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OHAPTER 1.

ing the corn, which in paral- framed nose glasses was carefully read- If he had struck the woman squarely stanch." lel rows stretched on to the main road ing a long document written on legal in the face, she could not have shown "Brother Abner," whined Mrs. Bishbenefit of it. He's goin' to bankrupt benefit of it. He's goin' to bankrupt benefit of it. He's goin' to bankrupt benefit of it. farmhouse, with its veranda and white "How's Alan?" he asked pleasantly. "Well," and the old man smiled and winked at the lawyer, "I'll give you winked at the lawyer, "I'll give you the Philadelphia, De Philadelphia, De

columns, to which the field road led up "I saw you down in the field as I come Alan as he put his arm around his both all the advice I kin. Now, the his eyeglasses at his wife. "I've had should be a good thing right around his control of yorg tongue my lady. Ef a gradual slope, showed only its outlines. However, Alan Bishon, as he

Was a state of the sta lines. However, Alan Bishop, as he steadied his gaze upon the house saw ded's cash. We'll also saw ded steadled his gaze upon the house, saw dad's cash. He's buying hisse'f rich, ing 15 per cent to put the money into fire an' burn down thar'd be a loss. thar jest now, I'd a' shut you up soon. of August I found myself in a very much run-down condition. I suffered Charch Directory.

Steamed his gaze upon the house, saw the figure of an elderly woman come the figure of an elderly woman come by Lord, if it ever does turn his way lands that may never advance in value then as fer timber land, it ain't easy er. Dry up now—not another word.

Then as fer timber land, it ain't easy er. Dry up now—not another word.

Then as fer timber land, it ain't easy er. Dry up now—not another word.

Then as fer timber land, it ain't easy er. Dry up now—not another word.

Then as fer timber land, it ain't easy er. Dry up now—not another word.

The particularly from catarrhof the stomach. hurry flown to him It was his mather and with a quick step he'll scoop in enough money to set you and always be a dead weight on your to sell, but it mought take a start be I'm doin' the best I kin accordin' to particularly from catarrhof the stomach, aggravated no doubt by the responsibility hurry down to him. It was his mother.

She was fall and angular and had high me he owns mighty near state and the taxes to be bent up. Eather fore another flood. I say it mought, my lights to provide fer my children, aggravated no doubt by the responsibilities and worriment incident to the ex-She was tall and angular and had high me he owns mighty near every stick and the taxes to be kept up. Father, an' then agin it moughtn't. The mill an' I won't be interfered with."

breakfast shawl, which she held in Alan. "But do you see any prospect business, an' I'm a-goin' to attend to subject, did you uns know Mrs. Rich
"I don't call buyin' thousands o' affairs of the previous day.

"My family physician brisk walk, "I want you to come to the "I never bet on another man's trick, "The right thing," moaned the old hers gits good." house right off. Mr. Trabue has come my boy, and I never throw cold water woman as she sank into a chair and Trabue smiled broadly as the gaunt "That's beca'se you don't happen to to see yore pa again, an' I can't do a on the plans of a speculator. I used covered her face with her hands. "Mr. man withdrew, but his amusement know as much about the business as I to when I was about your age, but I Trabue," she went on flercely, "when was short lived, for Mrs. Bishop began do," said Bishop, with a satisfied vice. After using one bottle I was "Well, what does he want with him?" saw so many of 'em get rich by paying that factory stock leaves our hands we to cry, and she soon rose in despair chuckle, which to the observing Dan-

and were coming back, only the nod. Old Bishop was evidently not hear- who has worked as hard to do fer her thing in the last clause of the docuding head of the animal being visible ing a word of this conversation, being children as I have. Mr. Bishop always ment which needed explanation; then to let you all know about this or I "He's come to draw up the papers tails of the deed before him. "I reckon family in Atlanta, should have that fer another land trade yore pa's mak. it's all right," he finally said. "You stock for a weddin gift ef she ever

Alan went to his father and leaned sick over it!"

