ben plum to ther mountings, an' gom'

"I'll explain when we get across."

and Hamlin swung the haversack to

his shoulder, and turned to the girl.

ald, a scout I have been out with be-

fore; let me help you into the saddle."

CHAPTER XII. 7

The Parting.

fully, the horses restless and hard to

control in the current, the men riding

on either side, grasping the bit of the

girl's mount. Others had joined the

little squad of troopers on the bank,

and welcomed her with a cheer. The

lieutenant dismounted. At sight of

the girl's face he whipped off his hat,

ly greeting her, "I am Lieutenant

Gaskins, and I have met your father

-of the Sixth Infantry, is he not? So

glad to be of service, you know. You

were in the stage, I understand; a

"I owe it all to Sergeant Hamlin,"

she replied, turning to glance toward

the latter. "He bore me away un-

conscious in his arms. Indeed, I

scarcely realized what happened. Do

you know anything regarding my

"Oh, yes, I can put your mind at

"Sheridan has ordered Devere aban-

doned for the present, and the major's

"You are a sergeant of the Seventh,

"My troop is stationed at Fort

"Were you subject to Major McDon-

"It was not an order, but a re-

"Just before sundown last evening.

"There were four passengers?"

"Who were they?"

"Went west, hey?"

are to return to Dodge."

"Yes, sir."

"Yes; we fought them off until

"About thirty; we must have killed

five or six. It was hardly more than

strapped on the ponies. They were a

mixed bunch of young bucks, princi-

pally Arapahoes, led by Roman Nose."

"Must be the same lot Maxwell told

he said at last. "He will be likely to

"That is for me to decide," staring

"The station at the crossing is burn-

"Then it is just as I thought; those

fellows will turn north before they get

Maxwell. What do you say, Sam?"

that far, and will run straight into

The scout lolled carelessly in the

"I reckon as how it don't make no

great difference what I say," he an-

saddle, his eyes on the river, his lean,

ease so far as he is concerned.

"Miss McDonald," he said, pleasant-

and came forward.

most remarkable escape."

affair occurred."

"Yes."

They recrossed the stream care-

ders," he repeated dully, "after I had Fourth Cavalry, scoutin' out o' Dodge: been under fire almost night and day for three years; after I had risen from home ag'in. What the hell (beggin' the ranks and commanded the regi- yer pardin, mam) has happened ment."

"And you had no defence?" "No; at least, none I could use;

this man might have saved me, but he did not, and I never knew why." "Who was he?" "My senior captain, detailed on

Early's staff; he brought me the orders verbally I was afterwards accused of disobeying. I was temporari-By in command of the regiment that day with rank as major. There was a mistake somewhere, and we were horribly cut up, and a number taken prisoners. It was my word against his, and-and he lied."

She took the haversack from him. studying the scarcely legible inscrip-

"E. L. F.' Are those the letters? "Yes; they stand for Eugene Le Fevre; he was of French descent, his home in New Orleans." "You knew him well?"

one hand upon his.

"I thought so; we were at school together and afterwards in the army." She looked across at him again, touched by the tender echo of his voice; then leaned forward and placed

"You have not spoken about this for a long while, have you?"

"No," his eyes lighting up pleasantly, "hardly thought of it, except sometimes alone at night. The 'memory father?" made me savage, and all my efforts to ascertain the truth have proven usepresume you were endeavoring to

"That is why you enlisted?"

reach his post when this unfortunate "Largely; there is no better place to hide one's past than in the ranks out here on the plains. I-I could not remain at home with that disgrace hanging over me."

troops are to return to Dodge. No "You must tell me all about it." doubt we shall be in the field within Her head lifted suddenly as she a week or two. But we can cultivate gazed out across the river, shading acquaintance later; now I must her eyes. "Why, what are those?" straighten out this affair." He bowed she exclaimed eagerly, "there, moving again, and turned stiffly toward Hamon the bluff's opposite?" lin, who had dismounted, his manner

His glance swept to the northward, | instantly changing. He was a short, and he was as instantly the soldier heavily built man, cleanly shaven, again. Far away on the upper plateau, with dark, arrogant eyes, and promiclearly outlined against the blue of nent chin. the distant sky, appeared a number of dark figures. For a moment he be- you said," he began brusquely. "What lieved them buffaloes, but in another were you doing here?" instant decided instead they were horsemen riding two by two. Union," was the quiet response. I

"Get down lower, Miss McDonald," carried despatches to Devere, and he commanded. "Now we can see, while there was requested by Major and not be seen. They must be McDonald to intercept his daughter cavalrymen, the way they ride, but we and turn her back." can take no chances."

