ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS COPYRICHT 1907 BY BOBBS-MERRILL CO.

### SYNOPSIS.

Miss Patricia Holbrook and Miss Helen Holbrook, her niece, were entrusted to the care of Laurence Donovan, a writer, summering near Port Annandale. Miss Patricia confided to Donovan that she feared her brother Henry, who, ruined by a back failure, had constantly threatened her for money from his father's will, of which Miss Patricia was guardian. They came to Port Annandale to escape Henry.

CHAPTER I .- Continued. "If a strange knight in quest of a lady comes riding through the wood, how shall I know him? What valorous

does he carry a lance or a suit-case?" "He is the Knight of the Sorrowful Countenance," said Miss Holbrook in my own key, as she rose. "You would know him anywhere by his clothes and the remarkable language he uses. He is not to be taken very seriously -that's the trouble with him! But I have been afraid that he and my brother might join hands in the pursuit of us."

"But the Sorrowful Knight would not advance his interests by thathe could only injure his cause!" I exclaimed.

"Oh, he has no subtelty; he's a very foolish person; he blunders at windmills with quixotic ardor."

"Won't you please say good-night to Miss Holbrook for me?" I said, my hand on the door.

And then an odd thing happened. I was about to take my departure through the front hall when I remembered a short cut to the Glenarm gate from the rear of the school. I walked the length of the parlor to a door that would, I knew, give ready exit to the open. I bowed to Miss Pat, who stood erect, serene, adorable, in the room that was now touched with the first shadows of waning day, and her slight figure was so eloquent of pathos, her smile so brave, that I bowed again, with a reverence I already felt for

Then as I flung the door open and stepped into the hall I heard the soft swish of skirts, a light furtive step, and caught a glimpse-or could have sworn I did-of white. There was only one sister in the house, and a few servants; it seemed incredible that they could be eavesdropping upon this guest of the house. I crossed a narrow hall, found the rear door, and passed out into the park. Something prompted me to turn when I had taken a dozen steps toward the Glenarm gate. The vines on the gray stone buildings were cool to the eye with their green that hung like a tapestry from eaves to earth. of the ivied wall itself, Helen Holbrook appeared on the little balcony opening from one of the first-floor rooms, rested the tips of her fingers on the green vine-clasped rail, and, seeing me, bowed and smiled.

She was gowned in white, with a scarlet ribbon at her throat, and the green wall vividly accented and heightened her outline. I stood, staring like a fool for what seemed a and experience, who had been more century of heart-beats as she flashed forth there, out of what seemed a sheer depth of masonry; then she Aunt Pat? That shore-path calls for turned her head slightly, as though in disdain of me, and looked off toward the lake. I had uncovered at sight of still carried my hat.

wondering, though the thought angered me, whether that graceful cheerily. head had not been bent against the what Miss Patricia said to me.

## CHAPTER II.

## Confidences.

Miss Patricia received me the following afternoon on the lawn at St. Agatha's where, in a cool angle of the buildings, a maid was laying the cloth on a small table.

"It is good of you to come. Helen will be here presently. She went for a walk on the shore."

"You must both of you make free of the Glenarm preserve. Don't consider the wall over there a barricade; it's merely to add to the picturesque ness of the landscape."

Miss Patricia was quite rested from her journey, and expressed her pleasure in the beauty and peace of the place in frank and cordial terms.

"I could ask nothing better than this. Sister Margaret is most kind in every way. Helen and I have had a peaceful 24 hours—the first in two their very doors." vears-and I feel that at last we

have found safe harborage." "Rest assured of it, Miss Holbrook!

The summer colony is away off there and you need see nothing of it; it is quite out of sight and sound. You have seen Annandale—the sleepiest of American villages, with a curio shop and a candy and soda fountain just beginning to arrive on their shore, but they will not molest you. If they try to land over here we'll train our guns on them and blow them out of

"Sheathe it, Sir Laurance; nor draw it save in honorable cause," she

was grave again.



I Saw a Dark Figure Sprawled on the Veranda.

though she wished me to confirm her own impression.

