

of It.

of it.

But when I had lived through the interminable seven days, each marked with an insuit, I packed my things, vaguely hopeful after all. I was going home. I was going to America, and

CHAPTER L

The Tragedy.
touched the narrow ledge
b. But Willoughby? Brave

The Fragady.

My feet touched the narrow ledge.
I was safe. But Willoughby? Brave
Willoughby?

I tried to call to him. No sound
came from my lips. I was too exhausted he last atom of atrength
was been as to be a survey of the conhausted he last atom of atrength
was been been as a survey.

But a survey of the content of the conhausted he last atom of atrength
was paralyzed—body and mind. I could
only lean helpless against the mountainside, gasping for breath And almost limmediately Willoughby's voice
came, quite cheerfully, quile steadily:
"All right? Bully for you. Look
out, here's the rope. Now If I have
decent luck. Be ready to bear a hand."
Again I tried to cry out, to warn him.
Again I tried to cry out, to warn him.

The rope futtered over the overhang. It struck the lcy ledge of the
jutting rock to which I clung. Then
slowly it fell over until it swayed
loosely in the wind, still suspended
from my body.

Id di not satisfed for an exertion so
slight as that. It swayed genity to
and fro, and it seemed to me that
presently an unseen force would grasp
it and pull me headlong to destruction
to the glacier below. In the meanwhile Willoughby was started.

Now I dared not cry out. I could
only look up and wait, still strugelling
flercely for my breath. But If I had
become to the struck of the second of the
lasten that rope from my walst, bow
was I to give him the assistance he
would surely need presently?

A stone fell, and then another, as he
fought for a foothold. I could hear
him breathing deeply, though as yet I
could not see him. I stood rigid, looking upward, a prey to such fears, to
such terors as no man can imagine.

Now he came slowly hiot sight, his
difficulties of the descent were appaling. Even for me, supported by the
rope held by Willoughby from above,
they had been all but impossible. Willought was no amateur, but without
assistance—so, I could not hope to
save him. I must be death for us
both. But, and this was the agoniting
thought, was no manteur, but without
assistance—so, I

the awful stimutus retease my myoned will? Or would horror still hold
me?
And still he came. I could almost
touch him now. He was actually near
me—and then, what I had feared, what
I had known must happen. did happen.
His feet lost their foothoid. He was
hanging by his arms over the ragged,
blue-green glacier that yawned to receive him a thousand feet below.
A moment he struggled trantically.
Then he hung absolutely still.
"Can you reach me?" he panted.
"Brace you'reach and reach me it you
can. But be quick."

"Can you reach me!" he planted. "Brace you'relf and reach me! I you can. But be quick."

I did not more. I was not afraid to die with him, thoughe word has refused to belied me. Horror for the homest bereit me of my very reason to think and act. My will was frozen. My brain was numb.

Then the nightmare passed. Suddenly I was calm. I took in a deep breath. I braced myself against the grim cilf for the shock as he should fall into my outstretched arms.

But at that instant Willoughby quietly loosened his hold—even while I gathered all my poof-strength for that last fight; and before he perlahed he cried one word, without passion, without despair: "Coward!" His body brushed my own as it tell.

world the story of my diagrace; and one of those cursed hotiats adorned the first pag. It was only a question of hours before I should be known. I walked out on the terrace for cozee, profoundly discouraged. The terrace, screened by bay-trees and cedars from the broad road that ran along the flake, swarmed with the people who came to Switzerland, not to see but to be seen. They were

and counts from the worder due to read that are along the hale, warmed with the form and the first state of the seas. They were chattering in every tongue in Burope. I stood in full view of everyone until a waiter beckned to me; for there were few tables unoccupied. From the railway station to the Hotel Nationale the quay was ablase with the fare of multicolored lights. Placed in screenlike receptacles at intervals against the facedes of the great hotels, the white monotony of outline was transformed into a fairy fabric of bine and green and red. The black masses of the people at the windows and balconies, eager to see the procession of the late, were thrown into garish relief. Beneath the double rows of chestnut trees flowers, bolisterous garths relief. Beneath the double rows of chestnut trees flowed; boltstrous stream of Swiss peasants, farm in almost a singing as they marched, and a more sedate crowd of townsfolk and curious tourists.

The lake was a conventional scene of gaudy brilliancy. A procession of gaudy brilliancy. A procession of Gauts was passing as I took my seat, each float distinctive of some Incident of Swiss life or of Swiss listory and story.

home. I was going to America, and of Swiss life or of Swiss listory and America is a long distance from Grindelwald. It was unlikely, I tried to persuade myself, that the story and the kodaks would follow me there. But of interest. I was determined not to it so, at least my fellow-wearmen law of interest. I was determined not to great the story and give me the benefit of the doubt. The for once there had been a fire and a panie in the theater, and I had been the story, but already it hough people takey snough to help a little. So, if the story of the story o



Coward!

