

The LITTLE BROWN JUG at KILDARE By MEREDITH NICHOLSON LILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERY

where he'll have a chance to study as-

teau Bizet with Appleweight?"

Then he isn't on that case of Cha-

Ardmore, Collins and Cooke rode

of the estate along the Sapphire road,

over which, by his last bulletin, the

adjutant general of North Carolina

was marching his troops. They had

left Cooke's men with Paul's foresters

to guard the house and to picket the

banks of Raccoon in the immediate

neighborhood of the camp of the

way without shaking up the universe.

to straighten things out it won't be

They had ridden about a mile, when

"There's somebody coming like the

They drew rein and waited, the

quick patter of hoofs ringing out

sharply in the still night. The woon-

road, and they at once saw a horse-

"By George, you're right!" mutter-

"it's only his gold braid," explained

Seeing three men drawn across the

road, the horseman began to check

"Men!" he shouted, as his horse

"Right you are," yelled Cooke, and

they were aware of a flash, a glitter

that startled and dazzled the eye, and

They rode on and saw presently the

lights of camp-fires, and a little later

vere ceremoniously halted at the road

It had been arranged that Collins

who had once been a second lieuten-

ant in the Georgia militia, should be

presented as an officer of the regular

army, detailed as special aide to Gov.

Dangerfield during the encampment,

and that in case Gillingwater failed to

return promptly he should take com-

An open field had been seized for

the night's camp, and the tents al-

ready shone white in the moonlight.

The three men introduced themselves

o the militia officers, and Collins ex-

"Gov. Dangerfield wished you to

move your force on to Ardsley should

we fail to meet Col. Gillingwater; and

you had better strike your tents and

be in readiness to advance in case he

doesn't personally return with orders."

Capt. Collins as he had designated

"I lost my baggage train," he laugh-

settle the Appleweight case that I hur-

ried out to meet you with these gen-

of officers in amazement.

"Appleweight!" exclaimed the group

"None other than the great Apple-

governor has him in his own hands

at last, and is going to carry him

across the border and into a South

on the governor of South Carolina."

sary orders for breaking the half-

The militia officers gave the neces-

pressed their regret that they had

nitssed the adjutant general.

uniform

nand of the North Carolina forces.

Col. Rutherford Gillingwater thunder-

pawed the air with its forefeet, "Is

ed Collins, moving nervously in his

saddle. "It's a human sunburst."

the practical Cooke

this the road to Ardsley?"

side by an armed guard.

man galloping rapidly toward them.

Cooke checked his horse with an ex-

devil was after him. It must be Gill-

tronomy to-night."

Come along now!"

South Carolinlans.

clamation.

ingwater.

Ardmore

his flight.

Belaboring the Mules Furiously.

SYNOPSIS.

Thomas Ardmore and Henry Mains Griswold stumble upon intrigue when the governors of North and South Caroline are reported to have quarreled. Original allies himself with Barbara Osborne, daugnter of the governor of South Caro-lina while Ardmore services the daughter of the governor of South Carolina, while Ardmore espouses the cause of Jerry Dangerfield, daughter of the governor of North Carolina. These two ladles are trying to fill the shoes of their fathers, while the latter are missing. Forth states are in a turmoil over one Appleweight, an outlaw with great political influence. Unaware of each other's position, both Griswold and Ardmore set out to make the other prosecute. Both have forces scutting the border. Griswold captures Appleweight, but Jerry finds him and takes him to Ardaley, her own prisoner. Griswold and Barbara, while investigating the outlaw's disappearance, meet Ardmore and Jerry, the latter reveals the presence of Appleweight at Ardsley, Ardmore arregts a man on his property who says he is Gov. Osborne, Meanwhile another man is arrested as Appleweight by the South Carolina militia.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Flight of Gillingwater.

"It will be better for me to break the news to Col. Gillingwater," said funny. Jerry, "and you must go and and meet the troops yourself, with Mr. Cooke and that amusing Mr. Collins. There is no telling what effect my tidings will have on Rutherford, or what he will decide to do. He has never before been so near trouble as he is now, and I may have to give him his first aid to the injured when he finds out that the South Carolina troops are | light gave them a fair sweep of the on Raccoon creek, all ready to march upon our sacred soil"

"But suppose your adjutant general shouldn't go back to his troops after he sees you, then what am I to do?"

