

CHAPTER X-Continued.

Calvert acquiesced eagerly, scenting under the frosty stars he had the him. good sense to walk her up and down as to her immediate purpose.
in the healing silence and darkness "If that be the case, we would betfor five full minutes before he ventured to say what was in his mind.

When he spoke it was earnestly and to the purpose, not without eloquence. He loved her; had always loved her, he thought. Could she not, with time and the will to try, learn to love him? -not as a cousin?

She turned quickly and put both

hands on his shoulders.
"Oh Cousin Billy—don't!" she faltered brokenly; and he, seeing at once that he had played the housebreaker where he would fain have been the welcome guest, took his punishment manfully, drawing her arm in his and walking her yet other turns up and sown the long platform until his patience and the silence had wrought their perfect work.

"Does it hurt much?" she asked, softly, after a long time.

"You would have to change places with me to know just how much it hurts," he answered. "And yet you haven't left me quite desolate, Virginia. I still have something leftall I've ever had, I fancy."

'And that is-"

"My love for you, you know. It isn't at all contingent upon your yes no; or upon possession-it never has been, I think. It has never asked much except the right to be."

She was silent for a moment. Then she said: "Cousin Billy, I do believe that you are the best man that ever lived. And I am ashamed—ashamed!"
"What for?"

"If I have spoiled you, ever so little, for some truer, worthier woman.

"You haven't; you mustn't take that view of it. I am decently in love with my work-a work that not a few wise men have agreed could best be done alone. I don't think there will be any other woman. You see, there is only one Virginia. Shall we go in now?"

She nodded, but when they reached the Rosemary the returning engine was rattling upon the open siding Virginia drew back.

"I don't want to meet Uncle Somer wille just now," she confessed. "Can't we climb up to the observation platform at the other end of the car

He said yes, and made the affirma tive good by lifting her in his arm over the high railing. Once safely on the car, she bade him leave her.

She was shivering a little in the chill wind sliding down from the snow-peaks, yet she would not go in until she had made sure. In a little time her patience was rewarded. The huge engine came storming up grade on the new line, pushing its three flat-cars, which were black with clinging men. On the car nearest the locomotive, where the dazzling beam of the headlight pricked him out for her, stood Winton, braced against the lurchings of the train over the uneven track.

"God speed you, my love!" she mur mured, softly; and when the gloom of the upper canyon cleft had engulfed man and men and storming engine she turned to go in.

She was groping for the doorknob in the darkness made thicker by the glare of the passing headlight when a voice, disembodied for the moment, said: "Wait a minute, Miss Carteret; I'd like to have a word with you." She drew back quickly.

"is it you, Mr. Jastrow? Let me go in, please."

"In one moment. I have something her irate clan-chief bravely. say to you-something you ought to hear.

"Can't it be said on the other side of the door? I am cold—very cold, Mr. Jastrow."

"Can't it be said on the other side Uncle Somerville. But I am lit ter. What will you do to me?"

"So it was a case of the terms of the said on the s

It was his saving hint, but he would not take it.

"No, it must be said to you alone. We have at least one thing in common, Miss Carteret-you and I. That is a proper appreciation of the suc-cessful realities. I—"

She stopped him with a quick little

gesture of impatience.

"Will you be good enough to stand aside and let me go in?"

The keen breath of the snow-caps ing to bed, my deah. Your roses will suffeh sadly for all this excitement, the chilling iciness of her manner; I feah. Good night." The keen breath of the snow-caps but the secretary went on unmoved:

"Success is the only thing worth while in this world. Winton will fail, but I shan't. And when I do succeed, I shall marry a woman who can wear the purple becomingly."

"I hope you may, I'm sure," she answered, wearily. "Yet you will excuse me if I say that I don't understand how it concerns me, or why you should keep me out here in the cold

"Don't you? It concerns you very mearly. You are the woman, Miss Carteret."

