

A SONG OF SIGNS.

I found a pin beside the way,—
Signs air so deceivin'!

But a white form shot in between
them, and parried with her fair arm
the glittering blade.

Louvre, while similarly avoiding
the residence of the cardinal, added
their flock to the gay gentlemen in
the royal gardens.

THE MAIDEN SMILED.

The most remarkable gestures he
certainly used, and used them with a
freedom that very much surprised young
Mr. Leonard.

she brought her left hand, holding the
big red silk handkerchief, so closely
up to young Mr. Leonard's mouth that
he could only talk in a sort of muffled
under-tone.

The Best Things to Eat

Are made with ROYAL BAKING POWDER—
bread, biscuit, cake, rolls, muffins, and the va-
rious pastries requiring a leavening or raising agent.

Cardinal Richelieu.

Founded on the Play of "Richelieu," by
Lord Lytton.

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

As for the pivot of all these emo-
tions, Richelieu was closeted with
Brother Joseph upon the securing of
the compact of the rebels at any cost.

"Oh, my lord, can you forgive
me?" cried the kneeling gentleman.

"I have not time to be trifling
with you," said the cardinal, "but I
will have you understand that I am
not a man to be trifled with."

That young Mr. Leonard in his
little suspicious rattle through the
streets of the city, he had been
attracted by the gestures and
Boanergian voice of the Chinaman.

Celluloid mirrors are made.
A new French invention is scissors
for opening oysters.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."
Warranted to cure corns returned. Ask your
druggist for it. Price 10 cents.

Think twice before you hit once.
"Karl's Clover Root Tea."
The Great Blood Purifier, gives freshness and clearness
to the complexion and cures Constipation. Price 50c.

"Or rise upon your ruin," added
the monk, without enthusiasm.

"I am not able to live with friends, glory,
France, all rest from me; my star,
like some vain holiday military of
fire, piercing heaven, and then falling
down, rayless and blackened, to the
dust—a thing for all men's feet
to trample. Ye; to-morrow, triumph
or death!"

Still glancing toward the palace
he saw a movement in the cluster
around the duke—a sort of shrinking
away into two portions as some one
approached from the gate.

The next day was Sunday, and young
Mr. Leonard and his mamma went to
the First Baptist Church, that being
the sect of which the Leonard's had
always been strong supporters.

Man's yesterday should be his present
moment.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup
cures cough and colds quicker than
any other remedy.

The Famous Flathead Valley.
Investors and home seekers should investigate
the chances for making homes and
money in Western Montana.

"I have crossed the drawbridge he
knocked in that peculiar manner
with the apple of his sword at the
castle gate which Baradas had
adopted as a signal to Huguet."

"I have slipped under the curtain
of an alcove, where was a couch,
and whispered his curt instructions
to his late enemy, now the sole
buckler between him and the trea-
cherous guards who flocked into the
study, roaring right heartily, 'Death
to the cardinal!'"

She accepted the conical cigarette
from the Chinaman offered
her, throwing out in a deprecating
gesture at young Mr. Leonard as she
did so, as though to ask excuse for the
manish custom, and pulled back her
loose sleeves—there seemed to be five or six
of them—showing a dimpled arm that
was altogether feminine.

Valley, Plain and Peak.
An art book of Northwestern scenes,
from photographs, over 100 views,
with descriptive matter, elegantly printed,
sent with other publications of much interest
to investors and homeseekers, for 10 cents
in postage.

My wife and I had a lively discus-
sion last night," said the mild-man-
nered man.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE
NO SQUEAKING.

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"I have planted sentries at every
outlet, and the menials are guarded
whilst they sleep. Not even chance
can throw a shadow between the vic-
tim and vengeance."

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