ATTONS of CDRHODES

criend Bainbridge at Chau-ant in New Orleans and tayving. He holds up Andrew president of the Bayou State his private office and escapes in cash. By original methods the hue and cry and goes sells Julie as a deckhand. He r confronts Charlotte Farn-Galbraith's check in the bank. ses Griswold, but de write to Galbraith rather than the robber to the captain and

公HAPT意介 V----Continued.

at try that again!" he warned If you've got to take it out dy, I'm your man."

was mutiny, and McGrath's for that distemper was ever in a flash his big fist shot out the prew looked to see its lighter so backward into the river the impact. But the blow did not Griswold saw it coming and the necessary body-breadth. no result was a demonstration of a sample theorem in dynamics. McGrath coled under the impetus of his own presisted effort, stumbled forward not the low edge-line bulwark, wildly at the fickle air and rosped overboard like a stone.

The Belle Julia was forging ahead at full speed. Clearing the intervening tactes in a hurdler's leap, Griswold and aft on the outer edge of the and jumped overboard in time weapple the drowning man when he fithin a few feet of the churncel. The mate was terror-crased the blindly. There was no o for trick or stratagem, and when der of the wheel roared over-Griswold felt the jar of a blow A gasping moment later the was over and the rescuer had and out; was swimming gallantly wake of the steamer, supporting sponseious McGrath and shouting

y for help. The help came quickly. The alarm a been promptly given, and the of was a man for an emer-Before the little-used yawl be lowered, the steamer had wept a wide circle in mid etream and



Try That Again," He Warner

the picked up the cast From that to placing the Belle so that the two bits of human mid he hanled in over the was but a skillent hand's turn of at steamboat had been a meh to be steered by

tons, and the rescuer in the ten of exhaustion breathiese, ng with weariness. was once more turned to Miss Farnham flew back to with the letter to Mr.

aidden in her bosom and as if she were afraid mt its accusing secret of

following the resone esten that she had been content to keep it."

and instantly risk his life in proof of the forgiveness, could not be a desperate criminal. Conscience pointed out the alternative. A little careful investigation would remove the doubt or confirm it. Somebody on the boat must know the deckhand, or know enough about him to establish his real identity.

Charlott: worried over the wretched entanglement all day, and was so dis trait and absent-minded that her aun remarked it, naming it malaria and prescribing quinine. Whereat Char lotte dissembled and put on a mask of cheerfulness, keeping it on until after the evening meal and her aunt's early retiring. But when she was released she was glad enough to go out on the promenade just forward of the starboard paddle-box, where there were no after-dinner loungers, to be alone with her problem and free to plunge once more into its intricacies.

It was possibly ten minutes later, while she stood leaning against a stanchion and watching the lights of a distant town rise out of the watery horizon ahead, that chance, the final arbiter in so many human involvements, led her quickly into the valley the letter?" of decision. She heard a man's step on the steeply pitched stair leading down from the hurricane deck. Before she could turn away he was confronting her; the man whose name on the Belle Julie's crew roster was John Security is escaping on the Belle Ju-Wesley Gavitt.

ward of merit for having saved the That will be amply sufficient." mate's life, he had been told off to serve temporarily as man-of-all-work for the day pilot, who chanced to be the pilothouse was over, and he was cowardly." on his way to the crew's quarters below when he stumbled upon Miss Farnham. Mindful of his earlier slip. he passed her as if she had been invisible. She let him go until her opportunity was all but tost; then, plucking courage out of the heart of desperation, she spoke.

"One moment, if you please; 1-1 want to ask you something," she faltered; and he wheeled obediently and

Followed a pause, inevitable, but none the less awkward for the one who was responsible. Griswold felt rather than saw, her embarrassment, and was generous enough to try to bein her

"I think I know what you wish to may: you are quite at liberty to say it," he offered, when the pause had grown into an obstacle which she seemed powerless to surmount.

"I thought perhaps-I had hoped-oh, for goodness' sake, why did you do it?" she burst out, no longer able to fence with the weapons of indirect-

He answered her frankly.

"It was the old story of one man's overplenty and another man's need. Have you ever known what it means to go hungry for sheer poverty's sake!-but, of course, you haven't."

