JUSTRATIONS OF

SYNOPSIS.

because of socialistic tendencies Andrew Galbraith, president o arrested on the arrival of the Louis, but escapes from his a decides on Wahasks, Mins. cides on Wahaska, Minn.

desire takes the train. Gris-less the sleeper and is cared to be her home in Wahaska Grisram, daughter of Jasper to desactal magnate of Wa-reery finds the stoles money a suitense. Broffin, detective, Margery asks her father of Raymer into financial hot on help him out of it. Gris-to and the stolen money Margery's social circle with Raymer anonymous letter to Galbraith, and turns the stolen money

在野宝医院 XVI---Continued. think I could tell you chose?" she said, willfully him, or at least allowing in misload himself

an't think anything about it-I You'd met him somewhere beday in the bank-before you he was goin' to turn gentleman That's why you don't want to s his real name."

ad risen, and in self-defense had to grope on the foor for and stand up too.

a minute. I'm an officer of aw, and I could arrest you and to New Orleans on what evi-I've got. How about that?-

was good fighting blood on nham side, notwithstanding the Bostor Bertie's pasceful vocaand the calm gray eyes that met is were militantly angry when I had a brother, Mr. Broffin, he

by able to answer you better I cant? she flamed out. "Let me minet often that Broffin lost his or all, temper, but both were

when he struck back. "Il be all right, too!" he broke barably, blocking the way to force to listen to him. "You think you've

M Am am Officer of the Law.

want some fine day this duck ma fan't Clavitt will turn up nee you; then I'll nab him and put where he is, and not to come, ft'll be all the hall come anyway, and when minia, Pli get him!

> littes Farnham had gone was nothing left for him to same his own disappear an went away, telling himdesignal career he had of himself. The doctor's knew the man; new the robbery; she to be his accomplice to of her ability. There was on of this attitude rding of it, Miss Farnon him," if not openly e such an extent as to make

the case, Broffin set a fact as good as accom at the man would sconer or to Wahaska. The detecof masculine human profoundly scute as the as calling demanded. like Miss Farnham for he morally certain

in two quiet upper rooms in the Widow Holcomb's house in upper Shawnee

That it was also a day of other co incidences will appear in the casting up of the items on the page of events. For one thing, it marked the formal pening of the De Soto inn for the ummer season. For another, the medial train from the far South arriving at noon and bearing the first deachment of the inn's guests, had for of its Pullman passengers an elderly gentleman with a strongly marked Scottish face; a gentleman with the bushy white eyebrows of age. the long upper lip of caution, the drooping eyelid of irascibility, and the bearing of a man of routine; in other words, Mr. Andrew Galbraith, faring northward on his customary summer vacation, which—the fates intervening he had this time determined spend at the Wahaskan resort.

For a third item, it was at three Raymer came out of Jasper Grierson's bank with his head down and a cloud on his brow; the cloud dating back to an interview just closed, a short and rather brittle conference with the bank's president held in Jasper Grierson's private room, with the president sitting at ease in his huge armchair and his visitor standing, quite destitute of ease, at the desk-end.

half-square away, hitched in front of the Winnebago house, and he went to get it. But at the instant of unbitching, Miss Grierson's trap was driven up and the untying of knots paused while he stepped from the curb to stand at the wheel of the modish equi-

all the others," was the greeting he got from the high driving seat. "You haven't been at Mereside for an ageonly once since the night you took Mr. Griswold away from us. By the way, what has become of Mr. Griswold? He doesn't show himself in public much oftener than you do."

"I think he has been getting to work the sacred fund into some industry on his writing," said Raymer, goodnaturedly apologizing for his friend. "He'll come down out of the clouds after a little. I understand be dines at Doctor Bertie's tonight."

The young tron founder was looking up into the eyes of beguiling when he said this, and, being a mere man, he wondered what made them flash and then grow suddenly fathomiess and brooding.

we are still on earth over at Mereside," said the magnate's dhughter pertly; and a moment later, as Ray imperative. Griswold waited patientther was turning out of Main street manager ar Heavy-sel dan with a dark face and drooping mustaches; pedestrian whose preoccupation at the house in Shawnee street. seemed so great as to make him quite oblivious to street crossings and passing vehicles until Raymer pulled his horse back into the shafts and abouted.

serve to total the items on the Wed- "I've had time to smoke a pipe and stopped to look after the man who nearly run him down, he in front of the Winnebago at the pre cise instant when Miss Grierson, with young Dahlgren in the second seat of the trap, came around the square and pulled up to let her horse drink at the public fountain.

