THE PICKENS SENTINEL, PICKENS, SOUTH CAROLINA

HEART OF THE SUNSET

By Rex Beach

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CHAPTER XV-Continued.

"Dream-man!' she murmured. As consciousness returns after a swoon, so did realization return to then, for you would only make it Alaire Austin. Faintly, uncertainly at harder.' first, then with a swift, strong effort, tant arms. They stood apart, fright-Alaire began to tremble and to struggle with her breath.

"Are we-mad?" she gasped. "What have we done?"

"There's no use fighting. It was here-it was bound to come out. Oh, Alaire-11

"Don't !" She shook her head, and, avoiding his outstretched hands, went to the edge of the veranda and leaned weakly against a pillar, with her head in the crook of her arm. Dave followed her, but the words he spoke were scarcely intelligible.

Finally she raised her face to his: "No! It is useless to deny it-now that we know. But I didn't know, until a moment ago.'

"I've known all the time—ever since the first moment I saw you," he told her, hoarsely. "To me you're all there is; nothing else matters. And you love me! I wonder if I'm awake."

"Dream-man," she repeated, more slowly. "Oh, why did you come so late?'

"So late?"

"Yes. We must think it out, the best way we can. I-wonder what you think of me?"

"You must know. There's no need for excuses; there's nothing to explain, except the miracle that such great happiness could come to a fellow like

"Happiness? It means anything but that. I was miserable enough before, what shall I do now?"

"Why, readjust your life," he cried, roughly. "Surely you won't hesitate after this?"

But Alaire did not seem to hear him. She was staring out into the night again. "What a failure I must be!" she murmured, finally. "I suppose I his shattered nerves, showed plainly should have seen this coming, but-I didn't. And in his house, too! This dress is his, and these jewels-everything!" She held up her hands and stared curiously at the few rings she wore, as if seeing them for the first time. "How does that make you feel?"

Dave stirred; there was resentment in his voice when he answered : "Your husband has sacrificed his claim to you, as everybody knows. To my mind he has lost his rights. You're mine, mine!" He waved a vigorous gesture of defiance. "I'll take you away from him at any cost. I'll see that he gives you up somehow. You're all I have."

"Of course the law provides a way, but you wouldn't, couldn't, understand how I feel about divorce." The mere

myself better-I'll send for you. But an explanation.

you must promise not to come until

she pushed herself out of Dave's reluc- her wrist, just over her pulse, as if ing thoughts. "You're about as warm to speed a message to her heart, then and wifely as a stone idol." ened. Dave's gaze was questioning, into her rosy palm he whispered a tender something that thrilled her. She stood white, motionless, against

the dim illumination of the porch until she stir. Then she pressed her own Jove! I'm lonesome." lips to the palm he had caressed and walked slowly to her room.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Crash.

The several days following Dave's unexpected call at Las Palmas Alaire spent in a delightful reverie. She had so often wrestled with the question of divorce that she had begun to weary of it. She gave up trying, at length, and for the time being rested content in the knowledge that she loved and

Antonio.

sidered this quite unnecessary, for she must learn to give and take." felt sure that he was either suffering the customary after-effects of a visit to the city or else that he lacked the moral courage to undertake an explanation of his hurried flight from the ranch. In either event she was glad he kept to his room.

When Austin made his appearance, on the day following his return, his bleared eyes, his puffy, pasty cheeks,



"Dream Man!" She Murmured.

"Please! After I've decided what impulse, and, just as Alaire bade him | very bright as she said : "I wonder how to do-once I feel that I can control good night, clumsily sought to force I have managed to live with you as "See here !" he shot at her. "What's nasty-so I was prepared for some-

the matter with you lately?" He saw that he had startled her, and that she At last he took her hand and kissed made an effort to collect her wander-

"Am I any different to what I have always been?"

"Humph! You haven't been exactly sympathetic of late. Here I come home he had gone, and not until the last sick, and you treat me like one of the sound of his motor had died away did help. Don't you think I have feelings? Oh, don't look like that! I mean it!

then shook her head as if in answer to then followed a step as she drew back. some thought.

In an obvious and somewhat too mellow effort to be friendly, Ed continued : cheeks; his voice was peculiarly bru-

when I'm home I feel like an inter- you are Mrs. Austin I have rights. Yes, loper. You treat me like a cow-thief." and I intend to exercise them. You've "I'm sorry. I've tried to be every- made me jealous, and-" He made to thing I should. I'm the interloper."