"No," she admitted. "Well, I have: I was hungry that morning; very hungry. I know this doesn't excuse the thing-to you. But perhaps it may help to explain it." "I think I can understand a little

But surely-" He stopped her with a quick little

"I know what you are going to saythat I should have been willing to work, or even to beg, rather than steal. I was willing to work, I was not willing to beg. I know it is all wrong from your point of view; but should be sorry to have you think that I did what I believed to be

"But think of it; if you are right everyone else must be wrong!"

"No; not quite everyone. But that is a very large question, and we needn't go into it. I confess that my method was unconventional; a little more summary than that of the usu-She was rers and the strictly legal robbers, but quite as defensible. For they rob the the his Irishman still poor and the helpless, while I merely dispossessed one rich corporation of a portion of its exactions from the

many." "Then you are not sorry? I saw you yesterday afternoon and hoped

He laughed unpleasantly. "I was sorry, then, and I am now; for the same reason. I have lost the money.

"Lost it?" she gasped. "How?" "I had hidden it, and I suppose someone else has found it. It is all right. no far as the ownership is concerned; but I am still self-centered enough to is that fair?"

he chagrined about it." "But you must have returned it in stand mhem awoke the end. You could never have been

"Do you think so?" he rejoined. to keep it. But that is past; it is sught, and still-" gone, and I couldn't return it if I

tied it up with the money in a hand low?" kerchief. There was always the chance of their catching me, and I had hesitate on that score."

"Then you know what it is that I

must do?" "Assuredly. I knew it yesterday. when I saw that you had recognized but you will pardon me if I say it was wrong?"

"Wrong!" she burst out. "Is it generous to say that to me? Are you so eryone else is indifferent, too?" He smiled under cover of the dark-

go to Captain Mayfield now?"

She hesitated. "I thought of doing that, at first," she began, postponing to a more convenient season the unnerving reflect mantle of coal smoke. tion that she was actually discussing the ways and means of it with him. "It seemed to be the simplest thing happen; that I should be obliged-" Again he stopped her with a ges-

"I understand. We must guard against that at all hazards. You must even remotely."

"I wrote a letter to-to Mr. Galbraith," she confessed.

'And you have not sent it?" "No. If I had, I shouldn't have

spoken to you."

"Certainly." "That was a mistake. You must rewrite it, leaving out jour name, and send it. All you need to say is that the man who robbed the Bayou State lie; that he is disguised as a deck-Griswold's appearance was less for hand, and that his name on the steamtuitous than it seemed to be. As a re- er's books is John Wesley Gavitt.

She was silent for a moment. Then: "Why musin't I sign it? They will pay no attention to an aconymous let. | and in the confusion of debarkation without a steersman. His watch in ter. And, besides, it seems so-so

"They will telegraph to every river landing ahead of us within an hour



"One Moment, If You Please."

after your letter reaches New Orleans; you needn't doubt that. And cowardly; it is merely a justifiable bit of self-protection. It is your duty to ful and lasting regret when, with her give the alarm; but when you have There are plenty of people who can Star of the North. identify me if I am taken back to New Orleans. You don't want to be summoned as a witness, and you

She saw the direct, manlike wisdom question of the reward without even

almost appalling "It is very shocking!" she murmured: "only you don't seem to real-

of view. My own is quite unchanged. the main deck, forward. It had not It is your duty to do what you must been disturbed; and what had hapyour frankness."

"What will you do?" "It would be bad faith now for me cranny and opening another. cers appear, and I shall do what I can State Security with the block of bankto dodge, or to escape if I am taken, notes under his arm.

"How you can do this; how you can come.

He finished the sentence for her- was backing and filling for the land- to have become endowed with the ment. considence was not "No," she acquiesced; "and that banks, and the like. I fancy it is a money in his possession was to give pocket, he found his working capital; er to signal the approach of hostile bit puzzling-from your point of view. the enemy the chance of winning at in a pocket of the short-sleeved coat. craft, but as the birds failed to disbecaused by "For you to do what you must do? Sometime, perhaps, we shall all un- one stroke both the victory and the It had been diminished only by the tinguish between friend and foe, their reved that a But you must not seemen, pernaps, we shall all one store of the hundred dollars put into John Gavitt's usefulness as sentinels was consider

event. Let me tell you what I did. I shall be your grateful debtor for what | quarret with McGrath. The man was the negro. He wished he might have I had a weapon, as you have read. I you have done tonight. May I go grateful and loyal according to his had a glimpse of the little lyish cal-

was gone, she went to her stateroom intelligence. made up my mind that my last free to write as he had suggested. An hour act would be to drop the bundle into later she gave the newly written letter the river. So you see you need not to the night clerk; and the thing was

In the ordinary course of things. Miss Farnham's letter should have reached New Orleans in time to have procured Griswold's arrest at any one me. It was very nerciful in you to of a score of landings south of Memreprieve me, even for a few hours; phis. When the spires of the Tennessee metropolis disappeared to the southward, he began to think that her resolution had failed.

