from the red bungalow, calmly en-

"Great God men!" blurted Ard-

"You seem rather placid, gentlemen,

at her approach. "Unless I am great-

have been drawn back from the creek,

"Advance! Who are we to wait for

ure of a cowardly enemy?" and Jerry

don't think it would be quite

said the colonel mildly, "to

their commander-in-chief.

force issues to-day."

and I apprehend no immediate ad-

gaged in a game of cards.

was that firing?

beyond the creek.

vance.

SYNOPSIS.

Thomas Ardmore and Heary Maine Griswold stumble upon intrigue when the governore of North and South Carolina are reported to have quarreled. Griswold allies himself with Barbara Osborne, daughter of the governor of South Carolina, while Ardmore espouses the cause of Jerry Dangerfield, daughter of the governor of North Carolina. These two ladies are trying to fill the shoes of their fathers, while the latter are missing. Both states are in a turnoil over one Appleweight, an outlaw with great political influence. Unaware of each other's position, both Griswold and Ardmore set out to make the other prosecute. Both have fore J scouting the border. Griswold captures Appleweight, but Jerry finds him and takes him to Ardeley, her own prisoner. Ardmore arrests a man on his property who says he is Gov. Osborne. Meanwhile another man is arrested as Appleweight by the South Arolina militia. The North Carolina militia is called into action. When Cot. Gillingwater, Jerry's fiance, finds that real war is affect, he flees. Appleweight is taken secretly by Ardmore and lodged in a jail in South Carolina. state's honor is threatened? Where

## CHAPTER XVIII.

The Battle of the Raccoon. Mrs. Atchison met the returning adventurers at the door.

"Your conduct, Jerry Dangerfield, is beyond words!" she exclaimed, seizing the girl's hands. "And so you really locked that horrid person in a real jail! Well, we shan't miss him! We have been kept up all night by the arrival here of other prisonersbrought in like parcels from the grocer's.

"More prisoners!" shouted Ardmore.

The captain of the battery whose guns frowned upon the terraces came up and saluted.

"Mr. Ardmore," he said, "I have been trying for several hours to see Gov. Dangerfield, but this lady tells me that he has left Ardsley."

"That is quite true; the governor was called away last night on official business, and he will not return for an hour or two. You will kindly state your business to me."

The captain was peevish from loss of sleep, and by no means certain that he cared to transact business with Mr. Ardmore, He glanced at Miss Dangerfield, whom he had met at Raleigh, and the governor's daughter met the situation promptly.

"Capt. Webb, what prisoners have you taken, and why are they not gagged to prevent this hideous noise?" Seemingly from beneath the ample porte-cochere, where this colloguy occurred, rose yells, groans and curses, and the sound of thumps, as of the impact of human bodies against remote subterranean doors.

"They're trying to get loose, Miss Dangerfield, and they refuse to stay tied. The flercest row is from the fellows we chucked into the coal bins." "It's excellent anthracite, the best I can buy; they ought to be glad it isn't soft coal," replied Ardmore defensively. "Who are they?"

"They're newspaper men, and they're most terribly enraged," answered Capt, Webb, "We picked them up one at'a time in different places on the estate. They say they're down here looking for Gov. Dangerfield."

'You have done well, Capt. Webb." said Jerry with dignity, "and I shall urge your promotion upon papa at the earliest moment possible. Are these newspaper gentlemen your only prisoners?

"No; we gathered up two other par ties, and one of them is in the servants' laundry; the other, a middleto hand you at the earliest possible | tance from the creek." moment," and Capt. Webb placed a visiting card in Ardmore's hands.

gained control of himself promptly. and his face grew severe.

He gave the card to Jerry, who

indy laughed merrily.

New York. What was he doing when one of your pastures." you seized him?" demanded Ardmere.

place; and finally this person in the coal hole fell, and they both rolled the coal hole declares that he's Foster. the state treasurer of North Carolina. but his face got so scratched on the shrubbery that he doesn't look in the least like Mr. Foster.

