CHAPTER XXII-Continued.

Jim Fletcher, a mountain man who had for years drifted between Tribula- different success, and then reached tion and Winchester trading in cattle out their hands for a new weapon. and timber, made a journey through the hills that spring, and was everywhere received as "home folks." For and he was able for that reason to buy paid for it a price above the average, and Jim had picked his land.

that Jim Fletcher had been subsidized; ville and had conferred there with Mr. den upon their property as should Trevor. Neither did they know at drive them to terms of surrender. once that he had visited the cabins of every malcontent among both the former factions, and that he was a mischiefmaker adroitly laying here in the hills the foundations for a new feud.

Jim had a bland tongue and a persuasive manner, and he talked to the mountain men in their own speech, but he was none the less the advance agent of the new enemy from down below: the personal fulfillment of

Juanita did not realize how much she was leaning on the strength of which he gave not in behalf of the school, but because he was the school teacher's slave. She saw the little hospital rise on the hill and thought of what it would do, and she believed that Anse Havey must be, in his heart, converted, even though his mountain obstinacy would not let him say so.

Then, while the hillsides were joyous with spring, came a squad of lads with transit and chain, who began running a tentative line through the land that Jim Fletcher had bought. Anse Havey watched them grimly with folded arms, but said no word until they reached the boundary of his own place.

There he met them at the border. "Boys," he said, "ye musn't cross that fence. This is my land, an' I forbids ye."

Their foreman argued.

'We only want to take the measurements necessary to complete our line. Mr. Havey. We won't work any in-

Anse shook his head.

"Come in, boys, an' eat with me an' make yourselves at home," he told tion would be able to show that he them, "but leave your tools outside." had warned the surveyors off his own boundary with rifles and the young with riflemen. They would be able to

of old Bob McGreegor, and he, steal- lesser mountain men followed his ing down to the place in the thicket of counsel blindly and regarded his word rhododendron, saw them perilously as law. But, more than that, the jurors near the trickling stream which even who passed on his question of life then bore on its surface little kernels and death would be drawn from a comof vellow corn. Deeply and violently munity which knew him only by his had come, however, anyway-perhaps, old Bob swore as he drank from his newspaper-made reputation. little blue keg, and when one day he close through the laurel, and when his fronted a dreary prespect. old rifle spoke a schoolboy from the Blue Grass fell dead among the rocks of the water course.

After that death, the first murder of an innocent outsider, the war which In the cemetery at Lexington, where Anse Havey had so long foreseen broke furiously and brought the or- pire, lay a boy whose life had just beders of upland and lowland to the grip of bitter animosity.

Old McGreegor's victim had been young Roy Calvin, the son of Judge Calvin of Lexington, and the name of Calvin in central Kentucky was one associated with the state's best tra-

It had run in a strong, bright thread wanton assassination came home, the state awoke to a shock of horror. The infamy of the hills was screamed in echo to the mourning, and the name of Rad Anse Havey was once more printed in large type.

The men whose capital sought to wrest profit from the hills, and whose employee had been slain, were quick to take advantage of this hue and cry of calumny.

They hurled themselves into the fight for gaining possession of coveted land and were not particular as to methods.

stantly between the lowlands and highlands. He was all things to all men, and in the hills he cursed the faces in the jury box deepen into conlowlander, but in the lowland he viction as witness after witness took cursed the hills. Milt and Jeb and the stand against him, and he saw the Anse Havey clenched his hands under cabin in their efforts to circumvent that scowl. the adroit schemes of the mountain Judas who had sold his soul to the a few of its perjuries were punctured, didn't incite this murder. You only lowland syndicate.

Fletcher sought a foothold for capital to pierce fields acquired at the price of undeveloped land and then to take the profit of development. Anse sought to hold title until the sales could be on a fairer basis, and so the issue was made up.

