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Recounting the adventures and love which came into the lives of David Larrence and Antoinette O'Bannon, in the days when pioneers were fighting red savages in the Indiana wilderness

KVII.-Continued.

of the dying savage.

other cheerfully. pen when I got here and he me when I came in; and me if it had not been for

hid his hand gently on the of the hysterical figure on the door.

attlesuakes!" burst from the d Conrod. "It's Doc Elliott!" Larrence lifted his rescuer to "Here, let's see your fuce.

ann looked up slowly: Scull!" said Larrence in a whisper, and staggered backhan bowed his head again.

nce spoke like a mun in a I have found you at last! innocent, I swear it!" cried

"I never betrayed you!" others looked from one to the lof the two men in amazement e had they known each other be By what name did Larrence call ott? What was their secret? The ent was tense with waiting.

David turned to the little group. "Gentlemen," he said, "may I talk to man alone for a moment?" sure as shoot "," said Conrod after pause, "but let get this Injun out of

tere first," yourse bent above the filthy body and othered the limp shoulders over. ink the hy, it's that wuthless Plankeshaw woulde in last week to sell his skins; en drunk ever since. He'll be sober

GHAM.

e

On

while, now." With scant ceremony they dragged e heavy body with the dark red stain tween the shoulder blades into the sin. One Indian less on the wilderss border was better luck than bad. the half-shut eyes stared blankly up-

ward in the beating rain. "Bury him in the mornin'." directed Consod; and Scull-whom the village had known only as "Elliott"—and David Larrence were left alone together. "Now," said Larrence with dendly calm, "tell me how you got here!"

The man Scull clasped his hands in entresty.

"I left Nottingham because I heard you had sworn to kill me. I swear to you before God I was not responsible for your father's-"

Larrence checked the word on Scull's

"How came you here?" he repeated. "I heard you had gone to America and I came across the Atlantic to find ton: I thought i might show you

"You lie," returned David calmi-"you lie in every word. You informed falsely on my father, and he died the gallows because of you. You be came a British spy. You fled from england to escape me; you ight to find me here. Nor did ik to find you here, under an ashed name, pretending to be a phy-

Scull looked at him in terror. "God!" he whispered, his lips dry th fear.

A door that led to an inner room suddenly swung open and a woman stepped quickly out.

A cry of fear escaped her as she saw David towering menacingly Scull's bowed bend. She was face to face with David and he looked at her in astonishment. "Lydia Cranmer!"

The girl flung herself between the two men and clasping Scull in her

arms she turned defiantly toward David. "No, not Lydia Cranmer," she cried,

"but Mistress Scull." "Hush, Lydia," commanded Scutt dully, "Go back, let us end our busi-

ess." He swallowed convulsively and stroked her hair as though soothing a child, "Go back, dear," "Not I, Ned!" she answered. "What

does this man want? Oh, Ned, there is no danger, is there? Tell me, what is wrong?" As David looked at the two he felt

he wild anger dying down in his reast, and instead there arose a feelme of self-pity. Ah, If only a woman had thrown her arms about his neck and faced the world for him, believing An unbearable pang shot through him. His eyes were hot with the hitter envy of one who looks into windows of a house where love and warmth stand firm against the desolate world without, and who knows himself a homeless wanderer on the earth. When he spoke, it was in a changed voice:

"Are you this woman's husband?" We were married a month ago, and Scall. He seemed almost to have attan David's presence and his pressed the girl's cheek with a atleness.

David seed at them for a moment dience then drew a deep breath, up his minu. He was could be merciful, to anlife might be never mer-He thrust the pistol back im of his hunting shirt fell upon the knot of e had given him. ee this?" he asked, as he

poler. He had freed er arms around Ms shoulders, stood looking at it in silence, eried Scull, raising

yes, it is purple. But I on her face, og you make sign that I the Brotheried his voice me vision which the

"You saved my life just now," he | smiled. went on. "I would have thanked you Tolnette!" how did that Injun get for ending it, as you ended the love Larrence?" ejaculated of the one I loved most in the world. e candles showed him the For the sake of that dead love I promise you that no one shall know from me me, Captain Conred," re- what you have been, what you are break my oath of the Brotherhood. The groveling creature at David's

feet raised a face of incredulity. "You give up the Brothers' vengeance?"

