THE FULTOR COUNTY NEWS, McCONNELLSBURG, PA.

ibrary to a small, barefooted boy whose occupation was sufficiently in dicated by the bundle of evening papers under one arm.

Well, Johnnie, what did you find out?" she asked.

"Ain't had time," said the boy, "But he ain't no millyunaire lumber-shooter, I'll bet a nickel. 1 sold him a pape just now, down by Dutchie's lumber yard, and I ast him what kind o' lumber that was in the pile by the gate. He didn't know, no more'n a goat." Miss Margery filliped a coin in the air and the newsboy caught it dexterously

"That will do nicely for a beginning, Johnnie," she said sweetly,

'Come and see me every once in a while, and perhaps there'll be more little white cartwheels for you. Only don't tell, and don't let him catch you That's all."

CHAPTER XVII.

The Forward Light,

ing at noon and bearing the first de During the days which followed his tachment of the inn's guests, had for setting up of the standard of indeone of its Pullman passengers an pendence in Mrs. Holcomb's secondelderly gentleman with a strongly floor front, Griswold found himself enmarked Scottish face; a gentleman tering upon a new field-a world corwith the bushy white eyebrows of age responding with gratifying fidelity to the long upper lip of caution, the that prefigured future which he had drooping syelid of trascibility, and the struck out in the waking hours of his bearing of a man of routine; in other first night on the main-deck of the Belle Julie.

With the rewriting of the book fair-

actly fulfilling the experimental re-

quirements. Raymer had overen

at the desk-end and reached for a pipe

in the curlously-carved rack which had

been one of Griswold's small extrava

gances in the refurnishing.

northward on his customary summer Wahaska, as a fortunate field for vacation, which-the fates intervening the post-graduate course in Experi--he had this time determined to mental Humanity, was all that his spend at the Wahaskan resort. fancy had plctured it. When he came

son's private room, with the president sitting at ease in his huge armchair and his visitor standing, quite desti-

Raymer's horse was only a short half-square away, hitched in front of the Winnebage house, and he went to get it. But at the instant of unhitchgraces of his fellow-townsmen.

the same mysterious manner, everybody seemed to know that he was, in the Wahaskan phrase, "well-fixed." Here, again, he guessed that some

thing might be credited to Margery. all the others," was the greeting he As to the manner of conducting the got from the high driving sent. "You war against inequality and the crime haven't been at Mereside for an ageof plutocracy, the plan of campaign only once since the night you took Mr had been sufficiently indicated in that Griswold away from us. By the way, white-hot moment of high resolves on what has become of Mr. Griswold? He the cargo-deck of the Belle Julie. For doesn't show himself in public much the propaganda, there was his book; oftener than you do.' for the demonstration, he would put

the sacred fund into some industry on his writing." said Raymer, goodwhere the weight of it would give him naturedly apologizing for his friend. the casting vote in all questions in "He'll come down out of the clouds volving the rights of the workers. after a little. I understand he dines at Doctor Bertie's tonight." ly begun, he was already looking about

The young iron founder was looking up into the eyes of beguiling when he said this, and, being a mere man, he then grow suddenly fathomless and brooding.

larged his plant and was needing more "When you see him, tell him that we are still on earth over at Mereside," said the magnate's daughter pertly; and a moment later, as Ray-

gave a brief audience in the Mereside told Grierson that I should need a year or more, and he didn't object.' "This was all in conversation?" said