Capitalists, like Malcolm, who sat in on the list of witnesses under the directors' rooms launching a legiti- hand of his attorney there were only a mate enterprise, had no actual knowl-

Dates Ripened in Incubator. An Arizona scientist has demor strated that dates can be ripened in an incubator to a perfection that ri- they usually yield to the earnest sovals the best African fruit.

Inside Information. Man's Eden without Eve would be a dirty place, full of tobacco smoke.-Exchange.

When Human Growth Stops. Human beings generally stop grow ing at the age of eighteen.

edge of the instrumentalities being employed on the real battlefield. Lawyers tried condemnation suits with in-

Back in the old days, when Kentucky was not a state but a county, a thing to have escaped public noland patents had been granted by him there were no bars of distrust. Virginia to men who had never claimed their property. For two hunland right and left. Though he had dred years other men who settled as pioneers had held undisturbed possesit was a price far below the value of sion, they and their children's chilthe coal and timber it contained - dren. Now into the courts piled multitudinous suits of eviction in the names Anse Havey and his associates knew of plaintiffs whose eyes had never seen the broken skyline of the Cumthat the money he spent so lavishly berlands. Their purpose was deceit, was not his own money; and that he since it sought to drag through long came as a stalking-horse, but they did and costly litigation pauper landholdnot know that he had been to Louis ers and to impose such a galling bur-

> Men and women who owned, thought they owned, a log shack and a tilting cornfield found themselves facing a new and bewildering crisis. Their untaught minds brooded and they talked violently of holding by title of rifle what their fathers had wrested from nature, what they had tended with sweat and endless toil.

But Anse Havey and Milt McBriar knew that the day was at hand when Juanita's prophecy to Roger Malcolm. the rifle would no longer serve. They employed lawyers fitted to meet those other lawyers and give them battle in Anse Havey, how she depended on the courts, and these lawyers were him for counsel and encouragement, paid by Anse Havey and Milt Mc-Briar.

The two stood stanchly together as buffer between their almost help- whose face was already drawing into less people and the encroaching tentacles of the new octopus, while Juanita, looking on at the forming of the battlelines, was torn with anxiety.

In Bad Anse Havey the combination of interests recognized its really most formidable foe. In the mountain phrase, he must be "man-powered outen ther way." And there were still men in the hills who, if other means failed, would sell the service of their "rifle-guns" for money.

With such as these it became the care of certain supernumeraries to establish an understanding. In the last election a thing had happened which had not for many years before happened in Kentucky-a change of par ties had swept from power in Frankfort the administration which owed loyalty to Havey influences.

Bad Anse Havey was indicted as an accessory to the murder of young Calvin and he would be tried, not in Peril, but in the Blue Grass. The prosecu-Men from the house patrolled the place and had picketed his fence line show that he was the forefront of the But later they drew near the house fight against innovation and that

So it was not long before Anse saw them again he asked counsel of Havey lay in a cell in the Winchester no man. He went down and crept jail. He had been denied bond and

> When the trial of Anse Havey began there was one spirit in the land Here was an exponent of the unjustifiable system of murder from ambush. sleep the founders of the western em- with honor." gun in all the blossom and sunshine of promise-and who had done no

The special term of the court had brought to Winchester a throng of farmer folk and onlookers. Their horses stood hitched at the racks about the square when the sheriff led his face gave way to a smile of in-Anse Havey from the jail to the old finite admiration. Juanita Holland's through the pattern of Kentucky's building where he was to face his acachievements, and when news of the cusers and the judges who sat on the bench and in the jury box.

