

"Blackstock?"

"You've heard-

ing his head upon his arms

less, witless, overwhelmed.

fit to offer to his Mr. Garrett.

"Yes, sir. .

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the rea-son being that both are in love with Kath-erine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her triendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyi. There is a guarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyi dead. Coput struggies to wreat the weapon from nim, thus the police dis-cover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sen-tence. Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast be-comes free. month-when she married him-" and went away."

CHAPTER III .- (Continued.)

His journey uptown in the subway which he accomplished without misadventure, shielding himself behind a savings. . . . She must know. newspaper, was his first taste of unrestricted freedom-and by that token a delight without alloy.

At a quiet and inconspicuous hotel in the Fortles, some distance from Broadway he registered boldly as "Brainerd West, Philadelphia," and paid for his room in advance, explaining that his luggage would come in later. The open stare of the room clerk irritated him but little, whose thoughts were preoccupied with a hundred half-formed and less than halfconsidered plans.

in his rooms, forgetful of his promise to telephone Warburton, he threw himself upon the bed to ponder the next move; and exhaustion, superinduced by excitement, overcame him almost immediately. For the better part of an hour he slept without stirring, and awakened in the end only to the shrilling, prolonged and not-tobe-denied-ring of the telephone by the head of his bed.

Still a little stupid with sleep, he re quired a moment or two to grasp the import of the switchboard operator's solvice, to the effect that a Mr. Cross representing the Evening World. would like to see Mr. Brainerd West The message was repeated in accents peremptory before he comprehended that he had been run to earth.

"Ask the gentleman to come up at once," he said, and, seizing his hat, left the room as soon as he had fin ished speaking.

Ascending a single flight of the stairway that wound round the elevator shaft, he waited until the car began to rise, then rang. As he had foreseen, it paused at the floor below to discharge the newspaper man before coming up for him. As he stepped into the cage he pressed a dollar into the operator's palm.

"Down," he demanded; "ground floor. And don't stop for anybody." A single minute later he was in the street. Haste being the prime essential of the situation, he dodged round the corner into Sixth avenue, walked a block uptown and turned through to Broadway.

There suddenly, as he paused at the

CHAPTER IV.

To the boatyard and ship-chandlering establishment of a certain Mr. Huxtable in the town of Fairbaven, on the eastern bank of the Acushnet river, there came-or, rather, drifted with the tide of a casual fancy-toward the close of a day in June, Garrett Coast.

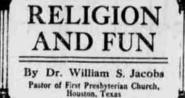
A declining sun threw his shadow athwart the floor of the chandlery. Huxtable gianced up from the muddle of papers on his desk. Coast lounged you'd been-been sent away barely a easily in the doorway, with one shoulder against the trame; a man notably tall and s'ender and graced, besides, . She didn't know with a simple dignity of manner that what she was doing, sir. I've thought assorted oddly, in the Huxtable unit was what I've heard called infatuaderstanding, with clothing well-worn tion. She didn't know her own mind and travel-stained. Out of a face when he was talking to her. He carmoderately browned, his dark eyes

ried her clean off her feet, so to glimmered with a humor whimsical, speak. . . . So they were married regarding Huxtable. The object of their regard pushed "To Germany, I understood, sir." up his spectacles for a better view. 'Well?" he inquired, not without a "Never a word-not a line. I somesuspicion of grim resentment, who times wonder at it, sir. She left me a was not weathered to laughter at his bit of money to run things on till she own expense. returned, but that's gone long ago,

It happened, however, that Coast's sir, and I've had to draw upon my amusement sprang from another cause; his own utter irresponsibility, which alone had led him to the chand-Blindly Coast turned and reeled into lery, he considered hugely diverting. the servants' dining-room, where he "I was just thinking," he said, smilfell into a chair by the table, pillow ing, "that now would be a useful time

