### THE KINSTON FREE PRESS.

# THE FRENCH-NOW A SERIOUS PEOPLE

Paris Dresses in Black-Impres-

sions of Englishwoman in

the Former Gay City.

By P: M. Sarle

London, Nov. 18: (By mail to New

fice in Paris. The elder went in, re-

turning presently with a set look on

"Is it well with Jean?" asked the

"Yes, all is well with them. They

are all with God. I am proud to have

This is one of the memories brought

France now. There are no jokes and

no rejoicing, even over victory. Every

third woman is in black, and people

stand about the streets in groups,

"One touch of comedy which would

had just arrived from the front, and

ets. I remarked on this to an official,

"The prisoners were in rags or in

"A troop, of soldiers were leaving

"At one siding a trainload of

British wounded arrived from Soisens.

It was funny to hear the Highlanders

exshanging greetings with the French.

"Good bye, men" said a Scott "Bon

souvenir" replied a Frenchman. The

Highlander pointed to his wounded

leg, and said, "Yes, souvenir de Soi-

And with Henri and Paul?"

younger woman cagerly.

"Yes, it is well,"

been their mother."

### CHAPTER XXXII.

#### Light Engine.

TWO

Toward the close of that summer's day it was the whim of that arch-manager of theatricals whom men call Fate to stage an anticlimax in the side 'hem, a little smille of excitement midst of a vast and billy expanse of playing round her lips as she looked desolate middle western country-a up the track and watched the special rude and rugged disk of earth which slow down to a stop-several persons boasted no human tenancy within a ou the tack platform plying busy trigcircle of its far-flung horizon and was ger-fingers all the while. bisected, not neatly, rather irregularly, by the flowing double line of steel form gates and dropped to the ballast, ribbons which marked the railroad's still perforating the cir with many bulright of way over the old Santa Fe lets, Mr. Law, Miss Judith Trine, and trail.

So much for the stage: the light ef. turned simultaneously and sought the fects were provided exclusively by the rear of the tender. crimson and purple and gold of a portentous sunset; the properties em- Rose Trine and Mr. Barcus standing ployed were simply a special train and | uncertainly above the body of the firewhat is known as a light engine (mean- man, who, it appeared, had stunned ing a locomotive unhandicapped by himself in falling and remained incars); audience there was none, if one sensible. except the actors-who were one and all far too deeply preoccupied with the to be aware of the show.

They were not many in number: perhaps half a dozen aboard the special train-which was making away as fast as it could run toward the glory of the sunset; as many more aboard the light engine.

It was the engineer who started the trouble. After bringing his monster you want to be shot down where you to a full pause, he turned upon his stand!" passengers and-not without plausible excuse-violently indicted Mr. Alan Law for abuse of his and his fireman's trustfulness. This the said fireman (climbing forward over the tender) vigorously applauded.

They had been engaged, both gentlemen asserted vigorously, for nothing more dangerous than a quick run across the prairies, in furtherance of the unspecified plans of Mr. Alan Law and his companion, Miss Judith Trine. After starting out, they had wickedly and maliciously been bribed by the said Law to put on speed and catch up with the special, in order that he might rescue from the latter a young woman, his bride-to-be and the eister of Miss Trine

But-and here was the grievancethey hadn't bargained to be shot at with pistols. And precisely that out rage had been put upon them during and subsequent to the moment of rescue

It was unhappy Mr. Barcus who precipitated the affair. This gentleman was suffering from a severe sprain to his sense of decent pride. In the service of Miss Rose Trine and her be trothed, Mr. Law, Barcus had black ened his face and hands to the hue of ebony and had garmented himself in the garb of a Pullman porter, surrendering himself to humiliating service to those aboard the special, suffering their insolence and scorn without n murmur, but with the tides of wrath mounting ever higher In his bosom.

And now, when at length he had won his freedom from that ignominious servitude, it was only to be sworn at and villfied, as a common nigger, by railroad hands!

