SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—With his two daughters, Alix and Cherry, the latter just eighteen years old, and his niece, Anne, Doctor Strickland, retired, is living at Mill Valley, a short distance from San Francisco. His closest friend is Peter Joyce, something of a recluse. Visiting in the vicinity, Martin Lloyd, mining engineer, falls in love with and secretly becomes engaged to Cherry. ngaged to Cherry.

CHAPTER II.—While the family is speculating as to Lloyd's intentions. Cherry brings him to supper, practically announcing her engagement to him.

CHAPTER III.—Doctor Strickland feels Cherry is too young to marry and urges her to wait at least a year, but the girl coaxes him into agreeing to an immediate wedding and the ceremony takes place, the couple leaving at once for El Nido, where Martin is employed.

CHAPTER IV.

Meanwhile the hot train sped on, and the drab autumn country flew by the windows, and still the bride sat wrapped in her dream, smiling, musing, rousing herself to notice the scenery.

When Martin asked her if she liked to be a married woman, traveling with her husband, she smiled and said that it seemed "funny." For the most part she was silent, pleased and interested, but not quite her usual unconcerned self. After dinner they had a long, murmured talk; she began to droop sleepily now, although even this long day had not paled her cheeks or visibly tired her.

At ten and overh foreheads air.

"Is this ry, clingin.

"This is the place, Baby Girl; El Nido, and not much of a place!" her husband told her, "That's the Hotel

out to the miser cancergo. I'll man are the boxs, but don't you sample!" was wide-awake pow, looking of the little town. Mud squelched be-

one there emply and delv.

both product in

neath their feet, planks tilted. Beside Martin, Cherry entered the bright, cheerful lobby of a cheap hotel where men were smoking and spitting. She was beside

him write on and wife." neross the co

to a rattlin

She had a decting time. of Ind reading before the fire of the little brown room upstairs, with Alix, slender in her thin nightgown, yawning over her prayers. A rush of reluctance-of strangeness-of something like terror smote her. She fought the homesickness down resolutely; everything would seem brighter tomorrow, when the morning and the sunshine uguin.

There was a brown and red carpet in the oblong of the room, and a brown bureau, and a wide iron bed with a limp spread, and a peeling brown washstand with a pitcher and basin. The boy lighted a flare of electric lights which made the chocolate and gold wallpaper look like one pattern in the light and another in the shadow. A man laughed in the adjoining room; the voice seemed very

Cherry had never been in a hotel of this sort before. It seemed to her cheap and horrible; she did not want to stny in this room, and Martin, tipping the boy and asking for ice-water, seemed somehow a part of this new strungeness and crudeness. She began to be afraid that he would think she was silly, presently, if she said her prayers as usual.

In the morning Martin hired a phaeton and they drove out to the mine. Cherry had had a good breakfast and was wearing a new gown; they stopped another phaeton on the long, pleasant drive and Martin said to the fat man in it:

"Mr. Bates, I want to make you ac-

quainted with my wife!" "Pleased to meet you, Mrs. Lloyd!" said the fat man, pleasantly. Martin told Cherry, when they passed him, that that was the superintendent of the mine, and seemed pleased at the encounter. Presently Martin put his arm about her and the bay horse dawdled along at his own sweet will, while Martin's deep voice told his wife over and over again how adorable and beautiful she was and how he loved her.

Cherry listened happily, and for a little while the old sense of pride and achievement came back-she was married; she was wearing a plain gold ring! But after a few days that feeling vanished forever and instead it began to seem strange to her that she had ever been anything else than Martin's wife,

For several days she and Martin laughed incessantly and praised each other incessantly, while they expertmented with cooking and ate delicious gypsy meals.

By midwinter Cherry had settled down to the business of life, buying bacon and lard and sugar and matches

at the store of the mine, cooking and cleaning, sweeping, and making beds. She still kissed Martin good-by every morning and met him with an affectionate rush at the door when he came home, and they played Five Hundred evening after evening after dinner, quarreling for points and laughing at each other, while rain sluiced down on the porch. But sometimes she wondered how it had all come about, wondered what had become of the violent emotions that had picked her out of the valley home and established her land Percies, and his great-grand here, in this strange place, with this man she had never seen a year ago.

