State Library THE MONROE JOURNAL.

VOLUME XIV. NO. 30

MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY OCTOBER 29, 1907.

One Dollar a Year

Turn

the Wick

as high as you can-there's no

danger—as low as you please —there's no smell. That's because the smokeless device

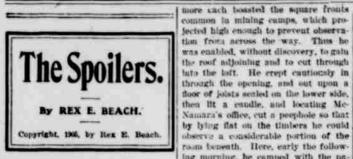
prevents smoke or smell-that means a steady flow of

glowing heat for every ounce of fuel burned in a

PERFECTION

Oil Heater

mcho3



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—At Unalaska Glenister and Dextry, gold miners bound to Nome, ave a young woman from a party of sailors. The three sail north on the Santa Maria, the girl as a stowaway in the miner's cabin, while the men go be-low. Dextry has been warned to guard his claim and to beware of a man named McNamara, who backed by the courts, is going to Nome. The girl overhears Glenister say he considers her "spols of war." II—The girl, carrying im-portant papera, had left Seattle for Nome on the Ohio, which, with small-pox aboard, had been quarantined at Unalaska. She had fied from the Ohio in order to reach Nome as soon as pos-sible. III—The girl tells Glenister her name is Helen Chester. She is "bring-ing the law" to Nome. He tells her he will guard his mine himself. He klisses her against her will. IV—As Helen leaves the cabin on the ship's arrival at Nome. Struve, the lawyer whom Helen has come to see, is found drunk. Glen-lister saves Helen from accidental shoot-ing. Glenister and Dextry take Helen, for safety, to their mine, the Midas. CHAPTER I-At Unalaska Glenister action before breakfast." "Arrested! What for?"

Nome she is seen by Mrs. Champian of Nome. Struve, the lawyer whom Heinrich and Struve, the Struwe, the Struwe, the Struwe, the Struwe, the Struwe, the Struwe, the Struwe havers at Norme and takes charge of her. Other arrivals are A check McNamara and the Asse charge of her. Sciam. Their agent, Galloway, haarding on instructions in the papers break to the ship." The third a structure to out the rightful mine owners. There have been many attempts to "jump" it Midas aboot the claim "jumper." VI-Me Namara, as receiver for Galloway have to work lighter that leaves the beach, name, NI-II a Nome salon, the very lighter that leaves the beach innocently by Helen, has clouded the titles of the richest placers in Nome Achimara is head of a scheme to out the rightful mine owners. There have been many attempts to "jump". WI-Me Namara, as receiver for Galloway, have takes charge of the Midas by order of Judge Stillman. He has already series fuge Stillman, He has already series fuge Stillman, He has already series for the claim "jumper." VI-Me Namara, as receiver for Galloway, have false the prevents one of his belief in Helen. He prevents one of his belief a mining camp woman, in lowe is ego dones." recommended Glenis er and according the lawyer made regarding the ben inflatued with Cherry but had broken with her. He tells ho of the inping of his claim, now killing how week old, and the vain attempts at the gal relief made by his lawyer, the tell of the rea in his basteroat have and the vain attempts at the federal troops. Cherry becomes jellows flexibut for the limping of his claim, now with filte mark a systematia are all congpiring with Mi Namara againat them. McNamara move leaves them without funds. Dev the distort the angent in the caroussis of a salors of the sea and threaters monother in the side. "Mantar against them. McNamara move leaves the without funds. Dev the distort the angent monother the action of the funder of the down the anne set to that that the tous the buy the tawyer and to have steam on the tug in su crime is-bigamy, or mayhem, or attainder of treason, or something. Any-