It was the fireman (to be just) who brought the row to a focus by a slightreference to that "shiftless and misbegotten dinge." He repented quite promptly. Mr Barcus jumped for his throat with a

instant revolvers began to pop. Mr. Law released his foe almost as

THE TREY

quickly as he was released. Both rose as one man, to find Judith Trine be-

As these last threw open the platthat late belligerent, the engineer,

On the opposite side they found

The appearance of Law and Judith from behind the tender, closely purinterpretation of their several roles sued by the engineer, who was in turn closely pursued by gentlemen with re-

volvers, stirred Barcus and Rose to action. Alan passed him at a round pace, pausing only long enough to selze Rose and drag her with him toward the special. Judith flung him a phrase

of well-meant advice in passing: "Come along, you simpleton-unless

Mr. Barcus acted on that advice, as immediately as resentfully. Judith Trine was little before him at the steps of the Pullman: Mr. Law had already assisted Rose aboard. Mr. Har cus ungraciously gave place to the lady: his ingrained chivalry sorely strained by bullets that kicked

among the ballast round his feet.

## CHAPTER XXXIII.

Pullman, "Come inside," Law suggested, "and introduce me to the brakeman. I prosume I've got to fix things up with him-'

"If there's really any doubt in your mind as to that," Barcus said, rising, "I don't mind telling you you're right." He paused as Alan entered the car before him and was greeted by a storm of vituperation that fairly blistered the panels of the Pullman. Mr. Seneca Trine, helpless in his invalid chair, thus celebrated his introduction to the young man whom he had never before seen whose life he had schemed to take these many years. His heavy voice boomed and echoed through the car like the sounding of a torsin.

Alan made no effect to respond, but listened with his head critically to one side and an exasperating expres sion of deep interest informing his countenance until Mr. Trine was out of breath and vitriol; when the younger man bowed with the slight est shade of mockery in his manner and waved a tolerant hand to Barcus "He has, no doubt," Alan inquired. "his own private cell aboard this car?" "Yas, suh!" Barcus agreed, aping well the manner of his apparent caste and color. "Ain't dat de troof?"

"Take him away, then," Alan reested wearily \_----

even beginning to enjoy it when he | mountains, berren mesas, and sunheard a woman shriek. At the same smitten flats given over to the desolate gentus of sugebrush.

Whatever had been the tenus of the communication between father and daughter, Julith eventually can raced from the drawing room in an endowed temper. Bareas, coming drow ity away from his compartment at the

followed her back to the learning at the fetching mockery. rear of the cor-

the two figures to close together on the objectuation platform list on his appointions Justith should here-li

plunned wrathfully into an easy chair, the publication with every ladication of deep interest in its wat Mr. Durden, heavay, had learned

the lite h of hitters range to the effect that the outward latering of to her lowerd hussor-unless, that is, low e at all?" it indebit he taken to in leafy the direct contrary of its nemblanes; though even this was no reliable rule

Reminding block if of that, he therefore invented a muchtly interest in an-

fained hercelf longer than might have been exported. Her continued show gradually censed to watch her as mar. Ewilly out, leaving the indiana station rowly as at first, and test bimself in a | on the siding. morose reverie whose subject was the linear the rear of the first sub-

scrubbing has no effect whitever And

he had invested a nest exeruciating

method of revenging himself upon the

his confidence and sold him the in

He overhauled Judith none too soon.

purpose had not been to throw Rose

bodily overboard, us threas suspected.

It was a man-size jeb. For the ensu-

addened Judith. Even then he might

sole; and he dared not leave go the

handle, lest the girl again fly out and

Waving naide Alan's proffer of as

istance, he acidly advised that gen-

"Hello!" he replied, startled, "What

Struck by the fact that she hadn't

renew the battle.

"Mr. Barcus!"

"Not much."

"Oh-nlease!"

"Please let me out "

druggist who had taken advantage of

"Will you be good if ill typh oul?" "Perfectly." 'No more shenan.s.a.!

