

SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Barony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal. Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount. Captain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Squire Balaam, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Malroy, a friend of the Ferrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her, and is reacced by Bruce Carrington. Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on their trail. Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Slocum Price. The Judge recognizes in the boy, the grandson of an old time friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Cavendish family on raft rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jall. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain. Hannibal's rifle discloses some startling things to the judge, Hannibal and Beity meet again. Murrell arrives in Belle Plain. Is playing for big stakes. Yancy awakes from long dreamiess sleep on board the raft. Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up land titles. Charley Norton, a young planter, who assists the judge, is mysteriously assaulted. Norton informs Carrington that Betty has promised to marry him. Norton is mysteriously shot. More light on Murrell's plots. He plans uprising of negroes.

(CHAPTER XVII-(Continued.)

"I have never so regarded it, Bolomon," said the judge mildly. "I have read a different meaning in the beet and flour and potatoes she's sent here. I expect if the truth could be known to us she is wondering in the midst of her grief why I haven't called, but she'll appreciate the considerate delicacy of a gentleman. I wish it were was told to bring whisky, audibly possible to get cut flowers in this smacked his lips-a whole lot better, cussed wilderness!"

The judge had been occupied with a simple but ingenious toilet. He hurry away, Judge Price," said Betty. had trimmed the frayed skirts of his She still retained the small brown coat; then, by turning his cuffs inside out and upside down a fresh surface made its first public appearance. Next his shoes had engaged his attention. They might have well discouraged a less resolute and resourceful character, but with the contents of his ink-well he artfully colored his white yarn socks where they showed which had followed him through four through the rifts in the leather. This the judge did gaily, now humming a snatch of song, now listening civilly Solomon Mahaffy's status, "is already to Mahany, now replying with undis turbed cheerfulness. Last of all he ant, ma'am, but literary rather than clapped his dingy beaver on his head, giving it an indescribably jaunty slant, and stepped to the door.

"Well, wish me luck, Solomon, I'm off-come, Hannibal!" he said.

At heart he cherished small hope of seeing Betty, advantageous as he felt an interview might prove. However, on reaching Belle Plain, he and Hannibal were shown into the cool parior by little Steve. It was more years than the judge cared to remember since he had put his foot inside such a house, but with true grandeur of soul he rose to the occasion: a sublimated dignity shone from every battered feature, while he fixed little Steve with so flerce a glance that the grin froze on his lips.

"You are to say that Judge Slocum Price presents his compliments and condolences to Miss Mairoy-have you got that straight, you pinch of he concluded affably. Little Steve, impressed alike by the judge's air of condescension and his easy flow of words, signified that he had. "You may also say that Judge Price's ward, young Master Hazard, presents his compliments and condolences-What more the judge might have said was interrupted by the entrance of Betty, herself.

"My dear young lady--" the judge bowed, then he advanced toward her with the solemnity of carriage and countenance he deemed suitable to the occasion, and her extended hand was enguifed between his two plump paims. He rolled his eyes heavenward. "It's the Lord's to deal with us as his own inscrutable wisdom dictates," he murmured with plous resigtation. "We are all poorer, ma'am, that he has died-just as we were richer while he lived!" The rich cadence of the judge's speech fell sonorously on the silence, and that look of horror which had never quite left Betty's eyes since they saw Charley Norton fall, rose out of their clear depths again. The judge, instantly stricken with a sense of the inadequacy of his words, doubled on his spiritual tracks. "In a roundabout way, ma'am, we're bound to believe in the omnipresence of Providence-we must think it-though a body might be disposed to hold that west Tennessee had got out of the line of divine supervision recently.

Let me lead you to a chair, ma'am! Hannibal had slipped to Betty's side and placed his hand in hers. The judge regarded the pair with great benevolence of expression.



"He would come, and I hadn't the heart to forbid it. If I can be of any service to you, ma'am either in the capacity of a friend—or professionally-I trust you will not besitate to command me-" The judge backed toward the door.

"Did you walk out, Judge Price?" asked Betty kindly.

"Nothing more than a healthful exercise-but we will not detain you, ma'am; the pleasure of seeing you is something we had not reckoned on!" The judge's speech was thick and unctuous with good feeling. He wished that Mahaffy might have been there to note the reserve and dignity of his deportment.

"But you must let me order tuncheon for you," said Betty. At least this questionable old man was good to Hannibal.

"I couldn't think of it, ma'am-" "You'll have a glass of wine, then," urged Betty hospitably. For the moclearly the judge's besetting sin.