They watched the black specks pass ald's orders?" east to where the bluff circled in toward the river. It was from there those distant riders first observed the dim spiral of smoke still curling up from the burning stage, for they halted, bunching together, and then sir, and conditions seemed to justify disappeared slowly down a gash in my action." the side of the hill. Emerging on the lower flat they turned in the direction | When was the attack made?"> of the fire, spurring their horses into a swift trot. There was no longer The driver and guard escaped on the any doubt of their being troopers, and lead horses, and the wheelers ran Hamlin stood upright on the sand away, wrecking the coach." hummock waving his hat. They were gathered about the fire, a few dismounted beside the dead bodies, be- after dark, although the Mexican was fore his signal was observed. Then a killed by the first fire. I don't know field glass flashed in the sunlight, and when the other man got his." three or four of the party rode down to the bank of the river. One of these, the glasses still held in his Santa Fe; the other, Moylan, was hand, his horses, hoofs in the water, post-sutler at Fort Mercy."

shouted across the stream. "Who are you over there?" "White people," answered Hamlin, using his hands for a trumpet. "We escaped from the stage last night. am a sergeant, Seventh Cavalry, and not tell just how many bodies they the lady with me is the daughter of Major McDonald at Fort Devere."

"How did you get across?" "Waded in the dark; there is good bottom. Send a man over with a couple of horses."

The officer turned and spoke to the the river, and then looked at Wasson, others grouped beside him; then rais- who remained seated in the saddle. ed his voice again.

"Are you sure there is no quick- us about up on Pawnee Fork, Sam,"

"None to hurt; come straight over cut their trail some time today. We the end of that sand spit, and then knew a bunch had headed south, but swerve about a dozen feet to the right | didn't suppose they had got as far as to keep out of a hole. The water won't this already. Better leave Maxwell to go to a horse's belly. Try it, Wasson, run them in, I suppose? Our orders you ought to know me."

"You're 'Brick' Hamlin, ain't you?" "A good guess, Sam; come on." Two troopers left their saddles, and

the third man, the one answering the of their ponies doubly loaded." last hail, gathered the reins in one hand, and spurred his horse confidentinsolently, "and I understand my duty ly into the brown water. Following without any advice. Is there any damthe Sergeant's shouted directions, the age done west of here?" three animals plunged forward and came dripping up the low sand bank. ed; two dead men there; I don't know The rider, a sallow-faced man clad in | what became of the third." rough corduroy, patched and color-

hand.

"Dern yer o' skin," he said solemnly, but with a twinkle in his eyes, ye're sure got the luck of it. Ain't brown face expressionless. see ye afore fer two years."

"That's right, Sam; down on the Cowstain, wasn't it? Who's over swered soberly, "Yer ain'tetaken no

advice frum me vit, fur as I remember. But if yer really want ter know. this time, my notion is them bucks will most likely hide in the bluffs till night, an' then sneak past Maxwell after it gits good an' dark. orders er no orders. I reckon it's In-

ant's face, but opposition only served to increase his obstinacy.

"I prefer to rely on my own judg ment," he said tartly, "From what this man reports they are in stronger force than we are. Besides my instructions were not to provoke hostil-

Wasson grinned, revealing his vellow teeth.

"Sure not; they are so damned peaceable themselves."

"I prefer leaving Captain Maxwell to deal with the situation," Gaskins went on pompously, ignoring the sneer, "as he outranks me, and I am "This is Sam Wasson, Miss McDon- under strict instructions to return at once to the fort. Two of our horses are disabled already, and Smiley is too sick to be left alone. I'll not risk it. Well," he broke off suddenly, and addressing a corporal who had just ridden up and saluted, "have you buried the bodies?"

"Yes, sir; found these papers on



What the Hell (Begging Your Pardon, Ma'am) Has Happened Here?"

The lieutenant thrust these into his Backet pocket.

