

way how her father's trial was coming on, and she said she hadn't the slight-est fear that he would be exculpated.

Proof of the Pudding

Woman (purchasing purse)-Are you sure this purse is genuine alligator skin? Clerk-Yes, madam, I shot the alli-

gator myself. Woman-Well, I'd take it if it

didn't look so soiled.

Clerk-But, madam, that's where the alligator hit the ground when he fell out of the tree.

TODAYS RESTRAIN YOUR BEAUTY HINT LAUGHTER -IT MAKES THE EYES. HA! ONLY \$ 100 S-S-SAM HERE'S A BUNCH FOR BEETS? THAT'S FUNNY! HA STORE BILL HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

THE PADDED CELL

SCHOOL DAYS



Fresh hesitates at the word "con-

English Prof.-What would you call a man who pretends to know every-

"Twenty-A professor.-Sel.

Sous Beslehem Contributes Romeo-Oh, Juliet, I don't feel preddy well now; I have a horse in Juliet-Nein, das ist not right. You mean you haf a colt in your

head.-Lehigh Burr.

ANOTHER GREAT AMERICAN

The Retort Courteous

HATWARD



Fat Gent (in loud voice, looking across at lady with dogs and thinking of dog economy)—Umph. I wonder how much it costs to feed those two? Lady (calmly looking gent up and own)-Not half so much as it costs

Well?

She-Oh, thank you so much, Bill, for cutting in! Jim is such a terrible dancer, and I thought no one would ever come to my rescue!

(Ten minutes later, in the hall.) Jim-Thanks, Bill; it was great of



you to cut in! Here's that dollar I promised you. Gee, I thought I never would get rid of her!-Record.

THE AFTERGLOW

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

of words.

"Some time, here, 'all shall be better than well.' Some time!"

He circled her with his arm, and for a while they stod surveying this cradle of the new race. Much moved, Beatrice drew very close to him. They made no speech.

For the dreams they two were dreaming, as the golden sun irradiated all that vast, magnificent wilderness, passed any power of words.

Only she whispered "Some time!" too, and Allan knew she shared with him the glory of his vast, tremendous vision!

CHAPTER X

Separation

THEY spent the remainder of that day and all the next in hard work, making practical preparations for the arrival of the first settlers. Allan assured himself the waters of New Hope River were soft and pure and that an ample supply of fish dwelt in the pool as well as in the rapids—trout, salmon and pike of new varieties and great size, as well as other species.

Beatrice and he workless teacher put

Beatrice and he, working together, put the largest and darkest of the caves into habitable order. They also prepared, for their own use, a sunny grotto, which they thought could with reasonable labor be made into a comfortable temporary home.

"Though it isn't our own cozy bungalow,

and never can be," she remarked rather mournfully, surveying the fireplace of rough-ly piled stones Alian had built. "Oh, dear, if we only could have had that to live in

He stopped her yearning with a kies.
"There, there little girl," he cheered her,
"don't be impatient. All in good time we'll

have another, garden and sundial and everything. All in good time. The more we have to overcome, the more we'll appreciate results, eh? The only really serious matter to consider now is you!"

"Me, Allan? Why, what do you mean?

He sat down on the rough-hewn bench of logs that he had fashioned and drew her

"Listen, Beta. This is very serious."
"What, Allan? Has anything happened?"
"No, and nothing must, either. That's
what's troubling me now. Our separation,

"Don't you see? Can't you understand? We've got to be apart a while. I must go

"Oh, no, no, Allan! You mustn't; I can't

"You've got to let me, darling! The

"You've got to let me, darling! The machine will only carry, at most, three persons and a little freight. Now if you take the trip back into the Abyss I can only bring one, just one of the Folk back with me And at that rate you can see for yourself how long it will take to make even a beginning at colonization. I figure three or four days for the round trip, at the inside. If you go we'll be all summer and more getting even twenty-five or thirty col-

more getting even twenty-five or thirty col-onists here. Whereas, if you can manage to let me do this work alone, we'll have fifty in the caves by October. So you

"You don't want to go and leave me,

God forbid! Shall I abandon the whole

attempt and settle down with you here

"Wouldn't it be possible in some way-

awfully brave, for your sake, and theirs

wind pierced now and then by some strange cry of beast-life from the forest beyond.

heightened their pleasant sense of security Only the knowledge of approaching separa-

Abyss each time and bringing her up with

A HARD PLAYER

Not only would it expose her needlessly

happen to you!

every return.

