

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters. ach Budeau is the rough captain of Michigan freight schoover, and Br is first mate and friend. Com-love with a Ministogee girl, him straight and brings him infortant a storm on the later in these is wedding though Hunch loves thu-

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CHAPTER V. Considing was married in May. For four months Badeau heard of him and Mamis enly in a roundabout way. One day toward the close of September Badeau met him on the road.

Hello, Hunch" he said, "how are you"" Hunch said goodnight and started away. "All right. How's yourself?" "Fine. Why ain't you been round to nee

us: We're keeping house

"I dunne. Ain't had much time." "How're you getting along, anyhow, took her key frum his pocket. He tried to Hunch? How's the old Denn?"

Million Chase 7 "Well, say, come up and see us. Come

other day." Badouu spont a long evening at Bruce's

tonight. Mamie was asking about you the trying to help him her hand rested for a moment on list.

"My, your hands are cold." she waid. cottage and had a good time. A week fater be went again. Through the autumn, as the weather grew heavy and lake trips be-"Yee, it is." She drew hers away slowly As the evening went on Hunch's mood grew

'Nope-that is not very much.' "What tonkes you afraid of me?"

"O, I don't know." She danced a few steps before him on the walk, "Come on, don't be so pokey. Can you dance?" "No, not very much. "O, you've got to learn to dance; or 1

won't like you a bit. T'll tell you, I'll teach you some of the nights when we don't go over to Mame's. That'll be fun, don't you can do.

and how happy they were. At the door She stood op the steps.

gate, "you've got the key." Hunch came hack, a little confused, and

unlock the door and they both laughed when he got the key stuck in the look. "You're awful clumwy." she said, and to other in a day or so

Up to see Jess

ever he tried to respond to Jess' sallies. her."

"Hello, Hunch," he said, waving his 'I ain't seen you to shake on that, have glass. "Have somethin' on me, of man,

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1900.

Hunch? Mame told me. She says Jess All my frien's got to have some bin' on me s tickled to death. When are you going to tonight. I'm a father, Hunch Hunch took his arm and jerked him to e married) Dunno exactly. Guess not before his feet. Bruce leaned against Hunch and

a man laughed. "Shut up, there!" said Hunch. Then he Did you hear about Mame, Hunch?" led Druce away and took him to his own

"Blek, you mean ?" "Yes. I sposed you know what was the room. He needed to think. It was not matter. Thought mebbe Jess told you-hut such a simple matter as in the other days she couldn't, though, could she? I'm when Bruce was one of his crew. He sat by the hed until the night was half gone. awful worried. It's too soon, you know. Bruce had gone to sleep. Hunch had been You see that's what I come to see you about. I been shaving it pretty close, angry, but after a while he began to think Had to be up nights and it kind of knocked of Mamie and the baby and his expression by work. And the doctor's sticking me softened a little. Mamie was not in condiike everything. I didn't know but-well, tion to bear a shock. The only thing to de If tell you, Hunch, can you let me have was to sober Bruce and get him home se fifty for a couple of weeks? I don't get he took off his coat and hammered .... my salary till the end of the month and until he showed signs of consciousness 've got to settle some things right away." Finally he got him aroused and then duck-d

"Sure," said Hunch. "I've got a little his head in the washbowi and scrubbed his face with soap and water. put by:

"I'm awful sorry, Hunch, but you see Bruce was fit to go home. Then he sat on how it tathe bed and looked holplossly at Hunch. "That's all right, Bruce. Any time'll do." "T'll give you my note. That's about all

BOW! "You shut up and go along. Don't do any "Not much you won't. You just take it and pay when you can and don't you say "I can't. Hunch. " "I can't, Hungh, Think of it! There ain't a thing i can tell Mame. I went up For a few days there was gloom at town to get some medicine and said I'd Druce's cottage. Once Hunch went around come right back."

and was met at the door by Bruce, who "Say, she called softly, as he opened the looked worn. Hunch did not know how to ask about Mamie, but Bruce came out and drew the door to behind Him.

