THE GREAT K. E.A

BY PAUL LEXESTER FORD, Author of The Handster Striley Lic.

- CONTROL NO. P. SOM LEND & COLDINA

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

While they were engaged in this, I was trying to think out some way of letting Mr. Culien and Albert know where the letters were. The power was to suggest the acoveloys understand, and by good lack I thought I had the means. Albert had complained to me the day we had ridden out to the Indian dwellings at Fiagrard that his saddle fretted some galled spots which he had chafed on his trip to Moran's Point. Hoping he would "catch," I shouted to him:

"How are your sore apots, Albert Me of the control of th

He looked at me in a puzzied way, and called, "Aw, I don't understand you."

"Those sore spots you complained about to me the day before yesterday," I explained.

He didn't seem any the less befored as he replied, "I had forgotten all the seem and the

with me.

Ash Forks, though only six years old, had advanced far enough towards civilization to have a small jail, and into that we were shoved. Night was come by the time we were lodged there, and, being in pretity good appetite, I struck the sheriff for some grub.

grub.

"I'll git yer somethin," he said, good-naturedly; "but next time yer shove people, Mr. Gordon, just quit showin' yer friends. My shoulder feels like—" perhaps it's just as well not to say what his shoulder felt like. The Western vocabulary is expressive, but at times not quite fit for publication.

sive, out at impersion of the problemation.

The moment the sheriff was gone. Pred wanted the mystery of the letters explained, and took him all there was to calculating as good a description of the pony as I could give him. We tried to hit on some plan sate to be done. At least it was point gained that some one of our party besides myself knew where the latter, were.

party besides myself knew where the letters were.

The sheriff returned presently with a loaf of canned bread and a tin of beans. If I had been slone, I should have kieked at the food and got per-mission for my darkies to send me up something from 97; but I thought I'd see how Lord Ralies would like gen-ine Western fare, so I said north-ine Western fare, so I said north-rather less—than the Britisher did,



Marched off by the official.

after he had sampled the stuff; and really I don't blame him, much as I enjoyed his rage and disparent. It didn't take long to finh our supper, and then Ptheore, attrection much he floor and went to sleep. Leaf Ralles and I sat on boxes—the early furniture the room contained—about us far apart as we could get, he in the sulks, and I whistling cheerfully. I should have liked to be with Madge, but he wasn't; so there was some compensation, and I knew that time was playing the cards in found the letters we had only to sit still to with the power of the contraction of t

opened the ball by saying genially:

"Well, Mr. Gordon, you've played a
pretty cute gamble, and I suppose you
think you stand to win the pot."

"The not complaining." I said.

"Still," snarled Camp, angrily, as if
my contented mapuer freited him.

"our time will come premorable for
you. Highly proceedings put a man in
jail in the long run."

"I hope you take your lesson to
heart," I remarked cheerfully, which
made Camp seron's worse than ever.

"Now," said Baldwin, who kept cool.

"ee know you are not risking loss of
position and the State's prason for
nothing, and we wan to know what
the word of the state of the state
"of the state of the state of the
roundin's stake my chance of
Stale's prison sgainst yourse, genitemen. And, while I may lose my nosition, I'll be a long way from staryation."

"That doesn't tell us what Culleg
gives you to take the risk."

"Mr. Cullen hasn't given, or ever
hinted that he'll give, anything."

"And Mr. Gordon hash't saked, ang,
if I know him, wouldn't take ang,
if it has a state of the prison
in the state of the state of the state
in the state of the state of the state
in the state o

him:
"Can't you do better than that?"
"We could with any one but you,"
said Fred.
Tabould have liked to shake hands
over this compliment, but I saly
nodded, and turning to Mr. Coup.

