

THE GREAT MIST A TALE OF CIVIL STRIFE BY RANDALL PARRISH ILLUSTRATIONS BY C. D. RHODES

SYNOPSIS. Confederate Sergeant Wyatt is sent on a spy to his native county on the Green River. He meets a mountaineer named Jim Taylor. They ride together to a house beyond Hot Springs, meet Major Harwood, father of Noreen and an old neighbor of Wyatt, who is bent to bed while the two men talk. Wyatt becomes suspicious, and finds that Taylor has murdered Harwood. Wyatt changes to the U. S. Army uniform and goes to Hot Springs. At the night, running into a detachment of Federal cavalry, to whom he identifies himself as Lieutenant Raymond, of the Green River country and goes to Harwood's apparently deserted home where he finds Noreen Harwood alone. She does not recognize him, and he introduces himself as Lieutenant Raymond. Parson Nichols comes to the house and tells Noreen of her father's death. Wyatt forces Parson Nichols to confess that he has been sent in advance of Anse Cowan, who proposes to marry Noreen at once, and so quiet the title to the disputed land between the Cowans and Noreen's dead father.

audible. "Wait; there is one chance still that we may deceive them." "A way leading out? You mean a secret passage?" "No, but a spot where we might hide, and be overlooked. I am sure none of these men know this house; Anse Cowan has never been inside of it, and most of the ruffians with him are from beyond the mountains. If they do not find us here when they search, they will believe we have escaped."

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

He was so slow, that I thrust him roughly through the opening, and closed and locked the door. The girl had placed the lamp on a table, and as I turned, her eyes met mine. "Suppose they—they fall to come?" she questioned. "He could not get out, he might die in there."

"They will discover the preacher," I protested, yet with a faint throbbing hope. "He will be taken from presently, and they will learn the truth from him."



"We can only hope," I answered, catching my breath quickly. "Nichols may have told that for a purpose—a desire to make you feel helpless and alone. But we cannot stand here and doze. You know the way and can guide us in the dark, can you not? It will be safer not to leave the lamp burning."

"I see what you mean," I said swiftly. "Go up first, Miss Noreen—hurry!" She crept through the narrow scuttle-hole, her supple, slender body finding easy passage. With two blows of my boot I loosened the supports, freeing them from the floor, and mounted recklessly. Already men were on the stairs, the gleam of an approaching light reflecting along the side-walls. There was light flooring above, and sufficient space in which to move freely, although I could see nothing, not even the breathless girl at my side. Together we grasped the upper rungs, and drew up the ladder, sliding it in behind us on the floor. The scuttle cover was on hinges, and it slipped over the edge of the hole noiselessly. We lay there pressed closely together in silent suspense. We could distinguish the opening and closing of doors, and the sound of voices calling to others on the floor below. Once some fellow, apparently just beneath us, ripped out an oath.

"What We Overheard. I could feel the trembling of her body, and for an instant my brain seemed to reel with dizziness. The danger confronting us was not so much mine as hers. These men were not soldiers but desperadoes, the scum of the hills, and they had come armed by one object—the possession of Major Harwood's daughter. What the real purpose of the Cowans might be I could not even conjecture, but this night raid was beyond all doubt, a part of that same foul plot which had involved the cowardly murder of the father. This had been the work of the elder Cowan, and now it came the turn of the son. Here was the culmination of the feud between the two families, the blood-gang which had smoldered for years, finally to find fit expression in this outrage under the guise of war. With the major dead, and his only child married to Anse Cowan—whether by force, or otherwise—the account would be closed. Once legally this villain's wife all her inheritance would be in his control. Death, even, was far preferable to falling alive into their hands, a felt instinctively that I could be her chaperone. She had uttered a word, no cry after that first startled exclamation. Suddenly her hands grasped mine in which I gripped the revolver. "Do not shoot—not yet!" she whispered, the sound of her words barely

"I could feel the Trembling of Her Body." "ing them from the floor, and mounted recklessly. Already men were on the stairs, the gleam of an approaching light reflecting along the side-walls. There was light flooring above, and sufficient space in which to move freely, although I could see nothing, not even the breathless girl at my side. Together we grasped the upper rungs, and drew up the ladder, sliding it in behind us on the floor. The scuttle cover was on hinges, and it slipped over the edge of the hole noiselessly. We lay there pressed closely together in silent suspense. We could distinguish the opening and closing of doors, and the sound of voices calling to others on the floor below. Once some fellow, apparently just beneath us, ripped out an oath.