"Who is that Bitter-creekish-looking man crossing over to the Winnebage house?" asked Miss Grierson of her seatmate, indicating Broffin with a wave of the whip, and skillfully making the query sound like the voicing

of the idlest curiosity.

"Fellow named Broffin, from Louistana," said Dahlgren, who, as assistant editor of the Daily Wahaskan, knew everybody. "Says he's in the lumber business down there, but, I doubt it. said the carpenter, and shed a bitter

Miss Grierson, neatly flicking a fly from the horse's back with the tip of

"Oh, on general principles, I guesa. You wouldn't say he had any of the earmarks of a business man. "What kind of earmarks has be

got?" perstated Miss Grierson-merely to make talk, as Dahlgren decided. "I don't know. We were talking about him at the club the other night. and Sheffield-he's from Kentucky. you know-thought he remembered the name as the name of a 'moonshine' raider he'd heard of down in his

"A moonshine raider? What is that By this time Miss Margery's curiosity was less inert than it had been, or had

seemed to be, at first. sort of government policeman and detective rolled into one.

thought, then, or later, when she set still later, two hours later, in fact, she of the surplus earnings, piecemeal, I profit charing."

gave a brief audience to the Merester dicated by the bundle of evening pa-

"Ato't had time," said the boy. he sin't no millyunaire lumber-shooter. I'll bet a nickel. I sold him a pape just now, down by Dutchie's lumber yard, and I ast him what kind o' lumber that was in the pile by the gate He didn't know, no more'n a goat." Miss Margery filliped a coin in the air and the newsboy caught it dex-

terously. "That will do nicely for a beginning. Johnnie." she said sweetly "Come and see me every once in while, and perhaps there'll be more little white cartwheels for you. Only don't tell, and don't let him catch you That's all."

CHAPTER XVII.

The Forward Light, During the days which followed his setting up of the standard of independence in Mrs. Holcomb's secondfloor front, Griswold found himself entering upon a new field—a world corresponding with gratifying fidelity to

that prefigured future which he had

struck out in the waking hours of his

first night on the main-deck of the

Belle Julie. Wahaska, as a fortunate field for the post-graduate course in Experimental Humanity, was all that his fancy had pictured it. When he came o'clock of this same Wednesday that after the pleasant occupation of refurnishing his study and bedroom was a pleasure past, he found that in some mysterious manner his fame had preceded him. Everybody seemed to know who he was: to be able to place him as a New Yorker, as an author in search of health, or local color or environment or some other technical quality not to be found in the crowded cities; to be able to place him, also, Raymer's borse was only a short as Miss Margery Grierson's friend and beneficiary-which last, he surmised.

> graces of his fellow-townsmen. Coincidently he discovered that, in the same mysterious manner, everybody seemed to know that he was, in the Wahaskan phrase, "well-fixed." Here, again, he guessed that something might be credited to Margery. As to the manner of conducting the war against inequality and the crime of plutocracy, the plan of campaign had been sufficiently indicated in that white-hot moment of high resolves on the cargo-deck of the Belle Julie. For the propaganda, there was his book; for the demonstration, he would put where the weight of it would give him the casting vote in all questions involving the rights of the workers.

With the rewriting of the book fairly begun, he was already looking about for the practical opportunity when the growing friendship with Edward Raymer promised to offer an opening exactly fulfilling the experimental requirements. Raymer had overen larged his plant and was needing more "When you see him, tell him that | capital; and some of Raymer's halfconfidences had led him to suspect that the need was, or was likely to become. ly; he was still waiting on the missed run- Wednesday afternoon when Raymer called him over the telephone and made the appointment for a meeting

"Your 'pair of minutes' must have found something to grow upon. laughed the patient waiter, when Raymer, finding Mrs. Holcomb's front door open, had climbed the stair to the newly established literary workshop. write a complete paragraph since you

Raymer flung himself into a chair at the deak-end and reached for a pipe in the curiously-carved rack which had been one of Griswold's small extravagances in the refurnishing.

reminds me she says you're giving Mereside the go-by since you set up for yourself. Are you?

