KINGS MOUNTAIN HERALD, KINGS MOUNTAIN, N. O.



SYNOPSIS.

BYNOPSIS. into the wreng room and gets the generation of the second second second blains from overesting. The patients is it has been poleoned by the doped

Phenore been start is too. He while LOBB the truth about thermalives and they pasks preparations to leave. A snow blockade compute the patients to return. Pierce lays out a course of rational and simple living and all agree to give it a trial. They take to the new order of thinns enthusiastically and the effects are guickly seen. Dick and his reinitives forware are not pleased. They hold a protest meeting in the solution house and Miss Summers walks in on them. Miss formmers' rindictiveness toward Dick dwindes away at sight of his wife, Dor-ethy.

CHAPTER XIII.-Continued.

I did my best to leave them alone on the way back, but Miss Patty stuck close to my heels. It was snowing, and the going was slow. For the first five minutes she only spoke once. "A id to Miss Summers and Dicky Carter Aro old friends!"

Carter

"It appears so," Mr. Pierce said. "Bhe's rather magnanimous, under the circumstances," Miss Patty remarked demurely. "Under what circumstances?"

I heard her laugh a little, behind me. "Never mind," she said. "You needs" tell me snything you don't care to. But what a stew you must all have been in!" was a minute's silence behind

There me, and "Stew !" he said. "For the last few days I've been either paralyzed with fright or electrified into wild bursts of mendacity. And I'm not naturally

"Realfy!" she retorted. "What an motor y pu are!" They laughed together at that, and I

little on them. At the corsained ner where the path skirled the deer park and turned toward the house I lost them altogether and I floundered on alone. But I had not gone twenty feet when I stopped suddenly. About fifty yayds ahead a lantern was com-ing toward me through the snow, nad I could hear a man's voice, breathless aar a man's voice, breathless and ga

down." it said. "The damned ust be filled with lead," It like Thoburn. he snow," another voice re-r. von inwald's. "I told you take two trips."

Thoburn retorted, breathing "Stay up all night to get

DES A MARY ROBERTS RINEHART The CIRCULAR STAIRCASE, The MAN in LOWER TEN, WHEN A MAN MARRIES ILLUSTRATED & EDGAR BERT SMITH CONDIGHT (DIA & REALL CO.

with my knife. Why don't you wear ette on the back of my celluloid mir overshoes?" "I never have a cold!" she retorted. ber head and laughed. "Then I don't care how soon he trenchery here, black treachery." She

"Why, Minnie, is that you?" "Quick," I panted. "Thoburn and "Minnie!" she said, between fits, 'Minnie! As long as I live I'll never Mr. von Inwald coming-basket-lan-tern-warn the shelter-honsel" "Great Scott!" Mr. Pierce said. forget that wretched boy's face! And the sand boxes! And the blankets over the windows! And the tarpaulin

"Here, you girls crawl over the fence; you'll be hidden there. I'll run back over the rafters! And Mr. Van Alstyne sitting on the lawnmower! I'd rather have had my minute in that doorway than fifty thousand dollars!' and warn them." The lantern was swinging again. Mr. "If you had had to carry out all bose things-" I began, but she

Thoburn's grumbling came to us through the enow. "I can't climb the fence!" Miss Patchecked me.

ty said pitifully. But Mr. Pierce had gone.

I reached my basket through the bars and climbed the fence in a burry. Miss Patty had got almost to the top and was standing there on one snow-covered rall, staring across at me

through the darkness. "I can't, Minnie," she whispered hopelessiy. "I never could climb a fence, and in this skirt..."

been the child of my solicitude kid-naped and reared as a summer hotel by Papa Thoburn. A good fat man is very, very good, Minnie, but when he is bad he is horrid." "Quick!" I said in a low tone. The lantern was very close. "Put your over.

She did, and sat there looking down at me like a scared baby. "Now the other."

out them both over I'll fail." "Hurry!!

