Strictly in Advance.

By Prof. Wm. Henry Peck,

Author of the "The Stone-Cutter

of Lisbon," Etc.

"HAPTER XVII.

Continued.

"There! there! on the floor! In let-

ters of blood-red blood!-you see-a

name?" cried Fan, trembling and

"And you, Mrs. Harker!" said Fan.

fearfully agitated. "You see a name

"Then it is meant for me! for me!"

shrieked Fan, tossing up her arms.

"A name-a phantom name! a warn-

ing-another warning from the grave-

Nicholas Dunn! He was my husband!"

And falling upon her face she

Luke and Nancy stared at each other

The truth was out, plain and firm!

Old Fan was Ellen Elizabeth Dunn,

"If she would but die now," said

"Twere well if she did," said Nancy,

But neither of them raised the miser-

able old createre, whose ghastly and

lence for a moment, and then turned

Henry Elgin was as before, but Kate

and locked it with the key then in the

jerking it violently, cried: "We are out-

Then rushing at the locked door, he

began to spring against it furiously,

while he filled the room with cries of

CHAPTER XVIII.

VILLAINY TRIUMPHS AGAIN.

library, with writing materials in his

hand, when the ringing of the bell over

the desk attracted his ear to the speak-

The words that were bellowed from

the white and gold chamber-"Daniel!

ink, pen and paper, and dart into the

and he grasped at it, gaining a hand-

"What's that?" he said pausing.

started in icy drops from every pore.

basement apartment he ascended from

the kitchen to the dining room. On,

boy! Catch 'em. dogs!" he shouted.

dow and thrust his head forth.

dim shadows leaping about.

lighted a lantern.

wolf or a panther.

"Try their teeth, my dainty girl,"

open a window.

seemed in the earth below him!

eastern wing like mad.

face for his activity.

was lost in the darkness.

Daniel was prowling about the little

Elgin was gone! Hammond stared

"I see nothing, Fan," said Nancy.

"What is the matter. Fan?"

stooping and picking it up.

in blood?-a name-"

swooned with terror.

in mutual consternation,

and they were her children.

Luke, pale and remorseless.

name of their-father!

to speak to Henry Elgin.

thunderstruck.

ing-tube.

shrinking.

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ing away for dear life at the stubborn

Daniel, returning to the eastern

wing heard the sound of crashing shut-

ters, and bounded toward the spot,

"Ruffian! would you strike a wom-

"Aye!" he roared, leaping forward

and sweeping around his club. But his

foot slipped as he sprung and he fell

Grasping club and lantern he was

about to rise, and a bitter curse was on

the natchet, letting fall the weapon as

upon his face and lay fearfully still.

she struck. He groaned, fell forward

Kate stared at him for a moment as

if appalled at her act, and then snatch-

his bludgeon in the other.

headlong at Kate's feet.

an?" cried Kate.

wrinkled face rested so still upon the his lips when Kate cried out: "May

rouse the dogs! Both prisoners are and yell in the eastern wing.

LUKE HAMMOND,

THE MISER.

savage dogs.

the Chatham Record.

One square, one month

PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1905.

cial rain makers, who a decade ago

test and exploit their theories, or the

colorless results of the extensive cam-

paign of bombardment as a protection

do serve, however, to illustrate the

phets of these latter days, who bom-

changes of the moon control conditions

far from the proper time. Coincidence

explorer in meteorology and astronomy

for weeks and months in advance, and

or droughts in defined localities, he

would at once take rank as the great-

est scientist of the world. And then if

he would reveal the secret of his dis-

greatest of philanthropists as well as

the wisest of mankind. But, alas, up

Some of the ablest scientists of this

country and Europe have devoted

much time and labor to the study of

this problem. They have consulted

and making comparison with the posi-

storm eddies in the earth's atmosphere.

The consensus of opinion has been that

losophy for that system of long-range

forecasts. So thus far there has been

dates in future months or seasons.

desirable, yet at the present stage of

have been most deeply sensible of the

es well as in medicine, is indicated by

the extravagant pretentions of its prac-

act on the stage, each producing a dif-

Really, it is difficult to treat such lu-

and seriousness. A certain almanac's

titioners.

weather records of all countries, tak-

to date this man has not arrived.

were given the fullest opportunity to

NO. 3.

