CHAPTER VIII. Social circles at West Point at long, rare intervals are shocked by a scandal, and at

short ones, say every summer, are stirred

by some kind of a sensation, and the "Fairy

Sisters" were the sensation of the year '97.

They came in July; they went in September, and meanwhile they were "on the go," as

they expressed it, from morn till late at night. Physically they were the lightest

weights known to the hop room. Mentally,

as their admirers in the corps expressed it 'either of them can take a fall out of any

woman at the Point," and this was espe-

cially true of the elder-Mrs. Frank Garrison-whose husband was on staff duty in the far west. Both were slight, fragile, tiny

blondes with light blue eyes, with lighter,

fluffy hair, with exquisite little hands and

feet, with oval, prettily shaped faces, and

the younger-the maiden sister-had a be-

witching mouth and regular, snowy dots of teeth of which she was justly proud. Yet,

as has been previously said of Mrs. Frank, while the general effect was in the case of

each that of an extremely pretty girl, the

elder had no really good features, the

younger only that one. They generally

dressed very much alike in light, filmsy gowns and hats, gloves and summer shoes

all of dazzling white-sometimes verging

for a change to a creamy hue-but colors except for sashes or summer shawls, seemed banished from their wardrobes. They

danced divinely, said the corps, and preferred cadet partners, to the joy of the battalion. They rode fearlessly and well, and

had stunning hats and habits, but few op-

Walk," sometimes

SOUND IN THE HILIPPINES. BY Gen. Chas.King.

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back to the Point a few months after his re- phanous clouds of white the Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

The story opens with a scene in the regimental camp on Presidio Heights, overlooking San Francisco harbor. Rumors of moving orders to Manlia and the arrival from New York of Indy visitors at headquarters vary the monotony of camp routine. The visitors are in search of a runaway boy who is believed to have entered the army and Lieutenant Gray, the most popular young officer in his regiment, through a supposed acquaintance with one of the visiting party, Miss Amy Lawrence, is envied by his fellows. The party, escorted by Colonel Armstrong, attends a review on the drill grounds, and is disturbed by the sight of a young prisoner who breaks away from his guard near them and by a collision among the carriages. Mrs Garrison, an old acquaintance of Colonel Armstrong, is hurt. Private Morton is arrested on a charge of stealing money. He appeals to Lieutenant Gray of his fraternity for help, and Gray secures the detail of guard over him. The troops prepare to sail for Manlia. Mrs. Garrison joins the Red Cross society and assists at the embarking. Young Morton and three other prisoners escape through a tunnel. Gray is arrested, charged with having aided the prisoners.

first, but soon railied and bore the slights difference was there in the ages of the fairy of the permanent and semi-permanent residence and semi-permanent residence

west, where the eider sister must soon go to began to show well to the front in the run | trunk. the academy and was a man universally It was their custom to disappear from public liked and respected-even very highly re- gaze about 6 o'clock and when they came garded. All of a sudden the news came floating down the stairs in filmy, diaturn to his regiment that he was actually were well filled with impatient cavaliers engaged to "Witchie" Terriss. Hot on the in the natty cadet uniform, and with women heels of the rumor came the wedding cards "waiting to see." Then the sisters would Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Terriss requested the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter Margaret to no matter how torrid the heat or how flushed Lieutenant Francis Key Garrison, -th and dragged other women might look, they United States cavalry, at the post chapel, Fort Riley, Kansas, November —, 1894—all in Tiffany's best style, as were the cards blonde heads would be huddled close towhich accompanied the invitation. "What a gether a minute as they studied the bill of good thing for old Bill Terrise!" said every- fare, and virtuous matrons at other tables, here? I thought him safe in Europe." body who knew that his impecunicalty was fanning vigorously, would sniff and say: due to the exactions and extravagancles of "All for effect. They know that supper bill

trobe is a beautiful boy without a penny-" very pleased," but failed to took it, or other- handed her out, escorted her in and vanished. - that even while assuring her guardian "His uncle had a sister to support besides Paddy's mother. His pay as brigadier phoned for a cab. She wouldn't sit there and neglected. She deliberately sig-\$5,500. He can't have saved much naled Mr. Prime. "The ladies are all from her lips. "Indeed I could not help it, of anything in the past, and he busy," she said, with a charmingly appealmay last a dozen years yet-or more. ing smile, 'but I know you can tell me. I ment and said we must not go so far, but Even if he does leave everything then to have to dress for dinner after I get home away at the north end something happened, Latrobe, what'll you do meantime? Don't and must be at One Hundred and Tenth I don't know what, a wheel was bent and

