

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens during a trip of the "Overland Mail" through the Rocky mountains. "Uncle Billy" Dodge, stage driver, Alfred Vincent, a young man, and Phineas Cadwallader, introduced. They care across the remains of a massacre. Later at Anthony's station they find the redskins have carried their destructive work there also. Stella Anthony, daugh-ter of Anthony, keeper of station, is in-troduced. Anthony has been killed Vincent is assigned his work in unearth-ing plans of enemies of railroad being built. He returns to Stella, each show-ing signs of love for the other. Stella hears from her lover, Gideon, and of his phenomenal success. Finds letter of im-portance involving plans of opposition

hears from her lover, Gideon, and of his phenomenal success. Finds letter of im-portance involving plans of opposition road. Plot to destroy company's ship Flora is unearthed and incriminating evidence against Cadwallader found. Phineas Cadwallader faces prison on charge of wire tapping. A perfect chain of evidence connects him with plot to blow up "Flora." Banquet in railroad town is scene of monopolization of Alfred by a Miss Hamilton. Mrs. "Sally" Ber-nard announces riches. Gideon makes threat against Alfred's life. Quickly leaves town on best procurable horse in search of Vincent. Race to beat opposi-tion company's stage a success. Stella fails to hear of Gideon. Stella receives a letter: "Promise to marry Gideon In-sram or Alfred Vincent will die." After conference Stella decides to flee. Years pass. Stella becomes known as Esther Anthony, becomes a rich woman, edu-cates herself at Vassar and steps into highest San Francisco society, she passes him without recognition. Stella's love for Alfred and his for her is revived. However, neither shows recognition of he and Stella meet in Frisco society, she passes him without recognition. Stella's love for Alfred and his for her is revived. However, neither shows recognition of the fact to the other. Anthony romance is unfolded, showing Gideon, who loved Stella, to be her own cousin. Alvin Car-ter, Viola's lover when the Bernards were poor, wists them and Sally B conserve ter, Viola's lover when the Bernards were poor, visits them and Sally B, consents to their marriage, despite the fact that several sons of rich sires are asking the girl's hand. The Bernards lose their riches and Sally B, again becomes a ho-tekkeeper, Viola marrying Alvin Carter. Stella visits Sally B, and sees "Uncle Billy." Decides to cease waiting for Alfred and says she will devote her life to charity.

CHAPTER XXX .- Continued.

The man ate hungrily, and finished with a surly "Thank you." "Which way are you going?"

"West."

1

"We'll take yo' weepon, an' watch ye a piece out on the track. Shack, you keep an eye an' a gun on him till he gits to the turn. Ye needn't come back fur another meal o' victuals," she continued to the fellow. "If ye do, ye'll find more'n one gun p'inted yore way. Skedaddle!"

"He's ben layin' round the town fur weeks, that cuss has; but I missed him visterday." Shack said as the man started off slowly. "Thought he'd lit out.'

Esther watched him with mingled aversion and pity; but Sally B. was already in conference with one of the railroad office boys that "lettered well," getting out a "Warning!" to be

other end was interrupted by the

voice of a man who sprang from one

of the little holes and caught her

"I'll trouble you for that sparkler.

miss; and don't take too much time

getting off your glove. Keep them

ruby lips shut, too, I might add by

way of friendly advice."

sume to molest her.

on two feet and was off.

bridle rein.

ward to investigate. Left alone,

CHAPTER XXXI.

Ambrosia in Arcadia.

stretched on either side to the hori- scious, speaking freely. zon-that was all. Breathless and apprehensive, she waited. She could an occasional shout far beyond; for swinging by his side. the rest, desert silence.

speed had not come. A short distance waves, burning her cheek. She farther on she came to a deep, curving climbed down after a little and walked cut. Instantly on entering an uncan- forward, meeting one of the brake-

"Go back, Miss Anthony! It's no

"Oh, what is it?" she interrupted anxiously. "Is any one hurt? Can't "No; not now, anyway. No one can by the graders. As Esther rounded help one poor fellow; he's passed in

his checks. We're trying to dig the Esther felt faint, yet kept pace with

his hurrying steps. "Miss Anthony, won't you please go into that car next? It's rough, but

we'll need this for-for-" They were beside the rear car now. "Yes, yes, I will-1 know. But can't I do something? Won't you-"

