orous and intelligent, but here he seem

was that antagonized her and set her

During Dextry's garrulous ramblings

"Have you ever heard the real origin

"Naturally, I never have," she au-

"Well, here it is. I have it from

sick once in his cabin, and inasparch

"In the very old days, before the

brown bear, which is deadly wicked

"One winter a terrible famine settled

deported from the guiches, and the car

ibon melted from the hills like mist

night, the babies cried, the women be

which formed the edge of the world

"Nothing could deter Itika, however,

a drift to sleep in his caribou skin

Peering out into the darkness, he saw

under the feet of the pack and a dis

slope, he entered a forest of towerton

spruce, while on all sides the snow

a showshoe. There came to him a

ful din, as though a thousand wolves

were howling with the madness of the

found a monstrous white animal strug-

gling beneath a spruce which had fallen

upon it in such fashion as to pinion it

released it the beast arose and, in-

stead of running away, addressed him

In the most polite and polished Indian,

what can I do for you?

to belp in the kill.

like the north."

You catch cold easily or become run-

Strengthen yourself with Scott's

The effect of malaria lasts a long time.

down because of the after effects of malaria.

"You have saved my life. Now,

"I want to hunt in this valley. My

people are starying,' said Itika, at

which the wolf was greatly pleased

and rounded up the rest of the pack

"Always thereafter when Itika cam

Isanc assured me earnestly, toothless-

"What a queer legend?" she said.

"Perhaps you will," Glenister re

the spirits of 'yabla men,' or devils.

The Spoilers.

By REX E. BEACH.

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CHAPTER III.

ELL, bein' as me an' Glen ister is gought' into the howeis of Anvil crock all hast summer, we don't really get the fresh grub habit fastened and suggesting rugged, elemental, chilling potentialities. While with him and be had sought her repeaton us none. You see, the gamblers downtown cop out the few aigs an of his strong personality tugging at green vegetables that stray off the her; aware of the unbridled passion-

"We don't get intimate with no nu every mental sinew in rigid resistance, triments except hog boosum an' brown beans, of which luxuries we have un- Glenister emerged from the darkness stinted measure, an', bein' as this is and silently took his place beside her or third year in the country, we han against the rail. ker for bony fide grub somethin' scanions. Yes, ma'am, three years without a taste of fresh fruit nor meat nor nuthin' except pork an' beans. Why, I've et bacon till my immortal soul has growed a rind

"When it comes time to close down the claim, the bay is sick with the fe- for the other," Dextry interposed ver, an' the only ship in port is a Point "We'll see the sun further north, Barrow whater, bound for Scattle, though." After I book our passage I find they have nothin' abourd to eat except can- of the northern lights?" the young man ned salmon, it bein' the end of a two inquired, years' cruise, so when I land in the States after seventeen days of a fish swered diet I am what you might call sated with canned grab and have added the lips of a great hunter of the salmon to the list of things concernin' Tananas. He told it to me when I was

which I am goin' to economize. Soon's ever I get the boy into a as he is a wise Indian and has a hospital I gallop up to the best resta- reputation for truth I have no doubt rawnt in town an' prepare for the that it is scrupulously correct. huge potlatch. This here, I determine, is to be a germandizin' jag which shall white man or corned beef had invaded live in hist'ry an' wherof in later years this hand, the greatest tribe in all the the natives of Puget sound shall speak | north was the Tananas. The bravest with bated breath.

"First I call for \$5 worth of pork an' chief. He could follow a moose till it beans an' then a full grown platter of call exhausted in the snow, and he had canned salmon. When the waiter lays many belts made from the claws of the vittles coldly in their disgustin' visages | and, as every one knows, inhabited by an' say in sareastic accents;

eat real grab, which I proceed to do, over the Tanana valley. The moose cleanin' the menu from soda to bock-When I have done my worst, I pile bones an' olive seeds an' peelin's all. The dogs grew grant and howled all over them articles of nourishment, stick toothpicks into 'em, an', havin' came ballow eyed and peevish. offered 'em what other indignities occur to me, I leave the place."