"There's no manner of doubt of it She is Sister Theresa's assistant. It sibly interfere in your affairs. I beevery way, Miss Holbrook. If at the she said: end of a week your brother has made no sign, we shall be reasonably certain that he has lost the trail."

"I believe that is true; and I thank you very much."

I had come prepared to be disillusioned, to find her charm gone, but her small figure had even an added distinction: her ways, her manner an added grace. I found myself resisting the temptation to call her quaint, as implying too much; yet I felt that in some olden time, on some noble estate in England, or, better, in some And suddenly, as though she came out storied colonial mansion in Virginia, she must have had her home in years of age to this present. She suggested peace and gentleness and a beautiful patience; and I strove to say amusing things, that I might enjoy her rare luminous smile and catch her eyes when she gave me her direct gaze in the quick, challenging way that marked her as a woman of position

given to command than to obey. "Did you think I was never coming more strengous effort than I imagined and I had to change my gown again. Helen Holbrook advanced quickly

her, and found, when I gained the and stood by her aunt's chair, nodding broad hall at Glenarm House, that I to me smilingly, and while we exchanged the commonplaces of the day An hour later, as I dined in solitary she caught up Miss Pat's hand and state, that white figure was still pres- held it a moment caressingly. The ent before me; and I could not help maid now brought the tea, Miss Pat poured it and the talk went forward

"Oh, Mr. Donovan," said Helen Holclosed door of the parlor at St. Aga- brook, as I put down her cup, "there tha's, and (if such were the fact) why are some letters I should like to write Helen Holbrook, who clearly enjoyed and I wish you would tell me whether the full confidence of her aunt, should it is safe to have letters come for us have stooped to such a trick to learn to Annandale; or would it be better to send nothing from here at all? It does seem odd to have to ask such a question-" and she concluded in a tone of distress and looked at me apnealingly.

"We must take no risks whatever, Helen," remarked Miss Pat. decisively. "Does no one know where you are?" I inquired of Miss Patricia.

"My lawyer, in New York, has the name of this place, sealed; and he put it away in a safety box and promised not to open it unless something of very great importance hap-

"It is best to take no chances." I said; "so I should answer your question in the negative, Miss Holbrook. In the course of a few weeks everything may seem much clearer; and in the meantime it will be wiser not to

communicate with the outer world." "They deliver mail through the en. "It must be a great luxury for the he will not find us." the farmers to have the post-office at

"Yes, but the school and Mr. Glenarm always send for their own mail beauty of these June days." to Annandale."

"Our mail is all going to my lawyer," said Miss Pat, "and it must wait foliage along the winding path. Helen until we can have it sent to us with threw away the bits of twig when we out danger."

"Certainly, Aunt Pat," replied Helen, readily. "I didn't mean to give clasped hands and peeped inside. place and a picture postcard booth Mr. Donovan the impression that my which the young ladies of St. Aga- correspondence was enormous; but it her manner changing, she dropped her tha's patronize extensively when they is odd to be shut up in this way and hands at her side and faced me. are here. The summer residents are not to be able to do as one likes in such little matters."

picked up my hat and stick. As I possible—she means so much to me; word." started away I was aware that Helen she has made life easy for me where the water. As our neighbor beyond Holbrook detained me without in the it would have been hard. the iron gate of Glenarm I beg that least appearing to do so, following a you look upon me as your man-at- few steps to gain, as she said, a cer- brook. You are as safe as though you ant girl of Koluba, Servia, was walkarms. My sword, madam, I lay at tain view of the lake that was par- were hidden in a cave in the Apenticularly charming.

