Loup City Northwestern

J. W. BURLEIGH, Publisher.

LOUP CITY, . . . NEBRASKA

Children and Stars.

Nature study, which has been transformed in a majority of cases into na ture recreation, has extended to great variety of subjects, but has treated one important branch with curious neglect. Birds and butterflies trees, flowers, mushrooms, ferns and shells have their enthusiastic admir ers everywhere; but a question as to the summer constellations, or the planets which are the morning and evening stars of the month, reveals the fact that 19 persons out of 20 ing in the papers about these right-ofcan barely recognize the Milky Way and the Great Dipper. Yet what a terrible. One report said they were door here stands open to the thought. arming the laboring men, and another ful mind! Night after night, over city roofs, the great procession passes; one need go but to the street or the window to watch. What child who has been taken out into the whisper ing darkness of a summer night or the splendid silver beauty of a winter evening for a star talk has ever forgotten it? The names may slip away, perhaps, but something-s sense of beauty, of mystery, of the unspeakable wonder of the universeremains unforgetably. There have been children with other star memo ries. One of the prettiest pictures in

biography, remarks the Youth's Com panion, is that of Lyman Beecher's in, "coruscating," as Virginia put it, bored. children watching for the end of the from his late encounter with the sulong Puritan Sabbath and the release from constraint "when three stars came out." What friendly aspect the early stars must have worn to them all their lives, with the memory of their playtime signal! Nathaniel Bow

ditch, the mathematician, had other. devices. His son says that the father's reward for good behavior was and I am in a meashuh compelled to to draw one of the constellations, in be on the ground. We shall be delayed dreary wilderness, as I say; a barren, Happy children, so to learn the stars only until the first snowstorm comes; in shining hours! Happy stars to be and, in the meantime, Califo'nia won't

so linked with radiant memories! Doubtless the stars may be learned from books or named from a professor's chair, but the parent who teaches his boy or girl even a little of the beauty and the glory of the Denver." heavens-who puts the sky into his childhood-gives him a memory be yond all price.

Good-By to the Cowboys.

Land office officials tell us that the young farmers of Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri and Illinois are do ing most of the homeseeking these through hard apprenticeship as "hired They know the value of land that will two trains, forged ahead, the Rajah raise three crops of alfalfa and that will turn out enormous crops of al most anything under the magic touch of water. In many cases the man who has lived for years in the far west doesn't realize sharply enough the remarkable capabilities of the yestehday afternoon, my deah?" land. He is looking for a "snap"something that can be watered with little expense. But the eastern farmer is quick to see that almost any of such productive land is a "snap," even if the question of water is going to be troublesome for a year or two. So it is the man from the middle west who is settling up the Rocky Mountain states. In a few years, says the Denver Republican, the careless cowpunchers and sheep herders, who missed their opportunities, will be working for the man from the middle west and wondering why Opportunity passed them by for some one



locomotives, had stormed onward and

"No, indeed; anything but that,"

upflash of loyalty for her kin.

CHAPTER III.-Continued.

out.

upward from the valley of the Grand, "Why, my dear Virginia-the idea! through black defiles and around the You don't know in the least what you shrugged shoulders of the mighty are talking about. I have been readpeaks to find a resting-place in the white-robed dawn on the siding at Arway troubles, and they are perfectly gentine. The lightest of sleepers, Virginia had awakened when the special was passing through Carbonate; and said the militia might have to be called drawing the berth curtain she had lain for hours watching the solemn proces-

Well, what of it?" said Virginia, sion of cliffs and peaks wheeling in with all the hardihood of youth and stately and orderly array against the unknowledge. "It's something like a inky background of sky. Now, in the burning building; one doesn't want to steel-blue dawn, she was-or thought be hard-hearted and rejoice over other she was-the first member of the parpeople's misfortunes; but then, if it ty to dress and steal out upon the has to burn, one would like to be railed platform to look abroad upon there to see." the wondrous scene in the canyon.

Miss Bessie put a stray lock of the But her reverie, trance-like in its flaxen hair up under its proper comb. wordless enthusiasm, was presently "I'm sure 1 prefer California and the broken by a voice behind her-the orange groves and peace," she asserted. voice; namely, of Mr. Arthur Jastrow. 'Don't you, Cousin Billy?" "What a howling wilderness, to be What Mr. Calvert would have replied sure, isn't it?" said the secretary,

is no matter for this history, since at twirling his eye-glasses by the cord perintendent's chief clerk.

