"Don't he look as if he was think

ing and confidence increased. She

looked very well this morning. Since

Dominick's return she had looked

one she had bought in celebration of

white and black dotted veil, she was

so gratified with the picture she pre-

it and pirouetted slowly before the

views, and finally lifting her skirt that

she might see the full effect of her

lilac petticoat as it burst into sight

Walking up the avenue she was

in an ebullition of pleats and frills.

appearance drew its tribute of glances.

sidelong admiration was an even more

exhilarating tonic than the sunshine.

She walked with a light, elastic step,

spreading perfume on the air, her

progress accompanied by a rich seduc-

tive rustle. Once or twice she passed

members of that exclusive world from

which she had stolen Dominick. She

swept by them, languidly indifferent,

her eyes looking with glacial hauteur

over their heads. The sound made by

The habit of dining with her own

people on Sunday had been one she

had never abandoned, even in the first

aspiring days of her marriage. It was

sort of family reunion and at first

Dominick had been a not unwilling

participant in its domestic festivities.

The solid bourgeois respectability, of

his wife's relations appealed to him.

and subsequent hellra to the park not

now he ' I es aped from it, pleading

tested, had grown used to his absence

and accepted it as something to bear

The day was so fine that they bur

of her emerging lilac frills.

SYNOPSIS.

Bill Cannon, the bonanza king, and his Bill Cannon, the bonanza king, and his faughter. Rose, who had passed up Mrs. Cornelius Ryan's ball at San Francisco to accompany her father, arrive at Antelope. Dominick Ryan calls on his mother to beg a ball invitation for his wife, and is refused. The determined old lady refuses o recognize her daughter-in-law. Dominick had been trapped into a marriage with Hernice Iverson, a stenographer, everal years his senior. She squanders his noney, they have frequent quarrels, and he silps away. Cannon and his daughter for snowed in at Antelope. Dominick Ryan is rescued from storm in unconclous condition and brought to Antelope atel. Antelope is cut off by storm. Rose Cannon nurses Dominick back to life. Iwo weeks later Bernice discovers in a Two weeks later Bernice discovers in a paper where husband is and writes letter paper where hisband is and writes letter trying to smooth over difficulties between them. Dominick at last is able to lion fellow snowbound prisoners in hotel partor. He loses temper over talk of Buford, an actor. After three weeks, end of imprisonment is seen. Telegrams and mail arrive. Dominick gets letter from wife. Tells Rose he doesn't love wife, and never fid. Stormbound people begin to depart. Rose and Dominick embrace, father sees them and demands an explanation. Rose's brother Gene is made manager of ranch, and is to get it if he stays sober a year. Cannon expresses sympathy for Dominick's position in talk with Rose. Dominick returns home. Berny exerts herself to please him, but he is indifferent. Canon calls on Mrs. Ryan, They discuss Dominick's marriage difficulties, and Cannon inches the state of the inick's marriage difficulties, and Cannon suggests buying off Berny.

CHAPTER XII .- (Continued.) There was something strange about Dominick since he had come back, something that intrigued her, that she could not satisfactorily explain. She assured herself that he was still angry, but in the deeper places of her understanding the voice that whispers the truth and will not be gainsaid told her it was not that. Neither was it exactly antagonism. In a way he had been studiously kind and polite to her, a sort of consciously-guarded politeness, such as one might practice to a guest with whom one was intimate without being friendly. She tried to explain to herself just what this change was, and when it came to putting the matter in words she could not find the right ones. It was a coldness, a coldness that was not harsh and did not express itself in actions or phrases. It was deeper; it was exhaled from the inner places of his be-

Sometimes as she talked to him she would meet his eyes fixed on her with a deep, vacant glance, which she suddealy realized was unseeing and unheeding. In the evening as he sat reading in the cramped confines of the den she surreptitiously watched him and saw that a moment often came when he dropped his book, and with his long body limp in the armchair, his chin sunk on his breast, would sit with a brooding gaze fixed on nothing. Once, as he was dreaming this way, she said suddenly:

"What are you thinking of, Dominick? Antelope?" He started and turned upon her a

face that had reddened consciously. "Why should I think of Antelope?" he said, and she was aware that her remark had startled him and made him uncomfortable.