Judge Stillman. IX-Dextry declares then wait for me below the bridge bis intention of killing McNamara if the You're chartered for twenty four bours. latter has "fixed" the higher courts in | and, remember, not a word. latter has "fixed" the higher courts in San Francisco. Judge Stillman is to move his court to St. Michael's for a month, leaving McNamara free towo k the claims. Glenister, Dextry and The old man turned his steps to the the claims. Glenister, Dextry and Simms, disguised as negroes, make a midnight raid on the mine to obtain gold to send Wheaton to San Francisco. On the same night McNamara takes Helen to see the mine. He tells her the legal procedure against Glenister and Destant discussion. ficulty Dextry is regular. The girl distrusts him. She surprises Glenister and the others at work. He holds her up and for Captain Stephens. heaves without revealing his iden-She believes that she recognizes and sends McNamara and his men in the dark." nim and series are Namara and the inter-off on all wrong secent. X – Dextry dis-turbs Glenister by telling him McNam-ara is in love with Helen. Wheaton goes to San Francisco. Helen tells Glenister she knows who the mine rob-"What's the matter?" a man to the States with you." "All right." bers are. Cherry Malotte, calling on Glenister to warn him against pursuit, outwits McNamara and his searchers by hiding the gold in Glenister's stove. XI-Wheaton returns with a writ di-XI- Wheaton returns with a writ di-recting McNamara to turn over to the rightful owners the Midas and the ac-cumulated gold. Judge Stillman refuses to recognize the writ. Glenister, head-ing the mine owners, prevents the re-moval of the gold from the bank by Mc-Namara, but the bank officials decide to hold the gold.

boastel the square fronts mining camps, which pro-enough to prevent observa-across the way. Thus he here's my scheme." He outlined his di-barts the scheme is about a new jub. Now, here's my scheme." He outlined his di-barts the scheme is about a scheme is a scheme is about a scheme is a sc lected high enough to prevent observation from across the way. Thus he here's my scheme." He outlined his diwas enabled, without discovery, to gain rections to the saflor, who had fallen the roof adjoining and to cut through silent during the warning. When he silent during the warning. When he had one, Stephens said: bie of deceit. He had loved her, feeling that some day she would return his the roof adjoining and to cut inrough had done, Stephens said: "I never had a man talk to me like affection without fall. In her great, un-

through the opening, and out upon a through the opening, and out upon a flaor of joists scaled on the lower side, then lit a caudle, and locating Me-Namara's office, cut a peephole so that caust and the transfer of the state observe a considerable portion of the room beneath. Here, early the follow-ing morning, he canned with the

help admiring your blamed insolence." He went back into his stall. tience of an Indian, emerging in the still of that night stiff, hungry and Dextry returned to Wheaton's office.

As he neared it he passed a lounging atroclously cross. Meanwhile, there figure in an adjacent doorway. had been another meeting of the mine "The filace is watched," he annou owners, and it had been decided to end Wheaton, property armed with ed as he entered, "Have you got a back door? Good! Leave your light affidavits and transcripts of certain court records, back to San Francisco burning and we'll go out that way." They slipped quietly into an inky, toron the return trip of the Santa Maria, tnous passage which led back toward which had arrived in port. He was to institute proceedings for contempt of Second street. Floundering through alleys and over garbage heaps, by circourt, and it was hoped that by excultous routes they reached the bridge, where in the swift stream beneath they traordinary effort he could gain quick

saw the lights from Mac's tug. At daybreak Dextry returned to his Steam was up, and when the captain sost, and it was midnight before he had let them aboard Dextry gave him crawled from his hiding place to see the lawyer and Glenister.

instructions, to which he nodded ac-quiescence. They bade the lawyer adien, and the little craft slipped its "They have had a spy on you al day, Wheaton," he began, "and they moorings, danced down the current, know you're going out to the States across the bar and was swallowed up You'll be arrested tomorrow morning in the darkness to seaward.

"I'll put out Wheaton's light so they'll think he's gone to bed." "I don't just remember what the

"Yes, and at daylight I'll take your place in McNamara's loft." said Glen-"There will be doings tomorrow Ister. when they don't find him." They returned by the way they had

come to the lawyer's room, extinguished his light, went to their own cabin

and to hed. At dawn Glenister arose and sought his place above McNa mara's office. To lie stretched at length on a sin

gle plank with eye glued to a crack is not a comfortable position, and the watcher thought the hours of the next day would never end. As they drag-

ged wearly past his bones began to ache beyond endurance, yet owing to the filmsy structure of the building he dared not move while the room below

was tenanted. In fact, he would not have stirred had he dared, so intense was his interest in the scenes being enacted beneath him. First had come the marshal, who re-

ported his failure to find Wheaton. "He left his room some time last night. My men followed him in and

saw a light in his window until 2 o'clock this morning. At 7 o'clock we broke in, and he was gone." "He must have got wind of our plan. Send deputies aboard the Santa Maria. Search her from keel to topmast, and

have them watch the beach close or he'll put off in a small boat. You look over the passengers that go aboard courself. Dou't trust any of your men for that, because he may try to slip

through disguised. He's flable to make up like a woman. You understandthere's only one ship in port, and-he mustn't get away."