ting tired. You heard how be talked." The younger sister was still at the dress- lege? Why, I thought-" ing table diligently brushing her shining. curly tresses. She had regained her com- and when it came Mr. Prime went with it we saw it the day I drove with you-" ("He dance was worth seeing. Prime's was the peeps at Mrs. Frank, now seated at the foot from the moment of her question. More- in Prime, the blood boiling in his veites.) therefore conspicuous, and cadets—who know rienced sister. Nita, it was explained, was have suspected it. Mrs. Frank in evening only just out of school, and Mrs. Frank of white kid, whose buttons gleamed like up to One Hundred and Tenth street, yet said they had found more serious damages aside to watch the perfection of white kid, whose buttons gleamed like up to One Hundred and Tenth street, yet said they had found more serious damages aside to watch the perfection of white kid, whose buttons gleamed like up to One Hundred and Tenth street, yet said they had found more serious damages aside to watch the perfection of white kid, whose buttons gleamed like up to One Hundred and Tenth street, yet said they had found more serious damages aside to watch the perfection of white kid, whose buttons gleamed like up to One Hundred and Tenth street, yet said they had found more serious damages aside to watch the perfection of white kid, whose buttons gleamed like up to One Hundred and Tenth street, yet said they had found more serious damages aside to watch the perfection of white kid, whose buttons gleamed like up to One Hundred and Tenth street, yet said they had found more serious damages aside to watch the perfection of white kid, whose buttons gleamed like up to One Hundred and Tenth street, yet said they had found more serious and the perfection of t was giving her this summer at the Point one lovely evening early in August, just pearls. The mates to them, half a size what other way could a girl go in dinner that it would take an hour, and meantime their step and the exquisite case with a dinner had been ordered and was served, which they seemed to float through space,

-I don't want to hop."

from her relaxed fingers. The card read:

"Mr. Gouverneur Prime." For a second or two the sisters gazed at each other in silence. At last the clder spoke. "In heaven's name, what brings that absurd boy back

CHAPTER IX.

osure and was taking occasional furtive and her, whom he had not left an instant was a blackguard to take you there!" burst only black "claw-hammer" in the room, and reluctantly given permission to return in an He had telephoned to you and the butler circling and reversing and winding among join her husband. Everybody knew Frank for the prize, the two sisters had gone to Garrison. He had long been stationed at their room at the hotel to dress for the hop. the distant home of had answered all right." "He's a double—the other dancers, he ever alert, watchful, door. "See what it is, Nita, there's a love her friends and entertainers. He drove to dyed liar!" raved "Gov," furiously. "And quick as a cat and lithe and errong as a pantage of the prize, the two sisters had gone to the other dancers, he ever alert, watchful, door. "See what it is, Nita, there's a love her friends and entertainers. He drove to the Waldorf and had a light dinner with a so what could I do, Gov? The dinner was It was a card-a new arrival at the hotel. half pint of Hock, devoured her with his delicious, but I couldn't eat a mouthful." That dance was "Gov" Prime's reward, and "Gentleman said he'd wait in the parlor eyes as they drove rapidly northward, went (This time it wasn't Cashton who lied.) "I almost only reward for hours of impatient m," said the bellboy, and vanished. Nita to a Harlem theater while she dined and was worrying about you, and-and-about glanced at the card and instant trouble forgot him, and was at the carriage door myself, too, Gov. I had set my heart on stood in her paling face. Silently Mrs. Gar-, when she came forth to be driven home, going with you. It was to be almost our rison held out her hand, took the card, and Seven hours or less "had done the business" last evening. Oh, if you only didn't have one quick look. The buttonhook dropped so far as Gouverneur Prime was concerned, to sail Saturday, and could be here next It was the boy's first wild infatuation—as mad, unreasoning, absurd, yet intense as was ever that of Arthur Pendennis for the leading to here next must—to protect her from scandal—did he ask another to dance. At last came the end of the summer's encampment, the return of the corns to the hereaches and the leading to here next must—to protect her from scandal—did he ask another to dance. At last came the end of the summer's encampment, the return of lovely Fotheringay. Margaret Garrison had never seen or known the like of it. She again she held out both hands. They were spend several uninterrupted hours each day had fascinated others for a time, had kin- the only people in the parlor, and in an at her side, and then a cataclysm. A letter dled love, passion and temporary devotion, instant, with quick, sudden, irresistible intended only for Nita's hands fell into something so sweet to her jaded senses, breast, and though she hid her face and from Latrobe. She hesitated only a moment,