Bishop was angry. His massive, teeth, being few and far between, gave m an's about as responsible as a suckin'

couldn't have got the first word of Trabue? Have they run you out o' said Alan despondently. "Something that off my tongue before my wife town fer some o' yore legal rascality?" must have gone wrong with father's

Alfred Bishop seemed not to care for laughed the lawyer. "We are on a lit- The old man dropped the towel and levity during business hours, for he tle land deal." greeted this remark only with a frown. "Oh, well, I'll move on," said Abner into his vest pocket for a horn comb He scanned the paper again and said, Daniel. "I jest wanted to tell Alan which folded up like a jackknife. "Well, ef thar's any flaw in this I that Rigg's hogs got into his young was jest a-wonderin'," as he began to reckon you'll make it right." "Oh, yes, I'll make any mistake of up about as many acres as Pole Bak. his eyes-"I was jest a-wonderin' ef

mine good," returned Trabue. "The er's plowed all day. Ef they'd a-rooted he could 'a' bent his skull in a little paper's all right." "You see," said Alan to the lawyer, the stalks, they mought 'a' done the the sweet gum. They say that often estate. Yore pa tried to buy the land ready more of this sort of property aim or intention, one or t'other, was a yeer ago, but it wasn't in shape to than he can carry, and"—

bad. Folks is that away. Mighty few than he can carry, and"—

of 'om root—when they root at all—' "mother and I think father has al. crap more good than harm, but the'r changes a body powerful. Folks do

dispose of. Oh, Alan, don't you see "I wish you and yore mother 'd let of 'em root—when they root at all—fer "I wish you and yore mother 'd let of 'em root—when they root at all—fer "I wish you and yore mother 'd let of 'em root—when they root at all—fer "I wish you and yore mother 'd let of 'em root—when they root at all—fer "I wish you and yore mother 'd let of 'em root—when they root at all—fer "I wish you and yore mother 'd let of 'em root—when they root at all—fer "I wish you and yore mother 'd let of 'em root—when they root at all—fer "I wish you are "I wish you and yore mother 'd let of 'em root—when they root at all—fer "I wish you are "I he's goin' to ruin us with his fool notions? Folks all about are a-laughin' firing up again. "Trabue heer knows along to my room."

"I wish you and yore mother a let anybody but the ree'ves. Well, I'll git firing up again. "Trabue heer knows along to my room." at him fer buyin' so much useless I've been worryin' 'im fer the last two "Don't go, Brother Ab," pleaded his mountain land. I'm powerful afeerd months to get the property in salable sister. "I want you to he'p me stand "Well, mother, what could I do?" that away I want to listen to yore two swap our cotton mill stock fer some Alan Bishop asked impatiently. "You tongues a-waggin' in open opposition more wild mountain land."

"I reckon you can't stop 'im," sighed Trabue rubbed his bands together turn everything into a jest-even the the woman, "but I wish you'd come on "It really don't make a bit of differ serious things of life—the sallow face to the house. I knowed he was up to ence to me, Alan, one way or the of the tall man lengthened. He stared some': Ever' day fer the last week other," he said pacifically. "I'm only into the faces around him for a mohe's been ridin' up the valley an' rollin' acting as attorney for the Tompkins ment; then a slow twinkle dawned in an' tumblin' at night an' chawin' ten estate and get my fee whether there's his eye. times as much tobacco as he ort. Oh. a transfer or not. That's where I stand says he is buyin' beca'se he thinks it's But it's not whar I stand in it. Mr. Trabue in a dry tone. "Alf may not Trabue," said a firm voice in the door. know what he's about right now, but

eyes flashing, her face pale and rigid. feller that will undertake to settle a 'I think I've got a right—and a big dispute betwixt a man an' his wife—

Bishop, as she winsked on der break restain the stock can be forced fast shawl. "Go right in; I'll come in edge of the table and glared at him, windy hall. He said it jest should not with 'im ever since they was yoked his mouth. He bragged on ever'thing along faster on soft food, but the years have been STANDARD. Is minute. I want to see how Linda is "As I understand it, than's about 5,000 stand than with all them prongs an' together. When they was married, she we had while he was been. Now, Al-It is made in 3 styles, and in 12, makin' out with the churchin'. La! I acres in this piece alone, an' yo're arms to attack unwary folks in the was as wild as a buck an' certainly fred, what we must git at is, what was risk. feel like it's a, waste of time to do a a-payin' a dollar a acre. Whar's it lick o' work with him in that actin' a-comin' from, I'd like to know? Whar's shed. That got Betsy's dander up, an' Alfred has tapered 'er down beautiful.