"There is nothing rugged in this at the first sign of danger." landscape, but it is delightful in its "My father is-is quite relentless," returned on the instant, and then she very tranquillity," she said as we she murmured, averting her eyes. loitered on, the shimmering lake be- I turned to retrace the path with a tug of war ensued, in which Nasta's "Sister Margaret is most kind in fore us, the wood behind ablaze with her; but she forbade me and was gone arms were almost dislocated. The poevery way; she seems wholly discreet, the splendor of the sun. She spoke of swiftly—a flash of white through the lice put an end to the fray by routing and has assured me of her interest the beauty of the beeches, which are trees-before I could parley with her. the assailants and the ceremony was

paused to indicate a group of them whose smooth trunks were like massive pillars. As we looked back I saw that Miss Pat had gone into the house, is inconceivable that she could pos- driven, no doubt, by the persistency of the west wind that crisped the lake. lieve you are perfectly safe here in Helen's manner changed abruptly, and

> "If any difficulty should arise here if my poor father should find out where we are, I trust that you may be able to save my aunt anxiety and attention. He spoke to me in a mo- ludeness, but honorable treatment of pain. That is what I wished to say to you. Mr. Donovan."

"Certainly," I replied, meeting he marched on and I felt that there was the least defiance in her air; then she drew a handkerchief from her sleeve, touched it lightly to her eyes, and smiled.

"I had not thought of quite followlong gone, living on with no increase ing you home! Here is Glenarm gate -and there lie your battlements and towers.' "Rather they belong to my

friend, John Glenarm. In his goodness of heart he gave me the use of the place for the summer; and as generosity with another's property is very easy, I hereby tender you our fleetcanoes, boats, steam launch-and the stable, which contains a variety of slowly toward them. traps and a good riding-horse or two. They are all at your service. I hope that you and your aunt will not fail to avail yourselves of each and all. Do you ride? I was specially charged to give the horses exercise.'

"Thank you very much," she said 'When we are well settled, and feel more secure, we shall be glad to call on you. Father Stoddard certainly served us well in sending us to you, Mr. Donovan."

In a moment she spoke again, quite slowly, and with, I thought, a very pretty embarrassment.

"Aunt Pat may have spoken of another difficulty-a mere annoyance. really," and she smiled at me gravely. "Oh, yes; of the youngster who has been troubling you. Your father and he have, of course, no connection?" "No; decidedly not. But he is a

It would be a matter of great distress if he should pursue us to this place.'

importunate suitors."

"I have heard that they have "But Mr. Gillespie-"

"That's the name, is it? Your aunt did not mention it."

"Yes; he lives quite near us at country here, don't they?" asked Hel- uninteresting person, and I trust that horn to make a spoon."

"That is quite unlikely. You will do well to forget all about himforget all your troubles and enjoy the

We had reached Glenarm gate, and St. Agatha's was now hidden by the came to the wall, and, as I swung the gate open, paused mockingly with

"I must go back," she said. Then, "You will warn me, Mr. Donovan,

of the first approach of trouble. I It was time for me to leave and I wish to save my aunt in every way

"There will be no trouble, Miss Holnines; but I shall give you warning

and sympathy," said Miss Patricia, as of noble girth in this region, and I stared after her as long as I could successfully carried out.

hear her light tread in the path. And when she had vanished a feeling of loneliness possessed me and the country quiet mocked me with its peace.

I clanged the Glenarm gates together sharply and went in to dinner: but I pondered long as I smoked on hat he fell. the star-hung terrace. There was no disguising the truth that the coming of the Holbrooks had got on my nerves-at least that was my phrase for it. Now that I thought of it, they priced. were impudent intruders and Paul Stoddard had gone too far in turning Quaker Oats. It stands at the top them over to me. There was nothing among foods that supply nourishment in their story, anyhow; it was preposterous, and I resolved to let them severely alone. But even as these thoughts ran through my mind I lights were visible through the trees, what they eat. and I knew that there was nothing honest in my impatience. Helen Holbrook's eyes were upon me and her voice called from the dark; and when the clock chimed nine in the tower beyond the wall memory brought back had listened to the mellow fling of the

Sobered by these reflections, I left the terrace shortly after 11 and walked through the strip of wood that lay between the house and the lake to the Glenarm pier; and at once matters took a turn that put the love of woman quite out of the reckoning.

### CHAPTER III.

I Meet Mr. Reginald Gillespie.