"For no particular reason," she answered lightly; "you just looked as if you were thinking of something a long way off."

She tried to reassure herself that it all rose from the quarrel. To believe that comforted her and gave her confidence, but it was hard to think it, for not only did her own instinct proclaim against it, but Dominick's manner and attitude were in distinct refutation of any such theory. He was not sullen, he was absent; he was not resentful, he was indifferent. And in small outward ways he tried to please her, which was not after the manner of a sore and angry man. On this very Sunday he had agreed to meet her and her family in the park at the band stand at four. She always dined with her sisters on Sunday and if the weather was fine they went to the park and listened to the music. It was nearly a year now since Dominick had joined these family parties, preferring to walk on the Presidio hills and the Cliff House beach with a friend from the bank. But on the evening before he had promised to meet them; been quite agreeable about it. Berny had thought, when her pleadings and importunities had finally extorted from him a promise to join

them there. She left the dining-room and walked ip the hallway to the parlor, her head rooped, anxieties gnawing at her. The little room was flooded with sunshine, and she parted the lace curains and, throwing up the window, caned out. The rich, enveloping warmth surrounded her, clasped her, med to sink deep into her and w her apprehensions that were so d at her heart. She drew in the st, still air, that did not stimulate that had in it something of a stalline youth and freshness, like air of an untainted world, conned with nothing but the joy of The scents of flowers were in mellowness of the earth and its ts. Peace was the message of this all Sunday morning, peace was sunshine, in the sound of bells which the air was full, in the of feet-light, joyous feet-on the ment, in the voices of passers-by the laughter, sweet and broken, children. It was not right for any to harbor cankering cares on such The earth was happy, abaned to the sunshine, irresponsible. The woman felt the restoring osity, offers to all who will take She felt eased of her troubles. d and cheered, as though the enng radiance that bathed her oplate for jangled nerves indow-sill, immovable, quieted,

Prof. head of resend, the sense of well-beamong them. They progressed with proud, unapproachable distinction of an un-American deliberation, tasting the Ryans. the delicate sweetness of the air, rejoicing in the sky and the sun, pausing to look at the dark bushiness of a wonder what's on his mind." dracaena against a wash of blue, the parterre of geranium.

palaces, many of whom were people

haggard and thin. Sometimes she had serious with staring attention, were seemed to see, showing shadowy fixed on the mansion which had so through her reflected face in the mirstubbornly closed its doors on one of ror, the lines and hollows of that face them. Sensations of varying degrees when time should have put a stamp on of animosity stirred in each of them. it that neither massage nor pigments would efface. A sudden moment of except the child, still too young to be tainted by the corroding sense of revelation showed her herself as an worldly injustice. She skipped along old woman, her nose pointed, her sidewise, her warm, soft hand clasped mouth a thin, tight line. This morning the glass gave her back none of in her Aunt Hannah's decently-gloved these disconcerting hints. She was at palm. Some wave or vibration of the intense feelings of her elders passed her best, and as she dressed carefully and slowly, she had the satisfaction of to her, and as they drew nearer the seeing that each added article of ap. house she, too, began to grow grave. parel increased her good looks. When and her skipping quieted down into a she finally put on her new hat-the sober walk.

"That's Uncle Dominick's house, isn't it?" she said to Hannah.

Dominick's return—and over it tied a Hannah nodded. By far the most amiable and wide-minded of the sissented that she was reluctant to leave ters, she could not rise above the sense of rankling indignation that she glass, surveying her back and side felt against the Ryans for their treatment of Berny.

der to her parents. "Ain't it, Popper?" "I guess it is," answered Josh, giveven if it ain't, it's big enough, the Many people looked at her, and their Lord knows!"

