By SIR GILBERT PARKER, Author of "The Seats of the Mighty,"

(Congright, 1915, by Harner & Bros.)

THIS STARTS THE STORY Fleda Druse, daughter of Gabriel Druse, of gypsy blood, shoots in a canoe the Carillon rapids on the Sagalac river, where it flows between the towns of Manitou and Lebanou, in the Canadian Northwest. She is res cued from the whirlmools below by Max Ingolby, a manager of great interests, who has come to Lebanon to unite the two towns and make them the center of commerce in the western north. On the shore she is insulted by Felix Marchand, a powerful but disreputable character of Maniton, Ingolby attacks starchand. who vows revenge. Flesla is claimed by one Jethro Fawe as als wife, under a gypsy custom which united them in marriage when they were children. Fleda rejects him and a jealous quarrel ensues between Fawe and Ingolby. Marchand stirs up a feud between the two towns in order to foil Ingelby's ambitions and plans a clash between the two factions during the funeral of an Grangeman to be held in Lebanon. Ingolny, in disguise mingles with his enemies in Maniton. Fawe revents his identity and Ingolby is rendered blind by a blow on the head. A parade of strik-ers from Maniton clashes with the funeral of Lebanon under the pretext of insulting remarks by the the angemen against their religion. Marchand, the leader, is harded through the air by Galeriel Druse. who has been up sinted head con-stable. His followers are cow'd and return silently to Maniton after one of their priests has made an appeal to them. Ingolly receives word that his work at Lebanen will be taken over by another. Ingolby is cared for by Fiedn in her own home

AND HERE IT CONTINUES CTT'S a fine day.

"Yes, it's beautiful." Fleda wanted to ask how he knew but hesitated from feedings of delicary Ingolby seemed to understand. A faint reflection of the old whimslent smiletouched his line and his limits swept over the coverlet as though smoothing out a wrinkled man

"The blind unin gets new con-es. said dreamily "I feel things where I used to see them. How that I know it was a fine day? Simple crough. When the door opened there was only the fresh and crisp, and I could smell the showed that it was dry outside, I got the smell of a fine fall day. Also, I heard the cry of the wild fowl going South, and they wouldn't have made a he asked presently sound if it hadn't been a fine day. And howsomever, I heard Jim singing, and that nigger never sings in bad weather. Jim's a fair-weather raven, and this morning he was singing like a 'lay'rock you?"

Being blind, he could not see that.

His cheerfulness, his boylike simplicity, his indomitable spirit, which had intelerable yearning. It was not the right.

through the Valley of the Shadow.

That's life: that's how it is. It's

That's what I said of you a minute
through agonies which could not
walk somewhere. It's no good simply
that's life: that's how it is. It's

That's what I said of you a minute
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that is all of you a minute
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through the Valley of the Shadow.

That's how it is. It's log, until at last, a shadow of his and cripple you, and you can't go any-lormer self, but with a wouderful light where for what you want badly, life on his face which came from something isn't worth living.

Weeks and three days.

Why don't you add the hour, too?

Why don't you add the hour, too?

This was the first time, since recovering he urged half plaintively, though he life."

patching the morning sun, was best stopped in his course because of one putted for an invalid. So she had given mistake, though he had done ten though the him with an eagerness behind sand wise things. The power taken from which was the feeling that somehow it made him more of the inner circle of future, the beginning again, if ever his o'clock in the morning, six weeks and her own life; for apart from every other sight came back; it was sickening, feeling she had, there was in her a heart-breaking. feeling she had, there was in her a heart breaking. what has happened to my concerns—to deep spirit of comradeship belonging to. She saw it all in his face, but as if the railways, and also to the towns. I

less to her than he was, there would time. still have been the comradeship which fast becoming. It was odd that, as slight flush coming to his cheeks. He Ingolby became thinner and thinner, smiled, and then he said: "How won-and ever more wan, she, in spite of deful you are! You look—"

The cheeked bineral threads the said that the said: "How won-and ever more wan, she, in spite of the sheeked bineral threads the said: "How declared by the said threads threads the said threads threads the said threads the said threads threads the said threa her ceaseless nursing, appeared to thrive physically. She had even slightly a quizzical smile: increased the fullness of her figure. velvet of her checks had grown richer. and her eyes deeper with war fire. It was as though she flourished on giving; as though a hundred nerves of being and feeling had opened up within her and had expanded her life like some fine flower.