"Give them the word to go. Jastrow, than anything I ever imagined. I wish and let's get out of heah," he commanded. And when the secretary had vanished the Rajah made his explanations to all and sundry. "I've been only form I know." obliged in a manneh to change ouh "I'm glad it it doesn't bore you," he itinerary. Anotheh company is trying

run away.' Virginia linked arms with Bessie the

to turn. "We are off," she said. "Let's go out on the platform and see the last of

It was while they were clinging to the hand-rail and looking back upon the jumble of railway activities out of which they had just emerged that the Rosemary, gaining headway, overtook another moving train running smoothly on a track parallel to that upon which the private car was speeding. It was the narrow-gauge mountain connection of the Utah line, and Winton and Adams were on the rear platform days. Many of them have gone of the last car. So it chanced that the four of them were presently waving men" and they are tired of working their adieux across the wind-blown infor wages. They want to get land terspace. In the midst of it, or rather of their own, and, what is more, they at the moment when the Rosemary, can tell good land when they see it gathering speed as the lighter of the

look past the car and the dovecote station, shading her eyes to shut out the now-blink from the sun-fired peaks.

"Why, they are soldiers!" she exclaimed. "At least, some of them have guns on their shoulders. And seethey are forming in line!" The secretary adjusted his eye-;

glasses "By Jove! you are right; they have

armed the track force. The new chief of construction doesn't mean to take any chances of being shaken loose by force. Here they come."

The end of track of the new line was diagonally across the creek from the Rosemary's berth and a short pistol shot farther down stream. But to advance it to a point opposite the private car, and to gain the altitude of the high embankment directly across from the station, the new line turned short out of the main canyon at the mouth of the intersecting gorge, describing a long, U-shaped curve around the head of the lateral ravine and doubling back upon itself to reenter the canyon proper at the higher elevation.

The curve which was the beginning of this U-shaped loop was the morning's scene of action, and the Utah track layers, 200 strong, moved to the front in orderly array, with armed guards as flankers for the hand-car load of rail: which the men were pushing up the grade.

Jastrow darted into the car, and a moment later his place on the observation platform was taken by a wrathful industry colonel fresh from his dressing-room-so fresh, indeed, that he was coatless, hatless, and collarless, this precise moment the rajah came and looking, as he felt, interminably and with the dripping bath sponge clutched like a missile to hurl at the impudent invaders on the opposite side she retorted, warmly. "It is grander of the canyon.

"Hah! wouldn't wait until a man there were a piano in the car. It could get into his clothes!" he rasped, makes me fairly ache to set it in some apostraphizing the Utah's new chief form of expression, and music is the of construction. "Jastrow! Faveh me instantly, seh! Hustle up to the camp there and turn out the constable, town rejoined, willing to agree with her for marshal, or whatever he is. Tell him to fault us up in Qua'tz Creek canyon, the sake of prolonging the interview. I have a writ for him to serve. Run, "But to me it is nothing more than a seh!"

The secretary appeared and disapdots of ink, upon the child's hand only a few days, I hope; at the worst rock-ribbed gulch affording an indif- peared like a marionette when the ferent right-of-way for two railroads." string has been jerked by a vigorous "For one," she corrected, in a quick hand, and Virginia smiled-this without prejudice to a very acute appre-The secretary shifted his gaze from ciation of the grave possibilities which flaxen-haired when the wheels began the mountains to the maiden and were preparing themselves. But havsmiled. She was exceedingly good to ing her share of the militant quality



READING THE WARRANT.

Jastrow, the cold-eyed, the business and the Rajah came suddenly to a

AN CLD PAINTER'S IDEAS.

The autumn season is coming more and more to be recognized as a most suitable time for housepainting. There is no frost deep in the wood to make trouble for even the best job of painting, and the general seasoning of the

ummer has put the wood into good condition in every way. The weather, moreover, is more likely to be settled for the necessary length of time to

allow all the coats to thoroughly dry, a very important precaution. An old and successful painter said to the writer the other day: "House owners would get more for their money if they would allow their painters to take more time, especially between coats. Instead of allowing barely time for the surface to get dry enough not to be 'tacky,' several days (weeks would not be too much) should be allowed so that the coat might set through and through. It is inconvenient, of course, but, if one would suffer this slight inconvenience, it would add two or three years to the life of the paint." All this is assuming, of course, that the paint used is the very best to be had. The purest of white lead and the purest of linseed oil unmixed with any cheaper of the cheap mixtures. often known as "White Lead," and oil which has been doctored with fish oil. benzine, corn oil or other of the adulterants known to the trade are used, all the precautions of the skilled painter are useless to prevent the cracking and peeling which make houses unsightly in a year or so and therefore, make painting bills too frequent and costly. House owner should have his painter bring the ingredients to the premises separately. white lead of some well known relia-

ble brand and linseed oil of equal quality and mix the paint just before applying it. Painting need not be expensive and unsatisfactory if the old painter's suggestions are followed.

