

his leave.

riding-whip.

ed Norton,

me?" he asked.

wheeled on him.

"Now, what do you wish to say to

keep away from Belle Plain."

planter in the back of the neck.

"Damn him-let him have it!"

It was mid-afternoon of the day fol-

lowing before Betty heard of the at-

tack on Norton. She ordered her

horse saddled and was soon out on

the river road with a groom in her

wake. Betty never drew rein until

she reached Thicket Point. As she

galloped into the yard Bruce Carring-

"How is Mr. Norton?" she asked,

"The doctor says he'll be up and

about inside of a week. If you'll wait

Carrington passed on into the

"Miss Malroy is here," he said.

Bruce-let her come along in now."

Norton drew himself up on the pil-

He bent to kiss the hand she gave

him, but groaned with the exertion.

exclaimed as she appeared.

ton came from the house.

extending her hand.

a chair.

.

SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is hald in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Bar-oby. The plance is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw a business man, a Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a Mranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old Southern family, makes his appearance. researce, a mysterious child of the old of southers family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Na-thankel Ferris buys the Barony, but the guintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal. Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, ap-pears and usks questions about the Bar-enty. Trouble at Scratch Hill when Han-nibal is kidnaped by Dave Bloant, Cap-tain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Riount, gives him a thrashing and secures the koy. Yancy appears before Squire Balaim, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Mairoy, a friend of the Ferrisse, has an encounter with Cap-tain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington. Parrington takes the same stage. Yancy Particip sets out for her Tennessee home. Participation takes the same stage. Yancy and Hinnuthal disappear, with Murrell on their trail. Hannihal arrives at the home of Judge Slocum Price. The Judge recog-fizzes in the boy, the grandson of an old tame friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's bonne. Cavendish family on raft rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price trenks hill Betty and Carrieton arrives fancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks juli. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Finin. Hannibal's rifle discloses at Beile Plain. at helie Plain. Hannihal's rifle discloses some startling things to the judge. Han-ribtal and Betty meet again. Murrell ar-rive in Belle Plain. Is playing for big stakes. Yancy awakes from long dream-lets sizep on board the raft. Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up land titles. Charley Norton, a young planter, who mesists the judge, is mys-teriously assaulted. Norton informs Car-ringtion that Betty has promised to marry him.

(CHAPTER XIV-(Continued).

The stranger, his business concluded, swung about on his beel and quitted the office. Mr. Saul, bending above his desk, was making an entry I'll tell him you are here." In one of his bedgers. The judge shulfled to his side.

"Who was that man?" he asked Norton lay, thickly, resting a shaking hand on the cierk's arm.

"That !-- Oh, that was Colonel Fep. cried Charley weakly. "Just toss my tress I was just telling you about." "Has he always lived here?"

"No; he came into the county about ten years ago, and bought a place And as Carrington quitted the room, called The Oaks."

"Has he-a family " The judge ap- lows and faced the door. "This is peared to be having difficulty with worth several beatings, Betty!" he his speech.

Not that anybody knows of. Some say he's a widower, others again say he's an old bachelor; but he don't I nen he looked up into her face and say nothing. The colonel's got his saw her eyes swimming with tears. friends, to be sure, but he don't mix much with the real quality. One of moved, his particular intimates is a gentieman Ly the name of Murrell."

The judge modded. "I've met him," he said briefly.

sists on that. Everything is to be as the shadows deepened he was aware kept a secret until we are actually married; it's her wish-" "It's to be soon, then?" Carrington asked, still haltingly. "Very soon." There was a brief silence. Carrington, with face averted, looked from the window. "I am going to stay here as long as you need me," he presently said. "Miss Malroy asked me to, and then I am going back to the river, where 1 belong."

> Betty ate supper with big Steve standing behind her chair and little Steve balancing himself first on one foot and then on the other near the door.

The long French windows, their curtains drawn, stood open. She wandered down to the terrace. There

him

difficulty.

much in wonder as in fear. "But I

She felt a shudder pass through

CHAPTER XVI.

The Judge Offers a Reward.

knew you could come to me-dear-

him. He did not speak again.

"Well, I'd keep still."

bowed himself out.

he added in a whisper.

was the sound of a step on the path. ly disappointed when the planter Betty turned. It was Carrington who manifested a disposition to play the stood before her, his face haggard. host and returned to the house with Without a word he stepped to her them, where his presence was such side and took her hands rather rougha hardship that Norton shortly took ly.

