## LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN



SYNOPSIS.

story opens with Jesse Smith re- coward." alling live scory of his kirth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Lesse becomes a solic. His mather mar-ries the master of the ship and both are tost in the wreck of the yeard ries the muster of the ship and both are last in the wroch of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowhoy in Texas. He matries Polir, a singler of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to Bruish Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the marrative. Unhappily mar-ried, also contemplates suicide, but changes her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse res-tures Kate from her drink-maddened hus-band who attempts to kill her. Trevor losses his life in the Rapids. Kate rejects sillers of grand opera maragers to reture affers of grand opera maragers to return to the singe and marries Jesse. Their married life starts out happily. Kate suc-runnts to the pleadings of a composer to returns to the preasings of a composer to return to the stage and runs away with iden. She rescues Widow O'Flynn from her burning house, is hadly burned her-self and returns home, where Jesse re-celese her with open arms. Jesse calls on neighbors and plans to capture cattle thieves. Kate is rescued from the hands of the bandits. Jesse is captured by the college her by clever true unkes brishieves. Kate is rescued from the hands of the handits. Jesse is captured by the oldsers, but by a clever tuse unkes pris-ares of the robbers. They are turned ares to a United States marchal who has ortived with entradition papers. Jesse alors charge of the outlaw chief's son, ally o'Flyan, having promised the chief's is keep him out of his father's profession, is to keep him out of his father's profession, is simplicated. A son is born to Kate end less and is ranged David Jesse re-reduces a letter from his first wife. Polly, is which she tells him she deceived him uits thinking she had killed herself. For he honor of Kate and their son, father ind mother sparale. Khite and David go is Earthand to live. Four years have Billy of Flyan arrives and tells Kate how Jesse has heen ruined and estimated through the similativeness of Polly. Kate arrives a Beinish Calumbia, lays plans to bely he sindictiveness of Polly. Kate arrives a British Columbia, lays plans to help old friends and defeat the plots of Polly Provisions and help arrive in time to need to be the the banks of Kate's ar-

wal and of her plana. Brooke, a former andit and intimute of Polly's, calls on inte to interest her in a scheme to be-ray Polly to his own financial advantage. he refuses. Brooke's despicable plans

### CHAPTER VI .- Continued.

For the next hour I was busy rendaring the last services, in haste, for the lamp had a most peculiar smell. I took it away and lighted candles, but it was not the lamp. Spreading the Union Jack upon the bed, I bolted from that room. For a time I sat in the dining-hall but could not stay room floor." there. Even in the barroom I still had to fight off something intangible, a

sense of being watched, a presentiment of evil coming swiftly nearer.

Closing the door which led into the cloth. You know the thing you make house, I opened that which gave upon the yard, then placed a flickering candle on the counter, and my chair in front of it facing the darkness. thing about my thumb hurting the In the presence of the dead which

makes their resting-places serene with quiet beauty, instinct with tenderness toward all living hearts. That presence had entered the good log house, a home of human warmth, of kindly

to myself, "If I were really frightened | candle-light behind me, trying to see I should close that door. I'm half a in the darkness. Billy said afterward calls us, who gave everything, who

he had moved quickly, to shut the gave ourselves. The hero himself had strung his Vic- door, but I waved him back just as the toria Cross upon a riband which I shot rang out. wore about my neck. Could I wear The explosion blinded, deafened, tempted. Your virtue never been out-

ardice to these poor creatures who mirror on the wall came crashing virtue never been starved and froze, crouched in the corners of the room? down. Stunned, dazzled, horrified, I or fooled and betrayed. Your colors to show fear is a privilege of the un- felt a dull rage at this attempted ain't run, 'cause they've never been derbred. But I did long for Jesse. murder. Through the murmurs of the nearer A second revolver-shot stirred my from evil, and you set thar judgin' me. rain, I felt a throb in the ground, then hair, and I'm afraid then that I lost "Tears running down yer face, eh?

loping. The swift soft rhythm, now should stoop to fighting a creature you came up agin me. Poor Carrots across the bridge, splashed through fear. the flooded yard, and ceased abruptly.

he was stabling his roan, he was crossing the yard in haste, his spurs clank- held it out to show a better light. ed at the door-step and, dreading his

news, a sudden panic seized me. I dark, "you fired too high!" He entered, astream with rain, shadand low down within three feet of the Well, what's the odds? ing his eyes against the candle-light; ground, I saw a dreadful face convulsthen as I moved he called out, as ed with rage, changing to fear. The Don't cry like that, dear. It don't Closed. No more adventurers need

his hand as he drank was covered smeared hands, and rocked to and fro with dried blood, he slammed the in awful abandonment of grief. glass on the counter so that it broke. You heard the shots?" he said. ace of evil in the night had vanished. "At Spite House?" I whispered. 1 felt an immense relief, with hands He nodded. He nodded. You were there?" I asked. "Half a mile beyond. When I got

fled behind the bar.

