Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Doughas Blackstock, who havites him to a card party. He accepts although he dislikes Blackstock the reactions that both are in low with Katherine that blackstock is to worthy of her friendship At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a guarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence. Dundas names Blackstock as the munderer and kills himself. Coast purchases a remarker and field. Coast purchases operator and has a staided, a wireless operator and has the remarker of the wireless of No Man's Land, and is determined to wireless staided file wireless station to conduct a wireless that be is no

CHAPTER XVIII .- (Continued.)

Almost beside himself, Coast retained sufficient presence of mind to recognize his golden chance. Dropping his club, he want to his knees at Blackstock's side and with swift. sure hands rised his pockets, possessing himself of the pistol which had been taken from him, or its counterpart. Dully, while thus employed, he was aware of a shout and a scream, oddly blended. The fear of Chang uppermost in his consciousness, he jumped to his feet, armed and alert, and whirled about.

But everything had taken place so swiftly and with so little warning. that the Chinaman, quick though he was to take the alarm and start at top speed for the scene of the struggle, was still many yards distant when Coast arose, without a scruple leaving Blackstock at the mercy of the dog.

He saw Chang coming and saw him stop and level a revolver. Simultaneously he heard a shot-but from another quarter and another weapon than the Chinaman's. "he latter, gleaming in the half light, suddenly flew out of his hand and t one side, Cold Lairs. "But where-?" falling in shallow water, while Chang grabbed his right hand with his left and doubled like a jackknife over it, screaming with agony. In mute amaze, Coast, seeking the source of him. this timely assistance, discovered Katherine standing with her revolver still uplifted, half-way between the

He marvelled at her. In this moment of trial and terror, she retained her wits and courage in a manner calculated to command the homage of a veteran of many wars. The instant after Coast caught sight of her, she fired again, placing a bullet shrewdly at the very feet of the Chinaman. "Get back!" she called clearly.

Cold Lairs and the beached catboat.

"Back-or I'll shoot to kill!" Chang not only Leard, but in all his pain and plank amaze lent understood. Without a breath's delay be turned his back and, nursing his injured hand, trotted sullenly off, to eastward down the becca.

Coasi woke the echoes with a shout. "Well done, Katherine! Look rapid pace at which they had made to him now-while I---"

He turned back to Blackstock and the dog, just then a confused and struggling mass in the shadow of the boat. So quickly had Chang been disposed of that Blackstock, for all his tremendous strength and activity. for all that he was pitted against nothing more powerful than a blind and aged if infuriated dog, was only just succeeding in fighting to Lisknees. Already Coast was closing in to his assistance, forgetful of his hatred and thinking only of miding him in that unnatural contest; though always with the thought that they had by the rarest turn of Chance won the whip-hand-when Blackstock rose with a lurch, wrenched the collie from his breast and with a sudden. swift and merciless movement swung the dog above his head and brought it down with tremendous force across the coaming of the boat. There was a single, terrible elp, an the dog at slowly decreasing speed the longtay inert with a broken back.

Panting and shaken, both hands to his lacerated and bleeding throat, the man staggered a pace or two away. and fell suddenly against the bows of the boat, grasping its stem for sup-

Stunned with the surprise of it, Coast turned away, aware that Katherine was calling him.

"Garrett! Garrett!" he heard her ery. "Come-quickly! . . . Don't

She flung an arm seaward and to the west. Following this sign, he saw, perhaps a quarter of a mile off shore and sweeping swiftly in under

the urge of a dozen oars, a mackerel- large towns that still retains its infisher's seine-boat, crowded to the dividuality despite the fact that it There was no sign of the vessel in the offing. Whither this long-boat and down the street he went, meeting could have dropped from defied his with small success. All around most far-fetched guess. He stared green lawns and thrifty flower beds

arm with an imperative hand. now with consternation and the reactithe rambler variety, and on this the present social system has dry rot." tion from the excitement that had street the rowdy bees created a regbuoyed her up through the last few ular uproar.

COPYRIGHT, 1910 BY LOUIS JOSEPH YANCE minutes. "Take me away, take me quickly! There's not a minute . . .

> "Gone," he answered stupidly: "sunk by Chang-Blackstock's orders. We've no chance now-only Apple-

"Then, hurry! Don't you see that

chance have we? Let's get away, hide strides back to join them.

some place until your boat-" "Right!" He whipped in his wool- pursuit. gathering faculties. "But-we'll take man under cover of his pistol. But she held him back. "No: he'd

ters and nosed the sands. Four figures leaped overboard and grasping the thwarts hauled the bows high upon the beach. Others followed, some lingering to help drag the long-boat out of the tide's limits, some trotting to Blackstock's aid.

