make the beds and sweep Saturdays

"Sweep? Have Viola's teacher

inheritances from a father bred out

wild buttercups and violets, which she

carried to her grandmother.

shut-in soul.

of his proper environment. She held

sun-filled hearts-it was pitiful the

asked in the thick voice of the deaf.

and it will be nearer fair."

minute!

#### SYNOPSIS.

The story opens during a trip of the "Gverland Mail" through the Rocky mountains, while efforts are being made to build up the country. "Uncle Billy" Dodge, stage driver, Alfred Vincent, a young man, and Phineas Cadwallader, introduced. They come across the remains of a massacre. Later at Anthony's station they find the redskins have carried their destructive work there also. Stella Anthony, daughter of Anthony, keeper of station, is introduced. The travelers find that Anthony in a been killed. keeper of station, is introduced. The travelers find that Anthony in a been killed. Vincent with letter of introduction to Gov. Stanford is assigned his work in unearthing plans of enemies of railroad, being built. He hears of safe arrival of Stella Anthony in a letter from her. Vincent visits town where railroad men are working on road and receives token of esteem from Stella, embodied in a neat lunch and a forget-me-not. "Uncle Billy arrives in railroad town, meeting Stella. He hears news that desired railroad bill has passed. The old stuge driver decides to work close to town in order that he may be able to keep fatherly watch over the young woman.

### CHAPTER V .- Continued.

"Great Caesah! That's good news!" Yes, Bill. That thar's news to pass along. Men works betteh on a winnin' deal; only we bosses cain't talk. Hyah's where yo' all can come injust from the city, seen the governor, heard the news. Sabe?"

"Certain. I'm yo' huckleberry! I'll blow the word as fah as Jericho," returned the driver cordially.

"Come to our shanty afteh work The ole woman 'll be powerful glad to see ye. Oh! Tie up at Sally B.'s. She's right smart pepperv, but she'll give ye gobd truck; an' if she takes a shine to ye, yo' own motheh couldn't do mo' fo' you. Stella's thar, too."

Uncle Billy's face sprang from December to May; and he turned quickly to the rocky trail that led back to

Stella! The lonely man sped down the red, muddy trail, his fatigue banished by the magic of her name! He looked up through the overarching fretwork of pine and cedar to heaven's blue beyond, and the poet stirred in his heart, wakened by the memory of her face. Winter-blue skies, the thin, fragrant air, whispering pines, even the red, warm face of the uprearing mountain, all had a secret word for him to-day. Would she love him still? Or had new scenes, new faces, filled her life, left\*no small chamber in her heart labeled "Uncle Billy?"

#### CHAPTER VI. The Genius of Bernard's.

A narrow planed and painted strip on the largest false front in town announced "Bernard's Hotel." The personality indicated by the name "Bernard" was a miner, an incurable, always wandering in the silent mountains, always just going to "strike it rich." But Saily Bernard, his wife. was equal to her "lone hand," and scrupulously faithful to her husband's interests. For her mother and her daughter Viola she made a home, happy if rude; for her husband she made dollars that he dropped into his prospecting holes.

The hotel was the most imposing structure in the town and aggressively new. The odor of pitch met the guest before his entrance, and continued with him, a warning he wisely heeded by keeping away from all partitions. Doors and windows stood open to patrons and flies alike, for the temperature spoke of summer, though the calendar said winter.

Sally Bernard was known from Sacramento to Virginia City as Sally B., and it was in her motherly heart and home that Stella Anthony, orphaned and kinless found her niche and her work.

"Why, Mrs. Bernard, you've only known me a few weeks. I'm not wise enough to be Viola's leacher."

They were sitting in grandma'am's room, which was family bedroom, sitting room and parlor, a conglomerate of furniture, color and uses, that none but a three-generations'-bred frontier woman could have evolved. A wide shelf high above the floor extended the length of the longest wall. Unde this two rough bedframes were hooked up, though the mattresses were the best that money could buy. Beside them were home-made dressing cases, a washstand with a pail for a pitcher, a gourd for a dipper and a shining brass basin. Nails adroitly disposed utilized every angle for hanging clothes

Stella gave Sally B. no time to reply, but went on firmly: "You need a capable governess for her, one who can prepare her to meet life. Of that I am as ignorant as a little child. I'm quite satisfied with the diningroom work, Mrs. Bernard.'

