(CHAPTER XVI-(Continued). "There you go, Price-" began Mahaffy.

"Solomon, this is no time for me to hang back. I shall offer a reward of five thousand dollars for this information." The judge's tone was resolute. "Yes, sir, I shall make the figure commensurate with the poignant grief 1 feel. He was my friend and client-"

The next morning it was discovered that some time during the night the judge had tacked his anonymous communication on the court house door; just below it was another sheet of paper covered with bold script: "To Whom It May Concern:

VJudge Slocum Price assumes that the above was intended for him since he found it under his office door on the morning of the twenty-fifth inst.

"Judge Price begs leave to state it as his unqualified conviction that the writer is a coward and a cur, and offers a reward of five thousand doilars for any information that will lead to his identification."

Tom Ware was seated alone over his breakfast. He had left his bed as the pale morning light crept across the great fleids that were allke his pride and his despair-what was the use of trying to sleep when sleep was an impossibility! He was about to quit the table when big Steve entered the room to say there was a white fellow at the door.

"Fetch him along in here," said

The white fellow delivered a penciled note from Murrell. When he was gone, the planter ordered his horse

As Ware rode away from Belle Plain be cursed Murrell under his breath. His own inclination toward evil was never robust; he could have er thing

Three miles from Belle Plain be entered a bridle path that led toward the river. A growth of small timber was standing along the water's edge. but as he drew nearer, those betterments which the resident of that lonely spot had seen fit to make for his own convenience, came under his scrutiny; these consisted of a log cabin and several lesser sheds.

Landing, he advanced toward the cabin. As he did so he saw two women at work beckling flax under an open shed. They were the wife and Fentress. daughter of George Hicks, his overseer's brother.

"Morning, Mrs. Hicks," he said, addressing himself to the mother, a hulking ruffian of a woman. "Anybody with the captain?"

"Colonel Fentress 1s." "Humph!" muttered Ware. He moved to the door of the cabin and entered the room where Murrell and Fentress were seated facing each other across the breakfast table.

planter "How's your sister, Tom?" inquired

Murrell "I reckon she's the way you'd expect her to be." Ware dropped his

voice to a whisper. "John, you'll ruin yourself with

your damned crazy infatuation!" was Fentress who spoke. "No, I won't, colonel, but I'm not

going to discuss that. All I want is for Tom to go to Memphis and stay there for a couple of days. When he comes back Belle Plain and its niggers will be as good as his. I am going to take the girl away from there tonight. How soon can you get away from here, Tom?" he asked abruptly.

"By God, I can't go too soon!" cried the planter, staggering to his feet. He gave Fentress a hopeless beaten look. You're my witness that first and last I've no part in this!'

Cavour, William the Silent and George

Washington Never Yielded to

Despotic Ideals.

As a nation-maker Cavour stands

with William the Silent and George

Washington. Each of these men

fought through the agony of a war of

liberation, yet never yielded for a mo-

ment to the militarist or despotic

ideals so liable to be bred in time of

crisis; each loved free institutions

with his whole heart; each could have

said as truly as William the Silent. "I

was always on the side of the people;"

yet each avoided the special faults of

the demagogue as completely as Well-

ington or Peel; each planted justice

and mercy amid the chaos of wrath

and revolution; each kept an beroic

equanimity of temper toward all their

supporters, even toward the foolish

The colonel shrugged his shoulders. Murrell reached out a hand and rested it on Ware's arm.

Three Builders of Nations

lantic.

the faine who bade fair to ruin eluding and deluding-cousins will be

their work; finally, each died leaving cousins, even if you did not choose





"And Then It's Change Your Name and Strike Out for Texas."

to despoil Betty of her property, but about Norton and your sister. I am "Sunday at midnight," repeated murder and abduction was quite an- going to give them something else to Hues slowly.

> Ware went from the cabin. "Look here, how about the boyare you ready for him if I can get my up or down the river and place him in safe keeping where you can get you and I will quit the country to-

him at any time you want." "This must be done without violence, John!" stipulated Fentress. "Certainly, I understand, Which try?"

shall it be-up or down river?" me below, at Natchez?" inquired

"As well there as anywhere" "Good!" said Fentress, and took his

leave Three-quarters of an hour slipped by, then, piercing the silence, Murrell heard a shrill whistle; it was twice repeated; he saw Bess go down to the landing again. A half-hour his medicine. I look for nothing else elapsed and a man issued from the than considerable of a shake-up along scattering growth of bushes that the Mississippi . . . what with screened the shore. The newcomer crossed the clearing and entered the "Weil, what the devil do you want cabin. He was a young fellow of of me, sayhow?" demanded the twenty-four or live, whose bronzed his color—just being white won't face wore a reckless expression.

