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MILTON, THURSDAY, WARCH 19, 1914.

had gone to the heart of the other arer. There was something terribly dinous about it. But Wilfred blub dered blindly on, unconscious of this emotion or of its cause. He drew from the pocket in his blouse a paper. He sat down at the table, beckoning Carodue as he did so. The -girl came closer and looked over his shoulder as ne unfolded the paper. "I have written that letter," he said,

is a man's letter, a soldier's letter. love him, of course, but this is not the time or the place to put that cort of a thing in. I have been telling him-" He happened to glance up as he spoke and discovered to his great surprise to make no auto that Caroline had turned away from him and was no longer looking at him.

"Nothing, nothing," answered the girl, forcing herself to face him once I thought you wanted to help me,"

"Fine," replied Wilfred; "they are that came into her mind. just perfect. There isn't a girl in "I'll tell you what we can do." Richmond who could have done them "What?" better. Now about the 1 lter. I want! "We can telegraph him," she exyour advice on it; what do you think? claimed. Tell me what you said."

all about?" "You're a pretty good girl, Caroline. "It won't take very much." You will help me, won't you?"

hurry. I am sure your mother will be money saved, and then we can use money, and—" here in a short time."

She drew a chair up to the table and calculations. sat down by the side of the boy. strong," said Wilfred.

accustomed to such things." "You can't fool much with father."

'That's right," assented Caroline sapiently, "everybody has got to mean said Caroline

ster, reading slowly and with great anyway it is such a little word."



That "I Am Not Running Away From Her." pride: "'General Ransom Varney,

ern Virginia, Dear Papa-" "No? What would you say?" are always so awfully abrupt.

"Splendid," said the girl, "go on." you to let me join the army right now. By, "certainly not! That is the best pale face, and a heaving bosom. "This is to notify you that I want It you don't, I will enlist anyway, thing in the whole letter." that's all. The seventeen call is out "That damn' is going to cost us and I am not going to wait for the six- seven dollars, you know."

"I don't think," returned Caroline "uickly," that she would feel -very "Well, you know what I mean," said Wilfred, flushing a little. "You know how it is with a fellow's mother."

mothers she and known since the war h. "Some other people don't care," an have ever heard," said Caroline proud-

"to the general, my father, that is. Content Here it is. I have got to send it to him in some way. It is all written but the last words and I am not sure about them. I'm not going to say your loving son' or anything of that kind. This,

"Why, what's the matter?" he ex-

"Oh, yes! I do, I do."

there," said Wilfred. "Come closer." name at the bottom of this interesting He spoke like a soldier already, and historical document. "And you thought the girl, but she meekly, for think the rest of it will do?" her, obeyed the imperious command. "I should think it would," she as. [8] He stared at her, as yet unconscious sented heartly. "I wish your father but strangely agitated nevertheless, had it now." The silence was soon insupportable, "So do I," said Wilfred. "Maybe it and Caroline herself broke it. "The-the-" she pointed at the him and I just can't wait that long."

Her hand rested on the table as she are charging now? Over seven dolbent over him, and he laid his own lars a word only to Petersburg." hand upon it and squeezed it warmly, "Well, let them charge it," said too warmly thought Caroline, as she Caroline calmly, "we can cut it down ] slowly drew it away and was sorry to only a few words and the address ? she did it the moment she had done won't cost anything." "Yes, I will help you," she said. "But. "No, they never charge for that,"

"Well, that letter is mighty impor- rest," tant, you know. Everything depends Wilfred stared at her as if this prob- letter from his hand: "I reckon Doug. The opening and closing of an outside away to give the order. Arm start upon it, much more than on mother's lem in economics was not quite clear letter, I am sure."

"I am just going to give it to him she asked in her most businesslike ed the girl. "That's the way to give it to him," "'Sir.'" said Caroline. "He's a soldier and he's

He means business," said Wilfred; line. "What's next?" but he will find that I mean business.

