point of fact, I hope to make it equally of a bunch of Borgias." nteresting to you. Whether you give "As your superior officer," smiled

You will not find me insistent."

a day later a considerable detachment the governor was not of that mind he prisoner." of infantry started on a dusty hike up was now ready to surrender himself Misery, Furtive and inscrutable Hollman eyes along the way watched them from cabin doors, and counted them. They meant also to count them coming

back, and they did not expect the sorbed listening, "there is one point in the governor's private office, still you have overlooked. Since in the end deep in discussion. During the long chesters. Long before the hour for

1 1 A 1 1 A 1 the whole thing comes back to the ex- session. Callomb opened the bulky vol-Back of an iron spiked fence, and a dusty sunburned lawn, the barrack-like after all the crux of the situation. You his finger on section 2673. facades of the old administration may be able to render such services as building and Kentucky state capitol those for which you volunteer. Let us frowned on the street and railroad for the moment assume that to be true. all times, and in all cases, in strict track. About it, on two sides of the You have not yet told me a very im-Kentucky river, sprawled the town of portant thing. Did you or did you not Frankfort; sleepy, more or less dishevkill Purvy and Hollis?" eled at the center, and stretching to "I killed dollis," said Samson, as shaded environs of colonial houses set though he were answering a question in lawns of rich bluegrass, amid the

as to the time of day, "and I did not shade of forest trees, Circling the kill Purvy." town in an embrace of quiet beauty "Kindly." suggested the governor, rose the Kentucky river hills. give me the full particulars of that

Turning in to the gate of the stateaffair house enclosure, a man, who seemed The two were still closeted when a to be an easterner by the cut of his second visitor called and was told that clothes, walked slowly up the brick his excellency could not be disturbed. walk, and passed around the fountain The second visitor, however, was so inat the front of the capitol. His steps sistent that the secretary finally con-

carried him direct to the main en- sented to take in the card. After a trance of the administration building, glance at it his chief ordered admisand, having paused a moment in the sion rotunda, he entered the secretary's of-The door opened and Captain Cal-

fice of the executive suite, and asked | Iomb entered. for an interview with the governor. He was now in civilian clothes, "Have you an appointment?" the secwith portentous news written on his

retary asked. face. He paused in annoyance at the The visitor shook his head. Scribsight of a second figure standing with bling a brief note on a slip of paper, he back turned at the window. Then inclosed it in an envelope and handed Samson wheeled and the two men recit to his questioner. ognized each other. They had met be

The Call of the

By Charles Neville Buck

With Illustrations

from Photographs of Scenes

in the Play

(Copyright, sors, by W. J. Watt & Co.)

CHAPTER XV-Continued.

In two days, the grand jury, with

much secrecy, returned a true bill, and

totals to tally.

. . . .

FEVERISH, SICK | Cumberlands

'You must pardon my seeming mysfore only when one was in olive drab; teriousness," he said, "but if you let the other in jeans and butternut. At me send in that note I think the governor will see me."

man with a slightly puzzled air, then "I thought you promised me that I nodded and went through the door that shouldn't find you. God knows I didn't gave admission to the executive's of want to meet you." fice.

and his face showed an expression of ingly.

"Rough-looking sort?" he inquired. 'Mountaineer?'

guess. Is there anything suspicious?" "I guess not." The governor laughed. "Rather extraordinary note, but send ing occur for anything under heaven, him in.

Through his eastern window the governor gazed off across the hills of ing you with murder." The officer took to lie mighty quiet for a spell-tee-South Frankfort, to the ribbon of river a step toward the center of the room. totally quiet until I pass the word."