"She's pretty had, Hunch. I don't know what I'll do if anything happens. The mille. doctor says we'll know one way or the

Hunch gripped his hand and went away. That evening, when Hunch went around to soo Jess, he was depressed. The thought

can't tell her how it was. It would kill "All right, if you want to lie to her you

to take you myself."

"What can I tell her"

tell her I was drunk and you brought me home. Now get out-go home, go some-where, but get out of here."

"What'll I do, Hunch? I can't go nome

"You'll go back all the same, if I have

"That's your business, Bruce. It ain't

"Don't throw me up now, Hunch. O

verything's going to smash. What'H

"What do you want to do, lie to her?"

"It ain't that, Hunch, it ain't lying,

Hunch walked up and down the floor.

'I-I-don't you see, Hunch-" "Go on now!

Eruce went out, talking to bimself.

## CHAPTER VIL.

Mamle grew slowly better, but the baby was kept alive only by constant attention Hunch did not go to the house at all. Jess suggested it once or twice, but it made Hunch look so black that she began to avoid the subject. For the rest of the time Hunch was in better spirits than usual. After the night with Bruce he had made up his mind to drop Bruce and his family from his mind. He had no right to interfere in Bruce's domestic matters. The decision brought relief and Jess and he were happier than at any time since the beginning of their engagement. They spent their evenings going to entertainments or sitting in the parlor talking, with the lamp turned low.

One night Hunch came in a little earlier than usual, without knocking, and found Jess bending over a paper with sort of colored illustrations. She slipped it into a drawer as he entered the room.

"What you reading?" he asked. "Oh, nothing."

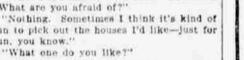
"Yes, you was, I saw it." He laughed and started to open the drawer, but she stood

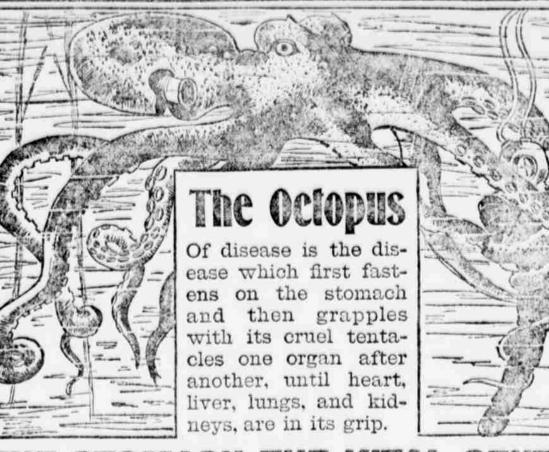
"Don't you tell me all your scorets?" "Oh, well, look if you want to." "I don't, unless you want me to, Jess." She opened the drawer and drew out the

paper. It was illustrated with plans for cheap cottages. "What's the matter with this?" he asked. What are you afraid of?" "Nothing. Sometimes I think it's kind of fun to pick out the houses I'd like-just for