Of these emotions little was left, She still liked Martin, she told her- marry him. self, and she still told him that she loved him. But she knew she did not love him, and in such an association as theirs there can be no liking. Her thoughts rarely rested on him; she was either thinking of the prunes that of marriage? Stupefied, Alix w were soaking, the firewood that was running low, the towels that a wet breeze was blowing on the line; or she was far away, drifting in vague realms where feelings entirely strange to this bare little mining camp and this hungry, busy, commonplace man, held sway.

The first time that she quarreled with Martin she cried for an entire day, with the old childish feeling that somehow her crying mattered, somehow her abandonment would help to straighten affairs. The cause of the quarrel was a trifle; her father had sent her a Christmas check and she immediately sent to a San Francisco shop for a clock that had taken her fancy months before

not know it, was thunderstruck upon discovering than see and actually disseveral days a shadow hung over their Intercourse, and when the clock came,

as large as a banjo, gilded and quaint,

he broke her heart afresh by pretend-

ing not to admire it. But on Christmas eve he was delayed at the mine and Cherry, smitten suddenly with the bitterness of having their first Christmas spoiled in this way, sat up for him, huddled in her silk wrapper by the air-tight stove. She was awakened by feeling herself lowered tenderly into bed and raised warm arms to clasp his neck and they kissed each other.

The next day they laughed at the clock together, and after that peace reigned for several weeks. But it was inevitable that another quarrel should come and then another; Cherry was young and undisciplined, perhaps not more selfish than other girls of her age, but self-centered and unreason-She had to learn self-control and she hated to control herself. She had to economize when poverty possessed neither picturesqueness nor interest. They were always several weeks behind in the payment of domestic buls, and these recurring reminders of money stringency maddened Cherry. Sometimes she summed it up, with angry tears, reminding him that she was still wearing her trousseau dresses, and had no maid, and never went anywhere-!

But she developed stendily. As she grew skilful in managing her little house, she also grew in the art of managing her husband and herself. She became clever at avoiding causes of disagreement; she listened, nodded, agreed, with a boiling heart, and had the satisfaction of having Martin's viewpoint veer the next day, or the next hour, to meet her own secret conviction, Martin seemed satisfied. and all their little world accepted her as a matter of course. But under it all Cherry knew that something young and irresponsible and confident in her had been killed. She never liked to think of the valley, of the fogs and the spokes of sunlight under the redwood alsles, of Alix and the dogs and the dreamy evenings by the fire. And especially she did not like to think of that eighteenth birthday, and herself thrilling and ecstatic because the strange young man from Mrs. North's had stared at her, in her sticky apron, with so new and disturbing a smile in his eyes.

CHAPTER V.

So winter passed at the mine and at the brown house under the shoulder of Tamalpais. Alix still kept her bedroom windows open, but the rain tore in, and Anne protested at the ensuing stains on the pantry ceiling.

Cherry's wedding, once satisfactorily over, was a cause of great satisfaction to her sister and cousin. They had stepped back duly, to give her the center of the stage; they had admired and congratulated; had helped her in all hearty generosity. And now

that she was gone they enjoyed their own lives again and cast over hers the glamor that novelty and distance never fall to give. Cherry, married and keeping house and managing affeirs was an object of romuntic interest. The girls surmised that Cherry rausi be making friends; that everyone must admire her; that Martin would be rich some day, without doubt.

Chery wrote regularly, now and the assuring them that she was the old Cherry. She described her tiny right at the mine, and the long of of the plant, and the bare big buff ing that was the men's boarding house Martin's associates brought her and ducks, she wrote; she and Ma had driven three hundred miles superintendent's car; she was proparing for a card party;

"Think of little old Cherry going off on week-end trips with men!" Alix would say proudly. "" of Cherry giving a party!" Anna per haps would make no comment, but she often felt a pang of envy. Charry seemed to have everything.

Suddenly, without warning, there was a newcomer in the circle, a fact headed brown-haired little non known as Justin Little.

He had been introduced at son ty to Anne and Alix; he calle was presently taking Anne to ture. Anne now began to land him and say that he was "too ulous," but she did not allow at else to say so. On the contrary told Alix at various times the mother had been one of the old was mentioned in a book by Su ter Scott, and that one had to r the man, even if one didn't cho

"Marry him!" Allx had echo simple amazement. Marry himwas all this sudden charge household when a man could no appear than some girl began to the affair progress.

