THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

VOL. XXXI.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1905.

NO. 23

A Tobacco Grower's Profit

is dependent upon a properly bal-

spolled as tobacco, The fertilizer must be right, and to be right it seart contain at least so% actual

Potash

RYDALE'S TONIC

A New Scientific Discove

BLOOD and NERVES.

intest the blood. It builds up the blood by reconstructing and multiplying the red corpuscies, making the blood rich and r d. It restores and stimulates the ue ves, causing a full free flow of nerve force throughout the entire nerve system. It speedily cures unstrung nerves, nervous-ness, nervous prostration, and all other diseases of the nervous system. BYDALE'S TONIC is sold under a posi-tive suarantes.

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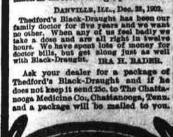
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Thedford's Black-Draught comes marer regulating the entire system and keeping the body in health that and the series of the series of the analysis of the series of the the series of th

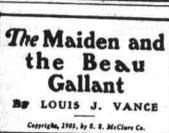






GARHAM N. C.

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MR. BICHARD rolling a ciga-meditatively rolling a ciga-R. RICHARD DORRANCE. P. 14 "Perfect country," he cawled to no-

"Introduce me," she said demurely. "Ruth, this is my chum, Mr. Tom body in particular, though Tom Darby Darby"was at hand to hear. "Orange sunshine "Thomas Edgerton Dar"on the yellow sands, magenta shadows, "Tom, my promised bride, Miss Ruth ultramarine and, luxuriant fol-i-age to Wharton. beat all creation. This beats tossing around on board a yacht, anyway. Again Darby bowed, this time over pink and white confection of a hand.

low gets married."

shoulder.

"Oh!

"Who?"

"My flancee, sir!"

Think I'll marry a native and settle down to dream out my days in peace." He lit the cigarette and flopped over on his back, flourishing heavenward his lengthy and immaculately white duck clad legs. Tom Darby resented the resultant display of vivid bosiery and growled. Darby was in a resentful mood. He had been most comfy aboard Dorrance's private yacht, the Beau Gallant, and saw no earthly reason why he should have been dragged therefrom for a mile's row over the steaming shallows to the end that they might merely loaf on the edge of the beach. Moreover, he was athirst. "There's not a drink in sight," he said crossly, "nor a suggestion of a breeze. This is plainly the jumping off

place. And we'll be caught in the deuce of a thunderstorm if I'm not mistaken." "Disappointed, you mean."

"Besides," Darby went on defiantly, ignoring the correction, "who'd have you, I'd like to know?" "That's immaterial. I'll find some

one." He raised his voice and chanted; "Young gentleman, rich and of distinguished appearance, desires a wife. Ob ject, matrimony. No triffers." Darby grunted and resumed his disgusted contemplation of Dorrance's socks. He was about to make an un-pleasant remark when both became

Darby

aware of the presence of a third per How she ever got there so quietly Decidedly, if Dick did-which of course could never understand, but she was monstrous-if he actually should stood before them trim and neat and win her, he was open to congratulation.

most desirable in a chic muslin frock "Ruth," said Dorrance, "is taking us and a canary colored hat of some sort, to her ancestral home. We are to meet with ribbons, perched saucily atop her curly brown hair. Brown eyes she had, too, and the very devil of mis-chief lurking in their depths, and rosy lips with the shadow of mirth in their inspect her choice. I promise to make corners. Darby believes that her nose is tip tilted just the least bit, but he no revelations as to your character; I'll maintain a most discreet"will never dare assert it. At any rate, "And damning silence. I prefer that she was entirely to be adored, with you talk." "It is not far now," said Ruth.

the sun filtering down through the leaves and dotting her with little blurs "The walk has made me thirsty," of light. Darby complained. Dorrance was on his feet in an in "It has then accomplished the inevstant, and you may believe that Tom Darby was not far behind him. The itable," Dorrance remarked loftily.