"Indeed? And if I decline the

the suitor seemed not entirely pre-pared. Yet he evinced a willingness

erfect candor.

fancy. It would be tantamount to driving me to extremities."
"If you will tell me how I can do

it 'definitely,' I shall be most happy to arive you to extremities, or anywhere else out of my way," she said, frigidly.
"Oh, I think not," he rejoined. "You wouldn't want me to go and tell Mr. Darrah how you have betrayed him to Winton. I had the singular fortune to overhear your conversation-yours and Winton's, you know; and if Mr. Darrah knew, would cut you out of his will with very little compunction, don't you think? And, really, you mustn't throw yourself away on that Senti-mental Tommy of an engineer, Miss Virginia. He'll never be able to give you the position you're fitted for."

Since French was a dead language to Mr. Arthur Jastrow, he never knew possibilities. But when they were out what it was that Miss Carteret named But she left him in no doubt

> ter go and find my uncle at once," she for her. said in her softest tone; and before he could object she had led the way to around a curve into a scanty widening the Rajah's working-den stateroom.

Mr. Darrah was deep in one of the cipher telegrams when they entered, and he looked up to glare fiercely at one and then the other of the intruders. Virginia gave her persecutor no time to lodge his accusation.

"Uncle Somerville, Mr. Winton was here an hour ago, as you know, and I told him what you had done—what I had helped you do. Also, I sent him about his business; which is, to win his railroad fight if he can. Mr. Jastrow overheard the conversation. purposely, and as he threatens to turn informer, I am saving him the trouble. Perhaps I ought to add that he a mighty giant in a consumption; the offered to hold his peace if I would promise to marry him."

What the unlucky Jastrow might have said in his own behalf is not to be here set down in peaceful black hissing, into the stream. and white. With the final word of "Rails to the front! I Virginia's explanation the fierce old master of men was up and clutching for the secretary's throat, and the working complement of the Rosemary suffered instant loss.

the disputed crossing, *rushed* the

guarded engine, and ditched it."

Virginia felt that she ought to be decorously sorry for relationship's sake, but the effort ended in a little paean of loy.

"But Uncle Somerville-what will he do?"

"He is with McGrath on the engine getting himself-and us-to the front in a hurry, as you perceive."

"Isn't it too late to stop Mr. Winton now?

"I don't know. From what I could overhear I gathered that the ditched engine is still in the way, that they are trying to roll it over into the creek. Bless me! McGrath is gettting terribly reckless!" this as a spiteful lurch of the car flung them both across the compartment.

"Say Uncle Somerville," she amend-"Don't charge it to Mr. McGrath.

Can't we go out on the platform?' "It's as much as your life is worth," he asserted, but he opened the door

The shrilling wheels were tracking of the canyon. To the left, on the rails of the new line, the big decaped was heaving and grunting in the midst of an army of workmen swarm ing thick upon the overturned guard engine.

"Goodness! it's like a battle!" she shuddered. As she spoke the Rose-mary stopped with a jerk and Mc-Grath's fireman darted past to set the spur-track switch.

The points were snow-clogged, and the fireman wrestled with the lever, saying words. The delay was meas urable in heart-beats, but it sufficed. a mighty giant in a consumption; the clustering workmen scattered like chaff to a ringing shout of "Stand clear!" and the obstructing mass of iron and steel rolled, wallowing and

"Rails to the front! Hammermen!" yelled Winton; and the scattered force rallied instantly.

But now the wrestling fireman had thrown the switch, and at the Rajah's command the Rosemary shot out on



"You'll spy upon a member of my the spur to be thrust with located family, will you, seh!" he stormed brakes fairly into the breach left dedue to this young lady you have in-sulted, seh, with your infamous pro-posals! Faveh me instantly, while them.

track-layers made a rush for the new obstruction. But Winton was before all the corn stover that they will eat. Whenver I do not have the you have a leg to run with! Go!"

door closed behind him Virginia faced her irate clan-chief bravely.

them back with outding arms. Hold one-half-pounds cottonseed meal. I think cow peas one of the "He was a spy, and he would have

ry-right sorry. I might have known gine to say: how it would be; a youngeh man would have known. But you have done no unpahdonable mischief.