clemency I should expect the matter "And I am captain of 'F' company, all, they were as much partisans as to be chiefly important to myself. In but all I can do is to obey the orders they had been before they were issued

as a pardon in a fashion which vis- the governor, "I can give you orders. ates all precedent, or whether I sur- I'm going to give you one now. Mr. render myself and go back to a trial South has applied to me for a pardon which will be merely a form of assas- in advance of trial. Technically, I have sential difference, and it was this difsination rests entirely with you, sir. the power to grant that request. Moral- ference that had urged the governor ly, I doubt my right. Certainly, I shall to stretch the forms of law and put Then Samson launched into the not do it without a very thorough siftstory of his dealres and the details of ing of evidence and grave considera- of one man. That difference was the conditions which outside influences tion of the necessities of the casehad been powerless to remedy-be- as well as the danger of the precedent. steps, but he was to take them under cause they were outside influences. However, I am considering it, and for Some man of sufficient vigor and com- the present you will parole your prisprehension, acting from the center of oner in my custody. Mr. South, you disturbance, must be armed with the will not leave Frankfort without my power to undertake the house-cleaning, permission. You will take every preand for a while must do work that caution to conceal your actual identity. would not be pretty. As far as he was You will treat as utterly confidential personally concerned, a pardon after all that has transpired here-and, trial would be a matter of purely aca- above all, you will not let newspaper demic interest. He could not expect men discover you. Those are my orto survive a trial. He was at present ders. Report here tomorrow afterable to hold the Souths in leash. If noon, and remember that you are my

Samson bowed and left the two couand permit matters to take their sins together, where shortly they were joined by the attorney general. That Old Jake Hollman, from "over yon" on "And now, Mr. South," suggested evening, the three dined at the executhe governor, after a half-hour of ab- tive mansion, and sat until midnight

ercise of the pardoning power, it is ume of the Kentucky statutes, and laid "There's the rub," he protested, read-

ing aloud: "'The military shall be at subordination to the civil power."" The governor glanced down to the

next paragraph and read in part: 'The governor may direct the commanding officer of the military force to report to any one of the followingnamed officers of the district in which the said force is employed: Mayor of a city, sheriff, jailer or marshal."

"Which list," stormed Callomb, "is the honor roll of the assassins."

"At all events"-the governor had derived from Callomb much information as to Samson South which the mountaineer himself had modestly withheld-"South gets his pardon That is only a step. I wish I could make him satrap over his province. and provide him with troops to rule it. Unfortunately, our form of government has its drawbacks."

"It might be possible," ventured the attorney general, "to impeach the sheriff, and appoint this or some other suitable man to fill the vacancy until the next election."

"The legislature doesn't meet until next winter," objected Callomb, "There recognition Callomb's face fell and is one chance. The sheriff down there is a sick man. Let us hope he may

> One day, the Hixon conclave met in the room over Hollman's Mammoth Department store, and with much profanity read a communication from Frankfort, announcing the pardon of Samson South. In that episode, they foresaw the beginning of the end for their dynasty. The outside world was looking on, and their regime could not survive the spotlight of law-loving serutiny.

"The fust thing," declared Judge Hollman, curtly, "Is to get rid of these damned soldiers. We'll attend to our It leaves me no choice. You are own business later, and we don't want indicted on two counts, each charg- them watchin' us. Just now, we want His face was weary, and his eyes wore Samson had won back the confihad been authorized to organize a "You are under arrest," he added tocal militia company, and to drill He picked up the slip from his deak quietly, but his composure broke as he them, provided he could stand answerand, for a moment, stood comparing stormed. "Now, by God, I've got to able for their conduct. The younger the name and the message with the take you back and let them murder Souths took gleefully to that idea. The man who had sent them in. There you, and you're the man who might mountain boy makes a good soldier, once he has grasped the idea of discipline. For ten weeks, they drilled daily in squads and weekly in platoons. Then, the fortuitous came to pass. The governor had been more influ-Sheriff Forbin died, leaving behind him an unexpired term of two years, and Samson was summoned hastily to "It seems to me, gentleman," he sug-Frankfort. He returned, bearing his gested quietly, "that you are both overcommission as high sheriff, though, looking my presence." He turned to

"Not that, Samson," she pleaded; "not these mountains where we've been together." state rifles. The battle, if it came,

"You promised. I want you to go to would be as factional as the fight of 25 the Lescotts in New York. In a year, years ago, when the Hollmans held the store and the Souths the courtyou can come back-if you want to; house. But back of all that lay one esbut you must promise that.'

"They'll fight," he said, briefly.

"They want to see," Samson assured

"We've got plenty of deputy sher-

"Not now-we haven't any." Sam

"What's the matter with these

"Well, I reckon I can't attend to that

"Mebby you might call it that."