"Don't 'Mrs.' me; I ain't used to it. As for knowledge, you know a heap sight more'n Viola; an' anyway, I want her to be with you. I might hire a herd of governesses, an' not git the right kind. There's more'n arthmetic an' fancy readin' a girl will

learn from her teacher." Stella's voice was grateful. "But Mrs .- but-"

"Call me Sally B., like the rest

"No, I'll call you Mrs. Sally. I

shan't earn my living, Mrs. Sally.' Sally B.'s money without givin' value I was pesky cut up. It came after received."

house where shirkers could hide; yet asked me how Bill-that's my husif one were ill or unfortunate, no other | band-come by a scar on his hand; good Samaritan than Sally B.'s self an' I drew a picture of a horse kickin'

was needed. "I'll send to Auburn an' git the same books they use in the schools face," Viola broke in. "It was just like there. You can put Vi through from to-day with the flowers." 9 to 12, help me in the dinin' room on busy days, an' keep school agin from whenever I could git the time-rough many of his literary friends and ac two to four. Here in grandma'am's o' course; I can't draw none-but sort

your wages. How'll that suit?"

on 'em. She larned the numbers; an' now when we want to tell her anything we just call off the figgers on our fingers. One wave of both hands is ten, two waves is 20, an' so on; an' the one, two, threes we do with our fingers."

"How astonishing! May I see your picture alphabet?" Stella asked.

"Certain." Sally B. brought out the crude drawing. "Of course, all the easy things, sech as eatin', sleepin', laughin', cryin', we just act out." The lightning panorama on Sally B.'s face showed that her mother had some things to be thankful for.

"Stella, you make Viola read them kind o' books you have read, an' understand 'em, too, if ye have to break her head a-doin' it. Think o' maw just a settin' there, piecin' risin' sun quilts, an' settin' moen quilts, an' bridal sweep? No, siree! An' I wouldn't wreath quilts—same ole patterns let you go in that corral for six bits a over'n over agin. Good Lord! One risin' sun's ' nough for the hull airth. Viola entered, small, childish in fig- ain't it? Well, she's made a dozenure, old of face, yet lovely in coloring. makes 'em for me, too, God love her! Between her dark mother and grand- Jest think what her life'd be if she mother, the latter the bent, weazened could read!" Sally B. almost sobbed original of her daughter, the fair, the last word. hazel-eyed child seemed of another

A shadow fell across the doorsill face. As foreign to them, too, were and Yic Wah appeared. "No spuds, her air of delicate refinement, her no licey, no salelatus fo' suppeh. You soft voice and her gentle movements, catchee him quick."

Sally B. whirled, her eyes blazing, "Gosh dang it, Yic! Why you no tellee

me last week?" "You callee me Yic Wah. Sabe?" The old face flooded with a sudden The Chinaman's voice was as placid glory. She took the flowers in both as a pond in July. He turned without hands, gently pressed them to lip and another look at the group and left cheek, drew long whiffs of their the room. fragrance, turned them from side to

"May I go to the store for you?" side, peered questioningly into their Stella asked.

"No. There's two reasons: One, I ecstasy a flower could bring to this can't have Vi's teacher doin common errants; the other, that Gid'll be leav-"Where'd you git 'em, honey?" she in' his work an' runnin' after you." She parted the drapery at the back Instantly Viola caught up her grand- of a barrel chair and drew her hat mother's crutch, bent back her foot, and jacket from under the seat.

yellow face through the doorway. 'Stlange man-me no sabe." Stella followed him into the narrow

hall and out on the norch. "Oh, Uncle Billy! I'm so glad!" It was almost as if her father stood before her. She threw her arms around his neck and kissed him on each

The old driver was speechless with delight. If he could only have been her father! Yet this was the next best thing. She loved him! She had kissed him!

