

The LITTLE BROWN JUG at KILDARE

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SYNOPSIS.

Thomas Ardmore and Henry Maine Griswold stumble upon intrigue when the governors 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 turmoil over one Applegate, an outlaw with great political influence. Unaware of each other's position, both Griswold and Ardmore set out to force scouting the border. Griswold captures Applegate, but Jerry finds him and takes him to Ardmore, her own prisoner. Ardmore arrests a man on his property who says he is Gov. Osborne. Meanwhile another man is arrested as Applegate by the South Carolina militia. The North Carolina militia is called into action. When Col. Gilliwatier, Jerry's fiancé, finds that real war is about, he flees. Applegate is held in a jail in South Carolina. Returning to Ardmore, Ardmore finds that the governor of North Carolina, and Foster, treasurer of North Carolina, have been arrested. Barbara Osborne arrives at Ardmore. Despite the fact that the real Applegate results in the identification of the man jailed by Ardmore in South Carolina as Gov. Dangerfield of North Carolina. It develops that the two governors are on the most friendly terms, and had retired together to the wilds of the border, for a rest from the cares of state.

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

"No!" cried Jerry. "We shall do nothing of the kind! I met Mr. Applegate upon peculiar circumstances, but I must say that I formed a high opinion of his chivalry and I beg that we allow him to take a little trip somewhere until the Woman's Civic League of Raleigh and the carpentering Massachusetts press have found other business, and he can return in peace to his home."

"That," said Gov. Osborne, "meets my approval."
Two more prisoners were now brought in.
"Gov. Dangerfield," continued Ardmore, "here is your state treasurer, who had sought to injure you by defaulting the state bonds due to-day, which is the first of June. And that fellow person with Mr. Foster is Secretary Billings of the Bronx Loan & Trust Company, who has treated me at times with the greatest injustice and contumaciousness. Whether Treasurer Foster has the money with which to meet those bonds I do not know; but I do know that I have to-day paid them in full through the Buckhaw National Bank of Raleigh."

Col. Daubenspeck leaped to his feet and swung his cap. He proposed three cheers for Jerry Dangerfield; and three more for Barbara Osborne; and then the two governors were cheered three times three; and when the bungalow had ceased to ring, it was seen that Ardmore and Griswold were in each other's arms.

"Surely, by this time," said Mrs. Atchison, "you have adjusted enough of these weighty matters for one day, and I beg that you will all dine with us at Ardley to-night at eight o'clock, where my brother and I will endeavor to mark in appropriate fashion the signing of peace between your neighboring kingdoms."

"For Gov. Osborne and myself I accept, madam," replied Gov. Dangerfield, "providing the flowing frock-coats, which are the vesture and symbol of our respective offices, are still in the log house on the Raccoon where I became a prisoner."

CHAPTER XX.

Good-by to Jerry Dangerfield. The next morning Ardmore knocked at Griswold's door as early as he dared, and went in and talked to his friend in their old intimate fashion. The associate professor of admiralty was shaving himself with care.

"You won't have any hard feelings about that scarlet fever business, will you, Grissay? It was downright selfish of me to want to keep the thing to myself, but I thought it would be fun to go ahead and carry it through and then show you how well I pulled it off."

"Don't ever refer to it again, if you love me," spluttered Griswold, amiably, as he washed off the lather. "I, too, have ruled over a kingdom, and I have seen history in the making, quorum pars magna fui."

"But I say, Grissay, there is such a thing as fate and destiny and all that after all; don't you believe it?"
"Don't I believe it! I know it!" thundered Griswold, reaching for a towel. He lifted a white rose from a glass of water where it had spent the night and regarded it tenderly. "The right rose under the right star, and the thing's done, the rose, the star and the girl—the combination simply can't be beat, Ardy."

Ardmore seized and wrung his friend's hand for the twentieth time; but he was preoccupied, and Griswold, frowning his collar at the mirror, hummed softly the couplet:

With the waking eye
For my battle-cry
"Grissay!" shouted Ardmore, "she never did it!"
"Oh—bless my soul, what was I saying? Why, of course she wasn't the one! Not Miss Dangerfield—never!"

"Well, you like her, don't you?" demanded Ardmore, petulantly.
"Of course I like her, you idiot! She's wonderful. She's—"

He frowned upon the scarf he had chosen with such care, snapped it to shake the wrinkles out, humming softly, while Ardmore glared at him.
"She's wise," Griswold resumed, "with the wisdom of laughter—except that, with my compliments. It's not often I do so well before breakfast."

And now if you're to be congratulated before I go back to the groves of Academe pray bestir yourself. At this very moment I have an engagement to walk with a lady before breakfast—thanks, yes, that's my coat. Good-by!"

