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FRANCIS LYNDE

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convinced.

nign and full-favored, not to say unc-

tuous; and his manner in delivering

an opinion was blandly impressive, and

convincing to many. Yet Tom was not

loan, and not specially to justify it," he

said, in mild irony which was quite

lost on the philosopher in the presi-

dent's chair. "I wasn't sure just how

you would regard it if you should know

the object for which we are borrowing.

and this high sense of personal honor

you speak of impelled me to be alto-

"Quite right; you were quite right, Mr. Gordon," said the banker, urbanely.

"You are young in business, but you

have learned the first lesson in the

book of success-to be perfectly open

and outspoken with your banker. As

I have said, the venality of these men

There was some further glozing over

of the putrid fact, a good bit of it, and

Tom sat back in his chair and listened,

outwardly respectful, inwardly hot-

hearted and contemptuous. Was this

smooth-spoken, oracular prince of the

market-place a predetermined hypo-

crite, shaping his words to fit the mon-

ey-gathering end without regard to

their demoralizing effect? Or was he

only a subconscious Pharisee, self-de-

ceived and complacent? Tom's thought

ran lightning-like over the long list of

the Vancourt Hennikers: men of the

business world successful to the Croa-

sus mark, large and liberal benefactors,

founders of colleges, libraries and hos-

pitals, gift-givers to their fellow men,

irreproachable in private life, and yet

apparently stone blind on the side of

the larger equities. Could it be possi-

ble that such men deliberately admit-

ted and accepted the doublt standard

in morals? It seems fairly incredible

and yet their lives appeared to pro-

Tom kept the appointment with Nor-

man, and their joint discussion of the

business situation made him too late

for the early dinner at Woodlawn. To

complete the delay, the evening train lost half an hour with a hot box at a

point a mile short of Gordonia. Two

things came of these combined time-

killings: a man in a slouched hat and

the brown jeans of the mountaineers.

who had been watching the Woodlawn

gates since dusk from his hiding-place

behind the field wall across the pike,

got up stiffly and went away; and Tom

reached home just in time to intercept

"Been visiting the little mother?" he

"Yes-no; I ran over to tell you that

"Oh! Well, that's comfortable. Sh

"Y-es: almost, at first; and altogeth-

she-" There was an embarrassed mo-

ment and then the truth came out.

"Perhaps I should have asked you first:

but she was quite satisfied when I told

her that she owed her changed condi-

tion to the person whose duty it was to

provide for her. You don't mind, do

and the under-thought dealt savagely

with Nan-with a woman who, for the

sake of the loaves and the fishes, and

the shielding of the real offender, would

suffer an innocent man to go to the so-

cial gallows for lack of the word which

would have cleared him. He laughed

rather bitterly and added, out of the

neart of the under-thought: "I'm gla1

"Because, after hearing"-he changed

his mind suddenly, and transferred the

hard word from Nan to Mr. Vancourt

Henniker-"after what I've been hear-

ing this afternoon I find myself more

in the notion of weeping with the an-

gels than of laughing with the devils."

sympathetically alive to his need in

one breath, and keenly apprehensive

for her own peace of mind in the next.

"What has happened?" she asked,

"An exceedingly small thing, as the

world's measurements go. I was in

town, and made a business call on Mr.

church, isn't he? I needed some money

to bribe a lot of political grafters in a

Pennsylvania city where I'm trying to

sell a bill of water-pipe. I went to Mr. Henniker to borrow it."

have it for any such wretched pur-

pose!" she flamed out.

enough."

"And, of course, he wouldn't let you

"No, you are mistaken; it's just the

other way around. I told him what it

was for, hoping rather vaguely, I think,

that he'd sit on me and make the crime

impossible. But he didn't. He took

the trouble to try to explain away my

scruples; made it seem quite a virtu-

ous thing before he got through. You

"But, Tom! you didn't take the mon-

"How could I refuse so good a man?

