did address a few remarks to Pirate which would not sound well on dress-parade; but so long as it wasn't within hearing distance, William, I suppose it doesn't matter."

"No, sir; if suppose not."

"Now, what kind of a master is the colonel?" asked Warburton, strapping on his English legging.

"Well, it's hard to say just now. You see, I've been with the family ever since I was six. The colonel used to be the best fellow I ever knew. Always looking out for your comfort, never an undeserved harsh word, and always a smile when you pleased him. But he's changed in the last two years."

"How?"

"He doesn't take any interest in the things he used to. He goes about as if he had something on his mind; kind of absent-minded, you know; and forgets to-morrow what he says to-day. He always puts on a good face, though, when Miss Betty is around."

"Ah. What night do I have off?"—of a mind that a question like this would sound eminently professional in William's ears.

"Sunday, possibly; it all depends on Miss Annesley, sir. In Virginia nearly every night was ours. Here it's different." William hurriedly pulled on his rubber boots and gloves, grabbed up the carriage-sponges, and vanished.

Warburton sat on the edge of the cot and laughed silently. All this was very amusing. Had any man, since the beginning of time, found himself in a like position? He doubted it. And he was to be butler besides! It would be something to remember in his old age. Yet, once or twice the pins of his conscience pricked him. He wasn't treating Nancy just right. He didn't want her to cry over his gracelessness; he didn't want her to think that he was heartless. But what could he do? He stood too deeply committed.

He was puzzled about one thing, however, and that was as he would, he could not solve it with any degree of satisfaction. Why, after what had happened, had she hired him? If she could pass over that episode at the carriage-door and forget it, he couldn't. He knew that each time he saw her the memory of that embrace and brotherly salute would rise before his eyes and rob him of some of his assurance—an attribute which was rather well developed in Mr. Robert, though he was loath to admit it. If his actions were a mystery to her, hers were none the less so to him. He made up his mind to move guardedly in whatever he did, to practice control over his mobile features so as to avert any shock or thoughtless sign of interest. He knew that sooner or later the day would come when he would be found out; but this made him not the less eager to court that day.

He shaved himself and was wiping his face on the towel when Celeste appeared in the door-way. She eyed him, her head inclined roguishly to one side, the exact attitude of a bird that has suddenly met a curious and disturbing specimen of insect life.

"M'sieu Zhames, M'sieu Annesley rides threes morning. You will prepare yourself according,"—and she rattled on in her absurd native tongue (every other native tongue is absurd to us, you know!)

"He is charming and handsome. With his uniform and sabre. And his fine black eyes. Look love as he rides by!"

while the chef in the kitchen glared furiously at his omelette soufflé, and vowed terrible things to M'sieu Zhames if he looked at Celeste more than twice a day.

"Good morning," said M'sieu Zhames, hanging up his towel. His face glowed as the result of the vigorous rubbing it had received.

"Bon jour!"—admirably.

"Don't give me any of your long joors, M'sieu,"—stolidly. "There's only one language for me, and that's English."

"Merci! You Anglaises are so conceit! How you like me to teach you French, eh M'sieu Zhames?"

"Not for me,"—shaking his head. She was very pretty, and under ordinary circumstances . . . He did not finish the thought, but I will for him. Under ordinary circumstances, M'sieu Zhames would have kissed her.

"No teach you French? Non? Extraordinaire!" She tripped away, laughing, while the chef tugged at his royal and M'sieu Zhames whistled.

"Hang the witch!" the new groom murmured. "Her mistress must be very generous, or very positive of her own charms, to keep a sprite like this maid about her. I wonder if I'll run into Karloff?" The name chilled him, somehow. What was Karloff to her? Had he known that she was to be in Washington for the winter? What irony, if fate should make him the groom and Karloff the bridegroom! If Karloff loved her, he could press his suit frankly and openly. And, as matters stood, what chance on earth had he, Warburton? "Chuck was right; I've made a mistake, and I am beginning to regret it the very first morning."

He snapped his fingers and proceeded to the right wing, where the horses were.

At nine o'clock he led Jane and Dick out to the porte-cochere and waited. He had not long to loiter, for she came out at once, drawing on her gauntlets and taking in long breaths of the morning air. She nodded briefly, but pleasantly, and came down the steps. Her riding-habit was of the conventional black, and her small, shapely boots were of patent-leather. She wore no hat on her glorious head, which showed her good sense and her scorn for freckles and sunburn.

"We shall ride north, James; the roads are better and freer. Jane has a horror of cars."