"Very well, Hough. Form the men into column. Miss McDonald, you will retain the horse you have, and I should be very glad to have you ride with me. Oh. corporal, was everything in the coach destroyed? Nothing saved belonging to this

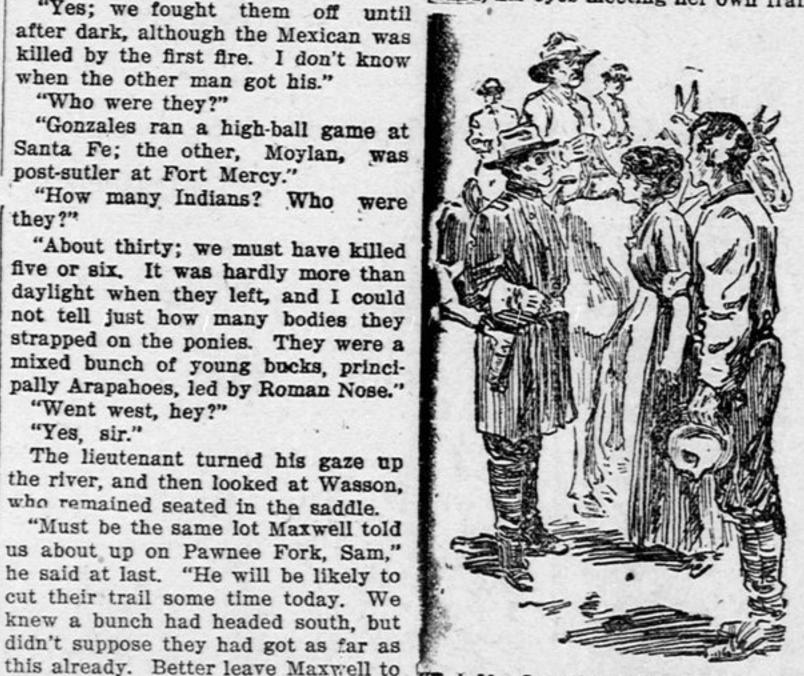
"Only the ironwork is left, sir." "So I thought; exceedingly sorry, Miss McDonald. The ladies at Dodge will fit you out when we get in. am a bachelor, you know," he added glancing aside into her face, "but can promise every attention."

Her eyes sought Hamlin where he stood straight and motionless, respectfully waiting an opportunity to

"Oh, indeed; a mere pleasure exshe questioned, leaning toward him. "I am so confused I hardly know what "It has hardly turned out that way, as best."

"Why, of course," broke in the lieutenant hastily. "You may "That is for others to determine. me to advise."

> "But my question was addressed to Sergeant Hamlin," she interposed never glancing aside. "He understands the situation better than you.' The sergeant held his hat in his hand, his eyes meeting her own frank-



"But My Question Was Addressed to Sergeant Hamlin," She Interposed.

"They haven't three hours the ly, but with a new light in them. She start," ventured Hamlin in surprise, had not forgotten now the danger was "and cannot travel fast with so many over; she meant him to realize her friendship.

"It seems to me the only safe

"You are not going with us then?" armed, no one could guess where the across the brown grass, rode slowly like the style of the Lieutenant." the questioned in surprise.

Turnish me with horse and rifle. I From north and south, east and west, lights of the guard-house revealed the loose from Gaskins. He's hauntin' her must report at Union, and, on the news of outrages came into Sheri- troopers' faces, while all about them like a shadow. It's garrison tall way, tell your father where you are." dan's headquarters at Fort Wallace. "But the danger! oh, you mustr't attempt such a ride alone!" tains, was practically in state of siege,

could do the trick-hey. Sam?"

on the tobacco in his cheek. "He'll make the trip all right, miss," troops, few in number and widely She was here then-here! He had this yere wus my outfit now, I'd just he drawled lazily. "Wish I was goin' scattered in small detachments, many hardly dared hope for this. They long. I'm sure tired o' this sorter being utilized as scouts and guards, would meet again; that could scarcely Oakwood. scoutin', I am. Down below the were unequal to the gigantic task of be avoided in such narrow quarters.

