THE KIND OF

#### FrAmEs

of taste. It is important, though, that the frames set properly on the nose and at the right distance from the eyes; that the lenses be perfectly centered, and how are you to know when one is guessing?

WE ... NEVER GUESS.

> "Glasses Right, Good Sight."

E. A. Bultman, JEWELER AND CPTICIAN.

'PHONE 194.

#### TO CONSUMERS OF Lager Beer.

We are now in position to ship our that leaned toward the window in the prices:

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Imperial Brew-Pints, at \$1.10 per doz. the miles rushed by with incredible Kuffheiser-Pints, at .....90c per doz. Germania P. M.-Plats, at 90c per doz. GERMAN MALT EX-TRACT.

A liquid Tonic and Food for Nursing Mothers and Invalids. Brewed from the highest grade of Barley Malt and Imported Hops, at.......\$1.10 per doz. For sale by all Dispensaries, or send hunted in India, and shot everything in your orders direct.

All orders shall have our prompt and careful attention. Cash must accompany all orders.

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Buggies, Wagons, Road Carts and Carriages REPAIRED

With Neatness and Despatch

R. A. WHITE'S WHEELWRIGHT and BLACKSMITH SHOP.

I repair Stoves, Pumps and run water After that the family found him "hope pipes, or I will put down a new Pump less," and the argument dropped. If you need any soldering done, give

LAME.

My horse is lame. Why? Because I Doree and a dahabeah on the Nile. did not have it shod by R. A. White, the never tired of seeing things and the man that puts on such neat shoes peoples and places. "There's game to There was a pretty look of fear in her and makes horses travel with so much | be found anywhere," he said, "only it's

We Make Them Look New. We are making a specialty of repainting old Buggies, Carriages, Road Carts and Wagons cheap.
Come and see me. My prices will please you, and I guarantee all of my Shop on corner below R. M. Dean's.

R. A. WHITE,

## MANNING. S. C.

THE

### Bank of Manning, MANNING, S. C.

Transacts a general banking busi-Prompt and special attention given it," he wondered, "that some girls

to depositors residing out of town. Deposits solicited.

All collections have prompt atten-

Business hours from 9 a.m. to 2 that in this case generalities did not

JOSEPH SPROTT,

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S. M. NEXSEN, A. LEVI.

#### Indigestion Causes Catarrh of the Stomach.

For many years it has been supposed that | haired lady carried her head high with Catarrh of the Stomach caused indigestion unmistakable gentility. They were all and dyspepsia, but the truth is exactly the opposite. Indigestion causes catarrh. Repeated attacks of indigestion inflames the mucous membranes lining the stomach and na nor Paris; smart, but far from exposes the nerves of the stomach, thus caus- American tastes. ing the glands to secrete mucin instead of the juices of natural digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure relieves all inflammation of the mucous they left the table and passed into the membranes lining the stomach, protects the observation car he stared at her with nerves, and cures bad breath, sour risings, a sense of fullness after eating, indigestion,

dyspensia and all stomach troubles. Kodol Digests What You Eat Make the Stomach Sweet.

Bottles only. Regular size, \$1.00, holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents. Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago, III.

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MANNING, S. C.



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# CRAUSTARY

GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

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steps with weariness.

did not have a dull moment after the

Mr. Lorry had been dawdling away

the months in Mexico and California.

cus. He had seen them all, but not

might be something of interest nearer

home. True, he had thought of joining

some Englishmen on a hunting tour in

pack his things, purchased intermina-

ble green tickets, dined unusually well

at his club and was off in no time to

There was a theory in his family

that it would have been a decenter

wealthy mother, and as earning a liv-

see why it was a duty. "Work is be-

coming to some men," he once declared,

"like whiskers or red ties, but it does

not follow that all men can stand it."

dependent upon him and an income

that had withstood both the Maison

worked well. He was a little bored at

times, not because he had seen too

much, but because there were not more

things left to see. He had managed

had not much to offer him, and the

thrill did not last. His big bag and

his hatbox, pasted over with foolish

labels from continental hotels, were

piled in the corner of his compartment,

and he settled back in his seat with a

pleasurable sense of expectancy. The

presence in the next room of a very

smart appearing young woman was

prominent in his consciousness. It gave

him an uneasiness which was the be-

ginning of delight. He had seen her

for only a second in the passageway,

but that second had made him hold

himself a little straighter. "Why is

make you stand like a footman the mo-

ment you see them?" Grenfall had

been in love too many times to think of

marriage. His habit of mind was still

general, and he classified women broad-

apply well. There was something about

it was he did not know, but unaccount-

formality. He felt like bowing to her

with a grand air and much dignity.