Stella drew him into the hall, looked him up and down, patted his hand, took off his hat and peered into his face, trying to see if he was quite well, the same Uncle Billy she had known so long, ever since that wonderful journey across the mountains, when she had sat by his side, in black sandals, white stockings, pantalettes and a leghorn hat with a bridle. What pride she had taken in that

At last he found his voice. "Well, durn my eyes, if you haven't grown tall, you pretty little snipe, you! Here! got a bonnet for ye.

He went to the door, picked up a small bandbox and brought it to her. Stella opened it. Within was a scrap of scarlet silk and lace for which some milliner had swindled Uncle Billy out of \$40. Stella's best gown was bright magenta, Gideon's gift. She would have to wear them both, and

#### CHAPTER VII.

A Peep Into Paradise. In San Francisco after three years of exile Alfred found a home. Judge Harmon made him welcome as a son; and Alfred did not stay long enough to discover that other young men shared with him the judge's fatherly attitude.

Mrs. Harmon was a child-hungry leader, she launched Alfred immediate- beds of their drying planet. smiles, albeit every woman was a related types; and so we must neces-

his purpose; for society in San Fran- with the ruling species. pected to learn through patient there will be a vegetable kingdom. acumen talked openly of their affairs and its projectors a continuous joke. Alfred wondered. He could not then, over with its flimsy, gibbous houses, uplifting reedy stalks. was as truly the whole world as ever

between their smiles, every word a vegetation. drove, sang, dined, danced merrily to his goal; and bade good-bye to his entertainers the very day he read Phineas Cadwallader's name on the Lick house register.

He reported in Sacramento, received instructions, and incidentally commendation. Hastily he made the changes called for by the step from jasmine-hung San Francisco to icebound Carson City. And the second day after leaving salt water he swung into Sally B.'s to find Stella away, across the gulch, watching in a house of mourning.

All the way from Sacramento, while the little steam bantam bumped over the unsettled roadbed. Alfred had rehearsed his expected interview with Stella. He did not admit his love; he had no right to it. Friendly interest, the duty of courtesy to one so forlorn and so placed in his care-those were all. His own eyes must prove the Say, Stella, I'm right sorry I tuck him truth of her letters, which told scantly of her good health and fine situation. He would sit by her side the short hour before the stage left, hear in detail her life in California.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Hallam and kindred spirits within its

On Getting Up Early.

life consists solely of coming down to

business, and sleep, says a writer.

What a different tale they would tell

if they were only to get up ea. and

go out of doors before they need think

of business! Even if they only rose

early once a week, that morning would

stand ahead of the other six. There

is a freshening and invigorating power

in the early morning air which only

early risers may enjoy. Ask anybody

who is accustomed to rising early

breakfast how much fitter they feel

The Onion In Cooking.

The greatest of French cooks, be

ing asked to give the secret of his

success, answered: "The very founda-

ION! I use them in all my sauces and

gravies. They have the effect of

making a customer come back for

more. Butter without onion will

drive the customer away after a few

entirely disappears; then add the but-

ter, and call the mixture stock."

tion of all cooking is butter and ON-

to face their daily toil.

I often hear fellows say that their

LITERARY MECCA OF ENGLAND

of England; for it has truly been to and going for a ride or a walk before

walls.



'Gosh Dang It Yic! Why Did You No Tellee Me Last Week?"

and, for a step or two, imitated Alvin | Though it was warm, Sally B. dressed Carter.

woman asked, with an odd light in her

"Here they be, child. You mustn't give away yer sweetheart's posy gift." Viola's cheek tint deepened: but she laughed, pushing back the old trouble for ye, 'specially if ye git parhand that offered the blossoms. "Git a fumbler of water, Vi, so's

they won't wilt," her mother commanded. As soon as Viola vanished, Sally B

began the most remarkable gesture speech Stella had ever seen. It was meaningless to her, yet the old dame evidently understood it. "No sweethearts? That pretty gal?

The old eyes gleamed young again. Another series of gyrations.