Sampson leaned on the judge's table

"I'm high sheriff of this county now,"

"I reckon," drawled the other, "that's

said Samson, sharply. "You are coun-

ty judge. Do we co-operate-or fight?"

a matter we'll work out as we goes

boys?" The county judge waved his

The country judge laughed.

name my own assistants."

"They're fired."

"Then you refuse?"

right now."

iffs," was the quietly insolent rejoin-

Samson nodded.

"I promise," she reluctantly yielded It was half-past nine o'clock when Samson South and Sidney Callomb such dangerous power into the hands rode side by side into Hixon from the east. A dozen of the older Souths, man himself. He was to take drastic who had not become soldiers, met them there, and, with no word, sepathe forms of law, and the state execurated to close about them in a circle of protection. As Callomb's eves swept tive believed that, having gone through worse to better, he would maintain the the almost deserted streets, so silent that the strident switching of a freight improved condition. train could be heard down at the edge

Early that morning, men began to assemble along the streets of Hixon; of town, he shook his head. As he met and to congregate into sullen clumps the sullen glances of the gathering in with set faces that denoted a grim. the courthouse yard, he turned to Samunsmilling determination. Not only the SOD Hollmans from the town and immediate neighborhood were there, but their

shaggier, fiercer brethren from remote "I don't understand the method." de creeks and covers, who came only at murred the officer, with perplexity 'Why don't they shoot you at once urgent call, and did not come without What are they waiting for?" intent of vindicating their presence.

the bendwaters of Drybole creek, him, "what tack I mean to take. They brought his son and fourteen-year-old want to let the thing play itself out They're inquisitive-and they're cau grandson, and all of them carried Wintious, because now they are bucking the courthouse bell to sound the call the state and the world." which would bring matters to a crisis.

Samson with his escort rode up to the courthouse door and dismounted. women disappeared from the streets. and front shutters and doors closed He was for the moment unarmed and themselves. At last, the Souths began his men walked on each side of him, to ride in by half-dozens, and to hitch while the onlooking Hollmans stood their horses at the racks. they also back in surly slience to let him pass. fell into groups well apart. The two In the office of the county judge Sam factions eyed each other somberly, son said briefly: "I want to get my deputies sworn sometimes nodding or exchanging

greetings, for the time had not yet in." come to fight. Slowly, however, the Hollmans began centering about the courthouse. They swarmed in the der, yard, and entered the empty jail, and overran the halls and offices of the son's voice was sharply incisive. "I'll

building itself. The Souths, now coming in a solid stream, flowed with equal unanimity to McEwer's hotel, near the square, and disappeared in- hand toward two hold-over deputies side. Besides their rifles, they carried saddlebags, but not one of the uniforms which some of these bags contained, nor one of the cartridge belts,

had yet been exposed to view. Stores opened, but only for a desulory pretense of business. Horsemen and rapped sharply with his knuckles. led their mounts away from the more

His handful of men stood close and public racks, and tethered them to Callomb ca...ght his breath in the back fences and willow branches in hea"y air of storm-freighted suspense. the shelter of the river banks, where The Hollman partisans filled the roo.n stray bullets would not find them. and others were crowding to the doors. The dawn that morning had still

been gray when Samson South and Captain Callomb had passed the Miller cabin. Callomb had ridden slowly on around the turn of the road, and waited a quarter of a mile away. He was to command the militin that day.

along. Depends on how obedient ye air. "I'm responsible for the peace and

quiet of this county," continued Samson. "We're going to have peace and quiet. The judge looked about him. The indications did not appear to him indicative of peace and quiet.

"Air we?" he inquired. "I'm coming be k here in a half hour," said the new sheriff. "This is an unlawful and armed assembly When 1 get back I want to find the courthouse occupied only by unarmed citizens who have business here." "When ye comes back," suggested LOSING HOPE WOMAN VERY ILL

Finally Restored To Health By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bellevue, Ohio.-- "I was in a terrible state before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's

Vegetable Compound. My back acheduntil I thought it would break, I had pains all over me, nervous feelings and periodic troubles. I was very weak and run down and was losing hope of ever being well and

strong. After tak-ing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I improved rapidly and today am a well woman. I cannot tell you how happy I feel and I cannot say too much for your Compound. Would not be without it in the house if it cost three times the amount."-Mrs. CHAS. CHAPMAN, R. F. D. No. 7, Bellevue, Ohio.

