Dy Dorothea Deakin,

Author of "Georgie." "The Wisking Ring." Lie.

13

Copyright, 2003, by J. D. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY. All rights reserver. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

CHAPTER IX.

"This is a point," said he pleasthat we shall never agree; and when think our beautiful Audrey is capable of getting through more filthy lucre in a shorter time than any one I know. But it depends, of course, said, with much satisfaction, "or of on what one calls modest, and, to be quite frank, what are we getting at. either." you and 1?"

He asked the question in such a good-humored and friendly fashion that Tormentilla was both charmed and disarmed:

"We are going to help them," she said boldly, leaning her elbows on the table, and framing her vivid, earnest face in her hands. "We are going to help them to run away." Standring dropped the paper-

weight he was playing with. "I-I beg your pardon!" he ejaculated in amazement.

"Oh, do help us!" the girl cried enthusiastically. "We shall be so glad if you will help! We are a strong band already, but-" Jack's face, suddenly stopped her.

"Will you explain exactly what you mean?" he said.

Tormentilla began to grow frightened.

"They are going to elope," said she hurriedly. "We are going to lend them a hundred pounds for the hand. "Put it on, Audrey." honeymoon, and a motor-the sweetplan, isnt it?"

reckless sort of chap. Michael."

"I should hardly have called him that." Tormentilla said doubtfully. "but Mrs. Standring has done won- eyes. ders with him already, and-" "What!"

enough, she wondered?

in this insane business?"

a scarlet face. "Mrs. Standring quite one excuse, and such a poor one! money. I think Michael might be sees it in the only true light. She is Still, she is my mother, isn't she?most anxious for them both to be and I can't help feeling miserable comfortably off." happy, and if he did hesitate because when I remember how deeply I have he didn't want to be selfish and tear to stoop to deceit." her from her happy home, she showed wrong he was, and how love's young tiently. dream feally was the most beautiful thing in the world."

"I see." He had fallen back into his placid, careless attitude, but his hand played more restlessly than ever with the tiger's head which was his paper-weight.

"We want you to help us, too." Tormentilla was not very sure of her ground now, but she thought that she must carry out her pretense a little longer, even though she had fired her

"We want you to lend us your motor-car to take Audrey and Lise to the place where the wedding is to be. I am going with the-with Mr. Kenworthy and the person who is lending the car for the honeymoon tour. Mrs. Standring is really interested, and so glad that they are both to be happy at last. She has had to listen to the stories of their troubles such a long time, you see, and will feel so relieved when everything is happily settled in the best possible way."

'Yes-oh, yes! Yes, certainly," He spoke absently. "And Audrey leans on her for

everything," Tormentilla pursued ar-

at the prospect of this elopement; of

marrying a poor man?"

Tormentilla hesitated. "Well, she's good, you see. I mean, soon." she has rather narrow principles. She's had quite a war with her conscience about disregarding her father never pretended now to understand flats. In fact they were constantly and mother, and so on; but her faher, will it, when she's a lonely,

broken-hearted old maid?" Mr. Standring's office was divided from another by a ground glass partition, and he looked, before he spoke, a lavender muslin-Jack's favorite folks holierin' at you all the time, at a shadowy, indistinct head moving to and fro.

at least might find compensations?" he asked quietly.

"Oh!" Tormentilla blazed at him. "How could anything compensate her her breast. And she parted her hair London, England, an egg should be for such a loss?"

He was silent. "She was fretting herself into an early grave." Tormentilla cried; "she's often told me so, and others

as well. And she ought to know." Still he made no remark, but as he glanced at that shadowy head in the

next room he groaned a little. "Do you want me to tell you what I think?" he asked sharply.

She didn't much, when she saw his face, but he proceeded:

"I think it is always-always, mind-a mistake to play Providence to other people. These things turn out badly enough if they're left alone, but when they're arranged for us, they're-well, they're infernal, I beg your pardon, but it is so."

Tormentilla thought of Mrs. Flan-

elle's story, and said nothing. "Take my advice," said he, own affairs. Good God! child, don't tounded.

court responsibility in this insane way!"

And if Tormentilla wondered as antly, 'on which I plainly perceive more harm than good, you cannot be have their lives ruined through a surprised. But her intentions were mercenary prejudice. Becauseyou speak of modest wants, I rather excellent; and now, at any rate, he knew the truth about Lise.