They had struck inland from the two stood like idiots, gaping at her as beach, passing through a sparse belt if she had dropped from heaven. And of pines, and now emerged upon a she might have that, but the dancing narrow strip of sandy road. Opposite eyes were against the theory. them was a lichened stone wall sur-

She glanced from the one to the othmounted by broken glass and boasting er, apparently enjoying the situation a rickety, rusty gate of iron. The three dine aboard tonight, you and I." immensely. She fairl lowed across to this and entered fair "That's a mercy. At what But Dorrance was gone. "He is just splendid, isn't he?" said at last she said: ly spacious and well kept grounds. "Good evening, gentlemen." Magnolias and shrubbery grew here and there, and the orange trees were Both stammered incoherent re-Ruth. ponses, and then the young lady calmin blossom. There were prim little beds of old fashioned flowers; also a "Dorrance? Ob, yes, he's all right. ly pointed at Dorrance with the tip If you marry him"-"I've promised." She hung her head of her dainty parasol. cast iron stag, severely weather beate "I'll marry you," said she. She might have been asking him to tea. The tinkle of water from a hidden in such sweet confusion that Tom Darfountain was very grateful to Tom by was more than ever envious. "But he will not hold you to that But Dorrance was ever more ready than Darby and lucky. It is but fair Darby's ears. At the end of a glade he caught glimpses of white Corinthian columns, evidently the facade of a to state that Tom was staggered, but "Indeed," she flamed defantly, "he Dorrance! mission. Darby's misgivings vanish has the right!" "I wish I had," said Darby. "He's "I was convinced of that when I laid under the influence of this peaceful eyes on you," he said, bowing. "Just so," she laughed. scene. If Ruth were heir to such a ucky dog." Here he suddenly executed a back stately property, then Dorrance-oh. Dorrance was plainly favored of the ward leap of some several feet. Ruth had whipped out from beneath her skirts a small revolver. To Tom Darby And then Darby found his tongue. "Perhaps you've overlooked me," he gods! Meanwhile this remarkable young lady was setting a pace that was quite its size approximated that of a can uncomfortable for Darby, who was and "Great Scott!" he cried. "You can is plump, let us say, and firmly op-"They're well covered," said Dorposed to exertion at any time, so that have him. I'm not thinking of interhe fell somewhat in the rear and fering. Don'ti" For a moment her surprise was only thought it mightily discourteous that the two should converse in tones so equaled by his own. Then she began low that he was able to hear never a "Take it!" she gasped. "It's-forer-Dorrance, I think you said? Mr. Dorrance asked first." word. Nevertheless he persevered. though with much puffing, and was presently rewarded with an easy chair Darby was suspicious. "What for? upon a broad, coolly shaded veranda and left there, Dorrance and his prehe inquired. "Tou might need-it-should uncle-Henry come. He-be would be angry." Darby approached and took the weap "Oh, but I did," Dorrance interrupt clous Buth entering the house, engaged in the most earnest of conversations. Darby feit horribly neglected and out of drawing till, to his huge delight, an "Is it loaded ?" he asked, with trep aged negro appeared with a tray and glasses. He forgot his sorrows in the

rattle of cracked ice.

"Man, you don't actually

Tom."

"I'll marry you."

yacht was beating steadily up against Ruth"-

the breeze. "Hendricks can take care of her all right. "Tian't every day a fel-Darby waggled his head hopele Dorrance fixed him with a stern glare. "Ruth," he repeated with determine "No, indeed," Tom Darby assented tion. "is belress to a peck of propertyheartily and followed them. At least this and more. She's an orphan, and he could see Dorrance through even old Wharton is her guardian. She comes into possession when she's eighteen, and she will be that tomorshould he fail to keep him from egreglous folly. And he himself was falling into the mad humor of the proceeding. "Ruth," Dorrance began over his

"A woman's age"-

"Be quiet. If she marries before that, nine-tenths of her inheritance re verts to her guardian."

Here Darby grew befuddled. "Then why in heaven's name does

she want you?" "I don't know that she does except as an alternative. This amiable uncle is addled about money; wants to get her married, even tried to force her into a match with a-oh, a real dayvil ish sort of fellow, Fetter by name Now, Fetter won't do, according to Ruth. She doesn't want him, or any

body, for that matter." "Not even you?"