Coward!

Coward!

Coward!

Coward!

Coward!

Coward!

Suddenly from the Rigi mountain, far oft on the left, a dot of light discreetly aloof, delgand to wish me perceived to the lateral storm. Another and double row of them burning some disyour pleasure to remember my hotel, I am arraid, he said with a mountail diffidence.

"That would be too much to expect," I answered, cynically amused at his tember assent.

He hesitated a moment, one foot on the steps of the omilbus.

"Air. Haddon, may I as that I have "Air. Haddon, may I as the lift of the light based. And then, very lar off, up in the silence of the anomal like a star, steadily and alone. This little to accidents apply your lift. None of us are always brave. And certainly there is a courage of the spirit as well as of the body. The world condemns that the way for the lateral way of the lateral way of the lateral way have a supplied to the lateral way have a lateral way have a lateral way and a lone. This little to think it an emblem of hope, the star of the lateral way have a la "Adeq. Mr. Haddon. It will not give show the correction of the said with a mourable show the theorem as the tell. I heard it strike brutally the glacier. He was care and always the whiteness of the eternal move. And then dark short from the eternal move. And then dark show the eternal move a wall—was a was then seramble; thou answer. They bore me back to the Alpine village we had left the day before. There were black nights of delirfum. And in my delirfum I credi: "The was converded." To Merica, "I replied grimt, and middle of the curring me as a morderer. He died curring me as a coward.

"To America," I replied grimt, and middle of the was the steps of the converse there is no verdict. "I'might have aswed hun. I am a murderer. He died curring me as a coward.

"And the princed me. When I am a murderer. He died curring me as a coward.

"To America," I replied grimt, where are present there is no verdict. "Thus to at once a present there is no verdict." "I'might have aswed hun. I am a murderer. He died curring me as a coward.

"And the princed me. When I am a murderer. He died curring me as a coward.

"Coward is a stance. It was a pity tempered with score. Moraghan once a know the steps is shall linger a day or at a shace. If any pitied, it was a pity tempered with score. Moraghan once a know the score and member—"but at least of the score and member of those was a curlosity. I was a curlosity. I was a curlosity. I was a covard.

"Chapter II.

The Beason Light."

To return to America, to work; to forget if possible—that was feverial middle the corr and member of hope and the first of the correction of the princed to run way.

It was not a pleasant week, if it was not a pleasant week, if it was not a pleasant week, if it was not to the correction of the princed to run way.

It was not a pleasant

lake—at the solitary little beases light that had comforted me only a

moment ago.

I gave up my seat at once, o course. I walked slowly to the end of the terrace, and took a less desirable place.

I refused to allow myself to be inter

ested in these people. And yet I was strangely interested in them. It was as if I were waiting. When my elbow was again touched, I felt no surprise. It was the waiter who had spoken to

"Parlon—the ladies who took your seat—"
The younger of the two women had risen. She stood at the table, leaning forward alightly, her expression at once startled and eager. To my astonishment she was smiling at me radiantly, a smile of charming surprise and welcome. But as I stared at her stupidly, the smile was succeeded by an expression of, dismay. She addressed the elder woman in an agitated whisper.

Wonder held me spellbound as well as they. I turned vaguely to the watter. He had already left my side, summoned imperiously, no doubt, by the ladies who had certainly mistaken me for another.

I had half risen. Now I seated myself again, and every nerve tingled with excitement. The adventure was not yet ended; I was sure of it. And I welcomed the diversion, even though pain and humiliation were to be its price. I had come to Lacerne on a sprice.

pala and humiliation were to be its price. I had come to Lacerne on a momentary impulse, so I thought. What if fast ohe guided that impulsed For the third time the waiter spotte to me. I looked up at him calmly; I had known be would come.

"The ladies wish to speak to monsieur, if monsieur is at liberty."

The summons had come, as I knew that it would. I drew in a deep breath. My heart was beating fast, though outwardly I was calm enough. I turned; I advanced toward them.

CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER III.

The One Woman.

I acanned each face latently as I approached them. There was a high, delicate color on the cheeks of the eider woman. She was frowning ender woman. She was frowning the state of the eider woman. She was frowning the state of the eider woman of the state of the state of the eider woman ender which the state of the bearing. But presently I saw that it was rather resemblent and thinly velded contempt. During the past week scorn and contempt had flashed from too many eyes that I should misinterpret that look. They knew, then, the story of my disgrace. That fact would explain the expression of contempt; but why this strange resentment, this indignation? The younger woman, the daughter, for the likeness was unmistakable, sat motionless as I approached. The attitude was significant of a feeling mors houtile and deeper than that which agitated the mother who spoke, not it was the mother who spoke, not it true that you are Mr. Haddon—Mr. Ernest Haddon.

