## 

 gentle growth. Them hightit rieded isititue head



 And passers by bestowed much care
 Thus you, my children, every hoo
May blososom even as a fower. And fill the world with joy and soong
Which nurture right and banish wrong.
-IJ.

## when kildare smiled

 The little, slimy, reeking town of SanMarco, just barely on Uncle Sams side
of the Mexican border, was certainly most sorrowful specimen of what a tow
should be-and so it appeared to tackson
M. D. who sat smoking a pipe on hit Chaded who sat smoking a pipe on hat hat hot August stter noon. When not professionally engaged
JJacson, M... was always. be found
smoking his pip on the shaded derand
sookn the smoking his pipe on the shaded veranda
Beyond the fat that he was the Seno
Medico to the entire border country, wo

 went) he had been guilty of certain Fate, or perhaps a acrtain sinister re
ribution ropped
Sackson, M.D., int Marco, where he just staved on, San Marco, where he just stayed on,
taciturn, introspective and lonely bach
lor. There was character in the mat lor. There was character uged ener
however and a certain rugge ener
ane talen for his profesion. He dose
the little naked chidren, pumped vario poosons out of their parents, and mended
ihe hundreds of broken heas and punc
tured organs which are the complaint
 The afternoon was nearly gone when
the Meetioc,awking from a arameer doze
observed a a Mexican pony observed a a Mexican pony jog trotting
out of the distant haze. The the
knew, and also the man astride- Ned nder, a disgraced army office who
ade San Maroc his headuarters foo
nch the same reasons the old rume


 Ex.Lieutenant Edward Lander made
no immediate reply. A washed and trim
med Lander wold have been faill pre.
sentable-outwardly at least. He was
s. still young, tall ar erect, with a crop of
thick black hair and clearvisioned eyes.
Now, however, the face was blotehy with the effects of San Marco rum, and the
otherwis ehandsome yes had leer in
them which was pectly fascinating as
a revelation of character a revelation of character.
tinctly, ased, "haid the Medico again, dis.
twhy you come here? 1 ain't re.
 -

















##  <br> 

n -

 Thin bite heporitsed and Nita was sob-