NEAR DEATH THROUGH SNAKE

Sleeper Awoke to Find Monster Coiled Around His Neck.

F. E. Feve, an employe of the Northern Electric, had a thrilling experience with a snake Tuesday morning. Feve with two companions occuples a tent made out of gunny sacks in the western portion of Oroville. He was awakened by a feeling of strangulation. He attempted to cry out, but so tightly was his throat bound that he could make no sound. As he became fully awake he realized that something must be done or he would choke. He grabbed frantically for his throat and his hand slipped over the scales of a huge snake which had coiled itself around his neck. He frantically pulled the coils loose, the reptile resisting him and biting him in the cheek.

His two companions, awakened by the noise, came to Feve's rescue. The two pulled the snake away and threw it to the floor, where it glided away while the men attended to Mr. Feve's wound. The reptile was a gopher snake.-Redding Correspondence San Francsco Call.

Gossip from the Capital GATHERED BY SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Interesting Chatter of Men and Events at Washington-Secretary Root's Tour of South American Countries-Annual Housecleaning at the White House-Other Things.



WASHINGTON .- The reception accorded Secretary of State Root at the Pan-American congress at Rio Janeiro and the cordiality exhibited wherever he has landed in South America are regarded as omens of success for his unprecedented tour. Never before has the premier of this government undertaken a similar mission, and it is unusual for such a high official of one government personally to visit the capitals of other governments and by plain, frank intercourse endeavor to establish firmer relations between great powers. Mr. Root has as the object of his South American tour the correction of an erroneous idea and prejudice that exists there against the United States.

The people of this country are virtually unknown in South America. The United States has no steamship connection with that section to speak of and our trade cannot compare with that

of Europe. Unfortunately, the type of Americans with which the Latin-Americans have become acquainted is largely that of the adventurer. A dislike has grown up because of this and also because our language, customs and ideas are all different from theirs. It is to correct this idea that Mr. Root is visiting the Latin-American republics and also with the idea of strengthening the time-honored Monroe doctrine and perhaps to lay the foundation for a still stronger bond between the nations of the Western Hemisphere as against the encroachment, commercially and politically, of foreign powers.

Mr. Root will call to the attention of these South American countries the fact that from the time of their great wars for independence, the Unite 1 States has protected the southern continent from political aggression. E will endeavor to show that it is to the advantage of these people to form closer commercial union with the United States and that, when an undestanding is effected, they will find American goods superior to those imported from Europe.

FROM THIS THE PRESIDENT ESCAPES.

The annual house cleaning is now in progress at the White House. It would require an expert mathematician to figure out just how many coats of paint, how many yards of plastering and how much expenditure of money there have been lavished upon this historic old building. Every year the interior is gone over and every year the outside is either painted or washed, so that the glistening whiteness may be retained.

The decorations of the executive mansion need careful attention always, and the paint and enamel work has to be kept clean and free from all marks and scratches. The multitude of pilgrims who annually visit this building is disposed to be critical, and if any dirt or any defacement of decorations or walls is discovered, there is sure to be something ugly said about it. The hard wood floors have to be cared for whenever a flaw is seen in their finish.



The ceiling and wood work of the East Room is being gone over, and the Green Room and Red Room have both been overhauled. A good deal of attention has to be given to the magnificent State dining-room. Minor repairs are being made in the private dining-room and the columns in the corridor are being refinished.

As the abode of the president, and as the place where the official functions occur, an army of artisans is rquired every summer to overhaul it. Last year there were given three state dinners, five musicales, eight receptions and one lecture, besides almost daily semi-official functions by the president or Mrs. Roosevelt.

STANFORD WHITE AND THE WHITE HOUSE.

