# One of His

By MARY WOOD AYRES.

assessessesses laughed. Dick Carton was tall, broad-shouldered and good to look upon. Perhaps that is why the head waitress gave him one of the choice tables, at the end of the room, where he could have an uninterrupted view of the guests. If so, the favor was unappreciated. He was also quite oblivious of the fact that he had the prettiest waitress in the room. In his busy life mealtime had come to mean so many additional minutes for reading, and he never neglected the opportunity.

But to-day, looking up from the finish of a rather dry government bulletin, his glance was caught by the carriage of a girl who came down the room lightly balancing a tray on one hand. "She could carry it just as easily on her head," he thought, admiringly. "She is from the Smokies

As she was bringing his own order he soon had a nearer view. Her face seemed familiar.

"Haven't I seen you some place before?" he asked, in his abrupt way 'Sure you have Mr. Carlton.'

He started. She smiled and explained: " I went to the Forbes-Stanton school, and you made the speech when I graduated." It was the mountain school where he himself had studied. "I am Kitty Ralson."

He knew the Ralsons. Some of them lived not ten miles from his ried Dan up the street to the Pleas- brave. But when a girl trusts her don't leave any kindlings lying father's farm. He was at once inter-"How did you happen to come down here.'

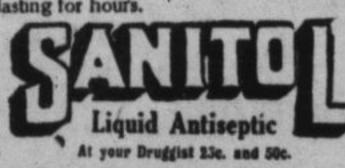
Kitty flushed a deep red. thought perhaps you had heard. ran off to Valleytown to marry Dan Phelps. Sally Husted was with me. Dan-he never showed up. Sallyshe went home, but I just couldn't stand to do it. I had enough money to come here. It's been six months now." There was a glint of tears in her eyes as she gathered up some dishes and started up the room.

Dick knew the mountain custom of eloping, even when there was no onposition to the match. Had not his own father and mother slipped off to this same Valleytown? Sometimes, too, he knew that the courage of one or the other failed at the last moment. But generally the breach was patched up and they made a second and more successful attempt. thinking, he opened another treatise, and speedily forgot the incident.

Her cheerful "Good Morning, Mr. Carton," at the next meal came as a fresh surprise. The six months at Asheville had smoothed off most of twang that he loved. They had worked other changes. Even careless Dick Carton detected in her hair and dress a smartness unknown to the mountain girls. As she walked up the the street room her cheeks rosy and her head held high several of the men gave her admiring glances. A frown fire gathered between the eyes of the was no place for a mountain girl. During the next few days they had



A septic in half a glass of water used as a mouth wash and gargle will pertwice a day or oftener—after smoking for in little knots, talking. To his dis- the fast gathering clouds, which lasting for hours.





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many an interrupted fragment of conversation. Dick told her the news in his home letters, and her eyes grew wistful.

"Why don't you go home, Kitty?" he asked earnestly. "I couldn't stand it," She turned abruptly to answer the sally of a man at the next table. Evidently he said something complimentary, but the girl only tossed her head and

Dan Phelps come and fetch her?

work while the men loafed and drank she uttered this decision. car. Dan, he could not remember. ever since I was frightened so in that You were splendid. Oh, Jim, I take week. A horse kicked him, breaking Perhaps he was better than the rest horrible railway accident when I was everything back-everything. I do him arm. Reginald and Gladwin of his clan. At least the girl had a little chap. Try as I may I can't love you."

Dick ate rapidly, his books un- "Aunt Maria says a man that's akin to shame, as he stooped and plan was formulating in his mind. a woman from every danger," Jessie raised to his. free. He would arrange to meet Dan, could do that. Why, Jim. in battle "There's an animal in your south the gash.

he wrote the letter to Dan, and then | would." tried to dismiss the matter from his

eagerly scanning the passengers from needed any man to protect her," he the Murphy train. In the tall fellow jerked out. "What does an old maid commanded sternly. years of manhood had already tar- the enemy or not."

Kitty was setting the tables in the them. Two girls were laughing and spect him." talking at the table. The taller one

face whitened. "I have brought Dan, Kitty," Car-

The color had come back to Kitty cheeks. Her eyes gleamed dangerously. "You brought-Dan," contemptuously. "Well, you might have saved yourself the trouble." "But he wants to marry you," h

persisted awkwardly. "Marry him!" she flashed back. "! wouldn't marry him if he were the last man on earth. A nice sort of a husband he'd make for me!" "You mind what you say, Kitty

Ralson," Dan began angrily. Kitty never gave him a glance. 'And you thought I would take him, when I had talked to you and you knew how I felt. You-" She burst

The other waitress stepped the vernacular from her speech, but | quickly and put her arms around the better go away." she said severely. fully, when they were once more on eyes.

heel he walked up the street.

