BATTLE ON GRIDIRON FIELD

gives a graphic description of the U. shaken up. M Q.-Multnomah football game. He Doctors worked on the plucky play-

Beld for Mutnomah. In the crowde grandstand, where the yellow color- nose, played on to the end. " the university predominated, along" But side lines, along the high emmakments, on the housetops and on Se hill a quarter of a mile east of kick. an field, cheers for Multnomah rent me air. Supporters of the red and white waxed jubilant and arrogant. They had gotten used to seeing Oregona beaten just this way, and they

Desperately the sons of Multnoma's

mied to add another score. On de Tase it was no use to try against ricultural College 0. is students. The clubmen, grown in football, tried every trick ho 9. known to the game. Lonergan, Pratt, Dolph, the veteran McMillan and the rest of Multnomah's elever lought as they never have fought

MM G McRae, in the Oregonian, head. Blanchard was also severely

er, but the lips of the thousands of Im all the printed accounts of the Oregon rooters, the welling cry of sames that have been played so far victory in sight was hushed, and their season under the new rules their hearts cramped in the horror mere is no record of so fierce, stub- of fear. Anxiously they waited, but Boardly fought a game as that whiel as they saw Moores rise, his face a mok place on Multhomah's field. Old smear of blood and his head swathed arsggie between human beings. In calmiy he wiped the blood out of his me minutes after the whistle blev eyes and went back to the game. that sent the 22 men hurling them | But fear still clung to Oregon, for mises at each other like human cata now two of Oregon's players were Falls, James kicked a goal from the seriously hurt. First it was Captain

> Finally Oregon got the ball on the clubmen's 35-yard line, and Moullen for the third time essayed a place

ed the distance to the goal posts. went the ball. Then there was a sessmed the prideful attitude of "the boof, and up shot the ball, turning

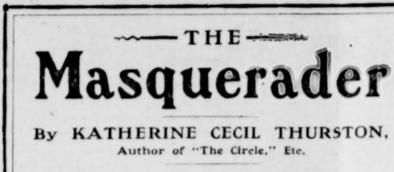
end over end, but always sailing with Wsptay Drives Away Stage Fright. deadly accuracy towards and between But the leaves of the book in the poles. Like a thing human the which was written "Out of the de- ball seemed to collapse, and it sank Sent shall come to you, Oregon, in gently down on the spot where vic-The 13th battle, a victory," were yet tory lay. It took fighting, it took ar be cut. When at last they were generalship, and it took brains to not, the unlucky fumble that made make that 8 to 4 score. It was a Whitnomah's one score possible, a victory earned by blood and bruises, Somble by Clarke as he was trying but it was cleanly and well earned. w an end run, and which was eag. When the whistle blew proclaimmy gathered in by that brilliane ing the end of the game, bedlam mayer, Lonergan, was forgotten. This broke loose. One old alumni say "mmble was the very thing that down, unmidful of the mud and ooze should have happened to Oregon, for of the field, and wept. Others cheer-In stage fright that was apparent ed themselves speechless, and as the among the students disappeared like frazied mab of screaming, howling mist before a summer sun. It keyed thousands rushed pell-mell across the me students to desperation. Like field, men and women, in their crazy Berseckers of old, the gali of joy, hugged and thumped each other But score seemed to propel them into on the back. All of the bitterness sdrunken frenzy of endeavor. Bruis- that had been engendered during the and bleeding, on a field that at game vanished. People forgot that mes became almost a shables, the Multnomah had been penalized time audents became a living, throbbins, almost without number for breaches Muman cavalcade. Now their de- of the rules. In receiving penalties "mse was impenetrable as the wall Multhomah was not alone, for Oreground China; then, when the tide gon came in for her share of punish-If the battle changed, they became ment. This was the only feature of a avalanche of brawn and muscle. the game that could be criticised. Other Northwest Games.

