THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS. MCCONNELLSBURG. PA.



CHAPTER XIX.

The Hollow of Her Hand.

When Booth called in the afternoon at Sara's apartment, he was met by the news that she was quite ill and could see no one-not even him. The doctor had been summoned during the that she isn't without-" night and had returned in the morning, to find that she had a very high temperature. The butler could not enlighten Booth further than this, except to add that a nurse was coming in to take charge of Mrs. Wrandall, more for the purpose of watching her symptoms than for anything else, things." he believed. At least, so the doctor had said.

'I'wo days passed before the dis tressed young man could get any definite news concerning her condition. He unconsciously began to think of it order-' as a malady, not a mere illness, due of course to a remark Carroll had dropped when Sara had told him the whole truth of the tragedy and of her own vindictive plans. It was day before yesterday." Carroll himself who gave a definite report of Sara. He met the lawyer coming away from the apartment when he called to inquire.

"She isn't out of her head, or any thing like that," said Carroll uneasily, "but she's in a bad way, Booth. I'll tell you what I think is troubling her more than anything else. Down in her heart she realizes that Hetty Castleton has got to be brought face to face with the Wrandalls."

"The deuce you say!"

"Today I saw her for the first time Almost immediately she asked me if I thought the Wrandalls would treat Hetty fairly if they ever found out the truth about her. I said I thought they would. I didn't have the heart to tell her that their grievance un doubtedly would be shifted from Hetty to her, and that they wouldn't be likely to forgive her for the stand she'd taken. She doesn't seem to care, however, what the Wrandalls think of her. By the way, have you any influence over Hetty Castleton?"

"I wish I were sure that I had," said lie Booth. "Do you think she would come if you

sent her a cablegram?" "I am going over-"

"She will have your letter in a couple of days, according to Sara, who seems to have a very faithful corre- front of the tall apartment building spondent in the person of that maid. I shudder to think of the cable tolls the door, and Miss Wrandall stepped in the past few months! I sometimes out. At the same moment a telegraph wonder if the maid suspects anything messenger boy paused on the sidewalk more than a loving interest in Miss to compute the artistic but puzzling Castleton. What I was about to sug- numerals on the imposing grilled doors gest is this: Couldn't you cable her on of the building. Friday saying that Sara is very ill? This is Tuesday."

"I will cable, of course, but Sara and stood by in patience to wait for must not know that I've done it." the absurd rule of the house to be that I've done it." not know

the motor that whirled them across town. "By the way, my dear," he said to his wife, a trifle irrelevantly, "don't ing.'

COPYRICHT, 1912 BY

you think it would be right for you and Vivian to drop in this afternoon ner of Vivian's eye. "Oh," she said, and see Sara? Just to let her know and waited. Hetty smiled uncertainly. All at once the tall American girl "It's out of the question, Redmond."

was impressed by the wistful, almost said his wife, a shocked expression in humble look in the Englishwoman's her face as much as to say that he eyes, an appealing look that caused must be guite out of his head to sugher to wonder not a little. Like a flash gest such a thing, "We shall be dreadshe jumped at an obvious conclusion, fully busy for several days, unpacking and almost caught her breath. This and-well, doing all sorts of necessary girl loved Booth and was losing him! Vivian exulted for a moment and then,

"She is pretty sick, I hear," mumbled with an impulse she could not quite catalogue, laid her hand on the other's

"Hasn't she got a nurse?" demanded his wife.

"I merely offered the suggestion in

"Well, we'll see her next week. Any other news?"

"Mrs. Booth, Brandon's mother, was operated on for something or other

"Oh, dear! The poor thing! Where? "Philadelphia, of course." "I wonder if-let me see, Leslie,

isn't there a good train to Philadelphia at four o'clock? I could go-" "Really, my dear," said her hus-

band sharply. "You forget how busy we are, mother," said Vivian, without a smile. "Nonsense!" said Mrs. Wrandall, in

considerable confusion. "Was it a serious operation, Redmond?" "They cut a bone out of her nose,

that's all. Brandon says her heart is weak. They were afraid of the ether. She's all right, Carroll says." "Goodness!" cried Mrs. Wrandall, One might have suspected a note of disappointment in her voice. "I shall go up to see Sara this afternoon," said Vivian calmly. "What's the number of her new apartment?"

