

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are un-like all other laxatives or cathartics. They coas the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weak en; but they do start all the secre-tions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts the organs in a healthy condition

pation. In my opinion consultation is responsible for most aliments. There are thirty-two feet of human bowels, which is really a sewer pipe. When this pipe becomes clogged, the whole system becomes possened, causing billiouvness, indigestion and impire blood, which often produces rheumastism and kidney ail-ments. No woman who suffers with conetipation or any liver complaint can expect to have a clear complexion, or enjoy

good health.

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weakening; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the atomach to get all the nourishment from food that is east into it.

put into it.

These pills contain no calomel, no dope, they are soothing, healing and stimulating. They school the bowels to act without physic. Price 25 cents.

# FASHION HINTS



and practical suit of gray linen and clears the ground easily. Self covered buttons fiinish the coat, set in groups of three. The hat is rough black straw, and | wenty minutes ago?" uncurled feathers are held in

place by a black rosette. Pure Milic and Ove Babies. If bables had a vote the milk supply would be reformed. But bables are

inarticulate and the slaughter goes on. Is there any reason why bables There wasn't any harm meant." should die, asks Walter Weyl in Sucwholesale, like flies? We are so cruelly accustomed to the little coffin and the white hearse that we never look at the facts or ask ourselves the question. But is there any reason why bables should die?

Suppose you enter the house of a poor family and see a new-born babe in a corner of the room, and there near the fire, doddering over his slumberous pipe, the babe's great-great-grandfather. a rheumatic, asthmatic old man of whinety. The babe was born to-day, this very day, endowed with all its heritage of thousand, of generations; the great-great-grandfather was born night's supper. My heart smote me, in 1819, when Monroe was President and Napoleon was alive. Crabbed age , have brought you breakfast." is frail, and yet the statisticians will prove to you that slim as are the chances of the very old, the babe is more likely than his great-great-grandfather to die in a year, and very much

she knew, there wouldn't be so many

## THINK HARD.

It Pays to Think About Food. The unthinking life some people tend often causes trouble and sickness. illustrated in the experience of a lady in Fond du Lac, Wis.

"About four years ago I suffered dreadfully from indigestion, always the heart so badly I could not walk up | stood, and went towards her. a flight of stairs without sitting down once or twice to regain breath and

"I became slarmed and tried dieting, wore my clothes very loose, and many other remedies, but found no re-

"Hearing of the virtues of Grape-Nuts and Postum, I commenced using them in place of my usual breakfast of coffee, cakes, or hot biscult, and in one week's time I was relieved of sour stomach and other ills attending indigestion. In a month's time my heart was performing its functions naturally walk long distances.

"I gained ten pounds in this short time, and my wkin became clear and I completely reguined my health and strength. I continue to use Grape-Nuts and Postum for I feel that I owe my good health entirely to their use.

"I like the delicious flavor of Grape-Nots and by making Postum according to directions, it tastes similar to mild high grade coffee." Read "The Road to Wellville," in

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of

The Pirate of 10 RUPERT SARGENT 0 HOLLAND

"I know he has."

to avow myself openly,

"How?"

swered gravely.

enemy on the beach."

many will there be?"

"Oh, tell me all about It!" she hegged

"I know very little. He's an adventur-

"Is there?" she cried, half in excite

"We will. I've decided to stand by

"If I were only a man!" she exclaimed.

"By coming to see us often and bring-

She turned to face the ocean again,

"I should like to do something to help

him," she said, "because I like him. Sup-

I picked up my easel and paints on the

At the foot of the cabin stairs Barbara

"Shall you use those?"

"I should not be surprised," he an-

"You will see," he answered, "They

"To-night!" she echoed. "And how

There was a grim little smile about his

en, possibly a score; that depends on how

"I think you very resolute," she said

Unquestionably there was no logic in

"To-night," she mused, her eyes deep

"You forget Charles and me," I put in.

"Surely, I looked up my weapons this

"And you, too, believe in the enemy?"

"Most certainly. I saw one of them

Barbara sat down on one of the chairs

had left. "To think," she said, "that

laptain Kidd should come to life again!

I thought of the chest I had seen car-

ried into the woods on the night of the

bara. "This is a very desperate matter

for me," he said, "but even the most des-

perate affairs are brightened by a wom-

an. You are my good angel, mademoi-

could not but be pleased.

ne of the guns."

to meet us.

demanded.

or two ago."

y at the sky.

ou taking those guns?"

whispering to each other.

one showing above the water.

bara the art of war.

she said presently.

have you made for defense?"