Griswold; "no writing?" Raymer made a wry face. "Don't rub it in. I'm admitting that

was all the different kinds of a fool There was no definite time limit mentioned. I was to give my personal notes and put up the family stock as collateral. A day or two later, when I went around to close the deal, the trap was standing wide open for me and a baby might have seen it. Grierson said he had proposed the loan to his directors, and that they had kicked on taking the stock as collateral. He offered to take my paper without an indorser if I would cover his personal risk with my stock collateral, assign-

ing it, not to the bank, but to him. I fell for it like a woolly sheep. The after ten o'clock tomorrow, and you'll stock transfers were made, and I find the money waiting for you. But signed a note for one hundred thou- I do hope you won't turn me down." sand dollars, due in sixty days; Grierson explaining that two months was the bank's usual limit on accommoda-

with altruistic fires. "Once in a while, Raymer, a thing

happens so fortuitously as to fairly compel a belief in the higher powers that our fathers included in the word 'Providence'," he said, almost solemn-"You have described exactly an IY.

industrial situation which seems to me to offer a solution of the whole vexed question of master and man, and to be a seed-sowing which is bound to be followed by an abundant and most hearing about you for many weeks." humanizing harvest. Ever since I she was saying when he had relinbegan to study, even in a haphazard quished the firm hand and was hangway, the social system under which ing his coat and hat on the hall rack we sweat and groan, I've wanted in

Raymer? I'm not making it a condition, mind you; come here any time Raymer was gripping the arms of grateful easing of strains now that the his chair again, but this time they were not unpleasantly electrified.

"If I had only myself to consider, I shouldn't keep you waiting a second." he returned, heartily. "But it may take a little time to persuade my hospitable-" mother and sister. If they could only

know you-why can't you come out to ing with an enthusiastic show of ap dinner with me tonight?" plause.

make me refuse; I have a previous she urged; and then to Griswold: "I bidding. But I'll be glad to go some to Aunt Fanny." other day. There is no hurry about

this business matter; take all the time you need-after you have made Mr. Grierson take his claws out of you." Raymer had filled the borrowed pipe again and was pulling at it reflectively away on the lake front strikingly ap-About this partnership; what would be your notion?" he asked.

best. Increase your capital stock and person who was introducing him to let me in for as much as my ninety her aunt across the small oval dining thousand dollars will buy," said the table, easily satisfied investor. "We'll let So

it go at that until you've had time little later, in the midst of a halfto think it over, and talk it over with your mother and sister." The iron founder got up and reached

"You are certainly the friend in need, Griswold, if ever there was one," he said, gripping the hand of leavetaking as if be would crack the bones in it. "But there is one thing I'm going to ask you, and you mustn't take offense-this ninety thousand; could you afford to lose it-or is it your

whole stake in the game?" Griswold's smile was the ironmas ter's assurance that he had not offended.

"It is practically my entire stake-and I can very well afford to lose it in the way I have indicated. You may

call that a paradox, if you like, but both halves of it are true." "Then there is one other thing you ought to know, and I'm going to tell it now," Raymen went on. "We do a general foundry and machine business. but a good fifty per cent of our profit comes from the Wahaska and Pineboro railroad repair work, which we have had ever since the road was

opened." Griswold was smilling again. "Why should I know that particularly." he asked

"Because it is rumored that Jasper Grierson has been quietly absorbing the stock and bonds of the road, and

"I see," was the reply. "In that case you'll need a partner even worse than and staring up at me through the that way. Shall I look for you at ten impressions?" tomorrow?" "At ten to the minute," said the rescued plunger; and he went downbefore he discovered his mistake. persons, however-"

Griswold's eyes were lighting up inforgotten, turkey-trodden. come *********************** along village of the Reuben yaps?" Griswold, waiting on the porch while Doctor Farnham fitted his key, had a

> nerve-tingling shiver of apprehension when the latch yielded with a click and he found himself under the ball lantern formally shaking hands with the statuesque young woman of the many imaginings.

"You are very welcome to Home Nook, Mr. Griswold; we have been And then, with a half-embarrassed on a job like yours. 1 still want in. laugh: "I am afraid we are dreadful Will you take me as a silent partner, gossips; all Wahaska has been talking about you, you know, and wondering how it came to acquire you."