With a little grunt she put the other foot over, sat a minute with agony in her face and her arms out, then she slid off with a squeal and brought up in a sitting position inside the fence "What was that noise?" said Thocorner. I de

burn, almost upon us. "Something's moving inside that fence corner." "It's them deers," Mike's voice this

time. We could make out the three figures. "Darnod nuisance, them deers They'd have been shot long ago if the springhouse girl hadn't object-ed. She thinks she's the whole cheese

around here." "Set it down again," Mr. von Inwald panted. We heard the rattle of bottles as they put down the basket. and the next instant Thoburn's fai hand was resting on the rall of the fence over our heads. I could feel Miss Patty trembling beside me, But he didn't look over. He stood there resting, breathing hard, and swearing at the weather, while Mike

waited, in surly silence, and the von Inwald cureed in German, After my heart had been beating in my ears for about three years the fat hand moved, and I heard the rattle of

glass again and Thoburn's groans as he bent over his half of the load. "Come on," he said, and the others

grunted and started on. When they had disappeared in the snow we got out of our cramped posi-tion and prepared to scurry home. I climbed the fence and looked after them. "Humphl" I said, "I guess that basket lan't for the hungry poor. I'd give a good bit to know-" Then I turned and looked for Miss Patty. She was flat on the snow, crawling be-tween the two lower rails of the fence. "Have you no shame?" I demanded.

She looked up at me with her head and half her long sealshin cost through the fence.

"None," she said pitifully. "Minnie, I'm stuck perfectly tight!"

we lay together in the snow and like rascal, but he is also a student of mankind and a philosopher. Gee," he

"Then I don't care how soon he does it," I said despondently. "I'd rather die quickly than by inches." "Diol" he said. "Not s bit of it. Remember, our friend Pierce is also a stepping back. More than once it had student of human nature. He's think-ing it out now in the cold plunge, and I miss my guess if Thoburn's sky-rocket hasn't got a stick that'll come

back and hit him on the head.' last night, when the Summers woman He had been playing with one of the chewing gum jars, and when he had was out, goodness knows where, Blanche Moody and I went through gone I shoved it back into its place her room. We did not find my precious was by the merest chance that missives from Mr. Jones, but we did find these, Minnie, tied around with a pink stocking. Minnie, I have felt it glanced at it, and I saw that he had slipped a small white box inside. Or the lid was written "For a good girl," all along. Mr. Oskar von Inwald is the prince himso. and inside lay the red puffs from Mrs Yost's window down in Finleyville. Just under them was an envelope. "No!"

"Yes. And more than that, he is making desperate love to Miss Sum-pers. Three of those letters were could scarcely see to open it. "Dearest Minule," the note inside mers. said, "I had them matched to my thatch, and I think they'll match written in one day! Why, even Mr And since, in the words of the

denly savage. Miss Cold was reach-ing out for the bundle. I snatched it "Give me those letters instantly," she cried shrilly. But I marched from behind the counter and over to the

> "Never," I said, and put the package on the log. When they were safely blazing, I turned and looked at Miss "I'd put my hand right beside those letters to save Miss Patty a heart-ache," I soid, "and you know it." "You're a fool." She was raging. "You'll let her marry him and have the heartaches afterward."

"She won't marry him," I snapped, and walked away with my chin up,

leaving her staring. But I wasn't so sure as I pretended to be. Mr. von Inwald and Mr. Jonnings had been closeted together most of the morning, and Mr, von Inwaid was whistling as he started out for the military waik. It seemed as if the very thing that had given Mr. Pierce chance to make good had im-ved Mr. Jennings' disposition proved enough to remove the last barrier to Misa Jennings' wedding with somebody else.

CHAPTER XIV.

Even if we hadn't known, we'd have guessed there was something in the air. There was an air of subdued excitement during the rest hour in the springhouse, and a good bit of whisporing and laughing, in groups which would break up with faces as long as the moral law the moment they saw

my eye on them. They were planning a mutiny, as you may say, and I guess no sailors on a pirate ship were more afraid of the captain's fist than they were of Mr. Pierce's disapproval. He'd been smart enough to see that most of them, having bullied other people all their lives, liked the novelty of being bullied themselges. And now they were get-ting a new thrill by having a revolt.

They were terribly worked up, Miss Patty stayed after the others ad gone, sitting in front of the empty freplace in the same chair Mr. Pierce meually took, and keeping her back to me. When I'd finished folding the steamer rugs and putting them away, I vent around and stood in front of her.