He said it in such a way that Barbara

"Thank you, monsieur; and what plans

sight; then if his enemies should find

him, there were three points of attack:

the causaway, and from the beach be

studied each in turn, and planned how

"There is plenty in my cottage," I, told

"Let's get it now," cried Barbara, "and

We went to the cottage, and Barbara,

her interest, forgot what she would

have termed the proprieties, and entered,

ollected cartridges and pistols. She in-

sted on helping Charles put up a quan-

we started forth again, she with the pro-

visions, I with a shotgun and two revol-

vers. Half way down the beach two men

came out of the pines and walked down

"What business is that of yours?" 1

He changed his tactics. "We're look

ng for a man who's reported to have

"Yes," I said pleasantly, gazing absent-

"Well," went on the other, "where are

I looked at him angrily now, but before

could find words Barbara was speak-

you must know, we came out here to hunt

sand-snipe, and we're just about to be-

gin. That's all; you may go now?' and

she waved her hand towards the pines.

The men were clearly surprised. They

vere more so when they saw the girl

almly sit down on the sand, motion the to

o likewise, and proceed to load one of the

In order to disarm suspicion, we sat

"I wonder if I can learn to shoot?"

She took aim, did not close her eyes

"If I meet many more

there some time, and I built miniature

sand fortifications in order to teach Bar-

If there is one thing I particularly

youd the protecting circle of rocks.

Duponceau outlined his plans.

of all he would stay well hidden

But where is the buried treasure?"

"Will you fight, too?" she asked

add them to Monsieur Duponceau's."

this morning."

selle.

will come secretly perhaps to night."

saw the silver-mounted pistols blazing in

"You can help us a lot."

cliff, and we boarded the Ship.

999999999999999999999999

invaded, angered me. I bade Charles see ment, half in delight. "Oh, let's help

that the house was securely locked here- him!" after whenever he left it in my absence. Over the mantel in my den hung two muskets, out-of-date but still capable of boring holes in the atmosphere. My little him, whatever happens." armory held a shotgun, for use in the marshes, and two revolvers, whose only ise heretofore had been for target practice. I took them from the drawer and proxy."

work when needed I sat on the porch, and considered the situation. Something was about to hap- ing us news of the outside world." pen, something-I could not tell what- instantly identified myself with Duponthat centered around this man who had ceau, "That is, if it doesn't begin to look mysteriously taken possession of the too dangerous," I added. Ship and proposed to offer combat on the sands. What he was or who he was I could not guess; speculation in these lines brought me immediately into blind al- pose we go to see him now." leys; but there was no doubt that in sitthe direct descendant of a more advento him. I could see him as he stood on the sun, "Oh!" she said, looking at Duponceau, the beach, buffeted by the storm, gazing at the men who were pulling away, and as he had stepped from the hatchway, hat straight. in hand, bowing to Barbara Graham with the chivalrous manner of a cavalier, and again as he sat across the table from me, his slender hands ready to seize upon the pistols, his eyes, full of amusement and audacity, looking straight into mine. There was no doubt about it, the Ship belonged to him by right of inheritance,

Early the next morning I took my dip resolute a man they think me." In the sea, and was returning, clad in a bath-robe, when I caught sight of a man soberly; "quite the bravest man I have peering at me from the pines. I waved ever seen." my towel, and he disappeared. As I was finishing dressing, a little later, I stepped this remark, and yet I couldn't but own out upon my balcony, and I saw the same that I agreed with Barbara. man, much nearer now, gazing intently at

comewhat angrily. "Hi, there! What do you want?" I dozen?" eried, beckening to him. He came forward rather sheepingly,

"I was only taking a look at your

"Yes, sir; that's all I was doing.

"Are you an architest?" I demanded. He wore a plain blue suit, with an ld straw hat, and might have been al-

He smiled, "No, I was merely looking about to see what there was to see "There isn't any harm done, but, then

now and then and here and there, but very partial to sight-seers, especially when at Duponceau he was smiling at Barthey hide behind trees. If there's anything you want to ask me about, speak

He hesitated a moment. "A strangerstopped at your house, has he?"