With difficulty, because of the momentarily fading light, Coast counted the company of the newcomers; they numbered, as nearly as he could estimate, ten. With Blackstock and Chang, that meant twelve to twofourteen to two, if he were to include the two coolies in the farm-house.

He withheld a groan of dismay, and tightened his arm round the woman's waist, unconsciously consecrating his life to her defense. Blackstock should recapture her only when he, Coast, had fallen fighting.

Dimly through the gloaming he saw Blackstock lifted to his feet before the throng closed round him, a vague "They're his men-the crew of that dark blur about the boat. From the schooner-at least, I think so, I'm east the tall, gaunt figure of Chang sure of it. Against them, what was moving with long and steady

As yet there was no indication of

None the less, Coast stirred uneasihim with us." He made as if to move ly and glanced in solicitude down at for Blackstock, holding that gentle- the pale oval of the face resting wearily against his shoulder.

"Feeling better?" he inquired gentonly delay us. We must find a place ly. "Do you think you can walk,

dear?" "Right again!" he assented, turning She drew in a deep breath and



She dragged heavily upon his arm for a moment, gasping and shaken I will be presently. . . . Are they with short, dry sobs. Then bravely coming?" she added with a start. she pulled herself up and released

"I don't know-some place-we must find some place-"

drawn, piercing hail: "Black, O Black! Aho-o-oy!", Blackstock lifted his head with an

voice, and: "Help!" in a feebler. And Coast, looking curiously over said. his shoulder as they toiled up the inof the boat, then collapse upon the

CHAPTER XIX.

sands beside it, as if fainting

By the time they had passed through the Cold Lairs, Katherine's strength began to fail. The the ascent from the beach had told upon her more than Coast would have realized but for insuppressible evilaggard footsteps and her labored schooner shot out of the mist a little breathing. Passing an arm round her south of the point, over there in the waist, he held her up and gave her west. She was running under power what support and help he could, but when they had gained the summit of bing-and I don't think they suspecthad to pause and rest.

From that point of vantage, with the broad crescent of the beach spread out beneath their gaze, they watched the landing of the seine-boat.

Like some huge water insect of many legs, black body silhouetted against the silvered sea, it sped inshore, four long oars to a side dipping and lifting with the rhythmical

eat of a perfect piece of machinery. Then of a sudden with precise accord the oars were lifted and laid in: boat slipped through the shoaling wa-

with her and hastening toward the | nodded assent. "I'm all right, now," she said, though still her respiration sounded harsh and uneven; "at least,

"No," he answered. "They're not worrying about us. We can't get far -not off the island. When we're wanted, they'll find us easily enough, From behind them came a long- I'm afraid. For the present, Blackstock's entertaining them with the story of his misadventure." He laughed shortly. "Come," he said; and they turned again inland, moving at a "Aho-oy:" he cried in a shaking brisk walk toward the bungalowwith what purpose neither could have

"But that seine-boat?" he asked cline, saw him paw feebly at the side suddenly, a moment later. "Where under Heaven did she drop from? You spoke of the schooner . ..?"

"It's ashore," she told him. "I saw it all from the bungalow. . . . had been inside, looking for my trunk keys. I couldn't seem to find them at first. He was in the wireless-room when I went in, but by the time I found the keys he had disappeared. I went to the door and stood looking out, wondering what had become of him and whether I dared risk a return to the beach-and you-while it dences of distress she betrayed, her was still so light; and suddenly the -1 could just hear the engine trobthe first ridge i land, between the ed how close they were to the island. farm-house and deserted village, he At all events, the next instant she struck-stopped short as if she had run against a wall, quite a distance out; and in two minutes her stern was under water. I saw the crew putting out the long-boat and jumping into it; and then I ran down to the beach.

> "She's the one," he said abstracted -"the schooner Appleyard was after. beyond doubt. You heard them hail Blackstock by name-by the name they know him under."

The woman said "Yes," indifferently, leaning more heavily upon him. (TO BE CONTINUED)

Raw Material Too Plenty

That Was Why Honey Man Couldn't Sell Much in Town Full of Flowers.

