



Something swished through the air from behind Clive's head.

Something swished through the air from behind Clive's head. A big shapeless object hurtled forward and smote the broken-jawed tough full across the eyes on the very instant he fired at point blank range. The ball went wild, and surprised at

the odd blow he had received (apparently from nowhere), caused the man's pistol to clatter to the ground. The girl in the box—innocent cause

of the whole battle—had paid her debt to the man who had imperilled his life in her defence. She had crouched, trembling, in the background watching the progress of the fray. But as the intended murderer's trigger-finger had tightened, she had hurled at his face, with all her frail force, the huge bouquet she carried. For once a woman's aim was unerring, and thereby a man's life was saved.

Her act-melodramatic, amazing, unlooked for, eccentric in its poetlo justice and theatric effects—sent a roar of applause from the onlookers, even as the pistol-shot momentarily startled the group of ruffians into sanstarted the gloup of thinking the result of the shot, had flung himself upon the little knot of toughs who were locked in death-grip about Ansel But even as he did so, a cry of

warning rang from a dozen parts of

the big building: "The cops! Lights out! The cops!" The hastily-summoned cohort of blue-coated reserves, pistols and nightsticks drawn, charged down the centre aisle. And before their onset the rabble melted like snow in April. The historic Grafton Opera House riot was a thing of the past.

CHAPTER X. Caleb Undergoes A Home Even-

ing.

HERE'S no use glowering at me every time you speak of poor Clive," protested Mrs. Conover with all the fierce courage of a chased guinea-pig. "It isn't my fault he's running against

you, and it isn't my fault that he's my nephew, either." "I guess both these failings would

"I guess both these failings would come under the head of misfortunes. rather'n faults," retorted Caleb. "And they're both as hard on him as they are on you, Letty. I wasn't glower-ing at you, either. Don't stir up an-other spat." The idea that Mr. Conver was can The idea that Mr. Conover was capable of inciting any such disputation so flattered that poor, spiritless little actually bridled and ature that she

opening wedge in the inculcation of the true home-spirit which had been his lifelong dream.

The household obeyed the order, even as all Conover's orders—at home and abroad—were obeyed. The session usually began in laborious ef-forts at small talk. Then an unfortunate remark of some sort from Mrs. tunate remark of some soft from Aris. Conover, or an Impertinence or sneer from Gerald, and the storm would break. The "pleasant evening hour" oftener than not ended in a sea of weakly miserable tears from Mrs. Conover, a cowed or sotto voce pro-fane exit on Gerald's part, and in Caleb's stamping off to his study or else around to the Kerrigans' for a blissful, shirt-sleeved, old-time political argument in front of the saloon's back-room stove.

On this present evening Caleb had just received Shevlin's report of the Standish tour. He was full of the theme and strove to interest his hearers in it. In Anice he found, as ever, an eager listener. But Gerald yawned in very aparent boredom, while Mrs. Conover shed a few de-lightfully easy, but irritating tears at the account of the opera house fight. Caleb had silently resented these moist signs of interest, and his glare had called forth an unusual protest from his weak little spouse.

The butler entered with a card, which he carried to Caleb. After one glance at the pasteboard Caleb glance at the pasteboard Caleb crushed it in his fingers and threw it glance at to the floor.

to the floor. "Turn her out!" he ordered. "Why, who is it?" squeaked his wife in high excitement. "It's some woman for Jerry. Gaines brought me the card by mis-" "For me?" cried Gerald, jumping up, his face aflame. "Why, it—it can't—" "Yes, it can. And it is, or rather it was, for I've sent her away. Maybe yon forget I made you promise—"

you forget I made you promise-



"Stand aside! I have a right here."

