ject unaccomplished.

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SYNOPSIS.

Juanita Holland, a Philadelphia young woman of wealth, on her fourney with her guide, Good Anse Talbott, into the heart of the Cumberlands to become a teacher of the mountain children, faints at the door of Fletch McNash's cabin. While resting there she overhears a talk between Bad Anse Havey, chief of his clan, and one of his henchmen that acquaints her with the Havey-McBriar feud. Juanita has an unprofitable talk with Bad Anse and they become antagonists. Cal Douglas of the Havey clan is on trial in Peril, for the murder of Noah Wyatt, a McBriar. In the night Juanita hears feudists ride past the McNash cabin. Juanita and Dawn McNash become friends. Cal Douglas is acquitted. Nash Wyatt attempts to kill him but is himself killed by the Haveys. Juanita goes to live with the Widow Everson, whose boys are outside the feud. Milt McBriar, head of his clan, meets Bad Anse there and disclaims responsibility for Wyatt's attempt to kill Douglas. They declare a truce, under pressure from Good Anse Talbott. Juanita thinks she finds that Bad Anse is opposing her efforts to buy land and build a school. Milt McBriar, breaks the truce by having Fletch McNash murdered. Jeb McNash begs Bad Anse to tell him who killed his father, but is not told. Juanita and Bad Anse further misunderstand each other. Bad Anse is bitter, but tells Juanita he does not fight women and will give her land and cabin. Old Bob McGreegor incites Jeb McNash to murder Young Milt McBriar, but Jeb refrains as he is not sure Young Milt and Dawn meet several times, resulting in a demand from Bad Anse that Dawn leave Juanita's cabin. Juanita and Good Anse go to see Bad Anse, who again says that the school will fall because it has been started by Juanita in the wrong way. Juanita begins to understand-Bad Anse's dream of r-generation for his people.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued. Juanita Holland, a Philadelphia young woman of wealth, on her journey with her guide. Good Anse Talbott, into the

CHAPTER XIV-Continued.

Again Jeb's face had become ashen and his muscles were twitching. Anse laid a hand on his shoulder, but the coatsleeve, "it's more serious than ed Milt in a voice of deep anxiety. boy jerked away and again confronted that. Jeb ordered me to send his sishis elder, while his voice broke from ter back to the cabin. You are havhis lips in an excess of passion. "Tell ing an education. I want her to have in his face, at which the lad's blood me his name. By God, he b'longs ter one. She has the right to it. I love boiled.

"No, I ain't goin' to tell ye his name just yet, Jeb," Anse calmly announced. chance." "He ain't in these parts now. He's left the mountains, an' it wouldn't do ye much good to know his name-yet. thar ter dwell amongst them razorback ye all ye wants to know, an' I won't demanded spiritedly. try ter hinder ye, but ye must let the be fair to break her heart."

and indecision. Finally his voice came Briar leadership stood twisting the toe Will you go with me?" hand once before thet es soon es ye parently contemplating the little rings me."

ruffled patience.

sure till after he left. I ain't never got ter say?" lied to no man."

A long silence fell on the room. Through the open window came the silvery call of a quail in some distant thicket. After a while the boy raised his head and nodded. "I'll give ye

my hand," he said When he left the room Juanita rose from her chair.

"There is no way to thank you, Mr.

Havey." she said with a touch of diffidence. "I don't believe that two wrongs ever made one right. I don't believe that you can win out to law by lawlessness. But I do believe you are sincere, and I know that you're a

"And, for my part." he answered slowly, "I think ye're just tryin' to grow an oak tree in a flower pot, an It can't be done. I think that all ye can do is to breed discontent-an' in these hills discontent is dangerous. But I ain't hinderin' your school an' I don't 'low to. Ye'll find out for yourself that it's a failure an' quit at your own behest."

"I shan't quit," she assured him, but this time she smiled as she said it. "I am going ahead, and in the end I am going to undermine the regime of fend and illiteracy; that is, I and others like me. But can't we fight the thing out as if it were a clean game? Can't we be friendly adversaries? You've been very generous, and I've been a bigoted little fool, but can't you forgive me and be friends?"