"It hasn't acquired anything very valuable," was the guest's modest disclaimer, its readiness arising out of a actual face-to-face ordeal had safely passed its introductory stage. "And

you musta't say a word against your charming little city, Miss Farnham." he went on. "It is the friendliest, most The doctor's daughter was interrupt-

"For the only reason that would "Come out to dinner, both of you," want you to say all those nice things

In the progress to the cozy, home like dining-room Griswold found the contrast between the Farnham home and the ornate mansion three streets parent; as cleanly marked as that be tween Margery Grierson and the

"The simplest way is always the sweetly serene and conventional young

So far, all was going well. But a uttered direction to the serving maid. Miss Farnham stopped abruptly, and Griswold could feel her gaze, wide eyed and half-terrified, seemingly fixed

upon him. It was all over in the turning of a leaf; there had been no break in the doctor's genial raillery, and the breathless little pause at the other end of the table was only momentary. When the dinner was over the doctor, in the act of filling two long-stemmed pipes for his guest and himself, was called away professionally. Miss Gilman, least obtrusive of chaperons, had been peacefully napping for a good half-hour in her low rocker under the reading lamp, and the pictures in a thick quarto of Gulf Coast views had pleasantly filled the interval for the two who were awake, when Griswold finally assured

himself that the danger of recognition was a danger past. As a mental analyst he knew that the opening of each fresh door in the house of present familiarity was automatically clos ing other doors opening upon the past; and it came to him with a little flush of the seer's exaltation that once again his prefigurings were finding

their exact fulfillment. In a spirit of artistic daring he yielded to a sudden impulse, as one crossing the flunslest of bridges may run and leap to prove that his theory of safety stresses is a sufficient guaranty of his own immunity.

"You were speaking of first impressions of places," he said, while they were still turning the leaves of the clammy, sitting back in his big chair you do now. You can't scare me off picture book. "Are you a believer in by the rivers of water, that bringeth the absolute correctness of first imforth his fruit in his season. His leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever "I don't know," was the thoughtful he doeth shall prosper." Psalm 1:3. reply; but its afterword was more defi-"Then I remembered the mother and stairs so full of mingled thankfulness nite: "As to places, I'm not sure that in creating a relish for that which is sister, Kenneth, and did what I would and triumph that he mistook Doctor the first impression always persists; pure and wholesome in literature, and Farnham's horse for his own at the in a few instances I am quite certain a distaste for that which is vulgar. No hitching post two doors away, and was it hnsn't. I didn't like the Gulf coast one whose mind is stored with the well have gone outside and butted about to get into the doctor's buggy at all, at first; it seemed so foreign sublime sentiments of the Bible will and different and unhomelike. As to care for trashy and sensational read-

Value of Memorizing Scripture

By REV. HOWARD W. POPE of Men, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

TEXT-This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth; but thou shall meditate therein day and night. Josh 11

One of the best habits one can apquire is that of committing to memory

choice verses of Scripture. Some people commit es-tire books of the Bible, but I regard that as as unreasonable tax upon the memory. Of course one could easily learn the first psalm, and the twenty. third, and the one hundredth and the one hundred and twenty-first Also the com mandments and

the beatitudes Beyond that I should advise the mark ing and memorizing of choice verses as we meet them in our daily reading Suppose a farmer were to set out a dozen choice fruit trees each year. la a few years his farm would be well stocked with a great variety of fruit. and each tree would bear fruit as long as he lived. Each tree has its own individuality and value, and in course of time each one would come to seen like an old friend. Some yield sweet apples and others sour. Some are early and others late. Then there are pears and peaches and plums and cherries of different kinds and flavora. Suppose a person should commit to

memory one verse of Scripture each week. That would not be a very hard task, but how great would be the result as the years went on. Each verse is like a fruit tree which bears some kind of choice fruit to enrich his mind and ennoble his character and increase his usefulness. And these yield fruit not simply once a year, or even once a month, like the trees la Celestial City (Rev. 22:2), but every day in the year, and all the years of his life.