'No. Is he a pal of yours?"

to remember that he knew nothing. of mind, so I slung my field-glasses over from the open sea, from the ciff above my shoulder and went to call on Duponceau. He was sitting at the cabin table. breakfasting on the remains of our last

some food from a farmer, but that is too

After that we walked the short length of more likely to die within three months. the cabin, Duponceau asking me a great If the mother knew how great was many questions about the coast and the the danger to her haby, she would country inland. I told him what I could, hover even more anxiously over the and he seemed satisfied. Then I decided cradle. If she knew how often bables to take my easel and paints and go up on are slain by the milk of the city-if the cliff above the Ship to paint. "I can keep a good lookout from there of the farther beach," I said. "One can sweep it thoroughly from the cliff with a pair

of glasses. I looked up the distant beach with my glasses. Some one was sitting there, half way up. I studied the figure and decided asked. that it was a woman, no other than Bar-

bara Graham. Pride is a curious quality. Sometime

She was half lying, half sitting, in the soft sand, some of which she had moulded into a cushion for her back, and a book lay open at her side, but she was not

reading. She was gazing at the sea-"What do you think of our pirate?" She started, looked round at me, sat ap, and clasped her knees with her hands.

sat down on the sand beside her. "I was just thinking of him. I was thinking that I like him tremendously." "Naturally, He rescued you from

"Yes," she agreed, without looking a me; "and a girl can never forget a debt of gratitude for that sort of thing."

"I must apologize," I said, "for my and I could climb stairs and hills and rudeness. Of course it was no business of mine whose portrait you had in your

"Of course not," she agreed; "although it happens that was just the reason why I put it there."

and the locket where you would find it." "You did? Why?" "Oh, just to see what you would doand you did it."

screamed loudly away. "Monsieur Duponceau was as polite as he could be, and laughed at all my pro-tests on the way home, but I think he was running into some danger on my ac-shot was to let the world know that Alas-I believe he has come to Alastair tair is armed."

There was no Night; the Great Gods walked on earth That knew but changeless Day when man had birth. The first of men was Yama, and his bride Was Yami, first of women. Yama died: And Yami meuraed; the gods could not allay

"Not thus," the Great Ones said." "her grief may cease;

Whence came the word: "To-day is not To-morrow; And Days and Nights make all forget their sorrow.

-Arthur Guitermen.

I found that I only needed this chance Barbara looked exceedingly delighted. twenty at Charlotte for dinner. Jack-"As it is, I'll have to do everything by to change a bank note for the ticket which was being stamped.

track," the agent called, warningly.

As this advice was acceptuated by hand bag and sprang forward. hlm, and that-well, what he told me

connection," he said grimly, as he my not comm swing himself on the rear car of the the village dr moving train. "If I keep on at this to think—" who gtood in the door very tall and rate I'll get through in time for the sale, and that will mean a thousand dollars in my pocket. Lucky I thought were forced aside. Bates caught the fluvial routes has led to the introduc-"Against whom? I haven't seen an of it."

The parlor car was full, so he went | A moment later the carriage stood beon until he found a seat with a loquacious, insolent hotel runner. Just ing open the door for them to enter, across was a bright-looking woman in "A station platform is no place to a plain traveling suit, and he glanced talk," said Bates. "Suppore we take tidings. I thought over the matter a long lips now, "I cannot tell; perhaps a doz- at her with sudden, half-recognized in- a drive through some of the quiet quiry.

ing off the advances of the hotel runner. The train rushed on with the vehement, noisy impetuosity peculiar to southern trains, as though striving the cottage. I hate sples, so I spoke with the deliberation of a general. "How to give an impression of terrific speed; will you defend the Ship-one against a and the fine South Carolina dust sifted in through the windows and spread thickly over the dingy plush seats, calling forth handkerchlefs and impamorning and put them in order. I will tient exclamations from the passenbring them on board this afternoon and gers, and swirling now and then into angry clouds at the feeble onslaught of the train boy's broom. Once he no ticed the woman of the opposite seat looking at him inquiringly as though she, too, was trying to recall some thing familiar. But when he turned to

mouthfuls before it was time to hurry to the train.

and the world.

As he turned to come back, he found himself face to face with the woman who had sat opposite him in the car, For a moment they gazed squarely into each other's eyes, they both started and looked about my dining-room while I

"Ain't you Willis Bates?" the womtity of food to carry to the Ship. At lest you on the train.

since. Henry Taber had the post of-

fice the last I knew-and Bobacross the platform, and Bates glanced

at his watch. dislike," she said, "it is curiosity. If "It's time to get on board," he exclaimed. "We'll finish our talk in the

> But she drew back. "This isn't my train," she said. wait here two hours."