Kitty was not in the dining room the next morning, nor the next, nor keep pace with those of her silent the next. Carton's uneasiness in- companion she heartily wished that creased from day to day. To what she had not permitted Jim to see her desperate measures had he forced home. She might have known what her? Or perhaps she was ill? Either would happen! This made the third alternative was disquieting. At time Jim had proposed to her, and length he resolved to consult one of it was very hard for her to keep on

It strengthens soft, irritated gums. Used hour, and the room was free from sorbed by their own unhappy instance-there's a sense of cleanliness turbed conscience they seemed to made it much darker than the hour

"Where is Kitty Ralton?" "She has gone away." The girl spoke meaningly, and he recognized rain," she cried, in dismay, her as the sole witness of the unfortunate Saturday's encounter. He gave a little sigh of relief. "O. then you know about it." His tone downpour." was so miserable that the girl re-

ht fellow back, so she left." "But where has she gone?" he be spoiled.

persisted eagerly. The waitress eyed him sharply, Jim declared. If I were you I would not hunt her up unless"-she hesitated-"un- through Farmer Gifford's pasture?" less you like her pretty well."

mered, the blood rushing to his face. know.' "Because Kitty likes you. Didn't !"The very thing," Jim agreed. time you were in the room? Didn't the two started across the field. she turn color if you as much as When they reached the middle of spoke to her? Any one but a man the pasture Jessie came to a full would have seen it." The scorn of stop, clutching hr companion's arm

His head whirled. Kitty loved him. side And he and he like one in a "Oh, Jim, look!" she breathed. dream he heard himself saying, 'And The dim outline of a member of

He made straight for the tele- Potter's," Jessie shuddered. to the hospital. All the way his Jim's face blanched beneath its heart was singing. In his chosen tan. A shudder of fear swept back a With healthy kidneys, one has a booth, and then caught a car what shall we do?" work of teaching the mountain folk through him. He cowered back a With healthy kidneys, one has a how to farm he would have a loving step or two. Terror was on the good chance to live long, but weak

A Quaker Protest. The Religious Society of Friends afternoon. has entered a formal protest against | the fortification of the Panama Canal, in an address which was pre- longed for-well, not exactly that, sented in person to the president but one that would answer as a and mailed to all members of con- makeshift, he reasoned-to show gress. The address is being widely Jessie that he could be brave on occirculated from the office of George casion. public welfare."

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always

In The Pasture. By EFFIE STEVENS.

"No; I could never bring myself -1 can't deny it." The Phelps boys, as he knew them. There was a note of serrowful re-

moonshine whiskey. Never by any "I know I am a coward," Jim over the fence. chance had he seen one of them in Barlow acknowledged humbly, as he "Oh, you are brave," Jessie sobthe audience when he travelled with sauntered along the country lane be- bed, clinging to him. "I'll never for- Odessa, April 7.—Herbert D. Hegathe state agricultural demonstration side her. "I've been afraid of things give myself for calling you a coward, dorn met with a painful accident last

seem to help it." touched beside his plate. A brilliant half a man should be able to protect kissed the sweet, tear-wet face, up- positions. One of W. G. Clark's He would send Dan the money to continued, as if she had not heard. On his way home, a little later, on Tuesday last. Dr. G. W. Bell come and get his girl. Saturday was her companion. "And a coward never Jim stopped in at Farmer Gifford's, of Kingston, was called out to see bring him to Kitty, and see them you'd run away the first minute you pasture I'd like to buy," he said with Oscar Graham, third son of Thomas sighted the enemy, before even a assumed carelessness.

face flushed with anger. Saurday morning he was on hand, "Your Aunt Martha hasn't ever burst out wonderingly.

knew his bridegroom. He had the should not do, anyway? And there ing wink.

Briefly introducing himself he hur- I suppose you can't help not being leave for putting it there. Only night, was much enjoyed. whole future to a man's keeping she around.

ly good education. I'm not afraid to "All's Fair in Love and War." work, either, and to my thinking But the man would have been con- copy you should order now. ton explained, with a vague sense of that counts for more in these days siderably surprised could be have and I have something in the bank own room. besides. I can give you as comfort-; "Oh, I hope he will never find enough, but I could bear it like a accepting him. man, and not say a word more. It's the knowledge that it's only my cowardice that's keeping us apart could only do something to prove to you that I could be brave-that 1

she still had some of the mountain sobbing girl. "I think you had both felt, though Jessie could not see that at Soldan high school, St. Louis. In in the fast gathering darkness.