"I don't imagine it's serious father said on an April walls,



Don't imagine It's 8 Father Said on an Al

tramping beside them, w but silent.

"My dear father," the p "Have you listened to them? They've been contending for weeks that they were just remarkably good friends-

"Ah-I see!" the doctor said mildly, as Peter's wild laugh burst forth. "But now," Alix pursued, "she's told

him that as she cannot be what he wishes, they had better not meet!" "Poor Anne!" the old doctor commented.

"Poor nothing! She's having the time of her life," her cousin said unfeelingly. "She told me today that she was afraid that she had checked one of the most brilliant careers at

"I had no idea of all this!" the doctor confessed, amazed. "I've seen the young man-noticed him about. Well -well-well! Anne, too."

In June came the blissful hour in which Anne, all blushes and smiles, could come to her uncle with a dutiful message from the respectfully adoring Justin. Their friendship, said Anne, had ripened into something deeper.

"Justin wants to have a frank talk with you, uncle," Anne said, "and of course I'm not to go until you are sure you can spare me and unless you feel that you can trust him utterly!"

Anne's engagement cups were ranged on the table where Cherry's had stood, and where Cherry had talked of a coffee-colored rajah silk Anne discussed the merits of a "smart but handsome blue tailormade."

The wedding was to be in September, not quite a year after Cherry's wedding. Alix wrote her sister pages about it, always ending with the emphatic declaration that Cherry must come down for the wedding.

Cherry was homesick. She dreamed continually of the cool, high valley, the scented aisles of the deep forest, the mountain rearing its rough summit to the pale blue of summer skies,

June passed; July passed; It was hot at the "Emmy Younger." August came in on a furnace breath; Cherry felt headachy, languid and half sick all the time. Martin had said that he could not possibly get away, even for the week of Anne's wedding, but Cherry began to wonder if he would let her go alone.

"If he doesn't, I shall be sick!" she

(Continued on Next Page)

MANY LIVES LOST IN WRECK

Of Great Dirigible in Europe-Forty- so dense that we were more or less Concerning Sale and Distribution of Three Lost in Mid-Air Explosion.

Hull, England, Aug. 24.—Sixteen Americans on board the ill-fated "We drove out over the sea again power farming machinery. ertained at midnight to-night.

len. E.M. Maitland, and all the other out a hitch. he commander of the ZR-2.

Was on Test Flight. 34 hours, at times in bad weather, split in halves.

of its kind in peace times. The ZR-2, which was a sister ship final test trip prior to being accepted get a parachute, but I found two of by the United States navy and taken my English comrades, Harry Batearew especially trained for that purthere. I knew there was only one pose. She was 695 feet long and was chute there for the three of us. Batewas estimated at 70 miles an hour, it fouled, and he hung to the tail of The American navy was to pay \$2, the dirigible. 000,000 for the craft.

of the cause of the disaster is that our half of the ship. while the ship's rudders were being "What was happening to our com ever, may never be known. A rumor man dropped through the and said had been afloat for some days that by the break. Possibly this was stoutly denied by all in au- ward when the airship's home went

is the crimbed erail same aver the down sapidly. The forward half had dealer, or with any one class. It's cruckage above the water was burn. We couldn't use a parachate then,

any of the men caught inside to es- dred feet up.

stream and brought ashore survivors, forward of the tail cup. I could not needs-that is nothing more than who were taken in ambulances to tell how fast we were fallen hospitals. Among these wes the when I thought we were American quartermaster, N. O. Wal- strike I jumped. ker, suffering from severe burns. "I was surprised to fin Lieut. Little also was rescued from striking the bottom. I h the debris alive, but succumbed to in four feet of water near shore. Both stretched to the limit. his injuries on reaching the infirm- my comrades stuck to the ship and

can out of the water. He was dead, the wreckage, and the three of us Inside of his coat was the name were picked up by a tug." 'Commander Maxfield."