be a fool, Nita, because I was. I had to be, street at 7:30. How long will it take a the harness wrenched by too short a turn It was that or nothing, and father was get-carriage to drive me there? Oh, is that your society pin? Why, are you still in col- bad to be repaired. They said it wouldn't take ten minutes, and he led me out and up That cab was twenty-five minutes coming to the plazza of that big hotel-you know, and going much with other men, but that

And, actually, tears stood in her eyes, as blissful week in which he was enabled to but this-this was worship, and it was action he had clasped and drawn her to his those of her sister. It was bulky. It was

> her spare little shoulders when the Teutonic sailed. Even Nita had worried and did "Gov" reach Europe than he began writing impassioned letters by every steamer, but that wasn't so bad. She had several masculine correspondents, some of whom wrote as often as Frank, but none of the last of June and all through July he all over the union-some to resolutely stood to his promise and did his West Point, but to Latrobe, who had been best to be loving and brotherly to a loving looking ill and anxious for six weeks, said while in reckless shandonmen

her at once?" pity's sake help me if you can, Mildred, I'm sistent failures at college. " hem teomin

and Margaret Garrison stared in mingled Prime went straight to beck and call. Dismay to think of the Philippines ahead of him, but that was full scene that might occur through his jealousy four months after his disappearance. Thither, when he saw the devoted attentions she received from so many men-officers, civilians and cadets. Old Cashton came up as rest. regularly as Saturday night came aroundand there were others. Margaret Garrison was more talked about than any woman in Orange county, yet who could report anything of her beyond that she was a universal favorite, and danced, walked, possibly flirted with a dozen different cavallers every day of her life? There were some few among her accusers, demure and most propereven prudish-women, of whom, were the truth to be told, so little could not be said. "Gov" Prime took the only kind of

room to be had in the house, so full was it—a little seven by ten box on the office floor. He would have slept in the coal bin rather than leave her. He saw her go off to the hop looking radiant, glancing back over her shoulder and smiling sweetly at him. He rushed to his trunk, dragged out his evening clothes and stood at the wall looking on until the last note of the last dance -he a noted german leader in the younger set and the best dancer of his years in Gotham. Not so much as a single spin had he, and he longed to show those tightwaisted, button-bestrewed fellows in gray and white how little they really knew about dancing, well as many of them appeared on the floor. His reward was tendered as the hop broke up. came gliding to him with such witchery in her upraised face. "Now, sir, it is your turn. I couldn't give you a dance, for my card was made out days ago, but Mr. Latrobe was glad enough to get rid of taking me home. He is daft about Nita, and, of

And so began the second period of Gouverneur Prime's thralldom. A young civilian at the Point has few opportunities at any time, but when the lady of his love is a could not be with Mrs. Garrison (who naively explained that "Gov" was such a real comrades, you know.) He had early

when she thought it possible to do so without discovery. As the friendship strengthened between himself and Lathrobe they began using him as Cupid's postman, and many little notes and some big ones found their way to and from the Fourth division of cadet barracks. Mrs. Frank was only moderately kind to her civilian adorer then, granting him only one dance at each hop, the perfection of ther-she all yielding lissome airy grace, waiting. Other women, charming and pretty and better women, would gladly have been his partners. Some two or three whem he met at the hotel even intimated as much. But not until Lady Garrrison told him he