> "He can never suspect her of playing cat and mouse after this." she

#### CHAPTER A

Lise was lunching with the Cogwheels. When Audrey took her up to her own room and locked the door, she guessed at once what she was to be shown. Audrey's sea-blue eyes were full of joyous interest.

"It's rather an awkward kind of trousseau to arrange, you see," she said, "because one can't take very much luggage in the cars, unless one fully what influenced you in this afsends it on by rail, and that is so fair?" prosaic, isn't it? So wanting in imagination! But I've got the sweetest proper spirit. motor-coat-only it hasn't come yet. It had to be taken in a little in the that," she said. "You have no right back seams, but it's a perfect dream: to speak to me like that. I did notwhite cloth and sweet little tabs and to be quite sincere, I began it the most exquisite paste buttons, thoughtlessly to please that little Mother was charmed with it. She girl." said it looked quite bridal. Poor darling, she little knew what she was Green?" he asked sharply. saying, did she?"

"No," said Lise absently, gazing at a forget-me-not hat in Audrey's left mined to help those two lovers to be

est Rosinante you ever saw-and a Audrey, tilting it forward over her me away, and I promised to help her. chauffeur who knows every road in pretty, delighted face, "and with a Audrey had been weeping in her Great Britain, and the young man veil it keeps on beautifully. One arms, you see, over her brokenhas this good post to keep them in couldn't go on one's honeymoon in a hearted and shattered happiness, and comfort afterwards. You've heard motor-cap. And I've bought a dozen they are very ignorant, childish, unabout his new post? It is a glorious of the most ravishing veils. Mother selfish arms. Michael, too, had imis quite pleased. I am afraid she pressed her so much by his gloomy "Very," said Jack slowly. "Oh, thinks Mr. Standring-Mr. Nigel, I appearance and his obvious inability very glorious! And Michael-how mear-is going to take us out in his to settle down to work. She didn't does he carry himself? Is he-I car again. It is most unfortunate know that the disability was chronic, suppose he is overjoyed at the idea that I have to deceive her, but a you see." of carrying off his lovely bride in the heartless mother makes a deceitful teeth of all this opposition. Daring, child. She has been cruel to us, self, but her husband's eyes did not hasn't she?" "Has she?" Lise asked slowly.

"She encourages father," she said, "in the most barefaced way, and child, that I-well, I believe you'd "What?" she repeated, with a never showed the least sympathy for have wanted to help her yourself if quick flash of red. Had she ap- us. I often said to her, 'Dearest,' I you'd listened to her. She idealizes proached the matter delicately said, 'you were young once yourself all love, and lovers, in the most curi--perhaps even beloved.' And she ous way. She is absolutely ignorant "I beg your pardon, did I under- said that she had learned wisdom of life as it really is. How could I stand you to say Lise was mixed up since then, though father says he discourage her? And, after all, I doubts it. 'It hurts me more than it think they stand quite a good chance "Insane!" Tormentilla rose with hurts you, she always says. It's her of being happy on Mr. Cogwheel's

him in the most wonderful way how do you think?" Lise asked impa- seen him look so disagreeable.

"Oh!" Andrey put down the girlish hat and counted on her fingers. "Isn't that rather soon?" she asked

with a blush. "Not too soon," said Lise coolly,

"When did you see Michael last?" "Oh, not for days! I've had several letters from him, but I've been engagement. Audrey was simply too busy to see him. And he never

mentioned a date." "Well, if I were you," Lise pursued, smoothing out a crumpled leaf simply mad about her. He says he on the forget-me-not hat with her sees her faults, but that he's bequick little fingers-"if I were you, I should make it Wednesday. Don't ried and miserable that I can't bear waste any more time. Things always get discovered if you leave them too me the blues. He can't do a thing long. I shall tell Michael that you consent to Wednesday. But you'd leave the business alone while he's better see him yourself about it, in his present state of mind. He ate hadn't you?" she suggested in some surprise.

Audrey sat down suddenly in chair by the window, and Lise studied her carefully. There was a little smile hovering about her pretty lips, and her eyes were far away.

"She looks happy enough," Lise thought with some relief. "You'll see him yourself," she repeated, "of course."