"Really?" with sudden dismay in his voice. "Why, I was counting on a evolvers. Shortly after, they withdrew, good long talk. Is Hob-your husband -well?"

> "I don't know what you mean," she answered. "I have never married. I came South ten years ago in search of work, and have been teaching school ever since. But you'll miss your train."

that rock out there," I said, pointing at It was already glidling down the pulled the trigger. The report, sharp and pression of incredulous inquiry. clear, cut the silence of the beach like a We saw the water splash where

She motioned Imperilously toward the train. The little puff of smoke faded; all was "You'll miss it," she cried again. Then her hands dropped to her side.

> important?" auxiously. "Yes-no-that is, I guess so," he

test, and even tried to draw back, but her heart was with this man who had been so much to her youth, and who had returned, and in the end she entered the carriage with him and the door was again closed by the driver,

Two hours later this driver was standing on the platform of the station, watching the train rumble away toward Richmond. Not until it had disappeared did he climb back to his box and drive toward home. Bridger, his wife, was preparing supper when he came in from the stable.

"Och, Pat." she called in sudden apprehension, "how come yez so soon? Is it bad luck ye've been havin' the day?" "Troth, no. Biddy." catching her in his arms and swinging her about the room, and then slipping a crisp new

ten dollar bill in her hand, "That's for the new clothes the childer nade. Sure, an' it's an Illigant day I've been havin', Besides that, I've enough to pay the carriage rint an' the horses' fide."-Pennsylvania Grit,

A man with the emblematic S. R. on | New a Great Deliency Is Conveyed Long Distances to Market.

There is one table delicacy the Ger-

man epicure must have, and that is carp, and the carp, to be eaten in perfction, must be killed immediately before cooking. Saxony is noted for its ing satisfaction. "And you have to carp, and in that kingdom the problem wait two hours. That will give us of conveying the living fish for long plenty of time to talk. Now," with a distances to remote markets has assumed considerable importance, says mean to tell me that you did not mar- the London Chronicle. For several years past fresh water fish have been imported in casks of water from various points to the cities at some considerable expense. The living fish can be purchased daily in the markets of Dresden, Chemnitz and other cities, "Why, that you were promised to and are naturally preferred to fish transported in ice. Living sea fish are was the cause of my leaving, and of also transported to a less extent in my not communicating with any one in salt water tanks. They are to be found the village during all these years. And thus far only in few of the larger cities. The desirability of providing cheaper means of transporting Saxon pushed rapidly toward them, and they carp to distant points reached by tion of ingeniously devised river craft for the purpose. They consist of scows sixty-five feet long and sixteen feet wid. The interior is divided by partitions into thirty compartments. In the bottom and sides of a scow, as well as in the inner partitions, cracks are left open so that when floating in a river there is a continual circulation of fresh water. The city of Hamburg demands very large quantities of carp, especially in the autumn, and this economical method of bringing the living fish from the remote breeding places does much to increase the demand. These craft made the first journey down the river during the month of September. How long will it be before fresh trout and salmon are brought to London in the same way?

BANKING IN WYOMING.

Checks Are Signed by Thumb Prints Insure Identif Out in Chevenne, Wyo., there is a

bank which has depositors of so many different nationalities that it has found it necessary to require identification by some means other than a written signature, the Strand says. The bank officials have, therefore, made it a rule that its foreign depositors must sign their checks with the imprint of their right thumb in addition to their written signatures. Raffroads in Wyoming have brought in as laborers hundreds of Asiatics, including Japanese, Chinese, Koreans, etc., which big coal mines around Cheyenne have imported many thousands of workmen from Southern Europe. Hundreds of these have made deposits with this bank, but are mostly unknown to the bank officials. Writing English but poorly, these depositors could scarcely ever duplicate their own signatures, and for the protection of the bank the oftictals were obliged to demand an additional identification. When a wouldbe depositor asks to open an account with that bank he places on file his written signature and at the same time the impress of his right thumb is filed. Afterward when a check from this man is received at the bank it must have the thumb print attached as well as the written signature, and this thumb print must, of course, correspond with that on file in the bank's records. The thumb-print system, it may be added, is the old Chinese method of identification.

President Taft at Church.