The curtains were thrust apart, re vealing the protesting, discomforted

I thought they all-"

But she was in the library itself, facing the amazed master of the house. Gerald, at first sight of his wife, had sprung forward and now grasped the newcomer ardently by both hands and drew her to him.

vibrant black pompadour, which, in deference to the prevailing style of the moment-and of the chorus-was pen dent directly above the visitor's right eye

His curt rejoinder rather took the caller aback. She looked about the group as if for inspiration. Anice Lanier had risen, and was at the door. Caleb saw her. "Please don't go. Miss Lanier!" he

called. "I would much prefer to," answerd Anice,

nice, "if you don't object. This eems to be purely a family affair and "And at least one person with a de-

cently-balanced brain ought to be present. Our affairs are your affairs as far as you'll allow. Please do me the favor of staying." The visitor had, by this diversion,

regained grasp on her plan of action. "Mr. Conover," she said, stretching out her suede-gloved hands toward the Railroader in a pretty gesture of help-less appeal as to an all-powerful judge, "I am your son's wife. He loves me. I love him. Does that tell you nothing?"

'Yes," said Caleb judicially, "it tells me you love each other; if that's what you mean. For the sake of argument we'll take that for granted, just for the present Now get down to facts."

"I am your son's wife," repeated the woman, somewhat less throatly, but still with brave resolve. "He sought me out and wooed me. He told me I should receive a welcome in his home. He made me love him. Didn't you, Gerald? And I married him. Ah, but we were happy, we two! Then, like a thunderbolt from the blue sky fell your command that we part. He and I. For long—oh, so long—I have tried 'o be patient, to wait for time to soften your heart. But at last I couldn't bear it. I couldn't bear it, so I came here to meet you in person, to cast myself at your feet if need be. To-" She paused. The cold, inscrutable

gaze of the Railroader's light eyes did not tend to inspire her very creditable recitation. As a matter of fact, Caleb was at the moment paying very little attention to her words. He was noting the hard dryness of her skin and the only half-hidden lines about mouth, brow and eye; and contrasting them with Anice Lanier's baby-smooth skin and the soft contour of her neck and cheek.

Her pause brought him back to him-

self. "Well?" he demanded.

"So I am here to implore you to be just, to be generous," resumed the girl, slightly raising the pitch of the scene as she approached the climax. "I throw myself on your mercy. I, Enid Conover-

"Enid Conover." snorted the Rail-roader. "Why—" "Yes. Enid Conover. How I have

learned to love that name!" "Have, hey? Then take my advice,

young woman, and stifle that same wild adoration for my poetic cogno-men, for you aren't going to have the renting of it any longer'n I can help."

"Oh, you'll get over it easy! Just as you got over your love for that high-sounding title, Enid Montmorency. And just as, before that, when you left your mother's Germantown boarding-house, you got over any passion you may have had for your orig-inal name, Emma Higgs. You see I know some little about you. I took

hear. I guess the main difference between you and that same family is that one's older'n you make out and the other's younger. Take your choice the other's younger. Take your cho as to which is which. And now-'

You insult me!" declaimed the girl, her eyes flashing, her figure drawn to the full height of a really excellent pose, her pompadour nestling protect-ingly above the arched brow. "No, I don't. I couldn't. (Jerry,

"No, I don't. I couldn't. (Jerry, you sit down there and behave your-self or I'll spank you!) If you think I'm wrong, maybe you'd like me to tell my son the way you first happened to go on the stage. No? I guess I've got this thing framed up pretty near straight. It's a grand-stand play, and Papa is It, eh? A masterstroke of surprise for the old man, and a final tableau of the bunch of us clustering bout you and Gerald in the centre of the stage, while you fall on each other's necks and do a unison excla-mation of 'God-bless-the-dear-old-Dad! How-much-will-he-leave-us? And-howsoon?' You waited in town awhile. But Papa didn't relent and send Hubby suck Gerald on to acting like a human being, hoping to win Papa over by be-ing a good boy. No go. Then as a last play you butt in here on a sud-den with all your lines learned down pat, and do a grand appeal. Well, Mrs.- Miss-Emma-Higgs-Enid-Montmor ency-Conover, it doesn't work. That's all. If you've got the sense I think, you'll see the show's a frost, and you'll start back for Broadway. Take my blessing, if you want it, and take Jerry along for good measure, if you like. It's all you'll ever get from me, either of you."