struggled, passionate kisses were printed on then, with determination in her eyes, opened her disheveled hair. It was the first time he and read-all. Two days after Nita was whisked away to New York, and within an-And then he did not sail Saturday. Prime other week, leaving two most disconsolate senior was held by most important busi-swains on the Hudson, the sisters, ness. They gave up the Saturday Cunarder one of them bathed in tears, went and took the midweek White Star, and spinning away to the west, where Frank those four additional days riveted poor Garrrison was on duty at department head-Gov's chains and left her well-nigh breath- quarters. Prime was permitted to write less with excitement. The strain had been once a fortnight (he sont a volume), and Laintense. It was all she could do to make trobe forbidden, but already the poor boy the boy try to behave in a rational way in owned a thick packet of precious missives, the presence of others. When alone with all breathing fond love and promising utter ber he raved. A fearful lead was lifted from constancy though she had to wait for him for years. For a month Nita would hardly speak to her sister, but in October there had seen her sister's worry. Then no sooner all kinds. There were attractive young ofwere lovely drives, picnics and gayeties of ficers and assiduous old ones, and among these latter was Frost with his handsome gray mustache and distinguished bearing, and that air of conscious success and possession which some men know so well how whom, to do her justice, got letters as often to assume even when their chances are as he did, which, however, was saying lit-tle, for she hated writing. "Gov" was to have stayed aproad three months piloting month was over. Frost dined at the Garrithe pater and sister about the scenes so sons' four times a week and drove Miss familiar to him, but they saw how nervous Nita behind his handsome bays every day and unhappy he was. They knew he was or two. In November he asked a question, writing constantly to some one. Mildred In December there was an announcehad long since divined that there was a girl ment that called forth a score of at the bottom of it all and longed and congratulations around headquarters, and strove to find out who she was. Through in January the wedding cards went

and devoted sister and dutiful to a most his classmates, and falling off fearfully in his indulgent father. But he grew white and studies, said his professors, only a brief worn and haggard, he who had been such a note enclosing his letters and begging for pleture of rugged health, and, in her utter bers. At reveille next morning there was innocence and ignorance as to the being on no captain to receive the report of roll call whom her brother had lavished the wealth from the first sergeant of Company B. of his love, Mildred began to ask herself "Where's Latrobe?" sleepily asked the offishould she not urge her father to let Gov cer of the day of the cadet first lieutenant. return to America. At last one sweet July "I dn' know," was the answer, and to the evening, late in the month, the brother and amazement of Latrobe's roommate, who had sister were wandering along the lovely shore gone to bed and to sleep right after taps the of Lucerne. He had been unusually fitful, night before, they found evidence that "Pat" restless and moody all day. No letter had had left the post. He had not even made reached him in over a fortnight, and he was down his bedding. His cadet uniforms were miserably unhappy. They stopped at a all there, but a suit of civilian clothes, usugrassy bank that ran down to the rippling ally in a snug package up the chimney, that water's edge, and she seated herself on a had been used several times "running it" to he hotel after taps in August, was now, he threw himself full length on the dewy like its owner, missing. After three days grass. Instantly the last doubt vanished, waiting and fruitless search the superin-Bending over him, her soft hand caressing tendent wired Latrobe's uncle and best friend, his hair, she whispered: "Gov, dear boy, is old General Drayton, and that was the last it so very hard? Would you like to go to seen or heard of "Pat." In the spring and ahead of time his class was graduated with-And the boy buried his face in her lap, out him, for the war with Spain was on. In twined his arms about her slender waist, and the spring an irate and long-tired father almost groaned aloud as he answered: "For was upbraiding another only son for perwill get the sack, not the sheepskin," Early in August the swiftest steamer of prophesied his fellows. And then somehow, the line was splitting the Atlantic surges somewhere, the father heard it was a married and driving hard for home, with Gov woman with whom his boy was so deeply cursing her for a canal boat. The day after in tove, and there were bitter, bitter words he reached New York he had traced and on both sides—so bitter that when at last he followed the White sisters to West Point, flung himself out of his father's study Gov delight, triumph and dismay at the card in room, silently kissed her and walked out of her hand. Delight that she could show the house. This was in April. The next these exclusive Pointers that the heir to heard of him he had enlisted for the war one of the oldest and best names in and was gone to San Francisco with his Gotham's four hundred was a slave to her regiment, with the prospect of service in the

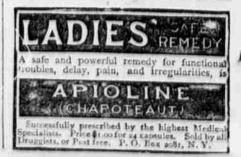
(To be Continued.)