"Well, by God, Jack, do you suppose Nichols has dared play such a durned trick on me and squealed to the girl?" "Hanged if I know," was the sullen reply. "But it don't look like there is soul in the house."

CHAPTER IX. What We Overheard. I could feel the trembling of her body, and for an instant my brain seemed to reel with dizziness. The danger confronting us was not so much mine as hers. These men were not soldiers but desperadoes, the scum of the hills, and they had come armed by one object—the possession of Major Harwood's daughter. What the real purpose of the Cowans might be I could not even conjecture, but this night raid was beyond all doubt, a part of that same foul plot which had involved the cowardly murder of the father. This had been the work of the elder Cowan, and now it came the turn of the son. Here was the culmination of the feud between the two families, the blood-gang which had smoldered for years, finally to find fit expression in this outrage under the guise of war. With the major dead, and his only child married to Anse Cowan—whether by force, or otherwise—the account would be closed. Once legally this villain's wife all her inheritance would be in his control. Death, even, was far preferable to falling alive into their hands, a felt instinctively that I could be her chaperone. She had uttered a word, no cry after that first startled exclamation. Suddenly her hands grasped mine in which I gripped the revolver. "Do not shoot—not yet!" she whispered, the sound of her words barely

old Baptist hypocrite, what kind of a trick is it you are playing on me? Stand him up there boys, against that rail. Stop your howling, or I'll smash you one in the face. Where did you find the fool, Jack?"

"Who was your yere beside the girl when yer cum?" "A Yankee lieutenant, a cavalryman I reckon from ther yellow stripes on his legs." "A Yank! Did yer hear the fella's name?" "Damm if I'm sure; he's a right good sized man, an' not bad lookin'." "Fear to me, now I think of it, she called him Raymond."

"There was a gasping sound as though Anse's hand had closed again heavily on the fellow's throat." "Raymond! I reckon yer lyin' ter me, parson. Yer heard tell of the fella over in camp an' ther name stuck. 'T'wont be healthy fer yer ter play no game yere."

"I ain't, Anse. Quit a chokin' me. I never heard tell of no Yank named Raymond afore. Be ther one 'round yere?"

"Well, I'd sure like fer ter know who he is. He can't be fer ter feller what got away from Monte, fer he lit out fer Charleston. How did this yere feller git yere—on horseback?" "I didn't git sight of no horse; ther was only one four-legged critter in ther barn, an' I reckon as how the girl must hev rode thet."

"But what does he call himself Raymond fer?" "Damm, if I know—maybe he's a recruit, or maybe he's a fella who's been in the army, an' he's a'ter a Yank name."

CHAPTER X. The Recognition. I began to understand the state of affairs now, piecing this and that together, lying there in the darkness, listening for some sound of guidance from below. I could hear the soft breathing of the girl at my side, but she did not speak or move. She had overheard all that had passed, and she must also realize fully the object of these men, and the desperation of our position. Would she continue to trust me? To believe in my purpose, or had the words of betrayal spoken by Anse Cowan and Kelly left a sting of suspicion on her mind? I had to dare to confess the truth, fully reveal my identity, and thus leave the fate of my secret mission in her hands?

the issues from the viewpoint of her father. That would have nothing to do with these bandits, but later might greatly interfere with the work to which I had been assigned. I had two duties to perform—to the army, and to this helpless girl; which was paramount if by any chance they clashed? I could not answer, but I did comprehend which came first—I must save Noreen Harwood from the merciless clutch of Anse Cowan. I must remain with her loyalty, until she was safe in the protection of friends. Possibly I could accomplish this, and still retain my secret.

"Is there any other way out of here, Miss Noreen?" I asked, scarcely above a whisper, "any opening leading to the roof?" "I have never seen one, though often up here when I was a child."

"Then our only means of escape is by the ladder, and we dare not venture

"You Damn Coward! What Did You Tell?" "We both listened in breathless silence, but no noise reached us with any distinctness. I thought I caught the echo of a voice, but it sounded from outside the house—possibly someone yelling a report from the stable."

"Shall I risk exploring?" I asked doubtfully. "There is surely no one on this floor except Nichols, and I judge he has been knocked out for some time. We can hardly wait here for him to recover, and give us free Iris locked him up alone, an' it don't make no odds what the Yank's name was, nobow."