Gazing at Ingolby now there was a great hungering desire in her heart. She looked at the sightless eyes, and a passionate protest sprang to her lips which, in spite of herself, broke forth in a sort of moan.

"What is it?" Ingolby asked, with startled face.
"Nothing." she answered, "noth-

ing. I pricked my finger badly, that's And, indeed, she had done so, but that would not have brought the moan

to her lips. "Well, it didn't sound like a pricked finger complaint," he remarked. "It was the kind of groan I'd give if I had

a bad pain inside. "Ah, but you're a man!" she re marked lightly, though two tears fell

down her checks. With an effort she recovered herself "It's time for your tonic." she added, and she busied herself with giving it to "As soon as you have taken it.



She looked at the sightless eyes and a passionate protest sprang to her lips

with an assumed grievance in his voice, ing.' she replied.

"I don't suppose I need it, but I "maroon" Madame Bulteel called it. asked. also, and likewise, and besides, and want it," she answered. "My feet and Could he then see, after all?" the earth are very friendly.

"To you never take a gun with swered almost gleefully. "Was I right?

Being blind, he could not see that, pigeons and sometimes a wild duck or suddenly, a storm of emotion swept over a prairie-hen.

lave been borne with consciousness. The going-you've got to go somewhere. empest of the mind and the pains of You've get to fight for something, That's pisfortune went on from hour to hour, why, when they take the something you she asked, divining what was in his and kind. om day to day, almost without ceas. fight for away-when they break you mind

the bed which had been Fleda's own, consciousness, that he had referred, even smiled room outside which Jethro indirectly, to all that had happened. Vawe had song his heathen serenade.

It was the room of the house which, well. It was the tragedy of the man 'Old Father Time ought to make

far-off times when her life was that some inward voice had spoken to him, don't want you to hide anything, beof the open road, the hillside and the his face cleared, the swift-moving hands cause, if you do, I'll have Jim in, and wale. In those days no man was a clasped in front of him, and he said Jim, under proper control, will tell me stranger; all belonged. But because it's life, there the whole truth, and perhaps more than

common wandering, the sympathy a sudden passionate gesture, to touch his Anxiety drove the color from her of the homeless. Had Ingolhy been shoulder, but she restrained herself in cheeks. She shrank back,

made her the great creature she was doing, and turned his face toward her, a tor Rockwell, or Jim, or your father,

'Am I to be left alone?' he asked, like that dark red dress you're wear-

"Madame Bulteel will stay with An almost frightened look came into on," she replied.
"Do you need a walk so very badly?" for she was wearing a dark red dress. "wine-colored" her father called it.

"How did you know it was dark "Where do you walk?" he asked.
"Just anywhere," was her reply. "Guessed it! Guessed it!" he an-

Is it dark red?"

"That's what I said of you a minute

"How long is it?" "You mean, since you came here?"

Exactly. How long?" "Six weeks," she answered. "Six weeks and three days."
"Why don't you add the hour, too?"

"Well, it was 3 o'clock in the morn-

what has happened to my concerns-to

To meet, and greet, and pass was it is. You have to take it as it comes." the truth. That's the way with Jim. the hourly event, but the meeting and He stopped a moment, and in the greeting had in it the familiarity pause she reached out her hand with Tell me exactly everything."