"You have been up to see her, of course," said Mrs. Wrandall acidly, He fidgetted. "I didn't hear of her illness until yesterday."

"I'll go up with you, Viv," said Les

"No, you won't," said his sister flatly. "I'm going to apologize to her for something I said to Brandon Booth. You needn't tag along, Les."

At half-past five in the afternoon the Wrandall limousine stopped in near the park, a footman jerked open

Miss Wrandall had herself announced by the obsequious doorman,



dall-if you don't mind waiting. It is Then Hetty broke down and cried, a business conference they're havconfessing that she was eager to go to Mrs. Wrandall, at the same time sobbing out something about a symbolic An ironic gleam appeared in the cordicky-bird, much to Mr. Carroll's won-

der and perplexity. He sent the maid from the room, and retired with Miss Castleton to the innermost of his private offices, where stage, after I have protected her so without much preamble he informed carefully all these months? Why, take her that he knew everything. Morethe risk? We know she is innocent. over, Mr. Booth was in possession of Isn't it enough that we acquit her in all the facts and was even then on the our hearts? No, I cannot consent, and point of starting for Europe to see her. Of course, his letter had failed to I hold both of you to your promises." reach her in time. There was quite a tragic scene in the seclusion of that my dear Sara," said Carroll, shaking remote little office, during which Mr. his head gloomily, "except to urge you slim fingers, and murmured somewhat Carroll wiped his eyes and blew his to think it over very seriously. Remember, it may mean a great deal to nose more than once, after which he her-and to our eager young friend took it upon himself to dispatch a meshere. Years from now, like a bolt from senger to Sara with the word that he the sky, the truth may come out in and Miss Castleton would present some way. Think of what it would themselves within half an hour after his note had been delivered. mean then."

The meeting between Sara and Hetty was affecting. . . . Almost immediately the former began to show the most singular signs of improvement. She laughed and cried and joyously announced to the protesting nurse that she was feeling quite well again! And, in truth, she got up from my dear friend?" the couch on which she reclined and insisted on being dressed for dinner. at all. I-' In another room the amazed nurse was frantically appealing to Mr. Carroll to Booth earnestly. "We just couldn't let her send for the doctor, only to be have anything to fear from you." confounded by his urbane announcement that Mrs. Wrandall was as "right as a string" and, please God, she wouldn't need the services of doctor or nurse again for years to come. Then be the feeling of unrest. Am I to be he asked the nurse if she had ever trusted, after all? I have proved myheard of a disease called "nostalgia." self to be a vindictive schemer. What She said she had heard of "home sickness."

er of you some time and crush you to dall," he said. "Miss Castleton is the

love with you at this very-. . Even as she lay passive in his arms, Hetty denied him. Her arms were around his neck as she miserably whispered that she could not, would not be his wife, notwithstanding her love for him and his readiness to accept her as she was. She was obdurate, lovingly, tenderly obdurate. He would look so serious. We will suppose that have despaired but for Sara, to whom

he afterwards appealed. woman scorned. You have seen how I "Wait," was all that Sara had said, smart under the lash. Well?" but he took heart. He was beginning to look upon her as a sorceress. A Booth, his face clearing. "You're not

week ago he had felt sorry for her; his heart had been touched by her That! for your philosophy!" transparent misery. Today he saw her in another light altogether; as the determined, resourceful, calculating eyes; a liquid, oriental glow that woman who, having failed to attain a certain end, was now intensely, keenly

seemed to reflect light on her lower interested in the development of an- lids as she sat there with her face in



"I think she knows all that, Brau- | mistake for you to marry me," said don. As I said before, wait! And now, Hetty in a troubled voice. Mr. Carroll, I have this to say to your

suggestion: I for one am relentlessly opposed to the plan you advocate. said. "She wants you to marry me, I There is no occasion for this matter to am positive." He may have thought go to the public. A trial, you say, his tone convincing, but something would be a mere formality. I am not caused her to regard him rather fixedso sure of that. Why put poor Hetty's ly, as if she were trying to solve an head in the lion's mouth at this late elusive puzzle.