Norman is on his way to Pennsylvania

at this present moment, with a letter of

credit in his pocket big enough to make

the mouth of even a professional graft-

er water. At least, I hope it is big

She was hurt, shocked, horrified, and

he knew it and found pleasure of a cer-

tain sort in the knowledge. When a

man has done violence to his own best

impulses, the thing that somes nearest

to the holy joy of penitence is the un-

holy joy of making somebody else sor-

ry for him. There were unmistakable

"Tom, why have you told me this-

"Why-I guess it was because

tears in her voice when she said:

this unspeakable thing?"

wouldn't believe it now, would you?"

"What makes you say that?"

"No. I don't mind," he said, absently,

asked, when she paused on the step

we moved Nancy to-day."

Ardea on the steps of the picturesque

Having obtained the sinews of war,

claim Mt.

veranda.

above him.

was willing?"

simistic."

with whom you are dealing is most de-

gether frank with you."

plorable, but . . .

"Of course, I came to ask for the

CHAPTER XX.

When Tom, seated on Saladin, overtook Ardea on the morning after the night of offenses, she greeted him quite as if nothing had happened, challenging him gaily to a gallop with the valley head for its goal, and refusing to be drawn into anything more serious than joyous persiflage until they were returning at a walk down a boulderstrewn wood road at the back of the Dabney horse pasture. Then, and not till then, was the question of Nancy Bryerson's future suffered to present

"I thought of it last night," said Ardea, nodding toward a cabin near the Major's kennels. "It is just the place for Nancy, if she can not, or will not, go back to her father. After breakfast, I shall send Dinah and a man up to set things in order, and she can come as soon as she likes. She won't mind the Ioneliness. Japheth will go after her when we are ready; and if you are prudently wise you will havebusiness in South Tredegar for the next few days."

"That looks like dodging; and I don't like to dodge."

"You will have to do many things you don't like," she remarked. "But you shall be permitted to carry your full share of the burden. I mean to let you give me some money, if you can afford it, and I'll spend it for you."

"Charity itself couldn't be kinder," he asseverated. "And, luckily, I can afford it. But-

He was looking at her wistfully, and the old longing for sympathy, for the sympathy which has been quite to the bottom of the well where truth lies, was about to cry out against this rigeting of the fetters of misunderstanding and false accusation.

But you would rather spend it yourself?" she broke in, fancying she had divined his thought. "That can not be. The one condition on which I shall consent to help is the completest isolation for Nan. You must promise me you will not try to see her. I am hoping against hope that none of the Mountain View avenue people will find out what you did last night."

"I'll keep out of her way, if you can keep her out of mine. All I care is to know that she is comfortably provided for."

In the comment of the simpler-minded Gordonia folk, the iron-master's son had finally "made it up" with Nancy, and here the note of approval was not wholly lacking. There were goodhearted souls to say that boys will be boys, and to express the hope that Tom would go on from this beginning and make an honest woman of Nancy by marrying her,

But Tom did not know of it. He was in the crucial month of the panic, year, striving desperately to maintain the foothold given to him by the pipecasting invention, and he had little time for the amenities. So it came about that he escaped for the moment; or, which was quite the same, he did not know he was pursued. Another Northern city, with its full complement of grafting officials, was in the market for some train-loads of watermains, and again Thomas Jefferson was fighting the old battle of conscience against expediency, this time in the evil-smelling ditches where the dead and wounded lie.

"You are sure you went into it tho :oughly, Norman?" he demanded of his lieutenant, when the latter returned from a personal reconnaissance of the The break they are making at us seems almost too rank to be taken at its face value."

"Oh, yes; I dug it up from the bot tom," said the henchman. "It's rotten and riotous. The political machine runs the town, and the bosses own the machine. So much to this one, so much to that, so much to half a dozen others, and we get the contract." "That comes straight, does it?"

"As straight as a shot out of a gun. They got together on it, eight of the big bosses, called me in and told me fint-footed what we had to do," said the salesman. "Oh, I tell you, those fellows are on to their job."

"No chance to go behind the returns and stir up popular indignation, as we did in Indiana?" suggested Tom. "No show on top of earth. The ring

owns or controls two of the dailies, and Henniker. He's a member of your has the other two scared. Besides, they've just had their municipal election."