"You must tell me," he urged. "I'd He seemed to feel what she was rather hear it from you than from Doc-He checked himself, then added with you understand?" he urged. She nodded to herself in the mirror

make up your mind to have some "You are looking very well today, on the wall opposite. "I'll try to un-Miss Fleda Druse, very well indeed. I derstand," she replied presently, "Tell me, then; have they put some

one in my place?" "I understand so," she replied. He remained silent for a moment, his

'Who is running the show?" he

She told him.
"Oh, him!" he exclaimed. "He's

"They say he's doing that," she

go for something you get it, that's if I saw them. I do see, I'll guess what puts the mind and the body what puts the mind and the body the time now—with my mind's eye.

Suddenly his face grew grave. "Yes, "It's three minutes to 12 o'clock," he that's it." he remarked. "To go for said decisively.

Something you want, a long way off. She took up the watch which lay on something you want, a long way off. She took up the table heside the bed.

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Suddenly his face grew grave. "Yes, "It's three minutes to 12 o'clock," he have grewed from the injury he had received from Gabriel Druse on the lay of the Orange funeral, had gone East for a month and had returned; that I will have you to remember. Jack Reed, you were three years older than I, and mills, and that Marchand had linked way in the puts the mind and the body the time now—with my mind's eye.

Suddenly his face grew grave. "Yes, "It's three minutes to 12 o'clock," he had received from the injury he had received from Gabriel Druse on the lingury he with true masculine finesse.

Mrs. Raynham turned bright, angry eyes on her first love. "Forty, indeed.

I will have you to remember. Jack Reed, you were three years older than I, and wish, Jack."

"No." she behave. But this is the way uses are with true masculine finesse.

Mrs. Raynham turned bright, angry eyes on her first love. "Forty, indeed.

I will have you to remember. Jack Reed, you were three years older than I, and wish, Jack."

"No." she breathed. "Say what you wish, Jack."

"No." she breathed. "Say what you wish, Jack."

"True friend o' mine!" he said with feeling. "How wonderful it is that somehow it all doesn't seem to matter so much. I wonder why? I wonder tell me about yourself, about your life," he added abruptly, as hough it had been a question he had long wished to ask. In the tone was a certainty suggesting that would not hesitate to answer.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

De Elaboration Am Obscuah! An old negro man went to the doctor gaze for a prescription for some ailment that

he had and was given a box of pills.

"Jest 'bout de same, sah," answered thing? the negro.

"Did you get the pills?"

"Did you take them?"

"Nosah."

"Why not?"

Rochester Democrat.

DAILY NOVELETTE THE FIRST LOVE By Edna W. Swift

"FIRST love!" Mrs. Raynham, petite and vivacious, laughed cornfully in the faces of the women grouped on the hotel piazza. "Why is it that the majority of people, otherwise sensibly inclined, look back over this period of cerebral paralysis regretfully, and in the sanctum of self, veep over its grave of pressed rose he varied expressions in her favor.

the silence. "My child," she said, "for the eastern hills.
you are a child to me: (thirty years "Hoo! Hoo! I'm asking you if you spanned seventy), I want to say with judge as if he were in a great hurry. the privilege accorded my years that Peggy. trite philosophy, and not in keeping with a woman who has life ahead of Judge Owl. her. Do not lose faith at your age, my "Nonsense! You shouldn't tell fibs." for first lave is the sweetest, the most over being awakened in this way. disinterested thing in the world. It least disillusioned; when we are trust-fully receptive, so to speak. This is the reason we should cherish its mem-ory carefully in the years to follow. It was a solution of them looks like a you don't so beautiful girl and part of them looks like a prince." add the reason we should cherish its mem-ory carefully in the years to follow. It was a sailors to their doom," promptly "What has -more's the pity.' So we yearn maid is a mermaid," declared Judge over their fragments as a mother, be- Owl excitedly. reft, yearns for a little soul that has You see, I am a sentimentalist at seventy. Do not be an iconoclast, dear." smiling.

