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r nausea of indigestion? Often lost your apper tite? Been out-o'-sorts time and time again? Then always keep on hand the exact remedy - Ayer's Pills. They make wrong livers TIOUS right! All vegetable. Sold for 60 years. We have no secreta! We publish to a secretar the formulas of all our medicines. Lowell, Mass.

COUNTY OF HALTON

LOCAL COURTS CALENDAR FOR 1906

La idan Grant, Georgetown; 4. R. J. McNabb, Acton; 5. W. I. Dick (pro tem), Millon; Cheneral Sessions of the Peace and County Court Sittings, with or without Jury, 12th cember, on opening days at 1 p.m. Situate, without Jury, 3rd April and 2nd October, and so often at other - formerly Terms-sth January, 2nd April, 3rd July and 1st October By order W. I. DICK, Milton,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, At the office of Publication. MILTON, ONT. Triche of St Bschiption-\$1.50 a year. \$1.00

ice in a disensi-No paper will be stopped and, all accents are paid, except at the option tor. A post-office notice to dis-ADVERTISING RATES.

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Travellers' Guide.

GOING EAST. GOING WEST.

SUNDAY-West 9.02 a.m., 9.07 p.m. East 7.22 a.m., 8 01p.m

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY (H. & N. W. Division.) again exhausted, breathing hard. "Cut away my shirt-get at that hole

1906

THE BEST VALUE

EVER SHOWN.

Come and make arrangements

early for your spring work.

Art Decorator

lung. I'll fool him yet."

ready ceasing to bleed.

the blood as before.

The driver, wild of eye and much

"Never mind who did it. Plug this,

Louis and the driver turned him gen-

tly on his face, and Ann was horrified

to find an uglier wound than the other.

Sick with horror as she was, she con-

trived to cut away the shirt and stanch

first shock of the wound, and, though

vas clear, "Now, Watson," he said to

his breathing was troubled, his mind

room. "Who did it? Who did it?"

some cold water and pour on it."

Ou

Your friend to remember you It won't bleed much, and it's above my ply. forever? If you do, make him or her a present of a ...

it one aside for you. These

are the pens you see advertised them as well as the maker.

CHARLIE LEE'S LAUNDRY hess again appealed to her with power. lay quiet, moving only to allow her to knowledge of his surroundings.

She hesitated. "I never was among— change the compress. Louis, when he He turned his head and looked at the the air as you go," he added.

After giving orders for his from my kind in this way before. I as deft as Ann and relieved her of the and asked: "How's the fire? Did you be packed he walked up to Mrs. Barin first-class manner.

am a city dweller, and, I confess, I am painful task of replacing the bandages. stop it?" a little nervous." "Then you'd like me to stay?" he in- man grew each moment more inert, and der." Yes, I wish you would."

go"- she began rather feebly.

"If you really feel that you ought to tonight"-

... BY...

HAMLIN GARLAND

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at his back.

CHAPTER V.

"Then I will do so. I'm sure Barnett will excuse me when he knows"-Something-a whip, a pistol-snapped OR a long time the silence far out in the darkness, a little slapping sound, a puff of dust rose from Raymond's broad breast, and he put Lis hand to his heart with a quick, inward "Can I do anything for you?" Each "What was that?" asked Ann.

He swayed back against the door we could do something," she whispered stay till the doctor comes." frame, and a yellow white pallor came now and again to Louis. over his face. "Some one has touched The boy, worn out with his day's ex- lying comfortably on a thick pile of think." me." he said slowly through his set citement, struggled manfully to keep blankets and the white light of the When he took his seat in his big, flat, teeth. "It's that cowardly hound awake, but as the night deepened slum- morning filled the cabin, Ann yielded powerful auto car his face was set in Speck. Go call your driver. I'm shot." ber rose about him like a wreath of be to his entreaties, went to her room grim lines. "Is she all right, Henry?"

ter. It was so absurd, so melodramat- ered him to the floor, where he slept, his was as if she had suddenly been flung record breaker." ic, so perfectly impossible. "He is try- cheek pillowed upon her feet. ing to frighten us," she thought, look-Again the singularity of the chance, shore.