Dextry and the girl were leaning over the stern rall, chatting billy in the | They tried to dissuade him, saying it darkness. It was the second night out, and the ship lay dead in the ice pack. All about there was a flat, floe clogged sea, leprous and mottled in the deep known to range these mountains, runtwillight that midnight brought in this ning madly in chase. Always on clear, They had threaded into the cold nights could be seen the flashing ice field as long as the light lasted, of the moonbeams from their gleamfollowing the lanes of blue water till ling, hungry sides, and, although many they closed, then drifting lidly till oth- hunters had crossed the passes in other ers appeared; worming out into leagues | years, they never returned, for the pack shifting labyriath till darkness rendered progress perilous.

Occasionally they had passed herds pans, their wet hides glistening in the sunlight. The air had been clear and pleasant, while away on all quarters they had seen the smoke of other ships tolling through the barrier. The spring

had asked the old man to take her out on deck under the shelter of darkness; then she had led him to speak of ble ter's, which he had done freely. She she wondered at their apparent lack of interest in her own identity and her secret mission. She even construed their silence as indifference, not realizing that these northmen were offering

The frontier is capable of no finer compliment than this utter disregard one's folded pages. It betokens that blobest faith in one's fellow man, the his present deeds, not by his past. each translated: "This is God's free country, where a man is a man, noth our faces are to the front. If you have been square, so much the better; if not, leave behind the taints of artificial things and start again on the level.

It had happened, therefore, that, since the men had asked her no quespass and still hesitated to explain forther than she had explained to Captain things continue as they were, and there was, after all, so little that she to the valley of the Yukon the giant

drove hunted with him. To this day In the short time since meeting them they run through the mountains on the girl had grown to like Dextry, with cold, clear night in a multifude, while the light of the moon flickers from his blunt chivalry and boyish, whitastcal philosophy, but she avoided Glentheir white sides, flashing up into the sky in weird, fantastic figures. Some ror of him, ever since her eavesdroppeople call it northern lights, but old then cold hot with anger, key at the sinister power and sureness which as I key snow blind in his lodge that had vibrated in his voice. What kind of life was she entering where men spoke of strange women with this as surance and hinted thus of ownership) "There must be many of them in this That he was handsome and unconscious of it she acknowledged, and country. I feel that I am going to ventionalities, she would perhaps have piled, "although it is not a woman's thought of him as a striking man, vig-

Emulsion.

"Indeed I do! It calls to a fellow that never end and heard goese honk-ing under a warm, smallt midnight, or blin. when once you've lift the trail on a wluter morning so sharp and clear and then suddenly he reached forth that the sir stings your lungs and the whole white, slient world glistens like a jewel; yes, and when you've seen the runners ring and the distant mountain ranges come out like beautiful carvlngs, so close you can reach the well, there's something in it that brings you back that's all, no matter where you've lost yourself. It means health and equality and unrestraint That's what I like best, I dare say the utter unrestraint.

"When I was a schoolboy I used to gaze at the map of Alaska for hours. I'd lose myself in it. It wasn't any ships, so they never get out as far as ate flood of a nature unbrooking of thing but a big, blank corner in the the creek name, except maybe in the delay and beedless of denial. This it north then, with a name and mount tains and mystery. The word Yukot suggested to me everything unknown and weird-hairy mastedons, golden river bars, savage Indians with bone arrowheads and sealskin trousers When I left college, I came as fast as

"What portent do you see that makes ever I could the adventure, I suppose. you stare into the night so anxiously?" "The law was considered my destiny. How the shades of old Choate and "I am wishing for a sight of the Webster and Patrick Henry must have midnight sun or the aurora borealis," walled when I forswore it! I'll bet Hinckstone tore his whiskers." "Too late for one an' too fur south

"I think you would have made a sucss," said the girl, but he laughed. "Well, anynow, I stepped out, leaving the way to the United States supreme bench unobstructed, and came

north. I found it was where I belonged. I fitted in. I'm not contented don't think that. I'm ambitious, but I prefer these surroundings to the others-that's all. I'm realizing my desires. I've made a fortune. Now I'll see what else the world has." He suddenly turned to her. "See

here," he abruptly questioned, "what's passion, She started and glanced toward where Dextry had stood, only to find that the old frontiersman had slipped

away during the tale. "Helen Chester," she replied, "Helen Chester," he repeated mus "What a pretty name! It seems almost a pity to change it-to

"I am not going to Nome to get mar-

He glanced at her quickly "Then you won't like this country. chaperons. It's a man's country yet." stateroom.