"Your eyes are red," I remarked. "I've got a cold." She was very



"I was looking for you," he said to her. "The bishop has just told me. There are no obstacles now." "None," she said, looking up at him

with wretchedness in her eyes, if he

"She was just saying," I said bitter-ly, "how grateful she was to both of us."

"I don't understand."

"It is not hard to understand," she said, smiling. I wanted to slap her. "Father was unreasonable because he was ill. You have made him well. I can never thank you enough." But she rather overdid the joy part

of it, and he leaned over and loo her face. "I think I'm stupid," he said. "I

know I'm unhappy. But isn't that what I was to do-to make them well if I "How could anybody know-" she

now could anybody know—" she began angrily, and then stopped. "You have done even more," she said sweedly. "You've turned them into cherubims and seraphims. Butter herubims and seraphims, yould't melt in their mouths." He smiled.

My amfability must be the reason you dislike me!" he suggested. They had both forgotten me. "Do I dislike you?" she asked, rais

ought about it, but I'm sure I don't. She didn't look at him, she looked at me. She knew I knew she lied. His smile faded.

"Well," he said, "speaking of dislik-ing amiability, you don't hate yourself, I'm sure."

"You are wrong," she retorted, "I oathe myself." And she walked to the window. He took a step or two ter her. "Why do it at all?" he asked in a after

low tone. "You don't leve him-and can't. And if it isn't love-" He remembered me suddenly and stopped. "Please go on," she said sweetly from the window. "Do not mind Minnie. She is my conscience anyhow. She is always scolding me; you might both scold in chorus.'

wouldn't presume to scold." "Then give me a little advice and look superior and righteous. I'm ac-customed to that also."

"As long as you are in this mood, T "As long as you are in this mood, T can't give you anything but a very good day," he said angrily, and went toward the door. But when he had al-most reached it he turned. "I will say this," he said, "you have known for three days that Mr. Tho-burn was polys to have a summer to

burn was going to have a supper to-night, and you didn't let us know. You must have known his purpose."

I guess I was as surprised as she was. I'd never suspected she knew. was. I'd never suspected she knew. She looked at him over her shoulder.

"Why shouldn't he have a supper?" she demanded angrily. "Tn starving-we're all starving for decent food. I'm kept here against my will. Why shouldn't I have one respect-able meal? You with your wretched stewed fruits and whole-wheat breads! Ugh!"

T'm sorry. Thoburn's idea, of course, is to make the guests discontented, so they will leave."

"Oh!" she said. She hadn't thought of that, and she flushed. "At least," she said. "you must give me credit for

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"It's too late," I objected feebly. "It's too late," I objected feebly. "He can't get it now." "Can't hel" She got up and yawned, aretching. "Well, I'll hay you ten to one that if we don't get busy he'll have the house empty in thirty-six hours. days." Then she toto his what a knew of Thoburn's scheme, . . . Doctor Barnes came to me at the nows stand the next morning before

yours.

gymnasium. "Well," he said, "you look as busy as a dog with fleas. Have you heard the glad tidings?"

turned me cold.

"Listen!" she said. "Somebody with

brains has got to take you young peo-ple in hand. You're not able to look after yourselves. I'm fond of Alan

Pierce, for one thing, and I don't care to see a sanatorium that might have

"What?" I asked without much spir if. "I've heard considerable tidings lately, and not much of it has cheered ae up any."

He leaned over and ran his finger

up through his hair. "You know, Miss Minnie," he said, "somebody ought kindly to kill our friend Thoburn, or he'll come to a bad and."

"Shall I do it, or will you?" I said. filling up the chewing gum jar. (Mr. Pierce had taken away the candy case.)

Doctor Barnes glanced around to ace if there was anyone near, and leaned farther over. "The oupboard isn't empty now!" he

said. "Not for nothing did I spend part of the night in the Dicky-bird's nest! What do you think is in the cupboard !" "I know about it," I said shortly.

"Liquor-in a case labeled 'Booka-brenkable.'"

"Almost a goal. But not only liquors, my little friend. Champagne-cases of it-caviar, canned grouse with truf-fies, lobster, cheese, fine cigars, every-thing you could think of, erotic, exwees that olic and narcolic. An orgy in cans boor. I'd and bottles, a bacchanalian revel; a Then I cupboard full of indigestion, joy, for-atty, She getfulness and katenjammer. Oh my rling be without one sniff, one sip, one nibble!" He's wasting his money," I said.

