SYNOPSIS.

Thomas Ardmore and Henry Maine Briswold stumble upon intrigue when the governors of North and South Carolina are reported to have quarreled. Griswold allies himself with Barbara Osborne, saughter of the governor of South Carolina, while Ardmore espouses the cause of ferry 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 turnoll 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 torous 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 Carolina militia. The North Carolina militia is called into action. When Col. Gillingwater, Jerry's finnce, finds that real war is afoot, he flees. Appleweight is taken secretly by Ardmore and lodged in a jall in South Carolina. Returning to Ardeley, Ardmore finds that Billings, the banker, and Foster, treasurer of North Carolina, have been arrested.

CHAPTER XIX.

In the Red Bungalow. "What do you think," cried Mrs. Atchison, glowing before Jerry and Ardmore on their return; "we have a new guest!"

"In the coal cellar?" inquired her

"No, in the blue room adjoining Miss Dangerfield's! And what do you think! It is none other than the daughter of the governor of South Carolina.

"Oh, Nellie!" gasped Ardmore. Why, what's the matter?" demanded Mrs. Atchison. "I had gone in to Turner's to look at that memorial church we're building there, and I learned from the rector that Miss Osborne, with only a maid, was stopping at that wretched hole called the Majestic hotel. I had met Miss Osborne in Washington last winter, and you may forget, Tommy, that on our mother's side I am a Daughter of the Seminole War, a society of which Miss Osborne is the president general. I hope Miss Osborne's presence here will not be offensive to you, Miss Dangerfield. She seemed reluctant to come, but I simply would not take no, and I am to send for her at four

"Miss Osborne's presence is not only agreeable to me, Mrs. Atchison." responded Jerry, "but I shall join you in welcoming her. I have heard that the ancestor through whom Barbara Osborne derives membership in the Daughters of the Seminole War was afterward convicted of robbing an orphan of whose estate he was the trusted executor, and such being the case I feel that the commonest Christian charity demands that I should treat her with the most kindly consideration. I shall gather some roses, with your permission, and have them waiting in her room when she ar

rives, with my card and compliments." Ardmore had rarely been so busy as during the afternoon. Several more newspaper correspondents were found prowling about the estate, and they were added to the howling mob in the Ardsley cellars.

"It has all happened very handily for us," said Collins; "we've got the highest-priced newspaper talent in the world right under our hands, and before we turn them loose we'll dictate exactly what history is to know of these dark proceedings "

"When we've settled with Griswold and proved to him that he's lost out and that the real Mr. Appleweight is in his jail, not ours, we'll have to find Gov. Dangerfield and be mighty quick about it," replied Ardmore. 'Paul says there's a battery of South Carolina artillery guarding the Dilwell county jail, and that they've fooled the people into thinking they're North Carolina troops, and nobody can get within four blocks of the jail. They must have somebody in jail at Kildare. I don't like the looks of it."

Jerry-a pleasing figure to contemplate in white lawn and blue ribbons -suggested that the meeting take place in the library, as more like an imperial council chamber; but Ardmore warmly dissented from this. A peace should never be signed, he maintained, in so large a house as Ardsley, At Appomattox and in many other cases that he recalled the opponents met in humble farmhouses. They finally agreed on the red bungalow as convenient and sufficiently modest for the purpose. And so & was arranged.

A few minutes before five the flag of North Carolina was hung from the wide veranda of the bungalow. At the door stood an armed militiaman. Col. Daubenspeck had been invited to be present, and he appeared accompanied by several other officers in full uniform. Word of the meeting place had been sent through the lines to the enemy, and the messenger rode back with Griswold, who was followed quickly by the adjutant general of South Carolina and half a dozen other officers. The guard saluted as Griswold ran up the steps of the veranda. and at the door Ardmore met him and greeted him formally.

At the end of a long table Jerry Dangerfield sat with her arms folded. Fire wore, as beatting the occasion, a gray riding-dress and a gray felt bat perched a trifle to one side.