At Salem-Willamette 4, State Ag-

At Seattle-Washington 16, Ida-

Roseburg Pioneer Dead."

imore, but the first half ended with county pioneer of 1853, and a well-



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CHAPTER V (Continued)

to retire?" "To retire men and young, matrons and maids in bandages, the scream of delight Chilcote broke into a loud, sarcastic ment before saw such a terrifi. was curdling. Then courageously and laugh. "You don't know what the local pressure of a place like Wark stands for. Twenty times I have been within an ace of chucking the whole thing. Once last year I wrote privately to Vale, one of our big men there, and hinted that my health was bad. Chandler, who, in spite of a broken Two hours after he had read my letter he was in my study. Had I been in Greenland the result would have been the same. No; resignation is a meaningless word to a man like me." Loder looked down. "I see," he said

slowly; "I see." "Then you see everything-the dif-Carefully a mound of sawdust was ficulty, the isolation of the position. made, and carefully Moullen measur- Five years ago-three-even two years ago-I was able to endure it. Now it Then the signal was given. Snap gets more unbearable with every month. The day is bound to come when - when" - he paused, hesitating nervously-"when it will be physically impossible for me to be at my post." Loder remained silent.

"Physically impossible," Chilcote repeated excitedly. "Until lately I was able to calculate-to count upon my self to some extent-but yesterday I received a shock-yesterday I discovered that-that"-again he hesitated painfully - "that I have passed the stage when one may calculate." The situation was growing more em-

barrassing. To hide its awkwardness, Loder moved back to the grate and rebuilt the fire, which had fallen low. Chilcote, still excited by his unusual vehemence, followed him, taking up a position by the mantelplece.

"Well?" he said, looking down. Very slowly Loder rose from his "Well?" he reiterated. task.

"Have you nothing to say?" "Nothing, except that your story is unique and that I suppose I am flat tered by your confidence." His volce was intentionally brusque.

Chilcote paid no attention to the voice. Taking a step forward he laid his fingers on the lapel of Loder's coat "I have passed the stage where I car count upon myself." he said, "and] want to count upon somebody else. I

want to keep my place in the world's eyes and yet be free"-Loder drew back involuntarily, contempt struggling with bewilderment in his expression.

Chilcote lifted his head. "By an ex- ant and my secretary can both be do for me what no other man in creation could do. It was suggested to

Henry Clay Slocum, a Douglas time, but this morning, as I lay in bed, laughed. sick with yesterday's flasco, it came

cheir eyes met Loder was reluctantly compelled to admit that, though the face was disturbed it had no traces of insanity "I make you a proposal," Chilcote

repeated nervously, but with distinctness. "Do you accept?" For an instant Loder was at a loss to find a reply sufficiently final, Chil-

cote broke in upon the pause. "After all." he urged, "what I ask of you is a simple thing-merely to carry through my routine duties for a week or two occasionally when I find my endurance giving away, when a respite becomes essential. The work would be nothing to a man in your state of mind, the pay anything you like to name." In his eagerness he had followed Loder to the desk. "Won't you give me an answer? ! told you I am neither mad nor drunk."

Loder pushed back the scattered papers that lay under his arm. "Only a lunatic would propose such a scheme," he said brusquely and

without feeling. "Why The other's lips parted for a quick

retort; then in a surprising way the retort seemed to fail him. "Oh because the thing isn't feasible, isn't practicable from any point of view!" Chilcote stepped closer. "Why?" he insisted.

"Because it couldn't work, mancouldn't hold for a dozen hours!" Chilcote put out his hand and touched his arm, "But why?" he urged. "Why? Give me one unanswerable reason.'

Loder shook off the hand and laughed, but below his laugh lay a suggestion of the other's excitement. Again the scene stirred him against his sounder judgment, though his reply

when it came was sound enough. "As for reasons," he said, "there are a hundred, if I had time to name them. Take it, for the sake of supposition, that I were to accept your offer. I should take my place in your house at-let us say at dinner time. Your man gets me into your evening clothes, and there at the very start you have the first suspicion set up. He has

probably known you for years, known you until every turn of your appeartace, volce and manner is far more familiar to him than it is to you.