> nah with a condemnatory air. "There must be whole sootes of rooms on that upper floor that nobody lives in."

> "Don't you fret. They're all occupled," said Berny, "Each one of them has their own particular soote. Cornie has three rooms all of her own, and even the housekeeper has a private bath!

her brushing silk petticoats was grati-"And there's twelve indoor servfyingly aggressive. She imparted to ants," said Hazel. "They want a lot coming up, standing for a few meashem a slight disdainful swing, and of space for them. Twelve servants, lifted her dress skirt daintily higher, just think of it!" conscious of the impeccable amplitude

"Twelve servants!" ejaculated Hannah almost with a groan. "Well, that able element out, and the two gisters don't seem to me right."

They were close to the house now haled upon them from the mansion's curse. They felt overawed, and at the same time proud that one of their For all his advantages in money and number should have even the most education he was of the same class distant affiliations with a family too either one saw anything she liked or exclusive to know her. The women himself, and while Berny was, if not a beloved spouse, a yet endurable one, with their more responsive and sensitive natures felt it more delicately he had found the Sunday gatherings than Josh, who blunderingly expressed one of the thoughts of the moment by entirely objectionable. For over a year remarking: the need of open air and exercise, and

"Some day you'll live in there, Ber his sisters in law, who had at first pro- ny, and boss the twelve servants." "Rats!" said Berny, giving her head an angry toss. "I'd rather live in my his way toward them, moving delib- of color rose clearly pink over the flat and boss Sing."

Josh's whistle of facetious incredulried through their dinner, a hearty ity died away incomplete, for at that and lavish meal, the chef d'oeuvre of moment the hall door opened and a Hannah's housekeeping, and, loath to portly masculine shape emerged upon lose a moment of the sunshine, deterthe porch. Berny, at the first glance, mined to walk down to Van Ness avewas not sure of its identity, but her nue and there catch an outgoing car doubts were dispelled by her brother-

ing?" said Hazel in a whisper. "Probably that Monday's pay-day skeleton blossom of a Century plant, and he don't know whether he can the pool of thick scarlet made by a scratch through," said the jocose Josh. Berny did not say anything. She The three sisters-Hannah and felt the interest in Cannon that she Pearl leading, Berny and Hazel walk- did in all conquering, successful peoing behind with Josh-fared buoyant- ple, and in her heart it gave her a ly down the street. As they passed, sense of added importance to think they commented on the houses and that the family she had married into their inmates. They had plenty of and who refused to know her was on stories of the dwellers in those solemn | friendly terms with the Bonanza King.

A half-hour later they had found whose humble beginnings they knew seats in front of the band stand in the by heart, and whose rapid rise had park, and, settling themselves with a been watched almost awe-stricken by great rustling and preening of pluman admiring and envious community. age, prepared to enjoy the music Han-As the Ryan house loomed into view | nah and Pearl were given two chairs their chatter ceased and their eyes, at the end of a row, and Hazel and Berny, with Josh as escort, secured four on the line immediately behind. Dominick had not yet appeared, so the sisters spread their skirts over a vacant seat between them, and Berny, in the intervals of inspecting the people around her, sent exploring glances about for the tall figure of her husband.

She was very fond of the park and band stand on such Sunday afternoons. To go there had been one of the great diversions of her girlhood. She loved to look at this holiday gathering of all types, among which her own class was largely represented. The outdoor amphitheater of filled benches was to her what the ball-room and the glittering horseshoe at the opera are to the woman of society. She saw many old friends among the throng, girls who had been contemporaries of hers when she had first "gone to work" and had long since married in their own world and now dragged children by the hand. "That's the biggest house in San She looked them over with an almost Francisco," said Pearl over her shoul- passionate curiosity, discomfitted to see the fresh youth of some, and bridlingly conscious that her brilliant | ing his head a confirmatory wag, "and | weighed down with maternal cares pleased to note that others looked Berny regarded women who had children as fools, and the children grouped "I can't see what a private family about these mothers of her own agewants with all that room," said Han- three and four sometimes, with the husband carrying a baby-were to her only annoying, burdensome creatures that made the party seem a little ridiculous, and had not half the impressiveness or style of her elegant costume and lilac frills.