To prepare for the new exigency, Tom took the afternoon local for South Tredegar. The lump sum required for the bribery was considerably in excess of his balance in bank. Notwithstanding the stringency of the times, he made sure he could borrow; but it was in some vague hope that the moral chasm might be widened to impassibility, or decently bridged for him, that he was moved to state the case in fetall to President Henniker of the Iron City National. Mr. Vancourt Henniker could dig ditches, on occasion, making them too vast for the boldest borrower to cross; but Tom's credit was giltedged, and in the present instance the president chose rather to build bridges.

"We have to shut our eyes to a good many disagreeable things in business Mr. Gordon," he said, genially didactic. "Our problem in this day and generation is so to draw the line of distinction that these necessary concessions to human frailty will not debauch us; may be made without prejudice to that high sense of personal honor and integrity which must be the corner-stone of any successful business career. This state of affairs which you describe is deplorable-most deplorable; but-well, we may think of such obstacles as we do of toll-gates on the highway. The road is a public utility, and it should be free; but we pay the toll, under

wanted to ask you how you supposed protest, and pass on." the Mr. Henniker kind of men square 15 - Henniker was a large man, be-

"There might have been a thing; but you have made it impossible. No, don't Weasel More Than Match for Air freeze me again-it's the last time. If

I could have won your love \* \* but what is the use of trying to put it in words; you know-you have always known. And now it is too late."

For a single instant Vincent Farley's chance of marrying the Deer Trace coal lands trembled in the balance. Arcea forgot him, forgot Nan, thought of nothing but the passionate yearning that was drawing her like gripping hands toward the man who had bared his inmost heart to her.

world find that for which it is looking, broad and will sometimes kill several my friend-my brother; the strong man for a single meal, sucking the warm armed who can stand where others blood and eating only a small bit faint and fall. Oh, I wish I knew how to say the word that would make you of the flesh, the man you were meant to be!"

the sound of the closing door was in from his courage. He sticks not at his ears when he turned and went attacking an enemy much larger and slowly down the driveway and out on stronger than himself, and never loses the white pike, lying like a snowy rinbon under the December stars. On the highway he hung undecided for a moment; but an hour later, William point; Layne, driving homeward from South Tredegar, overtook him plodding slow- midday meal upon the border of a forly southward far beyond the head of est in New York state when they no-Paradise; and it was nearing midnight ticed a large hawk circling in the when he won back, pacing steadily past sky overhead, evidently with his eye the Deer Trace and Woodlawn gates upon something near them. He was and holding his way down the pike to Gordonia.

and when he had aroused the sleepy apparent that he would soon drop night operator and gained admittance, upon his victim. he sat at the telegraph table to write a message. It was to Norman, ad- and presently they came upon a weadressed to intercept the salesman at sel stretched out upon the warm side the breakfast stop.

plant," was the wording of it; and at sleep, for the weasel does his work the breakfast-table the following morn- at night. This was no doubt the prey ing Tom announced his intention of off which the hawk had a mind to leaving the industrial plow in the fur- make his dinner, but the weasel quirow while he should go to Boston to etly blinked at the sun, either unconcomplete his course in the technics

(To be continued.)

Way-Ko or Wack-Ko?

Every town has its right to pronounce its name in its own way, but Texans never seemed to get together on the pronunciation of the name Waco." Years ago Texas was repreented by two rather ancient senators, one of whom called the town Way-ko," whereas the other insisted it was "Wauk-ko."

The reading clerk had a merry time. If the word were read one way the opposing senator would make a complaint, and vice versa. It recalls the time when Arkansas was represented in the senate by Garland and Walker. One insisted that the state should be called "Arkansas," just as it is The other always insisted spelled. upon "Arkansaw." John J. Ingalls, who was presiding officer of the senate in those days, had the matter down to such a nicety that he would recognize the one as "the senator from 'Arkansas,' " and the other as "the senator from 'Arkansaw,' " being very careful to give each senator his favorite pronunciation.-Washington correspondence St. Louis Star.