Misteh Winton would have found out assume that you won't tumble my process. for himself in a few hours at furthest, and we are ready for him now.

"Oh, dear!" she said. "Then he will be beaten?"

"Unquestionably. Faveh me by go-

CHAPTER XI. are It seemed to Virginia that she had sir.' but just fallen asleep when she rudely awakened by the jar and grind his throat. "Not so vehy much longer of the Rosemary's wheels on snow than you have been taking during the of the Rosemary's wheels on snow-covered rails. Drawing the curtain, she found that a new day was come, gray and misty white in the gusty and we appeah to be having a little swirl of a mountain snow-squall.
Without disturbing the sleeping

out to see what the early morning change of base portended. The common room was empty when she en-tered it, but before she could cross onor?"

The contingency was one for which he suitor seemed not entirely pre"What is it?" she asked, eagerly.

"Are we off for California?" or meet the hypothesis in a spirit of effect candor.

"You wouldn't do that, definitely, I the night he pushed his track up to

family, will you, seh!" he stormed. brakes fairly into the breach left to "Out with you, bag and baggage, befo' if enseless by the ditched engine. With a mob-roar of wrath the infuriated a mob-roar of wrath the infuriated track-layers made a rush for the new cow peas, 5-10 pound clover hay and track-layers made a rush for the new cow peas, 5-10 pound clover hay and the corn storer that they will

The wrathful wave broke and edbeen a traitor—for a consideration, died murmurous while a square-shoul-uncle Somerville. But I am little bet-dered old man with fierce eyes and dered old man with fierce eyes and huge white mustaches, and with an "So it was a case of the trappeh extinct cigar between his teeth, clam-trapped, was it, my deah? I'm sor-bered down from the Rosemary's enbered down from the Rosemary's en-

"Hah! a ratheh close connection, eh, assume that you won't tumble my private car into the ditch?"

Winton was white-hot, but he found a light for the Rajah's cigar, easing his mind only as he might with Vir-

ginia looking on. "I shall be more considerate of the safety of the ladies than you seem to be, Mr. Darrah," he retorted. "You are taking long chances in this game,

The Rajah's laugh rumbled deep in past fo'tnight, my deah seh. of both up heah in Qua'tz creek, hah?"

Winton flushed angrily. It was no Bessie, she dressed quickly and slipped light thing to be mocked before his men, to say nothing of Miss Carteret standing within arm's reach on the railed platform of the Rosemary.

"Perhaps I shall give you back that word before we are through, Mr. Darword before we are through, Mr. Darrah," he snapped. Then to the eddying mob-wave: "Tools up, boys. We camp here for breakfast. Flanagan, send the 215 down for the cook's out-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



VENTILATING A STABLE.

How It Can Be Done Without Draft and Cold.

To provide ventilation for a stable in a very cold climate it is well to have double windows. Make a wide frame and put one sash near the outer edge, and the other near the inne edge, leaving a dead air space eight to ten inches wide between the two This arrangement will effectually bar out the cold and keep the warmth from passing out, for there is no more effective barrier for such pur

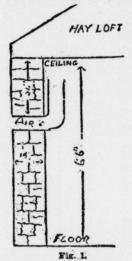
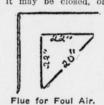


Diagram of Ventilator.

poses than perfectly dead air. The windows must be tightly fitted so as to prevent circulation of the air.

Put in about three of these double windows on each side and two on each end. Put in the same number of fresh air intakes, six inches in diameter after the manner shown in Fig 1, and furnish each with a damper or cap so that it may be closed, or partly



closed when the wind blows too fierce ly from any quarter.

For removing the cold and foul air, says Montreal Herald, locate a flue where it will be least in the way. Build it in one corner, as shown in Fig. 2, by enclosing 22 inches on each side and making an opening 20 inches wide and same in height. Make this flue practically air tight, just as one would build a chimney and let it extend well above the highest part of the roof.