There are no eyes like a servant's." "I have thought of that. My serv-

traordinary chance," he said, "you can changed. I will do the thing thoroughly. Loder glanced at him in surprise.

me unconsciously by the story of a The madness had more method than book-a book in which men changed he had believed. Then as he still lookidentities. I saw nothing in it at the ed a fresk idea struck him, and he

At the word speech Loder turned in voluntarily. For a fleeting second the steadily coldness of his manner dropped and the lowe his face changed. tience fo Chilcote, with his nervous quickness

of perception, saw the alteration, and a the head new look crossed his own face. "Why not?" he said quickly. "You find some

once had ambitions in that direction. Irritation. Why not renew the ambitions ?" "And drop back from the mountains me?"

into the gutter?" Loder smiled and back." slowly shook his head.

"Better to live for one day than to exist for a hundred!" Chilcote's voice trembled with anxiety. For the third time he extended his hand and touched loudly the other

This time Loder did not shake off the detaining hand. He scarcely seemed to feel its pressure.

"Look here." Chilcote's fingers tightened. "A little while ago you talked of the same instant Allsopp reappeared. influence. Here you can step into a position built by influence. You might do all you once hoped to do"-Loder suddenly lifted his head. "Ab-

surd!" he said. "Absurd! Such a scheme- hall door!" was never carried through."

"Precisely why it will succeed. Feople never suspect until they have a left the hall to ask Jeffries"precedent. Will you consider it? At least consider it. Remember, if there is a risk it is I who am running it. On the door yourself." your own showing you have no position to jeopardize.

The other laughed curtly. "Before I go tonight will you promise me to consider it?"

"No.

"Then you will send me your decision by wire tomorrow. I won't take your answer now.

Loder freed his arm abruptly. "Why not?" he asked.

Chilcote smiled nervously. "Because I know men and men's temptations. We are all very strong till the quick is touched. Then we all wince. It's morphia with one man, ambitions with another. In each case it's only a matter of sooner or later." He laughed in his satirical, unstrung way and held dignity. out his hand. "You have my address,"

he said. "Au revolr." Loder pressed the hand and dropped it. "Goodby," he said meaningly. Then

he crossed the room quietly and held the door open. "Goodby," he said again as the other passed him.

paused. "Au revolr," he corrected,

steps had died away Loder stood with he looked up. "No answer," he said his hand on the door. Then closing it mechanically, and to his own ears the quietly he turned and looked around relief in his voice sounded harsh and

May's "Parliamentary Practice," and, of haste than of uncertainty in his carrying it to the desk, readjusted the steps, and, reaching the landing, he

CHAPTER VI.

LL the next day Chilcote moved in a fever of excitement. Hot with hope one moment, cold with fever the next, he rushed that presented itself, only to drop it as drove to the entrance of Clifford's inn, and he returned to Grosvenor square to learn that the expected message from be reassumed. In the more, himself-and something more,

spoke with abrupt devision. Moving to the table, he insteaded a chair and ing at Arew another forward for himself. mpa mons opp at bows on the table. "There will be sevhe caugh eral things to consider," he began nerpleased to "Come vously, looking across at the other. a whom to vent his ins that wire come for

"No, sir. I inquired five minutes

"Inquire again. "Yes, sir." Allsopp disappeared. A second later after his disappearance the bell of the hall door whizzed

Chilcote started. All sudden sounds, like all strong lights, affected htm. He half moved to the door, then stopped you?"-

himself with a short exclamation. At Chilcote turned on him excitedly.

"What the devil's the meaning of this?" he said. "A battery of servants in the house and nobody to open the Allsopp looked embarrassed. "Crap-

ham is coming directly, sir. He only Chilcote turned "Confound Crapham!" he exclaimed. "Go and open

Allsopp hesitated, his dignity struggling with his obedience. As he walted the bell sounded again.