"I have sent him witch hazel and

A sergeant rushed up in hot haste with a demand from Col. Daubenspeck, of the North Carolina First, to know when Gov. Dangerfield could be

The South Carolina pickets have been withdrawn, and our officers want orders from the governor in person,"

said the messepger. "Then they shall have orders" roared Ardmore. "If our men dare

abandon their outposts-He turned and rode furiously toward the border, and in his rage he had traversed a thousand yards before he saw that Jerry was close behind him. As they passed the red bunga-

low the crack of scattering rifle-shots reached them. "Go back! Go back! The war's begun!" cried Ardmore; but, though he quickened the pace of his horse,

Jerry clung to his side.
"If there's war, and I hope there is shall not shrink from the firing line,

As they dashed into their own lines they came upon the regimental offipressed incontestable relief broke from that officer.

"The cowards!" cried Ardmore. Does that mean they won't fight?" "It means that hostilities must cease until we have permitted the bearer of the flag to carry his message into our lines."

Col. Daubenspeck, and a sigh that ex-

The bearer of the basket gained the North Carolina shore and strode rapidly toward Miss Dangerfield, Ardmore and Col. Daubenspeck. He handed the trifle of a basket to the colonel, who gazed upon its contents for a moment with unspeakable rage. The color mounted in his neck almost to the point of apoplexy, and his voice bellowed forth an oath so bleak, so fraught with peril to the human race, more, "why do you sit here when the that Jerry shuddered and turned away her head as from a blast of flame. The colonel cast the wicker basket from him with a force that nearly tore him from his saddle. It struck to say the least," added Jerry, coldly against a tree, spilling upon the earth bowing to the officers, who had risen six small, hard, bright green apples. "My letter," said the emissary ly mistaken, that is the flag of South

soberly, "is for Mr. Thomas Ardmore, Carolina I see flaunted in yonder field." And she pointed with a and, unless I am mistaken, you are gauntleted hand to a palmetto flag that gentleman." Ardmore seized a long envelope "It is, Miss Dangerfield," replied the which the man extended, tore it open,

colonel politely, "and you can see | and read: their pickets occasionally, but they Thomas Ardmore, Esq.,

Acting Governor of North Carolina, In the Field: Sir: As I understand the present un appy differences between the states of North and South Carolina, they are due them to offer battle? Who are we to be a reluctance on the part of the govward bringing to proper punishment in North Carolina an outlaw named Applegazed upon the furious Ardmore with weight. I have the honor to inform you admiration, as he roared at the officers, who stood holding their caps deferentially before the daughter of
their commander in chief with every South Carolinian able to bear This being the case, a casus belli no longer exists, and to prevent the ef-fusion of blood I beg you to cease your nostile demonstrations on our frontier. Our men seized a few prisoners during "Not force issues!" yelled Ardmore.



Seated Upon Her Horse Under a Clump of Trees.

"With your brave sons of our Old North State, not to force battle! In the name of the constitution, I ask you, why not?"

"For the reason," replied the coloaged person, I locked in the tower, nel, "that the South Carolina troops where he can enjoy the scenery. The ate heavily of green apples last night prisoner up there made an awful rum- in an orchard over there by their pus. He declares he will ruin the camp, and they have barely enough whole state of North Carolina for this. men to maintain their pickets this Here is his card, which, in a com- morning. These, you can see, they paratively lucid interval, he gave me have withdrawn a considerable dis-

"Then tell me why they have been firing upon our lines? Why have they A smile struggled for possession of been permitted to shoot at our heip-Ardmore's countenance, but he re- less and unresisting men if they are not ready for war?"