The man "who kept a bee" was amply provided with honey. His right hand held a can of the liquid variety. his left held honey in the comb. He had come in from further out on Long Island and was trying to dispose of his product in one of the was supposed to have been "absorbed" into Greater New York. Up agape and thunderstruck until the testified to the local pride of the woman, gaining his side, caught his householders. One street in particular was a veritable feast of roses, "Garrett!" Her voice was quavering every porch supporting hundreds of

The honey man evidently did some reading on national issues when he was at home, to judge by his reply to the sympathetic matron who inquired from her flower-laden porch as to how his business did. His lean, brown face, out of which the sun had ironed all lines of bitterness, relaxed in a cheerful grin: "Not very well, madam," he returned, then with a quizzical glance at the gorgeous array of roses, he continued, "you people in Mapleleaf have too much raw material to appreciate the finished product."

Whereupon the matron, though personally despising honey, bought a articles in the paper telling other liberal supply.

Its Kind.

"My friend Tommy Totts says that "Well, you go back to your friend and tell him that's all Tommyrot."

Elena is the Babies' Queen



ROYAL FAMILY OF ITALY

modern queens are particularly care while her future subjects adored her. to the nurseries in great haste to get ful mothers. They have to be. Queen After the tragic death of King Hum- a more serviceable frock, and noticed Elena is tall, has an imposing car- bert, King Victor and Queen Elena that papering and whitewashing had riage, a girlish figure, a splendid moved into the big palace, and con- been going on and everything was wealth of dark hair, wonderfully ex- tinued, as far as possible, the simple very clean and white everywhere. In pressive eyes, finely cut features and life they had followed as crown prince dismay at these fearfully clean sura mouth showing character and deter- and princess. Neither of them had roundings, which she knew meant mination. She often declares that her any liking for pomp and circumstance. more care about dirty fingers and

furniture only are allowed. In the

est. Her devotion to sufferers during the Messina earthquake and the erup- motorcar. tion of Vesuvius is of too wide knowl-

was mountain climbing. Montenegro ing after breakfast. is full of mountains, so the little prin- In addition to the practical vircess had plenty of scope for her hob- tues, Queen Elena is an accomplishby. No climb was too difficult for ed woman in many ways. It is an her, as she did not know what fear open secret that some poems that meant. When still quite young a gypsy used to appear in several French and told her that one day she would be a Russian reviews over the signature of queen. Her father, who was inordin- Blue Butterfly were hers. She is very ately fond of his handsome daughters, fond of painting. Every Montenegrin made up his mind that she was des- woman learns to shoot, and King tined for the throne of Russia, so she Nicholas's daughters were taught to was sent to the Smolna institute in handle a rifle as well as a bow and sive experience in any one line, such Saint Petersburg, where she studied arrow almost as soon as they could as financier, salesman, producer or ac-French, English, music and the usual hold them. When, as Princess Elena. accomplishments of a finishing young she first came to Naples, she had tarlady. The present czar of Russia was gets put up in the palace garden. is now being laid in any educational introduced to her in due course, but where she and her husband had many institution in this country. Here in-Cupid soon found there was nothing an exciting shooting match. In former doing between the pair and things days, too, she was an ardent hunter, of primary and in details of second-

gypsy's part would have made things queen to ride a bicycle. oother for the beautiful Elena. Shortly afterward the young prince ter, is the beauty of the family. She rounded, logical, wise decisions. Much of Naples, as King Victor then was, is exactly like her mother now and attention should also be paid to the on his travels around the courts of gives promise of growing up into an art of so communicating one's decl-Europe on the lookout for a wife, equally beautiful woman. She has the sions to the mind of another, with recame, saw and was conquered at same thick, dark hair, a lovely com- gard to their degree of intellectual deonce by Elena's dark loveliness. For plexion and expressive eyes, and the velopment, that the desired impresthe first few months their courtship same gracious charm. Like her sion will be created and the desired was carried on in a foreign language mother, too, she is a thorough tom- result follow as a matter of course.-

HOUGH the empress ian. Prince Victor's parents were not but to have on a plain overall and to of Germany, the czar- altogether pleased at their son's be able to rush about the garden with ina of Russia and the choice, nor his subjects either. They some of her animals is joy. Once on young queen of Hol- rather hoped he would have chosen their return from the country to land all have the rep- some powerful German or Austrian Rome the royal family drove in semiutation of being ideal princess for his wife, but when she state up to the palace, and Princess mothers, it is the arrived in Italy the princess's lovely Yolanda, in her best clothes, bowed beautiful queen of face, gracious smile and charming graciously to the cheering people all Italy who is the most ways conquered everybody. In a lit- the way, frequently admonishing her devoted royal mamma | the while she had won the love and | younger sisters to do the same. When in Europe. Yet it is a fact that most admiration of the king and the queen, she reached the palace she rushed up