"Then it was that Itika decided to go hunting over the saw tooth range was certain death because a pack of monstrous white wolves taller than the moose and swifter than the eagle was

so he threaded his way up through the this taming process?" be asked. range and, night coming, burrowed into She paused long before replying, and

the flashing lights a thousand times brighter than ever before. The whole

heavens were ablaze with shifting "The law! Rah! Red tape, a dead or from all quarters. streamers that raced and writhed back and forth in wild revel. Listening he heard the hiss and whine of dry snow tant noise as of rushing winds, al-"With daylight be proceeded through the range till he came out above a magnificent valley. Descending the upon his hip.

never will," she broke in. "Perhaps. But I've heard rumors al-In Unalaska a man warned Dextry, "The inspector passed us, and it's time with terror in his eye, to beware of it; for you to see the magic city. Come, that beneath the clonk of justice was a it's a wonderful sight." drawn dagger whetted for us fellows can't tell."

"The law is the foundation. There can't be any progress without it. so Itika set to work with his ax and There is nothing here now but disorcleared away the burden, regardless of

> "There isn't half the disorder you think there is. There weren't any crimes in this country till the tenderfeet arrived. We didn't know what a thief was. If you came to a cabit you walked in without knocking. The owner filled up the coffeepot and sliced into the bacon; then when he'd started your ment he shock bands and asked whether his cache was full or whether he'd packed his few pounds of food 200 miles on his back. That was hospitality to make your southern article look pretty small. If there was no one at home, you are what you needed There was but one unpardonable breach of etiquette-to fall to leave dry kin-I'm afraid of the transitory stage we're coming to that epoch of chaos between the death of the old and the birth of the new. Frankly, I use of a drop of alcohol, triple-refined and like the old way best. I tove the it chemically pure glycerine being used incense of it. I love to wrestle with unture, to snatch and guard and fight for what I have. I've been beyond the where life is just what it was intended

to be a survival of the fittest." His large hands as he gripped the miwark were tense and corded, while his rich voice issued softly from his behind it. He stood over her, tall, virile and magnetic. She saw now why he had so joyonsly hailed the fight of the previous night. To one of triis. Unconsciously she approached him, drawn by the spell of his strength.

first place. You are an eastern was simply one of wonder and curlosman. You have had advantages, edn. Ity at this type, so different from any catlon, and yet you choose this. You she had known. But the man's eyes were hot and blinded with the sight of her, and he felt only her beauty in some strange way that a gentler heightened in the dim light, the brush country never could. When once you of her garments and the small, soft have lived the long, lazy June days hand beneath his. The thrill from the

"What I want, I take," he repeated,



"What I want, I take,"

and taking her in his arms, crushed her to him, kissing her softly, flercely lay gasping and stunned against his breast; then she tore her fist free and with all her force struck him full in the face.

It was as though she beat upon stone. With one movement he forced her arm to her side, smiling into her fron, he kissed her again and again upon the mouth, the eyes, the hairand released her. "I am going to love you, Helen," said

"And may God strike me dead if I

ever stop hating you!" she cried, her Turning she walked proudly forward

toward her cabin, a trim, straight, haughty figure, and he did not know that her knees were shaking and weak.

CHAPTER IV.