"They were not shooting at our men, Mr. Ardmore. Their pickets are handed it to Mrs. Atchison, and that | very tired from loss of sleep, and they were trying to keep awake by shoot-Your prisoner, Capt. Webb, is ing at a buzzard that bong over a George P. Billings, secretary of the field yonder, where there is, our Bronx Loan and Trust Company of scouts inform us, a dead calf lying in

"They shall have better meat! Buz-"He was chasing the gentleman zards shall eat the whole state of who's resting on the anthracite. He South Carolina before night! Colonel. chased him and chased him, around a I order you to prepare at once to teahouse out here somewhere on the move your troops across that creek. moment later the clear notes of over together. The gentleman in the bubble of the crock. There was no Ardsley. opportunity for a grand

fallen timber in that mad torrent. Jerry Dangerfield, seated upon her horse on a slight rise under a clump court plaster, and we can get a doc- of trees a little way back from the tor for his wounds, if necessary," said stream, coolly munched a cracker and again calm, now that Daubenspeck the exchange of prisoners, I must tell had been spurred to action, smoked the boys to bring up that chap I

> pare to advance. One gun from the battery was brought down and placed on a slight eminence to support the advance, for which all was now in readiness. The bugle sang again, and the men of one leaping from rock to rock, silently, steadily moving upon the farther shore. Here and there some brown khaki-clad figure slipped and splashed into the stream with a wild confusion of brown leggings; but on they went intrepidly. The captain, leading his men through the torrent, was the first to gain the southern shore. He waved his sword, and with a shout his men clambered up the bank and formed in

company sprang forward and began is one of the most extraordinary islnest alignment. This was hardly accomplished before a uniformed figure seehed from a neighboring blackberry thicket and waved a white handkerchief. He bore something in his hand, which to Ardmore's straining vision been made to procure it systematicseemed to be a small wicker basket. "It's a flag of truce!" exclaimed ally.

the night, and I am willing to meet yo. to arrange an exchange on the terms proper in such cases. I am, sir, your obedient servant,

HENRY MAINE GRISWOLD. For the Governor of South Carolina. "The nerve of it! The sublime cheek of it!" exclaimed Ardmore, though the sight of Griswold's wellknown handwriting had shaken him

for the moment "As a bluffer your little friend is quite a wonder," was Jerry's only comment when she had read the letter. Ardmore promptly wrote on the back of Griswold's letter this reply:

Henry Maine Griswold, Esq., Assistant Professor of Admiralty,

Camp Buzzard, S. C. Sir: Appleweight is under strong guard n the jail at Turner court house, Mingo county, South Carolina. I shall leasure in meeting you at Ardsley at posed exchange of prisoners. To satis your curiosity the man Appleweight will be produced there for your observation and identification. have the honor, sir, to remain with

high regard and admiration, your obliged and obedient servant. THOMAS ARDMORE

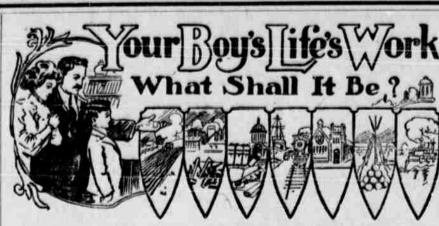
Acting Governor of North Carolina. The messenger departed, but recrossed the Raccoon shortly with a formal note agreeing to an armistice bugle rose above the splash and uztil after the meeting proposed at

"Col. Daubenspeck, you may withsweep; it must be a scramble for the draw your men and go into camp until southern shore over the rocks and further orders," said Jerry, and the notes of the bugle singing the recall rose sweetly upon the air. "By George," said Ardmore, as he

and Jerry rode away, "we'll throw it into old Grissy in a way that will jar sipped coffee from a tincup. Ardmore, the professor. But when it comes to his pipe and watched the army pre- locked in the corn-crib. I had clear forgotten him

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

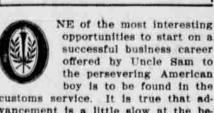
An Island of Sulphur In the Bay of Plenty, New Zealand ands in the world. It is called White island, and consists mainly of sulphur mixed with gypsum and a few other minerals. Over the island, which is about three miles in circumference. and rises between 800 and 900 feet above the sea, floats continually an immense cloud of vapor attaining an elevation of 10,000 feet. In the center is a boiling lake of acid-charged water, covering fifty acres, and surrounded with blow-holes from which steam and sulphurous fumes are emitted with great force and noise. With care a boat can be navigated on the lake. The sulphur from White Island is very pure, but little effort has yet



CUSTOMS SERVICE?