Woman's Precious Gift.

The one which she should most zealously guard, is her health, but it is the one most often neglected, until some ailment peculiar to her sex has fastened itself upon her. When so affected such women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a remedy that has been wonderfully successful in restoring health to suffering women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

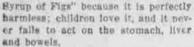


W. T. HOOD & CO. OLD DOMINION NURSERIES DEPT. B. RICHMOND, VA. Long-Feit Want.

Flatbush-1 see a novelty is a telescoping phonograph horn, made of a number of sections which slide to gether for convenience in carrying. Bensonhurst-We don't care so much about the horn, but what I'd like to see is something that would shut up a neighbor's phonograph.

the county judge, "I'd advise that ye She Was Glad. "Yes, I took out an accident insur ance policy today. These slippery sidewalks got on my nerves." "But the polley won't keep you from slipping ?" "No, but if I do slip and fall I'll get \$25 a week as long as I'm disabled." "I'm so glad you got the insurance George. Because I gave your new rub bers today to a poor man who said his shoes leaked."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.





Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for bables, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

and bowels.

IS CHILD CROSS,

Look, Mother! If tongue is

coated, give "California

Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative,"

A child simply will not stop playing

to empty the bowels, and the result is

they become tightly clogged with

waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach

sours, then your little one becomes

cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat.

sleep or act naturally, breath is bad,

system full of cold, has sore throat,

stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen,

Mother! See if tongue is coated, then

give a teaspoonful of "California

Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all

the constipated wasts, sour bile and

undigested food passes out of the sys-

tem, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California

and nothing else cleanses the tender

stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

After the War.

"When I was at the front in Belgium, I took part in many running fights."

"And I'll bet they were the only kind you were in."

Light Enough.

Flatbush-I see artificial flowers for millinery are being made to inclose tiny incandescent lamps, which can be supplied with current from storage batteries hidden inside their wearer's hats.

Bensonhurst-Can it be possible that fashionable women want their heads to be any lighter?

ELIXIR BABER WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD IN THE PHILIPPINES. I contracted malaria in 1990, and after a grars fruitless treatment by a prominent Washington physician, your Elixie Rabek entirely eured me. On arriving here I same down with tropical malaria-the worst form -and sent home for Babek. Again it proved its talue-It is worth its weight in Goid here. Brasie O'Hagan, Troop E, Sh. U. S. Cavaley, Halavan, Philipmines. -and sent brogical malarita-the worst form proved its value-It is work for Habek. Again it Gold here. Brasie O'Hagan, Troop E, sth Eltarie Babek, So cents, all des arcels Post press? Efficient Babeh, 50 cents, all druggists or by Parcels Post prepaid, from Rioczewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

Identification.

"That handsome woman over there is a widow of one of the Jaggs broth-OTS.

"Which brother is she the widow 017

"The dead one."

Pearls Were Ruined. While eating dinner with his parents at Claremont, N. H., Ed. M. Savole of Dover found 35 pearls in the ovsters served him. He took them to a jeweler to find out their value, and was told that they had become valueless because they had been cooked. A few years ago he found four pearls in the same way, but they, too, had been cooked.

Couldn't Feaze Her.

grew troubled. 'You here, South!" he exclaimed, die.' Once more the secretary studied his "Nor I you," Samson spoke slowly,

'l supposed you'd be raking the hills." His excellency opened the envelope Neither of them was for the moment surprise. He raised his brows question- paying the least attention to the governor, who stood quietly looking on. "I sent Merriweather out there,"

explained Callomb, impatiently. "I

wanted to come here before it "No. sir. New Yorker would be my was too late. God knows, South, I wouldn't have had this meet-

duced to a voluble old lady as "sister to So-and-So, the artist." Instantly the latter exclaimed:

"I should have known the relation ship, my dear, by the resemblance. Why, it is perfectly startling. I never saw two faces more exactly alike in contour and-"

"But, Mys. C.," interrupted the girl, "I am only his sister-in-law."