"Oh, do you think I really need? "Audrey, then, is radiantly happy Audrey asked scitly. "I am quite satisfied to leave all the arrange- ited city relatives who dwelt in a flat. ments to you and to him. I shall Her visit lasted two weeks, and all have so much to do if it is to be of the time they were warning her

she told Tormentilla afterwards, she waken the people in the adjoining Audrey. And she went home at four curtailing her freedom. When she ther and mother's approval, as we o'clock in a much more settled and came home she told her papa she pointed out, won't be much good to comfortable state of mind than she never wanted to go to the city again, had experienced for some time. She and he said: was, in fact, so pleased with herself | and the world in general that she de- of it. You do look hollow-eyed." cided to put on a really pretty frock, color-before he came in to tea. It was a charmingly pretty dress, very "It didn't occur to you that Audrey full and long and elaborately simple, and she picked a bunch of purple and white and lavender sweet peas to tuck into the pretty embroidered folds at

> "I don't suppose he'll even notice which are excellent. The Chinese it." she murnifured with a sigh, and wrap them in clay, put them away her usual tendency to expect the for three years and then bake them. worst. "And even if he does, I expect Nigel will drop in as usual and spoil everything."

weakness she hardly ever descended

She was right in her first surmise. He noticed neither the lavender dress chemical process of change is comnor the boyish parting of her hair. "Oh, you've come at last!" he said.

'I'm glad of that. I want to speak to

you. Lise." She raised her little pale face to him, and her black eyes filled with feared is nothing more or less than a fear. Jack looked angry. She had so often tried, so often wanted, to the madly in love and very desirous of make him really angry, but now-she didn't think she liked it much now. He came up to her and flung himself into a chair. His lips were set leave these two to mismanage their and his eyes were hard. Lise was as-

"What is the meaning of this infer-nal tomfoolery about Audrey Cogwheel and Michael Kenworthy?" he asked. But Lise was too frightened to reply, too stunned even to lose her temper.

> that you have encouraged, and perhaps even inspired, an absurd scheme of elonement for these two. Is it true? "Yes." said she hoarsely.

"I hear," Jack pursued coldly,

"Why?" He asked the question with a contempt which would have roused her to a frenzy yesterday. What had come to her? "Why?" He repeated it curtly. Lise made an effort.

"Because they were in love with each other. Because there was no she left him whether she hadn't done | reason why two young people should

"Don't lie to me, Lise. Why are you helping them? What business is it of yours?"

"None," said Lise helplessly. "I should think not. I wonder you behaving like a lighted candle dare encourage a mad plan which is almost sure to end in disaster."

"Not more than most other marrlages," she answered slowly. "Ours, for instance?"

She nodded. "Perhaps not; but the mere fact of being in Purgatory yourself hardly justifies you in reaching out and dragging all your friends after you, does it?'

"I suppose not." "I wish you would tell me truth-

Lise made an effort to show a "Don't please speak to me like

girl at Malinder-Miss "The

"Yes, Tormentilla. She was so wrapped up in the idea, so deterhappy, so enthusiastic and unselfish "It's so charmingly simple." said and sincere about it, that she carried

She laughed a little in spite of her-

soften, and she hurriedly went on. "She had made up her mind to Audrey turned surprised, innocent help those unfortunate lovers to happiness at any cost. She is such a plucky, straightforward, trusting quite a different character if he were

Standring stretched out his legs and plunged his hands into his "Can you be ready by Wednesday, pockets, and Lise thought she'd never

"It didn't occur to you, I suppose, consider Nigel in the matter She started and grew pale. Now

she understood. "Nigel?" she asked disingenuously. "Yes. Nigel would have narried the girl if he'd had time. The father and mother are most anxious for his playing with him. It was merely a question of time. Nigel was sure he would win her in the end. And he's witched. He looks so thin and worto see him about the place. He gives at the office. I wish to heaven he'd a mutton-chop for his lunch yesterday without noticing it. The waiter brought it by mistake, and he finished it to the bone before he found His state of mind when he'd out. realized what he'd done was awful. Looks upon himself as a kind of cannibal now, I believe."

### To be Continued.

Hollow-Eyed Look.

Congressman Carlin, of Virginia, tells of a little country girl who visnot to make so much noise; not to Lise was a little surprised, but as run across the street, and not to

"You must have had a hard time "Well, papa," she said, "if you had you'd look holler-eyed, too."-Washington Herald.