"Well, captain, what's doing?" he asked. "If anything's to be done, now to the time, Hues. What have you to

report?" "Well, I've seen the council of each Clan division. They are ripe to start this thing off."

Murrell gave him a moment of moody regard. "Twice siready I've named the day and hour, but now I'm going to put

it through!" He set his teeth and thrust out his jaw. "Captain, you're the greatest fellow in America! Inside of a week men

who have never been within five hundred miles of you will be asking of each other who John Murrell is!" Murrell had expected to part with Hues then and there and for all time. but Hues possessed qualities which might still be of use.

"Hues, you must start back across Tennessee. Make it Sunday at mid-

ti i man who made it, whose every de-

tion. If Americans can boast that

America is more true to the traditions

of Washington than Italy is true to

the traditions of Cavour, they may be

sure that their country is reaping the

benefit in due proportion. Measures

and policies and constitutions must

change with changing time, but the

spirit that inspires a just policy is the

same in the eighteenth, the nine-

teenth, and the twentieth centuries .-

George Macaulay Trevelyan, in the At-

Beware of Cousins!

Cousins are not as simple as they

seem. The very fact of being a cousin,

or having a cousin, is complicated.

The laissez-faire of cousinship is both

as his handlwork a nation whose ev. them. They can borrow money from in a police court. Some people cannot

ery merit is symbolized in the life of you, visit you without being asked, tell do anything without an audience.

"Keep your wits, Tom, and within | night-that's three days off." Unconconnived over a long period of years a week people will have forgotten all sciously his voice sank to a whisper.

> "When you have passed the word Into middle Tennessee, turn south and make the best of your way to New Orleans. Don't stop for anythinghands on him! I'll send him either push through as fast as you can. You'll find me there. I've a notion

gether." "Quit the country! Why, captain, who's talking of quitting the coun-

"You speak as though you were "Could you take care of him for fool enough to think the niggers would accomplish something!" said Murrell coolly. "There will be confusion at first, but there are enough white men in the southwest to handle a heap better organized insurrection than we'll be able to set going. Our fellows will have to use their heads as well as their hands or they are likely to help the nigger swallow lynchers and regulators a man will have to show a clean bill of health

to be allowed to live, no matter what help him any!" "No, you're right, it won't!" and

again Hues gave way to easy laughter. "When you've done your work you stroy the city Old Hickory saved!" "And then it's change your name and strike out for Texas with what

you've picked up!" "No, It isn't! I'll have my choice of here, there's South America, or some tion by their eye-teeth; what's to are concerned!" hinder our setting up shop for ourselves? Two or three hundred Amerleans could walk off with an island like Hayti, for instance-and it's black with niggers. What we'd done here would be just so much capital

people they belong to your family, |

contest your will, even fall in love

with you-and a cousin once removed

is twice as apt to. Never completely

trust a cousin-never depend on his

started being too lofty for imita take him for granted. The "cousinly like a biscuit.

it's part of being cousins.

py.-Ivan Turgenieff.

fect is due to the tradition which he not doing any of these things. Never board, was floating about the deck

kiss" may or may not mean what it

(Not that cousins need necessarily

prove perilous. Once in a blue moon

they invite you to Europe, or leave

you money, but that almost always

takes an aunt or an uncle.) - Atlantic.

influence of Words.

It is strange what an influence

words have over men! Let one call

man an idiot without fighting him.

and he is quite affected by it; let one

compliment him on his talent without

giving him money, and he feels hap-

A Weakness.

"How could I swear when there was

no one to swear at," asked a defendant

means. And cousins always do kiss-

of thousand Americans and then we d be ready to take over their government, whether they liked it or not, and run it at a profit. We'd put the niggers back in slavery where they belong, and set them at work raising sugar and tobacco for their own bosses. Man, it's the richest land in the world, I tell you-and the mountains are full of gold!"

two years we could bring in a comp

Hues had kindled with a ready enthusiasm while Murrell was speaking "That sounds right, captain-we'd have a country and a flag of our own -and I look at those free niggers as

ust so much boot!" "I shall take only picked men with me-I can't give ship room to any other-but I want you. You'll join ma in New Orleans?" said Murrell.