The New Hen.

Of the late Atherton Blight, one of the founders of fashionable Newport, er willing when I told her that I-that a Philadelphian said at the Rittenhouse Club:

"Mr. Blight was amused by the antics of the militant suffragettes. At a Christmas luncheon at the Bellevue he once sat next to a lady with suffragette notions. Plovers' eggs, hard boiled, formed one course, and the lady called Mr. Blight's attention to the high cost of plovers' eggs this year.

"'Even though,' she said, 'they have to be shipped from England, I don't see why their price should have nearly doubled, do you?"

"'Well-er-not exactly,' murmured Mr. Blight, 'though they do say that I'm not naturally inclined to be pesthe hen plovers have taken to acting very oddly of late-strutting round, and growing topnots and spurs, and even trying to learn to crow."

Courtship Class for Jap Girls.

Japan has killed the last doubt as to its modern progress by the organization of a "class of courtship" for girls in each of the secondary schools. The Japanese maidens are taught that if they "should be so unfortunate as to fall in love before becoming engaged they must conceal the fact. Above all they must remember that women never propose, Another thing, they are warned that well bred girls do not exchange photographs with their admirers. In Japan until now there has not been any trouble about courting, and this is the first evidence that the Japanese maidens need instruction in affairs of the heart. Classes to the contrary, however, the point is maintained that there is not a Juliet under the sun who does know the exact formula for dealing with a Romeo.

English Woman Visitor.

An English visitor in this country is Lady Coleridge, widow of the late lord chief justice of England, who died in 1894. She was Miss Amy Augusta Jackson Lawford, and she was intrust ed to his care returning home in England after a visit in this country. They fell in love with one another on the trip across the ocean and the marriage resulted. She has not visited the country since.

Must Have, "Who was "The Woman with the Cerpent's Tongue?'

"The Woman with the Serpent Tongue?' That must have been Cleopatra."-Houston Post.

A new putty knife, the invention of a New Yorker, has a scraper attached - -- move the surplus putty.

## don't they have any conscience." "What can I say to help you, Tom? I would do anything that a true friend may be!" THE FIRST LIGHTNING ROU Bohemian Priest Antedested Franklin in Experiments With Conductor

Prowler.

Tragedy of the Woods That Shows Small Animal Has Courage and Is Slow to Lose Presence of Mind.

No animal is more dainty or more luxurious in his habits than the wea-"It is not too late for you to be a sel. He steals the freshest eggs, seman, noble, upright, honorable. Let the lests the tenderest chickens of the

The fact that the wensel is sly and When it was said, she was gone and cunning does not detract in the least his wits even in moments of great peril. The following is a case in

Two wood cutters were eating their gradually narrowing his circles while The railway station was his goal; approaching the ground, and it was

Cautiously the men investigated. of a log not far away, probably sunin at once to take managership of ning himself after a long morning's sclous of the danger or indifferent to it.

Just then the hawk came gliding down swift and sure as an arrow, seized the weasel with his powerful talons and rose again almost perpendicularly. It looked as if that weasel's finish were close at hand.

Soon, however, the movements of the big bird became strange and unnatural. His wings worked rapidly and convulsively, as if making a great effort to sustain flight. Then he began to sink, slowly at first and with frequent recoveries, till, finally, he fell straight like a plummet to the ground, dead. From under the outstretched wings of the hawk crept the weasel, apparently unharmed.

It was plainly to be seen what had happened. The weasel had quickly stretched his long- supple neck up under the bawk's wing, stuck his teeth into a vital part and sucked out the life blood.

The muscles of the hawk relaxed as the blood was rapidly drained There was a last desperate effort at flight, the wings flapped uselessly in the air and the heaviness of death brought him swiftly to the ground almost upon the spot where the weasel had been basking in the sun.

One Piece of Good Fortune.