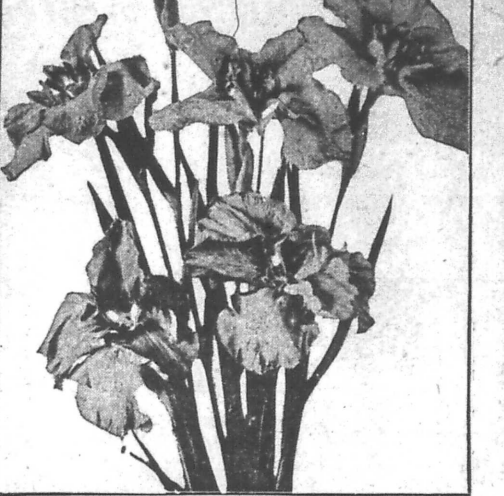
CHAPTER XI. Queen Greet's Village Bride. The hearts of a pretty village bride and her family were filled with gratitude by the presence of Queen Eleanor of Bulgaria and Miss Helen Scott Hay, formerly of Pasadena, Cal., at the marriage ceremony in a small village near Sofia recently, according to a letter received by members of Miss Hay's family here.

The queen and Miss Hay were out motoring together when they saw a great crowd of folk in holiday attire at the village home. They went in and congratulated the young bride and groom, and wished for the little bride a life of wedded happiness and thereby won her love and everlasting gratitude.

At Acadia Ipantha should not be allowed to become root-bound; if the top or the long branches are not shortened to encourage bushing, the leaves turn yellow and fall off, leaving the plant unsightly.

Among the Flowers. To induce nasturtiums to bloom in rich soil, strip off the most of the leaves and all seed pods and let the sun to the stalks. Nasturtiums bloom best in poor soil.

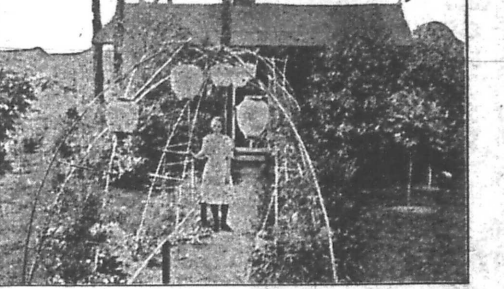
The HOME BEAUTIFUL Flowers and Shrubbery Their Care and Cultivation



MAKING MOST OF THE IRIS By L. M. BENNINGTON. Iris of all plants is most indifferent to its surroundings, soil and environment. With satisfactory attention it gives wonderful results.

Water well after doing it. They may be planted at almost any time if the soil is allowed to adhere to the roots and kept well watered for at least two weeks. In fact they should never be allowed to become dry.

Queen Greet's Village Bride. The hearts of a pretty village bride and her family were filled with gratitude by the presence of Queen Eleanor of Bulgaria and Miss Helen Scott Hay, formerly of Pasadena, Cal., at the marriage ceremony in a small village near Sofia recently, according to a letter received by members of Miss Hay's family here.



Attractive Planting of Iris With Climbing Roses.

SOME TIMELY HINTS. Take down the curtains and roll up the shades. Give the plants all the light possible and plenty of fresh air.

Among the Flowers. To induce nasturtiums to bloom in rich soil, strip off the most of the leaves and all seed pods and let the sun to the stalks. Nasturtiums bloom best in poor soil.

Halloween next. **Parties in three months.**
 Read **Kathryn Rug Man's** ad.
 And now we have October with us. Election four weeks from Tuesday. The flannels will soon be popular. The corn crop looks good and safe. Sunday was some day—some day. October, with its serene and yellow leaf is with us.
 Look who's here—old Wet and Dry at its again.
 The frost is on the pumpkin, but the fodder isn't in shock.
 The Southland Sextette at Presbyterian church, Wednesday evening, Oct. 6th. Come.
 The famous twins, Munsing under-wear and Black Cat hosiery, at J. W. McIntire & Co.'s.

Quite a heavy frost prevailed in this section Tuesday morning and as a result vegetation was badly nipped. Crochet cottons in all colors, also O. N. T. Pearl cotton No. 3 and 5, for the new roll stitch, at Mrs. Geo. Scisinger's store.
 The Friendship class of the M. E. church will hold its monthly business meeting at Mrs. Judson's, Tuesday, Oct. 5.
 When a man gets so narrow he can see no good in anybody but himself it shows that the fool killer has been neglecting his business.
 Don't fail to here the Southland Jubilee singers, Oct 6th, Wednesday evening at the Presbyterian church. Adults 25 cents; children 15 cents.
 Dr. R. C. Price will be here Monday to examine eyes and fit glasses. His visit here will be for one day only. Can be found at his father's place of business.
 The following is a recent Crawford county real estate transfer: "Katie A. Weaver by executor to George R. and Estella L. Kline, 30 acres, Auburn township, \$1800."