FACTS WHICH DISCREDIT ASTROLOGERS AND PROPHETS

WHO PRETEND TO FORETELL THE WEATHER. HE infinite desirability of is passive except when it is "perforeknowing the seasons turbed" by some planet's equinox; that for the benefit of husband- mists and vapors are injected and inmen is at once the oppor- fused into the sun by Mercury's pertunity of charlatans and turbation, and then thrown out by sothe justification of national weather lar energy to form mists and sleet on services. It avails little to decry the the earth, and that during the so-called methods of impostors or to brand them "Jupiter period" the carrying capacity as fakirs; the court of final resort must of the earth's atmosphere becomes disalways be a comparison of results, and ordered and weakened, so that it can such comparison every one can now not transport and diffuse humidity, make for himself. Weather maps thereby causing consuming droughts in showing the actual conditions on every places and destructive cloudbursts in other localities. One who actually believes that kind of absurdity is really

> ment of such propositions is a sufficient refutation. Students in the primary class in meteorology learn that the ever-changing phenomena of the weather are all referable to the action of the sun upon the earth and its atmosphere, vapors and gases; that the constantly radiated energy of the sun supports heat, light and electric force in the solar system. The planets possess no form of independent energy whereby they may

beyond the reach of influence by evi-

dence and argument. The bare state-

'perturb" the sun and increase its po-The libraries of the United States Weather Bureau contain the substance and much of the detail of all that is known of weather wisdom, ancient and modern, and the scientists of this bureau certainly are familiar with the essence of this knowledge. Those who are in a position to know are well aware that every possible effort is bemost American astronomer, speaking ing made to extend our knowledge of the laws that control weather condiions, and meanwhile to give to those to speak to you. But, let me tell you- stances by which to verify a belief that | trustworthy information obtainable. It is a matter of common experience that "Blood!" said Kate, scornfully. "In on the earth. A change of the moon the notable success of some commercial article of merit is sure to flood the market with spurious goods of the same class, which unscrupulous vendors spread before the indiscriminating public. The rapid strides of the Uniyears toward popular favor through the widespread dissemination of the forecasts - a service made possible larger by the phenomenal spread of ently given a new impetus to unscientific, not to say unscrupulous, forecasts, based upon some theory of cy-

cles or of planetary control. And the Chief of the Weather Bureau is believed to be not only justified, but morally enjoined to counteract as far as possible the mischievous effects of the work of astrologers, who pretend to foretell the character of coming seasons or the progress of storms and ordinary weather conditions for a month or a year in advance, and whose could warn the people of future floods unfounded and unreliable forecasts are too often given undue circulation by

the less careful publishers. The problem of seasonal forecasts is receiving at the hands of the ablest and most painstaking students of both continents a comprehensive consideration that is certain to be fruitful and far-reaching in its ultimate results.

So important and so pressing is the work and so promising is the field that the Chief of the Weather Bureau is building and equipping a large observatory, wherein the best talent available will soon be employed to study the ining notes of the dates of heavy storms | tricate and profound problems of the atmosphere, whose solution promises tion of the moon and planets, to deter- improvement over present methods mine if there is any discoverable con- and results in forecasting and may lead nection between the movement of in time to seasonal predictions on a

those minor bodies and the sweep of | truly scientific basis. Why Women Work, There is always a good deal of talk as to why some women prefer to earn their own living rather than marry. The wherefore might be discussed till tific and practical basis for any kind all of the disputants reached the chloroform age and not get all the right answers; but one reason of it is that talking. And in these little monologues about their husbands they sometimes turn the limelight on a few hard facts. human progress it is beyond the possi- One of them is that there are some In her den near the kitchen old Fan bility of realization. In this field of men-very often good men, too-who shivered and moaned, dreaming of the scientific research the wisest students provide their wives with enough to eat and wear, but never allow them the handling of a single cent of money. One man, for instance, gives his wife \$5 for shoes, but insists upon going with her to she that she spends all of it for that and doesn't buy a pair at a bargain and save a little for a matinee that she couldn't see if she didn't

> troit Free Press. 'Twere Better So. Stewart Edward White, the author, lost some money recently through the

scheme for the price of the ticket .- De-

In Santa Barbara one day he was introduced to an interesting young man

from New York. "What does that young man do?" three act in conjunction the complex Mr. White asked on the stranger's de-

parture.