He straightened and his face hardened again, and slowly he shook his courtesy. "I'm afraid it's a little too

Juanita slowly drew back the hand she had extended and her cheeks flushed crimson. It was the first time in her life that she had made an unsolicited proffer of friendship-and it had been rebuffed.

"Oh!" she murmured in a dazed. hurt voice in which was no anger. Then she smiled. "Then there's nothing else to say, except to thank you a thousand times.

"Ye needn't have no uneasiness about my tryin' to hinder ye," he as- pany with Fletch McNash's gal?" The purpose at home. The night was sharp sured her slowly. "I ain't your ene- lad was already persuaded, but his and moonless, with no light save that my an' I ain't your friend. I'm just stubbornness fired this parting shot. lookin' on, an' I don't have no faith in your success."

"Don't you feel that changes must come?" she questioned a little timidly. "They have come everywhere else."

"They will come." His voice again rose vehemently. "But they'll be made my way-our way, not yours. These hills sha'n't always be a reproach to the state of Kentucky. They're goin' to be her pride some day."

"That's all!" exclaimed the girl,

flinging at him a glance of absolute admiration. "I don't care who does it, so long as it's done right. You've got to see sooner or later that we're working to the same end. You may not be my

"I'm obleeged to ye." He spoke gravely and, turning on his heel left

As chance would have it, Young Milt rode by her place the next day. She knew he would come back the same way, and that afternoon, as he nin' on yore land." was returning, she intercepted him beyond the turn of the road. With the foreign courtesy learned abroad, he

Juanita had always rather liked Young Milt. The clear fearlessness of his eyes gave him a certain attractiveness, and his face had so far escaped the clouding veil of sullenness which

At first she was a little confused as the Haveys countenanced settin' fire to how to approach the subject, and to dwellin'-houses, have you?" the boy rolled a cigarette as he stood

"Milt," she said at last, "please don't misunderstand me. It's not because I men who can look direct into any eye. want to, but I've got to ask you to give me a promise. You see, I need your

lips and a half frown came to his eyes. dry woods that comes right down to "I reckon I know what ye mean," he the back door. Somebody has done said. "Young Jeb, he's asked ye ter laid a trail of shavin's an' leaves in

resting her hand for a moment on his her very dearly. Milt, and if you are a friend you won't rob her of her

"An' ye're goin' ter send her back

"That depends on you. Jeb is the children stay over there at the school. head of his family. I can't keep her Dawn's heart's set on it, an' it wouldn't without his consent. I had to promise

dubiously. "Ye done give me yore of his heavy boot in the dust and apknowed ye'd tell me-an' ye lied ter it stamped out. Then he raised his eyes and contemplatively studied the might be a trap. Suddenly the boy de-Anse Havey shook his head with uncrests of ridges softening with the coming of sunset.

> "Dawn hasn't said much," Juanita voice. "I'm askin' you, an' you can faitered, remembering the girl's tirade, take my proposition or leave it. That then she confessed: "You see, Milt, house-burner is goin' to die. If he's one



'Tell Me His Name. By God, He Be

his bone, but with an eye of prophecy head. His voice was very grave and just now Dawn is thinking of herself uncompromising, though without dis. as a Havey and of you as a McBriar. All I ask is that you won't try to see her while she's here at the schoolnot, at all events, until things are dif-

unwillingness to be coerced.

tleman's generosity, Milt-and because for that future alliance. I've asked you to do it."

"Hain't I good enough ter keep com-

you know it," declared Juanita. "It's crouched for hours, knee to knee in the just that one of your people killed one of his. Put yourself in Jeb's place." Still for a while the boy stood there scowling down at the ground, but at

last he raised his face and nodded. "It's a bargain, ma'am, but mind I only says I won't see her hyar. Some day I'll make Jeb pay fer it."

that they could detect it, they waited He mounted and rode away while in vain. the lazy, hazy sweetness of the smoky

FROM ALL PARTS

early as 1600 B. C.