He had no means of knowing that indifferent yourself that you think ev- she had given her letter to the night clerk within the hour of their interview on the saloon deck promenade; nor did he, or anyone else, know that "I know you are not indifferent; you it had lain unnoticed and overlooked couldn't be. But you must be true to on the clerk's desk until the Belle yourself, at whatever cost. Will you Julie reached Cairo. Such, however. was the pregnant fact; and to this purely accidental delay Griswold owed his first sight of the chief city of Missouri lying dim and shadowy under its

The Belle Julie made her landing in the early evening, and Charlotte was busy up to the last moment getting to do. But then I saw what would her own and her aunt's belongings ready for the transfer to the upper river steamer on which they were to complete their journey to Minnesota. Hence, it was not until the Belle Julie was edging her way up to the stonenot be dragged into it, you know, paved levee that Charlotte broke her self-imposed rule and slipped out upon the port promenade. The swing stage was poised in the

air ready to be lowered, and two of the deckhands were dropping from the shore end to trail the bowline up "To be sure. I suppose you signed the paved slope to the nearest mooring ring. There was an electric arc light opposite the steamer's berth, and Charlotte shaded her eyes with her hands to follow the motions of the two bent figures under the dripping

One of the men was wearing a cap and there was a small bundle hanging at his belt. She recognized him at once. At the mooring ring he was the one who stooped to make the line fast, and the other, a negro, stood aside. At that moment the landing stage fell, which promptly followed, the thrilling bit of byplay at the mooring ring passed unnoticed by all save the silent watcher on the saloon deck.

While the man in the cap was stfli on his knees, two men stole from the shadow of the nearest freight pyramid and flung themselves upon him. He fought fiercely for a moment, and though he was more than doubly out weighed, rose to his feet, striking out victously and dragging his assailants up with him. In the struggle tha bundle dropped from his belt, and Charlotte saw him kick it aside. waiting negro caught it deftly vanished among the freight pyramids; whereupon one of the attacking pair wrenched himself out of the three-man scuffle and darted away in pursuit.

This left but a single antagonist for the fugitive, and Charlotte's sympathies deserted her convictions for the moment. But while she was biting her lip to keep from crying out, the fugitive stepped back and held out his hands, and she saw the gleam of polished metal reflecting the glare of the arc light when the officer snapped the handcuffs upon his wrists.

It was with a distinct sense of culpability oppressing her that she went back to her aunt, and she was careful not to let the invalid see her face. Fortunately, there was a thing to be done. and the transfer to the other steamer came opportunely to help her to reestablish the balance of things distorted.

She was sorry, but, after all, the man had only himself to blame. None the less, the wish that someone else the suppression of your name isn't might have been his betrayer was promising to grow later into remorseaunt, she left the Belle Julie and done that, your responsibility ceases | walked up the levee to go aboard the

CHAPTER VII.

Moses Ichthyophagus

After suffering all the panes those who lose between the touch and ate his delicate tact in effacing the the clutch, Griswold had found the red-handkerchief bundle referring to it. But his stoicism was where it had been hidden; namely buried safely in the deckload sacked coffee on the engine-room

It came to light in the final half "Don't !? You must remember that hour of the voyage, when he and his I have been arguing from your point mates were transferring the coffee to do; it is my affair to avert the conse- pened was obvious enough, after the quences to myself if I can manage it fact. After its biding, arm's-length without taking an unfair advantage of | deep, in a cranny between the sacks, some sudden jar of the boat had slightly shifted the cargo, closing one

With the money once more in his So far, you have possession he had a swift return bound me by your candor. But be the emotions which had thrilled him youd that I make no promises. My when he found himself standing on parole will be at an end when the offi- the sidewalk in front of the Bayou

As to the battle for the keeping "It is more than fair; I can't under | which was probably awaiting him at the St. Louis landing, the prospect of changed point of view, bade him read "What is it that you can't under coming to blows, man-fashion, with the enemy, was not wholly unwel-

int to those who rush think I could have been quite content do such things as the one you did last | The few necessary preliminaries were arranged while the Belle Julie be a common robber of ing. Since to be taken with the crafty definess of the hands of a pickenemy, shouldn't have made restitution in any now, but to that time, and beyond it, negro, whose part he had taken in the hands, and the twenty he had given ably limited.