happiest hours are spent with her Indeed, if the Italians have any fault dusty boots, she ran out into the garto find with their king, it is that he den to find her chief pet, Toto, the As soon as her first simple meal of is inclined to be stingy. Things are donkey, and said, with relief in every rolls and coffee is finished in the very different now at the Capo di syllable: "Well, it's a blessing they morning, she goes to their nurseries. Monte from what they were in the haven't whitewashed you, too, and When they were much younger it was time of King Humbert and Queen promptly rolled in the dust to rid herher great delight to give them their Margharite, and the latter's home now self of the "mind-your-p's-and-q's" tub, but now she merely presides is far more gorgeous than the royal feeling the white nurseries had given over their breakfast, and plays and palace. Though there is no lack of her. Princess Mafalda, the second romps with them until they are ready beautiful furniture, the present king child, is more like her father and is furnished with the utmost simplicity, for their room. The queen's boudoir vanna, the youngest, is just a fat, designed to give a maximum of light is adorred by a few simple pictures good-tempered baby. and air and a minimum of dust-con- and ornaments from her own country,

caused a revival of the lace-making intimate friends. Anything in the way war when he is old enough. industry by establishing schools of gorgeous entertaining is distastewhere Italian girls are being taught. ful to both her and her husband. Many of the fine old patterns which Nothing pleases her better than to Europe. It was a love match between were in danger of being lost have ride into the country with the elder the king and queen, and King Victor indigestion. been resuscitated through her inter- children, or if the weather is not suitable for this, to take them all in her

edge to need more than mention here. much time with her children during a time, leave Rome and spend long This beautiful queen is the daugh- the day, and she studies them before summer days with his wife and chilter of the simple, homely, old-fash- anything else. For their sake, a plain. dren at their country place, riding, ioned king of Montenegro. For the but substantial meal is provided in fishing or boating, just as the fancy first ten years of her life she ran wild the middle of the day, so that they takes him. like any other little peasant girl of may share it with their parents. The the country. She could ride any pony choice of the menu is the subject of bareback, but her favorite recreation much care with her chef every morn-

but she gave that up when she be ary importance. Great effort should A little more knowledge on the came a mother. She was the first be made to train a mind to analyze,

as she did not know one word of Ital- boy. To be dressed up is grief to her, Cassier's Magazine.

The pet of the family, of course, is

taining draperies and carpets. Plain which she prizes more than all the Umberto, the third child and only son. brass bedsteads and polished wooden valuables in the palace put together. He is just seven, has his father's mild, It is the same with their social life. quiet ways, but is like his mother in playroom, quite inexpensive toys may A certain amount of entertaining, of appearance and possesses much of her be seen-dolls, soldiers, engines and course, has to be done. In the win-intelligence and spirit. Though he the ordinary playthings dear to every ter, which is the Roman season, about has ponies of his own, he likes to get a dozen state dinners and balls are on one of the big horses in the stable, Queen Elena has earned the title of given with due ceremony, and all the and would go off alone if a strict eye "babies' queen" in Italy through usual accompaniments of flowers in were not kept on him. Already he the "babies' queen" in Italy through her love of all children. Since her marriage she has established many dueen outshines everybody with her love of all children. Since her profusion, costly plate and music. The can speak French quite fluently and is learning German and English as well.

The hurt or a burn or a cut stops when can speak French quite fluently and is learning German and English as well. children's hospitals and creches. radiant beauty, seen at its best in full He is interested in the army and J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis, Hardly a day passes, when she is in evening dress and sparkling jewels. navy, but his preference seems to be Rome, that she does not visit one of But beside these balls, the queen for the navy, and he has expressed a these institutions. She has also holds only a few receptions for her wish to serve on an Italian man-of- ing to die for a girl during the court-

The Italian royal household may be said to be one of the happiest in is as much in love with his beautiful wife now as he was when he first saw her; and his happiest moments are by telling how much he misses her. No other royal mother spends so when he can put off cares of state for

Science of Management.