seer this compliment, but 1 (mly nodded, and turning to Mr. Crup, said:
"Yop see how mean they are."
"Yop is ee how mean they are."
"Yop is ee how mean they are."
"Yop is ee how mean they are."
"Yop is alladwin. "Pive thod-and inn't a had day's work, ehr"
"No." I said, laughing: "but yoe just told me I ought to get ten thousand if I got a cent."
"It's worth ten to Mr. Cullen, but-"
"It's worth ten to Mr. Cullen, but-"
"It's worth ten to him, it's worth a hundred to me."
"It worth ten to him, it's worth a hundred to me."
"It worth ten to him, it's worth a hundred to me."
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"It worth ten to him, it's worth a hundred to me."
"It worth ten to him, it's worth a hundred to me."
"It worth ten to him, it's worth a hundred to me."
"The three stoo much for Camp. First he said something best omitted, and then went on. "I told you it was waste of time trying to win him over."
"The three stood spart for a moment whispering, and then Judge Wilson called the sheriff over, and the's all went out together. The moment we were alone, Prederfe held out his Band, and said:
"Gordon, it's no use saying anything, but it wanted the property of the said of the said

CHAPTER XIII.

All Lesson in Pollieness.
Within five minutes we had a big surprise, for the shorff and Mr./Baldwin came back, and the formér announced that Fred and Lord failes were free, having been released on bail. When we found that Biglwin had gone on the bond, I knew that there was a scheme of some shut in the move, and, taking Fred awarned him against trying to recover

the move, and, taking Fred acide, I warned him against trying to recover the proxies.

"They probably think that one or the other of you knows where the letters are hidden," I whispered, "and they'll keep a watch on you; so go allow."

He nodded, and followed the wheriff and Lord Railes out.

The model and followed the wheriff and Lord Railes out.

"That's very good of you," I stild.
"I warn you," he muttered threateningly, we are not men to be beaten. There are fifty cowboys of Bad'win; in this town, who think you we're concerned in the holding up. By paceely tipping them the wink, they'ff have you out of this, and after they're go' you outside I wouldn't give the toss of a nickel for your life. Now, the n, will you hand over those letters, or will you hand over those letters, or will you hand over those letters, or will the the the prefer going to some place where I

was less aure of meeting you," I re-torted; "and as for the cowboys, you'll have to be as tricky with them as you want to be with me before you'll get them to back you up in your dirty work."

work."

At this point the sheriff called back to ask Camp if he was coming.

"All right," cried Camp, and went to the door. "This is the last call," he anaried, pausing for a moment on the



"HI, Gordon!"
the door opened just wide enough for a man to put in his head, and I heard the sheriff's voice say, softly:
"HI, Gordon!"
I was at the door in an instant, and asked:

asked at up?"
"They're gettin' the fellers together,
and sayin' that yer shot a woman in
the hold-up.
"It's and that way to me," assented
"Sound that way to me," assented
the short, but two-thirds of the
boys are drunk, and it's a long time
since they're had say fun."
(To be continued.)

Discouraged Him.
"Just" one kiss," begs the enamored

"Just one kins," begs the enamored youth.
"No," whispers the coy young thing. Whereat the enamored youth grows half and arises, saying that it is time. Whereat the enamored youth grows half and arises, saying that it is time. The property of the property of the property of the young thing.
"I know. But when a fellow asks a girl sixten times for a kins, and she won't give it to him, it's pretty plain that she doesn't care much for him." "Well, if you area't the them that is ever knew!" "impatient." "I have been to be the property of the

coy young thing tosses her fair head and murmurs: "If he isn't the most easily discour-aged man I ever saw!"

This is an incident in the court room of a village in Alabama.

A prisoner who had been found guilty of larceny was arraigned before the judge to receive his sen-

fence.
"Have you anything to say before sentence is passed?" asked the judge.
With his eyes resting upon the young attorney who had defended

With his eyes resting upon the young attorney who had defended him, he replied:
"Your honor, there is only one request that I wish to make of you. That is, in passing your sentence, I wish that you would take into consideration the youthfulness and Ignorance of my attorney."

A broad smile spread over the countenance of the judge as he calmit sentenced the prisoner to six months in jail, and the attorney for the defense, selining his books and papers burriedly left the court room.

Heavy Roads.

