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The Adventures of Kathlyn

By Harold MacGrath

Here you all, an accuser! I know the law. Will you, wise and venerable priests, you men of Allah, you soldiers, serve a murderer? Will you, with a wave of his hands toward the priests, stand sponsor to the man who deliberately planned and executed the miserable death of our king? Shall it fly to Benares, this news that Allah permits itself to be ruled and bullied by a common murderer; a man without family, a liar and a cheat? Durga Ram, you slow the king; you turned upon the hand that had fed and clothed you and raised you to power. Wait! Let this woman speak!

A dramatic moment followed; a silence so tense that the fluttering wings of the doves in the high arches could be heard distinctly. Ramabal was a great politician. He had struck not only wisely but swiftly before his public. Had he come before the priests and Umballa alone, he would have died on the spot. But there was no way of covering up this accusation, so bold, direct; it would have to be investigated.

Upon her knees, her arms outstretched toward the scowling priests, the woman of the senana tremblingly told her tale: how she had saved Umballa during the revolt; how she had secured him shelter with her sister, who was a dancer; how she had visited Umballa in his secret chamber; how he had confided to her his plans; how she had seen him with her own eyes become one of the take bearers of the palanquin.

"The woman lies because I spurned her!" roared Umballa. "Away with her!" cried the chief priest, inwardly cursing Umballa for this game.

Franklin, Dec 19.—The Franklin and Shiloh high school basketball team played a very interesting game here today, the score being 33 to 17. The Shiloh team is the strongest team the locals have played this season.

Thousands of people keep on suffering with neuralgia because they do not know what to do for it. Neuralgia is a pain in the nerves. What you want to do is to soothe the nerve itself. Apply Sloan's Liniment penetrates very quickly to the sore, irritated nerve and allays the inflammation. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents at any drug store and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, lumbago, sciatica, and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.



Don't Permit You to I Need You.

Having permitted this woman to live when she knew so much. "Away with her!"

"The law! the woman wailed. 'The sanctity of the temple is mine!' "Hold!" said Kathlyn, standing up. In her halting Hindustani she spoke: "I have something to say to you all. This woman tells the truth. Let her go untried. You, grave priests, have thrown your lot with Umballa. Listen. Have you not learned by this time that I am not a weak woman but a strong one? You have harmed me and injured me and wronged me and set tortures for me, but here I stand, unharmed. This day I will have my revenge. My servant Ahmed has departed for the walled city of Bala Khan. He will return with Bala Khan and an army such as will flatten the city of Allah to the ground, and crows and vultures and tigers and jackals shall make these temples their abiding places, and men will forget Allah as they now forget the mighty Chitor." She swung round toward the priests. "You have yourselves to thank. At a word from me, Bala Khan enters or stops at the outer wall. I have tried to escape you by what means I had at my command. Now it shall be war! War, famine, plague!"

Her young voice rang out sharp and clear, sending terror to all cowardly hearts, not least among these being those beating in the breasts of the priests.

"Now," speaking to the soldiers, "go liberate my father, my sister, and my husband-to-be; and who to any who disobey me! For while I stand here I shall be a queen indeed! Peace; or war, famine, and the plague. Summon the executioner. Arrest Durga Ram. Strip him before my eyes of his every insignia of rank. He is a murderer. He shall go to the treadmill, there to slave till death. I have said it!"

Far in the rear of the cowed assemblage, near the doors, stood Ahmed, in his old guise of bhait, or water carrier. When he heard that beloved voice he felt the blood rush into his throat. Aye, they were right. Who but a goddess would have had at such a time an inspiration so great? But it gave him an idea, and he slipped away to complete it. Bala Khan should come in fact.

So he did not see Umballa upon his knees, whining for mercy, making futile promises, begging for liberty. The soldiers spat contemptuously as they seized him and dragged him off.