The Southland Sextette will give one of their popular concerts at the Presbyterian church, Wednesday evening, Oct. 6th. These singers come to us with the best of recommendations.
 New coats for fall and winter are now being shown at J. W. McIntire & Co.'s and as usual they will give you better prices on the best quality of new, up to date coats than you can find in other places.
 The Huron county commissioners through prosecuting attorney Irving Carpenter, have asked the court of common pleas to permit the transfer of \$4,000 from the general fund, where it is not needed, to the bridge fund, which is depleted.

The city dafs are having High street, between Plymouth and Railroad streets cut down, hauling off the surplus dirt dumped into the road a few years ago, utilizing the same in filling in the low lots on the north side of the street.
 We are too busy to write advertisements but would just take time to say: We have the finest line of suit samples that ever graced our store, and our suits suit. Don't take our word, ask our many delighted customers. Hatch & Hatch.
 The Farmers Farm Co. have disposed of the season's onion crop which consists of something over 25,000 bushels and are now engaged in shipping them to the purchasers to be placed in cold storage. However, they will still continue to supply the local trade for the next week.

After a trial of less than two weeks Arthur Brumback came to the conclusion that railroad life was not to his liking and "jined" the job of assistant clerk at the local B. & O. office. He has been succeeded by Karl Kaylor, who is taking to his new work like a fish to water.
 J. W. McIntire & Co. will open the blanket season with special prices as follows:
 74x80 size, \$2.00 value for \$1.39.
 72x80 size, \$1.50 value for \$1.19.
 And other sizes accordingly, our reason for this is we bought a quantity at a very close price and we will sell same way.

A very delightful evening was spent at the home of Miss Florence Farsel last Monday night when about thirty of the high school pupils and their teachers went to her home and reminded her of her fourteenth birthday. The evening was spent in contests and music. Light refreshments were served.
 Something of more than unusual rarity, and especially in this section, is a fig tree growing in the rear of E. K. Trauger's residence on Plymouth street. The tree has now attained a height of about six feet and is heavily laden with fruit, but owing to the cool backward season only a little of the fruit has so far ripened.
 Doc Caldwell, is not a believer in "eatin' 'em alive" and prefers them dead at any time, and especially when it comes to snakes. While working at the Busy Hen Poultry Farm Wednesday afternoon, a blue racer crawled forth to seech, but little of the sun's warm rays, but did not reckon on Doc being around. Doc and the snake saw each other about the same time, but as Doc was armed with a club the snake was enabled to put up a poor defense, and consequently soon dispatched.
 The snake measured thirty-six inches in its "stocking feet."

Saturday next will be fire prevention day.
 Fostoria Rug Man will ship Friday. Phone Advertiser office.
 For Sale—A No. 18 Round Oak stove. Inquire of Mart Bastline.
 Come and hear the Jubilee singers, Wednesday evening, Oct. 6th, Presbyterian church.
 Sweaters for women and children at J. W. McIntire & Co.'s. Best values to be found.
 The Unity Bible class will meet with Mrs. Jackson Bevier, Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 6th.
 A speaker held forth on the public square Monday evening and spoke to a crowd of about fifty on the Stability amendment.
 The meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the Lutheran church Wednesday afternoon Oct. 6. A full attendance is desired.
 Complete line of underwear for men, women and children in both union suits and separate garments at J. W. McIntire & Co.'s.
 The ladies of the Lutheran church will gather old newspapers and magazines at Oct. 15th. Any one having any will please phone No. B 111.
 Curb setting on the Broadway street improvement has progressed very nicely the past week and the work is well along. The work of running in the concrete base will be started in about ten days.