"He won't," said Voorhees, with conviction, and the listener overhead smiled grimly to himself, for at that moment, twenty miles offshore, lay Mac's little tug, hove to in the track of

the outgoing steamship, and in her tiny cabin sat Bill Wheaton eating breakfast. As the morning wore by with no

"Don't ever talk about h When he was alone, he looked card

to him the girl had seemed as one pure, mysterious, apart, angelically incapamused. swarm of them"

known! speech, but peered through his obser-

vation hole again. McNamara was at the window gazing out into the dark street, his back toward the lawyer, who lolled in the chair, babbiling garrulously of the girl. Glenister ground his teeth-a frenzy possessed him to loose his anger, to hands and fall vindictively upon the

two men. "She looked good to me the first time I saw her," continued Struve. He must get into the light and turniol. must get into the light and turmeli. must get into the light and turmeli. The licked his lips and found that they were maked and dry. "Say, I'm crazy about her, Mac. 1 tell you, I'm crazy-and she likes me -1 know she does-or, anyway, she intervals during the past were were back and turmeli. tell you, I'm crazy-and she likes me -1 know she does-or, anyway, she intervals during the past were back and turmeli. tell you, I'm crazy-and she likes me intervals during the past were back and turmeli. intervals during the past were back and turmeli. intervals during the past intervals during the pas

would"-"Do you mean that you're in love

with her?" asked the man at the win-dow without shifting his position. It seemed that utter indifference was in his question, although where the light shone on his hands, tight clinched behind his back, they were bloodless.

"Love her? Well-that depends-ha! You know how it is," he chuckled coarsely. His face was gross and bes tial. "I've got the judge where I want him, and I'll have her"-

His miserable words died with a gur gle, for McNamara had silently leaped



His miscruble words died with a gurgle and throttled him where he sat, pin ning him to the wall. Glenister saw the big politician shift his fingers elightly on Struye's throat and then drop his left hand to his side, holding his victim writhing and helpless with his right despite the man's frantic struggies. McNamara's head was thrust forward from his shoulders, peering into the lawyer's face. Struve tore ineffectually at the iron arm which was squeezing his life out, while for endless minutes the other leaned his weight against him, his idle hand behind his back, his legs braced like stone columns as he watched his victim's struggles abate.

Struve fought and wrenched while his throat with tiened,

"More! What more?" he questioned "Ito you remember when I warned you and Dextry that they were coming

ously up at the ceiling over his head. "The rats are thick in this shack," he "Seems to me I heard a whole A few moments later a figure crept through the hole in the roof of th house next door and thence down into the street. A block shead was the

He had lost a part of the lawyer's Had a stranger met them both he would not have known which of the

two had felt at his throat the clutch of a strangler, for each was drawn and laggard and swayed as he wont. Gienister unconsciously turned to-ward his cabin, but at leaving the lighted streets the thought of its darkpossessed him to loose his anger, to rip through the frail ceiling with uaked hands and fail vindictively upon the Not now! He could not bear that still ness and the company of his thoughts. He dared not be alone. Dextry would

march where for hours he had waged a bitter war with cold and hunger, his

limbs clumsy with fatigue, his ments wet and stiff, his mind slock and sullen. At such extreme seasons he had felt a consuming thirst, a thirst which burned and scorched until his I found it out afterward. She keeps very bones cried out feverishly-not a thirst for water or a thirst which caten snow could quench, but a savage yearning of his whole exhausted system for some stimulant, for some oursing flery fluid that would burn her.

and strangle, a thirst for whisky, for brandy! Remembering these occasion al ferocious desires, he had become charitable to such unfortunates as were

too weak to withstand similar tempta Now with a shock he caught himself n the grip of a thirst as insistent as though the cold bore down and the weariness of endless heavy miles wrap ped him about. It was no foolish wish to drown his thoughts or to banish the grief that preyed upon him, but only thirst, thirst-a cryling, trembling physical lunt to quench the fires that burned inside. He remembered that It had been more than a year since he had tasted whisky. Now the fever of the past few hours had parched his every tissue.