Secretary of War Dickinson, who is authority on lore and manners of the southern negro, tells this story to show the colored man's quaint sense of humor:

John G. Lethar, a business man of Nashville, was walking along the street one day, when he met Silas Green, an old negro he had employed at various times. Silas seemed to be swathed in bandages from head to foot, and he was walking with a perceptible limp.

"Why, what's the matter with you?" asked Lethar.

"Lawd, Boss, ain't you done heard de news?" queried Silas in disappoint

"No," resided Lethar, "Tell me

about it, Silas?" "Well, Boss, you see, it was thin way. Ah was paintin 'a house roun byuh, an' Ab was high up on a scaffol' De scaffol' broke, an' Ah fell. Lawd. Boss, it was awful, tur'ble! Ah broke this hyuh lef' wris', an' Ah skun my lef' laig up hyuh 'bove de knee, an' down hyuh jes' 'bove de ankle Ah broke my laig. An' Ah spec' Ah would hab done kilt myse'f ef it hadn' been the maestro, with genuine naivete, fo' a pile ob brick what broke my fall some."-The Sunday Magazine.

Compelled.

"Have you always been in the show business?" I asked the six-foot-eight contortionist.

"Oh, no," he hastened to say, "I began work as a commercial traveler, home people have sometimes erred in and was on the road selling goods for fifteen years."

your head to become a contoritonist?" I questioned. "I was compelled to become one," he

told me, his voice vibrant with what. Yet Bruce has even recently been I subsequently learned, was resent proved right. When Paul Du Chaillu ment over past impositions, "I was explored equatorial Africa in 1861 and compelled to become one by the little, measly hotel beds I had to sleep in."

The Cost.

Seymour-I don't believe that Wallman has a single enemy among all his neighbors; every one of them speaks of him as if he were the best man in all the world.

Asnley-Well, I guess that's right; but Wallman has to pay pretty high for their good opinion; every year he has to invest in a new lawn mover.

When They're About. "She looks very serious."

"Yes, but there is nothing serious about her usually, a couple of comeans me rivals for her hand."

Though Franklin will continue to receive the honor that is his due as the inventor of the first practical lightning rod, the study of atmospher- pay a shilling off the arrange te electricity goes back at least to the time of Tullius Hostilius, who bood.-Letter in London Te perished in an attempt to "draw fire from the sky," Cleero, in one of his orations against Catline, calls attention to the destruction of the gilded statue of Romulus by lightning as an and bunions and often produ evil omen. A lightning bolt vividly described by Virgil in the eighth book of the Acneid damaged the hind legs of the bronze Capitoline Wolf, and the visitor to the Capitoline Mu- get them a little too long ruber seum today can still discern the a little too wide; it is the marks upon the metal. A learned priest by the name of Divisch is said to have erected the first lightning conductor in Europe. He set it up at Prendiz, Bohemia, in 1754, and it was 130 feet high. Though the Emperor Stephen and the Empress Maria Theresa publicly proclaimed their confidence in the inventor, a most diastrous drought that afflicted the country a year later was ascribed by the superstitious populace to the new fangled device, and Divisch was compelled to take it down. It is not probable that Franklin was acquainted with Divisch's experiment.

## **FASHION HINTS**



This afternoon gown of velvet, which is quite the thing for dres went, shows a pretty waist effect The lapels are of satin, put on wrong side-up fashion.

The overskirt arrangement is also

Mean Trick to Play on Rival.

A characteristic anecdote is told of erubini, the most jealous of the irritable genus of composers. He had on prevalled upon to be present at first representation of the work of pfer, and will prove you a set confrere, and, during the first acts, by were much applauded by the be had kept a gloomy silence. he third act was less favorably redved, and a certain passage especialseemed to cast a cold blanket over speciators, when the old maestro, the astonishment of his friends, was & n to appland heartfly, "Do you really like that duo?" asked one of them; "I should have thought it was ue of the poorest and coldest in the whole opera." "You idlot," answered

don't you see that if I did not applaud

Too Quick With Scorn,

"t he might nomibly out it out?"