OR four days the Santa Maria Creeping through, she broke out into the last stage of the long race, amid deep in moss and water and trending You are two years too early. You the cheers of her weary passengers, ought to wait till there are railroads and the dull jar of her engines made

"I don't see why it isn't a woman's Soon they picked up a mountainous country too. Surely we can take a coast which rose steadily into majestic, part in taming it. Yonder on the Ore barren ranges, still white with the gon is a complete railroad, which will melting snows, and at 10 in the evenbe running from the coast to the mines ing, under a golden sonset, amid in a few weeks. Another ship back screaming whisties, they anchored in there has the wire and poles and fix- the roadstead of Nome. Before the ings for a telephone system, which will rumble of her chains had ceased or go up in a night. As to tables d'hote, the echo from the fleet's saiute had died I saw a real French count in Seattle from the shoreward hills the ship was with a monocle. He's bringing in a surrounded by a swarm of tiny craft restaurant outfit, imported snails and clamoring about her Iron sides, while pates de fole gras. All that's wanting an officer in cap and gilt climbed the is the chaperon. In my flight from the bridge and greeted Captain Stephens. Ohio I left mine. The sailors caught Tugs with trailing lights circled disher. You see, I am not far ahead of creetly about, awaiting the completion "What part are you going to take in uniformed centleman dropped back into his skiff and rowed away.

"A clean bill of health, captain!" he when she did her answer sounded like shouted, saluting the commander. "I herald the coming of the law." and with that the rowboats swarmed

inward pirateilke, boarding the steamlanguage and a horde of shysters! I'm As the master turned be looked down afraid of law in this land. We're too from his bridge to the deck below full new and too far away from things. It lote the face of Dextry, who had been puts too much power in too few hands. In intent witness of the meeting. With Heretofore we men up here have had unbending dignity Captain Stephens ecourse to our courage and our Colts. let his left eyelld droop slowly, while but we'll have to unbuckle them both a boyish grin spread widely over his when the law comes. I like the court face. Simultaneously orders rang that hasn't any appeal." He laid hand sharp and fast from the bridge, the crew broke into feverish life, the creak The Colts may go, but the courage of booms and the clank of donkey holsts arose.

"We're here, Miss Stowaway," said ready of a plot to prostitute the law. Glenister, entering the girl's cabin.

This was the first time they had been who own the rich diggings. I don't plone since the scene on the after deck. think there's any truth in it, but you for, besides ignoring Glenister, she had managed that he should not even seher except in Dextry's presence. Al cous and considerate, she felt the leap ing emotions that were hidden within him and longed to leave the ship, to fly from the spell of his personality. Thoughts of him made her writhe, and

COMMON SENSE

COMMON SENSE
Leads most intellige our sopie to use only
medicines of known composition. Therefore it is that Dr. Pierce's medicines, the
maker of which print every ingredient
entering to them upon the bottle wrappers and attied its correctness under oath,
are daily graving in favor. The composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines is open
to everybody. Dr. Pierce being desirous
of having the search light of investigation turned fully upon his formulas, being
condend that the better the composition
of these incolcines is known the more of these medicines is known the more will their great curalive merits be recognized. Being wholly made of the active medicinal principles extracted from native forest roots, by eract processes original with Dr. Pierce, and without the

stead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the roots employed, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm by creating an appetite for either alcoholic beverages or habit forming drugs. Examine the formula on their drugs. Examine the formula on their bottle wrappers—the same as sworn to by Dr. Pierce, and you will find that his "Golden Medical Discouery," the great, blood-purifier, stomach tonic and bowel regulator—the medicine which, while not recommended to cure consumption in its advanced stages (no medicine will do that) yet doer cure all those catarrhal conditions of head and throat, weak stomach, toroid liver and bronehlal troubles, weak torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak lungs and hang-on-coughs, which, if neg-lected or badly treated lead up to and finally terminate in consumption.

trils. Unconsciously she approached him, drawn by the spell of his strength.

"My pleasures are violent, and my hate is mighty bitter in my mouth. What I want, I take. That's been my way in the old life, and I'm too selfish to give it up."

He was gazing out upon the dimity incent miles of ice, but now be turned toward her and, doing so, touched her warm hand next his on the rail.