'Which makes it all the more wonderful," continued the other, without displaying the least embarrassment or hesitation.

Sounded Personal.

In a town in the West there is a church that has a bright young pastor but the attendance is unfortunately small. Among the parishioners there is a beautiful young widow. One evening, just as the little widow was about to leave the edifice, she was addressed by the deacon.

"Good evening, sister." he cordially remarked with the usual handshake. "How did you like the sermon this evening"

"I think that it was just too parfectly lovely for anything," was the enthuslastic raply of the widew.

"It was, indeed?" heartily returned. the deacon. "I only wish that larger congregations would come to hear hlm?*

"So do L" declared the pretty little widow. "The congregation was so small tonight that every time the person said 'dearly beloved' I positively blushed."-Philadelphia Telegraph.

STRENGTH.

Without Overloading The Stomach.

The business man, especially, needs food in the morning that will not overload the stomach, but give mental vigor for the day.

Much depends on the start a man gets each day as to how he may expect to accomplish the work on hand. He can't be alert with a heavy, friedmeat-and-potatoes breakfast, requiring a lot of vital energy in digesting it.

A Calif. business man found a food combination for producing energy. He writes:

. . .

"For years I was unable to find a breakfast food that had nutrition enough to sustain a business man without overloading his stomach, causing indigestion and kindred ailments.

"Being a very busy and also a very nervous man. I had about decided to give up breakfast altogether. But luckily I was induced to try Grape-Nuts.

"Since that morning I have been a new man; can work without tiring, my head is clear and my nerves strong and quiet

"I find that Grape-Nuts, with g little sugar and a small quantity of cold milk, makes a delicious morning mea), which invigorates me for the day's business."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Rend, "The Road to Well, ville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the abave letter! A new me appears from time to time. They are growing, true, and full of human stream.

that came down from the troublesome hills. Then, hearing a movement at his the deep disgust and fatigue that come dence of his tribe, and enlisted the back, he turned, and his eyes took in from the necessity of performing a faith of the state administration. He a well-dressed figure with confidence- hard duty. insolving features.

seemed to be in his mind some irrecon. have been useful to the state." clibble contradiction between the two.

With a slightly frowning seriousness the executive suggested: This note says that you are Samson

South and that you want to see me enced by watching the two as they with reference to a pardon. Whose talked than by what he had beard. pardon is it. Mr. South. 'My own, sir."

The governor raised his brows alightly. Callomb.

"Your pardon for what? The newspapers do not even report that you arranged between the two of you have yet been indicted." He shaded the (which, since I know you, I know was. not the case) has shed more light on word "yet" with a slight emphasis. this matter than the testimony of a

'I think I have been indicted within the past day or two. I'm not sure myself

The governor continued to stare The impression he had formed of the gotten the existence of his distin-"Wildcat" from press dispatches was guished kinsman, and, at the voice, his trench, saw only the blant question of warring with the pleasing personal presence of this visitor. Then his forehead wrinkled under his black hair and he shook his head. You are merely the head of the exhis lips drew themselves sternly.

"You have come to me too soon, sir, he said curity. "The pardoning power helpless here as I am. Neither of us ters of Crippleshin, and into the councan interfere with the judicial gentry, is a thing to be most cautiously used nt all times, and certainly never until though we may know that they stink bearing commission as an officer of the courts have acted. A case not yet to high heaven with the stench of the law only made his effrontery the adjudicated cannot address itself to ex- blood. After a conviction, you can more unendurable. ecutive clemency." pardon, but a pardon won't help the Samson nodded.

"Quite true," he admitted. "If I announced that I had come on the matter of a pardon, it was largely that I had

to state some business and that just begin watching me. In the meanseemed the briefest way of putting it." "Then there is something else?"

"Yes. If it were only a plea for chief of the state troops."

Probably First Interrogation That Was Ever Made Was, "Is It Good to Eat?"

article:

good to eat?"

human beast.

open-mindedness and strength of palate to tackle it. In Farm and Fireside Herbert

Quick, editor of that publication, great delicacy, and dogs of other colwrites an editorial in which he brought out many interesting facts as to the use of various meats as food. Following is an interesting extract from his

much of anything, Crit."