"Brooke?"

"Brooke dead!"

there it was all dark. Looked in through the end window, but the rain darkness closing round me, black night zot down my neck, so I went round. The front door was standing open. I istened a while. No need to get shot

myself. Thought the place was of Jesse's wife. And there I was sitderelict. Then I heard groans. ting in my chair, with drops of sweat Struck a bunch of matches then. forming and pouring on my forehead. found the hall lamp, and got it alight. Lilly, groping on the floor at my feet, Wished I'd got a gun, but there wasn't had found and lighted the candle, and nothing handy except the poker, so I was holding the flame in the palms of took that and the light-just followed his hands till it steadied and blazed the groans. He was lying on the barup clear. "Buck up, missus," he was saying. "Cheer-oh. Don't let 'em know

you swoomed. Grab on to the cross, Yes. Shot through the throat, and make it proud of you. That's blood spurting down the side of his right. Laugh, mum! Laugh! Wish'd neck, making a big pool on the oil- I'd half yer grit."

I had come to myself and only Billy with a stick and a scarf to twist up? knew, who was loyal. As the candle A tourniquet, yes. Well, it choked the blazed up I saw the Chinaman gib- or Jesse. Brooke's only a thing I "Up to that I thought he was just which she did in sheer surprise.

hung in snakes, was streaked with over glowing cliffs to where the upper forest like an edge of flame burned

dirty gray. "Ye took Jesse," she said in weary against deeps of sky. scorn, "so I ruined him. Then this Brooke, he fell in love with yer, so I murdered him. Take everything, give Peal their clear anthem to the kneelnothin'; that's you, Carrots, give nothin'. That's you, Carrots, give nothin' away, not even a drink. And I besse tay dreaming while I sang to him. Crisp silvered hair, and the

gave everything. "So you're good, and I'm bad; you're "So you're good, and I'm bad; you're high-toned society, and I'm a poor but presently he would look up, his sporting lady. Oh, I saw ye lift yer skirt away when ye passed-calling yerself a Christian, when just one word of Christian kindness would have saved the likes of me.

"Ye needn't look over my head as if wasn't there. I'm no fairy, I ain'tno dream. I'm facts, and ye'd better face 'em. 'Sisters of Sorrow' they

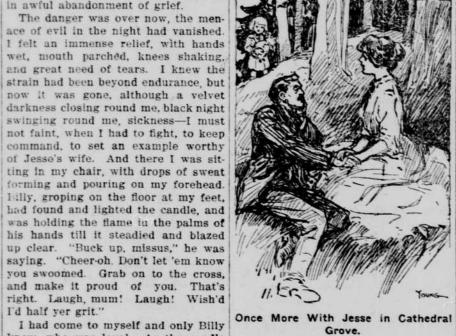
"And you good women pride yerselves in virtue, which ain't been the cross and set an example of cow- seemed even to scorch me, while the doors in the rain, gettin' wet. Your to the wash. You don't know good

heard a sound grow, of a horse gal- my temper. I am not a fish-fag that I You think you struck it rough when loud, now very faint, then very near such as Polly, but I would have died playin' Christian martyr. I done you echoed against the barns, thundered rather than let her see one trace of good if you know'd it. I'm all the schoolin' you got in real life. I waked

Billy rushed past the firing to reach ye from dreams to livin'. And you an' Billy had come home from the Falls, the door and close it, but I ordered him me is women, sisters in pain. I wish'd to desist, then grasped the candle and I'd auburn hair like your'n, Kate, and a baby David to favor me with hair an' "Lower your lights!" I shouted into eyes. And if I'd had a home! But I didn't get a fair show ever, and every