"Oh, I don't know. I was just thinking

that maybe some day we'd-." She stopped





## THE STOMACH THE VITAL ENTER.

No man is stronger than his stomach. The average man measures his physical vitality by his heart, his kidneys, or his lungs. Rarely does he take his stomach into consideration when he casts up the account of health. Let his heart action be weak, his kidneys be disordered, and he runs at once to a doctor. But his stomach seems to have no rights he is bound to respect. Anything will do for the stomach. Yet the stomach is to the body what the foundation is to the house, the basis of support and strength. Whatever hurts his stomach and impairs its powers burts every other organ of the body and impairs their powers. When disease obtains a hold on the stomach and the allied organs of digestion and nutrition, it stretches out its tentacles to grapple and involve one organ after another until heart and lungs, kidneys and liver, may all be involved. Why is this? The body is sustained by food which is converted into nutrition in the stomach and conveyed to the several organs in the form of blood. Let disease impair the power of the stomach and it impairs the power of every organ, because it reduces both the quantity and quality of their nutrition. For this reason cures of the stomach and nutritive and digestive systems by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are almost invariably followed by cures of other organs involved with the stomach. A great many people who have "doctored" for years for disease of heart, liver, kidneys, or lungs, have at last been impelled to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for stomach "trouble," and have found to their astonishment and happiness that with the cure of the diseased stomach the heart "trouble" ceases, the torpid liver becomes active, the kidneys healthy and the lungs strong. There is only one way of making physical strength and that is by food. The man weak from starvation needs food, not medicine. His heart flutters weakly, his breath comes in gasps. Feed him and he is soon strong again. When the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition are diseased, the organs dependent on them slowly starve. These organs don't need medicine, they need food. By curing diseases of the stomach and the digestive and nutritive systems, "Golden Medical Discovery" enables the thorough nourishment of the body, by food properly digested and perfectly assimilated.

Accept no substitute for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. No other medicine is "just as good" for diseases of the stomach and diseases of other organs originating in a diseased condition of the stomach and its allied organs.

me more good than anything I writes Mrs. Lucy Hayter, of send you a statement of my case,

Kidney Trouble Cured. | Liver Complaint Cured. Weak Heart Cured. "Have taken Dr. Pierce's Gold- "I had been sick for more than "I feel that I would be doing en Medical Discovery and it did a year with kidney trouble," an injustice to you if I did not



"PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND HER, HUNCH, AND TAKE IT.

came more uncertain, he took to spending and opened the door. They both laughed, worse. Jess went into a sulk later. When the evening with them as often as he could. Jess leaned back against the door. he dropped a cargless remark that hurt her Mamie was prettier than ever, with a new "Say," she said, "when are you coming pride, she grew angry.

depth in her eyes, and Bruce appeared around again ?" very well as the head of a household. They "I dunno. When do you think?"

at last. guess you know.

don't believe you want me here."

"O, you can go if you want to."

"What's the matter, Jess?" Hunch said fun, you know."

against it.

## "Please don't look."

played cards a good deal and talked about old times. After a while Hunch found it easy to drop in and take suppor with them. One evening, late in October, when he came in to supper, he missed the usual cordiality. Mamie's eyes were red and Bruce's manner was strained. He left early and Bruce walked out with him, saying that a little walk would do him good.

"Say, Hunch," he said, when they reached the sidewalk. "I don't know whether you heard about it, but-"About what?"

"Well, it ain't any of my feelings, Hunch. but you can't help people talking, you know-you see, there's some folks that don't understand things, and they're talking a little, you know, about your being around to the house so much-'

They walked on, both silent. "Of course, Hunch, it ain't what I think,

you see that." Again he waited for a reply.

"I'll tell you, Hunch. Mame and I've been talking it over. She's a good friend of yours and she says if you stop coming talk about themselves and their likings and first. fust because people talk she'll never forgive you. She's right, too. And we was thinking mebbe we'd have one of the girls formedy with the dock men and the elevator around-say, ain't there nobody you like gang. pretty well, Hunch? There's Jess Bartlett,

now. She's an awful nice girl. And she's ber, Hunch went around to the Bartletts' as stuck on you, Hunch. She's Jim Bartlett's usual. sister, you know. He's on the life-saving about some hing. When Hunch said, "Shall go on back. I guess they need you anycrew. Mame's been talking with her and she says she'll come around with you tomorrow night if you'll go get her. Will you?"

Hunch wanted to say no, but he looked around at Bruce and some of his anger left him when he saw how cager and friendly was Bruce's face. So he replied:

"Guess so." Hunch spent a sleepless night and awoke with the determination never to go to Bruce's again. He continued to decide the steps and then tried to guide him about the question all day from different points of view. In the evening, however, a little the room. earlier than he was expected, he called at Jess Bartlett's house.

