"Yes, Uncle. Elisha," she said, "be-

of pitch pine were brilliant, green

blotches spread like rugs here and there

on the brown hills. South Denboro had

thrown off its gloomy raiment and was

"all dolled up for Thanksgivin'," so

The captain and Sylvester were lean-

ing on the fence by the gate, looking

up the road and waiting for Dan and

the "two seater" to heave in sight

around the bend. The hired man had

barnessed early and driven to the sta-

tion at least thirty minutes before

train time. Captain Elisha was re-

sponsible for the early start. Steve

was coming on that train. Possibly

some one else was coming. The cap-

tain did not mean they should find no

The whistle had sounded ten minutes

"I hope to thunder Jim got that tele-

gram." observed the captain for the

"So do I," replied his friend. . "There's

"No, no sensible one, but I've scared

no reason why he shouldn't, is there?"

up no less than a couple of hundred of

the other kind. If he shouldn't come

He motioned with his head toward

They turned in time to catch a

glimpse of the girl as she parted the

durtains and looked-out on the road.

She saw them looking at her, smiled,

blushed and disappeared. Both men

smoked in silence for a moment; then

"Say, Sylvester, this New York cruise

"Decidedly good. It was the making !

"Hope so. It didn't do me any

harm," with a chuckle. "I wouldn't

and 'twas hard to tell who'd turn the

Sylvester laughed. "I'll tell you

what, Captain Warren," he said, "I

never saw you in better spirits. Do you

know what I think? I think that for

a chap who has just given away half

of a good sized fortune and intends

The captain laughed too. "I am,

ain't I?" he said. "Well, I can say

truthful what I never expected to say

in my life-that once I was wuth ha'f

a million dollars. As for the rest of it.

I'm like that millionaire-that- Hi!

"Steve!" cried the captain excitedly.

'There's Steve! And-and-yes, there's

somebody on the back seat. It's Jim!

"Wait!" Sylvester cried. "I don't

want to lose the rest of that sentence.

"Don't bother me!" cried Captain

Elisha. "Who? Why, I was goin' to

say I was like that millionaire chap

who passes out a library every time

he wakes up and happens to think of

it. You know who I mean. Ahoy

He was waving his hand to the pas-

"That's the feller. I've come to feel

about the way he says he does-that

'twould be a crime for me to die rich."

THE END.

SUCCUMB TO ARCTIC TENSION

Few Explorers In High Latitudes Suc-

cessfully Resist Peculiar Psycho-

logical Effects.

In a paper dealing with the Univer-

sity of Oxford expedition to Siberia, of

which he was a member, H. U. Hall of

the University of Pennsylvania refer-

red to the striking psychological ef-

fects of long daylight and long dark-

ness in high latitudes, the Scientific

As to the former, apart from the

tendency to shorten sleeping hours in

order to make the greatest possible

use of the long day, there seems to be

a kind of stimulation of the nervous

system, urging people to a feverish

and purposeless activity. This is

especially noticed in newcomers, but

the natives are not exempt from it.

On the other hand, the coming of the

long winter night is followed by a kind

of reaction, though no general depres-

.With the cessation of work the

period of sociability begins, and the

circumstances favor a lapse of self-

control. This is the time when "Arctic

hysteria" is likely to show itself. Such.

for instance, is a form of hysterical

seizure for which the Tungus have a

special name, in which the patien?

sings improvisations of his own which

are likely to contain absurd exagger-

ations or laughable glorifications of

Woman's Imagination.

When a woman arrives three gite

utes late at a railway station that

agines that the engineer

ing and pulled out Just ?

sion of vitality is apparent.

himself.

American states.

sengers in the approaching vehicle.

there, Jim! Ahoy, Steve!"

You said you were like some million-

He's come! Hooray!"

aire. Who?" -

Look! There comes Dan! See him?

giving away the other half you're the

most cheerful specimen I ever saw."

of mine turned out pretty good, after

realizes it now, and so will Steve."

-niy, my, she'd be disappointed!"

the window of Caroline's room.

twentieth time at least since breakfast.

before. It was time for Dan to appear

welcome or vehicle at the station.

cause I want him."

Captain Elisha said.

at the bend.

he captain said:

all, didn't-it?"

mark first."

Cap'n Warren's Wards

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

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CHAPTER XVIII .- Continued. -17-

"But you have. Not in words, perbaps, but you have told me. I know. Please go on and tell me all. If you it, but we persuaded him to wait and don't," with determination, "I shall make Uncle Elisha tell me as soon as he comes. I shall."

