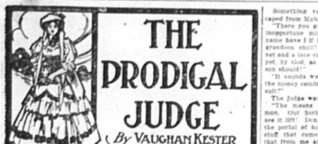

THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILLE

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SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Barony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal. Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Squire Balaam, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Malroy, a friend of the Ferrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington. Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on their trail. Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Slocum Price. The Judge recognizes in the boy, the grandson of an old time friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Cavendish family on raft rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain. Hannibal's rifle discloses some startling things to the judge. Hannibal and Betty meet again. Murrell arrives in Belle Plain. Is playing for big stakes. Yancy awakes from long dreamless sleep on board the raft. Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up land titles. Charley Norton, a young planter, who assists the judge, is mysteriously assaulted. Norton informs Carrington that Betty has promised to marry him. Norton is mysteriously shot. More light on Murrell's plot. He plans uprising of negroes. Judge Price, with Hannibal, visits Betty, and she keeps the boy as a companion. In a stroll Betty takes with Hannibal they meet Bess Hicks, daughter of the overseer, who warns Betty of danger and counsels her to leave Belle Plain at once. Betty, terrified, acts on Bess' advice, and on their way their carriage is stopped by Slosson, the tavern keeper, and a confederate, and Betty and Hannibal are made prisoners. The pair are taken to Hicks' cabin, in an almost inaccessible spot, and there Murrell visits Betty and reveals his part in the plot and his object. Betty spurns his proffered love and the interview is [illegible]

one of the stores to make certain purchases for the raft.

"Not a word, Solomon—it had to come. I am going to kill him. I shall feel better then."

"What if he kills you?" demanded Mahaffy harshly. The judge shrugged his shoulders.

"That is as it may be."

"Have you forgotten your grandson?" Mahaffy's voice was still harsh and rasping.

"I regard my meeting with Fentress as nothing less than a sacred duty to him."

"We know no more than we did this morning," said Mahaffy. "You are mixing up all sorts of side issues with what should be your real purpose."

"Not at all, Solomon—not at all! I look upon my grandson's speedy recovery as an assured fact. Fentress dare not hold him. He knows he is run to earth at last."

"Price—"

"No, Solomon—no, my friend, we will not speak of it again. You will go back to Belle Plain with Yancy and Cavendish; you must represent me there. We have as good as found Hannibal, but we must be active in Miss Malroy's behalf. For us that has an important bearing on the future, and since I cannot, you must be at Belle Plain when Carrington arrives with his pack of dogs. Give him the advantage of your sound and mature judgment, Solomon; don't let any false modesty keep you in the background."

"Who's going to second you?" snapped Mahaffy.

The judge was a picture of indifference.

"It will be quite informal, the code [illegible]

Something very like laughter escaped from Mahaffy's lips.

"There you go, Solomon, with your inopportune mirth! What name have I if I haven't honor? [illegible]

[illegible]

"It Will Be Quite Informal, the Code Is Scarcely Applicable."

[illegible]

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Judge Names His Second.

[illegible]

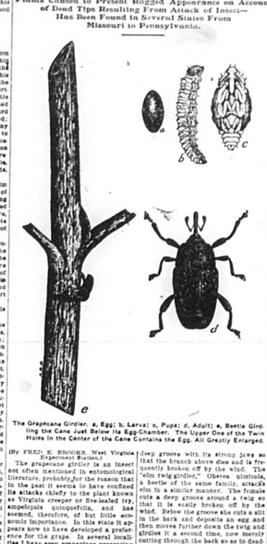
CHAPTER XXVII.

Bess Leads to Betty.

[illegible]

GIRDLER ATTRACTS ATTENTION AS ENEMY OF THE GRAPEVINE

Plants Caused to Present Ragged Appearance on Account of Dead Tips Resulting From Attack of Insect—Has Been Found in Several States From Missouri to Pennsylvania.



The Grapecane Girdler. a, Egg; b, Larva; c, Pupa; d, Adult; e, Beetle Girdling the Cane Just Below Its Egg-Chamber. The Upper One of the Twin Holes in the Center of the Cane Contains the Egg. All Greatly Enlarged.

(By FRED. E. BROOKS, West Virginia Experiment Station.)

[illegible]

WHY COWS STOOD IN WATER

Artistic Limitations Responsible for Characteristic Attitude of the Humble Bovine.

In a north of England town there was a shiftless man who would never accept gifts outright, although he was always depending on charity, says Al Priddy in his book, "Through the Mill," relates the Youth's Companion. He painted landscapes, and my aunt, when benevolently inclined, would hire him to decorate our walls with rural scenes, highly colored in glaring tints, as if nature had turned color blind. Not one stood on the vivid green hills.

"Jorvey," she remarked to the old man, "why do you always put the cows in the water?"

"It's this way, Mrs. Brindin," the old artist responded. "You see, ma'am, I never learned to paint hoofs."

Red Cross Seals Being Printed.

Seventy-five million Red Cross seals are now being printed for the holiday sale of these anti-tuberculosis stickers for 1912. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, which in co-operation with the American Red Cross will conduct the sale, makes this announcement and states further that the outlook this year is bright for a higher sale than ever before.