> He took her by the arm and raised her to her feet. Holding her quite close, he looked down into her questioning eyes and said very seriously:

"You are suspicious, even of me. dearest. I want you. There is but one way for you to be at peace with yourself; shift your cares over to my shoulders. I will stand between you and everything that may come up to trouble you. We love one another. Why should we sacrifice our love for the sake of a shadow? For a week, dearest, I've been pleading with you; won't you end the suspense todayend it now-and say you will be my wife?"

are but four people who know the The appeal was so gentle, so sincere, truth," she said slowly. "It isn't likeso full of longing that she wavered, ly that Hetty or Brandon will tell the Her tender blue eyes, lately so full of story. Professional honor forbids your dread, grew moist with the ineffable doing so. That leaves me as the sole sweetness of love, and capitulation peril. Is that what you would imply? was in them. Her warm, red lips parted in a dear little smile of surrender. "Not at all," he cried hastily, "not "You know I love you," she said tremulously.

He kissed the lovely, appealing lips, not once but many times.

"God, how I worship you," he whis-With curious inconsistency, she pered passionately. "I can't go on with-"Of out you, darling. You are life to me. I course, you never could be quite easy love you! I love you!" in your minds. There would always

She drew back in his arms, the shadow chasing the light out of her eves.

"We are both living in the present, assurance can you and Hetty have that we are both thinking only of it, Bran-I will not turn against one or the othdon. What of the future? Can we foresee the future? Dear heart, I am alsatisfy a personal grievance? How do ways thinking of your future, not my you know. Brandon, that I am not in own. Is it right for me to bring you-" "And I am thinking only of your fucried. ture," he said gravely. "The future that shall be mine to shape and to make glad with the fulfilment of every tinued. "It would not be so very promise that love has in store for both strange, would it? I am very human. of us. Put away the doubts, drive out The power to love is not denied me. the shadows, dearest. Live in the light Oh, I am merely philosophizing. Don't for ever. Love is light."

"If I were only sure that my shadows would not descend upon you, 1--" He drew her close and kissed her again.

"But all that is impossible," said "I am not afraid of your shadows. God be my witness, Hetty, I glory in them. They do not reflect weakness, but strength and nobility. They make you all the more worth having. I thank God that you are what you are, dear heart."

"Give me a few days longer, Brandon." she pleaded. "Let me conquer

To Fix Safety Standard in Ladder "I feel that Sara will not let me go." Construction-Two New Cater. "That's pure nonsense, Hetty," he

pillar Pests Worry Farmers. Harrisburg .--- Two buildings recently bought by the State for Capitol Part

extension are to be occupied by para of departments from the State House because of lack of room in the bir building, and State officials are wor dering what to do with others whin will have to be moved to provide mon for legislative committees and on For the last three year cials. more than half of the committee rooms have been in use by clerk The attic floor is crowded by engineers, draftsmen of various de partments, and by filing clerks. Fin departments now have offices in the business section of the city and three more are occuping buildings in Case tol Park extension, with two more buildings about ready to care for others. Three buildings are being used for storage of various kinds, in cluding Highway Department vehicle.

FORCED TO MOVE

State College.

State Economy Board.

The State Economy and Efficienty Commission devoted particular attes tion to the work that is done by Sin College in conjunction with several departments of the State government and various suggestions were made by the college officials for eliminating duplication. The plans of the instite tion for new buildings and addition were carefully considered, and a thorough examination of old building was made by the commission. In the dition to examining State College, the commission visited the Western Pastentiary being erected near State 04 lege, and when leaving Chairman Me Devitt said: "The commission was very much impressed with the win that is being done by President Spain and his faculty, and feel that the sup gestions made by them will be d much value in straightening out set eral State departments. The work at the new penitentiary is also progres ing rapidly and satisfactorily, and the conduct of the prisoners who are as

sisting in the work is a striking recomendation for Warden Francis mf the methods he employs." Standard In Ladder Construction

Initial steps have been taken by the State Department of Labor ma Industry to get standards of safetyin construction of ladders of all kids and a special committee, consisting d safety experts, manufacturers, en ployes and dealers, met in Philade phia to discuss a draft of re-

These regulations will be subm

manufacturers required to conform to

them. Study of accidents reported ad

observations by agents of the depart

ment have shown a large percenter

of accidents in which falls from ht

ders figured were due to faulty con

struction or failure to provide all

construction end settled and then it

require all persons using ladders #

industrial establishments to see the

New Caterpillar Pests.