"Absolutely."

"You will not held to your outh?" "I have said no," Scull looked up at him, a radiance transfiguring his face,

"God bless you. Larrence." he said chokingly. "You do not know what death means. You have only your own life; I have—God help me!—two lives to live for!"

Lydia stooped quickly and lifted David's hand to her lips.

She went hastily from the room. The two men stood facing each other and for a while there was silence. Then David spoke slowly:

"Are you going to remain here?" Scull straightened himself up. "No! we shall go back to England. I have robbed you of everything, and you have given 100 everything. You do not wish to see my face again. But

before I go I will tell Toinette the David nodded wearily and went out. A cold and dreary rain was still falling, but a ray of light shone from the tavern door on the upturned face of the dead Indian. David stopped and looked down upon the sightless visage for a moment and then laughed. The dreadful fentures were twisted into n smile as to ultimate victory, and a little rivulet of rain trickled unceasingly from the corner of the mouth.

No more of wretched life; no more of firewater! David's hand stole unconsciously to the pistol that hung heavily within the the plowing. I have heard my father folds of his own blouse. His fingers tightened on it and his lips drew together in a harder line. . . Why not? . . . The thing so easily, so

quickly done. . . . Why not? Was there anything remaining to make him hold to life any longer? What though Blackford did believe in hir:? What though a hundred friends believed in him? \. fint mattered all their friendships, their stupid greetings, the little kindnesses of dully intercourse? What did his dreams of great things to be done in this new land amount to? Petty dreams, petty tasks, buying and selling, squabblings over pennies, wranglings over little gains -a sordid prospect, the heritage of fools!

The rain fell stendily, chilling him to the very but es. Through its gra Treusing torrest he plodded, unchaltenad in his teneliness, to his rooms in the village. Sealden with 11 cold theat, sodden with quenched hope he sank heavily upon a chair bowed his bend upon his bands, the sit for hours to a numb wrestling with bitterness that were beyond his power to shake off.

After a long white, he rose and drew the pisted from its place-wiped the dampues from its shining barrel and gazed at it with masceing eyes,

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Uttermest Instant

It was the day following Scull's departure. David walked swiftly, deep under its ice, to the spot where Toinette O'Bannon had first smiled at him in the April noon. It was there his new life had begun. And there, kneeling by the rocky ledge, he prayed, as at a-shripe.

An end of all things had come to David. His long quest was over and forgive? All that he had lived for was forn from him. Tolnette could know that she had judged him unjustly; but would that knowledge bring back what



MUENTING-Scull Looked at Him in Terror.

he had lost of her? He had been t beyond forgiving. The breach had cathedral chant: widened beyond bridging. He looked across the gulf that lay between him and Toinette and felt the bitterness of reined hopes. He thrust his hand infrom the girl's clasp, and sud- to his hunting shirt and drew forth the dueling pistol he had taken from sank at David's feet. Lydia Blackford's room. For a long while he

underfoot and he turned quickly. Tolo

David did not believe her denial;

never believed it. honor. Come, you mustn't keep your cook waiting."

And she held out her hand. But David did not stir.

The look of haggard suffering had returned to his face. Her loveliness was an arrow that sent all the poison of his despair once more burning through his veins. For the first time he found a voice, a voice trembling with emotion.

"I cannot I cannot . please go!"

She opened her eyes wide and shot a blue radiance of hurt surprise at him. Then she went swift and straight to the point, a woman not to be put aside by evasions:

"Indeed, I will not. You mustn't stay here alone." He had regained control of himself. but the struggle left him deadly pale. He could not bear to face her as he

"I am going away. I cannot live without you." The words were hardly more than a whisper.

She took two quick steps forward. Her hand fell upon his shoulder, light as a floating strand of gossamer. But he felt it and thrilled through all his being. Slowly, slowly, he raised his head and she saw his face, that he had ! gone into the valley of the shadow of death. In the bush of the wilderness his scarcely audible words seemed to fall on their hearts with the measured beating of an inexorable judgment.