As I neared the boathouse I saw a dark figure sprawled on the veranda and my Japanese boy spoke to me softly. The moon was at full and I drew up in the shadow of the house and waited. Ijima had been with me for several years and was a boy of unusual intelligence. He spoke both English and French admirably, was deft of hand and wise of mind, and I was greatly attached to him. His courage, fidelity and discretion I had tested more than once. He lay quite still on the pier, gazing out upon the lake, and I knew that something unusual had attracted his kindness, graces of speech, absence of ment, but without turning his head.

down the shore for an hour. When fairs may have business to transact. eyes, and noting a quiver of the lips he came in close here I asked him It ' not American to keep one citithat was eloquent of deep feeling and what he wanted and he rowed away zen waiting all day at the door beloyalty. She continued silent as we without answering. He is now off cause he is poor, and to grant an there by the school."

> across the lake." rection of the village and acts poor man

queerly." down on the pier and crawled out to where Ijima lay. We lay by the post that bore the three lanterns, and watched the slow movement of a rowboat along the margin of the school grounds. St. Agatha's maintains a boathouse for the use of students, and the pier lights-red, white and red-lay beyond the boatman, and he seemed to be drawing (TO BE CONTINUED.)

AS TO ORIGIN OF THE SPOON.

Shells Probably First Used for Purpose in Prehistoric Times.

The suggestion is offered by a correspondent that the domestic spoon probably owes its origin to the shell. Shells of the mussel, scallop, and oyster, it is believed, were used in prehistoric times as spoons and ladles. the handle being formed of a piece of wood split at one end to hold the shell firmly. Some savage nations make similar spoons up to the present day, and the old Highland custom of offering whisky in a shell has been Hamlet mixed up with that vaudeville probably handed down from generation to generation for untold ages. Westman in his "History of the very offensive person, Mr. Donovan. Spoon," gives Roman specimens, which are very simple in design-something CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for like silver caddy spoons-and are "It is inconceivable that a gentle- much shorter in the handle than those man-if he is a gentleman-should from Egypt. Those for common use follow you merely for the purpose of were generally made of bronze, iron annoying you. I have heard that young or brass. They clearly show how the ladies usually know how to get rid of shell shape was retained, and their marine origin is also preserved in the name of a spoon-cochleare-derived that reputation," she laughed back. from cochlea, a shell or cockle. The Celtic spoon also closely resembled the shell in form, though made of bronze. The horns of various animals, such as the ox, bison and ram, were Stamford. Aunt Pat disliked his father before him, and now that he is dead she visits her displeasure on the son; but she is quite right about it. He is a singularly unattractive and uninteresting person, and I trust that often used as drinking cups, and as the material was found suitable, it was sometimes used with wood, ivory, metal, etc., for spoon making. Hence the ancient expression: "To spoil a horn to make a spoon."

Rough on Rats fools the rats and mice, but never fools the buyer. The secret is, you (not the maker) do the mixing. Take a hint, do your own mixing; pay for poison only, then you get results. It's the unbeatable exterminator. Don't die in the Stamford. Aunt Pat disliked his fa- often used as drinking cups, and as

> the Irish guards, at the annual dinner of the Windsor and Eton chamber of commerce, told a story of an Irish soldier in the last war

> At dusk of a day throughout which they had been lying under heavy fire, an officer crawled up with orders for the battalion to assault, upon which the Irishman got up, shook himself and said: "And whoy not?"

On another occasion when a man screamed at the loss of a finger on the battlefield a sergeant shouted to him: "Hold yer row, yer cowardly skut; there's a mon over there who's lost his head, and he hasn't said a

Sought to Carry Off Servian Bride. Nasta Saritch, a pretty young peasing to church arrayed in her wedding garments when a rejected suitor and three friends dashed out before her and endeavored to carry her off. The bridegroom rushed to the rescue, and



Nervous Lady-Don't your experinents frighten you terribly, professor? I hear that your assistant met with a horrible death by falling four housand feet from an aeroplane. Bold Aviator-Oh, that report was greatly exaggerated.

Nervous Lady-Exaggerated! How? Bold Aviator-It wasn't much more :han two thousand five hundred feet

### The Best Food for Workers.

The best food for those who work with hand or brain is never high

The best example of this is found in and vigor, without taxing the diges-tion, and yet it is the least expensive food one can eat.