She gave him leave, and when he pressing to stick at any trifle of un- made two hundred dollars of the

THE PARTY PRODUCTION OF PARTY OF PARTY

"Mose, you'll go ashore with me on remainder back into the inner pocket. the spring line," he said, when he found his man at the heel of the land-

ing stage. "Yes, suh, Mars' Gravitt; dat's me,

sholy." "All right. You see this bundle. If anybody tackles me while we're making fast, I'm going to drop it, and you must get it and run away. Do you him if he tries to make a break." understand?" "Whut-all mus' I do when I's done

tuk out wid hit?"

sight and hang around the levee for



Griswold Knew That the Leveled Pistol Meant Surrender or Death.

fore you get tired, pitch the thing into the river and go about your business. If you open it, it'll conjure you worse than any Obi-man you ever heard of. "No. suh! I ain't gwine open hit, Cap'm-not if dey's cunjah in hit; no.

"Well, there is-the worst kind of conjure this old world has ever known. But it won't hart you if you don't meddle with it. Keep your wits about you and be ready to grab it and run. Here we go."

and was edging the Belle Julie up to it. The bow men pald out slack, and Griswold and the black, dropping carriage he was buried violently from the swinging stage, trailed the end of the wet hawser up to the nearest mooring ring. Griswold bade the negro keep watch and knelt to knot the hawser in the ring. While the less in the shadow of the wall, and negro sentinel was stammering, the hue and cry, augmented by this was sprung.

In deference to the upcoming pasman catchers tried to do their job quiclubbed pistol drove him back to his the primary impulse of a fugitive, he knees. Half stunned by the clubbing. be still made shift to spring afoot again, to drop his handkerchief bundle and kick it aside, and to close with his assailants while the negro was snatchthat he had but one thought; to keep doubtless plenty of locksmiths in St. the two plain-clothes men busy until Louis. But both of these sources of the negro had made his escape. Even assistance were out of the question. Marriage Service as Conducted by Mis

and leveled it. surrender or death. When his captor had handcuffed him and was walking him toward a closed carriage drawn up before the nearest saloon in the river-fronting street, he ventured to ask what he was wanted for.

"You'll find that out soon enough," was the curt reply, and nothing more was said until the carriage was reached and the door had been jerked open. "Get in!" commanded the majesty of the law, and when the door the scrap of sacking was meant to was slammed upon the captive, the plain-clothes man turned to the driver, hide a little wizened Irishman with a face like a shriveled winter apple. "What time does that New Orleans fast train

Griswold heard the reply: "Sivinforty-five, sorr," and something in the thin, piping voice gave him fresh courage. Through the open window of the carriage he saw his captor glance at his watch and begin an impatient sentry beat up and down under the electric transparency advertising the particular brand of whisky specialized by the saloon. He was evidently waiting for his colleague to bring in the negro, and time passed.

The spring evening was raw and chilly, and the open doors of the sa loon volleyed light and warmth and a beckoning invitation. Griswold's gift. prostituted to the service of the in the red face, the loose lip and the bibulous eyes the temptation that was gripping the plain-clothes man.

By a careful contortion of the manacled hands, which seemed suddenly screech and flap about in wild excite-

gifts, and Griswold's need was too man's face. Since he had not, he money into a compact roll and put the

It was only a minute or two after this that the red-faced man's impatience blossomed into the thirst that will not be denied, and he went into the saloon to get a drink, first putting the cabman on guard.

"Get down here and keep an eye on this dicky-bird," he ordered. "Slug

But the cabman hung back. "I'm no fightin' man, sorr; an', besides, I don't dare lave me harrses.' "Get away, first; then keep out of he objected. But the officer broke in

"What the devil are you afraid of? He's got the clamps on, and couldn't hurt you if he wanted to. Come down

here!" The little Irishman clambered down from his box reluctantly, with the reins looped over his arm. When he peered in at the open window of the carriage the big man had passed beyoud the swinging screens of the saloon entrance and Griswold seized his opportunity quickly.