And yet he realized that his successes

At luncheon he saw her in the din-

ing car. Her companions were elderly

persons, presumably her parents. They

talked mostly in French, occasionally

using a German word or phrase. The

old gentleman was stately and austere,

with an air of deference to the young

woman which Grenfall did not under-

stand. His appearance was very strik-

ing, his face pale and heavily lined,

mustache and imperial gray, the eye-

brows large and bushy and the jaw

and chin square and firm. The white

dressed in traveling suits which sug-

gested something foreign, but not Vien-

Lorry watched the trio with great

interest. Twice during luncheon the

carelessly and left an annoying impres-

sion that she had not seen him. As

some defiance. But she was smiling,

and her dimples showed, and Grenfall

was asharred. For some moments he

sat gazing from the car window, for-

When he got back to his compart-

ment, he rang vigorously for the por-

ter. A coin was carelessly displayed

in his fingers. "Do you suppose you

could find out who has the next com-

"I don't know their name, suh, but

they's goin' to New York jis as fas' as

they can git thuh. I ain' ax um no

questions, 'cause thuh's somethin' 'bout

um makes me feel 's if I ain' got no

"I don' believe it 'll do yuh any good.

suh, to try to shine up to tha young

lady. She ain' the sawt, I can tell

The porter thought a moment.

getting his luncheon, dreaming.

partment, porter?"

right to look at um even."

had come from confidence.

the unknown west.

after them."

"What are you talking about? I'm CHAPTER I. not trying to shine up to her. I only MR. GRENFALL LORRY SEEKS ADVENTURE R. GRENFALL LORRY boarded the castbound express at want to know who she is-just out of curiosity." Grenfall's face was a trifle Denver with all the air of a

"Beg pahdon, suh; but I kind o' martyr. He had traveled thought you was like oth' gent'men pretty much all over the world, and he when they see a han'some woman; was not without resources, but the allus wants to fin' out somethin' 'bout prospect of a 2,500 mile journey alone huh, suh, yuh know. 'Scuse me foh filled him with dismay. The country misjedgin yuh, suh. Th' lady in queshe knew; the scenery had long since tien is a foh'ner-she lives across th' lost its attractions for him. And so it, ocean, 's fuh as I can fin' out. They's was that he gloomily motioned the in a hurry to git home foh some reaporter to his boxes and mounted the son, 'cause they ain' goin' to stop this s.de o' New York 'cept to change cahs." As it happened, Mr. Grenfall Lorry

"Where do they change cars?" "St. Louis-goin' by way of Cincintrain started. He stumbled on a figure | nati an' Washin'ton."

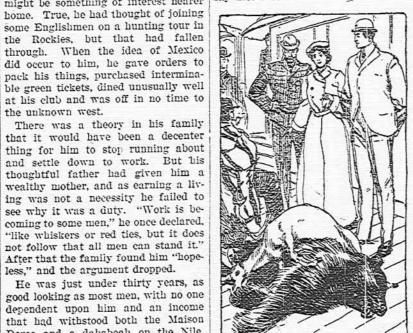
Grenfall's ticket carried him by way Beer all over the State at the following dark passageway. With reluctant civil- of Chicago. He caught himself wonity he apologized. A lady stood up to let dering if he could exchange his ticket

him pass, and for an instant in the half | in St. Louis. "Traveling with her father and mothlight their eyes met, and that is why er. I suppose."

"No. suh: they's huh uncle an' aunt I heah huh call 'em uncle an' aunt. Th' ole gent'man is Uncle Caspar. I don't know what they talk 'bout. It's For years he had felt, together with mostly some foh'en language. Th' many other people, that a sea voyage young lady allus speaks Amehican to

was the essential beginning of every me, but th' old folks cain't talk it ver' journey. He had started round the well. They all been to Frisco, an' the world soon after leaving Cambridge: hired he'p they's got with 'em say they he had fished through Norway and been to Mexico too. Th' young lady's got good Amehican dollahs, don' care from grouse on the Scottish moors to wha' she's been. She allus smiles the rapids above Assouan. He had when she ask me to do anythin', an' I run in and out of countless towns and wouldn' care if she nevah tipped me, countries on the coast of South Amer-'s long as she smiles thataway." ica. He had done Russia and the "Servants with them, you say?" Rhone valley and Brittany and Damas-

"Yas, suh; man an' woman, nex' section t'other side th' ole folks. Cain't until then did it occur to him that there say mor'n fifteen words in Amehican.



sometimes out of season. If I had my Th' woman is huh maid an' the man way - and millions - I should run a he's th' gen'ral hustler fer th' hull newspaper. Then all the excitements | pahty." "And you don't know her name?" would come to me. As it is, I'm poor,

"No, suh, an' I cain't ver' well fin' and so I have to go all over the world out." "In what part of Europe does she This agreeable theory of life had

live?" "Australia, I think, suh." "You mean Austria."