put it right through, just above my rough man sleeping in a deathlike ner room and stood in silence till his with speed, its joints oiled and fric- He was shot last evening and has lain heart. Don't let me bleed to death," trance before her. he ended, with guttural harshness, and began to tear at his coat in the effort rubber, attaining the length of quarter he said: 7 22 a.m. 9 03 a.m. 11.15 a.m. S to p.m horror. Her limbs grew numb and

to get it off. As he took away his hand hours, and the night stretched away and studied his palm, which was red into horrifying distance as she sat do such things. What do you think? about, Don?" with blood, Ann's heart grew sick with tensely waiting, hoping each moment for deliverance, expecting each instant weak. Then as she watched him tearto hear the swift beating of hoofs, the ing feebly at his coat, the long dormant hoarse laughter of the men; but only woman in her awoke. She ceased to the wind serpents hissed and the wolf after, for when she woke the horizontal bag, while the doctor climbed in beside tremble and fell on her knees beside howled.

"Let me help you," she said, and her bie, and, lowering Louis' head to the man could be heard out in the kitchen. a trip is it going to be?" voice was calm and clear, her fingers floor, she gently placed his doubled Her words came distinctly to Ann's "Just a short run," answered Bar-

and plug it," he commanded. "Anyand whispered: anything for you?" keeps down. Won't you take it?"

I am going to pull through if my pulse she opened the door and met the big slanted upon them with growing heat, Timidly taking his brown wrist in slatternly woman, who stood over Ray- swept like a tawny carpet, while Barher soft finger tips she tried to count | mond with a bowl of steaming broth in nett, watchful, latent, composed, workthe pulsing of his blood. He waited a little time in silence.

then said: "It's there, but it's weak, capable and good tempered, a natural crossed the two railroads and were Don't you feel it?" "Yes; it is more regular now," she border.

and mount a horse right now, only I'd right hard night of it. Friend of the time! It'll take all day. If I'd doctor says Rob's all right. He inbleed if I did. It's hard to keep quiet, Barnetts, Rob tells me." but I'm going to do it. I can't afford to Her familiarity and the essential "You'd have gone just the same," as- girl! What a night that boy let you than anything else in the world." die now. You've roused me. There's commonness of her tone repelled Ann, serted Barnett calmly. The machine in for! I d!dn't know till ten minutes "How is your sister?" asked Kay something in the world for me to do." | who asked, with cool dignity, "Can I was again running swiftly. "You're ago that you were here all alone and mond, with abrupt change of tone." "You must not talk," she whispered. do anything?" "Please-it will do you harm." She put her hand impulsively on his Rob's nighest neighbor. We come is to be a record run. I'm going to pull forehead as if he were a child, and he a-runnin' the moment we heerd of this in by noon."

several minutes. When she withdrew her palm he muttered: "Leave it there. Ann repented and held out her hand. go it, old sport! I can stand it if you come in and speak to him?" It-is so cool and soft." "Would you like a wet cloth on your I'm Miss Rupert, and this is my broth- you double for every hour." "No-only your hand-if you don't crept to her side, pale and silent. Her feeling toward him at the mo- guarding her broth. "I don't see how ing straight into the mist of the mighty were calm and quiet. He reached a transformed him. He said to me at

ment was like that she manifested to- you kept Rob down. I've had to just Missouri valley. ward her brother. "I don't mind, if it about throttle him once or twice since "It's all the way down grade from painfully: "You've been mighty good man who shot me, reward him He helps you," she answered, but a flush I came. He's a headstrong cuss and here to Omaha," remarked Barnett. to me. By and by I will try to thank has done me a great service, I am thing that will fill it. You'll find some rose to her face. "The boys will come in soon, and "Has the doctor come?" scissors there in that box-in the winthen you can go to bed and rest. I'm

yet the girl clipped it away with steady I'm all right," he said. and then smiled up to her. "I'm all plied.

burned with joy-the morning was Springs." her ear, and then slowly, moving in a dead man, but his eyes called to the ing. He got into trouble with a couple pity: "I will stay till tomorrow. Now Ann saw that the driver's wits were disorderly squad, the weary fighters of girl, and she bent to ask, "Are you of fellows out there, and one of them please go to sleep." too muddled to permit of proper action, flames came riding down the slope and better?" and while her tense nerves quivered across the mendow. The herders did not ride up to the she bathed the wound, which was alhouse, as she expected them to do, but Don"turned aside toward the stables, and "You'll find another vent on the she could hear them as they dropped

ALWAYS CURES Raymond was recovering from the And is Pleasant and Safe.

