SISTERS

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

CHAPTER XII-Continued. -11-

"I don't hate him," she answered quickly. "Indeed I don't. And it isn't just the place and the life, Peter! I could be happy in two rooms-somewhere-anywhere- But not-with him. Oh, Peter, if I hadn't done it-"

Her beauty, as she pushed her plate aside and leaned toward him, was so startling that Peter, a lighted match half-raised to a fresh eigarette, put the match down nimlessly and looked thoughtfully at the cigarette, and laid that down, too, without the faintest consciousness of what he was doing. The day was warm, and there was a little dampness on her white forehead. where the gold hair clung to the brim of the drooping hat. The soft curve of her chin, the babyish shortness of her upper lip, and the crimson sweetness of the little earnest mouth bad never seemed more lovely than they were today. She was youth incurnate, palpitating, flushed, unspoiled.

For a moment she looked down at the table and the color flooded her face; then she looked him straight in the eyes and smiled, "Well! Perhaps it will all work out right, Peter," she said with the childish, questioning look that so wrung his heart. She immediately gathered her possessions together to go, but when they stepped into sunshiny Geary street it was three o'clock, and Peter suggested that they walk down to the boat.

They met Alix on the boat, but she did not ask any embarrassing questions; she sat between them on the upper deck, blinking contentedly at the blue satin bay, her eyes following the wheeling gulls or the passage of ships, her mind evidently concerned only with the idle pleasantness of the moment. And always, for Peter, there was the same joyous sense of something new-something significantsomething ecstatic in life.

From that hour he was never quite at ease in Cherry's company and avoided being alone with her even for an instant, although her presence always caused him the new and tingling delight. He read her honest blue eyes truly, and knew that although, like himself, she was conscious of the new gweetness and brightness of life she had never entertained for an instant the flitting thought that it was Peter's feeling for her that made it so. She thought, perhaps, that it would be the old childish happiness that she had known in the valley, the freedom and leisure and irresponsibility of the old

bled, uncertain way of going back to Red Creek, and he knew why. But Allx was so aghast at the idea, and Peter, who was closing Dr. Strickinte at night, that the little alarm, if it was that, died away.

The next time that Cherry went into town, Alix did not go, and Peter, sitting on the deck of the early boat with her, asked her again to have funcheon with him. Immediately a cloud fell on her face and he saw her breast rise quickly.

"Peter," she asked him childishly, looking straight into his eyes, "why didn't we tell Alix about that?" Peter tried to laugh and felt himself

begin to tremble again. "About what?" he stammered.

"About our having been three hours at lunch last week?" "Why-I don't know!" Peter said,

smiling nervously. She was silent, and they parted without any further reference to meet-

ing for lunch. That night, when Alix had gone to bed, he entered the sitting room suddenly to find Cherry hunting for a book. She had dropped on one knee, the better to reach a low shelf, and was wholly absorbed in the volume she had chanced to open,"

When she heard the door open she turned, and immediately became very pale. She did not speak as Peter came to stand beside her.

"Cherry-" he said in a whisper, his face close to hers. Neither spoke again for a while. Cherry was breathing hard; Peter was conscious only of a wild whirling of brain and senses,

They remained so, their eyes fixed. their breath coming as if they had been running, for endless seconds.

"You remember the question you asked me this morning?" Peter said. "Do you remember? Do you remem-

Cherry, her cold fingers still holding the place in the book she had been reading, went blindly to the fireplace. "What?" she said, in the merest breath. "What?"

"Because," Peter said, following her, a sort of heady madness making him only conscious of that need to hear from her own lips that she knew, "because I didn't answer that question

honestly!" It mattered not what he said, or what he was trying to express; both were enveloped in the flame of their new relationship; surprise and terror were eclipsing even the strange joy

of their discovery. "I must go home-I must go back to Mart tomorrow!" Cherry said, in a

self. "I must go home to Mart to- I world came muffled and dull through morrow! I-let's not-let's not talk!" she broke off in quick interruption, as he would have spoken, "Let's-I'd rather not! I-where is my book?

What was I doing? Peter-Peter-" "Just a minute!" Peter protested thickly. "Cherry-I want to speak to you-will you wait a minute?"

She was halfway to the door; now she paused, and looked back at him with frightened eyes. Peter did not speak at once; there was a moment of absolute silence,

And in that moment Alix came in. She had said good-night half an hour before; she was in her wrapper and her hair fell over one shoulder in a rumpled braid. Cherry, sick with fright, faced her in a sort of horror, unable to realize at that moment that to manage that!" there was nothing betraying in her attitude or Peter's, and nothing in her sister's unsuspicious soul to give significance to what she saw, in any case, Peter, more quickly recovering selfcontrol, went toward his wife,

"Pete!" she said. "Cherry! Look at this! Look at this!"

