

A Letter for Grandpa.

The man who takes proper care of his health in youth and maturity lives to smile as he reads the letters of his grandchildren. It's worth something to do that. It's worth a little daily care and thought for health. It's worth a dollar here and there for the right remedy for the insidious ills that make the big diseases.

When a man's liver is "out of whack" or his digestion is bad, or his appetite "finicky," he should take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It makes a man "hungry as a horse." It gives the blood with the life-giving elements of the food a chance to be digested perfectly. It is the blood-maker, flesh-builder and nerve tonic. It drives all impurities from the system. It cures nervous prostration, biliousness, indigestion, neuralgic troubles and 98 percent of all cases of consumption. The medicine dealer who offers a substitute for the sake of a few extra pence profit, is dishonest.

Would you have written me before now, but thought I would wait until I got entirely well, writes Mrs. Mary T. B. of Ellicott, Calverton, Co., Tex. "Now I am pleased to say that I am as well as ever. I have been using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the Favorite Prescription and Pleasant Pellets. We think your medicine the best in the world. I was troubled with female weakness, headache, cold feet and hands, disagreeable drains and general weakness, was exceedingly nervous, had poor appetite, constipation, distress in the stomach, too much flow, falling of internal organs, of two years standing. Three bottles of Favorite Prescription and three of Golden Medical Discovery completely restored my health.

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Look out for the Big Sale on Saturday Next. Special sale of Men's Shirts, Underwear and Boys Blouses. Shirts, former price 59c, now 49c. Shirts, former price 55c, now 39c. White Underwear, former price 65c, now 49c. Boys Blouses at half price, 19c, 29c, 33c, 38c. Childrens Dresses at a sacrifice. The sale will last for 3 days. Headquarters for Wrappers and Skirts. PHILLIP GOODSTEIN, New York Cheap Store. Grafton Street. Open evenings.



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In spite of their rage, the ladies could not help smiling at the insinuating sweetness of Suleiman. "Be comforted, ye who are as the stars in glory and brightness," he went on. "This guardian of your angelic slumbers hath not been false. But the times are strange, O peerless princesses! Men are not masters in their own houses. Even the mighty Amood Sinn hath tasted defeat and is no longer able to rule his palace."

Such of the ladies as were disengaged clasped their hands, turned their eyes to heaven, and with one accord, screamed. "Slay me for causing you pain, ye adorable ones," pleaded Suleiman. "I vow we deserve death for thus disturbing your meditations. Yet must I ask one question. Is the beautiful flower, the queen, within? Business brooketh no delay, else would we tarry to sip honey off your lips, O ye enchantresses."

Jealousy is an ever active fire in the harem. There was probably not one among them who would not have rejoiced in her heart to see the reigning beauty cast from the window, but deceit knows how to be discreet. Never would they permit unhallowed strangers to pollute their beautiful queen by looking upon her, not so long as they had breath to defend her. Intimating this, as many as were free bolted through an inner door, slamming and fastening it behind them. "Make haste," said Suleiman. "We must not lose them. They will guide us to the queen."

Easily fanning the door, we dashed in pursuit. Along the dark tripping ways we flew, guided by cries and vanishing skirts, through countless doors, till we came upon a long, straight passage. At the farther end, through a dim vista of muslin, we got a glimpse of two women, whom we had not hitherto seen, disappearing at their utmost speed with flying tresses that told of distress. "This she, 'tis she!" cried Baruk, excitedly. Then to himself, though loud enough to be audible to all—"Glory be to heaven, she will escape! She can hide!" But suddenly remembering the position of affairs, he called again—"My lord, make haste. She is there; so also is her companion, the Indian princess of fabulous wealth. That is a tale of wonder. I would tell it to my lord, but there is no time. The holy prophet preserve me!" And he groaned as if taken with a sudden pain.