I mean.

Allan?

"Our-why, what-

Allan Stern, a consulting engineer, and Beatrice Kendrick, his stenographer, wake from a long sleep in his office in the tower of the Metropolitan Life Insurance that one of the Metropolitan Life Insurance the tower of the Metropolitan Life Insurance the tower of the Metropolitan Life Insurance the tower of the Metropolitan Life Insurance the office interior sales the decay, while below of city they look abdecay, while below the Metropolitan Life Insurance of great trees where New York city once stood. It is evident that their sleep has lasted through centuries, and that during this unconsclous lapse the city has been destroyed by some great catastrophe. They seem to be the only survivors of the Inhabitants of of the I SUMMARY OF PRECEDING STORIES

THE STORY THUS FAR

Once more on earth, Allan and Beatrice bury the patriarch who was their friend in the abyas and who accompanied them to the construction only to die at the color of the color

CHAPTER IX-(Continued)

MORNING found them early astir and at work. Together they traversed the tropic-seeming woods, aflame with brilliant flowers, dank with ferns and laced with

In the treetops-strange trees, fruit laden—parrakeets and flashing green and crimson birds of paradise disturbed the little monkeyfolk that chattered at the intruders. Once a coral-red snake whipped away, hissing, but not quick enough to dodge a ball from Stern's revolver.

Stern viewed the ugly, triangular head with apprehension. Well he knew that venom dwelt there, but he said nothing. renom dweit there, but he said nothing.
The one and only chance of successfully transplanting the Folk must be to regions warm as these. All dangers must be braved a time till they could grow acclimated to the upper air. After that—but the vastness of the future deterred even specula-tion. Perils were inevitable. The more there were to overcome the greater the

"On to the cliffs!" said he, clasping the girl's hand in his own and making a path for her. Thus presently they reached the edge

of the canyon.
"Magnificent!" cried Beatrice as they

came out on the overhang of the rock wall. "With these fruitful woods behind, that river in front, and these natural for-tifications for our home, what more could we want?"
"Nothing except caves," Stern answered.
"Let's call this New Hope River, eh? And

"Settlement Cliffs!" she exclaimed.

"Wouldn't it be possible in some way—
for you can do anything, Allan—wouldn't
it be possible for you to bulld another machine? Surely in the ruins of some city
not too far away, in Nashville, Cincinnati
or Detroit, you could find materials!
Couldn't you make another aeropiane and
teach me how to fly, so I could help you?
I'd learn, Allan! I'd dare, and be brave—
awfully brave, for your sake and theirs "Done! Well, now let's see."

For the better part of the morning they explored the face of the palisade. Its height, they estimated, ranged from two to three hundred feet, shelving down in rough terraces to the rocky debris through and heyord which feamed the strong curand beyond which foamed the strong curand beyond which paned the strong cur-rent of New Hope River, a stream aver-aging about two hundred yards in width. Up-current a broader pool gave promise of excellent fishing. It overflowed into violent rapids, with swift, white waters noisily cascading.
"There, incidentally," Stern remarked

with the practical* perception of the engineer, "there's power enough, when properly harnessed, to light a city and to turn machinery ad libitum. I don't see how we could better this site, do you?"

"Not if you think there are good chances for cave-dwellings." she made answer. "From what we've seen already, it looks promising. Of course, there'll be a deal of work to do; but there are excellent pos-sibilities here. First rate." got to rule these people. It'll be only the first trip that will make you lonely, and it

Fortune seemed bent on favoring them. limestone cliff, fantastically eroded offered a score of shelters, some shallow and needing to be walled up in front, others deep and tortuous. All was in utter con-

happen to you!"

He laughed confidently.
"Nonsense!" he exclaimed. "You know nothing ever does happen to me! Everything will be all right, my best-beloved. Only a little patience and a little courage, that's all we need now. You'll see!"