She held the paper out to them, but It was rather at her that they looked, as all three gathered near the hearth

"I happened to finish my novel," Alix said, "and I reached for Dad's old Bible-it's been there on the shelf near my bed ever since I was married, and I've even read it, too! But look what was in it-there all this time! It's Uncle Vincent's receipt to Dad for that three thousand that is making all the trouble!" Alix exulted to the still bewildered Cherry. "It's been there all this time-and Cherry," she added in a voice rich with love and memory, "that's what he meant by saying it was in Matthew, don't you remember? Doesn't it mean that, Pete? Isn't it perfectly clear?"

"It means only about fifty thousand for you and Cherry," Peter answered. "Yes sir, by George-it's perfectly clear! He paid it back-every cent of it, and got his receipt! H'm-this puts rather a crimp in Little's plans-I'll see him tomorrow. This calls off his suit-"

"Really, Peter?" Alix asked, with dancing eyes. "And it means that you can keep the old house, Cerise," she exclaimed triumphantly, "and we can be together part of the year, anyway! Oh, come on, everybody, and sit down, and let's talk and talk about it! Let me see it again-in recognition of all claims against the patent extinguisher aforementioned'-sit down, Pete; it's only ten o'clock! Let's talk, Aren't you simply wild with loy, Cherry?"

But she told Peter later that she had been surprised at Cherry's quietness; land's estate, was so careful to depart | Cherry had looked pale and abstracted early in the mornings and return only | and had not seemed half enthusiastic

> It was a Sunday, foggy and overcast. but not cold. The vines about the porch were covered with tiny beads of moisture; among the bushes in the garden little scarfs and veils of fog were caught, and from far across the ridge the droning warning of the foghorn penetrated, at regular, brief intervals. Alix was away.

"Cherry," Peter said suddenly, when the silent meal was almost over, "will you talk about it?"

"Talk-?" she faltered. Her voice thickened and stopped. "Oh, I would tion, but that he was consumed by a rather not!" she whispered, with a frightened glance about. "Listen, Cherry!" he said, following

her to the wide porch rail and standing behind her as she sat down upon it. "I'm sorry! I'm just as sorry as I can be. But I can't help it, Cherry. I'm as surprised as you are-I can't tell you when it-it all happened! But it-" Peter folded his arms across his chest, and with a grimly squared jaw looked off into the misty distance-"it is there." he finished.

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" Cherry whispered on a breath of utter distress, "I'm so sorry! Oh, Peter, we never should have let it happen-our caring for each other! We never should have allowed ourselves to think-to dream -of such a thing! Oh, Peter, I'm so sick about it," Cherry added, Incoherently, with filling eyes. "I'm just sick about it! I know-I know that Allx would never have permitted herself to-I know she wouldn't!"

He was close to her, and now he

laid his hand over hers. "I care-" he said, quite involuntarity, "I have always cared for you! I know it's madness-I know it's too late-but I love every hair of your beautiful head! Cherry-Cher-

They had both gotten to their feet, and now she essayed to pass him, her face white, her cheeks blazing. He stopped her and held her close in his arms, and after a few seconds be felt her resisting muscles relax and they

kissed each other. For a full dizzy minute they clung together, arms locked, hearts beating madly and close and lips meeting again and again. Breathless, Cherry wrenched herself free and turned to drop into a chair, and breathless, Peter stood looking down upon her. About them was the stience of the

the thick mist.

Then Peter knelt down beside her chair and gathered her hands together in his own, and she rested her forehead on his, and spent and stient. leaned against his shoulder. And so they remained, not speaking, for a long while. Presently Cherry broke the brooding, misty silence,

"What shall we do?" she asked in a small, tired voice.

Peter abruptly got to his feet, took a chair three feet away, and with a quick gesture of his hand and toss of his head, flung back his hair,

"There is only one thing to do, of course!" he said decidedly, in a voice unrecognizably grim. "We mustn't see each other-we mustn't see each other! Now-pow I must think how best

Her eyes, heavy with pain, were raised to meet his, and she saw his mouth weaken with a sudden misglying, and she saw him try to steady it and look down.