The magnificent afternoon had brought out a throng of people. Every seat in the lines of benches was full and foot passengers kept constantly ures, and then moving on. They were of all kinds. The beauty of the day had even tempted the more fashlonsaw many elegantly-dressed ladies of the sort on whom Hazel fitted bats all and silence fell on them, as though day, and that evoked in Berny a deep the antagonism of its owners was ex. and respectable curiosity. Both women, sitting high in their chairs, craned aggressive bulk, like an unspoken their necks this way and that, spying through breaks in the crowd, and following attractive figures with dodging movements of their heads. When thought interesting she laid a hand on the other's knee, giving it a slight dig, and designated the object of her attention in a few broken words, detached and disconnected like notes for a sentence.

They were thus engaged when Hazel saw Dominick and, rising, hatled him with a beckening hand. He made ing flame. The next moment a flood erately, once or twice pausing to greet acquaintances. He was taller than any man in the surrounding throng and Berny, watching him, felt a sense of proprietary pride swelling in her when she noted his superiority. The to see who had been the object of this son of an Irish laborer and a girl who had begun life as the general servant was Dominick. As she looked at him, in a miner's boarding-house, he looked as if his forebears might have been the flower of the nation. He wore a loose-fitting suit of gray tweed, a wide, gray felt sombrero, and round his waist a belt of yellow leather, His col. | that?" lar turning back from hi neck exposed the brown strength of his throat, and | tone. on lifting his hat in a passing salutation, his head with its cropped curly hair, the ears growing close against ward, and tense in the interest of the it, showed golden brown in the sun-

With a phrase of greeting he joined them, and then as they swept their zel hung over her brother-in-law in her skirts off the chair they had been hid- excitement. "That's straight from ing, slipped in front of Berny and sat Paris, I'll bet you a dollar." down. Hazel began to talk to him Her conversation was of a rallying, voice that did not sound particularly joking sort, at which she was quite proficient, Berny heard him laugh and knew by the tone of his voice that he was pretending and was not really amused. She had nothing particular cort. Then she leaned toward Domito say to him, feeling that she accomplished enough in inducing him to join them, and, sitting forward on the edge of her chair, continued to watch the people. A blonde coiffure some rows in front caught her eye and she was studying its intricacles through the interstices that came and went between the moving heads, when the sudden emergence into view of an unusually striking female figure diverted her attention. The woman had come up things reversed and upset. In an infrom behind and, temporarily stopped by the crowd, had come to a standstill a few rows in front of where the sisa young man dressed in the Sunday of his arm-it was all perfectly plain! he turned to survey the lines of filled Antelope with for three weeks. Now metal. chairs, Berny saw that he had a pale she knew what the change was, the inskin, a small black mustache, and dark explicable. a yster ous change that

had so puzzled her. But her interest in him was of the slightest. Her attention was immedi- bewilderment a pain, a ficroe, unfaately riveted upon the woman, who became the object of a glance which innot for the moment say anything or spected her with a piercing engerness does who is dazed and riupefied by an unexpected assault of ill treatment. habiliments were of the latest mode and of an unusual and subdued ele- ing, that made her feel a little sick, more sophisticated center than San drooping silence, all her bridling conceit in herself and her fine clothes osity, stared at the lady's back, not- stricken suddenly out of her. ing not only her clothes but a certain carelessness in the way they were put questions about Miss Cannon, and she on. Her hat was not quite straight heard Dominick's answers, brief and The comb, which crossed the back of given with a reticent doggedness. her head and kept her hair smooth. Then Hazel asked him for the time was crooked, and blonde wisps hung and she was conscious of his elbow from it over her collar. The hand that pressing against her arm as he felt

held up her skirt in a loose perfunctory manner, as though these rich encasings were possessions of no moment, was covered by a not particular-