The have good pullets that will show the proit'll look like we've concocked some Bishop solfied and ran a steady hand it 'ud stay that ef she had to stand bit, an' yet it is settled by this time" full possibility that her words hinted until their combe turn rad thin, but we must stop 'im, ef we kin."

Also went into the parior on the left how little she knows o' my business," wasn't done yet. He 'lowed of they the front gate—'yes, Trabue's unbitch.

Also went into the parior on the left how little she knows o' my business," wasn't done yet. He 'lowed of they the front gate—'yes, Trabue's unbitch.

Tul possibility that her words minted and ran a stendy min.

Also went into the parior on the left how little she knows o' my business," wasn't done yet. He 'lowed of they the front gate—'yes, Trabue's unbitch.

Keep the cocks and females separate until November, if convenient. of the wide uncarpeted hall. The room he said to the lawyer. "Heer she's was to have sech a purty trick as that in'. He's got them stock certificates in then I'll tell you he owns a slice o' The hens will come through their

wasn't enough in the bank to give the But that ain't what I started in to "Hold on to it," grinned Abner; "that house a coat o' fresh paint an' patch tell. As I was a sayin', old Jane is, ef he kin rake an' scrape enough to-"You knowed I had \$5,000 wuth o' word in the dispute to pay fer her his taxes mighty nigh floored 'im, an' Hardeway thought she'd sorter put a gether to pay the taxes. Why, last yeer stock in the Shoal River cotton mills, board an' keep, an' she told Betsy that the expenses on this county he's jest didn't you?" asked Bishop defiantly it was all owin' to the way the Bishops annexed will push 'im like rips, fer and yet with the manner of a man was raised that Alf couldn't stand to now, you know, he'll have to do withthrowing a missile which he hoped have things nice about 'im. She said out the income on his factory stock. all the Bishops she'd ever knowed had But he thinks he's got the right sow "Yes, I knowed that, but"— The a natural stoop that they got by livin' by the yeer. Before long he may yell (woman's eyes were two small fires in cabins with low roofs. She wasn't out to us to come he'p 'im turn 'er'

"Well, it happens that Shoal stock is sort she was spreadin'—fer Betsy out of the dining room wiping her eyes jest the same on the market as ready blazed up like the woods afire in a on her apron. money, up a little today an' down to- high wind. It didn't take old Jane "Mother," said Alan tenderly, "try morrow, but never varyin' more'n a long to diskiver that thar was several not to worry over this any more than ?

It was a beautiful day. The sun was entrance of his son, but the lawyer, a the lips and with a low cry turned to ishness an' help me 'n the children out ishness an' help me 'n the children out ishness an' help me 'n the children out dan't lot of the same accused thunshining brightly, but the atmosphere short, fat man of sixty-five with thick her son. "Oh, Alan, don't—don't let o' this awful fix. Alfred always would dered from the hall as he strode out, "The all the first beauty money that's lost—money

had rather thin gray hair, which was an' what he has he got at the bottom "Listen to nothin'," thundered Bishwound into a knot behind her boad floure."

mought burn, an' then agin it No one spoke for a moment. How moughtn't. Now, ef you uns kin be ever, Mrs. Bishop finally retorted, as sition. What I ate distressed me and I would lie awake at night 'threshing and over it she wore only a small red "If it ever turns his way," said body axed you two to put in. It's my to it free o' charge. Not changin' the own time. op, half rising from his chair. "No- helped by this advice you are welcome her brother knew she would in her would be awake at night threshing it. I believe I'm doin' the right thing, ardson's heffer's got a calf? I reckon acres o' unsalable land providin' fer

in'. He's the lawyer fer the Tompkins say the Tompkins children are all of married, an' Alan was to have the low-CHAPTER II. er half of this farm. Now, what would A LAN found his uncle on the "Yes, Effle was the roungest," an- we have to give the girl-nothin' but A back porch washing his face swered Trabue, "and she stepped over thousands o' acres o' hills, mountains and hands in a basin on the the line last Tuesday. There's her an' gulches full o' bear, wildcats an' signature in black and white. The catamounts—land that it ud break any leaned against one of the wooden posts put to any use. Oh, I feel perfectly porch and waited for him to conclude that ef-I say ef-my land was nigh a the puffing, sputtering operation, which over him. "Father," he said softly There was a heavy, dragging step in he finally did by enveloping his head