"Nonsense! If we only got along half successful, but when Alaire felt together as well as we seem to from the the heat of his breath in her face, a outside, it wouldn't be bad at all. But was loved. A week passed while she you're too severe. You seem to think and, setting her back against the wall, hugged her thoughts to her breast, and a man should be perfect. Well, none she sent him reeling. Whether she then one evening she rode home to of us are, and I'm no worse than the tearn that Ed had returned from San majority. Why, I know lots of fellows who forget themselves and do things

But Ed was ill, and he did not ap- they shouldn't, but they don't mean pear at dinner. It had been years anything by it. They have wives and since either had dared invade the oth- homes to go to when it's all over. But er's privacy, and now, inasmuch as her have I? You're as glad to zee me as husband did not send for her, Alalre if I had smallpox. Maybe we've made did not presume to offer her services as a mess of things, but married life isn't nurse. As a matter of fact, she con- what young girls think it is. A wife

> "I've given. What have I taken?" she asked him in a voice that quivered. Ed made an impatient gesture. "Oh, don't be so literal ! I mean that, since we're man and wife, it's up to you to be a little more-broad-gauge in your views.'

"In other words, you want me to ignore your conduct. Is that it? I'm afraid we can't argue that, Ed." "All right; don't let's try to argue

it," he laughed, with what he considered an admirable show of magnanimity. "I hate arguments, anyhow; I'd much rather have a good-night kiss." But when he stooped over her Alaire held him off and turned her head. 'No !" she said.

"You haven't kissed me for-" "I don't wish to kiss you." "Don't be silly," he insisted. "Come,

now, I want a kiss." Alaire thrust him back strongly, and he saw that her face had whitened. Oddly enough, her stubbornness an-

began a harsh remonstrance. But he he had been remiss. Nevertheless, he halted when she cried: "Wait! I must tell you something, had occurred to anger his general.

long as I have. I knew you were weak, thing like this. But 1 never thought you were a downright criminal until--" "Criminal? Rot!"

"How about that Guzman affair? You can't go much lower, Ed, and you can't keep me here with you."

"I can't keep you, eh?" he growled. 'Well, perhaps not. I suppose you've got enough on me to secure a divorce, but I can air some of your dirty linen. Didn't you spend a night with David Alaire regarded him speculatively, Law?" He leered at her unpleasantly,

"Don't you touch me !" she cried. A flush was deepening Ed's purple "Don't let's go on like this, Alaire. You tal and throaty as he said: "The deblame me for going away so much, but cree isn't entered yet, and so long as encircle her with his arms, and was sick loathing sprang up within her, struck him or merely pushed him away, she never knew, for during the instant of their struggle she was blind with indignation and fury. Profiting by her advantage, she dodged past him, fled to her room, and locked herself in.

She heard him muttering profanely; heard him approach her chamber more than once, then retire uncertainly, but she knew him too well to be afraid. Later that night she wrote two let-

ters-one to Judge Ellswerth the other to Dave Law. .

Jose Sauchez rode to the Morales house feeling some concern over the summons that took him thither. He wondered what could have induced General Longorio to forsake his many important duties in order to make the long trip from Nuevo Pueblo; surely it could be due to no lack of real on his (Jose's) part. No! The horsebreaker flattered himself that te had made a very good spy indeed; that he had been Longorio's eyes and ears so far as circumstances permitted. Nor did he feel that he had been lax in making his reports, for through Rota he had written the general several lengthy letters, and just for good measure these two had conjured up sundry imaginary happenings to prove beyond doubt that Senora Austin was miserably unhappy with her husband, and OFFICERS TRAINING CAMP ready to welcome such a dashing lover as Longorio. Therefore Jose could not gered him out of all reason, and he for the life of him imagine wherein

was uneasy, and he hoped that nothing

AVIATION SERVICE **MEASURE ADOPTED**

THE SENATE PASSES HOUSE BILL WITHOUT AMENDMENT ON RECORD VOTE.

640,000,000 APPROPRIATED

Only Dispute in Upper House Was Over Amendment to Strike out Draft Clause-Provides for About 22,000 Airplanes.

Washington .- The House bill appropriating \$640,000,000 for the aviation service was passed by the Senate without amendment or a record vote and with less than one hour's discussion. It now goes to the President.