The recent tragic death of Architect White, who was shot by Harry K. Thaw, attracted unusual attention in Washington because he was of the firm of architects that made the plans for the renovation of the old White House 2 . the construction of the executive office buildings. ALL HULL ere has always a diversity to whether the expenditures, amounting to about a quarter of a million dollars, in restoring the White House to its original design, were justified. In the opinion of those of artistic taste, it was money well spent, although the general public does not appreciate what was done. The original design of the White House contemplated a terrace on each side of the main building. This had never been fully carried out, a huge conservatory on the west, an ugly structure of glass, wood and iron, taking the place of the terrace. This was removed and the extensions on either side are now in accordance with the original model. The executive office building is a very unattractive, homely structure, although it did cost \$68,000. There was method in the work of the architects in producing this barn-like structure. For many years past congress has been asked to provide a proper building for the president and his executive force, where the business of his office could be transacted and where proper salons and halls could be located in which important official functions, like the signing of treaties, the reception of foreign ambassadors and other affairs of that sort could be conducted. Congress has never seen fit to appropriate the money for such a building, and when the presidential offices were erected, it was supposed that nothing more would be needed. These offices are so ugly and excite so much contempt in the public eye and mind that the pressure is growing stronger every year to have a decent executive building, one that will comport with the dignity of the nation, erected.

Convenient English.

Places for the Graduates.

else.

About 40,000 young men and women just graduated from the universities and colleges of the country are now confronted with the question. "What are we to do in life? Quite apart from the three old-time "learned professions" are new fields constantly being opened by science and industrial developments. It will one day be found that scientific farming has attractions for the educated man and and what has he done?" country boys who have received a college education will not all rush to the cities as they do now. Homely advice to the beginner, but advice approved by the test of time, says the New York Herald, is: Choose the occupation for which you have a natural bent, or if you cannot discover this If I can't get him killed up out of ouh an occupation that at any rate is not way,-" but here Mr. Darrah saw the distasteful, and be prepared to win growing terror in two pairs of eyes, your way by probity and hard work. and realizing that he was committing There is no other sure road to genu- himself before an unsympathetic auine success.

An English periodical, the Bystander, says New York's "Four Hundred" is made up of people who lack refinement and adds that there is no such ginia laughed. thing as culture in America. How our English cousins do love us-when they can use us for their own profit.

King Edward has declined with thanks an invitation to visit Canada Is Edward to be numbered among those people who are afraid that if they take vacations their jobs will not be there when they get back home?

The man who said the more he saw of men the better he thought of dogs must have been greatly pleased to read the story about the Newfound land dog that swam out to where two boys were drowning a day or two agc and, letting each of them take hold of his collar on one side, swam with them to shore, nearly perishing himself before he accomplished it.

King Alfonso is a good deal of a pedestrian. That is, he can walk Span- by the speediest of mountain-climbing in-chief of the army and navy of the as himself.

came out to light his cigar. He took in the little tableau of the rear platforms at a glance, and when the slower train was left behind asked a question of Virginia.

"Ah-wasn't one of those two the young gentleman who called on you Virginia admitted it. "Could you faveh me with his

name?" "He is Mr. Morton P. Adams, of Bos-

ton.' "Ah-h; and his friend-the young gentleman who laid his hand to ouh plow and put the engine on the track last night?"

"He is Mr. Winton-a- an artist, I believe; at least, that is what I gathered from what Mr. Adams said of him

Mr. Somerville Darrah laughed, a slow litle laugh deep in his throat. "Bless your innocent soul-he a pic chuh-painteh? Not in a thousand yeahs, my deah Virginia. He is a rail- look upon-high-bred, queenly and which made her uncle what he is, she

road man, and a right good one at that. just now with the fine fire of enthu- stood her ground. Faveh me with the name again; Win- siasm to quicken her pulses and to send the rare flush to neck and cheek. Uncle Somerville?" she asked, archly;

teh, did you say?" "No; Winton-Mr. John Winton."

automaton set to go off with a click at sense of his incompleteness and went "D-d-devil!' gritted the Rajah, smiting the hand-rail with his clenched fist. Mr. Somerville Darrah's touch, had ambitions not automatic. Some day "Hah! I beg your pahdon, my deahsa meah slip of the tongue." And then, ordering distance of the work in Qua'tz Creek canyon!"

"Why, Uncle Somerville-how vindictive!" cried Virginia. "Who is he,

"He is Misteh John Wirton, as you informed me just now; one of the brainiest constructing engineers in this entiah country, and the hardest man in this or any otheh country to down in a right-of-way fight-that's who he is. And it's not what he's done, my deah Virginia, it's what he is going to do.

CHAPTER IV.

pistol shot. For Denver and the dwell-

ers on the eastern plain the sun is an

hour high; but the hamlet mining

camp of Argentine, with its dovecote

In a scanty widening of the main

canyon a few hundred yards below the

shelters is turning out its horde of

wild-looking Italians; and on a

crooked spur track fronting the shan-

All night long the Rosemary, drawn

of the canyon shadow.

struction train.