Suleiman bounded past the shrieking bevy we had first met, the rest of us following as best we could. Sudden cries of terror rose in front and echoed shrilly in many recesses. "She is captured," said Suleiman, leaping faster. "She must be ours. Close up, my men!" In an instant we were round the corner, to find our prizes in the arms of three men, who were already setting about binding them. "Variety, let go," shouted Suleiman, drawing his crooked sword and rushing upon the group. Two of the men turning quickly drew a pair of long, thin daggers, and put themselves in a posture of defence; the third catching the women by the waists dragged them screaming into an adjacent room. We crowded to Suleiman's aid, and the business would have been over in a jiffy had not the women who were behind come up and flung themselves blindly among our weapons. Suleiman growled at the interruption of the sport; his resentment being the fiercer possibly that his adversaries, profiting by the diversion, took to their heels without so much as a cut upon them. The fellow who tugged at the queen and her companion, seeing battle was hopeless, dropped his hold and fled after his comrades.

Thus released, the two women fled on a fresh in a worse agony of fright than ever, and we, getting unceremoniously rid of the others, went in hot pursuit. We gained on them, and they separated, leaping out of sight on either side of a passage, as I have seen hunted rabbits disappear among whins and ferns. Suleiman, with half the company, darted after the one, I, with the rest, going on the track of the other, who proved to be the Indian princess.

We had almost overtaken her, when, sudden as a tiger from his native jungles, a man sprang out of ambush, seized her, and before she could so much as cry, had her into a curtained recess. There were two men trying to gag and bind her, but they never accomplished the operation. One went down, wraking his vengeance on the spear that pierced him, and the other shot out of sight, leaving the rope twisted about his victim's arms. Faint with fatigue and fear, the lady gave a little peculiar cry, staggered and fell back, as it happened, right into



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my arms. Cutting her fetters with my sword, I led her quietly to a divan that chanced to be near, the Bedouins crowding close about, but chivalrously keeping hands off her. "Be not afraid," I said, as gently as I could, when she had recovered a little. "We will do thee no harm." She answered something in broken Arabic, which I did not understand, and presently, professing herself quite restored, she was escorted back the way we had come. The Bedouins, whispering among themselves, appraised the value of her rich attire of silk and gold and jewels, but as for me I was speculating what the trembling creature was and how she could have drifted there. Meanwhile Suleiman had captured the queen, who, as he privately informed me, was worth more than all the rest put together.

CHAPTER XXIV. THE INDIAN PRINCESS.

There was still much to be done and need of haste in doing it, but Suleiman's first duty was to provide for the safety of the prizes he had taken. "Ye shall come with us, ye lovely ones," he said, addressing the ladies with the grand air of a born cavalier, "and we will make you secure from the fury of man. Far have we come to deliver you from ruthless hands and ignoble bondage." "And who instructed thee in our condition?" demanded the Circassian, flashing with queely eyes. "They deliverance, methinks, will be slavery—thy care a perpetual evil." "Sweet rose of the garden," replied Suleiman, "it becometh not thy beauty to be in a tempest. Thy lord is far from hence, my beautiful one, and his return to thy lovely bosom is uncertain. Wherefore shouldst thou tarry here to be abused?" "There can be no worse abasement than going with thee," she snapped. "Leave us to such chances as fate may bring and get ye gone, for ye are but portionless Bedouins of the desert."

"Nay," answered Suleiman, more insinuatingly than ever. "We cannot leave what has enraptured our eyes. Make thyself old and ugly, my charmer, and we will fly from thy presence. But while thou putesst the rose and lily to shame thou must blame Heaven, not us, if we refuse to go from thy side. And now, my adorable, there is business going on in which I must bear a hand. Will my queen, therefore, deign to accompany us to a place of safety, where she may be guarded from harm?"

MACKAY'S.