"If you don't see him by ten o'clock you will take personal comman, and exercise your own discretion as to the best method of landing Appleweight in a South Carolina jail. After that we must find papa, and it will be up to him to satisfy the newspapers and his constituents with some excuse for his strange disappearance."

Collins had come from Raleigh on the evening train, and he had solemnly assured Ardmore that the present state of affairs could not be maintained another 24 hours. He had exhausted all his professional resources, ed on. and the North Carolina newspapers of all shades of opinion were clamoring for the truth, and were insisting that. for the honor and dignity of the state, Gov. Dangerfield should show himself in Raleigh

"We've got to find Dangerfield or bust. Now, where is that eminent statesman, Ardmore? You can't tell me you don't know; but If you don't, Miss Dangerfield does, and she's got to tell."

"She hasn't the slightest idea, but If the newspapers find out that he's really and truly missing, he will have to show up; but first we've got to take Appleweight off that case of Chateau Bizet and lodge him in the jail at Turner Court House, and let Gov. Osborne have the odium of incarcerating the big chief of the border, to whom he is under the greatest political ob-

"But it's all over the country now that Osborne hasn't been seen in Columbia since he and Dangerfield had that row in New Orleans. Cranks are turning up everywhere, pretending to be governors of various states, and old Dangerfield is seen on all the outgoing steamers. There's been nothing lous not to miss this opportunity to like it since the kidnaping of Charley

Ardmore drew on his riding glove tiemen." reflectively, and a delighted grin illuminated his countenance.

"I caught a lunatic down on the Raccoon this afternoon who said he weight!" responded Collins. was the governor of South Carolina, and I locked him up."

"Well, he may be Osborne," remarked Collins, with journalistic sus- Carolina bastile, as a little pleasantry

"And he may be a Swiss admiral or the king of Mars. I guess I'm a governor myself, and I know what a gov- formed camp, and then turned their ernor looks like and acts like-you attention to the entertainment of their can't fool me. I put this impostor guests. Ardmore kept track of the wurst."-Life.

where they had been sitting. "We must obey the governor's orers, gentlemen," sald Collins courte-

usly, "and march at once to Ardsley. you understand, am only a courier, ad your guest for the present."

ime, and promptly at ten o'clock Colins rose from the log by the roadside

'If you please," asked Cooke, when be line had begun to move forward, what is that wagon over there?"

He pointed to a mule team hitched o a quartermaster's wagon that a regro was driving into position acrossthe rough field. It was piled high with higgage, a pyramid that rose black against the heavens. One of the militia officers, evidently greatly innoyed, bawled to the driver to get back out of the way.

"Pardon me." said Collins politely, but is that your personal baggage.

"That belongs to Col. Gillingwater," semarked the quartermaster.

rest of us have a sult-case apiece." The pyramidal baggage wagon had gained the road behind them, and lingered uncertainly, with the driver salvep and waiting for orders. The conspirators were about to gallop forward to the head of the moving coluton, when Collins pointed across the abandoned camp-ground to where a horseman, who had evidently made a wide detour of the advancing column, rode madly toward the baggage wagon. "The gentleman's trying to kill his horse, I should judge," murmured Ard-"By Jove!

"It's Gillingwater!" chorused the

The rider in his haste had overpoled the men in the road. He dashed through the wide opening in the ence, left by the militiamen, took the litch by the roadside at a leap, wakened the sleeping driver on the wagon with a roar, and himself leaped upon the box and began turning the

"What do you think he's doing?" asked Cooke.

"He's in a hurry to get back to nother's cooking," replied Ardmore, He's seen Miss Dangerfield and carned that war is at hand, and he's going to get his clothes out of danger. Lordy! Listen to him slashing the nules!

"But you don't thfhk-" The wagon had swung round, and dready was in rapid flight. Collins

owled in glee. "Come on! We can't miss a show fke this!"

"Leave the horses then! There's a hill there that will break his neck. We'd better stop him if we can!" cried Cooke, dismounting.

They threw their reins to the driver of the wagon, who had been brushed from his seat by the impatient adju-"No: I locked him in a corn-crib untant general, and was chanting weirdtil I get time to study his credentials. ly to himself at the roadside

The wagon, piled high with trunks and boxes, was dashing forward, Gilrapidly away through the wide gates lingwater belaboring the mules furiously, and, hearing the shouts of strange pursuers, yelling at the team. In a voice shrill with fear.