One species of white ant produce 86.400 eggs a day. Shakespeare makes 19 allusions to boots, 32 to shoes and seven to slip-

Men in England generally marry between the ages of twenty-nine and thirty; women between the ages of twenty-six and twenty-seven.

terest rates Mount Sangay, in South America, has been in constant eruption since

The trouble which a wealthy resident of British Columbia encountered to return as cripples?

mists hung splendidly to the ridges given out no one could say. The woods dialect: "I beg your pardon, Miss Hol- broke from her. "It's teachin' things were quiet, and the two kneeling fig- land. I mean that what was sufficient- that's goin' ter make the children ures in the laurel made no sound. The ly good for his environment appeared ashamed of their cabins an' their folks. other men, waiting at their separated adequate to him." posts, were equally invisible and noise-The girl's laughter pealed out in the can't hardly give 'em.

less, but some intangible premonition cool air, and she said with an afterhad come to the shadow which had note of surprise: "Why, Mr. Havey, lost itself in the impenetrable black- you didn't speak like a mountain man won't find shame for that poverty in ness and began its retreat with its ob- then. I thought I was listening to a none of 'em. We ain't got so many 'furriner.' " He nodded his head and the smile few. We can wear our privations like

Young Milt went back to his house in the cold mists of dawn. No shot had | died from his lips. Into his eyes came | a uniform that we ain't asnamed ofbeen fired, no face recognized, but the the look of steady resolve which was yes, an' make a kind of virtue out of Havey and the McBriar both knew willing to fight for an idea. that the school had been saved by "I just did that to show ye that I

in the Cold Mists of Dawn.

said quietly.

a secret.

needs call it a college."

less and unsatisfying.

"That don't make any difference

The girl looked at him again and

said in a soft voice: "You are always

Juanita stood as he left her and

watched him striding down the slope.

come a new element, and the prophet

which was in him could see a new

menace; a necessity for curbing the

grip of this new dream which might

easily outgrow all his other dreams

and bring torture to his heart. Here

was a woman of fine fiber and delicate

be an interesting barbarian. Between

the rich lowlands. Between their lives

And yet her image was haunting him

as he went his way, and in his heart

was awakening an ache and a rap-

On several of her buildings now the

hammers were busy shingling the

roofs. Her influence grew and spread

among the simple folk to whom she

was unostentatiously ministering-an

"It's the wrong notion," he told her

teaching me things I ought to know.

their joint vigilance. could. If I wanted to, I reckon I could she argued; "I think it's splendid." Some days later the news of that talk as good English as you. I reckon night watch leaked through to Jerry ye won't hardly hear me do it no Everson, who bore the tidings to Juanmore." hunter, and when he drew near it ita, and she wrote a note to Anse Ha-"But why?" she inquired in perplex-

vey asking him to come over and let ity. "Mornin', Milt," said Havey. "I didn't her express her thanks in person. "I reckon it sounds kinder rough an' The mail rider brought her a brief ign'rant to ye, this mountain speech.

I den't take any credit. I only did what "I was a-gunnin' for boomers," he any other man would do, and young Milt said, using the local phrase for red McBriar did as much as I did. Thank him if you want to. It would only be squirrels of the hills. "I reckon I awkward for me to come over there

hain't hardly got no license ter go gun-Respectfully. Old Milt McBriar heard of his son's Anse Havey sat down on a log and part in the watching of the school and looked up at the boy steadily. At last brooded blackly as he gnawed at the stem of his pipe, but he said nothing. "Hunt as much as ye like, Milt, only The boy had been sent away to college and had had every advantage. Now Milt nodded and turned to go, but he had unwittingly but none the less surely, turned his rifle on one of his "I want to have a word with ye, father's hirelings bent on his father's Milt," he said soberly. "I ain't never work, for the oil-soaked kindling had heard that neither the McBriars nor been laid at Old Milt's command.

> The thing did not tend to make the leader of the McBriars partial to the innovations from down below.

One day, when Juanita went down to the post office, which nestled unobtrusively behind the single counter of the shack store at the gap, she found a letter directed in a hand which set her heart beating and revived many loose timber there's a little stretch of old memories. She climbed to the crest, sat down

urder the poplar, and began to read the letter from the man she had sent coal-oil. Some feller aims to burn

He said that he had made a sincere effort to reconcile himself to her decision which exiled him. The effort had failed. He had been to the Mediterranean and the East. His letter con-Anse said with seeming indifference cluded:

Can you not find it in your heart to be touched by my devotion Not only happi-ness, but peace dwells where you are, place git burnt up?" he snapped out and I am coming to you.