"Yes, Miss Annesley,"—deferentially. "You will have to teach me the lay of the land hereabouts, as I am rather green."

"I'll see to it that you are made, perfectly acquainted with the roads. You do not know Washington very well, then?"

"No, Miss. Shall I give you a—er—boot up?" He blushed. He had almost said "leg up."

She assented and raised her boot, under which he placed his palm, and sprang into the saddle. He mounted in his turn and waited.

"When we ride alone, James, I shall not object to your riding at my side; but when I have guests, always remember to keep five yards to the rear."

"Yes, Miss." If he could have got rid of the idea of Karloff and the possibilities which his name suggested, all this would have appeared to him as exceedingly funny.

"Forward, then!"—and she touched Jane's flank with her crop.

The weather was perfect for riding; no sun, a keen breeze from the north-

RIGHT NOURISHMENT.

We think of nourishment as food—meats, soups, vegetables, etc., but that's only half. It's not the food alone that counts but the good that we get from food that furnishes nourishment. A pound of steak is of less value to a weak stomach than a crust of bread is to a strong digestion. But weak stomachs can be made strong. Begin by eating less; have regular hours for meals; avoid fancy things and about a half hour after eating take a tablespoonful of Scott's Emulsion. It's a fact of medical history that people have lived on not much else but Scott's Emulsion for a long time—not only lived but gained flesh and recovered their strength and health. From the pure Norwegian cod liver oil to the last drop of glycerine, Scott's Emulsion contains just the strengthening elements needed for low vitality, weak digestion and poorly nourished bodies.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York.

west, and a dust-settled road. Warburton confessed to me afterward that this first ride with her was one of the most splendid he had ever ridden. Both animals were perfect saddle-horses, such as are to be found only in the south. They started up the road at a brisk trot, and later broke into a canter which lasted fully a mile. How beautiful she was, when at length they slowed down into a walk! Her cheeks were flaming, her eyes dancing and full of luster, her hair was tumbled about and tendrils fluttered down her cheeks. She was Diana; only he hoped that she was not inclined to celibacy.

"Have you ever ridden with women before, James?"

"Several times with my major's daughter,"—thoughtlessly.

"Your major's daughter? Who was your regimental colonel?"

James bit his lips, and under his breath disregarded William's warning about "cussing." "Permit me, Miss Annesley, to decline to answer."

"Did you ride as an attendant?"

"Yes; I was a trooper."

"You speak very good English for a stableman."

"I have not always been a stableman."

"I dare say. I should give a good deal to know what you have been."



"I HAVE NOT ALWAYS BEEN A STABLE MAN."

Come, James, tell me what the trouble was. I have influence; I might help you."

"I am past help,"—which was true enough, only the real significance of his words passed over her head. "I thank you for your kindness."

If she was piqued, she made no sign. "James, were you once a gentleman, in the sense of being well-born?"

"Miss Annesley, you would not believe me if I told you who I am and what I have been."

"Are you a deserter?"—looking him squarely in the eye. She saw the color as it crept under his tan.

"I have my honorable discharge,"—briefly.

"I shall ask you to let me see it. Have you ever committed a dishonorable act? I have a right to know."

"I have committed one dishonorable act, Miss Annesley. I shall always regret it."

She gave him a penetrating glance. "Very well; keep your secret."

And there was no more questioning on that ride; there was not even casual talk, such as a mistress might make to her servant. There was only the clock, clock of hoofs and the clink of bit metal. Warburton did not know whether he was glad or sorry.

She dismounted without her groom's assistance, which somewhat disappointed that worthy gentleman. If she was angry, to his eye there was no visible evidence of it. As he took the brides in hand, she addressed him; though in doing so, she did not look at him, gave her attention to her gauntlets, which she pulled slowly from her aching fingers.

"This afternoon I shall put you in care of Pierre, the cook. I am giving a small dinner on Monday evening, and I shall have to call on you to serve the courses. Later I shall seek a butler, but for the present you will have to act in that capacity."

He wasn't sure; it might have been a flash of sunlight from behind a cloud. If it was a smile, he would have given much to know what had caused it.

He tramped off to the stables. A butler! Well, so be it. He could only reasonably object when she called upon him to act in the capacity of a chambermaid. He wondered why he had no desire to laugh.

(To be Continued.)

CAMBRIDGE CITY

(Palladium Correspondence.)