Till late that night, sheltered in their cave, they talked of this momentous step. Redly their firelight glowed upon their walls and roof, where sparkled myriads of tiny rock-facets. Far below the rapids of New Hope River murmured a contra-bass to their voices. Stern saw that the terraces would have to be blasted and leveled, roads and stairs built along the face of the rock and down to the river, stalactites and stalagmites cut away, chambers fashioned, and a vast deal of labor done.

But the rough framework of a cliff colony undeniably existed here. He doubted whether it would be possible to find a more favorable site without long and tedious "I guess we'll take the apartments and

sign the lease." he decided toward noon, after they had clambered, pried, explored with improvised torches and penetrated far into some of the grottoes. "The main thing to consider is that we can find darkness and humidity for the Folk by day. They mustn't be let out at first except in the night. It may be weeks or months before they can stand the direct sunlight. that, too, will come. Patience, girl—pa-tience and time—and all will yet be done." Yet, even as he spoke, a strange anxiety,

prescience of tremendous difficulties coded in his soul. These were not catti These were not cattle that he had to deal with, but men.

Could he and Beatrice, rulers of the Folk though they now were, could they—with their pairry knowledge of the people's lan-guage, superstitions, prejudices and inner life—really bring about this great migra-

Could they ravish a nation from its accustomed home, transplant it bodily, force new conditions on it, train, teach, civilize it? All this without rebellion, anarchy and "God!" thought the engineer. "The labors

of Hercules were child's play beside His heart quaked at the thought of all that lay ahead; yet through everything, deep in the basic strata of his being, he knew that all should be and must be as he

the time they had awakened in the tower, more than a year ago.

Separation!

The thought weighed leaden on Allan's heart. As for Beatrice, though in the dark she hid her tears, she felt that grief could plumb no blacker depths save utter loss. Only the thought of the new world and all Barring death only, the seemingly im-

Barring death only, the seemingly impossible should come to pass.

"I swear it!" he murmured to himself.
"For her sake, for theirs and for the world's, I swear it shall be!"

At high noon they emerged once more from the caverns, climbed the steep cliff face and again stood on the heights.

Facing northward, their gaze swept the lower river bank opposite, and reached

Facing northward, their gaze swept the lower river bank opposite, and reached away, over the rolling hills and plain that lay a virgin forest to the dim horizon, brooding, mysterious, quivering with fertility and wild, strange life.

"Some time," he prophesied, sweeping his arm out toward the wilderness—some time all that—and far beyond—shall be dotted with clearings and rich farms, with villages, schools, towns, cities. Broad highways shall traverse it. The hum of motors, of machinery, of industry—of life itself—shall one day displace the cry of beast and bird.

"Some time the English tongue shall

bird.

"Some time the English tongue shall reign here again—here and beyond. Here strong men shall toil and build and reap and rest. Here love shall reign and women be called 'mother.' Here children shall play and learn and grow to manhood and to womanhood, secure and free.

"Some time all good things shall here come to realisation. These, and poverty

right, Life Publish

NIGHTMARE OF A MOTORIS



After having eluded a traffic cop.

that it must mean steeled her to resigna-

Morning dawned, aftere with light and color, as only a June morning in that semi-tropic wilderness could glow. Allan and Beatrice, early at work, resolutely attacked their labor of preparation.

First of all they laid in adequate supplies of fruit and game, both of which, in that virgin wild, were to be had in a profusion undreamed of in the old days of civilization. With an improvised lance Allan also speared three salmon in the rapids. The game and fish he dressed for her and packed among green leaves in the cool recesses at the extreme inner end of the cavern.

"No need whatever for you to leave the cave while I'm gone," he warned her. "I'm not forbidding you to, because I'm not your master. All I say is I'll be far happler if you stay close at home. Will you promise me that, whatever happens, you won't wander from the cave?"

alone, and—
"No, no, no! Not that, Allan!"
"I knew you'd say so. After all, the future of the race means more than our own welfare or comfort or anything. Even our safety has got to be risked for it. So "I needn't promise, dearest. All I need to know is your wish. That's enough for me!" Together they set about fortifying the place. They built a rough but strong barri-cade of rocks across the mouth of the cav-She thought a moment, clinging to him, somewhat pale and shaken, but with an in-icfinable courage in her eyes. Then asked ern, leaving only one small aperture, just sufficient to admit a single person on hands

sufficient to admit a single person on nands and knees.