This great food value and low cost make it an ideal food for families who turned toward St. Agatha's, whose want to get the greatest good from

Laborers, factory or farm hands, fed plentifully on Quaker Oats will work better and with less fatigue than if fed on almost any other kind of food. All of these facts were proved and very interesting information about human foods were gathered by Prothe graceful turn of her dark head, fessor Fisher of Yale University in the firm curve of her throat as she 1908. In addition to the regular package Quaker Oats is packed in large sized family packages either with or without china dishes.

He Forgot Something.

"Is that all you have to say to me?" he queried, looking off into space. "Great heavens, girl" said he, a ashed, "what more can I say? Haven't I told you that I worship the very ground you walk on? Haven't I offered you every iota of my worldly possessions? Haven't I said that you would never want for anything, that your relatives could come and stay as long as they wished, . that I would work my fingers bare for you, and that I would devote my entire existence to you?"

"Oh, yes, you said all that," she re-

lied, wearily, "but—"
"But what?" he asked, tremulously. "You-you didn't say right out and out 'I love you,' and that's what I wanted to hear most of all."

The Rare Gift of Courtesy.

Courtesy includes not merely social business associates and of all the fel-"A man has been rowing up and low citizens with whom a man of afother citizen an interview because it "Probably a summer boarder from is believed he is rich. Wisdom is not confined in a purse, and frequently "Hardiy, sir. He came from the di- much wisdom may be learned from a

## \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical traternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, 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 assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to gure. Send for list of testimonials.

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

Take Hall's Family Pilis for constipation.

Two Items. "I suppose with all this modern prison philanthropy, abolishing stripes and convict uniforms generally, they will soon introduce dress suits for the well-behaved prisoners in our penal institutions.'

"Well, you know, they already give convicts watches and chains."

Mistaken Identity "I always did enjoy that scene in which Hamlet comes out and solile

quizes." said Mr. Cumrox. "My dear," replied his wife, "you are confused again. You have gotten person who comes out and throws his

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of infants and children, and see that it Bears the

Signature of Chaffflither. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Inherited. "Willie Holt seems to be developing

nto a very fast young man." "What else could be expected in his case? Hasn't his father been fined nearly a dozen times for exceeding the speed limit?"

bouse. 15c, 25c, 75c.

brings great peace of spirit, and is the areat and only instrument in temporal felicity.—Jeremy Taylor.

Contentedness in all accidents

Some people would drown with a life preserver at hand. They are the kind that suffer from Rheumatism and Neuralgia when they can get Hamlins Wizard Oil, the best of all pain remedies. Of course it is possible to con-

vince a woman, but she is apt to for get that she has been convinced, and then you have to do it all over again. ARE YOU LOSING FLESH

hrough a racking cough that you cannot seem to heck? A bottle of Allen's Lung Balsam will cure the trouble and help you back to health. An office seeker's love for his coun-

try is a good deal like that of a titled foreigner for an American heiress. Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to ake as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach iver and bowels and cure constipation.

You can save a lot of time by being sure where you want to go before Right

-in the baking

that is where Calumet Baking Powder proves its superiority; its wonderful raising power; its never-failing ability to produce the most delicious baking—and its economy. In the baking—that is the only way you can successfully test it and compare it with the high price kinds. You cannot discredit these statements until you have tried

Ask your Grocer-and insist that you get Calumet Received Highest Award World's Pure

The Wizard of Horticulture Hon. Luther Burbank

Wanted A Bright, Capable Man

says: "Delicious is a gem—the finest apple in all the world. It is the best in quality of any apple I have so far

dreds of good things in Stark Trees -the good things you should know about before you plant this fall or next spring.

Let us tell you about them by writing today for our complete, illustrated price-list-catalogue which describes our complete line of fruit

in each county of this state to sell Stark Trees on commission. No previous experience necessary. The work is pleasant, clean work, highly profitable, and the positions are per-

ne are making more. You can do as well or better if you're a hustler and trying to succeed.