She was staring up at him unaffectedly, so close that the faint odor from her hair reached him. Her expression

pat when he was near she could not strong purpose into a position repel-blood and violence as corollaries. have him as she willed. He overpow- lent to her. In a man of his type her ered her; he would not be hated; he independence aweke only admiration, foot of the stairs, they drifted slowly paid no heed to her slights. This very and her coldiness served but to inflame along the walk, watching the crowd, head rolled limply, and she would have any unquestioningly he had fought off was lost in a remarkable singleness of were laughter and hope and exhibits. the sallors from the Ohio at a word purpose. He could hamb at her leath- tion in the faces. The enthusiasm of from her. She knew he would do so ing smile under her abuse and remain this boyish multitude warmed one. again, and more, and it is hard to be utterly ignorant that anything more. The girl wished to get into this spiritbi er to one who would lay down his than his action in sching her that to be one of them. Then suddenly life for you even though he has of night iny at the bottom of her dislike. from the babble at their elbows came

"There's no danger of being seen." he continued. "The crowd's crary, and, besides, we'll go ashore right what you have done you two-but I find that the smiles of the throng were away. You must be mad with the con- shall try. Goodby?" fluement. It's on my nerves too."

angular, sharp featured woman, who, In's egg waggled it limply. catching sight of the girl emerging from Glenister's stateroom, paused, this way. Whatever your destination he foresaw trouble and tried to drag with shreadly narrowed eyes flashing is, we'll see you to it."

her on, but she shook off his grasp imquick, malicious giances from one to the other. They came later to remember him. ber with regret this chance encounter, for them both.

mly said, with acid cordiality. "Howdy, Mrs. Champian?" He of Dunham & Strave, lawyers."

She followed a step, staring at Helen. "Are you going ashere tonight or Dexwait for morning?"

"Don't know yet, I'm sure," her; she's saying on us." "Who is she?" asked Miss Chester a

moment later. the girl cried out sharply. They rode on an only sea tinted like burnished aspired to the dirry height of three copper, while on all sides, amid the stories, some sheathed in corrugated faint rattle and rumble of muchinery. scores of ships were belching cargoes Lawyers' signs, doctors', surveyors', out upon living swarms of scows, tugs, were in the upper windows. The street stern wheelers and dories. Here and there Eskimo comiaks, fat, walrus hide land. Helen Chester heard more disboats, slid about like huge, many leg. lects than she could count. Laplanders voice coming thick and hourse with ged water bugs. An endless, antilike in quaint three cornered padded caps stream of tenders, piled high with billed past. Men with the tan of the freight, plied to and from the shore.

A mile distant lay the city, stretched halred Norsemen, and near her a carelike a white ribbon between the gold fully groomed Frenchman with riding of the ocean sand and the dun of the breeches and monocle was in punto-

felt blindly through the white in a week its population had swelled towered finberless mountains, unpeo-fields, drifting north with the from 3,000 to 30,000. It now wandered pled, unexplored, forbidding and desospring tide that sets through is a siender, shunous line along the late, their hollows hald with snow coast for miles, because only the leach On one hand were the life and the afforded dry camping ground. Mount world she knew, on the other silence. ing to the bank behind, one sank knee mystery, possible adventure. deep in moss and water and, treading twice in the same tracks, found a bog crush of sundry vehicles from bicycles retina, and then she was jerked vio.

river was a long reach of white, glinting in the low rays of the arctic sunset like foamy breakers on a tropic Glenister. "There's where the Midas lies. See!" He indicated a gap in the buttress of mountains rolling back from the coast. "It's the greatest creek in the world. You'll see gold by the mule load and hillocks of nuggets. Oh, I'm glad to get back. This is life. That stretch of beach is full of gold.

These hills are seamed with quartz. The bedrock of that creek is yellow. more than ever was in old Solomon's mines and there's mystery and peril and things unknown." "Let us make haste," said the girl

"I have something I must do tonight.