Out in a small Western town a building operation was going on. The material had to be carted five miles and a young Irishman was employed to drive a team of mules. It had been raising, for two days and the roads were a sight. K was all much as the teamsters could do to keep their teams going, so bad were the roads.

The next morning it was raining as hard as ever. The driver went to he stable with a shorel.

"Where are you going, Dan?" asked the boss.

the boss.
"To curry the ears of me mewis,"
answered Dan.
"Why are you only going to curry
their ears!" asked the boss.
"Shure, thim's all or 'im remains out
of the mud, sor,"

The Lesson of the Great San Francisco Disaster

By DR. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS.



have sometimes been overruled for the happiness and prosperity of cities that have suffered. the great fire devastated London and left the me-tropolis a pile of cinders and ashes, it was thought that all England was ruined. But standing n on the dome of St. Paul's cathedral, and looking out over the stately buildings that were made pos sible by that cleansing fire, England understands. When destruction overwhelmed Chicago, the cit-

History tells us also that great catastrophes izens rose up and undertook the impossible. Scarcely were the ashes cool when they began to plan for a greater and new Chicago. It was a giant's task, but carrying the burden developed that generation into giants. The emergency gave them great initiative.

And the news from San Francisco tells us that the citizens are And the news from San Frâncisco tells us that the citizens are made of heroic stuff. Already they are beginning the work of clearing away their ashes. They have decided to lay their foundations broader and deeper. They are beginning to say: "This hour of trouble is an hour of flaming opportunity, when we can show the whole world how strong men and women can meet an emergency." Already the tales of heroism and fortitude are sufficient to make a new Iliad. The loss of material things is nothing when manhood is so great and victorious. Who knows but that these people are to lift up standards of character and are to exalt the whole fifteen hundred

Once more the human race must remember Christ's paradox: "Blessed are they that mourn." Looking at the great immortals, we cry out: Who are these in their bright array? And the answer is: This is Lincoln, with his scarred face; this is Robert Bruce, with his wanderings and his broken heart; this Socrates, with his cup of poison; this is Paul, the exile and the hero; this is Aeneas fleeing poston; this is raul, the can the and the country from burning Troy; this is Abraham, driven out of Er, going out to wander homeless midst strangers. The uttermost of disaster overtook them. But lo, it is their trouble that wings their names with influence and makes them golden and immortal forever.

When long time has passed men may begin, to understand the when long time has passed men may begin, to uncertaint the mystery. To-day, midst our tears and our bewilderment, we will trust. Let us believe that God is in His sky. Perhaps the people of San Francisco will have to save up their hard problems and some day ask their hard question before the throne of God. In that hour of revelation we believe that they will see that our earth is not a runaway orb, crashing wildly through space and spotted with fire and blood, but that all things have worked together for good. And He who made His own Son perfect through suffering has counted the people of the great western city to be rich in that heroic stuff that justifies the fire that will put temper into a sword that shall forever in the hand of the spirit of the republic-Liberty and Civilization

Some Reasons for Wife Desertion

By ERNEST P. BICKNELL.

Charitable societies and institutions are burdened by the responsibilities which deserting parents have repudiated. One promi-nent Chicago society reports that one-fourth of the families which

applied for its assistance in 1905 had been deserted by the husband or wife. Another society found that during the same period one in ten of the families asking its help had been deserted. Reports of other charities show similar facts. It should be said that the man of the family is the usual offender—that rarely is a woman guilty of this unnatural crime.

Much attention has been devoted to a study of the causes of de-Much attention has been devoted to a study of the causes of de-tending and the treatment of deserters in recent years, but it must be admitted that results have thrown little light on the subject. Causes are too subtle and complex and varied to yield their secrets readily to investigation. One man will go away from home in good faith in search of employment, intending to send for his family later, or to send money for its support. Hard luck attends him, he drifts from place to place, gradually becomes alienated, and finally ceases to com-nunicate with his wife. Another man will leave home in anger, in which case the deciding quarrel is usually the culmination of a long series of bitter wrangles, in which the blame often must be shared by the wife.