Three-Year-Old Eggs in China. According to the Secretary of the National Poultry Organization of on one side, as he liked it best, a either at least three or four years old or not more than three or four days.

He says: "I have eggs from China

"The clay pulls off the shell and the interior resembles a plover's egg in appearance. They are much nicer than a stale English egg, because the

The Death Watch.

The "death watch" that produces the weird tickings formerly so much mischievous and destructive little beefinding its mate. Thus is the fallacy of our ancestors regarding this mystery dispelled .- Strand.

Man has bravado, woman heroism, explains the New York Press.

FORCE HIGH PRICES THE PHANTOM 'TARIFF BOARD'

MONOPOLY'S PRIVILEGE UNDER NEW TARIFF LAW.

Figures Made Public for the Period During Which It Has Been in Operation Are Interesting to the Consumer.

The bureau of statistics at Wash-Ington has recently given out some fragmentary information relating to imports into the United States during the twelve months from August 1, 1909, to July 31, 1910. This practically covers a year under the Payne-Aldrich tariff, as the present law went into discovery others made weeks agoeffect on August 5, 1909. The Republic has heretofore commented on the complete statistics for eleven months ending May 31 and its readers will no doubt be pleased to note that the later information given out in nowise changes the significance of the more incomplete data previously analyzed.

The lesson strongly pointed by the figures for the lesser periods of time is in fact emphasized by those for the greater period. The total imports during the year amounted to \$1,562,621,-181, of which almost 50 per cent., or \$768,047,231, came in free of duty. The fact that the free imports are greater than in any prior year in the history of the government and that the percentage of such free imports to total imports is greater than in any year except the last twelve months of the Wilson law's operation is by Republicans held to justify argument palliating in at least some slight degree the new law's iniquities.

One has to know, however, of what these free imports consist before accepting them as an indication of the law's effects. Detailed figures from August to August at hand for the period show that free importations of that raw rubber in which Mr. Aldrich's rubber trust deals so largely and with such lucrative results amounted in eleven months of the fiscal year ending June 30 to more than \$100,000,000. The figures on raw rubber for the entire twelve months of the Payne-Aldrich bill will undoubtedly be still more impressive. It will be found that considerably more than \$100,000,importations can be credited to rub-

eleven months "crude materials for things" are not too good. He does not the use of manufacturers' were im- favor "a jumble of privileges and prefported to the total amount of \$531,-000,000, or an average of about \$44,-000,000 a month. If the average was maintained for the entire twelve months it would mean a total of \$575,-000,000 in free crude material for the scle benefit of manufacturers. To subtract that amount would make a big crimp in the total of \$768,047,231 deal for the general public." in free imports which are claimed to furnish a basis for extolling the new law.

Analysis of all figures so far made public shows that the following eptiterials, which are placed on the free continued on his manufactured products enables him to exact even higher prices than heretofore from the American consumer .- St. Louis Republic.

### Idle Talk About "Conditions."

There are many novel ideas in Mr. Roosevelt's recent speeches dealing with the tariff. But the most novel, and at the same time the most amusing of them all, is that "conditions" compelled such men as Aldrich, Lodge, Cannon, Smoot, Payne and the others to disfigure the tariff bill. It was not "conditions" that turned over the making of the woolen schedule to Whitman, who made the schedule of the Dingley tariff, and who at the time he represented the woolen interests also acted as secretary of a senate committee dealing with the tariff. Suppose the "conditions" are the only criminals-who made the conditions, who has permitted them to continue for a generation? The men responsible for the present tariff enormity were not constrained or coerced by "conditions." They simply made the sort of tariff that they thought the country ought to have. In this case. as in others of like character, as in the Paul Morton case, "guilt is personal." "Conditions" indeed! We are not dealing with them, but with men, as the Insurgents have more than once shown. The Insurgents have held Aldrich, Cannon, Smoot and Payne responsible, as indeed they are.

### Turning the Conversation.

It is reported that Secretary Ballinger is about to prosecute vigorously certain land frauds in an effort to make people forget the Cunningham claims.

When you have caught your small how he tries to turn the conversation for you with that penny you gave him vesterday?