State Zoologist H. A. Surface h b vestigating complaints of two 100

caterpillar pests, one of which not my

does damage to trees and follage, is

when drawn across the skin caused

burning sensation like that of the

they are kept in safe condition.

ladders. The idea will be to get the

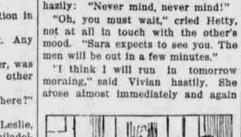


Vivian Found Herself Looking Into the Face of Hetty Castleton.

extended her hand. "So glad to see you back again, Miss Castleton. Come and see me. Give my love to Sara." She took her departure in some haste, and in her heart she was rejoicing that she had not succeeded in making a fool of herself by confessing to Sara that she had said unkind things about her to Brandon Booth.

Hetty resumed her seat in the broad French window and stared out over the barren treetops in the park. A frightened, pathetic droop returned to her lips. It had been there most of

the day. In Sara's boudoir, the doors of which





"Well, that's what ailed Mrs. Wrancure."

Booth came the next morning,

"Can you come to my office tomor-

row afternoon?"

"Yes. Tomorrow night I shall go over to Philadelphia, to be gone till Friday. I hope it will not be necessary for me to stay longer. You never can cell about these operations."

"I trust everything will go well, Brandon."

Several things of note transpired before noon on Friday.

The Wrandalls arrived from Eu rope, without the recalcitrant colonel. Mr. Redmond Wrandall, who met them st the dock, heaved a sigh of relief.

"He will be over on the Lusitania next sailing," said Leslie, who for some reason best known to himself wore a troubled look.

Mr. Wrandall's face fell. "I hope pot," he said, much to the indignation



He Met the Lawyer Coming Away From the Apartment.

of his wife and the secret uneasiness of his son. "These predatory connec tions of the British nobility-

"Predatory!" gasped Mrs. Wrandall. -are a blood-sucking lot," went on "If he the old gentleman firmly. comes to New York, Leslie, I'll stake my head he won't be long in borrowing a few thousand dollars from each of us. And he'll not seek to humiliate us course! How stupid of me. Sara sent by attempting to pay it back. Oh, 1 know them."

Leslie swallowed rather hard. "What's the news here, dad?" he asked hastily. "Anybody dead?"

"Sara is quite ill, I hear. Slow fever of some sort, Carroll tells me." "Is she going to marry Brandy

Booth ?" asked his son. Mr. Wrandall's face stiffened. "I fear I was a little hasty in my conclu-

sions. Brandon came to the office a few days ago and informed me in rather plain words that there is absointely nothing in the report."

"The deuce you say! 'Gad, I wrote her a rather intimate letter-" Leslie got no farther than this. He was somewhat stunned and bewildered by his private reflections.

Mr. Wrandall was lost in study for some minutes, paying no attention to the remarks of the other occupants of Hetty looked her perplexity.

carried out: "No one could get in were in close, even repressed conferwithout being announced from below," ence. The young mistress of the house said the doorman. "I c'n get in all right, all right," said

lounge, wan but intense. Confronting the messenger boy, "I got a tellygram for de loidy." "Go to the rear!" exclaimed the

doorman, with some energy. While Miss Wrandall waited in Sara's reception hall on the tenth floor. despite the serious matter that occuthe messenger, having traversed a

pled his mind. He had reached town more devious route, arrived with his early in the morning in response to a message. telephone message from Carroll an-Watson took the envelope and told

nouncing the sudden, unannounced aphim to wait. Five minutes passed. pearance of Hetty Castleton at his of-Miss Wrandall grew very uncomfortfices on the previous afternoon. The able under the persistent though comgirl's arrival had been most unexpectplimentary gaze of the street urchin. ed. She walked in on Mr. Carroll, ac-He stared at her, wide-eyed and admiring, his tribute to the glorious. She stared back occasionally, narrow-eyed seemed eager to explain something and reproving, her tribute to the grobut could not find the opportunity. tesque.