"When do you start south?" asked Hues quickly. "inside of two days. I've got some private business to settle before i leave. I'll hang round here until that's attended to."

CHAPTER XVII.

The Judge Extends His Credit. That afternoon Judge Price walked out to Belle Plain. Solomon Mahaffy had known that this was a civility Betty Malroy could by no means escape. He had been conscious of the judge's purpose from the moment it existed in the germ state, and he had striven to divert him, but his striving had been in vain, for though the judge valued Mr Mahaffy because of certain sterling qualities which he professed to discern beneath the hard crust that made up the external man, he was not disposed to accept him as his mentor in nice matters of taste and gentlemanly feeling. He owed it to himself personally to tender his sympathy. Miss Malroy must have heard something of the honorable part he had played; surely she could not be in ignorance of the fact that the lawless element, dreading his turther activities, had threatened him. She must know, too, about that reward of five thousand dollars. Certainly her grief could not blind her to the fact that he had met the situation with a largeness of public spirit that was an impressive lesson to the entire community.

These were all points over which he and Mahaffy had wrangled, and he felt that his friend, in seeking to keep him away from Belle Plain, was standing squarely in his light. His really could not understand Solomon or his objections. He pointed out that Norton had probably left a will no one knew yet-probably his estate would go to his intended wifewhat more likely? He understood Norton had cousins somewhere in middle Tennessee-there was the attractive possibility of extended litigation. Miss Malroy needed a strong. clear brain to guide her past those difficulties his agile fancy assembled in her path. He beamed on his triend with a wide sunny smile.

"You mean she needs a lawyer, Price?" insinuated Mahaffy.

"That slap at me, Solomon, is unworthy of you. Just name some one, will you, who has shown an interest comparable to mine? I may say I have devoted my entire energy to her affairs, and with disinterestedness, i have made myself felt. Will you mention who else these cutthroats have tried to browbeat and frighten? They know_that my theories and conclusions are a menace to them! I got em in a panic, sir-presently some fellow will lose his nerve and light out for the tall timber-and it will be just Judge Slocum Price who's done the trick-no one else!"

"Are you looking for some one to take a pot shot at you?" inquired Mahaffy, sourly.

"Your remark uncovers my fondest hope. Solomon-I'd give five years of my life just to be shot at-that would round out the episode of the letter nicely"; again the judge beamed on Mahaffy with that wide and sunny smile of his

"Why don't you let the boy go alone, Price?" suggested Mahaffy, He lacked that sense of sublime confidence in the judge's tact and discretion of which the judge, himself, entertained never a doubt.

"I shall not obtrude myself, Solomon; I shall merely walk out to Belle Plain and leave a civil message. I know what's due Miss Mairoy in her bereaved state-she has sustained no ordinary loss, and in no ordinary strike south as I tell you and join fashion. She has been the center of me. I'm going to keep New Orleans a striking and profoundly moving for myself-it's my ambition to de tragedy! I would give a good deal to know if my late client left a will-" "You might ask her," said Mahaffy cynically. "Nothing like going to headquarters for the news!"

"Solomon, Solomon, give me credit men-a river full of ships. Look for common sense-go further, and give me credit for common decency! of those islands in the guif with a Don't let us forget that ever since we black-and-tan population and a few came here she has manifested a white mongrels holding on to civiliza- charmingly hospitable spirit where we "Wouldn't charity hit nearer the

mark, Price?" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Happy Fate.

down there. We'd make it a stamp- And thus it may befall me yet ing ground for the Cian! In the next To travel hence without regret.

Her Hair Saved Her.

When the steamer Tagus rose after

she was on her way from Bermuda to

New York, a bride, the only bride on

The water was three feet deep and

she might have been swept from the

deck had not M. Kreishler, a New

Yorker, grabbed her by the bair and

saved her. So frightened was the

young woman that she was carried to

her stateroom in hysterics, and for

five hours she could not be convinced

Not the Only Favored One.

not always solvent, wherefore the lad.

while still very young, knew the mean-

ing of debt. One day when Jamie had

Young Jamie's people were poor and

that the ship was not sinking.

more than we owe you!"

dip into an enormous wave while

TALE OF WINCHESTER BATTLE

Near Winchester—Several Thrilling Incidents Told.