"Do I? 'Scuse ma ig'nance. I was somehow to keep his enthusiasms jis' guessin' at it anyhow; one place's as good as 'nother ovah thuh, I reck-

through everything, and they made life worth living. He felt, too, a cer- on." "Have you one of those dollars she tain elation, like a spirited horse, at turning toward home, but Washington | gave you?"

"Yes, suh. Heh's a coin that ain' Amehican, but she says it's wuth 70 cents in our money. It's a folien piece. She tell me to keep it till I went ovah to huh country; then I could have a says, 'a high time'-an' smiled kind o'

knowin' like." "Let me see that coin," said Lorry, eagerly taking the silver piece from the was complete. The coin, so far as he porter's hand. "I never saw one like knew, might have come from any one it before. Greek, it looks to me, but I of a hundred small principalities scatcan't make a thing out of these letters. She gave it to you?"

"Yes, suh. las' evenin'. A high time on 70 cents! That's reediculous, ain't it?" demanded the porter scornfully.

"I'll give you a dollar for it. You can have a higher time on that." The odd little coin changed owners immediately, and the new possessor ly. At the same time he had a feeling dropped it into his pocket with the inward conviction that he was the silliest fool in existence. After the porter's departure he took the coin from the station, and at 8:15 he passed her commanded a slave. In her voice there beling her "Class A or B or Z." What his pocket, and, with his back to the in the aisle. She was standing in her was authority, in her eye there was

ably she filled him with an affected its lettering. At one little station a group of Indian bear hunters created considerable interest among the passengers. Grenfall was down at the station platform game. As he left the car he met Uncle niece's section. A few moments later face. There was a pretty look of fear | because he possessed a certain coin. in her eyes as she surveyed the mas-

away with her uncle. Grenfall was smoking his cigarette he swung on the car steps and found himself at her feet. She was standing compelled to step aside to allow her to at the top, where she had lingered a moment. There was an expression of anxiety in her eyes as he looked up young woman glanced toward him into them, followed instantly by one of relief. Then she passed into the car. Doubtless she would have been as solicitous had he been the porter or the than when they started. He had hoped brakeman, he reasoned, but that she to get Uncle Caspar into a conversahad noticed him at all pleased him.

> found a seat in the observation car and | caught himself thinking, "then my settled himself to read. Presently some one took a seat behind him. He did not look back, but unconcernedly any other way." cast his eyes upon the broad mirror in the opposite car wall. Instantly he forgot his paper. She was sitting within five feet of him, a book in her lap, her gaze bent briefly on the flitting

book and began to read. patches, chiefly foreign. At length, after allowing himself to become really leaning slightly forward, holding the sarv to replace it before the "run" 1

open book in her lap, but reading, with straining eyes, an article in the paper he held.

a disappointed frown on the pretty face | who, impatient and annoyed, stood imand a reluctant resumption of novel mediately behind him. reading. A few moments later he turned back to the first page, holding | she asked. Just two minutes before the paper in such a position that she this same conductor had responded could not see and, full of curiosity, most ungraciously to a simple question read every line of the foreign news, | Lorry had asked and had gone so far wondering what had interested her. Under ordinary circumstances Lorry

would have offered her the paper and thought nothing more of it. With her, however, there was an air that made him hesitate. He felt strangely awkward and inexperienced beside her. Precedents did not seem to count. He arose, tossed the paper over the back of the chair, as if casting it aside forever, and strolled to the opposite window and looked out for a few moments, jingling his coins carelessly. The jingle of the pieces suggested something clse to him. His paper still hung in- almost 400 feet straight into the valley vitingly upside down. he had left it, below. Along the sides of this valley on the chair, and the lady was poring over her novel. As he passed her he drew his right hand from his pocket, lifting the ore to the high ground on and a piece of money dropped to the which stood the town and railroad floor at her feet. Then began an em- | yards. parrassed search for the coin-in the wrong direction, of course. He knew precisely where it had rolled, but purposely looked under the seats on the from the train and its people, and she other side of the car. She drew her skirts aside and assisted in the search. Four different times he saw the little piece of money, but did not pick it up. Finally, laughing awkwardly, he began to search on her side of the car, whereupon she rose and gave him more room. She became interested in the search and bent over to scan the dark corners with eager eyes. Their heads were very close together more than once. At last she uttered an exclamation, and her hand went to the floor in triumph. They arose together, flushed and smiling. She had the coin in her hand. "I have it!" she said gayly, a deli-

cious foreign tinge to the words. "I thank you"- he began, holding out his hand as if in a dream of ecstasy, but her eyes had fallen momentarily on the object of their search.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, the prettiest surprise in the world coming into her face. It was a coin from her faraway homeland, and she was betrayed into the involuntary exclamation. Instantly, however, she regained her composure and dropped the piece into his outstretched hand, a proud flush mounting to her cheek, a look of cold reserve to her eyes. He had hoped she would offer some comment on what she must have considered a strange coincidence but he was disappointed. He wondered if she even heard him say:

"I am sorry to have troubled you." She had resumed her seat, and to him there seemed a thousand miles between them. Feeling decidedly uncomfortable and not a little abashed, he left her and strode to the door. Again a mirror gave him a thrill. This time it was the glass in the car's end. He had taken but a half dozen steps when the brown head was turned slyly and a pair of interested eyes looked after him. She did not know that he could see her, so he had the satisfaction of observing that pretty, puzzled face plainly until he passed through the door.

Grenfall had formed many chance acquaintances during his travels, sometimes taking risks and liberties that were refreshingly bold. He had seldom been repulsed, strange to say, and as he went to his section dizzily he thought of the good fortune that had been his in other attempts and asked himself why it had not occurred to him to make the same advances in the present instance. Somehow she was different. There was that strange dignity, that pure beauty, that imperial manner, all combining to forbid the faintest thought of familiarity.

He took out the coin and leaned back in his chair, wondering where it came from. "In any case," he thought, "it 'll make a good pocketpiece, and some day I'll find some idiot who knows more about geography than I do." Mr. Lorry's own ideas of geography were jumbled and vague, as if he had got them by studying the labels on his high time with it-that's what she hatbox. He knew the places he had been to, and he recognized a new country by the annoyances of the customs house, but beyond this his ignorance

tered about the continent. Before the train reached St. Louis he made up his mind to change cars | the sweet, despairing tones, but this there and go to Washington. It also last wail called for manly and instant occurred to him that he might go on action. to New York if the spell lasted. During the day he telegraphed ahead for door, his face to the window, studied stateroom door, directing her maid. He saw a look of surprise flit across | not the other. her face as he passed. He slept soundly that night and dreamed that he was

crossing the ocean with her. at once, looking over a great stack of saw him it was when he was not looking at her. Once he caught Uncle Cas- way, and no time to lose." Caspar, who was hurrying toward his par staring at him through his monocle, which dropped instantly from his toward the little depot and telegraph she came down the steps, followed by eye in the manner that is always self office. the dignified old gentleman. Grenfall explanatory. His spirits took a furitingled with a strange delight as she ous bound with the realization that she moved quite close to his side in her had deigned to honor him by recognidesire to see. Once he glanced at her tion, if only to call attention to him Once the old gentleman asked bim sive bears and the stark, stiff ante- the time-of day and set his watch aclopes. But she laughed as she turned cording to the reply. In Ohio the manservant scowled at him because he involuntarily stared after his mistress as and vigorously jingling the coins in his she paced the platform while the train pocket when the train pulled out, Then | waited at a station. Again, in Ohio, they met in the vestibule, and he was

pass. He did not feel particularly jubilant over this meeting. She did not even glance at him. Lorry realized that his opportunities were fast disappearing and that he did not seem to be any nearer meeting her tion and then use him, but Uncle Cas-At Abilene he bought the Kansas par was as distant as an iceberg. "If City newspapers. After breakfast he there should be a wreck," Grenfall

chance would come, but I don't see

how Providence is going to help me in

Near the close of the day, after they left Cincinnati, the train began to wind through the foothills of the Alleghanies. Bellaire, Grafton and other towns were left behind, and they were er tunnel, nearer and nearer to Wash-The first page of his paper was fairly ington every minute. As they were alive with fresh and important dis- pulling out of a little mining town built on the mountain side a sudden jar stopped the train. There was some interested in a Paris dispatch of some little excitement and a scramble for international consequence, he turned information. Some part of the engine

could proceeu Lorry strolled up the crowd of passengers who were watching the engineer and fireman at work. A clear, He calmly turned to the next page | musical voice, almost in his ear, starand looked leisurely over it. Another tled him, for he knew to whom it beglance, quickly taken, showed to bim longed. She addressed the conductor,

> "How long are we to be delayed?" as to instruct another inquisitive traveler to go to a warmer climate because he persisted in asking for information which could not be given except by a clairvoyant. But now he answered in most affable tones. "We'll be here for thirty minutes at

> least, miss-perhaps longer." She walked away after thanking him, and Grenfall looked at his watch. Off the main street of the town ran little lanes leading to the mines below. They all ended at the edge of a steep declivity. There was a drop of were the entrances to the mines. Above, on the ledge, was the machinery for

Down one of these streets walked the young lady, curiously interested in all about her. She seemed glad to escape hurried along, the fresh spring wind blowing her hair from beneath her cap, the ends of her long coat fluttering.