"Too young ter marry? She's older'r ron was; though I do 'low she's pow erful little." Sally B.'s movements were more em

phatic. "Sho, Sally; she mustn't marry that Famous Writers Who Lived in Twick- | ful gatherings graced by Tennyson. leetle cripple, to be shore. But

where there's honey there'll be more'n one fly; and all fellers is sweethearts at 15. Viola came in with the water and

pushed up a "lightstand," leaving grandma'am with her flowers. "Do tell me, Mrs. Sally, how you make her understand. It's wonderful!"

"Yes; folks thinks it's right peart Poor grandma'am, she can't read!' Sally B. paused and gazed sorrowfully at the old woman. "They wa'n't no Sally B.'s black eyes snapped. "If chance o' learnin' to read in Oregon in to make any place doubly immortal! you don't you'll be the first ever took the twenties. So when she got stun deaf Twickenham was well nicknamed by paw died. I laid awake o' nights study-Stella smiled. She had already seen in how I could talk with her like the London what Baiae was to ancient that there was no nook in Sally B.'s deaf an' dumb does. One day she a man."

"I wish you'd seen grand an'am's

"After that I pictured out things room can be the place. An' I'd double of one-line things she'd see the meanin of. Bime-by they got so many it to all lovers of English literature days. Boil the onion till it melts or "It's not a question of how it will took a heap o' time to hunt 'em over, which saw the dawn of "In Memosuit me; it's all on my side. Let me an' I hit on the idee of puttin' numbers riam;" which witnessed those delight-

for business as carefully as she played "The telegrafter's boy?" the old every other part in life. "I'll have to give Gideon some les

sons, too, I think," Stella said half aside. "You've give him too many already

on at the bar. He's goin' to make tial to any other feller. I think-"Some fellee likee see Missee Stel-

la," interrupted Yic Wah, poking his THE STREET AT A THE WHEN THE

enham-Tennyson's House.

The place to which the lover of

English literature will sooner or

later turn his steps is Twickenham.

No other small town can boast of hav-

ing been the residence and beloved

abode of so many famous literary

names of Pope, Horace Walpole,

Swift, Gay, Lady Wortley Montagu,

Gibbon, Boswell, Johnson, Tennyson

and Dickens. Surely this is enough

Horace Walpole the Baiae, or Tivoli,

Rome-indeed, in a far higher degree.

The big red brick house in Mont

pelier road where Alfred Tennyson

lived for so many years of his earlier

married life was the one in which

many of his earlier poems were writ

Lord Tennyson, was born, and there

the author of the "Idyls" entertained

That house should surely be sacred

Here his son Lionel, the second

ten.

quaintances.

With it are associated the immortal



MEN OF MARS

WHAT A VISIT TO MARS WOULD REVEAL - PERHAPS 2

AND OTHER THINGS

with a hospitality known only in Ken- same way that man is but a part of And now as to the ruling inhabitants

cisco was still too new to divorce It is plausible, at any rate, to sup- earth. itself from the golden enterprises that pose that on Mars also, if there is life, made it. His success astonished him- green chlorophyl will lie at the base likely to resemble terrestrial humanself. Men whose intentions he ex- of the edifice; in other words, that ity?

The great danger for a plant in a garden, at most a tribute-bringing the melting of the snow-cap, the

Of course, there will be an infinite

Joaquin valley petroleum. And Alfred shaped or formless leaves above, and feathers or fur. no doubt with as various a display of flowers and fruits as our earthly mense part the development of the flora, prepares the ground for the hand has played in the education of consideration of the Martian animals. the human intelligence. So that it Everyone nowadays knows how

Different food, different animals, has manity with arms and hands. almost axiomatic value; and the very neculiar nature of the Martian flora most equally plausible possibilities. is in itself sufficient to dispel the idea | One thing we may rely upon: that of our meeting beasts with any close the Martians must have some preanalogy to terrestrial species. We hensile organ, primarily because the shall find no flies nor sparrows, nor development of intelligence is almost dogs nor cats on Mars.

The Martian air is thinner and drier than ours, and we conclude, therefore, get their engineering done. It is that there is still more need than on stranger to our imaginations, but no earth for well-protected, capacious less reasonable, to suppose, instead fauna will run to large chests.