A passion of blind, dumb rage shook to buy a boat." him by the throat; blackness of de Huxtable, possessed of an inherent spair succeeded that; he sat motionpredilection for tacituralty, liable, ever and anon, to be sore beset if not An hour or two passed before the wholly put to rout by the demon Cubutler aroused him with an offer of riosity (a familiar likewise legitimatebiscuits and a decanter of rare old ly handed down to him by several genport; all the house had, he protested, erations of New England forebears). with a mute nod to signify that he had Coast ate and drank mechanically, heard and now awaited without preju-





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The world generally respects longfaced Christians, and some have the idea that they are more plous because of this. But I don't like that kind of a man. You remember the poet was orice calling in his old classmates after they were old men, and after he had enumerated all, he spoke of the laughing boy, the one whom you might think was all fun, but others laughed at his good deeds, and his poor friend laughed loudest of all. I

believe it is true in the great poem of life, said Dr. Jacobs, that the best life is given to the man who can go through it with a smile. I have had some experience with

this matter. When I was in college, when I needed help and encourage-

ment, I did not go to the austere man, but to the man with the smile. It seemed 1 could approach him easter.have had some experience along these lines since I have been in the ministry. Many men with sorrows and trouble have come to me for advice

and assistance, and 1 do not believe It was because of any profound impression I had made upon them by profound exposition, but because I had met them with a smile, and they felt they could come. If the little bit of good I can do inside the church was all that I could do, I would resign from the ministry and take up a secular calling. Preaching sermons is not the main work. The meaningless of words. Any man can say things; any man can preach. If I had nothing to do but get up sermons I could get them up by the barrel. My opportunity for real work is to go and meet people with burdens on their hearts, and to help them.

We find out a great many things about the world when we get out in it. After all, it was not the sermon on the mount, but his life in the valley and on the seashore that gives us our conception of Christ. All the world is trying to get away from its sorrow. I think we have grown more and more into incorporating sorrows into our faces, volces and manners.

What kind of a memory do you wish to leave? Are you going to leave your friends a happy thought that will strengthen them and comfort them after you are gone? This business of long-facedness is one-half selfishness and one-half a lie. If your soul is as sorrowful as your face appears, you are not content. The more I see of long-faced plety, the more convinced I am that it is not genuine. i always had respect for the Methodist "amen." It is a sort of applause allowed in church, which serves to encourage the speaker and holp him along. It may not be as formal as the amen of the Episcopalian or as the silence of the Presbyterian, but it Leans something I wish enough Methodists would join my church to furnish an amen corner. I like for you to respond when I talk. Some-Umes I see someone nod his head and I see that I have met with his approval And then again I see another shake his head, and I know he doesn't believe ft. At any rate, whether you like it or not, I like the response, as I feel we are talking and there is something between us. There is as much religion in happi as in sorrow. I say there is more There should be only one kind of sorrow, and that is godly sorrow. And there is more reason for godly happiness than sorrow. After all, there is not very much to worry about in this world, if we will but keep up a smile. If we only look at it in the right way every sorrow has its meaning The bitterest sorrows of my life have been my greatest opportunities. They have enabled me to find myself, to see whether I was right or wrong. Christians ought not to sorrow as those with no hope, but they should rejoice. Have you ever noticed how serious sin is? Who are the people who laugh" They are the people who have down in their hearts the consciousness of purity and right living. The happier side of life is the triumphant, the other fatalistic. A long face is an indication of defeat and despair. The Christian needs no long face. The man on the way to inherit a great fortune does not stop to grieve over a dime lost in the sand. So with the Christian. He ought to go laugh-



result was a most fascinating time,

For a Christmas Present.

New Motor Veils.

|ing the afternoon. Would you serve From Curly Locks. What is a girl to say when told she any kind of refreshments?-M. L. R. la pretty? After a dance, should the lady thank the gentleman or the gentleman the lady?-Curly Locks.