What did she see in the wilderness? A dry reed, shaken in the wind of despair? But her voice rang like a song in the morning:

"It is not brave to turn buck from say that courage should be lifted to such a height as to maintain its greatness even in the midst of misertes, bolding all things under itself." David smiled. "I call the immortal truth to witness

that no feur, either of life or death, can appail me, having long learned to set hodily pain in the second form of my being. And I do now think it the act of a coward to die."

The girl had grown paler as she read his determination in his face, white and rigid us a mask.

sunlight that dappled the little glade, the frozen brunches of the trees stood

of good regary to stay in the old?"

with a rebuke leveller because it lay it is not for us to appoint that mighty not expect that a republic which has the uttermost instant is scope enough forgetful of the men in the runks,

And she sealed her lips with the moistness of her tears, which followed still one another like a precious rope into the leafless forest, and strode how ineffably sweet life was awonderof pearls. David suddenly realized ful, tragic, joyous worthy of music, worthy of tears.

The pistol fell to the ground unheeded. David took a step forward. Itut she checked him

"No," she said, "do not tell me. Doctor Elliot has told me all. He and Lydia have gone. Forgive me, forgive the surf of his passion had spent itself with them! See, you have made me me, David! Let the dreadful past go cry-aren't you sorry? And by this time there's no dinner for either of

They laughed together. They were

Traing.

was they always begin." And so it was the beginning of a

They went home together.

At Toinette's door, little Mr. O'Bannon haited David with a shout. "I sent my dove into the wilderness," he said, his eyes twinkling, "but you're the most sizable ofive branch I ever

CHAPTER XIX.

The Story Begins.

In the little stone courthouse on that Sabbath morning a hundred voices were lifted in the stirring music of Giardini's triumphat hymn. The people of the countryside had gathered to not built with hands, but with souls, give thanks to God for the victory over their savage foes. The vigor of the chant swelled in a stern strength which he cannot be my disciple. was made beautiful by the rough voices of the pioneers. In the little room the lost its savor, wherewith shall it be hot-tempered fool, he had insuited her hymn echoed with the majesty of a sensoned?

Come, thou Almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help me to praise! Father! all glorious O'er all victorious, Come and reign over us. Ancient of days!

telt the mighty glory of life and love, there is left a little of the precious for his father to see and maybe to ette stood beside him, a joyeus smile of trini undergone, of good triumphant mineral with which we can preserve reward the printer. The world preover ill, of yearnings toward the inef- our meats. You all know how labo- gressed antil Rouman's entered the fable. Tears of happiness steed in his rious and tiresome a process it is, and war. The typographical difficulties of cycs. The penn of victors ceased, how much the sait means to the set- the situation, with Roumania winning He stared at her as though at a mes. The minister, a man of God, rose slow- tier. How the cattle moe for a taste in Transpirants, bothered belowt, as senger from the skies. Her silver is to his feet. He, too, felt tenes rising of it! What would our children do they have many a coperender. the apostus of the people of the will- "We can all miderate at the stance it refer to the destroy and he had kall their hearts to of speakings was a good; but if the Barneles was the

his little Calvinistic flock, lacking a only to begin greentasks church building, gathered in the homes of his elders, Henry Rice and James Armstrong; the foundations of Goshen chapel had been scarcely planned; but today he found a hundred men and its essential quality. There is no women watching him, expectant of spiritual comfort. No one appreciated Better not be at all, than to cease from better then he the sufferings, the be- being strong. For then who is left to reavements through which they had give new strength to the sait? There passed. In his meek and heroic spirit is no one for you to fall back on-you he thanked God for the high honor be- have chosen a certain work in life and "Father sent me for you. He's go stowed upon him, that to him should you must stick it out to the end. ing to give a great dinner at the tav- be given the words to address so great ern and you're to sit in the place of a company. In a voice that rang with prophecy, he read aloud that

> woodsmen. tenacity of purpose," he began, "the that cometh against him. For you quality of soul which enables you to have learned to fight the greater strug-

despises a man who gives up in the of manliness and pluck and mastery midst of a fight. This feeling is a part over self, you will add to them the suof your very blood, for you have been preme virtue of tenacity: to keep, to brought up in the midst of dangers hold, to grip as in a vise the purpose such as no other generation of men to which you have consecrated yourhas known. It is upon resistance up to selves. the last notch that your lives themselves depend. That man among you who surrenders imperils the lives of all of you. There is not one of you! whose resolution has not been tried Clark and Harrison have added to; the and tried sorely by the almost insufferable burdens of this new land. A hundred times you have said, 'Why did I not remain in the land which my fathers have made safe and pleasant for me? And a hundred times you have fought off that feeling of discourage-

"You are about to be put to a Test more severe than any you have yet undergone. You have won'the fight at Tippecanoe; but do not be mistaken; all the pitiless warriors of the forest will gather again and crush you out entirely if they can; and behind them is the power of that nation across the seas, whose tyranny our fathers have overthrown at such tremendous cost.

