THE GREAT K.E.

PAUL LEXESTER FORD, Author of The Han Pater Striler

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.
I couldn't make out this new move, and puzzled over it, while Judge Wilson ordered my commitment. But the next stop revealed the object, for the lawyer then asked for a search-warrant to look for stuben property. The judge was equally obliging, and began to fill one out on the instant.

This made me feel pretty serious, for the letters were in my breast-pecket, and I swore at my own students and the station and when I had first arrived \$I\$ Ash Forks. There werent man station as when I had first arrived \$I\$ Ash Forks. There werent man eligible and the station and when I had first arrived it is the station and the station and

I said, pointing out the side window of the saloon. "There come the carvalry."

The three conspirators jumped to their feet and bolied for the window; even the sheriff turned to look. As he did so I gave him a shove towards the three which sent them all spraw' pinked to the constant of the constant of

him with the loose ends of the bridle in a way which made him understand that I meant business.

Baldwin's cowboys had most of them seattered to the various saloons of the place, but two of them serve standing in the doorway of a store. I acted so quickly, however, that they act of the place, but two of them were standing in the doorway of a store. I acted so quickly, however, that they might shoot, or the cowboy does love to use his gun—I turned sharp at the saloon corner and rode up the side street, just in time to see Camp climbing through the window, with Baldwin's head in view behind him.

Before I had ridden a hundred feet I realized that I had a done-up horse under me, and, considering that he had covered over forty miles that afternoon in pretty quick time, it was not surprising that there wasn't very much go left in him. I knew that Baldwin's cowboys could get new mounts in plenty without waiting many minutes, and that hen they or. Clearly there was no use in my attempting fo escape by running. And, as I wasn't armed, my only hope was to beat them by some finese.

Ash Porks, like all Western railroad towns, is one long line of buildings running parallel with the railway tracks. Two hundred feet therefore, brought me to the edge of the town, and I wheeled my pony and rode down behind the rear of the buildings. In turning, I looked back, and saw half s dozen mounted men already in pursuit, but I lost sight of a looked back, and saw half s dozen mounted men already in pursuit, but I lost sight of a looked back, and saw half s dozen mounted men already in pursuit, but I lost sight of a looked back, and saw half s dozen mounted men already in pursuit, but I lost sight of a looked back, and saw half s dozen mounted men already in pursuit, but I lost sight of a looked back, and saw half s dozen mounted men already in pursuit, but I lost sight of a looked back, and saw half s dozen mounted men already in pursuit, but I lost sight of a looked back, and saw half s dozen mounted men already in pursuit, but I lost



the next moment. As soon as hed a street leading back to the id I turned again, and rode to It, my one thought being to get if possible, to the station, and he letters into the railroad

gast's safe.

When I reached the main street I saw that my hope was futlet, for another batch of cowhors were coming in full gailor lowards me, very thoroughly heading me off in that direction. To escape them, I headed up the street away from the third was a same of the same of the

stop me. It isn't a very nice sensation to keep your ears pricked up is expectation of hearing the absolute expectation of hearing the absolute may be your last. I don't suppose I was on the ragged edge more than thirty seconds, but they were enough to prove to me that to keep one's back turned to an enemy as one runs away takes a enemy as one runs away takes a elem more plack than to stand up and face his gus. Fortunately for me, my pursues felt so sure of my capture that. The moment I saw that there was no escape, I put my hand in my breast-pocket and took out the letters, intending to tear them into a hundred pieces. But as I did so I realized that to destroy United States mail not merely established that the end of the standard property of the standard the standard property of the standard property of the standard property of the standard that the wrong of it. I think I'm as howest a fellow as the average, but I have to confess that I coulant decide to do right till I thought that Madge wouldn't want me to be dishonest, even for her.

I turned across the railroad tragks, and cut in behind some freight cars that were standing on a siding. This tood up in my sitrupa, liffed the broad leather flap of the saddle, and tucked the letters underneath it, as far in as I could force them. It was a desperate place in which key hide them, but the game was a desperate one at best, and the very holdness of the idea might be its best chance of success.

I was now heading for the station of success.

I was now heading for the station of success.

I was now heading for the station of success.

I was now heading for the station of success.

I was now heading for the station of success.

I was now heading for the station of success.

I was now heading for the station of success.

