

SYNOPSIS.

From arrives at Hamilton Greeners's from the Little of the search of his possible of the search of the search of his possible of the search of

CHAPTER XX.-Continued. Hamilton Gregory left his house resolved, at any cost-save that of exposure—to experience once more the store her womanly charm to actual only pleasure life held in reserve for being. him; nearness to Grace Noir. She might be at the store, since all shops he said impulsively, "when I've not were to remain open late, in hopes of seen you for weeks?" reaping sordid advantages from the "You see me at church," she angalety of mankind. In a word, Little-swered impersonally.

Before going down-town, Gregory strolled casually within sight of the Clinton boarding-house. Only Miss Sapphira was on the green veranda. Miss Sapphira, recognizing Gregory, waved a solemn greeting, and he felt reassured-for he was always afraid Robert would "tell." He pushed his

"Is Miss Noir here?" Gregory asked in a strained voice; the confusion hid



You, to Talk to You."

the odd catch his voice had suffered in getting over the name.

"No. She's down-town-but not at any show, you may be sure. She's left shall not misunderstand me!" late at the store because-I guess tway a long time."

"I have heard nothing of the young man," Gregory replied stiffly. "Well, he's been off two or three

less it's Bob, and Bob won't tell any- and keep Fran at my desk." thing any more. Abbott wrote be'd He interposed in a low, passionate be home tonight, and Bob drove over voice. "I am resolved that you should

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS ILLUSTRATIONS BY O · IRWIN · MYERS (COPYRIGHT 1912

found the impossible combination per- fenced-in box, hanging high above ea-It was the close of a July day that fect. Because it was impossible, he was determined to preserve her and in a storm of raging noises. From gelic purity in imagination, and to re-

"How can you receive me so coldly."

burg was in the grip of its first street | "But I have been you, to talk to you-"

> are-"Grace!" he groaned. She whispered, her face auddenly growing pale, "Are engaged." The tete-a-tete was beyond her supposed

strength. "Engaged!" he echoed, as if she had pronounced one of the world's great tragedies. "Then you will give yourself to that man-yourself, Grace, that beautiful self-and without love? It's a crime! Don't commit the horrible Gregory. I didn't mean any wrong blunder that's ruined my life. See

what wretchedness has come to me-" "Then you think," very slowly, "that ought to let Fran ruin my whole life because your wife has ruined yours? Then you think that after I have been for Fran, that I ought to stay single because you married unwisely?" "Grace, don't say you are driven

"What do you call it? A resigna

tion?"

"Grace!-we have only a few moments to be alone. For pity's sake, look at me kindly and use another tone-a tone like the dear days when you were by my side. . . . We may never be together again."

She looked at him with the same repellent expression, and spoke in the same bitter tone: "Well, suppose we're not? You and that Fran will be to-

In his realization that it was Fran. and Fran alone, who separated them, Gregory passed into a state of anger, to which his love added recklessness. "Grace, hate me if you must, but you

She laughed. "Please don't ask me sou've heard Abbott Ashton has been to understand you, Mr. Gregory, while you hide the only secret to your understanding. Don't come to me with pretended liking when what you call 'mysterious business interests at weeks somewhere, nobody knows un- Springfield' drive me from your door,

reserved and yielding he would have her, as if turned to stone. The little Let us arrange it for tomorrow."

ger shoppers, was as a peaceful haven without, gusts of merriment shrieked | bewildered. and whistled, while above them boomed the raucous cries of showmen,

drowned in their turn by the indefatigable brass-band. The atmosphere of the bookkeeper's loft was a wedge of silence, splitting a solidarity of tu- are to be mine-my very own!" mult.

hands. "Do you despise me, you pure "Stop!" she held up her hand. "You angel of beauty? Oh, say you don't Grace, if we stay here until trainshould know that Mr. Clinton and I utterly despise me. I've not breathed time, Bob will come and-er-and find this secret to any living soul but you, you whom I love with the madness of despair. My heart is broken. Tell me what I can do."

At last Grace spoke in a thin tone: Where is that woman?" "Fran's mother?"

She did not reply; he ought to know whom she meant.