Securing a small boat, they were rowed ashore, the partners plying their ferryman with eager questions. Having arrived five days before, he was exploding with information and volunteered the fruits of his ripe experience till Dextry stated that they were sour doughs" themselves and owned the Midas, whereupon Mbss Chester the man and the wondering stare with which he devoured the partners, to

"Sufferin' cats! Look at the freight?" ejaculated Dextry. "If a storm come The beach they neared was walled and crowded to the high tide mark with ramparts of merchandise, while

every incoming craft deposited its quota upon whatever vacant foot was close at hand till bales, boxes, boilers and baggage of all kinds were confusedly intermixed in the narrow space. Singing longshoremen trundled burdens from the lighters and piled them on the heap, while yelling, cursing crowds fought over it all, selecting, sorting, loading.

There was no room for more, yet ourly they added to the mass. Teams plashed through the lapping surf or stuck in the deep sand between hillfaulty, congestion and feverish hurry. The burning haste rang in the voice of the multitude, showed in its violence of gesture and redness of face, per netic, electrifying energy.
"It's somethin' theree ashore," said

the oarsman. "I been up for three days an' nights steady. There ain't no room nor time nor darkness to sleep half, an' whisky's 4 bits a throw." He wailed the last sadiy, as a complaint

"Any trouble doin'?" Inquired the old "You know it!" the other cried colloguially. "There was a massacre in

"Gamblin' row?" "Yep. "Tinhorn' called Misson done "Shof" said Dextry. "I know him

He's a bad actor." All three men nodded sagely, and the girl wished for further light, but they volunteered no explanation. Leaving the skiff, they plunged into

turnoil. Dodging through the tangle, they came out into feuced lots where to have done with this man's favors! tents stood wall to wall and every inch was occupied. Here and there by its owner, who gazed sourly upon all men with the forbidding eye of suspicion. Finding an eddy in the sonfusion, the men stopped. "Where do you want to go?" they

asked Miss Chester. There was no longer in Glenister's had come to regard the women of the north. He had come to realize dully learned that strength and license carry that here was a girl driven by some

fended, particularly when he has the He did not dream that he possessed a discordant note, not long nor load, magnetism that sweeps you away from characteristics abhorrent to her, and only a few words, penetrating and harsh with the metallic quality lent by be felt a keen reductance at parting.

She extended both hands. "I can never thank you enough for Bextry gazed doubtfully at his own

As they stepped outside the door of hand, rough and guarty, then taking "We ain't goin' to turn you adrift

"This is the wrong latitude in which before her. Although not comprehens for it was fraught with grave results to dispute a lady; but, knowin' this ing the play of events, she felt vague camp from soup to nuts, as I do, I su'- ly the quick approach of some crisis.

"Good evening, Mr. Glenister," the gests a male escort," "Very well. I wish to find Mr. Struve with which it came.

> Glenister. "You see to the baggage, Dex. Meet me at the Second Class in which run parallel to the shore.

Nome consisted of one narrow street, "Her husband manages one of the twisted between solid rows of canvas and half erected frame buildings, its Gaining her first view of the land, every other door that of a saloon iron, others gleaming and galvanized. moss covered tundra. It was like no mime with a skin clad Eskimo. To

of cozing, by mud. Therefore us the to dog hauled water carts, and on all and telephones and tables d'hote and welcome music to the girl in the deck town doubled daily in size, it grew sides men were laboring busily, the endwise like a string of dominoes till echo of hammers mingling with the the shore from Cape Nome to Penny cries of teamsters and the tinkle of musle within the sulcons.

"And this is midnight?" exclaimed Helen breathlessly. "Do they ever rest?" "There isn't time. This is a gold

stampede. You haven't caught the spirit of it yet." They elimbed the stairs in a huge

ing feet opened the door, coholic fumes like a gust from a still valuly to solve the mystery of his suspenders, hiccoughing intermittently. "Humph! Been drunk ever since

left?" questioned Glenister. the dissipation betrayed by his slivery halr and coarsened features. "Oh. I don't know what to do." in-

nented the girl. "Anybody elso here besides you? asked her escort of the lawyer. "No. I'm runnin' the law business

massisted. Don't need any help. Dunham's in Wash'n'ton, D. C., the What can I do for you?" He made to cross the threshold hes-

pliably, but tripped, plunged forward had not Glenbeter gathered him up and borne bim back into the office, where

the young man, returning "Isn't that dreadful?" she shuddered "Oh, and I must see him tonight!" She stamped impatiently. "I must see him alone.