Breakfast was a lingering affair at

could not act as governor any longer, but that he must resume the yoke."
"But that must have been a matter of considerable delicacy, Miss Dangerfield, when you consider that you are engaged to marry Mr. Gilliwatier."
"Not in the least," said Jerry. "I broke our engagement the moment I saw that he came here the other night all dressed up to eat and not to fight, and he is now free to engage himself to that thin blonde at Goldsboro whom he thinks so highly intellectual."

Jerry held up her left hand and regarded its ringless fingers judicially, while Ardmore, his heart racing hotly against all records, watched her, and with a particular covetousness his eyes studied that trifle of a hand.

Then with a quick gesture he seized her hand and raised her gently to her feet.

"Jerry!" he cried. "From the moment you winked at me I have loved you. I should have followed you round the world until I found you. If you can marry a worthless wretch like me, if—oh, Jerry!"

She gently freed her hand and stepped to one side, bending her head like a bird that pauses alarmed, or uncertain of its whereabouts, glancing cautiously up and down the creek.

"Mr. Ardmore," she said, "you may not be aware that when you asked me to be your wife—and that, I take it, was your intention—you were standing in South Carolina, while I stood with both feet on the sacred soil of the Old North State. Under the circumstances I do not think your proposal is legal. Moreover, unless you are quite positive which eye it was that so far forgot itself as to wink, I do not think the matter can go further."

The slightest suggestion of a smile played about her lips, but he was very deeply troubled, and, seeing this, her eyes grew gray with kindness.

"Mr. Ardmore, if your muscles of locomotion have not been utterly paralyzed, and if you will leave that particular state of the union which

The American Home

WILLIAM A. RADFORD
Editor

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 Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 184 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

One of the principal objections to the use of concrete in building construction is the fact that the finished surface is rough and no attempt is made to give a finish to the surface either in the molds or after their removal. This is probably due to an idea that interfering with the surface would destroy the skin of the concrete and deteriorate its usefulness.

Two methods are now being successfully employed, giving a finish to concrete either in molded blocks, or monolithic construction in place. The first of these methods is to apply fresh granite to the face of the mold, which gives it all the finish and durability of granite ashlar. This finishing material is ground and sifted into several sizes, several of which are employed in making the facing mixture, on the same principle as mixing aggregates so as to fill the voids. The best proportion is one of cement to three of aggregate of different sizes. A small quantity of hydrated lime is added, which on account of its fineness acts as a waterproofing, likewise preventing the block from sticking to the mold. The ingredients are thoroughly mixed dry. The face of the mold is wiped clean and dry. A thin layer of moist dry spar mixed with a little cement mixed with a little hydrated lime is spread on the plate. On top of this a half-inch of ordinary mixture is spread, then a layer of rich backing and finally the ordinary block mixture, which should be tamped hard.

The above method is the one used when a face-down concrete block machine is used, while the reverse process is used with a face-up machine.

TURNED PROSPERITY TO RUIN

March of Rabbit Through Australia Like That of Devastating Army—Whole Crops Were Destroyed.

The campaign against the rabbit in Australia has had all the excitement and much of the misery of a great war. The march inland of the rodent—introduced by the colonists in the early days to make their surroundings more home-like—has been like that of a devastating army. Smiling prosperity was turned into black ruin. Where there has been green pastures and bleating sheep there was a bare and dusty plain.

In some places the rodents were so thick that you could hardly walk in the fields without treading upon them.



In this case the grit or feldspar is sifted dry on the wet cement. The spar may be pressed into the surface by running a roller over it. After it has set the surface is washed with a solution of one part of muriatic acid to eight of water to remove any stains. Then it is washed with clean water to remove traces of the acid. In monolithic construction the sides of the forms are plastered with about a half inch of the facing material before the filling is placed.

The second method of finishing concrete surfaces is to give them an ashlar-like appearance by polishing the surface with carborundum bricks and water. This method is applicable to monolithic concrete, as the molds in which it is formed are built up of boards, which have a tendency to warp and are more or less rough. In this case the inside of the mold which

The carcasses of dead rabbits poisoned the air, and caused a plague of flies, which passed from them to the sheep, causing among them a serious disease.

Panic measures were at first tried to stem the tide. Wholesale poisoning with pellucid bait, dosed with strychnine or phosphorus, was the first expedient. It destroyed much of the native bird life, devastated the natural fauna, and left the rabbit still in triumphant possession.

A great reward was then offered by the Australian government for a remedy. No result came, and the rabbit still ate his way into the heart of the country. But time brought some knowledge of how to deal with him. It was reasoned out that within a limited area the rabbit could be coped with.

At once there came a demand for rabbit-proof fencing, and over miles and miles of inland country began to stretch the net of fences. The best of the pastoral lands were thus inclosed, and within inclosures of 16,000 acres or so the rabbit, it was found, could be exterminated. His natural cover was cleared away, and vigorous poisoning or trapping gradually killed him off.