Take such a verse as John 14:27, "Peace I leave with you, my peace ! give unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." How many times, think you, would a Christian feed his soul on that verse. in a lifetime? The same is true of Matt. 11:28 and Romans 8:28 and I John 3:1 and Jude 24.

If one continued this habit a few years his mind would become a magnificent orchard, yielding fruit in such abundance and variety as to supply not only the owner himself, but all his neighbors and friends. If a man had no other assets than a mind well stored with Scripture, he would be a rich man. But he would have other assets, because it is declared of these who delight in the law of the Lord. that they shall be "like a tree planted

Consider also the effect of this habit

Not only will it affect his mind but

his character. He will naturally love

righteousness and hate iniquity. He

will have high ideals because he is fa-

milliar with such men as Enoch and

Daniel and Abraham. In time of tecap

tation the Holy Spirit will recall to

his mind some suitable verse, as he

did for our Savior when tempted by

the adversary. When perplexed as to

his duty some passage of Scripture

will flash upon him and make the path

Besides, if he is on the alert, he

will find many opportunities to help

others. He can correct false impres-

sions, answer excuses and objections.

and often lead sinners to begin the

Christian life. I know of a case where

a wife committed two verses at an all-

ernoon service, and at the supper

table she used them on her husband.

He was so affected that he knelt right

down and accepted Christ without

In some families the custom pre-

valls of each member repeating A

verse of Scripture at family wcrship.

In one family each child has a prom-

ise each day, and Sunday mornings

they repeat all the promises they

have learned during the week. A

verse from each member of the family

at the breakfast table, with the Lord's

prayer in concert makes a very good

form of family worship where some

have to hurry away to business imme-

As a help to those who wish to

know God's Word better the writer

has arranged a leaflet containing one

hundred choice verses, selected from

the whole Bible. They cover a wide

range of topics and are particularly

rich in verses adapted to the use of

personal workers. They are arranged

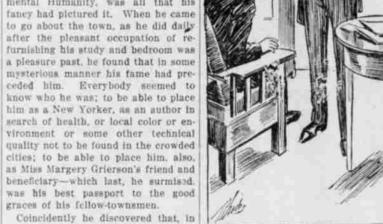
in the order in which they come in

diately after breakfast.

waiting to finish his supper.

of duty as clear as daylight.

ing.



tion paper-which is true enough-but giving me to understand that a rebe merely a matter of routine.'

he said, "Grierson is preparing to swallow you whole."

dejected reply. "The note falls due tomorrow; and, as I happened to be uptown this afternoon, I thought I would drop in and pay the discount and renew the paper. Grierson shot me through the heart. He gave me a cock-and-bull story about some bank examiner's protest, and told me 1 must be prepared to take up the paper

"Of course you reminded him of

Sure; and he sawed me off short; said that any business man borrowing money on accommodation paper knew that it was likely to be called in the bank is at liberty to refuse to

for his hat. "Make it Ten Thousand and I'll Con-

tribute the Remaining Ninety."

newal and an extension of time would Griswold was shaking his head sympathetically. "I can guess the rest,"

"He has as good as done it," was the

for the practical opportunity when the growing friendship with Edward Raymer promised to offer an opening extomorrow."

his agreement?"

on the expiration date; that an exten- if he means to remove me from the sion is really a new transaction, which map-"

words, Mr. Andrew Galbraith, faring

opening of the De Soto inn for the

summer season. For another, the

special train from the far South arriv-

For a third item, it was at three o'clock of this same Wednesday that Raymer came out of Jasper Grierson's bank with his head down and a cloud "You still think I could tell you on his brow; the cloud dating back that, if I chose?" she neid, willfully to an interview just closed, a short misleading him, or at least allowing and rather brittle conference with the bank's president held in Jasper Grier-

tute of ease, at the dest-end.