"He is attached to the Commercial "Ah," said Mr. White, "so they at-

tach them now, do they? It's not a bad idea."-Cincinnati Inquirer.

A Worthy Charity. thor, and yet it seems that he must be one day who asked him if he could too diligent to believe in his absurdly spare ten shillings toward a fund with fantastic theories. They are no more which to bury a bailiff who had just THE JUDGE'S REPLY:

over the United States Circuit and District Courts for the Southern District of Georgia, and whose decisions in peonage cases have recently attracted wide attention throughout the country, is the possessor of a nimble and facile wit. In earlier days, before he had attained the ermine, Judge Speer was a Shortly after reconstruction he ran against Allen D. Chandler for Congress. Speer was a Republican, and his politics sufficed to bring him unpopularity among a large majority of the white population. It was his wit, | that would enable farmers to market his good humor and his unfailing courage that carried him through the cam- | year, the cost of living in town and paign without a serious difference, and

On one occasion when the young candidate was addressing a very democra- largely decrease if it did not entirely tic and hostile audience, a brawny countryman was observed fighting his way through the crowd to the speaker's rostrum. It was evident that he harvested, when the roads are at their had spent the preceding night with best, as by waiting a convenient time John Barleycorn, for his clothes were | they may not get there at all. If one rumpled, his bair dishevelled and his face of a fiery red that rivalled the belligerent fist under the nose of the orator he exclaimed:

"Sir, you are a demagogue!" The crowd howled, but Speer was not disturbed. He waited for the noise to subside and then, with a smile and in a tone of entire good humor, re-

be a demijohn."

The delighted audience roared with appreciative laughter, and the discomfited patriot slunk away. It is said that in no voting precinct of the dis-

come himself. Manhood is always marred by being

as the poor themselves. Good ideas, like good pictures, are

That happiness is the best which we

The man who serves his conscience well is always sure of his reward. Man may not evade the laws of Nature, and if he is wise he will not

We always like those who admire whom we admire.-Rochefoncauld.

Don't let the madness of fault-finding enter into you. It is the most de-

Blade. inequality among men. Democracy can not live where special privileges

exist.

Cultivate Cheerfulness.

There is nothing which so completely sweetens existence, or so effectively eases the jolts on the road of life, as

Cheerfulness lubricates the mind; it is the oil of gladness which eases friction, mitigates worries and anxieties. The life machinery of a cheerful man does not grind away so rapidly as he whose moods and temper rust and and other corporation employing labor wear the frame away. When your of any kind, and of every railroad and mind is self-poised and serene, every | building contractor and others having faculty and every function of your men in their employ. body fall into line and work normally,

The work done by a man with a calm, balanced mind has a vigor and naturalness about it, which are not found in that turned out by the one-

Cheerfulness does half your work for you, simply because it makes you look on the smoothest side of things,

Serenity does not live with the guilty, but dwells only with a clear conscience; you never find it apart from honesty and square dealing, or with

One Way to Avoid Wrinkles.

Four-year-old Alice had been to visit a very aged lady, whose face was badly wrinkled. On returning home she climbed into her aunt's lap, and, look-

ing at her intently, queried: face all wrinkled?

"Because she is very old, dearie," was the reply. "Will your nice smoove face be like

ing in anticipation of her lost charms. "Oh, well, auntie, don't feel bad!" exclaimed the child. "Maybe you'll die pitty quick!"-New York Press.

The superintendent was giving the children a little talk on "True Heroism." "Boys," he said, "what would you call a young man who did his duty well and bravely, without flinching, expecting no great credit for it, and content to let others win the applause of the multitude?" "A baseball catcher!" shouted all the boys, - Cleveland

PROBLEM OF SEASONAL FORECASTS, | How Peace Was Restored by a Mere

he. "But for you this trowble had not happened.'

Fan gathered herself slowly and totered away, while Luke returned to

"Mouster!" said Kate. "She is your mother!"