and yet with firmness. "I wish you'd the hall, and a long, lank man of six. in a long towel hanging from a woodnot act hastily in this deal. You ought ty or sixty-five years of age paused in en roller on the weatherboarding. to consider mother's wishes, and she is the doorway. He had no beard except "Well," he laughed, "yore uncle Ab a tuft of gray hair on his chin, and his didn't better matters in thar overly much, but what could a feller do? clean shaven face was red. "I'd like to his cheeks a hollow appearance. He Yore pa's as bullheaded as a young to know what I'd consult her fer," he was Abner Daniel, Mrs. Bishop's bach- steer, an' he's already played smash said. "In a matter o' this kind a wom- elor brother, who lived in the family. lanyway. Yore ma's wastin' breath; "Hello!" he exclaimed, shifting a big but a woman seems to have plenty of quid of tobacco from one cheek to the it to spare. A woman's tongue's like Trabue laughed heartily. "Well, I other. "Plottin' agin the whites? Ef a windmill-it takes breath to keep it reckon it's a good thing your wife you are, I'll decamp, as the feller said a-goin', an' a dead clam 'ud kill her didn't hear that or she'd show you when the bull yeerlin' butted 'im in the business." whether she was responsible or not. I small o' the back. How are you, Mr. "It's no laughing matter, Uncle Ab,"

would 'a' knocked me clean through "I reckon your sister thinks it's ras- judgment. He never has acted this cality that's brought me out today," way before." thrust his long, almost jointless fingers

corn in the bottom jest now an' rooted rake his shaggy hair straight down to in straight rows an' not gone too nigh that time his mule th'owed 'im ag'in



to been telling me larnt that he was a down a sight of much a front foot."

burning hungrily for information be- spreadin' 'er butter as thick as she loose, but he's waltzin' with 'er now." thought she was—ur maybe it was the At this juncture Mrs. Bishop came

of 'em had been religious and sub- mountains will some day advance, an'

over,' if I may use that expression, tho

"My family physician said I had nervous prostration and recommended a sea voyage. I gradually grew worse,

asked the young man. His glance was no attention to me that I quit right won't have a single thing to our names and left the room. Alan stood for a lel sounded very much like exultation. bottle came complete recovery. I am on the plowman and his horse. They off. A man ought to be allowed to use that will bring in a cent of income.

When you all know what I know, in perfect health to-day and owe every-You kin see how bad it is on a woman of his father, who had found someyou'll be laughin' on t'other sides o' thing to Peruna." Very truly yours, won't have a speck o' peace from now! If you do not derive prompt and satison. I didn't tell you at fust beca'se factory results from the use of Peruna, nobody kin keep a secret as well as the write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a man it belongs to, an' I was afeered it full statement of your case and he will ud leak out an' damage my interests, be pleased to give you his valuable adbut this last 5,000 acres jest about vice free.

sweeps all the best timber in the Address Dr. Hartman, President of signature in black and white. The catamounts—land that it ud break any leaned against one of the wooden posts of the sort? Whole Cohutta section, an' I mought as which supported the low roof of the that of—I say of—my land was nick a Chio.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of well let up. I reckon you all know that of—I say of—my land was nick a Chio. what I paid fer it, don't you? Well, taken root in the ordinarily cautious then, the long an' short of it is that mind of the crude speculator I happen to be on the inside an' know | Abner Daniel laughed our largely all that a railroad is goin' to be run from at once and then was silent. "Who s

'Il run smack dab through my proper- "I was jest a-wonderin"," replied her

CURED BY PE-RU-NA

"You are?" said Bishop angrily. "It The little group stared into his glow- seems to me you don't do much slow-"A railroad is to be built, father?" to believe ever'thing they heer." in torted Abner. "I was just a weeklend" Mrs. Bishop's eyes flashed with sud-Mosely has been holdin' his head so den hope, and then, as if remembering high the last week or so. I'll bet I her husband's limitations, her face fell. could make a durn good guess now." "Alfred," she asked skeptically, "What under the sun's Peter Mosely "how does it happen that you know got to do with my business?" burst

"How do I? That's it now-how do "He's got a sorter roundabout con "Well, I'll be switched!" ejaculated Bishop was no fool, and Le grasped Abner Daniel, half seriously, half sar- Abner's meaning even before it was "Looky heer," he said sharply, "what