It is a man's privilege to thank the lady for the dance she has granted him. When any one is kind enough to say you are pretty, just say, "Thank you, it is very nice to hear pleasant things," or something like that.

Card Etiquette.

Is it necessary to leave cards every time I make a formal call? When calling with my husband, which one an ice with a variety of small cakes. has charge of the cards, or do we each take care of our own ?--- Monticello.

In making a formal call it is always present to a man very much my seninecessary to leave cards whether the persons are home or not. It is customary for the wife to carry the cards and leave them at the proper time be suitable .- "Brown Eyes." when paying visits together.

Sending "Congratulations." I wish you would tell me at what time, and to whom, to send a telegram of congratulations. The groom-elect I know very well, but the bride-elect

silk hose. The congratulatory telegram should be addressed to the bridegroom and timed so as to reach him about the hour the ceremony is to take place. Have it get there a bit early rather than too late.

not at all .- Anne R.

An Afternoon Gathering. Please suggest some way of entertaining twelve or thirteen couples dur- Vogue.

Dresses for Girls



vard lace eighteen inches wide.

The second is in pink casement

Materials required: Three yards

Mohair Rugs.

Imported mohair rugs in one color

schemes are to be had in a great va-

riety of colors and shades and in

many sizes. The centers of the rug

plain stripe borders are a darker

shade. There are several shades of

green and blue and such unusual rug

tones as dull parple, old rose, the tans,

Tulle Plumes.

Quite new for hats to be worn in

muslin thirty-six inches wide.

and one in back.

terra cotta, etc.



STRONG DRINK IS CONDEMNED

Jay is Rapidly Parsing When Alcohol is Considered of Value in Producing Better Wark.

It is not generally known that the vast majority of nen of genius are strong in their condemnation of intoxicating liquors, writes T. Darley Allen in the Cumberland Presbyterian. Thomas A. Edison is a total abstainer. Mistral, the poet of Provencal, says that, although he is in the habit of drinking a small quantity of wine with his meals, he is convinced

I heard recently of a very jolly that the use of intoxicating liquors in "travel party." Each lady was asked to tell her most interesting experiences any form is fatal to intellectual effort. Jules Claretic says he never in travel; each one was also asked to frinks anything of an alcoholic nature wear or bring an especially prized when he has intellectual work to do. object obtained while traveling. The Pierre Loti is a total abstainer, and Paul Bourget declares alcohol in every Regarding the refreshments, I hardform and in the smallest quantities to y know what you mean by "most any be detrimental to creative labor, Jules kind." Don't make the mistake of hav-Lemaitre gave up wine drinking being too much; a deliciously cold salad cause he found it interfered with his with sandwiches, nuts, glaced fruits, work coffee and chocolate is sufficient, or

George Bernard Shaw is a total abstainer, and the late George Meredith was an abstainer and a strong advocate of total abstinence for others. Al-I am a girl, seventeen. Would it be fred Russell Wallace, the scientist; proper for me to give a Christmas William Huggins, the astronomer, and John Gorst, the physician, are emior? He gave me a little gift last Xmas nent octogenarians who, through their and we are very good friends. If you lives, have condemned the use of althink so, please tell me what would coholic drinks.

Vincent d'Indy says: "I have never regarded alcohol as of the slightest value in producing musical ideas. I Certainly, remember your friend would even go further and add that with a Christmas gift, and I think if creation. If due to artificial means, you could make him something that like alcohol, has every chance of beit would be nice. If you can embroiding vitlated. er, make him a half-dozen handker-

The testimonies of many other men chiefs or "clock" a couple of pairs of of genius should be added to the fore-MADAME MERRI. going to show that the day is rapidly passing when alcohot is considered as of value in helping one to produce The newly imported automobile better work than when in his normal vells are tempting to feminity. One condition. Alcohol is not helpful to seen was a perfect sunset of color-a men of genius or talent in the producblended pink and gold yellow; anoth tion of their work, but, on the coner shaded from moss green to pea- trary, is a detriment. And this is cock blue, and still another was in rapidly being recognized by thinking moss green and shaded violet .- people everywhere.