"I deny it! All my life I will deny

"Miserable liar!" replied Kate, with a scorn that made him quail. "I heard

same hatchet her father had lately of heaven that you are not my uncle!" day are now published by practically "You know too much for your own every civilized nation, and are accessigood, Catharine Elgin," said he sternble to all, and all that is needed to cure the most implicit belief in almanac predictions is an honest comparison of think that, as I am not your uncle, I these predictions for a single season

may become your husband!" With this terrible threat-more terriby these maps. Conspicuous instances

"May I die ten thousand deaths rath- "confusion of tongues" among the pro-

my blood is as rich as yours." this country blood is as rich and red in necessarily occurs about once a week. the poor man's veins as in the million- All changes of the weather must, thereaire's! I know now you are not of us fore, occur within three and threeby bleed or birth. Nor was it pride fourths days of a change of the moon, that made me despise you, Nancy Har- and one-half of all changes ought to ocker, but hate of the evil I saw encom- cur within forty-six hours of a change ted States Weather Bureau in recent passing you as a garment. You are in the moon, even if there were no caswell worthy to be Luke Hammond's ual connection whatever. Now, it resister-Luke Hammond. indeed! He quires only a very slight predisposition has no right to the name! He is an in favor of a belief in the effectiveness Imposter! And be sure that time will of the moon's changes to make one for- the telephone and the development of discover his villainy and yours, get a few of the changes that occur too the rural delivery service-has appar-

distorting her evil face with rage. "I verily believe you would, Nancy should discover some fundamental law,

she wolf!" Nancy swelled with venom, and would have rejoiced to dig her sharp nails in that beautiful and scornful

face, but the bell near the door tinkled and she hurried to the speaking tube. "It is near morning; you had better covery for the benefit of future genertry to sleep," were the words that ations, he would be honored as the came to her ear.

n his den above. "Stiff-necked as ever," said Nancy. "Be wary; she is plotting," said the tube, and Nancy left the room to seek

after her. When she returned Kate was asleep in the chair, for fatigue and excitement

had overpowered her. "You are handsome-handsome as a May morning," thought Nancy, gazing there is no foundation of fact or phi-

-and you'll fade - ha! fade before entire failure to establish a scien-Luke tames you."

girl she locked the door and lay down currence of storms, floods or droughts upon the bed Daniel had brought into in specified localities and at certain some married women have a habit of the antercom.

In the hall Daniel paced to and fro.

Far down among the foundations of limitations of human knowledge, but the house James Greene labored and charlatans and pretenders claim to hold hoped. And in the little library slept a key to mysteries in earth and the Luke Hammond in his chair, with his heavens that are hidden to the balance

cocked pistols on the table before him. | cf mankind. Quackery in meteorology,

CHAPTER XIX.

HAMMOND ABOVE, GREENE BELOW. the events of the last chapter Ham- the lines of their ancient prototypes, mond was seated in his library, won- give the sun a minor or passive role, dering where the lost will could be, while the moon and planets form an and thinking that he would in the end all-star aggregation in the ever-shift- failure of a trust company. be forced to fire the house to destroy ing scenes of the earth's drama. To

"Much better with the prisoners than description of "Each planet's peculiar with the turnkeys," said Nancy, sitting phenomena" is absolutely irresistible down wearily. "Daniel is nearly worn as a mirth provoker to any reader who out, for he says he cannot sleep for possesses a sense of the ridiculous and fear one of the prisoners may escape, and so make him a gollow's bird.

"She'll yield in time, never fear. And

"Yes, Fan," began Kate, for she had overheard every word that had passed

between Hammond and Nancy while she feigned delirium. But as Kate began to speak the watchful Hammond sprang upon Fan, and seizing her by the shoulders swung her headlong forth into the

"Away! to you bed, old hag!" said

t," said Luke. hall. Escaping his brutal clutch on she sped, trying every window as her outstretched arms swept along the every word you and your sister there spoke. Your father's name was Nichowalls. She stumbled over something, las Dunn, and I thank the great God stooped and picked it up. It was the

held-cast aside the night before by "I see nothing, save a coin. I sup- Hammond. Its possession nerved her pose I dropped it," said Hammond, arm to strike, and finding a window ly. "I am not your uncle-know it, since you believe it. But tremble to she dashed out the glass, shattered the sash, and was cutting through the shutters when she heard the wrathful with the actual occurrences as shown

shout of Daniel and the clamor of the ble to Kate Elgin than all he had ever of failure, such as those of the artifisaid or done-he strode away. "Oh, cruel fate; What shall I do?" "Mercy on me! what can that man she cried in woeful despair, but hack-

mean!" exclaimed Kate. "I'll tell you what he means, Miss," said Nancy, with a triumphant leer of fiendish malice. "Luke Hammond has against hail, which has been conducted a son, but that son may refuse to for several years in Southern Europe, marry you, and then Luke will marry do not convince the credulous. They with lantern advanced in one hand and

you himself." er!" exclaimed Kate.