Jess Bartlett was an attractive girl, full of health and spirit. She admired Hunch's, bigness and strength and made such an effort to be agreeable that before they had be so stupid. Not 'way off there, Hold faished the long walk to Bruce's house The dou't understand." they felt pretty well acquainted.

Hunch aripped her dougedly. She was evening that followed was different from leaning a little, trying to watch his feet, and those Hunch had been spending at Bruce's. There was more gayoty and brightness as they stood there, her hair brushing Jees knew that she was in a sense on against her shoulder and a slight blush on parade and, as Mamie confided to Hunch. her forehead, he felt that he was losing his she kept things stirred up. They played self-control. Then he found that he did

some games that Jess explained to them not care and he made no effort to hold himand then Mamie made molasses caudy and self in check. "Now, one, two, three-one, two, three an impromptu candy pull took place in the

kitchen. Once Jess slipped Hunch's scarf- Not that way. Try it again. One, two, pin from his the and Bruce and Mamie three-you don't get it, somehow." laughed knowingly at Hunch's clumsy Hunch was standing still, holding her efforts to take it away from her. Finally firmly. She was so small in his grasp; he she fied into the corner and held the pin felt so strong and he could so easily lift behind her with both hands. He hesitated her from the floor with one arm that he before her and Bruce called: "O. Hunch, was almost tempted to try it. She was you're slow," whereupon Mamie blushed looking down and he could see the tip of and laughed and Jeas blushed and tossed an ear and a flushed check below the tangle her head. So Hunch put both arms around of hair. Then for a moment she went on her, but she struggled for some time before rapidly with her instructions, but her voice

he got the pin away from her. Then she faltered and stopped. They stood for a dropped into a chair, flushed and excited, time without moving; then Hunch drew her her hair, a rich auburn, tumbling about a little closer and grasped her hand more her face, and Mamie whispered to Hunch: firmly. She frowned and looked up, but "Ain't she pretty, though "" she could not hide the color on her face The night was dark and on the way home and the smiling strength in Hunch's eyes Jess slipped her hand through his arm. everbore the half-hearted disapproval in

Now that they were away from the others | hers. Hunch, with his other arm, drew her Hunch was embarrassed. head against his shoulder. He was happy "I never knew you were like this," she in a way that he had never before understood, for she trusted him and he was

said. "How do you mean?" "Why, I don't know. I always heard that

you didn't like girls, that you were-you know-kind of horrid."

"I haven't liked very many girls." "I'll tell you something, if you won't tell.

You won't think it's funny, will you ?" "Sure not." "Well, I used to be afraid of you." "Ain't you now?"

Mame asked me if we were coming th tomorrow night." "What'd you tell her?"

we go down to Bruce's?" she hesitated.

"I don't care. Do you want to stay here

There's nobody home tonight. I'll tell you

"Guess I won't be much good at it.

"O, yes you can. You'll do beautifully.

Hunch felt awkward as she showed him

"All right. What'll we do?"

you can have a dancing leason."

"I'm an awful fool," he said.

strong and would protect her.

Bartlette, Bruce came in.

going?"

'Hello, Bruce. Sit down.'

CHAPTER VI.

Hunch hesitated and look at her.

ion't believe I can learn."

Now, stand up."

'Mame isn't very well."

"Do you want to?" Yes, if you do. that he had been kind; but he went away without kissing her good night "All right. I'll be ready."

One morning, a day or two later, he was In a week it was generally known that Hunch Badeau was "going with Jess dressing when Bruce came in, with dis-Bruce and Mamie poked fun at ordered hair and excited eyes. Bartlett." "It's all right, Hunch, it's all right! them and looked mischlevous whenever they Doctor says it's wonderful how she come were mentioned. Mamie used to enjoy having them at the house and would

through it." Hunch sat on the bed without speaking, slt at one side and laugh quietly all the evening at Hunch's awkward ways and Jess' but with an almost painful expression of blushes and shy glances. Sometimes if relief on his face. they were left together in the living room "It's a girl," said Bruce, and he laughed. Bruce would make a great noise outside the "Come on over, Hunch. It's a fins little door before he came in and would pretend kid. Come along with me.