"I don't know yet what I can do, but

"Horse beef was not caten in France animal, vegetable or mineral-almost until after the great siege of 1871. -which looked not absolutely repul-Now it is a regular article of comsive, our first query always was, 'Is it merce.

"That is the oldest question in the Rose to the Occasion. world. Every animal asks it a dozen Dad (from the hall)-"Why, Martimes a day, and lets sight and smell answer it. Now that war is making a jorie, how dim the light is in here!" worldwide scarcity, 'Is it good to eat?' Freddy (the fiance, not a college becomes a world-wide question for the graduate in vain)-"Yes, sir. Profes sor Munsterberg has a theory that

Take the whale, for instance. We brilliant light benumbs the intellect. have beep wasting the meat of the We are experimenting to find the dewhale all the many years during which gree of illumination by which the atwe have been slaughtering this largest tention is kept vivid and the mental of mammals. Why? The whale is a functions active."-Judge,

when the news reached Hixon, there post, and none who cared to bet that he would live to take his oath of office. That August court day was a memorable one in Hixon. Samson South was coming to town to take up his dozen witnesses. After all, I'm still duties. Every one recognized it as the

day of final issue, and one that could The militiaman seemed to have for- hardly pass without bloodshed. The Hollmans, standing in their last eyes came away from the face of the Hollman-South supremacy. For years,

broken again into eruptions, but never before had a South sought to throw ecutive branch," he said. "You are as his outposts of power across the waty seat. That the present South came

Samson had not called for outside dead. I don't see that you can do troops. The drilling and disciplining of his own company had progressed in silence along the waters of Misery. can tell you I'm going to do some- They were a slouching, unmilitary

thing," said the governor. "You can band of uniformed vagabonds, but they were longing to fight, and Callomb had time, I believe I am commander-in- been with them, tirelessly whipping them into rudimentary shape. After



He Held Her Very Close.

if the high sheriff should call upon were few men who envied him his him. Samson went in and knocked, and instantly to the cabin door came Sally's slender, fluttering figure. She put both arms about him, and her eyes, as she looked into his face, were terrified, but tearless.

"I'm frightened, Samson," she whispered. "God knows I'm going to be praying all this day."

"Sally," he said, softly, "I'm coming back to you-but, if I don't"-he held her very close-"Uncle Spicer has my man he had not wanted to capture, and the feud had flared and slept and will. The farm is full of coal, and days are coming when roads will take it out, and every ridge will glow with coke furnaces. That farm will make you rich, if we win today's fight."

"Don't!" she cried, with a sudden gasp, "Don't talk like that." "I must," he said, gently. "I want

you to make me a promise, Sally." "It's made," she declared.

materials available consisted of 300

Unkind Suggestion.

"If by any chance I should not come back, I want you to hold Uncle Spicer and old Wile McCager to their pledge. They must not privately avenge me. They must still stand for the law. 1 want you, and this is most important across the street, which he coached unof all, to leave these mountains-Her hands tightened on his shoulder.

resigns yore job. A half-hour is about es long as ye ought ter try ter hold hit.'

Samson turned and walked through the scowling crowd to the courthouse steps.

"Gentleme "." he said, in a clear, far carrying voice, "there is no need of an armed congregation at this courthouse. I call on you in the name of the law to lay aside your arms or scatter.'

There was murmar which for an instant threatened to become a roar, but trailed into a chorus of derisive laughter.

Samson went to the hotel, accompanied by Callomb. A half-hour later the two were back at the courthouse with a half-dozen companions. The yard was empty. Samson carried his fath er's rifle. In that half-hour a telegram, prepared in advance, had flashed to Frankfort.

"Mob holds courthouse - need troops.

And a reply had flashed back: . "Use local company-Callomb commanding." So that form of law was met.

The courthouse doors were closed and its windows barricaded. The place was no longer a judicial building. It was a fortress. As Samson's party paused at the gate a warning voice called.

"Don't come no nigher!" The body-guard began dropping back to shelter.