Lorry stood on the platform watch-

ing her; then he lighted a cigarette and followed. He had a vague feeling that she ought not to be alone with all the workmen. She started to come back before he reached her, however, and he turned again toward the station. Then he heard a sudden whistle, and a minute later from the end of the street he saw the train pulling out. Lorry had rather distinguished hin self in college as a runner, and instinctively he dashed up the street, reaching the tracks just in time to catch the railing of the last coach. But there he stopped and stood with thumping heart while the coaches slid smoothly up the track, leaving him behind. He remembered he was not the only one left, and he panted and smiled. It occurred to him when it was too late that he might have got on the train and pulled the rope or called the conductor, but that was out of the question now. After all, it might not be such a merry game to stay in that filthy little town. It did not follow that she would prove friend-

A few moments later she appeared, wholly unconscious of what had happened. A glance down the track, and her face was the picture of despair. Then she saw him coming toward

her with long strides, flushed and excited. Regardless of appearances, conditions or consequences, she hurried to meet him. "Where is the train?" she gasped as

the distance between them grew short, her blue eyes seeking his beseechingly, her hands clasped. "It has gone."

"Gone? And we-we are left?" He nodded, delighted by the word 'we."

"The conductor said thirty minutes. It has been but twenty!" she cried hak tearfully, half angrily, looking at her watch. "Oh, what shall I do?" she went on distractedly. He had enjoyed



She saw him coming toward her with

"Can we catch the train? We must! I will give \$1,000. I must catch it." accommodations, and when the flier ar- | She had placed her gloved hand against rived in St. Louis that evening he hur- a telegraph pole to steady her tremriedly attended to the transferring and bling, but her face was resolute, imrechecking of his baggage, bought a perious, commanding. She was ordernew ticket and dined. At 8 he was in | ing him to obey as she would have fear. She could control the one, but

"We cannot catch the flier. I want to catch it as much as you, and"-here he straightened himself-"I would add At breakfast he saw her, but if she a thousand to yours." He hesitated a moment, thinking. "There is but one

With this he turned and ran rapidly

CHAPTER II. TWO STRANCERS IN A COACH. ORRY wasted very little time. He dashed into the depot and up to the operator's window. "What's the nearest station

in some surprise. "How far is it?" "Four miles." "Telegraph ahead and hold the train

"It's got to stop there or there 'll be more trouble than this road has had since it began business. The conductor pulled out and left two of his passengers-gave out wrong informationand he'll have to hold his train there

as the conductor."

Grenfall's manner was commanding. The agent's impression was that he was important, that he had a right to give orders; but he hesitated. "There's no way for you but to get

to P- anyway," he said while turning the matter over in his mind. "You stop that train! I'll get there

inside of twenty minutes. Now, be quick! Wire them to hold her, or ward. Lorry rushed out. On the platform he nearly ran over the hurrying figure in the tan coat.
"Pardon me. I'll explain things in a

minute," he gasped and dashed away. yuh that. I done see too many guhls his eyes again to the mirror. She was was disabled, and it would be neces-

un! Answer!"

mountain coach, along the sides of aloud: "At this rate we'd be able to which was printed in yellow letters, beat the train to Washington in a "Happy Springs." The driver was straightaway race. Isn't it a delightclimbing up to his seat, and the cumbersome trap was empty.

"Want to make \$10?" cried Grenfall. "What say?" demanded the driver, half falling to the ground. "Get me to P- inside of twenty minutes, and I'll give you \$10. Hurry

"Yes; but, you see, I'm hired to"-"Oh, that's all right! You'll never of the wheels produced impressions of make money easier. Can you get us a mighty storm rather than of peace there in twenty minutes?" "It's four mile, pardner, and not very good road, either. Pile in, and we'll

make it er kill old Hip and Jim. Miss the train?" "Get yourself ready for a race with an express train, and don't ask ques-Kill 'em both if you have to. tions.

I'll be back in a second!" Back to the station he tore. She was standing near the door looking up the track miserably. Already night was falling. Men were lighting the switch lanterns, and the mountains were turning into great dark shadows.

here." Resistlessly she was hurried along and fairly shoved through the open door of the odd looking coach. He was beside her on the seat in an instant, and her bewildered ears heard him

"Come quickly. I have a wagon out

"Drive like the very deace!" Then the door slammed, the driver clattered up to his seat, and the horses were off with a rush.