To Caleb Conover's unbounded hor ror and amaze, Enid, instead spurning him haughtily, burst into of crescendo, throaty gurgle of contralto weeping, and flung herself bodily upon him; her long-gloved arms twining about his neck, her pompadoured head snuggling into his bosom. "Oh, Father! Father!" came a muf-

"On, Father: Father: came a mut-fied, yet artistic wail from somewhere in the region of his upper waistcoat buttons. "How can you? You've broken Gerald's heart. And now you're breaking mine. Forgive us!"

"Miss Lanler!" thundered Caleb, struggling wildly to escape the snake-It we closeness of the embrace, "for heaven's sake won't you come and— and unwind this person? She's spoil-ing my shirt-front. Lord, how I do hate to be pawed!"

"Do not touch me! Do not dare to menial!" commanded the bride, relinquishing her hold, and glaring like a wounded tigress at Anice, who had made no move whatever in response to Caleb's horrified plea. The visitor drew back from Caleb as though contact with him besmirched her.

(To Be Continued.)

For several years Parisians and English visitors to Paris have made plous pilgrimages to the Dogs' Ceme-tery on the Ile des Ravageurs, just outside the city. There they have read with emotion such inscriptions as "A mon toutou adore," "A mon malou cheri" and many others of a similar kind. But it now transpires that these tender tributes were the invention of kind. some enterprising stonecarver who when the graveyard was opened, in 1899, was given a monopoly for the tombstones to be erected over the graves of canine favorites. In order to attract others he erected fifty

ends in unbleached linen crash, 10.yard pieces, 17 inches wide, close woven, weighty and absorbent, 10.yard piece for 87C

absorbent. Ity and piece for Ore **Towels** portunity to replenish pour towel supply. Six huck tow-cls size 1834 in, weight 24 oz. for only 59c. Other towel valuese equally attractive in our 59c

Duckling Fleece Hand-somely

Wool Taffeta At this price wegiveyou our

the colors. Width 41 in 88C Weight 4 oz. yd. Per yard... 88C

weight 4 or. yd. Per yard... OOC Henrietta extra quality, sold very mich below its real value. This an erquisite dress fabric, has a fine if nish and splendid wariety of colors, With 41 in... wright per yard 4 ounces. 87c

TEDDY FOLLOWS LE D' (From page one.) rupt practices act and the personal registration law, which were passed by Republican legislators and signed

registration law, which were passed by Republican legislators and signed by a Republican governor.
President Taft is showing a keen in-terest in the success of the Republi-can party in every state in the Union, and his speech at the dinner of the National Republican League in New York attests the concern he has for the election of every Republican nomi-nee for congress.
Penrose Confers With Taft.
Senator Penrose had a couple of per-sonal interviews with President Taft in Washington last week, following his official conferences with him and Post-master General Hitchcock regarding banks. As chairman of the committee on postoffices and post roads, Senator Penrose has given the subject of pos-tal banks much study and he says he is pleased with the progress being made by the postal department to pro-tal banks much study and he says he is pleased with the progress being made by the postal department to pro-tal banks much study and he says he is pleased with the progress being made by the postal department to pro-tal banks much study and he says he is pleased with the progress being made by the postal department to pro-tizen of the State, he shall have resided in the state con year (or if, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born ditare on the state, he shall have resided in the state on year (or if, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born ditare on the state, he shall have resided in the state on year (or if, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born ditare of the State, he shall have resided in the state on the shall have resided in the state on the state, he shall offer to such thereform and returned, then siz months), immediately preceding the elec-tion. advance of the methods employed in older countries.

de for this innovation. He is of the plnion that the proposed system is in dvance of the methods employed in lder countries. Senator Penrose's conferences with he president were made the occasion of much newspaper comment. The for much newspaper comment comments the formation of the commonwealth. Secretary of the Commonwealth. the president were made the occasion Washington, D. C., Evening Star, an independent paper, directing attention to the strength of the Republican party in Pennsylvania, made this statement

"Senator Penrose, since the wipingout of the New York "Old Guard" bosses, remains, next to Theodore

President Taft received a letter at Beverly, Mass., from Justice William H. Moody, announcing that he will re-sign from the supreme court on Nov. 20 next.