ing. Miss Grierson's trap was driven up and the untying of knots paused the law, and I could arrest you and while he stepped from the curb to stand at the wheel of the modish equipage

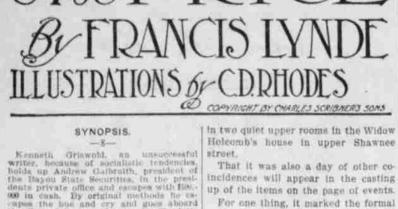
'You are getting to be as bad as

"I think he has been getting to work

wondered what made them flash and

capital; and some of Raymer's halfconfidences had led him to suspect that the need was, or was likely to become, imperative. Griswold waited patient mer was turning out of Main street ly; he was still waiting on the into Shawnee, he narrowly missed run- Wednesday afternoon when Raymer ing over a heavy-set man with a

-3-Kenneth Grinwohl, an unsuccessful writer, hecause of socialistic tendencies, holds up Andrew Galbraith, president of the Bayou State Securities, in the presi-dents private office and escapes with El00-900 in cash. By original methods he ca-rapes the has and cry and goes about the Belle Julie as a decknand. Charlotte Parnham of Wahaska, Minn., who had seen him cash Galbraith's check in the bank recognizes him, and sends a letter of botrayal to Galbraith's chordy in the bout at St. Lasis, but escapes from his of bodrayal to tialibratth anonymously. Grissvold is stressted on the arrival of the boat at 85, issues but escapes from his capture. He decides on Wahaska, Mina, as a hiding place, and after outfilling himself properly, takes the train. Gris-wold fails ill on the sheeper and is cared for and laken to her home in Wahaska by Margery Grierson, daushter of Jasper Grisson, the financial magnate of Wa-basica. Margery finds the stolen money in Grissolds suffras, Broth, dotective, inkes the trait. Margery asks her father to ast Edward Haymer into fisancial but while recovers to find the stolen money gots. He most Margery's social circle and forms a friesdable with Raymer, the ison manufacturer. Brother comes to Watasha in search of the woman who wrote the anonymous letter to Galinalth. Margery takes Griswold to the safety de-posit vanit and turns the stolen money over to him.



The DD

CHAPTER XVI-Continued.

him to mislead himself.

"I don't thick anything about it-I know! You'd met him somewhere before that day in the bank-before you knew he was goin' to turn gentleman holdup. That's why you don't want to give up his real name."

She had risen, and in self-defense Broffin had to grope on the floor for his hat and stand up too.

"Wait a minute. I'm an officer of take you to New Orleans on what evidence I've got. How about that?what 7/

There was good fighting blood on the Farnham side, notwithstanding the kindly Doctor Bertie's peaceful vocation, and the calm gray eyes that met Broffin's were militantly angry when the retort came.

"If 1 had a brother, Mr. Broffin, he would be able to answer you better than I can!" she flamed out. "Let me pass, please!

It was not often that Broffin lost his head or his temper, but both were gone when he struck back. "That'll be all right, too!" he broke

out harshiv, blocking the way to force her to listen to him. "You think you've



ceded him. Everybody seemed to know who he was; to be able to place him as a New Yorker, as an author in search of health, or local color or environment or some other technical quality not to be found in the crowded cities; to be able to place him, also,

"I Am an Officer of the Law."

bluffed me, don't you?-what? Let me tell you: some fine day this duck whose name isn't Gavitt will turn up here-to see you; then I'll nab him. If you find out where he is, and write to him not to come, it'll be all the same; he'll come anyway, and when he does come, FII get him!

When Miss Farnham had gone in and there was nothing left for him to do but to compass his own disappearance, Broffin went away, telling himself with many blandishments that for once in his professional career he had made an ass of himself. The doctor's daughter knew the man; she had known him before the robbery; she was willing to be his accomplice to the extent of her ability. There was only one explanation of this attitude. In Broffin's wording of it, Miss Farnham was "gone on him," if not openly, at least to such an extent as to make her anxious to shield him.