There are so many lines of employment connected with this branch of Uncle Sam's official service that a wide choice is offered your boy in the choice of his life work. It is a career in which promotion is slow, but sure, and the outcome is satisfactory-It is also excellent training for many incrative outside positions.

By C. W. JENNINGS.



customs service. It is true that advancement is a little slow at the beginning, but it is certain to come with time and increased capability. One of the best things connected with it is that it affords those engaged in it an excellent chance to prepare themselves for any lucrative outside employment which may offer. One who has served an apprenticeship in some division of the customs service is far better prepared to conduct many kinds of business requiring an expert knowledge of such matters than is the man who is without this valuable experience. As a stepping-stone to some thing really worth while an early training in the customs service has often been of the greatest value.

When your boy is making his start however, he will of course have to begin at the very bottom, unless he should have had special training in some one line and is ready to start in a higher position. In this event he old; for only beginners can be under

written for the boy and not the man. your boy is 16 or a little over, is in good health, and knows how to read and write and do a little figuring. He will have to take a civil service exall the formal requirements specified | year. by Uncle Sam his name will be added (Copyright, 1910, by the Associated Lit-to the list of eligibles, and after a few crary Press.) weeks or months he will be notified to report for duty. He may learn all he has to do by writing to the Civil which has ready a lot of printed docu ments containing information and in-

His first work will be that of messenger boy, for which he was examined, and his pay \$360 a year, or \$30 a month-rather more than messenger boys are paid in civil life. He cannot advance above this grade till he is 20. when he will be eligible to take the examination for regular messenger. But during this time he will be making himself capable in his own line and that immediately ahead of him, so that he can pass the comparatively simple examination with flying colors and be rated one of the best in the division with which he is connected.

This examination, known as the third grade, is on the following subjects: Spelling, arithmetic, letter writing, penmanship and copying from plain copy. It is not an advanced examination on these topics, only the simpler problems and as to proficiency. As soon as he passes it and is promoted to the formal position of messenger his pay will be increased in one jump to \$840 a year, or \$70 a month, and he will be set to doing more important duties in the same line he has been following. This work he must pursue for a year; for he must be 21 before he can take the further promotion to the position of sub-clerk.

Now he will be started on a regular line of advancement, rising from clerkship to clerkship, each of more importance than the one before, and each promotion, which is made every six months, carrying an increase of \$200 a year in pay. This goes on till he is chief clerk of the division in which he is working and is drawing from \$2.500 to \$3,000 annually.

It is a comparatively long step be fore he finally becomes chief clerk generally requiring from 15 to 30 years from the time he began; so that he comes into this important position about the time he is 35. If he should have chosen what is known as the entry, the drawback, the bond and warehouse, or the passenger baggage division, as chief clerk he will be an acting deputy collector, which means that in the absence of the real deputy collector he will be head of the division and will have the direction of from 100 to 200 employees, and will be next to the collector in authority. The collectorship itself is a political position and pays, in New York, \$12,000 annually,

The last promotion in regular order that is within the regulations is to the deputyship of one of the divisions, under either the appraiser's, the survey or's, or any one of the other divisions carrying a salary up to as high as \$3,500 a year, or, in the case of spe cial deputies, up to \$6,000. Special deputies are not governed by the promotion regulations of the civil service, but are appointed by the head of the division, and are generally chosen from among those who have made the greatest advancement. Thus it is possible for one to become the chief special deputy chosen by the collector of customs, the man at the head of the customs work of any port, a position which, in New York, carries a

salary of \$6,000, or \$500 a month. Advancement from this on is depen dent upon the proficiency attained by your boy. Has his business ability attracted the attention of outside firms?