He took his seat with his counsel at his elbow and listened to the preliminary formalities of impaneling a jury. His face told nothing, but as nan after man was excused because an, and the lawyer saw it, too. They he had formed an opinion, he read lit. kept her there, grilling her with all tle that was hopeful in the outlook. He calmly heard perjured witnesse

from his own country testify that he but she was still serene and unconhad approached them, offering bribes fused. for the killing of young Calvin which they had righteously refused. He knew to himself, as he leaned forward, that these men had been bought by Jim Fletcher and that they swore for she's doin' it for me!" the hire of syndicate money, but he only waited patiently for the defense to open. He saw the scowl on the Anse rode constantly from cabin to faces in the body of the room mirror the table, while his fingers itched to

> Then the prosecution rested, and as the faces in the box lightened their choose to think so. Isn't that a fact?" scowl a little—but very little. The tide stormed the prosecutor. had set against him, and he knew it. Unless one of those strangely psychological things should occur which sweep juries suddenly from their moorings of fixed opinion, he must be

> > The Worst of It.

sing," said Gaunt N. Grimm, "is that

licitation of their friends and accept

Some Men's Greatness.

The superiority of some men is

Providence, R. I., has 1,000 jitney

merely local; they are great because

the nomination."-Judge.

their associates are little.

busses in operation.

"The worst of coaxing people

capable of it," was the tranquil retort. "How do you know that?" "I know him." "Who procured your presence in the sacrifice to Blue Grass wrath, and this courtroom as a defense witness?" Each interrogation came with rising spleen and accusation of tone. few names left-pitifully few. "I asked to be allowed to come."

- Quebec.

The fortifications of Quebec are of solete as fortifications, but remain as picturesque additions to the beauty and interest of "The Gibraltar of America." The fortifications standing consist of walls and a citadel built in 1823-1832 at a cost of over seven milforts were built on the Levis side of the river, but were not armed or manned. The citadel occupies succeeded in getting his friend more than forty acres. No trace of ashore, where he administered first the old French fortifications remains, aid with succ

cued a blind freshman from drowning in the college swimming pool. The two had been daring each other to plunge from the high diving board. Forester's companion dived and hit lion pounds. Between 1865 and 1871 the water in such a manner that he was stunned. Forester, divining that something was wrong, jumped in and

thank you-for everything," she said

on his coat sleeve

I-with music."

we'll have a little party, just you and

of the whippoorwills in the air, when

Anse presented himself again at the

off these visits because while she had

been away he had taken due account-

some excuse tonight and go away.

gown fell like gossamer draperies and,

to his eyes, she was utterly and flaw-

She had followed a whim that night

"Don't you like me?" she asked, as

air low, almost under her breath.

breath, their eyes met and held in a

mock and both his arms were around

her and her head was on his shoulder.

Then he was kissing her cheeks and

lips, and into his soul was coming a

sudden discovery with the softness

It lasted only a moment, then she

pushed him back gently and rose,

while one bare arm went gropingly

But now there were no ghosts in

his life, for all the way over that

stars and repeating incredulously over

and over to himself: "She loves me!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

In a small room over the post office

in Peril an attorney, whose profes-

sional success had always been pre-

carious, received those few clients

who came to him for consultation. The

lawyer's name was Walter Hackley,

but he was better known as Clayheel

izing parties opposed to woman suf-

"Naturally, men are more

ested in the antea"

the hue of river-bank mud

locked gaze.

port.

'You must go!"

quiescence.

little and shook her head.

dim, faint star in apogee.

from him own rough world.

lessly beautiful.

was distress.

"Because I know that back of this softly prosecution lies the trickery of interests seeking to dispose of Anse Havey

EN, LUUP VILL, MESKASE.

the first time lost its immobility and "I must ask your honor to admonshowed amazement. He bent forward, ish this witness against such false and wondering if his ears had not tricked improper charges-or to punish her for contempt," he blazed furiously. His attorneys had not consult-But the judge spoke without great "Mr. Sheriff," commanded the law severity as he cautioned: "Yes, the witness must not seek to imply mover for the defense, "call Miss Juanita tives to the prosecution."

so that they may plunder his people.

The lawyer wheeled on the judge.

Then Anse Havey saw his chief

counsel set his jaw, as he had a trick

of setting it when he faced a forlorn

hope, and throw the list of names

aside as something worthless. As the

lawyer spoke Anse Havey's face for

CHAPTER XXIII.