"Not even me."

"How do you know?" she queried archly from the doorway, and Darby is positive that a prettier picture never was than she made framed in its rich, somber darkness. "Are we not en gaged?

"I hope so!" Dorrance cried fervent-ly. "I'll have you if you'll let me, though all the world"--"Oh, here," Darby exclaimed hastily, "I'm a modest man! Go on with the

plot. I begin to see a light." "Well, then," Ruth took up the thread of narrative, "as a last resort he persuaded me to come down here from Atlanta, knowing that I could never secape. And I never thought. It's twenty miles to the nearest village, eighteen to the nearest railroad. I could not walk it if I tried, and Cassius keeps close watch on me. The horses under took with him when he left this morning, saying that he would return this evening. I am positive that he means to bring back with him this odious Mr.

Fetter and a clergyman." "Two and two," said Darby.

"And-and I know you thought me a bold creature this afternoon, but I was desperate, helpless. I could not think what to do. You will help me, dear Mr. Darby, won't you?" And, believe me, she plumped down on her knees before

Darby was so embarrassed that he jumped as though she had kissed him. He adopted a paternal tone, speaking with the matured judgment of twentyfive years.

"Why, of course, my dear, you may rely on me." He was in a fine of with himself for that speech. "Oh, thank you."

"Not at all! Not at all!" Darby marvels that he restrained himself from saying, "Tut, tut, my dear!" He added. with a relieving inspiration, "Then the best thing we can do is to get right aboard the Beau Gallant." "Not in a thousand years," said Dorrance firmly.

"Why ?" Dorrance eyed him curiously, "I've better plan," he said at length.

"Well? "I'll tell you later. For the pre you stay here. I'm going to trot down to the beach and signal Hendricks. We you wouldn't wear your cuffs more the way"-than a week at a time. You spoil my "I-I-of Mr. Wharton fumed, speechless, Fet

ter laughed. "He's right there, pop," he said in reverently. "But don't you think you are a little lawless?" he added to Darby.

"Not at all," Dorrance interposed smiling indulgently. "The parson will be witness that you came willingly." parson raised expostulating "At the pistol's point," he pro-The hands.

tested very truthfully. "I merely invited you to a stag of my wedding eve, and you came with alacrity, though I did understand that

you had a pressing engagement." The parson smiled faintly, Mr. Whar-ton attempted to control himself. "Til tell you what," he said, speaking slow ly and thickly. "If you'll take us back immediately I'll give you \$1,000." Dorrance laughed and shook his

> "Fifteen hundred?" "You ante too low," Tom Darby sug-

gested. "Three thousand," he enaried, "On, make it worth while and I'll raise you, pop," cried Fetter. "Five?

"No," said Dorrance. "Ten, then. I'll give you ten!" Mr. Wharton's hands were trembling violently. Dorrance politely filled his glass for him. He tossed it off eagerly.

"Twenty?" he pleaded. "Whe-ew?" Darby whistled. "I had no idea the stakes were so high." Mr. Wharton hesitated; every mo

Dorrance rose and looked at his watch. "You have no security to offer

but no sounds came.

don't need your money, nor do I want

his breast.

will not. This is rather a noisome busi-ness which you've attempted-and fail-ed at. Your credit would suffer were it known. So you will say nothing. I'm

Dorrance walked to the door and gave an order. The engines began to

"I believe you were right," said Dorrance to him. "We do not desire your company after all. Come on deck. I'll

The four followed him. "That is Mobile," he said, indicating

"So that's your game," Fetter sneared. "I thought you didn't care for the

"My dear sir," said Dorrance, un-

moved, "when you have associated with decent people for any length of time-if you ever do-your thoughts may be of some consequence. At pres-ent your opinion is of absolutely no

"The boat is ready, sir," a man re-

"And now, gentlemen, I thank yo

"And now, gentlemen, I thank you, for the pleasure which your company has afforded me. Oh, not a word, as"-to Mr. Wharton-"the obligation is entirely on my side. Good evening." He was bewing them over the side when a thought struck him. "Oh, par-sen, I quite forgot! We may need your services. De not go." So the parson stayed, most willingly, it seemed to Darby. And the Basy

it seemed to Darby. And the Beau Gallant turned tail od the lights of Mobile, picked up her boat and steam

ad swiftly back over her course.