"I'm not likely to," was the sober "My debt to Miss Grierson is a pretty big one, Raymer; bigger than you suspect, I imagine.

"I'm glad to hear you put the debt not even a cup of cold water. There's a latter-day buccaneer for you!" he a man with a sore into which sait has friend-allowing that anybody could be his friend. By Jove! he's making me aweat blood, all right!" "How is that?" asked Griswold.

when the trap nips him. Grierson has got me down and he is about to cut my throat, Griswold.

"Tell me about it," said the one who had been patiently waiting to be told "Grierson a year ago tried to get a finger into my little pie. He wanted to reorganize the Raymer Foundry and Machine works, and offered to furnish the additional capital and take fifty one per cent of the reorganization "A deputy marshal, you know; a stock. Naturally, I couldn't see it This spring we had the capacity limit in the old plant and the only thing to do was to enlarge. I borrowed the Miss Grierson did not say what she money at Grierson's bank and did it. door of his dollars, and there was a verbal under-

toro Grierson that I am or more, and his didn't oblect" "This woll all in conversation?" sai ill: "no writing?"

Raymer made a wry face.

"Don't rub it in. I'm admitting that was all the different kinds of a foo There was no definite time limit men ioned. I was to give my persona notes and put up the family stock collateral. A day or two later, when went around to close the deal, trap was standing wide open for and a baby might have seen it. Grief son said he had proposed the loan his directors, and that they had kicked on taking the stock as collateral. He offered to take my paper without indorser if I would cover his personal risk with my stock collateral, assigning it, not to the bank, but to him. fell for it like a woolly sheep. The stock transfers were made, and signed a note for one hundred thou- I do hope you won't turn me down. sand dollars, due in sixty days; Grierson explaining that two months was the bank's usual limit on accommoda-



'Make it Ten Thousand and I'll Contribute the Remaining Ninety."

tion paper-which is true enough-but giving me to understand that a renewal and an extension of time would be merely a matter of routine."

Griswold was shaking his head sympathetically. "I can guess the rest," be said. "Grierson is preparing to swallow you whole."

"He has as good as done it," was the dejected reply. "The note falls due tomorrow; and, as I happened to be uptown this afternoon, I thought I would drop in and pay the discount and renew the paper. Grierson shot me through the heart. He gave me a cock-and-bull story about some bank examiner's protest, and told me I must be prepared to take up the paper tomorrow."

"Of course you reminded him of his agreement?" "Sure; and he sawed me off short;

said that any business man borrowing money on accommodation paper knew that it was likely to be called in on the expiration date; that an extension is really a new transaction, which the bank is at liberty to refuse to clammy, sitting back in his big chair you do now. You can't scare me off picture book. "Are you a believer in and staring up at me through the smoke of a fat, black eigar while he tomorrow?"

"Then I remembered the mother and sister, Kenneth, and did what I would have died rather than do for myself-I begged like a dog. But I might as well have gone outside and butted my head against the brick wall of the

"And then?" prompted Griswold.

Griswold forgot his though possibly indirect, obligation to Jasper Grierson

"That is where you made a mis take; you should have told him to go near can you come to lifting this note

"'Near' isn't the word. Possibly might aweep the corners and gather up twelve or fifteen thousand dol-

"That will do," said the querist "Make it ten thousand, I'll contribute the remaining ninety. Raymer sprang out of his chair as if its padded arms had been suddenly turned into high-voltage electrodes.

"You will?-you'll do that for me. Griswold?" he said, with a queer stridency in his voice that made the word-craftsman, always on the watch apt similes, think of a choked But Raymer was swallow ing hard and trying to go I ever heard of!-but I can't let you

up his mind to break me. "Sit down again and let us thresh out," said Griswold. a socialist are you, Raymer?" The young ironmaster sat down,

gasping a little at the sudden wrench ing aside of the subject. "Why, I don't know; enough want every man to have a square deal.

"Including the men in your shops?" "Putting them first," was the prompt "It was my father's policy, and it has been mine. We have never had any labor troubles."