> "I know-night riders themselves, they brought into real decisive battle. fore an open door, through which the pipes, litter carrier, cement is them? What cavalry troop is that?" bles, hog pen with Gaskins smiled grimly, but with no of volunteer scouts, was suddenly

trace of humor. His eyes were upon the girl, still leaning over her pom- riors under command of Roman Nose. "I'll outfit you all right," he said brusquely, "and with no great regret,

either. And I shall report finding you here in disobedience to orders." "Very well, sir." Molly's brown eyes swept to the lieutenant's face, her form straightening in the saddle, her lips pressed tightly together. Gaskins fronted the

sergeant, stung into anger by the

tune arrival of fresh troops.

The general condition of affairs is

turned. Fearful condition of things

here. Nine persons murdered by

Indians yesterday, within radius o

nine miles." A few days later, acting

Governor Hall reported: "The In-

dians have again attacked our settle

ments in strong force, obtaining pos-

session of the country to within

twelve miles of Denver. They are

more bold, flerce, and desperate in

their assaults than ever before. It is

impossible to drive them out and pro-

tect the families at the same time, for

they are better armed, mounted, dis-

ciplined, and better officered than our

men. Each hour brings intelligence

of fresh barbarities, and more exten-

sive robberies." This same month

Governor Crawford, of Kansas, tele-

graphed: "Have just received a dis-

man's quiet response. "I shall prefer charges, you understand," almost savagely. "Helm, give this fellow that extra rifle, and ammunition belt. McMasters, you will let him have your horse."

Wasson rolled out of his saddle, muttering something indistinctly, which might have been an oath.

"I ain't goin' ter stand fer that, leftenant," he said defiantly. "Bein' as I ain't no enlisted man, an' this yere is my hoss, 'Brick' Hamlin don't start on no such ride on that lame brute o' McMasters'. Here, 'Brick,' take this critter. Oh' shut up! I'll git to Dodge all right. Won't hurt me none to walk." attacked, captured, and burned a train The eyes of the two men met under-

at Pawnee Fork; killed, scalped, and standingly, and Hamlin took the rein burned sixteen men; also attacked anin his hand, Gaskins started to speak, but thought better of it. A moment he stood, irresolute, and then swung was exhausted, when the men abanup into saddle, his glance ignoring the sergeant. "Attention! company," he command-

ed sharply. "By column fourmarch!" The girl spurred her horse forward,

and held out her hand. "Good-by," she said, falteringly, "you-will be careful."

"Of course," and he smiled up into her eyes. "Don't worry about me-I am an old hand." dians; that they would expect immunity from attack and would gather in

"And I am to see you again?"

I hope for the best-' "Miss McDonald," broke in Gaskins | would justify the necessary hardships

impatiently, 'the men are already involved. To this end smaller posts woving." were abandoned, and the widely scat "Yes," her eyes still upon the ser- tered soldiers ordered to central geant's uncovered face, "I am coming. points in preparation for the contem-

Don't imagine I shall ever forget," she plated movement. Devere had been murmured hastily, "or that I will deserted earlier, and Major McDonald shindy?" not be glad to meet you anywhere." had marched his men to Dodge, where "Some time I may put you to the Molly awaited his coming. Retained

test," he answered soberly: "If any there on garrison duty, the two occutrouble comes, trust Wasson-he is a pied a one-story, yellow stone struc- knows. I've been riding patrol for Road, containing one hundred and

over the neck of the horse, watching troop, Seventh Cavalry, at Fort Union, in." them ride away up the trail. The and the ragged, bronzed troopers, who out of sight she turned and waved rode Sergeant Hamlin, silent and effi- for three weeks now, an' I've heard "Is-is this what I ought to do?" one hand. Then the man's gaze swept cient, the old Confederate haversack Sheridan explode once or twice. He's over the debris of the burned stage, fastened to his saddle, and his mind, tired of this guerilla business, and and the two mounds of earth. Even in spite of all effort, recurring con- wants to have one good fight." these mute evidences of tragedy stantly to the girl who had gone to scarcely sufficed to make him realize Dodge early in the summer. Was she all that had occurred in this lonely still there? If so, how would she greet accordin' to my notion. We've always son, 39 Ridout Street, Lindsay. spot. He could not seem to separate him now after these months of ab- let those fellows alone during the bad his thought from the cavalcade which sence? The little cavalry column, weather, an' they've got so they exhad just departed, leaving behind the dust-covered and weary, seemed fair pect it. The 'old man' figures he'll memory of that farewell wave of the ly to creep along, as day by day he re- give 'em a surprise." hand. To him it marked the end of viewed every word, every glance. a dream, the return to a life distaste- which had passed between them; and