"Bah! you may wish and want," bard the skies to precipitate storms sneered Nancy, "but Luke always has and bombard the clouds to dissipate his way in the end. Your pride will them. Government meteorologists are be all shame if you resist much longer." not alone in the denunciation of the "Such villainy is dreadful to imagine fallacies, absurdities and pernicious ef--terrible to know," said Kate, aston: forts of so-called long-range forecasts. ished at the calmness of the evil wom- Professor Young, probably the fore-

God forgive me!" and struck him full an near her. "Yes, you were proud, Catharine El- of lunar influences, points out that the Hammond gazed upon her in stern upon his bare head with the blunt of n." said Nancy, "and your eyes frequency of the moon's changes is so flashed-your lips curled-when I used great that it is always easy to find in who are vitally concerned the most

"Tremble dog!" shouted Elgin. "Her ing up the lantern fled along the hall, delirium was feigned! God grant she hoping to find some entrance into the may escape!" and springing from his main house, and thence to effect an esbed with sudden strength he shut the cape or alarm. But all the doors were door of the ante-chamber near the hall barred and nailed up. Again she traversed the deserted halls and found herself in Hammond's library. Here Luke, springing to a bell-cord and the door leading into the main house was locked and the key gone. While witted again by that girl!" Then into she searched for something with which the speaking tube he roared: "Daniel to shatter the bolt she heard a crash

wretched woman!" Luke had broken his way out of the "Don't taunt me, Catharine Elgin! enough can easily be found to justify ante-room by furious springs against You may revile Luke, but you shan't pre-existent belief. the door! Kate's despairing eve fell revile Nancy Harker! I'll tear your Unquestionably there is a general deupon the strong, heavy steel poker proud eyes out of your head for you, sire for an extension of the range of near the grate. She seized it and you minx!" screamed Nancy, opening forecasts to cover the near future, and, showered rapid blows upon the lock. and shutting her long, lean fingers and if possible, the coming season. If some It bent, it yielded, the door flew open

> Harker," said Kate, quietly, and not nitherto unknown, whereby he could shrinking a hair's breadth, "being his accurately calculate the time of arrisister what better could you be than a val, the force and pathway of storms

Nancy replied: Kate rose to her feet, half dead with "I will tell Daniel to bring a bed into the ante-room and I will sleep there." "How is the prisoner?" asked Luke,

Daniel, but did not fail to lock the door

upon the unfortunate, brave-hearted girl. "I was once as handsome as you

Then shaking her fist at the sleeping of trustworthy predictions as to the ocand snapped them fast with a tiny key.

In the crimson chamber Henry Elgin | Though such foreknowledge is very once more slept.

At 10 o'clock on the night following | Modern astrologers, following closely it, when Nancy entered from the east- each planet is assigned some specialty

how is Fan?" -

muttering." To be continued. Judge Emory Speer, who presides

politician and a power on the stump.

finally brought him to victory.

joined: "And you, sir, if you would wrap a few wisps of straw about you, would

made. - Saturday Evening Post,

WORDS OF WISDOM.

No man is a failure who has over-

ever on the make. There are none so hard on the poor

all the better aptly framed.

have done our best to deserve.

break them.

structive thing on earth. - Toledo

the sunny, hopeful, eptimistic disposi-

There is equilibrium and health every-

where in the body. sided, morose man with a mind out of balance.

people. We instinctively shrink from crabbed, cross, contemptible character,

no matter how able he may be.

her's when you get to be old, auntie?" asked the child, soberly. "Yes, darling," said the aunt, sigh-