The seal this year is said to be the best of its kind that the Red Cross has ever issued. The design is in three colors, red, green and gray. A Santa Claus head in the three colors is shown in the center surrounded by holly wreaths. In each corner is a small red cross. The seal bears the greeting, Merry Christmas, Happy New Year, American Red Cross, 1912."

"Exclamatory" Was Right.

Mrs. Mason's colored washerwoman, Martha, was complaining of her husband's health.

"Why, is he sick, Martha?" asked Mrs. Mason.

"He's ve'y po'ly, ma'am, po'ly," answered the woman. "He's got the exclamatory rheumatism."

"You mean inflammatory, Martha," said the patron. "Exclamatory means to cry out."

[illegible]

Sharp Pains In the Back

[illegible]

Doan's Kidney Pills

Hay Fever

[illegible]

Free Package Coupon

[illegible]

ALABAMA NEEDS 50,000 FARMERS

[illegible]

STATE BOARD OF IMMIGRATION MONTGOMERY ALABAMA

DAISY FLY KILLER

[illegible]

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

Had Nothing More to Say

How the Lady's Complaints Were Silenced by the Fluent Dairy Wagon Driver.

[illegible]

Independent Beggar.

[illegible]

Dislikes the Flavor.

[illegible]

Dropped Into Earth's Opening.

[illegible]

Worst Thing to Do With It.

[illegible]

ERADICATION OF THE GRASSHOPPER

Ohio Station Gives Formula for Making Poisoned Bran Mash for Use in the Gardens.

[illegible]

Sheep in Summer.

[illegible]

What Pigs Crave.

[illegible]

Peas in Grain Stubble.

[illegible]

Health & Beauty Hints

By Katherine Morton

The beauty of the skin depends to a great extent upon the health of the sebaceous glands. These are little underlying ducts supplying the skin with the grease needed, and if their secretions are suppressed, the pores are stopped up and some complexion defect or other will result.

One must keep the pores of the skin unhampered of old oil and dead cuticle to have a good complexion, and when they seem inactive there is nothing to do but to resort to massage and very thorough bathing with hot water and a good soap. Cold water is useless against the deep seated dust and grease of the skin, even with the aid of soap. Moreover, it tends to contract the pores, making it still harder for them to yield their contents. So as a preparation for helpful massage, which is meant further to clear the stopped-up pores, the face bath must not only be hot but very complete.

There is much contention that soap is injurious to the skin, but this is by no means true. The influences of soap are tonic, antiseptic and cleansing, so that a soap must really be very bad to hurt the skin—contain, in fact, the strong alkali which scorches and irritates. A good face bath with very hot water and a bland soap leaves a smooth skin like marble, and [illegible]

Corded Weaves Coming.

[illegible]

Arranging the Veranda.

[illegible]

Dark Slippers.

[illegible]

Rose Parasol.

[illegible]

Timely Advice and Hints for the Hostess

By Mme. MERRI

From Brown Eyes.

Is it proper for me to go with a young man who is engaged to another? Am going with a young man whom I like very much; how am I to find out whether he cares for me? He has told me that he loved me, but I don't know whether to believe it or not. Haven't been going with him very long. Is it all right to go driving at night? Suggest something for a "gypsy tea;" also something odd to entertain about six girls and boys. How should the invitations be written? Am going to have a visitor for a week. What must I do to entertain her all the time. I live in a small place where there are very few amusements. BROWN EYES.

I should not think you would want to accept attention from a man who was engaged; it does not look right and I would not do it. I would not be in haste to believe all a man told me if I had known him but a short time; better go slow and let time settle the question of how much he thinks of you. I do not believe in girls going driving alone at night without a chaperon. I do not know what you mean by "gypsy" tea, suppose you write and tell me about one for the benefit of the other readers of the column. For six girls and boys it is not necessary to write the invitations unless for a formal dinner party. Just ask them over the telephone or when you see them. Summer enter[illegible]

A Variety of Questions.

[illegible]

The Proper Visiting Card.

[illegible]

Reply to "Country Boy."

[illegible]

Questions From Gladys.

[illegible]

Reply to "G. H." and "R. L."

[illegible]

Canada Has Sufficient Coal for 6000 Years

It Has Enough Agricultural Land for the Settling of Millions.

A report dealing with the coal resources of Canada has been issued by the Dominion Department of Mines. The estimates given are only based on what is known. In the western and northern regions, which have been little explored, there may be vast deposits of which nothing whatever is known at present. The officials of the department estimate that of bituminous coal there is in Canada 73½ billion tons; of anthracite 461 million tons; sub-bituminous and lignite over 100 billion tons. The quantity of coal now annually mined in Canada is about 12 million tons. With an estimated quantity of unmixed good coal, of 74 billion tons, it would require 6,166 years to exhaust the supply. If the inferior grades were included, supply would last for 14,575 years. Of course the coal demands of Canada will keep on increasing, but it will be a good many years before the quantity of Canadian coal mined will equal present output of the United States mines. Their annual output is about 500,000,000 tons. At that rate it would take only 145 years to exhaust the estimated Canadian supply of good coal, and about 350 years to get to the end of the total supply. And with the increasing population, made up of about four hundred thousand persons a year (and it looks now as if this number would be reached this year), one hundred and seventy-five thousand [illegible]

the opening up of this rich field of agriculture, and it is a high class of agriculture, carried on by the use of brains, and, where energy has not been endowed, it has become in that splendid air a case of inoculated energy.