The priests conferred hastily. Bala Khan was a fierce Mohammedan, a ruthless soldier; his followers were without fear. The men of Allah might put up a good defense, but in the end they would be whelmed; and the gods of Hind would be cast out to make way for the prophet of Allah. This young woman with the white skin had for the nonce beaten them. Durga Ram had played the fool; between the two women, he had fallen. They had given him power, and he had let it slip

through his fingers for the sake of reprisal where it was not needed. Let him go, then, to the treadmill; they were through with him. He had played his game like a tyro. They must placate this young woman who the people believed was their queen, but who they knew was the plaything of politics and expediences.

The chief or high priest saluted, and Kathlyn eyed him calmly, though her knees threatened to refuse support.

"Majesty, we bow to your will. Allah cannot hope to cope with Bala Khan's fierce hillmen. All we ask is that you abide with us till you have legally selected your successor."

"Who shall be Pundita," said Kathlyn resolutely.

The chief priest saluted again. The movement cost him nothing. Once Bala Khan was back in his city and this white woman out of the country, he would undertake to deal with Ramabal and Pundita. He doubted Bala Khan would stir from his impregnable city on behalf of Ramabal.

The frail woman who loved Umballa raised her hands in supplication. Kathlyn understood. She shook her head. Umballa should end his days in the treadmill; he should grind the people's corn. Nothing should stir her from this determination.

"Majesty, and what of me?" cried the unhappy woman, now filled with another kind of remorse.

"You shall return to the senana for the present."

"Then I am not to die, majesty?"

"No."

"And Bala Khan?" inquired the priest.

"He shall stand prepared; that is all."

The people, crowding in the temple and in the square before it, saluted deeply as Kathlyn left and returned to the palace. She was rather dazed over the success of her inspiration. A few days might pass without harm; but sooner or later they would discover that she had tricked them; and then, the end. But before that hour arrived they would doubtless find some way of leaving the city secretly.

That it would be many days ere Pundita wore the crown—trust the priests to spread the meshes of red tape!—Kathlyn was reasonably certain.

"My girl," said the colonel, "you are a queen if ever there was one. And that you should think of such a simple thing when we had all given up! They would not have touched Umballa. Kit, whatever will you do when you return to the humdrum life at home?"

"Thank God on my knees, dad!" she said fervently. "But we are not safe yet, by no means. We must form our plans quickly. We have perhaps three days' grace. After that, war to all of us who are found here. Ah, I am tired, tired!"

"Kit," whispered Bruce, "I intend this night to seek Bala Khan!"

"John?"

"Yes. What the deuce is Allah to me? Ramabal must fight it out alone. But don't worry about me; I can take care of myself."

"But I don't want you to go. I need you."

"It is your life, Kit, I am certain. Everything depends upon their finding out that Bala Khan will strike if you call upon him. At that, all he'll do will be to levy a tribute which Ramabal, once Pundita is on the throne, can very well pay. Those priests are devils incarnate. They will have no stone unturned to do you injury, after today's work. You have hunted and outplayed them."

"It is best he should go, Kit," her father declared. "Well, no! Ramabal. He has been a man all the way through; but we must sacrifice our chances for the sake of a bit of sentiment. John must seek Bala Khan's aid."

Kathlyn became resigned to the inevitable.

Umballa. He tried to be like the soldiers. He took the rings from his fingers and offered them. The soldiers snatched them out of his palm and thrust him along the path which led to the mill. It is Allah's political malfeasance and murderers were made to serve the state; not a bad law if it had always been a just one. But many a poor devil had died at the wrist bar for no other reason than that he had offended some high official, disturbed the serenity of some priest.

When the prisoners saw Umballa a shout went up. There were some who had Umballa to thank for their miseries. They hailed him and jeered him and mocked him.

"Here is the gutter rat!" "May his feet be tender!" "Robber of the poor, where is my home, my wife and child ren?" "May he rot in the grave with a pig!" "Hast ever been thirsty, highness?" "Drink thy sweat, then!" "Ove the heaves-born! Irons that are rusted!"

