SYNOPSIS.

Juanits Holland, a Philadelphia young woman of wealth, on her Journey with woman of wealth, on her Journey with the property of the least of the Cumberlands to become a teacher of the mountain children. faints she overhears a talk between Bad Anse Havey and one of his benchmen that are qualities her with the flavoy-Sheffriar Antagonism, and the state of 

## CHAPTER XVI-Continued.

The girl from Philadelphia had for some days been watching the road which led in tortuous twists from Peril to the gap. She, herself hardly realized how expectantly she had wached it. She was thinking of the man she had sent away and wondering what their meeting would be like. And the girl of the hill sitting near by would look on, her fingers gripping them exited the series tightly together and their meeting would be like. And the girl of the hill sitting near by would look on, her fingers gripping them as well of the series tightly together and the series to a sweetly fingrant bloom, crept the rancor of a fieres leadousy for the man from "down below" whom she had never seen, but whose letter could make Juanita forget present things and drift away, into a world of other days and other secese—a world in which Dawn herself had no part. Juanita was wondering if, after all, she had not misjudged Roger Malcolm. She wanted to think she had, because her heart was hungry for leve. She had written to him, sternij forbidding his coming, and if he obeyed thinself weak and the would off the service of th

iction. "And I flagrantly disobeyed you," he

answered. "As I mean henceforth to disobey you. Once I lost you because I played a weak game. You want a conqueror, and I have always been a suppliant. Now I have changed my

to be won.

She saw him draw out of his pocket, a small box which she had once given back to him and take from it a ring she had once worn, but again she shook her head.

"Not yet, dear." she

guest that Anse Havey broke his re-solve and for the first time came solve and for the first time came through the gate of the school. She saw him come with a pleased little sense of having broken down his re-serve and a feeling of feminine vic-

sense of having broken down his reserve and a feeling of terminine victory.

A moment later the mountaineer was standing on the steps and shaking hands with Roger Marcolm, whom he greeted briefly and with mountain reserved briefly and a lot of boxes at the sist tion for ye. I lowed ye didn't hardly have any teams handly, so I fotched be made to be sent the sist tion for ye. I lowed ye didn't hardly have any teams handly, so I fotched brower in the morning', but I thought l'art de over tonight an't fell ye.'

She had been wondering how, at a time of mired roads, she was to have those books, which she would soon used. brought across the ridge. Now he had solved the problem for her. Anse liavey stood teaning against a porch post, his broad shoulders and clearcut profile etched against the moonlight as he studied the single the moonlight as he studied the single standard of the profile of the coal and these line?"

Roger Malcolm glanced up and knocked the ask from his pine against in passessing the ask from his pine against

ests ye in the coal an 'fmber line?'
Roger Malcolm glanced up and knocked the ash from his pipe against the rail of the porch. He had not susfected that his rambles about the fulls with a set of maps and a geologistly hammer had been noted.

But he showed no surprise as be an swered with perfect frankness: "Yes and no. I came primarily to see how Miss Holland was progressing with her work. It's true I have thought resources, but that lies in the future."

Have noded and said quietty: "I have the future."

something of investing in mountain resources, but that lies in the future. 
Havey nodded and said quietly: "I hope ye decides to invest elsewhere."
"So far as a casual inspection shows, this country looks pretty good to me," rejoined Malcolm easily. "I may bur, here—provided, of course, the price is suffered, or course, the price is suffered, or course, the price is suffered to the head of the Haveys slowly. "About all it can raise is a little corn an' a heap of hell, but down underneath the rocks there's wealth."

"Then the man who can unlock the hills and get it out ought to be welcome as a benefactor, ought he not?" inquired the Easterner with a smile. "He won't be," was the short response. "Why?"

"He won't be," was the short response.

"He won't be," was the short response.