Apparently, Mrs. Raynham was diffi-"I am sorry to disagree with you, Mrs. Smith." she said. "My experience, teaches, however, that all young lovers are in that idealistic state which makes a couple of grasshoppers' wings tied with a true lover's knot sufcient food for a hungry man. Man himself at this period (a very short peried, remember) is as idiotic as the female of the species, only he recovers more quickly and his stomach reasserts itself. Then the glamour of grasshopers' wings disappears and he longs for a thick, juicy steak. And if it is not forthcoming, well cooked and tender, ch bien, the young bride hears something! Perhaps it is better that all the pitchers do not go to the well, be the "P" columns.

Gas and Iron Bank.

Gas and Iron Bank. cause if they are not broken way ther are apt to hit against the rocks inside! Sorry to have to dis-Illusionize the dreamers, but I spenk for Mr. Jermyn." from experience. But I must away!" Waving a carcless hand, she disappeared down the broad steps, leaving a group more or less angered by her ophistry.

tion. A hurried look, an astonished nock Purvis * * * Barclay 937J (put believe in his ability to see that his col-

"Why, Jack Reed, is this really you?" He hung up the receiver and a modead against my policy. He'll make a self, but you are far too substantial to be a short."

He nung up the receive and on his notes, ment later called Barclay 237 J, and on his notes, mess."

Is it dark red?'

"Of course," she answered, nedding, as though he could see. "I get wild as prairie-hen."

"Ah, but the guessiest kind of a prairie-hen."

"That's right," he remarked: "The man looked down at her from this superior height without speaking to a moment. Then: "Yes, it is I, Muriel, and there is nothing ghostly about me, I assure you." Then with the could of the most delighted astonish and subsided was un again; that the ment. "Why, you have disaster wrong. You wrote me never to come to concerns who are on the verge of bankhad subsided, was up again; that there hardly a bit. I have not seen you span and with the stubborn pride ruptcy. It stands to reason that no man had been several failures in the town.

yearning of a mail for a mail. It was the uncontrollable woman in her, the mother-thing, belonging to the first woman that ever was—protection of the weak, hovering love for the suffering spirit.

Since Ingelly hind been brought to the prines, Madame Bulteel and hereif, with Jim, had mursel first for a month and had returned that worse in the pines, Madame Bulteel and hereif, with Jim, had mursel him, had nursel first for a month and had returned that the end; but worse, for a spirit sold enemy, experition of the fact that is it." he remarked. "To go for something you want, a long way off. She took up the watch which lay on the table beside the bed.

'Yes, it's just three minutes to 12 o'clock," he day of the Orange funeral, head gone that's it." he remarked. "To go for work that's it." he remarked. "To go for something you want, a long way off. Will have prive the table beside the bed.

'Yes, it's just three minutes to 12 o'clock," he day of the Orange funeral, head gone that's it." he remarked. "To go for work that's it." he remarked. "To go for a something dominate for a mainter brushed gone that's it." he remarked. "Say what you are only thirty-three. I see you have for the faculty of making the railways hithered defallyou are."

'Yes, it's just three minutes to 12 o'clock," he day of the Orange funeral, head gone that's it." he remarked. "Say what you were for the sufferil had gone. Said decisively.

She took up the watch which lay on the that's it." he remarked. "Say what you are only thirty-three. I see you have first love. "Forty, indeed. "Will have personented that the will have private the first love. "Forty indeed. "Will have personented that the will have personent and that Marchand had linked being the first love. "Forty indeed. "Will have personent and that Marchand had linked being the first love. "Forty indeed. "Will have personent and that Marchand had linked being the first love. "Forty indeed. "Will have personent and that Marchand had linked being the first love." The indeed the personent an

whimsicality. "It still follows us, the old hoodoo, doesn't it, Murie!? We albut, as I say, fate was against us. But but, as I say, fate was against us. But How eagerly she clasped it! It was cold, and hers was so warm and firm ters. You know what the immortal succeed in forgetting you. Your little bard wrote about the course of true love? Has it ever occurred to you, child, through all the intervening years, that there is no true raying? that there is no truer saying?" He were too firmly ingrained to ever be looked at her keenly.

she back, defiantly

The next day he returned to the doc- had not reached that point of sophistication when it was considered unfash-"How do you feel now?" asked the ionable to confess our love for one another. But may I tell you some-

With her free hand Mrs. Raynham made a protesting gesture, but he continued.