The keepers enjoyed this rally. Umballa was going to afford them much amusement. They forced him to the wrist bar, snatched the irons on his wrist, and shouted to the men to tread. Ah, well they knew the pangs! They trotted with go sets, forcing Umballa to keep pace with them, a frightful ordeal for a her prisoner. Presently he stopped and fell, and hung by his wrists while his legs and thighs bumped cruelly. The lash fell upon his shoulders, and he shrieked and grew limp. He had fainted.

Among the last of king's papers they found an envelope, addressed to Kathlyn. It was in a grandiloquent English. Heavy of speech, it is unknown to the

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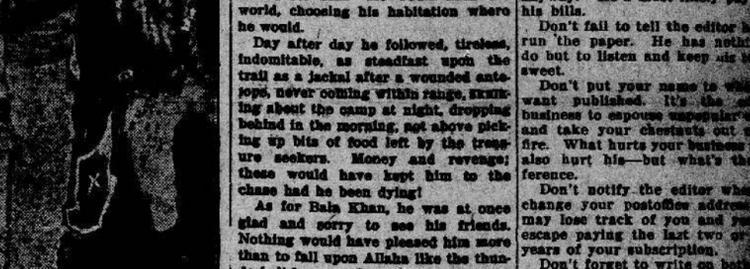
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Have your brick and cement work done by experienced men. cost a trifle more, but you have the satisfaction of its being well done.

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Saluted Again.

East Indian. Kathlyn read it with frowning eyes. She gave it to her father to read; and it hurt her to note the way his eyes took fire at the contents of that letter. The filigree basket of gold and gems; the trinkets for which he had risked his own life, Kathlyn's, then Winnie's. In turn Bruce and Ramabal perused the letter; and to Ramabal came the inspiration.

They would seek this treasure, but only he, Ramabal, and Pundita would return. Here lay their way to freedom without calling upon Bala Khan for aid. The matter, however, had to be submitted to the priests, and those wily men in yellow robes agreed. They could very well promise Durga Ram his freedom again; pursue those treasure seekers and destroy them, that would be Durga Ram's ransom.

The return to the palace was joyous this time; but in her heart of hearts Kathlyn was skeptical. Till she trod the deck of a ship homeward bound, she would always be doubting.

Bruce did not have to seek Bala Khan. The night of Kathlyn's departure Ahmed had acquainted them with his errand. He was now on his way to Bala Khan. They need trouble themselves no longer regarding the future.

"All goes well," said Ramabal, "for to reach this hiding place, we must pass the city of Bala Khan. I know where this cape is. It is not large, where this cape is. The Persian Gulf, perhaps half a dozen miles. At high tide it becomes an inland. None lives about except the slim fisherman. Still, the journey is hazardous. The truth is, it is a spot where very few men are running; in fact, where we found our guns and ammunition. I understand that there are great secret stores of explosives hidden there."

"Any seaport near?" asked the colonel.

"Perhaps seventy miles north is the very town we stopped at a few weeks ago."

The colonel asked Kathlyn in his arms. She played at gaiety for his sake, but her heart was heavy with foreboding.

"And the filigree basket, shall be divided between you and Pundita, Kit." "Give it all to her, father. I have begun to hate what we call precious stones."

"It shall be as you say; but we may all take a handful as a keepsake." "Two days later the expedition was ready to start. They intended to pick up Ahmed on the way. There was nothing but the treadmill itself at the camp.

Umballa was summoned secretly to

Don't take your home paper, the most active and powerful in building up your town, and report it would involve you in work. Don't pay for it if you take Newspapers are run on wheels, the editor wouldn't keep the money anyway. He'd most likely pay for his bills. Don't fail to tell the editor how you run the paper. He has nothing to do but to listen and keep his mouth sweet. Don't put your name to what you want published. It's the business to espouse unpopular views and take your chestnuts out of the fire. What hurts your business, also hurt his—but what's the inference. Don't notify the editor when change your postoffice address. You may lose track of you and your escape paying the last two or three years of your subscription. Don't forget to write on both sides of the paper. The linotype might forget how to swear. Don't write your communications legibly. Deciphering them keeps the editor busy and he is able to an occasional blunder, which notes good feeling all round. Don't imagine the newspaper has anything to do. Newspaper print themselves and the ravens the printers.—Selected.