Leader,



ERHAPS no class of people, the farmer not excepted, has a greater interest in highway improvement thair those engaged in industria! enterprise. If the common roads of the country were brought to a condition their products at all seasons of the city would be greatly lessened, and discontent among laboring people and operatives in industrial concerns would disappear. Why and how? Present road conditions compel far:ners to rush their products to market as soon as

farmer must do this, his neighbors must do likewise. This naturally connoonday sun in brilliancy. Shaking a gests the market, forcing low prices to the great detriment of the producer and without benefit to the consumer, because the average family in town or city buys only in small quantity at one time, say a day's or a week's supply. What is the result? The speculator, finding prices low and knowing that in a little while the bad roads season will be on when competing producis will be kept away from trade centres, buys up the surplus and stores it away for the day which he knows is surely coming when he can demand and receive his own price for his holdings-the stuff for which men toil: trict was Speers' majority larger than | which they are compelled to have. And that in which this happy retort was when the citizen in town, the mechanic and operative of the shops and factories, is forced in winter and spring to pay exorbitant prices for those articles of household necessity which went begging for buyers at low prices the preceding fall, he figures the increased cost of living in comparison and grows restless and discontented and is easily led into strikes and other labor disturbances. We all know what usually follows. This, of course, is not all that enters into strike causes, but it contributes a full share. It ought to be perfectly plain to American manufacturers that the continuous, orderly operation of industrial business depends on measurably contented operatives; that men are never contented when the cost of living is above their earning capacity; and that prices of food stuffs from the farm would be always at a us, but we do not always like those | decent living level to all concerned if we had systematically improved highways over which farmers could travel to market any day in the year. These farmers would realize better prices for their products than they do and still Inequality of opportunities breeds be able to sell to all classes of consumers at lower prices than is forced by speculators in the bad-roads season. If this position is sound, then the duty of manufacturers seems to be to lend their every influence to the support of the Brownlow-Latimer bills which seek to bring about systematic and scientific highway construction and improvement in co-operation with the States. It is

> We are advised that Hon. W. P. Prowulow, member of Congress from Tennessee, is desirous of hearing from manufacturers on this question, and will appreciate any expression of views

> no less in their own interest than that

of the farmers', who are their best

patrons after all. And it is no less the

interest of all consumers of farm prod-

ncts in every town and city in the

United States, and of every railroad

Washington. Cost of Bad Roads.

thereon that may be sent to him at

Col. J. Killebrew, in the Southern Farm Magazine of Baltimore, says: No portion of the South can afford to and because it urges you to do your pay such extortionate rates as are now paid to get produce to market. This cannot be less than 25 cents per tonmile, not to mention the wear and tear of wagons and teams and the loss of time on the roads. One two-horse tne idle or vicious. A sunny man at- wagon on a good macadam road should tracts business success, everybody be able to convey in one load ten likes to deal with agreeable, cheerful bales of cotton to market or two hogsheads of tobacco. A good load with such a conveyance over the miserable reads of the South is two bales of cotion and one very light hogshead of to-We would rather do a little less busi- bacco, attended, then, with frequent ness, or pay a little more for our goods, | miring of both wagon and team. Puband deal with an amiable and cheerful, lie spirit needs to be groused to this pitiable condition of the great majority of the highways of the South. No money can be expended for public improvaments which will bring more comfort and happiness to a greater anumber of people. No money expended in building good highways ever causes regret after the roads are com-"What makes Grandma Barker's pleted. The improved roads become a source of pride to all taxpayers and to all public-spirited citizens.

> Weather Bureau Saving. Some time ago a skeptical insurance

company determined to investigate the amount of property saved in one year by the warnings of the Weather Bureau. It was a company of conservative men whose estimate would be under rather than above the truth, but it found that on an average the people of the United States saved every year \$30,000,000 because of their weather service. As the people contribute \$1,-500,000 every year to its support, this means that they get annually a dividend of 2000 per cent. on the investment. An investment in which the original capital is paid back twenty times over in twelve months is extraordinarily profitable and well worth investigation.-Century.