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IN THE PATHWAY STOOD NITA WITH DOWNCAST EYES, AND LATROBE CLINGING FERVENTLY TO BOTH HER TINY WHITE GLOVED HANDS.

portunities for display thereof. They came tripping down the path from the hotel overy morning, fresh and fair as daisies, in time for guard mounting, and at an hour after that could be found chatting with cadet friends at the visitors' tent, his wife and "Witchie"-and "What a bad | by heart. It never changes." All the same, day and generation has declared that "the | something so rich and spontaneous that she strolling arm in arm about the shaded walks with some of their many admirers until time thing for Frank Garrison!" was the echo. at the bottom of this public display of sisterily devotion and harmony and in spite of genuous devotion of a young boy's heart." delight of studying it. Here was a glorious to dress for the evening hop, where they His intimates knew that he had "put by" never missed a dance, and on rainy days, through economy and self-denial about \$2,000, the extent of his fortune outside of or on those evenings when their was neither hop nor band practice, they could be found. each in some dimly lighted, seeluded nook confident prophecy, and she probably did, about the north or west plazza or on the steps leading down to the "Chain HUTby a squad of cadet on a midwinter run to New Orleans, Safriends, but more frequently in murmured vannah and Washington and bore her lord, tete-a-tete with only one cavalier. In the but not her master, over the course in case of Mrs. Frank no member of the corps triumph. To a student of human nature— the sanctity of the sisterly seemed especially favored. She was just the and frailty-that union of a faded and somewhat shopworn maid of 27 to an ardent same to every one. In the case of her younger sister-Miss Terriss-there presjunior was easy to account for. One after ently developed a dashing young cadet capanother Witchie Terriss had had desperate tain who so scientifically conducted his camaffairs with half a dozen fellows, older or paign that he headed off almost all comyounger, in the army, and was known to petitors and was presently accorded the lead have been engaged to five different men at under the universally accepted theory that different times, and believed to have been he had won the little woman's heart. Obengaged to two different men at one time. servant women-and what women are not Asked as to this by one of her chums, she observant, of each other?-declared both was reported to have replied: "Do you sisters to be desperate flirts. Society at the know, I believe it true; I had totally for-Point frowned upon them and, after the gotten about Ned Colston before Mr. Forman had been at the post a week. Of course the first formal call or two, dropped them entirely-a thing they never seemed to resent only thing to do was to break with both and in the least, or even to notice. They were let them start fresh." But this Mr. Colston, never invited out to tea or dinner on the whose head had been somewhat cleared by a post-solemn functions nowhere near so month of breezy, healthful scouting, accepted palatable as the whispered homage of stal- only in part-that part which included the wart young manhood. "Nita is yet such a break. Forman had the fresh start and a child she infinitely prefers cadet society, walk-over and held the trophy just two and I always did like boys," explained Mrs. months, when it dawned upon him that Mar-Garrison. Some rather gay old boys used garet loved dancing far more than she did to run up Saturday afternoons on the Mary him-a clumsy performer-and that she Powell and spend Sunday at the Point- would dance night after night, the lightest, Wall street mon of 50 years and much daintiest creature in the hop room, and lucre. "Dear old friends of father's," Mrs. never have a word or a look for him who Frank used to say, "and I've simply got to leaned in gloomy admiration against the wall and never took his eyes off entertain them." Entertained they cerher. He became jealous, moody, ugly-temtainly were, for her wit and vivacity were acknowledged on every side and entertained pered and finally had the good luck to get his conge as the result of an attempt to asnot only collectively, but severally, for she sert himself and limit her dances. She was always managed to give each his hour's conblithe and radiant and fancy-free when fidential chat, and on the Sundays of their Frank Garrison reached the post, a wee bit coming had no time to spare for cadet friends. Moreover, she always drove down failure of a somewhat half-hearted suit of in the big bus with them Monday morning his in the far east, and the fairy bounded when the Powell was sighted coming along into the darkness of his life and fairly dazthat glorious reach from Polopel's island, zled him. Somebody had said Frank Garriand stood at the edge of the wharf waving son had money. her tiny kerchief-even Blowing fairy kisses There is no need to tell of the distillusion to them as they steamed away. No wonder

that gradually came. Frank found his debts Nita Terries was frivolous and flirtatious mounting up and his cares increasing. She with such an example, said society, and its was all sympathy and regret when he menfrowns grew blacker when the White Sistioned it, but-there were certain comters, the Fairy Sisters-the "Sylphites," forts, luxuries and things she had came in view. But frowns and fulminations always been accustomed both fell harmless from the armor of Mrs. couldn't live without. Surely he Frank's gay insouciance. Nita winced at would not have her apply to papa. No. but-could she not manage with a little less? He was willing to give up his cigars (indeed, he had long since done so) and to make his uniforms last a year longer-he who was in his day the most carefully dressed man at the Point. Well — she thought perhaps he ought to do that—besides-men's fashions changed but slowly, whereas women's-"Well, I'd rather be dead

