

THE TALE OF THE PLAINS

By RANDALL DARRISH, Author of MY LADY OF THE SOUTH, MEN WILDERNESS WAS KING, ETC.

(Copyright, A. C. McCharg, a Co., 1913)

SYNOPSIS.

Jack Keith, a Virginia, now a Bostonian, is looking for a wife of his own people. He goes to a woman named... Jack Keith, a Virginia, now a Bostonian, is looking for a wife of his own people. He goes to a woman named...

Both sat silent, striving to figure out some reasonable explanation. "Do you know of any special papers your father carried?" he asked. "No; none outside his business agreements."

"Yes, I find Fred; the sooner we can get this straightened out, the better." CHAPTER XXIV. A Mistake in Assassination. Let his future be what it might, Jack Keith would never again forget the girl who held the door open for his passage with one hand, her other clasped in his. Interested before, yet forcing himself into indifference now that he knew who she really was, the man made full surrender. It was a struggle that kept him from clasping the slender figure in his arms, and he slipped forth into the gloom, but brushed against a man apparently just entering. The gleam of light fell for an instant upon the face of the object—it was Scotty with the red moustache.

Her eyes lifted to her face, his ears quick to detect the undertone in her voice. "Interesting? yes, for I was seeking after information, and met with some success. As to the other question, I cannot say whether I admire you or not. She is bright, pretty, and commendable, and in spite of her profession, at heart, I believe, a good woman. But really, Miss Alford, you are too deeply interested in my purpose to give her personality much consideration. Among other things we spoke of."

CHAPTER XXIII.—(Continued)

Keith's eyes lifted to her face, his ears quick to detect the undertone in her voice. "Interesting? yes, for I was seeking after information, and met with some success. As to the other question, I cannot say whether I admire you or not. She is bright, pretty, and commendable, and in spite of her profession, at heart, I believe, a good woman. But really, Miss Alford, you are too deeply interested in my purpose to give her personality much consideration. Among other things we spoke of."

"I do not," he said, "delicately. You must believe me, not so much as a man."

"No," he answered, "nor any time again."

"I do not need to pledge you to return this time, so?" she questioned, her voice trembling.

"I did her something of our adventures together, of how both Hawley and I had been confounded, and how anxious to learn who you were, but unfortunately, I have never, even yet, heard your name."

"I do not," he said, "delicately. You must believe me, not so much as a man."

"I do not need to pledge you to return this time, so?" she questioned, her voice trembling.

"I do not need to pledge you to return this time, so?" she questioned, her voice trembling.



Keith Saw the Man Go Down in a Heap.

"I do not need to pledge you to return this time, so?" she questioned, her voice trembling.

"I do not need to pledge you to return this time, so?" she questioned, her voice trembling.

"I do not need to pledge you to return this time, so?" she questioned, her voice trembling.

"I do not need to pledge you to return this time, so?" she questioned, her voice trembling.

The following is a partial list of Farms, City and Village Lots, and Real Estate generally which we have for sale. As our list is constantly changing, we request that parties will write us if they do not see what they want in this list.

- 201 Pine two-story residence on Maple... 202 Forty acres just outside of the corporation... 203 Here's another Southfield farm... 204 Here's a good one for the lucky purchaser... 205 Just about the right site for a middle-aged man who doesn't want to... 206 Vacant lot on Southfield Avenue... 207 Vacant lot on Northfield Avenue... 208 Well, now, see here! Look at this... 209 Here's a fine farm... 210 Here's a fine farm... 211 Here's a fine farm... 212 Here's a fine farm... 213 Here's a fine farm... 214 Here's a fine farm... 215 Here's a fine farm... 216 Here's a fine farm... 217 Here's a fine farm... 218 Here's a fine farm... 219 Here's a fine farm... 220 Here's a fine farm...