ed swiftly back over her course. The dawn found the yacht swinging issily at ancher. Mr. Derrance came on dock, refreshed by a bath and a breakfast, yet with a carking doubt for a background to his thoughts. He received an immediate impression that all nature was chuckling in huge en-joyment of his predicament. He leaned upon the rail, scowled and lit a cigar, hurling complicated eaths down at the carsiess ses. Here an hour later the slothful Dar-by found him. "Well," cried Darby genially, "for an expectant bridegroom"-

Dorrance favored him with a heavy

"What! Why, but yesterday"-"Was yesterday. Today is another matter. I'm in the devil of a fix."

"The indy hasn't sent word refusin

"No; that's just the trouble." Darby grinned blandly at the

"Romance," he propounded, mit of life and its savor.

"Oh!" she cried, with a rueful so

"Two returned," he said awkward und lost the power of coherent though "I not you have." the implet of mindly and two. "Tou-you hid a return and rose.

functily and reme. "Ten-over hild an fronthio-wave in no danger?" "Not in the least. I"- The unavoid-able grow startlingly imminent. "Too have been safe, I front?" "Thanks to your kindness-yes." A punce; then, "I-I don't knew how to thank you, Mr. Dorrance." "Mr. Dorranct," he reposited foolish-iy. He rushed dasperately in where both hag faured to trend. "There is

Tou?" anzie

ng for rat

"Bridegroom," he said slowly.

"I-I-of course, I"-"Oh, then we are agreed?" Her tone

was haughty as a princess. "But I didn't mean"- he foundered "You made your meaning plain, sir?" "Since you feel that way about it"-He turned to go.

"Oh, one moment. I-I do not wish that you should think me ungrateful. Indeed, I am not. You have done me a great service, and"-

"But I scarcely know you." "I haven't claimed it."

She sighed. "My heart remain

She had been toying with her ring, a tiny affair studded with a single stone



tained also the band.

Will you marry me?"

"No," she said.

finally:

traitors.

She was purposefully deliberative-

But she had tried to look him steadily

in the eyes, and her own were dear

"It is a fascinating occupation," said a philologist, "to search the isnguage for palindromes. A palindrome is a word that reads the same backward as

word that reads the same backward as forward. Rotator, for instance, is a palindrome. Several hundreds of these strange words are tabulated, and new ones are continually turning up in the English tongue. If you can find one send it to the Palindrome society of New York. "I can rattle off extempore a dosen or two neithdromes. Thus:

two palindromes. Thus: "Bab, refer, bib, Anna, tot, bob, peep

elvic, toot, dad, madam, deed, pup, del-fied, sees, dewed, tat, did, shahs, eve,

reviver, ewe, rotator, gog, pop. gig, gag, redder, level, noon, Otto, sexce."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Gambetta and Napoloon's Pertrait.

When Gambetta, accompanied by Jules Favre, arrived in the hall of the Hotel de Ville, where he was officially

Hotel de Ville, where he was officially to read the proclamation of the th'd Prench republic, the crowd which fol-lowed the two deputies caught sight of a fine portrait of Napoicon III, hanging on a wall. They promptly to it it down and were about to smash it to pieces when Gambetta intervened. Turning the portrait to the wall, he said: "My dynamic, we have put un with the origin.

Why, Theat

"Did you finish your shopping today, my dear?" asks the model husband. "Yes, I think so," answers the trust-

"Tes. I don't know, though. You see, I went to get my hat and there were so many and all of them so pret-ty that I got five of them." "Five? Why did you do that?"

"I-really-I must have lost my

Bales For Writers, Frederick W. Seward said that when he first started in at newspaper work Thurlow Weed said to him: "I will give

Thurlow Weed said to him: "I will give yes two rules to begin with. First, never write anything without some def-late point and purpose; second, when yes have written it, take your pen and ge over it to see how many words and hemisnice you can strike out and how much you will thereby improve the ar-tists."

ptar's manager has promised to a presentation of that comedy of

give a presentation of that comedy of mine," said De Riter, "but I don't mow when it's to come off." "Probably the night after it's put on," suggested Orittick. - Ostholic Nandard and Times.