That being the case, Broffin set it down as a fact as good as accom plished that the man would sooner or Inter come to Wahaska. The detective's knowledge of masculine human nature was as profoundly acute as the requirements of his calling demanded With a woman like Miss Farnham for the lure, he could be morally certain that his man would some time fling caution, or even a written prohibition. to the winds, and walk into the trap,

and !

This misfire of Broffin's bappened upon a Wednesday, which, in its calendar placing, chanced to be three weeks to a day after Griswold had left

dark face and drooping mustaches; a pedestrian whose preoccupation at the house in Shawnee street. seemed so great as to make him quite oblivious to street crossings and passing vehicles until Raymer pulled his laughed the patient waiter, when Ray horse back into the shafts and

mer, finding Mrs. Holcomb's front door shouted. open, had climbed the stair to the One more small coincidence will newly established literary workshop. serve to total the items on the Wed-"I've had time to smoke a pipe and nesday page. If Broffin had not write a complete paragraph since you stopped to look after the man who called up."

had so nearly run him down, he might have been crossing Main street in front of the Winnebago at the precise instant when Miss Grierson, with young Danigren in the second seat of the trap, came around the square and pulled up to let her horse drink at the public fountain.

"Who is that Bitter-creekish-looking man crossing over to the Winnebago house?" asked Miss Grierson of her for yourself. Are you?" sentmate, indicating Broffin with a wave of the whip, and skillfully mak ing the overy sound like the voicing of the kliest curiosity. than you suspect, I imagine."

"Fellow named Broffin, from Louisi ana," said Dahlgren, who, as assistant editor of the Dally Wahaskan, knew everybody. "Says he's in the lumber business down there, but, 'I doubt it. said the carpenter, and shed a bitter tear.

Why do you doubt it?" queried Miss Grierson, neatly flicking a fly from the horse's back with the tip of the whiplash.

"Oh, on general principles, I guess me sweat blood, all right!" You wouldn't say he had any of the earmarks of a business man."

"What kind of earmarks has he got?" persisted Miss Grierson-merely to make talk, as Dahlgren decided. "I don't know. We were talking about him at the club the other night

and Sheffield-he's from Kentucky you know-thought he remembered the name as the name of a 'moon shine' raider he'd heard of down in his

home state." inger into my little pie. He wanted "A moonshipe raider? What is that?" to reorganize the Raymer Foundry and By this time Miss Margery's curiosity Machine works, and offered to furnish was less inert than it had been, or had the additional capital and take fifty seemed to be, at first.

"A deputy marshal, you know; a stock. ort of government policeman and de-This spring we had the capacity limit tective rolled into one. He looks it, in the old plant and the only thing to don't you think ?"

Miss Grierson did not say what she money at Grierson's bank and did it. thought, then, or later, when she set My borrow was one hundred thousand Dahlgren down at the door of his dollars, and there was a verbal undernewspaper office in Sloux avenue. But standing that it was to be repaid out ago I introduced a modified plan of Mereside to settle himself studiously still later, two hours later, in fact, she of the surplus earnings, ulecemeal. I wont sharing." ·····

called him over the telephone and Oh, he gave it to me cold and made the appointment for a meeting "Your 'pair of minutes' must have smoke of a fat, black cigar while he found something to grow upon,' did set"

"And then?" prompted Griswold.

have died rather than do for myself-I begged like a dog. But I might as my head against the brick wall of the Raymer flung himself into a chair bank.

> Griswold forgot his own real, though possibly indirect, obligation to Jasper Grierson.

"That is where you made a mis-"Yes," he said; "Margery Grierson take; you should have told him to go drove up while I was unhitching, and to h-l with his money!" was his ing to keep his evening appointment acrid comment. And then: "How at the doctor's downtown office. It I had to stop and talk to her. Which reminds me: she says you're giving near can you come to lifting this note Mereside the go-by since you set up tomorrow, Raymer?"