"I said this," answered the young- now.' That doesn't sound right, and like that"



commanding division, army of North fred; "we don't seem to be making

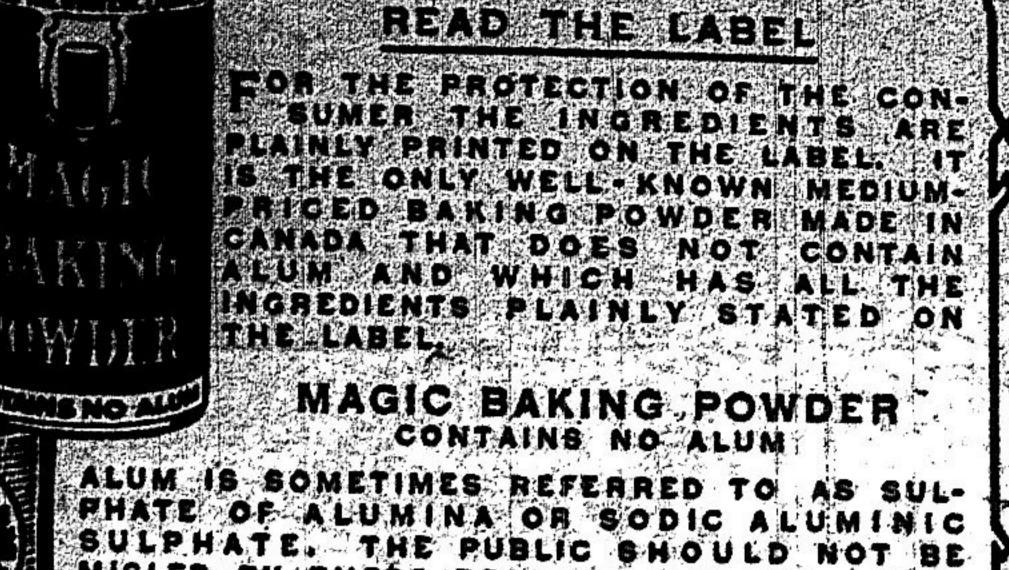
Northern Virginia, Sir that sounds him with an exclamation. William came close to her and spoke in a low,

Howard, but she is coming back in a teen. Do you, think I am a damned "It is worth it," said Caroline, "It

with eyes sparkling brightly. "That's fine," she said.

on after a little pause. "Tom Kitt bole in the breast of his jacket-" He turned to his mother. "You won't ridge has gone; he was killed yester. but I don't want to do that unless you "I think that is the finest letter

The softly, fighting hard ly, as Wilfred stopped, laid the paper



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"But how?" "Sign your name, of course." "Nothing else?" "What else is there?" "No. Wilfred Varney."

"That's the thing." He took up a Well, you can't help me way off pen from the table and scrawled his

will take two or three days to get it to trousers, "are they how you wanted! Caroline rose to her feet suddenly under the stimulus of a bright idea

"Good idea," cried Wilfred, more You want to hear it?" asked Wil- and more impressed with Caroline's wonderful resourcefulness, but a dis-"I've got to, haven't I? How could quieting thought immediately struck? I help you if I didn't know what it was him. "Where am I going to get the money?" he asked dubiously.

"It won't? Do you know what they "Won't it?"

what we save on the address for the

"I should think so," said the girl. him no time to question her ingenious "What comes after the address?"

> 'Leave that out." Wilfred swept his pen through it. "'This is to notify you that I want

you to let me come right now." "We could leave out that last 'to," it. I-"

the same as a big word," observed do you mean?" "But it doesn't sound right without other things, too." it," argued the boy; "we have got to, "Give it to me." said the girl, " leave it in. What comes after that?" will go over it again." Caroline in turn took up the note

vince him."

something else. 'The seventeen call military honors. is out'-that's got to stay." "Yes," said Wilfred.

"'The sixteen comes next.' That's just got to stay." "Of course. Now, what follows?" "'I'm not going to wait for it, read Caroline. "We can't cut that out," said Wil- Mrs. Varney.

much progress, do we?" "Well, we will find something in a moment. 'Do you think I am'-" she hesitated a moment. "'a damned cow ard," she read with a delicious thrill at her rash, vicarious wickedness. Wilfred regarded her dubiously.

"You might leave that out," he began, cutting valiantly at his most cherished and admired phrase.

Wilfred paused and looked appre Your father is a general in the army, hensively at Caroline, who modded he'll understand that kind of language. What's next? I know there's some-"Tom Kittridge has gone. He was

"Leave out that about"—she caught her breath, and her eyes fixed them- am waiting."

"Let's try it again." said Wilfred. "No," said Caroline, "there is no use. Everything else has got to stay." "Well, then, we can't telegraph it. It would cost hundreds of dollars."

"Yes, we can telegraph it," said Caroline determinedly, "you give it t "But how are you going to send it?"