Do not forbid me, for I am coming anywrathfully. "Because if ye does, I way. I am coming because I must; be-

> the distances and shivered a little in none of it. Besides, I belongs here, an' the bite of the raw air. Then she if I didn't talk like they do my people globe. So when Mr. Malcolm present-It was Bad Anse Havey. which, without asking permission, he mind, I reckon I'll go on talkin' as I

threw around her shivering shoulders. | learnt to talk." "I didn't aim to intrude on ye," he said slowly. "I didn't know ye was up here. Do ye come often?" "Very often," she answered, folding he asked suddenly.

This idea of the two factions acting in the letter and putting it back into its envelope. "When I first came to the land school," she answered, and when Widow Everson's I discovered this he shook his head and said "Don't do tree, and it seemed to beckon to me to it," she colored. Havey's reply was a quick and trucucome up. Look!" She rose and pointlent snap that rarely came into his stand here and see the fortifications of wanted to call it after my grandfather. miles from a town called Peril." my two enemies. There is your place and there is Milt McBriar's.' She smiled with unconscious arch-

ness. "But I'm not going to let you be the name of Holland," he told her my enemy any more," she went on. gravely. "That's as good a name as "I've decided that you have got to be any. But don't call it a school. Call my friend, whether you want to be or it a college." not-and what I decide upon must be." Bad Anse Havey stood looking into to be a college. It's just a school."

her eyes with the disconcerting steadiness of gaze that she always found it difficult to sustain, but his only re- from his age. His manner of speech sponse was a sober "I'm obleeged to made her feel that they were sharing

Perhaps that letter, with its old reminders had brought back a little of he assured her. "Mountain folks are the old self's innocent coquetry. She all mighty proud an' touchy. stood with her gloved hands in the shouldn't be astonished if some graydeep pockets of her sweater jacket with his coat hanging from her shoulders. About her deep-violet eyes and sensitive lips lurked a subtle appeal for friendship-perhaps, though she

did not know it-for love. "I have behaved abominably to you. Mr. Havey," she confessed. "It's natural that you should refuse me forgiveguiled, but realized that the compact ness." For a moment her eyes danced was only strategy and was totally inand she looked up, challengingly, into sincere. Yet in Young Milt he saw his face. "But it's natural, too, that I On his part he went back to his house should refuse to let you refuse. We and found it suddenly dark and cheerare going to be friends. I am going to ognized a clean and sterling strain in smash your old feud to splinters and I'm going to beat you, and just the same we are going to be friends."

that was flesh of his flesh and bone of Again his reply was brief. "I'm obleeged to ye." he foresaw the day when a disrupted "You have been very good to me," she went on, and the note of banter der unless native sons could unite left her voice; "and you refused to let

against the conquest of lowland greed. me thank you." For a moment he was silent, then he hoped that he and Young Milt, who replied awkwardly: "I reckon it's pret- them lay all the impassable barriers would some day succeed to his faty easy to be good to you." After that that quarantined the tangled coves of ther's authority, might stand together she heard him saying in a very soft the mountains from the valleys of voice:

"One of the first things I remembers and viewpoints lay the same irreconvaguely taking shape in his mind, and is being fotched up here by mammy cilable differences. when he met Young Milt in the woods when I was a spindlin' little chap. She and proposed uniting to save Juanita's used to bring me up here and tell me Indian stories. Sometimes my pappy came with us, but mostly it was just ture. At sunset Young Milt came, and he

my mammy an' me." "Your father was a soldier, wasn't he?" she asked.

"Yes. He was a captain in Morgan's command. When the war ended he come on back here an' relapsed. I reckon I'd oughter be right smart must some day reckon. ashamed of that, but somehow I'm tol'able proud of it. He lowed that what was good enough for his folks was good enough for him-"

He broke off suddenly and a smile came to his face; a remarkably naive climbed at the same time from oppoand winning smile, the girl thought. Striking an attitude, he added in a tone of mock seriousness and perfect lowland English, without a trace of

CONDENSATIONS Japanese banks recently lowered in-Greece has 5,000,000 people.

Snails have no sense of sight. Japan is producing artificial coffee Toronto last year collected \$10,437. 000 in taxes. Earthquakes are most severe where hey are most frequent.

The sun gives 600,000 times ight that a full moon does.