-but I can't I can't."

"Might have known," Dan said Jim," she besought him self-re-it to come into possession of any sullenly. "Kitty always was a spit- | proachfully. "I'd do as you want me one but Mrs. Edison to in a minute if I could. Perhaps The letter is one of the treasured "Perhaps she will feel differently some time you'll do something that possessions of Soldan high school pathologist. A public dining-room to-morrow," Dick suggested. "I can't is really brave and then-" Here and will be framed and hung in a

her voice faltered and died out. "Looks to me as if Kitty might be Jim plunged forward into gloomy, walls of the school. sweet on you. I'm done with her silence. He knew his own limitafor good. I'll just knock around a tions too well. Besides, her unwhile to see the sights and then I'll finished sentence showed him that make for home." Turning on his her hope of bravery on his part was

As Jessie quickened her steps to

It was near the end of the dining! The two young people were so abwatch him furtively. Plucking up his warranted, until Jessie was brought courage, he beckoned to the nearest to a sudden realization of her surroundings by a big drop of rain on

her face. "Oh, Jim, I do believe it's going to "That's so," said Jim arousing himself, and scanning the sky.

"Looks as if we might have quite a "Oh, what shall we do?" gasped Jessie. "We are half a mile from "Kitty was afraid you might bring home around by the road, and there isn't a house near. My best hat will

"We'll have to run for it, I guess," "Couldn't We make a short cut

Jessie suggested. "His creatures are "But why, why?" Carlton stam- all in the other pasture now, you

He let down the rickety bars, and frantically, and shrinking close to his

the bovine family loomed up huge "Then she is at the Bixby Hospital and startling, in front of them, starting a course in trained nursing." | "It's that dreadful animal of Henry

men at work in this very lot that chronic, eye-

Courage filled his heart. Here was the very chance he had

M. Comfort, secretary of the society! A look of grim determination set-Newest designs in Gun For Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and tied upon his face as he smothered Metal, Pat. Colt. Ooze Cf., Vel- Delaware, "in the interest of the a slight feeling of shame for what he

Then he called out, "Run for the quick relief to weakened kidneys. Have You a Feather Bed? gence. Jessie. I won't let him hurt They banish backache and rheu-

you," Jessie faltered that she could not refuse to obey. | guaranteed by the proprietors. The She ran as she had never ran be- R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, fore, stumbling over hummocks Ont. Sold everywhere 50c box. without heeding them, and sobbing Free trial sent on request. aloud like a child, from sheer ex- and guaranteed in Kingston by J.

"How cruel I have been," she WIFE MURDERER ARRESTED thought. "And to think he, in spite of his fear, was ready to risk his life Hotel Proprietor Under Arrest For for me! Oh, how ashamed I am! Jim did not move from the stand he had taken before the huge, gloom-shrouded figure, until Jessie had George Cook, the proprietor of the reached the fence in safety, and had I ranklin House, is under arrest here I climbed over it.

Then he did a curious thing. He deliberately turned his back the head about midnight Friday. to marry a coward. I've made up upon his adversary, which, by the It is charged that Cook did the Carton watched them with in- my mind to that, Jim. Father says way, had apparently not moved a shooting on the stairway leading to creasing irritation. Why did not you are one, and the worst of it is I muscle since Jessie had first spied the couple's apartments, upon Mrs.

were a bad lot. The women did the gret in Jessie Leighton's voice as graven image where he had left it. home. Mrs. Cook died in an hospital With a bound Jim vaulted lightly Saturday.

noon," twelve-year-old Willie Gifford Oswald and Mr. Masterson, of the

marked. "I guess nothing serious nished it with signs of dissipation. "Now, don't get cross, Jim," Jessie would happen if the thing disappear-

wants him to be brave she wants! Just as the town clock struck | Queen's students may have the Whig dining room, a bellboy informed to be able to look up to him and re- twelve long drawn-out stroke a su- containing the examination results premely happy man climbed the fence mailed to their address anywhere "I'd make you a good husband, of Farmer Offford's south pasture, the United States or Canada, by leav Will please you - Nuts, Fruits, raised her head. It was Kitty. She Jessie," Jim pleaded earnestly. "I'm and soon, by the light of a lantern, ing their order at the Whig office not a half bad fellow, and I've a fair- an axe was singing to the tune of Rate, 3c. each, including postage any

than mere physical bravery. I own heard a blushing faced girl whisperone of the best farms around here, ing to herself, in the seclusion of her

able a home as a girl could wish. I out that I saw Henry Potter's men day. Swift's. hate to see you go on drudging at putting that sign-board up. He would school teaching, year after year, never forgive me for knowingly playwhen I know you detest it. If you ing him such a trick. But I couldn't, For Health didn't care for me, it would be bad help it. I had to have an excuse for