You remember, Muriel, the skyrocket tempers we both possessed in that long ago? When I was not madly "Kase, doctor, de label on de box said jealous of you, you, determined that take one pill three times a day.' Ah time should not hang heavily, were findjest couldn't understan' how I'se gwine ing fault with me, and in the interim ter take one pill moh'n once, so Ah's we learned to love each other more and come back fo' fu'ther instructions."- more every day. We were just a couple of kids trying to handle a problem too

DREAMLAND AD VENTURES -- By Daddy "THE CHARMING MERMAID"

(In this adventure Peggy, Billy, Judge Oicl and Balky Sam help a handsome young prince 'n his scooing of a beautiful mermaid.)

Judge Owl's Dare "HOO, noo! Princess Peggy, did you ever see a mermaid?"

Peggy was just dropping off to sleep caves and old letters?" With pretty on a warm summer's evening when naliciousness she pretended to analyze Judge Owl's hoot made her eyes pop wide open. The judge was sitting on a No one spoke for a moment. Then branch of a tree just outside her bed-No one spoke for a moment. Then the frail little voice of Mrs. Smith broke against the big moon just rising over

seem brief, indeed, to those who have ever saw a mermaid?" repeated the "No. of course not," answered care of the course not in the bushes you are talking foolishly. Yours is a these days. They lived long, long ago." were singing a jolly song:

dear, or the sweetness of remembrance, scolded Peggy, who was just a bit cross "What do mermaids look like?" was

"That's right-and it proves my mer-

looked attractive outside. The moonlight was shimmering on the lake a hair and singing." short distance from the summer cottage | Peggy jumped out of bed and in a where she was spending her late vaca- minute was eagerly following Judge catch a glimpse of a mermaid.



Judge was sitting on a branch of a tree just outside her bedroom

"Hoo! Hoo! I've seen one!" hooted Cro-ak! Cro-ak! Why sleep at night?

Come out and play while the moon

shines bright. "I dare you, and double dare you!" hooted Judge Owl, but Peggy only snuggled down a bit more cozily in her all in another breath. comes at a time when we are not in the least disillusioned; when we are trust—

the judge's reply.

"Why, part of them looks like a you don't see the handsome young "Hoo! Hoo! You'll be sorry if

while she sits on a rock combing her a voice strangely sweet.

Owl along the shore of the lake. Suddenly she and the judge stopped short. They had been startled by a banging and crashing in the military camp not far distant. And following the last crash came the sound of galloping feet. Nearer and nearer drew the galloper, finally dashing into view and hurling himself full tilt into the waters of the

"Hee-haw! Hee-haw! I've broken out of camp and am going on a vacation. Hee-haw! What a dandy swim!" The galloper and swimmer was Balky Sam, the army mule. Up and down he sported in the water, like a boy just out of school

Now came the sound of other running feet and out upon the beach raced Billy Belgium.

"What are you doing here? Did you hear that racket?" he asked all in one breath

"The racket was Balky Sam breaking out of camp, and we're going to hear the handsome young prince play his guitar for the mermaid who sits on a rock and combs her hair-that is, if there is a mermaid." answered Peggy

"Hee-haw! Then climb on my back and I'll take you to them," brayed added the judge. Peggy sat Balky Sam, paddling out of the water and shaking himself like a dog.

"What handsome young prince?" she ond, but climbed on his back, even which, alas, bring many hard lessons! answered Peggy, whose father had told demanded. "You were talking about a though it was wet and slippery, and mermaid." "The handsome young prince is in shore. And presently as they raced Owl excitedly. "Come and see." love with the charming mermaid." an- along the evening breeze brought to swered Judge Owl. "Come quickly, them the faint music of a guitar and very comfortable, even though things and you will hear him play his guitar then a bit of melodious song, sung by

(Tomorrow will be told how they

BRUNO DUKE, Solver of Business Problems

By HAROLD WHITEHEAD, Author of "The Business Career of Peter Flint," etc.