"'Near' inn't the word. Possibly 1 "I'm not likely to," was the sober might sweep the corners and gather rejoinder. "My debt to Miss Grierson up twelve or fifteen thousand dolis a pretty big one, Raymer; bigger lars.

"That will do," said the querist, "I'm glad to hear you put the debt shortly. "Make it ten thousand, and where it belongs, leaving her father I'll contribute the remaining ninety.' out of it. You don't owe him anything: Raymer sprang out of his chair as not even a cup of cold water. There's if its padded arms had been suddenly a latter-day buccaneer for you!" he turned into high-voltage electrodes. went on, warming to his subject like "You will ?-- you'll do that for me,

a man with a sore into which salt has Griswold?" he said, with a queer stribeen freshly rubbed. "That old timdency in his voice that made the ber-wolf wouldn't spare his best word-craftsman, always on the watch the few squares to the Main street friend-allowing that anybody could for apt similes, think of a choked office. be his friend. By Jove! he's making chicken. But Raymer was swallowing hard and trying to go on. "By

"How Is that?" asked Griswold. Jove-it's the most generous thing "I've been on the edge of telling you I ever heard of !- but I can't let you

wo or three times, but next to a quit- do it. I haven't a thing in the world ter I do hate the fellow who puts his to offer you but the stock, and that fingers into a trap and then squawks may not be worth the paper it is when the trap nips him. Grierson has printed on if J. sper Grierson has got me down and he is about to cut my made up his mind to break me." "Sit down again and let us thresh

it out," said Griswold. "How much "Tell me about it," said the one who had been patiently waiting to be told of a socialist are you, Raymer?" "Grierson a year ago tried to get a

The young ironmaster sat down. gasping a little at the sudden wrenching aside of the subject.

want every man to have a square deal. one per cent of the reorganization guess.

Including the men in your shops?" Naturally, I couldn't see it. "Putting them first," was the prompt recognize the doctor's companion. correction. "It was my father's poldo was to enlarge. I borrowed the icy, and it has been mine. We have never had any labor troubles." "You pay fair wages?"

"We do better than that. A year

She paused, and Griswold entered CHAPTER XVIII. the brench hardily.

The Bridge of Jehennam.

"I know," he affirmed. "There have been times when, with every reason-Griswold took a final look at himself able fiber in you urging you to believe in his dressing case mirror before gothe evil, a still stronger impulse has made you believe in the good."

"How can you know that?" she was comfortably reassuring. So far as he could determine, there was little asked; and again he saw in the expressive eyes the flying signals of inin the clean-shaven, squara-shouldered. correctly garmented young fellow who determinate perplexity and apprehenfaced him in the mirror to suggest sion.

Resolutely he pressed the hazardous either the bearded outcast of New Orleans or the unkempt and toil-sodden experiment to its logical conclusion. Once for all, he must know if this roustabout of the Belle Julie. If only she had not made him speak to young woman with the sympathetic her. He had a sharp conviction that voice and the goddesslike pose could. the greatest of all the hazards lay even under suggestion, be led to link in the chance that she might rememup the past with the present. her his voice. "It is my trade to know," he said

quietly, closing the book of views and He found the cheery little doctor waiting for him when he had walked laying it aside. "There have been moments in your life when you would have given much to be able to decide "I was beginning to be afraid you a question of duty or expediency entirely irrespective of your impressions.

terror.

he had gone too tar. In the hardy de-

termination to win all or lose all, he

the sure mirror in which he should

be able to read his sentence, of ac-

guittal or condemnation. This time

there was no mistaking the sudden

widening of the pupils to betray the

equally sudden awakening of womanly

"Don't be afraid," he began, and he

had come thus far on the road to open

confession when he saw that she was

not looking at him; she was looking

past him toward one of the windows

giving upon the porch. "What is it?"

he demanded turning to look with her

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Lucky in One Way.

were going to be fashionably late." said the potential host; and then, with |isn't that so?" a humorous glance for the correct gar-For one flitting instant he thought

menting: "Regalia, heh? Hasn't Miss Grierson told you that Wahaska is still hopelessly unable to live up to the had been holding her eyes steadily, as dress coat and standing collar? I'm sure she must have. But never mind; climb into the buggy and we'll let old Bucephalus take us around to see if the neighbors have brought in anything good to eat."