Mr. Taft's arrival in church is an interesting ceremony to witness, the Washington Post says. At his entrance the whole congregation rises and remains standing until he is seated, and when the services are finished it again stands until he has left the church, the conduct of those present being a willing and agreeable tribute to his of-

The President, by the way, will have at least one member of his cabinet with him at All Souls'-Attorney General Wickersham, whose wife when she was a resident of Washington was one of the leading factors of the church and a teacher in the Sunday school, There are a number of other notable people among the congregation over which Dr. Pierce presides. The late Senator Morrill of Vermont, from the time he came here, in the late '50s, until his death, was a worshiper at All Souis', and since his death his son. James 8. Morrill, and his aunt, Miss Swan, ocupy the pew that was his for more than a quarter of a century. Timothy Howe, who was the Postmaster General in President Grant's cabinet, was always a prominent figure in the unitarian congregation, and his place has been taken by his daughter, Mrs. Enoch Totten, and her children. Among the other noted names on the parish register are those of the Willards, the Webbs, Wallaces and many others to whom this broad and catholic faith ap-

Not Consumated. "Madam. I will not consume your

time with the tale of my misfortune-"No, and you'll not consume any of ny provisions, either."- Houston Post,

There is nothing more amusing than the manner in which a man drops into social obscurity as soon as he gets mar-



Teacher-What is the highest form of animal life? Scholar-The giraffe. Stella-Does she accompany on the plano? Bella-No, she just sits in the audience and hums.-Puck.

"A case of love at first sight, ch?" "No, second sight. The first time he saw her he didn't know she was an heireas."

"Do you really love me, George?" "Didn't you give me this tie, dear?" Yes, love. Why?" "Well, ain't I wearing it?"

"My dear, I saw a perfectly lovely flat this morning?" "All right," replied her busband. "When do we move?"-Detroit Free Press.

"What do you know about this man's reputation for truth and veracity?" 'It's good. I understand he never goes fishing."-Detroit Free Press.

Tommy-Pop, what is a skeptic? Tommy's Pa-A skeptic, my son, is a person who doubts anything you are sure of.-Philadelphia Record.

"So you are an optimist?" "In a certain sense," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "Whenever I go into a deal I hope for the best of it."-Washington Star.

"You are charged with larceny. Are you guilty or not guilty?" "Not guilty, judge. I thought I was, but I've been talkin' to my lawyer, an' he's convinced me that I ain't."

Caller-Nellie, is your mother in? Nellie-Mother is out shopping. Caller -When will she return, Nellie? Nellie (calling back) -- Mamma, what shall I say now?-Short Stories.

"Is Jones an optimist?" "Is he? He found a ticket entitling him to a chance in an automobile drawing the other day and he is building a garage."-Boston Transcript.

"Who gave the bride away?" "Her little brother. He stood right up in the middle of the ceremony and yelled, 'Hurrah, Fanny, you've got him at last!" "-London Tit-Bits. Mr. Henpeck-We're going to re-

move to the seaside, doctor. Doctor-But the climate may disagree with your wife. Mr. Henpeck-It wouldn't dare!-Philadelphia Inquirer.

Secretary (writing advertisements) -Wanted, an intelligent young man, unmarried- Old Grouch-Leave out the "unmarried;" you said "intelligent," didn't you?-Exchange.

Browning-What do you know about this poultry business, Greening? Is there any money in hens? Greening-You bet there is. I put all of \$50 in mine last winter. - Chicago Daily

"After all, this is a very small world," said the ready-made philosopher. "I gather from that remark," rejoined the precise person, "that you have not been compelled to figure much on rallway of steamship fares." - Washington (D. C.) Star,

Poet-Will you accept this poem at your regular rates? Editor-I guess so-it appears to contain nothing objectionable. Go to the advertising department and ask them what the rates are. How many times do you wish to have it inserted?-Cleveland Leader.

"When there is company here," said Mrs. Hewligus, after the caller had gone, "I wish you wouldn't make such pointed remarks about women's hats?" 'Pointed remarks!" exclaimed Mr. Hewligus; "why, I never talked more bluntly in my life!"-Chicago Tribune.

He-So you favor woman suffrage? She-I certainly do! He-Well, in the last election, for instance, would you have voted for Mr. Taft or Mr. Bryan? She-I would not have voted for either. When I vote I'll vote for a woman or not at all!-Yonkers States-

"Hullo, old man!" exclaimed Dubley, at the Literary Circle reception. "It's a pleasant surprise to meet you here." "Good of you to say so, old chap," replied Brown, "Yes, you see I was afraid I wouldn't find anybody but bright and cultured people here."-Punch.