As he elbowed in through the crow at the Northern those next him made room at the bar, for they recognized the hunger that peers thus from men's Their manner recalled Gienis faces. ter to his senses, and he wrenched himself away. This was not some soll snow banked roadhouse. He tary,

would not stand and sonk himself shoulder to shoulder with stevedore and longshoremen. This was some thing to be done in secret. He had no pride in it. The man on his right raised a glass, and the young man strangled a madness to tear it from his hands. Instead, he hurried back to the theater and up to a box, where he drew the curtains.

"Whisky." he said thickly to the watter. "Bring it to me fast. Don't you hear? Whisky!" Across the theater Cherry Malotte had seen him enter and jerk the cur tains together. She arose and went to

him, entering without ceremony. "What's the matter, boy 7' she ques



winter evenings. Steady, brilliant light to read, sew or knit by. Made of brass, nickel plated, latest improved central draft burner. Every lamp warranted. If your dealer can-not supply Perfection Oil Heater or Rayo Lamp our nearest agency for descriptive circula STANDARD OIL COMPANY

into your safe and took that money "Yes." "Well, what made them think you

the keys to McNamara's safety vault

where your dust lies and she's the one

who handles the judge. It isn't Mc-Namara at all." The woman lied

easily, fluently, and the man believed

"Do you remember when they broke

had \$10,000 in there?" "I don't know." "I do. Dextry told her."

Glenister arose. "That's all I want to hear now. I'm going crazy. My mind aches, for I've never had a fight like this before and it hurts. You see, I've been an animal all these years. When I wanted to drink, I drank, and what I wanted, I got, because I've been strong enough to take it. This is new to me. I'm going downstairs now and try to think of something else then I'm going home."

the curtains and, leaning her chin in her hands, with elbows on the ledge gazed down upon the crowd. The show was over and the dance had be gun, but she did not see it, for she was thinking rapidly with the eagerness of one who sees the end of a ong and weary search. She did not notice the Bronco Kid beckoning to her or the man with him, so the gambler brought his friend along and invaded her box. He introduced the man as Mr. Champian.

"Do you feel like dancing?" the new omer inquired.

"Can't say that I do. My wife at tends to all that for the family. know there's lots of it. It's funny to me the airs some of these people assume up here, just as though we weren't all equal, north of fifty-three.

indge's niece, Miss Chester."



It's the hub of the surrounding country and The Little-Long Company's store is the emporium for merchandise that's up to the minute. There you'll find everything that's new, and the largest stock of the Carolinas to select from. The millinery and coat suit showings are far beyond anything ever seen in their stores. Besides, you will find every want can be supplied in the way of fine dress goods, silks and trimmings, floor coverings, china, bric-a-brac, men's and boys' high-class clothes, ladies', men's and children's fine shoes, men's and ladies' furnishings, as well as an up-to-date jewelry department containing sterling silver and plated table ware, silver novelties, solid and gold filled jewelry, watches, fobs, bracelets, diamonds, rings, etc. If you purchase \$40.00 or more, railroad fare will be refunded within a radius of fifty miles, and freight prepaid on all purchases of \$5.00 or more. Ask where's the biggest store in the Carolinas, and you'll be told it's in Chorlotte, and it's

"No; I'd rather look on. I feel ciable. You're a society man, Mr. Champian. Don't you know anything of interest? Scandal or the like?" The Little-Long Company

never heard the like." "Anything new and exciting?" in quired Bronco, mildiy interested. "The last I heard was about

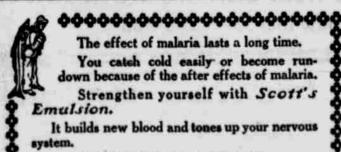
When he had gone she pulled back

CHAPTER XII. LENISTER had said that the judge would not dare to disobey the mandates of the circuit court of appeals, but he was wrong. Application was made for corner an' over the ropes." orders directing the enforcement of the writs, steps which would have re-stored possession of the Midas to its scrapes and that's plenty." owners as well as possession of the treasure in bank, but Stillman refused danger to you," began Dextry, but the o grant them.