than out of style, Frank!" And so it went. But if she did not love her husband there was one being in whom her frivolous heart was really bound up-Nita-her "baby sister," as she called her, and when Terriss, the colonel, went the way of all flesh, preseded only a few months by the wife of his osom, the few thousands in life insurance he had managed to maintain went to the two daughters. Not one penny was ever laid out in payment of the debts of either the father or husband. Nita was sent to an extravagant finishing school in Gotham, and

treat on the third floor of the old hotel there occurred sometimes summers and the barely passed "exam" and vigorous young soldier many moons her spirited verbal tilts that were quite that wound up the junior year and entitled distinctly audible to passers-by in the cor- him to sit with the seniors when the great ridor, provided they cared to listen, which university opened its doors in October. some of them did. On this especial August Studies he hated, but tennis, polo, cricket, evening Mrs. Frank was in an admonitory frame of mind. They had known Mr. Latrobe barely three weeks, and yet as Mrs. spent at one of these healthy, hearty Eng-Frank was sauntering around a turn in Flir- lish schools where all that would cultivate tation Walk, leaning on the arm of the cadet adjutant, there in the pathway right ahead stood Nita, a lively little picture with downcast eyes, and "Pat" Latrobe bending over her with love and passion glowing in his handsome face, pleading eagerly, clinging fervently to both her tiny, whitegloved hands. Mrs. Garrison saw it all in the flash of a second, the adjutant not as all, for with merry laughter she repeated some words he had just spoken as though they were about the wittlest, funniest things in the world, and looked frankly up into his eyes as though he were about the best and brightest man she had met in yearsso his eyes were riveted, and the tableau had time to dissolve. All the same that sight gave Mrs. Garrison rather more than a bad quarter of an hour. She was infinitely worried. Not because Pat Latrobe had fallen desperately in love with her charming little sister-that was his outlook-but what-oh, what might not happen if the charming little sister were to fall in love with that handsome soldier boy. At all hazards, even if she had to whisk her away tomorrow, that had to be stopped, and this very evening when they went to their room Margaret spoke. "Nita, if it were only for Mr. Latrobe

should not care a snap of my finger, but it's you-you! I thought you had more sense. I thought you fully understood that you couldn't afford to lose yourself a moment, and yet if ever a girl looked like yielding you did this afternoon. For my sake, for your own sake, Nita, don't let it go any further-don't fall in love-herowhatever you do."

The younger sister stood at the dressing table at the moment, her face averted. The Mary Powell was just rounding the Point, and the mellow, melodious notes of its bell were still echoing through the Highlands Nita was gazing out on the gorgeous effect of sunset light and shadow on the eastern cliffs and crags across the Hudson, a flush as vivid mantling her cheeks, her lip quivering. She was making valiant efforts to control herself before replying. "I'm not in love with him," she finally

eaid. "Perhaps not-yet. Surely I hope not, but it looked awfully like "t was coming-and Nita, you simply mustn't. You've got to marry money, if I have to stand guard over you and see you do it-and you know you can this minute-if you'll only listen."

The younger girl wheeled sharply, her eyes flashing. "Peggy, you promised me I shouldn't hear that hateful thing again-at least not until we left here-and you've broken your word-twice. You-"

"It's because I must. I can't see you ing by this time discarded. Thirteen years me-so when we came here. Paddy La- newly presented-almost all women-said "so women's entrance and that vile Cashton pretty little Nita was playing a double game