A revolver crashed on the door-step, time I done good, I got it in the necs. "It wasn't you brung me down, Kate,

though I were at a distance, begging woman was sinking to her knees, she matter. Nothing matters. It was this apply. Try Surly Brown for a change. me for brandy. His face was haggard, buried her face in grimy, blood- Brooke which done for me, not you



swine, so I quit. He whispered some-bering like some toothless mask of took in like a lost dog 'cause he was "of being a little boy. That's the Inyellow india-rubber, but that nurse hungry. He said he'd manage my spector's tale. This is a long way, wound, so I told him my father's neck still kept up her silly screaming, un- business, and he shorely did-invested too, from the Labrador." til I ordered her to shut her mouth, all I'd got in a governess, and a bon-

fire at Mathson's, and a stampede of telling the pines to hush, while both acting, playing pathetic to touch my There lay Polly prone across the mules. Then he fooled a widow down my son and Jesse wanted to play with feelings. Once he muttered your doorway on her face, racked with con-name, and then he was dead." your doorway on her face, racked with con-vulsive sobs, until feeling, I suppose, tourist joint, and I was to be turned though already the stars and the firethe lashing rain on her back, she rose out. And he fell in love with you. flies had lighted Cathedral Grove, and "I guess that's all, excep' I got to the great river like an organ crooned on hands and knees like some forlorn I traced her blood tracks all the way wild animal crawling to shelter, while tell you one thing. It was nursing the first deep notes of nature's evento the front door. Hello, what's that? behind her stretched a trail of wet the sick men kep' me straight all them song. An awed expectant silence and blood. I stared until in shame she years, kep' me from drink. You see 1 came to us.

"Come to the hilltop: blackbird chor isters ing gorse."

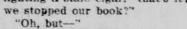
Jesse lay dreaming while I sang to deeply graven lines of his dear face, the household. The enduring characbig mouth humorous, his eyes alight with fun, a man of commanding power matured in wisdom, in sympathy, and valor to lead his fellows.

Through the east window of the

grove, I could see a little procession of my closest friends pass on their Sunday stroll. First came Pete, ill at ease in his Sabbath suit of blacks, and with him, arm in arm, was Mrs. Pete in silk, full-skirted, prickly, and so very grim. Then Billy passed slowly by, his mother stumping beside him. bound to keep the pace. They had the new rabbit with them, collared and chained like a bulldog, and were followed by David's nurse, dear Patsy. Billy's wife-plucking my young

anemones---the wretch. Out on the perilous edge of Apex Rock I could see young Mr. Nisted, Father Jared's nephew, a pupil in Jesse's school of colonial training.

with rod and line he was seriously fishing-for birds! "Don't you reckon," said Jesse, relighting a stale cigar. "that's it's time



"It's tempting Providence, young woman: it's encouraging the police From the moment you started the thing, we've had more'n our share of adventures. Put up a notice, 'Book "But what shall we do?"

"Publish the blamed thing, and serves it right. Thow it to the crit-

"But it's all secrets!" "Change the names and places. We'll be 'Mr. and Mrs. Smith,' wellmeaning private persons located somewhere west. I'm going to have blue eves."

ics.'

"But mine are blue." "I made first grab. You can have green, and a large mouth, and your Christian name is Carrots. Hello, here's Baby David."

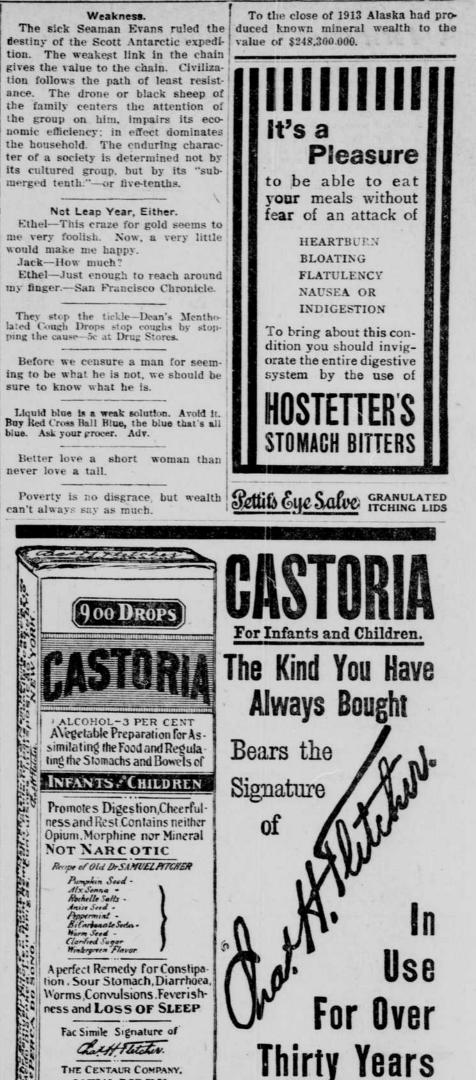
My son was coming through the scented dusk, and in his arms he carried a large dog, a china dog with gilt muzzle, split from the nose to tail, but carefully mended.