Mechanically the sergeant loaded head on his saddle, endeavoring to dehis rifle, and strapped the old Con- termine his course of action, both as federate haversack to his saddle pom- to their possible meeting, and with remel, staring again, half unbelieving, gard to the following of the clue ofat the faded inscription underneath fered by the haversack. The time he the flap. Yet the sight of those lethad hoped for was at hand, but he ters awoke him, bringing to his could not decide the best course of acbronzed face a new look of determination. He could only wait, and permit tion. He swung into the saddle, and, Fate to interfere. rifle across his knees, his eyes studying the desolate distance, rode westciently clear, and the Sergeant faced ward along the deserted trail. them manfully. Not merely the fact that he was in the ranks, great as

CHAPTER XIII.

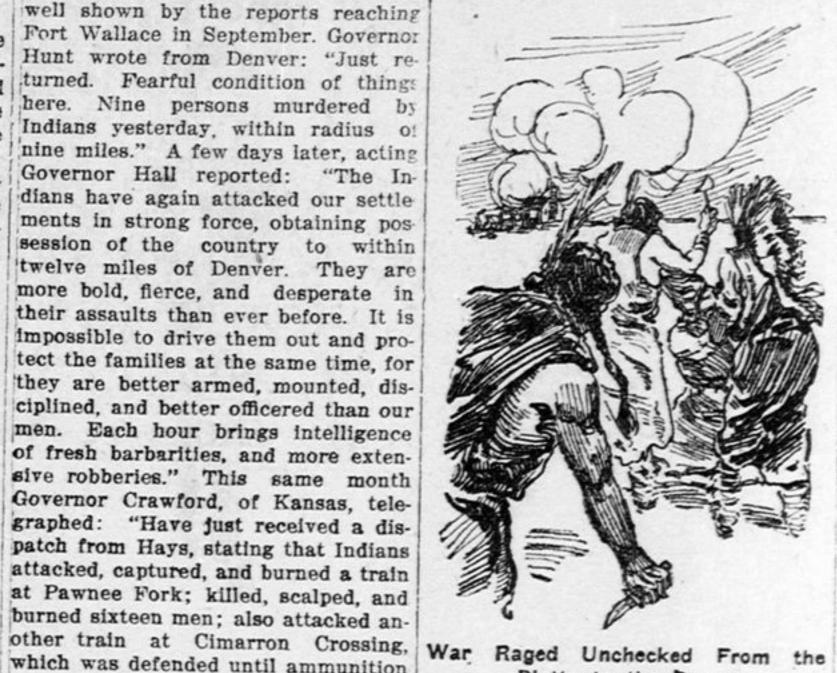
that handicap was, could have prevented an attempt at retaining the Back at Fort Dodge. friendship of Molly McDonald. But he The swiftly speeding weeks of that was in the ranks because of disgrace war-summer on the plains had -hiding away from his own people. brought many changes to the hard- keeping aloof from his proper station worked troops engaged in the cam- in life, out of bitter shame. If he had paign or garrisoning the widely scat- felt thus before, he now felt it a thoutered posts south of the Platte. Scout- sand times more acutely in memory miss my guess." ing details, although constantly in the of the comradeship of her whose Hamlin sat silent, thinking, and the largest sales of the season. and the toiling wagons of the freight- had he realized how wide was the audible. ers vanished from the trails. Reports chasm between the old and the new of outrages were continuous, and it life. This constantly recurrent mem- is here yet." became more and more evident that ory embittered him, and made him the various tribes were at length restless. Yet out of it all, there grew cheeks flamed, but he never looked united in a desperate effort to halt a firmer determination to win back his up. the white advance. War parties broke old position in the world, to stamp through the wide-strung lines of out the lie through which the Confedguard, and got safely away again, erate court-martial had condemned twice; don't seem to forget what you leaving behind death and destruction. him. If Le Fevre were alive, he meant did for her." Only occasionally did these Indian now to find him, face him, and comcourse for you to take, Miss McDon- raiders and the pursuing troops come pel him to speak the truth. The disald," he said slowly, endeavoring to into actual contact. The former came covery of that haversack gave a point keep the note of triumph out of his and went in swift forays, now appear- from which to start, and his mind cenvoice. "Your father is perfectly safe, ing on the Pawnee, again on the tered there with a fixed purpose which ture. What did yer tell her about me? and will join you within a few days. I Saline, followed by a wild ride down obscured all else.