It took but a moment to get the num- at rates varying from 1 per cent to 4 ber and pass the receiver to Duke when per cent a month, and he loans it to the following transpired: "Mr. Jermyn? . . this is Bruno 10 per cent a month.

As she rounded the corner of the Duke * * * Yes, thank you, and you? porte-cochere she nearly collided with a man coming from the opposite direc- a money lender named Purvis? Ban- outlet for spare cash. They seem to ple-I will, thanks.

Fight the spirit, which had survived so much, and must still face survived so much, his almost childlike ways, and the naive description of a blind man's perception, waked in her an almost the naive description of a blind man's perception, waked in her an almost the naive description of a blind man's perception, waked in her an almost the naive description of a blind man's perception, waked in her an almost the naive description of a blind man's perception, waked in her an almost the naive description of a blind man's perception, waked in her an almost the naive description of a blind man's perception, waked in her an almost the naive description of a blind man's perception, waked in her an almost the naive description of a blind man's perception, waked in her an almost the naive description of a blind man's perception, waked in her an almost the naive description of a blind man's perception, waked in her an almost the naive description of a blind man's perception, waked in her an almost the naive description of a blind man's perception, waked in her an almost the naive description of a blind man's perception. The naive description of a blind man's perception of a blind man's perception, waked in the eyes are no longer working? Come, hard the eyes are

The man continued to look down on strong than I thought, child. If I had now and having to pay \$200 a year leer, smiling a little sadly under the box blessed with a year or two more, hence for the use of it." his face, and then it cleared.

He reached out a hand toward her.

The man continued to look down on strong than I thought. Children for the been blessed with a year or two more, whimsicality. "It still follows us, the old hoodoo, doesn't it, Muriel? We aleradicated. That is why they call me

> in the old days. Muriel," he said. "We sweet? Is the memory of it still with you, dear?" or thought I was one. But you have stirred the violets and bridal wreath. quest of the world, Austria little recked

you still want me?" Happy tears stained her cheeks.
"Want you?" The man's arms closed into the whirlpool of blood until April country. around her hungrily. "My girl. Does 6, 1917, when Congress declared a state | The war was carried to all seas and any man really forget his first love?"

The next complete novelette-Arthur's Success.

"A Dirty Business, However, You intently, making frequent-notes and continued, "the bank would loan on it finally, thanking Whimple, hung up. for 6 per cent a year, so if concerns "We are on the right track, Peter, pay more, it is because they aren't

"He knows Purvis by sight and by at such high rates are fools-or worse. "No. Peter," he said shortly, "no reputation. He tells me that Purvis is a jolly, easy-going, very conceited felreal sorry for that Miss Maitland. To low. He gets people to loan him money

receivable, at rates from 5 per cent to "It seems that many wealthy profes gasp, and she extended an embarrassed that down, Peter,) Mr. Oscar Whim- lateral is O. K., and think he has some money of his own. Whimple says he's

absolutely nothing except the interest "Whimple believes he's made big The man looked down at her from information about Purvis. He listened has got careless in what he takes." money for a year or two, but lately of-of Brooklyn. You make toys and

"It isn't just \$10, Peter, but it's borrowing money at the rate of 6 per What is "Surety"!

"Gosh." I gasped, "I never realized it was as bad as that." "If the security was good," Duke

SUSAN MAITLAND had hardly got down the stairs, before Bruno Duke was turning over the leaves of a credit was turning over the leaves of a credit was turning over the leaves of a credit referred me to Whimple, who is a high referred me to Whimple, who is a high cern that can't hold out for the thirty

lose \$35,000 is wicked for that poor

"We may be able to do nothing. I small manufacturers on security of bills fear it's impossible to handle it like an ordinary case. The first thing, however, is for you to try to borrow some money from Purvis."