The drive was a short one. Broffin was once more shadowing the house "Why, I don't know; enough to in which, first or last, he expected to trap his amateur MacHeath; and when the buggy was balted at the carriage step he was near enough to mark and

> "Not this time," he muttered sourly, when the two had passed together up the graveled path and the host was

fitting his latchkey to the front door In several towns in Germany work ingmen are visited at their homes on "It's only the sick man that writes books. I wonder what sort of a book pay days by savings bank officials to he thinks he's going to write in this collect their savings for banking

figures given in a report of the United most good for the human race. The States geological survey. I am refer-Immense Imperial valley and various ring to the great Cojorado river it other valleys have the finished prod generates its own power, with no loss uct from that magnificent pulverizing of time for repairs, no slipping of tapmachine."--Engineering and Mining pets, no broken cams and no dropping Journal.

of stamp heads-a perfect work from start to finish, and a perfect object Blobbs-Blones is the most unlucky lesson for the inventor. Large irreg ular rocks are worn into bowlders, and (ellow at cards 1 ever met. from that into cobblestones and from Clobbs-Then I suppose he is tucky cobblestones into sand, and from sand in love?

Blobbs-1 suppose so. At any rate which continued until Otho the Great firm hold in Italy which lightened crown at Alx in Chapelle, then the coarse to alimes or silt, according to points where the product will do the he has never been married.

the Bible, with chapter and verse given. The whole verse is not given. but only enough to recall it when cate it has been learned. Anyone who masters these hundred verses will be well equipped for any emergency which may arise. A verse a day for three months would accomplish the task. The writer has none to sell, but he

will gladly give a copy to any who will send him his address on a stamped envelope.

God and His Workers.

God takes away his workers, but he still carries on his work. The church owes St. Paul to the death of St. Ste phen, or, as St. Augustine puts it, is the prayer of St. Stephen, "Lord, by not this sin to their charge."-Selected.

marched into Rome in 962 and forced | the labor of Germanic commerce. In (iron crown of Lombardy, and then ITALY UNDER MANY RULERS the pope to place the imperial crown 1056 the pope and the free commer- the one at Rome. Fertile Land, During the Centuries, Has Been Prize Worth the Expenditure of Blood.

Charlemagne tacked Italy to his unwieldy empire and left it to his weakling son, Lothaire, by the treaty of boyed a measure of peace for some years, then petty counts and dukes suit of Italy. egan a series of internecine wars

of gold on his bead. That was the clal cities made a common defense beginning of the Germanic holy Ro- against the emperor. They had more man empire. It established a prece- or less success until Frederick Bardent for the German emperors, and barossa swept down on the land and ing machinery gives it as his opinion they continued bringing their armies buried all opposition. The Lombardy that there is but one manufacturer across the Alps to feast on Italy's

league collapsed in 1167, and Italy plenty until Conradin, the last of the became as much a German province | verizing machine, and that is the Di-Verdun in \$43. The peninsula en- Hohenstaufens, was defeated in 1265 as Alsace is today. No German em- vine inventor. He continues: "I exam-The Hapsburgs then took up the pur-

throat, Griswold."

The feudal system never gained a

Nature's Grushing Plant. A well-known manufacturer of crush-

who has ever produced a perfect pulperor in those days rested content un- ined one of His machines in 1852. I was til the pope had placed the imperial impressed with the magnificent output crown on his head-first the sliver of a million tons a day, crushed from into slime, and then delivered to