HOME GROWN FEEDS.

What Will Prove the Most Economical

in Feeding the Cow.
The most economical feeds that I have been able to find for feeding cows include corn, rye, peas, bran, clover hay and corn stover writes a farmer in Farm and Home The quantity will depend upon the of the cow and should vary according to the amount of milk pro

For the average cow, weighing around 1,000 pounds, and giving from two and one-half to three gallons milk per day, I find the following to Whenver I do not have the Jastrow disappeared; and when the them back with outflung arms. "Hold clover and add one to one and

I think cow peas one of the best and most economical feeds for dairy cows that we have. The cows like them better than any other dry feed, and they are rich in protein. always try to raise enough peas to feed my cows a small amount dur-ing the winter. The only feeds I buy are bran and cottonseed meal.

My cows are fed in stalls and mangers similar to the Board's dairy stall, which is very satisfactory. In feeding, I think it best to be regular both as to quantity and time of feeding. Any increase or lessening of feed should be done gradua'ly.

THE DAIRY.

Sunshine will make the stables sweet It is the cow that counts, not the name of the breed.

A thorough dairy cow milks close up to calving. She hangs on far better than the "scrub." This is the case where the well-bred makes only half the loaf.—Rural New Yorker.

You can't rub rust off your cans, pails and pans. Better get new milk things just as soon as they begin to show signs of rust.

Don't let the cows nor the young stock start to lose flesh this month.

The one-cow dairy arrived long ago and a mighty handy institution it is The one-cow silo has not yet reached the one-cow dairy, but it is on the way

The man who looks on a cow as machine and treats her as he would a machine, will get from her ground-ou results, and nothing more.-Farm and Home.

Some men can't even do their duty without making a fuss about it.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Drug-gists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c,

New York Philanthropist.

Adelaide Wallerstein rich young and handsome, has turned part of her elegant New York home into a physician's office. Here she devotes about six hours a day to practicing medicine, all the income so going to her charity work on the east side of the city. Mrs. Wallerstein is accomplished and socially prominent, but has given up most of her society pleasures for her professional and charitable work.

Comment That Stung.

The marquis of Lansdown, leader of unionist peers in the British parliament, speaks rarely but always with effect. He revels in grave sarcasm. On one ocasion Lord Crewe, the liberal leader, made a speech on a subject which he desired to leave a matter for open voting among his followers. Lord Lansdowne congratulated his friend on his eloquent speech. "I have followed it," he said, "with earnest attention not only on account of the importance of the subject but also on account of the noble lord's judicial attitude. I admired his earnestness and eloquence, but what impressed me most was his impartiality." A pause "Yes, until the last minute I did not on which side of the fence his lordship was coming down.

Safe, Sure and Speedy.

No external remedy ever yet devised has so fully and unquestionably met these three prime conditions as successfully as Allcock's Plasters. They are safe because they contain no deleterious drugs and are manufactured upon scientific principles of medicine. They are sure because nothing goes into them except ingredients which are exactly adapted to the purposes for which a plaster is required. They are speedy in their action because their medicinal qualities go right to their work of relieving pain and restoring the natural and healthy performance of the functions

of muscles, nerves and skin.

Allcock's Plasters are the original and genuine porous plasters and like most meritorious articles have been extensively imitated, therefore always make sure and get the genuine.

MANY SOURCES OF SALT.

That from Natural Springs Is Gener-ally Most Nearly Pure.

The purity of salt depends upon the source from which it is obtained and the sanitary conditions under which it is prepared for the market. The supply of common salt, the most indispensable of all the seasoning substances both as a relishing condiment and a well-nigh universal food preservative, is exhaustless, yet even there is salt and salt, says the Pic-

torial Review. Formerly salt was obtained by evaporating ocean water, a process that left many impurities in the residuum, to say nothing of its exposure to all kinds of dirt in its shipment from sea-The Turk's island or rock salt, which is still largely used in pork packing and in the manufacture of ice creams, comes to the United States in holds of vessels continually subjected to dirt and foul odors. Upon its arrival it is again handled, then packed in coarse burlap bags, permitting dust to sift into the salt. In this

condition it reaches the consumer. Latterly, however, the product of salt springs has largely taken the lead in this country not only for table salt but for meat packing. The annual production from this source in the United States reaches more than 40. 000,000 bushels, the state of New York in the 'vicinity of Syracuse furnishing a large proportion of this important supply.

