\_\_\_\_BY\_\_\_\_

## FRANCIS LYNDE

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CHAPTER VI. One purple and russet afternoon, when all the silent forest world was steeped in the deep peace of early autumn, Thomas Jefferson was fishing luxuriously in the most distant of the upper pools. There were three fat perch gill-strung on a forked withe under the overhanging bank, and a fourth was rising to the bait, yhen the peaceful stillness was rudely rent by a crashing in the undergrowth, and a great dog, of a breed hitherto unknown to Paradise, bounded into the little glade to stand glaring at the fisherman, his teeth bared and his black hairs

bristling. "Oh, please! Don't hurt my dog!" said a rather weak little voice out of the rearward void.

"You come round here and call him off o' me."

"He is not wishing to hurt you, or anybody," said the voice. "Down, Hec-

The Great Dane passed from suspicious rigidity and threatening lip twitchings to mighty and frivolous gambolings, and Thomas Jefferson got up to give him room. A girl was trying to make the dog behave. So he had a chance to look her over before the battle for sovereignty should be-

There was a little shock of disdainful surprise to go with the first glance. Somehow he had been expecting something very different; something on the order of the Queen of Sheba-done small, of course—as that personage was pictured in the family Bible-a girl, proud and scornful, and possibly wearing a silk dress and satin shoes.

Instead, she was only a pale, tired baby in a brier-torn frock; a girl whose bones showed brazenly at every angle, and whose only claim to a second glance lay in her thick mop of reddish-brown hair and in a pair of great, slate-blue eyes two sizes too large for the thin face. A double conclusion came and sat in Thomas Jefferson's mind: she was rather to be contemptuously pitied than feared; and as for looks-well, she was not to be thought of in the same day with black-eyed Nan Bryerson. When the dog was reduced to quietude, the small one repaid Thomas Jefferson's stare with a level gaze out of the over-sized

"Was it that you were afraid of Hector?" she asked.

"Huh!" said Thomas Jefferson, and the scorn was partly for her queer way of speaking and partly for the foolishness of the question. "Huh! I reckon killed your dog if he'd jumped on me,

"You are Thomas Gordon. Your mother took care of me and prayed for me when I was sick. Hector is a -an extremely good dog. He would not jump at you."

"It's mighty lucky for him he didn't," bragged Thomas Jefferson, with a very creditable imitation of his father's grim frown. Then he sat down on the bank of the stream and busied himself with his fishing-tackle as if he considered hie incident closed.

"What is it that you are trying to do?" asked Ardea, when the silence had extended to the third worm impaled on the hook and promptly abstracted therefrom by a wily sucker lying at the bottom of the pool.

"I was fishin' some before you and your dog came along and scared all the perch away," he said, sourly. Then, turning suddenly on her: "Why don't you go shead and say it? Is it 'cause you're afeard to?"

"I don't know what you mean." "I know what you're going to say you are going to tell me this is your grandfather's land and run me off. But I ain't aimin' to go till I'm good and ready."

"You are such a funny boy," she remarked, and there was something in her way of saying it that made Thomas Jefferson feel little and infantile and inferior, though he was sure there must be an immense age difference n his favor. 'I think you are mean, meant" she sobbed, with an angry stamp of her foot. "I-I want to go

"Well, I reckon there ain't anybody holdin' you," said Thomas Jefferson, brutally. He was intent on fixing the sixth worm on the hook in such fashion as permanently to discourage the bait thief, and was coming to his own in the matter of self-possession with grateful facility. It was going to be notably easy to bully her-another point of difference between her and Nan Bryerson.

"I know there isn't anybody holding me, but-but I can't find the way."

"You want me to show you?" he asked, putting all the ungraciousness he could muster into the query,

"You might tell me, I should think! I've walked and walked!"

"I reckon I'd better take you; you might get lost again," he said, with gloomy sarcasm. Then he consumed all the time he could for the methodical disposal of his fishing-tackle. It would be good for her to learn that she must wait on his motions.