"You pay fair wages?" "We do better than that. A year ago I introduced a modified plan of books. I wonder what sort of a book

happens so fortuitously as to fairly compel a belief in the higher powers that our fathers included in the word 'Providence'," he said, almost solemn-

industrial situation which seems to me to offer a solution of the whole yexed question of master and man, and to | we sweat and groan, I've wanted in on a job like yours. I still want in. Will you take me as a silent partner, Raymer? I'm not making it a condition, mind you; come here any time after ten o'clock tomorrow, and you'll find the money waiting for you. But Raymer was gripping the arms of his chair again, but this time they were not unpleasantly electrified.

"If I had only myself to consider, shouldn't keep you waiting a second, he returned, heartily. "But it may take a little time to persuade my mother and sister. If they could only know you-why can't you come out to dinner with me tonight?"

"For the only reason that would make me refuse; I have a previous bidding. But I'll be glad to go some other day. There is no hurry about this business matter; take all the time you need-after you have made Mr. Grierson take his claws out of you." Raymer had filled the borrowed pipe

be your notion?" he asked. "The simplest way is always the let me in for as much as my ninety thousand dollars will buy," said the table." easily satisfied investor. "We'll let it go at that until you've had time to think it over, and talk it over with your mother and sister."

The iron founder got up and reached tor bis bat.

"You are certainly the friend in need, Griswold, if ever there was one. he said, gripping the hand of leavetaking as if he would crack the bones in it. "But there is one thing I'm going to ask you, and you mustn't take offense-this ninety thousand; could you afford to lose it-or is it your whole stake in the game?"

Griswold's smile was the fronmas ter's assurance that he had not of

"It is practically my entire stake-and I can very well afford to lose it in the way I have indicated. You may call that a paradox, if you like, but both haives of it are true."

"Then there is one other thing yo ought to know, and I'm going to tell it now," Raymen went on. "We do general foundry and machine business, but a good fifty per cent of our profit comes from the Waltanka and Pine boro rattroad repair work, which we have had ever since the road was opened." Griswold was smiling again. "Why

should I know that particularly," he "Recause it is rumored that Jasper

Grierson has been quietly absorbing the stock and bonds of the road, and if he means to remove me from the "I see," was the reply. "In that case you'll need a partner even worse than

that way. Shall I look for you at ten "At ten to the minute," said the

rescued plunger; and he went downstairs so full of mingled thankfulness and triumph that he mistook Doctor Farnham's horse for his own at the hitching post two doors away, and was before he discovered his mistake.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Bridge of Jehennam. Griswold took a final look at himsel

his dressing case mirror before goat the doctor's downtown office. was comfortably reassuring. So far as he could determine, there was little in the clean-shaven, square-shouldered. faced him in the mirror to suggest sion either the bearded outcast of New Orleans or the unkempt and toil-sodden roustabout of the Belle Julie. only she had not made him speak to He had a sharp conviction that the greatest of all the hazards lay in the chance that she might remember his voice.

He found the cheery little doctor waiting for him when he had walked the few squares to the Main street

were going to be fashionably late. said the potential host; and then, with a humorous glance for the correct garmenting: "Regalla, beh? Hasn't Miss Grierson told you that Wahaska is still hopelessly unable to live up to the dress coat and standing collar? I'm sure she must have. But never mind: climb into the buggy and we'll let old Bucephalus take us around to see the neighbors have brought in any thing good to eat."

The drive was a short one. Broffin was once more shadowing the house in which, first or last, he expected to trap his amateur MacHeath; and when the buggy was halted at the carriage step he was near enough to mark and recognize the doctor's companion.

"Not this time," he muttered sourly. when the two had passed together up the graveled path and the host was fitting his latchkey to the front door "It's only the sick man that writes

Ductor Farmham Street the key, but a nerve-tingling abiver of apprels when the tatch yielded with a click and he found himself under the half "You have described exactly on lantern formally shaking hands with the statuesque young woman of the many imaginings.

"You are very welcome to Home be a seed-sowing which is bound to Nook, Mr. Griswold; we have been be followed by an abundant and most hearing about you for many weeks," humanizing harvest. Ever since i she was saying when he had relinbegan to study, even in a haphazard quished the firm hand and was hangway, the social system under which ing his cost and hat on the hall rack And then, with a half-embarrassed laugh: "I am afraid we are dreadful gossips; all Wahaska has been talking about you, you know, and wondering how it came to acquire you."