If in the mountains there was one

person of whom the Blue Grass knew

tice and public laudation. That she

was spending her life and her own

large fortune in a manner of self-sacri-

the state had been duly apprised.

ideals and the ideals of civilization.

The man had known her always in

the calico and gingham of the moun-

His heart leaped into tumult. He

mit to the heckling of the prosecutor,

When His Old Rifle Spoke a Schoolboy

From the Blue Grass Fell Dead.

quietly, "ever since I went to the

mountains. He has helped me in my

At the end of each answer the com-

nesses, and he had never seen a wom-

an who had come through the ordeal

quiet dignity made the testy wrath of

The defendant saw the subtle

the jury. He saw them shifting their

sympathy from the lawyer to the wom-

for an unconscionable length of time,

"By heaven!" exclaimed Anse Havey

"she's makin' fools of 'em all-an

Even the judge, whose face had

been sternly set against the defense.

shifted in his chair and his expression

softened. The commonwealth's attor

"You don't know that Anse Havey

"I know that Anse Havey is in

seize the tormentor's throat.

peevish.

revelation worth hanging for.

mean courtroom in his behalf.

sit here?"

ed him as to this step.

Holland to the stand.'

The attorney took another step forward with a malicious smile. He paused that the next question and its answer might fall on the emphasis of standin' there in your rack." a momentary silence. Then he pointed a finger toward the girl, with the with favor, it was Juanita Holland. She had worked quietly and without manner of one branding a false witness, and demanded: any blare of trumpets. Her efforts had

"Is there any sentimental attachnever been advertised, but the thing ment between you and this defendant, she was trying to do was too unusual Anse Havey?"

There was a moment's dead silence n the courtroom, and Anse saw Juanita's face go white. Then he saw her drive him beyond control. He could finger nails whiten as they lay in her fice and hardship was a thing of which She, at least, would stand acquitted

She looked toward the judge, and at of feudal passion. She stood as a lone fighter for the spirit of all that was once the lawyer for the defense was on his feet with the old objection: best and most unselfish in Kentucky The question is irrelevant."

If she chose to come now as a wit-Then, while counsel tilted with each other, the girl drew a long breath, ness for Anse Havey, she should have a respectful hearing. The prisand the man whose life was in the oner bent forward and fixed eyes blazbalance turned pale, too, not because ing with excitement on the door of of this, but because the woman he the witness room. He saw it open and loved had been asked the question which was more to him than life and saw her pause there, pale and rather perplexed, then she came steadily to death—a question he had never dared the witness stand and asked: "Do I to ask himself.

"I think," ruled the court, "the question is relevant as going to prove the credibility of the witness."

tains. This seemed a different wom-So she must answer. The prisoner's finger nails bit into an who took her seat and raised her hand to be sworn. She was infinitely his palms and he smothered a low more beautiful he thought, in the haoath between his clenched teeth, but biliments of her own world. She Juanita Holland only looked at the seemed a queen who had waived her cross-examiner with a clear-eyed and serene glance of scorn under which he regal prerogatives and come into this seemed to shrivel. She replied with the dignity of a young queen who can afford to ignore insults from the gut would not have asked her to come: would not have permitted her to sub. ter.

The defendant sat back in his chair and the smile left his lips as though he had been struck by a thunderbolt. He knew that his case was won, and yet as he saw her leave the witness stand and the courtroom, he felt sicker at heart than he had felt since he could remember. He would almost have preferred condemnation with the only a tumult whose dominant note hope against hope left somewhere deep in his heart that there slept in hers an echo to his unuttered love.

The question he had never dared to at him. ask she had answered-answered under oath, and liberty seemed now a very barren gift.

When he had been acquitted and you.' was going out he saw a figure in consultation with the prosecutor—a figure and then they went out to the porch, which had not been inside the doors where she sank down in the barrelduring the trial. It was Mr. Trevor of stave hammock which hung there Louisville and he was testily saying: and he sat in a split-bottom chair by 'Oh, well, there are more ways of her side. killing a cat than by choking it with He sat very moody and silent, his outter.'