"I'm not out of sympathy with that," "All right," he answered; "but after ye've taught 'em a few things they

won't think it's splendid. Ye'll breed discontent an' then ye'll go away, an' all ye'll have done will be to have knocked their one simple virtue down 'round their ears."

It's goin' ter make 'em want things ye

ye'll find the pinch of poverty, but ye

virtues here maybe, but we've got a

"How many times do I have to tell reply penned in a hand of copybook Well, to me it's music. It's the language of my own people an' my own you I'm not going away?" demanded hills. I loves it. It don't make no

the girl hotly. "Just watch me." Again he shook his head, and into his eyes came a look of sudden pain. 'I reckon ye'll go," he said. "All good things go. The birds quit when winter comes an' the flowers go." So, in an impersonal way, they kept up their semblance of a duel and

mocked each other.

CHAPTER XVI.

In an office which overlooks the gray stone courthouse in Louisville sat a youngish man of somewhat engaging countenance. In the small antercom of his sanctum was a young woman who hammered industriously on a typewriter and told most of the visitors who called that Mr. Trevor was out. That was because most of those who came bore about them the unmistakable hall-mark of creditors. Mr. Trevor's list of creditors would have made as long a scroll as his list of business activities.

Yet for all these cares Mr. Trevor was just now sitting with his tan shoes propped on his broad desk, and his face was untroubled. He was one of these interesting gentlemen who give a touch of color to the monotony of humdrum life. Mr. Trevor was a soldier of fortune who sold not his sword, but the very keen and flexible blade of his resourceful brain. Roger Malcolm of Philadelphia knew

Young Milt Went Back to His House him only as the pleasant chance acquaintance of an evening spent in a Birds don't sing so sweet when ye teaches 'em new tunes. To my ears New York club.

the talk of down below is hard an' un-He had impressed the Easterner as natural. I don't like the ways nor the a most fascinating fellow who seemed She sat for a long time gazing off at speech of the flat countries. I'll have to have engaged in large enterprises here and there over the face of the looked up and saw a figure at her side. wouldn't trust me." He paused a mo- ed his card in the office anteroom the ment, then added: "I'd hate to have young woman at the machine gave him He bowed and stripped off his coat, my people not trust me. So if ye don't one favoring glance and did not say Mr. Trevor was out.

"So you are going to penetrate the She nodded her head. "I see," she wilds of the Cumberlands, are you?' inquired Mr. Trevor in his pleasing "What do ye aim to call this school?" voice, as he grasped his visitor's hand 'Tell me just where you mean to go "Why, I thought I'd call it the Holand I'll tell you how to do it with the least difficulty. The least difficult down there is plenty."

"I didn't mean to name it for my- "is a place at the headwaters of a 21 Benton Street, COUNCIL BLUFFS, IA. ed off with a gauntleted hand. "I can self, of course," she explained. "I creek called Tribulation, some thirty

He always wanted to do something for "I know the places-and their education here in the Kentucky hills." names fit them. I'd offer to go with "I didn't mean to find no fault with you, but I'm afraid I wouldn't prove a benefit to you. I'm non grata with Bad Anse Havey, Esquire, and Mr. Milton McBriar, who are the local dictators. Mr. Malcolm laughed.

"But," she demurred, "it's not going "In passing," he said, "I dropped in to talk over the coal development Again the boyish smile came to his proposition which you said would in face and seemed to erase ten years terest me."

Mr. Trevor reached into his desk and brought out several maps.

"The tentacles of the railroads are with the promoter's suave ease of man ner. "It is a region which enterprise can no longer afford to neglect, and lion. haired folks came to study the primer. the best field of all is as vet virgin and They'll come to college all right, but untouched." it wouldn't hardly be dignified to go to school. If you want to get 'e- ye must

"Why did you drop the enterprise yourself?" inquired his visitor.

"I didn't have the capital to swing it. Of course, if it interests you and your associates it can be put through."

Malcolm nodded. "I am going primarily by way of making a visit," he said. "I meant to go before you roused my interest in your proposition, and it occurred to me that I might combine business with pleasure."

