

**HESPER**  
—BY—  
**HAMLIN GARLAND**  
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(Continued from yesterday.)

Mrs. Kelly explained: "Rob is dyin' for lack o' sleep. That's the truth. He wouldn't leave the boy, and after ridin' all the day and the night before. But come now, have some tea—both. My mind is easier since the doctor came. Sure I know he will check the fever, never fear that."

Raymond soon put down his cup and rose. "Your drink has done me good, Nora. I will go back to the doctor and see if he needs help. You stay here," he said to Ann, and his voice was intimate and tender. "I will report at once."

When he re-entered a few moments later his tone was cheerful. "The doctor has made his examination and is confident of heading off pneumonia."

Ann's face lit with joy. "Oh, did he say that?" She reached both her hands to him. "Now you can go to sleep. I will watch tonight."

Together they returned to the bungalow, and Raymond, after a moment's conversation with Braide, threw himself on his couch. "Ah, this seems good!" he exclaimed to Ann and fell asleep almost instantly.

She drew the robe over him with careful hands and turned to Braide. "I'm so grateful to you, Dr. Braide. You are to eat supper with the Kellys. I think you would better go over to the house now. I will stay with Louis."

He protested against this, but she had her will. "In case he grows restless," he said at the door, "call me. However, I will return in half an hour probably."

A suffocating throb of tenderness rose in Ann's throat as she bent above Louis' flushed face and listened to his troubled breathing. Raymond lay in profound slumber, his face in shadow, but his presence was most palpable and appealing.

Nora came softly in. "Ann, dear, the supper is on the table. Go you along and eat. You're needed to keep the peace."

"Peace between whom?"  
"Munro and Matt."  
"Is Munro there?"  
"He's waiting to see you. Keep him from Matt; he's in a bad temper to night."  
Ann went out with a wrinkle of vexation on her brow.

Munro was waiting just outside the door in the clear, yellow dusk.  
"How is the boy?" he asked as she drew near.  
"He is better, thank you."  
"I'm mighty glad to hear it. I was worried about him on my own account. You see he was brought to me by one of my vedettes, and as he had a great deal of information I kept him with us."  
"I hope you didn't ask him to betray his friends?"  
"He was ready to talk."  
"You shouldn't have listened. He is only a boy."  
"It is no more than fair, lady, that one member of your household should be loyal to labor." His eyes burned into hers as he bent toward her. "What has changed you toward me?" he asked, with stern abruptness. "You give me nothing but 'marble brows' these

toward me. It is the blindest presumption on your part."

At this moment Kelly opened the door. "Is it you, Ann?" He stepped aside. "Go in, girl, ye're supper's waitin'." Ann slipped in, glad to escape under the great arm which barred Munro's passage. "You stay outside," Kelly said to the young desperado, and his voice was dangerously calm. "I want a word with you. The blood of this night's work will be on your head, me lad. You can't excuse yourself by sayin' the committee demands it. You are the committee. Man, you're crazy!"

The young leader laughed. "They're the crazy ones, to come up against my men on this hill with a lot of old soaks, one lungers and ex-politicians dead on their hoofs. But don't worry, there'll be no battle—the clatter of a tin can will scare 'em into bug house fits. Now, Matt, let me finish what I came to say. We've been good friends, and I want to keep friends. You're a fair man, but let me tell you, the boys are getting bitter against you independents in this fight. You have no business to stand out against the union."

Kelly lifted his big fist in a gesture of menace. "Listen to me, Jack Munro. I've been a working miner all me life, whilst you were at school; whilst you were playin' hooky and stealin' plums, and all the years you've been runnin' a roulette wheel I was pickin' at the rocks. If any man is fitted to advise 'tis Matt Kelly and not a play actor and celluloid bunko stealer like yerself. Go yer ways, Jack Munro, but I'll have no welcome from the Kellys' door after this night's work, and if ye put so much as the toe of ye'r foot across me path I'll kill you for the reckless, murderin' devil that ye are!"

Munro recoiled under this gusty blast, but recovered himself. "You'll be coming to me for help inside of twenty-four hours, and you'll get it for the sake of Nora and the kids. Good night."

**CHAPTER XXIV.**

LOUIS came to himself just before midnight and recognized Ann, and though his breath was laboring and his face lined with suffering it was good to feel his familiar self reaching out to her from his house of pain.