He that bath no inward beauty ; sires none, though all around is be

initan none, the

"In that case, why get a bat at

"You think so?"

Chicago Tribune.

is, we have put up with the origihal for twenty years. Let us be con-tent today to turn his face to the wall. It is all he deserves."

A Few Palindrom

pouted petulantly.

"80"-

"Am I ever to be your debtor"

ereditor forever." She blushed, and the day

"I hold that which can make you my

Southern Pines Doesn't Want Negro Southern Pines is a resort town

it Moore county. The place was developed by Northern people and the residents are nearly all North-erners. Recently two colored min-isters acquired property in the town and the Raleigh Times tells the

story : "There was a bowl and a petition, signed by 20 of the citizens and property-holders of Southern Pines, was presented, in which they described the proposed acts of the ne-groes and stated without beating about the bush that 'we believe that they can truly be declared public nuisances, and that they will militate against the best interest of the tate against the best interest of the town and its future government. By permitting these buildings to be erected and occupied by their own-ers, and others whom they will in-duce to occupy them, the property owned by citizens in that section of

the town will be made to greatly depreciate in value, and the loss in assessed valuation there will be far greater to the town than can possibly be gained by permitting them to be built."

It purifies the blood by eliminating the waste matter and other impurities and by destroying the germs or microbes that infest the blood. It builds up the blood Thereupon the colored minister sent the following to the mayor:

"We therefore, do state that it is not our wish to thrust ourselves as unwelcome citizens upon the town, and, under existing conditions, will for the worth of our property, dis-pose of it, and relinquish our intention to become property owner within the corporate limits of South ern Pines."

William Simpson Dead.

Raleigh, N. C., June 23-William Simpson, Grand Treasurer of the North Carolina Grand Lodge of Masons; ex-president of the American Pharmaceutical Association, and Pharmaceutical Association, and a leading citizen of Raleigh, died at his home in this city tonight, aged 66 years. He conducted a drug bus inces in Raleigh in thirty years until failing health necessitated his retire. Underwriters ment. He was prominently connect ed with the State and American Pharmaceutical associations years and was one of the higher Masons in the country. The funers will be conducted in this city Sun-day afternoon.

"We could never agree," she said thoughtfully. "You are so"-THE "LAZY" MICROBE.

They are small, compressed choco-late coated tablets, easy to take, pleasant in effect. Reliable. Any

dealer in our remedies will return

your money if you are not satisfied with these tablets. 50 tablets 25

Charlotte Observer : It is said

that the Yancey county commission-ers have declined to pay interest on bridge bonds because the structure

was not satisfactorily constructed.

The owners of the bonds, who are

The owners of the bonds, who are residents of Ohio, had nothing to do with the bridge contract, having only paid cash for the bonds. If correctly stated, this is about the rankest instance of repudiation yet attempted in North Carolina. It is

as if a man borrow money and make an unprofitable deal with a third

party and refuse on that account to pay back the amount borrowed. The courts will in all probability

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.

North Carolina Patents.

Granted this week : Reported by

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neys, Washington, D. C.,-Stuart

dyeing, &c.; William T. McCor-

mick, Charlotte, Automatic Con-

troller for filter, &c.; Olmeda C-

Wysong, Greensboro, Mortising-

machine. For copy of any of above

patents send ten cents in stamp

with date of this paper to C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION

The term "Dyspepsis" means a lack of pepsin in the stomach. In-digestion is rightly used whenever food is not properly digested, regard-less of the cause. It is immaterial, whether you call your ailment Dys-pepsia or Indigestion when Rydale's Stomach Tablets are used. They are guaranteed to cure all forms o stomach trouble. Buy a trial box

stomach trouble. Buy a trial box, (price 25 cta.) and be convinced. J. C. Simmons Drug Co.