"I promise." "Word of houor ?" "If my word of him a means any-

thing to you-you have .P" he i ht debloash ·· W . - (1 In the same humor he torn it all free same time, was jarred white awake by leaded the knob; premarky Judith sight of the forehoding constenance opened it wide and the fact into the he wore; and after a moment of doubt corridor, her mood how one of really

"Thank you so hat che " ughed He get there in time to get her at into his face of discominant, as I droprigid standstill, starting steadlisity at ping him an ironic mati, she turned forward and awung and the drawing room occupied by Trian

"Wender what she per that on for?" together, succeed up a manuality, and he speculated, with sure new to the ankle long Fullman which r which Juburylar her many between the pages of dith had seen fit to den dering her period of emptivity. These knows It a hot enough without a using more

an . . . I bet a spill r live motion Miss Judich Trine cas no sure index billiarius ass of manufal "its her

cating them to Al non-And his long con. a second Abay and Hose on the ob at thes thusen pliorded Judith angle containty in which undetected to each on the train Whether she did of a f "Els is what

hour the special v - v - 4 to take a sidian to professions. The fidenession

seemingly permanent mourning into brakemon and from the avoil aborting which he had plunged his face and farewills to the init must miss of

"But will it ?" Darcus doubted. Somewhere far back along the line a keometive hooted monrately. "it's got to!" Alan regulad, helping ter.

HEARTS

Rose abeard. "If we can only get out of sight before they get here-"Don't worry," Harous advised "that's a freight whistle."

"Maybe you can distinguish the whistle of a freight from that of a 148 sourcer train-I don't say you can't. but I'll take no chances on your judgment being good. How aboard here if you're coming with us!"

Slowly the hand car stirred on Its prease-hunery and complainting exies glowly it gathered momentum all surged noisily up the track as Alan and Harcus, on opposite sides of the handlebar, alternately ruse and full back; slowly it mounted the slight grade to the bend in the track counded it, lost sight of the stalled Fulman on the siding and began to make more

swiftly on a moderate down grade. Behind it the thunder of an ap prosching train grew momentarily for volume lending color to the theory of

Mr. Barens that what they had hand had been the whistle of a trible rather than of the light craine lift just rs. Alon was about to advocate leaving the tracks and tableg die hand. car with them, to clear the way top th train, its ramble began to dable? grew less and beautifully less, and way stilled

"What do you make of that" Alan nanted across the raching last

"The obvious" Barers refer "The freight has taken the .... wait for some other throw holds to pass. We'll have to look sharp and b reasy to jump."

The grade became a trace more steels the car moved with he s r has tatice.

"Let go," Alan advised: "B'll coust down the balance of this incline and word better cave our strength " First they had barely regained the breath and mopped the streat " event avay from their eyes when second willings of a different new strated bare back to their tast. Catching the eye of Barens Alar

notided to quatringly. "Att di it's all up with us nov ," he monused: "that sounded precisely like te 1 il. the of the light englise."

"Sure is did!" Barcus agreed. "I wouldn't be us if we had any botto uch. The saints be praised for this

For all its age and decrepitude the inn't car unde a very fair pace at th trained the two who rose and cars with without resplic on eliner sid heden liebar; and the grade was here pils has, turning and twisting like a

a. L- through the hills. A little grace was granted the soccever, through the circumstance they afterward discovered) the he if it envine had stopped or rethey long enough to couple up Tract Cuthuan-thus automatically cealing to be a light engine, and becoming

provint. It was fully a quarter of an hear to fore the growing rouble of the lot warned the tria on the hand car inas it mined the end of the grade and

tirs, she set herself to solve the prob-On of uncoupling the caboose addressed itself to a level though

Every Third Woman in Streets of impishly to herself in anticipation of the time and the event she was biging with such patience as she could mas-

The whiatle of a locomotive over-

taking the freight sounded the signal (United Press Staff Correspondent) plan. York.)-Two women of the peasant class waited outside the Prfect's of.