Not for the President to Judge. In their first elections, New Mexico, supposed to be Democratic, went sense of the American people that the Republican, and Arizona, supposed to be Republican and long represented generally treated as a jest, the "Ananby a Republican delegate in congress, ias Club" particularly being looked went Democratic. The result is said upon as a huge joke. Here is a man to make certain an initiative pro- who has held the highest office in the vision in the new constitution and ad- gift of the people and who still numministrationists predict that Mr. Taft bers his admirers by the hundreds of will reject the instrument when pre- thousands. Yet time after time he has sented to him. Irrespective of his engaged in controversies in which own or others' views as to that pro- his veracity has been brought into vision, what justification could a question. Surely it cannot be that jurist of Mr. Taft's experience offer there is a great conspiracy to disfor rejecting a device which the credit him, and that all of his antagwhole people of Arizona believed to onists have deliberately lied in order be essential to their welfare and by to injure him. The alternative to this official vote had included among their proposition is one that is painful to constitutional safeguards?

Standard of Greatness.

the world, he can at least have controversies. credit for making the most noise. If that measures greatness we shall drum.-Rochester Herald.

Already Ample Demonstration of Its Perfect Uselessness Has Been Given.

All activities of utility except those relating to salary-drawing have practically been suspended by Mr. Taft's phantom "Tariff Board." Its status is hardly of more pronounced a character than that of Mr. Roosevelt's famous national art commission which never had any recognition except from Mr. Roosevelt himself and which died of inanition.

The agent of the "Tariff Board" sent abroad has encountered difficulties rendering his mission a failure. The "board" at home has made the that it is entirely without authority to compel persons having pertinent data to supply it and the highly protected trusts are not rushing to it with volunteered information that might tend to a reduction in the duties on their products.

This demonstration of the "board's" pathetic impotence is highly important as well as highly humorous in an ante-election view. Dogmatic defense of the Payne-Aldrich measure has almost entirely ceased. From Mr. Taft down, Republicans are admitting its imperfections and promising a real downward revision, if the people will only try them this once more.

Of course, it is not very convincing to assert that the party which has failed miserably once in fulfillment of campaign pledges will respect its pledges with any greater fidelity in the future, but they have a new idea now, they say. The measure itself created a "Tariff Board." they assert, and this little new "Tariff Board" is going to be a big help to its parents when it grows up in placing revision on a scientific, instead of a political, basis and preventing the horrid trusts and stand-pat congressional representatives of the trusts from dictating tariff legislation.

Roosevelt and the Tariff.

It is a new thing for Mr. Roosevelt to take any interest in tariff discussion. It cannot be said that his views add much illumination. His theory that "conditions," not men, are responsible for the iniquities of the present tariff is more curious than convincing. He 000 out of the total \$768,047,231 free adheres firmly to what he calls "the principle" of protection, and thinks it all right as long as it is not pushed We have also shown that during too far; that is as long as the "good erences," but he does favor "scientifically" adjusted privileges and preferences. He expects large things of protection, as witness this:

"What we want is a square deal in the tariff as in everything else; a square deal for the wage earner; a square deal for the employer; a square

In other words, we want a miracle! You cannot have a "square deal" as between the man who pays a tax and the man who gets it; between the taxed public and the coddled industries. The tomizes the new law accurately: It thing is impossible. There are only permits the manufacturer to obtain at two parties to the transaction—those a cheaper price many of his raw ma- from whom the money is taken, and those to whom it is given. Mr. Rooselist, while excessive protection still velt's idea of a square deal is not that we should cease taking money from one man and giving it to another, but that we should take less from one and give less to the other!

Reason for High Cotton Prices. "The Republic asks why 20-cent cotton should be a strong Republican argument in the south this year. The answer is that under the last Democratic administration and downward tariff revision cotton got down to five cents."—Globe-Democrat.

Did any downward tariff devision ever go farther down in the case of cotton than the present Aldrich law. in which "cotton and waste or flocks" are enumerated among the items on the free list, in accordance with the policy of enabling high-protected manufacturers to buy their raw materials cheap and get bigger prices for their own goods? As suspected, the G.-D. includes Republicanism among soil exhaustion, boll weevil and other devastating causes that now send the cotton quotation up to an abnormal figure.-St. Louis Republic.

Storer-Ireland Letters.