Management, or the science of execution and administration, is something which requires a specific and distinct training, not simply a superior degree of skill in the performance of subordinate tasks; and our varied resources will not be utilized to their proper and full extent until this is generally and completely realized. The ideal manager should have a broad, liberal education rather than intencountant. It is the writers belief that no adequate foundation for the work struction in fundamental principles is to digest, to reason, to compare, to Princess Yolanda, the eldest daugh- deduce and, finally, to arrive at well-

vere kidney trouble through heavy lifting. There was a dull ache across my hips and pains like knife-thrusts shot through me. Picture Tells a Kidney Doan's Pills cured after doctors had failed and my back is stronger than before in years." "When your Back is Lame, Remember the Name-DOAN'S."50c all stores Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Horrible! "I think the worst pun I ever

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Aches and Twinges Point to Hidden

Kidney Trouble.

and night? Do you feel a sharp pain

after bending over? When the kidneys

seem sore and the action irregular.

use Doan's Kidney

Pills, which have

L. Bonney, Eugene, Ore., says:

"I contracted se

cured thousands.

Have you a lame back, aching day

heard" (De Wolf Hopper is talking) "was perpetrated in my presence the other day. A bachelor friend of mine has a curious custom of never carrying or even possessing a watch. 1 was talking to him about this, and

"'How do you know what time it is in the morning, when you want to get up?

"'That's easy,' replied he. 'My neighbors keep chickens. The rooster is my crownometer."-The Sunday Magazine.

Paradise Lost.

"Blingley, why does Oldboy refuse to speak to you? You used to be great friends." "Yes, when we were bachelors; but

he's married now." "And what difference does that

make? "Well, the fact is, I made him a handsome wedding present of a book, and he hasn't spoken to me since."

"What was the book?" "Paradise Lost."

An Exception to the Rule. "Jinks is a man who has his ham-

"When it's time to put down the

mer out on all occasions." "I bet there is one occasion where he hasn't." "What's that?"

A Quarter Century

Before the public. Over Five Million Free uples given away each year. The conto go cut. The children's rooms are and queen chose the simplest suites much more timid than Yolanda. Gio-stant and increasing sales from samples furnished with the utmost simplicity for their room. The queen's boundary vanna the voungest is just a fat proves the genuine merit of Allen's Foot-Fase, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Tired, Aching, Swollen Tender feet. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

No Blight There. First Editor-I see that there is a chestnut tree blight. Second Editor-Don't worry; we are

getting chestnuts by every mail.

Stop the Pain.

The man who says he would be will-

ship stunt may after marriage wish Don't make shipwreck of your health when

course of Garneld Tea can cure you of

A fellow can make a hit with a girl

No, Cordelia, the grass widow is anything but green.

THE KEYSTONE TO HEALTH IS HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

sharpen the appetite, assist the stomach, prevent constipation,

TRY THE BITTERS TODAY Itdoes the work. All Druggists.

Why Rent a Farm



by cattleraising dairying mix farming and grain growing the provinces of Manitob

WILL SELL OR TRADE FOR FARM IN NEB. 520 a. in Daviess Co., Mo.; ar. Lock Springs; 200 a. cult.; h., outbldgs., etc. Hink, Bx.319, Chicago

HUMOROUS HAPPYLAND

Miss Eleanor Sears of Boston startled staid San Mateo by going on a fully, "I am very hungry. Could you rible," said the man who worries about shopping tour on a bicycle clad in give me a bit of something?" checkered trouserets. - Washington

But why should a San Mateo bicycle land Plain Dealer. Why should Miss Eleanor Sears

wear checkered trouserets? To Be Expected. "Why doesn't that woman make those children of hers who act like Comanche Indians behave them-

"Because she hasn't got time." "Hasn't got time?" "No; it takes all her time to write

> Who Wants Our Share? 'Mong other things, We do not sigh For buttermilk And rhubarb ple.

A Woman's Humor. "Madam," began the man, respect-"I will call the dog," the woman re-

"I am hungry enough to eat the wear checkered trouserets?-Cleve dog," the man said, "but I'd rather have something else."

And womanlike, she went inside and banged the door

By a Remorseful Contributor Opportunity may hammer Quite too early at one's door. Nothing doing, Katzenjammer Out too late the night before.

A Jolt to Romance "How about that young doctor? Has he proposed?" "Not yet. Papa nearly ruined every-

thing last night." "How was that?" "Just as the doctor was pleading for a peep at my eyes papa came in and asked him to take a look at my ton-

grammar. "What's the trouble?" "One friend of mine after another

has opened campaign headquarters. What I want to know is whether 'headquarters' is a singular or a plural noun, and if it is singular what is the plural?"

"These political problems are ter-

What Tiger. One of the animals came up to be named. "Er-tiger!"

clamored the reporters, who were, of course, present. Whereupon the first father perceived that he had a task of delicacy cut out

Somewhat Depressed. "I can not sing the old songs, I can not sing the new," Remarked a poor suburbanite Whose rent was falling due.

out for him.-Puck.