Cambridge City, Ind., Jan. 31.—A large audience composed of the best citizens, assembled Tuesday evening to hear Opie Read the writer and story-teller. The distinguished gentleman was given a hearty welcome, much enthusiasm being shown in each story. Being a Southerner himself, the southern dialect came to him very freely and almost unconsciously and his interpretation of the negro dialect is true and rich. He is full of wit and humor at all times whether in a lecture or during his daily life. Most of his readings were taken from his humorous sketches, although both, "An Arkansas Hanging" and "The Bronsons" were received with great

applause. Mr. Reid has for many years been a novelist, newspaper man, a play writer and lecturer and is known all over the country. The following readings were given by him during the evening: "Negro Whims," "Big Bill and Little Bill," "Shooting Out the Moon," "The Bronsons," "Uncle John Sees Richmond III," "Paying His Fare."

The Married Ladies' Whist club of this city met with Mrs. Walter Wheeler at her pleasant home on West Main street Monday afternoon. Drive whist was played at five tables from two o'clock till four thirty, after which a dainty luncheon was served. The following Milton ladies were guests of Mrs. Wheeler for the afternoon: Mrs. Elwood Beeson, Mrs. Wilbur Elwell, Mrs. Lyeurus Beeson, Mrs. Oliver Ferguson, Mrs. Oliver Beeson, Mrs. William Wallace, Mrs. Rufus Lindsey, Mrs. Lafa Beeson. The next meeting of the club will be with Mrs. Benton Wilson at her home on West Church street, Feb. 13th.

TO DOUBT THIS

Is to Disbelieve the Evidence of Richmond Citizens.

It's Richmond evidence for Richmond people.

It's local endorsement for local readers.

It will stand the most rigid investigation.

No better proof of merit can be had.

Robert Gray, 524 South Seventh street, says: "My back hurt me nearly all the time and there was a constant dull pain through the loins just over the kidneys. The secretions were irregular; I could not rest well at nights, but kept turning over as often as a dozen times at night. In the mornings I felt stiff and sore all over and there was also spells of dizziness. I tried different medicines, but did not get any better, and seeing Doan's Kidney Pills recommended, I got a box at A. G. Luken's drug store and started to take them. I soon noticed an improvement in my condition. My back was stronger and the secretions became normal and regular. Doan's Kidney Pills did me a lot of good and I highly recommend their use to anyone troubled as I was."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

CHESTER

(Palladium Correspondence.)

Chester, Ind., Jan. 31.—Lauren Minor and family are moving to Richmond.

Rev. Moses Smith has been heard from and will be here in the near future to hold a protracted meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. George Minor were at Richmond Tuesday.

Mrs. Addie Coppie has a beautiful Christmas cactus in bloom, having twenty-five blossoms.

Laura Hoover, Virgie Clements, and Nellie Morrow visited at Fountain City over Sunday.

T. H. Gist took a business trip to Indianapolis this week. Mrs. Gist has been the guest of Dr. Gist and wife at Richmond.

Mrs. Susan Carman of New Paris has been visiting relatives here.

Wallace Kendall is suffering with a broken leg. He was thrown from a buggy with the above result. He is doing nicely at present.

Ada Morrow attended the celebrating of the twentieth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. John Hiatt at Richmond Tuesday.

John Williams has moved into the Lee property.

Arthur Joy of Indianapolis visited here last week.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure, be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists. Price, 75c per bottle.

Take Haly's family pills for constipation.

FOUNTAIN CITY

(Palladium Correspondence.)

Fountain City, Ind., Jan. 31.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Skinner of Arba, spent Monday here, with Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Anderson.

Verley Pickett and family will move in a week or so on John Barn's farm south of town. Verley will attend Mr. Barn's farm.

Mrs. Gretta Retts filled her regular appointment last Sunday morning in the Friends' pulpit.

Miss Nellie Morrow of Chester, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Clements last Sunday.

Henry Pitts was a Richmond visitor Monday.

Will Reece lost a valuable horse last Sunday.

John Atkinson of Richmond, was in our city Monday greeting his old friends.

The Methodist quarterly meeting was last Saturday and Sunday.

Old Thomas and family were the guests of friends at Richmond Sunday.

Miss Eva Charles returned to Earlham Monday, after a short visit with her parents, west of town.

Mrs. Lalla Woody was called to Logansport Monday by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Taylor.

Lafe Mercer of Richmond, Sunday here with his parents, L. O. Anderson and wife.

The revival meetings closed last Sunday evening at the M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Woolman entertained last Sunday for dinner Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnson and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Irvan Johnson and family.

Mrs. Elijah Mobley, who has been sick, is no better.

Wilson Charles and family entertained last Sunday, Miss Ettie Frame, Miss Mary Harvey of Williamsburg, Miss Eva Charles of Earlham, and J. E. Charles and wife.