Hazel rose to her feet, shaking her woman, with a word to her companion, skirts into place. "Let's go on," she said, "it's getting

nick, "look at that girl. Who is she?" She did not divert her eyes from the a trance." oman's face, which she now saw in Dominick and Josh rose and there was an adjusting and putting-on of more from a rich, unmingled purity wraps. Berny still sat motionless, her of coloring than from any particular

"Come along, Berny," said Hazel. turn till Berny had the satisfaction of 'It's too cold to sit here any longer. eeing the face in three-quarters. A moment later the moving eyes lighted indifferently, bruskly, as though hecked by the imperative stoppage of prize couple."

leaning round the figure of his wife to

ness. She saw the infusion of a new and keener interest transform the glance, concentrate its lazy, diffused gally. "I can get a divorce whenever attention into something that had the

treatment if you don't move on and the lady bent her head in a grave, destop blocking the way, Josh McCrae," said Hazel severely. "I want to go out Berny turned, startled-and in a that side and there you are right in the path, trying to be funny."

salutation. To her astonishment it turned and moved onward between the seats, the others following him. The be replaced his hat and she saw-to mass of the crowd was not yet leavthe augmentation of that vague sense ing, and as the little group moved forof disturbance-that he was as pale as ward in a straggling line toward the drive, the exciting opening of the Wil-"Dominick," she exclaimed, "who's liam Tell Overture boomed out from the sounding board. It was a favor-"Miss Cannon," he said in a low ite plece, and they left lingeringly, Hazel and Josh particularly fascinated, with heads turned and ears trained on "Rose Cannon?" hissed Hazel on the the band. Josh's hand, passed through other side of him, her face thrust forhis wife's arm, affectionately pressed her against his side, for despite the

"Berny, did you see her dress?" Hawere the most loving of couples. "Yes, I saw it," said Berny in a She looked back at Miss Cannon who had turned rway and was mov-

deliberate. ing off through the crowd with her es-Looking ahead of her, she saw the landscape still as a picture under the nick. His voice had not sounded natslanting, lurid sunlight. It seemed to ural; as she placed her arm against be painted with unnaturally glaring tints, to be soaked in color. The grass, She said nothing but settled back in her chair, dryly swallowing. In crossed with long shadows, was of the those few past moments her whole greenness of an aniline dye. The world had undergone a revolution that massed foliage of tree groups showed a melting richness of shades, no one left her feeling dazed and a little sick. clearly defined, all fused in a thick. It was as if the earth had suddenly opaque lusciousness of greens. The air whirled around and she had come up was motionless and very clear. Where panting and clutching among familiar a passing carriage stirred the dust the powdery cloud rose, spreading a stantaneous flash of illumination she tarnishing blur on the crystalline clar- the German emperor has warned his saw ever bing-the look in the womity of the scene. The sun injected an's eyes, her rush of color, Dominick's ters sat. She was accompanied by voice, his expression, the trembling these dust films with gold, and they settled slowly, as if it made them dignity of frock-coat and silk hat. As This was the girl he had been shut in heavy, like ground-up particles of

A physician at a recent convention of railway surgeons in Philadelphia said of a safety device that has avert-

"The advantage of this device is new almost universally recognized. Indeed, the railroader who disputes Its advantage is as antiquated as the

"'Education be hanged! Thar's young Bill Smithers took an engineerin' course in a correspondence school and then put up a sign on his carriage house, and hadn't no better sense than to spell "carriage" "garage!"

Hippopotamus Described.

Johnny, who had been to the circus, says the Youngstown Telegram, was telling his teacher about the wonder-

"Hippopotamus, dear," prompted the teacher. "I can't just say its name." claimed Johnny, "but it looks just like

9,000 pounds of liver."