EDISON HIDES HIS VOICE.

that nearly drives me crazy. If I Has Promised Wife Not to Give Out Phonographic Record.

The sentimental side of Thomas would protect you from every danger ! Edison, the inventor, who among other things evolved the phonograph. Jim's tones had become tragic, is revealed in a letter to the presiand his face showed the anguish he dent of the boys' science department reply to a request for a phonographic "I never imagined she would take His words smote her heart, how- record of his voice to reproduce on it this way," Carton exclaimed rue- ever, and the tears filled her blue "Edison day" he wrote that he has promised his wife that he will never "Please don't take it so hard, make a record of his voice and allow

most conspicuous position on the

Literary Town Names.

London Chronicle If the Commonwealth capital is named Shakespeare, it will not be the only Shakespeare in the world. Ontario contributing one already. Bacon, on the other hand, figures twice in United States town nomenclature, though one cannot be sure. without local knowledge, whether it was the man who didn't write 'Hamlet" who is meant. There is often that difficulty in looking through town names apparently reminiscent You Take No Risk America is full of Miltons and Our Reputation and Money are Back Byrons; but do they all commemorate the poets? One feels less doubt about the dozen Burnses, the two Tennysons, and the Shelley and ing the trial, if our remedy fails to Keats. Dickens scores three. Thackeray one, Carlyle six, Ruskin two, Racine eight; Hugo three, Balzaci two. Goethe one, and Schiller one; but we look in vain for Spenser or Dante. On the other hand, Homer, Virgil, Plato, and Circero abound.

Two Tries.

Rorhester Post Express. formal dinner party. His mother action, and particularly agreeable in said: "Now don't forget your manners, James; be sure to say some- hoea, nausea, flatulence, griping or thing complimentary when the food any inconvenience whatever. Revall is passed." He endeavored to do so. Ode ies are particularly good for chil When butter was served he remarked pleasantly: "This is pretty good! remark was not well received; he 25c. Remember, you can get Rexall saw that he had made a mistake. Remedies in this community only at and he endeavored to correct it by saying, "And there's plenty of

Mrs. Blueblood-John, who was that man who just bowed to us? Blueblood-Er-that is my tailor. Mrs Blueblood-Such insolence! You should make him keep his distance dear. I've stood him off now for two

helpmate, he would have one of his point of overmastering him. Then kidneys afflict old age with great a thought flashed into his mind. He discomforts. The back becomes remembered having seen a couple of bent and lame. rheumatism is

Serious Crime. Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., April 10 .charged with the murder of his wife. The woman was shot twice through Cook's refusal to open the hotel bar . The great form still stood like a room when her husband returned

Again Jim smothered a feeting Clark left on Tuesday morning for the west, white they have secured horses was badly injured in the stable

That night, on a train going north, single gun was fired, you know you "Why, there ain't any animal est daughter of Benson Said ... were Graham, and Miss Effie Snider, youngthere except that cow sign-board quietly married at Wilton on We nes Jim Barlow's handsome, bronzed Potter's men put up there this after- day. A banquet in honor of Philip land, was given in Toomey & Oswald's "You shut up. bub," his father hall, on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Alwho slouched out of the smoker, he know about what a man should or Then he gave Jim an understand- left on Friday, for Peterboro to attend dark beauty often seen among the isn't any war, so I don't think you Saw you and your girl going Gilbert Ward and bride have been vis the funeral of her voqugest sister mountain boys, although his few need fret about whether I could face through there awhile back," he reboy at J. H. Babcock's, The choir It was however, too late to stop. begged. "I didn't mean to be unkind, ed right now. Potter didn't even ask social at W. Haship's, on Tuesday

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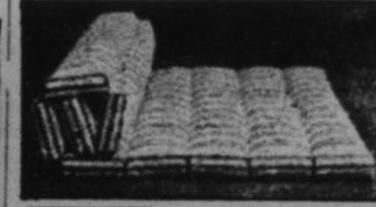
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