"What am I to do without you?"-Issuing from the lane he turned his his voice was almost a whisper. face in the direction of home. He a folded paper: "What is this thing you have done?" was within two miles of Thicket Point Betty's heart was beating with dull when, passing a turn in the road, he sickening throbs. found himself confronted by three "If you had only come!" she men. One of them seized his horse on Mr. Saul. moaned. "Now I am going to be marby the bit. Norton had not even a

ried tomorrow. I am to meet him at the Spring Bank church at ten o'clock." "How can I give you up?" he said.

"We want your word that you'll his voice hoarse with emotion. He put her from him almost roughly, and "Well, you won't get it!" respondleaning against the trunk of a tree buried his face in his hands. Betty | watched him for a moment in

> "It's good-by-" he muttered. She went to him, and, as he bent

"Kiss me-" she breathed. He kissed her hair, her soft cheek,

. . . . beating upon the earth as Betty gal- mind.

horse's head in the direction of Raleigh. She would keep her promise to Charley and he should never know what his happiness had cost her.

separated the two plantations. Rowen will be there; I arranged with slan fire-worshipers with Mr. Bowen;

be our witnesses, dear.",

Norton.

• The judge's office became a per-Afterward Betty could remember fect Mecca for the idle and the curiclothes into the closet and draw up standing before the church in the ous, and while he overflowed with . There-thank you. fierce morning light; she heard Mr. high-bred courtesy he had never Bowen's voice, she heard Charley's seemed so unapproachable-never so voice, she heard another voice-her remote from matters of local and conown, though she scarcely recognized temporary interest. it.

"Why don't you show 'em the let-"I'll the the horses, Betty," said ter?" demanded Mr. Mahaffy, when they were alone. "Can't you see they He had reached the edge of the are suffering for a sight of it?"



SAVED FROM that Betty was coming swiftly toward "I'm shot-" he said, speaking with "Charley-Charley-" she moaned, Undermining of Winchester Cathslipping her arms about him and gathering him to her breast. edral Stopped by Cement. He looked up into her face. "It's all over-" he said, but as

> For Many Years the Historic Building Has Been Cracking, Bulging and Settling, Threatening to Collapse Completely.

London.-After a period of eight centuries, Winchester cathedral now rests on a solid and immovable foundation, saved from threatened ruin. The news of Charley Norton's mur-Almost every day in the last few years der spread quickly over the county. the movements of a diver in regula-For two or three days bands of armed tion dress have been watched with cumen scoured the woods and roads. rious interest as he entered or emergand then this activity quite unproed from the water beneath the foundaductive of any tangible results ceased, matters were allowed to rest with the tions of the cathedral. He was at work helping to save from ruin one of constituted authorities, namely Mr. England's noblest historic buildings, Betts, the sheriff, and his deputies. No private citizen had shown and the successful issue of the undergreater zeal than Judge Slocum Price. taking has been celebrated by a thanksgiving service in the cathedral. One morning he found under his door For several years the dean and chap-"You talk too much. Shut up, or ter of Winchester had been watching

you'll go where Norton went." ominous signs, such as cracks, bulg-A few moments later he burst in ings and settlements, sure harbingers of a collapse of the cathedral. From "Glance at that, my friend!" he the interior daylight could be seen

cried, as he tossed the paper on the through the cracks; the latter grew clerk's desk. "What do you make of ever wider and wider. The walls on ing hands, dry, fissured, itching, burn- CARTER'S LITTLE the south side and the Norman transepts, unequaled for their majestic

The judge laughed derisively as he The massive masonry of the Norman He established himself in his of- builders had from the beginning ing, in hot water and Cuticura Soap. fice. He had scarcely done so when proved too ponderous for the watery,

Mr. Betts knocked at the door. The compressible soil which forms the sheriff came direct from Mr. Saul and foundation. arrived out of breath, but the letter The first hole dug into the founda-

spoke of the crops, the chance of trouble-water-and acting on expert rain, and the intricacies of county advice, holes were dug in sections politics. The sheriff withdrew mysti- through the top soil and chalk and far fied, wondering why it was he had through the peat. Then it was the not felt at liberty to broach the subwork of the diver in his usual diving Another hot September sun was ject which was uppermost in his dress to enter the hole, remove further layers of peat so as to allow the water His place was taken by Mr. Pegloe to rise into the cavity, and then to lay and on the heels of the tavern-keeper a flooring of cement to prevent the wacame Mr. Bowen. Judge Price re- ter from sinking back into the gravel.

ceived them with condescension, but After the imprisoned water had been back of the condescension was an air removed by pumping the cavity was Norton joined her before she had of reserve that did not invite ques- filled up with brickwork in cement. covered a third of the distance that tions. The judge discussed the exten- This extended from the floor laid by



RUIN LEGAL ADVICE.

