

GALLOWAY HERD.

CHAPTER XLVII.—(Continued.)
But the Herr is come, and he says he will tear up the whole of this nonsense, that I have no word of Paris on the paper yet, and my head is the head of a calf, and also of various other English animals. So I will be brief. I was in '70 what the people call a spy. I served my country in more terrible places than the field of Weissenberg or the hill of Spicheren. I was in the trenches with the Germans that could be taken for Frenchmen in Paris in those months; but in Paris I was, all through, an Englishman in the service at the Hotel de Ville, and my letters went through the balloon post to England, and so back to Berlin and Versailles, where my brothers were, and the Kaiser with me. For I am a patriot, and I waited daily on Trochu, and I waited on Jules Favre when he died; but there was no one in Paris who could be suspected that Jules Lemaitre with the accent of the Midi, was other than a stupid provincial come to Paris to earn the money and see the life. Not for nothing was I schooled at Clermont-Ferrand.

Only once was I nearly discovered. On a March morning, when a bitter wind was sweeping the bare, harked trees on the Champs Elysees, I went to the Halles to make the market, as I went every morning, for the head of the nation was kept for the Hotel de Ville, and I went daily to sign for it and select it.

Suddenly I saw riding towards me a blue Prussian staff, with a man in uniform, alone at first, then two others, then a distance behind. He was a sergeant who had knocked me at the head of my horse. I joined the column. I hated the sight of him then, but now it was the best I could do to keep my head down and my mouth shut. "Hoch," that rose to the top of my throat, and stopped there in a lump. "Listen!" the sergeant called, and he was talking and cursing, and there were troops of National Guards, and there were regiments, or off to see what they could lay their hands on. But Strauss, the blue Prussian, at his horse's side, steadily as at parade, and looked out under his eyebrows, and his mouth moved and he said, "Hoch!"

Then the officer proceeded to question them, but of course, without effect. The sergeant, however, took a pocket into which the officer had so rudely put his hand, a paper which Felix had tucked into his pocket. The officer looked at it, and read the signature aloud. "It is a 'laissez passer' from Felix Durand," he said.

"Felix Durand is a traitor," cried a man from the ranks.

CHAPTER XLVIII.—
IN THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY.
In a house by the gate that leads to Saint Owen had dwelt during the long, confused hours of the siege of Paris, the family who had made their home at Paris to settle the business of Walter's future. The July heats, when they reached the city, had been far from the best. The streets were full of people parading the streets and boulevards. The Emperor drove his carriage through the streets, where with such cheers as had not been his for years. Only in Belleville and Montmartre, and daily led out his little flock to the shell-torn and trampled grass of the fortifications.

CHAPTER XLIX.—
THE PRISONER OF WAR.
Herbert Peyton, ex-imperial spy, present right-hand man to Raoul Regnault, the Robespierre of the Commune, sat at his desk in the Hotel de Ville. His chief had paid him a visit. He mentioned that he had committed to the prison of Mazas two suspicious persons who had been brought by a company of the Belleville Guard.

CHAPTER L.—
THE YOUNG MAN WHO CAME SWIFTLY TO THE HEAD OF AFFAIRS.
The young man who came swiftly to the head of affairs who knew the name of Felix Durand as the great hero of the revolt of 1848, and to some extent referred to his opinions and actions in Paris, and really they did at all times according to their own will, and towards the end of March, when the Paris fell into the hands of men who, without bowels of mercy, slaughtered all those who were suspected of opposing them with hardly the bare pretense of justice.

PANIC HOSPITAL.

Lightning Strikes Chicago College of Physicians and Surgeons. PATIENTS IN DANGER. College Building Damaged to the Extent of \$100,000. Instruments and Books Ruined.

Chicago, Ill., June 26.—Lightning struck the roof of the main building of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, 813 West Harrison street, last night. The dry timbers at once took fire, and a few minutes later the entire roof was ablaze. The flames were reflected on the place for the care of the sick that across the street to the county hospital, just across the street, and occasioned great excitement among the patients.

The bolt of lightning struck the northwest corner of the roof of the college building. It was a student, who was walking in the street opposite the place, saw the bolt strike. Remembering that Curator White and his family were in the building, he ran to the basement and carried the curator out.

As the fire progressed, the west wall fell outward upon the West Side hospital. The college building is situated in a neighborhood of hospitals and schools. The building is of white stone and is the largest building of its kind in the city. The building is situated in the northeast corner of the intersection of Harrison and Wood streets.

Patients Removed from Danger. The college was the West Side hospital, which is the largest hospital in the city. The building is situated in the northeast corner of the intersection of Harrison and Wood streets.

Extravagant Speculation in Real Estate. In the opinion of Mr. Alexander H. Revell, an editor in the Saturday Evening Post, undue speculation in real estate has been the cause of the panic in the financial market.

Advance in Wages. Thirty Thousand Workmen Are Granted Equivalent to 2 Per Cent. Cleveland, O., June 26.—The conference of the representatives of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers' association, which has been in session since the signing of a new wage scale to go into effect July 1.

Markets Reports. Milwaukee, Wis., June 27, 1901. EGGS AND DAIRY PRODUCTS. MILWAUKEE—Eggs—Market steady; fresh milk, 10c; cream, 12c; butter, 18c; cheese, 15c.

Accept No Substitute.



WHEN TO EXPECT A PANIC. Scots Had an Eye to Business. The medieval university differed in many respects from our idea of a modern university. It was primarily a guild of teachers and scholars, formed for common protection and mutual aid.

Advances in the Science of Medicine. The earth's surface seems to be about the last thing to which modern science has not yet advanced. The earth's surface seems to be about the last thing to which modern science has not yet advanced.

What Penicillin Is. It is an interesting fact that no penicillin has been made in this country since the Greatly expedient. A concern in London has a plan for making it.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn? Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Powder. It is a powder for the feet, under the feet, and it is a powder for the feet.

To Have Good Roads. The owners of automobiles in Ohio constitute a new force in the road movement. There is a plan under way for the building of a boulevard from one end of the state to the other.

Both Are Found Dead. No Means of Determining Which Fired the First Shot. Quincy, Ill., June 26.—Frank C. Forest and his partner, John P. Stroh, were found dead today in a house near the town of Quincy.

CUTICURA

Complete External and Internal Treatment of Humour. Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT to cool and cleanse the blood, and expel humour germs.

Millions Use Cuticura Soap. Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour. Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood, and expel humour germs.

Oil and Coal Fuel. Oil fuel was recently tried on the Yarmouth torpedo-boat. With coal alone the speed obtained was twenty-four and a half knots, with coal and oil twenty-six and a half knots an hour.

Excursion Rates. To Western Canada and Pacific Coast. Excursion rates to Western Canada and Pacific Coast are now on hand.

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Advertisement for Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent, including contact information for the manufacturer.