CARTORIA

W. Cramer, Charlotte, Machine tor

decide for the bond-holde

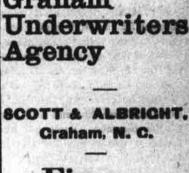
Co., Graham, N. C.

ets. J. C. Simmons Durg Co.

"Cannot you understand?" He shook his bead. "I am very dense. I wish I did." The long lashes swept A learned Professor claims to have discovered that "Laziness" is low upon her cheek; he tried in vain to see beneath them. "Won't you tell

have discovered that "Laxiness" is caused by a germ. If the Eminent Doctor is right. Rydale's Liver Tablets can rightly be termed Microbe Killers, because they al-ways remove that tired, lazy, slug-gish feeling that has usually been attributed to a torpid liver or con-stinated bowels. Reveale's Liver met "Oh," she flushed impatiently, "you have never asked me. Am I to fall into your arms of my own accord, sir? You never even said you wanted me or that you-you"-"Ruth! Ruth!" he cried, with infinite

joyful comprehension. He carried the stipated bowels. Rysdale's Liver tiny, dripping hand to his lips. "But I Tablets are guaranteed to cure con- Prompt tipation and all liver disordors



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RELIEF IN SIX HOURS. Distressing kidney and bladder, disease relieved in six hours by "New Great South American Kid-ney Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its promptoess in re-lieving pain in the bladder, kidneys or back, in male or female. Re-lieves retention of water almost im-mediately. If you want quick re-lief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by the J. C. Simmons Drug Co., Graham, N. C.

AGENTSEN

ALATA.

In-

CHRIST IN THE O

191

Tile Quich

DeWitt's Witch Hand

NO MARTIN & BOTT

TAT .

To All Orders.

Correspondence :Solicited

ment was now of consequence. He stattered painfully. "Fi-fif-fifty thousand," he managed to but your word," he said wearily, "and that is worthless." Mr. Wharton's jaw moved loosely. "Moreover," Dorrance continued, "I "I'll have the law on you," Wharton repeated sullenly. Hope was dead in

"I wouldn't if I were you. And you

happy to inform you that you're too late. It is 11 o'clock, and your ward will be her own mistress in one hour."

chug more slowly, and the Beau Gal-lant came almost to a standstill. Mr. Wharton sputtered threats and obsceni-

put you ashore now."

"Inst is moone," he said, indicating a hase of light on the northern horison. "There is a landing here and a fair road. By hard walking you should reach it in the early morning. Thence you can get home by moon if you're lucky. But by that time Buth and I

will be married."

"And the reward?" "I am sensible that I gave my word." "But your heart?" "I know that." "To bestow-oh!"

It had slipped from her fingers and splashed in the fountain. Dorrance was nstant to plunge his arm in to the el



IORN GRAT STRUM. W. P. BINUM, JE. BYNUM & BYNUM, Attorneys and Counselors at Law GARENSBORD, N U.

Practice regularly in the courts of Ala-JACOB A. LONG. J. MIMHE LONG.

LONG & LONG, Attorneys and Counselors at Lav

GRAHAM, N. C.

ROB'T' C. STRUDWICK Attorney-at-Law; GREENSBORO N. C.

Practices in the courts of Alamance and Guilf

said timidly. "Dorrance is all very well, but I have my points." He stuck out his chest, louting low and with a flourish.

rance nastily. "Which you hereby respectfully sub mit to my consideration?" she asked. "Just so, but you're a tride late, Mr .-

Darby protested. "But he never Imagined

right along." "Of course he has," she added severe

love its soft brown eye but what "-

Tom Darby suiked. The maiden

Tom Darby suized. The madem eyed Dorrance somewhat approvingly. He returned her gazs with admiring in-terest, but she kept her countenance-only those eyes would dance divinely. Neither spoke till she extended a tiny

"Ever at your service." And he took

"Squire of dames!" Tom Darby man

"we cannot justly bl

him." They moved off, hand in hand. Dar-by remained motionizes in high defip-een. The affair was so distinctly pre-penterous, and the girl was so dis-inscity pretty. He heard Derrance-laugh, and there was a familiar elan to his tome which warned Darby that his friend was rips for any absurd adven-ture. Moreover, Durby confesses to

the sin of curiosity. He related suf-ficiently to permit a giance over his shoulder. They were gate a distance away, disappearing around a bend in the beach. He ran after them shouting. They turned and waited.