Wheaton called a meeting of the Swedes and their attorneys, advising a do it." junction of forces. Dextry, who had returned from the mountains, was present. When they had finished their "Well, you listen to me for a minute. assion, he said:

"It seems like I can always fight bet the kid is on the square an' that we're ter when I know what the other fel gettin' the bunk passed to us. Now, ler's game is. I'm going to spy on this lawyer party must get away tonight or these grafters will hitch the that outot."

"We've had detectives at work for horses to him on some phony charge s weeks," said the lawyer for the Scan he can't get to the upper court. It'll be dinavians, "but they can't find out anything we don't know already." He's goin' to the States, though, an' Dextry said no more, but that night | he's goin'-in-your-wagon! I'm talkfound him busied in the building ad (in' to you-man to man. If you don't joining the one wherein McNamara had take him, I'll go to the health inspector his office. He had rented a back room | -he's a friend of mine-an' I'll put on the top floor, and with the help of crimp in you an' your steamboat. his partner sawed through the ceiling don't want to do that-it ain't my reginto the loft and found his way thence 'lar graft by no means but this bet to the root through a hatchway. For tunstely, there was but little space be belched up a secret before. No, sir. I tween the two buildings, and further am the human huntin' case watch, an'



ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

\$

news of the lawyer, McNamara's un easiness grew. At noon the marshel returned with a report that the passengers were all aboard and the ship

The old man turned his steps to the mt to clear. Northern theater. The performance "By heavens! He's slipped through was still in progress, and he located you," stormed the politician. the man he was hunting without dif-

"No, he hasn't. He may be hidden aboard somewhere among the coal Ascending the stairs, he knocked at bunkers, but I think he's still ashore the door of one of the boxes and called and aiming to make a quick run just before she sails. He hasn't left the "I'm glad I found you, cap," said he beach since daylight, that's sure. I'm "It saved me a trip out to your ship going out to the ship now with four

men and search her again. If we don't bring him off, you can bet he's lying Dextry drew him to an isolated corant somewhere in town, and we'll get ner. "Me an' my partner want to send him later. I've stationed men along

the shore for two miles." "I won't have him get away. If be "Well-er-here's the point," healtat should reach 'Frisco- Tell your men ed the miner, who rebelled at asking I'll give \$500 to the one that finds favors. "He's our law sharp, an' the Three hours later Voorbees returned

McNamara outfit is tryin' to put the "She sailed without him." "I don't understand." The politician cursed. "I don't be "Why, they've swore out a warrant lieve it. He tricked you. I know he an' aim to guard the shore tomorrow. did." Glenister grinned into a half eaten

"Mr. Dextry, I'm not looking for trou ble. 1 get enough in my own busi-

Dess. the speakers below by their voices. He kept his post all day. Later in "But, see here," argued the other the evening he heard Struve enter. "we've got to send him so he can make a powwow to the blg legal smoke in The man had been drinking. 'Frisco. We've been cold decked with "So he got away, ch?" he began. "I was afraid he would. Smart fellow. that Wheaton." "He didn't get away," said McNa "I'm sorry I can't help you, Dextry, mara, "He's in town yet. Just let me land him in jall on some excuse! I'll "This ain't no stowaway. There's no hold him till snow flies." Struve sank

officer interrupted him: wavering hand. "This 's a hell of a game, ain't it, "There's no need of arguing. I won't

Mac? D' you s'pose we'll win?" The man overhead pricked up his

Everybody in camp knows that me an

horrid, sickening sounds, but gradually me."

his eyes rolled farther and farther back till they stared out of his blackened visage, straight up toward the celling. toward the hole through which Glen- nal jokes? You look like the finish to ister peered. His struggles lessened, a six day go-as-you-please. What's

his chin sugged, and his tongue proup? truded, then he sat loose and still. The politician flung him out into the room so that he fell limply upon his face. then stood watching him. Finally, Mc Namara passed out of the watcher's vision, returning with a water bucket.