Sylvester sighed, "Well, by George!" he repeated feelingly. "I'll tell you one thing, young woman, you're wasting your talents. You should be a member of the bar. Any one who can lead a battle scarred veteran of cross examination like myself into a trap and then spring it on him, as you have done, is gifted by Providence: I ought met to say another word on the subject," he declared emphatically, "What Captain Warren will say to me when te finds this out is unpleasant to consider. What is it you want me to tell

"Everything. I want you to sit down there by me and tell me the whole story from the beginning. Please."

He besitated a moment longer and then, his mind made up, returned to the chair, crossed his legs and began. "Here it is," he said.

"Caroline, about twenty years ago or such matter your father was a comparatively poor man-poor, I mean, compared to what he afterward became. But he was a clever man, an able business man, one who saw opportunities and grasped them. At that time he obtained a grant in South America for"-

"I know." she interrupted. "The Akrae Rubber company was formed You told Steve and me all about that. What I want to know is"-

"Wait. I did not tell you all about It. I said that another man invested \$10,000 with your father to form that company. That man, so we now know, was your uncle, Captain Elisha

Warren. "I guessed that. Of course it must have been he."

"It was. The captain had saved some money; also at that time he idoltzed his brother and believed in his shrewdness and capability. He invested this \$10,000 on Rodgers Warren's word that the investment was likely to a good one, that and to help the in business. For a few years the company did nothing. During that time your father and uncle disagreedconcerning another matter, quite unconnected with this one—and they did mot see each other again while Rodgers lived. In that long period the Akrae company made millions. But Elisha supposed it to be bankrupt and worth-Bess, because-well, to be frank, because his brother wrote him to that ef-

"Now we come to the will. Your father, Caroline, was not a bad man at heart. He realized how he had defrauded the brother who had been so kind to him, and he kept promising himself to some day repay the money be had taken. To insure that he put that note with the other papers of the company. If he did repay it could be destroyed; if he did not, if he should ide, it would be there to prove-what It did prove. But always in his mind was the thought of you and Steve. the children he loved. He had quarreled with his brother, it is true. He had cheated him, but restitution for that scheat he had provided. But what would become of you, left-in case he ded without making restitution-penmiless? He knew his brother, as 1 said, knew his character, respected his honesty and believed in his conscientiousness and his big heart. So he made his will, and in it, as you know, be appointed Elisha your guardian. He threw his children and their future apon the mercy and generosity of the brother he had wronged. That is his reason, as we surmise it, for making that will."

CHAPTER XIX. "Yes, Because I Want Him." YLVESTER paused. Caroline did not speak for a moment; then she

"And no one knew-you or my uncle any one-of all this until last

-No. Graves had, with his usual care and patience, pieced together the evidence and investigated until we were sure that a stockholder in the Akrae company existed and that all of your father's estate belonged to him. Who that stockholder was we did not know until that day of the meeting at our office. Then Captain Warren told us."

"But he did not know either?" "Not until then. He supposed his Akrae stock worthless and had practically forgotten it. When we told him of its value, of the note and of the missing shareholder, he knew, of course. One would have thought be was the wrongdoer and not the wrong-He would have gone straight to you and asked your pardon if we would have permitted it."

But, Mr. Sylvester, now we are coming to the part I cannot underof course the estate belonged to him. I know that. It is his. But didn't he tell Steve and me the

thath then, at once?" "Caroline, Caroline, don't you underand yet? . Do you imagine for one ment that your uncle intends keepfor that money?"

the stared at him in utter amaze-

sing it?" she repeated. "Why at? It is his. It belongs to him."

"Caroline, I'm afraid you don't know him even yet. He was for going to you at once and destroying the note in your presence. He would have done think it over for a day or two. He did think and then decided to wait a little longer for your sake."

"For my sake? For mine?" She passed her hand in a bewildered way across her forehead. "Mr. Sylvester, I don't seem to understand even

now. I"-"For your sake, Caroline, Remember, at that time you were engaged

to Malcolm Dunn. Her intent gaze wavered. She drew a long breath. "I see," she said slow-"Oh-I see."