"Come on, boys!" shouted Ardmore, thoroughly aroused, "catch the spy

The road dipped down into the shaddow of a deep cut, where the moon's rays but feebly penetrated, and where "I guess those fellows can hold 'em the flow of springs had softened the till morning," said Cooke. "We've got surface; but the pursuers were led on to clean up the whole business by to- by the rumble of the wagon, which morrow night. You can't have two swung from side to side perliously, states at war with each other this the boxes swinging about noisily and and if federal troops come down here Down the sharp declivity the wagon toppling threateningly at the apex. plunged like a ship bound for the bottom of the sea. The pursuers bent gamely to their

task in the rough road, with Cooke slightly in the lead. Suddenly he tike a black cloud, and a trunk fell with a mighty crash only a few feet ahead of them. The top had been Bullders, however, have repeatedly shaken off in the fall, and into it head first plunged Ardmore.

"There's another coming!" yelled Collins, and a much larger trunk "Lordy, the man's on fire!" gasped struck and split upon a rock at the roadside. Clothing of many kinds strewed the highway. A pair of trousers, flung flercely into the air, caught on the limb of a tree, shook free like a banner, and hung there somberly etched against the stars.

Ardmore crawled out of the trunk, screaming with delight. The fragrance of toilet water broke freshly upon the air.

"It's his ammunition!" bawled Ard more, rubbing his head where he had struck the edge of a tray. "His scent bottles are smashed, and it's only by the grace of Providence that I haven't cut myself on broken glass."

They went down the road, stumbling now and then over a bit of debris from the vanished wagon. "It's like walking on carpet," ob-

served Cooke, picking up a feathered chapeau. "I didn't know there were so many clothes in all the world." They abandoned the idea of farther pursuit on reaching a trunk standing on end, from which a uniform dress-

coat drooped sadly. This is not our trouble: it's his trouble. I guess he's struck a smoother road down there. We'd better go back," said Cooke.

in a moment they had climbed the hill and were in hot pursuit of the adjutant general's abandoned army. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Woodpecker's Foresight. In California the woodpecker stores corns away, although he never eats He bures several holes, differ ing slightly in size, at the fall of the year, invariably in a pine tree. Then he finds an acorn, which he adjusts to one of the holes prepared for its himself, apologized for not being in reception.

But he does not eat the acorn, for as a rule he is not a vegetarian. His object in storing away the acorns exhibits foresight and a knowledge of results more akin to reason than to instinct. The succeeding winter the acorn remain intact, but becoming saturated are predisposed to decay when they are attacked by maggets, which seem to delight in this special

It is then that the woodpecker reaps the harvest his wisdom has provided, at a time when the ground, being cov- to the members of the family where ered with snow, he would experience difficulty otherwise in obtaining suitable or palatable food.

Bow, Wow! "I never sau-sage a dog. It's the



Mr. William A. Radford will answer pay too much attention to fashion or questions and give advice FREE OF custom; one person is afraid to do COST on all subjects pertaining to the anything different, and each one folsubject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufac-turer, he is, without doubt, the highest I have wate authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 194 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ili., and only opclose two-cent stamp for reply

structure is somewhat on the bungaof the bungalow idea. Properly speakfng, a bungalow has only one floor, builders. but here we have a slight departure from this rule, though the resemblance to that type of house is still maintained.

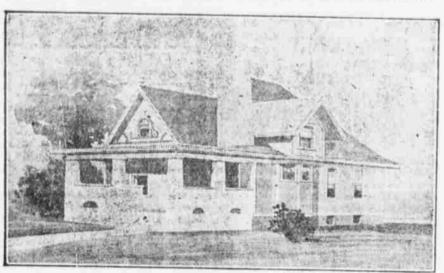
The bungalow developed in this country on the Pacific coast. The idea, probably, was originally brought from India, although a great many architects claim that the modern bungalow is really the outgrowth of the log cabins and the sod and adobe United States, Probably bungalow is that we have a very comfortable, low-cost house, and the bungalow type in different parts of the country and paid for these improvements, is constantly increasing in popularity.