"Not if Lieutenant Gaskins will brought its fresh report of horror. parade ground at Fort Dodge. The done it, though that hasn't pried her gleamed the yellow lamps, as the gar- they're engaged, but I ain't so sure Denver, at the base of the moun- rison came forth to welcome their ar-

Certain facts were, however, suffi-

That is nothing; the valley is provisioned only by wagon trains sent rival. Guided by a corporal of the swept clean, and I shall do most of through under strong guard; the guard the men led their horses to the my riding at night. Any plainsman fringe of settlement along the water stables, and, as they passed the row ways was deserted, men and women of officers' houses Hamlin caught a Wasson nodded, chewing solemnly fleeing to the nearest government furtive glimpse in a radius of light posts for protection and food. The that gave his pulses a sudden throb. juns we cum out after, an' I don't suppose the war department would find ter watch out close, 'Brick.' Them mishes were frequent, but the Indians were wary and resourceful, and only slender, white-robed figure, one among 100 acres. A good a resourceful, and only slender, white-robed figure, one among 100 acres. ter watch out close, 'Brick.' Them mishes were frequent, but the indians were wary and resourceful, and only slender, white-robed figure, one among a group of both men and women bewere wary and resourceful, and only slender, white-robed lights, one during the entire summer were a group of both men and women bettelephone, bank barn with men pipes. litter corrier "I know-night riders themselves, they brought into real decisive battle. fore an open door, through which the are they? What cavalry troop is that?" bles, hog pen with cement floors caught the response in a man's voice: house, sheep pen, implement have "'M' of the Seventh, from Fort Union," A good system of underdraining p attacked by over a thousand warand then passed by, his eyes looking session to plough after harvest p straight ahead, his hand gripping his possession 1st Mar. 1914. Apply A four days' fight resulted, with heavy loss on both sides, the Indians being horse's bit. driven from the field by the oppor-

Thirty minutes later in the great barn-like barracks, he hung his ac-



which was defended until ammunition Platte to the Pecos.

they could. Similar attacks are of al- him in the far corner, and, revolver mer. Three churches, large school att belt still buckled about his waist, stood good stores, and a good doctor South of the Cimarron all was deso- at the open window, striving to de- village. For price and all particular lation, and war raged unchecked from termine which of those winking lights a clear deed with property, as the Platte to the Pecos. Sheridan de- shone from the house where he had termined upon a winter campaign, al- seen her. There had been something though he understood well the suffer- in the eagerness of her voice which ings entailed upon the troops by ex- he could not forget, nor escape from. ARM FOR SALE-100 acres, was posure on the open plains at that sea- She had seemed to care, to feel an inson. Yet he knew the habits of In- terest deeper than mere curlosity. The Sergeant's heart beat rapidly, even and in good state of cultivation, in "I shall never run away, surely, and villages, subject to surprise. He, a fool. A hand touched his shoulder, barn and good driving shed and he and he wheeled about to grip Was- pen, well watered and a good ore-

> scout genially, although his thin face For further particulars apply to E was as solemn as ever; "so you fellows have come back to be in the

"We've been in it all summer, Sam." was the reply. "It's been lively enough south of the Cimarron, the Lord ture fronting the parade ground. In months now. But what's up? No one more or less. Less one fifth an arm . Mrs. Cody, who He stood there, one arm thrown October, orders to march reached "M" seems to know why we were ordered taken off for long Point Methods

"It's all guess-work here," and Was- the adjoining farm. Sixty acres alicutenant and the girl were together all summer long had been scouting the son sat down on the narrow bed and at the rear of the short column, and New Mexican plains, turned their lit his pipe. "But the 'old man' is gethe seemed to be talking earnestly. horses' heads to the northeast in hope- ting something under way, consolidat- growth timber, suitable for rand a Hamlin never moved, or took his eyes fulness of action. With them up the ing troops. Your regiment is going to grain. For further particulars apply the in High School from her until they disappeared over deserted Santa Fe trail, past burned be used, that's certain. I've been car- to Myles Haygarth, Victoria Ball came h the ridge. Just as they dipped down stations and wrecks of wagon trains, ryin' orders between here an' Wallace P. O. "It is getting late."