"What's your job worth, my man?". he whispered.

The cabman snatched a swift glance over his shoulder before he ventured to answer.

"Don't yez be timptin' a poor man wid a wife an' sivin childer hangin' to um-don't yes do it, sorr!" Griswold, the brother-keeping, would

have thought twice before opening any door of temptation for a brother man. But the new Griswold had no compunctions.

you can get me away from here be pound. Eggs and butter had kept us fore that red-faced drunkard comes back. Have a runaway—anything! Here's the money!"

For a single timorous instant the cabman hesitated. Then he took the roll of money and crammed it into his pocket without looking at it. Before roots and grass for feed, but I could Griswold could brace himself there was a quick whish of the whip, a piping cry from the driver, and the horses sprang away at a reckless gallop, with the little Irishman hanging to the reins and shouting feebly like a faint-hearted Automedon.

Griswold caught a passing glimpse of the red-faced man wiping his lips in the doorway of the saloon as the carriage bounded forward; and when the critical instant came, he was careful to fall out on the riverward side of the vehicle. It was a desperate expedient, since he could not wait to choose the favorable moment, and the handcuffs made him practically help-The pilot had found his wharfage less. Chance saved the clumsy escape from resulting in a speedy recapture. When he tumbled out of the lurching against something that figured as a wall of solid masonry and was half stunned by the concussion. None the less, he had wit enough to lie motion-"L'I lookout, Mars' Cap'm!" the trap time to a yelling mob, swept past without discovering him.

When it was safe to do so, he sat senger from the Belle Julie, the two up and felt for broken bones. There were none; and he looked about him. etly. But Griswold would not have it The wall of masonry resolved itself so, and he was up and had twisted into a cargo of brick piled on the himself free when a blow from a leves side of the street, and obeying quickly put the sheltering bulk of it between himself and the lighted thor-

oughfare. The next step had to be resolutely thought out. How was he to get rid ing up the treasure and darting away of the handcuffs? Any policeman among the freight pyramids. After would have a key, and there were this proved to be a forlorn hope, since Whom, then? The answer came in the smaller of the two instantly broke one word-McGrath. On a day when away to give chase, while the sother the upriver voyage was no more than stepped back, spun his weapon in air, fairly begun, one of the negroes in the crew had procured a bottle of bad Maui, one of the Hawalian group of Rage-blinded as he was, Griswold whisky. To pacify him the mate had islands. He is a most resourceful man put him in irons, using two pairs of in his dealings with his charges, as his handcuffs for the purpose. Therefore, part in the following incident serves

McGrath must have a key But would McGrath do it? That remained to be seen; and since healtation was no part of Griswold's equip- guage They could not talk English unment, he covered the fetters as well derstandingly, and Mr. Dodge could as he could with a scrap of bagging, not talk Japanese, so he conducted the and walked boldly down the leves and aboard the Belle Julie, falling into line with the returning file of roustabouts. The mate was at the heel of the foot plank, and he saw at once what

"Hello, there, Gavitt!" he called, not less gruffly than of yore, but without the customary imprecation; "what are

ye doing with thim things on?" Griswold told a straight story, concealing nothing-not even the detective's refusal to tell him what he was arrested for.

"Ye'd ought to find that cabby and buy him a seegyar," was the mate's comment. "So ye legged it, did ye?" He led the way up to his quarters in the texas, and telling Griswold to wait, went down on his knees to rummage in the locker beneath the berth. "I've got a couple o' pair av thim things in here, somewhere, and maybe

the key to 'em will fit yours?" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Parrots Fail as Sentinets. Parrots as aeroplane sentinels have not proved the entire success they were expected to. A parrot, long before human eye or glass can detect the approach of an aeroplane, will

A number were placed in Effel tow-

not it out with their bills, and form I come so tame that anyone with whom | over the other end. The down clings | very likely to have the play fever in a | fever of spring? Just at the regular into a strength mound which has the they are familiar may handle them to the strings; but all impurities, such most virulent form. The sober and indoor workers get the fever, so de

HAVE MOVED

Story of a Man Who Was Making Good, but Roving Fever Got the Best of Him.