"'And whosoever doth no: bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple!'

up his life, rather than give them up, great timbers of the walls which you

and his vision followed it up, up, into George Rogers Clark through unimag- that day nor reap any of its rewards; the cloudless blue beyond. In the quiet, inable hardships across the wintry but of us shull the unseen cornerit seemed to Toincite as if she could prairies from Kausaskia to Vincenner, stones be made. Today is the glory of bear her own heart beating. David Last week I passed by the crumbing victory; tomorrow begins the classor of "And if we be licutenants of God in bullets sunken in the logs inside the unto me? Where is the place of my this troubled world, do you not think embrusures. Some of you men in this 'cest?' . . ." then that we have right to choose a new audience were with him in that terstation when he leaves as unprovided rible march and daring assault. It is "No, certainly I do not," she said, get what you have done for us, Genin her sweetly troubled voice, "since sied cripple in his sister's home. Do Gives Consent to Acts of Parliament no rewards for the leader will be less

"You have not entered on this deathlessly bernic struggle with the wilder ness with the expectation of material reward alone: 504 have come here from the old quiet places in Virginia, in Massachusetts, in Connecticut, in Pennsylvania and New Jersey because you have the fighting spirit in you; and you stay here because the fighting spirit stays in you.

"'For which of you, intending to build a fower, sitteth not down first, and counteth the cost, whether he have sufficient to finish it?

foundation, and is not able to finish it, all that behold it begin to mock him, and was not able to finish."

"I'll get dinner for you," promised mighty nation. Today you sit down to David. "I knew a butcher's son once count the cost of the building, to see whether you have sufficient with which "Once upon a time!" she repeated, to finish the vast edifice. What is the "That sounds like a story. That's the cost? The world watches you, and not only its generations of today but those unborn generations who will weigh story; but David did not tell it to her your work to see whether it was good or bad. I know that you have counted twe is always kept ready for this it: a treasure of sacrifice, a treasure of blood and wounds and dreadful agenies and hitter tears. But you will pay it. You will pay it to the uttermost, holding yourselves to the grim account with iron wills, forcing yourselves on with unconquerable resolve.

> After he hath laid the foundation, and is not able to finish it, all that behold it began to mock him. " Saying, "This man began to build,

and was not able to finish." "For the tower which you build is

"'So likewise, whosoever he be of you that forsaketh not all that he bath,

audience as this. Sunday after day, the ten or twelve who made up book, he found resting on him the clear steady gaze of the threescore back-

"The words are those of the greatest fighter of all. They are the words of a man who, without a single follower. proclaimed his convictions before the most hostile and unfriendly of all generations. The whole crushing weight " Am Going Away-I Cannot Live to those beliefs to the very inst-gave

"'Lest haply, after he hath laid the

build is an invisible tower: a new and

"Not of you shall it ever be said:

get suit in this new country-how we lest it should be hidden under a bushen have to haul bushels of salty earth we take all the bystanders into our from the spots which the red deer of confidence.-Selected. the forest have discovered, the 'deer licks.' You put this salty earth in an David felt himself thrill in every catch the water in a trough after it printing press in order to interest him nerve; his wife's hand trembled in his has leaked through the dirt. And then in the mysteries of sporting. It was, A light step fustled the dead leaves and he knew that, like himself, she you boil the saity water down till Robert's task to make up a news page

"That great soldier, Christ, means ! say that he looks to his follow tinue in them; for to soldiers than the s a good cause. The I way in his fight is sait that loses longer any reason for its existence. "I want you to remember this

through all the great struggles which thrilling call which concludes the four- waiting, and waiting for the appearteenth chapter of the Gospel of Luke; | ahce of a terrible foe. They may come to raise the war-whoop or they may come in peace. But however they may come they will find us ready, like the wise king who hath consulted and "I am going to speak to you about found himself ready to meet the force hang on to the thing you have begun gles of the spirit. You have learned to so that he could receive visitors be cool, temperate and steady, first of vately. "Not one of you men and women but, all; and having learned these virtues

"And then, some day, the tower of this new and beautiful nation will stand as a dream made visible. The



Without You."