I was now heading for the standard, evidently to summon some cowboys to head me off. Afraid to shout anything which should convey the slightest cl

CHAPTER XII.

CHAPTER XII.

An Evening in Jail.

Before my ideas had had time to straighten themselves out, I was lifted to my feet, and half pushed, half lifted to the station platform. Camp was already there, and as I took this fact in I saw Frederic and his lordship pulled through the doorway of my car by the cowboys and dragged out on the platform beside me. The reports were now in Lord Railes' hands.

"That's what we want, boys." cried Camp. "Those letters."

"Take your hands off me," said Lord Railes, coulty," and I'll give the company of the company of the could be say the say the could be say the say the say the could be say the say the

Just as the fragments of the papers were passed over to Mr. Camp, he was foised by Baidwin and the judge, and Camp held the tora pleces up to them, saying:

"Ther've ten the proxies in twe." "Don't let that trouble you," said the judge. "Make an affast the force me, reciting the manner in which they were destroyed, and I'll grant you a mandamus compelling the directors to accept them as bona-fide proxies. Let me judge proxies. Let me judge the papers, and I'll grant pared they are de the papers, and I'll checkled to myself at the look of surprise that overspread his face as he took in the fact that they were nothing but section reports. And, though I don't like cuss-words, I have to acknowledge that I enjoyed the two or three that he promptly ejaculated. When the first surprise of the trio was over, they called on the sheriff, who arrived opportunely, to take us into 97 and search the three of us—a proceeding that purised Fred and his lordship not \$\frac{1}{2}\$ little, for they weren't on to the fact that the lettern han'n been movement of the foreigner, that there is no personal privacy in America, and I don't know but his experiences justify the view. The running remarks, as the search was made seemed to open Fred's eyes, for he looked at me with



Camp unfolded the papers.

a puzzled air, but I winked and frowned at him, and he put his face in or

when the papers were not found on any of us, Camp and Baldwin both nearly west demented. Baldwin both nearly west demented. Baldwin suggested that I had never had the papers, but Camp argued that Fred or Lord Ralles must have hidden them in the car, in spite of the fact that the cowboys who had caught them insisted that they couldn't have had time to hide the papers. Anyway, they spent an hour in ferreding about in my car, and even searched my two darkies, on the possibility that the true letters had been passed on to them. to them.
(To be continued.)

QUESTION OF LONGEST PURSE.

Grobe continued.)

QUESTION OF LONGEST PURSE.

Why the Government Never Collected
An official- of the United States
court for the Southern District of
Georgia tells an interesting ancedots
of Emory Speer, who presides with
dignity, even with grace, over the
beach of that tribunal. The trial of
an alleged counterfeiter had occupied
the attention of the court all moraling
and, in order to dispose of the case
during the day, the court ordered an
afternoon session. Cook Judge Speer
Promptly at which, but no prisoner,
no marshal, was present. At 2:25
marshal and prisoner came strolling
leisurely along into the courtroom—
the prisoner had been allowed a littile exercise in company with the marshal, during the dinner hour.

"Will the marshal kindly explain
why he has thus delayed the court'
saked Judge Speer.

"Your Honor, i understood the court
took recess suttl 2:20 p. m.," was the
marshal's excesse.

saked Judge Speer.

"Your Honor, i understood the court
trand; he should know," said the
court. "Mr. Clerk you will enter a
me of \$10 against the marshal for
his carelessness. Proceed with the
trial."

It was perhaps an hour later, when,
during the examination of an impor-

his carelesaness. Proceed with the trial."
It was perhaps an hour later, when, during the examination of an important witness the case, the marshal was seen in subdued but earnest conversation with the judge. The about were stopped and the judge turned to the clerk.
"Mr. Clerk," he said, "you will erase that fine against the marshal. He is up here trying to borrow money from me and the government can better afford to lose it than I can. Proceed with the case."

Just a Gentie One.

The Man—A fortune teller predicted i would be lucky in love.

The Maid (demurely)—And the same prediction precisely was made about me, Do you still think, Henry that we were made for each other!—Duck.

Earns Money for Church.
Bishop McCabe has delivered his
great lecture on the "Bright Side of
Life in Libby Prison" 1,500 times and
\$200,000 has been brought into the
church treasury by the same.