"Will you please step into the draw ing-room, Miss Wrandall," said Watson, returning. He led her across the small foyer and threw open a door. She passed into the room beyond. Then he turned to the boy who stood

beside the hall seat, making change for a quarter as he approached. 'Here," he said, handing him the recelpt book and a dime, "that's for you." He dropped the quarter into his own pocket, where it mingled with coins that were strangers to it up to that instant, and imperiously closed the door behind the boy who failed to say "thank you." Every man to his trade!

There was a woman in the drawingroom when Vivian entered, standing well over against the windows with her back to the light. The visitor stopped short in surprise. She had expected to find her sister-in-law in bed, attended by a politely superior person in pure white.

"Why, Sara," she began, "I am so glad to see you are up and-The other woman came forward. "But I am not Sara, Miss Wrandall," she said. In a well-remembered voice

'How do you do?" Vivian found herself looking into the face of Hetty Castleton. Instantly she extended her hand,

"This is a surprise!" she exclaimed "When did you return? Leslie told me your plans were quite settled when he saw you in Lucerne. Oh, I see! Of for you."

"She has been guite ill," said Hetty, non-committally. "We got in yesterday. I thought my place was here, naturally."

"Naturally," repeated Vivian, in a detached sort of way. "How is she today? May I see her?"

"She is very much better. In fact, she is sitting up in her room." A warm flush suffused her face, a shy smile appeared in her eyes. "She is receiving two gentlemen visitors, to be perfectly honest, Miss Wrandall, her lawyer, Mr. Carroll, and-Mr. Booth." They were seated side by side on

the uncomfortable Louis Seize divan in the middle of the room.

"Perhaps she won't care to see me after an audience so fatiguing," said Miss Wrandall sweetly. "And so exasperating," she added, with a smile.

were carefully closed, three persons other of a totally different nature. He could not feel sorry for her today.

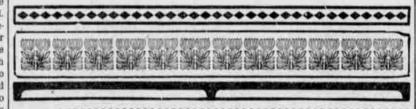
Hetty deliberately had placed her self in their hands, withdrawing from sat propped up in a luxurious chalsethe conference shortly before Vivian's here were the two men, leaning forarrival to give herself over to gloomy ward in their chairs. Mr. Carroll held conjectures as to the future, not only in his hand a number of papers, promfor herself, but for the man she loved inent among them being three or four and the woman she worshiped with telegrams. Booth's face was radiant something of the fidelity of a beaten

dog.

At a later conference participated in by Sara, Booth and Mr. Carroll, the old lawyer spoke plainly.

"Now are you both willing to give serious consideration to the plan I propose? Take time to think it over. No companied by her maid, who had a dis- am confident. There will be a nine tinctly sheepish look in her eyes and days' sensation, but, after all, it is the best thing for everybody. You propose living abroad, Booth, so what are With some firmness, Miss Castleton the odds if-"

"I shan't live abroad unless Hetty had asked Mr. Carroll to explain why the woman had been set to spy upon reconsiders her decision to not marry her every moment, a demand the worme," said the young man dismally. 'Gad, Sara, you must convince her thy lawyer could not well meet for the good and sufficient reason that he that I love her better than-"



cial and civilized.

What Came Up.

"Do you think potatoes will come

NOT IN ALL THINGS GROSS | man? Knowledge and invention shall monotonous, grinding toll will make Mechanical the Age May Be, But It Has the Best of the Spirit of