The judge paused abruptly. He endured a moment of agonizing trreso-

"On the advice of my physician 1 dare not touch wine-gout, ma'am, and liver-but this restriction does not apply to corn whisky-in moderation, and as a tonic-either before meals, immediately after meals or at any time between meals-always keeping in mind the idea of its tonic properties-" The judge seemed to mellow and ripen. This was much better than having the dogs sicked on you! His manner toward Betty became almost fatherly. Poor young thing, so lonely and desolate in the midst of all this splendor-he surreptitiously wiped away a tear, and when little Steve presented himself and surely!

"I am sorry you think you must hand Hannibai had thrust into hers.

"The eastern mail gets in today, ma'am, and I have reason to think my share of it will be especially heavy, for it brings the bulk of my professional correspondence." In ten years the judge had received just one communication by mail-a bill dipping into it; an excellent assistlegal."

Little Steve reappeared bearing a and glass.

"Since you insist, ma'am," the judge poured himself a drink, "my best respects--" he bowed profoundly.

Bowen, who has been here-since-

her voice broke suddenly.
"I understand, ma'am," said the judge soothingly. He gave her a to Hannibal. "Dear lad, you'll be very come for him, ma'am?"

"I'll send him to you when he is ready to go home. I am thinking of They were entering Raleigh now. visiting my friends in North Caro- and he ordered the coachman to pull lina, and I should like to have him his horses down to a walk. He had spend as much time as possible with me before I start for the east."

It had occurred to Betty that she had done little or nothing for the child; probably this would be her last the best part of an hour interviewing opportunity.

The state of the judge's feelings there should be no doubt the act was before. Putting down the glass, he backed toward the door.

"I trust you will not hesitate to call upon me if I can be of any use me here without a moment's delay." He was rather disappointed that no allusion had been made to his recent activities. He reasoned correctly that Betty was as yet in ignorance of the somewhat dangerous eminence he had achieved as the champion of law and order. However, he reflected with satisfaction that Hannibal, in remaining, would admirably serve his

Betty insisted that he should be ing, the judge gracefully yielded the point, and a few moments later rolled away from Belle Plain behind a pair of sleek-coated bays, with a negro in livery on the box. He was conscious of a great sense of exaltation. He felt that he should paralyze Mahaffy. He even temporarily forgot the blow his hopes had sustained when Betty spoke of returning to North Carolina. This was life—broad acres and niggers-principally to trot after you toting liquor-and such liquor!-he lolled back luxuriantly with haifclosed eyes.

"Twenty years in the wood if an hour!" he muttered. "I'd like to have just such a taste in my mouth when states and seven counties. "I ex- I come to die and probably she has able associations of ideas in pect my secretary—" boidly fixing barrels of it!" he sighed deeply, and own minds would do for them!" searched his soul for words with whisky to Mahaffy.

But why not do more than paralyze Solomon-that would be pleasant but silver tray on which was a decanter not especially profitable. The judge came back quickly to the vexed problem of his future. He desired to make some striking display of Miss Malroy's courtesy. He knew that his "If you are quite willing, judge, I credit was experiencing the pangs of think I will keep Hannibal. Miss an early mortality; he was not sensi-



tive, yet for some days he had been sensible of the fact that what be called the commercial class was viewing him with open disfavor; but he glance of great concern and turned must hang on in Raleigh a little longer-for him it had become the abode quiet and obedient, and do exactly of hope. The judge considered the as Miss Mairoy says? When shall I matter. At least he could let people see something of that decent respect

with which Miss Mairoy treated him. decided to make use of the Belle Plain turnout in creating an atmosphere of confidence and trust-especially trust. To this end he spent his creditors. It amounted almost to a mass-meeting of the adult male popwas such that with elaborate ab- ulation, for he had no favorites. sence of mind he poured himself a When he invaded virgin territory he second drink of whisky; and that believed in starting the largest possible number of accounts without deone of inadvertence, said again, "My lay. The advantage of his system, as best respects, ma'am," and bowed as he explained its workings to Mahaffy, was that it bred a noble spirit of emulation.

He let it be known in a general way that things were looking up with him; to you, ma'am-a message will bring just in what quarter he did not specify, but there he was, seated in the Belle Plain carriage, and the inference was unavoidable that Miss Malroy was to recognize his activities in a substantial manner.

Mahaffy, loating away the afternoon in the county clerk's office. heard of the judge's return. He heard that Charley Norton had left a will; that Thicket Point went to Miss Mairoy; that the Norton cousins in middle Tennessee were going to put up driven home, and after faintly protest. a fight; that Judge Price had been retained as counsel by Miss Mairoy; that he was authorized to begin an independent search for Charley Norton's murderer, and was to spare no expense; that Judge Price was going to pay his debts. Mahaffy grinned at this and hurried home. He could believe all but the last; that was the crowning touch of unreality.