Into the soul of Bad Anse Havey had The promoter looked up with a shade of surprise. "You have friends out there in that

God-forsaken tangle?" he inquired. "God help them!" "A lady whom I have known for a long while is establishing a school

culture in whose eyes he might at best there. With the mention of the lady Mal colm's voice took on an uncommunicative note, and Mr. Trevor at once changed the topic to coal and timber.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Solomon as Naturalist.

There is an odd reluctance upon the part of many people to go to the ant, the water-bug, the beetle and other "invertebrate" or backboneless creatures, to consider their ways and be wise. Solomon was a learned naturalist of his day and perhaps the

first animal behaviorist of all time. Not alone ants and bees taught him much, but all insects, beasts of the influence with which the old order field and birds of the air contributed to his wisdom. If Solomon were alive Anse Havey set his face against today, he would more than glory in crossing her threshold with much the same resolution that Ulysses stuffed the domain of experimental research his ears against the siren song-and into the behavior of the lower creayet with remarkable frequency they tures. He would no doubt write a down-to-date volume of proverbs site directions and met by the poplar founded upon the learning abilities, the memory and the behavior in general of fleas, lice, flies, gnats and obstinately, when her enthusiasm other insects

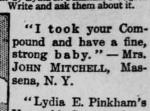
> An Italian university professor claims to have found radium in or-

The development of water power in Norway has made electricity cheaper than steam in that country.

Britain's big naval guns are fitted with telescopes, to enable the gunner to have a clear view of the object to

merely because the gunners used to take care of it. It is the room where junior officers pass spare time.

HAVE YOU "Go to any cabin in these hills an'



"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine for expectant mothers." -Mrs. A. M. MYERS, Gor-

donville, Mo. "I highly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before child-birth, it has done so much for me."-Mrs. E. M. DOERR, R. R. 1, Con-

shohocken, Pa. "I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to build up my system and have the dearest baby girl in the world."- Mrs. Mose

BLAKELEY, Coalport, Pa. "I praise the Compound whenever I have a chance. It did so much for me before my little girl was born." - Mrs. E. W. SANDERS, Rowlesburg, W. Va.

"I took your Compound before baby was born and feel I owe my life to it."-Mrs. WINNIE TILLIS, Winter Haven,

Don't Persecute

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Always Successful. Write for Booklet. "My objective," replied Mr. Malcolm, Address NEAL INSTITUTE

RECOGNIZED DEBT TO MICE

Mr. Growcher Grateful That He Didn't Have to Partake of the

Welch Rabbit. "Yep," said Mr. Growcher; "nothing was made in vain. Everything that earth produces may serve some useful purpose, if you can only find out what about in that story of the mouse who gnawed the net for the captured

known to the animal kingdom." "You are wrong. Have you forgot-

ten that Welsh rabbit party we attended last night?" "Yes. But there wasn't any Welsh

"And as a result we are all comfortable and happy today instead of being miserable and dyspeptic. And we owe it all to the fact that a few kindhearted mice sneaked around during

It Surely Is.

"Pa, what is affection?" "Affection, my boy, is carrying Press.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

If you want to see a light eater suddenly acquire an appetite ask him to lunch with you.



Don't give up. When you feel instrung; when family cares seem too and to bear, and backache, dizzy headaches, queer pains and irregular action of the kidneys and bladder may mystify you, remember that such troubles often come from weak kidneys and it may be that you only need Doan's Kidney Pills to make you well. When the kidneys are weak there's danger of dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease. Don't desay.

OAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 48-1915.

You can't estimate the amount of money a man has by looking at him. But a view of his wife will enable you to come close nine times out of

FACTS WORTH KNOWING

Making butter Loxes from hoop pine becoming a big business in Aus-New factories with modern machinery are starting. The locally made boxes are much cheaper than picturesque self through the lithothe imported ones. Australia export- graphs of Whistler and thousands of ed \$17,350,000 worth of butter in 1913. other old prints and paintings.

Each college in the western conference awards an annual medal to the young man who is deemed best rounded, athletically and intellectually, on his graduation. The youth who has just been so honored at Minnesota is named Beleslaus Rosenthal. Although Chelsea, London, was

transformed into a district of ideal flats by the late Lord Cadogan, it will always be remembered as its former

and the sunset flamed at his back.

