

SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is faild in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Barreny. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Sulntards, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Cremshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hasard, a mysterious child, of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal. Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Beratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Beratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell, a friend of the Perrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington. Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on heir trail. Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Slocum Price. The Judge recognizes in the boy, the grandson of an old time friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Cavendish family on raft rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain. Hannibal's rifle discloses some startling things to the judge. Hannibal and Betty med again. Murrell arrives in Belle Plain. Is playing for big stakes. Yancy awakes from long dreamless sleep on board the raft. Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up lander, who assust the judge. Hannibal they med again. Murrell arrives in Belle Plain as playing for big stakes. Yancy awakes from long dreamless sleep on board the raft. Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up lander, who assust the judge take with the play the formal and secure of the play the result of the play the result of

CHAPTER XXV .- (Continued.) "You swear you'll do your part?" he said thickly. He took his purse from his pocket and counted out the amount due Hicks. He named the total, and paused irresolutely.

"Don't you want the fire lighted?" asked Hicks. He was familiar with his employer's vacillating moods,

"Yes," answered Ware, his lips quivering; and slowly, with shaking fingers, he added to the pile of bills in Hicks' hand.

"Well, take care of yourself," said Hicks, when the count was complete. He thrust the roll of bills into his pocket and moved to the door.

Alone again, the planter collapsed into his chair, breathing heavily, but his, terrors swept over him and left him with a savage sense of triumph. This passed; he sprang up, intending to recall Hicks and unmake his bargain. What had he been thinking of -safety lay only in flight! Before he reached the door his greed was in the ascendant. He dropped down on the edge of his bed, his eyes fixed on the window. The sun sank lower. From where he sat he saw it through the upper half of the sash, blood-red and livid in a mist of fleecy clouds.

It was in the tops of the old oaks now, which sent their shadows into his room. Again maddened by his terrors, he started and backed toward the door; but again his greed, the one dominating influence of his life, vanguished him.

He watched the sun sink. He watched the red splendor fade over the river; he saw the first stars appear. He told himself that Hicks would soon be gone-if the fire was not to be lighted he must act at once! He stole to the window. It was dunk now, yet he could distinguish the distant wooded boundaries of the great fields framed by the darkening sky. Then in the silence he heard the thud of hoofs,

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Judge Names His Second. "Price-" began Mahaffy. They were back in Raleigh in the room the judge called his office, and this was Mahaffy's first opportunity to ease his mind on the subject of the duel, as they had only just parted from Yancy and Cavendish, who had stopped at one of the stores to make certain purchases for the raft.

"Not a word, Solomon-It had to come. I am going to kill him. shall feel better then."

"What if he kills you?" demanded Mahaffy harshly. The judge shrugged his shoulders.

"That is as it may be." "Have you forgotten your grandson?" Mahaffy's voice was still harsh and rasping.

"I regard my meeting with Fentress as nothing less than a sacred duty



this morning," said Mahaffy. "You I'll warm the cockles of your heart hope of success he had no time to are mixing up all sorts of side issues with what should be your real pur-

"Not at all, Solomon-not at all! I look upon my grandson's speedy re- his lips in an ecstacy of enjoyment, and leading his horse into the woods, covery as an assured fact. Fentress and dropping down before the table dare not hold him. He knows he is run to earth at last."

"Price-" . "No. Solomon-no, my friend, we will not speak of it again. You will go back to Belle Plain with Yancy and Cavendish; you must represent me there. We have as good as found Hannibal, but we must be active in money in sight, and we've got to get Miss Malroy's behalf. For us that has it and spend it and enjoy it! None of an important bearing on the future, and since I cannot, you must be at Belle Plain when Carrington arrives with his pack of dogs. Give him the advantage of your sound and mature judgment, Solomon; don't let any false modesty keep you in the background.

"Who's going to second you?" snapped Mahaffy. The judge was a picture of indif-

ference. "It will be quite informal, the code is scarcely applicable; I merely intend to remove him because he is not fit to live."

"At sun-up!" muttered Mahaffy. "I intend to start one day right even if I never live to begin another," said the judge, a sudden flerce light flashing from his eyes. "I feel that this is the turning point in my career, Solomon!" he went on. "The beginning of great things! But I Yancy-there's Cavendish!" shall take no chances with the future; I shall prepare for every possible contingency. I am going to make you and Yancy my grandson's guardians. There's a hundred thousand acres of land hereabout that must come to him. I shall outline in writing the legal steps to be taken to substantiate his claims. Also he will inherit largely from me at my death."