She bowed coldly to Griswold, whose hand, as he surveyed the room and glanced out at the flag that fluttered in the doorway, went to his mustache with that gesture that Ardmore so greatly disliked; but Griswold again bowed gravely to his adversaries.

"Miss Dangerfield, and gentlemen," began Griswold, with an air of addressing a supreme tribunal, "I believe this whole matter depends upon the arrest of one Appleweight, a wellknown outlaw of North Carolina-"

her little fists clenching, a glint of fire

in her eyes. "It is for me to ask your pardon, Miss Dangerfield! Let us agree that this person is an unworthy citizen of any state, and proceed. It has been your endeavor to see this man under arrest in South Carolina, thus relieving North Carolina or her chief executive of responsibility for him. We, on our side, have used every effort to lodge Appleweight in jail on your side of the state line. Am I correct?"

Jerry nodded affirmatively. "Then, Miss Dangerfield, and gentlemen, I must tell you that you have lost your contention, for Appleweight spent last night in jail at Kildare, and to secure his safe retention there, we generously lent your state a few of our militia to guard him. The proceeding was a trifle irregular, we admit-the least bit ultra vires-but the peculiar situation seemed to justify

"There are not two Bill Appleweights," remarked Col. Daubenspeck. militiamen who had captured the I assure you that the real criminal spent last night in jail at Turner had pronounced the man Appleweight, Court House, guarded by trustworthy and their statement had been acceptmen, and we are able to produce him." | ed and emphasized when the man was

two nights ago, but who was taken from you, as you may not know, by Miss Geraldine Dangerfield. She was lost in the woods and came upon the captive much to her own surprise." Griswold lifted his brows in amase ment and turned toward Jerry.

"If that is the case, Miss Dangerfield, I salute you! I am sorry to confees, however, that I did not myself see the man who was captured by my friends at the church, owing, it appears, to Miss Dangerfield's prompt and daring action, and the regrettable to you, gentlemen, in all frankness, that I am greatly astenished at what you tell me. Our prisoner is about the same height as this man, has the same slight stoop in the shoulders, and the same short beard; but there the resemblance ends."

Ardmore was trying not to show too plainly his joy at Griswold's discomfiture. None of the South Carolina officers had ever seen Appleweight, as they lived remote from the scene of his exploits. Habersham's men, who had so signally failed in the descent upon Mount Nebo church, had taken to the woods on the appearance of the state soldiery along the border, and could not be found to identify the man seized at the house on the creek. Habersham had discreetly declined to support Griswold's venture at the last moment; to do so would, he pleaded, ruin his chances of political preferment in the future; or worse things might, indeed, happen if he countenanced and supported the armed invasion of North Carolina by South Carolina militia. The zealous young stranger in the house on the creek "The guickest way to settle this taken before Griswold, to whom he



point, Prof. Griswold, is by bringing | stubbornly refused to make any statein your man," remarked Ardmore ment whatever.

icily.

"On the other hand"-and Grisis no reason for doubt that we have a prisoner of the state of South Carothe real Appleweight, and as we are on your territory and in a measure your guests, it is only fair that you produce the man you believe to be Appleweight, that we may have a look at him first."

"Cestainly," said Jerry. "Our prisgives us pleasure to produce him." At a nod from Col. Daubenspeck the orderly at the door ran off to where

Cooke and the prisoner waited. In the interval there was a general exchange of introductions at the bungalow. The adjutant general of South Carolina was in a merry mood and began chaffing Ardmore upon the deadly character of apples found in

his orchard beyond the Raccoon. "I deeply regret," said Ardmore, rubbing his chin, "that the adjutant general of North Carolina is suffering from a severe attack of paralysis agitans and will be unable to meet

with us. "I deplore the fact," replied the adjutant general of South Carolina, "for one of our scouts picked up a darky in the highway a while ago who had on a uniform dress coat with the initials 'R. G.' sewed in the pocket."

"If you will return that garment to me, general," said Ardmore, "I will see that it reaches Col. Gillingwater by special messenger, where, upon his couch of pain, he chafes over his enforced absence from the field of dan-

Steps sounded on the veranda and all rose as Cooke appeared in the door, leading his handcuffed prisoner, who stood erect and glared at the company in gloomy silence.