Rosemary.

said.

dience, beat a hasty retreat to his pect of two." stronghold at the other end of the "Well!" said the flaxen-haired Bessie, catcheing her breath. But Vir-"I'm glad I'm not Mr. Winton," she

Morning in the highest highlands of the Rockies, a morning clear, cold and tense, with a bell-like quality in the frosty air to make the cracking of a

LINCOLN'S NOBILITY.

railway station and two-pronged sid-"He that is slow to anger," says the United States. By proclamation he ing, still lies in the steel blue depths proverb, "is better than the mighty, could call forth great armies; and he and he that ruleth his spirit than he could order those armies to go wher-

that taketh a city." Great as was his ever he chose to send them; but even self-control in other matters, nowhere he had no power to make generals with station a graders' camp of rude slab did Mr. Lincoln's slowness to anger the genius and the training necessary and nobility of spirit show itself more to lead them instantly to success. He than in his dealings with the generals had to work with the materials at of the civil war. He had been elected hand, and one by one he tried the men ties blue wood smoke is curling lazily president. Congress had given him who seemed best fitted for the task. upward from the kitchen car of a con- power far exceeding that which any giving each his fullest trust and every president had ever exercised before. aid in his power. They were as eager As president he was also commander- for victory and as earnest of purpose

"We become accustomed to phrase," observed an educator at a teachers' convention. "but when we introduce a new one along exactly the same lines, it startles the hearer. "A number of ladies were seated in a hotel parlor, and one of them, com-

menting on a woman who was standing in the hallway, said: "'Mrs. Loraine seems unusually hap-

py this morning."

'Yes,' answered a companion, knowingly, 'the ladies of Newark gave a tea in her honor yesterday. But doesn't her husband look gloomy and dejected?"

"'That is true.' admitted the first speaker. 'I presume the gentlemen of Newark gave a beer in his honor last night.'"

Preach from Automobiles.

A novel method of preaching the cospel was recently tried in France with striking success. Pastor Delattre from Roame (Reformed church), in company with Pastor Sainton, of the Baptist church, in Paris, visited with an automobile the departments of Loire, Rhone, Alier, Saone et Loire, within a radius of about 90 miles. Pastor Delattre writes: "During nearly two months, from our automobile, we have been able to preach the gospel on market places, from fair to fair, distributing thousands of tracts and selling no less than 2.600 copies

AN OLD TIMER.

Has Had Experiences.

A woman who has used Postum Food Coffee since it came upon the market 8 years ago knows from experience the necessity of using Postum in place of coffee if one values health and a steady brain.

She says: "At the time Postum was first put on the market I was suffering from nervous dyspepsia and my physician had repeatedly told me not to use tea or coffee. Finally I decided to take his advice and try Postum, and got a sample and had it carefully prepared, finding it delicious to the taste. So I continued its use and very soon its beneficial effects convinced me of its value, for I got well of my nervousness and dyspepsia.

"My husband had been drinking coffee all his life until it had affected his nerves terribly. I persuaded him to shift to Postum and it was easy to get him to make the change for the Postum is delicious. It certainly worked wonders for him.

"We soon learned that Postum does not exhilarate or depress and does not stimulate, but steadily and honestly strengthens the nerves and the stomach. To make a long story short our entire family have now used Postum for eight years with completely satisfying results, as shown in our fine condition of health and we have noticed a rather unexpected improvement in brain and nerve power." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

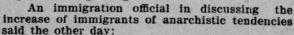
Increased brain and nerve power always follow the use of Postum in place of coffee, sometimes in a very marked manner.

Look in pkgs. for "The Road to" Wellville."



THE NUMBER OF ANARCHISTS INCREASING.

Considerable alarm is felt in official circles over the rapidly increasing number of anarchists that are finding their way to the United States. The immigration authorities are of the opinion that unless something is done by treaty or otherwise, the United States will soon be overrun by this undesirable class. In the naturalization law recently passed, there is a restriction on giving citizenship to anarchists and regulations are now being formulated to make this effective. That, however, does not prevent anarchists coming to this country and preaching their doctrine. It is a comparatively easy thing for this disorderly element to obtain admission to this country, and congress will be asked to consider more drastic regulations regarding them.