Rising, she glanced out of the open door. A curve in the track blow the freight, laboring up a steep grade, ena bled her to catch a glimpse of a headlight, followed by a string of lighted her worn face. studows, indicating a single car the special beyond a doubt.

Without hesitation, since the train was not cumning at speed, she dropped ) out to the ballast, wheeled smartly about, cought the handbar at the end of the box car as it passed and swang here it up between it and the caboose. A triffe later the freight gained the connect of the grade and began to run | back by Mrs. Neave, wife of a British

army officer, who has just returned more smoothly. Climburg to the top of the box car from a journey through France. "The the peered keenly through the gleam-French are a changed nation." she ing, which was not yet so dense that declares, "They have become altathe might not discorn two heads progether serioue. No one smiles in



ducith Uncoupling the Caboose.

near from the window of the spoadd marcine, one on either side. At a conture, she snatched off he to total waved it wildly in the air. All and answered the signal from window of the pursuing locomo-

a prophat, of course! She turned and peered ahead. The freight was approaching a trestle that mented a wide and shallow guily. So much the better!

Dropping down again between the

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Struck the Cabuose With a Crash Like the Explusion of a Cannon

mends for the purposes of his mas | Alan and Decess when they showed a aberade staticing them a shade of the front dears av chony upon which roup and water and.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Hand Car. "Well" Str. den us him

other magazine-round the edge of which he kept a wary eye upon the crew to treachery, young v.cman. For all her examplication, Judith con- bappened in the course of the next of placidity, indeed, fulled Parena into Builted, east-bound, in a star is and a dangerous feeling of security. Per- passed, the cogline of the scienta sunded that she meant to behave he couched analogoffection and some



One of His Arms Was Around Her Shoulder.

bellow of tage The brakeman leaped for his shovel and brandished it threat eningly. Mr. Barcus made nothing of that: he closed in without hesitation and got the fireman by the throat, proceeding to shake the breath out of his body with the greatest good will and dispatch. In the course of this entertainment the fireman slipped on the cab platform, tred on nothing, and went over backwards, taking Mr. Barcus with him to the ballast.

At almost the same moment Mr. Law, attempting to restrain the engineer from going to the assistance of his fellow-worker, ducked in under a vicious swing for his chin, grappled with his foe, tripped him up-and went with his to the ground on the opposite side of the locomotive from that occupied by Mr. Barcus and the fire-

For the next several seconds he was very busy indeed keeping his face out of the ballast. The engineer was a heavy man, but active and infuriated. He fought like a demon mached

you pleas

"Yas, suh!" Barcus replied, with eradiable dye-when he was roused by nimble alacrity seizing the back of the the sudden flight of a magazine across the car, musing his head by a bare wheeled chair and swinging it round for a spin up the length of the car. two inches, and the bang of a chair Before Trine had recovered enough overturned by Judith as she jumped up and flung herself furlously toward

to curse him properly, the door to his drawing room was closed and Barcus the door. Just what had happened on the obwas ambling back down the able. His grin of relish at this turning of servation platform Barcus didn't know,

but he could readily believe that the the tables on the monomaniac proved, lovers had just indulted in some expehowever, short-lived. It erased itself chilly provoking and long-drawn out in a twinkling when Judith shouldered CHERRS roughly past him, wearing a nullen and forbidding countenance, and flung In another memorit she would have herself into the drawing room with had her shiter by the throat -if her her father

The cause of her temper was not far to seek: at the far end of the car Happily, he was as quick on his feet Alan was bending solicitously over the as Judith on hers; and almost before chair in which Rose was resting. One of his arms was around her shoulder. grasped her had selzed her arms and Her face was lifted confidently to bla drawn them forcibly behind her back. Barcus mused morosely on his ap at the same time swinging her round. prehension of trouble a brew, simmer ing over the waxing fire of that strange woman's jealousy. He didn't like the Grouph the deerway prospect at all. If only Alan and Reso hadn't been so desperately in love ng ave minutes he had his hands full that they couldn't keep away from eno of violently redeatful and superity able-bodied young woman. Only with another! If only Alan had been sensible enough to outwit the woman and the prostest difficulty did he success leave her behind when he started in in wrestling his up the ausle and to pursuit of the special! If only there the door of her compariment, where had not been that light engine in pursult-as Barcus firmly believed it must be-loaded to the guards with Trine's altimate closing of the door upon the unscruppious hirelings! not draw a free breath: there was no