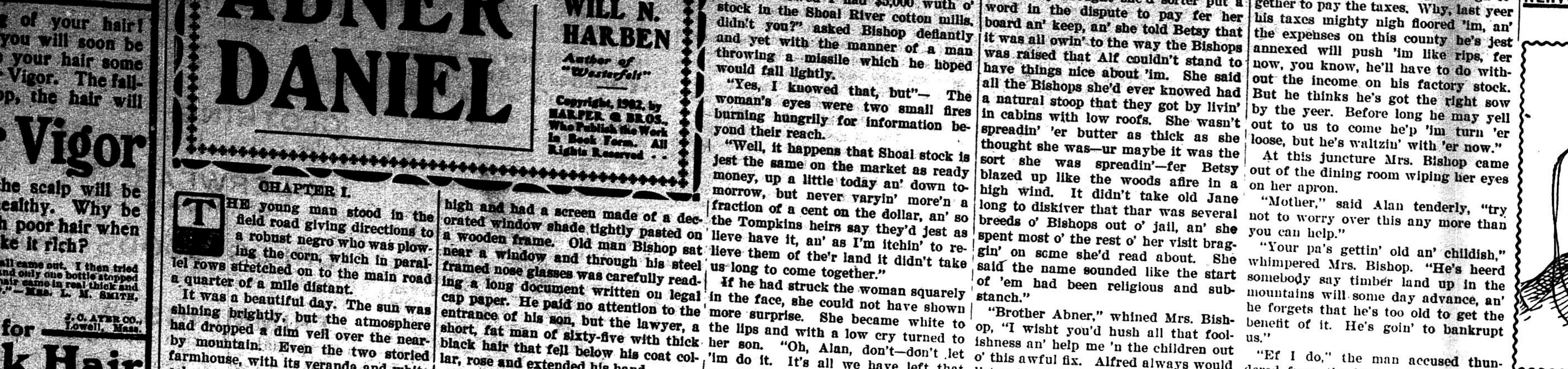
MAKE BABY FEEL GOOD.

"Huh!" The exclamation was Ab- other remedies, without benefit. I then and found them just what was required. Indigestion, colic, constipation, diar-

by Baby's Own Tablets. They always gists or direct by mail, at 25c. a box, by

snow?" retorted the took it back two or three times, an' he 'll be trapsin' in to dispose o' land at so all cayn't skeer me. I ain't one o' the a good plan.

AD BY THE PRENCE



Sunday Services: Hain and 7 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Crass: 2.30 p.m Epworth League: Monday, at 8 p.m Prayer Meeting: Wednesday, at 8 p.m Pastor's Cass: Wednesday, at 8 p.m Pastor's C.ass: Friday, at 7.30 p.m.