The judge explained the situation. "I wouldn't withhold hope from any man, Solomon; it's the cheapest thing in the world and the one thing we are most miserly about extending to our fellows. These people all feel better-and what did it cost me?just a little decent consideration; just the knowledge of what the unavoidable associations of ideas in their

What had seemed the corpse of credit breathed again, and the judge and Mahaffy immediately embarked upon a characteristic celebration. Early candle-light found them making a beginning; midnight came—the gray and purple of dawn-and they were still at it, back of closed doors and shuttered windows.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Betty Leaves Belle Plain.

Hannibal had devoted himself loyally to the judge's glorification, and Betty heard all about the letter, the snuffing of the candles and the reward of five thousand dollars, it vastly increased the child's sense of importance and satisfaction when he discovered she had known nothing of these matters until he told her of them.

"Why, where would Judge Price get so much money, Hannibal?" she asked, greatly astonished.

"He won't have to get it, Miss Betty; Mr. Mahaffy says he don't reckon no one will ever tell who wrote the letter-he 'lows the man who done that will keep pretty mum-he just dessent tell!" the boy explained.

"No, I suppose not-" and Betty saw that perhaps, after all, the judge had not assumed any very great financial responsibility.

"He can't be a coward, though, Hannibal!" she added, for she understood that the risk of personal viclence which he ran was genuine. She had formed her own unsympathetic estimate of him that day at Boggs race-track; Mahaffy in his blackest hour could have added nothing to it. Twice since then she had met him in Raleigh, which had only served to fix that first impression.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bank of England Employes. There are about 1,060 persons on the staff of the Bank of England, of whom 840 are at the head office in London and the remainder in the branches throughout the country Five hundred porters and mechanics are also employed. The bank prints its own notes and Indan rupee notes, together with all postal orders and old;age pension orders; this work is done at the head office.

Royalty Sacres in Austria. A woman in Vierna has been sent to prison for three months for speaking disrespectfully of Maria Theresa, who has been dead for 131 years. In Austrian law roysity is protected from criticism, writter or spoken, for 200 years after death.



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KEEPING BABIES IN HEALTH

Success of Tent Scheme Last Summer So Pronounced That It Will Be Repeated.

Mothers of little bables that suffered much from the intense heat in the early part of July last summer will be interested in the success of the "baby tent" scheme adopted in some of the big cities.

The tents are placed on flat roofs of tall buildings and in open lots, with eight little cradles or cots in each tent. When all was ready mothers of bables under two years were invited to leave them at the nearest available tent over night, so that the youngsters, in addition to enjoying the privilege of sleeping out of doors, could also receive the attention of trained nurses and doctors free.

Some of the tents have a perforated iron pipe extending along the ridge pole and connected with the city water supply. On very hot nights the water was turned on and allowed to stream down over the canvas. By evaporation it greatly reduced the temperature inside the tents. Some of the tents were also kept cool by the use of large blocks of ice in tubs before the entrance. Electric fans blew the cold air from the ice into the tents sufficiently to keep the babies comfortably cool.

This is the way some of the poor bables are being cared for, but the ideas could be utilized by any one who had the welfare of the baby at heart.

Didn't Know What It Was. Senator Duncan U. Fletcher was condemning at a dinner in Jacksonville an orange grower who had failed. "The man failed," he said, "through ignorance. He lays the blame on other

things, but his ignorance alone is at fault. He is as ignorant of orange farming as the tramp was of industry. "You've heard of that tramp, perhaps? He wore on his face a sneer of derision and scorn.

"Work?" he said 'Work? What is it-an herb?"

Had Them.

"Do you keep motoring accessories?" asked the man entering the department store.

"Oh, yes," replied the floorwalker, with a bow, "we keep arnica and witch hazel. Drug department, second aisle to the left, please!"

Many a doting father has paid hundreds of dollars to learn that daughter couldn't sing.

LIFE SAVERS.



First Shark-There's a man falling overboard. Second Shark-We'll have to eat him or he'll drown.

Easy to Cut the Price. A man went into a butcher's shop and asked how much sausages were a pound.

"Ah," said the butcher, "der brice vas gone ups. I shall haf to sharge you tventy-five cents."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed the customer, "that is outrageous. I can get them at Schmidt's for twenty cents." "Vell, vy didn't you?"

"Because he was out of them." "Oh, vell," replied the butcher, "if vas oudt of 'em, I'd sell 'em for tventy cents, too."

Fathers' Day. Gabe-I see that they celebrated Mothers' day. Why don't they have a Fathers' day? Steve-Father has every Saturday

night, hasn't be? Every time the wrong young man calls on a girl she always says to some other girl the next day:

thought he never would go home."

Mrs. Wirsiow's Soothing Syrup for Childon teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamation, tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a buttle.

Children who have been brought up as pets may never get over being disagrecable.

Just one cup of Garfield Tea taken before retiring will next day relieve your system gently and thoroughly of all impurities.

If a man has common sense he sel dom makes use of it in a love affair.



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