A well-defined class of deserters is composed of husbands who leave home just before the birth of a baby. The members of this class usually return after charity, has seen the wife safely through the crisis and has paid all the accompanying expenses. There are men who have repeatedly been guilty of this sort of desertion. They know that charity will come to the rescue, and they shamelessly take advantage of that knowledge. Unpleasant home conditions, such as slovenly housekeeping, complaining and nagging wives, and wives indifferent to the husbands' wishes or taste play their part in the sum total of causes of desertion. causes of desertion.

Without doubt the intermittent deserter is one of the most perplexing and troublesome. About the time the family has adjusted itself to the conditions caused by his absence, he returns and throws all plans into confusion. The charitable society which has helped the family to a point when it can see self-support and normal life ahea finds its programme destroyed and much of its work nullified. Then when the family's affairs again are in desperate plight the husband once more takes his departure, the charitable agency is compelled to come in, and the whole discouraging, disastrous round is repeated.

Certain European countries have laws against desertion which appear to be worthy of trial in the United States. Under their operation a deserting husband, on conviction, is sentenced to prison at hard labor. The state or municipality allows a daily wage for his work, but instead of paying it to him pays it to his family. It is said that when a man once finds that he cannot escape the support of his family he prefers to labor outside, rather than inside, the prison walls. To insure effectiveness such a law would require to be supplemented by an Without doubt the intermittent deserter is one of the most per-

prefers to labor outside, rather than inside, the prison walls. To in-sure effectiveness such a law would require to be supplemented by an-other which would permit of prosecution without the wife's participa-tion. But the problem is huge and many sided, and we shall doubt-less wait long for its solution.

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fer Miseries from Kidery Compilaint.

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grateful."

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FROM OVER THE OCEAN.

Milan has decided that at every street crossing eight signs made of brass letters shall be inserted in the

brass letters shall be laserted in the pavement. The British foreign office is considering a pian for the appolement consults in Suberia, as well as a contentral agent at Viadivostok. King Silowath of Cambodia is soon to visit lases, and will bring with lim a numerous retinue, including a special retinue of 100 dancers. The United Kingdom still easily leads all her colonies in the matter of the raising of cattle. The bast fr. 500,000 sheep, cathis, horses and prigs. as against New Zesland's 21,000,000. Sir Patrick Keith Murray has presented to the British nation as old cushion on which the crown of the color of the raising and the sevel room in the Edinburgh castle.

castle.

Lord Rosebery hopes the new liberal ministry in England will take.

Gen. Booth, of the Salvation Army,
into its counsels in dealing with the
awful problem of London's unem-

ployed. A candidate for parliament at the recent election in Great Britain has recent election in bankmutcy, owing 1106,140 and having assets estimated of the value of 28,408. He was an enthusiastic "fascal reformer."

A new party has been formed in the house of commons, but its object is not political. What it hepes to effect is a reduction in the parliamentary barber shop of the price of sharing from 24 cents to 12 cents.

FREAKS OF FORTUNE.

Ulysses Grant would not have been a military man had it not been that his rival for a West Point cadetship had been found to have six toes on each foct instead of five.

each foct instead of five.
Oliver Cromwell was once on boarda ship bound for America, but-he was
taken back by a consiable, and the result was that he became one of the
greatest men England ever hiew.
Abraham Lincoln, after being a
member of congress, desired to secure
a clerkship in Washington, but a
member of congress, desired to secure
a clerkship in Washington, but he
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CONCERNING CITIES.

CONCERNING CITIES.

In five years Krupp's town of Essen has in-rea-ed 93 per cent. Colorne, with its 426,00 people, has had an astonishing growth.

Any city of more than 100,000 innabinats is considered a great city. Of these Germany has more than any other country, namely, 41.

Great Britain and the United States have 39 each. Then there is a brask till we reach Russia with 16. Fran e with 15, italy with 12, Japan and Austria-Hungary with eight each.

Are You Tired, Nervous

Are You Tired, Nervous and Sleeplesse?

Nervouses and sleeplesses are untaily due to the fact that the nerves are the sleep of the slee and Sleepless?