the Past. Ours, says a veteran theater mana-

An Englishman was driving around ger gloomily, is a mechanical age, in County Tipperary one warm day, when which less and less is left to the huhe came across a farmer setting potaman factor, to originality, individualtoes. Thinking to have a joke with ity and the spirit. Ours is, indeed, a him, he began: mechanical age, but it is not an age that dispenses, or is at all likely to "Well, Pat, what are you planting?" dispense with charm, beauty and the "Praties, sir," said Pat. things of the spirit. To the broader up?" asked the Englishman. vision-like that of Wells-a mechanical age is an age "set free," an age that has more time for study, contemplation and right living. There is no reason why vulgarity and gross mate-Englishman. rialism should capture the wonderful mechanical devices of the age; and spirit" is busy trying to utilize the same devices. Automatic players have brought music-and good music, toointo tens of thousands of homes in small towns and rural districts. The movies are doing wonders. They will soon become an adjunct of every school, museum and cultural agency. They will democratize science. They will make "dry" studies attractive. They will steadily elevate the standards of popular entertainment, annexing the spheres of romance, adventure ables polar explorers to take music me a frightful scandal. along with them, but has it killed the spirit of polar explorations? Our age George,' he ended. has given us aeroplanes, but has it destroyed the spirit of the airmen? Is how did you happen to hear it?"

turnips last year in that field over there is plenty of evidence that "the there, and do you know what came up?' "No," replied the Englishman. "Mike Murphy's old black donkey, and ate them all," answered Pat. Motes and Beams. George Ade, over a cup of afternoon tea with a group of cynical bachelors

"Of course," said Pat.

at the Chicago Athletic club, said: "Married men declare that their wives can't keep a secret, but these men themselves are just as bad. "A married man buttonholed me in and beauty. Our mechanical age en- the billiard room an hour ago and told

"'Don't let this go any further, "'No, certainly not,' said I. 'But our age deficient in courage, benevo- "'Oh, the wife, of course,' he an-

lence, appreciation of natural won- swered. 'She's just like all womenders and the finer achievements of can't keep a secret.""

the shadow. Once or twice before he had been conscious of the mysterious, seductive appeal. He stared back at her, almost defensively, but her gaze did not waver. It was he who first looked away, curiously uncomfortable. "Still," she said slowly, "I think you would be wise to consider all possible contingencies."

"There is nothing more I can say,

Sara regarded him steadily. "There

"That's all tommy-rot, Sara," cried

shook her head and remarked:

"Good heavens, Sara!" he

"- at this very moment?" she con

I continued along my career as the

in love with me, and never can be.

At the same instant he became

aware of the singular gleam in her

igape

"I'll take chances, Sara," he said, with an odd buoyancy in his voice that, for the life of him, he could not explain, even to himself.

"Even admitting that such should turn out to be the case," said Mr. Car- through her body. "Oh, how adorable roll judicially, "I don't believe you'd go so far as to put your loyal friends in a sudden ecstasy of passion. in jeopardy, Sara. So we will dismiss harm will come to Miss Castleton, I the thought. Don't forget, however, that you hold them in the hollow of based on the time-honored saying, 'murder will out.' We never can tell what may turn up. The best laid plans of men and mice oft-"

> Sara settled back among the cushions with a peremptory wave of her hand. The loose, flowing sleeve fell away, revealing her white, exquisitely modeled arm almost to the shoulder. For some strange, unaccountable reason Booth's eyes fell.

"I am tired, wretchedly tired. It has been a most exhausting day," she said, with a sudden note of weariness in her voice. Both men started up apologetically. "I will think seriously of your plan, Mr. Carroll. There is no hurry, I'm sure. Please send Miss Wrandall in to me, will you? Perhaps make us freer, and freedom from too you would better tell Hetty to come in as soon as Vivian leaves. Come us more truly human, more truly soback tomorrow afternoon, Brandon. I shall be much more cheerful. By the way, have you noticed that Dicky, out

in the library, has been singing all afterneon as if his little throat would split? It is very curlous, but today is the first time he has uttered a note in nearly five months. Just listen to him! He is fairly riotous with song."

Booth leaned over and kissed the Booth Klased the Hand She Lifted to hand she lifted to him. "He is like the rest of us, Sara, inordinately happy." A slight shiver ran through her arm. the vestibule, and a moment later Les

He felt it. "I am so afraid his exuberance of "Why, I set onions last year in our

spirit may annoy Vivian," said she, garden, and carrots came up," said the with a rare smile. "She detests vul-"Oh," said Pat. "I set an acre of garity." The men departed. She lay back in

the chaise-lounge, her eyes fixed on the hand he had touched with his lips. Watson tapped twice on the door. "Miss Wrandall could not wait, ma'am," he said, opening the door softly. "She will call again tomorrow."