"They're all crazy about the simple Hfo. He looked around and, seeing no one

in the lobby, reached over and took one of my hands. I'm stuck perfectly tight!" "You ought to be left as you are," I said, jorking at her, "for people 40 come"-jerk. She came through at that, and jerk. She came through at that, and My dear girl, our friend Thoburn is a

"What is it? A bomb?" I asked. stepping back. More than once it had occurred to me that having royalty around sometimes meant dynamite. Miss Cobb showed her teeth. "Yes, a bomb," she said. "Minnie,



match the same thing match each oth-

er-1 What do you say?-Barnes." "P. S.-1 love you. I feel like a damn fool saying it, but heaven knows it's true.' P. P. S .- Still love you. It's easier

"N. B.-I love you-got the habit the s

wand can't store you got the mant now and can't store writing it.-B." Well, I had to keep caim and attend to business, but I was seething inside like a Saidlits powder. Every few minutes I'd reread the letter under the edge of the stand, and the more I read it the more excited I got. When a woman's gone past thirty before she

gets her first love letter, she isn't sure whether to thank providence or the man, but she's pretty sure to make fool of herself. Thoburn came to the news stand on his way out with the ice-cutting gang to the pond.

"Lest call to the dining car, Minnle," he said. "Will you-won't you-will you-won't you-will you join the dance?"

"I haven't any reason for changing my plans," I retorted. "I promised the old doctor to stick by the place, and I'm sticking."

"As the man said when he sat down on the fly paper. You're going by your heart, Minnie, and not by your head, and in this toss, heads win."

"The wretch!" I cried. I was sud great Herbert Spencer. things that



Had Stopped in the Shelter of the Fence Corner.

uned stuff here, and then get dawn for a cold bath and a mile walk and an apple for ast. Ugh, my shoulder is dislomatch.

ed and flew back to Miss Pat-Plerce. They had stopped in

"You'll never be a princess, Miss Patty," I declared. "You're too lowly minded."

She sat up suddenly and straight-ened her sealskin cap on her head. "I wish," she said unpleasantly. "I

wish you wouldn't always drag in dis agreeable things, Minnie!"

And she was sulky all the way to he house.

Miss Summers came to my room that night as I was putting my hot-wa-ter bottle to bed, in a baby-blue slik wrapper with a band of fur around the low neck-Miss Summers, of

course, not the hot-water bottle. "Well!" she said, sitting down on the foot of the bed and staring at me.

"Well, young woman, for a person who has nover been farther away than Finlevville you do pretty well!" "Do what?" I asked, with the covers

up to my chin. "Do what, Miss innocence!" she said

put it behind me. "But alas," he said, "there is another side to the human nature, and our friend Thoburn has not kept a sum-mer hotel for nothing. It is notorious-ly weak, especially as to stomach. You may feed 'em prunes and whole wheat bread and apple sauce, and after a while they'll forget the fat days, and remember only the lean and hungry ones. But let come student of human nature at the proper moment introduce just one fat day, one feast, one revel..." mockingiy. "You're the only red-haired woman I ever saw who didn't look as sophisticated as the devil. Fil tell you one thing, though." Bhe reached down into the pocket of her dressing-gown

and brought up a cigarette and a match. "You never had me fooled for a minute!" She looked at me over the

I iny and stared back, "And another thing," she said. "I never had any real intention of marry-Plerce. They had stopped in liter of the fence cornor and roe was on his knees in front it was so astounded that I for-the moment what had brought a second," he was saying. "It's he heel." se get up off your knees, you'll d."

Shu leaned over and put her cigar r had a cold. I'll scrape it off

But with my new puffs on the back of said, "think of a woman fighting her way alone through the world with a bit of a fist like that!" my head, and my letter in my pocket,

I jerked my hand away. "It's like this, my dear," he said 'Human nature's a curious thing. It's

human nature, for instance, for me to be crasy about you, when you're as

be crasy about you, when you're as handsoffish as a curly porcupine. And it is human nature, by the same token, to like to be buillied, especially shout health, and to respect and admire the follow who does the builying. That's why we were crasy about Roosevelt, and that's why Pierce is trailing his kingly robes aver them while they lie on their faces and est dirt—and stewed fruit."