STOP THE CHILD'S COLIC—OFTEN RESULT SERIOUS. Colds, croup and Whooping are children's ailments which demand immediate attention. The effects are often most serious. Take the risk—You don't know Dr. King's New Discovery cure cold, soothes the cough, allays inflammation, kills the germ, allows nature to do her best. 50c at your druggist. Buy a to-day.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING. There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Covington & Trust Company at 10:30 of January 13, 1915, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year. E. G. DAVIS, President. dec24-3t

STOLEN PROPERTY RECOVERED. Joe Huff, alias Joe Smith (ed), charged with robbery of the Saloon, has been placed under arrest and the goods recovered. Huff served a term in the penitentiary here and became a trusty with the penitentiary. He was frequently employed as a place. The robbery was committed Tuesday night. Mr. Meester, suspicious of him from the information Deputy Lacroix of the Lacroix got hold of the goods, locked him up, telling him he might as well own up, as Huff persisted in his denial, Lacroix prepared to do so, when Huff up and took Lacroix to his room where he had a case of whisky, some cigars and cigarettes, and offered his bed. These goods were delivered by Mr. Meester. Also cash of the \$5.00 was recovered.

STOP THAT COUGH—When you catch cold, or cough, the first thing to do is Dr. Bell's Pine-Tree-Honey Lunges and fights the germ disease, giving quick relief and natural healing. "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tree-Honey Lunges and colds." writes M. E. Hamilton, Ohio. It always 35 cents at your druggist.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

First and third Wednesdays each month in Knights of Columbus Hall, Covington, La. J. L. SMITH, G. K. C. C. KORNFIELD, Recorder. U. A. O. D. Regue Falaya Grove No. 21. Meets on the first Saturday and third Friday of each month, at 7:30 p. m. in Masonic Hall, Covington, La. B. FONTAN, JR., Noble Arch. F. E. MARSHALL, Sec.

MASONIC LODGE NO. 188

P. A. M. Meets every 7th and fourth Fridays at 7:30 p. m. E. G. DAVIS, W. M. H. M. HARRIS, Secty.

FOR SERVICE—Registered mammoth Kentucky Jack, Fairbanks W. No. 5044. Terms: \$5.00 down and \$5.00 when foal comes. E. Brunet, at Planche & Perbos' saloon, Covington, La. au10-6mo

FOR SERVICE—Registered Kentucky Jack, "Champion" No. 4-164. Weight 950 pounds; height 14 1/2 hands. Call and see him at Wallace E. Poole, Covington, La. au22-6m

FOR SALE—Buggy and harness. Apply J. A. Domergue. oc17-4f

FOR RENT—Rooms, furnished or unfurnished. Apply 217 Vermont street. n7-1f

FOR SALE—A good buggy horse. Free traveler and gentle. Covington Bank & Trust Co., administrators of estate of John T. Stroble. n23-4f

FOR SALE—Manure, or will trade for hay. H. J. Pons, Abita Springs, La. d12-3t

SITUATION WANTED—Competent, experienced lady stenographer desires position either all or half day. dec12-4f

FOR SALE—Lovely home on Military Road, four miles from Covington, two miles from Abita. Nice eight room residence, eight acres of good land, fine flowing well, nice stable and chicken houses; place all fenced in and residence screened throughout. Reasonable price. Apply W. B. Cooter, Mills avenue, Baton Rouge. n31-1mo

TO RENT—One cottage, well furnished, \$12 a month. Corner Monroe and Economy. Also one cottage furnished. Monroe, near Industry. Rent \$10. Apply to Mrs. E. Furr, Jackson and Economy. d12-4f

Men's All-Wool Shirts and Drawers, in white and natural, at \$1.00 a pair. At H. J. Ostendorf, Covington Bank Building.