May Raise Barber's Wages.
Because, in one day of ten hours, recently, the almshouse barber at Bethhal Grees, London. shaved 220 men,
there is some talk of raising his
wages.

There is hardly any woman who won't be proud of her husband for wasting three dollars of his time doing carpenter work worth 15 cents.—N. Y. Press.

The man who wants to mak order to build a hospital o himself with donating his when he has made his pile.

We hear much of Plain Duty. e because she is plain that so is have anything to do with her

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar-nade of fancy selected tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood. Gar field Tea cures sick beadaches.

occasions when it is perjur

Enisati Octars Praiss its ingredient.

Enisati Octars Praiss its ingredient.

We refer to that boos to weak, nervous, emfering women known as Dr. Piercovi Dr. John Pyris one of the Editorial Staff of The Echarori Mancial. Heavier says its one of the chart says and its one of the chart says and its one of the chief ingredients of the "Pavorit Praescription":

"A remoty which insteadly acts as a unsertivity of the sarier reproductive grasem. He continues in Hololita we have a macliour prepared to the prepar

and masses that all old saint extract and an acceptance of the above symptoms are present, so having woman can do better than take Dr. Piecco's Pavortie Prescription, one of the leading layed; and the model and the medical properties of which is most faithfully represents.

Of Golden Seal root, another prominent most faithfully represents.

The first properties of which is most faithfully represents.

"It is an important meanly in disorders of and general enfewtherms, it is useful."

"It is an important remedy in disorders of and general enfewtherms, it is useful."

Prof. John M. Scodder, M. D., take of "To relation to its prepara effects on, the system, there is no scaled on the section of the section

Kemp's Balsam



FREE Homestead Lands of

final results of the pass season's Harrens.

Chai, wood, waster, bay in advantance-sensing
character, marken of its winds. Apply for information to Birrensy results. Apply for information to Birrensy results. Apply for information to Birrensy results. The information to Birrensy results are information to be a supply of the information to be a supply of the information in the info

A Positive CATARRH Ely's Green Balm

these sees. It cures Catarrh and drives away a cold in the Head quickly, and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mali; bull size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mali;

SOUTHERN FARM LANDS where diversified ever, grasses, grains, fruits trailing for steelings and darymen, and he had in Supsteen Railway Territory a very low prices and so easy territory a very low prices and so easy territory. A little investigation of the control of

LAND BARGAINS I AM closing out all my lands in the northwest.
If you WANT A HOME write the owner
W. D. CREGLOW, REMSEN, IOWA.

FARMS FOR SALE in Northern Indiana. Write JACOB KELLER, North Judson, Ind

SEVEN YEARS OF SUFFERING. W. L. DOUGLAS

Mrs. Selina Jones, of 200 Main St.,
Ansonis, Com., says: "If it had not been for Doan's Kidbeen for Doan's Kid-

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box oster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Why Pay Rent 7 Let the rent money buy your home. We can do it for you by selling you good land on small ments. Tell us what you wan CENTRAL TEXAS IMMIGRATION

ASSOCIATION. Room II2 Grand Central 8 HOUSTON, TEXAS. 3.50 & *3.00 SHOES W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line 潭 N. I. DOUBLAS MARTS A SELLS ME MATE S 63. SO MICES THAT ANY OTH MANUFACTURES IN THE WORLD. \$10,000 REMA

\$ 10,000 "digine the technical Proposition of the Control of the C

PATENTS Sprage book FREE,

SPOTLESS TOW



is the Mayor of Spotless Town, brightest man for miles around. shining light of wisdom can ct from such a polished man.



The Cook of Spotiess Town, you s Who takes the cake, as you'll age She holds it in her fingers now, It isn't light—but anyhow 'Twill brighten her domestie won A cake of plain SAPOLIO.



This brilliant man walks up and down Upon the streets of Spotless Town. The glitter of his shining star Arrests attention from afar. It lights the be



And so he brightens trade you By polishing with SAPOLIO.



This is the Maid of fair renown, Who scrubs the floors of Spotless To To find a speck when she is throu Would take a pair of specs or two



It is a solid, handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equal for all cleaning purposes except the haundry. To use it is to value it. What will skroklod of Way, it will clean paint, make oil cloths bright and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the gresse off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can soour the knives and forks with it and make the tin things shine with the control of t

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.