"She died a few years ago-but I thought her dead when I married Mrs. to my wife, I wanted everything legal, and supposed it was. I thought everything was all right until that awful night-when Fran came. There'd been no divorce, so Fran kept the secretnot on my account, oh, no, no, not on driven out of the house to make room her father's account! She gave me no consideration. It was on account of Mrs. Gregory."

"Which Mrs. Gregory?" "You know-Mrs. Gregory."

"Can I believe that?" Grace asked, with a chilled smile. "You believe Fran really cares for your wife? You think any daughter could care for the Grace, you're the best woman that woman who has stolen her mother's ever lived!" rightful place?" "But Fran won't have the truth de-

clared; if it weren't for her, Bob would have told you long ago."

"Suppose I were in Fran's placewould I have kept the secret to spare man or woman? No! Fran doesn't or follow the dark streets of the out- yet. But that's the only place of-of care a penny for your wife. She skirts. In the latter case, their assocouldn't. It would be monstrous-un- ciation would arouse surprise and natural. But she's always hated me. That's why she acts as she does-to triumph over me. I see it all. That is the reason she won't have the truth exultation, both began to fear a post the carnival company had insisted on declared—she doesn't want me to sible search. Grace apparently dread-occupying space around the courtknow that you are—are free."

Grace started up from the desk, her conscience were not clear, and Gregface deathly white. She was tottering, but when Gregory would have leaped to her side, she whispered, "They would see us." Suddenly her face became crimson. He caught his "Mr. Gregory!" her eyes were burn-



stumbling over the tent-ropes that entangled the ground. "We must get out of this."

It was not easy to turn about, so dense was the crowd. Scarcely had they accomplished the

maneuver when Grace exclaimed below her breath, "There he is!" 'And you are to be mine-Grace, you

Sure enough, Robert Clinton stood at the narrowest point of their way.



gin with this night-our real lives. while thus lifted above the heads of the multitude, sought to scan every

"I don't think he has seen us," muttered Hamilton Gregory, instinctively lowering his head. "We can't get out now," Grace

ther penetrate the heart of the town, lamented. "No, he hasn't seen usescape-and he keeps looking so curiously-he must have been to the store. He knows I'm away. He may have gors to the house.'

It was because every side-show of ed discovery as shrinkingly as if her house, and because this space was meager, that the country folk and excursionists and townsmen showed in such compressed numbers at every who was always right, wanted to hide. turn. In reality, however, they were But Grace's hand was upon his arm, by no means countless; and if Robert's eagle glance continued to travel breath, speechless before her imperial gether-and she was always beauti- from face to face, with that maddenful and divinely formed. The pros- ing thoroughness-(TO BE CONTINUED.)

pect of complete possession filled him WHERE HER THOUGHTS WERE | birth to six elephants. A high wind at the same hour that a goat gave

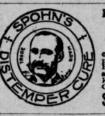
said:

-Puck.

Old-Time Coffee Drinking.

Coffee, like tea, was from an early norning draughts in ale, beer or wine





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ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT Alegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regula-ting the Stomachs and Bowels of

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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opium. Morphine nor Mineral

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NOT NARCOTIC Recipe of Old DrSAMUEL PITCHER

Popular Singer Declares They Are the Best in the World, and Perhaps She Is Right.

A young American singer who returns to this country after a successful career abroad, expecting to reap here high hoonrs and much money, announces that she is a candidate for matrimony, but only American men need apply. Her verdict is that the Russian husband is cruel, the German selfish, the Frenchman untrue, the Italian "broke," the Spaniard jealous and lazy and the Englishman domineering. These generalizations are undoubtedly too strong. There are as good husbands in each of the countries as anywhere, but the foreigner

who deliberately hunts an American girl is apt to be an adventurer, and we hear of all the bad cases. We do not hear of the thousands of American women happily married and living in every country in Europe. It is to be hoped that the singer will find a husband with none of the bad

qualities mentioned and with all of the virtues. We feel at liberty, however, to point out that there are some mighty bad husbands in this country and that American birth alone is no guarantee of perfection. It is true, lowever, that the ordinary American husband is the best trained animal in captivity. He eats out of his wife's hand and signs checks and is thankful for the opportunity. There are millions of such husbands now and millions of candidates for the yoke.-Philadelphia Inquirer.