A True Hero. A certain English actor, whose debts some clementary knowledge of meteorology and astronomy. One is impressed had made him an object of interest by the evident earnestness of the au- to various bailiffs, met a friend

believable than the myths and legends | died. of the ancients. It is inconceivable "By all means," replied the actor; that a learned astronomer and meteor- "here's twenty shillings-bury two."ologist actually believes that the sun | Harper's Weekly,

ern wing. "Well, Nancy," said Luke. "how goes ferent type of weather, and when the all in our jails?" He laughed as he spoke, for he results are startling. thought it a droll conceit, and rubbed his hands briskly as if in excellent dicrous matter with becoming dignity Bank," was the reply.

spirits. And as for me-I wish this thing were over, Luke. Catharine Elgin shows no

sign of yielding." "She sits in the kitchen, meaning and

wide, and Kate darted away just as Luke sprang through the closet passage into the library. "Stop!" he yelled. But Kate fled on and was descending the main staircase when her foot tripped on a loose stair rod and she fell headlong to the bottom, sorely bruised and half stunned.

As she struggled to rise the sinewy Rouse the dogs! Both the prisoners arms of Luke encircled her shrinking are loose!"-caused him to dash down limbs! "Caught again!" he laughed, as he tore off his cravat and bound her Something in white flitted by him

ful of muslin, and a sharp blow in the fear and exhaustion, but made no further effort to escape. . The blow Kate-for it was she-de-"Ha! What device will you next atlivered at random, blinded him for an tempt?" said Hammond, as he picked instant, and in the next second the up the lantern lying near her and led

tom at a leap, then rushed through an- her with one hand and searching in a

with fearful leaps, he sped and jerked grinning. "I wouldn't have struck ye

said Daniel, closing the window and and the right will prevail."

prison she had fled she knew not I saw it!" and at that instant Ham-

Whither till seized by Daniel in the mond led Kate Elgin to her chair.

other hall and into a room, damp and drawer with the other.

her to his library. "She will make for the front," said "Whatever God shall give me wit and Daniel, "but I know how to get there strength to do, monster," was her undaunted reply. He sped along the hall, down a flight "You are cunning - very cunning," of steps, taking them from top to botsaid Luke, retaining his grasp upon

dark, but familiar to him. Then he "I am sorry to do it, Catharine Ellifted a trap and hurried down a steep | gin," said he, as he produced a pair of ladder into a cellar. He knew every handcuffs, "but my safety demands inch of the way; blindfolded he would that you shall wear a pair of iron have known it. Counting his steps as bracelets for a few hours." he sped on he reached another ladder Kate made no struggle as he slipped and his foot was on the first round the handcuffs over her tender wrists when a strange noise startled his ear.

As this degradation was completed A smothered pounding, far down it Daniel made his appearance with a bloody crown and an inflamed visage. His hair rose on end, the sweat "Good." said he, as he saw the handcuffs. "That should have been done "It is the evil one working his way yesterday. She is as tricky as a colt. Luck was with me, for if it had been up after Luke Hammond or me! or me!" he shouted, and bounded up the the edge, and not the blunt, of the

ladder till his round bullet head butted hatchet that struck me I'm blowed if painfully against a trap above. He there hadn't been a murder." raised the trap and leaped into the "It is not murder to kill brutes who main house. Then rushing through a assail us," said Kate. "Small difference to me what name you'd a-given it, Miss," said Daniel,

-I only meant to scare ye. Miss." "No matter," said Hammond. "Dan-"Tiger! Leo! catch him! Ha! Stiel, go place Elgin on his bed, and roll In a second the fierce baying and say. it back into the crimson chamber. When I crashed my way out I found age growls of two monstrous dogs told him that he was heard. He gazed him lying senseless in the hall. He forth for a moment, seeing the dim | had fainted." Daniel hurried on his errand, and

forms of the ferocious beasts darting Hammond led poor Kate back to her here and there amid the darkness and prison, where she found Daniel rolling then hurried to the rear of the house. "Pard! Rush! At them, my boys!" away the bed. "My poor, dear father!" said Kate, sobbing for the first time. he shouted, as he opened another win-Henry Elgin opened his eyes at the sound of her voice and as he saw her Again fierce baying and growls and

"Take heart, my child. God is just

"Away with him!" said Hammond, rushing to a cupboard, where he and then led Kate to her chair. "Now to run down the hare," said | Nancy had in the meantime erased he, prowling about the house, grasping the name she had written on the floor, a bludgeon as if expecting to meet, not pulling old Fan aside to do it, and a hare, a timid, trembling hare, but a when Fan came to her senses, though her first glance was toward the spot And Kate! Poor girl, after her so no trace of the name remained. far successful ruse to escape from her | "It is gone!" said Fan, "but I know