"Yes. Captain Warren is one of the best judges of character I ever met. The Dunns did not deceive him for one moment. He was certain Malcolm intended marrying you because of your money. For that matter, so was I. He knew you must see the proof with your own eyes. And he showed it to you." "But then," she begged distractedly,

'why couldn't he tell me after that? - I I am so stupid, I suppose but, Mr. Sylvester, all this is-is"-

"He might have told you then, but he did not think it best. Caroline, your uncle has always believed in you. Even when you sent him from your home he did not blame you. He said you were deceived—that was all. But, too, he has always declared that you had been. as he expressed it, 'brought up wrong.' way, warped had, in a way, warped your estimate of people and things." And there was Steve. You know, Caroline, that money and what it brought were spoiling Steve. H: has never been so much of a man as during the past year, when he thought himself poor. But your uncle has planned for him as well as for you, and when he believes the time has come he"-

"Please," she interrupted falteringly-'please don't say any more. Let me think, Mr. Sylvester. You say that Uncle Elisha intends giving us all that father took from him-all of it?"

"Yes, all. He considers himself merely your guardian still and will accept only his expenses from the estate." "It is wonderful!" she repeated bro-

kenly. "Even though we cannot take it, it is wonderful."

"What? Cannot take it?" "Of course not! Do you suppose that either my brother or I would take the fortune that our father stole-yes, stole -from him, after he has been living almost in poverty all these years and we in luxury—on his money? Of course we shall not take it!"

"But, Caroline, I imagine you will have to take it. I understand your feelings, but I think he will compel you to take it."

"I shall not!" She sprang to her feet. "Of course I shall not! Never!

"What's that you're never goin' to take, Caroline-measles or another trip down in these parts? I hope 'tain't the last, 'cause I've been cal'latin' you'd like it well enough to come again."

Caroline turned. So did Sylvester. Captain Elisha was standing in the doorway, his hand on the knob. He was smiling broadly, but as he looked at the two by the fire he ceased to smile.

"What's all this?" he asked suspiciously. "Caroline. what-Sylvester, what have you been tellin' her?"

Neither answered at once. The captain looked from one to the other. "Sylvester!" Caroline had never seen

her uncle" thoroughly angry before. "Sylvester," he cried, "have you-have you dast to tell her what you shouldn't? Didn't you promise me? If you told that girl Till-Til"-

His niece stepped forward. "Hush, Uncle Elisha," she said. "He didn't tell me until I knew already. I guessed it. Then I asked for the whole truth, and he told me.

"The whole truth? Caroline!" He wrung his hands.

"Yes, uncle, the whole truth. I know you now. I thought I knew you before, but I didn't-not half. I do now." "Oh, Caroline!" He stepped toward her and then stopped; frantic and despairing. "Caroline! Caroline!" he cried again. "Can you ever forgive me? You know-you must know I ain't ever meant to keep it. It's all yours. I just didn't give it to you right off because-because- Oh, Sylrester, tell her I never meant to keep it! Tell her!"

The lawyer shook his head. "I did tell her," he said, with another shrug. 'and she tells me she won't accept it." "What?" The captain's eyes were starting from his head. What? Won't take it? Why, it's hers-hers and Steve's! It always has been! Do you callate I'd rob my own brother's children? Don't talk so foolish! I won't

hear such talk!" Caroline was close to tears, but she was firm.

Captain Elisha looked at her deter mined face, then at the lawyer's. But he found no help there. His chin "All right! All right!" he said grim-

thrust forward. He nodded slowly. ly. "Sylvester, is your shop goin' to

be open tomorrer?" "Guess not, eaptain," was the puzzled reply. "It's Thanksgiving. Why?" "But Graves 'll be to home, won't he? I could find him at his house?"

"I presume you could."

"All right, then. Caroline Warren. you listen to me. I'll give you till 2 The clouds blew away that night, o'clock to make up your mind to take and Thanksgiving day dawned clear the money that belongs to you. If you and cold. The gray sea was now blue. don't I swear to the Lord A'mighty The white paint of the houses and I'll take the fust train, go straight to | fences glistened in the sun. The groves New York, hunt up Graves, make him go down to the office and get that note your father made out turnin' all his property over to that Akrae company. I'll get that note, and I'll burn it up. Then-then you'll have to take the money, because It'll be yours. Every bit of evidence that'll hold in law is gone.'

He turned, strode to the door and out of the room. A moment later they heard a scream from Miss Baker in the kitchen: "Lisha Warren, what alls you? Are you crazy?" There was no answer, but the back door closed with a tremendous bang.

Half an hour after his dramatic exit Captain Elisha was pacing up and down the floor of the barn. It was an old refuge of his, a place where he was accustomed to go when matters requiring deliberation and thought oppressed him. As he turned in his stride he saw a shadow move across the sill of the big, open door. He caught his

breath and stopped. Caroline entered the barn. She came straight to him and put her hands upon the lapels of his coat. Her eyes were wet and shining.