REV. EDW. F. McL. SMITH, B.A., Minister Sunday School: 2.80 p. m. Judge Gorham

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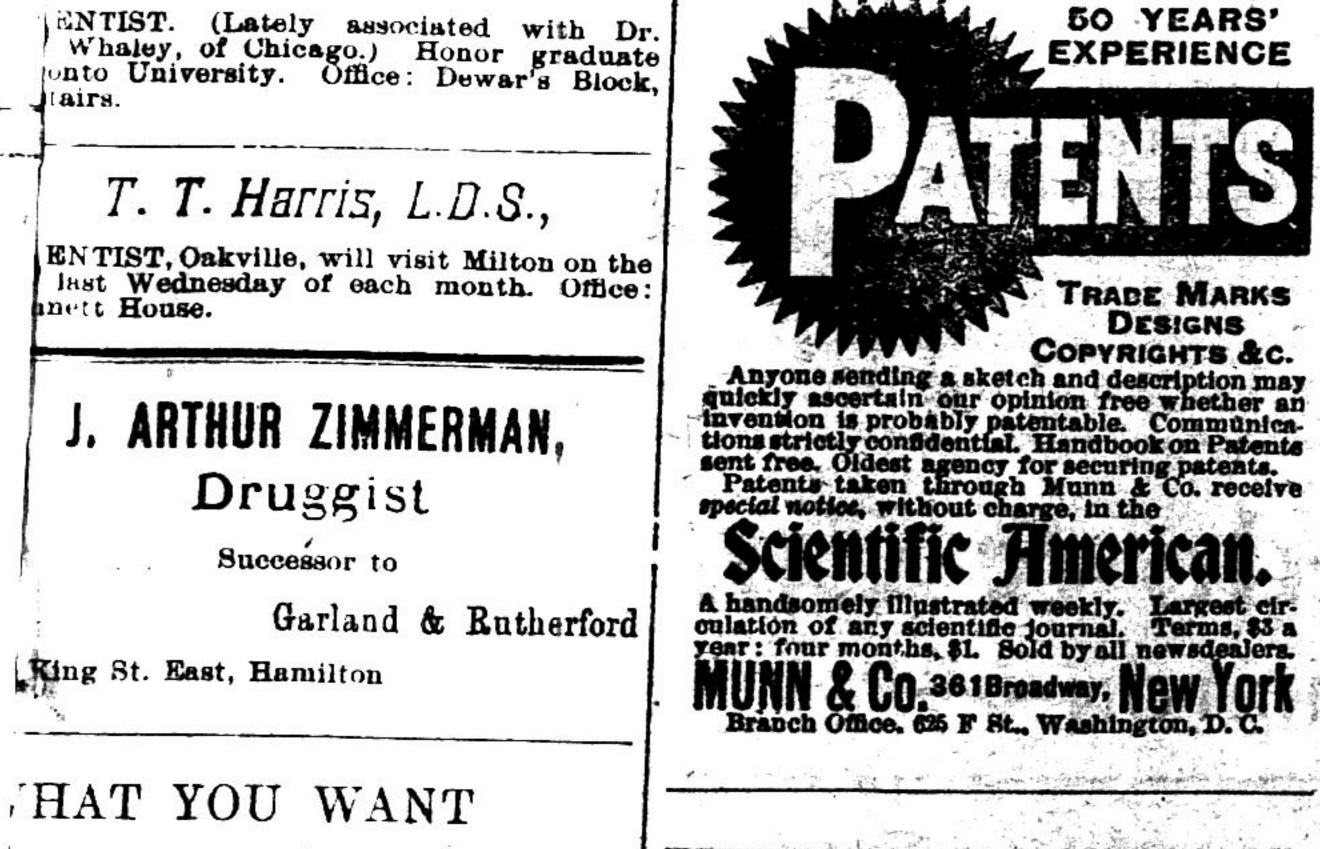
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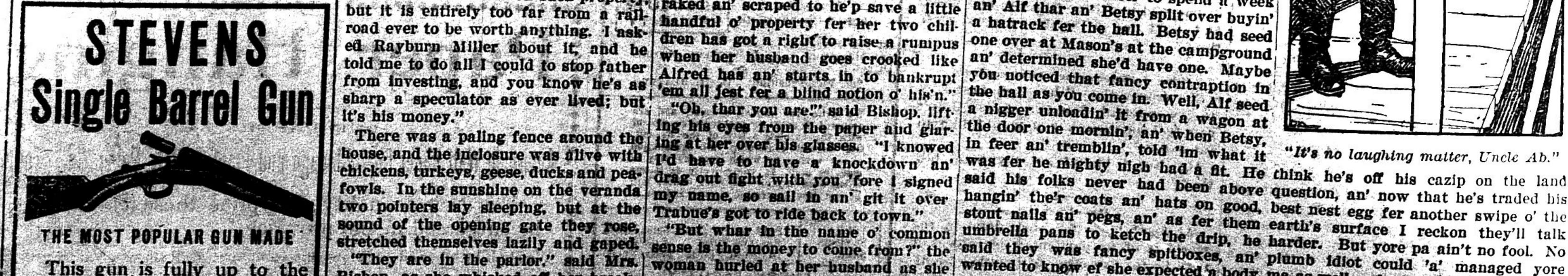
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ed Rayburn Miller about it, and he when her husband goes crooked like an determined she'd have one. Maybe

"Listen to nothin'," thundered Bishop.

goin' to advance in value, but sech property hain't advanced a speck sense I kin remember an' is bein' sold ever way. It was Mrs. Bishop, her blue he's Solomon hisse's compared to a yeer fer tax money." "No, it's very foolish of him," said one to have a say so in this kind of a more especially the wife. Geewhilikins! the young man as the two turned to trade. A woman 'at's, stayed by a I never shall forget the time old Jane ward the house. "Father keeps talking man's side fer thirty odd yeer an' Hardeway come heer to spend a week about the fine timber on such property. raked an' scraped to he'p save a little an' Alf thar an' Betsy split over buyin' handful o' property fer her two chil. a hatrack fer the hall. Betsy had seed road ever to be worth anything. I ask dren has got a right to raise a rumpus one over at Mason's at the campground

it's his money."