> Lawyer-If you wish to get off with the minimum punishment, I'd advise you to confess everything and throw yourself on the mercy of the court. Accused-But if I don't confess? Lawyer-Gh! in that case you will very likely be acquitted for want of evidence.

SOFT AND WHITE

For red, rough, chapped and bleeding palms, and painful finger-ends, with shapeless nails, a one-night Cutisimplicity, were riven in all directions. cura treatment works wonders. Directions: Soak the hands, on retir- gently on the Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear soft bandages or old, loose gloves during the night. These pure, Dizzi-

> and chapping, and impart in a single night that velvety softness and whiteness so much desired by women. For those whose occupations tend to injure the hands, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are wonderful.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold

condition and habit of body, whether on these points I can answer your cuestion.'

Badıy Frightened Fish.

"It was never so known before," says Rankin Dunfre, a local angler, who wasn't angling on the occasion in point. "I was crossing the bridge near home, swinging my lantern, for the night was dark. I heard a great splash, got down on the bank with my lantern to see the cause, and lo and behold, a 16-inch fish lay floundering in the weeds. The lantern must

Lacks Originality.

subscribed for a new thought maga-

"Bilkins tells me that he has lately

"I hope its perusal will inspire him-

More Time Needed. "You must get three weeks' vaca-

tion this year." "Why?" "Two weeks aren't enough."

"They're all I can get." "I don't care. You've got to have

three. Last year I had to come home with two new dresses that I hadn't had time to wear."

Cole's Carbolisalve

Relieves and cures liching, torturing dis-eases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior File Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis,

The kind of reform most needed is the kind that will not go a thousand miles away from home to begin work.

Be thrifty on little things like bluing. on't accept water for bluing. Ask for Red Don't accept water for bluing. Ask for I Cross Ball Blue, the extra good value blue.

One way to lose a friend is to engage in a political argument.

LEWIS' Single Binder gives the smoker a rich, mellow tasting 5e eigar.

Trying to be a Christian on the installment plan is a waste of time.

RED, ROUGH HANDS MADE The Wretchedness of Constipation Can quickly be overcome by LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable -act surely and liver. Cure usness. Headache. sweet and gentle emollients preserve ness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. above her, slipped her arms about his was not mentioned by the judge He tions revealed the cause of the whole the hands, prevent redness, roughness SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature Brentsood A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Wanted Minute Evidence. Orfia, the celebrated doctor, being examined as an "expert" on a capital trial, was asked by the president whether he could tell what quantity of arsenic was required to kill a fly. The doctor replied: "Certainiy, M. le President. But I must know beforehand the age of the fly, its sex, its temperament, its condition and habit of body, whether married on sincle widow or conjust

married or single, widow or spinster, widower or bachelor. When satisfied DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, at tracts and kills all files. Next, clean or-

cheap. Lasts all season. Made 0 etal. can't spill or tip ver, will not soll of injure anything Sold by dealers of HAROLD SOMERS, 160 DeKalb Ave., Brochlyn, N. Y.



the diver up to the solid stonework of have scared him out of the water-W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 33-1912.

Nebraska Directory

AXTON HOTEL Omaha, Nebraska EUROPEAN PLAN

In the same instant one of the men raised his fist and struck the young wretched silence. "You cur!" cried Norton, as he • • neck

then their lips met.

out sight of the letter. . . .

loped down the lane and swung her

sion of the national roads with Mr. "We are to go to the church. Mr. Pegloe, and the religion of the Per-

house. He entered the room where him last night; he will drive over he permited never a pause and they with his wife and daughter, who will retired as the sheriff had done with-"Betty ?- bless her dear heart!"

Acting on a sudden impulse, the judge muttered something about returning inter, and hastily quitted the office.