He, of all men, knew what it mean to are raising will be strengthened by eling to a purpose in the face of tre- mighty girders which your sons will mendous difficulties. Yet he says that heave into place and fasten together David was silent. In the morning burdens of the march through life is rear the roof above, and still another generation will make it a house shutmotionless. A white snowflake danced of men-settlers like you, and not so and your grandsons' sons will make it

THE END.

THE KING SIGNS LAWS

by What is Called Royal Commission. acts of parliament are never signed "How can these things he?" Jesus t.y King George. When parliament challenges Nicodemus with the words, passes an act, as, for example, the recent military service act, which con- derstandest not these things?" What scripted all the single men, a copy on Jesus said to Nicodemus (vv. 11-13) vellum is placed in safe custody in is true of the scriptures now, especialthe house of lords and indersed by the ly of the New Testament. They tesclerk of parliament. If the act is one tify to the facts which Jesus knew concerning money, as, for instance, and revealed, he having been in the budget, the vellum copy is also in heaven, and come down from heaven dorsed by the speaker. How does the for the purpose of making them king give his consent to an act of known. To be born implies that it parliament? Well, he gives it by what is the starting point of a new life, that "Saying. "This man began to build, the various acts that are passed at a man until it reaches to "a perfect "The tower that you have begun to commission, and the king signs this. of the fullness of Christ" (Eph. 4:13). shout the same time are named in this man unto the measure of the stature The king must actually sign this com- Many of the hest saints cannot tell mission, but should he be, for any rear when they become Christians. The sen, not able to do so, the royal ste proof is to be observed in the results netare may be specially stamped upos of their lives. We cannot put our the paper. But according to the last fingers upon one day and say, "Spring this stamp can only be used "in his has come" but the spring does come. malesty's presence and by I is major The religious life must have a ty's command given by word of growth, that is an unfolding and an mouth." A stamp of the king's signs- enhancing of the powers and possibilpurpose,-Penrson's Weekly.

Courtesies Somebody has called courtestes the small change of life. Be 'hat as i nay, we all get into the bacit of expecting them, and when we do obliging thing we hold out our hand for our "change." Most of us keep as count books, into which we should ass like to have others look-kept all the some, though written only apon th inges of an uncommonly sharp men ory. What we prettly call love is too often only a loan-not indeed to be paid in kind, but in degree, with hand some interest. We are affectiones and obliging and friendly, we help somebody in a moment of dire emes gency, and then we hold out our hand for out "change," We are a fittle un easy lest it should not ce generally "All of you know how hard it is to known how good we have been, sand

lebust fold his story in the the

the Sunday School Course in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) (Copyright, 1917 Western Newspaper Union

LESSON FOR FEBRUARY

JESUS THE SAVIOR OF WORLD. LESSON TEXT-John 3:1-18.

GOLDEN TEXT-For God so loved the

world, that he gave his only begotten son,

that whosever believeth in him, should

not perish, but have everlasting light This most famous interview in history occurred probably in some room in Jerusalem where Jesus was a guest, a room reached by an outer status

I. The Teacher of the Jews (vv.] 2). Nicodemus was a member of the sanhedrin (Ch. 7:50). He belonged to the Pharisees who were much devoted to the scriptures, and in whose hand the political affairs were largely placed by the Romans. There are several reasons why Nicodemus came to Jesus by night. Prudence dictated secrecy, but that he came at all was encouraging. He was more apt to find Jesus at home in the evening. He had much that he wished to learn, and needed a quiet bour, removed from the crowd. The things that Jesus had done and taught made Nicodemus think that Jesus might be the Messinh. Nicodemus wanted to know how to be blessed or happy. He was willing to be taught. He was an earnest inquirer. II. A Teacher From God (vv. 3-8).