"I can-I shall tell Alix that this new business needs me in town for two or three nights," he said, foreing himself to quiet speech, but with one fine hand propping his forehead as if it ached. "I'll stay at the club,"

"And as soon as I can go," Cherry added feverishly, "I shall join Martin. I'll wire him tomorrow-this is Sunday-and I'll go on Wednesday!"

Peter sprang over the porch rail and vanished, walking with swift energy up the trall that led toward the

For the rest of the day Cherry lived in a sort of daze of emotion; sometimes she seemed to be living two lives, side by side. In the one was her old happy relationship with Alix, and even with Peter, the old joking and talking and gathering for meals, the old hours in the garden or beside the fire, and in the other was the confused



He Seemed Absolutely Dumfounded.

and troubled and ecstatic consciousness of the new relationship between Peter and herself, the knowledge that he did not merely admire her, did not merely feel for her an unusual affecburning adoration of her slightest motion, the turn of her wrist, the smile she gave Kow at breakfast time, the motion she made when she stopped to tie her shoe or raised her arm to break an apple from the low, dusty branches, The glory of being so loved enveloped her like a great shining garment, and her cheeks glowed softly rosy, and there was a new and liquid softness, a sort of shining glitter, in her blue

Peter was quiet that evening, and was gone the next morning when the sisters came out to breakfast. He had left a message to the effect that he would not be at home that night, and at four o'clock telephoned confirming the message. Allx chanced to answer the telephone, and Cherry, who was in her room, heard Peter's name, and stood still, listening with a shock of disappointment.

But at eight o'clock that evening, when she and Alix were sitting on the porch, when the last ebbing pink of the sunset had faded and great spiders had ventured forth into the dusk and the dews, there was a sudden hail at the gate, and Cherry knew that it was he! A flood of utter, irrational happiness rose in her heart; she had been racked with hunger for the sound of that voice; she had been restless and unsatisfied, almost feverish with longing and doubt; now peace came again,

and content. He came up to them, his glance resolutely averted from Cherry, explaining that he was lonesome, assuring them that everything went well and making them laugh with an account of Justin Little's reception of the new turn of affairs. "He seemed absolutely dumfounded," Peter said. 'He looked at the paper, read it, laughed and said-in that little nervous, smiling way of his-that he felt whispered undertone, as if half to her- dripping garden: all the sounds of the | it to be by no means conclusive-"

"I can hear him!" giggled Alix, "And I guess both you girls will have to come in in a day or two,"

"Cherry's going in to the dentist tomorrow," said Alix, "Oh, so I am!" Cherry said in a

rather strained voice. She did not look at Peter, nor did he at her, but they felt each other's thoughts like a spoken word.

"Had you forgotten?" Alix asked. I don't think I'll go in, for I have about a week's work here to do."

Peter left them, without one word or look for Cherry, who went back to the house with her sister in a most agitated and wretched state of mind. She had the telephone in her hand, to cancel the engagement with her dentist, when Alix suddenly consented to accompany her into town; "and at lunch time we'll take a chance on the St. Francis, Sis," Alix said, innocently, "for Peter almost always lunches there!

Feeling that the question was settled, yet restless and unsatisfied still, Cherry dressed for town; they climbed into the car; Alix's firm hands, in yellow chamois gloves, snatched at the wheel; the die was cast.

Yet at the station another change of plan occurred, for as Alix brought the car to the platform Appe came toward them from the arriving train, a gloved and demure and smiling Anne, anxlous, she explained, to talk over this newest development, and "whether it proved to be of any value or not," to try to find out what Uncle Lee had really wanted for them all, and then agree to do that in a friendly manner, out of court.

"My first feeling, when Frenny told me," said Anne, chatting pleasantly in the shade, "was one of such relief! For I hadn't wanted all that money one bit," she confessed gally. "I only wanted to do what was fair. Only two or three nights ago I said to Frenny that it really belonged to us all, and last night we talked and talked about it, and the result was that I said that I must see the girlswe three are the only ones concerned, after all, and"-Anne's old half-merry and half-pouting manner was unchanged-"what we decide is what really matters!" she finished.

"Why, there is no question that it's Daddy's handwriting," Cherry said, with what, for her, was sharpness, 'and It seems to me-It seems to me, Anne-" she added, hesitatingly.

"That you have a nerve!" Alix finished, not with any particular venom. "That document throws the case out of court," she said flatly. "Peter is confident of that!"

Anne's pale face flushed and her eyes narrowed

Cherry was flushed and uncomfortable. There was an awkward pause. "Board?" shouted a trainman, with a rising inflection. The sisters looked at each other in a panic of haste.