'See here!" the boy cried. "I am



Wilfrid Swept His Pen Through it. "I am ready," said Wilfred.

haven't any to spend." She took the out of the door and across the hall. As the corporal saluted and tired lass Foray'll send it for me. He's in door was heard, and then all was still, faced Mrs. Varney again. And then all was still, faced Mrs. Varney again. to his youthful brain, but she gave the telegraph office and he'll do most Mrs. Varney held her hand to her both out there?" anything for me."

> "No," said Wilfred sternly. 'What's the reason he won't?" ask- back, but how. She knew all about on ?" woman, "With your shield or on it," the street on the other side of

"He knows it already," said Caro- I'm not going to have you making eyes was forgetful of poor, little Caroline room."

"That's the way I feel all right. "Are you going, dear?" asked Mrs. thing from there." business now. What did you say to Wilfred checked it off, and then But you won't give up the idea of Varney, forcing herself to speak. read, "I want you-let me come right; helping me, will you, because 1--feel

"Yes, about that letter and about

She sat down at the desk, and as she scanned it. Wilfred watched her "'If you don't, I'll come anyhow, anxiously. To them Mrs. Varney en-

tered. Se had an open letter in one "You might leave out 'that's all," hand and a cap and belt in the other. She stopped in the doorway and mo-"No, don't leave that out. It's very tioned for some one in the hall to folimportant. It doesn't seem to be so low her, and an orderly entered the important, but it is. It shows-well room. His uniform was covered with -it shows that that's all there is dust, his sunburned, grim face was about it. That one thing might con- covered with sweat and dust also. He toward the window, and starting back walls. stood in the doorway with the ease of in surprise as he observed Caroline. Mrs. Varney watched had a line "Yes, but we've got to leave out a veteran soldier, that is without the for the first time.

> paper. "He sent it by his orderly." Wilfred stepped closer to the elder woman while Caroline slowly rose from her chair, her eyes fixed on

"He says-" answer his mother with measured quietness, and control ... ling herself with the greatest difficulty, "he tells me that—that you—are her voice failed her. "Read it your self, my boy," she whispered pitifully

The letter was evidently exceeding ly brief. A moment put Wilfred in mother stood with head averted. Car "No," protested Caroline vehement oline stared with trembling lips, r was to the orderly that Wilfred ad

is the best thing you have written, the soldier, saluting, "to enter the service. God knows we need every "there's a heap of soldiers out in your

selves once more on that little round. "I am ready now," said Wilfred very cool, indifferent bow. "But he was killed and so was John- trembling a little for the first time a

to have his blankets, too. I will IT and get them." and get them.

J. Chency for the last 15 years, and beShe turned and left the room. She lieve him perfectly honorable in all was nearly at the end of her resisting business transactions and financial power, and but for the welcome di able to carry out any obligations mad version incident to her departure, she by his firm. could not have controlled herself longer. The last one! One taken

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for me," he said, settling the cap firmly in place. "Orderly, I will be with you in a jiffy." Caroline stood still near the table, ing this dialogue, started violently

what I mean?"

Caroline nodded again.

speaking. Wilfred threw it over

CHAPTER VIII.

aside toward the rear window.

back yard here. You don't reckon

The girl did not lower her voice

and was greatly surprised at the im-

mediate order for silence which pro

presence she acknowledged with

ceeded from Mr. Arrelsford, whose

"No, there is nothing the matter

dear," said Mrs. Varney. "Martha."

You don't reckon she could go v

answered Caroline.

me that you would"

will we?" he pointed to the letter. Caroline, with a long, deep sigh, night?"

teary of eye-lashes.

"I know," said Mrs. Varney, "and "It was nothing," whispered the girl. | Martha, don't leave her for an in "You can help me again, if you want stant."

and he saw within their depths that which encouraged him. "I can fight twice as well, if--" Poor little Caroline couldn't trust spoke quickly and in a sharp voice. He herself to speak. She nodded through was evidently greatly excited "What is she going to do at the her tears. "Good-bye," said Wilfred, "you will telegraph office?" he asked

write to me about helping me to fight twice as well, won't you. You know an. front of the house. 'I wouldn't mind if you telegraphed What might have happened further

an old faded blanket tied in a roll. She handed it to the boy without shoulder, and kissed his mother burvent the failure of his plans. (10

heart, and long, shuddering breaths "Yes," answered the woman it came from her. He might soon be you bring the man from Libbs are the famous injunction of the Spartan . "I did, the guards have him with