The rapid advancement of railways makes the situation easy. Today one may be located thirty miles from one of the many branches of the different systems. A year from now, the whistle of the locomotive and the long train of cars may pass the farm, the elevator is but a short drive from the home, a splendid market is established, and all the advantages of an old settled community are at hand.

The prospects this year from an agricultural standpoint are exceedingly bright, and, relieved of untoward conditions, the farmer is already counting his bank roll, planning for more extensive operations for next year, and figuring on paying out for his farm. He is calculating what the increased value of his holdings, as a result of a successful crop, will add to his assets. Already some fields of wheat have been harvested, barley has been cut, and the yield is above his expectation. In fact, the feeling at the time of writing is that never in the history of any country on the continent has there been such a prospect of a large average crop, all over the three central provinces of Canada, as will be harvest[illegible]

The Dairy Helps the Farmer in Western Canada.

[illegible]

By Imitation

The maiden aunt had come to call. It was very early for callers, but Mrs. Marsh knew that the maiden aunt needed help, so she left the baking and went to her cheerfully. The aunt looked quite worn out, and very nearly distracted. But what can you expect when a person without previous experience steps in and tries to take care of four healthy children for six weeks? The aunt had been there only two weeks, but such weeks!

"What is the reason," said the aunt almost tearfully, "that yours are so good, and mine are so bad? Why, do you know, the twins were actually fighting this morning, and Edith is so horrid and selfish. She won't let Edna touch a thing, and Edna cries when nothing at all is the matter."

"Can't you give them something to do?" asked Mrs. Marsh.

"But what?" said the maiden aunt.

"Oh! anything. If they suggest anything, let them do it if you possibly can. If not, you suggest something. If your invention runs out, you might look out of the window, and see what mine are doing."

She beckoned the aunt to a window. A hum of busy voices arose from the lawn below.

"Why, they're washing."

"Yes, it's the doll clothes, and the boys, not to be behindhand, are washing their baseball suits."

"But they will get their clothes soiled."

"Yes, they're bound to do that in any case. They have on their rompers and gingham aprons, so it won't matter. After the washing is dry, there will be the ironing, so you see they will be busy all day."

"I'm going right home, and ask [illegible]

Willing to Wait for Good Times.

[illegible]

Fits the Text.

[illegible]

To Surprise the Foreigners.

[illegible]

Technically Discussed.

[illegible]

PROOF ENOUGH.

Mrs. Love—Yes, Fred's love is cooling.

Mrs. Dove—What makes you think so?

Mrs. Love—When we were on our honeymoon he broke two teeth trying to eat my biscuits. Now he soaks them in hot tea for half an hour.

Our Feathered Friends.

Rose Pastor Phelps-Stokes, during a recent visit to Philadelphia, told a charity society a country-week story.

"Under an old apple tree," she said, "I gathered a half-dozen little country-weekers about me one August afternoon, and, holding up a book, I said:

"'Now, children, I'm going to read to you. This is the book. It is called "Our Feathered Friends." Who are our feathered friends, does any one know?'

"The urchins on the grass regarded one another doubtfully; then a little chap piped in a shrill key:

"'Angels?'"

Rare Books for Harvard.

Harry Elkins Widener, who was lost on the Titanic, had a very valuable collection of books, and these will go to Harvard university. His grandfather, P. A. B. Widener, will provide a building in which the books will be [illegible]

FACE A SIGHT WITH TETTER

[illegible]

Their Feeling.

[illegible]

Trouble's Way.

[illegible]

Sweet Charity.

[illegible]

Make Your Gas Mantles Last.

[illegible]

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Green's Health—Her Own Statement.

Covington, Mo.—"Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctor's medicines. At every monthly period I had to stay in bed four days because of hemorrhages, and my back was so weak I could hardly walk. I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I can stay up and do my work. I think it is the best medicine on earth for women."—Mrs. JENNIE GREEN, Covington, Mo.

How Mrs. Cline Avoided Operation.

Brownsville, Ind.—"I can say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me more good than anything else. One doctor said I must be operated upon for a serious female trouble and that nothing could help me but an operation.

"I had hemorrhages and at times could not get any medicine to stop them. I got in such a weak condition that I would have died if I had not got relief soon.

"Several women who had taken your Compound, told me to try it and I did and found it to be the right medicine to build up the system and overcome female troubles.

"I am now in great deal better health than I ever expected to be, so I think I ought to thank you for it."—Mrs. O. M. CLINE, S. Main St., Brownsville, Ind.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

[illegible]

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

[illegible]

ABSORBINE

[illegible]

W. N. U., CINCINNATI, NO. 32-1912.

We Lead You To Fortune and Happy Life in California

[illegible]

KUHN IRRIGATED LAND CO.

345 FOURTH AVENUE PITTSBURGH, PA.