ALCOHOL HURTS THE MEMORY

Physician Who Drinks Beer Regularly is Unable to Follow New Range of Ideas and Retain Facts.

A medical writer in a recent issue of the "Journal of Insbriety" makes the following striking statement regarding the effect of alcoholic indulgence on the memory:

"A physician who drinks beer regularly is unable to follow any new range of ideas and retain the facta.4 The impressions made at the time seem to be very transient and quickly disappear. The men, one an abstainer and the other a moderate drinkor. were sent on a commission

upper end of Longacre square, doubt ing which way to turn, what to do, he quickened to sensibility of his solitude, and knew himself more utterly alone in that hour than ever he had been throughout his days.

A passing handsom pulled in to his signal. He entered, giving the address of Katherine Thaxter's home.

There was a crimson glare of sunset down the street when he alighted and paid his fare.

"Just in time," said Coast; "I was to come to tea today-t begged the privilege only yesterday. .

He paused, silenced by a presentiment bred of the aspect of the house. At every window the shades were drawn level with the sills. The flight of brownstone steps, littered with wind swept dust and debris, ran up to heavy oaken doors, tight-closed. The seal of a burglar-protective concern stared at him from a corner of one of the drawing-room windows. Only In the old-fashioned basement were his mistress. there signs of life; the area-gateway stood open; a gas jet glimmered through sash-curtains.

cold within him.

exertion.

the city of his renunciation.

Heavily Coast turned into the area, and rang the basement bell.

After some time the door was opened to him and he entered, to have his hand caught and fawned upon by the aged butler who had smuggled him sweets when Coast in the pride and pomp of his first knickerbockers had come to stay with Katherine in her nursery.

"Oh, Mr. Garrett, Mr. Garrett!" the old voice quavered. "God bless the day, sir! I've seen the papers and I said that you'd be here, sir, as soon as ever you got back house. I knew 'twould turn out so, sir, from the first; I've never failed to stand up for you and say you never done it. But a black shame it is justice was

so long in coming-" Soames rambled on, garrulous in semi-sentle joy. Coast leaned wearily against the wall of the gloomy basement hallway, with no heart to interrupt. At length, however, he found Many Centuries Old Fortunes Awaithis voice.

"Thank you, Soames," he said, gently. But-Miss Katherine?"

The answer he had foreseen, hopelessly. "Gone, sir-gone this many a have recently been arganized to obtain You know what hap-a \$400,000 inheritance left in 1676 by pened, sir?"

"I can guess. But tell me." He Ornholm. In Bavaria there is a new steeled himself against the disclosure effort under way to secure five for of what he already knew with intui tunes now estimated at about \$17,500. tive certainty.

"Mrs. Gresham died-you knew that, men to their German relatives, be Soames named Katherine's tween 1636 and 1706, plus the interest sunt, with whom she had lived after that has accumulated since that time her parents' death.

"During my trial-yes, I knew." "She never believed you guilty, sir. completely disappeared. Perhaps you'd like to know"

"But Miss Katherine?" The old man shook his head mourn-

fully. "Mad, sir, mad . . ".he mum- reached the representative of his heirs bled. Coast caught his wrist fiercely.

"What's that you say?" "I say she was mad, sir, to do

what she done, and that I'll say er dealer. Van Gratz, received small though it cost me my place. . It wasn't a decent three months after taining \$40,000 about 1791. In 1855

"He Carried Her Clean Off Her Feet. So to Speak."

without sense of taste or refresh- dice a more explicit declaration. ment. Even the generous wine lay "A boat," Coast added, "preferably of the center-board cat type, with a Still later he asked for writing ma- hard-working motor auxiliary."