> curtains, can't we?" "Certainly," said Mrs. Varies april

by the door. As he advanced rapidly two candelabra which had been placed toward Mrs. Varney, Caroline stepped on the different tables, and is large, long room but dimby allow accord "Is he-" began Arrelsford, turning by the candles in the score on the

western hills of the Old Dominion

fore the-window back to the wall "Now, Mrs. Varney," he said, slep ping far back out of sight of the s dow, "will you open the curmins? In casually, carelessly, please, so as

which Caroline Mitford had placed b

clear, aithough I have med come about in the street to stop anyone who have attempt to escape that way."

a gentle laxative which sweeten 11 she said to the old servant who ha healthyannd strong. Concerning the come in response to her ring: "I wan. Mrs. Pierre Tousignant, Ste. Soll "Thank you very much, Mrs. Vz: not be without them." The Tablet-

The Provincial Bailiff says there are you to take his cap and belt. I told go at this hour, my dear girl?" asker 880 at the Guelph Farm, 180 working

and other ers each s loss is waste beever wears he cheaper can do es of conave better

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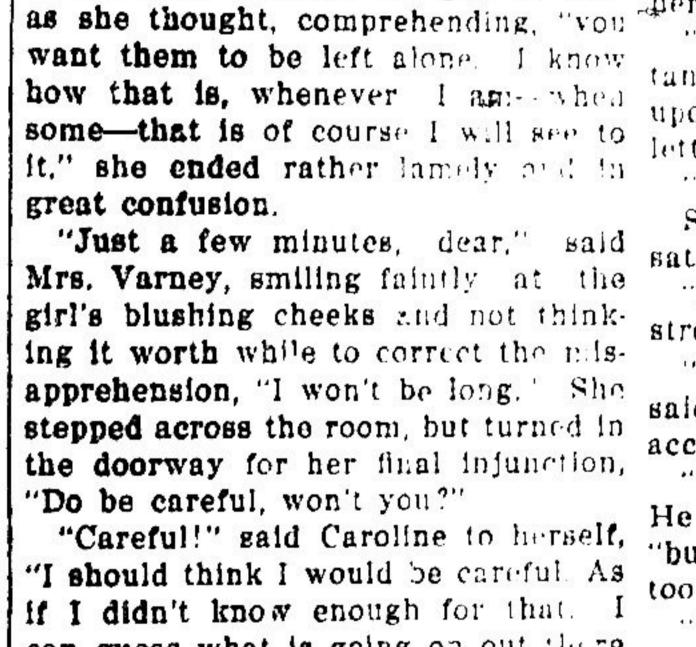
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"Do be careful, won't you?" "Careful!" gaid Caroline to herselt I should think I would be careful As if I didn't know enough for that. can guess what is going on out there the moonlight. I wouldn't have them disturbed for the world Willy. were out there with-with-withwith anybody, I wouldn't-" She stopped in great dismay at he own admissions and stood staring '

the heavy hangings. Presently her curiozity got the ter of her sense of propriety. She would o the nearest window, pulled the tains apart a little, and perced to v out. She saw nothing, not! the trees in the moonlight. Edith and Captain Therme were within view nor were they within our shot. She turned to the other window. Now that she had made the plance. she determined to see what was going on if she could. She drew the couch tup before the window and knell down upon it, and parting the curt ins

ward the front windows, over which

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"You see Edith's there will-