"There you go, Solomon, with your

with imported brandy. I carry twenty years' hunger and thirst under my picion, illogical conjecture, based on wes-coat, and I'll feed and drink like nothing beyond his distrust of Ware. a gentleman yet!" The judge smacked which served him as a desk, seized a

Price," admitted Mahaffy grudgingly. "It's better to do; and if anything happens to me the papers I am going to leave will tell you how it's to be done. Man, there's a million of your swinish thrift for me, but life on a big scale-company, and feasting, and refined surroundings!"

"And you are going to meet Fentress in the morning?" asked Mahaffy. "I suppose there's no way of avoiding that?"

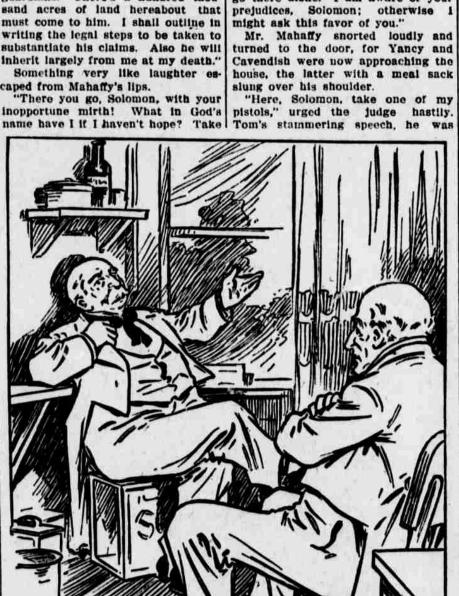
"Avoiding it?" almost shouted the judge. "For what have I been living? I shall meet him, let the consequences be what they may. Tonight when I have reduced certain facts to writing I shall join you at Belle Plain. The strange and melancholy history of my life I shall place in your hands for safe keeping. In the morning I can be driven back to Boggs'."

"And you will go there without a second?"

"If necessary; yes."

"I declare, Price, you are hardly fitted to be at large! Why, you act as if you were tired of life! There's The judge gave him an indulgent

but superior smile. "Two very worthy men, but I go to Boggs' attended by a gentleman or 1 go there alone. I am aware of your



"It Will Be Quite Informal, the Code Is

yet, by God, as a gentleman's grandson should!"

"It sounds well, Price, but where's the money coming from to push a lawsuit?"

The judge waved this aside. "The means will be found, Solomon. Our horizon is lifting-I can see it lift! Don't drag me back from the portal of hope! We'll drink the stuff that comes across the water; that from me and what would I be? Why, the very fate I have been fighting off with tooth and nail would overwhelm me. I'd sink into unimportance-my unparalleled misfortunes would degrade me to a level with the commonest! No, sir, I've never been without hope, and though | way to a plantation below Birard, the | of the keel boat. I've fallen I've always got up. What owner of which had recently import-Fentress has is based on money he ed a pack of bloodhounds; but this stole from me. By God, the days of unexpected encounter with Ware had

grandson shall! He shall wear vel- still seeing his ghastly face, and he vet and a lace collar and ride his pony had come upon him with startling suddenness. He had chanced to look back over his shoulder and when he faced about there had been the plant-

er within a hundred yards of him. Presently Carrington's glance ceased to follow the windings of the path. He stared down at the gray dust and saw the trail left by Hues and his You may need it at Belle Plain. Good by, and God bless you!"

CHAPTER XXVII.

Bess Leads to Betty.

Just where he had parted from Ware, Carrington sat his horse, his brows knit and his eyes turned in the direction of the path. He was on his afterward disappeared over the side his profit-taking are at an end! I am affected him strangely. He still heard going to strip him. And even if I party. For a moment he hesitated;



"We know no more than we did | don't live to enjoy what's mine, my | if the dogs were to be used with any spare, and this was the merest sus-In the end he sprang from the saddle, tled it to a sapling.

A hurried investigation told him that five men had ridden in and out of "It's good enough to think about, that path. Of the five, all coming from the south, four had turned south again, but the fifth man-Ware, in other words-had gone north. He weighed the possible significance of these facts.

"I am only wasting time!" he confessed reluctantly, and was on the point of turning away, when, on the very edge of the road and just where the dust yielded to the hard clay of the path, his glance lighted on the print of a small and daintily shod foot. The throbbing of his heart quickened curiously.

"Betty!" The word leaped from his lips.