Here, then, is one indication for a like organs. picture of a Martian animal-it must be built with more lung space than be reassuring to any reader who finds And the same reason that will make the vegetation laxer and flimsier will face of Mars, he would find himself make the forms of the Martian animal kingdom laxer and flimsier, and either had got over a slight mountain-sicklarger or else slenderer than earthly ness.

types. Since the Martian vegetation has become adapted to seasoned flood con- his utmost earthly burden with ease. ditions, there will be not only fliers But if a Martian came to earth his and climbers, but waders—long-legged weight would bear him down like a forms. Well, here we get something cope of lead. He would weigh two and sort of backbone. Now let us bring probably he would find existence inin another fact, the fact that the Mar- sufferable. His limbs would not suptian year is just twice the length of port him. Perhaps he would die, selfours, and alternates between hot sum- crushed, at once. mer sunshine-like the sunshine we experience on high mountains-and a long, frost-bitten winter. The day, too, has the length of a terrestrial day, and because of the thin air will out intending to fix it up if things ever have just the quick changes from heat came his way.

ering, something analogous to fur or

tucky and in old San Francisco; and the natural history of the earth. They who made the gigantic canal system he found no lack of alluring eyes and must have been evolved from other of Mars, those creatures of human or superhuman intelligence who, unless sarily give our attention to the general Mr. Lowell is no more than a fantas-Society, fast and feverish, curious, fauna and flora of this other world tic visionary, have taken Mars in hand three physicians treated him, one after fascinating, opulent, was the speediest we are invading in imagination before to rule and order and cultivate system the other, without any good results vehicle by which he could arrive at we can hope to deal at all reasonably tematically and completely, as I believe some day man will take this

How far are these ruling beings

"Well, there are certain features in which they are likely to resemble us. with the railroad men. Even women dry air is desiccation, we may expect The quasi-mammalian origins we have made of the Central Pacific railroad Martian leaves to have thick cuticles, supposed for them imply a quasijust as the cactus has. Moreover, human appearance. They will prob since moisture will come to the Mar- ably have heads and eyes and backas afterwards, realize that, to every tian plant, as Mr. Lowell shows, main- boned bodies; and since they must thorough-going San Franciscan, Cali- ly from below, and not-as rain from have big brains because of their high fornia was but a storehouse, a kitchen above, coming in seasonal floods from intelligence, and since almost all creatures with big brains tend to have so new. He blushed assent. suburb of the gay city by the Golden typical Martian plant will probably be them forward in their heads near Gate. Nothing outside mattered. To tall, and have its bunches and clustheir eyes, these Martians will probthem the sand-duned cusp, straggled ters of spiky blue-green leaves upon ably have big, shapely skulls. But their bodies will in all likelihood be edge. larger in size than humanity, two and was the Eternal City to old Roman. | variety of species of plants upon Mars | two-third times, perhaps, the mass of | west on, "and so that's settled." So secrets fell unearned into Al. as upon the earth, but these will be a man. That does not mean, howprize. Business men, talking glibly Now, this conception of the Martian laxer texture of things on Mars, it son. of inland transportation, dismissed the vegetation as mainly of big, slender, may be that they will be half as tall transmontane railroad with a yawn, stalky, lax-textured, flood-fed plants, again when standing up. And as likeyet went wild over the delusion of San with great shocks of fleshy, needle ly as not they will be covered with

There can be no doubt of the imwould be quite natural to imagine the closely related is the structure of Martians as big-headed, deep-chested every animal to the food it consumes. bipeds, grotesquely caricaturing hu-

But that is only one of several alunthinkable without it; and secondly because in no other way could they

It follows that the Martian of a hand, an elephant-like proboscis, or a group of tentacles or proboscis-Finally, here is a thought that may

corresponding terrestrial form. these Martians alarming: If a man was transferred suddenly to the surimmensely exhilarated-so soon as he He would weigh not a half what he does upon earth. He would prance and leap; he would lift twice -fliers, climbers, and waders, with a two-thirds of his Martian weight, and

H. G. WELLS.

But They Seldom Come. No man ever betrayed a trust with

# SMALLPOX FESTIVAL IN JAPAN

in Western Eyes.