"How did you get here?" he asked.  
"I drove with Dr. Braide."  
"I'm pretty sick. I'm glad you came, sis," and he put his hand feebly into hers. "Where's Rob?"  
"He's sleeping. You must be quiet now or you'll wake him."  
"He's been good to me."  
"Sh, dearest," she pleaded. "Don't talk now. Go to sleep."  
"I don't want to sleep. I've slept enough. It makes my head ache worse."  
In the end the boy ceased to groan and twist and at last slept, but Ann refused to go to bed. Her anxiety and the many questions pressing to be answered engaged her so deeply that she felt no need of sleep. Toward midnight Braide, in despair of inducing her to sleep, stretched himself in a low chair and fell into a doze.

It was exactly 2 o'clock when a single gunshot rang out sharply, like the voice of a sentinel questioning the silent night. As the girl listened tense-

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Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good." Easy to take as candy.

ly, three others, deeper throated, answered in quick succession. Then silence again intervened for a moment, only to be torn by a fusillade, a rattat-tat of assault which brought Braide to his feet.

Ann hurried to Raymond, calling sharply, "Rob, they are shooting! Don't you hear them? Quick! Quick!"

Raymond rose to his feet dizzily and looked at her blankly, the mist of sleep thick in his brain. Other shots and cries followed, and though faint and far they cleared his vision. Catching a belt of cartridges from the wall and turning to Braide he sternly asked, "Can you shoot?"

Before Braide could answer another shrill chorus of yells, fierce as the outcry of wolves, arose, a vivid light filled the room, and a second later a dull concussion shook the earth beneath their feet. Ann shriek and covered, but Raymond, menacingly quiet, remarked: "Well, our turn has come. They've blown up our shaft house."

"Oh, no!" cried Ann. "They wouldn't do that. They aren't to do that."  
"That's what they've done," he bitterly assured her. Then a thought entered his mind which staggered him. "The men—the men were in the mine?" he shouted and rushed into the darkness.

Ann heard his blows upon the door of the other cabin as he called: "Boys, roll out! The power house is blown up! The men are in the mine! Quick, out with you! Buckle your guns!"

Then the girl recognized Kelly's great voice. He was calling as he ran, "Rob, are ye there?"  
"Yes; I'm rousing the boys."  
"It's the shaft house."  
"It looks that way."  
"And the men, lad; the men!"  
(To be Continued.)

**Gives Health, Vigor and Tone.**

Horbine is a boon for sufferers from anemia. By its use the blood is quickly regenerated and the color becomes normal. The drooping strength is revived. The languor is diminished. Health, vigor and tone predominate. New life and happy activity results. Mrs. Belle H. Shriell, Middlesborough, Ill., writes, "I have been troubled with liver complaint and poor blood, and have found nothing to benefit me like Horbine. I hope never to be without it. I have wished that I had known of it in my husband's life time." 50c. Sold by Alvey & List.

**OLD RESIDENT GONE.**

"Uncle Jimmie" Gardner Dies at Mayfield From Old Age.

"Uncle Jimmie" Gardner, aged 81, one of the oldest and best known residents of Mayfield, died yesterday. He was born and reared there, and had lived there all his life. He died from old age and paralysis.

He leaves several children, among them Mrs. J. B. Alvey, wife of the Illinois Central dispatcher formerly of Paducah, but now of Fulton.

**Cured Consumption.**

Mrs. B. W. Evans, Clearwater, Kan., writes, My husband lay sick for three months. The doctors said he had quick consumption. We procured a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, and it cured him. That was six years ago and since then we have always kept a bottle in the house. We cannot do without it. For coughs and colds it has no equal. 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Alvey & List.

**Child Drank Laudanum.**

Ivy McClure, aged two years, of Crittenden county, who is visiting relatives at 807 Campbell street, secured a bottle of laudanum Saturday and drank a quantity of it. Drs. Robertson and Pendley were called, and after hard work succeeded in saving the child's life.

**SIXTH YEAR**

**ROUNDED OUT IN JAIL BY CALEB POWERS.**

Political Prisoner Is in Good Health and Spirits and Hopes for Freedom.