That small foot had left but the one impress. There were other signs, however, that claimed his attention; namely, the boot-prints of Slosson and his men; and he made the inevitable discovery that these tracks were all confined to the one spot-They began suddenly and as suddenly ceased, yet there was no mystery about these; he had the marks of the wheels to help him to a sure conclusion. A carriage had turned just here, several men had alighted; they had with them a child, or a woman. Either they had re-entered the carriage and driven back as they had come, or they had gone toward the river. He felt the soul within him turn sick.

He stole along the path; the terror of the river was ever in his thoughts, and the specter of his fear seemed to fit before him and lure him on. Presently he caught his first glimpse of the bayou and his legs shook under him; but the path wound deeper still into what appeared to be an untouched solitude, wound on between the crowding tree forms, a little back from the shore, with an intervening tangle of vines and bushes. He scanned this closely as he hurried forward, scarcely conscious that he was searching for some trampled space at the water's edge; but the verdant wall preserved its unbroken he came within sight of Hicks' clearing and the keel boat, where it rested against the bank.

A little farther on he found the spot where Slosson had launched the skiff the night before. The keel of his boat had cut deep into the slippery clay; more than this, the impress of the small shoe was repeated here, and just beside it was the print of a child's bare foot.

He no longer doubted that Betty and Hannibal had been taken across the bayou to the cabin, and he ran back up the path the distance of a mile and plunged into the woods on his right, his purpose being to pass around the head of the expanse of sluggish water to a point from which he could later approach the cabin. But the cabin proved to be better defended than he had foreseen; and as he advanced, the difficulties of the task he had set himself became almost insurmountable; yet sustained as he was by his imperative need, he tore his way through the labyrinth of trailing vines, or floundered across acre-wide patches of green slime and black mud, which at each step threatened to engulf him in their treacherous depths, until at the end of an hour he gained the southern side of the clearing and a firmer footing within the shelter of the woods.

Here he paused and took stock of his surroundings. The two or three buildings Mr. Hicks had erected stood midway of the clearing and were very modest improvements adapted to their owner's somewhat flippant pursuit of agriculture. While Carrington was still staring about him, the cabin door swung open and a woman stepped forth. It was the girl Bess. She went to a corner of the building and called loudly:

"Joe! Oh, Joe!" Carrington glanced in the direction of the keel boat and an instant later saw Slosson clamber over its side. The tavern-keeper crossed to the cabin, where he was met by Bess, who placed in his hands what seemed to be a wooden bowl. With this he slouched off to one of the outbuildings, which he entered. Ten or fifteen minutes slipped by, then he came from the shed and after securing the door, returned to the cabin. He was again met by Bess, who relieved him of the bowl; they exchanged a few words and Slosson walked away and

This much was clear to the Kentuckian: food had been taken to some one in the shed-to Betty and the boy!-more likely to George.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

OLD RELICS FOUND

Glimpses of Early Life in Egypt Are Unearthed.

Remarkable Discoveries Made by Prot. Edouard Naville at Abydos and Its Neighborhood-One of Richest Sites in Old World.

Cairo, Egypt.—Fascinating glimpses of early Egyptian life were revealed at an exhibition recently held in Lonion. The exhibits, which were the result of the season's work of the Egypt exploration fund, under the direction of the great Egyptologist, Prof. Edouard Naville, at Abydos and its neighborhood, included some excellently preserved mummies, early implements and carvings, and some grotesque vases not unlike English Toby jugs. In the great Temple of Osiris, a carving was found depicting the Pharaoh of the Exodus playing draughts. Abydos is one of the richest sites

in Egypt, and many explorers have reaped a rich harvest from its temples and tombs, but the work of this expedition seemed to prove that much remains to be done before the whole story of Osiris is revealed. On one table were displayed objects obtained from a prehistoric village, the remains of which were found a little to the west of the great Temple of Osiris. Hitherto the archaeologist has been dependent on objects obtained from the graves of the prehistoric age, but in this case the relics of this ancient life were found on the site of a hut village. They include the long, flat stones and corn rubbers which were used to grind the wheat or durrah for bread, sword spindlewhorls, bone needles, horn borers, and hairpins, and some slate palettes for rubbing eye paint. Fruit knives, saws, and scrapers showed signs of use, and gave all the appearance of being in the same condition in which they had been left by their original owners.