Anse Havey did not require the inerpretation of an oracle for that to keep under. cryptic comment. He knew that the | She seemed oblivious to his deep abeffort to dispose of him would not straction for she was humming some of their intended victim. end with his acquittal.

Juanita was going away to enlist a silvery and subdued yet happy little her staff of teachers and arrange for laugh. She stretched her arms above the equipment of the little hospital. her head. and Anse did not tell her of his inse-

vindictive frown, had he known. She "You'll promise to be very carefu! while I'm gone, won't you?" she deafter all, she cared! If so, it was a manded, as they sat together the night before she left. Then he heard her voice low and

"I'll try to last till you get back," he musically pitched in answer to quessmiled. He was sitting with a pipe in that each could almost feel the other's his hand-a pipe which had gone out "I have known Mr. Havey," she said and been forgotten.

In the darkness of the porch everything was vague but herself. She work and has been an advocate of seemed to him to be luminous by some peace wherever peace could be had light of her own. She was a very wonderful and desirable star shining dilated, and then, with no word, she far out of reach of his world. monwealth's atterney was on his feet Suddenly she laughed, and he

with quickly snapped objections. Anse asked:

Havey's heart sank. He knew this "What is it?" man's reputation for bullying wit-"I was just thinking what a fool I was when I came here," she answered. the man was on his knees by the ham-"Did you know that I brought a piano unshaken. Yet slowly the anxiety on with me as far as Peril? It's been there over a year."

"A piano!" he echoed, then they both laughed.

the state's lawyer seem futile and "I might as well have tried to bring and coolness of the flesh his lips along the Philadelphia city hall," she touched. admitted. "Just the same, there have change of expression on the faces of been times when it would have meant a lot to me, an awful lot, if I could have had that piano. I don't know whether music means so much to you, but to me-"

"I know," he broke in. "I somethe tactics known to artful barristers times 'low that life ain't much else except the summin' up of the things a -it makes dreams. Yes, I know somethin' about that."

She went away and, though she was not long gone, her absence seemed interminable to Anse Havey. He met her at the train on her return with a starved idolatry in his eyes, and to the ridge. gether they rode back across the ney rose and walked forward, and ridge.

But when she entered the building rough trail he was looking up at the which had been the first schoolhouse the man drew back a step or two and watched as surreptitiously as a boy who has in due secrecy planned a sur-

She went in and then suddenly halted and stood near the threshold in amazement. Her eyes began to dance and she gave a little gasp of delight. There against one wall stood her

piano. She turned to him, deeply moved, and after the first flush of delight her eyes were misty.

"I wonder how I am ever going to

Made Some Difference. Blind Swimmer Saves Chum Frank W. Forester, a blind student "I don't believe a lot of stories they at the University of California, restell about you," said the sympathetic friend. "H'm!" mused Senator Sorghum. "Which don't you believe? The good ones or the bad ones?"-Washington Star. Old Habit. "I see where some men are organ-

frage.

His features were wizened and his eyes shifty. He was a coward and an intriguer by nature and inclina-But Bad Anse Havey only answered in an embarrassed voice: "I reckon it tion. It was logical enough that when

might be a little jingly, so I had a felthe verdict of the director's table that ler come up from Lexington and tune Bad Anse Havey was a nuisance filtered down the line the persons seek-She went over and struck a chord ing native methods for abating the

then she came back and laid a hand nuisance should come to Clayheel Hackley "I'm not going to try to thank you One day in August this attorney at at all-now," she said. "But you go law, together with Jim Fletcher and a home and come back this evening and tricky youth who enjoyed the distinc-

erator at the Peril station, caucused "Good-by," he said. "I reckon ye together in Hackley's dingy room. haven't noticed it-but my rifle's In the death of Bad Anse Havey this trio saw a joint advantage, since the It was a night of starlight, with just abating of such a nuisance would not a sickle moon overhead and the music

tion of holding office as telegraph op-

go unrewarded. "Gentlemen." said the attorney, his wizened face working nervously, "this school. He knew that he must break business has need to be expeditious. Gentlemen-it requires, in its nature, to be expeditious. A few more failing of himself and recognized that the ures and we are done for."