With his foot he rolled the unconsciou wretch upon his back, then drenched him. Replacing the pail, he seated himself, lit a cigar and watched the return of life into his victim. He

made no move, even to drag him from the pool in which he lay. Struve groaned and shuddered, twist

ed to his side, and at last sat up weakly. In his eyes there was now a great terror, while in place of his drunken ness was only fear and faintness-abject fear of the great bulk that sat and smoked and stared at him so fishily. He felt uncertainly of his throat and

groaned again. sandwich, then turned upon his back "Why did you do that?" he whis and lay thus on the plank, identifying nered but the other made no sign. He tried to rise, but his knees relaxed. He staggered and fell. At last he

gained his feet and made for the door. Then, when his hand was on the knob. McNamara spoke through his teeth.

If You Read This

It will be to learn that the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice recommend, in the strongest terms possible, each and every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia, into a chair and lit a cigarette with catarrh of stomach, "liver complaint, torpid liver, or billousness, chronic bowe affections, and all catarrhal diseases of and the man overhead pricked up his ears.
"Win? Aren't we winning? What do you call this? I only hope we can have a finite the man this? I only hope we can have a predictions, and all catarrhal diseases of whatever region, name or nature. It is also a specific remedy for all such chronic or long standing cases of catarrhal affections and their resultants, as bronchial, throat and long disease (accept consumption) accompanied with severe coughs. It is not so good for a cute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is not so good for a cute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is not so good for a cute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is not so good for a cute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is not so good for a cute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is not so good for a cute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is not so good for a cute colds and coughs, but for lingering or chronic cases it is not so good for a cute colds and coughs, but for lingering or chronic cases it is not so good for a cute colds and coughs, but for lingering or chronic cases it is not so good for a cute colds and coughs, but for lingering or chronic cases it is not so good for a cute colds and coughs, but for lingering or chronic cases it is not so good for a cute colds and coughs, but for lingering or chronic cases it is not so good for a cute colds and coughs, but for lingering or chronic cases it is not so good for a cute colds and coughs, but for lingering or contains linger toot-all of which are highly praised as remedies for a cute colds and the colleage. The contains flace core and the colleage or for a cute colds and coughs, but is a so and the so a

"She's a brave little woman all right, in those how she worked Gienister, and his fool partner. It took nerve to bring in those instructions of yours alone, and if it hadn't been for her we'd never have won like this. It makes me iaugh to think of those two men stowing her away in their state room while they slept between decks with the sheep, and her with the pa-pers in her bosom all the time. Then when we got ready to do business why, she up and talks them into giving a man's affection." Glenister's nails cut into his fiesh while his face went livid at the words. He could not grasp it at once. It made him sick-physically sick-and for many moments he strove blindly to

"Ah, I'm glad you came. Talk "Thank you for your few well chosen

remarks," she laughed. "Why don't you ask me to spring some good, origilegs of his chair to the floor. "What was it?" she inquired. "Why, it seems she compromised he

elf protty badly with this fellow Glen-She talked to him for a moment until stor coming up on the steamer last the walter entered. Then, when she spring. Mighty brazen, according to saw what he bore, she snatched the my wife. Mrs. Champian was on the glass from the tray and poured the same ship and says she was horribly whisky on the floor. Glenister was on shocked." his feet and had her by the wrist.

"What do you mean?" he said rough "It's whisky, boy," she cried, "and

you don't drink!" "Of course it's whisky! Bring me an-

other" he shouled at the attendant. "What's the matter?" Cherry insist ed. "I never saw you act so. You know you don't drink. I won't let you. It's booze-booze, I tell you, fit for fools

and brawlers. Don't drink it, Roy Are you in trouble?" very white. In the shadow they did "I say I'm thirsty-and I will have it! not note that his dark face was ghast How do you know what it is to smolder ly, nor did he say more except to bid

inside and feel your veins burn dry ?" "It's something about that girl," the woman said, with quiet conviction

"She's double crossed you." "Well, so she has, but what of it? I'm thirsty. She's going to marry Me-Namara. I've been a fool." He ground his teeth and reached for the drink with which the boy had returned. "McNamara is a crook, but he's a

man, and he never drank a drop in his life." The girl said it casually, evenly, but the other stopped the glass half way to his lips.