"I can't leave this car here," Alix exclaimed. "I've got to park her and lock her and everything! Run; get on board, Cherry. I don't have to go in, anyway-you've got a date!"

Cherry's heart leaped, sank coldly, and leaped again, as with a swift nod of parting she hurried for her train. The other two women watched her with forced interest as she climbed on board and as the train slipped noiselessly out of sight. It curved among the redwoods and was gone before either spoke again. Then, as her eyes met Anne's friendly, questioning smile, Alix said awkwardly:

"I think the only thing to do is for you and Justin to take this up with Peter, Anne. I mean-I mean that you were the ones who proposed to bring it into court in the first place, and-and I don't understand much about it. As far as coming to any agreement with me is concerned, you might just as well have gone back on the train with Cherry. I hate to talk this way-but we all think you acted very-well, very meanly!" Alix finished rather flatly.

"Perhaps it's just as well to understand each other!" Anne said, with hot cheeks. They exchanged a few more sentences, wasted words and angry ones, and then Anne walked over to a seat in the shade, to wait for another train, and Alix, with her heart beating hard and her color high. drove at mad speed back to the mountain cabin.

"I didn't ask her to lunch-I don't care!" Alix said to berself, in agitation. "She and Justin know they're beaten-they're just trying to patch it up before it's too late-I don't care -1 won't have her think she can get away with any such scheme-!" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sawdust Diet Progresses. Hydrolized sawdust as a part of a ration for cows is apparently giving satisfactory results in Wisconsin. The forest service of the United States Department of Agriculture reports that cows at the agricultural college of that state are doing as well on a ration of one-third sawdust as they did when their feed was only one-fourth wood meal. That is to say, they are keeping up their weight and their milk production and show no ill effects from

The bureau of animal industry is considering the proposal of the forest service laboratory to start feeding trials with dairy animals in which the wood product will form a part of the ration and the tests will extend for an entire year at least. The hydrolized wood feed for these cows will be made at the laboratory. So far all the stock feed has been made from white pine sawdust. Other soft woods, particularly the western species, will be tried in the future.

Judge not your neighbor harshly; he may be on the jury when it is your turn to face the Judge.

JAPANS TERMS ON SHANTUNG

Would Restore Leasehold on Kiao Chau and Rights in 50 Mile Zone Around Bay

TROOP RECALL IS OFFERED

It is Proposed That Japanese and Chinese Governments Shall Appoint Their Respective Commissioners as Soon as Possible.

Washington, D. C .- Terms of settlement of the Shantung dispute proposed by Japan to the Chinese government are summarized in statements by the Japanese foreign office made public by the Japanese embassy here and in a translation also made public by the Chinese embassy.

The Japanese summary follows: The leasehold of Klao Chau and the rights originally granted to Germany with regard to the 50-kilometer zone around the Kiao Chau bay shall be restored to China.

The Japanese government will abandon plans for the establishment of a Japanese exclusive settlement or of an international settlement in Tsing Tao Ko, provided that China engages to open of its own accord the entire leased territory of Kiao Chau as a port of trade and to permit the nationals of all foreign countries freely to reside and to carry on commerce, industry, agriculture or any other lawful pursuits within such territory and that it further undertakes to respect the vested rights of all foreigners.

The Japanese government have on more than one occasion declared willingness to preceed to the recall of Japanese troops now stationed along the Kiao-Chau-Tsinanfu railway upon organization by China of a police force

to assume protection of the railway With the view of arranging detailed plans for carrying into effect the terms of settlement above indicated, and for the purpose of adjusting other matters not imbodied therein, the Japanese and Chinese governments shall appoint their respective commissioners as soon as possible.

Treasury Issue Over Subscribed.

Washington, D. C .- Preliminary reports indicate subscriptions aggregating more than \$1,400,000,000 to the treasury's combined offer of \$600,000,-000 in shrot-term notes and certificates dated September 15, Secretary Mellor announced.

Treasury officials announced that the total of the subscriptions was the largest ever received for these secur-

An earier money market was indicated by the heavy oversubscriptions

Copy of New German Treaty Receive Washington, D. C .- One of the two copies of the treaty of peace signed between the United States and Germany at Berlin August 25 was received at the State department. It was brought to America by H. R. Wilson, secretary of the American commission to Germany. The treaty is printed in English and German in the usual form of parallel texts.

Asks Guarantee for Charles' Residence. Berne, Switzerland.-Spaln is demanding political and financial guarantees before permitting former Emperor Charles of Austria to take up s residence in Spain. Spain especially demands restric-

tions on the expenses of his household of eighty persons.