She waited patiently, sitting on the ground with one arm around the neck of the Great Dane; and when Thomas Jefferson stole a glance at her to see how she was taking it, she looked so tired and thin and woebegone that he almost let the better part of him get the upper hand. That made him surlier than ever when he finally recovered his string of fish from the stream and said: "Well, come on, if you're

comin'," He told himself, hypocritically, that it was only to show her what hard- changes which were then beginning. ships she would have to face if she should try to tag him, that he dragged | tain, but for all the region round about, her such a weary round over the hills had rushed swiftly on Paradise; and

and across and across the creek, doubling and circling until the easy mile was spun out into three uncommonly difficult ones. But at bottom the motive was purely wicked. In all the range of sentlent creatures there is cone so innately and barbarously cruel as the human boy-child; and this was the first time Thomas Jefferson had

ever had a helplessly pliable subject. The better she kept up, the more determined he became to break her down; but at th very last, when she stumbled and fell in an old leaf bed and cried for sheer weariness, he relented enough to say: "I reckon you'll know better than to go projectin' round in the woods the next time. Come onwe're most there, now."

But Ardea's troubles were not yet at an end. She stopped crying and got up to follow him blindly over more hills and through other brier tangles; and when they finally emerged in the cleared lands, they were still on the wrong side of the creek.

"It's only about up to your chin; reckon you can wade it?" asked Thomas Jefferson, in a sudden access of heart-hardening. But it softened him a little to see her gather her torn frock and stumble down to the water's edge without a word, and he added: "Hold on; maybe we can find a log, somewhere."

There was a foot log just around the next bend above, as he very well knew, and thither he led the way. The dog made the crossing first, and stood wagging his tail encouragingly on the bank of safety. Then Thomas Jefferson passed his trembling victim out on the

"You go first," he directed; "so 't I can catch you if you slip."

"Oh, you please go first, so I won't have to look down at the water!" "No; I'm coming behind-then I can catch you if you get dizzy and go to fall," he said, stubbornly.

"Will you walk right up close, so I can know you are there?"

Thomas Jefferson's smile was cruelly misleading, as were his words. "All you'll have to do will be to reach your hand back and grab me," he assured her; and thereupon she began in inch her way out over the swirling pool.

When he saw that she could by no possibility turn to look back, Thomas Jefferson deliberately sat down on the bank to watch her. There had never been anything in his life so tigerishly delightful as this game of playing on the feelings and fears of the girl whose coming had spoiled the solitudes.

For the first few feet Ardea went you don't know who I am. I'd have steadily forward keeping her eyes fixed on the Great Dane sitting motionless at the farther end of the bridge of peril. Then, suddenly the dog grew impatient and began to leap and bark like a foolish puppy. It was too much for Ardea to have her eye-anchor thus transformed into a dizzying whirlwind of gray monsters. She reached backward for the reassuring hand; it was not there, and the next instant the hungry

pool rose up to engulf her. In all his years Thomas Jefferson had never had such a stab as that which an instantly awakened conscience gave him when she slipped and fell. Now he was her murderer, beyong any hope of future mercles. For a moment the horror of it held him vise-like. Then the sight of the great Dane plunging to the rescue freed him.

"Good dog!" he screamed, diving headiong from his own side of the pool; and between them Ardea was dragged ashore, a limp little heap of saturation, conscious, but with her teeth chattering and great, dark circles around the big blue eyes.

"I'm awfully sorry!" he stammered. 'If you can't make out to forgive me, I'm going to have a miser'ble time of it after I get home."

"It will serve you quite right. Now you'd better get me home as quick as ever you can. I expect I'll be sick again, after this." He held his peace and walked her as

fast as he could across the fields and out on the pike. But at the Dabney gates he paused. It was not in human courage to face the Major under existing conditions.

"I reckon you'll go and tell your gran'paw on me," he said, hopelessly. Why should I not tell him? And I never want to see you or hear of you again, you cruel, hateful boy!"