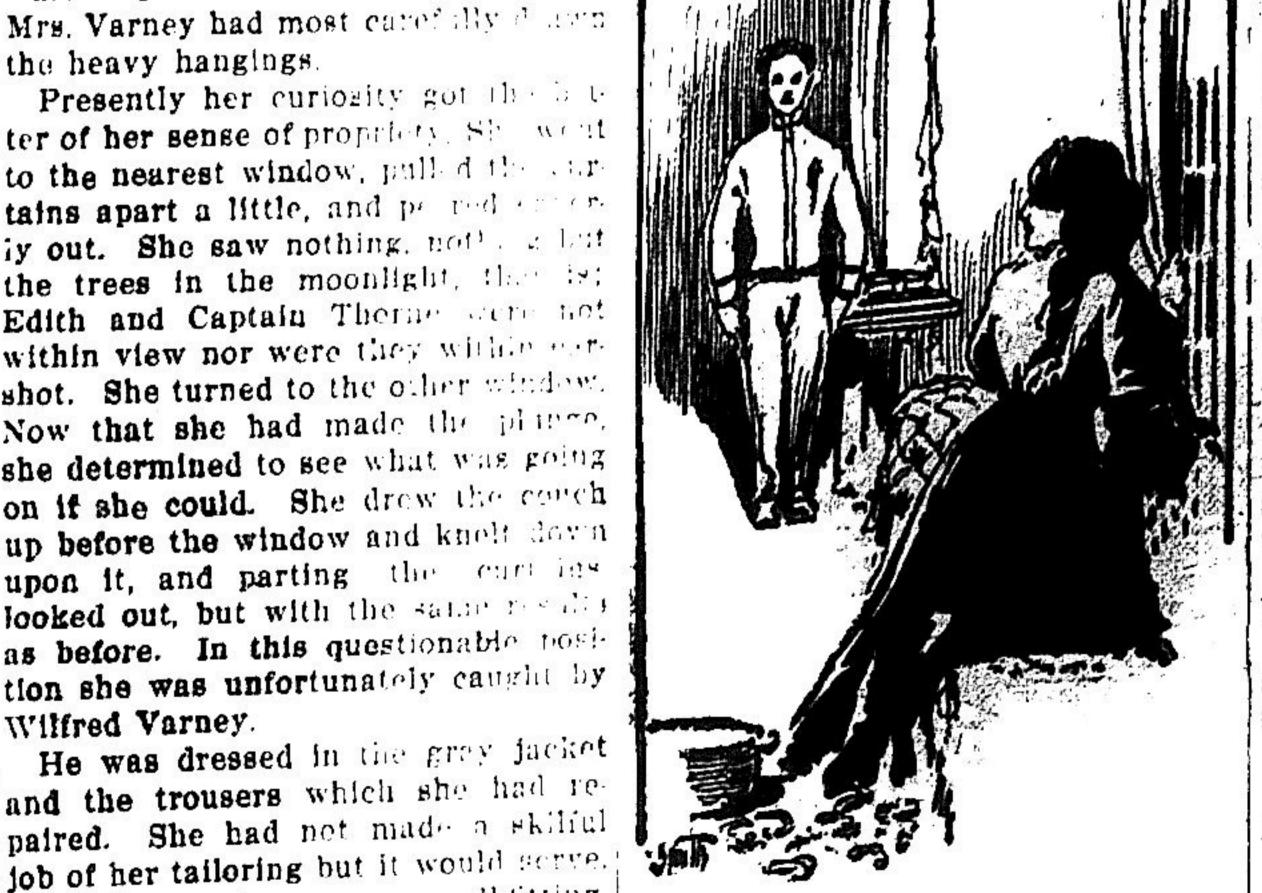
great confusion.

"Oh, yes," laughed the girl, at last

as before. In this questionable nosttion she was unfortunately caught by Wilfred Varney. He was dressed in the grey jacket and the trousers which she had repaired. She had not made a skilful Job of her tailoring but it would a

inding to surprise the girl. like, he stumbled over a stool there are over seventeen million

> flerce whisper. "Mother isn't anywhere about, is \_ "No, said Caroline in the same few minutes, she said." "Well," returned Wilfred, throwing his chest out impressively, "I am not ... unning away from her, but if she saw me with these on she might



"I wouldn't say, 'dear papa' to a gen eral," interrupted Caroline decisively "I would say 'Sir,' of course; that i. much more businesslike and soldier "You are right," said the boy, be felt as an author does when he sees ginning again, "General Ransom Var his pet periods marked out by ney, commanding division, Army of blue pencil of the ruthless editor.

"I thought it sounded like a soldler." "It does; you ought to have heard killed yesterday at Cold Harbor." the Third Virginia swear "Oh," sald Wilfred, who did not quite.

about his being killed," gone and so has Cousin Stephen. He ny Sheldon-I have his uniform, you the sight of her grief. "Yes, I have learned how it is with gone and so has Cousin Stephen. He know."

Mrs. Varney shook her head. She you to go home with Miss Mitford de Levrard. Que.. writes:

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Mrs. Varney shook her head. She you make me. I will, though, if you do to tell your father," gaid Caroling.

> except the part about-/ I knew you would wish to go to the "Just to-to the telegraph office,"



about the letter? You will have to continued the girl. "That's a heap of not going to have you spend your

"Because he won't." "What do you care so long as he but somehow she had no idea of house. When we get Thorne in the

at Dug Foray on my account." "Of course if you feel that way about guise about the real tears in her eyes lower door, opening upon the back

"Yes, but it costs seven dollars just help you all I can-about that letter,

painful effort to be precise or formal "Not that, though. Perhaps there is which marks the young aspirant for woman. "Wilfred," said Mrs. Varney, quickly approaching him, "here is a letter from your father." - She extended the

> "What does he say, mother?" asked -" in spite of her tremendous effort.

dressed himself. "I am to go back with you?"