The thing that Mr. Roosevelt roundy asserted in 1906 that he did not do, Archbishop Ireland wrote in 1903 that the president not merely had done but boasted of doing. For a man so directly impeached merely to say now that he will not "reopen" the case, is in reality a confession that he is unable to meet the damaging implication of the new letters. Mr. Roosevelt's friends, especially his friends and employers in the Outlook office-ought to tell him that this will never do; and that if he does not instantly take steps to meet the terrible exposure of him which Mrs. Storer has now boy in the jam have you ever noticed made, the press will soon be speaking generally, as the World does editorialto the piece of candy he expects to get ly, 'of "the habitual inveracity" of Theodore Roosevelt .- New York Evening Post.

> Col. Roosevelt's Controversies. It is not flattering to the moral

"indiscretions" of Col. Roosevelt are an American to contemplate. It would be refreshing to see the

whole subject taken by the mass of It will have to be admitted by the the people in a more serious spirit and colonel's ministerial admirers that if an attempt at least made to find Mr. Roosevelt isn't the greatest man where justice lies in these unfortunate

Now that you mention it, Mr. Cox, hereafter have to give credit to the the tariff commission didn't appear man in the band who plays the bass to be very effective as a life saver in Maine.

# Was He a Coward?

By CARL JENKINS

DANGE CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY O Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press

Dr. Hargraves, retired and said to a hero or a coward. If a hero, it is to do with a certain safe deposit company. He thus came to know young Austen Parker. There came to be a hotel. People who saw him in his social as well as a business side, and flight looked and wondered. Mrs. Parafter a time Mr. Parker was a caller at the house.

in poor health. The light of his eye and wept. and the joy of his heart was his daughter May. A sister oversaw the house, but the doctor used to say that his daughter oversaw him. The friendship between them was almost selfish. Miss May's handsome face attracted many, but she received them all as callers until Mr. Parker came. In his case, after a bit, the father thought he detected more than usual interest, and he was secretly pleased. He knew that his ailment must carry him off at the end of a few years, and he hoped the daughter's future would be settled before the dark day came.

The doctor and his daughter were at the Harbor hotel when Mr. Parker and his mother arrived. It was simply chance that brought them together

there, and all were pleased over it. A week had passed very pleasantly when one day the doctor, Miss May and Mr. Austen were on the long wharf below the hotel to sit in the band house and enjoy the cool breeze. There were women and children about. and here and there a man was lazily fishing. Of a sudden a women screamed out. Her boy of five had climbed the railing and fallen into the water. There were shouts and screams from others, and a hubub all along the wharf.

The accident occurred within thirty feet of the band stand. Mr. Parker reached the railing in four or five bounds, tore off his coat and kicked off his shoes, and was on the point of



"Oh, Go-Go-Go!" Called Miss May.

he suddenly halted and stepped back. "You can get him—you can get him!" urged the doctor as he came up. 'There's his hat—there he rises!'

"Oh, go-go-go!" called Miss May to the man who stood wringing his hands and his face pale as the dead. "I-I can't!" they heard him say.

"Man-man are you going to leave the boy to drown?" cried the doctor

in astonishment and indignation. Mr Parker advanced to the railing. looked over at the child struggling in the water and then threw up his hands with a groan and retreated. He even picked up the things he had cast off

and almost ran from the wharf. Splash! Splash! Three men leaped the railing, one after another, and, as the little lad was sinking for the third time, he was rescued, and there were tears, cheers and shouts of congratulation. The doctor and his daughter returned to their seats and sat for a long time without a word between them. Then the girl asked in a hesitating way:

swim?" "He could have got the boy and hung to a spile until a boat came. Heavens, but if I had been in his place!"

"Was it because Mr. Parker can't

"Then-then what ailed him? He seemed to be frightened." "He was!" was the grim reply.

"Father, you can't mean---"But I do, dear. You have only to hear what the people around us are saying. Too bad. I feel sorry for him. He and his mother will have to go

A hundred people on the wharf had words of praise for the three men, and words of censure for the one. It forgive. A man is either recorded as along!"

be wealthy, has more or less business forgotten in a day; if a coward, not for years, if ever.

Mr. Parker hurried straight to the ker had not come out. The son burst into her room and flung himself down Dr. Hargraves was a widower and and covered his face with his hands

"What is it?" she asked as she stood beside him with her hand on his head.

"A child fell off the wharf," he answered after a time. "And you were there?"