poignant pain of locked lips would "Well, tell us how ye aims ter do hit," growled the telegraph operator. no longer endure "the unlit lamp and "Jim Fletcher has the idea," replied lap and a sudden flush spread to her the ungirt loin." Now the sight of her the lawyer impressively. "Quite the burning madness. He would invent trust on a job like this, Jim?"

"As many as ye needs," was the con-Then he came to the open door and fident response. "A dozen or a score stood on the threshold transfixed by if they're wanted." "Enough to make it sure, but not

the sight which greeted his eyes. His hat dropped to the floor and lay there. too many," urged Hackley. "We He thought he knew Juanita. Now should set a day precisely as the court he suddenly realized that the real would set a day for-er-an execu-Juanita he had never seen before, and tion. The force you send out should as he looked at her he felt infinitely simply stay on the job until it's done. far away from her. He was a very If Anse Havey can be got alone, so much the better. But above all-" She sat with her back turned and The lawyer paused and spoke with her fingers straying over the keys of his most forceful emphasis: "Don't tively to the narratives and taken the piano-and she was in evening just wound this man. See that the dress! The shaded lamp shone softly thing is finally and definitely settled." on ivory shoulders and a string of "I'll be there myself," Jim Fletcher

pearls glistened at her throat. Around assured him. "Now when is this day her slim figure the soft folds of her goin' ter be?" "This is Monday?" reflected the attorney. "There is no advantage in delay. It will take a day or two to get patriarch.

ready. Let the case be docketed, as I

and "dressed up" to surprise him. She might say-for Thursday." had promised him a party and meant Anse Havey had gone to Lexington. to receive him with as much preparation as she would have made for royagainst himself the accusation of "the alty. But to him it was only a decunlit lamp and the ungirt loin." He laration of the difference between them, emphasizing how unattainable knew that she loved him.

she was; how unthinkably remote and at Peril he had got a marriage li- no more about the possibility of accicense. His camp-following days were dents. Then, as she heard his steps and over. He had one youth, and he knew rose, she was disappointed because in his face, instead of pleasure, she read that if his enemies succeeded in their designs that might at any moment be snapped short with sudden death. It did not seem to him that one she gave him her hand and smiled up of its golden hours should be wasted.

As he came out of the courthouse "Like you!" he burst out, then he with the invaluable piece of paper in caught himself with something like a his pocket two men, seemingly un-"Yes," he said dully, "I like armed, rose from the doorway of the store across the street and drifted to-For a while she played and sang, ward their hitched horses.

Young Milt McBriar had ridden over to Peril that day with several companions, and Anse Havey went back with them. So it happened that quite accidentally he made this journey under escort The men who rode a little way hands resting on his knees, trying to in his rear cursed their luck-and waited. And, though they lurked in repress what he could not long hope hiding all that afternoon near Anse Havey's house, they saw nothing more

Anse was keenly alive to each day's But at last she sat up and laughed mischief in the eyes and recognized over \$5,508,000 per year. that the menace had drawn closer. "It's good to be back, Anse," she

So, when he was ready to cross the said softly. "I've missed you-lots." ridge to the school, he obeyed an old He dared not tell her how he had sense of caution and left his horse Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans. missed her, and he did not recognize saddled at the front fence that it the new note in her voice-the heart note. There was a strange silence bemight seem as if he were going out-but had not yet gone. tween them, and as they sat, so close

Anse Talbot, and the preacher arrived while he was at his supper.

"Brother Anse," he said, "I'm goin' Slowly, as though drawn by some to need ye some time betwixt now and occult power over which he held no midnight. I want ye to tarry here till control, the man bent a little nearer. a little nearer. Slowly the girl's eyes I come back."