"I demand admission to the court house to make arrests," shouled the new sheriff. In answer a spattering of rifle reports came from the jail windows. Two of the Souths tell. At a word from Samson Callomb left on a run for the hotel. The sheriff himself took his position in a small store

hurt under a desultory fre. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Plan Maori Memorial. The Victoria league in Auckland feet of three-quarter-inch rope in four New Zealand, has a scheme or hand pieces, the longest being 100 feet in by which it is hoped that the land on length; two double blocks six inches which an old Maori "pa" (a fortified long, and one single sheave block of native village) stood may be secured the same size. The tools consisted of as a perpetual memorial to the Maori axes, two-men saws, hatchets, crowwarriors who fought and died there 50 years ago. At present a public road

bars, two pairs of linemen's climbers runs through the center of the pa. and the object of the Victoria league crew was made up of temporaries and is not only to prevent further destruction, but to secure for all time the eight men, including one cook, one site of the pa, and restore it as far as possible to its original formation.

> Hen Was Practical The Johnsons had an old hen which

insisted upon neglecting her comfortable nest to lay a daily egg in the coal cellar. "I can't think," frotted Mrs. John-

son, as she and her small son, Joe, together hunted for that particular "Writing much verse now ?" asked egg, "why this one hen insists upon using the coal cellar." the critic, "Not much," returned the

ex

"Why, that's easy, mother," claimed Jde in astonishment. post. "Only enough to keep the wolf from the door." "Why, do you read it over to him?" asked the critic .-- New s'pose she's seen the sign, 'Now is the time to lay in your coal.' '

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one cau tell because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is mussy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has

stopped falling. Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wy eth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger. Adv.

Just What He Needed.

The physician pondered the case for a few minutes before he ventured ar opinion.

"I think your husband needs a rest more than anything class," he said at last, "If you could be convinced-"But he absolutely refuses to lister

to me, doctor." "Well," returned the physician

thoughtfully, "that's a step in the right direction."

Necessary Publicity.

Small Daughter-Mother, why does t say "At home February 20" on Mrs Morgan Jones' card?

Mother-Mrs. Jones, my dear, is all antisuffragist and she feels it necessary , to publicly announce that she is at home cace in every year .-- Puck.

Soul Mates. Knicker-What are soul mates? Bocker-Generally two lefts .- New York Sun.

Sore Eyes inflamed by expe-sure to Sun. Dust and Wind Granulated Eyelids, Eyes Sure to Sun, Dast and Wind quickly relieved by Murins EyeRemedy. No Smarunk inst Eve Comfort A. Your Druggists 50c per Bottle Murine Eve Salvein Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Pressy Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chica it

Sam's Forests, When They Set Out to Do a Thing. As an example of the resourcefulless of the United States forest rang-

there stands a 115-foot tower located and belts and a brace and bit. Telephone wire was used for guys. The in the Sitgraves National forest, in Arizona, which was entirely built by two rangers. At the start there were these men with a very limited equipment of tools and material. A triangulation station was needed in one of teamster and the man in charge. By the time the tower was half-built the the districts, but because the area crew was cut down to four men, but, was covered with tall timber and notwithstanding these adverse conditions, the work was done, and well

good, natural lookout post could be found, and here, unfortunately, the done, and did excellent service, and will continue to do so for some time timber was so tall that the tower would have to be at least 100 feet to come. high. The tools and rigging at hand were sufficient to build a tower of only half that height, but, nevertheless, it was decided to undertake the building of the tall tower at once, without wait ing for further equipment, for the rea son that the nearest base of supplies was 75 miles away, and the dangerous | York American.

er, always ready for all emergencies,

had a very gentle slope, but one

MOST NATURAL OF QUERIES swimming beast which suckles its RANGERS MEN OF RESOURCE fire season was close at hand. The young and lives on clean food. Now there is a movement on foot to begin Hard to Stump Guardians of Uncle the canning of whale beef, to be sold at a low price to those who have the

"In Japan the meat of a red dog is a

ors are preferred to beef, mutton or poultry. Pork is looked upon by the Japanese with much the same lack of appetite with which we regard the

CHAPTER XVI.

"Your coming, Sid, unless it was pre

the governor."

meat of the dog or horse. "Whenever we boys found anything