terials and scrawled a few lines to The Hustable mind, which you are Warburton, briefly requesting him to to believe typical of its caste, like a look after Soames and advance him ship wisely navigated, moved cautiousmoney from time to time, according ly in well-buoyed channels. It clung to his needs, pending the return of to tradition, whether in the business of boat building, which it pursued to Then, rising, he stumbled forth into admiration, or in the lighter diversion the night, at once unconscious and

o humor, to which its attitude reheedless of whither his feet were leadsembled that of the ancestor worshiping him, walking far and blindly uning heathen Chinese. Premonkory der the sway of a physical instinct symptoms of a reversion to type in dumbly demanding of him action and the matter of wit were betrayed by the corrugation of the Huxtable Midnight found him on a hilltop far wrinkles.

beyond the city limits, insensibly com-"To go sailin' in?" forted by the great calm of the tran-After this utterance, tradition guil countryside, blanketed with kindflapped its wings and screamed; Huxly darkness, lighted only by the archtable himself condescended 10 ing stars. There was a wind of treechuckle; Coast, to a tolerant smile. dom in his face, sweet with the keen "Possibly," he conceded. "Have tang of the sea. Before him there was only the mystery of chance, the you such a boat?"

ing as he walks, even to the tomb, making stepping stones of grave stones to higher things. If you are on the way to your inheritance, you should be happy. Next to the gift of immortality is the gift of the possibillty c. joy.

Some men ask, what about God's house? Is it a piace for laughter and stand for? Is it a morgue, or is it a place or resurrection? I will let you answer the question. The Bible says: "Make a joyful noise unto the Lord." But this doesn't mean snickering in

church Let me impress this thought upon you. Go into the world and see how happy you can be and make it God's idea was to make us eternally happy and not eternally sorrowful

The Name Above Every Name.

If there be one name sweeter than another in a believer's ear, it is the name of Jesus. Jesus! It is the name which moves the harps of heaven to melody. Jesus! the life of all our joys. If there be one name more charming, more precious than another it is this name. It is woven into the very warp and woof of our psalmody Many of our hymns begin with it, and scarcely any that are good for anything end without it. It is the sum total of all delights. It is the music with which the bells of heaven ring; a song in a word; an ocean for comprehension, although a drop for brevity; a matchless oratorio in two syllables; a gathering up of the halle lujahs of eternity in five letters .--Charles H. Spurgeon.

Christianity alone seeks and secures both happiness and heroism .-- Rev E. Rcot Congregationalist, Providence.

made up in linen, casement cloth forty-two inches wide, three-eighths or nun's veiling.

The first is in blue casement cloth. The sides of bodice and skirt cloth. Here the skirt is pleated all to respond to that love and so may are made separately and joined to the round, the pleats being taped at the same belt; but the panel front is con- back to keep them in position. The tinued from shoulder to the lower right front of bodice wraps over to edge of bodice.

The sides and back of bodice are sleeves are cut in with the sides of back; a yoke of finely tucked muslir bodice; the little square yoke is of fills in the space. Muslin cuffs finish piece lace. A line of feather stitch is the half length sleeves. worked on the edge of square open-

wrists.

DYED FURS OUT OF STYLE two full skins of the for, the heads of which come together on the left shoulder, resting on a bow of black Natural Skins Have Supplanted Them and white velvet and satin. The tails in Popular Favor-Leopard for hang on the right side, one in front

Automobile Wear.

The dyed furs so prevalent a few years ago are steadily being pushed into the background, and natural skins even in such rather becoming and mixed tones as are to be found in oppossum and natural fox of various kinds, are taking their place. Nat. are woven in a kinky stitch and the ural raccoon is to be a favorite among the reasonably priced skins this winter, and leopard is another striking fur that is in no way toned down by dyer's artifice.