Relief for Alaskan Miners. As an encouragement to further prospecting and mining in the new gold field near the boundary line between Alaska and Yukon territory the American customs officials have decided not to establish a customs house there for one year, believing that the miners have already undergone hard-

Jealousy. "Do you admire my hair?" "Immensely. Won't you tell me

ships enough in getting their outfits

there without having to pay duties.

where you got it?"

DIDN'T KNOW That Coffee Was Causing Her Trouble.

So common is the use of coffee as a beverage, many do not know that it is the cause of many obscure ails which

are often attributed to other things. The easiest way to find out for one self is to quit the coffee for a while at least, and note results. A Virginia lady found out in this way, and also learned of a new beverage that is wholesome as well as pleasant to drink. She writes: "I am 40 years old and all my life,

up to a year and a half ago, I had been a coffee drinker. "Dyspepsia, severe headaches and

heart weakness made me feel some-times as though I was about to die. After drinking a cup or two of hot coffee, my heart would go like a clock without a pendulum. At other times it would almost stop and I was so nervous I did not like to be alone. "If I took a walk for exercise, as

soon as I was out of sight of the hou I'd feel as if I was sinking, and this would frighten me terribly. My limbs would utterly refuse to support Lie, and the pity of it all was, I did not know that coffee was causing the trou-

"Reading in the papers that many persons were relieved of such ailments by leaving off coffee and drinking Postum, I got my husband to bring h a package. We made it according to directions and I liked the first cup. Its rich, snappy flavor was delicious.

eighteen months and to my great joy, digestion is good, my nerves and heart are all right, in fact, I am a well woman once more, thanks to Postum Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for copy of the little book, "The Road to Wellville." Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum-must be well

Instant Postum is a soluble powder.
A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.
"There's a reason" for Postum.

Eighth Wonder. The ex-summer girl was talking to the ex-college man.

"And what are you going to do, now that you have completed your education?" she asked. "Oh, I think I'll live on my income!" he answered airily.

"I am disappointed in you. Live or

your income, indeed! Why don't you do some great deed to show the world how clever you are?" "My dear young woman, if I succeed in living on my income it will

be the cleverest deed any man ever accomplished."

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while

you sleep. Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath-always trace them to torpid

liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach. Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sick-

ening headache. Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep-a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

When a man begins to feed on flattery compliments become the necessities of life.

Nothing equals Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops for Bronchial weakness, sore chests, and throat troubles—5c at all Druggists.

Some men have to marry for money or get some other kind of job

Backache Is aWarning kidney ills unawares

-not knowing that the backache, headaches, and dull, nervous, dizzy, all tired condition are often due to kidney weak-Anybody who sufiers constantly from backacheshould suspect the kidneys. Some irregularity

of the secretions may give just the needed Doan's Kidney Pills have been cur-ing backache and sick kidneys for over

DOAN'S RIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.

PISO'S REMEDY

## BIBLE HAS LONG HISTORY preme court has taken the oath of | "Well, what does become of all these

That Used in the Supreme Court Probably the Oldest Connected With the Government.

half inches wide. It is bound in ception was Daniel Webster. bright red Morocco leather, with the gold letters on the back. But one leather slip which protects it.

black leather slip was made to pro- Herald. tect it-so long ago, in fact, that 15 of those covers, made to protect the venerated little volume, were worn out in the service. It is without daubt one oldest Bible, connected with the gov ernment, and is certainly the most

It is the book upon which since 1800 every chief justice—with the single exception of Chief Justice Chase—and every member of the Su

allegiance when accepting his appoint. ment to our highest tribunal. More than that, every attorney who has practiced before the Supreme court a new tin can, but mostly a window since that date—1800—has pledged his weight." Then he explained how the rt is a tiny little book, only five and allegiance over the little volume. All one-half inches long and three and with one exception also, and that e