"Where are we going?" she demanded, sitting very straight and defiant. "After that train. I'll tell you all about it when I get my breath. This is to be the quickest escape from a dilemma on record, provided it is an escape." By this time they were bumping along the flinty road at a lively rate, jolting about on the seat in a most disconcerting manner. After a few long, deep breaths he told her how the ride in the Springs hack had been conceived and of the arrangement he had made with the dispatcher. He, furthermore, acquainted her with the cause of his being left when he might have caught the train. "Just as I reached the track, out of

breath, but rejoicing, I remembered having seen you on that side street and knew that you would be left. It would have been heartless to leave you here without protection, so I felt it my duty to let the train go and help you out of a very ugly predicament." "How can I ever repay you?" she murmured. "It was so good and so

thoughtful of you! Oh, I should have died had I been left here alone! Do you not think my uncle will miss me and have the train sent back?" she went on sagely. "That's so!" he exclaimed, somewhat disconcerted. "But I don't know, ei-

ther. He may not miss you for a long time, thinking you are in some other car, you know. That could easily happen," triumphantly. "Can this man get us to the next sta-Sion in time?" she questioned, looking

at the black mountains and the dense foliage. It was now quite dark. "If he doesn't bump us to death before we get half way there. He's driv-

ing like the wind." "You must let me pay half his bill," she said decidedly from the dark corner in which she was huddling. He could find no response to this per-

emptory request. "The road is growing rougher. If you will allow me to make a suggestion, I think you will see its wisdom. You can escape a great deal of ugly jostling if you will take hold of my arm and cling to it tightly. I will brace myself with this strap. I am sure it will save you many hard.

bumps." Without a word she moved to his side and wound her strong little arm about his big one.

"I had thought of that," she said simply. "Thank you." Then, after a moment, while his heart thumped madly, "Had it occurred to you that after you ran so hard you might have climbed aboard the train and ordered the conductor to stop it for me?" "I-I never thought of that?" he cried confusedly.

"Please do not think me ungrateful. You have been very good to me, a stranger. One often thinks afterward of things one might have done, don't you know? You did the noblest when you inconvenienced yourself for me. What trouble I have made for you!" "It has been no trouble," he floun-

dered. "An adventure like this is worth no end of-er-inconvenience, as you call it. I'm sure I must have lost my head completely, and I am ashamed of myself. How much anxiety I could have saved you had I been possessed of an ounce of brains!" "Hush! I will not allow you to say that. You would have me appear ungrateful when I certainly am not.

Ach, how he is driving! Do you think

it dangerous?" she cried as the hack

gave two or three wild lurches, throwing him into the corner and the girl half upon him. "Not in the least," he gasped, the breath knocked out of his body. Just the same he was very much alarmed. It was as dark as pitch outside and in, and he could not help wondering how near the edge of the mountain side they were running. A false move of the flying horses, and they might go rolling to the bottom of the ravine, hundreds of feet below. Still he must not let her see his apprehension. "This

fellow is considered the best driver in the mountains," he prevaricated. "Oh, then we need feel no alarm," she said, reassured. There was such a roaring and clattering that conversation became almost impossible. When either spoke, it was with the mouth close to the ear of the other. At such times Grenfall could feel her breath on his cheek. Her sweet voice went tingling to his toes with every word she uttered. He was in a daze, out of which sung the mad wish that he might clasp her in his arms, kiss her and then go tumbling down the mountain. She trembled in

in terror, but too brave to murmur. Unable to resist, he released the strap to which he had clung so grimly and placed his strong, firm hand encouragingly over the little one that gripped his arm with the clutch of death. It was very dark and very lonely too. "Oh!" she cried as his hand clasped "You must hold to the strap."

the next fierce lurches, but gave forth

no complaint. He knew that she was

hers. "It is broken!" he lied gladly. "There is no danger. See, my hand does not tremble, does it? Be calm! It cannot be much farther." "Will it not be dreadful if the con-

"But he will stop. Your uncle will see to that even if the operator fails."

fall. "The fooks had a duelist. Who At the end of the platform stood a | the devil are they, anyhow?" Then

> "I have acquired a great deal of knowledge in America, but this is the first time I have heard your definition of delight. I agree that it is wild." For some moments there was silence

in the noisy conveyance. Outside, the crack of the driver's whip, his hoarse cries and the nerve destroying crash and pleasure. "I am curious to know where you ob-

tained the coin you lost in the car yesterday," she said at last, as if relieving her mind of a question that had been long subdued.