A great majority of the disciples of Jesus came from the common people (I Cor. 1:26) yet for all classes he had the same message, "Ye must be born again," The answer of Jesus was according to the condition of the man before him, the deepest need of his soul. Literally, he said, "Most assuredly, except a man (anyone) be born again (anew or from above) he cannot enter the kingdom of heaven," To be born anew means to be born again. It matters not what your parentage may have been. If any man could do without a new birth, Nicodemus was that man. He was moral, religious and sincere. The instrument through which this birth is effective is the word of God (I Peter 1:28; James 1:18; John 15:3) and the author is the Holy Spirit (v. 5; Titus 3:5). Water is a symbol of the word (Eph. 5:26). Literally translated, this passage would read, "Except one be born of water and wind." And as wind "by universal consent refers to one factor in regeneration, the Spirit, so the water manifestly refers to the other element of regeneration, the word." The main contention is tha the word is the instrument in the regeneration. Although not expressly mentioned here, it is elsewhere. Nicodenius was a teacher of Israel (v. 10 R. V) and yet he did not know so fundamental a truth as the new birth, though the Old Testament taught it. There is no speculation or guess work about Jesus' own teaching. He could say, "We speak that we do know" (v. 11). He had been in beaven, and in speaking of beaven he spoke of the

things which he, himself, had seen, Most people will tell you that the The works of the flesh as contrasted III. The Pupil's Difficulty (vv. 9-13). king must sign every act of parits with the fruits of the Spirit are ment before it becomes law. It will brought out in the Epistles, yet, like astonish these people to know that Nicodemus, people are asking today, "Art thou a teacher of Israel and unftles of that life.

IV. The Lesson Illustrated (vv. 14, 15, 18). Jesus believed in objective teaching, and he here refers to a memorable event in the early history of the Jews as Illustrating his teaching. The journey through the wilderness to the promised land became weary and discouraging, and the inraelites complained bitterly of their hardships, complaining against God and against Moses. Punishment came in the form of flery serpents, called flery from the hurning, stinging sensation caused by their bite. So intense was the venom of the bites that they became fatal in a few hours. This punishment made the people realize the awful evil of sin. They acknowledged their sin, and prayed for forgiveness. Moses made a brazen serpent, and carried it through the camp so that all could see, and looking hecame an act of faith, implying repentance and return to obedience and to God. Thus our salvation is literally. Postum fills the b "Look and live;" believe and have eternal life; doubt and perish (Mark ably and its were ext

The moment we really look to Jenna and helleve on him, then we have life coursing in our veins; spiritual life taking the place of death, and we are born agnin (John 1:12-18).

The whole secret is in thempshees words, "Look and live;" helleve an have eternal life; doubt and pertab (Mark 16:10: John 8:36).

fine baby girl and do all my work,"—Mrs. ALLIA B. Ti Almond St., Poplar Bluff, Me. fact that Lydia E. Pinkham Compound makes wome healthy and strong Write to the Lydie E. Pinkha

cine Co., Lynn, Mass., for will be confidential and helpf

First Tramp-I wish I could sit dese fast freights for a ride in a f Second Tramp—Every cloud has I silver lining. In de passenger con dere is an ax and saw to remind y

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Get a 25 cent bottle of Danderine from any story that your hair is as pr as any-that it has been injured by careless treats all-you surely can have be and lots of it if you will just try tle Danderine. Adv.

How Could She Possibly Think

ence a Coward After Such Perfect Explanation? Clarence, age nine, was contemptuous gaze of Evangeline eight, from next door with the steady eye that betokens a clear cor Said Clarence firmly!

"No. Evangeline, I am not a con Evangeline was pittless. "Yes, you are a silly little coward! Why, I saw you running for your ! this morning from that red-haired b

"Evangeline, I was not running away him somewhere where his m could not see me smite him." "Well, did you smite him !

Clarence never faltered. "No. Evangeline; for, when we a close to mine that my mother w have upset her, so I ran indo out of temptation!"

Suitable Match. "What became of Milly? duck of a girl." "Yes, and she married a quack."

the vacant lots of New Orlen regetable gardens. Before starting the young to school give them a

hot cup of

points - that the chi

among thoughtful

A movement is under way to to

School teachers, doctors food experts agree

of a wood pile.