Berny Turned, Startled,

moved her head and let a slow glance

"Hazel," Berny hissed across Domi-

profile. It was pretty, she thought,

Only a person watching closely

would have noticed it, but Berny was

watching with the most vigilant close-

face, and then, most surprising of all

vague, undefined way, disturbed, 100-

the bowing woman was pink.

moment, "Bill Cannon's daughter?"

"Yes. I met her at Antelope."

his she could feel that he trembled.

She felt bewildered, and under her

miliar pain, gripped her. She did

want to speak, and she felt as a child

The slight sensation of inward sink-

continued and she sat in a chilled and

She heard Hazel asking Dominick

for his watch. As he drew it out and

held it toward the questioner, Berny

suddenly leaned forward, and, catch-

ing his hand with the watch in it.

beneath hers was cold, and shook. She

let it go and again sank back in her

exhilarated; "maybe it is."

sweep over the rows of faces.

egulating machinery.

liberate bow.

o lean across Dominick and attract | tremulous and cold deep down in her Hazel's attention by a poking finger bones. directed against her knee, when the

> chilly. Come along, Josh. I suppose if you were let alone, you'd sit here till sundown listening to the music in

hands, stiff in their tight gloves, lying seauty of feature. The head with its open on her lap. gravely-traveling glance continued to

> Why, how funny you look, all pale and shriveled up! You're as bad as Josh. You and he ought to have married each other. You'd have been a Josh laughed loudly at this sally,

> present his foolish, good-humored face, creased with a grin, to Berny. "Are you willing, Berny?" he cried

you say. It will be dead easy; brutal sharpness and suddenness of a leap- and inhuman treatment. Just say the word!"

"There'll be brutal and inhuman

The cheerful Josh, still laughing, sharpness of their recriminations they

Berny was the last of the line. In the flurry of departure her silence had passed unnoticed, and that she should thus lag at the tail of the procession was not in any way remarkable, as, at the best of times, she was not much of a walker and in her high-heeled Sunday shoes her progress was always

(TO BE CONTINUED):

Wasted Erudition.

ed many ratiway accidents:

old residenter who said:

Washington Star.

ful things he had seen.

"An' teacher," he cried, "they had one big animal they called the hipturned its face toward her. The hand hip-hip'



(By The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

ISTHMIAN CANAL ZONE DRY One Exception to Statement That

"The American Salcon Follows

the American Flag." No license for the sale of intoxicating liquors in the Isthmian canal zone will hereafter be granted by the commissioners. The government received considerable revenue the last six years from the five canal zone settle-

ments where saloons were permitted,

The dramshops and the three great

American breweries closed their doors

but it decided that it "didn't pay."

Mrs. Abbie B. Hillerman, national W. C. T. U. representative in the

canal zone thus writes: "We are thankful that there will be one exception at least to the statement that 'The American saloon follows the American flag.' With the eyes of the world centered upon this strip of land, which is so soon to be the great ocean highway of nations, this action is most opportune. We believe that the thousands of pages of temperance literature sent to this section by the National W. C. T. U., together with the influence of temperance sentiment at home, has had some part in this victory. It is certainly in barmony with the views and actions of the president of the United States and his cabinet."

ATTACK ON LIQUOR TRAFFIC

Former Premier of France Makes Strong Denunciation of Formidable Enemy of Social Peace.

Georges Clemenceau, former premier of France, who was one of the candidates for the presidency, has surprised Paris by a strong denunciation of the liquor traffic as a peril to the nation. He has written the freface of a pamphlet devoted to a general economic study of alcohol, which has just been laid before the Paris Academy of Medicine. He deplores the fact that the state seems powerless against this "most formidable enemy of social peace and general welfare." His words are thus translated:

"Today it is beginning to be understood that the right to poison people cannot properly be regarded as one of the achievements of the French revolution. Universal suffrage would really put itself out of court if it had succeeded in emancipating itself from the yoke of a single tyrant, only to fall under the sway of a league of private interests which are in open warfare with the public interest. All well intentioned men, without distinction of party, ought to join in a common effort for the salvation of our country which is menaced from so many directions at once."