not to see their conscious glances, talking "No," said Hunch, slowly, "I don't beloudly all the while, as if to cover their em-Heve I can just now." barrasement. And as Jess really liked "What's the matter? Why can't you

Hunch and Hunch was drifting blindly with come?" the current, all these doings magnified their "I've got a lot of work to do today." "Don't talk to me about working. You're common interest and gradually made i my best friend and I want you to come easier for them to be alone together and to

hopes. Hunch grew more careful about "No. I can't, Bruce." "You make me tired, Hunch. You might his appearance and spent less time than as well be decent about it." "There ain't no use of getting mad, Bruce. One evening, about the middle of Novem-

I'll get around before long." "That's what I call-"No you don't, now, Bruce. You'd better Jess was a little embarrassed

how." Bruce muttered as he went out. He did "Guess we hadn't better," she said not know why Hunch refused to go; and

Hunch was not entirely sure himself. All day Hunch alternated between nervous buoyancy and a sense of depression. After supper he went to Bartlett's, Jess was watching at the window and she hurried to open the door. He was wondering what to may to show her that he was sorry for his unkindness, when she closed the door and flung her arms around his

neck and for a long time she cried on his shoulder. This was the end of their quarrel.

"You ain't, either. Here, you guide me. Finally, when they were in the parlor, Jess said, with lowered eyes: "Take hold of my hand. Put your arm "Have you been down to Mame's, John ?" around-O, pshaw! It's just dancing; don't

Hunch was embarrassed. "No." "I-1 went over this afternoon." me closer or we can't dance at all. O, you After a allence she went on: "seems awful funny, don't it?"

Hunch nodded. "She wants us to come down tonight. lida't know whether you'd want to."

"She's awful proud about it. I-I can't set over thinking about it-about her and him. It's awfully little." They walked to Bruce's and sat for an

sick to see them, but Bruce opened the door he cross. And don't forget we're going to alt here a while." in to her so that she could hear their voices. the dance tomorrow night.

Bruce was bubbling over with happiness. When he finally brought out the baby, a sickly little thing, ho was laughing out oud. Jess took it in her arms. "My, ain't it light?" she said. 'Six pounds," said Bruce,

'What's her name going to be?" 'Dunno yet. Mame wants to name it nfter her mother." "John." said Jess, "take her just

minute. She's such a funny little thing. Hunch moved away and shook his head. This made Bruce and Jess laugh. For the rest of the evening Hunch was thoughtful. His manner subdued Jess and they walked home with little to say.

The following night as Hunch was coming away from Bartlett's he met Joas' brother on the street.

"Hello, Hunch," said Jum. "Say, if you a Herve's place." Why, what's up?" Mamie was sick. Hunch did not go to "Bruce Considine's celebrating."

the house, but one night after supper, while he was changing his clothes to go to the 'What-drinking?" "Yes, he's not a peach of a jag already Hunch hurried down to the saloon Bruce was sitting on one of the tables "Can't stop but a minute. Where are you treating the crowd.

and turned away. Hunch thought that she Hunch looked at her, vaguely conscious was joking and he took her shoulders and gently turned her around. She was crying, "Why-what's the matter, Jess" She buried her face on his coat. Hunch could not follow the sudden changes. Now he looked down at her hair, puzzled, wait-

ing for her to explain. Finally he said: You got to tell me what's the matter, Jens.

"I was only thinking-one of the girls said-said you didn't love me, John-she said-" Hunch tried to break in, but she went on, "you weren't going to-that we'd never get married. And you-you never said anything about getting married, John. Hunch looked over her head at the wall He could not tell her that he had not allowed himself to think about it, that he had been drifting steadily further from the thought of it. "And I thought maybe you'd speak about it and we'd talk about a hous--and I wanted that-that one on the front

page with the shingles on the front. It's a beautiful house, John." Hunch stood silent for a long time.