"It would be impossible to say with any degree of accuracy how many anarchists are in this country at this time. Without data as to their antecedents, it is impossible as a general rule to spot them. The man with whom you sat at dinner at your restaurant last evening may have been one. In a word, there is no way now by which you can tell an anarchist unless there is a falling out among the craft. We have no means of picking them out at the ports and turning them back. Here comes a man down the plank who gives a name that might fit any one of 100,000 ordinary persons. He fulfills all the requirements of admission. He says he is a tailor and in he comes. That man may be one of the most noted anarchists, and yet we are absolutely powerless to keep him out."

The immigration officials believe that the United States government should lose no time in making treaties with foreign nations, by which this government will be fully informed as to the movements of anarchists. With the liberal use of the cable, the United States could keep out many bomb throwers who gain easy admittance under our present system.

ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S FAITHFUL EMPLOYES.



Uncle Sam has in his employ a landscape garlener who, for 35 years, has been engaged in beautifying the public parks and reservations in Washington. In the recent report of the Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds Brom well, this faithful servitor is recommended for a promotion in the point of salary. The superin-tendent asked for an increase of \$400 a year and says: "The geatleman who occupies this posi-tion has held it for 35 years and has had charge almost from the beginning, of the park system of Washington. He is constantly receiving offers of an increase of salary from outside parties but prefers to stay here."

The extent to which Uncle Sam indulges in flowers in the national capital is shown by the fact that last year there were planted 23,000 pan-

fact that last year there were planted 23,000 pan-sies and 31,000 flowering bulbs for early bloom. There were planted in beds and vases 972,520 bed-ding and tropical plants for summer decoration. The flower beds on the ter-race esplanade of the capitol grounds were furnished with 16,000 bedding plants, bulbs, etc. In addition, 642 ornamental dwarf evergreen trees, 1,162 flowering shrubs, and a number of oak trees were planted there. In the propagating gardens more than 1,000,000 plants were propagated and 6,751 trees and 3,145 shrubs were planted in the various parks. Fifteen thousand plants were distributed to hospitals and government offices. No

thousand plants were distributed to hospitals and government offices. No one, not even the most economic congressman, begrudges the money spent in flowers and plants in the capital city. This method of beautifying the national capital meets with popular support, and is a source of great pleasure to the hundreds of thousands of visitors during the year.



he meant to put the world of business to the full as savagely, "By heaven, I under foot as a conqueror, standing hope that train will fly the track and triumphant on the apex of that pyraditch him before ever he comes within mid of success which the Mr. Somerville Darrahs were so successfully uprearing. When that day should come, there would need to be an establishment, a menage, a queen for the kingdom of success. Summing her up for

the hundredth time since the beginning of the westward flight, he thought Miss Carteret would fill the requirements passing well.

But this was a divagation, and he paper from some justice of the peace pulled himself back to the askings of be mighty enough to stop all that futhe moment, agreeing with her again rious activity over there? It's more without reference to his private convictions.

"For one, I should have said," he activity and the orderly purpose of it. amended. "We mean to have it that A length of steel, with men clustering way, though an unprejudiced onlooker like bees upon it, would slide from its might be foolish enough to say that place on the hand-car to fall with a there is a pretty good present prosfrosty clang on the cross ties. Inupon it. One would fall upon hands

But Miss Carteret was in a contradictory mood. Moreover, she was a woman, and the way to a woman's others would slide the squeaking track neutral country of easy compliance. "If you won't take the other side. I

will," she said. "There will be two." Jastrow acquiesced a second time. "I shouldn't wonder. Our competitor's road seems to be only a question of time-a very short time, judging from the number of men turning out in the track gang down yonder." snow-laden fir bough resound like a

Virginia leaned over the railing to

confidence does not lie through the gauge along its inner edge; a quartette, working like the component parts of a faultless mechanism, would tap the fixing spikes into the wood; and then at a signal a dozen of the

heavy pointed hammers swung aloft and a rhythmic volley of resounding blows clamped the rail into permanence on its wooden bed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

follow him. When Mercury Jastrow should return with the officer of the law there would be trouble of some sort, and the woman in her shrank of the New Testament." from the witnessing of it. But at the same instant the blood of the fighting Carterets asserted itself and she resolved to stay.

M. MB.

"I wonder what uncle hopes to be able to do?" she mused. "Will a little town constable with a bit of signed than incredible.'

"Aren't you afraid you will take cold.

in to finish his ablutions against the

At first Virginia thought she would

From that she fell to watching the

stantly the hammermen would pounce

and knees to "sight" it into place; two

opening of the battle actual.