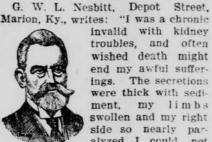
which red gohei-peculiarly cut pa- short sojourn they must coax and per, considered by the vulgar to humor him as much as possible, that be sacred-is placed. This forms a he may not leave any disastrous efsort of temporary shrine before which fects behind him. the family kneel and worship for 12 days after which period all the rice selves in red-colored hot water, which are found in the snow water,

Treatment of Disease Seems Ludicrous is produced by boiling red beans. The special feature of this practice is the redness of color which character-There is an epidemic of smallpox in izes almost everything forming part of some sections of Tokyo and an ancient the festival. For 12 days, which is smallpox festival is being very gen- the term of the festival, the people erally revived by those who fear the use red-colored towels and are dressed disease. It is thus described by the in red kimonos and receive no gifts Japan Times: "Those infected with which are not rendered prominent by or apprehensive of smallpox make a red. They keep their persons as clean sort of table, four feet by two feet, as possible. The idea of this peculiar which, covering it with red cloth, they instittuion would appear to be that deposit in the parlor. Upon it they the god of smallpox stays for 12 days heap large bags of rice, on top of in one family; so that during his

It was long thought that the water and other articles and offerings are from melted snow was the purest of cast away, either in the river or by all water. This idea has been proved the roadside, to be touched only by incorrect, as the reverse is the case. dogs and mendicants. Simultaneously Snow is really a purifier of the atwith this, the family, especially those mosphere, attracting from it, as it infected with smallpox, bathe them- falls, various impurities; and these

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

Raised Up When Science Said There Was No Hope.



alvzed I could not raise my hand above my head. The doctor held out no hope of my recovery, and I had given up, but at last started using Doan's Kidney Pills and made a rapid gain. After three months' use I was well and at work again." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

EXTREE! EXTREE!



Si-Pop, the old red caow hez kicked the bucket!

Hi-Je-rushlem, I wouldn't tuk \$40 fer thet caow! Did she pass away in peace?

Si-She passed away in pieces, yep! The old fule kicked thet bucket o' stuff yeou go tew blow up stumps with!

## 15 YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Burning, Painful Sores on Legs-Tortured Day and Night-Tried Many Remedies to No Avail -Cured by Cuticura.

"After an attack of rheumatism. running sores broke out on my husband's legs, from below the knees to the ankles. There are no words to tell all the discomforts and great suffering he had to endure night and day. He used every kind of remedy and whatever. One day I ordered some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. He began to use them and in three weeks all the sores were died up. The burning fire stopped, and the pains became bearable. After three months he was quite well. I can prove this testimonial at any time. Mrs. V. V. Albert, Upper Frenchville, Me., July 21, 1907."

Paving the Way.

"George," said the pretty girl, "I know you're awful bashful." This was portentous, with leap year

"And you'd have proposed to me excent for that?

This, too, he was bound to acknowl-"Well. I would have accepted." she

Discussing the matter later she exfred's keeping. Red lips told him tales the general characteristics of the ever, that they will be two and twothirds as tall; but allowing for the not taken any advantage of the sea-

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, | 88.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes outh that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of NE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every HALL'S CATABRE CUBE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my present this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886. A. W. GLEASON, NOTABY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constitution.

Reflected Sentiment. "Whenever that man speaks, you know exactly what he thinks," re-

marked the admiring auditor. "I shouldn't say that," answered the cautious person. "But you know exactly what he thinks his constituents want him to think."

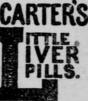
Lewis' Single Binder straight 5e eigar. Made of extra quality tobacco. dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

I but myself in the way of things happening and they happened.-Theodore Roosevelt.

Syrup & Figs and Elixir & Senna acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SOLD BY LEADING DRUCGISTS - 504 per BOTTLE

# Positively cured by



these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, In-digestion and Too dearty Eating. A perfect rem-edy for Dizziness, Nau-sea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coat-

ed Tongue, Pain in the Side, TOEPID LIVER. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