"No, you can help most by staying wreck." Esther was looking into the barrel of a pistol held by the man she had right here-the conductor said so. that morning served with coffee. It But it may be hours-you'll roast in was not courage that came quicker the car-" "Never mind me. Don't wait-I'll than reason to her; rather, a swift

anger that this creature should pre- manage." He passed her and hurried into the "How dare you?" she cried fearless- car. In a moment he ran by again

ly, striking the hand on her bridle a with blankets, a basin, and a bucket stinging blow with her whip. In the of water. instant of surprise and pain that made The car he had designated was him release her, she whirled the mare partly filled with a great pile of cab-

bages, and looked rather impossible. Three shots rang out behind her. Esther sat down on the end of a tie

Four more men appeared with a laden blanket; this was a winding-sheet. The

men spoke no word, and were uncov-Passengers and trainmen went forered. Their burden, too, they bore on to Esther leaned far out of the door and the last car. Three more followed, peered forward, but could see nothing one walking feebly, supported by the of them. In front the train curved others, the conductor and brakeman out of sight around the shoulder of the of the supply train. He was pale, hatmountain. An undulating sweep of less and coatless, with a scarlet stain white sand and gray sage brush on neck and collar. Yet he was con-

"Don't mind me," he was saying. "Alfred!" Esther sprang toward hear the steady hiss of escaping steam, the trio, and caught one limp hand

He straightened with sudden vigor: It was late in the afternoon, yet the a wave of color warmed his pale sand reflected the heat in pulsing cheek. "Stella! Stella!" he repeated, and stood still, gazing at her. "Put him in here!" she cried, now

awake, and ready for action.' "I'll take care of Mr. Vincent-make him comfortable."

"I'm not hurt," Adfred interrupted, 'it's scarcely a scratch! I must help the boys in the other car. They-"

The conductor interposed. "Obey orders, Vincent. You're used up. We've help enough in there. You've done your part."

The two men, not heeding his protest, lifted him into the cabbage-car. "Now, Miss Anthony, let me help you in.'

"No, not now, thank you. I've something to do first. You're not ready to start, are you?"

"No, it will be a half-hour anyway; we must make one more trip to the

"I can get in by myself. Don't and a rule placed across the hand think about me." Even the conductor, would not touch the pencil. I kept accustomed to command, yielded to

"Can you sit against the car side a cura Ointment. I made a purchase of few minutes, Alfred? You won't

"Faint?" he scouted "Indeed no. But where are you going? Don't leave me, Stella!" he called a little wildly as she stepped back a pace.

Perplexities, embarrassments, were forgotten. In this solemn moment of like. tragedy they resumed their old rela-

"I'll be back in a minute. Here! You may keep this for me!" She tossed him her hat. "A hat is a pretty sure anchor for a woman, isn't it?' she said, smiling up at him, and was out of sight around the end of the train.

She could not help the gayety in her voice. The world was alive once more. Life was beautiful in spite of the grewsome sights in the car beyond. Since she could do nothing for them she would not think of them. Alfred was here; hurt, yes, but not unto death, not even to great pain. For one little moment she would selfishly hug her joy.

Down in a little swaie, just before they had halted, she had noticed the bunch grass growing long and rank. She flew at it, tore it up, handful by handful, till she had a high pile, which she gathered in her arms and carried to the car. Pitching it in, she was off again, heedless of Alfred's protest. Three times she made the short jour ney, pausing at the door after the third load to catch her breath. "Aren't you coming in this time?

LEST HE FORGET.

No Roseate Postcard Without Its Thorn of Suggestion.

Harold's mother-we'll call him Harold-went abroad a month ago, leaving Harold under the somewhat unsubstantial control of his elder sisters. In spite of the itemized directions with which even unto the moment of final leave-taking she had not ceased to bomberd him, Harold's mother was far from sure that her efforts would have any lasting effect.

Her voyage was more or less disturbed by these doubts, but before she landed on the other side she had determined on a course of action. Like all small boys, Harold is most covetous of picture postcards and had looked forward to a harvest from his mother's trip. He got it.