On May 4th, 1915, the St. Paul Farmer's Dispatch contained a very interesting account of the experiences of & man from Staples, Minn. Realizing that he was not making much headway, he decided to look up a homestead in Canada. With \$250 be and his wife took up a homestead near Outlook, Saskatchewan. After recounting his experiences of a few years, in which they had undergone hardships which were likely to be unavoidable. with a small amount of capital, he continues the story by stating that in the fall after a fair summer's work on his 100 acres cropped, he cleaned up nearly all his debts, having now four good horses, a complete set of farm machinery including two wagons and a "Swell" top buggy and eleven head of cattle. He continues, "However, I was not satisfied. I had been reading of the splendid homesteads that were to be had in Montana. Wheat was cheap and I thought it would get cheaper, so I began to think that homesteading as a moneymaking proposition was better than farming.

I did not stop to consider that wheat was not the only thing; as a matter of fact I had sold pork for 14 cents a in groceries and more, we had now four milch cows, two heifers coming in and more growing up. We had a cream separator, and some hogs. We had a quarter section of land that could raise an abundance of small grain, not see all that; I had the 'moving'

fever, and decided to sell. I set the price on the land at \$3,000 cash. I could not find anyone with that much money, however, so I came down until I finally sold for \$1,400.

We had an auction and sold the personal property. On the sale we got just about enough cash to pay the auctioneer; the rest was all notes. The horses brought about two-thirds

what they were worth. The imple-

ments sold for hardly one-third of

what they had cost. The cattle brought a good price. Must Make Another Start. We now have a homestead in Montana, but we find that after moving here and getting settled, what money we had did not go far. We have three horses, about all the implements we need, and a little better buildings than we had on our former place. We have no cattle, though we had to build much fence to keep ranch stock out of our fields. We have about \$500

worth of honest debts. True, we have a half section is place of a quarter, but that is no good to us, as long as we have not the

capital with which to work it. In summarizing it all up I see where I made my mistake. It will take fully five years to get into as good circumstances as we were before we made

the change. It is five years lost. My advice to anyone contemplating a change of location is to think twice before you act, and if your present circumstances are not too bad. 'stay by your bush till you pick the clean." -- Advertisement.

sionary Was Binding If It Was Not Lengthy.

Rev. R. R. Dodge is a missionary at

to show: Recently a Japanese couple came to Mr. Dodge with a request in sign lan-

ceremony as follows: "You like this wahise?"

"Yes." "Rimeby no kickout?"

"You like this kane?" (To the wom-

"Yes." "Bimeby no kickout?"

"No." "Pule."

"Wahine" is Hawaiian for woman, "kane" for man, "pule" for pray, and "pau" for enough.-Robala Midget (Maui).

"Pau." And the ceremony ended.

EVEN CAT WAS CONTRIBUTION Kitty, in Her Own Language, Testified to the Generosity of the Mayo

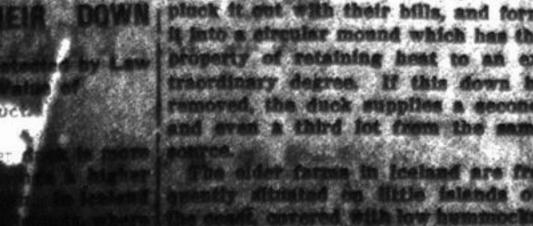
Brothers. An indianapolis woman who recent ly returned from Rochester, Minn. where she was taking treatment of the Mayo brothers, tells the following story of a farmer who was visiting

in the city: "And this park was given to the city by the Mayos!" he exclaimed. "And the Mayos gave this library to the city, and this church was built by the Mayos, and the money for this

was contributed by the Mayos," informed his bost, as they sped about the city seeing the sights "Well, that is wonderful," said the farmer. "They certainly have made Rochester. Here comes a cat, I suppose that belongs to the Mayos, too Let's stop and ask it."

"Say, Kitty, who do you belong to?" "Me ow," replied the cat, Indianapolis News

Shall I announce that I am in



the air is clean, and kick his sober hools for toward the sky and release a rate of startling whoops from his discreted interior. So startling that this is the time when provide the work desire to play out of doc follows.

as grass and seaweed, fall to the dignified man, who sits all day and ev- the players and each year more and of retaining heat to an exy of ret