Thomas Jefferson hung about the gate while she went stumbling up the driveway, leaving heavily on the great dog. When she had safely reached the house he went slowly homeward, wading in trouble even as he waded in the white dust of the pike. For when one drinks too deeply of the cup of tyranny the lees are apt to be like the little book the Revelator ate-sweet as honey

in the mouth and bitter in the belly. That evening at the supper-table he had one nerve-racking fear dispelled and another confirmed by his mother's reply to a question put by his father.

"Yes; the Major sent for me again this afternoon. That child is back in bed again with a high fever. It seems she was out playing with that great dog of hers and fell into the creek. I wanted to tell the Major he is just tempting Providence, the way he makes over her and indulges her, but I didn't

And Thomas Jefferson knew that he was the one who had tempted Provi-

CHAPTER VIL

From the grave and thoughtful vantage-ground of 13, Thomas Jefferson could look back on the second illness of Ardea Dabney as the closing incident his childhood. The industrial not only for the city beyond the mounand through the worst brier patches the old listless life of the unhasting hind them."-Birmingham Age-Herald.

直直面面面面面面面面面面面面面面面面面面面面面 period soon receded quickly into a spraway past, rememberable only when one made an effort to recall it.

First had come the completion of the Great Southwestern. Diverted by the untiring opposition of Major Dabney from its chosen path through the valley, it skirted the westward hills, passing within a few hundred yards of the Gordon furnace. Since business knows no animosities, the part which Caleb Gordon and his gun crew had played in the right-of-way conflict was ignored. The way-station at the creek crossing was named Gordonia, and it was the railway traffic manager himself who suggested to the iron-master the taking of a partner with capital. the opening of the vein of coking coal on Mount Lebanon, the installation of coking-ovens, and the modernizing and enlarging of the furnace and foundry plant-hints all pointing to increased traffic for the road.

With the coming of Mr. Duxbury Farley to Paradise, Thomas Jefferson lost, not only the simple life, but the desire to live it. This Mr. Farley, whom we have seen and heard, momentarily, on the station platform in South Tredegar, the expanded, halled from Cleveland, Ohio; was, as he was fond of saying pompously, a citizen of no mean city. His business in the reawakening South was that of an intermediary between cause and effect; the cause being the capital of confiding investors in the North, and the effect the dissipation of the same in various and sundry development schemes in the new Iron field.

To Paradise, in the course of his goings to and fro, came this purger of other men's purses, and he saw the fortuitous grouping of the possibilities at a glance: abundant iron of good quality; an accessible vein of coal, second only to Pocahontas for coking; land cheap, water free, and a persuadable subject in straightforward, simple-hearted Caleb Gordon.

Farley had no capital, but he had that which counts far more in the promoter's field; namely, the ability to reap where others had sown. His plan, outlined to Caleb in a sweeping cavairy-dash of enthusiasm, was simplicity itself. Caleb should contribute the raw material-land, water and the ore quarry-and it should also be his part to secure a lease of the coal land from Major Dabney. In the meantime he Farley, would undertake to float the enterprise in the North, forming a company and selling stock to provide the development capital.

A company was formed, the charter was obtained, and the golden stream began to flow into the treasury; into it and out again in the raceway channels of development. Thomas Jefferson stood aghast when an army of workmen swept down on Paradise and began to change the very face of nature. But that was only the beginning.

For a time Chiawassee Coal and Iron figured buoyantly in the market quotations, and delegations of stockholders, both present and prospective, were personally conducted to the scene of activities by enthusiastic Vice-President Farley. But when these had served their purpose a thing happened. One fine morning it was whispered on Change that Chiawassee iron would not Bessemer, and that Chiawassee coke had been rejected by the Southern Association of Iron Smelters.

Following a crash which was never very clearly understood by the simplehearted soldier iron-master, though it was merely a repetition of a lesson well conned by the earlier investors in Southern coal and iron fields. Caleb's craft was the making of iron; not the gvil-looking ruffians who have accosted financing of top-heavy corporations. So, when he was told that the company had failed, and that he and Farley had been appointed receivers, he took it as a financial matter, of course, somewhat beyond his ken, and went about his daily task of supervision with a mind as undisturbed as it would have been distraught had be known something of the subterranean mechanism by which the failure and the receivership had been brought to pass.