velopers of business in the country. and men who have attained eminence in their work under its supervision chauffeur turned to his fare and deare in demand outside. This condi- manded: tion exists in practically all lines of government work; so that one's future, if laid on the foundation of Un-

cle Sam's tuition, is assured. Thus, chief clerks and deputies from the various divisions under the control of the Treasury Department are in demand as cashiers, auditors, buyers, appraisers, or other important positions with leading firms, especially those engaged in the importing or ex- we strike the pike. I've had enough porting business, and generally be- accidents of that description." come strong factors in the prosperity of the companies with which they are connected.

The writer knows one man, for instance, who was engaged by a big importing house as its chief foreign buyer at a salary of \$12,000 a year. and went to Europe with a force of a dozen experts to conduct that end of the firm's business. His training in the government appraiser's department had given him intimate knowledge of values of goods imported into the United States, and his services were in demand.

Many of the largest firms engaged in customs brokerage, a prominent business in ports of entry throughout the United States, are composed, at least in part, by former employees of the government customs service, and there is not a successful one of them who does not make thousands of dollars a year.

Finally, the Treasury Department, which is at the head of all things pertaining to the customs service, contains many men of great ability who have grown tired of the strain of competitive callings and have taken examinations that admit them to Uncle Sam's big family of official workers. would have to be at least 21 years These men enjoy all the comforts of a certain and easy job, at a regular that age. This article, however, is salary, unaffected by industrial conditions, and at the same time maintain We shall therefore assume that a standing in the community that is most desirable.

The hours of work in the customs service are comparatively brief. In New York, the largest port of entry in amination before the commission; but the country, they are 9:30 to 4, and, its scope will not be more than ordibesides, the employees are given two nary, and after he has gone through weeks' vacation with full pay every

HIS DOG ATE UP THAT PAGE

hy the Orator Could Not Tell Just When the Millenium He Described Would Arrive.

concluded an old man, who had been listening closely and taking notes. stepped forward and shook the orator

by the hand and said: "Sir, that was a noble speech of yours, and you must have noticed me leading the vociferous applause from time to time?"

"Yes, I did." "A noble speech, sir, and it went right to the heart of every man on the grounds. Patrick Henry couldn't have done better in his palmiest days."

"Thanks for the compliment." "But I should like you to explain a few things. You said the day was coming when the poorest among us would be the equal of the richest man

in the land." "Yes. "When there would be no more taxes to pay."

"No. no more." "When every man among us would own his own home?"

"Yes, sir." "When the cost of living would be a mere nothing, and no man would have to work over two hours a day?"

"Yes." "When every man would have money in his pocket and be equal before the law, and when we would need neither army nor navy to keep the peace of the world?"

"Yes, I said all those things," replied the orator. "Then I want to ask you when they are going to happen?"

"When, sir-when?" Um! 1 can't just tell you, sir. My dog unfortunately ate up that page of my manuscript and I can't tell you until next year -Pittsburg Dispatch.

Physicians' Stories. A book of anecdotes of famous phy sicians by Gustav Hochstetter and Georg Zehden has been issued in Berlin. Dr. Marcus Herz is credited with saying to a patient who read medical books diligently in order to prescribe for himself: "Be careful, my friend. Some fine day you'll die of a misprint." Prof. Lagenbeck, in speaking of the increase in surgical practise, said: "The human family may be divided into two parts-one operates and the other is operated upon."

Maybe It Was Certified.

A Chicago bride was presented with \$100,000 check by ber father as a wedding gift. We don't knew how the bridegroom felt about it, but realizing how easily a kind heart can get a twist in it, we would have delayed the wedding a few minutes and hiked straight for a national bank.-Philadelphia Telegraph.