"Why didn't you say semething? O. John it isn't true, is it? You do love me, John?' "No," said Hunch, "it ain't true. We'll be married just as soon as you're ready Jess."

She didn't look up fer a long time. When she did her eyes were still wet. "Don't you think it would be kind of fun,

John, to talk about the house?" They went over the plans, sitting on the When they were seated at one of the sofa by the front window, and talked out round tables Jim said: every detail of the house. Hunch agreed with nearly all of Jess' suggestions, even Hunch, but when you've known a fellow you sit down?" to the grate in the front room, an exall your life you can't help being kind of

pensive feature. When they were out in the entry and ing after Bruce Considine once in a while, Hunch was putting on his ulster Jess stood I know he used to work for you, and it before him with her back against the door. seemed to me lately that he's getting a abotu him. Say, it ain't none of my busi- cradie. The baby's face was white, "Say, do you want me to tell you some- little off the track." thing ?"

"Course." "O, 1 -- don't you laugh, John, it ain't funny, It's mean. It's what somebody said. places. You know Billy Riggs' folks live She said if a man really loves a girl he next door to Bruce and this morning Billy ing at him. gives her something, so folks 'll knowwasn't engaged on her account and if she think he used to be kind of sluck on her. thought I ought to wear a ring she needn't look at me, that's all. She was awful mad.

Hunch was silent. "Now don't you be cross. I don't want a him hit Mame last night-'t weren't none married. It don't mean anything when two

people love each other like you and me do. dow. hour in the living room. Mamie was too Good night, you old boy. Now dan't go and

Hunch laughed a little and kissed her Then he walked slowly down the street. At neon on the following day Hunch went into the jawelry store near the postoffice

head. "How much is it ?" Hunch asked

"Ninety dollars. Best ring we've There sin't another like it this sido

Grand Rapids." "That's the one I want, then," said Hunch. "Will you put it by for me "Take it right along, Mr. Badeau, There' no hurry about the money. 'No," said Hunch, "I won't take it until

can pay for it." "All right, Mr. Badeau, we'll put it aside for you." By a second loan Hunch had let Bruce

he lacked a large part of the \$30, but he Mamie's life easier, was determined to have the ring within a

week or two. He was walking slowly down the street when he met Jim Bartlett. Hello, Hunch." "Hello, Jim." "Say, come into Herve's a minute.

want to see you."

could get." writes Mrs. Julia A. Jacksboro, Jack County, Texas, writes Mrs. David W. Guice, of Willcox, of Cygnet, Wood County, "Several different doctors treated Hamburg, Franklin County, Miss. Ohio, Box 52. "I doctored with me, but none did me any good. "I had liver complaint and indithree different doctors for weak One doctor said I never could be gestion. Everything I ate disaheart, but they did me no good, cured, that I had Bright's Dis- greed with me. I suffered all the I was so tired and discouraged if I ease, I suffered nearly death at time with swimming in my head; had had my choice to live or die I times; had spells the doctors heart beat too fast; my feet and would have preferred to die. My called spasms. Was bedfast most hands were cold all the time. Did husband heard of 'Golden Medical of the time for six months. My not sleep well at all. Was able Discovery,' and he bought a bot- mother begged me to try Dr. to get about very little. I comtle. I took that, and the first half Pierce's Golden Medical Discov- menced to use Dr. Pierce's Golden seemed to help me. I took six ery. With but little hope I wrote Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant bottles before I stopped. I am to Dr. Pierce, and he said he could Pellets,' in May, 1897, and by perfectly well and am cooking for cure me. I began to take his December I could begin to get boarders (I have six), and am tak- |'Golden Medical Discovery,' and, about very well. Have been doing in washing besides. I will although I had given up to die, ing my work ever since, except truly say I think your medicine I began to improve from the start, washing. Feel better than I have will do all that it is recommended and by the time I had taken 22 for several years. I thank you to do, and more. It has been a bottles I was entirely cured. I most kindly for the happy relief weigh more than ever before." and cure." godsend to me."