Allan fetched a rounded stone that she could roll into this door by night and arranged a stout sapling to brace the stone immovably. He supplied her well with firewood and saw to it that her bandoliers full of cartridges. In addition, he were full of cartridges. In addition, he left her the ext a gun and ammunition they had found in the crypt under the cathedral.

With a torch he carefully explored every crevice of the cave to make sure no nox-ious spiders, centipedes or serpents were

He gravely shook his head in negation.

"I know you would, dearest, but you mustrit. Half my real reason for not wanting you to go with me is just this danger of flying. With pisaty of supplies and your pistol you'll be all right. I know it seems heartless to talk of leaving you, even for three days, but after all it's far the wisest way. We'll build a barricade and make a regular fort for you and stock it with supplies. Then you can wait for me and the first two settlers. And after that you'll have company. Why, you'll have subjects—for, until they're educated, we've simply got to rule these people. It'll be only the

ascent with a stout heart-for all this to meant safety for the girl; it was all another step on the hard pathway toward the

won't last long."

"I know, but suppose anything should In her sleep that night he bent above

her, kissed her tenderly and realized how inexpressibly dear she was to him.

The thought, 'Tomorrow I must leave her!' weighed heavy on him. And for a long time he tould not sleep, but lay listen-ing to the night sounds of the forest and the brawing strang. the brawling stream. Once a £xf. boom-ing roar echoed throughout the c.nyon, and thereto, hollow blows. But Allan could not think their mean-

ing. Only he knew the wild was full of perils; and in his mind he reviewed the precautions he had taken for her welfare. Bit by bit he analyzed them. He knew that he could do no more. Now fate must solve the rest. their voices.

And in the canyon the sighter of the night solve the rest.

He slept at length, not to waken till

the knowledge of approaching separation weighed heavy on their souls.

From every possible standpoint they discussed the situation. Allan's plan, viewed with the eye of reason, was really the only sane one. Nothing could have been more absurdly wasteful of time and energy than the idea of carrying the girl down into the Abyss each time and bringing here. morning with its garish eye peeped in around the crevices of the rock doorway. Returning from his swim in the pool, he found Beatrice already making breakfast. They ate in silence, overborne with sad and bodeful thoughts.

But now the decision had been made, nothing remained save to execute it. Such

nothing remained save to execute it. Such a contingency as backing out of an undertaking once begun lay far outside their scheme of things.

The leave-taking was not delayed. They both realized that an early start was necessary if he were to reach the village of the Folk before sleep should assail him. Still more, they dreaded the departure less than the suspense.

Not only would it expose her needlessly to very grave perils, but it would bisect the efficiency of the Pauillac. Allan realized moreover, that in the rebuilding of the world a time must inevitably come when he could not always stand by her side. She must learn self-reliance, harsh as that teaching might seem.

All this and much more he pointed out to her. And before midnight she, too, agreed. It was definitely decided that he was to undertake the transportation work alone. Thus the matter was settled. But on that night there was little sleep for either of them. For, on the day after the morrow was to commence their first separation since the time they had awakened in the tower, more than a year ago.

the suspense.

Together they provisioned the Pauillac, back there on the rocky barren, and made sure everything was in order. Alian assured himself especially that he had fuel enough to last four or five hours.

"In that time," he told the girl, "I can easily reach the rim of the abyss. You see, I needn't fly northward to the point where we emerged. That would be only

see, I needn't fly northward to the where we emerged. That would be an unnecessary waste of time and energy. I'm positive the chasm extends all the way up and down what was once the Mississippi Valley, and that the Great Central Sea is fed by that and other rivers. In that case, by striking almost due west, I can reach the rim. After that I can yolplane easily till I sight the water. plane easily till I sight the water."

I can reach the rim. After that I can volplane easily till I sight the water."

"And then?"