"Caroline?" he faltered eagerly. "You good man!" she breathed soft

ly. "Oh, you good man!" "Caroline!" His voice shook, but there was hope in it. "Carelling, you're goin' to take the money?".

"Yes, Uncle Elisha. Mr. Sylvester has shown me that I must. He says



'You good man!" she breathed softly. "Oh, you good man!"

you will do something desperate if I re-"I sartin would! And you'll take it

really?"

"Yes, Uncle Elisha." "Glory be! And-and, Caroline, you won't hold it against me, my makin' you think you was poor and makin' you live in that little place and get along on just so much, and all that? Can you forgive me for doin' that?" "Forgive you? Can I ever thank

you enough? I know I can't, but I can try all my life to prove what"-"S-s-h-h! S-s-h! There!" with a great sigh, almost a sob, of relief, "I guess this'll be a real Thanksgivin'

But a few minutes later another thought came to him.

"Caroline," he asked, "I wonder if. now that things are as they are, you couldn't do somethin' else-somethin' that would please me an awful lot?" "What is it, uncle?"

"It's somethin' perhaps I ain't got any right to ask. The other day you told me you cared for Jim Pearson but that you sent him away 'cause vou thought you had to earn a livin' for you and Steve. Now you know that you ain't got to do that. And you said you told him if you ever changed your mind you'd send for him. Don't you s'pose you could send for him now -right off-so he could get here for this big Thanksgivin of ours? Don't. you think you could, Caroline?"

"Send for him-now?" she asked in a low tone. "Yes; now-right off-in time for to-

morrow." "He could not get here," she whispered.

"Yes, he could. If you send him a telegram with one word in it-'Come'and sign it 'Caroline' he'll be here on tomorrow mornin's train or I'll est my hat and one of Abbie's bonnets hove in. Think you could, Caroline?" A moment, then in a whisper, "Yes. Uncle Elisha.'

"Hooray! But-but," anxiously, "hold on. Caroline. Tell me truly now. You ain't doin' this just to please me? You mustn't do that, not for the world and all. You mustn't send for him on my account; only just for one reason-because you want him."

He waited for his answer. Then she looked up, blushing still, but with a smile trembling on her lips.

BANKHEAD ROUTE IS DECIDED

Final Decision Has Been Reached as to Route of the Bankhead National Highway

Charlotte.—The Raleigh-Richmond Bankhead highway from Atlanta to Washington was decided upon at a meeting of board of directors of the Bankhead National Highway Associa-

Secretary J. A. Rountree, of Birmingham, and Col. Rountree, of Birmingham, and Col. Benhan Cameron, of Durham, N. C., were designated a committee to prepare arguments for submission to Congress in an effort to obtain the designation of the route as a military road.

The map of the route selected shows that the road will pass through the following named towns and cities between Atlanta and Washington: Stone Mountain, Lawrenceville, Auburr, Winder, Stratham, Bogart, Athens, Royston, Hartwell, all in Georgla: Anderson, Williamston, Piedmnot, Greenville, Greer, Spartanburg, Drayton, Gaffney, Blacksburg, all in South Carolina; Gastonia, Charlotte, Newell, Concord, Kannapolis, Jamestown, High Point, Greensboro, Gibsonville, Burlington, Graham, Mebane Hillsboro, Durham, Cary, Raleigh, Neuse, Franklinton, Oxford, Soudan, all in North Carolina; Clarksville, Baskerville, Boydton, South Hill, Skelton, Grandy, Lawrenceville, Warfield, Dinwiddle, Petersburg, Richmond, Solomon's Store, Ashland, Oliver, Mantico, Partlow, Mount Pleasant, Spotsylvania, Fredericksburg, Dumfrees, Occoquan, Accotink, Alexandria, all in Virginia.

Charles T. Lassiter, of Petersburg, introduced a resolution which was adopted, designating the route of the highway through Virginia which would give roads greater value as a military highway by passing through camp cities.

To Use All Tar Heel Pine.

Washington.-The war department is preparing to build an extensive artillery plant at Fayetteville, and use approximately 55,000,000 feet of North Carolina pine lumber in its construction. As has been stated before six artillery brigades of 3,300 men will be trained at Fayetteville and the indications are that heavy artillery is of your niece and nephew. Caroline to be used. It is held here that Fayetteville is an ideal place for an artillery camp, as the lands are sandy and rolling. The price to be paid by the have missed that little beat up the government for the purchase of the bay with Marm Dunn for a good deal. site is not over \$10 an acre, and 100, For a spell there we was bows abreast, 000 acres between Fayetteville and Manchester may be taken over. Some mighty good fox hunting territory is going to be ruined.