MAKE FINEST FIGHTING MEN

Most Pressing Enemy to Be Encoun Drink, Says Wolseley.

The recent death and public burial in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, of the noted soldier, Lord Welseley, recall his outspoken attitude on the temperance question. In 1870 he carried through his Red river expedition on rigid lines of total abstinence. Of the Nile campaign he reported "all the troops for months without beer or spirits," the result being that, as one of the officers declared, they were the "finest fighting men it was ever any man's lot to command." In 1893 Lord Wolseley said: "There are yet many great enemies to be encountered, some great battles to be fought by the United Kingdom, but the most pressing enemy at present is drink."

Ultimate Success.

When a movement or reform proceeds in its progress past a certain stage, the dictates of reason as well as the record of history fairly inform us that that movement or reform will come to a successful issue. When a movement abides the buffeting of early persecution and projects itself from year to year with a persistent and increasing power, it is only a question of time when it will win universal recognition. It is thus that all believers in a saloonless nation are confident of ultimate success .- Northwestern Christian Advocate.

Better for Humanity.

"It would be better for this country if there were no alcohol in it. The medical profession does not supply it as it once did. I shall be glad to see the day of universal prohibition. Even army of the dangers of beer drinking. it would be of great benefit to humanity if all the saloons and breweries were closed up."-Dr. Harvey W. Wi-

Temperance in British Army. Field Marshal Lord Roberts says:

The record of the British army today as a sober community is one of which the empire may justly be proud. Generals and other officers report that this gratifying state of affairs is in a great measure due to the Royal Army Temperance association. They say that the association promotes the moral physical and financial welfare of the soldier, and consequently it has been the means of producing a marked effect in raising the standard of so briety in the army."

Positive Injury.

"I believe that each drink of alcoholic liquor at any time is a positive injury to a person and I appeal to you men students especially to keep away from all forms of liquor." -- Dr. Thomas C. Howe, President Butler College, Indianapolis.

Decreases Labor.

A recent test among linotype operators developed the fact that operators who take four glasses of beer a day do 14 per cent. less work than when they do not drink the beer.



He Stood on the Top Step for a Musing Moment,

to the park. It was the middle of the | in-law's quick sentence, delivered on e free, rejoicing in the perfect mo- afternoon and the great thoroughfare the rise of a surprised breath. lay still and idle in the slanting light. ses that Nature, in its tircless There was something foreign, almost doing there?" tropical in its vista, in the scene that hung like a drop curtain at the limit of sight-pale blue hills dotted with camps, cart its instantaneous spell upochre-colored houses-in the back on the sisters, who stared avid-eyed ground of sky deep in tint, the foliage upon the great man. He for his part in the brightness she leaned dark against it as if printed upon its seemed oblivious to their glances and intense glaring blue, in the sharp lines to their presence. He stood on the ly white glove.

"Bill Cannon, by gum! What's he

This name, as powerful to conjure with in the city as in the mininghe warmth suffuse her and of palms and spiky leaves crossing top step for a musing moment, looking those alarms that half an stuccoed walls. The people that down with that sort of filmy fixity of tinction of indifference to the already er had been 🖜 chill and moved slowly along the sidewalks fit- gaze which is noticeable in the glance marked figure. Berny wondered more chair. The feeling of sickness grew

ting. There was no burry or crowding was a last crowning touch to the sec the averted face. She was about sense of physical feebleness, of being

from her hat to the hem of her skirt. Berny could not see her face, but her gance which bespoke an origin in a Francisco. Berny, all agog with curi

Such unconsciousness added the dis ted into this high-colored exotic set of the resting eagle. His appearance than ever who it was and longed to stronger and was augmented by a