"What Me borrow money from him! when he's evidently dead-broke!" I exclaimed with amazement. "Just so," Duke chuckled with de-

light at my puzzlement. "I want you to go as owner of the -the Smith Manufacturing Company. supply large stores and jobbers. are hard up and want to discount some small bills."

"Very well," I shrugged my shoulders, "but I don't see what you are

driving at." "No? Never mind, let me know how you get along, and let me know what newspaper he reads." This was all he would say to me, so wonderingly I left

his apartment and made for Broadway. (Continued tomorrow)

What is "Surety"? Answer will appear tomorrow.

BUSINESS QUESTION "Letters Patent" is a writing exceuted and scaled, granting power and authority to do some act or enjoy some right.

ANSWER TO SATURDAY'S

World War Began 5 Years Ago Today

A declaration by the kingdom of result that nations which allied themmered and turned a little pale under I heard of your husband's death, and I the question. Then she three her head made up my mind no one would ever plunged the world into the greatest the forces of democracy—triumphed "Why, love and dreams get you away from me again. Oh, girlie, war of all history, costing millions of over junkerdom. are a thing of the past. I never think little first love, is it too late for you to as she had not felt in years, she knew he was still holding her hand.

The area thing of the past. I never think little first love, is it too late for you to lives, untold suffering and almost countless treasure. Yet out of the wreck sia mobilized her armies. On August the initials I cut on the trunk of a wise anguish of humanity has arisen the The man held her with his fixed old tree that had witnessed many anguish of humanity has arisen the old tree that had witnessed many hope of a new world order of right hope of a new world order of right and institute for all marking and the equally tender scenes? Spring, and first

> Mrs. Raynham took an uncertain step forward. "Jack." she said, tremulously, from the assassination of Archduke nificent navy against Germany. On forward. Jack, she said, tremulously, because that first love was denied me francis Ferdinand at Sarajevo one August 4 the Teuton hordes overran I became a horrid, pessimistic person, month earlier. Supported and urged Belgium, and nearly all of Europe was They have always lain on my heart, that the ultimate result would be the the signing of the armistice marked the deep hidden, since that long ago. And downfall of the autocratic military downfall of Germany. The Russian power of the Teutonic nations.

of war with Germany, played a stu-pendous part in the conflict and threw ica and eyen the shores of North Amer-

"That is not what we told each other love? Is there anything in life more and justice for all mankind and the emburg. Two days later Germany On July 28, 1914, Austria waged ing day Great Britain arrayed her monarchy was overthrown during the The United States, while not drawn war and chaos now holds sway in that

> the strength of the nation into the ica. Italy put her strength into the struggle at a critical moment, with the conflict for the Allies who battled against Germany, while Turkey and Bulgaria cast their lots with the Teu-By Chas. McManus tons. In all twenty-six nations were involved in the war. These nations were the United States, Germany, Great Britain, France, Russia, Bel-gium, Japan, Italy, Montenegro, Serbia, Brazil, Rumania, Bulgaria, China, Cuba, France, Germany, Portugal, Turkey, Greece, Guatemala, Haiti, Honduras, Liberia, Panama and Slam. During the war 11,102,169 lives were lost and the total casualties mounted to 26,435,108. In treasure the war cost \$221,000,000,000. Judging by the war maps, the Central Powers were victoriaus for four years, less ten days. Then in 115 days Marshal Foch; generalissimo of the Allies, with the Americans in the vanguard, smashed the autocracy which sought to rule the

> > Watch for Fake Silver Dollar

Counterfeit silver dollars are in cirulation, and shopkeepers have been warned by the banks to examine their coin carefully. The recent rainy weather caused them to tarnish quickly, as the result of which they are easily detected. Shopkeepers at Chester, Eddystone, Marcus Hook and the southern part of the city report many in cir-