"When do we start?" asked Wilfrer anything's the matter, do you?" eagerly, his face flushing as he real ized that his fondest desire was nov As soon as you are ready, sir.

hair back, from his forehead, and night." stretched out her arms to him as if she fain would embrace him, but she ney," answered Caroline. "Come Mar sold by medicine dealers or by man controlled herself and handed him the that he she turned, she healtated 2) cents a box from the line Your brother, she said slowly, me somewhere else, do you?" "seems to be a little better. He wants; "Why, white celse, do: you want THE YOUR GUEST LESS SERVICE FOR SOME STUDIES VARIOUS

"Howard says he can get another belt when he wants it, and you are

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken intern one trembling, and now Wilfred! illy, acting directly upon the blood The boy entered into none of the and mucous surfaces of the system ALUM IS SOMETIMES REFERRED TO AS SUL- I emotions of his mother. He clapped Testimonials sent free. The cap on his head and threw it per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

"Fits me just as if it were made pation." Mr. Arrelsford, who had been walt ing with ill-concealed impatience dur-

her eyes on the floor. "Now!" exclaimed Mrs. Varney in "We won't have to send it now, great surprise, not noticing the actions of her latest guest. At this time of shook her head, and slowly hand- "Yes," answered Caroline, "it is on ed the letter to him. Wilfred took it very important business, and - imechanically, his eyes fixed on the "Oh," returned Mrs. Varney, girl, who had suddenly grown very that is the case, Martha must go with

white of face, 'trembly of lip, and you." "You know we haven't a single serv "You are very good," he said, tear- ant left at our house," Caroline said ing the letter into pieces, "to help me in explanation of her request.

No'm," answered Martha "Abill Caroline lifted her eyes to his face, take ca' ob huh." As soon as she had left the room. passing between the two soldiers Ar reisford took up the conversation. Its

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ard for any case of Catarrh that can-ot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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"I have no idea," answered he worn "Has she had any conversation with him?" said Arrelsford, pointing to it. "They were talking together in this room early this evening before you. came the first time, but it isn't pass will never be determined, for at this sible she could—" juncture Mrs. Varney came back with "Anything is possible," snapped Ar reisford impatiently. He was evident determined to suspect everybods and leave no stone unturned to be

poral," he cried, "have Eddinger fol "You won't mind much, will you, low that girl. He must get to the telemother. I will soon be back. Ordergraph office as soon as she does, and don't let any dispatch she tries to send get out before I see it. Let her give it in, but hold it. Make no mistake He threw one long, meaning look about that. Get an order from the de-"There's no danger of that, I at Caroline, and followed the soldier partment for you to bring it in the

the full significance until it came to alone I'll have him brought over "Well. I do care and that's enough, her last boy, and for a moment she that window and shoved and the until she saw the girl wavering to- "And where shall | stay "" "Oh, well." said the girl, blushing, ward the door, and there was no dis- "Out there," said Arrelstond.

hall. You can get a good view of every "But if he sees me?" Caroline nodded her head as before. "He won't see you if it is dark in "Oh, yes," continued the older wom- the hall." He turned to the corporat "No," answered Caroline softly, "I'll an, "your party, you have to be there." who had re-entered and resumed his At that the girl found voice, and station. "Turn out those lights out without looking back the murmured: there," he said. "We can close there." "There won't be any party tonight."

> ing the rear door and drawing the heavy portieres, but leaving space to Edith is Forced to Play the Game. tween them so that anyone in the dark Caroline's departure was again in hall could see through them but terrupted by the inopportune re-en- be seen from the room trance from the back hall of Mr. Art "I don't want too much light relaford, who was accompanied by two here, either," said Arrelaford As h soldiers, whom he directed to remain spoke he blew out the candles ... "

cinated awe. In space of herself there "Yes, he is there," answered the still lingered a hope that Arrelst of might be mistaken. Therne had "Oh, Mrs. Varney," cried Caroline, listed her interest and he mighder other conditions have aroused her matronly affections, and she was here ing against hope that he might to prove himself innocent, not only be carse of his personality but as well to cate the thought that she might have entertained a spy was repurnant of her, and because of the holest of the **Dumont family, which was one of** oldest and most important ones in

> not to awaken any suspicion If you are "But your soldiers, won't they -"They are all at the back of house. They came in the back was and the field in front is absolut

> > To be continued