Every day she sent at least one card. And whatever else it bore in the way of inscription, there was not one which failed of this introduction: "Just as soon as you get this go and

brush your teeth."

DEEP CRACKS FROM ECZEMA

Could Lay Slate-Pencil in One-Hands in Dreadful State-Permanent Cure in Cuticura. "I had eccema on my hands for

about seven years and during that time I had used several so-called remedies, together with physicians' and druggists' prescriptions. The disease was so bad on my hands that I could lay a slate-pencil in one of the cracks

using remedy after remedy, and while the finality in her voice, and hurried some gave partial relief, none relieved as much as did the first box of Cuti-Cuticura Soap and Ointment and my hands were perfectly cured after two

boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap were used. W. H. Dean, Newark, Del., Mar. 28, 1907."

Nailing Him.

He-It's jolly nice to kiss one you ances. Many a narrow-minded man is quite chesty. She-(No answer).

He-That is, of course, if she doesn't mind.

She-(No answer). He-If she gets mad it's altogether another thing. She-(No answer). He-I'd like to steal a kiss now-

She-(No answer). He-If it would be quite safe. She-Have you finished? He-Oh. yes!

She-Then how can you make so many fool remarks when you see that I am alone and entirely at your mercy ?- Young's Magazine.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT!





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prompt, in action.

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per bottle.

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31

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efficient liquid laxative remedy of known

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wholesome and truly beneficial in effect,

In supplying that demand with its ex-

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Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup

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That is one of many reasons why

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given

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Positively cured by

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They also relieve Dis-

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REFUSE SUBSTITUTES,

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For Over

to me that the crankiest mistresses get the best cooks. Cook-Ah, go on wid yer blarney!

A Believer. "Do you believe in telepathy?" Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies asked the mystical person.

What do you mean by telepathy?" asked Mr. Dustin Stax.

Thought transfer-the faculty that enailes one person to know what another person is thinking about." "Oh, yes. There's my old f. iend. To get its beneficial effects always buy

Mr. Skinboodie. I know what he's thinking about this very minute." "What is it?" "Money."

Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery-Defiance Starch-all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

She Lost Out.

"I'd rather waltz than eat," confided the summer girl. 'Then we'll just have another dance

instead of going to that fashionable restaurant," responded the thrifty swain. "And," he added mentally, "that's \$6 'aved."-Kansas City Jour nal.

Also Big-Headed. You can't always tell by appear-

2

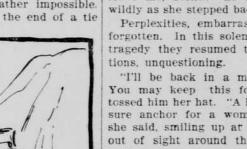
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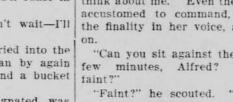
They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE,









posted on one of the town's bulletin spaces. Whatever the reprobate might next undertake could not be done there. The town kept open eyes by night as well as by day.

The iron train was two hours late, and the desert day so alluring that Esther decided to ride as usual. Immediately after the noon dinner her mount was brought to the door; but her kindly knight was missing. This was not alarming. His memory often failed him in the daily routine, when he saddled his horse and wandered alone in the hills hunting for "color," but always returned safe; and on such occasions Esther patiently went without her ride. But to-day she was disappointed. She wanted to get away from the memory of the morning. "Had any one seen him go?" she asked And Shack, hearing her question, told her that "Bill had saddled not a quarter hour ago, an' lit out west down the track."

"I can overtake him, then," she said to Sally E. as she mounted.

fearless herself to suspect danger; and her protest was perfunctory.

worry about me."

yore mare."

men are too plenty and Swift's heels | 1y. Near the town she slowed to a Esther stepped between the cars, and unremembered. too nimble for any man on foot to hurt walk and looked back. Neither mis- with averted eyes waited for them to me," Esther replied nonchalantly, creant nor horseman could be seen. pass. With gentlest care they lifted shortly, and a brakeman came with a "Besides, he'll be far toward Wells She stopped to put herself to rights. him into the car. The sufferer moaned blanket for Alfred, his coat, and by this time. That's his first chance Her heart was beating fast, yet as unconscious;, and Esther tried to be- Esther's bags and cloak. for supper."