Ohio has 1,298,656 enumerated school children between the ages of six and 21 this year, according to the state public instruction department. This is an increase of 27,000 over last year. There are 665,889 boys and 632,876 girls.
 How long could a railroad company run track over a system of tracks if no section men were employed along the system to repair and maintain the tracks? The same importance of constant maintenance applies to our public roads.
 The state liquor license board to day set Oct. 26 and 27 for the trial of Commissioner Herman of Huron county, and the 12 other liquor license commissioners whom Gov. Willis charges with activity in circulating petitions for the McDermott referendum.
 Tramps who refuse to cut corn at \$2.00 a day and board will be sent to the workhouse. This edict was issued at Marion by Mayor Don Brackett. Farmers say their corn has reached a stage where it must be cut immediately to save the fodder and they are unable to get corn cutters.
 Spencer Knowlton of New London, who had been employed for a month at Shelby as a night watchman, was killed by a Big Four train Friday night. His age was 48 and he leaves a sister, Mrs. Rose Barnes, of New London, and hosts of friends to mourn his death. The burial took place at New London.

The demand for poultry and eggs this winter may not be as brisk as the bowl for guns and ammunition, but nevertheless it will pay you to buy close to the egg production of your fowls. With proper care and feed the number of eggs can be almost doubled. And every egg in winter has a ready sale and a high market value.
 Wanted—Suitable name for the new Desler order house. To the party suggesting the most appropriate name, to consist of one word only, between this and the opening will be given a ticket for the opening week. Write down the name you suggest and sign the same with your name and hand it into the box office at Wonderland Theatre.

A special car containing about 100 members of the I. O. O. F., including band, passed through here about 7 o'clock Monday evening en route to Chicago Junction, where they participated in the I. O. O. F. reunion held in the above town on the evening mentioned. A number of the local order of I. O. O. F. went down from here and participated in the festivities.
 Six carrier pigeons, aged four and one half months were brought here from Greenwich Tuesday morning and released from the public square at 8:55. After arising to a considerable height, they made several circles and headed toward the horizon bound. The birds have already made several flights, the largest distance being a trifle over 100 miles, which was covered in three hours.
 The Kansas woman has the right to snore as loudly, boisterously and sonorously as she cares to, even though it makes her husband the champion insomniac of his state. Charles Sentney, of Hutchinson, in an action for divorce, claimed that he had not slept but eight hours since his marriage ten years ago. Judge Prigg of Reno county refused the divorce and made Sentney give his wife \$1000.
 There is an estimable lady in this town who is regarded as about the shrewdest shopper in the whole community. She is not "close," but just careful and economical. She reads the ads in every paper every week, knows just where the bargains and best offerings are to be found, and goes there to spend her money. She finds that advertising pays her, because of the numerous savings on her purchases. It pays the merchant, too, because of his increased sales. But what of the dealer who never advertises?

An automobile collision took place here on the public square about eight o'clock Friday evening when two automobiles, one owned by Dr. Knight and the other by a gentleman named Wilkinson, both from the vicinity of Bonetownville, came together, the Wilkinson machine ramming the Knight machine. Both machines were running slowly and none of the occupants were hurt. The Knight machine escaped with a bent fender, but the Wilkinson machine had a big hole rent in the radiator.
 If the situation in this vicinity is a criterion, there is going to be a great scarcity of the potato crop this year. Late potatoes are practically all destroyed by the blight, and many farmers are not taking the trouble to dig the crop, but are plowing up their potato, land and sowing it to wheat. Observing growers say there will not be a quarter of the crop, and that the shortage extends over several states. The early potatoes were fairly good, but the wet weather resulted in a failure of the late crop.
 The following dispatch sent out from Salina, Kans., and dated Sept. 25th, will interest a number of Plymouth people: "The Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Kirtland today celebrated the sixty-third anniversary of their marriage, but owing to the illness of Mrs. Kirtland they received but few callers. They came to Kansas in 1879. Mr. Kirtland was a Lutheran minister in Central Kansas, but retired in 1890 on account of failing health. They were married at Plymouth, O., and have living children and several grandchildren. Among the children is Charles B. Kirtland, former representative from this county."