MILTON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1906. now." Then all was still save the crow- "How is he?"

ing of the cocks and that sad howling "He is worse. Oh, I wish the doctor It lacked ten minutes of noon as Bar- There is only one way to cure dealness. of the wolf on the hill. fore they saw her.

keen voice cry out. Then each man rose from the heap of the old time cowboys." blankets wherein he lay curled like an the driver, "spread some blankets un- arctic dog.

"This one. But where are you and der me, and then you go out to the Ann answered them breathlessly. "Right here." He caught at a sort of the saddle on, and slide out for Wal- mond is shot!" corral and take my brown mare, with "Come to the house, quick. Mr. Ray- ARNETT was at breakfast when frame lang upon the wall. It fell and lace and bring a doctor. Don't urge Their responses were like bullets: Was transformed into a bunk. "Right the mare—just let her take her gait— "Shot! Who shot him?" here, close beside your door, I'll put the and don't ride her back. Leave her "Some one fired out of the darkness he was standing in the doorway. I'm ened as he read:

in town quick.

Beneath their feet the puff and click

only I mustn't invite a breakdown."

has done him."

ly remarked:

known"-

night. The boys will need some hot After the driver had helped him to a all alone. He must have help!" coffee when they come in." He walked bed on a blanket Raymond added, to the door and stood there looking "Now I've got to be quiet and wait, "Where's Watson?" "Gone for the doctor."

away toward the fire. "I'm afraid that's all there is about it." He looked they've an all night job of it. The at Ann. "You can go to bed and sleep. started on the run for the house, but brary. Seating himself before the lit-Youngster, you're in for sentinel duty Ann cried out sharply: "Wait! Go tle desk on which stood a movable tele- well. How is Jeannette?" quietly. You must not excite him." phone receiver, he began to "make Ann interrupted him. "You must not And, walking beside him, she returned things hum." He reached his friend, "Would you feel safer if I stayed?" talk, not another word! Lie perfectly to the house, and in a sort of daze the Dr. Braide, and set him in motion. He His voice possessed a note of tender- still. We will keep cool bandages on other herders silently followed. The ordered out his racing automobile. He ness as he asked this question. His your wound till the doctor comes." jangle of Baker's big spurs, familiar telegraphed Watson to take fresh tall form, outlined in the outer dark. He submitted to her directions and and penetrating, called Raymond to a horses and return by way of Junction I mean I have never been separated knew what was needed, became almost men in a way that made them shrink After giving orders for his valise to

But the powerful frame of the ranch- Baker replied, "Yes, we got her un- ing without betraying his excitement. at last they could not dress the wound Raymond half closed his eyes. "I'm "The boys are having trouble with the glad you're here. This lady needs a hay, and I want to see how they're rest. Somebody did for me. Baker, coming on. You won't mind, will you and Jones and Skuttle stay here. you?"

Perry, you saddle a horse and get Abe "Of course not, Don. I'm going to be and his wife. Miss Rupert, you go to all right in a few hours. I'm glad mained unbroken except now bed; the boys will look after me now. you're going. You can bring Ann home. I can't let you wear yourself out for You should have gone with her yesterover the silent figure to ask, But Ann could not so easily be put "I see that now," he answered dryly. time she listened with added fear, hoping eagerly for his voice. "Oh, I wish aside from her plain duty. "No, I will "It will be a startling world for her.

At last, when the wounded man was day. I'll be back by tomorrow night, I He tried to walk to a chair, but reeled numbing incense. His sense of what and threw herself down upon her bed he asked of his engineer. had taken place dulled, his head nod- with a sense of having put all her ease- "In perfect order, sir." Ann's first impulse was toward laugh. ded and drooped, and at last Ann low. ful, careless girlhood behind her. It "She needs to be. This is to be a into a gray and bitter sea far from With his big goggles over his eyes

came upon the self contained girl, in return of the herders and who sat and the ponderous, panting organism Raymond partly rose and faced her. citing her to a sort of hysterical laugh. watching their slow and painfully cau- began to move. Wheeling into the Big drops of agony sweat gleamed on ter. Here now she sat—Ann Rupert, tious handling of the sufferer with the street, he let on the full power of the "I left her feeling very well. But tell and I must decline to be troubled by his forehead. "It's no joke," he gasped, most conventional of persons—in a rude mute, unemotional gaze of a sleepy seeming to divine her feeling. "He's ranch house, alone with a strange, kitten, followed his sister into the in- Braide's gate the mechanism was hot "No," said Ann. "But he needs help. dressing to go out. bewilderment left him and his per- tionless-in racing trim. The minutes elongated like bands of plexity crystallized into words. Then

> "Jupiter! I didn't know you could fellow, came out. "What is it all Is he going to die?" "I don't know, laddie. I hope not. I've done all I can."