"Did you hear me?" Chilcote said. "Yes, sir." Allsopp crossed the hall. As the door was opened Chilcote passed his handkerchief from one your weakness last night, and it wasn't hand to the other in the tension of money. Money isn't the rock you'll hope and fear, then as the sound of split over."

his own name in the shrill tones of a "Then you think I'll split upon some telegraph boy reached his ears he let rock? But that's beyond the question the handkerchief drop to the ground. To get to business again. You'll risk Allsopp took the yellow envelope and my studying your signature?"

carried it to his master. "A telegram, sir," he said. "And the boy wishes to know if there is an an- counted on his fingers. "I must know swer." Picking up Chilcote's handker-

Chilcote's hands were so unsteady you will be adamant." He laughed that he could scarcely insert his finger under the flap of the envelope.

Tearing off a corner, he wrenched the covering apart and smoothed out the

The message was very simple, con-

Shall expect you at 11 tonight. LODER. He read it two or three times, then

the room. For a considerable space he unnatural. Exactly as the clocks chimed 11

·Chilcote mounted the stairs to Loder's rooms. But this time there was more crossed it in a couple of strides and knocked feverishly on the door.

> It opened at once, and Loder stood before him.

The occasion was peculiar. For a hat over my eyes and turn up my moment neither spoke; each involuntarily looked at the other with new We can choose the fall of the after with restless energy into every task eyes and under changed conditions. Each had assumed a fresh standpoint right." speedily. Twice during the morning he in the other's thought. The passing astonishment, the half impersonal cu- out? It's a risk." but each time his courage failed him riosity that had previously tinged their

preciatively. "I thought about those things the better part of last uight. To begin with, I must study your hand. writing. I guarantee to get it right, but it will take a month." "A month!" "Well, perhaps three weeks, We mustn't make a mess of things." Chilcote shifted his positio "Three weeks!" he repetted. "Couldn't "No, I couldn't." Loder spoke authoritatively. "I might never want to put pen to paper; but, on the other hand, I might have to sign a check one day." He laughed. "Have you ever thought of that-that i might have to, or want to, sign a check? "No. I confess that escaped me."

"I'm entirely in prass brack,"

Chilcote leaned forward, resting ei-

"Quite so." Loder glanced back ap-

Both men sat down.

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"You risk your fortune that you may keep the place it bought for you?" Loder laughed again. "How do you know that I am not a blackguard?" he added. "How do you know that I won't clear out one day and leave you high and dry? What is to prevent John Chilcote from realizing £40,000 or £50, 000 and then making himself scarce?"

"You won't do that," Chilcote said, with unusual decision. I told you

Chilcote nodded.

"Right! Now item two." Loder the names and faces of your men chief, he turned aside with elaborate friends as far as I can. Your woman friends, don't count. While I'm you, again pleasantly. "But the men are essential-the backbone of the whole

business." "I have no men friends. I don't trust the idea of friendship."

"Acquaintances, then."

Chilcote looked up sharply. "I think we score there," he said. "I have a reputation for absentmindedness that will carry you anywhere. They tell me I can look through the most substantial man in the house as if he were gossamer, though I may have lunched with him the same day."

Loder smiled. "By Jove!" he erclaimed. "Fate must have been constructing this before either of us was born. It dovetails ridiculously. But] must know your coileagues, even if it's only to cut them. " You'll have to take me to the house." "Impossible!"

"Not at all!" Again the tone of an thority fell to Loder. "I can pull my coat collar. Nobody will notice me. noon. I promise you 'twill be all

"Suppose the likeness should leak

Loder laughed confidently. "Tush relationship, was cast aside, never to man! Risk is the sait of life. I must be reassumed. In each the other saw see you at your post, and I must see men you work with." He rose,

with emphasis. Until the last echo of his visitor's

stood there as if weighing the merits of each object. Then very slowly he moved to one of the bookshelves, drew out

lamp.