"My food was killing me and I didn't know the cause," writes a Colo. young lady. "For two years I was thin and sickly, suffering from indigestion and

inflammatory rheumatism.
"I had tried different kinds of dret, plain living, and many of the remedies recommended, but got no better.

"Finally, about five weeks ago, nother suggested that I try Grape-Nuts, and I began at once, eating it with a little cream or milk. A change

for the better began at once. "To-day I am well and am gaining weight and strength all the time. I've gained 10 lbs. in the last five weeks and do not suffer any more from indigestion and the rheumatism is all

"I know it is to Grape-Nuts alone that I owe my restored health. I still eat the food twice a day and never tire of it." Name given by Postum Co., Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The flavor of Grape-Nuts is peculiar to itself. It is neutral not too sweet and has an agreeable, healthful quality that never grows tiresome.

One of the sources of rheumatism is from overloading the system with acid material, the result of imperfect digestion and assimilation.

As soon as improper food is abandoned and Grape-Nuts is taken regularly, digestion is made strong, the or-gans do their work of building up good red blood cells and of carrying away the excess of disease-making material

from the system. The result is a certain and steady return to normal health and mental activity. "There's a reason." Read the little book "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

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represents an experience.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
hidden teething, softens the gums, reduces inaction allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a rottie.

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Woman's Important Position.

An American woman, Mrs. John Leslie—familiarly known as Mrs. Jack Leslie-who was Leonie Blanche Jerome of New York, is inofficial adviser in fashion and dress of the duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia. to the former of whom she is lady in waiting.

Made Much on Small Capital.

Twenty-five years ago W. S. Wetham left the town of La Grange, Ga., with the munificent sum of one dollar in his pocket and landed in New York with nothing to his credit but his clothes and his character. The quality of the former does not matter and the quality of the latter has shown itself. He is to-day president of 75 banks, all but four of which are situated in his native state. In return for Georgia's small advance of 100 cents pretty well cornered her banking in-terests and has in keeping a goodly amount of her funds. The four banks of which he is president outside of the state of Georgia are situated in Florida.

AN IMPORTANT CASE

Patient Cured of Ataxia Gives the Entire Credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mrs. S. C. Wellock, of 114 Cleveland Avenue, Everett, Mass., the wife of an employe in the government works at Chelsea, says: "I had been troubled with nervous-

"I had been troubled with nervousness for ten years and the disease kept growing on me. Then I learned that I was suffering from locomotor ataxia. I had terrible tremblings in my right leg which would get rigid and when this happened in the street I had to stand still until it passed away to keep from falling. My right arm felt as if a thousand needles were pricking it. The sheet touching my knee in bed would nearly cause me to scream out with pain and both knees were so weak I could hardly stand.

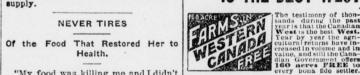
"I had to use a cane and be helped "I had to use a cane and be helped about by my son. Then the pain be-gan to settle in the calves of my legs and the muscles became numb and quivered constantly. The cords un-der my knees seemed to be drawn up tight and the terrible shooting pains in my legs would nearly drive me insane. My toes became numb and at times would prickle as if needles were being thrust into them. My eyes be-came dull and black spots floated be-fore them. My heart was very weak.

"My attention was called to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I bought several boxes right away and soon felt relief. I was so pleased that I kept on taking them until they cured me of the trouble for over a year."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by

all druggists or sent, postpaid, on re-ceipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. A booklet, entitled "Nervous Disorders." sent free on request.

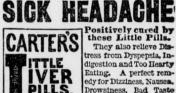
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