WANTED—Saddle pony, gentle and suitable for lady to ride. Address Post Office D&S, Covington, La. d12-3t

FOR SALE—Good, gentle family horse, and good buggy, or will sell separate. Apply to J. F. Lambert, St. Tammany Banking Co. & Savings Bank. d19-1f

For the Times-Picayune and Daily States ring 213. 15 cents a week, delivered. N. M. Hobert, Agent.

NOTICE

I saved the parish school board big money on painting. I can do the same for you. Drop me a postal card. J. A. Hawley, house, sign and carriage painting, paper hanging, Folsom, La.

DANCING SCHOOL

For Trot Maxine Fox Trot Mandeville, La. Private lessons, also classics, for children and adults. Children taught fancy dancing, singing and elocution. MARY SHIRLEY MICKLE. dec12-1mo

To relieve pain try BLUE LABEL ANTISEPTIC, ask J. L. WATKINS, drug store.

For prickly heat, insect bites, mosquitoes and flea, try BLUE LABEL ANTISEPTIC, ask DR. J. L. WATKINS, drug store.

SHILOH HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

The program rendered by the pupils of the first grade, Wednesday afternoon, was well attended by the pupils and patrons of the school and a neat sum was realized. The following teachers left Wednesday afternoon to spend the holidays at their respective homes: C. A. T. bond, Aurora, La.; Mrs. Dais, Fuller, Cheneyville, La.; Miss Annie Bell, of Bunkie, La.; Miss Benoit, Baker, of Mississippi City, Miss.; Miss Frances Bryson, New Orleans, and Mrs. Eliza Poirrier, New Orleans.

Quite a number of the school children participated in the Christmas exercises held at the different churches on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings.

Much to the regret of the entire faculty Miss Marion Sebastian has resigned her position as teacher of the fifth grade to accept the name of Mrs. C. M. Tilly, in which role we wish her all happiness.

On Saturday last Misses Comfort and Bryson spent the day in New Orleans.

All teachers have taken great interest in the decoration of the rooms for Christmas. Holly wreaths, pine and mistletoe adorn the walls, and Christmas trees are to be seen in many rooms.

The boys in the high school department expect to complete drawings for a laboratory table, and will be ready to submit their plans for the construction of said table during the month of January.

The boys expect to play a game of basketball against Rio on Thursday at this place.

The boys basketball team played the team of the Franklinton high school last Saturday at Franklinton, the result being a victory of 33 to 17 in favor of Franklinton. Although our boys fought a hard game and lost, yet they feel that they did exceedingly well for Franklinton is, beyond doubt, the strongest high school team in Louisiana.

All the boys reported a thoroughly pleasant time with their friends, the Franklinton boys.

The following item regarding the game appeared in the Sunday Times-Picayune from Franklinton, relative to the game:

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We will publish the complete decision of the Railroad Commission in the matter of the removal of trains by the New Orleans Great Northern Railroad next week. There is no room for this report this week, owing to the reduced size of the paper and its early issue, in order to give the force Christmas off.

ANNUAL GRAND RALLY

of the HOLY NAME SOCIETIES of the Archdiocese of New Orleans at NEW ORLEANS, LA. Sunday, January 17, 1915.

Week end and Sunday excursion fares will be available for this occasion.

Arrive New Orleans . . . 10:20 a. m. Leave Terminal Station . . . 6:00 p. m.

For further information see Ticket Agents.

WANTED—To purchase a small residence in Covington, centrally located. Address "C," care of Farmer. dec26-1t

New Orleans Great Northern Railroad EXCURSION Every Saturday and Sunday to New Orleans From following stations at fares named: FOLSON, ONVILLE, RAMSAY, COVINGTON, ABITA SPRINGS, MANDEVILLE, LACOMBE. Tickets good going and returning on date of sale only. For further particulars call on Agent or write M. J. McMAHON, 905 Whitney-Central Bldg., New Orleans, La.