occasional tiffs and differences, there was Nine mothers in ten will probably take is- young athlete whose eyes followed her genuine affection on both sides, for as a sue with the gifted author on that point, every move and gesture, who hung about his pay. "She'll make ducks and drakes of child Nita had adored Margaret, and there and, though no longer a young girl in years her in utter captivation, whose voice tremit in the six weeks' honeymoon," was the could be no doubting the elder's love for whatever she might be in looks, Margaret bled and whose eyes implored, yet whose the child. Some regimental observers said Garrison would gladly have sent the wait- strong, brown, shapely hand never dared so for, despite the fact that he had so recently that every bit of heart that elder Terriss ing gentlemen to the right about, for, much as touch hers except when she exrejoined the regiment, "Witchie" insisted girl had was wrapped up in the little one. though he was only 20, "Gov" Prime, as a tended it in greeting. He was to accom-Neither girl, even after Margaret's mar- junior at Columbia, had been ingenuously pany his father and sister to Europe in a riage, would listen to a word in devoted to the little lady from the very first week, so what harm was there? He would disparagement of the other, but in evening he saw her. A boy of frank, imforget all about it. He knew now she was the sanctity of the sisterly repulsive nature, was "Gov"—a boy still in married. He was presented to Nita, but married. He was presented to Nita, spite of the budding mustache, the twenty had hardly a word and never a look for her when Margaret was near. He was dumb and miserable all the day they drove in the park and later dined at Delmonico's with Colonel Frost. He was siok, even when mounted on his favorite English thoroughriding and dancing were things he loved and bred and scampering about the bridle path excelled in. Much of his boyhood had been for peeps at the drives, when she was at the park again with that gray-haired reprophysical and mental manhood was assidu- bate, that money shark, Cashton-a Wall

WHEN MR. PRIME FOUND IT WAS A MARRIED WOMAN WITH WHOM HIS SON WAS IN LOVE THERE WAS A SCENE AND BITTER WORDS.

his check for \$5,000-the paternal expression her in the investment of her little fortune. he would have followed the others, going ribbon with the racquet, and the second Cashton's reports seemed to require many prize with the single sculis. It was during personal visits that had set tongues wagging dropping in for 5 o'clock test on some girls whom he had known for years, he was prename he didn't even catch. "We met her away out at an army post in Wyoming when to be at home to her boy adorer that very so cordially, and of course we said if ever Poor "Gov" had trotted swiftly home from you come to New York you must be sure the park, striving to comfort himself over to let us know-and she did-but-" and there his informant paused, dublous that there, with her by his side, the wild Other callers came in and it began to jeulousy of the day would vanish. Sharply rain-a sudden, drenching shower, and on time he sent up his card and listened, inalong in May of the young girl's graduating drifting—the way I did when, with your the little stranger from the far credulous, to the reply: "Mrs. Garrison has which was none the less strong because, on year blithe little Mrs. Garrison arrived, youth and—advantages you can pick and west saw plainly enough that her not yet returned." He would wait, he said, Prime's side, it could neither be admitted fresh from the far west, and after a few choose. Colonel Frost has mines and money hostesses, though presenting their friends and did wait, biting his nalls, treading the weeks of sight-seeing and shopping the sis- all over the west and he was your shadow after our cheery American fashion, were unters appeared at the Point, even half mourn. at the seashore, and all broken up-he told able to show her further attention and the nearly 10, when a carriage dashed up to the before it began to dawn on Prime that

ously practiced, and all that would militate; street broker blackballed at every decent than one hop a week. Mr. Stanton is her against them was as rigorously "tabooed." club in New York. Why should she go escort tonight." At the coming of his twentieth birthday with him? He had been most kind, she that summer his father had handed him said, in the advice and aid he had given arm, and drew herself to his side, and when satisfaction that his boy had never She told the lie with downcast eyes and straight across the broad plain to the lights smoked pipe, eigar or eigarette-and the cheeks that burned, for most of that little at the hotel, turned him to the left. "Gov" had carried off the blue fortune was already frittered away, and going to take you all the way round, sir, the "exams," the first week in June, when at the hotel, so much frequented of the army, where she had taken a room until could go to the seashore. She had promised papa took us to California last year," was evening and to go with him to Daly's, and whispered to him, 'and they entertained us he had secured the seats four days ahead. his bath and irreproachable evening ciothes,

course, she can't let him take her to more Then she placed her little hand on his she said joyously. "Then we can be by ourselves at least ten minutes longer.'

belle in the corps, he would much better take a long ocean voyage than be where he could hear and see and live in daily tor ment. One comfort came to him when he dear boy and they were such stanch friends, made the acquaintance of Pat Latrobe, and

PIMPLES

the has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascaret I have had no trouble with this aliment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets." FRED WARMAN, 5708 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

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