"No, you mustu't," said Glenister with equal decision. "In the first place, he wouldn't know what you were talking about, and, in the secon place, I know Struve. He's too drunk to talk business and too sober to well, to see you alone."
"Hut I must see him," she insisted.

don't understand."
"I understand more than he could He's in no condition to act on any

important matter. You come around tomorrow when he's sober." girl. "The beast!" Glenister noted that she had n

wrung her hands nor even binted at tears, though plainly ber disappoint ment and anxiety were consuming her "Well, I suppose I'll have to wait, but I don't know where to go-som hotel, I suppose." "There aren't any. They're building

two, but tonight you couldn't hire t room in Nome for money. I was about to say love or money.' Have you no other friends here-no women? you must let me find a place for you I have a friend whose wife will take you in." She rebelled at this. Was she neve

She thought of returning to the ship, but dismissed that. She undertook to decline his aid, but he was halfway down the stairs and paid no attention to her beginning—so she followed him. It was then that Helen Chester witand through it came to know better the man whom she disliked and with whom she had been thrown so fateful ly. Already she had thrilled at the spell of this country, but she had not O. C. HAMILTON, Principal,

Helen glanced over her shoulder to gone and that its eyes were bent on some scene in the street with an eager an adjacent cabin opened, framing an hers as he would have handled a rob before. Simultaneously Glenister spoke "Come away from here."

With the quickened eye of experience "I can find my friends," she assured patiently and, turning, gazed absorbed at the spectacle which unfolded itself

Her eyes had leaped to the figures of "I'll take you to their offices," said two men in the street from whom the rest had separated like oil from water. They saw the slender man spin half half an hour, and we'll run out to the other bulky, mackinawed and lowering placed his arm about her waist. Her Midas." They pushed through the tan- of feature. It was the smaller who eyes were staring and horror filled. aside to the girl be muttered, "Shinke gle of tents, past piles of lumber and spoke, and for a moment she misjudged emerged upon the main thoroughfare, his bloodshot eyes and swaying car- ing at her reassuringly. But his own riage to be the result of alcohol until lips shook and the sweat stood out like she saw that he was racked with fury. dew on him, for they had both been

ne that bill of sale, you —,"

The unkempt man awung on his heel Dextry swooped upon them like a There were fair looking blocks which with a growl and walked away, his hawk. course leading him toward Glenister and the girl. With two strides he was I see 'em blaze away I yells at ye fit abreast of them; then, detecting the to bust my throat. I shore thought flashing movement of the other, he you was gone. Although I can't say whirled like a wild animal. His voice but this killin' was a sight for sore had the sourl of a beast in it.

"Ye had to have it, didn't ye? Well, rule, in these street brawls it's the The actions of both men were quick sent around to his house afterward." as light, yet to the girl's taut senses they scenned theatrical and deliberate. Into her mind was seared forever the memory of that second as though the were bullet holes. shutter of a camera had snapped, impressing upon her brain the other in the world. At first glance it seemed all made of new white curvas, with ships of every class. To her right gy back of the large man almost brushng her, the rage drunken, white shirted man in the derby hat, the crowd sweeping backward like rushes before a blast, men with arms flexed and feet raised in flight, the glaring yellow sign of the "Gold Bett Dance Hall" across they led her into a nearby store, where lently backward, two strong arms crushed her down upon her knees

> ered in the arms of Roy Glenister. "My God! Don't move! We're in

against the wall, and she was smoth-

her down into the smallest compass, his arms about her, his body forming a living shield against the flying bul-Over them the big man stood, from shoeted building to the office of and the sustained roar of his gun was Dunham & Strove, and in answer to deafening. In an instant they heard their knock a red faced, white haired. the thud and felt the jar of lead in the toosled man in shirt sleeves and stock. thin boards against which they buddied. Again the report echoed above I'll see the faces of those men again." "What d'ye wan'?" he bawled, his their heads, and they saw the slender legs wavering uncertainty. His eyes man in the street drop his weapon and were heavy and bloodshot, his lips spin half round as though hit with and, stooping for his gun, plunged for-