"This man," said Ardmore, "we declare to be Bill Appleweight, alias Poteet. I ask you, sir"-he addressed the prisoner-"to state whether you are not known by one or both of these names ?"

The man nodded his head and grumbled a reluctant affirmative.

"Prof. Griswold," Ardmore went on, "the gentleman in charge of the prisoper is Roger Cooke, for many years in the secret service of the United States. He now conducts a private agency and is in my employ. Mr. Cooke, I will ask you whether you identify this man as Appleweight?"

"There is no doubt of it whatever. I have known him for years. I once man," but when we lived on the first arrested him for moonshining and he floor of our apartment house we had served a year in the penitentiary as one baby. Twins came when we the result of that arrest. You will par moved to the second floor anddon me, sir," Cooke continued, addressing Griswold directly, "but this man in wild excitement. "I'm going is undoubtedly the man you had your to vacate to-morrow. We've just It was Jerry who interrupted him, self captured at Mount Nebo church moved on the fourth floor!

"Now that you cannot deny that we have the real Appleweight," began wold's tone was confident-"as there | Jerry, "who is, you must remember, line, and must be returned to the Mingo county jail at once, I think we may as well look at your prisoner, Prof. Griswold. He may be one of Mr. Appleweight's associates in business; but as we are interested only in the chief culprit, the identity of the oner does not deny his identity. It man you hold is of very little interest to us.

"If," said Griswold, "he is not Appleweight, the original blown in the

"Jug. if you please!" interposed Ardmore very seriously.

Then we don't care about him and shall make you a present of him." "Or," remarked Ardmore, "I might exchange him for a ruffian I captured myself down on the Raccoon. He seemed quite insane, declaring himself to be the governor of South Carolina and I locked him up in a corncrib for safe keeping." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

THREE ACTORS IN SORROW

Showing How Easily Makers of Mirth May Be Involved in Personal Trugedy.

A pathetic story of the tragedles of the stage is revealed by David Beehler, who has just returned from Sioux City, Ia., where he encountered De

Wolf Hopper and Arthur Dunn. The trio were in the West botel in Sloux City. It was their first meeting in years. After the exchange of courtesies had been passed Mr. Dunn asked Hopper, "How are your folks?" and received the reply, "Very well, thank you. How are yours?" mense,' repited Dunn.

Three days later Mr. Hopper received a wire announcing the death of his mother and was forced to cancel engagements. That same day, two hours later, Mr. Dunn received a talegraphic announcement of his father's death, and on the same night was informed that his brother-in-law, Eyra Kendall, had passed away. The mon met on the outgoing train from Siour City and condoled with each other over the bereavement which had befallen them.-Chicago American.

No Place for Hlm. "It's a funny thing," said the tall

"That's enough," yelled the shart



Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Menufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 224 Fifth Ave., Chicago, III., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

This is the era of the inexpensive house. From present indications more houses of this character will be built during the coming season than during any similar period for many years. This fact goes to prove that the homeowning instinct will survive any condition of higher prices for building materials.

It is natural to live in one's own home. It is unnatural to live in a rented house or apartment. The famlly that lives in its own house, no matter how humble it may be, feels a sense of independence that does not come to the family in a rented house. The renter feels, if he does not say it, after paying his rent: "Well, I have a place and a roof for my family for thirty days more. I must leave after that if I do not pay. And even during these thirty days, we only have the use of the house. It is not ours, but must be turned over to the owner when we are through with it."

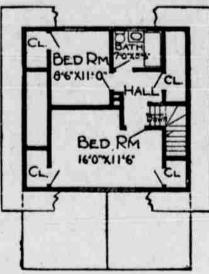
But the man or woman who has a little house built from careful saving has none of these feelings. There is a sense of security, of ownership, of permanence that all make life happier for them.