Saturday. The command to which I belonged was a detachment of Cole's Rangers, under Captain Link. He was in the advance. The First New York cavalry did picket duty that night. On Sunday many were cheated out of breakfasts. Just at that time that old familiar call, "Boots and saddles," sounded. The rebs had sighted us, and opened fire on us with three small guns. We were ordered to charge. We drove them back, but we did not get back to our breakfast. That started the fun for the We had a few chargers and skirmishers with Cole's cavalry.

About 3 p. m. the enemy came out of the woods on our left and front, and it was there that Colonel Mulligan was killed and left in the hands of the enemy. He and Captain Link were leading us and the First New York cavalry, but the rebs were too much for us. I did not see any other command but Mulligan's and Cole's

On Wednesday of that week some of Captain Link's men escaped, and Mrs. Mulligan, under a flag of truce. went through the lines to Winchester brought her husband's body to Martinsburg. We covered the retreat through Winchester on the north of town. I was sent along with 25 or 30 men out behind a stone fence to hold the rebs in Winchester until General Averill's cavalry came from Berryville. But we were cut off between the two lines. We had a guide with us, and he led us through woods and brush and swamps till we struck the old dirt road to Mar-



He Led Us Through Woods and Brush and Swamps.

tinsburg. It was night then, and we had not had time to eat our breakfast yet. It was a beautiful moonlight night very quiet. Lieutenant Wesley Mann was in command. We boden's cavalry, and I had my horse killed. Cole's Rangers came in, well armed. I ran along a deep gully until I thought it safe, then I came out. I was not long without a horse. My new mount was an old swaybacked horse, but nevertheless she took me to Martinsburg. I got there Monday about 3 o'clock. I had had nothing to eat since Sunday night except a few pieces of hardtack. Early's my were leaving there, and I slipped thought I had been killed or cap-

A colonel under General Lee sometimes indulged in more applejack than was good for him. Passing him one evening leaning against a tree, the general said:

"Good evening colonel. Come over to my tent for a moment, please." a' I can do to sthay where I am."

Sear's Whereabouts.

proached by an officer, who asked: "Do you know anything of Major Sear's whereabouts?" sint them down to th' creek to be

"Well-yes, sir," replied the sol-dier slowly. "That is, I was calm,

been sent to ask a patient tradesman for more supplies he was hurt and The rations for a day provided by ashamed to see the man hesitate. Japan for each of her soldiers in the "You needn't be afraid of sending the field are three little bags of rice and things because we owe you a little a bunch of dried vegetables. This money," exclaimed the child, with inmeans rice for all three meals and a dignation. "We owe plenty of people



Col. Mulligan Met Death During Fight

Comrade B. M. Clayton, Twenty sixth Ohio, speaks of a fight near Winchester as happening July 20. It was the first or second Sunday in August. The command I was in was on its way back from the battle of Monocacy Junction, near Frederick, Md., through Virginia. We crossed the Shenandoah river near Snicker's Gap, and there got with Mulligan's brigade and the First New York cavalry, which was very good company, writes Wm. C. Eckman of Atlantic City, N. J., in the National Tribune. We went around Winchester and struck the pike at Kernstown on



came in contact with a squad of Imthrough to Williamsburg. Md., and there I found my comrades. They

He Knew His Limit.

"'S-scuse mu, g-g-er'ral, 's-scuse mu," replied the colonel. "It's 'bout

A member of Doubleday's Fourth N. Y. H. A., while lying in camp on the banks of the Rapidan, was ap-

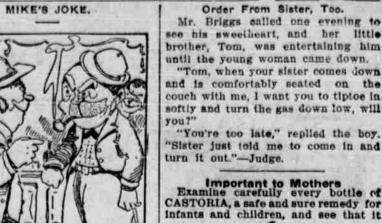
"Yis, sor," was the reply. "He just washed."

Perkins Was Collected. "I understand," said the investigating officer, "that you and Private Perkins were calm and collected when the explosion occurred at the powder

but poor Perkins, he was collected."

Japanese Ration.

vegetable addition for dinner.



Horan-Did yez notice about th' joke Mike played on wan av thim

chauffeurs? Doran-I heard a turrible thing happened to him, poor Mike! Horan-Poor Mike, th' divvie! He

had a shtick av dinnamite in pocket whin he wor run over. less you take advantage of it.