"It is true," I replied quietly. "Then you were with Mr. Layfrance Willoughby when the tragedy courred." she continued in a deep, even volce.

"Yes, medam."

even voice.
"Yes, madam."
"I am Mrs. Brett. This is my daugh-ter, Miss Brett."

ter, Miss Brett."

Again I bowed gravely. The girl made a slight inclination, but her eyes still gazed intently at the little beacon light that still burned on the

mountain.

I heard the name at first with an idle curiosity. Then raguely I repeated it to myself. I had heard it before. It awave startled memorica. I vainly tried to place these people who were compelling themselves to speak to me with so ordient a reluctance and hesitation. "I am sure I have heard, only lately."

ly—"
"Perhaps," assented Mrs. Brett blb
terly, "it was Mr. Willoughby himself—"

elf—"
"Mother!" The daughter touched

"Mother!" The daughter touched the mother's arm appealingly.
"Yes," I said in a low voice, "I remember now."
"Then, sir," and the question rose to a crescend of restrained feeling, "when we were informed only a moment ago that you were Mr. Haddon, you will understand why we have sent for you?"

you will understand why we have sent or you?"
"Yes, madam, I understand. You wish to bear from my lips—the lips of the survivor—of the tragedy?"
Willoughly had loved the daughter When death had faced us together, be and spoken of her. At such a time one opens one's heart, even to a stranger. And he had told me of his heart's desire; he had told me of his heart's desire; he had told me of his heart's desire; he had told me of his love. At least not openly. But now, when it was too late, perhaps she realized that she had lored him after all. If that were so, with what ab horrence must she regard me. And if, I that were so, with shad died reproaching me were indeed to, be the price of the meeting.

meeting.
Yet outwardly I maintained a stole calm. I knew there must be no ex-cuses for myself. Whether this wom-an had loved him or not, at least hi memory must be sacred to her. The man who was dead had paid the last memory must be sacred to her. The memory must be sacred to her. The man who was dead had paid the isat penalty of presumption and folly. But that must not be hinted at; it was my weakness and cowardice that I must emphasize.

"Helena," Mrs. Brett turned to her daughter, "would you prefer that Mr. Haddon speak to you slone?" "Yes, mother, I should prefer that." "I shall wait for you, Helena, in the writing room. Good erening Mr. Haddon." CO BE CONTIMIUM.

Illinois State News

sent Happenings of Interest in the Various Cities and Towns.

"NOT GUILTY," IS WALSH PLEA | LOEBS FIGHT ALLOWED CLAIMS.

mer Bank President Will Be Placed on Trial October 15.

Piaced on Trial October 1s.

Chicago.—John R. Walsh, former president of the Chicago.—National bank, who was indicted on 357 counts charging him with misasplication of the funds of the fu

Before fixing the date of trial, Judge ground that they are faulty. A demurrer to 22 other counts was sustained at a previous seasion, making the total 59. He also directed the government's attorneys to supply to the defense a bill of particulars as to the specific counts which would be taken up when the case came to trial.

BIRD CENSUS NEARLY DONE.

BIRD CENSUS NEARLY DONE.

Novel Method Used by Official Illinois Ornithologists.

Mount Vernon.—Alfred O. Gross and Howard A. Ray of the Illinois State Laboratory of Natural History of Urbana are completing their work of taking a bird census of Illinois in which they have been engaged for the last ten months. The minner in which birds are counted is simple. A strip of territory fo yards wide is carefully gone over. Every bird that rises is noted and an approximate is made for the entire state. If the bird is too far away for its variety to be distinguished powerful field giasses are trained on it. The census takers have traveled 1,500 miles so far.

traveled 1,800 miles so far.

To Celebrate at Virden...

Virden...—The business men of this city have decided to celebrate the Fourth of July, and are now busily energiaged in making such preparations as will make the event the largest in this city. The various committees in charge of the celebration are lightly pleased at the success they are have committee done well. Rough funds aiready have been subscribed to insure a monaster celebration. A business men's parade, in which all of the important business houses in the city will be represented, will be a feature of the day's program. Other events will be the usual races, sports and other pastimes. It has not been and other pastimes. It has not been display of pyrotechnics.

Doctor, in Long Fast.

Doctor. In Long Fast.

Belleville.—Although he has lost 17 pounds in weight, Dr. R. J. Eales completed the sisteenth day of his self-imposed 20 day fast, with a declaration, that he felt perfectly weil and had into desire for food. Dr. Eales if fasting in support of his theory that an occasional total abstinence is necessary to the preservation of health. He is attending to his practice as receiving the most of the desired preservation of health. Line is attending to his practice as required in the control of the desired preservation of health. Line is attending to his practice as required in the control of the desired preservation of the

Will Not Enter Champlon Horses.
Lincola—It is doubtful if Bill and
Barney, the champlon were championthe state, holding the state championthe state, holding the state championthe state, holding the state championto the state of the championto the state of the championto the state of the tournament this year at Kewance. The
horses have been trained for four
years and are now 12 and 13 years of
age, and the department feels that
they have gone their limit so far as
speed is concerned and will not again
be found at the tournaments.

college Pupil Inane.