Even Better.

A farmer from Kerry went to the adjoining county of Limerick, where the land is richer, to look for a farm. He saw one which he thought would suit him, but which he did not agree with the landlord as to the rent.

"Get away," cried the landlord, angrily, at last. "This land is not like your miserable Kerry land, where a mountain sheep can hardly get enough to eat. The grass grows here so fast and so high that if you left a heifer out in the field there at night, you would scarcely find her in the morning."

"Bead, yer honor, that's nothing," replied the man from Kerry. "There's many a part of my county where if you left a heifer out at night she'd deuce a bit of her you'd ever see again."

Man From Maine Won. Four strangers were talking amiably together in a country inn. One said: "I was born in Virginia, the mother of statesmen and fair women."

"My native state is Kentucky," boasted another. "The land of superb pastures, fleet horses, sure marksmen and peevish beauties."

A third extolled Ohio, a fourth praised Louisiana. At last a tall, gaunt man said: "Well, gentlemen, I come from the garden spot of America."

"Where's that?" shouted the others in chorus. "Skowhegan, Maine. Can I sell you a razor strap?"—Boston Herald

Spring Debility

Felt by so many upon the return of warm weather is due to the impure, impoverished, devitalized condition of the blood which causes that tired feeling and loss of appetite as well as the pimples, boils and other eruptions so common at this season. It is cured by the great constitutional remedy

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which effects its wonderful cures, not simply because it contains sarsaparilla, but because it combines the utmost remedial values of more than twenty different ingredients. There is no real substitute for Hood's Sarsaparilla. If urged to buy any preparation said to be "just as good," you may be sure it is inferior, costs less to make, and yields the dealer a larger profit.

PUT YOUTH ON HIS GUARD

Evidently Recital of Romance Long Passed Made No Appeal to His Feelings.

"Charles," said a sharp-voiced woman to her husband in a railway carriage, "do you know that you and I once had a romance in a railway carriage?"
"Never heard of it," replied Charles in a subdued tone.
"I thought you hadn't; but don't you remember, it was that pair of slippers I presented to you the Christmas before we were married that led to our union? You remember how nicely they fitted, don't you? Well, Charles, one day when we were going to a picnic you had your feet upon a seat, and when you were not looking I took your measure. But for that pair of slippers I don't believe we'd have ever been married."

A young unmarried man sitting by immediately took down his feet from the seat.—Ideas Magazine.

WHAT DID HE MEAN?



City Man—Grow all your own vegetables, I suppose?
Farmer Grouch—Most of 'em. We get some cabbage heads from the city.

ITCHED SO COULD NOT SLEEP

"I suffered from the early part of December until nearly the beginning of March with severe skin eruptions on my face and scalp. At first I treated it as a trivial matter. But after having used castile soap, medicated washings, cold cream, vanishing cream, etc., I found no relief whatever. After that I diagnosed my case as eczema, because of its dry, scaly appearance. The itching and burning of my scalp became so intense that I thought I should go mad, having not slept regularly for months past, only at intervals, waking up now and then because of the burning and itching of my skin. Having read different testimonials of cures by the Cuticura Remedies, I decided to purchase a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap. After using them for a few days I recognized a marked change in my condition. I bought about two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and five cakes of Cuticura Soap in all, and after a few days I was entirely free from the itching and burning. My eczema was entirely cured, all due to using Cuticura Soap and Ointment daily. Hereafter I will never be without a cake of Cuticura Soap on my washstand. I highly recommend the Cuticura Remedies to anyone suffering from similar skin eruptions and hope you will publish my letter so that others may learn of Cuticura Remedies and be cured." (Signed) David M. Shaw, care Paymaster, Pier 55, N. R., New York City, June 2, 1910.

Cuticura Remedies sold everywhere. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, for free book on skin and scalp troubles.

He Might Have Earned a Vote.

Little Johnnie stood gazing solemnly on the decrepit form of an old countryman. Noticing the boy's attention the old man asked: "Well, what is it, son?"

"Say," the inquisitive youngster asked, "did the politicians kiss you when you was a baby?"—Success Magazine.

"SPOHN'S."

This is the name of the greatest of all remedies for Distemper, Pink Eye, Heaves, and the like among all ages of horses. Sold by Druggists, Harness Makers, or sent to the manufacturers, \$20 and \$100 a bottle. Agents wanted. Send for free book, Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Chillsoms.

"I once proposed to a girl in a conservatory."
"With what result?"
"A lot of expensive plants were nipt by frost."—Washington Herald.

Garfield Tea assists overworked digestive organs, corrects constipation, cleanses the system and rids the blood of impurities.

Envy is punishing ourselves for being inferior to our neighbor.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Over-Congestion, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating. Small Pills, Small Doses, Small Price. Genuine without Signature.

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