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I HAVE now the best for Yakima County.

It is very durable and cheap.

Write and make for me a plan. Those

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I am now prepared to furnish families with

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prevents the sun from heating down on the cans

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South 4th Yakima Avenue.

COLONEL QUARTER—(Continued.)

mean way. Well, my long lost one,

you have come home at last, and brought

the tin with you. Well, give us a kiss,

and the advanced on him with her long arms

spread. He quested reverently, and stretching

out his hand, strove to bring her from

him.

"No, thank you," he said; "I don't like

the faintest touch of her, and for a moment

an evil light shone in her old eyes.

"No wonder I have to paint," she said,

"when I am so worn out with poverty and

hard work—not like the lovely Mrs. Q—

who has nothing to do all day except spend

the money that I ought to have. I'll tell

you what it is, my fine fellow, you had better

be careful, or I'll have that pretty neck out

of her neck, and pick her borrowed feathers

off her, like the monkey did to the parrot."

"Perhaps you had better stop that talk, and

do some business. I am in no mood for this

sort of thing, Edith, and be turned round

the window, and drew the blind.

"Oh, all right, I'm agreeable, I'm sure.

Stop a bit, though—I must have a brandy

and a cigar first. I am as dry as a lime kiln,

and so would you if you had to sing comic

songs at a music hall for a living. There,

there's a better," and she put down her empty

glass and threw herself on the sofa. "Now

then, tune up as much as you like. How

much tin have you brought?"

"I was just looking to see that Edith was

not at the keyhole, Edith, it would be the

first time that I have caught her here."

"Just like your nasty low ways again," she

said. "You've got some game on. I'll be

bound to see you again, and you'll be bound

to take my notice of the last remark, be-

cause I have brought you two hundred and

fifty pounds."

"Two hundred and fifty pounds," she said,

jumping up with a savage laugh. "No, my

boy, you don't get off for this if I know it.

"I've got all that for the moment," he

said, "or you will not get two hundred and

fifty pounds. In your own interest I recom-

mend you to sit down."

"There was something about the man's

voice that seemed to have a certain

average before him, down as the west, and she

sat down.

"Listen," he went on; "you are continually

complaining of poverty. I come to your

house, and find your house, not your house

—and I find the debris of a card party lying

about. I see champagne bottles freshly

opened there in the corner. I see a dressing

gown on the sofa that must have cost twenty

dollars, and I see a broken bracelet and a pair

of earrings on the table. You complain of

poverty, and you have had over four hun-

dred pounds from me this year alone, and I

see that you are a miserly creature. You

do not trouble to lie to me, for I have made

inquaries."

"Sitting again," said the woman, with a

smile.

"Yes, sitting, if you like, but there it is.

And now to the point. I am not going to

supply you with money as the rule. I

cannot do it, and I will not do it. I will

give you two hundred and fifty pounds

now, and as much every year, and not one

thing more."

"Now," said Mr. Quest, replacing the

tin on the mantelpiece, "here is your

money, and be flung a bag of notes and

gold into her lap, at which she clutched

eagerly and almost automatically. "The

\$250 will be paid on the first of January

each year, and not one farthing more you

get from me. Remember what I tell

you, I can save my money, and I will

write to you by word or act and

you may depend on my doing so. I will

write to you. Now, go to the devil in your

own way, and without another word he

took up his hat and umbrella, walked to the

door, unlocked it, and went, leaving the

Tiger tucked together upon the floor.

And that's all about it, old boy. You can't

get out of it any way, you nasty mean

brute," she went on, raising her voice and

drawing up her thin lips so as to show the

white teeth beneath. "Do you think that

you were going to play it down low on me

in that fashion, did you? Well, you've just

made a little mistake for once in your life,

and I'll tell you what it is, you shall smart

for it. I'll teach you what it is to leave your

lawful wife to starve while you go and live

with another woman in luxury. You can't

help yourself. I can ruin you if I like. Sup-

posing I go to a magistrate and ask for a

warrant to send you to keep me quiet?"

Suddenly the virago stopped as though she

were shot, and her fierce countenance from

into an appearance of terror, as if it might

Mr. Quest, who had been sitting listening to

her rant, and with it a pleasant quiet?

And the face was as the face of a fiend, slight

with an intense and quiet fury which seemed

to be burning inwardly. On the mantel-

piece lay a sharp pointed Georgia knife,

which had been lying there for some time

and had traveled, and presented to her. It was

an awful looking weapon, and keen edged as

a razor. This he had taken up and held in

his right hand, and with it he was advancing

toward her. "If you make a sound I will kill

you," he said, speaking in a low and husky

voice.

She had been paralyzed with terror, for,

like most bullies, male and female, she was

great coward, but the sound of his voice

roused her, and the first note of a harsh

screech had already issued from her lips,

when he sprung upon her and planting the

sharp point of the knife against her throat,

he cried her with it. "Be quiet," he said, "or

you are a dead woman."

She stopped screaming and lay there, her

face twitching, and her eyes bright with ter-

ror.

"Now, listen," he said, in the same husky

voice. "You increase your debt, you asked

just now how I could help you. I will

help you, but you must pay me. I will

take this knife up to the hills in your pocket,"

and once more he picked her with his eyes.

"It would be murder," he went on, "but I do

not care for that. You and others between you

are all especially anxious to preserve it.

Now, listen. I will give you the two hun-

dred and fifty pounds that I have brought,

and you shall have the two hundred and fifty

pounds, and you shall have the two hun-

dred, or if you molest me, either by speak-

ing stories against my character or by means

of legal prosecution, or in any other way, I

swear by the Almighty that I will murder

you. I can do it, and I will do it. I will

not care if I die, provided I kill you first. Do

you understand me, you tiger, as you call

yourself? If I have to hunt you down as

you do tigers, I will come up with you at

night, and I will kill you. You have heard

me, and I will come up with you. Come, speak

up, and tell me that you understand, or I

may change my mind and do it now," and

once more he touched her with the knife.

She rolled off the sofa on to the floor and

lay there, writhing in abject terror, looking

in the shadow of the table, where her long

finger was twisting about in its robe of

yellow, barred with black, more like one of

the great cats from which she took her name

than a human being. "Spare me," she

gasped; "spare me! I don't want to die! I

swear that I will never meddle with you

again."

"I don't want your oath, woman,"

answered the stern form, bending over her

with the knife. "A liar you have been from

your youth up, and a liar you will be to the

end. Do you understand what I have said?"

"Yes," she said, "I can't hear it! It makes me

stark."

"Very well, then, get up."

She tried to rise, but her knees would not

support her, and she lay prostrate on the

floor. "Now," said Mr. Quest, replacing the

tin on the mantelpiece, "here is your

money, and be flung a bag of notes and

gold into her lap, at which she clutched

amount of business in his own per-

sonal way with me up trees and ovals,

and he set to work the most farm, and

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