It was good to be out in the open fear, she told herself. All had hapa high billside to the north. It looked | ly up to the hotel. hot and breathless over there. She Sally B. met her at the door in herself, listen for voices that spoke left. I got yer things all packed!" only to-the solitary ear. She rode slowly, making subconscious notes than a stone's throw distant, its time of the smooth, trodden path beside the track, at places where she would

give the mare her head when returning in the cooler afternoon. A patch of brilliant desert flowers in

a small nook where the melting snow had been gathered and held caught her capricious eye. She would be hidden from the town here, yet not far another gown and soed downstairs. from the track and passing trackmen. It would be quite safe. Dismounting, ductor said with respectful approval, she gathered a great bunch of the sun- as he took her bags, helped her into colored blossoms, and tucked them in the high boxcar, made her as comforthat and habit front. She uncoiled the able as he could, and went about his Mexican hair rope from beneath her | train work. saddle flap; and, giving Swift 40 feet | Following a half-hour behind the of freedom, sat down, back to the iron train, the little engine struggled track, to memories and day dreams- noisily along for a time, dragging its day dreams that purloined time un- string of loaded cars, when it came heeded, till the iron train thundered to a sudden halt on a mountain-side past.

ty in horse and rider silhouetted crossed a gorge over a trestle. The town officials asserted that as the against the gray hillside lighted with forward brakeman came running back wagon was connected with the saw- in Orector sudden appreciation; and one pair with blanched face and a ghastly mes- er and gas mains, it must be classed flamed up curiously, watched eagerly sage. till the vision vanished, then gloomed "The trestle's gone down! the iron building laws,

ride, still slowly The mood for a trembling finger i tward.



He Was Pale, Hatless and Coatless.

"I don't like ter see ye start off She heard the whizz of a bullet peril- | in the shade of the train and waited. her tender, bending face. Light alone," Sally B. said; yet she was too ously near, yet raced wildly on, every Resourceful and efficient, the wom-speech that had bridged the first tense sense alert to keep her horse's feet an's part was especially distasteful to moments was impossible now. Pain, from pitfalls. No sounds followed her. Yet here obedience was evident- misunderstanding, pride, prudence, "I'll find Mr. Bernard shortly; don't her. She knew the man would not ly the best service. Still, the hours even the years, fled. She loved him, dare show himself, would probably were long.

"Look out for that there breakfast hide from the other rider if possible; But while the sky was yet red, welguest of our'n. If you met up with and the mare was putting the miles come voices broke the spell. Four he whispered at last, his eyes drawhim, he might take a shine to you, or behind her in marvelously few min men came around the curve, holding ing her with his words. utes.

much from the rapid riding as from lieve that he knew nothing of his pain.

this perfect day, to be alone. She pened so quickly, it now scarcely kept on the lookout for her cavalier, seemed real. Dread of making a scene expecting momentarily to overtake was stronger than fear for what hac him. Presently she spied him climbing passed; and it nerved her to ride quiet

knew the succession of ridge and hol- great excitement. "Mrs. Gregory an' low in that direction. No wide, level Mrs. Harmon both telegraphed you spaces for gallops, no open vistas. She to come on an' see the show termorrer. would have this one long afternoon to I been hopin' ye'd fly in 'fore the train

The train stood on the track less Montclair, N. J.-The women of upjust up. The conductor came forward as Esther dismounted.

"Will you go, Miss Anthony? I'll and threats have been made by some crchestra there: hold her ten minutes for you." of them to burn the vehicle if it is not "Thank you. Yes, I'll go. Five minremoved. utes will do."

With Sally B.'s help she changed to "You're lightning, sure!" the contence.

thereon a lunch wagon.

grade. Around a curve and just be- that the authorities erred in class-Eyes that caught the vision of beau- yond, the track left the mountain and ing the vehicle as a building. The as a house, and be amenable to the

above set teeth and denched hands. I train's wrecked and piled up down Amend, who has five wagons in the Esther remounts" and resumed her there!" he finished, pointing with a town, declares the will take the matter in 41 ourts. To

You must let me help you," he said, partly rising, but falling back.