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"How d' ye do, Mis' Considine? Is-Bruce stepped softly across the room and set the

s'pose it ain't none of my business, "Thanks; I dunno. Bruce, he ain't been

interested. I knew you was a rt of look- very well lately, has he?" "Why, yes, "I heard he wasn't. I been kind of worried tood across the room and bent over the

"What's the matter? What's Bruce and if he ain't doing the right thing by cold.

you, why, I want to know it, and I'll learn him he can't cut no monkey shines-"Well, I hear about it from two or three Mamle had stopped rocking and was look-

came up to the look-out while I was on my like a ring, or something." She laughed watch and told me a little about it. Billy's now-1 dunno 1 have anything to say, butnervously. "And I just told her that I always known Mame Banks, you know. I there's some things a man can't do, and-" had thrown hereoff across the cradle, and

"What do you mean

ome?

'I don't understand."

"I hear he's hit you, and I just wanted his friend for nothing-" Hunch was talking fast and wildly-"and he's got to

answer to me if he's doing anything like that.' Mamie was on her feet now.

"Is this the way you talk about your

at work on the foundation of the n w grain triends? And a man who's been as kind to you as Bruce bas?" elevator. Once he started back up town, Brune-7

"Why don't you come when he's here? ing mill and stopped, wondering what he Why don't you wait and talk to him?" Hunch sat still looking at her. He had

"Why don't you go away? What makes supper he walked rapidly out to the castern limits of the town, where the pavement you talk like this? Don't you understand

Hunch moved loward the door. forgotten about Jess and the dance. He "Yes," be said, "he's your hushand." went back to Herve's and looked in at the Bruce was sitting at one of the rear. The meaning of the word seemed to be door.

tables, playing poker with some of the elos coming slowly into his mind. "I'll tell you." he said, with one hand vator men. Hunch stepped back and stood outside on the corner. For the first time on the door knob, "I guess I made a missince he had known Bruce he felt like leav- take, I-"

ing him to go to the bad. He wanted to do "Yes, you have made a mistake." She want to see a circus you ought to go down have nearly all his ready money, so that something himself that would make followed him toward the door. "Bruce has never said anything mean about you. But He suddenly turned and walked out in I know where he was the other night when

Bruce's house. He was excited when he he took cars of you. And he wouldn't have knocked on the door. He heard some one told me if I hadn't aimest made him. And say "Come in," then he was inside the door new you with his hat in his hands. Mamie was They stood at the door looking into each

sitting by the cradic rocking it with her other's eyes, hers flashing, his stupid, choking sound came from the cradle. Mamie toot

cradle rocking gently. Then she bent over "No; he's gone to the doctor's. Won't it, patting the little blanket and whisper-Hunch stood watching her. She ing. pressed her check to the face on the pillow. then suddenly stood up. Her face grew white. She looked at Hunch, and he tip-

He ness, but he was my man for a good while touched the face with his finger. It was

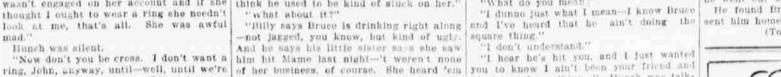
Mamie sank into a chair. She was still looking at him. He said awkwardiy: "PH get Bruce."

His hat had dropped to the floor, and "Mebbe I ain't got much to say about him he picked it up and tiptoed back to the He opened it and turned. door. Mamie he went out without speaking.

"I dunno just what I mean-I know Bruce He found Bruce in Herve's saloon, and

(To Be Continued.)





talking and was looking through the win-Going on down the street ?" "No," said Hunch, after a silence, "Tll

"All right. So long, Hunch."

Hunch did not work at all that afternoon He went to the docks and watched the man

and looked at rings. There was one large thinking that he might find thruce at ring ,with two diamonds set in a snake's | Herve's saleon. He got as far as the plan-

> could say to Bruce if he should meet him. Then he went back to the docks. After nothing to say.

eads and the yellow sands begin. He had that he's my husband?