"I was the one to have leaped in

after him." "Poor boy! We should not have

come to the water." With that she turned away and commenced taking her garments down off the hooks and folding and packing

them. When the son could .control his voice he stepped to the telephone and asked for his bill and ordered a cary riage for the denot. Two hours later mother and son were on their way home. When they talked it was not

"Don't you see he couldn't have done anything else?" queried Dr. Hargraves at lunch, when some one said that "the coward" had departed! "He passes out of our lives, of course."

of what had happened on the wharf.

And it so comes about. When the doctor again visited the safe deposit company he saw young Mr. Parker, but neither bowed. Some one else waited on the patron. People who had met the young man socially at the doctor's residence incuired about him in a careless way, and were as carel lessly answered. Now and then the father wondered if the daughter had been interested enough to care or be disappointed, but he could not make up his mind. The affair had never been referred to again after the first day.

A whole year passed. Father and daughter were again bound for the same hotel, but this time they were motoring a part of the way, the car being driven by a chauffeur.

In the middle of the arternoon, on a broad highway, four foreigners who had struck work in a quarry not far away and were ripe for mischief! halted the auto to commit highway robbery. The chauffeur was a poltroon. He could have run them down. but he halted the machine.

The doctor was not armed, but he refused to leave the car, and struck at the fellows who sought to pull the daughter out. Such a one-sided conflict could not last long, and must terminate in a victory for the attackers. They were pushing the advantage of numbers when a second auto rolled up quietly behind them and a young man leaped out. Without any weapons but his bare fists he sailed into the four. They drew knives on him, but he struck one after another and fought flercely and silently. The leaping the rail into the water when battle raged up and down the road for five minutes, and then the used-ur men retreated to the woods.

The doctor and his daughter had watched it without a w rd. They knew the attacker, and they saw blood on his face and hands as he waved to them that the road was clear and walked back to his own machine.

"It is Mr. Parker!" whispered Miss May. . "Hanged if it isn't!" replied the

"But folks said he was a coward." "Um! I was among those who said so. Guess we made a mistake some where." "I-I hope co!"

The words were not repeated. A week later, at the Harbor hotel the doctor called his daughter into his room to say. "I wrote to a friend of mine in the city and asked him to do me a favor.

"Eh? Eh? You hope what?"

He had an interview with Mr. Parker's mother. Say, dear, while the public has a notion that your father is a great doctor, I want to admit to you that he is a great fool." "Why, what is it?" "I ought to have suspected something of the kind from the first. When

Mr. Parker was a child of two his nurse let him fall into the water. He had a close call from drowning. It gave him a dread and a horror of the water, and it will always be with him. He's no coward. He simply fears the one thing. Plenty of cases like it. I'm writing him a very abject letter this afternoon. Don't you want to inclose something? If he'll be sensible and forgive, I'll take him for a son-inlaw about a year hence. Eh? Eh? is at such times that men curse in That makes you blush, doesn't it? I their throats and women refuse to believe you've been his champion right

## HISTORIC SLIP OF PAPER.

Marlborough's Brief Message to Wife Apparently the duke borrowed the Written After Battle of Blenheim, Preserved by His Descendants.

Blenheim.

The tumult of battle was rolling westward, where French and Bavarians were in disordered retreat, with Marlborough's cavalry riding fiercely in their rear. The slopes of the hill and the marshy plain were strewn with 30,000 killed and wounded.

But Marlborough, with the excitement of the great fight yet strong within him, pulled up his horse on one of the little rustic bridges across the of the great event.

scrap of paper from some member of his staff, for on the back of it are the faded items of a tavern bill. He used A scrap of paper that carries one the parapet of the bridge for a writing back to the very atmosphere of a great desk. He had been 17 hours in the decisive battle in the world's history is saddle, most of that time riding in among the historical treasures of Blen- the very heart of one of the greatest heim house. On the paper are a dozen battles in all history, yet the letters lines scribbled in pencil. They were are firm in shape, a curious testimony written by the duke of Marlborough at to that serenely unshakable temperathe close of the fierce struggle at ment that was Marlborough's most striking characteristic. To Keep Out Moths. People who dislike the odor of moth

balls should know that bags of dried tansy placed among the woolen garments will answer every purpose of keeping out moths, and with none of

the disagreeable odor which is sure to tell the story of moth balls. Make small bags of thin white muslin and fill them with the dried crushed leaves Schwanbuch and scribbled these dozen and sew up. Place half a dozen of lines to his wife in London to tell her these in the packing box and the moths will vanish.