Juanita never knew what details of

the incident came to Old Milt's ears.

but when next the head of the house

passed her on the road he spoke with

a diminished cordiality, and when she

stopped him he commented: "I hear ye're a-runnin' a Havey school over

thar now. Little Milt tells me ye

She tried to explain, and though be

pretended to accept all she said in

good humor, she knew in her heart

she had made a powerful and bitter

One afternoon Anse Havey, wander-

ing through the timber on his own

side of the ridge, came upon a lone

know ye ever went huntin' over here."

"I was a-gunnin' for boomers." he

be heedful not to start no fires."

the older man called him back.

"I don't know what ye means," re-

sponded the boy, and the gaze that

passed between them was that of two

"I 'lowed it would astonish ye," went

on Anse. "Back of the new school-

house that's still full of shavin's an'

"Did ye tell Miss Holland?" demand-

"No, I ain't named it to her." Bad

"Does ye aim ter set hyar an' let her

"Well, no," he replied; "I didn't aim

"What I did aim to do, Milt, was

this: I aimed to go down there tonight

with enough fellers to handle either

the fire or whoever starts it. I aimed

"Me?" echoed Milt in astonishment.

consort was a decided innovation. It

"I don't ask your pap nothing." In

of my people I want to know it. If he's

one of your people you ought to feel

The boy considered the proposal for

time in silence. Dawn would be in

"Hit sounds like a fair proposition.

I'll go along with ye, an' meantime I'll

CHAPTER XV.

Anse Havey had been looking ahead.

When old Milt McBriar had said

Them Haveys 'lows thet I'd cross hell

on a rotten plank ter do 'em injury"

he had shot close to the mark. Bad

Anse knew that the quiet-visaged old

murder lord could no more free himself

from guile and deceit than the rattler

can separate itself from the poison

which impregnates its fangs and na-

When he had taken Milt's hand, seal-

ing the truce, he had not been be

possibilities. He was accustomed to

rely on his own judgment, and he rec-

He hated the breed with a hatred

mountain community must fall asun-

He could never trust Old Milt, but he

This idea had for a long time been

school he was laying the cornerstone

came without having spoken of his

which came from the coldly glittering

stars, and Anse and Young Milt

At last they both saw a creeping fig-

ure which was only a vague shadow

moving among shadows, and they

peered with straining eyes and raised

rifles. But the shadow fell very still,

and since it was only by its movement

dead thickets, keeping watch.

the younger McBriar.

in that inevitable crisis.

the same way. Will you go with me?"

danger! At last he said gravely:

keep my own counsel."

manded: "Why don't ye ask pap?"

down that schoolhouse tonight."

Anse Havey laughed.

Suddenly he rose.

don't."

o do that."

The boy, who in feud etiquette was a

trespasser, met the scrutiny with a care.

proved to be young Milt McBriar.

warned him offen yore place."

enemy.

level glance.

he said gravely:

At that the half smile left the boy's

warn me off. Why don't Jeb carry his the brush there an' soaked 'em with own messages?" "Milt," she gravely reminded him,

The boy's eyes flashed.

Two days after he comes back I'll tell hawgs an' houn'-dawgs an' fleas?" he

him that you shouldn't visit her." The boy stood trembling in wrath For a moment the heir to the Mc- to see who was doin' a trick like that.

"No. I didn't lie to ye, son. I wasn't At last he inquired, "What hes Dawn



ferent." The boy was wrestling with youth's

"An' let Dawn think that her brother skeered me off?" he questioned at last with a note of rising defiance. "Dawn sha'n't think that. She shall know that you have acted with a gen-

"It's not a question of that, Milt, and

What hint of being watched was

There are 20,000 kinds of buterflies Cats were domesticated in Egypt as

at Ellis Island because he limped, the result of rheumatism, suggests the problem this country will have when the war is over. What will be done with noncitizens who have previously been in the United States if they try

used in building the "ocean-to-oc

tree on the ridge.

Nearly 3,000 tons of copper were

dinary dew.

A man-of-war's gunroom is so called

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reaching in here and there," he began it is. There is a whole lot to think

"Mebbe there is," replied his wife. But I'm willing to bet that was the only kind and considerate mouse

the afternon and ate up the cheese."

three extra tires on an automobile that never gets more than four blocks away from a garage."-Detroit Free



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