"Lady," said Meandering Mike, "you don't want to listen to my hard-luck story, do you?" "Not a bit of it." 'You relieve my mind. If you want to hear somethin' worth while, you jes' gimme a chance to show what I kin do as an alter-dinner speaker."-Washington Star.

Mrs. Gramercy-If you want a nice hall rug why don't you get one of those tiger skins with the real head on it? Mrs. Gayboy-I never could use one of those things in my hall. You don't know how imaginative my hushand is every time he comes home late.-Brooklyn Life.

Stage Struck-Is the manager in? Manager-He is out. Stage Struck-Funny. A gentleman at the entrance just told me that you are the manager. Manager-That's true enough, but I'm out, all the same. I'm out about fifteen hundred dollars on that last play I staged.—Boston Conrier.

"I like my house all right," said Luschman, "except for one thing. I guess you'll have to fix that." "What is it?" asked the architect. "Several times lately I've nearly broken my neck reaching for another step at the head of the stairs when I got home late, so I guesa you'd better put auother step there."-Catholic Standard and Times.

The Sister States.

Probably the sister States are: Misa Juri, the Misses Sippl, Ida Ho, Mary Land. Callie Fornia. Allie Bama, Louisa Anna, Della Ware and Minne Sota.-Letts Iowa Record.

It is nice in the books to have # masterful man for a hero, but such a man is called downright bossy by the neighbors in real life.

Every man has some particular sors of genius. If the time in which he lives makes a market for his genius

he becomes great

Author of "The Count at Harvard," etc.

Copyright, 1908, by J. B. Lippincott Company. All rights reserved.

CHAPTER X. Signs multiplied. When Charles and I returned to the house we found muddy er, and he's fled from Europe, and there footprints staining the dining-room floor and tracked across the kitchen. No in- are people very anxious to take him back. truders were to he seen, nor other evi- and he's going to live in the Ship. More dence of their visit, but the mere fact over, it seems reasonably certain that there's going to be trouble." that the sanctity of my home-hitherto always left open to the winds had been

looked them over; they were ready for

time before I went to bed.

and his arrival had brought me strange

and touched his hat.

"And is that what you were doing some

cess Magazine-not occasionalli, not there isn't anything to see. I'm not storm, but said nothing. When I glanced

a tall man who speaks French-hasn't

The man grinned. "Not exactly, Well, I won't trouble you any more. Good morning. At breakfast I again cautioned Charles could do no work in my present state

"Why didn't you let me know? I could "It matters little; yesterday I obtained

dangerous." He smiled. "I'm quite used to doing with little." I sat down while he finished breakfast

I settled down on the cliff, and for half an hour forgot everything but the scene front of me. At the end of that time guns?" one of them, a surly faced chap,

having eaten whatever I liked, not it will not even last overnight. My one thinking of the digestible qualities. desire now was to have a few words with This indigestion caused palpitation of Miss Graham, so I left my easel as it

very disagreeable fellow."

like these, I shall be tempted to try."
I handed her a loaded pistol. "Aim at "Put what there's" "Put Rodney's portrait in the locket.

"Yes, I did." I admitted. "Then you're knife. not-" but she interrupted by turning the bullet entered. A frightened guil TO-DAY AND TO-MC ROW.

The woe of her that walled, "He died to-day!"

Let Night be made; the Dawn shall bring her peace." So Night was made. The Morrow tarried not. But dawned in gold-and Yanu was forgot.

"Two days' limit," said Willie Bates, | answered indifferently. "A thousand LIVE FISH FOR GERMAN TABLES. as he looked doubtfully at the ticket. dollars, I believe."

his cup came down the platform, and

"How long before the next train

"Good!" turning to her with beam-

"Certainly I did not," wonderingly,

'I never married anybody, much less

Here a truck load of trunks was

eye of a waiting backman and nodded.

side the platform, with the driver hold-

streets of the city. We have plenty

I WAIT HERE TWO HOURS.

see you in the-" he began, then

"No," hesitating and flushing a little.

"Oh, I understand," quickly. "You

are like me and can't put up with the

makeshifts of a railroad restaurant.

