

EVERY INCH A MAN.

EVERY INCH A MAN. She sat on the porch in the sunshine As I went down the street...

THE TESTING OF HUGH KANE.

A Story of Two Men, a Long Trail and a Girl.

No woman ever really knows a man until she has camped with him. Equally, no man really knows a woman until he has seen her under similar circumstances.

to the mind of the man at the shabby oak desk. She was young. She was eager. She was anxious. An idol would have turned on its pedestal to look at her.

help liking him. But John Nylan had long ago begun to suspect Hugh was very little like his father. None of old Matt's ruggedness and determination about the boy; none of old Matt's fighting qualities; none of his dependability in the pinches.

spruce and tamarack until finally it reached Joe's knoll. The frame up, Joe's funds and ambition gave out at the same time. But he did manage to roof over part of the mostrosity and to finish four rooms.

square meal for a week. Nylan, however, ate sparingly, and did not seem at all hungry. What surprised Hugh was to see him carefully wrap up at that was left of the meal and tuck it into his pocket.

across from him was the framework of an unfinished house and five dogs barking like mad. And Joe Quael, tumbling over the dogs as he slid down the opposite bank to a motor-boat, scrambled into it, turned over the engine and headed across the stream.