anything different, and each one follows along after his neighbor without

I have watched the development of the bungalow idea in house building with a great deal of satisfaction, because I think I can see in it the A commodious and at the same means of providing thousands of time conveniently arranged house of homes at prices within the reach of moderate cost, is illustrated in the ac- those who would never own homes of companying perspective drawing and their own if they had to buy or build floor plan. By fitting up three rooms houses built on the regular orthodox upstairs-for which there is space lines, laid out by conservative archiavailable—this plan gives us a house | tects, and built in the old-fashioned of nine rooms, besides bathroom, front | way. I have nothing to say against and back entries or vestibules, and a large two-story solid houses as lieavy as any one wants them. They are all This house is adapted to a lot 35 right in their places. But what suits feet or more in width, being 33 feet 6 one person does not suit another, inches wide by 46 feet long, exclusive either in plan, in appearance or in of the spacious front porch. The cost; and the bungalow has added a chapter to house building which meets low order, or rather a modification the needs of large and increasing numbers of home owners and home

This house plan gives an opportunity for young people to start in with a home of their own without a great outlay in cash. As designed, the house is built without a cellar; but a cellar may be added at any time. While the children are small, it is not absolutely necessary to finish the bedrooms on the second floor. The house is complete downstairs. I have known men with families of five or six children houses of the early inhabitants of the to build a house like this, occupy it for a year or two, then add a cellar, architectural ideas could be traced sleeping rooms in the attic, a porch back to all these sources. The result at the back or side, and many other attractive features as they felt they could afford the expense. And very of structure is being extensively built often the money saved in rent has

I particularly like to see thrift of



Within easy reach of large cities, | this kind, and I am optimistic enough bungalows are going up by the hun- to believe that similar sentiments are dreds, and the idea is a good one. People are tired of being crowded in more thickly populated. I see evito small, unhealthy quarters, and are dences of economy that I never notaking this means of providing themselves with good, sensible homes at a reasonable outlay.

The original bungalow roof was low shouted warningly to the others, as and broad; but, in order to get more something rose darkly bove them sleeping accommodation, the ridge was raised just enough at first to get one room above the ground floor.

PROTO XIZO

DINING RM.

18'0' XIZ'0

LIVING RM.

16:0"XIZ:0"

bedrooms in the roof.

PORCH

26'0'X7'0

Floor Plan.

pushed it up higher, until now we see

a good many houses built very much

after this plan, with as many as three

It costs but little more to build a

seven or eight-roomed house in this

way than to build a five-roomed house

with the rooms all on one level. The

rafters, of course, are longer, and it

takes more shingles; but the work on

the roof is not much different, and so

far as the inside is concerned, you

simply add the finishing up of the ex-

tra rooms. The foundation is no

larger; and the only addition on the

first floor is the stairway, which in

this case, is built in and closed with

a door at the bottom. You seldom, in

fact, see an open stairway in a bun-

galow house. It seems to be out of

keeping with the general layout

There is a modification of ideas in re-

gard to house stairways, even in

larger houses. The question has often

arisen: Why should we build a fancy,

open stair directly opposite the main

entrance door, as though every per-

son entering must receive an invita-

fact, not one stranger in a dozen en-

tering the front door goes upstairs,

and it makes considerable difference

the stairway is placed. Very often it

would be much handier if located in

the middle of the house. It would

take up less room, too, and save some

headache. It seems to me that we boy!"

tion to go up aloft? As a matter of dens and cafes are now attracted to

money-and save the architect a it or your mother's spending it, my

BED KI :

10.9XII.P.

BED RM

_10'3'X10'6

LIBRARY

13'9'X7'0"

VESTIBULE!

increasing as the country becomes ticed before except in isolated cases. Economy is one of the greatest virtues. Economy and Ignorance seldom go together. It requires a person of more than average intelligence to practice economy sensibly. Economy is not stinginess; there is a wide distinction. A house after this plan can be built

for \$2,500 to \$2,800, according to the location, cost of materials and the price of skilled labor.

Sixty Dollars a Plate.

Old blue china, historical plate, platters, pitchers, jugs and other designs in Liverpool, Staffordshire, luster ware, fine Chinese porcelains, carved ivory, old-fashioned mahogany furniture, pewter, Sneffield plant and oil paintings from the collection of the late William Clarence Burrage, first secretary of the Bostonian society, and the treasures of a celebrated New Hampshire collector, are being disposed of by auction at the gallery of C. F. Libble.