"The one you so kindly found for me?" he asked procrastinatingly. "Yes. They are certainly rare in this

country. "I never saw a coin like it until after I had seen you," he confessed. He felt her arm press his a little tighter, and there was a quick movement of her head which told him, dark as it was, that she was trying to see his face and that her blue eyes were wide with

something more than terror. "I do not understand," she exclaimed. "I obtained the coin from a sleeping car porter, who said some one gave it



"Do you think it dangerous?"

to him and told him to have a 'high time' with it," he explained in her ear. "He evidently did not care for the 'high time,' " she said after a moment. He would have given a fortune for one glimpse of her face at that instant. "I think he said it would be neces

sary to go to Europe in order to follow the injunction of the donor. As I am more likely to go to Europe than he, I relieved him of the necessity and bought his right to a 'high time.' " There was a long pause, during

which she attempted to withdraw herself from his side, her little fingers struggling timidly beneath the big "Are you a collector of coins?" she

asked at length, a perceptible coldness in her voice. "No. I am considered a dispenser of coins. Still, I rather like the idea of possessing this queer bit of money as a pocket piece. I intend to keep it forever and let it descend as an heirloom

said laughingly. "Why are you so curious about it?" "Because it comes from the city and country in which I live," she responded. "If you were in a land far from your own, would you not be interested in anything-even a coin-that remind-

ed you of home?" "Especially if I had not seen one of its kind since leaving home," he replied insinuatingly.

"Oh, but I have seen many like it. In my purse there are several at this minute. "Asn't it strange that this particular coin should have reminded you of

home? "You have no right to question me, sir," she said coldly, drawing away, only to be lurched back again. In spite of herself she laughed audibly.

"I beg your pardon," he said tantalizingly. "When did he give it you?" "Who?"

"The porter, sir." "You have no right to question me, he said. "Oh!" she gasped. "I did not mean

to be inquisitive." "But I grant the right. He gave it me inside of two hours after I first entered the car." "At Denver?" "How do you know I got on at Den-

"Why you passed me in the aisle with your luggage. Don't you remem-Did he remember! His heart almost turned over with the joy of knowing that she had really noticed and remembered him. Involuntarily his glad fin-

gers closed down upon the gloved hand that lay beneath them. "I believe I do remember, now that you speak of it," he said in a stifled voice. "You were standing at a win-

dow."

ladies goodby too. Was one of them your wife, or were they all your sisters? I have wondered." "They-they were-cousins," he informed her confusedly, recalling an incident that had been forgotten. He had kissed Mary Lyons and Edna Burrage, but their brothers were present.

"A foolish habit, isn't it?"

"Yes, and I saw you kissing those

"I do not know. I have no grown cousins," she replied demurely. Americans have such funny customs, though. Where I live no gentleman would think of pressing a lady's hand until it pained her. Is it necessary?" In the question there was a quiet dignity, half submerged in scora, so pointed, so unmistakable, that he flushed, turned cold with mortification and hastily removed the amorous fingers.

"I crave your pardon. It is such a strain to hold myself and you against the rolling of this wagon that I unconsciously gripped your hand harder than I knew. You-you will not misunderstand my motive?" he begged, fearful lest he had offended her by his

ruthlessness. "I could not misunderstand something that does not exist," she said simply, proudly. "By Jove, she's beyond comparison."

he thought. "You have explained, and I am sorry I spoke as I did. I shall not again for-

get how much I owe you." "Your indebtedness, if there be one, does not deprive you of the liberty to speak to me as you will. You could not say anything unjust without asking my forgiveness, and when you do that you more than pay the debt. It is worth a great deal to me to hear you say that you owe something to me, for I am only too glad to be your creditor. If there is a debt, you shall never pay

it. It is too pleasant an account to be settled with 'you're welcome.' If you insist that you owe much to me. I shall refuse to cancel the debt and allow it to draw interest forever."

"What a financier!" she cried. "That jest was worthy of a courtier's deepest flattery. Let me say that I am proud

to owe my gratitude to you. You will not permit it to grow less." "That was either irony or the prettiest speech a woman ever uttered," he said warmly. "I also am curious about

"I was hot!" she, exclaimed indignantly. "How did you know that?" she inconsistently went on "You forgot the mirror in the onno

"Ach! Now I am offended!" "With a poor old mirror? For shame! Yet, in the name of our American glass industry, I ask your forgiveness. It shall not happen again. You will admit that you were trying to read over my shoulder. Thanks for that immutable nod. Well, I am-curious to know

"Since you presume to believe the mirror instead of me, I will tell you.

time. Oh, confound this road!" For half a mile or more the road had been fairly level, but, as the ejaculation indicates, a rough place had been reached. He was flung back in the corner violently, his head coming in contact with a sharp projection of some kind. The pain was almost unbearable, but it was eased by the fact that she had involuntarily thrown her arm across his chest, her hand grasping his shoulder spasmodically.

kle down his neck. "Now, tell me which dispatch it was. I read all of

"You read every one of them?" "Assuredly." "Then I shall grant you the right to

"Now, that is unfair." "So it is. Did you read the dispatch from Constantinople?" Her arm fell to her side suddenly as if she had just realized its position.