Set all your faults before your own eyes, and pass sentence upon yourself with the same severity you would do upon any other, for whom no particularity hath blessed your judgment .-St. Bernard.

Power In Bird's Wing. The muscles of a bird's wing are 26 times more powerful proportiontely speaking than those of a man's

WAS TAKING NO CHANCES

Shauffeur Had Had Enough Accidents With People Wearing False. Teeth.

Pretty Thais X, who has delighted he audiences of New York's vaudeville houses, was called suddenly to Vermont to visit her sick mother. At a town a few miles from her parent's home she hired an automobile and asked the chauffeur to drive her with as much speed as possible to her destination.

The roads were very bad, and the car, making good speed up hill and down dale, over rocks and ruts, seemed bound to shake overboard its occupants.

After a little of this jolting the

"I say, ma'am. Do you wear false

teeth?" impudence!" exclaimed "What

Thais X. "Oh, ma'am, it is not from impu dence," returned the chauffeur, "that

I asked you the question. It is because the road is bad, the rocks are hard, and if you wear false teeth, you would do well to remove them until

AT THE TELEPHONE.



He-Is that you, darling? She-Yes; who is that?

**CURE THAT SORE THROAT** 

Sore throat is inflammation of the mucous membrane of the throat, and if this membrane happens to be at all sensitive a predisposition to sore throat will exist.

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic is both a preventative and a cure for sore throat because it possesses extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal qualities. Just a little in a glass of water, used as a gargle, will quickly relieve all soreness and strengthen the mucous membrane of the throat, and thus overcome all tendency to sore throat.

Paxtine is far superior to liquid andiseptics or Peroxide for all toilet and hygienic uses.

Paxtine may be obtained at any drug store, 25 and 50c a box, or sent postpaid upon receipt of price by The Paxton Tollet Co., Boston, Mass. Send for a free sample.

No Doctor in Forty Years. Forty years' residence in the country near Etna with never a doctor summoned on a professional visit at his home is record of E. R. Hamilton. When the speech had at last been who has nevertheless raised a large

family. "There were times during the last two score years when we were hungry, but we were never sick," said Mr. Hamilton.-Portland Oregonian.

Ask your druggist for "Ransom's Family Receipt Book 1911," free. It contains 50 fine cooking receipts. If not obtainable, write D. Ransom, Son & Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

Slight exaggerations do more harm than reckless violations of it.-Ches-

terfield. PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS Your driggist will refund money if PAZO OINT-MENT fails to cure any case of liching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 18 days. 50c.

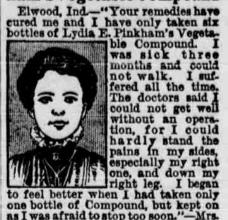
Life is a stage play; it matters not how long we act, so long as we act

well.-Bacon. Constipation, indigestion, sick-headache and bilious conditions are overcome by a course of Garfield Tea. Drink on retiring.

There never was a good war or a

## WOMAN **ESCAPES OPERATION**

WasCured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



as I was afraid to stop too soon."—Mrs. SADIE MULLEN, 2723 N. B. St., El-

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's

Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such allments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregulari-ties, periodic pains, backache, indiges-

ties, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

If you have the slightest doubt
that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you,
write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn,
Mass., for advice. Your letter
will be absolutely confidential,
and the advice free.

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That's Why You're Tired-Out of Sorts-Have No Appetite. CARTER'S LITTLE CARTER

SMALL PILL SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE Genuine mustbear Signature

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Sioux City Directory

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SYRUP OF FICE AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS GIVEN UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION FOR MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS PAST, AND ITS WONDERFUL SUCCESS HAS LED UN-SCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS OF IMITATIONS TO OFFER INFERIOR PREPARATIONS UNDER SIMILAR NAMES AND COSTING THE DEALER LESS, THEREFORE, WHEN BUYING,

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