flimsy plnk paper. As he crossed the threshold Chilcote sisting of but seven words:

the ball in the center of the field known resident of Roseburg for 25 back to me. It rushed over my mind Time and again there were spectac- years, dropped dead in Portland of in an inspiration. It will save me and and runs, short, mighty plunges heart trouble Wednesday night. He make you. I'm not insulting you, through the center, but in spite of had gone to Portland to spend an Multhomah could do, the ball was Thanksgiving with his daughter, but self from the other's touch and walked upt in her territory. James was fell dead on the street before reach- back to his desk. His anger, his pride, serely handicapped, and while his ing his relatives, and his body was and, against his will, his excitement mating was splendid for a time, the identified later by his son-in-law. He were all aroused. Mary to his right leg made him was aged 68 years. His son, Harry He sat down, leaned his elbow on the me the honor to Blanchard, who Slocum, is deputy sheriff of Douglas desk and took his face between his

managed to hold his own during the county. Tst half. In the second half the story was

SMOKERS KNOW We have a reputation with jovers

Eugene for less than ten cents.

Buy your candies, oranges, banan

HOSELTON'S CIGAR STORE.

A YOUNG MOTHER AT 60.

15

mifferent. Moullen, who was off in mis punting, found himself, and this of tobacco for the fine smoking qualisas the end of Multaomah's hopes. "Boot the ball" must have been the ties our goods have. We carry many word passed by the coaches, and boot brands, plug cut, granulated and ball Multnomah did. And but blends. Our five-cent cigars make : mer that sturdy right foot, and that hit-nothing like them elsewhere ia mel,clear head of this elongated mungster there would have been no with the alumni and students of Diegon. Never did soldiers take the as, etc., from us. Quality guaranteed Seid of battle with greater deter better than elsewhere. mination to win than did those eleven Drugou men. Before the second half was minutes old they were playing COURTHOUSE LODGING HOUSE. The clubmen off their feet. The pace Secame terrific and the compact of at Courthouse Lodging House, just meeting bodies shook the very north of the courthouse. Quiet place mound. Back and forth the teams and close to the business part of went, now trying end runs, now town. See transparency "Beds" from wehanging punts, sutil finally the Beckwith corner. man was on Multnomah's 23-yar.

Die.

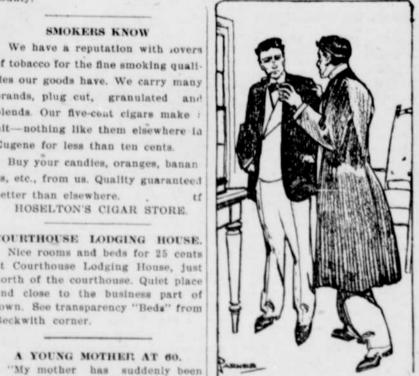
Waysd-for Chance Comes to Moores.

"My mother has suddenly been Than came a chance for oMores. me speedy. In this lad's fleetness made young at 70. Twenty years of "You can do for me what no other man w the hopes of Oregon. The stu- intense suffering from dyspepsia hal mais prayed that he get his hands on entirely disabled her, until six hands. The man behind him undoubtsumble or once be given a chance months ago, when she began taking edly talked madness; but after five In clear field. It came, Around the Electric Bitters, which have com- years of dreary sanity madness had a antimen's right end Moores slipped pletely cured her and restored her fuscination. Against all reason it in a hound from a leash. One, strength and activity she had in the stirred and roused him. For one inmo, three, four, five, six, seven, prime of life," writs Mrs. W. L. Gliment, nine, ten, eleven yards he patrick, of Danforth, Me. Greatest wingled and wormed, dodged and restorative medicine on the globe. meked his way, with the entire Mult Sets Stomach, Liver and Kidneys for a consideration of money i should memah team after him in full cry right, purifies the blood and curvy trade on the likeness between us and Be so many hungry wolves. On Malaria, Biliousness and Weaknesses, become your dummy, when you are Gried and stepped out of bounds, buc Wonderful Nerve Tonic. Price, 50c otherwise engaged?" Willnomah's 20-yard line Moores fai- Guaranteed by W. L. DeLano's drug antly blunt," he said. store the clubmen could tackle him store.

was on their five-yard line.