No telling when they might catch

The fear of this last catastrophe worked together with his fears of Judith to render that night a sleepless one for Barcus. He spent it in a chair whence he could watch both the door

to the compartment Judith had chosen tleman to return to his post of duty for her own (formerly Marrophat's and not let his infatuation blind him quarters) and the endless ribbons of to what might at any moment loom steel that swept beneath the tracks. up on the track behind them, Barcus But nothing happened. He napped stoutiy held the door against the girl's uneasily from time to time, waking attempt to pull it open and through with a start of fright, but always to another period when she occupied herfind nothing amiss. Ever Judith celf with kicking its panels as if hopestopped behind that closed door, and ful of breaking a way out. A long pause followed. He heard no sounds

ever the track behind was innocent of from within. And wearying, he woathe glare of a pursuing headlight. dered what the devil she was up to. Nor did anything untoward mark the Then her voice ponetrated the barrier, progress of the morning-unless, indeed, Judith's protracted sessions its acceats calm and not unamiable: with her father behind the closed door of the drawing room were to be is it. Miss Judith ?" counted ominous.

Ever since lunch-time the girl had been closeted with her father; Barcus had been getting some well-carned and had been gotting some wen-caluer ters; sorely needed rest in his quarters; Alan standing his watch on the obser-vation pintform. In company with Rose; and the train booming along through an uncoutle wildernass of arid lost her temper on hearing his refusal, he besitated. It was very true that he couldn't stay there forever, holding on to that knob.

whose a logn mere log, not be translated in print-"can you bent it?" "Not with this sathit," Alan edulited abounty

"But-dama it"-we've gat to." "Prefaulty of en yours, my friendwon't make this l'utiman move without

an orgine." "All the same, we con't stop here like humps on a log, walling for that ang of Churs to shill up in the light the and cut our bland threats."

Mr Law answered this unanswerable contention only with a strug, Then, stepping out on the fetnard form of the Publican he cast a shus eye over the landscane

Kare, rug. I hills bemmed in the right of way, hills whose yant finks were covered with deters thickets of squite, chapparil, engobrish and he had grasped the situation, he had cach, the hannt of owls and rettleanalies and solitude. No way of the cape from that packet in the bills othor than by the tailroad discle and endeavoring to propel her back He lower it his gave to the tracks

and stilling and marted alms dy. "Eh-what new?" Darrus inquired with intere to

"Some thoughtful body has left an eld hand car over there in the datch." Alan replied "Mayballt fan't beyond dervice-

Thying the horsepower, an even more furious is diffance for i supposed me additional minutes prefaced the

the word," Alay cor-7 ktat (+ 1 rooted in a heady; and escared the there which is dropping dawn to the ballast a d to ling over to the ditch. way of locking that door from the out-W.B. Dr. : LUURT ISY.

"Looks as for might work," he maopeneed - Come along and letel me a

." of a minute," Darcus and son d. " ; -uddenly back into the car. Voun he reappeared, after some five prayed. Hose accompanied him, and areus was cuilling as brilliantly as

"So my to keep you walting, old top." in inspiration. There didn't seem to he any sense in letting the amiable which had so frequently proved useful across the alsie. It'll take her some to pay in exchange for exclusive use

"It's a swell little hand car," Darcus observed arimly: "no wonder they \freight suspected for an instant that, "What's the difference how it looks,

as long as it will go?"

tuens stretch of track. And at this point discovery of the

switch of a spor line that shut off southward into the hills formished Alan with his independent inspiration.

Stopping the hand car after it had jelted over the frozs, he jumped down set the switch to shunt the pur ait of to the spur, and leaped back upon the car.