The security of the race lies in the home instinct, and it is a backward step every time it is stultified. Your children have a right to a home of their own. You hear often people say, "It costs more to own a home than it does to pay rent." This is not true, but even if it were true the argument still would be on the side of

The expense of keeping a house in and it is a pity that they are not.

found advantageous if you should ever care to sell. The kitchen, ten feet three inches by ten feet six inches, is of good size and is provided with a case for the setting away of tinware, and a sink. On the opposite side of the kitchen can be placed a cupboard with doors provided with locks so that the cake baked for Sunday can be safe against the inroads of the children

The second floor is reached from a



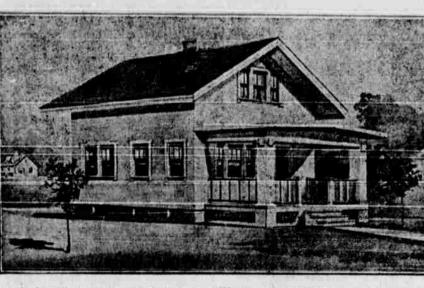
Second Floor Plan.

stairway in the front hall. On this floor are two bedrooms, each provided with a large closet, while in the hall is a large linen closet.

WORRY SOURCE OF MANY ILLS

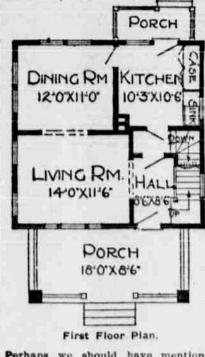
Pronounced by Physicians as One of the Most Difficult Problems to Deal With.

The worry fatalities are not collected and tabulated by the health boards owning your home for your children's along with the deaths from tuberculosis, pneumonia and other maladies



that the appearance part of the paint a receptive attitude for serious ills. problem is the least important? It is the preservative quality of the paint is a secondary consideration. not the main office of paint.

But this is neither here nor there. If you are a working man and want



Perhaps we should have mentioned her first, for you will build the house she wants, and what your tastes are in the matter makes little difference. with all due respect to you. The women folks always decide on the house plan, and perhaps this is all right, for they are always at home except on Ladies' Aid Society and Sewing Circle days, and the man is only home when he can go nowhere else.

It may be, though, that the attractive porch and the living room of this house may make him stay home. The porch is eighteen feet long and eight feet six inches wide, large enough to accommodate quite a company of neighbors summer evenings, provided there is no quarrel on. The house is twenty-four feet wide and twenty-four feet long. The living room is fourteen feet long and 11 feet 6 inches wide. The dining room back is twelve feet long and eleven feet wide. both of these rooms beam cellings can be provided if you care to go to that expense. This feature will be cuperate.-Century

repair is not great provided it is not | Worry undoubtedly runs into a good allowed to run down. The greatest many ills that are given other names, danger comes from neglecting the mat- and it is quite generally difficult to ter of painting. Most people regard trace a fatal disorder back to the worthe paint matter purely on the grounds rying state of mind in which it originof appearance. So long as the house ated. Experienced physicians are in "looks" fairly well no thought is giv- agreement in the conclusion that woren to paint. But did you ever think ry is the greatest of all producers of

People who don't worry live longer -much longer upon the average-than that is most vital, and the appearance people who do worry. In New York Of recently Mrs. Bella Goldberg died, afcourse it is desirable to have the ter having been on earth 107 years. house look fine, but this is incidental, Her lifelong motto was "Don't worry," and she practiced what she preached -she never worried. At the age of 102 her lower extremities were parato build a home here is the design lyzed, but that didn't worry her. Up that may appeal to you and your wife. to the very moment of her death she maintained a bright and active mental attitude.

Don't preach to yourself the pessimistic doctrine that we are what we are—that is, that we are what heredity and circumstances have made us. Man by taking thought may not be able to increase his own stature, but by taking thought he can immensely influence his own mental attitude. By determinedly saying to himself, "I won't worry; I will be cheerful," he can gradually and surely banish the worry habit and establish the habit of cheerfulness. Try it. Keep on trying it. Stop worrying.