Ing his eyes from the paper and glarThere was a paling fence around the ing at her over his glasses. "I knowed in feer an' tremblin', told 'im what it "It's no laughing matter, Uncle Ab."

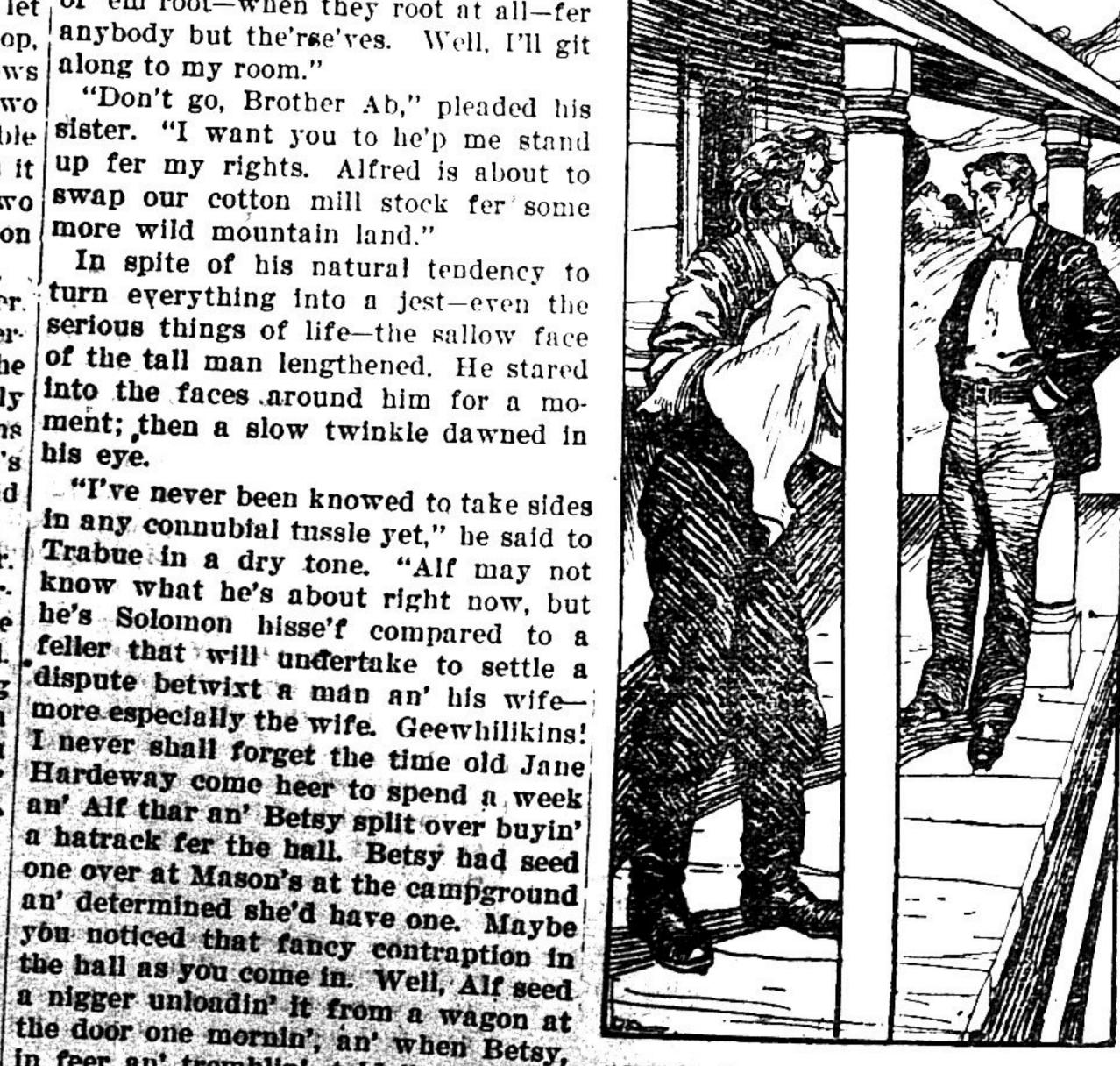
It's no laughing matter, Uncle Ab."