"Thy y"
"Thy y"
"Thy y"
"Thy y"
"Thy y"
"Thy y to the benefit of that wealth an the to move us off our mountains, an their ain't newheres else on earth a mountain man can live. Developie seems pretty much like plunderin' to us. We genrally ask benefactors like that to go away."
"And do they usually go?"
"Not, not usually. They always goes," ont usually. They always goes."
"Do you expect me to believe that, Mr. Havey?" queried, Malcoira, still smilling.
"I don't neither ask ye to believe it nor to disbelieve it," was the cool re-joinder. "I'm just tellin' it to ye, that's all."
Malcolin refilled his nips and offered

nor to disbelieve it." was the cool rejoinder. "I'm just tellin' it to ye, that's
all."
Malcolm refilled his pipe and offered
the tobacco pouch to Havey, anne
shook his bead with a curt "Much
obleeged," and the viltions and refiment on that score yet, Mr. Haven, My
nctivities, if they eventuate, belong to
the future, and when that time comes
perhaps we shall be able to agree,
after all."
"I reckon we won't hardly agree on
no proposition for despolin my people, Mr. Malcolm."
"Then we can disagree, when the
time comes," remarked the other man
with a trace of tartness in his voice.
"Then ye don't aim to develop us
just now!"
Malcolm shook his bead, the glow of
his pipe bowl for a moment lighting
up a face upon which lingered an
annused smile.

his pape upon which and amused smile.

"Not this time. Another time, per-

haps."

"All right, then." Havey's voice car-ried a very masked and courteous but very unmistakable warning. "When-ever yet get good an' ready—we'll ar-gue that."

He bowed to the girl and turned into the path which led down to the gate.

## CHAPTER XVII.

to be wen.

She saw him draw out of his pooket seem all how which ahe had once given back to him and take from it a ringe had not so worth. Dut again she shook him to try to haven't proved yourself a conqueror yet, you know. You've just child yourself one."

Then her heart missawe her, for, after gazing into her eyes with a hurt look, the man masked his disappoint, hat's how it must be in the end."

In the end! Juanita knew that, after all, he had not changed.

Ho was still the man of brave inerts and words—still the man who stood heistant at the moment for a blow.

A was while Malcolim was Juanita's on the road and he had stopped her to ver.



At the scant welcome of his greeting young Milt McBriar stiffened a little from head to foot, though he had not anticipated any great degree of cordial-

all night. It's most too fur ter rise hack."

And so, though they did not realize it, the two youths who were to stand some day near the heads of the tractions, had set a proper section and had one of the control of



His Pipe Clamped Between His Teeth His Heart Festering in His Breast.

not only parents who brought their children, but those who came impelled by that curiosity which lurks in lonely lives. There were men in Jeans and hickory shirk; women in gay shawla and linsey-woolsey and calico; people from "back of beyond," and Junnita felt her heart beat faster with the hope of success.

He shook his head and gazed away. Into his eyes came that troubled look

He shook his head and gased away, that his eyes came that troubled look which nowadays they sometimes were.

"I reckon it wouldn't hardly be honest for me to come. I've told ye I don't think the thing will do no good."

He was looking at her and his hands slowly elended. Her beauty, with the enthusiasm lighting her eves, made him feel like a man whose thirst was killing him and who gazed at a clear spring beyond his reach—or, like the caravan driver whose sight is tortured by a mirage. He drew a long breath, then added:

"Ye got another reason an' a stronger one for not comin' over there very often. Any time ye wants me for anything I reckon ye knows I'll come." "What is your reason?" she demanded.

"I aliv't never been much interested."

anything I reckon ye knows I'll come.

"What is your resson." she demanded.

"I alo't never been much interested
in any woman." He beld her eyes so
directly that a warm color suddenly
flooded her cheeks, then he a
with anked honest beart. When I
must be not be not beart. When I
must be not be not beart. When I
must be not be ashamed of me—some
mountain woman."

For an instant she stared at him in
astonishment, then she exclaimed:

"Ashamed of you! I don't think any
woman would be ashamed of you, Mr.
Havey," but, recognizing that her voice
had been overserious, she laughed, and
once more her eyes danced with gay
mischief.

"Don't be afraid of me. I'll promise
not to make love to you."

"Don't be afraid of me. I'll promise not to make love to you."

"I'm obleged." he said slowly. "That afrix what I'm skered of. I'm afraid ye couldn't hardly stop me from makin' love to you."

He naused, and the badinage left her eyes.