In the hall the judge's steps dragged ure." and his head was bowed. He was busy with his memories. Then pas- go-" sion shook him.

damn him!" he cried under his breath, in a fierce whisper.

They finished supper, the dishes room. were cleared away and the candles lighted, when the judge produced a mysterious leather-covered case. This he opened, and Mahaffy and Hannibai saw that it held a handsome pair of dueling pistols.

"Where did you get 'em, judge ?-Ob, ain't they beautiful!" cried Hannibal, circling about the table in his about again." excitement.

quickly. . Norton had ridden down to Belle Pizin ostensibly to view certain of there?"

those improvements that went so far soward embittering Tom Ware's er reckon there's been pretty near istence.

dren?" asked Betty.

doing wonders!

ing dined with Betty as recently as * bitious undertaking.

"He's talking of putting in a crop for | Carrington held out his hand. himself next season, so he's willing "You are not going to take any covered graves. to help me make mine."

"Going to turn farmer, is he?" for," he said baltingly. asked Ware.

of Bull, Caused Young Farm-

er's Haste.

visitors from the city. Last summer

three ladies from Boston bired an

in quest of a two weeks' supply of

On learning that they had come

With some misgivings on the part

butter.

bome with you."

"So he says." Norton was extreme- Plain," said Norton happily. "She in- the graves. He had fallen now. Even

Chief Event of the Day

"No "But you don't try to be!" "No use in my making any such

"Yes, dear?"

paused irresolutely. "Charley-"

foolish effort, I'd be doomed to fail-

"Can't you be happy without me?"

"Good-by, Charley-1 really must

He looked up yearningly into her "Dama him-may God-for ever face, and yielding to a sudden impulse, she stooped and kissed him on the forehead, then she fied from the

CHAPTER XV.

At the Church Door. Tom found Betty at supper. "You were over to see Norton, weren't you, Bet? How did you find

him?" "The doctor says he will soon be

"Betty, I wish you wouldn't go "My dear lad, they were purchased there again-that's a good girl!" he only a few hours ago," said the judge said tactfully, and as he conceived it. guletly, as he began to load them. affectionately. Betty glanced up

"Why, Tom, why shouldn't I go

"It might set people gossiping. I enough talk about you and Charley "Do you think Belle Plain is ever Norton." The planter's tone was congoing to look as it did, Charley ?---as cliatory in the extreme, he dared not we remember it when we were chil- risk a break by any open show of authority.

"Why of course, it is, dear, you are "You needn't distress yourself, Tom. I don't know that I shall go there Ware stalked toward them. Hav- again," said Betty indifferently.

: : : the day before, he contented himself At Thicket Point Charley Norton, with a nod in her direction. His greatly excited, hobbled into the ilgreeting to Norton was a more am- brary in search of Carrington. He found him reading by the open win-

Then you understand wrong-Car- settled; she's going to marry me!

risks now, you have too much to live



"I understand you've a new over-"Look here, Bruce!" he cried. "It's oaks when from the shent depths of the built the denser woods came the sharp re-became thoughtful. "Solomon, I am the denser woods came the built thinking of offering a reward for any let sent the young fellow strggering information that will lead to the disback among the mossy and myrtle- covery of my anonymous correspond-

ent," he at length observed with a For a moment no one grasped what finely casual air, as if the idea had had happened, only there was Norton just occurred to him, and had not "No, I'm to keep away from Belle who seemed to grope strangely among been seething in his brain all day. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

the air was caressingly cool, we went | forth to ride along the river bank Passing of the Milk Train, Not Charge started back under the guidance of the shadowed tents, a bath, breakfast, covered that the plays of Shake-

had gone about a quarter of a mile, tive jackals rent the twilight stillness play, with 3,930 lines, and the "Com-In rural New England the passing when the escort suddenly called, ex- with wailing and demoniac laughter, edy of Errors" the shortest, with 1,777 FIND HAMS 100 YEARS OLD of a raliway train is still a matter citedly: "Come on!" and started on or the silver bark of little foxes lines. Altogether the plays contains echoed over the mist-veiled rice-fields, 1.277 characters, of which 157 are fe

white under the moon, we gathered in males. occasion of his activity, they needed comfortable deck chairs in a great tenor, singing "The Long Indian tudinitatibus." Day."-Charles Johnston, in the At-

their guide had led them. Standing just above, he waved his through the fields, the farmer's wife arm in a dramatic gesture toward the enclaimed: "Why, you can't bo back valley below, where a freight train that way alone" Our buil's out there could be seen crawling slowly out in the back lot, and only day 'fore from between a cleft in the hills, and yist'day he treed my son-in-law on a shouted: "There she goes-the milk stun for two hours. I'll have him go train!"-Youth's Companion.