"That's the way he figures it out, good condition. Apply S. A. Job "A winter campaign?"

at night, under the stars, he lay with can. O' course, I'm just guessin'; all cleared except about 5 acres. The there's no leak at headquarters. But is a first class property in every mil Custer's up there," with a wave of the and is conveniently situated on the a couple of week hand to the north, "and they've got main road between Lindsay and his the maps out." "What maps?"

the tail of my eye, but I reckon they the school. For further particular Bake, have ret was of the kintry south of the Arkan- apply to Mrs. Mary Jane Dundes at In Toronto Bas, along the Canadian." Hamlin sat down beside him, staring to Oakwood P. O. or to Moore be town last week across the big room.

"Then it's Black Kettle; his band is down on the Washita," he announced. "I hope it's true."

"They're arrangin' supply depots, ON WEDNESDAY SEPT. II-M anyhow; six companies of infantry are Geo. Jackson, auctioneer, call on Monument Creek, and five troops of cavalry on the North Canadian a'ready. Wagon trains have been household furniture, the property haulin' supplies. There's some stiff Thos. Syer, Lot. 3, Con 10 Manues work ahead when the snow flies, or I Sale at one o'clock and posting

saddle, failed to prevent continued in- words had brought him a new gleam scout smoked quietly, occasionally dian depredations on exposed settle- of hope. Never before had loneliness glancing toward his companion. Finalments. Stage routes were deserted, seemed so complete, and never before ly he spoke again, his voice barely

"That little girl you sent in with us Lot 8, Con. 11 Eldon, the prope The Sergeant was conscious that his

"Yes, I saw her as we came in."

"Sorry to hear that." "No, yer not; couldn't no man be sorry to have a girl like that take an

would not dare attempt your protect the valley of the Arkansas. Scattered It was after dark when "M" troop, advised her to hang close to you if in small bands, well mounted and wearied by their long day's march anything happened. I didn't exactly next attack might occur. Every day up the face of the bluff, and into the "Thet's wat I thought. Well, she's

to be continued.

## FOR SALE OR TO RENT

David Harcus on premises or Wa Coad, Cereal, Alta.

FARM TO RENT-100 acres, 85 cher. ed and in good state of cultivation lot north half of 3, con. 10, Emily, miles from Lindsay, two miles from church, school, post office and to stores. Leading road from Linder Buildings on farm medium. For Dec. ticulars apply to W. O'Neil, Linds Ont .- wtf.

L'ARM FOR SALE-One backet acres all cleared, frame inc barn 40 x 60ft. on foundation, and stabling, convenient to ste church, creamery and railroad P further particulars apply to W. Maxwell, Grass Hill.

FOR SALE-in the beautiful villan of Kirkfield, one frame house with good stone cellar, soft water cister with pump, and an acre of land, stable for two horses and a cow, the pens well wired, six heautiful math shade trees in front with propent adjoining worth two thousand deldoned the train, saving what stock coutrements over the bed assigned lars. Just the spot for a retired in

ard bearing, one mile from school "Well, 'Brick,' old boy," said the two miles from C. P. R. Station F. Robinson, Argyle P. O., Octaria

half of lot 32, first Concession Township of Fenelon, on the Victoria Church on the farm. Post office at cultivation, balance seed ster Fred Sow

No. 23. 6th concession of Brot. 96 acres, good farm buildings, salt

8th Concession of Mariposa, contain "Why not? We can stand it if they ing 100 acres more or less which is wood, about midway between the Misses Lila and "I only got a glimpse of them out of two places and within half a mile of the premises or by letter adress. F. C. Fielding. Jackson, Solicitors, Lindsay.

## SALE REGISTER

without reserve. This is one of the

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Nin In

Cottage, returned last Saturday.

and Mrs. Prat

uled by her bro

to the lake for a fortunate one

Massalis spent opened last T

oth Miss Orde droom arrived charge of the J and Mrs. John the have been in

two weeks, retur Marjorie Phillips chool at Huntsvi Baker visited to ang to drive to

Tre years' resider Mrs. Wm. Field? Townley and Falls, motored