(To be continued.) A FEW SCIENCE BRIEFS.

Interesting Discoveries Genial Office Statistician.

Research proves that the smallest men push the heaviest loads, while the big fellows hold down the office chairs, the New York Times says.

A cubic foot of water is a load for one man. A cubic foot of near-whisky will make a load for forty men. One of the most peculiar optical il-

yard looks larger than the State of Indiana when viewed from the rear of a dull lawn mower.

Out of the 26,232,615 haircuts administered in this country last year thirty-seven were cut just as the patrons desired they should be. Wild geese fly in the shape of a

V-even on the restaurant menu. The first green thing to show after the melting snow is the labels on the

empty tin cans in the back yards. It is a peculiar fact that the Chinese of this country forget their English as soon as they are arrested and do not recover it until they are free

Halley's comet first appeared in the newspapers last October and will be of the revolver is likely to attract the visible in the Magazines about the police. 20th of May-north-by-east of the rear advertising pages.

The driest thing on earth is a Dutch picnic on a July day in a temperance township. The diamond is so hard it will

make a large dent in the hardest heart.

trees threatens the supply of genuine French briar. The boll-weevil has wrought untold havoc with this year's importa-

tions of pure olive oil. With the invention of the bath tub in 1823 the number of perfume factories decreased 90 per cent.

The easiest thing to touch is some one who wants a favor.

Housekeeper's Reason. "What is your chief objection moving pictures?" "The dust that has accumulated be **FASHION HINTS** 



A lingerie evening gown has a deep "skimpy" flounce of heavy embroidery, which also forms the waist and sleeves. Very sheer mull is used for the upper part of the skirt and the waist folds. It is worn over a light blue silk slip, and there's a crushed girdle of the blue.

THE PARIS APACHES.

Bow They Deal With Their Unlucky Victims.

The floods in Paris afforded golden opportunities to the thieves and hooligans-the dreaded "Apaches"-of the French capital. A Paris correspondent sends an interesting account of these reckless men and their methods and weapons.

"The desperate criminals who make a specialty of night attacks are a bloodthirsty, cowardly set of ruffians, and as they are always armed to the teeth and hold human life cheap, a solitary citizen going home late, or a policeman on a lonely beat has very little chance against them.

"When they have once made up their minds to rob a passerby-which one does not matter much-it is more than likely they will decide to begin operations at once. That means that three Apaches will take up a position on the pavement and pretend to be engaged in innocent gossip. The street is deserted. A solitary pedestrian comes ured up by the three scoundrels on to remove. the lookout for their prey. There is not a policman in sight. The moment is favorable.

'He has a gold chain,' says one. criminal trio. 'Get ready.'

"They continue to converse until the stranger reaches them. Involuntarily invalid friend. he glances at them as he passes. That is sufficient.

solent tone. Then, turning to his comugly mug?" "The pedestrian, however little he

may be inclined to quarrel with the him, is unlikely to take their insults in silence. But at his first word of protest one of the group advances on him with a menacing air.

"'What!' he exclaims, 'I'll show you who you've got to deal with.'

"The stranger stands on his guard but immediately another member of to be used. the trio bounds upon him from behind. selzes him around the neck with his of sawdust damped with water and a arm and lifts him off the ground. His few drops of lemon juice; lay it cries for help are stifled in his throat and if he succeeds in making a sound thoroughly, and then brush it off with the arm which presses against his throat is tightened and he loses con actousness.

the accomplices goes through the vic- expansion. Even delicate glass can tim's pockets, while the third keeps be safely washed in very hot water watch for the police. Then, when if slipped in edgewise. everything worth taking has been appropriated, the wretch who has almost strangled the victim releases his arm, gives tim a violent push and lusions is the fact that a small front sends him headlong to the pavement where he will lie senseless for half an hour at least.