"Sonny," said Jesse, "don't you drop Maria, or she'll have puppies." "I did, and she didn't; so there! Something dropped out, though. See,

mummie. David had thrown Marie into my lap, and danced about in the gloaming with some strange trophy, the tail of a large animal.

"Sort of reminds me," said Jesse,

The wind made quite a disturbance



t made holy consecrate when people would hush their voices, constrained to reverence.

And in the gracious monotone of the rain, compound of voices joined in I thought I heard-" requiem, I felt a soothing melancholy beauty, knowing well how peace not sound of the rain. of this world had come into the homestead.

But outside that, beyond, in the dread forest, a threat, a menace filled the outer darkness. Fear clutched at my heart, a presentiment told n.º of evil of instant danger. Then, as though the horror in the night moved other hearts as well as mine, the Chinese cook came groping his way through the dining-hall and humbly scratched at the door. I let him in and he crept to a stool in the near corner. I whispered to him; "Are you frightened, Sam?"

"Too plenty much," he quavered, "me flitened had."

He lighted his pipe and seemed. like me, to be eased by human company. Once only he moved, and in the queerest way came with his long yellow fingers to touch me, then timid, but reassured, crept back to his stool in the corner.

Soon Nurse Panton joined us, her hair in corkscrews, looking very plain, peevish because she had not peen called at midnight. "What's the matter?" she asked crossly, and for answer I pulled down the blinds. She shivered as she passed the open door to take a chair behind it. She begged

me to close the door, but the might was corner, where she spoke in a whisper warm, and besides I dared not. Nurse so that I should not hear, sending marched her out of the room, while in the wan light of the dawn. The and Chinaman each had a glass of him, perhaps, for her cloak. Mean- Polly grinned approval. I came bat ? rain had ceased, and the east was all port, and so did I, feeling much bet- while I came from behind the counter and asked where she was wounded. aglow with golden radiance. ter afterward.

liked that woman with her precise routine and large flat feet.

Far off I heard the thud of a gun- nothin'."

Princess Hassan Tells of a Meal and

Its Service in the Land of

True Epicures.

A typical French dinner-not an

exceptional one, mark you, but such

a dinner as a small tradesman's fam-

ily would have-is incomparably su-

There would be, first of all, a few

reliables, according to the season of

the year. Radishes, ice cold, sardines,

olives, caviar. Just a little of each

with which to awaken the appetite,

liquids of the throat and stomach,

then a little entree-usually a bit of

fish with its appropriate vegetable,

perior to the plain roast dinner.

But before he could reach the door, Nurse Panton called him away to her the log wall, limp, relaxed with weaka nurse.'

"Yes, he'd been shooting Polly, too.

I "istened and there was only the

we'd better close that door, though."

tea." A Revolver Crashed on the Doorstep. Sniff.

to my former seat before the open She pointed to the left hip, but I dared An hour passed, the Chinaman nod- doorway, where I sat staring into the not remove any clothing which might broken forehead, then looking up at Indians of Guatemala eat a yellowish Eat what you like and digest it; ending like those ridiculous mandarin darkness, unable to feel any more, but have caught and sealed the flow of me, "This time," he said, "it's real." figures with loose heads, the nurse just benumbed. Across my weariness blood. A sole diet of alcohol and pallid against the gloom, staring until flickered the mournful soliloguy of a months of neglect had made her condishe got on my nerves. I always dis- poor barn-door fowl-"Yesterday an tion such that I shrank from touching

salad-varied throughout the year by dumping it into rivers, filling in waste

son, and never, never by any possi- often making necessary the paying out

bility will it be such a dreadful green of large sums for its disposition. This

hybrid as the romaine, strawberry strikingly illustrates a case of how

and green pepper thing. After the the improvement of a furnace convert-

egg, tomorrow a feather duster! her. What's the good of anytin', why, "So you're Kate," she lay against. Grove! The breath of evening stirred shot, then three shots all together, and Then I. too, heard a sound in the eyes nearly shut, looking along her afterward a fifth. The evil in the night, and because Billy and the nurse nose at me, "Carroty Kate." night was coming nearer, and I said were muttering, I stood up with the Her own tawny hair, draggled, and