"No, no! Don't move! You aren't able to: and if you do I won't come!" she replied emphatically, though her face was shining. "Turn your head away, and don't look till I say 'Here!'

"I can't turn away from you, Stella!" he said whimsically, yet tenderly: and her eyes dropped. Still, she did not move.

"Oh, come, dearest, won't you? Don't wait so long. I'll-I'll turn-'My true love sent me a letter to turn back my head.' Did you ever play 'Green Gravel' when you were a little tad? My head is 'turned back.'" Esther never knew how she managed the climb through the great, gaping door, yards above the sloping ground; still, she was there, standing before him.

He spoke no word, but gazed up into

loved him! Nothing else counted. "Lean down, Stella, sweetheart!"

carefully by the corners a blanket She knelt beside him. The long "My lungs are good. And section Esther began to breathe more free- litter supporting a torn, bleeding form. separation melted into the land of the The engine whistle startled them



IS LUNCH WAGON A HOUSE

Question That Agitates Montclair- cate and is well-to-do. Women Threaten to Burn It.

Destructive Music.

A member of the board of directors per Montclair are up in arms over of the New York Me ropolitan opera the establishment of a lunch wagon house tells a story that he had from in that exclusive section of the town, one of the musicians attached to the

It appears that a friend of the wife of the musician had, during a call on The matter came up in court, when the latter, inquired as to the husthe proprietor of the wagon, Thomas band's taste in musical matters.

Yost's court of violating the building know what operas the musician liked laws in placing the wagon on Valley best to play. road. Recorder Yest deferred sen-

The case, however, will be carried busily engaged in darning an old shirt, to the higher courts, as was done "but I do know sometings. Voteffer when Amend was found guilty on a he likes I like not dos Wagner operas similar charge several months ago. Dey sounds vell enough, but dose when he purchased a plot for \$2,500 clothes-ach! He neffer yet comeon Bloomfield avenue and placed home from dot Wagner opera dot he haf not torn a place in his poor old Amend, in his defense, contenda? shirts. I brefer the Italian operas."

> ater consisted of "h col 13 and "ste ' as to give t

> > npa

"What's the matter over there?" "The sword swallower is being choked by a fishbone."

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn hat there is at least one dreaded disease that science as been able to cure in all its stages, and that is starrh. Hail's Catarrh Cure is the only positive ire now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitu-tional treatment. Hal's catarrh Cure is taken in-ternally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assist-ing nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dohars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 5c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Rest at Last.

"It is only too true," remarked the man who was fond of moralizing, "that we do not appreciate our blessings until they take their flight.' "Of course," replied Popley, "they keep up such a racket during the day that we enjoy them most when the nurse has tucked them in their little beds."-Philadelphia Press.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE will cure any possible case of DISTEMPER, PINK EYE, and the like among horses of all ages, and prevents all others in the same stable from having the disease. Also cures chicken cholera, and dog distemper. Any good druggist can supply you, or send to manufacturers. 50 cents and \$1.00 a bot-tle. Agents wanted. Free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Only Colony of Kind.

The colony of Barbary apes on the Rock of Gibraltar is the only one of its kind in existence, and is being protected by the British government. .

Asthmatics, Read This,

If you are afflicted with Asthma write me at once and learn of something for which you will be grateful the rest of your life. J. G. McBride, Stella, Nebr.

Let him who has bestowed a benefit be silent. Let him who received it tell of it.-Seneca.

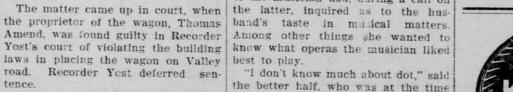
Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. Many smokers prefer them to 10e cigars. Y dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill. Your

Turn thyself to the true riches, and learn to be content with little .--Seneca.

FARMS FOR RENT or sale on crop payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

Love does not stop at the boundaries of liking.

KIDNEY DISE



the better half, who was at the time

Inn ent Water Fipes. or the and forra cotta were use 1 as ago. Those su al tubis socket



Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Aperfect Remedy for Constipa

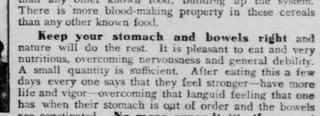
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Peppermint -Bilarbonate Seda -

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