American Survivor Tells Story. board except himself.

just been brought after the terrible experience through which he passed unscathed. He comes from Commerce, Texas, and was a rigger on Charleston, S. C. One man from the ill-fated airship. He is of boyish North Carolina also was killed, he appearance, 20 years old, and of wiry build. He said:

"We were all in the highest spirits when we left Howden on the trial flight. We sailed over the North Sea first and then started down the north coast to Pulham. A thick fog devel-

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Take Aspirin only as told in each Aspirin. Then you will be following by the killing. the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for colds, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, earache, toothache, lumbago and for pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the a single New York Judge admitted to trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

oped, so it was found impossible to land at Pulham. In fact, the fog was lost, although we knew the general locality."

officers and men of the United States about 3,500 feet, with the wireless pendence of the country and city-of navy and 27 officers and men of the keeping touch with both Howden and agriculture and industry-been so British navy met death to-day in the Pulham. The ship was behaving in forcefully emphasized as during the collapse of the great dirigible ZR-2 a magnificent manner, and there was past few months," declares Arthur over the city of Hull Only one of the not a sign of weakness anywhere. Brown, local dealer for the Samson

craft escaped, as far as could be as- and as the fog continued bad we flew

officers on board except Lieut. Wann, | "A test of the ship's control then began. I was at the lower rudder, or is unable to buy, factories close proceeding back to the tail, and had down, working men are thrown out Starting from Howden Tuesday just reached the cockpit when there norning on a test flight to Pulham, was a tremendous crash. The gird- feed drops off, the prices of farm the big aircraft had been affoat for ers amidships broke and the ship

and was returning to the Pulham Both the tail and the nose imtirdome at the time of the disaster, mediately pointed downward and the which constitutes the most terrible halves started to descend toward the Humber.

"I cannot begin to describe my to the famous R-34, the first dirigi- sensation, but I thought my time had ble to cross the Atlantic, was on her come. I made a rush for the tail to across the Atlantic by an American man and Walter Potter, were already built to carry a crew of 30. Her speed man had the chute and jumped, but

"Both Potter and I started to run While flying at about 1,000 feet forward for other parachutes, but over Hull spectators saw the ZR-2 just as I got in the keel there came seemingly buckle amidships and an explosion of either a petrol tank plunge downward over the city and or hydrogen, and flames immediately into the Humber river. One theory began to sweep the forward part of

tested the giant craft took a sharp rades in other parts of the dirigible turn, which caused her framework to I do not know. Most of the officers buckle, and that the explosion of a and crew were amidships, either begasoline tank completed the tragedy ing seated or lying in their bunks, of the air. The actual cause, how- when the girder broke. At least one before. the ZR-2 was structurally weak, but but probably most of then solled for

saw several men climb outside the from the fire in the bag. Bateman, first move. balloon and drop from the falling Potter and I got into the cockpit.

down.

ing, and there was slight chance for as we were too tow, only a tew han

Tugs immediately put out into the the water, so I climbed on the fabric

continued to cling to her as she A rescue tug pulled another Ameri- struck, I managed to scramble onto

Halves Landed Nearly Mile Apart.

Some spectators assert Howden, Eng., Aug.25.-Norman airship began to buckle before any safeguarding the future of the man-Walker, sole American survivor of flame or explosion was seen or heard. ufacturer's own interests. the wrecked airship ZR-2, to-day gave | The broken halves of the ZR-2 reachthe first circumstantial account of ed the water nearly a mile apart. The the disaster which late yesterday de- general opinion of the public of Hull anthropists at heart. We Americans, stroyed the great dirigible and every is that the commander of the airship American member of the crew on accomplished a remarkable feat of farmers and implement dealers-are Walker was seen at the Hawden the vessel so that it fell into the waairdrome, near Hull, where he has ter instead of in the crowded streets.

> One Carolinian Lost. Revised lists of the dead contain the name of Lloyd E. Crowell, of being Maurice Lay, of Greensboro.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets.) It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 30c.

Negro Kills Wife with Shotgun.

