

PAID IN FULL

Novelized From Eugene Walter's Great Play

By JOHN W. HARDING

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CHAPTER XIV.

WHEN Mrs. Brooks found herself alone in the street she walked along mechanically, stunned by what had just occurred.

To save himself from the impending punishment of his dishonesty he was willing to trade the honor of his wife!

"My God!" she groaned. "What shall I do? What shall I do?"

The fit of faintness passed off, and she was able to collect her thoughts and consider the best course of action.

Her impulse was to turn from the ordeal and fly from her husband, leaving him to the fate he merited.

"Come right in, Mrs. Brooks," he invited. "I've been waiting for you."

"I was delayed a little," she said timidly. "Your husband telephoned that you were coming."

"Yes—I know." The words came faltering, and she stood, knowing not what to say or what to do.

"Did you meet Smith?" he inquired. "Smith?"

ner intended to be reassuring. "I have my own way in this place. I got the money to pay for what I want, and there ain't no one in this hotel asking me any 'if,' 'and' or 'but.'"

"It's nobody's business. What I'm entitled to, I'm entitled to, and so long as I pay the money no one else can interfere with the way I run my ship."

"You mean that no woman has ever been in here before?" "I said the 'first lady.'"

"That's what I came to talk about." "Well, that little matter can rest," he said affably.

"I want to know if there is any way—some arrangement?" "No use in looking so grim over a little stolen money. I want to show you my quarters."

"I didn't come to see your quarters, captain. I came to—" "I don't care what you came for, Mrs. Brooks," he declared.

"This little fore and after, Mrs. Brooks," he broke in, picking up the model of the ship on the mantel.

"They say," she returned, meeting his gaze steadily, "that you have no heart, no pity, in you; that you'd kill a man in those days with as little feeling as I would kill a mosquito."

"I had men, Mrs. Brooks, who, if you let 'em go too far, they'd bite, and if you let 'em bite too deep they'd kill. They were the early days of sealers. It was a hard life, and it made hard men. I ain't any better, but I guess I ain't no worse, than lots of others would be fixed just as I was at that time."

particularly clever and humorous, for he burst into a loud guffaw. Emma did not laugh. She was more disgusted and apprehensive than ever.

"No, I thank you." "You can have it just as well as not." "I don't care for it."

"There you go, talking business again!" he protested, trying to be gallant and throwing an ogling glance at her.

"Mrs. Brooks," he went on, ignoring the snub, "a seafarer always finds romance in an evening spent with a pretty woman. I can remember well when the Sally Moran put into Nagasaki for water and fresh provisions."

He laughed aloud as the scene rose before his mind's eye. "Now," he continued meaningfully, with an intonation intended to be tender.

"I beg your pardon, captain," she said, very coldly and sternly. "I must tell you that I did not come here to make a social call. I never came to a place like this, at a time like this, to talk to a man like you before in my life."

A remarkable result of the speed tests of fast-driven vessels is the discovery that the depth of water strongly influences the speed. But it is not true, as was until recently believed, that increase of depth is invariably attended by increase of speed.

Who was Wiglaf? Numismatists know, and gave £449 for two of his silver pennies yesterday at Sotheby's. Wiglaf, or Withlafa, as his name is sometimes spelled in the old chronicles, was that King of Mercia tributary to Egbert, first King of England, and held nominal sway between 825 and 839.

Wireless and Safety at Sea. "Of late, too, another and powerful safeguard has come into use," writes L. Frank Tooker in an account in the "Century" of new and old devices for navigating in fog and darkness.

"How would you feel, Clarissa, if you and I were sailing down the stream of life together, far away from here?" "How far, George?" "Oh, far, far away!"

The Girl (ecstatically)—Just think, father! When the color-organ tripped and fell, George grabbed the flag and charged the battery, although theoretically (died) with bullets!

A SQUARE DEAL IN CHURCH.

Sandy Was Not Allowed Even One Day of Grace.

"I canna get over it," a Scotch farmer remarked to his wife. "I put a two shillin' piece in ta plate at Kirk this morn' instead o' ma usual penny."

On the twenty-fifth Sunday the farmer again ignored the collection plate, but the old beadle staided the ladle in front of him, and in a loud, tragic whisper, said hoarsely, "Your dime's up noo, Sandy!"



ONLY HIS FUN.

Maud (angrily)—So you told Ethel that there was something cheap looking about my face, did you? Jack—I admit it. I referred, of course, to your nostrils—two for a scent.—Washington Star.

The depot of Meridian, Texas, is about a mile from the business part of the town. One night a sleepy, weary traveling man said to the darky who was driving him to the hotel:

"Witness," said the coroner, "do you know what motive the deceased had in committing suicide?" "Yes, Judge, your Honor," said the witness pompously.

At a certain military post there was a gruff old colonel, one of whose duties was to occasionally test the food of the soldiers. One day he saw two privates carrying a soup-kettle, and called out sharply:

A young couple had come to words for the first time. The woman already had her hat on and she stopped to say the last word: "I am going back to my parents."

The teacher was giving a geographical lesson, and the class, having traveled from London to Labrador, and from Thessaly to Timbuctoo, was thoroughly worn out.

Every Reason. "Why does your new baby cry so much?" "Say, if all your teeth were out, your hair off, and your legs so weak that you couldn't stand on them, I rather fancy you'd feel like crying yourself."

Helpful Beauty Hints

Some Valuable Information On the Skin—What to Do for Roughness in Hair—Good Points for the Stout Girl—To Develop Arms and Shoulders—To Live in Perfect Health.

Live up stairs if you wish to be in good health! "Up how many flights?" Only one flight of seven steps. I will describe them.

First Step—Eat wheat, oats, corn, fruits, beef and mutton, plainly cooked in moderate quantity, and but two meals a day.

Second Step—Exercise freely in the open air. Fourth Step—Retire early and rise early.

Would Like to Get Thin. Will you please tell me how to get thin? I weigh 139 pounds and am only 16 years old.

To Develop Arms and Shoulders. Will you kindly publish some method of fattening the arms and shoulders, and also a way to get rid of "gooseflesh" on the arms?

For Rough Hair. When there is a roughness in the hair and it falls to grow it should be brushed with a brush having stiff pig bristles, which reach the scalp but do not scratch it.

For Irritated Skin. Many women are quite unfortunate in the summer in that their skin becomes irritated with the warm weather. There are several soothing applications to reduce the inflammation.

Distressed.—The electric needle is used only way by which superfluous hair can be permanently removed. There is no danger attached to this treatment.

Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank,

OF HONESDALE, WAYNE COUNTY, PA. at the close of business, Nov. 6th, 1909.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES, listing various financial items and their amounts.

State of Pennsylvania, County of Wayne, ss I, C. A. EMERY, Cashier of the above named company do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

MARTIN CAUFIELD Designer and Manufacturer of ARTISTIC MEMORIALS Office and Works 1036 MAIN ST. HONESDALE, PA.

Shur-On EYE-GLASSES Eves Tested Glasses Fitted O. G. WEAVER, GRADUATE OPTICIAN, 1127 1/2 Main Street.

A. O. BLAKE, AUCTIONEER. You will make money by having me. BELL PHONE 9-U Bethany, Pa.

Time Card in Effect Oct. 31st, 1909. SCRANTON DIVISION. Table with columns for Stations, Times, and other schedule information.