"But things do not always pass so easily. Sometimes the victim shows more resistance than was expected, and then the Apaches have to modify their plans. He must either be stunned with a blow from a mutton-bone or given a stab with a knife or dagger The mutton-bone used by the Paris Apache is a terrible weapon. In ap pearance it resembles a small hatchet without a handle, is about six inches long, and comes from the shoulder of the sheep. This and the knife and the knuckle-iron are the favorite weapons of the Paris hooligan. They are effective and noiseless, whereas the use

"Among the more recent methods invented by the Paris Apache for rendering the passing citizen incapable of resistance is the lasso. At the favorable moment a cord from 15 to 20 hand. As it falls over the victim's

Looking Up Father. "May I see my father's record?" asked the new student. "He was in 'he class of 1877."

"Certainly, my boy. What for?"

TWO GOOD CAKE RECIPES

Striped Cakes and Small Cakes Good Enough to Tempt Most Jaded Appetite.

Striped Cake.-White Part.-Opehalf cupful butter, one cupful sugar, one-half cupful sweet milk, two cupfuls flour in which is sifted two teaspoonfuls baking powder, whites of three eggs.

Dark Part.-One cupful brown sugar, one tablespoonful molasses, one-half cupful butter, one-half cupful sour milk in which dissolve onehalf teaspoonful soda, two cupfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of cinnamon and allspice. Drop a spoonful of each kind in a well greased cake dish, first the light part, then the dark, alternately. Try to drop it so that the cake shall be well streaked through, so that it has the appearance of a striped cake.

Small Cakes .- One pint of New Orleans molasses, one pound brown sugar, one tablespoon of melted butter, two tablespoons of soda, one-half cup of sour milk, one-half teaspoon each of cinnamon, cloves and allspice, one nutmeg, pinch of mace, and one grated orange and lemon; flour to nake a stiff dough. Mix the ingredients the night before and in the morning roll out thin and cut in oblong; add more flour if needed, as some flour differs.



If hooks for the bathroom, kitchen and pantry are dipped in enamel paint there will be no trouble from iron

Having several pairs of shoes and never wearing the same pair more than one or two days at a time will rest the leather and make it last bet-Chamois leather should be washed,

when necessary, in soapsuds, and rinsed in soapsuds-not in clean water. Treated thus it will keep its original softness. Any dish that has held dough, milk,

cream or eggs should be rinsed in cold water before being placed in hot water, as hot water tends to cook such into sight. In a moment he is meas- things and make them more difficult Small glasses filled with jelly will

prove to be very acceptable gifts when Christmas time comes. When making your own supply of jelly fill "'He'll do,' says the chief of the a few little glasses of different flavors. put into a prettily trimmed basket or box will make a nice present for an

Save old kid gloves for ironing day. Sew a pad made from the left glove "What do you mean by looking at on to the palm of the right one, and us like that?" asks the chief in an in- you will find your hand is saved from becoming blistered, while the fingers panions, he remarks, 'Hasn't he got an and the back of the hand will be protected from the scorching heat, which is so damaging to the skin.

Helps for the Housekeeper.

Green blinds that have become faded may be renewed by rubbing them with a rag saturated with linseed oil.

To attain a good glaze on linen it is necessary for it to be damp, for the fron to be hot and for great pressure

To clean carved ivory make a paste thickly on the carving. Let this dry a dry cloth. When washing glassware do not put

it in hot water bottom first, as it "While this is going on another of will be liable to crack from sudden

A Convenient Dryer.

As great a boon as women know a vacuum cleaner to be, comparatively few have learned to put it to personal use. When they buy one for their home use they revel over the clean house they will keep, with never a thought as to clean clothes and a clean scalp.

Instead of laboriously brushing your ailor suit with a whisk, stand in front of the vacuum cleaner and every paricle of dust and dirt is lifted out in few minutes. Nothing remains to do but wash off grease spots and press-

Shampoos are simplified by using the cleaner as a dryer. Put on the plower, sit in front of it, and the hair s dry in a surprisingly short time.

