Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting, she repairs thither in search of him, tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a man, | pay-" pillar of the church. Ashton becomes areally interested in Fran and while taking beave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Cheton, sister of Robert Churon, chairman of the school board.

SYNOPSIS.

#### CHAPTER IV .- Continued.

He was sorry for her; at the same leader. "Then," he said, with tired you work."

you!" Her accent was that of repudiation. Work, indeed!

He drew back in surprise and displeasure.

"You didn't understand me," she don't want to follow you anywhere. This is where I want to stay."

"You cannot stay here," he anawered with a slight smile at the presumptuous request, "but I'm willing to pay for a room at the hotel-"

At this moment the door was opened by the young woman who, some hours earlier, had responded to Fran's knocking. Footsteps upon the perch had told of Gregory's return.

The lady who was not Mrs. Gregory was so pleased to see the gentleman who was Mr. Gregory—they had not met since the evening meal that, at first, she was unaware of the black shadow; and Mr. Gregory, in spite of his perplexity, forgot the shadow also, cheered was he by the glimpse of his secretary as she stood in the brightly lighted hall. Such moments. colighted recognition are infinitestal whom a third person, however shadowy, is present; yet had the world seen there, this exchange of glances

must have taken place. Fran did not understand her very wisdom blinded her as with too great light. She had seen so much of the world that on finding a tree bearing apples, she at once classified it as an booking down at her from under droop kind." apple tree. To Gregory, Grace Noir sor in his life-work, the atmosphere in which he breathed freest. He had not broathod fronty for half a dozen hours no wonder he was glad to see ben. To Grace Noin Hamilton Grogory was but a bouefactor to mankind, a man of lofty ideals whom it was a privilege to aid, and since she

Could Fran have read their thoughts.

attempth, no wender she was glad to



4 Don't Want to Follow You Am-

she would see have found the slighttive to obade yas to seestery/rance has at appropriately simultagency risels at who could read only their hora who supply that sate year hade over tooking and spleadidly formed secretary.

discovering Fram. "Yes," bress sales with her eithals

spells. "back again."

Just without the partal blambre

gradory harried manipulation the gift

sughs during the service and is asked to | not know what course to pursue, so he Abbett Ashton, superlutendent of repeated vacantly, "I am willing to

> Fran interrupted flippantly: "I have all the money I want." Then she passed swiftly into the hall, rudely brushing past the secretary,

Gregory could only follow. He spoke to Grace in a low voice, telling all he knew of the night wanderer. Her attitude called for explanations, but cruelly." time he was subject to the reaction he would have given them anyway, in of his exhausting labors as song that low, confidential murmur. He did not know why it was-or seek to little while?" realignation, "if you'll follow me, I'll know-but whenever he spoke to night, and temorrow, I'll try to find tone, as if modulating his touch to sensitive strings as if the harmony "Work!" She laughed. "Oh, thank resulting from the interplay of their

souls called for the soft pedal. "What he to be done?" Grace inquired. Her attitude of reserve toward Gregory which Fran's presence had inspired, melted to potential helpresumed. "What'l want is a home. 1 fulness; at the same time her dislike for the girl solidified.

"What do you advise?" Gregory asked his secretary gently.

Grace cast a disdainful look at Fran. sponded with a faint shake of rebuke if I had my way, don't you, Grace !" for his leniency, "that you should not need my advice in this matter." Why should be stand apparently helpless sponsive. She ascended the stairway, impudence?

Gregory turned upon Fam with af of righteous remoteness. feeted barshness. "You must go." He was annoyed that Grace should imagme him weak.

Fran's face hardened. It became an ax of stone, sharpened at each end, with eyes, nose and mouth in a narrow line of cold deflance. To Grace the acute wedge of white forehead ting its way down from the tightly ready for battle. drawn mouth, spoke only of cunning. She regarded Fran as a fox, brought to bay.

Fran spoke with calm deliberation: "I am not going away."

was but a charming and conscientious rising. Do you want to be caught in ing lids, "to go at onco, for a storm is

Fran looked up at Grace, undaunt-"I want to speak to Mr. Greeall kinds of weather"

Grace looked at Gregory. Her sileaces were effective weapens.

knew that her rety eyes gave him "I have so secrets from this lady." want to say to me, child?"

Fran shrugged her shoulders, always era that one of nearly twenty years ago..." vanish. It was not the rumble of distant from the man that interrupted her; it "What have you to say to me." was some such out as primar clea-

min the terms of speech. his Springfield life..."

iditions up her chite as it to drive in it." the words, "since you know all of his one. And so you know that when he mercy of ignorance. was boarding with his cousin in

Apply, swing queen many nearestern to smooth per pelanter the homesprinte. of everbearing another word

money too sursand by his attitude to not doubt the genuineness of her cane your gargess to compel me to give

seemed the victim of some mysterious i terror. Grace compressed her full lips till know what I mean-that!"