WHITE PIMPLES ON HEAD

Ransom, Ill.-"The trouble started on our baby when he was only about two weeks old. Started like little white pimples, looked like an old scab of blood and matter. His whole head was covered for a few months, then it went to his ear, shoulders, and his whole body. It seemed to come out thick and sticky on his head, while on the other parts of his body it was more like water coming out of the skin. He would scratch until the eruption would be all covered with blood and gradually spread. The least little stir or rub would cause the sores to Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. bleed, spread and itch. Never had a full night's sleep, restless all night.

"The sores were horrid to look at. It lasted until he was about two and a half years old. Then we saw an eczema advertisement in the paper to -, but it did no good. Then use we used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. We put the Cutfcura Ointment on thick at bed time and put a with Cuticura Soap and warm water cured." (Signed) Mrs. E. F. Sulzberger, Dec. 30, 1911.

Cuticura Scap and Ointment sold

Tuberculosis Day in October. Churches and religious societies, to day, October 27, or on some day during the week preceding or the week Third National Tuberculosis Day by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. Tuberculosis Day was originally set on April 28, but was postponed because lay of the Men and Religion Forward | that deal out despair. movement, which was held on that It is an established date. The observance of Tuberculosis fact that Lydia E. Day in the fall of the year will be uti- Pinkham's Vegetalized by anti-tuberculosis workers not | ble Compound has reonly for the general education of storedhealth to thouchurchgoers on consumption, but also sands of such sufferfor the purpose of interesting them in the sale of Red Cross Christmas

Couldn't Signal.

Seals.

An old darky with an old gray mule hitched to a ramshackle wagon stood on the incline of Capitol hill, in Washington, during one of the worst sleet storms in January.

The old man huddled in his rabbit skin cap shivering, the mule trembling with the cold. Two congressmen. waiting for a belated car, were attracted by the strange outfit and wondered, as time went on and the darky made no effort to depart, what ailed the old fellow.

One of the congressmen walked over and said: "Why don't you move on,

The old darky pointed a trembling finger at his "team" and replied: 'Cause dis yere mule won't go 'les' whistle at him, and it's so cold I cayn't whistle!"-Everybody's.

Proof. Drummer (in wine)-Have you tasted that sample of wine I left with you, madame?

it's been here three days and the servants have barely touched it.—Pele To remove nicotine from the teeth, disinfect the mouth and purify the breath after smoking, Paxtine is a boon to all. At druggists, 25c a box

Madame No. I haven't, but I don't

think it can be any great shakes, for

or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass. What Did He Mean? Geraldine-Can't you read your anwer in my face?'

s apt to be sold.

Gerald-It's plain to be seen. If a man is easily bought the buyer





"Sister just told me to come in and turn it out."-Judge. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chart Flitchers.
In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Way It Looked to Him. Mrs. Benham-Did she wear a plcture bat? Benham-She wore a roof garden.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Time is frequently money lost un-

The stammerer is not improved by patronizing a speak-easy.

Even the square man may make his living in a roundabout way.

GREAT MEDICINE

Templeton-Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska. - "I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years tight hood on so he could not scratch I suffered from female troubles so I was the sores. Then we washed it clean scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments twice a day, and he was completely but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep throughout the world. Sample of each and my friends thought I could not live free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address long. At my request my husband got post-card "Cutleura, Dept. L. Boston." me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned the number of at least 100,000, will and I began doing my washing and was a be urged to give special attention to well woman. Atone time for three weeks the prevention of tuberculosis on Sun- I did all the work for eighteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine following that date. This season has after seeing what it did for me. I would been set apart and designated as the not take \$1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."-Mrs. Susie Tem-PLETON, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant vicof a conflict with Conservation Sun- tory over the obstinate ills of woman-ills

> don't you try it if you work a pin Constipation Vanishes Forever Prompt Relief-Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE

ing women. Why

LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable - act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress-cure indigestion improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

pinessof man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the mate century, and among the by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bindder, nervous discasses, chronic weaknesses ulcera akin eruptions, piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fast it seems evident piles, &c., there is no doubt. In fact itseems swident from the big air created amongst specialists, these THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to tell them in the short article, but those who would like to tell them in the short article, but those who would level know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might aimost asy, mirrorious cures, abould send addressed envelope for FRES books to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Bernedy "THE APION" No. 1, No. 3 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of miscand have been seeking and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail \$1.00. Fougers Co., 30 Beekman St., New York.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, at-tracts and kills all files. Neat, clean or Sold by dealers of