Justice Moody told the president early in the summer that he would retire this fall if ill health still prevented him from resuming his seat on the bench. The justice is crippled with rheumatism and has given up all hope of being able to occupy his seat on the bench before the Standard Oil and To

bacco cases come up for reargument.

A true copy of Resolution No. 1. ROBERT MCAFEE, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two

Number Three. A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Consti-tution of the Commonwealth of Penn-sylvania, so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Allegheny

Ty Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to consolidate the constitution of the Sew York 'Old Garan's next to Theodors and the second set of the Sew York 'Old Garan's and his constrol of the Republican or framination of the survey. Undergo the semantic set of the Sew York 'Old Garan's and his constrol and york the construction for the serves in the faction at the state and the organization of the structure to the Constitution of Pennsylvania in Generative Second to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is berefore, the solution of the second set of the serves is the second set of the second set of

Number Four

Number Four. A JOINT RESOLUTION Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Penn-sylvania. Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Com-monwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is pro-posed as an amendment to the Constitu-tion of the Commonwealth of Pennsylva-nia, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:-Amendmeat to Article Nine, Section Eight. Section 2. Amend section eight, article one, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:-"Section 8. The debt of any county, eity, borough, township, school district, or

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> ROBERT MCAFEE, Secretary of the Commonwealth

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the trouble to have you looked up. You and your family. You told Ger-ald your family's old. From all I tions on them.

"Stand aside!" spake a dramatic

contralto voice from beyond the por tieres, "I have a right here."

butler; and, pushing past him, a tall, slender young woman, quietly but prettily dressed, pompadoured of hair, and very, very determined of aspect. "Good Lord!" grunted Caleb under his breath, "she ain't even a blonde.

and Gerald, the only other members of the household present, had heard.

The quartette were seated in the Conover library, whither they had gathered after dinner for one of those brief intervals of family intercourse which Caleb secretly loved, his wife as secretly dreaded and Gerald openly The Railroader, at heart, loathed. was an intensely home-loving man. He had never known a home. Least of all since moving into the Mausoleum. He had always, in increasingly blunderingly fashion, sought to make

The wife he bullied, the son he hec tored, the daughter with whom he had forever quarreled, the secretary who met his friendliness with unbroken reserve: all these he had tried to enroll assistants in his various home-king plans. The results had not making plans. been so successful as to warant description.

Finally. Conover had centred his former efforts on one daily plan. He had read in the advice column of the Star about the joys of "pleasant even-ing hour in the bosom of one's fam-ily" and directions therefor. The idea appealed to him. He ordained accordingly that after the unfashionably early evening meal the household should congregate in the library, and there for at least one hour indulge in

murmured the intruder looked about her to make sure Anice in that same throaty contralto, rich, yet insensibly conveying a vague impression of latent vulgarity, "I was sure your man was mistaken, and that you couldn't have meant to turn me away without a word when I had come so far to see my precious truant boy. Did you? We women, Mrs. boy. Did you? boy. Did you? We women, Mrs. Conover," she went on, eyes and voice claiming alliance of the meek-faced little nonentity who shrank behind Anice Lanier, "we women understand how hard it is to keep away from the man who has taught us to love him Don't we? Men never can quite real-ize that. Not even my Gerald, or he wouldn't have stayed away so long or made me stay away from him. Would

> "It was Dad," broke in Gerald. "I told you that in my first letter, darl-ing. He won't stand for our marriage, and—" and

he?