Swan Creek, Mich .- "I cannot speak

too highly of your medicine. When

health again. It is truly a great bless-

ing to women, and I cannot speak too

highly of it. I take pleasure in recom-

monding it to others."-Mrs. ANNIE

CAMERON, R.F.D., No. 1, Swam Creek,

Another Sufferer Relieved.

Hebron, Me .- "Before taking your

remedies I was all run down, discour-

aged and had female weakness. I took

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-

pound and used the Sanative Weah, and

woman, ready and willing to do my

housework now, where before taking

your medicine it was a dread. I try to

press upon the minds of all ailin

women I meet the benefits they can

derive from your medicines." -- Mrs.

If you want special advice

write to Lydia E. Pinkham Med-

icine Co., (confidential) Lynn,

Mass. Your letter wil be opened.

read and answered by a woman

Fair Enough.

been a failure, my folks are starving

and I should like to engage you to

Barnstormer -- With pleasure, if

Rural Manager-Well, I will give 50

Drink Denison's Coffee,

For your health's sake.

A banquet is often an excuse for

Only a strong-minded woman can

write a letter and omit the postscript.

Be Warned in Time

Do you have backache? Are

you tired and worn out? Feel

diany, nervous and depressed? Are

the kidney secretions irregular?

Highly colored: contain sediment?

Likely your kidneys are at fault.

Weak kidneys give warning of dis-

tress. Heed the warning; don't

delay-Use a tested kidney reffi-

edy. None so well-recommended

An Illinois Case

and fixed up my kidneys. Whenever I have taken this medicine since, I

Got Doon a at may Store, See a Ben

POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO. N.

Cut out cathertics and purgatives. They am

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to

For Douches

superior cleansing, di

Don't Persecute

Your Bowels

brutal, harsh, unnecessary, Try

LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act

ninate bile, and

gently on the liver,

goothe the delicate,

membrane of the

wel. Cure,

e been benefited,"

Mrs. Harriet

Court St., Rock

For years I had

akidney trouble and

as Doan's Kidney Pills. None so

universally successful.

near oratory and hypocritical applause,

per cent of all the vegetables that are

your terms suit

thrown at you,

Rural Manager-My season has

and held in strict confidence.

CHARLES ROWE, Kennebago, Maine.

find today that I am an entirely

Michigan.

through neglect of

overwork I get run

down and my apps

tite is poor and i

have that weak, lan-

guid, always tired feeling, I get a bot-

tle of Lydin E. Pink-

ham's Vegetable

Compound, and it

builds me up, gives

me strength, andre

"It hasn't acquired anything very valuable," was the guest's modest disclaimer, its readiness arising out of a grateful easing of strains now that the actual face-to-face ordeal had safely passed its introductory stage. "And you mustn't say a word against your charming little city, Miss Farnham, he went on. "It is the friendliest, most hospitable---"

The doctor's daughter was interrupting with an enthusiastic show of ap-

plause. "Come out to dinner, both of you," she urged; and then to Griswold: "I want you to say all those nice things to Aunt Fanny."

in the progress to the cozy, homelike dining-room Griswold found the contrast between the Farnbam home and the ernate mansion three streets again and was pulling at it reflectively. away on the lake front strikingly apparent; as cleanly marked as that between Margery Grierson and the sweetly serene and conventional young best. Increase your capital stock and person who was introducing him to her aunt across the small oval dining

> So far, all was going well. But a little later, in the midst of a baif uttered direction to the serving maid, Miss Farnham stopped abruptly, and Griswold could feel her gaze, wideeyed and half-terrified, seemingly fixed upon him.

It was all over in the turning of leaf; there had been no break in the doctor's genial raillery, and the breathless little pause at the other end of the play Othello for a week. table was only momentary. When the dinner was over the doctor, in the act of filling two long-stemmed pipes for his guest and himself, was called away professionally. Miss Gilman, least obtrusive of chaperons, had been peacefully napping for a good half-hour in her low rocker under the reading lamp, and the pictures in a thick quarto of Gulf Const views had pleasantly filled the interval for the two who were awake, when Griswold finally assured himself that the danger of recognition was a danger past. As a mental analyst he knew that the opening of each fresh door in the house of present familiarity was automatically closing other doors opening upon the past; and it came to him with a little flush of the seer's exaltation that once again his prefigurings were finding their exact fulfillment. In a spirit of artistic daring he yielded to a sud-