The Scottish Terrier.

A little terrier makes a capital dog for the country place or small farm. Mice and rats are his pet aversions. He is quiet as a cat, and, of course, much more fearless. He is much more persevering, too, and the poultry-yard that is guarded by a Scottish terrier need fear rats nor weasels. If called upon, he will face larger animals with equal zest, for the "Diehard," as he is familiarly called, has plenty of pluck and a good deal of power in his small body. Woodchucks will not flourish in his vicinity, and he can easily be trained to hunt skunks, or rabbits, these pests of the garden patch.

He is not fond of strangers. He ticks to his home and guards it faithfully, but he does not bark till satisfled that a warning is necessary. He is neither as nervous nor as noisy as most small dogs. He is often so selfreliant as to seem indifferent; but under his dark, rough coat he carries a loyal heart, and he is very gentle with children. He is, moreover, extremely sensitive. Once break his Highland courage, and it is gone forever. It is important to remember that he requires firm yet kindly training.

Spring Fever. Doctor-My dear lady, you are in

perfect health. I can't find a thing he matter with you. Patient-I wish you'd try again, doctor. I do so want to go away to re-

BOTH HAD KNOWN HAPPINESS FREE actly Alike, That Was All the Difference.

They were riding into town in a subway train, these two married men. says the New York Times. One seemed occupied with his own thoughts, the other was engrossed in his copy of the Evening Piffle, from which he eventually glanced with a superior smile. "I always read what Betsy Bumstuff has to say in her 'Twilight Twaddle' column," he said. "She generally hits us off pretty well, but she isn't always right. Now, this evening, she gets on the subject of elopements. She says elopements never turn out happily. I don't agree with her." "Neither do I," said the man who had been occupied with his own thoughts. "I am glad to hear you say it," exclaimed the Evening Piffielte. "I eloped with my wife, and I've been happy ever since." "So have I ever since some fellow eloped with mine," remarked the other, "Betsy Bumstuff is away off!"

THOUGHTS OF FOOD.



photygraffin' what a feller thinks. Windy Rivers-Well, if dat guy could only photygraf what's on me mind at dis minute he'd git an epicurean masterpiece dat would make yer sit up and take notice. Shillalah Still Useful.

The shillalah, which showed at Louth that it has not entirely lost its old importance as a factor in deciding elections, is no raw limb of a tree. It is almost as much a work of art as a well balanced cricket bat. The old shillalahs were as carefully looked after by their loving owners as is a rifle in the wilds. Cut from the sturdiest of young blackthorns, and showing as little taper as an ebony ruler, It was weighted with lead or iron at the end nearest the grip, so that its center of gravity was about fourfifths of the way from the hitting end. When properly seasoned by being kept in the neighborhood of the farm oven for a few months, it became a thing of supple steel. And the proper pronunciation of the name of this fearsome weapon is the melodious one of "shill-ally," with the accent on the "all."-London Chronicle.

The Progress of Music.

A German baker in West Philadelphia has a young hopeful who is beginning in youth the study of the violin. He takes weekly lessons and the parents are sanguine of his becoming a great musician.

A friend strolled into the bakeshop the other day and inquired of the genial German what progress the boy was making.

"He pretty good gets along," came elevation of the chin and a swelling chest. "He play 'Home, Sweet Home with such sweetness that makes you wish for the Faderland. And, by golly, you ought to hear him play that 'Nearer, My God, to You.'"

Up to Him. Tom-I'm dead sore. I lost \$5 today. I feel like somebody ought to

kick me. Tess (absently)-Why don't you ask father for my hand tonight-he's right in the library.

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Actions, looks, words-steps from the alphabet by which you spell character.-Lavater

ADVICE TO WOMEN

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nswered by women. A woman can freely talk of her private ill ness to a woman; thus has been established this confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of the women of America which has never been broken. Never has she published a testimonial or used a letter

without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest. Out of the vast volume of experience which Mrs. Pinkham has to draw

which Mrs. Pinkham has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge needed in your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Mrs. Pinkham, care of Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

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