That marvelous story of the British expedition to New Guinea, with its discovery of a new pygmy race, reminds a writer that in the past stay-attreating travelers' tales with scorn. There was, for instance, the descrip-"Then what in the world put it into tion by James Bruce in 1770 of the barbarous Abyssinian custom of eating raw meat cut from the living animal which was ridiculed by everybody. described the wonderful gorillas and also the nation of dwarfs there he was discredited none too politely by the British Royal Geographical society.

> No Cause for Complaint. Customer-I ordered a gallon of Irish whisky last week, and I find that what you sent me was made in New

> Yet subsequent explorers amply vindi-

cated his veracity.

Dealer-Well, I don't see where you have any kick coming. Isn't New York rish enough to suit you?

One Theory.

"I wonder why the doctor always wants you to stick out your tongue?" "Probably to cut short a lot of gab, my dear."

Landlord and Tenant I have been a propertysearly 40 years and during the have lost from depreciation from empty houses £10,000 defaulting tenants over given total loss of over £40,000. this 40 years I have never by defaulting tenant honest and once he removed from the ar

Loose Shoes,

Quite as bad as too tight against which we are always to are too loose ones; they caus tening of the arches. The with the peculiarly shaped for cannot get shoes exactly to a except when made to order two evila:

Sweden's Church Bost The church boat is a popular tution in Sweden. It brings to to service from the farms a Lake Siljan to Leksand. The route is the nearest and most a nient, and so the big boat ment farm to farm along the shore per up the church-goers, who later a by the same route,-Wide Work's

The Humorous and the Witty be The humorous story is mich work of art-high and delinier and only an artist can tell h: W art is necessary in telling the or and the witty story; anybody ma-The art of telling a him story-understand, I mean by of mouth, not print was creme America, and has remained at in -Mark Twain.

Sown Oats. "It's no good looking at me that, father," said Augustus Frebe twelve years old, as his parent ing punished Sebastian Claute teen years old, for being in poer of a packet of Rose of the Par looked searchingly at him know perfectly well I chucket my ing when I was eight "-I onder the

Cattle From the Sahara The cattle raised on the frim the Sahara are known to be of quality and are estimated at 188 head. With a little scientife h during the dry season their me might rapidly be increased mer Soudan region might become as of second Argentina.

Above All Others.

The deepest coal mine is puris bert, Belgium, 3,500 feet deep biggest dock is at Cardiff, w and the strongest electric light the Sydney lighthouse, Aura while the largest lighthouse & Cape Henry, Virginia, being 161 high.

Very Fast. The electric ventilating fant round. A gentleman who had a extremely well sat looking at all some time. "Waiter," he com

at last, "that clock's fast!"-Pm Dally Thought. Though we soar into the but though we should sink into the in we never go out of ourselve; Il always our own thought that we

Blg Bank's Business Methods Before discounting any paper Bank of England requires # 8 two good British names, one of the must be the acceptor. It selden his over \$150,000,000 in bills discu and securities of all kinds.

ceive.-Condillan.

No Humiliation in Apology If you make a mistake and de a friend, don't hesitate to spe It will make you bigger, bresie, stead of a shem.

Lie Seldom Harmful. No lies can hurt a man for a time. There is little use in se your time trying to correct be lie itself will drop like a feels

against the armor of truth. SCHUMACHER FUR CO. Manufacturers of Furn. Raw Purs bend-oid. Furn remodeled a specialty. 2005 id., uet. First and Front Sty. Portland in

BEAVER ENGRAVING **LUALITY CUTS** it and Ankeny Sts. Popul

RY MURINE EYE RENE For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eye # GRANULATEDEYELD Murine Doesn't Smart-Soothes Druggista Sell Murine Eye Remely, Liquid Se, 2 Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tules SE EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE II MurineEyeRemedyCo,Chi



only medicine in the world for Made for the cow and, as its nata a cow curs. Barrenness, retains abortion, scours, cakeduder, and the country and quickly the who have a country and quickly the who have a whether me

this made especially to see Our book What to Do W. Are Sick! sent free Ask you. Know. or send to the Dairy Association Co. Ly.