own immunity. "You were speaking of first impressions of places," he said, while they were still turning the leaves of the

den impulse, as one crossing the film-

siest of bridges may run and leap to

prove that his theory of safety

stresses is a sufficient guaranty of his

Impressions?" "I don't know," was the thoughtful reply; but its afterword was more definite: "As to places, I'm not sure that the first impression always persists; in a few instances I am quite certain it hasn't. I didn't like the Gulf coast about to get into the doctor's buggy at all, at first; it seemed so foreign and different and unhomelike. As to persons, however-

She paused, and Griswold entered the breach hardily

"I know," he affirmed. "There have been times when, with every reasonable fiber in you urging you to believe the evil, a still stronger impulse has made you believe in the good."

"How can you know that?" she asked; and again he saw in the expressive eyes the flying signals of incorrectly garmented young fellow who determinate perplexity and apprehen CARTER'S LITTLE

Resolutely he pressed the hazardous experiment to its logical conclusion. young woman with the sympathetis voice and the goddesslike pose could. even under suggestion, be led to link up the past with the present

"It is my trade to know," be said quietly, closing the book of views and laying it aside. "There have been moments in your life when you would have given much to be able to decide "I was beginning to be afraid you a question of duty or expediency entirely irrespective of your impressions. Isn't that so?"

For one flitting instant he thought he had gone too far. In the hardy determination to win all or lose all, he had been holding her eyes steadily, as the sure mirror in which he should be able to read his sentence, of acquittal or condemnation. This time there was no mistaking the sudden widening of the pupils to betray the equally sudden awakening of womanly

"Don't be afraid," he began, and he had come thus far on the road to open confession when he saw that she was not looking at him; she was looking past him toward one of the windows giving upon the porch. "What is it?" he demanded, turning to look with her. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

In several towns in Germany work ingmen are visited at their homes on pay days by savings bank officials to collect their savings for banking.

be dissolved in water as needed In the local treatment of woman's file, such as leucorrhoes and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicate douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfor which follows its use. This is because Paxtim ing and healing properties. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paztine in their private correspondence with wemen, which proves its superi-

50c. large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass

ority. Women who have been

relieved may it is " worth its

weight in gold." At druggists.

Reduces Strained, Puffy Ankles Lymphangitis, Post Rvil, Fintula oils, Swellings: Stops Lameness and allays pain. Heals Seres, Cuts, Boot Chafes. It is an ANTIBEPTIC AND GERMICIB [SOM-LOISOLOOR]

Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Pleasant to use. \$2.00 a bottle, delivered. Describe your case for special matructions and Book 5 K from.
ABSOR BENE, JR., andespte linksont for modified vitures Strains, Points. Resided, Strains Value, Mills Lag.
Lost, Concentrated—only a few drops required grant and
when, Price St per jounts in dealers or delivered.

The first in Fig. 500 Tomple St., Springsfeld, Mass.

W. M. U. CHICAGO, NO. 88-191

cial cities made a common defense te. It established a prece or less success until Frederick Bar. A well-known manufacturer of crush- of time for repairs, no slipping of tapfor the German emperors, and barossa swept down on the land and ing machinery gives it as his opinion pets, no broken came and no dropping Journal. ted bringing their armies buried all opposition. The Lombardy that there is but one manufacturer of stamp heads—a perfect work from league collapsed in 1167, and Staly, who has ever produced a perfect pul- start to finish, and a perfect object became as much a German province verising machine, and that is the Di- lesson for the inventor. Large irregas Alesco is today. No German em vine inventor. He continues: "I exam- star rocks are worn into bowlders, and sepor in those days rested content am tood one of His machines in 1882. I was from that into cobblestones, and from

iron crown of Lombardy, and then Nature's Crushing Plant.

the law area and shaded the frequents improceed with the singuificent output

States geological survey. "I am referring to the great Colorade river. generates its own power, with no loss comblestones into send, and from sand in tore?

most good for the human race. The immense imperial valley and various other vaileys have the finished product from that magnificent paiverizing

Lucky in Oge Way. Blobbs - Bjones is the most unjucks fellow at cards I ever met. Clobbs-Then I suppose he is luck;