The Carpen grocery store, which for a number of years has been operated in the Rogers' room, has changed ownership, a deal having been consummated the first of the week whereby the stock and business was sold to L. M. Hakes of North Fairfield, who is an experienced man in the grocery business. The store will be closed for a few days and will be re-opened Saturday, Oct. 9, during which time the room will undergo some changes to meet the requirements of Mr. Hakes' wants. The store is to be conducted on a strictly cash basis and will give special attention to the butter and egg trade. We gladly welcome Mr. Hakes into our business circle and wish him abundant success in his undertaking. Mr. Carpen has not decided upon his future intentions, but will devote some time to looking around before engaging in business again.
 Clarence Brown, a representative of the Coit-Allen Chautauqua Co., has been in Plymouth this week working up a sentiment for a chautauqua this coming year. He is meeting with good success, but still lacks a few of the number of guarantors desired. Every one feels that we should have a chautauqua this coming year, but are inclined to shoulder the matter on a few. A chautauqua is something every community should have, as it is an educator and is uplifting, and shows the town to be up and doing when ever held. It is more than probable Plymouth will have nothing doing this coming summer, and why not a chautauqua? All that is asked is thirty guarantors, and in no case do they obligate themselves for over \$10. Plymouth has held previous chautauquas and always made good, and if we had or no company would care to book up with us. There should be no trouble in getting the required number of guarantors, and when you are approached on the matter show your loyalty to the town and community by becoming one of the guarantors and boosters as well.

The Quality Grocery
Clark Brothers
 Fish--Oysters
 Canned Goods
 Fresh Vegetables

Grand Union Tea Co.
 It would be appreciated if customers would call up the house if in need of goods. Tickets for full value as before.
 F. P. Dodge & Son, successors to James Hopper, Plymouth, O.
FOR BACK COPY

Newest Millinery!
 A complete collection, featuring every style of the season—
The New High Crowns, Tricorns, Tams and Sailors and Flared Effects,
 chiefly of velvet, in black and the deep rich tones of Autumn. Also beautiful plumes, feathers and Trimmings.
 You want them at a reasonable price, too. At this store you get all these—style, quality, assortment and the right price.
MRS. GEORGE SISINGER'S
 MILLINERY PARLORS.

CHOICE GROCERIES
GROceries
 Quality and Service
 Fresh and Carefully Selected Goods at Prices That Insure Continued Patronage
 When You Buy Here You Buy Right
 WE ARE PAYING FOR
 Eggs In Cash : : 24c
 In Trade : : 26c
GEBERT

The Duchess Pears will be ripe next week. Orders filled in rotation as received. Mrs. S. S. Holz.
 Cheap Money on Long Time—Money to loan on choice farm security at 5 per cent
 S. F. STAMBAUGH, Shelby, Ohio.
 Wanted—A second-hand wardrobe. Any one having such an article for sale kindly confer with Mrs. Emma Palmer.
 For Sale—Empty whiskey barrels, just the thing for cider, at Weber & Ramsey's.
 For Sale—Stewart 2 h. p. double clipper with grinder and all other attachments and used but one season. For further particulars call at this office or Mosher Bros., Shiloh, O.

WONDERLAND THEATRE
 OPEN EVERY NIGHT
 Saturday Night
 THE ONLY WAY OUT
 (Drama in 3 reels)
 A HORSE OF ANOTHER COLOR
 (Western Comedy)
 Sunday Night.
 ON THE STROKE OF TWELVE
 (Drama in 3 reels)
 A HUNTER OF FORTUNES
 (Comedy)
 PRICE - 10c TO ALL

CLARK Brothers
 Fish--Oysters
 Canned Goods
 Fresh Vegetables

The Quality Grocery
Clark Brothers

CHOICE GROCERIES
GROceries
 Quality and Service
 Fresh and Carefully Selected Goods at Prices That Insure Continued Patronage
 When You Buy Here You Buy Right
 WE ARE PAYING FOR
 Eggs In Cash : : 24c
 In Trade : : 26c
GEBERT

READY FOR YOU
 We are pleased to announce that our line of Men's and Boy's Wearing Apparel for Fall and Winter is now complete and comprises the best the market affords.
 Come and See Us.
M. Shield & Son
 Men and Boy's Outfitters
 The Big Store 25 Years the Best

New Fall Boots
 Patents and Gun Metals, black cloth or dull leather tops, Cuban or Louis heels, button or lace.
 We have just what you want in a No. 1 JOHN KELLY Rochester made boot.
 We specialize on these boots because they fit exceptionally well, give a style all their own and give all around satisfaction.
 Styles shown in our window will convince you that now is the time to make your selection.
 \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50.
Dick Brothers

SMOKE THE Katy-did Cigar
 A Plymouth Product.
LOCAL MARKET REPORT.
 Eggs (cash) 24
 Eggs (in trade) 26
 Butter..... 24 to 26
 Wheat..... 1.00
 Oats, old..... 30
 Corn, per cwt..... 1.10
 If you want clean hands—USE **VANCO** ALL GROCERIES.
CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