These primitive men were no mean artists, as the impression of a cylin-



The Domestic Furniture of 5000 B. C., Dinner Trays and a Water Dipper.

der seal on clay, representing a procession of animals, notably an elephant and birds and a small clay figure of a dog, eloquently testified. The settlement belonged to the late Neolithic age, but some objects of pure copper, not bronze, were found-a ring-chisel and some fish hooks. An important find in this ancient village was a furnace or kiln used for banking the hand-made pottery, of which a model was exhibited, the original having been retained at Cairo.

One of the most important of the works achieved by the expedition was the excavation of the Osireion, or temple of Osiris. This was a great sub terranean temple consisting of a passage some three hundred feet long leading to halls and chambers. The temple was the work of Seti II., or Meronptah, the Pharaoh of the Exo-

The walls of the passage are covered with sepulchral stones and inscriptions describing the passage of the dread king through the gates of the Underworld. In one scene the king is represented playing draughts with pieces in the form of animals. The construction of this subterrane-an shrine is very fine. The walls of the chamber are of the finest limestone, covered with beautifully cut inscriptions. The great hall has a bath of sandstone, faced inside with red granite. No royal body was found in the tomb, but there is little doubt that it rested there for a time until removed to the tombs of the kings at Thebes, where it was found a few years ago.

ENDS A MOTION PHOTO FIGHT

Montclair, N. J., Lets Amusement Concerns in After a Debate of Two Years.

Montclair, N. J.-After debating the subject more than two years, the town council has decided to grant a litense for a moving-picture show in Montclair. The applicant will spend \$100,000 on his building and plant and will pay a fee of \$1,000 a year. No vaudeville performances will be allowed under his license. For the past two years Montclair has enjoyed the unique honor of being the only city of its size in the country with no moving pictures.

More Women Use Alcohol. London.-According to a report made to the Eugenics Congress by Dr. Magnan, chief of the Paris insanity bureau, alcoholism among women is increasing yearly.

One way to become popular is to let other people impose on you.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle

There isn't much doing in the selflove line when a man loves himself

as he does his neighbors.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES. Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c.

After Dark. "Honest as the day is long, eh?" "Absolutely. But you'd better keep your chicken coop locked."

The woman who cares for a clean, wholesome mouth, and sweet breath, will find Paxtine Antiseptic a joy forever. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Easy.

"I put the wrong couples togethes at that dinner and I don't know what to do about my mistake." "Why, re-pair them."

Cause of the Delay. "Strange those two nations do not declare war."

"They are haggling about what percentage each is to get of the moving picture receipts."

Sounds So. "How eddly that man cleaning the machinery talks."

"How do you mean?" "I heard him telling his helper to save the waste."

A Diagnosis.

"What's the matter with your husband, Mrs. Mixey?"

"The doctor says he's got a bad attack of ammonia."

"Then I guess it's apt to be fatal, for it's bound to take his breath."

Opening Up Lhasa. Lhasa, which is the capital of Tibet, for generations was known as the Forbidden City, because of its political and religious exclusiveness. In 1904 a British armed expedition opened the mysterious old city. Previous to that time practically every European traveler had been stopped in his efforts to reach the place. The population of Lhasa is about 35,-

Sparrow Sets House Ablaze.

An English sparrow was the cause of three houses catching fire at Lawrenceburg, Ind., recently, and had it not been for the prompt work of the neighbors and friends all would have been destroyed. The sparrow was building a nest under the eaves of the home of Mrs. Mary Webber, and it picked up a long cotton string from a pile of rubbish that had just been burned. With the burning string in its beak, the sparrow flew to the roof of Mrs. Sophia Shafer's house, then to Otto McCright's house and then to the roof of Emanuel Wuest's home. where it dropped the burning string. A fire started in the shingles of each building. Each was extinguished by neighbors before much damage was done.

Everybody in Hard Luck. Suddenly he stepped up to a gentleman, who was waiting for the tram. and, tapping him lightly on the shoulder, said: "Excuse me, but did you drop a five-pound note?" at the same time holding out in his hand the ar-

ticle. The gentleman questioned gazed a moment at the note, assumed an anxious look, made a hasty search of his pockets, and said: "Why, so I did, and I hadn't missed it," holding out an eager hand.

The elderly hunter took the name and address of the loser and, putting the note in his pocket, turned away. "Well," said the other, "do you want it all as a reward?"

"Oh, I did not find one," remarked the benevolent one with another beam; "but it struck me that in a big place like London there must be a quantity of money lost, and upon inquiry I found that you are the one hundred and thirty-first man who lost a five-pound note this morning."-London Answers.

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