No investment called for; we fur-

depends upon the heater-how constructed-whether it gets all the fuel-energy or only some of it.

If the heater is a

## PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

the raising of the temperature is certain.

Turn the wick as high or low as it will go-there's no danger, no smoke, no smell-just an emphatic

## raising of temperature. The

Automatic Smokeless Devi is a permanent check upon carelessness, making the heater safe in the hands of a child. Burns nine hours with one

filling, heats all parts of a room quickly. Oil indicator tells amount of oil in the all-brass font. Damper top. Cool handle. Aluminum window frame. Cleaned in a minute. Finished

in Nickel or Japan. Various styles and finishes.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

Waste Material.

that the multi-millionaire philanthropist had ceased giving costly library buildings to towns and cities. "Why is this, Mr. Canaggy?" the re-

porters asked him. "Young men." he said "what is the use of building great houses for libraries when all a man needs for an education is five feet of books?" good, clean-cut brain action like con-Whereat they marveled, but they

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good Starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and

"Would you," he asked, "care to

There's a rich, satisfying quality in Lewis' Single Binder that is found in no

other 5c cigar.

Some family skeletons are padded

# Outside cleanliness is less than half the battle. A man may scrub himself a dozen times a day, and still be unclean. Good

health means cleanliness not only outside, but inside. It means a clean stomach, clean bowels, clean blood, a clean liver, and new, clean, healthy tissues. The man who is clean in this way will look it and act it. He will work with energy and think clean, clear, healthy thoughts.

He will never be troubled with liver, lung, stomach or blood

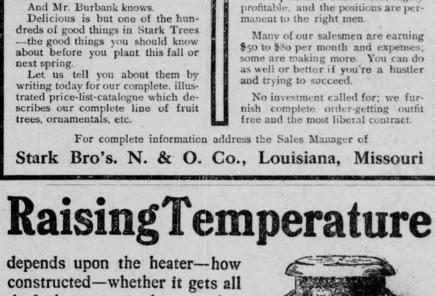
## Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

and healthy. It cleans the digestive organs, makes pure, clean blood, and clean, healthy flesh.

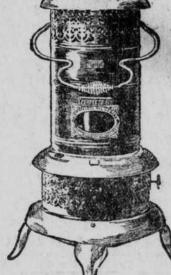
It restores tone to the nervous system, and cures nervous exhaustion and prostration. It contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs.

Constipation is the most unclean uncleanliness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure it. They never gripe. Easy to take as candy.

FADELESS DY







Many a man goes broke-in Health

then wealth. Blames his mind-

says it don't work right; but all the

time it's his bowels. They don't work

-liver dead and the whole system gets

clogged with poison. Nothing kills

stipation. CASCARETS will relieve

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's

treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

**Paper-Hangers & Painters** 

You can greatly increase your business with no ertra investment by selling Alfred Peats' Prize Wallpaper. We want one good worker in each vicinity and to the first worthy applicant will send FREE, by prepaid express, five large sample books showing a \$250,000.00 Wallpaper Stock for customers to select from. We offer liberal profits our representatives. Asswer onickly that you need to the profit of the pro

get the agency in your vicinity for 1910. Alfred Peats Co., 144-146 Wabash Ave., Chicago

LIVE STOCK AND ELECTROTYPES

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by

BANK FIXTURES CHURCH SCHOOL 620 Wyandotte, Kansas City, Mo.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Booksfree, Highest references. Best results

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 45-1909.

and cure. Try it now.



Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not at Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

(Incorporated)

In process of time it was observed

could not answer him.

you will be pleasantly surprised at the

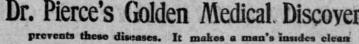
live to be 100 years old?" "Not if anybody knew it," she re-

improved appearance of your work.

beyond recognition.

A Clean Man

disorders. Dyspepsia and indigestion originate in unclean stomachs. Blood diseases are found where there is unclean blood. Consumption and bronchitis mean unclean lungs.



Irish Witty Before Foe. Col. Nugent, commanding officer of