Irvan Johnson and family moved to Richmond the first of the week. Mr. Johnson has a position in Reed's hardware store.

WHITEWATER

(Palladium Correspondence.)

Whitewater, Ind., Jan. 31.—Mrs. Reuben Forbes, who has been sick for some time, remains about the same.

Franklin township republicans met in convention at the Masonic hall, Whitewater, Ind., for the purpose of selecting candidates for nomination for the following offices:

Township Advisory Board—North district, Alonzo Rines, Wm. R. Thorp; middle district, W. B. Boston, B. B. Williams; south district, T. A. Smith, J. M. Jefferies.

Justice of Peace—C. C. Saxton.

Mr. Geo. Showalter of Fountain City, was here on business Monday.

Mrs. Offie Crisp, who has been the guest of friends and relatives at this place, left for her home at Spencer, Ind., Monday.

Joseph Blose, who teaches at Jacksonburg, spent Saturday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Blose and family.

Rev. Sharitt of Indianapolis, filled his regular appointments at the Christian church Saturday evening and Sunday.

Emory Stephenson of Richmond, spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

Thos. Conniff, Jr., our auctioneer, is very busy arranging dates for sales.

Mrs. Mary Saxton still remains in a critical condition.

Wm. G. Baker purchased a fine team of greys at Tanbe Bros.' Sale.

Several from this place attended the basket ball game at Fountain City Saturday evening.

Miss Flora Addleman left for Chicago Saturday, after a visit with her father, John Addleman, at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. White and family entertained Mr. and Mrs. Corrie White and family.

The musical concert given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church at Laurel hall Saturday evening, was largely attended and quite a neat sum realized.

Prof. A. M. Trschman and wife of Williamsburg, Ind., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Chenoweth Sunday.

Rev. Smith of Sidney, Ohio, who has been conducting a series of meetings at Cedar Grove, closed the meetings Sunday evening with six new additions.

Misses Ethel Chenoweth and Fannie Sharp, of Hollandsburg, Ohio, were calling on friends here Sunday.

Prof. Geo. B. Hunt spent Sunday at Lynn.

Like crystals fair of morning dew, Your complexion now can be, If you will take this good advice, And drink Rocky Mountain Tea. For sale by A. G. Luken & Co.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a Home of Swamp-Root, pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Best For The Bowels

Cascarets

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

"I had trouble with my bowels which made my blood impure. My face was covered with pimples which no external remedy could remove. I tried your Cascarets and great was my joy when the pimples disappeared after a month's steady use. I have recommended them to all my friends and quite a few have found relief."

C. J. Fusch, 307 Park Ave., New York City, N. Y.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip, 25c. per Box. Sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 60c

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

Bent Her Double.

"I knew no one, for four weeks, when I was sick with typhoid and kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Annie Hunter of Pittsburg, Pa., "and when I got better, although I had one of the best doctors I could get, I was bent double and had to rest my hands on my knees when I walked. From this terrible affliction I was rescued by Electric Bitters, which restored my health and strength, and now I can walk as straight as ever. They are simply wonderful." Guaranteed to cure stomach, liver and kidney disorders; at A. G. Luken & Co.'s drug store; price 50c.

Men are quite as eager as women to cultivate good looks. We know of hundreds of men in this vicinity that are taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Smart fellows. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. For sale by A. G. Luken & Co.

There's a cure for old age, an excellent and thorough one. There is nothing sensational about it. It is the best doctors can find under existing circumstances. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. For sale by A. G. Luken & Co.

CITY ADVERTISEMENT.

Department of Public Works.

Office of the Board.

Richmond, Ind., Jan. 20th, 1906.

To Whom it May Concern:

Notice is hereby given by the Board of Public Works of the City of Richmond, Indiana, that on the 31st day of January, 1906, they unanimously adopted Improvement Resolution No. 41, 1906, providing for the construction of a sanitary sewer in the alley running North and South between North 11th, and 12th, streets, from North H street, to the Whitewater river.

The Board of Public Works of said city has fixed Friday, February 9th, 1906, as a date upon which remonstrances may be filed or presented by persons interested in, or affected by, said proposed improvement, as above described, and on said day, at 10 o'clock, a. m., said Board will meet at its office for the purpose of hearing and considering any remonstrances which may have been filed or presented, and for the purpose of taking final action thereon. Such action shall be final and conclusive upon all persons.

JOS. S. ZELLER,
JOHN F. DAVENPORT,
WILLIAM H. ROSA,
Board of Public Works.