He reached for my hand again, but I put it behind me.

aked.

revel..."
"Talk English," I said sharply.
"Talk English," I said sharply.
Toos't break in on my fights of
funcy," he objected. "If you want
he truth, Thoburn is going to have a
party...s firbidden fasst. He's going
to rouse again the sleeping dogs of appatits, and send them ravening hack
to the Plaza, to Sherry's and Pel's
and the little Hall-n restaurants on
fixth avenue. He's going to take
them upon a high mountain and show
them the winas and sufficiences of
the earth, and this ast them if they're

in wasn't easy to discourage. Thoburn shouldered his pick and, headed by Doctor Barnes, the ice-coutters started out in single file. As they passed Dec-tor Barnes glanced at me, and my

heart almost stopped. "Do they—is it a match?" he asked, with his eyes on mine.

I couldn't speak, but I modded "yes," and all that afternoon I could see the wonderful smile that lit up his face as he went out.

Miss Cobb stopped at the news stand on her way to the gymnasium. She

on her way to the grannsuth, she was a homely woman at any time, and in her bloomers she looked like a soup-bone. She padded over to the counter in her gym shees, and for ance she'd forgotten her legs. "May I speak to you, Minnie?" she and of the state of the she

ears.

"You mostly do," I said. "There

ian't a new rule about speaking, is there?" "This is important, Minnie," she said, rolling her eyes around as she always did when she was excited. "I'm in such a state of ex-I see you bought the puffel Perhaps you will sed them to me if we arrange for a country dance."

"Minnie, you love Minn Jem "Lines a daughter dan Jem

laughter, don't you !" er, Mins Cobh," I sai "Like a sister, Miss Cobb," I said "I'm not foeble yet." "Well, you wouldn't want to see her

"Your nose ian't red," I insisted. "And, anyhow, you say you never have a cold."

"I wish you would let me alone, Min-ile." She turned her back to me. "I dare say I may have a cold if I wish." "Do you know what they are saying here?" I demanded. "Do you know that Miss Cobb has found out in som way or other who Mr. von Inwald is? And that the four o'clock gossip edition says your father has given his consent and that you can go and buy a diadem or whatever you are going to wear, right off?"

"Weal," she said, in a choked voice, with her back to me, "what of it? Didn't you and Mr. Pierce both do your best to bring it about?" "Our what?" I couldn't believe my

"You made father well. He's p-pleasant be'll do anything-except leave this awful place!"

leave this awful place!" "Well, of all the ungrateful peo-ple..." I began, and then Mr. Plerce came in. He had a curious way of stopping when he saw her, as if she just took the wind out of his sails, so to speak, and then of whipping off his hat, if anything with sails can wear a het and colors up to her with he heart

hat, if anything with sells can wear a hat, and going up to her with his heart in his ayes. He always went straight to her and stopped suddeally about two test away, trying to think of some-thing ordinary thing he wanted to easy was always on the end of his tongue. But his day he didn't light up when he new her. He wont through all the othey motions, but his mouth was set in a wresignt his, and when he came close to her and looked down his oyes were hard. If Steam my experiences of mor that the rounger diny are the harder thay take things and the more meaning ther are dance." "Tm not lending them," I said firm-iy. It would have been like lending an engagement ring, to my mind. Miss Cobb was not offended. She went at once to what had brought har, and have once the source.

"I Steed in Front of Her." ot trying to spoil Dick and Dolly's

chance here.' "We are going to allow the party to go on," he said, stiff and uncompromis-ing. It would have been better if he'd accepted her bit of apology. "How kind of you! I dare say he would have it, anyhow." She was sar-castic arein.

would have it, anyhow." She was sar-castic again. "Probably. And you-will go?" "Certainly." "Even when the result--" "Oh, don't preach!" she said, put-ting her hands to her ears. "If you and Minnie want to preach, why don't you preach at each other? Minnie talks 'love, love, love.' And you preach health and morality. You thive me ter. "y between you." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

A child receives kisses fre young man has to steal them old man has to buy them.