An Indian Day.

of the women, the little procession | In the dew-bespangled sunrise, while | ington Herald.

Some Shakespeare Statistics. A Shakespearean enthusiast with and beside fields of yellow mustard or much sisure time on his hands and dun stubble; then, on our return to a regular mania for statistics has disthe young man, the ladies carrying and the day's occupations; then again, speare contain 106,007 lines and \$14,the butter. All, went well till they in the swift dusk of evening, when fur. 780 words. "Hamlet" is the longest

The longest part is that of Hamlet, dim aisle of the mango grove, while who has 11,610 words to deliver. The the tents shone orange in the lamp- part with the longest word in it is light, to tell sad stories of the deaths that of Costard in "Love's Labor's of kinds, or listen to the Police Chota Lost," who tells Moth that he is "not Sabib, who had a pretty, sentimental so long by the head as honorificabili-

Albastross Given to Museum.

A fine specimen of the wandering albatross, caught on the Pacific coast, has been presented to the national history department of Golden Gate Park Memorial museum by J. B. Williams of San Francisco. It stands five feet in height from back to tail. and the distance from tip to tip of its wings measures nine feet.

the cathedral, showing like a roof of don't you think?"-Philadelphia Recrock overhead. ord.

zine.'

While the work underground was being carried on, patiently and thoroughly, seven anxious years, the cracks in the walls, vaultings and arches of the fabric were welded by the injection of liquid Portland cement from a squirting machine, a process known as grouting, capable of being so manipulated as to fill either a shallow crack or a rent through the thickness of a massive wall.

Every crevice is now being repaired, every flaw and displacement remedied, every trace of instability in the foundations removed, and the cathedral seems to stand as solidly as the strongest building in the kingdom.

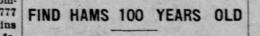
MAN'S SIGHT IS RESTORED Fall Against Door Gives George Mor-

gan Hope for Complete Recovery.

Wilmington, Del.-Becoming totally blind fourteen weeks ago, George M. Morgan Jr., aged twenty-three years, 1351 East Thirteenth street, had his sight restored to him through an accident. About eleven years ago Morgan was struck in one eye with a stone a small boy had thrown at a freight car. His sight was badly affected and last September he went to St. Joseph's hospital in Baltimore to have his eye treated. While sitting in his boarding house fourteen weeks ago he suddenly became totally blind without any warning whatever. He came to this city to visit his

parents on June 29, and he tripped over a rug and fell, his forehead strikng a door-jamb with much force. When he arose he found that he could see the daylight and later developments showed that he could see better than before he went to the hospital last yar.

He intends to return to the hospital to continue the treatment, although the physicians told him they did not think he ever would be able to see again. His mother was at market at the time of the accident .nd could not believe her son's glad declaration when she returned until he told her the color of her hat and dress and described other things in the room.



Meat Discovered in Rhode Island Ashes Sells Readily at \$1 Pound.

Providence, R. I .- The recent discovery of several choice 100-year-old hams in an underground passage near a historic colonial mansion on Prudence island has started Prof. David Greenberg of Columbia university on a systematic search of the old cellars on the island. Prof. Greenberg has been on the island several months. studying the soil and the peculiarities of the natives.

The hams found are packed in wood ashes. Their flavor is so excellent that they have been readily marketed at \$1 a pound.



FAULTLESS STARCH CO., Kannas City, Ma

of sublic interest quite astonishing to a run toward higher ground.

Thinking that they understood the shandoned farmhouse in northern no urging to follow him. On and on New England, in a region devoted to they sped, throwing away their butdairying. One warm August day they ter as an impediment to their speed. walked through the rocky pastures Finally, bathed in perspiration and to a farmhouse three miles' distant. gasping for breath, they sank ex-

hausted on a rocky ledge whither lantic. Too Busy to Be Interrupted. "Why didn't you notify Mrs. Wom-

bot that her house was on fire?" Well, I went over there for that purpose. But she's a rather keen bridge player, and I couldn't get an oppor-

tunity to interrupt the game."-Wash-