York, S. C., Aug. 24.-Sadie Henderson, negress, 25 years of age, was shot and killed by her husband, Fred Henderson, near here this morning. A load of bird shot, fired at close range, took effect in the woman's side, penetrating the heart and lungs and causing instant death. Henderson made no effort to get away and was committed to jail. The killing is said to have been the result of a quarrel between Henderson and his wife, in which she had threatened to leave him. Henderson bore a bad reputation among both whites and negroes in the Bethel section, and package of genuine Bayer Tablets of much indignation has been aroused

> Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT falls to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Instantly relieves Itching Piles, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. Price 60c

> Although we were still legally a war with Germany and Austria in July, during two days in that month American citizenship over 300 Germans and 200 Austrians.

MAKES A PLAIN STATEMENT

Improved Farm Machinery.

"We were flying at a height of "Never before has the inter-de-

"The present economic condition, along the coast until Wednesday af- resulting from post-war deflation, Only five men of the 49 who were ternoon, when we sighted land at proves conclusively that the farmer making the trip in the dirigible prior Hull. We then flew across to How- is just as dependent upon the city as b the vessel being turned over to den, where it was decided to land at the city is dependent upon the farthe United States navy are known to 6.30 p. m., so we sailed over Hull mer. In the highly specialized syshave been saved. The British losses again. We encircled Hull twice, and tem of American civilization no one include the famous air veteran, Brig. the speed trial was completed with- class or group can prosper independently of the other groups.

"When the farmer refuses to buy, of employment, the consumption of products drop lower and lower, the banks refuse to lend money and call in their outstanding loans, and business is at a standstill.

"This is more than a theory. Last fall in a small manufacturing town in the Middle West a factory was compelled to close because of lack of demand for its products, many men were thrown out of work and the consumption of most in that one town alone dropped on \$80,000 pen month. When people are out of work they simply cannot buy abundantly of the farmers' produce, and the 8nancial predicament of the agricultu ral communities is further aggra-

"The farmer is dependent upon the city worker to buy what he raises; the manufacturer is largely dependent upon the agricultural communities to buy what he makes-and if his goods are not sold his employees are thrown out of work, and their buying power is crippled, which, immediately affects the sale of farm produce; the banks 'tighten up,' and the condition becomes worse than

have an endless circle denoted cicles - which explains our des depression.

The now every one wants busipen up,' but most of us Tens of thousands of spectators | "I ran back to the tail to get away | wait for the other fellow to make the

"Mind you, I, am not saying that man, whice was onvertiged in smoke. By this time the gas was becoming the fault is with the farmer, or the and others jumped into the flumber depleted and the ship was absoling manufacturer, or the banker, or the ated. At the dirigible struck, the already beside as toward the mater; exceptedy's teneral every body's teneral ev lem-and if every one will do his full share without waiting to see

what the other fellow is going to do, "I saw we were going to land in the problem will soon solve itself.

"The farmer should buy what he common sense-because if a man really ments a thing he pays for it

buys it or not. "Cradit, as applied to so basic an dustry as agriculture, should be

"The manufacturer should do everything within his power to keep the wheels of industry moving, even though it may be necessary to operate at a loss. By doing so he is keeping the city man employed, thereby insuring his purchasing power and

"Of course, when you come right down to it, few of us are really philof the great middle class-including bravery in diverting the descent of more interested in our little problems than in the matter of 'saving the country.'

"But it isn't a question of philanthropy. It's a question of doing a thing because it will pay—a question of constructive selfishness-and I'm not trying to 'pass the buck' to the other fellow. Right now I am lining up my little business in accordance with this prescription. I am going to sell farm operating equipment for considerably less than the manufacturing costs, with terms that take into consideration the financial condition of the farmers of this community. But, of course, that's a subject for the advertising pages instead of the news columns of your paper."

DODSON'S LIVER TONE KILLS CALOMEL SALE.

Don't sicken or salivate yourself or paralyze your sensitive liver by taking calomel, which is quicksilver. Your dealer sells each bottle of pleasant, harmless "Dodson's Liver Tone" under an ironclad, money-back guarantee that it regulates the liver, stomach and bowels better than calomel, without making you sick-15 million bottles sold,-adv.

Peace Treaty with Germany Signed.

Berlin, Germany, Aug. 25 .- The reaty of peace between Germany and the United States was signed here at 5 o'clock this evening.

American women in Tokio, Japan, have refused to accept the honor of being allowed to become members of the American Association in Tokio.