Now I'll tell you what," unblushingly,

"I'm about as hungry as a man can be.

There's a nice hotel in back some-

where. We'll go to that and have din-

ner, and then we'll drive about and

There was hesitation and almost re

fusal on her face, but feigning not to

notice it he urged her into the car-

riage, then sprang in himself, and mo-

tioned for the driver to close the door.

An hour passed, and then a half

hour, and soon after a train rumbled

into the station and then rumbled

away. Twenty minutes more, and an-

other train arrived and departed. As

it disappeared, the carriage again

"Has my train gone?" the woman

Bates took out his watch and looked

"I'm afraid it has," he answered

and my train, too, with its possible

thousand dollars. We've been gone a

little over two hours. Driver,' severe-

ly, "you ought not to have taken us so

There was grave concern in his

voice, but in his eyes was a sly twin-

"It is really too bad," Bates contin-

ned sympathetically. "There is only

one more train out to-day, and that

goes towards Richmond. But I'll tell

you what," as though struck by a sud-

den solution of the problem, "suppose

we take that. You know what you

have promised me at the end of three

months. Now what is the use of wait-

ing that long? You have no people,

and I have none; and if you go back

to that school you have been telling

me about, it will be to unappreciative

employers and at wages that will

scarce pay your expenses. I have a

good house waiting for somebody to

look after it, and more money in the

you know where a minister lives, don't

"And then come back and take the

train for Richmond. It is a very nice

city, and you are bound to like it. How

Evidently it struck her unfavorably,

or as semething too astounding to ad-

"Good!" he said beamingly, "Silence

means consent. Now we will drive

back to the hotel and write a couple

of letters. You tell the school commit

tee that unforeseen circumstances pre-

vent your returning, and I will write.

does the scheme strike you?"

bank than I know what to do with-

you?" to the driver.

mit even of a reply.

"Yis, sorr," grinning.

kle which she did not notice,

asked anxiously, as she reached the

whirled up beside the station,

platform.

at it meditatively.

ner, I suppose?"

talk until train time."

"What?" she demanded sharply.

"Strange, and he told me-

Bates called him with gesture,

"An hour and forty minutes."

north?" be demanded.

"Can I make It In that time?" "Yes," and the agent pushed some change through the window and waited expectantly for the next man in the line. "We make close connections. Ten minutes' stop at Columbia and sonville, sir? Nine ten." and Bates felt himself pushed unceremoniously aside by a portly man who was eager

strange eagerness in his voice, "do you "That's your train on the outside ry Bob Bates the fall I left?"

"Better hurry." Bob Bates. I never liked that man." a sharp "All aboard!" and a rush of a few beinted passengers toward the outside track, Bates snatched up his

"Whew! That was certainly close

But a traveler is always running of time." Then he looked at her with across faces that look familiar, and his a new thought in his eyes. "I didn't attention was soon engrossed in ward-

her she was gazing from the window. At Columbia he spent the ten minpies in a forced defense of politics, and at Charlotte was glad to leave his companion and join the rush toward the rallroad restaurant. As a general thing he avoided such places; there was apt to be poor food and service, added hastily, "you haven't had dinand not infrequently one was served so late that he could only snatch a few

But here he was agreeably disappointed, and when he went to the desk. near the door, to leave his seventy-five cents, it was with a feeling of satisfuction at not having been imposed

Outside he looked at his watch; it still lacked five minutes of train time so he walked leisurely down the platthree men, well armed, could hold the form, with the complacence of a man Ship against a score. "I should like more who has just had a good dinner, and ammunition than I have," Duponceau conwho is perfectly satisfied with himself

an asked eagerly, "I thought I knew "Yes, and you are or was-Alice Durfee, Bates said, no less eagerly "My! but I'm giad to meet you. Let me see-it's eighteen years since I left "Where are you going with those the old village, and I haven't seen a soul from there since. How are they all-your mother, and Henry Taber, and my cousin, Bob Bates? Bob's the only kin I have, but he and I never did

get on well together. Oh, I beg your landed somewhere on this beach a night pardon," hurriedly, "I forgot." "My mother died ten years ago," she answered steadily, "After than I came South, and have only been back once

There was a significant movement

She looked surprised

platform, but he neither noticed it nor her warning. In his eyes was an ex-"Isn't Bob Bates-

"There, it is too late! Was it very

She parted her lips as though to pro- ried.

that the same kind of circumstances have kept me from attending the sale.