"Mr. Havey." she said with great seriousness, "I'm glad you said that." It gives us a chance to start henestly, as all true friendship should start. In some things any woman is wiser than any man. You won't fall in love with me. You thought, you were going to hate me, but you don't."

"God knows I don't." he fiercely. Interrupted her.

"Neither will you fall. In love with me. You thought, you ware going to hate me, but you don't."

"Steller will you fall. In love with me. You thought, you ware sery you are still a boy. You are a very lonely boy, too—a boy with hungry for companionalor. You have had you have had been seen in a way congental, you are mistaking our friendship for danser of love."

Danger of love! He knew that it had gone past a mere danger, and his eyes for a moment must have shown that he realized its hopelessness, but Juanita shook her head and went on:

"Don't do it. It would be a pity. I'm rather hungry, too, for a friend; I don't mean for a friend in my work, but a friend in my life. Can't we be friends like that grid to have a friend in my work. He had always thought quickly and dared to face realities. He was now facing his bardest reality. He loved her with utter hopelessness. Her eyes told him that it must always be just that way, and yet she had appealed to him—she had said she needed his friendship. To call it love would a live she had assigned to him said that," he anways thought yet she had assigned to him said that," he anway to yet she had appealed to him—she had said she needed his legiance she might call it we had said she needed his legiance she might call it what she would. It was hers.

Swittly he cowed in the hear of the said that, "he anway had been the said that," he anway had been the said that, the anway had been the said that, the anway had

Suddenly he bent forward and fills words broke impetuously from his lips.

"Do ye 'low to marry that man Malcolm?" He came a step toward ber, then raising his hand switty, he added. "No—don't answer that question! That's your business. I didn't have no license to ask. Besides. I don't want ye to answer It." "It's a bargain, isn't it?" she smiled. "Whenever you get lonely over there by yourself and find that Hambursh its litely a companion act want, or that Alexander the Gental and the tendent of the don't have been done to the up." I got the service of the said with an answering smile, "I'm liable to feel that way toulth hus I fain't comin' to learn citylization. I'm just comin' to learn citylization. I'm just comin' to learn citylization. I'm just comin' to learn citylization. Be CONTINUED.

Fashionable IIIs Disappear.

gome of the most fashionable 2011, don physicians have been badly hit by the war. This is finally caused in the shrickage in the number of imparinary aliments. Those people which was the ship of the fashionable physicians' bank balance prodigiously with their fancied maiadies have now simply no time to imagine themselves their attention. One sever seems to meet a hypochondriac or neurotic in these days. The war has also been the cause of the termination of many family feuds. Fashlonable IIIs Disappear. from bead to toot, trougs as an anticipated say great degrees of cordiality.

He climbed the sefte and walked coross the monilit patch of trampled clay to where the girl stood leaning, weak-kneed with fright, against the lighted frame of the door.

"Jeb," he said slowly to the bor, who had stepped down into the yard, he greated in an lard rigid and repeated in a hard voice. "What ther hell does ye want hyar?"

But the son of the murdered man stood still and rigid and repeated in an hard voice. "What ther hell does ye want hyar?"

"I come over byar ter see Dawn," at the conversively moistened her far the conversively moistened her far the conversively moistened her brother's hand aweep under his cost in the difference of the conversively moistened her brother's hand aweep under his cost of a come out gripping a heavy revolute. It has been want to sucked regime, and his thoughts were black, and come out gripping a heavy revolute. It is not sucked and come out gripping a heavy revolute and his thoughts were black, and come out gripping a heavy revolute. It is not sucked and come out gripping a heavy revolute the sucked and come out gripping a heavy revolute. It is not sucked the sucked and come out gripping a heavy revolute the sucked and come out gripping a heavy revolute. It is not sucked the sucked her brother's hand aweep under his cost in the sucked of the sucked and come out gripping a heavy revolute the sucked her brother's hand aweep under his cost in the sucked her brother's hand aweep under his cost in the sucked of the sucked and come out gripping a heavy revolute the sucked her brother's hand a sweep under his cost in the sucked her brother's hand a sweep under his cost in the sucked her brother's hand a sweep under his cost in the sucked his blood for his country is good to suck the sucked regime, he is the sucked regime, he