FRAI

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY

 $O \cdot IRWIN \cdot MYERS$ 

they were thinned to a white line "Do you mean forever?" "Oh, Grace-I beg your pardon-

Miss Grace-I don't mean that, of course. What could I do without you? Nothing, nothing, Grace-you are the soul of my work. Don't look at me so

me, and I will explain." "You needn't go at all, on my account," observed Fran, with a twist whether you go or stay."

mine. I must talk to her about- graduation. Shall I go on?" about that secret, just for a little while. Half an hour, Miss Grace, that ervation. "What is there in all this?" gone only three years, yes, only three is all. That is really all-then come Then she turned to her employer and on account of the secret that I ask cretly. That was about nineteen years body knew me." He paused, appalled her deliciously curved face changed you to leave us. You understand that ago. She was only eighteen. After at the recollection. "I have always most charmingly. "I think," she re I would never send you away from me graduation you were to go to New had a terrible capacity for suffering.

before this small bundle of arrogant at each step seeming to mount that you come back." much the higher into an atmosphere!

She had turned back the covering of

the banisters as not. I've seen lots of |ten it, if you have." "I would advise you," said Grece, people like her, and I understand her "You don't know," he gasped "that who were not-respectable."

## CHAPTER V.

We Reap What We Sow

If anything could have projudiced house, he and I can go outdoors. I cats it would have been her slighting you are in short dresses-" don't mind getting wet. I've been in allusion to the one who typifled his agent bringing out of the past a se- casier." eret he had preserved for almost twonhe said, looking into Grace's eyes, as: It years. This stranger knew of his What have I to do with you!" sworing her allence. "What do you youthful folly, and she must be pre-

looking at Grace, while neither of the 12 was from no sense of aroused con- a grown woman. You'll remember 1 others looked at her. "Very well, science that he hastened to lead her told you I've come here to stay." then, of course it doesn't matter to to the front room. In this crisis, someme, but I thought it might to Mr. thing other than shuddering recoil back. "You?" Gregory. Since he hasn't any secrets from haunting deeds was imperative; from you, of course he has told you unlovely spectors must be made to his attitude of regulsion. "I want a

He tried desperately to cover his to belong to somebody." thunder, but a strange exclamation dread under a voice of barabones:

tures may have aftered before the are which the secretary had inspired. It. But I tell you, girl, you will rain crystallising of recurring experiences. Now that she was alone with Hamil me. Is all the work of my life to ton Gregory. It seemed impossible to be overcuraed? I shall go mad." Fran gave quick, releatless blows: speak. She clasped and unclasped her ing from bead to foot. The word was the window, it seemed to speak of the

secrets—all of them-you have natu- lost his harebress. His voice was ai-

From gosped. "I know all about it-Springhold and attending the college I know-" She was terrified by the from I'll pay all expenses. You shall there, semething like twenty years thought that perhaps she would not have all you wantbe able to tell him. She leaned heav-"Leave us!" Gregory cried waving ity agen a table with hand turned bome, and that's semething people a visitest arm at his secretary, as if backward, whiteming her linger-time can't hap. Get used to the thought of by the weight thrown on them.

"About what?" he regeated with the easy. "Lauve you with her?" Grace stam courties of one who fears. He could tion; but he would not accept her you shelled because of this secret. "You you you! Go at once!" He statement of its cause until he must, you mean to rain me. I'll not be able you can read it in his face.

"Oh," cried Fran, catching a tem-| gentleness, "don't be so excited, don't postuous breath, uneven, violent, "you The dew glistened on his brow, but

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to account for you, and they will

question-my wife will want to know

done right by her, though it had killed

me to find her."

He hesitated. "She had chosen her

"Now, now," said Fran, with sudden

and-and others as well."

he doggedly stood on the defensive. body, and after I've been here a "You are indefinite," he muttered, trying to appear bold.