For Jewish Relief.

Hickory.-By request of Mr. Lionel, president of the Jewish Relief Committee of North Carolina, in a note to Judge B. Council, a campaign will be made to organize the neighboring communities and endeavor to raise \$1,000, that being the local quota. The fate of the three million Jews in Euthe sympathies of the people and the appeal will not be in vain. The local cause.

Gouging Wouldn't-be Soldiers.

Durham.-Protest against several Durham magistrates and notary publics, who it is alleged have charged exorbitant prices to registrants wanting affidavits filled out for dependency, farm and other deferred classificathe Durham county legal advisory board. Mr. Bramham has written a letter to Governor Bickett, telling him of the e"exorbitant charges" and has asked that the registrants be relieved

of this expense. In making public his protest, the Durham attorney, has the affidavits of several men, who he says will swear For it was only a case of nightmare. that they have been charged from 75 cents to \$2 for affidavits

46, is dead and seven of his children about one purr scent." are in the city hospital here suffering from injuries, as the result of an auto accident, which occurred at a grade crossing at Grover, 20 miles west of Gastonia, when a Southern freight train struck the car in which they were riding.

Spontaneous Combustion,

Wilmington.—Fire originating from spontaneous combustion in a car of fish scrap spread to the F. B. Josey guano plant, located on the northwest river, wiping it out completely and entailing a loss of \$100,000. Eight freight cars were burned, the rosin drawn from the masts of the schooner Comack, sister ship of the ill-fated Koppauge, recently torpedoed off the Virginia Capes, and the Naui shipyard seriously threatened. Three thousand tons of guano were destroyed.

Type-setting Machine.

The Cade Manufacturing Co., a concern organized to manufacture the type-setting machine invented by the late Dr. Baylus Cade, has purchased a building at Greensboro which will be converted into a factory with a capacity of about 1,000 of these machines per year. The corporation is chartered with an authorized capital stock of \$1,500,000, over \$300,000 of which is subscribed.

The president of the company is 11 B. Hamrick, a Shelby banker.

THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD

Came to this Woman after Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Restore Her Health

Ellensburg, Wash .- "After I was married I was not well for a long time



I improved in health so I could do my housework; we now have a little one, all of which I owe to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."- Mrs. O. S. JOHNSON, R. No. 3, Ellensburg, Wash. There are women everywhere who long for children in their homes yet are

denied this happiness on account of some functional disorder which in most cases would readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Such women should not give up hope until they have given this wonderful medicine a trial, and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co.,

Lynn, Mass. The result of 40 years experience is at your service.

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cut your grocery bill in half. Have plenty to eat, and get well and keep well, which the Government wants everyone to do in order to be efficient in all things and accomplish their rightful desires. This: man has been trained at a big expense for the ex-press purpose of showing you how. For full infor-mation address ten cent stamp to Eat for Health and Efficiency Man. Plainfield, Indiana



HADLEY WILLING TO FORGET

Subject of Dislocated Jaws Seldom Seletced for Conversation by Head of Yale University.

Arthur Hadley, president of Yale university, is an honored authority on many subjects, but he declines to inrope who are starving has aroused clude among them dislocated jaws. Thereby hangs this tale.

The educator was sharing his statechurches have stated their willingness room on a Fall River boat with a pleasto collect a separate offering for this ant gentleman who had otherwise slept on a cot in the open cabin, when, well along toward morning, he heard, coming from the upper berth, sounds of gagging and gargling and moaning. Jumping up and switching on the light he saw his acquaintance was suffering grently. His chin was on his breast. his mouth rigidly open, his eyes tight closed and perspiration on his fore-

> "Be calm, sir," cried Mr. Hadley. "I know just what to do."

Wrapping a towel around his thumbs to save them from the release, he clambered up beside the man, kaelt by his shoulders, began to work the jaw into its place—and then spent the rest of the night trying to explain himself!

Canine Statistics. "What interest has the dog in chas-

Gastonia.—Charles C. Holler, aged ing that cat?" "I guess his interest is



The Wear and Tear on that boy of yours during the active years of childhood and youth necessitates a real building foud.

Grape Nuts

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"There's a Reason"