Probe of K. K. K. to be Urged. Washington, D. C.-Investigation by congress of the Ku Klux Klan will be proposed in a resolution which Rep resentative Tague, democrat, Massachusetts, announced he was having

Chairman White to Resign, Washington, D. C .- Scott Ferris former member of congress from Oklahoma, may be the next chairman of the democratic national committee,

house reassembles.

George White, the present chairman, intends to resign if all the factions can agree on a new chairman.

Taft 64 Years Old.

Murray Bay, Que.-Chief Justice W. H. Taft celebrated his 64th birthday by entertaining about 100 neighbors at his summer residence.

Fined \$30,70 for Smoking.

Zion, Ill.-Found guilty by a jury on a charge of smoking a pipe, M. Anderson, a lace worker, was fined \$10 and costs, totaling \$30.70. He had been arrested for smoking while on his way home from work. Smoking on the streets is prohibited by a Zion ordi-

Amount Spent for War Known.

Washington, D. C .- When the arms parley starts November 11 the United States delegation will have at its command detailed and exact and war supplies by all the major countries of the

Secretary Mellon made it known today that these figures are available in tht treasury department and are being tabulated at the request of the state department. The state department will turn them over to the American delegates for study.

625,000 BOTTLES

SOLD IN NEW YORK

Biggest Thing of Kind Ever Seen in That State, Declares Big Wholesaler.

The fact that 625,000 bottles of Tanlac have been sold in the state of New York since its introduction there less than one year ago, is a big business item that will attract unusual attention throughout the entire East, for nothing like it has ever happened before. It breaks all records.

Mr. George B. Evans, manager of the Gibson-Snow Company, the wellknown wholesale druggists, with branches in Albany, Buffalo, Rochester and Syracuse, recently announced that the preparation was now selling in their trade territories alone at the phenomenal rate of approximately 500,-000 bottles a year.

"If the present rate continues," said Mr. Evans, "this state alone will probably require considerably over 750,000 bottles a year. This is a tremendous figure, but I am really conservative in making this statement."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.-Advertisement.

Avarice is the only kind of ice guaranteed not to melt.

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS

is greatly relieved by constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced, your hearing may be destroyed forever. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the sysblood on the mucous surfaces of the sys-tem, thus reducing the inflammation and assisting Nature in restoring normal con-

Circulars free. All Druggists. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohlo.—Advertisement.

The friendship made in a moment usually is of no moment.

Luckily, we are not compelled to follow the advice given us.

WOMEN WHO **CANNOT WORK**

Read Mrs. Corley's Letter and Benefit by Her Experience

Edmund, S.C .- "I was run down with nervousness and female trouble and suffered every month.



ing me. I am keeping house now and am able to do all of my work. I cannot say enough for your medicine. It has done more for me than any doctor. I have not paper enough to tell you how much it has done for me and for my friends. You may print this letter if you wish." - ELIZABETH C. CORLEY, care of A. P. Corley, Edmund, S. C. Ability to stand the strain of work is

the privilege of the strong and healthy, but how our hearts ache for the weak and sickly women struggling with their daily rounds of household duties, with backaches, headaches, nervousness and almost every movement brings a new pain. Why will not the mass of letters from women all over this country, which we have been publishing, convince such women that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help them just as surely as it did Mrs. Corley?



Bins and Cribs Send for circular and prices on Carter Combination Grain Blus and Corn Cribs. Strongest and best ventilated bin on the market.

Many Chances, North-Do you think there are the opportunities in this country that there used to be?

drafted for introduction when the West-Certainly. For instance, the population of the United States is 105,000,000, yet the seating capacity of the moving picture shows is less than 50,000,000.

> How He Wanted It. "Any special way you want your hair trimmed?" asked the barber.

"Yes, with the scissors," replied the crusty patron. "If I wanted it trimmed with passementerie and a bird's wing I'd have gone to a milliner."

"Now you all understand," said the teacher, "that the trunk is the middle of the body, don't you?" "Tain't in an elephant," spoke up

Had Been In Circus.

one youngster.

Summer Board. "Yes, I boarded with that farmer all last summer."

"Seems a quaint character. I suppose he has bought a gold brick?"

Better Authority.

"It was Shakespeare, wasn't it, who said 'Sweet are the uses of adver-

"Shakespeare may have said it originally, but I heard it from a lawyer who had pocketed 65 per cent of

The Necessary Charm. Husband-If I should die, would

you marry again? Wife-I don't know whether I could or not. How much money do you expect to leave me?