Blauchard got him, but when they met] I was like a head-on collision done neatly and at a reasonable my advice and go home," he said. Y was knocked completely ou. price, call on Mrs. Bert Vincent, 627 "You're unhinged." Bail received an ugly gash on his Hillyard street, near East Ninth. dtf The other returned his glance, and

though you'd like to think so."



in creation could do.'

stant his pride and his anger faitered before it, then common sense flowed back again and adjusted the balance. "You propose," he said slowly, "that Chilcote colored. "You are unpleas-

"But I have caught your meaning?" "In the rough, yes."

You have entirely forgotten one thing." he said. "You can hardly dismiss your wife." "My wife doesn't count."

Again Loder laughed. "I'm afraid I scarcely agree. The complications would be slightly - slightly" -

paused. Chilcote's latent irritability broke out suddenly. "Look here," he said, "this isn't a chaffing matter. It may

be moonshine to you, but it's reality to me." Again Loder took his face between

his hands. "Don't ridicule the idea. I'm in dead

He

earnest." Loder said nothing.

"Think-think it over before you re fuse."

For a moment Loder remained motionless, then he rose suddenly, pushing back his chair.

"Tush, man! You don't know what you say. The fact of your being married bars it. Can't you see that?" Again Chilcote caught his arm.

"You misunderstand," he said. "You mistake the position. I tell you my wife and I are nothing to each other. She goes her way; I go mine. We have our own friends, our own rooms. Marriage, actual marriage, doesn't enter the question. We meet occasionally at meals and at other people's houses; sometimes we go out together for the sake of appearances; beyond that, nothing. If you take up my life nobody in it will trouble you less than Eve-I can promise that." He laughed unstendily.

Loder's face remained unmoved. "Even granting that." he said, "the thing is still impossible." "Why ?"

"There is the house. The position known there as he is known in his own club." He drew away from Chilcote's touch.

"Very possibly. Very possibly." Chilcote laughed quickly and excitedly. "But what club is without its eccentric member? I am gind you spoke of that. am glad you raised that point. It was a long time ago that I hit upon a reputation for moods as a shield forfor other things, and the more useful it has become the more I have let it grow. I tell you you might go down to whole day without speaking to, even nodding to, a single man, and as long as you were 1 to outward appearances no one would raise an eyebrow. In

It was a wearing condition of mind, but at worst it was scarcely more than

an exaggeration of what his state had "Won't you come in?" been for months and made but little The words were almost the same as

obvious difference in his bearing or his word of the night before, but his manner. voice had a different ring, just as his

In the afternoon he took his place in face when he drew back into the the house, but, though it was his first room had a different expression - a appearance since his failure of two suggestion of decision and energy that days ago, he drew but small personal had been lacking before. Chilcote notice. When he chose, his manner caught the difference as he crossed could repel advances with extreme the threshold, and for a bare second effect, and of late men had been prone a flicker of something like jealousy to draw away from him.

touched him, but the sensation was In one of the lobbies he encountered fleeting. Fraide surrounded by a group of "I have to thank you," he said, hold-

now."

never retract."

"Never?"

"No"

hensively.

but the laugh sounded forced.

"Then the bargain's sealed."

Loder walked slowly across the room

and, taking up his position by the man-

telpiece, looked at his companion. The

friends. With his usual furtive haste ing out his hand. He was too well he would have passed on, but moving bred to show by a hint that he underaway from his party the old man acstood the drop in the other's principles, costed him. He was always courteously but Loder broke down the artifice. particular in his treatment of Chilcote. as the husband of his ward and godsince everybody else has to be deceivchild.

"Better, Chilcote," he said, holding out his hand. At the sound of the low. rather formal tones, so characteristic of the old statesman, a hundred memories rose to Chilcote's mind, a hundred ran a note of something like triumphhours distasteful in the living and unbearable in the recollection, and with known the tyranny of strength and them the new flash of hope, the new possibility of freedom. In a sudden rush of confidence he turned to his weakness. leader.

"I believe I've found a remedy for my nerves," he said. "I-I believe I'm going to be a new man." He laughed with a touch of excitement.