The Senate's only dispute, with many members expressing a desire to pass the bill immediately, was over an amendment by Senator Hardwick, of Georgia, to strike out a clause authorizing drafting of the men for the aerial service. The amendment was rejected sixty-seven to twelve after Senators LaFollette and Gronna made brief speeches opposing the draft.

Details for plans for expending the huge sum appropriated have been withheld, but it is known that it provides for about 22,000 airplanes and nearly 100,000 men.

The President is expected to sign the bill Monday, and the work of building one o fthe greatest air fleets the world has seen will be pushed with vigor. During the first year officials hope to produce at least 3,500 machines, with a great increase the next year. For the first few months, virtually the entire attention will be centered on construction of student planes, and there has been talk of bringing British and French aviation student officers to the United States

for training. **Opposed the Draft**:

In rejecting the Bardwick amendment, the dozen senators voting to strike out the draft clause were: Borah, Broussand, Curtis, Gore, Gronna, Hardwick, Kirby, LaFollette, MsKey-

lar, Norris, Owen and Vardaman. In a vigorous speech opposing the draft clause, Senator LaFollette said that any war prosecuted by democracy ought to be without compulsory service.

"Democracy ought never enter a war that it cannot prosecute with volunteers," he said, particularly objecting to compulsion for the extra hazardous air service.

PLANS ARE REVISED

Forts McPherson, Logan H. Roots, and Riley Abandoned.

Washington.-- A complete revision

Woman Saved From a Serious Surgical Operation.

A FRIEND'S

Louisville, Ky.—"For four years I suffered from female troubles, head-aches, and nervousness. I could not sleep, had no appetite and it hurt me to walk. If I tried to do any work, I would have to lie down before it was



finished. The doc-tors said I would have to be operated on and I simply broke down. A friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vogetable Compound, and the result is I feel like a new wom-an. I am well and strong, do all my own house work and d baby cirl L know

have an eight pound baby girl. I know Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound saved me from an operation which every woman dreads." — Mrs. NELLIE FISHBACK, 1521 Christy Ave.,

Louisville, Ky. Everyone naturally dreads the sur-geon's knife. Sometimes nothing else will do, but many times Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound has saved the patient and made an operation unnecessary. If you have any symptom about which

you would like to know, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free.

KIDNEY TROUBLE Is a deceptive disease -thousands have it and don't know it. If you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney mediche. At druggists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. Sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphilet telling you about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also men-tion this paper.

PILOCURA CURES PILES The New Internal Treatment 25c and 50c a box. Send for sample today. Mailed free. Filocura Company, Washington, D. C.

Faith.

"Bobby, have you said your prayers?" "Oh, ma! God knows what I want,

Why must I go over the same old ground night after night?"—Life.

REMARKABLE LETTER FROM A WELL KNOWN WASHINGTON DRUGGIST. In reference to Ellxir Babek the great remedy for chills and fever and all malarial diseases. "Within the last five months I have sold 3,600 bottleaof Elixir Babek for Malaria, Chillsand Fever. Our customers speak very well of it." Henry Evans, 922 F St., N. W., Washington, D. O. Elixir Babek 50 cents, all druggists, or by Parcel Post, prepaid, from Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

"Skidding Jane."

A certain distinguished and noble member of the cabinet applied for the use of a government motorcar the other day to use on "business of national importance," as the phrase goes. He was sent a car driven by a very smart and attractive looking chauffeuse, says the London Chronicle. About four or five hours later his lordship appeared in a towering rage and asked what they mean by sending him a woman who drove in a most reckless manner, endangering his life from the moment he got into his car.

"Oh, they must have sent you 'Skidding Jane !" " said the officer in charge, nonchalantly.

mention of the word was difficult, and caused Alaire to clench her hands. "We're both too shaken to talk sanely mow, so let's walt-"

"There's something you must understand before we go any further," Dave insisted. "I'm poor; I haven't a thing I can call my own, so I'm not sure I have any right to take you away from all this." He turned a hostile eye upon their surroundings.

"Money means so little, and it's so easy to be happy without it," Alaire told him. "But I'm not altogether poor. Of course everything here is Ed's, but I have enough. All my life I've had everything except the very thing you affer-and how I've longed for that ! How I've envied other people! Do you think I'll be allowed, somehow, to have

"Yes! I've something to say about that. You gave me the right when you gave that kiss."