"Thank you, Watson, Will you hand me the cigarettes?"

Watson hesitated. "The cigarettes ma'am?"

"Yes." ging your pardon for-"

"I beg pardon, ma'am!"

"The celebrated Doctor Folly," she said lightly.

Sara Wrandall's Decision.

"Now, you see what I mean, Brandon, when I insist that it would be a

this strange thing that lies here in my brain. My heart is yours, my soul is to the State Industrial Board and and yours. But the brain is a rebel. 1 a hearing will be promulgated and all must triumph over it, or it will always lie in wait for a chance to overthrow this little kingdom of ours. Today I have been terrified. I am disturbed. Give me a few days longer." "I would not grant you the respite,

were I not so sure of the outcome," he said gently, but there was a thrill of triumph in the tones. Her eyes grew very dark and soft and her lips trembled with the tide of love that surged you are!" he cried, straining her close

The doorbell rang. They drew apart, breathing rapidly, their blood leaping with the contact of opposing passions, your hand. My original contention was their flesh quivering. With a shy, sweet glance at him, she turned toward the door to await the appearance of Watson. He could still feel her in his arms.

A drawling voice came to them from

Him.

"Hello," he said glibly. "I told that

fellow downstairs it wasn't necessary

to announce me by telephone. Silly

arrangement, I say. Why the devil

should they think everybody's a thief

or a book agent or a constable with a

subpoena? He knows I'm one of the

family. I'm likely to run in any time,

I told him, and- Oh, I say, I'm not

He shook hands with both of them,

and then offered his cigarette case to

Booth, first selecting one for himself.

Hetty assured him that he was not de

butting in, am I, Miss Castleton?"

ing off his gloves as he came,

115.

brown tailed moth. Steps are beat taken to ascertain where they are from. The caterpillars are numers in some parts of the State and are # noying farmers. They are the "sk dleback" so called because of its P pearance and the lo, the latter for the larva of the beautiful lo moth

7,000 Men Repairing Roads.

Approximately 7,000 men att work on repairs to State highway the work going slowly because of the extensive repairs demanded is bridges and drains. Most of the ma traveled routes have been put in pod condition.

PENNSYLVANIA CHARTERS

The following State charters have been granted:

Hetzel Lumber Co., Pittsburgh; db tal. \$8,000.

Johnstown Bros. Paint Co., M Castle; capital, \$10,000. Jaffa Coal Mining Co., Brisbint OF

tal, \$5,000. Washington Development Co., Wash

ington; capital, \$30,000. Bird Real Estate and Imi Co., Wesleyville; capital. \$23,400. lie Wrandall entered the library, pull-

Farmers' Hardware Co., Inc., W field, Tioga county; capital, \$5,008

Robert Scott & Son, flowers, Shard Hill; capital, \$35,000. Paving 0 Scranton National

Scranton; capital, \$5,000. Espy Humas Fertilizer Co., Ed.

capital, \$5,000.

Elk Dairy Products Co., St. Math capital, \$10,000.

Courtland Building and Loan Americation, Philadelphia; capital, \$1.00

Alexander Chambreg, of Phila phia, was awarded the com erect an eight-room school building

the school district of Plymouth Te ship. His bid was \$20,000.

Mrs. Lillian W. Reminger, of He town, carrying her infant son, h plunged down a long flight of stall her home when her heel caught it skirt. In the fall the infant was is ed and Mrs. Reminger badly injere

her manner.

Dec-

CTO BE CONTINUED.

"I dare say you have later news than I," she said, a trace of annoyance in

the way, Miss Castleton, what is the latest news from your father?"

trop, sheer profligacy on her part in view of his readiness to concede the "But the doctor's orders, ma'am, begpoint without a word from her. "Nipping wind," he said, taking his "I have a new doctor, Watson." stand before the fireplace. "Where is Sara? Never mind, don't bother her. I've got all the time in the world. By

CHAPTER XX.