It's no laughing matter, Uncle Ab."

"They are in the parlor," said Mrs. woman hurled at her busband as she wanted to know ef she expected a body ma as well as he has. You see, I know wouldn't do. He's too mealy mouthed on dry food or food that is well This gun is fully up to the Bishop, as she whisked off her break-rested one of her bony bands on the wouldn't melt in baled, Market stock can be forced

house, and the inclosure was alive with 1'd have to have a knockdown an was fer he mighty nigh had a fit. He think he's off his cazip on the land fowls. In the sunshine on the veranda my name, so sail in an' git it over hangin' the'r coats an' hats on good, best nest egg fer another swipe o' the cial failure.

she put it back agin the wall an' said She didn't want this thing done one losing his temper in the face of the aw- lific layers the best care must be givrejuin the devil an' Tom Walker about on the hill it had to stay in the best his pocket, an' yore pa has the deeds timber land above Holley creek, j'inin' moulting in better condition and



railroad it ud be low at five times

Blue Lick Junction to Darley. It'll the matter?" asked his sister in the be started inside of the next yeer an' spair. ty. Thar now! You know more'n you brother. thought you did, don't you?" ing face incredulously. exclaimed Alan.

"That's what I said."

about the railroad before other folks from Bishop's impatient lips. I?" and the old man laughed freely.
"I've had my fun out o' this thing.
listenin' to what every crank said
"I'mection with it, I reckon," smiled Ab
ner grimly. "I happen to know that Abe
Tompkins sold im 2,000 acres o' timber about me bein' cracked an' so on, but I land on Huckleberry ridge jest atter was jest a lyin' low waitin' fer my round in these parts."

castically, "Geewhilikins! A railroad! quite clear to the others 've always said one would pay like rips an' open up a dern good, God do you take me fer?" fersaken country. I'm glad you are a-goin' to start one, Alfred." Alan's face was filled with an ex-

pression of blended doubt and pity for his father's credulity. "Father," he he feels. If airing he will said gently, "are you sure you got your worry the mother and annove very information straight?" "I got it from headquarters." The oright, active and happy. old man raised himself on his toes and [keep your baby feeling good by preknocked his heels together, a habit he ing by the experience of mothers of had not indulged in for many a year. Sive their little ones Balay's Okn T "It was told to me confidentially by a lets. One of these mothers, Mrs (man who knows all about the whole child, eight months old, has als thing, a man who is in the employ o' troubled with indigestion. the company that's goin' to build it."

ner Daniel's. "Do you mean that At-sent for a box of Baby's Own Tablets lanta lawyer, Perkins?" Bishop stared, his mouth lost some The child is now all right and is death of its pleased firmness, and he ceased well, the motion of his feet. "What made you mention his name?" | rnoea, simple levels, in race and in minor ailments of little ones are cired he asked curiously.

"Oh, I dunno. Somehow I jest do good and cannot possibly do ham, thought o' him. He looks to me like and may be given to the youngest in he mought be buildin' a railroad ur tant with perfect safety. Sold by drug-"Well, that's the man I mean," said addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Care of Early Pullets.

All chickens intended for early lay "I wouldn't trust that skunk no fur- ing should be fed extra well and chickens, turkeys, geese, ducks and pease drag out fight with you fore I signed said his folks never had been above question, an' now that he's traded his tried to smile, but the effort was a factory on grain. They will cat. Be careful not to lead too heavily on grain. They will two pointers lay sleeping, but at the Trabue's got to ride back to town." stout nails an' pegs, an' as fer them earth's surface I reckon they'll talk "I wouldn't trust 'im nuther, Brother town at will and pick up their town." sound of the opening gate they rose, stretched themselves lazily and gaped.

Sense is the money to come from?" the said they was fancy spithoxes, an' plumb idiot could 'a' managed yore as I laid eyes on 'im I knowed he will be healthier and do better if fed

e trade, and she don't so much as from he house, so he put it heer in in his note case. When this gits out, some of mine, and so he let me into the males will flesh up after shedding secret out of puore good will. Oh, you their feathers in good shape. This is

months that there work for nothin' an' finally quit totin' But what under high heaven will But, notwithstanding this outburst, Monkey Brand Soap is a cleaner and At was plain that doubt had actually polisher combined, but won't wash clothes.

AND PRINCESS OF WALES