The man by Glenister's side shouted curses thickly and walked toward his prostrate chemy, firing at every step. The wounded man rolled to his side "Somebody must have tol' you," the and, raising himself on his elbow, shot lawyer replied. There was neither cu- twice so rapidly that the reports blendrissity, recognition nor resentment in ed, but without checking his antago-In fact, his head drooped nist's approach. Four more times the so that he puid no attention to the rejentless assailant fired deliberately. hills, their feet ankle deep in the soft girl, who had shrunk back at sight of his last missile sent as he stood over He was a young man, with the body which twitched and shuddermarks of brilliancy showing through ed at his feet, its garments muddy and smeared. Then he turned and retraced bis steps. Back within arm's length of the two who pressed against the building he came, and as he went by they saw his coarse and sullen features drawn and working pallidly, while the breath whistled through his teeth. He held his course to the door they had just quitted; then, as he turned, he coughed bestially, splitting out a mouthful of blood. His knees wavered. He vanished within the portals and in the sickly silence that fell they heard his bobnafied boots clumping

slowly up the stairs. Noise awoke and rioted down the thoroughfare. Men tushed forth from every quarter, and the ghastly object

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In the dirt was bidden by a seething Emerging from the doorway at the foot of the stairs, they drifted slowly Gienister raised the girl, but her



"Don't be frightened," said he, smil-"Make good, I tell you, quick! Give close to death. There came a surge me that bill of sale, you —." and swirt through the crowd, and

"Be ye burt? Holy Mackinaw! When eyes-so heat an' genteel-still, as a innocuous bystander that has flowers

"Look at this," said Glenister. Breast had crouched, not three feet apart, "Them's the first two he unbitched,"

Dextry remarked, jerking his head toward the object in the street. have been a new gun an' pulled hard -- throwed him to the right. See!" Even to the girl it was patent that had she not been snatched as she was

"Come away quick," she panted, and whisky. "Here, miss," he said. "Pretty tough go for a 'cheechako.' I'm afraid you

the bullet would have found her.

ain't gettin' enamoured of this here country a whole lot."

For half an hour he talked to her He crouched over her, his cheek in his whimsical way of foreign things against her hair, his weight forcing till she was quieted. Then the partners arose to go. Although Glenister had arranged for her to stop with the wife of the merchant for the rest of

the night, she would not. "I can't go to bed. Please don't leave me! I'm too nervous. I'll go mad if you do. The strain of the last week has been too much for me. If I sleep

Dextry talked with his companion then made a purchase which he laid

"Here's a pair of half grown gun boots. You put 'em on an' come with us. We'll take your mind off of things complete. An' as fer sweet dreams slumbers of the just seem as restless as a riot or the antics of a mountain goat which nimbly leaps from crag to crag, and-well, that's restless enough

As the sun slanted up out of Berline fresh moss, while the air tasted like a cool draft and a myriad of earthy Snipe and reed birds were noisy in the hollows, and from the misty tun After their weary weeks on shipboard ically, cleansing from their memories the recent tragedy, so that the girl be came berself again.

"Where are we going?" she asked at the end of an hour, pausing for breath. "Why, to the Midas, of course," they said, and one of them vowed reckless-ly as he drank in the beauty of her der, panting form that he would gladly give his share of all its riches to ande what he had done one night or the Santa Maria.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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T. K. Bruner, of the State department of agriculture, who is traveling in Europe to secure immigrants, writes that he is meeting with great success and that he has a number of Scotch lads who are coming over to North Carolina. Quite a number have already come.

Lost, between 9:30 p. m. yesterday and noon today, a bilious attack, with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at English Drug Co.'s a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, the guaranteed cure for biliousness, malaria and jaundice. 25c.

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