'What's the nature of business ye needs me fer. Anse?" demanded the suddenly gave a low exclamation, half gasp, half appeal, all inarticulate and missionary. "I hadn't hardly ought ter wait. Thar's a child aflin' up the both hands went groping out toward ! top fork of little fork of Turkey-Foot | to take only polite litertoor." creek.' With something almost like a cry. But Bad Anse only shook his head.

"It's the best business ye ever did," he confidently assured the preacher. "But I can't tell ye yet. Is the child in any danger?" "I reckon not; hit's jest ailin'

The brown-faced man sat dublously shaking his head, and Anse's features suddenly set and hardened.

"I needs ye," he said. 'Ain't that across her face and the other hand enough? I'm goin' to need ye bad." went out to the porch post for sup-"That's a right strong reason, Anse,

In a voice low and broken she said: For an instant the old dominating will which had not yet learned to "No!" he exclaimed, and took a brook mutiny leaped into Anse feller dreams. Music is like dreams step toward her, but she retreated a Havey's eyes. His words came in a

harsher voice: "Yes, dear-please," she almost "Will you stay of your own free will because I'm goin' to need ye, Always Successful. whispered, and the man bowed in ac-Brother Anse?" he demanded. "Be-"Good night," he said gravely, and cause, by God, ye're goin' to stay-one picking up his hat, he started across

way or another." "Does ye mean ye aims ter hold me hyar by force?" "Not unless ye make me. I wouldn't

hardly like to do that." For a moment the missionary debated. He did not resent the threat of coercion. He believed in Anse

Havey, and the form of request con-

vinced him of its urgency. So he nodded his head. "I'll be hyar when ye comes," he said. Anse left his house that night neither by front nor back, but in the dark shadows at one side, and his talis-

man of luck led his noiseless feet safe ly between the scattered sentinels Hackley, because he never wore socks who were watching his dwelling to and his bare ankles were tanned to kill him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Not Quite. "How is the baby getting along in trying to talk?" "Well, I must say his efforts have

Worth While Quotation.

Many men owe the grandeur of their lives to their tremendous difficulties.—

The bachelor believes Haman was the god of marriage.

VICTORY De

A sense of freedom from all annoying after-eating distress can only be experienced when the digestive system is strong and working harmoniously. Such a condition can be promoted by careful diet and the

HOSTETTER'S set him into a palpitating fever and a right idea. How many men can you Stomach Bitters

assistance of

NO PLACE FOR LITTLE MAN

He Evidently Had His Opinion as to What His Companions Would Do in an Accident.

All hands had been telling long stories of what they had done or would do in the event of a smashup on the railway, with the exception of one little man, who had listened attenthem all in without a word. "Ever been in an accident?" asked

the patriarch of the party, noticing the little man's silence.

"No," replied the little man quietly. "Then you have no idea of what you would do in the case?" continued the

"No, I haven't," replied the little man sadly. "With all you big heroes blocking up the doors and windows in your hurry to get out, I don't exactly Never again did he mean to hold knew what show a man of my size would have!

And then there was a deep silence, e deep you might have heard a cough In Lexington he had bought a ring drop, and the little man was troubled

AT THE FIRST SIGNS

Of Falling Hair Get Cuticura. It Works Wonders. Trial Free.

Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment, and follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. This at once arrests falling hair and promotes hair growth. You may rely on these supercreamy emollients for all skin troubles.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY. Boston. Sold everywhere .- Adv.

County Leads in Mining.

In metal Shasta county has long been in a class by itself, leading all other counties ir California for the past eighteen years. The official statistics from 1897—the year when her great sulphide ore bodies were first exploited-to 1914 (last year estimatrecognized the face of Jim Fletcher in ed) credit the county with a total out-Peril, as he came through, he had read put of \$99,144,777, or an average of

For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole

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