"Well, what of it? Go on. You're good at W. C. T. U. talk. Virtue beomes you."

She flushed, but continued: "It simply courred to me that If you aren't strong nough to handle your own throat, you're not strong enough to beat a man who has mastered his."

sign in a capable person, and as Glen-ister crossed the floor below in her Glenister looked at the whisky a mosight she said, "Ah-h-I could kill him ent, then set it back on the tray. "Bring two lemonades." he said, and for that?" "So could I," said the Kid and left with a laugh which was half a sole Cherry Malotte leaned forward and her without adleu.

kissed him. "You're too good a man to drink Now, tell me al: about it." "Oh, it's too isng! I've just learnes

The only true constipation cure must begin its soothing, healing that the girl is in, hand and glove, action when it enters the mouth. with the judge and McNamara-that's Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea ail. She's an advance agent-their restores the whole system to a heallookout. She trought in their instructhy, normal condition. 35 cents, tions to Struve and persuaded Dex and Tea or Tablets. English Drug Co. me to let then. jump our claim. She got us to trust in the law and in her

look up.

looked tonight.

eracked valce.

Secretary Taft seems to be a whole mele. Yes, she hypnotized my prop peace conference himself. erty out of me and gave it to her lover this ward politician. Oh, she's smooth

How to Cure a Cold.

as the light struck his face, she started

"My, how you look! What ails you

down, had seen the Bronco Kid as he

"No; I'm not sick," he answered in a

"Do you love that girl too? Why.

she's got every man in town crazy!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Then the girl laughed harshly.

with all her innocence! Why, when The question of how to cure cold without unnecessary loss of she smilles, she makes you glad and good and warm, and her eyes are as time is one in which we are all more or less interested, for the honest and clear as a mountain pool but she's wrong-she's wrong-andgreat God! how I love her." He dropquicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger of pneumonia and other serious diseaseases. Mr B.

ped his face into his hands. When she had pleaded with him for himself a moment before Cherry Ma-W. L. Hall, of Waverly, Va., has lotte was genuine and girlish, but now used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as he spoke thus of the other woman a and says: "I firmly believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be abso change came over her which he was too disturbed to note. She took on the lutely the best preparation on the subtleness that masked her as a rule, market for colds. I have recomand her eyes were not pleasant. "I could have told you all that and more." For sale by English and her eyes were not pleasant.



Five years ago The Bank of Union opened for business. At that time there was only one bank in Union county, with assets of about \$200,000.00 or less, while now there are five banks in the county with assets aggregating about \$1,000,000.00. What a wonderfu change for so short a time! What is the reason? The principal Ah! Glenister had told her only half cause lies in the enhanced values of farm products, but along with the tale, thought the girl. The truth was baring itself. At that moment this there has been a great awakening in the way of doing business. People who were dead in financial matters have come to life, and Champian thought she looked the typthey see the dawn of a better day. People are more thrifty than feal creature of the dance halls, the five years ago. They are more ambitious to succeed, and they do succeed. The banks have contributed no little to this revolution in crafty, jenious, malevolent adventurfinancial matters. "And the hussy masquerades as a

sate is a may," said the Kid. He knuckles of his clinched hands were The Bank of Union Has Labored Steadily to Promote Prosperity in Union and Adjoining Counties.

It has spent much money to safeguard the interests of its custo-mers. No bank could do more under the circumstances. Absolute Champian goodby when he left, later on. After the door had closed, howsafety and good service are guaranteed. The people should recog-nize these facts and appreciate them. They could not do this in a ever, the Kid arose and stretched his nuscles, not languidly, but as though to take out the cramp of long tension more welcome way than by using this bank as a depository. A He wet his lips, and his mouth was so private room for the accommodation of customers has been providdry that the sound caused the girl to ed. There they will find a desk, paper, etc., for their convenience. Welcome. "What are you grinning at?" Then,



New line of hand-painted China, Cut Glass and Silverware. If you have to give anything like a present you will do well to see this line before it has been picked over.

THE W. J. RUDGE CO.