She knew he did not understand be sephine Derry that you deserted-she cause he would not, and now she real- raised me, and I know she loved you ized that he would, if possible, deny. to the end. Didn't you ever care for Pretense and sham always hardened her, not even at the first, when you "Then you just mean," Grace said her. "Then," she said slowly, "I will got her to keep your marriage secret steadily, "for me to go away for a be definite. I will tell you the things until you could speak to your father it would have been better for you to face to face? You must have loved "Only half an hour; that's all. Only tell me. Your early home was in New her then. And she's the best friend take you where you can spend the Grace, it was natural to use a low half an hour, and then come back to York, but you had a cousin living in I ever had. Since she died I've wan Springfield, where there was a very dered-and-and I want a home." good college. Your parents were anx- The long loneliness of years found lous to get you away from the temp- expression in her eager voice and of her mouth. "It's nothing to me tations of a big city until you were pleading eyes, but he was too enof age. So you were sent to live grossed with his own misfortunes to "She has learned a secret," Gregory with your cousin and attend college, heed her emotion. "Didn't I go back stammered, "that vitally affects-af. You were with him three or four to Springfield?" he cried out. "Of fects some people some friends of years, and at last the time came for course I did. I made inquiries for

He fought desperately for self-pres- out what had become of her. I'd been "You had married, in the mean- years, but, good heavens, bow I had back to me. You understand that it's time," Fran said coldly; "married se suffered! I was so changed that no York, break the news to your father. I tell you, it was my duty to go back "I understand that you want me to come back to Springfield for your to find her, and I went back. I would go now," Grace Noir replied unre- wife, and acknowledge her. You grad- have acknowledged her as my wife. I uated; you went to your father. Did would have lived with her. I'd have "My God!" groaned the man. So me. Can I say more than that?"

No one who separated Gregory from it? "What is all this to you?" he Fran softly. "She never knew it. I his secretary could eajoy his tolera burst forth. "Who and what are you, am so glad that you did-even that." tion, but Fran nad struck far below anyway-and why do you come here the surface of likings and dislikings, with your story? If it were true- firmly. "But she was gone. I tell as mud roads too eften spell poverty,

conventionality to lay bare the quiver you've forgotten, why not go to your best friend." ing heartstrings of life itself. There Springfield and ask the first old citiwas no time to hesitate. The stone sen you meet? Or you might write am-and what-" gleaming its way to the roots of the ax which on other occasions might be to some one you used to know, and black hair, and the sharp chin cut a laughing, elfish face was now held inquire. If you prefer, I'll send for "You were her friend; that is all I one of your old professors, and pay care to know. I went back to Spring-"Hadn't we better go in a room his expenses. They took a good deal field, after three years-but she was where we can talk privately." Fran of interest in the young college stu-gone. I was told that her uncle had asked. "I don't like this hall. That dent who married and neglected Jo. cast her off, and she had dicappeared. woman would just as soon listen over sophine Derry. They haven't forgot. It seems that she'd made friends

there's a penalty for coming to Fran's eyes shone brightly. "Oh bor improvements? people's houses to threaten them with they were not," she agreed, "they Good and patriotic men seem to be supposed facts in their lives. You were not at all what you would call at variance as to what is the best sysdon't know that the jails are ready to respectable. They were not religpunish blackmailing, for you are only lous." a little girl and don't understand such ory. If you are the manager of this Hamilton Gregory against Fran's inter-things. I give you warning. Although uncertainty. "There was no way for

"Yes," remarked Fran dryly, "! most exalted ideals as "that woman." thought that would be an advantage saying 'ber.' Do you mean-!" But From was to him nothing but an to you. It ought to make things

"How an advantage to me? Easier!

"I thought," Fran said coldly, "that vented from communicating it to oth- it would be easier for you to take me into the house as a little girl than as "To stay!" he echoed shrinking

> "Yes," she said, all the cooler for home. Yes, I'm going to stay. I want

He cried out desperately, "But what am I to do? This will ruin me-oh, Fran had lost the insolvent compos- it's true, all you've said-I don't dear

"No, you won't." Fran calmly as-'Of course he has told you all about hands. She opened her mouth, but sured him. "You'll do what every one her lips were dry. The wind had has to do, seemer or later-face the "Silence!" shouled Gregory, quiver risen, and as it went meaning past situation. You're a little late getting to it, but it was coming all the time. like an imprecation, and for a time it yearning of years passing in the night. You can let me live here as an adoptkept binsing between his broked teeth, unsatisfied. At last came the words, of orphan, or any way you please "And of course," Fran continued, multied, frightened. "I know all about The important fact to me is that I'm going to live bere. But I don't want "All about what, child"". He had to make it hard for you, truly I don't." has to lead the life that pieused her "Don't you!" He spoke not londly. rady been told the most important most country, as if entreating the but with tremendous pressure of desire. "Then, for God's sake, go back!

