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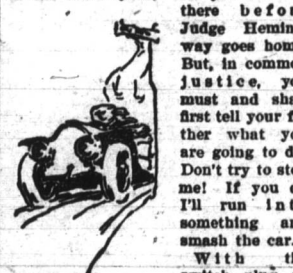
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CHAPTER XVIII. FATHER AND SON. HAVING the sacrificial thing to do, Evan Blount was not of those who make a painful task more painful by needlessly postponing it.

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WILL JONES. "DON'T TRY TO STOP ME!"

last week. I did not intend to publish it if I could help it. I was holding it over my own people as a club to make them decent and to keep them decent.

The senator had laid the pipe aside and was staring soberly at the fire. "You're a man among a thousand, son," he said quietly.

"I haven't a word to say," he said slowly. "As you told me that first day out here, son, it's your job to have to the line and let the chips fall where they may."

"I'll take you back to the courthouse," she promised, "and you shall be in the third speed, and you shall be there before Judge Hemingway goes home."

"I am very willing to know," she interrupted. The newspaper corner was one of the busiest in the city, and its curb was so placed for convenience.

"I can't reason against the facts, Evan. You know what you are saying and why you are warranted in saying it," she began.

"The only thing there is to do," he returned, with a note of harshness in his voice which was only a measure of his suffering.

"I should try to show him that blood is thicker than water," she persisted. "You wish you were his daughter? Do you realize what you are saying? Then, brokenly: 'Don't, Patricia! Don't make me do evil that good may come.'"

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE ROYAL BAKING POWDER. Absolutely Pure. The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

"You put you in training and then when the time came I'd help you up into the saddle and make you the boss of the roundup, as I'd been. Want to hear the rest of it?"

CHAPTER XIX. THE ROUNDUP.

IT was only the car that was disabled. Beyond a severe shaking up neither Patricia nor Blount was seriously hurt. Recovering from the shock and being assured of Patricia's wholeness and his own, Blount sprang out to see what the collision had done to the car.

"I don't know," he muttered. "Hull and silence for all our sakes. Of course I shall resign from the railroad service and stand with my father when—the thing is done."

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"I can't discuss expediency with you," he said hastily. "This evidence I speak of involves you personally. There is trouble ahead, serious trouble, and you don't seem to realize it. The city papers will be out in the morning publishing evidence of other crooked political work—evidence which I have been gathering here and there all over the state and which was stolen when my wife was blown up

along. But it might be a good while." Blount turned to Patricia. "Shut up, wait," he asked, and she nodded quickly, with a look in her eyes that he could not interpret.

"I don't believe we care to go and look for your shack hotel," he said to the road blocker.

"I'm glad you're going to see what the collision has done to the car. The inspection was brief. With the front axle bent, the radiator crushed and the cylinder of the engine broken, the little car was safely out of commission."

"I wonder a little that you didn't," he ventured to say. "I never saw you hesitate before."

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While throngs of colored folks were celebrating Decoration Day in Salisbury Tuesday, last week, two colored women from Charlotte, Emma Sloan and Pink Roan, jealous about a man, quarreled.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hatherton.

The new municipal board in Salisbury dropped all the police force except two. One of those who lost out had been on the force for 12 years.

Particularly recommended for chronic cases of kidney and bladder trouble. It tends to regulate and control the kidney and bladder action and is healing, strengthening and bracing.