H. rdly had they succeeded in workor the hand car an round the shoulder allaht of the next bend when the special tool: he switch without pause and the rear

of its progress, shut off by an interveting mountain, was suddenly stilled And behind them the special was

to commun. plutting forward at unabated speed. Put even so, there was relither rist There was no time to execute their for the weary nor much excuse for plan of the first desperate instant-to self-congratulation; the rumile of the run along the ties to safety on the special was not altogether leat to hearsolid earth; the distance was too ing when the thunder of the ireight great; they could not possibly make it replaced and drowned it out. With common impulse the two men Of a sudden, releasing fite handle- glanced down to the bottom of the

bar, Alan stood up and signed to Par- gully, then looked at each other with cus to imitato his txample. eyes informed by common inspiration. "Well-"" this last panted, when he Barcus announced is a breath: "Thirty feet-not more."

"Jump off-leave the hand car where Alan replied: "Can you hold the it is-they'll have to stop to clear it off weight of the two of us for half a minthe track uto? "And then?"

Barcus shrugged: "I can try, V. "I'll buy a lift from them if it takes might as well-even if I can't." my last dollar in the world," Alan While speaking, he was lowering promised. "It's our only hope. We himself between the ties,

can't keep up this heartbreaking busi-"All right," he announced briefy, ness forever--and it can't be long be-With a word to Rose, Alan slipped fore Trine and Marrophat discover down beside Barcus, shifted his hold their mistake!" to the body of the latter, and climbed

# CHAPTER XXXV.

Cabcose.

Instantly Rose followed him, slip-For once, in a way, it fell out pre- ping like a snake down over the two elsely as Mr. Law had planned and men till she in turn hung by her grasp

on Alan's ankles, then released her Constrained to pull up in order to re- hold and dropped the balance of the Long's nothing whatever was wrong the train crew of the freight choked feet, landing without injury. move the obstruction from the track, distance to the ground, a scant ten down its collective wrath on being pre-A thought later Alan dropped lightly sented with a sum of money. In the to her side, staggered a triffe, recov-

on Barcus' ankles.

Barcus fell with a heavy thump and tudith loose upon this fair land, so I in similar emergencies, of an eloping his lack of injury by immediately pick- duce the first set of films. found a coil of wire in the porter's couple pursued by an unreasoningly ing himself up and joining the others

Overhead the special engine, hurtime to get out, now, without assist- of the caboose as far as the next town, struck the caboose with a crash like So that it was not more than ten the explosion of a cannon. It collapsed Ten minutes more had passed before minutes before Rose was settled to upon itself like a thing of pasteboard. men succeeded in placing the hand car forded, while Alan and Barcus sat more solid stuff was abundantly proved by the shower of timbers, splinters and broken iron that rained about

For all that, the gods smiled upon boose, a woman in man's clothing iny them for their courage: they escaped perdue, now and again "chuchiling without a scratch.

In this she was successful just as the last car rolled out on the trestle

Its own impetus carried the caboose to the saiddle of the trestle before it Mopt: if

As this happened, Alan and Barcus, thready warned of an emergency by ing down of the car, and for me time alive to the fact that the metal was again in pursuit, leaped out upon the ties and helped Rose to

Already the last of the freight was which ug off the trestle, its crew thus far micone lous of their loss.

Mystery! Rack your brains-use your logic-let judgment help you-guess,

conjecture! But if you really want to draw back the veil of mystery, see



The most stupendous, thrilling, interesting moving picture play of the times.

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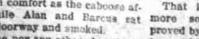
to explained; "bot I was smitten with hopes of further largesse it lent its ered and dragged her out of the way. common ear" to Alan's well-worn tale,

closet and wired the handle of the vindictive parent; and had its hopes in a mad scramble for safety. drawing room door fast to the bars rewarded by the price Alan bargained

had obered.

the two grimy and perspiring gentle- rest in such comfort as the caboose af-

within its doorway and smoked.



in the box car next forward of the ra-

the heads of the fugitives.