> "All I want," Fran responded "is a my staying bere, that will make it jugged decidedly. "I'll provide for you

Go back to-to wherever you came

CALLER WAS HARD TO PLEASE! We are invine to interest children and . "That statement you made was take | CAT ENSOYED THE CONEDY, the cat had it again, and again walked Had a Laugh Coming.

Miss Youngwife went to an east end orcher shop the either day. When entered the greeting was a high tron, and then leoked to see what the wouble was. Mrs. Buscher, in charge of the shop in her husband's absense, stood on a small box. Sectore her smod a large black out, a gleam of tun in

stacted teachily behind the counter. The out followed her and dropped the nouse at her feet. Two screams, the government to develop the cream factor of skirts, and Mrs. Butcher industry to much larger proportions Youngwife sat on the counter, but feet sticking straight out, her stirts guilb-

eway. Wes Suncher stagged off the box, picked it up and correling ber and of restage with her again tried to go behind tibe counter. Again tibe

That's why I never went back to

Springfield again. I've taken up my

The in my own way, and left her-your

"Yes, call her that," cried Fran.

these tittle. I gloss in it. And in this

"I have made my offer," he inter-

(TO BE CONTENUED)

Don't ask any man about his origin-

anywhere but in this bouse."

It would on that way for about two minutes, when the delivery buy come whistling in. He was halled as a de-

"Bub!" be grunted. He seized the cest and cust it out, the feline jawa still gripping her prey.—Online

of New England, north of Came Cod es of the Gulf of St. La ent Canadian was

mer in Cont



WHAT IMPROVED ROADS MEAN

Spells Prosperity and Happiness to at the battle of Chickamauga." Every Community Which Has Forethought to See Blessings.

(By R. E. GLDS.) Good roads are conducive to better chools, live rural churches, pleasant rides, good markets, social advancement, a closer bond of sympathy and co-operation between the farmer and the lathe or the spindle. It spells prosperity and happiness to every community which has the means and business foresight to see the manifold

take it so hard. Let them question. to an elephant. I'll know how to keep from exposing Again, good roads annihilate disyou. But I do want to belong to sometances and rob farming of the dread and drudgery of rural seclusion, this while, and you begin to like me, I'll fact being notably apparent where a tell you everything. I knew the Jofarmer is the wise and happy owner of a high-quality, dependable and economical motor ear. Mud roads bring social life on the farm to low ebb. empty the rural churches, make many little red school houses but a memory and populate the country with floating tenants who care very little for the growth and perpetuation of the institutions which are the bulwark of our national greatness.

Then good roads save time, save horses and wagons, automobiles and gasoline. They enable the farmer to market, at minimum cost, in rain or shine, his perishable produce such as fruits, vegetables, milk, butter, eggs and meat. Mud roads compel the her; that's why I went back-to find farmer to leave such produce either go to waste or deterioration, or what is near to either, deter him from producing any of these profit-bearing commodities because he has no dependable and convenient avenue for marketing them.

In cases of acuta illness good roads enable the physician to bring speedy relief to the sick annually and save the lives of hundreds of our men, women and chedren, a fact which more than trebly compensates any amount she knew everything; must be admit "I am glad you went back." said of money which we may spend as a nation, state, county, city or town. Good roads spell humanity, relief, mercy, life, growth and prosperity, where-"Yes, I did go back," he said, more "True!" said Fran bitterly. "If you all this because you say she was weakness, decay, sickness, suffering and death.

"A while ago you asked me who I As road improvement is of nationwide interest it should be supported by our national, state and county gov-"It doesn't matter," he interjected. ernments. This is notably true with interstate highways, for it is manifestly unjust to tax all the improvement to the abutting land, to the county or even to the state. Why should not our national government promote interstate commerce through good country with a class of people who were notroads as well as through river and har-

three or more cross-continent frunk "So I was told," he resumed, a little highways to be built and maintained equalty by the federal government and by the various states through which "Her!" cried Fran; "you keep on the trunk highways go. Others favor the improvement of these roads first which run to the county seat, provided it is a good railroad market part-to live with those people-I left town, and if not, to the most accessible large railroad town in the county. They believe that these roads should be properly ditched, graded, rolled and dragged. Culverts should be built where the water is inclined to flow across the road during beary rains. Grades should be raised in low places, hills materially due down and good bridges built over creeks and streams of all kinds

The citizens of a given county could by this plan easily determine on the first ten miles of good roads to be built and maintained. Then the next five or ten and so on further away from the principal town or towns in the county until every fact of dirt road in the county is put in first-class condition.

The good leaven is working in the minds, hearts and consciences of the American people. Good roads, to them, now means more than ever beforce, the avenues which leads to metional strength; prespectly and happiness to which every good citizen should be glad to give his due measare of enthusiastic support.