"Then the power goes on again and I secut for the west shore and the village. The sustaining power of that lower-level air is simply miraculous. I realize perfectly well it's no child's play, but I can do it. Beta. I can find the place again. You see, I'm perfectly familiar with conditions down there now. The first time it was all new and strange. This time, after all those months in the abyse, why, it will be almost like getting back home again. It'll he quite a triumphal return, won't it? The chief getting back to his tribe, eh?" He tried to speak lightly, but his lips refused to smile. She frankly wept.

"There, there, little girl," he soothed her. "Now let's go back to the cave and see that you're all right and safe. Then I'll be going. Remember on the third night to kindle the big fire we've agreed on just outside your door on the terrace—the beacon-fire, you know. I'll have to reckon by the chronometer, so as to make the return by night. The risk of bringing any of the Polk into daylight is prohibitive. And the fire will be tremendously important. I can sight it a long way df. It will guide me home—to you!"

Farmer Smith Column

BLAMING OTHERS My Darlings-The other day I conductor. By and by a women that she was on the wrong car. we turned off when the dear wanted to go straight op, and

give it to that conductor? The very idea of that car gold wrong direction!

She was furious.

What good did it do to get fur-conductor did not care and the were perfectly delighted, for it pleasant change for them. There is something attractive about a when you are not one of the for

I wish to ask you, why did that blame the conductor for her own Because she was a coward.

It is one of the noblest things world to step up and say, "I a am willing to take the blame." Is coward who blames things on of

Poor, tired mother! She did breakfast on time and I was late in Poor brother! He cannot dress his I had to dress him. That made as Be strong.

When you feel like blaming to others who are innocent, just this woman and the conductor, and

FARMER .

BILLY'S FAST By Farmer Smith

Everybody was hustling and the Goatville police station the after Billy Bumpus escaped.
Sergeant Jonah Goat confessed had captured Billy and had let later when he heard a strange role

nim from the woods.
"A great sergeant you are." of
Goat. "I will make an ordinary
of you for being so careless."
There was silence after this.

There was silence after this, the Judge said:

"Obadiah, I appoint you in Jose Suppose you go and bring Bills here with his wife. I think she withing to do with his escape."

Sergeant Obadiah Goat trotted direction of Billy's home, and reached the front door Mrs. Goahim. She had been expecting would come for her dear Billy wanted to be ready for him.

"Welcome, Obadiah," began pus. Then she suddenly caught his new coat with the sergeant's added: "So you are a sergeant of now. I am glad, for I know phrave goat."

"I have come for you and Billy."

brave goat."

"I have come for you and Billy.
of you," said Obadiah.
"Very well," answered Mrs. B.
It seemed to Sergeant Obadiah of
Mrs. Bumpus and Billy took 5
time in getting ready, but finally
all on their way to the police and
As soon as they entered the coJudge Goat was sitting Billy sai.
"Stand up in the presence of
commanded the Judge, who was
a big chair.

a big chair.
Billy jumped up so fast that be over the chair he had been sit!
"Slience," shouted the Judge.
"I haven't said anything," and "Billy Bumpus, you have ea from one of our cells. If I to stay in the police station ? up the station house."

from one of our cells. If to stay in the police station relief to the continued:

"There is only one thing for I sentence you to fast three day that time Sergeant Obadiah Gowith you by day and during the other officer will be there. Caught eating anything during the will have to answer to me."

Billy was so surprised that he in his chair. He was overwhethought of not getting anything three days.

"Case dismissed. Sergeant O you will get an assistant and revery day." The Judge poundesk and all filed out of the Billy and Mrs. Bumpus went will aughs in back of him, but he with him a fast of three day a serious thing.

"The three soon came to billy when they reached the door life ter sat there eating a piece "Oh." cried Billy with tears rile to way where I can't see it."

"You poor dear," said his will comfort him.

"Are you going to fast, toof". Sergeant Obadiah Goat.

"Nothing was said about said the policeman.

"Of course not," said Billy, to starve with us." Them he wite. "What did the Judge say."

"He said you were to hast will look in the dictionary."

"Seas." and Billy of the say."

"He said you were to hast will look in the dictionary."