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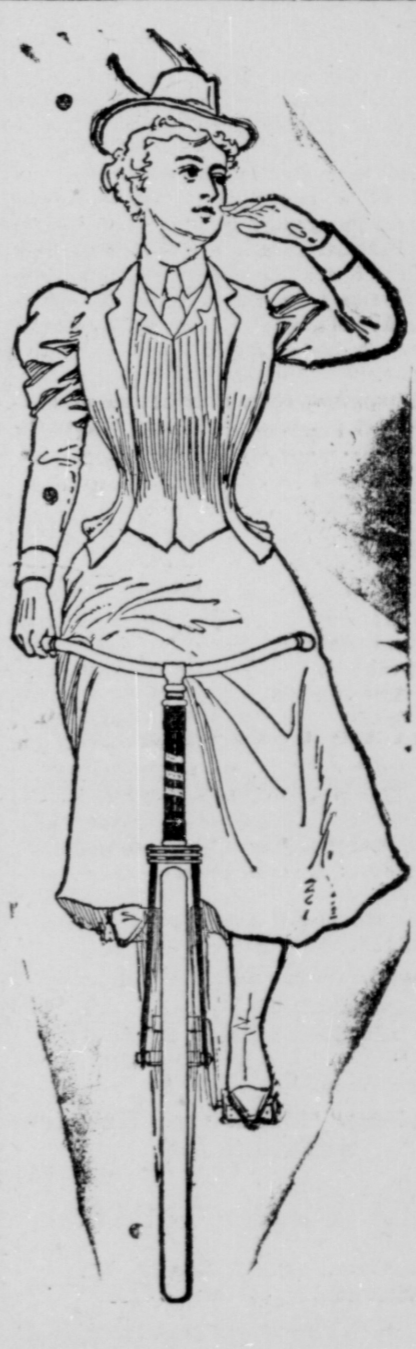
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MACKAY'S, BARGAIN CORNER

The lady would have broken out again, but Suleiman had no more time to waste on words. "Conduct thy mistress, the queen, and her fair companion, the gem of India, whither we lead!" he said, turning sharply upon Baruk. "Is there a spot of safety about this rather pit?" "It is as my lord seeth," answered Baruk. Suleiman considered for a moment, then turned again to the ladies. "Have the lights of Amood's eyes any possessions they would fain carry with them?" he inquired, with a curiously smile. "Trinkets, jewels, costly robes? Methinks they must have. And we will ourselves help them to collect their riches. Ye stay here while we search." Accordingly, although the queen declared vociferously she had no wish but to see the last of us, the ladies were consigned to the care of a strong guard, of which I was one, while the rest, under the guidance of Baruk, went in search of valuables. They returned after a little with many sparkling caskets full of precious gems, loads of various stuffs of richness unsurpassed—camel's hair cloaks elaborately wrought with gold, Indian silks of manifold dyes and patterns, Khorassan brocades, bundles of rugs and shawls and sashes enough to furnish ten regiments of sheiks, and, more important than all, two more of the principal ladies of the harem. "Just one thing more ere we depart," said Suleiman, cheerfully. "There is enough of the wine of Shiraz to last a thousand ships, and, by the prophet's beard, we go not without a share of it." They went off again, presently coming back laden till they groaned with skin bottles of many sizes full to the brim of wine. The burdens were set down, and Suleiman looked with joy at the pile, and from the pile to the ladies, and from the ladies back to the pile. "It is good," he remarked. "Said I not that Amood was a mighty benefactor of his kind? There is enough here to make the black tents merry for a year." But it was a hard question how to get all this plunder away. We had won it by force, and by force might lose it, for in such adventures as looting castles property changes hands with unreckonable quickness. Suleiman stepped to the latticed window, sent it into shivers, and looked down. We were on the outer wall of the castle, and our beasts could not be far off. Suleiman's brow cleared. "There be ropes where riches so abound, my gazelle," he said, turning to Baruk. "Yea, my lord." "Take him and bring a rope. Ah!" said Suleiman to a man at his side. "Two, if thou canst find them, and make thy best speed." All and Baruk were out of sight in a moment, and Suleiman went on with his instructions. "And thou, Ibrahim, my trusty right hand, take with you three others, cleave your way down to where we left our horses, and tell our fellows to bring them under this window. The matter will be easy. Get camels, too, if thou canst lay hands on them, and our fair ones would ride the easier in litters. I will swing a lamp in the window as a signal to thee, and forget not, good Ibrahim, to make haste." "I will not forget," said Ibrahim, choosing his companions. In a few minutes Ali and Baruk were back with two stout ropes, which were made fast to two spearheads, driven into the floor.



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