One set of leopard recently brought out has a scarf that is shaped to fit the neck in back and has two long stole ends that touch the hem of the propitious weather, when the sun gown in front. Leopard is popular for shines forth, are feathers or plume efautomobile wear.

fects evolved from shirred tulle and A special automobile fur set has a the middle part of a black or white huge muff that may be spread out to quill. The tulle is doubled and the form a lap robe or rolled into ordinary quill hides the shirring; there is also muff size when the wearer leaves her an under wire by which this artificar it is made of white arctic fox of cial plume may be curved to the cute beauty. The scarf to match has most becoming angle.

shed of a large lake. "The abstainer saw many things and gave a minute, accurate report.

The moderate drinker's report was very imperfect and omitted important facts and failed to put down several data that were necessary. Both wrote the reports the day after the examination. The difference was the fault of memory.

to examine and report on the water-

"It has been noted that moderate drinkers more frequently carry notebooks to put down items of facts and information which they fear may escape their attention. Men who are engaged in absorbing business requiring axact attention to details always depend on notes made at the time and place, and this is frequently the Indirect result of spirits and a damaged memory."

Love Never Faileth.

Since the world began, love has never been a failure. If we have our doubts as to this, we need only turn to God's word, to read there, "Love never falleth." There can no more be any element of failure in love than there can be darkness in light. Love never falleth, because it never ceases, nor intermits; it is inexhaustible and incessant in its sup-HESE two little dresses may be | Materials required: Three yards ply and action. Also love never falleth in that it is never a failure in and of itself. Its object or purpose may fail; the one who is loved may fall fall to receive all the blessing that love would confer; but that is not love's failure; love continues its lovthe left and has buttons sewn on ing work in selfless, tireless outgo, which simulate a front fastening, always working, thinking, caring, laid in flat, well pressed pleats. The though the actual fastening is at the praying, living, spending, dying if need be, for the loved one's interests. Love never faileth. It is very simple. But when we really face the full meaning of love in this sense we being, at each edge of band and on forty-two inches wide, one-half yard gin to wonder whether we have ever yet learned to love. Perhaps we have We cannot love with the love not that "never falleth" while there is any lota of self left in us; for self is a failure, and complete love and self cannot exist together. God is love.

Christ is love. Christ as our life having crecified and forever replaced ourself with himself, alone can show forth through us the love that is the never-failing kind, the only kind that is love. It is costly; but it is worth more than it costs; for "love never falleth."

Good Reason for Condeming.

"The Provident Savings Life Assur ance Society of New York has this year issued to its policy holders a health bulletin for the correction of popular fallacies in favor of drink by a plain statement of the scientific facts. The Sunday School Times in its last temperance number published an article by the medical director of the same company setting forth some of these scientific facts which he declared show "that in addition to such moral objections as may exist to the custom of alcoholic indulgence, we now have well-grounded scientific and economic reasons for condemning it."

Von Halde confessed on his death bed ing the Claim of the Lawthat the inheritances had been deful Heirs. posited in his bank, and that by means of them he had made his own In Rhenish Pavaria two associations fortune.

Lure of Lost Inheritances

Since then every effort has been made to trace the bequests through the Dutch Field Marshal Baron von the municipality of Augsburg, the Bavarian minister of the interior, and the courts. There are endless documents in the case, but the money has 000, the amounts left by five Dutchnever appeared. Recently the Dresden bank absorbed the Von Halde bank business, and the heirs are now of the opinion that it must account to Every one of these five fortunes, the them for \$17,500,000 and they have enlargest of which was \$1,120,000, has gaged a distinguished Munich lawyer to devote his time to a search for the There is a record that the money money.



He Needed One. She-"Jack has a strong face." He Mrs. Gresham passed away, sir-- an Augaburg banker by the name of wife."-Fort Worth Record. -"It has to be. You should see his

grateful oblivion of the open spaces; "I might have." Huxtable admitted behind him a lurid sky, overhanging cautiously "Come along." He rose merriment? What does the church and led the way through a back door So, plodding, the night enfolded him | into the boat yard to her great bosom, warm with peace (TO BE CONTINUED.)