Louisville, Ky., March 12.—Caleb Powers Saturday completed six years in Kentucky jails. He was arrested at Lexington March 10, 1900, on an indictment from the Franklin circuit court charging him with complicity in the murder of Wm. Goebel, and on March 10, 1906, he is in jail at Newport waiting for the supreme court to say whether he shall be tried in the state courts or the United States court next.

Powers has been tried three times in state courts. Twice he was sentenced to life imprisonment and the last time to death. Each time the court of appeals reversed his sentence. Before he could be tried a fourth time his attorneys went into the federal court with the plea that in the Kentucky courts their client was being deprived of rights guaranteed him by the constitution of the United States. Judge Cochran of the United States court for the eastern district of Kentucky assumed jurisdiction. The commonwealth has taken the case into the supreme court, asking that it be sent back to the state court.

Another point that is involved is the validity of the pardon that was granted to Powers by W. S. Taylor. His attorneys claim that this must be recognized, since the United States had at that time recognized Taylor as governor of Kentucky. This was brought about by a request from the postmaster at Frankfort for advice as to whom to send mail addressed to "The Governor of Kentucky." This was considered at a cabinet meeting, with President McKinley in attendance, and it was decided that such mail should be sent to Taylor. Powers is the most famous prisoner in the United States. His case has attracted world-wide attention. Despite his long imprisonment, he is in good health and spirits, due to his system of exercise and work. His years in prison have been spent in the jails of Louisville, Lexington, Frankfort, Georgetown and Newport.

**Invaluable For Rheumatism.**

I have been suffering for the past few years with a severe attack of rheumatism and found that Ballard's Snow Liniment was the only thing that gave me satisfaction and tended to alleviate my pains. March 24, '02: John C. Degman, Kinsman, Ills. 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Alvey & List.

**180,000 Eggs Shipped in One Day.**

Mayfield claims to be the greatest egg market in this section. Friday, according to the Mayfield papers, 15,000 dozen eggs were shipped, a total of 180,000 eggs. The eggs brought \$1.725. About two car loads of chickens are shipped out of Mayfield on an average, every week.

**The Best Cough Syrup.**

S. L. Apple, ex-Probate Judge, Ottawa, Co. Kansas, writes: "This is to say that I have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup for years, and that I do not hesitate to recommend it as the best cough syrup I have ever used." 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Alvey & List.

**N., C. & St. L. Has a Park.**

The N., C. & St. L. is making a nice park on the north side of Norton street near its depot. One hundred ash trees have been set out and walks have been laid. The company will make it one of the prettiest spots in the city.

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**\$500 Piano to be Sold to Highest Bidder**

THIS is done in order to get the names of every person in Paducah and McCracken county, wanting a piano. The highest bid by mail, if it be only \$20.00, the piano goes. Bids must be sent in sealed and will be opened Saturday, April 21st, in the presence of those interested. This is a high grade Bush & Lane Piano and is guaranteed 20 years. Full size, walnut or mahogany finish, plain colonial design, sweet tone and is a beauty. Fill out coupon below, enclose 2 cent stamp for a nice picture 16x20 and a full description of the above piano. Address

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Mardi Gras at New Orleans, Feb. 27, '06. Gulfport is a Mexican Gulf Coast resort having the new, fine "Great Southern" Hotel. Regular ocean steamship sailings from New Orleans for Mexico, Central America, Panama, West Indies and Europe. Send or call for descriptive matter in regard to the above.

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Havana, Cuba, is best reached via the Illinois Central through service to New Orleans and the new ocean liner, twin-screw, nineteen-knot

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Special Tours of Mexico and California via the Illinois Central and New Orleans under the auspices of Raymond & Whitcomb, will leave Chicago Fridays, Feb. 2nd and Feb. 23rd, for Mexico and California, the last to include a stop-over at New Orleans for the Mardi Gras. Entire trips made in special private vestibule trains of finest Pullmans, with dining car service. Fascinating trips, complete in every detail.

Illinois Central Weekly Excursions to California. Excursion cars through to Los Angeles and San Francisco as follows: Via New Orleans and the Southern Route every Friday from Chicago; every Tuesday from Cincinnati and Louisville via Omaha and the Scenic Route every Wednesday from Chicago.

Full Particulars concerning all of the above can be had of agents of the Illinois Central and connecting lines or by addressing either of the undersigned.

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