"The one that told of the French am-

bassador's visit to the sultan?" "Concerning the small matter of a loan of some millions-yes. Well, that was of interest to me inasmuch as the loan, if made, will affect my country." "Will you tell me what country you

are from?" "I am from Graustark."

schools do not teach geography? Ours tell us where the United States is located.' "I confess ignorance." "Then I shall insist that you study a map. Graustark is small, but I am as

to the generations that follow me," he proud of it as you are of this great broad country that reaches from ocean to ocean. I can scarcely wait until I again see our dear crags and valleys. our rivers and ever blue skies, our plains and our towns. I wonder if you worship your country as I love mine." "From the tenor of your remarks I judge that you have been away from home for a long time," he volunteered.

> versation, both evidently wrapped in thought which could not be disturbed by the whirl of the coach. He was wondering how he could give her up, thrilling an adventure would end.

tain road, the result still in doubt. Ten minutes ago-strangers; now-friends at least, neither knowing the other. "Surely we must be almost at the end of this awful ride," she moaned, yielding completely to the long suppressed alarm. "Every bone in my

"Send for an undertaker," he replied grimly, seeing policy in jest. They were now ascending an incline, bumping over bowlders, hurtling through freacherous ruts and water washed holes, rolling, swinging, jerking, crashing. "You have been brave all along. Don't give up now. It is almost over.

hand dropped upon hers and closed gently. "I wish that I could do a thousand times as much for you," he said thrillingly, her disheveled hair touching his face, so close were his lips. "Ah, the

He held her so that she could peer through the rattling glass window. Close at hand, higher up the steep, many lights were twinkling against the blackness.

they were to the lights the horses began to slacken their speed, a moment later coming to a standstill. The awful ride was over.

"The train, the train!" she cried in ecstasy. "Here, on the other side! Thank heaven!"

He could not speak for the joyful pride that distended his heart almost to bursting. The coach door flew open, and Light Horse Jerry yelled:

"Here y'are! I made her!" "I should say you did!" exclaimed Grenfall, climbing out and drawing her after him gently. "Here's your ten."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

learned in Sunday school, and she replied: "That I must sell three tickets for the concert next week, give 20 cents

for the superintendent's present and that Noah built the ark."-Little Chron-A Universal Desire. Of course the ant has admirable

qualities, but I might wish that her industry displayed itself in some other fellow's pantry .- New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Cures scalp diseases & hair failing on ma time"—

east of here?" "P-," leisurely answered the agent

that just left here." "The train doesn't stop there." or bring her back here. If you don't send that order, I'll report you as well

buildings outside. He studied the re- soon whirling up the steep mountain, there 'll be an order from headquarters duetor refuses to stop?" she cried, her flection furtively until she took up the higher and higher, through tunnel aftagent stared at him, then turned to his | tector. He detected a tone of security instrument, and the message went for- in her voice. "My uncle will kill him if he does

complacently.

not stop or come back for me," she said "I was not wrong,"

fully wild ride?"

something. You were reading over my shoulder in the observation car'-

site side of the car."

what you were so eager to read."

There was a dispatch on the first page that interested me deeply." "I believe I thought as much at the

"Oh, we shall be killed!" she half shricked. "Can you not stop him? This

is madness-madness!" "Pray be calm! I was to blame, for I had become careless. He is earning his money; that's all. It was not stipulated in the contract that he was to consider the comfort of his passengers." Grenfall could feel himself turn pale as something warm began to tric-

"You did? Of what interest could they have been?" "Curiosity does not recognize rea-

guess which interested me the most. You Americans delight in puzzles, I am told."

"Yes; but I don't remember where "Is it pessible that your American

"We have seen something of Asia, Australia, Mexico and the United States since we left Edelweiss six months ago. Now we are going home -home!" She uttered the word so lovingly, so longingly, so tenderly, that he envied the lomeland. There was a long break in the con-

now that she had been tossed into his keeping so strangely. She was asking herself over and over again how so They were sore and fatigued with the strain on nerve and flesh. It was an experience never to be forgotten, this romantic race over the wild moun-

body aches. What shall we do if they have not held the train?"

You'll soon be with your friends." "How can I thank you?" she cried, gripping his arm once more. Again his

lights of the town!" he cried an instant later. "Look!"

Almost before they realized how near

Mamma asked Nellie what she had