sat up, still for all the world like was meant for a nures, trained for a "Lighten our darkness," said the "I suppose it's all right," said Billy, to woman's dignity, until as she looked mind. Brooke stopped the nursing, an animal lost to human feeling, and nurse until-until-well, never you grave old trees, "we beseech Thee." at me a wan shamed smile seemed to and I drank. I'm only a nurse gone little flowers. apologize. She sat back then against wrong, "Yes, your eyes is wonderin' why

ness

they don't come back with them ban-"Nurse," I called, still with my gaze dages, and the bath. Don't worry on Polly, "this woman is wounded. about that, 'cause I'll be dead by day-You are a nurse. You claimed to be break. Jesse loved yer. Brooke loved yer, and somehow, well, I'm

But Miss Panton indulged in hys- kinder ranging that way myself. And terics, so I turned to Billy. "Run into if I go, you'll get back Jess, eh?" the house, get the hip bath, warm Rallying what courage I had left, I

knelt down and kissed my sister, my water, blankets, bandages." "Aye, aye, mum," he touched his poor sister. For a moment I let her came: forelock, and swinging the Chinaman stroke my carroty hair, which she to his feet: "Come along, Sam," he liked. Then I ran to hurry my people grunted, and bustled him off on duty. to bring the beef tea, the hot water, Polly looked up, trusting me with the bandages. I found that wretched her tawny bloodshot eyes. Her voice nurse detaining Billy and the Chinawas a dreary hoarseness, demanding man, with some pretense that I must liquor. But with an open wound, to not be disturbed. I was telling her served in India, and is very widely quicken the heart's action might be to get out of my sight, to go to her

fatal, and Polly knew well it was no bed, when at revolver-shot rang as a symptom of disease or perverted use pleading. Instead of that she through the echoing house. pointed at the nurse, and said, "Send Polly had crawled to the door-step, people it is a regular habit. In addi-

that away." I turned upon Nurse Panton who sat everything in life, had given me back the Malay archipelago are mentioned forsaken and ostentatious in her cor- to Jesse, and lay dead, her forehead as places where the custom prevails, ner. "Go," I said, "and make beef shattered in with the revolver-shot. but these by no means exhaust the

back, watching from the doorway Lapland, earth consisting of the fos-I took her by the shoulders, and while a slow coil of smoke unfolded silized siliceous shells of diatoms is

Billy knelt and touched the poor-



on Buttons by an Electric Key-

board, is the idea.

An optical telegraph intended to fill

Once more with Jesse in Cathedral delicacy, and the explanation has been the bottom log of the wall, head back, its tangled coral, the long needles clustered in globes were swaying as a digestive fluid added to the earth stomach derangement at daytime or censors sway, with heavy incense. by the ants to make it more easily Beyond the purple night swept up worked.



NEW YORK.

At6 months old

sour, gassy stomachs in

five minutes.

Playing Safe. "Senator Wombat is bitterly disap-"By Thy great mercy," pleaded the pointed in the wireless system.' "Defend us from all perils," the "How so?" "He thought you could send a wireless message without anything being "And dangers of the night," the as-

put on paper." "For the love of Thy only Son," MISERY SIUMACH "Our Saviour Jesus Christ," a wom-

an's voice responded. "Amen," the cliffs were breathing. GAS. INDIGESTION "Amen," the high clouds echoed. "Amen," said the organ river.

And from the reverent woodlands "Pape's Diapepsin" fixes sick, "Amen. Amen." [THE END.]

Earth Eating.

small birds twittered.

cried the South Wind.

pens quavered.

Earth eating is a habit often ob

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartdistributed. It often manifests itself burn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no appetite, but among many healthy dizziness, bloating, or foul breath. Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its found her revolver. She who gave tion to India, the Soudan, China and speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole For some seconds Billy and I hung list. It is said that in Siberia and world, and besides it is harmless. Please for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin mixed with meal to make a kind of from any store and put your stomach flour. It is also said that the Ainus right. Don't keep on being miserable -- life is too short-you are not here of Japan used to eat a paste made of

a mixture of diatomaceous earth. The long, so make your stay agreeable. edible earth containing sulphur, not joy it, without dread of rebellion in the stomach. so much as a food, but as a prophylactic against disease. There are people in Bengal who regard the fine

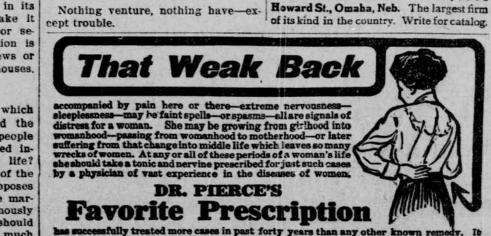
earth of which anthills are built as a liv eat something which don't agree with them, or in case of an attack of suggested that the flavor is due to indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest relief known. Adv.