Alaire shook her head. "I'm not so sure. It seems easy now, while you are here, but how will it seem later? I'm in no condition at this minute to reason. Perhaps, as you say, it is all a dream; perhaps this feeling I have is just a passing frenzy."

Dave laughed softly, confidently. "It's too new yet for you to understand-but wait. It is frenzy, witchery-yes, and more. Tomorrow, and to stay away so long. every day after, it will grow and grow and grow ! Trust me, I've watched it in myself."

first?" Alaire questioned. It was the never fully satisfies.

"Oh, even before that, I think! When the chaparral, I knew every line of your face, every movement of your body, every tone of your voice, as a But it took time for me to realize all that you meant to me."

Alaire nodded. "Yes, and it must amazement and a faint stir of resenthave been the same with me." She ment in his breast, for he lived a selfmet his eyes frankly, but when he "No, Cear. Not yet, not again, not until we have the right. It would be better for us both if you went away now.

"No, no! Oh, I have so much to say! I've been dumb all my life, and you've just opened my lips'

Ed. It's all over, and has been for a long time. We're going to end it." "End it?"

"We can't go on living together. Why should we?" "So? Divorce? Is that it?"

Alaire nodded.

"Weil, I'll be d-d!" Ed was dumfounded. "Isn't this rather sudden?" he managed to inquire.

"Oh, no. You've suggested it more than once. "I thought you didn't believe in diorces-couldn't stomach 'em? What's happened?"

"I have changed my mind."

enough how he had spent his time. Al-"llumph! People don't change their though he was jumpy and irritable, he seemed determined by an assumption "Is there some other man?" minds in a minute," he cried angrily. of high spirits and exaggerated friend-

liness to avert criticism. Since Alaire that his wife would answer in the affir-Now Ed Austin had no faintest idea spared him all reproaches, his efforts mative, for he had long ago learned to seemed to meet with admirable suc- put implicit confidence in her, and her cess. Now Ed's opinion of women was life had been so open that he could

I might object?" he demanded.

"You don't really believe that," she

"Why not? You've had enough op-

right have you to object?"

not high, for those with whom he ha- not imagine that it held a double inbitually associated were of small interest. Therefore her reply struck him telligence; and, seeing that his wife continued to manifest a complete inspeechless "Yes, Ed," she said quietly. "There

difference to his past actions, he de- is another man." cided that his apprehensions had been groundless. If Alaire remembered the had never lied to him, It was like her not to evade. She

Guzman affair at all, or if she had sus-Ed's mouth opened; his reddened pected him of complicity in it, time had evidently dulled her suspicions, and he mered, "Well!" Then after a moment: "Who is it, the greaser or the cow-

Before many days, however, he dis- ably. "It must be one or the other, for boy?" He haughed loudly, disagreecovered that this indifference of hers you haven't seen any men except them.

"So you cared for me from the very way or other she had changed. Ed it." was accustomed, when he returned exwoman's curlosity, the woman's hunger hausted from a debauch, to seeing in to hear over and over again that truth his wife's eyes a strained misery; he which never fails to thrill and yet had learned to expect in her bearing

a sort of pitying, hopeless resignation. But this time she was not in the least you came to my fire that evening in depressed. On the contrary, she appeared happier, fresher, and-younger than he had seen her for a long time. It was mystifying. When, one mornman knows and recognizes his ideal. ing, he overheard her singing in her room, he was shocked. Over this phe; nomenon he meditated with growing eyes rove over her with a kind of angry

centered life, considering himself the "Yes, and you've got money, too. I'll reached toward her she held him away. pivot upon which revolved all the afbet it's the Ranger. Huh! We're fairs of his little world. 'To feel that tarred with the same stick." he had lost even the power to make his wife unhappy argued that he had told him, sharply. overestimated his importance.

At length, having sufficiently recovered his health to begin drinking again, Well, I was a fool to trust you." he yielded one evening to an alcoholic Alaire's eyes were very dark and his buns now."

But Longorio, when he arrived at the meeting-place, was not in a bad humor. Having sent Rosa away on some ersmile, and said: "Well, my good friend, the time has

come." Now Jose had no faintest idea what be called the good friend of so illustrious a person was flattering. He nodded decisively.

"Yes, beyond doubt," he agreed. The general laid an affectionate hand

pon Jose's shoulder. "The first time I saw you I said: "There's a boy after my own heart. I shall learn to love that Jose, and I shall put him in the way of his fortune.' Well, I have not changed my mind, and the time is come. You are going to help me and I am going to help you.'