Ann must have dropped asleep, thererays of the flaming sun filled the room Barnett on the front seat. At last immobility became intolera- and the loud and hearty voice of a wo

coat beneath it and with a mighty ef- ears. "Now, Rob, you've got me to nett as he swung the shining red bulk fort of the will bent again above the deal with. I'll cuff your ears if you of the car into Mogalyon avenue, which pallid man, so tragic in his supineness, don't do as I say. You've got to eat to led directly east over the plain.

keep your strength up." "Are you still suffering? Can I do Ann rose hastily, but paused before of the piston and the pur of cogs grew the closed door with a new and singu- each moment more furious until all He turned his head slowly and with lar timidity. The coming of another sounds fused into a humming roar glance which made her shiver an- woman made her own position embar- The keen air of the morning smote the swered: "No; I have ceased to bleed. rassing. With a return of resolution riders jovially. The flaming sunlight gray eyes of a tall, broad shouldered, and backward, beneath them, the sod

her hand. She was neither deft nor ed the levers and valves with the skill , dainty, but Ann perceived that she was of a practical engineer. When they had nurse, experienced in the ways of the climbing the long, low ridge he casual-"Good morning," she called, and her "My foreman, Raymond, is shot, and Don't speak of it! It's too horrible!" "I'm not going to die," he continued inflections and many of her phrases you've got to pull him through." n a hoarse, flat tone. "I could get up, were masculine. "You must 'a' had a "Great Scott, Don, I can't afford the

"Not a thing. I'm Mrs. Scribbins, you might as well enjoy yourself. This I hope you'll forgive me, Ann."

and neighbor." "I'm glad to see you, Mrs. Scribbins. can. I'll make it a holiday and charge

hates being bossed or nussed." "Good Lord, no! But I've sent Abe "You seem to value your foreman." His shirt was wet with blood, and sorry to trouble you. You can go now. up the road. That fool Watson is "He's something more than my fore thought. I did very little," Ann coldly ice to him."

more'n likely to get lost and never get man. He's a splendid chap. You've replied. hands. He looked down at the wound "I shall not leave you," she firmly re- in. Even if he did he couldn't get a met him—the fellow who went on the his eyes were round and soft and ap- ly impassive of face. "Mrs. Scribbing in the state of the him—the fellow who went on the him—the fellow who went on the law impassive of face. "Mrs. Scribbing in the him—the fellow who went on the law impassive of face." Mrs. Scribbing in the him—the fellow who went on the law impassive of face. "Mrs. Scribbing in the him—the fellow who went on the law impassive of face." Mrs. Scribbing in the him—the fellow who went on the law impassive of face. "Mrs. Scribbing in the him—the fellow who went on the law impassive of face." Mrs. Scribbing in the him—the fellow who went on the law impassive of face. "Mrs. Scribbing in the him—the fellow who went on the law impassive of face." Mrs. Scribbing in the him—the fellow who went on the law impassive of face. "Mrs. Scribbing in the him—the fellow who went on the law impassive of face." Mrs. Scribbing in the him—the fellow who went on the law impassive of face. doctor here before noon, and that Wal- 'coyote drive' with us." right. It was a steel jacketed 30-30. "You're mighty good," he said sim- lace doctor ain't worth the powder to "Why, certainly I remember him. dog. "Don't leave me now. I want a horror of sick people, and as for blow him up anyway. We need a bone I've met him at the club. But he was you"-The night wore on interminably. At doctor from Valley Springs. As soon very reticent. I didn't get at him. She glanced at the young doctor, who words. a little past 3, faint and far, arose the as Don Barnett hears of this he'll come Who is he? How does he come to be stood listening. He nodded as if to crumpled of hair, scrambled into the cheerful crowing of a cock. Her heart a runnin' with the best there is in the your foreman?" near! As she waited the light came Raymond lay on his pile of blankets, own life story, but he's all right. I clinging fingers were those of a sleep-"Bring and voices, faint and far away, touched his face expressionless as that of a think I know the cause of this shoot- ing babe and said, with a return

lower, and he whispered, "Yes-bring smooth stretch of road the man at the down from his brown lashes. For the "They have gone for him."