College Pupil Inane.

Kankakee—On the eve of the gratification of his greatest ambition, the bestowal of the degree of master of arts from Harvard university, William N. Jones, son of wealthy parents of successful and was committed to the III-mole Eastern hospital here. Jones is also a graduate of Northwestern university. ersity.

Banker Dies Suddenly.
Bloomington.—Edward Thorp, the
oldest banker in this city, was found
dead in bed by his wife. His death is
thought to have been due to stomach
trouble, from which he had been suffering for some time.

Authorize Bond Issue.
Chicago.—A bond Issue of \$10,000.000 was authorized by the directors of the Chicago City Railway company.
The proceeds are to be used in the rehabilitation of the company's lines on the Bouth side.

Objections Filed to Allowances in the German of Freeport Case.

German in the Antowarces in the German of Fresport Case.

Preceport—Adolph Loeb & Son, of Chicago, has field objections in the circuit court of Carroll county to 1,500 addusted and allowed claims of 1500 affects of 1500 and the circuit court of Carroll county to 1,500 addusted and allowed claims of 15,000 for returned now defunct German of Fresport. The Loebs base their objections on a disputed claim of 13,000 for returned premiums, etc., and their objections cover practically every loss on the cover 100. It is sold; made to bring about a compromise with almose who own allowed claims. The Chicago Title & Trust company, receiver for the German, will be ready to declare a dividend of 25 per cent in flut, unless the action of the Loebs phoids it up. All objections will be fleard in the circuit court at Mount (Carroll Chicago, whose San Frincisco clients hold about 1600,000 world of German policies, intend to fight the Loeb company's objections.

FLOCK BACK TO BLOOMINGTON.

Homecoming Week Proves Notable Event for Former Residents.

Event for Former Rhaidents.

Bloomington. — Bloomington's first home-coming week came to a close June 15, the event being a success far beyond anticipations. Perfect weather promoted the attendance and thousands took advantage of the opportunity to visit old sechas more. Former vice president A. E. Stevenson spoke, giving a historical resume of McLean county. "Rimols, many the second property of the second promoted for the second property of the second pr

Big Fire in Wayne City, III.

Wayne City.—Fire destroyed virtually all the business section of this place, including the post office, two large furniture stores of T. E. Dickey and W. M. Gilleaple, H. D. Thing's general store, Alex Wilson's store, Ri. F. Merriti's general store, and Edmond's hotel. The buildings burfled constituted the chigh business block. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin. The loss is estimated at \$50,000.

Drowns While Bathing.
Shelbyville.—While bathing in the Okaw river near this city, linguous shops at Mattoon, where he was well, was drowned. Strong was visiting in Shelbyvillo with his prother and went to the river with a number of companions to bathe. He got into a strong current and was swept under, Drygoung man was employed in the car, shops at Mattoon, where he was well known.

New President of Tunnel Company?
Chicago.—Samuel McRoberts was
chosen to succeed Mibert O. Mycelen
as president of the time of the company
corporation of the Chicago subwity, at
the meeting of the directors of the
tunnel company. Mr. McRoberts will
succeed P. A. Valentine as a member
of the directory, which will be increased by the addition of J. Ogden
Armour.

Large Family of Possums.

Mount Vernon.—"Tell Roosevelt,"
shouted J. W. Herria when he trailed
a possum to its den in an ols stump
and there found a family of 12 little
possums awaiting their dinner, 15t
was the largest batch of the baby animais recorded, and the catch of 13 of
the animals in one day in Illinois in
itself establishes a record. All of the
possums were caught slive and
brought here.

Paris to Have Military Company.

A new company of infantry to be assigned to the Fourth regiment of the Illinois national guard is to be mustered in at Paris, Ill. The paw unitered in at Paris, Ill. The paw unitered in at Paris, Ill. The paw unitered in a Paris, Ill. The paw unitered in the Pourth Infantry. Col. Lang with the Fourth Infantry. Col. Lang unitered in the conduct an election of effects in the new company at the time of, musterling in.

Speakers Are Announced.
Lincoin.—As speakers for the
Fourth of July celebration this year,
the committee on speakers have secured the services of Gov. Charles - B,
Deneen and William A. Northcott, who
have agreed to be here on that date.

Chicago Theath' Burned.
Chicago The Olympic theater,
Randolph and Clark streets, Chicago's
"cradle of vaudeville," as it was
known to the theatrical profession,
was destroyed by fire amid scenes of
panic. The loss will reach \$250,000.