Water will change the best of earth wasts into a streak of must in a very short time and right here is the kee midding up her head. "I am proud of nel of our road problem. How shall we been the water from staking into the traveled part of our routs." There are many who seem to be willing to neill as how, but years flew are able to "show us." Tilling and drugging are the only good things that have "the livered the goods" to date.

The first mile of reck road in Kan-

sas, remaine west of Garnett, when completed, cost \$2,435, and much of the work on it was done by the formers themselves. The county contribtheir \$200, a city citaly \$100, and the residence of the town Sic.

Small Farms Best Some men think it a fine thing to own dig farms, and so it is provide at medit equation at wed swant en afrontage, but a little form bept

The best militing pail is the one so a out equitien illiv it that Section on the amount of dist falls has the milk during the precess of

well in hand futters the bank ar-

sound more than a hig one neglected.

Washing a Separation. at jud if done some after see

Barren Soil.

Apropos of the ravages that time has made in the faces and forms of the veterans of the Civil war, Walter S. Morton, president general of the Union society, said at a dinner in

New York: "A veteran, talking to his greatgrandson, a little lad of eight or nine

years, remarked: "'Nearly a generation and a half

ago my head was grazed by a bullet "The little boy looked at the old man's head thoughtfully and said: "'There isn't much grazing there

### RASH ON FACE FOR 2 YEARS

now, is there, sir?"

Sioux Falls, S. D .- "My trouble of his city cousin who works at the forge, skin disease started merely as a rash on my face and neck, but it grew and kept getting worse until large scabs would form, fester and break. This was just on the one side of my face. blessings which a scientific system of but it soon scattered to the other good roads secures for its people. Mud side. I suffered a great deal, especialroads spell an enormous mud tax be ly at night, on account of its itching side which our tariff is like a pygmy and burning. I would scratch it and of course that irritated it very much. This rash was on my face for about two years, sometimes breaking out lots worse and forming larger sores. It kept me from sleeping day or night for a couple of months. My face looked disgraceful and I was almost ashamed to be seen by my friends.

"A friend asked me to try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I would bathe my face with hot water and a lot of Cuticura Soap, then I would put on the Cuticura Ointment. In less than two days' time, the soreness and inflammation had almost entirely disappeared, and in four weeks' time you could not see any of the rash. Now my face is without a spot of any kind. I also use them for my scalp and hair. They cured me completely." (Signed) Miss Pansy Hutchins, Feb. 6, 1912.

Cuticura Scap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston."

Dogs are the best friends; they are always ready with their sympathy, and they ask no questions .- G. Eliot.

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the whole world, makes the hundress smile. Adv.

Many a married man has made his wife happy by leaving home.

# **EXPERIENCE** OF MOTHERHOOD

## Advice to Expectant Mothers

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinetly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at such times, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when it is over her system has received a sho which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children. and indeed child-birth under the right conditions need be no hannel to bealth or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken bealth resulting from an unprepared condition, and with ample time in which to prepare, wither will persist in going blindly to the trial.

Every woman at this time should rely upon Lpdia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.



If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (conf-dential) Lyan, Mass. Your better will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The Army of Constinution is Greating Smaller Every Days. CARTER'S LITTLE

LIVER PILLS are







Mire. X Missie Marky Quesson as to Visseems indentity, which a great Light Dawned on Nes.

"Minus Jeannings, madisms," time mobile sourced. The visitor was a sweetthe distribution and distribution guarante to black the greetest him. X by name and contain diseased because diseases that "Matine as action now that" Series worked no white a recollect my hat the wind

staged our month abnow seem not been am in he man," she asked

alress. Side woodscings bird was quite turns. Thus her

grown promise, too, in Standay sobook and you made it knowingly."

light; of course, the rector must have gested that the matter be strictled "Now and," swith the Rich in Anicon sport and analytical street on, some one have will us how impossible it was to get the children to come to Sunday

As she spoke she lessened her long coad. "Now I have here" she went mugnidack — gained tade partiti weds to said blacks I galdiomore you," and she drew from a rocket in State tible liming a large, black volu

time not imag ago two of the au

hivery one health for a fight, while gue of the Four Principals in Mrs. X thought she saw the ray of a peaceably inclined congressman angfrom the record.

> "I suggest" said Bopes Johnson, standing up to his full beight, sonse of humon which is over six feet, "that the comunifore take a short recess so that the famed of the film besident nonsitues by parliamentary laws in their manner of setting their differences." There was no more calling of names

tile of Busien men inte-

Tom Was the Only One That

This is the tale of a cut with a