"Don't' leave me."

youd the reach of any medicine,

their saddles and turned their tired. Louis, awed quite out of his sprightly him. Now, if he dies"- He broke off ponies loose. "Surely they will come self, drew Ann aside and whispered, and bent to his wheel to hide the emo- by local applications, as they cannot tion that made his lips quiver.

the wolf on the hill.

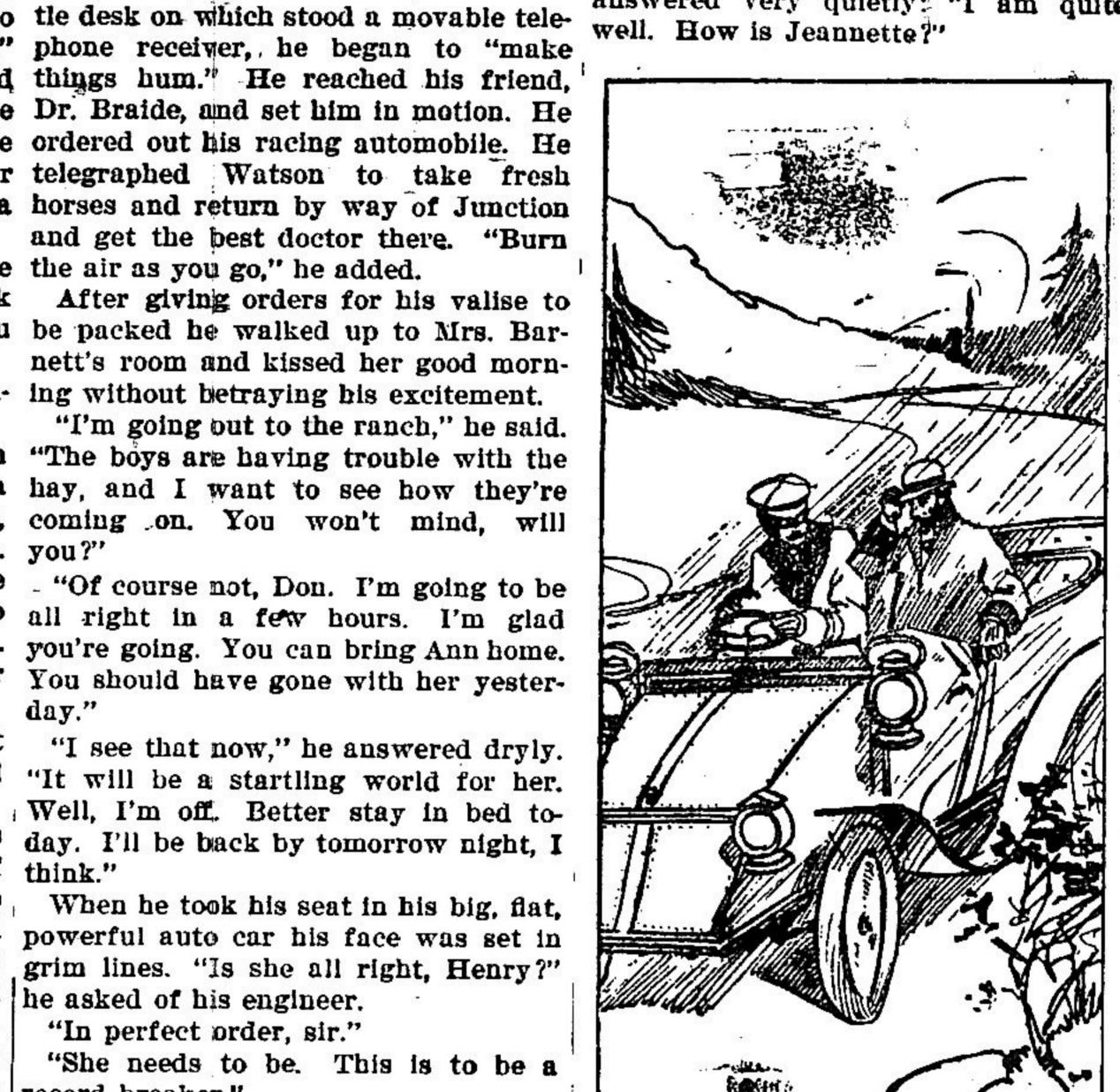
Would come!"