#### The Obstacle. "Can't you pull some wires to get a

"TELEPHONE" FOR THE DEAF used for conversation between a deaf person and a normal person who is iginterest in that company?" "No; it's a wireless company."

cept trouble

to rent. THEO. LIEBEN & SON, 1514



ally treated more cases in past forty years than any oth had in sugar-coated, tablet form as well as in the liqu ingar-coated, tablet form 48 wen a y mail on receipt of 50 cents in stau lahl of Berkeley, Cal., in a recent letter was aching and had pains allover my bod or trial box by

in nearth, i was acring and had pains allow lked to me, but I had the good fortune to I have never had an occasion to con

Dr. Pierce's Pie

salad there will be fruit or mellow ed a hitherto supposed combustible the place of the telephone for talking cheese, and then coffee. It will take into a valuable waste fuel of the auto- with a deaf person has recently been two hours to eat such a dinner, but it combustible class, and shows how an invented by a deaf and dumb married will take only half what the typical enormous waste was converted into couple of Berlin, Germany. It consists American dinner costs to pay for it, an equally great economy .- Engineer- essentially of a keyboard, as in a typeand there will be no indigestion aft- ing Magazine. erward, no matter of what the dinner is composed .-- Princess Hassan in an Interview by Louise Rice in the then the soup to excite gently the Delineator.

Tanbark.

TYPICAL DINNER IN FRANCE | have preceded it. With it comes the | industry. It was disposed of by

Perhaps the most important of waste or a handful of vegetables fin rored fuels in the United States has been yet, received an answer in the negawith mest sauce. Then, and not till spent tanbark. A rough estimate would indicate that this material gen-

then, does the chief course appear. shicken, or chops, but in no case will steam that would have otherwise ret be anything which is not in har- quired the yearly consumption of mony with the previous courses and it about two million tons of high-grade will be eaten in moderation, for the coal. Yet this valuable fuel was at size of the diner's appetite will have one time regarded as a mere detri-

It Was Still Hard. Bridget, a green maid, was told by her mistress to cook a soft-boiled egg for her mistress' breakfast.

Five minutes later she rang for the tive.

Thinking Bridget had not boiled the It may be a roast, or game, or erated a few years ago an amount of egg immediately, she waited a few that with practice communication be greater problem of how the church minutes longer, and again asked if the egg was ready. "No, ma'am," replied Bridget. "Why not?" asked her mistress.

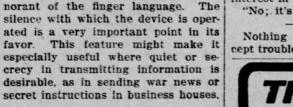
all the possible changes of the sea- ground, and by making roads with it, Letters and Numbers to Be Flashed

"To be sure, ma'am, an' the egg is seen d-"ed by the lighter foods which ment and an expense to the leather still hard, for didn't I just feel of it." The instrument can be conveniently Leslie's.

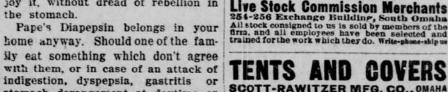
writer, through whose keys single elec-

tric currents pass. In each circuit is

formed long distance apart,



solemnizes marriage go behind the alphabet or a Roman numeral. Press- struction concerning marriage life? ing any key causes the corresponding Just this the New York diocese of the lamp to glow. Thus words and sen- Protestant Episcopal church proposes riage problem it was unanimously cial service commission to work out-





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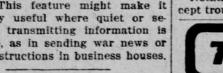
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a little medical attention at the proper time. Cows can be kept in healthy, productive condition

of its kind in the country. Write for catalog.



# How to Wed. Why should not the church which included an incandescent lamp with a ceremony, encouraging young people flat surface, bearing a letter of the to wed and giving them needed in-

maid, and, asking if the egg was done | tences are spelled out and numbers are to do. In the discussion of the mar-The keyboard can be operated as fast agreed that health certificates should as that of an ordinary typewriter, so be required for marriage. The much comes very smooth and rapid. Each is to bring young people together with station, of course, must contain both a marriage as the aim and how to make sender and a receiver and these may the married state happy and permabe in different rooms or in houses a nent has been turned over to the so-