Fraide pressed his fingers kindly, "That is right," he said. "That is right. I called at Grosvenor square this morning, but Eve told me your illness of the other day was not serious. She was very busy this morning. She could

only spare me a quarter of an hour. there would be untenable. A man is She is indefatigable over the social side of your prospects, Chilcote. You owe her a large debt. A popular wife means a great deal to a politician."

The steady eyes of his companion disturbed Chilcote. He drew away his hand.

"Eve is unique," he said vaguely. Fraide smiled. "That is right," he said again. "Admiration is too largely sential; Loder, Chilcote with that esexcluded from modern marriages." And with a courteous excuse he refoined his friends.

It was dinner time before Chilcote the house tomorrow and spend the could desert the house, but the moment viduality and others soul. departure was possible he hurried to Grosvenor square.

the same way you might vote in my his breath and pressed the nearest place, ask a question, make a speech bell. Since his momentary exaltation

As usual, Loder was the first to re walked across the room and took his cover himself. "I was expecting you," he said.

pipe from the rack. "When I go in for a thing I like to go in over head and ears," he added as he opened his

tobacco jar. His pipe filled, he resumed his seat,

resting his elbows on the table in unconscious imitation of Chilcote.

"Got a match?" he said laconically, holding out his hand.

In response Chilcote drew his match box from his pocket and struck a light As their hands touched an exclamation escaped him.

"By Jove!" he said, with a fretful mixture of disappointment and surprise. "I hadn't noticed that!" His eyes were fixed in annoyed interest on Loder's extended hand.

Loder, following his glance, smiled. "Odd that we should both have over-"Let's be straight with each other, looked It! It clean escaped my mind. It's rather an ugly scar." He lifted his hand till the light fell more fully ed," he said, taking the other's hand. "You have nothing to thank me for, on it. Above the second joint of the third-finger ran a jagged furrow, the and you know it. It's a touch of the old Adam. You tempted me, and I reminder of a wound that had once fell." He laughed, but below the laugh | laid bare the bone.

Chilcote leaned forward. "How did the curious triumph of a man who has you come by it?" he asked.

The other shrugged his shoulders suddenly appreciates the freedom of a "Ob. that's ancient history."

"The results are present day enough "You fully realize the thing you have It's very awkward, very annoying" Loder, still looking at his hand, didn't proposed?" he added in a different seem to hear. "There's only one thing tone. "It's not too late to retract even to be done," he said. "Each wear two Chilcote opened his lips, paused, then rings on the third finger of the left

hand. Two rings ought to cover it" laughed in imitation of his companion, He made a speculative measurement "My dear fellow," he said at last, "I with the stem of his pipe.

Chilcote looked irritable and disturbed. "I detest rings. I never wear rings."

Loder raised his eyes calmiy. "Nether do I," he said, "but there's no resson for bigotry."

But Chilcote's irritability was start similarity between them as they faced ed. He pushed back his chair. "I don't

each other seemed abnormal, defying like the idea," he said. even the closest scrutiny. And yet, so into hat The other eyed him amusedly. mysterious is nature even in her lapses, a queer beggar you are!" he said. "You they were subtly, indefinably different. a queer beggar you are: man signing waive the danger of a man signing Chilcote was Loder deprived of one es- your checks and shy at wearing a piece

sential bestowed. The difference lay dividuality to study." neither in feature, in coloring nor in Chilcote moved restlessly. height, but in that baffling, illusive body knows I detest jewelry-

"Everybody knows you are capitinner illumination that some call indiclous. It's got to be the rings or noth-

Something of this idea, misted and ing, so far as I make out. Chilcote again altered his position, tangled by nervous imagination, cross-As he entered the house the hall ed Chilcote's mind in that moment of avoiding the other's eyes. At last aft was empty. He swore irritably under scrutiny, but he shrank from it appre-his breath and pressed the nearest the locked

"I-I came to discuss details," he in Fraide's presence his spirits had said quickly, crossing the space that divided him from his host. "Shall - Are you?"-

Continued Next Week

if you wanted to"-

If you want accordion plaiting Loder nodded curtly. "Then take