Blueberry Biscuit,

Add a cup of blueberries to the ordinary baking powder tea biscuit, made from a quart of flour, three heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a large teaspoonful of butter, a little sait and two scant cups of sweet feet in length and ending in a run- milk. Make the biscuit as soft as posning knot is thrown by an expert sible and with as little handling, and bake in a quick oven. These are de-The destruction of our old apple heal it is jerked tight, and, half stran- licious for luncheon or tea. The bergled, he is thrown to the ground. The ries should be washed, dried and rolled in flour before adding them to the dough.

Carrot Conserve.

Wash and scrape half dozen firm carrots, put through meat chopper and cut "He told me when I left home not at small as peas. Boil half hour in to disgrace him, and I wish to see slightly salted water, then drain, and just how far I can go."-Buffalo Ex to each pint add two cups of light brown sugar and the juice and half the grated rind of one lemon. Cook slowly Our idea of a hopelessly sissy man til clear, about 11/2 hours. This is an is one who can describe a woman's agreeable novelty with a decided foreign flavor.

Alfalfa, hitherto holder a place in the food sohe to become a comprehen and remedial agent that others in the shade, at Marian N. Clark, who se discovery of remarkable a ers in the plant and bis idea, already carried out scale and suggested by the dustry, is to electrolyze and condense its healing vest pocket size-a hapking cine in a tiny tablet De counts many instances of a the condensed alfalfa jules ous atlments, from D. T. tu feeling. One of these was vated case of a Rene men on Jeffries and drowned bla so many tall ones that the came to get him. The con expert beat 'em to it, and victim so effectively that per ders at sight of even a der is a growler. Tebses gloomy thoughts of suleits and a host of other under fade away like the mists of ing under the soothing later few forkfuls of alfalfa bundle

Alfaira Juice a Cor

Mothers will find Mrs. Windows Byrup the best remedy to use into during the teething period.

a tablet.

An Irresponsible Class The lawyer of a man un bornino, who was belta trial in the Paris courts recent that Tambornino was not countable for his actions fense made the prisoner son he leaned over the dock mi his lawyer flat on the for court. The lawyer was not a and rising to his feet, made y client's violence so clerely secured an acquittal

Red, Weak, Wear, Witer Relieved By Murine Eye Res Murine For Your Eye Tronton Like Murine. It Scottes is Druggists. Write For Eye But Murine Eye Remedy Co. Chin Seemed to Be in Line The small newsboy was in against the wall, sobbing in

"Cheer up, my little ma passerby. "What's the us rying? You may be precide day. "S-say," sobbed the little to s-sure do l-look as if I wa

dat way; somebody's allers It Cures While You Wall Allen's Foot-Ease is scruck as weating, callus, and swellen, achieved by all Drugglats. Price Ec. Dans substitute. Trial package Fill Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

With almost girlish pride

played the crullers she had a him with her own little hash "How do you like then?" tured at tea. "Well," he chuckled, trying

tract his teeth from one have been better if you h them very much larger. To have used them as automot If Your Eyes Bother Yu

get a box of PETTIT'S EYE old, reliable, most successful edy made. All druggists of Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Diamond Will Indent to While the diamond is the substance known it is also be may be fractured by a blos. is placed between two hard so in a hydraulic press and a si celerating pressure applied steel will become indented

"I used Cascarets and feel & man. I have been a sufferer pepsia and sour stomach for the years. I have been taking me other drugs, but could find men for a short time, I will as Cascarets to my friends as the for indigestion and sour steam They are very nice to est."

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent Ise Do Good, Never Sieken, Westert 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in big is uine tablet stamped C C C Game cure or your money back.

Thrilling. "Did you ever witness a De gle with the waves?" aske! who was always asking que tions. "Yes," laughed the pomper

the green shirt. "I once si long hours while a profess dresser struggled with my cel waves."

For Perfect He In order to ma

strength and keep the in a healthy condition things are absolutely sary: - keep the dis normal - the bowels from constipation liver and kidneys For this particular there is nothing good as Hostetter's Bitters. Try a bottle Cramps, Diarrhoea, gestion and Malan

OELEBRATED. STOMACH