It is told even yet of the Supr word "Bible" printed in diminutive court of that day that Mr. Webster's fame as an orator had so preceded him does not see that red Morocco cover that on the occasion when he came unless he removes the little black to argue his first case before the cour the clerk, Mr. Caldwell, in his eage Long, long ago the little red Bible ness to hear the great speaker, forgo began to show wear, and then the to administer the oath.-Christia

Where Old Cans Go. "Goodness gracious!" exclaims the housewife, "I wonder what become of the oldest Bibles, if not the very of all the tin cans that are thrown Never fear, dear madam, they away." are not lost, nor does one of them go

A friend of the visitor, who is well-known business man, is thoroughequainted with the tin can from its infancy to the day of its doom.

cans?" was asked the authority.

"They are," he replied, "reincarnated, so to speak, and become, in fact, old tin cans are gathered up and hurled into a furnace, and how the thin veneer of tin, which is merely the outer covering, is separated as a melted product from the steel, which forms the real basis for the can. The tin is far more valuable than the steel. and it is used over and over again for covering cans. The steel part, when melted, becomes a solid chunk; in fact, the solidest chunk in the whole steel family. Window weights must be small, but hefty; hence the use of steel from tin cans.

Orator Slightly Mixed. A former senator of the United States was addressing a meeting in his home town to celebrate the appr-priation by the legislature of fun for the erection of a new state car tol. "My fellow citizens," said he, "we will build here the greatest epi-

taph under God's green footstool."

Woman's Ideas Eminently Practical, Though Not Quite Following Husband's Reading.

"No. I will not go with you, unless

"Now? Immediately?" he gasped,

"Without once turning back," she

returned. "There's a train in some-

"For ever?" He was delirious

"Yes. But you are never to see

"Do I want to see her again? But

"Then let us go. There are such

"Bob will hunt for you, Grace, if

he gets back with Abbott before our

train leaves. Miss Sapphira said she

was looking for him any minute, and

"If you can't keep him from finding

me," Grace said, "let him find. I do

not consider that I am acting in the

lives," she finished, with sudden joy.

wrong. This is the beginning of our

"And if Bob sees me with you, Grace,

after what he knows, you can guess

that something very unpleasant

Grace drew back, to look searching-

He met her eyes, and his blood

danced. "I make difficulties? No!

Grace, you have made me the happiest

man in the world. Yes, our lives be

CHAPTER XXI.

Flight.

To reach the station, they must el-

comment, but in the throng reasonable

After the first intense moment of

ory, in the midst of his own perturba-

tion, found it incongruous that she

and the crowd pressed them close to-

safety might be expected.

ly into his face. "Mr. Gregory," she

said slowly, "you make difficulties."

that was a good while ago."

crowds on the streets that we can eas-

us-I don't want to meet Bob."

you take me now."

thing like an hour."

ily lose ourselves."

would-"

The husband was reading a newspa per account to his wife. Now and then he paused and asked a question. The nature of her replies made him loubt that she was listening closely. He accused her of having thoughts elsewhere, and she indignantly retorted that she had heard every word. He continued reading for a few minutes and then glanced at her. From

tinued as follows: "Last night, at about two o'clock in the afternoon, just a few minutes before breakfast, a hungry boy about cry of despair he jumped into a dry millpond, broke his arm at the knee joint and was drowned. It was only ten years later, on the same day and respect of the whole nation."

he was reading. So, turning the sheet

then came up and killed three dead horses and a wooden cigar Indian. What do you think of that, dear?" he questioned suddenly. She gave a little start, smiled and

"I think that's a splendid bargain, Henry. You had better get a halfdozen, for your stock of shirts is low."

date welcomed as a rival to alcoholic the far-away look in her eyes he knew liquors. Writing in 1659, shortly after her thoughts were not upon the item its introduction into England, Howell makes the comment that "this coffadrink hath caused a great sobriety as an excuse for the pause, he conamongst all nations; formerly clerks, apprentices, etc., used to take their which often made them unfit for busisixty years old, bought a doughnut for ness. Now they play the good fellow nine pins twenty feet thick. With a in this wakeful and civil drink. The