"Ah! that is because he doesn't know," she laughed archly. "Mr. Conover, this big splendid boy of mine is too much in love to explain as he should. And he's so high-spirted, he can't listen as patiently to advice as he ought to. Can you, Gerald? So I came myself, when I couldn't stand it any longer to be away from him. I knew I could make you understand. Can't I?"

"I can tell better when you've tried," answered Caleb, watching with carefree, confidential chat. This, a sort of awed fascination the alter-Caleb mentally argued, was a capital nate plunges and rearings of the



edge, that it may become the better known and easily recognized as our special leader in black We sample it, though everyone knows the taffeta weave, and you have our word for it that it an unusual bargain. Send it back if you don't think so. Black only.

gest dry goods stores in New sking. Here are just a few are making this year. Broadcloth This is a waran-for extra quality sold way below average retail prices. Comes in 10 yard pieces. 17 inches wid ey wine, dark green, or black. 666 Per yard.

Flannel Suiting Skin day worth fully 50c yard. Spiendid for winter waits or skirts and for shirts and blouws waiss, many solid colors, and plain mixtures of medium grayin darkgray. 38C The data area, of Diak. 666 Pongee this Ponge Most-yard, one of the incert wash goods a choice variety of colors 17c Width 27 in For yard.... 17c Jap Silk 27 in wide. Insult 50c a yard. Fine for waists. dresses triaming, sto; comes in many bright colors. 94 yard. vermeetum gray in dark gray. 38c Per yard. Silk Poplin Of an exquisite grada which will give you the best poplin and will remain bright and silklike to the last. Comes in a large variety of colors. 39c Blankets. Special plaid alt-couldn't match this value for less than \$5,000 at any retail store in the country. We undersel svery-body on blankets and bedding of Per pair. \$3.98 many bright colors. 39c Per yard. 39c Comforter an extra fine con-forter, size 6979 inches weight 51 de., hendsomey coverel, cotton well made. Each, \$2.75 Percale and we offer a great variety of pretty stiles and our price is very low when you con-sider the quality. With 36 9c Damask 7his damask is a roll 70 inches, bleached, pure linen sain durask, imported from Belfast, Iroland. Many patters to select from in our bis cat 69c lace frog Sct We site you. \$3.98 reer description. \$3.98 Ger pair. \$3.98 Colored Tallela You will of this yard will colored taffets it is a regular \$1.25 grade. We colored the aplendid range of colored the appendix of the set of the set of the set of the colored the set of the set of the set of the set of the colored the set of the set of the set of the set of the colored the set of the set of

an unusual Z 25240—Per



SUARCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION. Mumber One. A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION To posing an amendment to section twen-ty-six of article five of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Resolved (if the Senate concur), That the following amendment to section twen-ty-six of article five of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Resolved (if the Senate concur), That the following amendment to section twen-ty-six of article thereof:-man section 25 of Article V., which define the thereof:-man section 25 of Article V., which has a follows: "Section 25. All laws re-faint to courts shall be general and of miform operation, and the organization, pursidicion, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regu-hall be uniform; and the General Assem-by is hereby prohibited from creating to courts to exercise the powers vested by this Constitution in the judges of the courts of Common Pleas and Orphans Courts, "be amended so that the same elass follows:-Berein S. All exercise the powers vested by this Constitution in the judges of the process and judgments of the same class of an effect of the process and howers of all courts of the same class of the force and effect of the process and provers of all courts, shall be uni-form by shall have full power to estab-the force and effect of the process and provers of the scorets, shall be uni-form by shall have full power to estab-the process and yidy or courts at the do the reserve the powers and ju-divident the recorf, and to increase the anime of judges in any courts now ex-station thereof rease the other exercised by ours not of record, and to abolish the same herever it may be deemed here-sary for the orderly and efficient admini-tration of justice.