nett rose above the last great wave of Unable to endure the suspense, she "The boys say that big, speckled the tawny sea and sighted the clump dition of the mucous lining of the Eustiptoed across the floor and hurried out faced fellow did it. He had it in for of cottonwoods in which his ranch tachian Tube. When this tube is 10 toward the corrais, her heart in her Mr. Raymond. Do you know, Perry, buildings sat, and two minutes later he flamed you have a rumbling sound in throat with fear of the body on the the Mexican boy, took a horse and was swept into the yard and up to the door imperfect hearing, and when it is entire floor. She ran as silently as possible, going to chase them up, but the boys amid a throng of singularly silent cow- ly closed. Deafness is the result, and un as if to avoid rousing some flerce ani- wouldn't let him. They've sent word boys and ranchers. The first one to less the inflammation can be taken out mal, and was close upon the men be- to the railway, and they'll have Spec- speak was Mrs. Scribbins, who ex- and this tube restored to its normal con kle before night. Uncle Don said that claimed: "What's that?" she heard one quick, these fellows were only hired men, but "Jerusalem the golden! You hain't nine cases out of ten are caused by

seems to me they're a good deal like come from home this mornin' in that flamed condition of the mucous doggone thunder cart, have ye?" "That's what. How's Rob?" CHAPTER VI.

Barnett rose from his seat stiffly and Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, 110 a telegram was laid at his elclimbed painfully down, while Braide bow by the maid. He opened seized his case of tools and hurried it leisurely, thinking it some matter of business, but his hands stiff-

Barnett, feeling a small hand gripping his arm, turned to meet Louis. Bob Raymond is shot. Send best doctor "Hello," sald he. "How is Ann?" WATSON. "She's all right. She saved Bob's for two days she oscillated between a For just a moment he sat in silence, life." answered the boy. Ann, who stood just outside the door, gust and bitterness with herself and answered very quietly: "I am quite her weakness.



engine, and when he drew up at me the truth, is Rob dying?" all night in pain. He is very weak and when the carriage in which he Braide, a small, smiling, trig young now."

> the ranch house, smelling of the dinner, which was cooking, and bent above his we are going to have you out in a new

foreman. He pointed at his bag. "Emergency "Hello, Rob! How do you feel?" Raymond whispered, "Oh, I'm all

right; a little weak"-Henry leaped out and caught up the The doctor interposed. "Clear the room of everybody but this woman.'

He indicated Mrs. Scribbins. must find this bullet."

along such ways of wanton buyun as he had never known. He permitted Barnett turned to the men who filled the doorway. "Clear out, boys; the doctor wants to be alone now." Raymond smiled a little. "The bullet

went on. It's in the wall somewhere." Barnett came to the door and said to out to the boy as to a brother. Ann: "You better go out under the trees and rest. You look tired." "I will stay if I can be of any use."

away till this is over." Released from her benumbing load of responsibility. Ann laid her hand on her talk to me. What have you been do brother's arm. "Come. Louis." and to- ing since you came back to the gether they went out along the little Springs? winding path which led to the spring. Louis took a scat. "Nothing of my "What do you suppose they will do to consequence, except to make some

him?" asked Louis. Ann turned sick. "Oh, I don't know! I want to go into the mountains When they re-entered the cabin Bar- Wait till I'm able to travel, and well nett met them with a smile. "The go up into the high country togethe sists that Ann saved his life. You poor that be glorious? I'd rather do that

here, and you daren't jump out, and that Jones and his wife had vamoosed. "She is well. She's always well. "Oh. I blame no one but myself," the reason I wasn't here to help you she wearily replied. "I shouldn't have Did it hurt you going upstairs?" closed his eyes and lay in silence for thing, for Rob's a mighty good man Braide was young and a man of red come to this miserable, ghastly region." "Not a bit. The boys handled have blood and shining eyes. "Very well; "Rob wants to see you. Will you as tenderly as a side o' pork. Let the Ann reluctantly followed Barnett in- The boy's face glowed. "Well, will

to the inner room where Raymond, just wait." And he rushed away to er." She turned to Louis, who had When they had reached the top of the with his wounds dressed and limbs get them. pass between two pinon spotted hills properly clothed, lay stretched on the Mrs. Barnett upon meeting Ann said, Mrs. Scribbins shook hands, carefully the road could be seen for miles, driv- bed. He was very pale, but his eyes with deep feeling: "Rob's illness has feeble right hand toward her, saying few moments ago: If you can find the "I could make the run in two hours, you. Without you I would have bled lost in a dream of luxury." He asked to death." "I beg you not to give it a moment's would like to thank you for your serv-