Sixty dollars has been paid for an 18-inch "statehouse" platter, showing cows on Boston Common; \$47 has been given for a ten-inch plate in blue depicting Harvard college, or at least two buildings of the old institution: \$40 for another Harvard view and \$31 for a dark blue six-inch plate picturing an old-time church in the city of New York.- Roston Globe.

Art of Letter-Opening.

Secret service agents of certain of the foreign offices and police departments of foreign countries have raised letter opening to a fine art.

Some kinds of paper can be steamed open without leaving any trace and this simple operation is followed by reburnishing the flap with a bone instrument. In the case of a seal a matrix is taken by means of new bread before breaking the wax. When other methods fall the envelope is placed between pieces of wood with edges projecting one-twentleth of an The edge of the envelope is first flattened, then roughened and finally slit open. Later a hair line of strong white gum is applied and the edgest are united under pressure .-Harper's Weekly.

Welcome Moving Picture Shows. The cinematograph theaters which are springing up like mushrooms in Berlin and other German cities are a sociological blessing. Countless thousands who were in the habit of wasting their time, money and substance in beer gar-

the moving picture shows. Deutche Tageszeitung, Berlin. Too True. "Pop!" "Yes, my son." "Is \$10 a lot of money?"

"It all depends whether I'm earning

Olfactory Evidence Offered Up by Serious Minded Old-Time Circuit Rider.

A typical old-time "circuit rider" died recently in Alabama-a man whose godly, unselfish life will long be remembered. Many were the eccontricities of this rugged old man, and many anecdotes are current among the Methodist ministers of the state concerning him. He was noted Saba, Texas, for two things-his denunciation of writes: sin in no uncertain tones, and the familiarity with which he addressed ty-three years the Lord in prayer.

On one occasion he had been stant sufferer preaching in a log meeting house in from chronic the piny woods of north Alabama. catarrh. I had There were several young fellows on a severe mishand who had been celebrating by ery and burnpatronizing a still hard by. After a ing in the top long, flery sermon, the preacher made of my head. a call for mourners, and soon the rude | There was alaltar was filled mostly by the afore- most a conmentioned young fellows. The old tinual dropman looked them over for a moment, and with keen intuition felt that it was perhaps a "lark" on the boys' part, but he knelt to pray.

"O Lord," he began, "here's a crowd of young fellows kneeling round your Myentire sysaltar. They've been cussin' and swearin' and drinkin' and spendin' their time in riotous livin', but they've come | volved, and up here seemingly penitent. They my condition weep like penitents, Lord, and I hope grew worse. I you'll forgive 'em if they are; but, O Lord, I declare they don't smell like penitents!"-Youth's Companion.

A FASHION PUZZLE.



This is merely two addes of fashion endeavoring to identify each other.

HEAD SOLID MASS OF HUMOR

"I think the Cuticura Remedies are the best remedies for eczema I have ever heard of. My mother had a child who had a rash on its head when it was real young. Doctor called it baby rash. He gave us medicine, but it did no good. In a few days the head was a solld mass; a running sore. It was awful, the child cried continually. We had to hold him and watch him to keep him from scratching the sore. His suffering was dreadful. At last we remembered Cutlcura Remedies. We got a dollar bottle of Cuttcura Resolvent, a box of Cuticura Ointment, and a bar of Cuticura Soap. We gave the Resolvent as directed washed the head with the Cuticura Soap, and applied the Cuticura Ointment. We had not used half before the child's head was clear and free from eczema, and it has never come back again. His head was healthy and he had a beautiful head of hair. I think the Cuticura Ointment very good for the hair. It makes the hair grow and prevents falling hair." (Signed) Mrs. Francis Lund, Plain Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Mass., for free Cuticura Book on the treatment of skin and scalp troubles.

A Significant Selection. "That was a mighty inconsiderate brass band that serenaded me on election night," remarked the defeated

ember of congress. "What was the trouble?"

"It didn't play anything but 'Home,

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Bourtand, San

Mrs. J. H.

"For twen-I was a conping of mucus into my throat, which caused frequent expectoration. tem gradually became in-

Mrs. J. M. Bourland.

had an incessant cough and frequent attacks of billous colic, from which it seemed I could not recover. My bowels also became affected, causing alarming attacks of hemorrhages. I tried many remedies, which gave only temporary relief or no relief at all. I at last tried Peruna, and in three days I was relieved of the bowel derangement. After using five bottles I was entirely cured. I most cheerfully recommend the use of Peruna to any one similarly afflicted."

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