Jose Sanchez thrilled with elation from head to foot. This promised to be the greatest day of his life, and he feit that he must be dreaming.

"You haven't tired of Rosa, ch? You still wish to marry her?" Longorio was Inquiring.

"Yes. But of course I am a poor man."

"Just so. I shall attend to that, Now we come to the object of my visit. Jose, I proposed to make you rich enough in one day so that you can marry.'

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Another man! Well, you're cool about Sulphur and Rheumatism.

One of England's most distinguished "I am glad you know the truth." Muttering to himself, Ed made a short excursion around the room, then paused before his wife with a sneer on' his lips. "Did it ever occur to you that Alaire eyed him scornfully, "What Ed could not restrain a malevolent gleam of curiosity. "Say, who is it? Ain't I entitled to know that much?" As Alaire remained silent, he let his disappeared; also a silver ornament appreciation. "You're pretty enough to worn on the patient's wrist turned stampede any man," he admitted. black.

> Smaller Buns. Mrs. Crimsonbeak—Do you think our baker is intemperate?

Mr. Crimsonbeak-Yes. "Too bad."

portunity. I don't see anything of you. "Well, there is some hope, . You know he is cutting down the size of

in the plans for location of the sec ond officers' training camps to open August 27, has been decided on by the rand, he turned to Jose with a flashing | war department as a result of a re-inspection of the sites previously chosen.

Under the new arrangement, there will be nine camps instead of eight: Fort McPherson, Ga.; Fort Logan H. the general was talking about, but to Roots, Ark., and Fort Riley, Kan., being dropped from the list and Plattsburg barracks, New York: Fort Niagara, New York; Fort Snelling, Minn.; and Fort Sheridan, Ill., added. The Fort Myer, Va., Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind., Presidio at San Francisco and Leon Springs, Texas, designations remain nuchanged and a reassignment of state personnel among the various camps has been ordered.

> "Some of the locations originally ordered are objectionable for various reasons," said a report on the subject transmitted to Secretary Baker by Adjutant General McCain. "Fort Mc-Phorson is already overcrowded and has poor facilities for training camp work. Fort Logan H. Roots is decidedly unsuitable and Fort Riley, Kan., is objectionable because of the scattering of the buildings; furthermore it is to become a large cantonment."

ENGLISH COAST AGAIN RAIDED BY GERMAN AIRMEN

London .--- Another daylight raid, carried out over the east coast of England resulted in the repulse of about twenty German airplanes after they had dropped a number of bombs over Felixstowe and Harwich.

An alarm was sounded in London, but before the Germans could reach any point near the city they were at tacked heavily by defending squadrons of aircraft, which speedily caused the mto retreat.

The total casualties in the raid, according to an official statement issued number eleven killed and twenty-six iniured. The damage to property is insignificant.

A correspondent in Essex of the Exchange Telegraph Company reports that he witnessed an aerial battle that lasted about an hour. A squadron of seven German aircraft, traveling in a westerly direction, encountered a number of British planes, which compelled them to turn northward. They went in this direction about half 'a mile and then swerved to the east.

Mathematician Wanted.

"I understand some big lots of potatoes have spoiled," remarked Mrs. Corntossel.

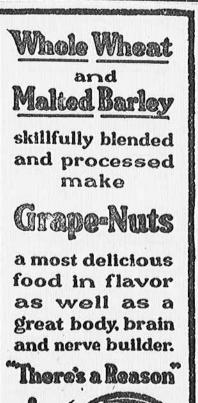
"Yep," replied Farmer Corntossel, "I'm waitin' fur our boy Josh to come home so's we can talk it over with him."

"What'll Josh know about it?"

"He has been studyin' the higher mathematics. I want him to figure out how many peelin's folks'll have to save in the kitchen to make up fur the waste of a carload of potatoes.'

Women always have a suspicion that they are entertaining angels unawares.

Pittsburgh employers pay out \$1,500,-000 a day in wages.





physicians has just reported a valuable piece of information that he learned from a gossipy old lady who was addicted to the habit of giving medical advice to her acquaintances, says the Los Angeles Times. She gave some of this advice to one of the learned physician's patients who was suffering from rheumatism in the hands, suggesting that the patient "put sulphur in her stockings." The patient took the advice and the rheumatism in the hands