"Mayn't I come, too?" he plasded

"If you'll be nice," she stipulated. "And he can be best man," shid Due

"that's some consolstion! But Dick, the Bean Gallant?" "Bother the Bean," said Doresnoe varmiy. He looked out to see. The

ed unblushingly. "I've expected this

be course he has," she added severe ly. "That was very ungallant of you." Darby collapsed; he had never learn-ed to accept defeat gracefully. "Just my luck," he moaned. "'I nev-er raised a little doe and learned to

"Oh, dry up," said Dorrance ungra-clously enough. "Besides, you have it

"Come along." abe said, "since we

"But you are disagreeable," she said

"Don't mind him." Derrance usid

"Come," cried Darby gene

hand with a firm pink paim.

"You were over a carnal

Darby isoland up sharply. Dorrs tany was strange. He found him ing rather grimly, an odd, truculer pression which was at variance his spani placid contantment. "Hello " Darby was alarmed. "W

up?" "Not a serve, Zom ?"

"Heating your betrothe grinned in hollow fashion. "Just the same and set

"Of course,"

"Very well, then," in resignation. He

From the open window came th murniur of voices, a steady monoton eposited it softly upon a table, con-inced that at any second he might be-ome an involuntary suicide, and re-red to a distance. Buth ded into the suggestive of anything but love's sweet slience. What on earth did it all mean anyway? Darby's glass was empty: he contemplated it mournfully and slowly stirred himself to refill it. He hallway. Darby eyed the revolve askance and swore softly, sighed an

lit a cigarette. Twilight was fall Twilight was falling, and from be

alowly stirred himself to refill it." He realised that be was very hungry. Decrance came out abruptly and seat-ed himself on the railing of the vecan-da. Darby ignored him; he was offend-ed to the fast degree. Finally, how-ever, "Try a julep, Dick," he said; "they're excellent."

H"-"One escapes the hely bonds of mat-rimony. Tom, without exception you are the most unmitigated".- He broke off. "The going ashors and have over with it. Come along." "Til stand around oblivious at no lovers' tryst. You shall go along." "And to this he stuck, so that the rest is only hearnay, but strengty sup-perted by circumstantial ovidence. She was seated by the spinshing fountain when he not her. She did not hear his footsteps, but set idly dab-bling her hand in the wrater, lost in sweets. A school of Hite goidfing sup-ing for rations swarmed to har finger

Come 10 o'clock on a cool, starilt night, and the Beau Gallant was speed-ing westward under a full head of steam. To the north loomed the dim, low coast of Alabama. In the asloon was assembled a mot-ley party to a champagne supple, of which Dorrance and Tom Darby form-ed the only self astisfied members, the others being plunged in despect gloom despite all attempts to epitven them. Jint, Honry Wharton, aged in years and sin, if his countenance be allowed as exidence, glowering willy across the table at Darby, whom he had mis-takenly conceived to be the moving spirit of the existence, but mightly im-pressed with his own simulation of rakish worldinam; hastly, a pale, frightened person, a clergyman by his doth, but deep in the elated of a sta-ing thirst for strong drink-these ware "Not a nerve, All lost in adipose tissue." He promptly belied himself by his discomposure and repeated inxiously; "What's up?" "I want your assistance. It's just old fellow, the uncle of this but deep in the cours of a irst for strong drink these willing quests. Darby experienced a flash of com-rehension; this might explain why

the unwilling govern. Mr. Wharton addressed himself to Yom Durby, who was contentedly m-gaging the breast of a tender children. Mr. Wharton shock a loan fot fremed "But I do, and I may before mary

led lines at him. "Til have the law on you!" he's "Lord!" said Darby heiplessiy. "No joking matter, Ton. This uncis, Henry Wharton, as near as I can make sut, is a thorough paced scoundrel." "The villain of this drassmert" an, that this is not a country

ou infernal idioti "I wish." said Darby cal

ron can kidnsp-yes, h i citizens at your will a