pealing, like those of a big wounded was the really efficient person. I have

say, "Grant his request." And so she "He's a little slow about telling his put his hand away gently as if the He closed his eyes under her, palm, He's too handsome not to have had en His lips moved a little. She bowed As they entered upon a particularly and tears of gratitude came stealing tanglements. Don't you think so "

wheel relaxed his hold and said, with moment she forgot that she had known begged me to consider that his life had deep feeling: "I don't mind saying that him but a day; that she, too, was a been quite commonplace." "They must hurry." Then he added, I'm anxious about Rob. I've grown stranger—far removed from him in "I don't believe it. He couldn't be mighty fond of him. He's not one giv- every thought and purpose-and con- commonplace. He said to me just now, With a conviction that he knew he en to confidences, and I've respected sented to stay because he clung to her 'Sometimes a man must hear the wall was about to die, she spoke, and her his reticence. I don't know quite why and needed her. A hand seized her of the river of death to realize how futone was tense with a desire to help he is here, but I trust him and count throat, and an emotion which alienat- tile he has allowed his life to become." him. "I will not leave you. Do not myself fortunate to have him on the ed her from her old self rose within His gratitude toward you is pathetic." place. He made \$40,000 for me last her bosom and for a moment frighten-He closed his eyes again and lay so year on hay and cattle, and must have 'ed her. In the end it irritated her, still, so breathless, it seemed that he a little bunch laid up for himself. I've this pity, and yet it could not be had entered upon the last coma, be felt for a year that I ought to put Rob shaken off. A deeper self which she into something better. I owed it to had not known insisted that she keep

Deafness Cannot be Cured reach the diseased portion of the ear. dition, hearing will be destroyed forever

We will give One Hundred Dollar, "Quiet as mice; but I hope ye brought for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by 11.1. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for con-

her word to the wounded man, and so pitying tenderness for him and a dis-On the third day Braide pronounced

his patient out of danger, and then Ann's pity died. "I am going home," she said to Louis "and you must go with me. They are going to take the foreman to the Springs, and I cannot leave you here Ann said goodby to the wounded name in Barnett's presence, and a sence at irritation caused her to be very distant "I hope you will soon be able to be

removed." she said, evading his glan.... "This is a distressing place in which to be sick, and now I must say good He took her hand in both of his. shall miss you, but I won't ask you to stay any longer. You've been you sweet and helpful to me, and I have to

have you go. You will let me see you

again, won't you? "My cousin intends to take you to his house as soon as you can be men ed." she answered formally doubt we shall meet again there. "I will live in hope of that" he we

CHAPTER VII. NCE more in Valley Spri. Ann's old self returned a had passed because as unreal as the happenings of a dream, but, her sense of injury deepened into it. lng down at him, but Louis ran out the absurd unreality of the situation, Louis, who had been roused by the forehead, Barnett seized the wheel, "I don't mind saying that I'm anxious resented. Therefore she took care not

to see him as he was borne into Bar him further," she said as shop w.

Mrs. Barnett, however, was waiting lav came to the door hastened to take Barnett hurried into the hot dusk of his hand in both of hers and make thin welcome. "I'm glad you came, ligh,

days. How do you feel?" In his weak state he could on'v hovishly say: "Oh, I'm on the my grade! You and Don are mighty good to he Thereafter Raymond abandone them self to the joy of traveling buck to Lie

himself to be waited upon, even by Mrs. Barnett, without protest, and when Louis came stealing into the room in awe and love his heart we "Hello, younker!" he called "You needn't walk so soft voiced. I'm worth a dozen dead men vet." "We don't need you. Mrs. Scribbins The boy's face shone.

will help us. Please go. Louis, take her you were asleep. Can I do anything

drawings of the ranch. It's dull be a "You're a wonderful youngster. Louis clapped his hands. West

We just came in from a drive. That see your drawings, will you?

after you with emotion and said he

Ann, listening intently, remained coldwounds"- She shuddered for lack of Mrs. Barnett went on: "I like to do

for him, he's so grateful and so obe dient. He says just the right thing a ways. There must be good breeder ; back of the man, although he men mentions his family. There's some love affair to account for his being here "He insisted not," replied Ann. "H. (To be continued)

from cellar to roof, but won't wash clothes